

The **MUELLER** **RECORD**

FEBRUARY, 1925



ABRAHAM LINCOLN

Special Meeting of Members of Employees Aid Society

AT MUELLER CLUB

MONDAY NOON MARCH 9, 1925

TO ELECT TRUSTEES: The terms of John Shelton and Everett Mueller have expired

To act upon the proposition made by the Company, the Trustees have already approved it, but final action rest with members.

"RESOLVED, WHEREAS: The Mueller Co. has heretofore contributed the sum of \$50.00 per month to the Mueller Employees' Aid Society: and

WHEREAS: The said Society has, during the year, 1924, contributed the sum of \$1,000.00 to charitable organizations of Decatur, in consideration of Mueller Co. contributing an additional sum of \$500 to said Society during the year 1924.

THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED: That in consideration of the Mueller Employees' Aid Society making a further contribution of \$1,200.00 to charitable organizations of Decatur, during the year, 1925, that this Company will contribute the sum of \$100.00 per month to said Society during the year."

Join The Mueller Employee's Dancing Club

and

DANCE

*on the BEST FLOOR with the BEST CROWD
to the BEST MUSIC at the BEST PRICES
in DECATUR*

Dollar a month gives a member and one guest access to all dances for the month and also the privilege of bringing their own group as additional guests.

THE *MUELLER* RECORD

VOL. XIII

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NO. 153

EDITORIAL

Life is not so short, said Ralph Waldo Emerson, but that there is always time for courtesy. Most of us have read, accepted and admired Emerson, but pay too little heed to his teachings. There are many who are courteous only in the presence of superiors, which is not courtesy at all, but servility. With equals they are boors, loud of mouth, insolent in bearing, insulting in speech, and uncouth in manner. True courtesy is an unvarying quality. It recognizes no superiors and does not try to over-ride and over-awe equals. It is being the same day after day, without manifesting either senile or boorish conduct. It is natural politeness, observing the common, ordinary decencies of social and business intercourse. Education or culture are not necessarily a requirement of courtesy—although educated and cultured folk observe it. In our organization we believe that there has been a marked increase in courtesy during the past few years, but there is yet room for improvement. We still have with us a few who bawl at you over the telephone when asked a necessary question to expedite the day's work, but there is hope for them, let us believe.



Some folks never learn to look up until they are flat on their back.



To argue with Ignorance is to draw water into a sieve,



The man is counted practical who realizes that dust is mud with the juice squeezed out.



Heed not the tongue of Malice. Science tells us that where there is no ear, there is no sound.



1925 Epitaph

Here lies the remains of a radio fan,

Now mourned by his many relations;
He went to a powder mill, smoking his pipe,
And was picked up by twenty-one stations.

SAFETY FIRST

Most accidents happen for two reasons—thoughtlessness and carelessness. These words are about equivalents when it comes to accidents. Both are habits. Thinking is also a habit and is the best known protection against accidents. Persons who think seldom meet with accidents, at least they are not so liable to mishaps.

Men who think out problems, who think of what they read, of what they see, of what they do, become habitual thinkers. There is always a question mark in their minds. They sense danger more quickly. They do not blunder along blindly. If their occupation offers danger, they see and recognize it and through habitually thinking and reasoning, guard against it instinctively.

No person can afford to risk an accident, no matter what compensation he has provided or is provided for him.

Regardless of the character or extent of the injury the final result can never be foretold. Thus it happens, that not infrequently, the smallest injury becomes the most serious.

First aid is of course necessary, but with thinking and thoughtfulness on the part of the individual, first aid will be unnecessary.

You have all the advantage over the most dangerous machine in the world. You can think—the machine cannot.

When you cease to think, you have reduced yourself to the level of the machine which is harder than flesh, more powerful than the strongest muscle, and absolutely merciless and pitiless.

It's when you put yourself on the machine's level and disregard the fact that the machine has greater strength to maim and injure, and that it is an inanimate and unreasoning mass of steel, springs and sharp edges, devoid of pity or mercy, the machine has the advantage.

And that's when you get hurt!



Speed has its penalties. The wild goose which flies fastest, loses the most feathers.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

For more than a century George Washington was looked upon as the foremost American and his name was symbolic of Americanism. Reverence for the great revolutionary general and first president have not decreased and will never be effaced, but today the name of Abraham Lincoln is more frequently on the tongues of his fellow countrymen, and on his birthday, which fall in the same month with Washington's, there is more homage paid Lincoln's memory than to the memory of any other American, living or dead.

And the glory which surrounds his acts, even the smallest, will never fade. It will increase with each generation for many generations to come until some severe crisis in national life produces another character rising above his fellow men to the transcendent heights of immortality. We cannot conceive of any such crisis now, no more than our forefathers could conceive of a crisis which would lift the modest, unassuming country lawyer, Abraham Lincoln, to the highest pedestal of American fame, there to remain enshrined in the hearts of his contemporaries and their successors.

Central Illinoisans, but one generation removed from Lincoln, may not as spontaneously show the reverence and worship of this great man as those more remotely situated, but it is there just the same.

On no preceding Lincoln birthday have magazines and newspaper writers devoted so much space to Lincoln's name and fame as upon the one just passed.

From this crop of fact, fiction, and fancy we have gathered notes which are of interest.

Abraham Lincoln

This man whose homely face you look upon,
Was one of Nature's masterful, great men;
Born with strong arms, that unfought
battles won,

Direct of speech, and cunning with the pen.
Chosen for large designs, he had the art
Of winning with his humor, and he went
Straight to his mark, which was the human
heart;

Wise, too, for what he could not break he
bent,

Upon his back a more than Atlas-load.
The burden of the Commonwealth, was laid;
He stooped, and rose up to it, though the
road

Shot suddenly downward, not a whit
dismayed.

Hold, warriors, councillors, kings! All
now give place

To this dead Benefactor of the race!

—Richard Henry Stoddard.

Pilgrimages

Pilgrimages to Lincoln's Tomb at Springfield are increasing. Classes from schools and colleges, troops of boy scouts and members of societies are daily and weekly visiting the tomb of the martyred president. This is a splendid custom, especially for the younger generations. Every American boy and girl and every young American man and woman should return from a pilgrimage of this character with ideals strengthened and a deeper, truer inspiration of citizenship.

The Gettysburg Speech

Generally accepted as one of his greatest speeches, Lincoln's Gettysburg address is safely lodged in oratorical classics of all time.

There are many tales of how he prepared this speech. One which came forth this year is to the effect that enroute to the battlefield he jotted down on an envelope the outline of the speech.

Believe what you will but read the speech again—it never grows old.

"Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent, a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war.

We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that the nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But, in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate—we cannot consecrate—we cannot hallow this ground.

The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember, what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here.

It is for us, the living, rather, to be dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from those honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain—that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of free-

dom—and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from this earth.”

November 18, 1863.

Long-Forgotten Speech

An old copy of the Illinois State Journal has been unearthed, which comments upon a speech delivered at Springfield Oct. 30, 1858. It followed upon the close of the joint debate with Stephens A. Douglas.

Mr. Lincoln had a gloomy outlook as to his political future and indicated his belief that his political career was drawing to an end. The speech follows:

“My friends, today closes the discussions of this canvass. The planting and the culture are over and there remains but the preparation and the harvest.

“I stand here surrounded by friends—some political, all personal friends, I trust. May I be indulged in this closing scene, to say a few words of myself? I have borne a laborious and, in some respects to myself, a painful part in this contest. Through all I have neither assailed nor wrestled with any part of the constitution.

“The legal right of the southern people to reclaim their fugitives I have constantly admitted. The legal right of congress to interfere with their institution in the states I constantly denied.

Fought Slavery Spread

“In resisting the spread of slavery to new territory and with that, what appears to me to be tendency to subvert the first principle of free government itself, my whole effort has consisted. To the best of my judgment I have labored for and not against the union. As I have not felt, so I have not expressed any harsh sentiment toward our southern brethren. I have constantly declared, as I really believed, the only difference between them and us is the difference of circumstances.

“I have meant to assail the motives of no party or individual and if I have in any instance (of which I am not conscious) departed from my purpose, I regret it.

Accusation of Foes.

“I have said that in some respects the contest has been painful to me. Myself and those with whom I act have been constantly accused of a purpose to destroy the union; and bespattered with every imaginable odious epithet; and some who were friends, as it were but yesterday, have made themselves most active in this. I have cultivated patience and made no attempt at a retort.

“Ambition has been ascribed to me. God knows how sincerely I prayed from the first that this field of ambition might not be opened. I claim no insensibility to political honors; but today could the Missouri re-

striction be restored and the whole slavery question replaced on the old ground of toleration by necessity where it exists, with unyielding hostility to the spread of it, on principle, I would in consideration, gladly agree that Judge Douglas should never be out, and I never in in, an office, so long as we both or either live.”

Last Delegate Dead

The Chicago Tribune of Saturday, February 14, contained the following:

“Lincoln’s ideals and determination gave this country the life it enjoys today,” Addison G. Proctor of St. Joseph, Mich., said yesterday. Mr. Proctor, the only surviving delegate to the Wigwam convention which, in 1860, nominated Abraham Lincoln for the Presidency, spoke before 500 boys in the Y. M. C. A., 1725 Wilson avenue.

“Mr. Proctor, who is 85 years old, is touring the northwest in celebration of the coming anniversary of the birth of Lincoln, whom he knew well. Mr. Proctor has held an honorary seat in the Republican National conventions since his first.

Praises Lincoln’s Foresight

“The claim to fame which Abraham Lincoln holds in history,” Mr. Proctor said, “results from his foresight as to events and persons of his time.

“To make his foresight valuable, he was gifted with an iron will, a determination to carry out whatever projects he considered best. He has proved conclusively, history shows, that these projects were the best things possible for the country as a whole.

“Lincoln was no compromiser. He planned what he considered to be the best things for his nation, then went ahead, accomplishing these ends.

Would Extend Lincoln Ideals

“But now the wounds of the civil war are healed, and the scars even are fading. It is by carrying onward the ideals of Lincoln—choosing for our country a definite goal, then striving toward it—that this country will continue its greatness.”

Three weeks later Mr. Proctor died suddenly at the home of his grandson, being too weak after his last speech to return to his home in St. Joseph.

Booth’s Body

Coincident with the birthday of Abraham Lincoln, the death at Moline, Ill., of Edward Harper Sampson, age 82, was announced.

True to his repeated promise, Edward Harper Sampson, old civil war veteran, carried to his death the secret of the disposal of the body of John Wilkes Booth, slayer of Abraham Lincoln.

(Continued on page 9)



Safety News



"HE WAS CAREFUL, BUT—"

"He was one of our most careful employees. He had worked for fifteen years on that machine without an accident."

How often we have heard similar words referring to the victim of an accident. The fatalists and the scoffers at safety will say, "What's the use! If an accident is going to get you, it'll get you anyway."

Such an accident is sometimes hard to explain. The careful employe may have let his attention wander elsewhere at the critical moment, or one of his fellow workers may have slipped up on some necessary precaution. But his fifteen years of caution weren't wasted. A reckless or negligent employe might have lasted about six months on that particular job, or perhaps a year, if he was lucky. And even that extra fourteen years of freedom from accidents was worth the effort of being careful.



Do You Remember Way Back When—

Baseball players thought the guy who protected his fingers with a glove was a mollycoddle.

A ride in an automobile was considered a death defying adventure and walking a safe pastime.

Parents cautioned their children to be careful not to get hit by bicycles?

Tobacco juice was the favorite first aid for cuts?

People thought flies were harmless?

More than one bath a week was considered dangerous to health?

Night air was considered injurious and people were afraid to sleep with windows open?

Accidents were regarded as incidents?

Missing fingers were regarded as the badge of an experienced worker?



Sanitation vs. Romance

How dear to my heart is the new drinking fountain

That squirts it cold juice with a nice, easy flow;

As I drink I feel sure that all germs I'm escaping

For the water is loaded with chlorine. I know.

Some poet has sung of the old oaken bucket

That hung o're the well with the barnyard nearby;

Where he used to imbibe when he felt rather thirsty

Though each typhoid filled drink was a challenge to die.

So give me the fountain, the hygienic fountain,
Where I drink without peril whenever I'm dry.



The Man Inside

There's a man inside of the man that you are,
And he's bigger than you, yes, bigger by far;
And he's checking you up in every way,
And for each transgression he makes you pay;
And for each good deed he will pay to you
A reward far beyond the price that is due.
So be good to him and respect this man,
Believe in his judgment, nor fear his ban.

There's a man inside of the man that you are;

If you listen to him you will travel far;
So listen and heed; don't be a fool,
And do what you do by the Golden Rule.
And build the man as you would a ship,
Sturdy and true for life's service trip;
And trust him well, he's your compass and guide,

And ever respond to the man inside.

—Jamie Heron.



A SAFETY CODE

The foremen's noon day meeting has been giving some attention to accident prevention. They are working out a set of safety suggestions to be given to the new men in their departments. It is expected in this way to work up a set of safety rules which will become standard practice in the Mueller plant. Of course it is expected that older employes will caution new men about any hazards peculiar to the work.

If you have suggestions which you think would be of use in this connection please send them to E. H. Langdon. We hope later to have these safety rules put in form and adopted by the Company and carefully observed by every employe.



Not Made

"My!" said the drug department clerk, as he laid down the morning paper, "Hasn't this prohibition law made a lot of crooks?"

"No," said the chance customer, "not made them, merely showed us who they are."

Is This Valentine For You ?



It is for the members of the Jay family—workers, walkers and drivers. They are more numerous than the Smiths, Browns and Joneses combined, even if their names can't be found in any telephone directory. They figure most prominently in the accident statistics. Unfortunately, careful persons are often involved in accidents caused by the Jays.

The Jay is often a good fellow. That is why people often overlook his failings and attribute the resulting accidents to chance or luck. He is an easy going chap who wouldn't hurt anybody for the world but he never thinks of the consequences.

The Jay Worker has too many bad habits to be listed here. Many of them are due to laziness rather than cussedness. It is easier to leave the tools and material where they drop than to place them where no one will trip over them. It is easy to get into the

habit of doing work that will "get by" instead of making it absolutely safe.

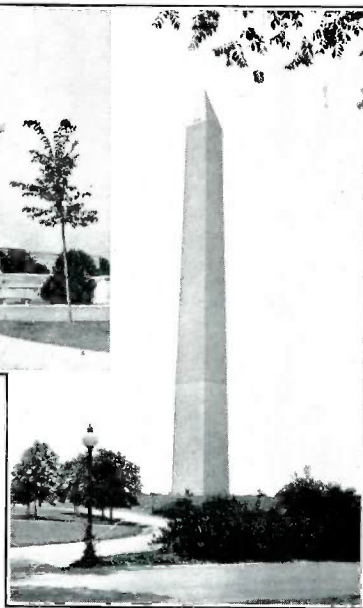
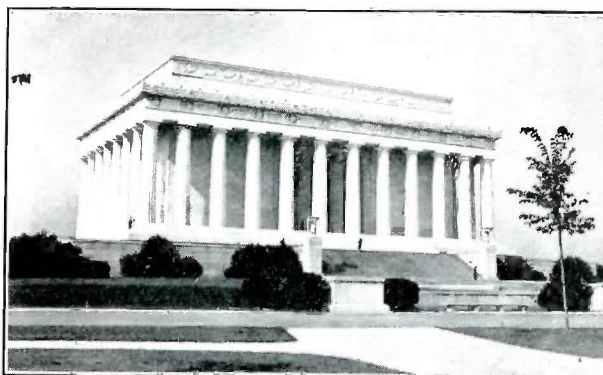
The Jay Walker is the pet peeve of the careful driver and causes considerable wear and tear on the drivers nerves as well as on his brakes. The name Jay Walker should not be confined to those who cross the street in the middle of the block. It applies equally to any one who crosses without first looking to see that the way is clear.

The third and most dangerous member of the Jay family is the Jay Driver. He is perhaps no more reckless than his two brothers but with a high speed automobile on a crowded street he has more opportunities for getting into trouble.

Membership in the Jay family is entirely voluntary. You can withdraw at any time by resolving to keep your eyes open and think before doing anything that might injure yourself or someone else.

Washington and Lincoln's Birthdays

By C. T. FORD



Two of the greatest characters in the world's history, and especially in the history of the United States, were both born in the month of February—George Washington and Abraham Lincoln.

These two great characters were as different as night from day. Washington was a great general; men could follow him any place he chose to lead. Lincoln was a great statesman, and a great lawyer, and with all this he was a great writer. Great as an author of works that will live through all history. If it did nothing more than write and deliver the Gettysburg speech his fame would be everlasting. But the demands on Washington and Lincoln were so unusual that one might say, in these events which bear the stamp of superhuman necessity, man plays but a small part; it is not human power that moves them. I say this because no one before or since in their families has shown the marks of a genius.

The Washington Monument was proposed during the life of Washington; the spot on which it is built was selected by George Washington. After his death, Congress could not agree as to the construction of the monument, which was started by public subscription and construction pushed to the mark you see in the picture. There the public funds were all used, and the monument stood in an unfinished condition, until Congress finally appropriated money to complete it as it now stands. The mark shown in picture would indicate that different stone was used in the completion. But the same stone was used in all the construction. The first stone was cut with sharp edges, when the great weight accumulated chipping of the sharp edges was shown, to overcome this chipping the stones was used in the final work the edges of the stone were made

rounding. This explains the difference in appearance.

The Washington monument is a hollow shaft, with an elevator and stairway to the top. The port hole at the top gives a wonderful view of the surrounding country.

Lincoln's monument in Washington came about by the untiring efforts of the lovers of Lincoln in Congress, and out of Congress. Its completion was delayed by the world war. It stands today completed, and is one of the great monuments of the world. It correctly typifies the poetic life and work of Lincoln, as the great white shaft typifies the lofty character and strength of George Washington. Both are a fitting tribute of the American people.



More Scotch

A Scotchman with a heavy bag slung over his shoulder boarded a train. He laid his burden carefully in a corner and presently the conductor came along and asked for his fare. He offered the usual penny.

"The bundle is threepence," said the conductor.

"Threepence for the bag?"

"Yes."

"Come on out, Jimmy," said the Scotchman; "it's cheaper to ride on a seat."

Two Beans



Here we have P. L. Bean and his son, snapped in front of the factory during a recent visit to the city. Mr. Bean is a salesman in Illinois, traveling in the northern part of the state.

AARON IS WINNER

Michigan Man Takes Down First Prize In Contest

During the advertising and holiday campaign to push Mueller goods as suitable for presents, a selling contest was arranged for the salesmen, and three handsome presents were offered. The sale of the articles which were pushed in this campaign counted so many points and the results have now been determined and the prizes awarded.

Warren F. Aaron won the first prize, a handsome traveling bag, with a score of 450 points.

H. L. Marker won the second prize, a toilet set, with 349 points.

J. C. Eagle won the third prize, a toilet set, with 335 points.

The other high men were as follows:

J. L. Logsdon—225.

J. E. Keown—181.

W. C. Heinrichs—181.

L. J. Evans—178.

R. E. Kirchner—144.

C. E. Lincoln—143.

R. E. Collins—100.

(Continued from page 5)

Mr. Sampson died at the home of his nephew, O. A. Carrington. Sampson was one of the secret service guards and was on duty at Ford's theatre in Washington at the time of the assassination of the President. He was present when Booth was discovered hiding in a barn and when Booth was killed, and often told how he was detailed by Col. Baker, head of the secret service, to aid Baker in disposing of Booth's body. They disposed of the body at midnight and refused to tell anyone what they had done with it, according to Mr. Sampson.

Denied by Relatives.

Mr. Sampson's story that he alone knew the place of Booth's burial was given wide discussion in the newspapers. A denial of the story came from Houston Booth, at Galesburg, Ill., who said he was a cousin of John Wilkes Booth, and that he had positive knowledge that his relative was never killed, or even captured, but that he escaped, traveled west, and died of old age in Oklahoma. Also, a story appeared in a magazine of national circulation that the national government a few years ago had restored John Wilkes Booth's body to his relatives and that it now lies in a private burial ground, but Sampson's account has been the more generally accepted.



EXCLAIMING VS. EXPLAINING

Do you know how a Chinese editor rejects a manuscript? Here is his form letter translated:

"We have read thy manuscript with infinite delight. By the sacred ashes of our ancestors, we swear that never before have we reveled in so enthralling a masterpiece. If we printed it we should henceforth be obliged to take it as a model, as a standard of quality and achievement, and henceforth never print anything inferior to it. As it would be impossible to find its equal in 10,000 years, and we have to go to press with our poor, uninspired paper once a day, we are compelled, though shaken with sorrow and blinded with tears at the necessity, to return thy divine manuscript, and for doing so we ask a thousand pardons."

This is what we would like to say about some of the manuscripts which we find necessary to reject which are sent us for publication in the Mueller Record, but since our conscience is our guide, we remain silent.



He had held forth for so long on the subject of his adventures that the entire smoking-room was distinctly bored. Finally he reached India.

"It was there that I first saw a man-eating tiger," he announced boastfully.

"Pooh! that's nothing," said a mild-looking little man, edging towards the door. "I once saw a man eating rabbit."

And he sauntered gracefully out.

Feb-roo-ari

In Latin it is Februarius. In "pig latin" which is spoken fluently by most of us, it is called Feb-u-ary and no one tee hees at us for the pronunciation. Were we to pronounce it correctly—Feb-roo-ari—there would be many a long, loud guffaw.

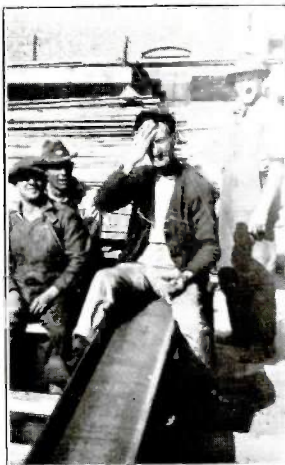
Originally it was the month of expiation because on the 15th of the month the great feast of expiation and purification was held. The purpose of this feast was for the expiation and atonement for a crime or fault and the extinguishing of guilt by suffering or penalty.

It is presumed that it followed on the heels of St. Valentine's day so the guy who sent comic valentines might clear his conscience.

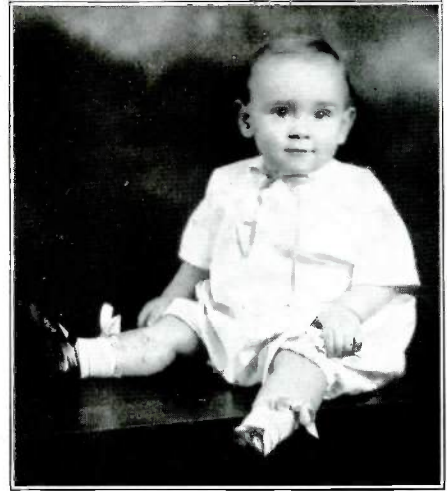
It is the second month in the year said to have been introduced in the Roman calendar by Numa. In common years it has 28 days but in Leap years—every four years—it has 29.

February has its humorous, sentimental, and serious sides. For instance without ground hog day and Leap Year the joke-smiths would lose about 50 per cent of their reserve capital. Most people believe that if Ground Hog Day is cloudy we will have an early spring, but if the sun shines and the hog sees its shadow we will have six weeks more of winter.

This is good thought for children and old folk. It does not cause any violent mental expansion or contraction, and as stated, is a boon to joke-smiths, but the fact remains regardless of the ground hog that invariably we have six weeks of winter because the winter season does not end until about

Elmer and His Gang

Elmer Lozier is one of Billy Mason's bunch and one of the best known gang foremen on the place. The camera snapped Elmer at a time when he was apparently figuring out some knotty problem about an eye-beam.

Also a Happy

Jack Franklin March is the fourteen months old son of Happy March of the Core Room. Jack seems to have inherited some of his fathers good nature. He is a happy little kiddy.

March 20. It is unnecessary to adduce further evidence to prove that the ground hog is a stuffed edible obtainable in meat markets rather than a weather forecaster.

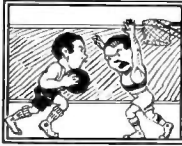
Another humorous day is St. Valentine's Day, February 14. Insofar as this day commemorates any virtues or even vices of a saint as illustrated in sending love missives, we honor a saint in manner and method which history fails short of justifying. St. Valentine was a Christian martyr of the third century which was quite some time ago. He had nothing to do with love affairs and the connection of his name therewith is evidently due to a mistake. Somebody got hold of the wrong part number. There is another popular belief regarding this day but it is probably just as erroneous as the St. Valentine myth, and that is the belief that on the 14th birds mate for the year.

We rather suspicion that some smart paper maker worked up this hoax about St. Valentine and the birds to sell his wares and we will tell the pop-eyed world that he succeeded beyond the wildest dreams of avarice.

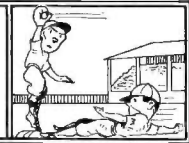
There was enough money spent for valentines and flowers February 14th to buy several townships of Macon county land. Even though history shows that there is no foundation for the day as we know it, it has no influence on the lovelorn young.

They must give expression to their tender feelings. After the wedding day this expres-

(Continued on page 12)



Athletics



CAGE RESULTS

Syrup-Pepsin vs. Mueller

On February 6 the Mueller basketball team played the Syrup-Pepsin five at Monticello and were defeated by the score of 37-23.

Sparks vs. Mueller

On February 16 a very thrilling game was played between Sparks Business College five and Mueller. The score at the end of the regulation playing time was 28-28, and the Mueller cause seemed lost when Smock tossed in a field goal and was followed by Beem with a free throw, giving the visitors a three point lead. Jolly then came through with a fielder and with but half a minute to play, Porter shot the winning goal, making the score 32-31.

Villa Grove vs. Mueller

On Feb. 19 Villa Grove defeated Muellers on the local floor with a score of 40-21.

Sparks vs. Mueller

On Feb. 23 in a game played with the Sparks Business College five on the Shelbyville floor, Muellers lost with a score of 75-13.



ELEVEN YEARS AGO

Red Porter came across an interesting item the other day. It was the line-up of baseball teams which played on picnic day, August 22, 1914, nearly eleven years ago. The teams went under the titles of "Fats" and "Leans," and it is interesting to note that the same men could still qualify for the same titles. Following appears the line-up:

Fats—

Chas. C. Morris.
Capt.

Harry H. Hunt
Frank Rucker
Horace Clark
Wm. R. Gustin
Fred Peebles
Bernard J. Marty
Edward Larrick
Charles Laughlin

Subs—

Ova Sneider
Henry Gilbert
Ray Johnson
James R. Taylor
Roy Cartwright
Albert Hogan
William B. Burke

Leans—

Robert Gibson,
Capt.

George Glore
Roy Campbell
Charles Ryan
Earl Meadow
Charles Meadow
Jesse Tosh
Frank Tosh
Benton Fonner

Subs—

Michael Fleckenstein
Loren Burleigh
Louis Fagan
Claude Fisk
Herbert Roggo

The Big Three



The big three in factory athletics—they are Humpy Behrs, manager of the basketball team.; Emmet Reedy, captain of the team, and Bill Cranston, master of the gymnasium and physical instructor.

When Al Lindamood came down to play for a recent game he was arrayed in fashion's latest decree, a cat's meow tie. He left his clothes in his locker but wasn't taking any chances with his tie, and brought it upstairs where he could keep an eye on it.



The little boy watched with interest and from behind a curtain his father's display of affection for his mother, and later asked:

"Why were you holding mama on your lap, Daddy?"

"Your mother fainted, son, and I was just soothing her," explained the ruffled parent.

Apparently at ease, the youngster went on with his block building. The next night he met his father at the gate, and in breathless excitement, exclaimed:

"Oh, Daddy, mama fainted again today."

"Your mother fainted."

"Yes, but she's all right now. The ice man soothed her."

(Continued from page 10)

sion is translated by hard knocks. The love-lorn won't believe that, either.

The serious and patriotic days of this somewhat crazy month are the birthdays of two men whom Americans love to honor—Washington, February 22, and Lincoln, February 12. They are national holidays. Even with Washington the jokesmiths take a good deal of liberty because of the hatchet and the cherry tree incident, but so far the whole people greet the natal day of Lincoln with becoming and befitting reverence.

The worst they have so far done has been to accredit to him a few million "original" Lincoln jokes which an accomplished storyteller of Lincoln's character doubtless would have rejected.



Gossip giveth to the wanton tongue. The egg of Scandal is laid with a whisper and hatched with a shout.

Judgment is often betrayed by the eye. Hardware on a waistcoat means as little as a graven angel on a tombstone.

Character seems to be largely a point of view. Some men express it by preaching the Gospel—others by selling rum.

If one would polish his mind, he reads. If he would polish his memory, he writes. Grass grows not on the path to the well.

Good friend, the Critic is the person who would have you paint it, play it, carve it or write it as he would do it—if he could.

Love is the music of Life. Youth plays a rhapsody, Maturity hums a melody and Old Age listens for the sweet echo of both.

Luck must always yield to Pluck. If one has Reason, Patience, Courage and Endurance, he has all things added to his store.



Earl Shellabarger and Otis Miller of Blacksmith Shop. Each had foot injured. Two more arguments for Safety.

Three Superintendents



Kitty Wilkins, general superintendent, now has two assistants. They are C. F. Roarick and Joe Dial, and were only recently appointed.

PROMOTIONS

The company's policy is to take men from the ranks and promote them to the more important positions. This has been repeatedly explained at group meetings and at the same time emphasis has been placed upon the opportunity of young men fitting themselves for positions of authority in the factory or by joining the selling force. An illustration of the company's policy is presented by two recent promotions as explained by the following bulletin:

"Effective immediately, Mr. C. F. Roarick is appointed First Assistant General Superintendent, and Mr. Joe Dial is appointed Second Assistant General Superintendent.

"In the absence of the General Superintendent, Mr. Roarick will have charge of and be responsible for all matters which come within the jurisdiction of the General Superintendent.

"Mr. Dial will have charge of and be responsible for all matters which come within the jurisdiction of the General Superintendent at night.



DO FIGURES LIE?

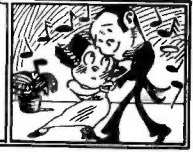
J. O. Peifer of the night force turned in the following item for publication.

Two partners sell thirty apples a day each. A sells his two apples for one cent, receiving 15 cents for his thirty apples. B sells his three apples for one cent, receiving 10 cents for his thirty apples, or a total of 25 cents for the sixty apples.

They later decided to put their apples together and sell them five apples for 2 cents which they thought would bring the same result, but upon figuring up receipts they found they were short one cent. How come?



Leisure Hours



CARNIVAL DANCE

On February 14 the first dance of the Mueller Employees Dancing Club was held. This was the largest and most elaborate dance ever held by the employees. Three hundred and sixty persons were present and danced to the lively music furnished by Lee Homebrook's orchestra. The gymnasium was decorated with gay colored streamers and confetti, horns, balloons, and paper caps were furnished the dancers. Everyone seemed to have a fine time and it is hoped that this will be but one of the many more splendid dances to be given by the club.

CARD PARTY

One the evening of February 3, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Eagleton entertained a number of their friends with a Five Hundred party. Six tables were at play. Mrs. William Brannan was awarded the prize for having the highest score among the ladies, and Mrs. Chas. Slider received the consolation prize. Mr. R. L. Pope won first prize for the men, and Mr. Wm. Brannan was handed a lemon, an honor bestowed upon him for having the lowest score.

Women of Factory Meet at Dinner

On Monday evening, February 9, the last departmental meeting of the season was held. This was attended by the women of the factory and office, which numbered about 135. A fine chicken dinner was served in the Cafeteria, and afterwards each one was presented with a beautiful pink rose.

A program was held in the gymnasium immediately after the dinner, and talks were made by the following: Philip Mueller, Adolph Mueller, W. G. Cranston, E. H. Langdon, W. T. Mason, C. N. Wagenseller, C. G. Auer, John Shelton, J. W. Simpson. The physical director of the Y. W. C. A. and Mrs. Eda K. Pegram were guests for the evening.

WISE CRACKS

Everything has an end, but hot dogs have two.

When you fight with your conscience and get licked, you win.

The man who thinks he has no chance destroys his chances by acknowledgment of self-defeat.

A crooked path must always be longer than a straight one.

There's only one way that's right, and all other ways are wrong.

EMPLOYEES' DANCING CLUB

The Mueller Employees Dancing Club was formed as the beginning of a series of clubs that will eventually center in the Mueller Club House and athletic field. The dance club is an entirely mutual proposition, the members merely pooling their money in order to have the best dances in town. The membership is limited to Mueller employees and their friends. By a system of guest invitations each member is allowed to have his own friends at the dance so there is no excuse for a member not enjoying himself.

The dues of the club are \$1.00 a month, payable monthly in advance. A paid up membership entitles the holder and one guest to all the dances for the calendar month without additional charges. It also gives the holder privilege of purchasing guest tickets for as many as he cares.

It will be the effort of the club to have just as many dances a month as it has money for, so the number of dances will therefore depend on the number of memberships. Since the officers of the club are donating their services and the company the building, heat, light, etc., the only expense the dancing club has is entertainment. The Mueller dances are, figuratively speaking, the talk of the town, and it is predicted that it will not be long before memberships will be at a premium. Memberships will always be controlled so the dances will not be too crowded and also the majority of members will be Mueller employees.

The present committee in charge of the dances is: L. W. Hill, Thomas Curtis, Roy Pease, and Paul Andrews. The latter was elected president and Mr. Pease secretary-treasurer. Memberships are being sold by the above and also by Blue Lusk, Bill Doherty, J. W. Wilkins, Artie Warren of the night force, and Floyd Roush of the Mueller Iron Foundry.

Thrift will beat the swift in the race of life.

Character, confidence, credit, and co-operation are the four cornerstones of all building.

The marriage of good will and square dealing is sure to result in a big progeny of opportunity and prosperity.

People talk about the success or failure of co-operation, but co-operation never fails. It is lack of co-operation that fails.

The only two who can live as cheaply as one are a flea and a dog.

Father of His Country

In his "Story of the White House," Wayne Whipple says:

"Although George Washington never lived in the White House, he did more than any other man toward making it what it is and what it stands for today.

"There was no national capital in Washington's time, even the President's official residence had to be rented. The people in the Southern states, of course, objected to having a capital as far north as New York. Philadelphia was nearer the center of population, but the most influential men of the time lived in Virginia.

"Washington, 'the Father of His Country;' Jefferson, 'the writer of the Declaration of Independence;' Madison, 'the Father of the Constitution;' and Monroe, originator of 'the Monroe Doctrine,' all lived in Virginia within driving distance of one another. They were four of the first five presidents of the United States, each of them for eight years, while John Adams, the only President from another state, served only one term of four years, so that, of the first thirty-six years after the establishment of the presidential office, thirty-two were filled by Virginians (after that three more Presidents, Harrison, Tyler and Taylor, were Virginia born); so Virginia was well named 'the Mother of Presidents.'

"It was natural that Virginia, and the states further south, were desirous of having the national capital located nearer the geographical center of the thirteen original states. On the other hand, Massachusetts, New York, and other states, objected to the selection of a Virginia city for the capital of the whole nation.

"Therefore, the states of Virginia and Maryland each gave a little territory to make a tract ten miles square, which they called the District of Columbia. The location of this district, for 'the Federal City,' was left to Washington, and he chose the present site on the Potomac river, a few hours' drive from Mount Vernon, his beautiful home estate."

And speaking of Mount Vernon, we might suggest to any Mueller folk going to Washington, not to overlook a visit to that place. It is a most delightful trip to leave Washington at 10 or 11 a. m. by trolley and reach Mount Vernon in an hour, and to return by boat down the Potomac in the late evening. There is more than enough in the stately old mansion and grounds of the first president to fill a day, and we have never known anyone making this trip to regret it.



A boy who won't toe the mark stays at the foot.

They Are Good Pals



Miss Edith Heckman, step-daughter, and Dorothy Elizabeth, daughter of Charles Varner, who works in the Shipping Department. Miss Heckman works in the Core Room.

Familiarity Breeds Contempt

The president of a small college was visiting the little town that had been his former home, and had been asked to address an audience of his former neighbors. In order to assure them that his career had not caused him to put on airs, he began his address thus: "My dear friends,—I won't call you ladies and gentlemen;—I know you too well to say that."



It was an old beer bottle,
That was toss'd in by the tide;
But it carried a sad, sad message
On a paper found inside.
The paper that is carried,
Had these sad words written on:
"He who finds this old beer bottle
Will find the beer all gone."

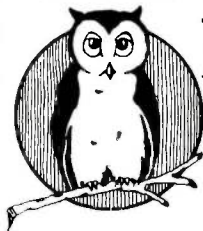


Direct to the Consumer

A dusky lady went into a drug store and asked for one cent's worth of insect powder. "But this isn't enough to wrap up," objected the clerk. "Man!" exclaimed the dark lady, "I ain't askin' yo' to wrap it up. Jes' blow it down my back."

THE OFFICE OWL

HOO! HOO!



Hazel Virden was gazing into a downtown window one evening recently, when she felt a hand cautiously reach for her purse. She was debating whether to scream or meekly hand her wealth over, but decided to take a look at the bandit to see how hard-hearted he appeared. Imagine her consternation when upon lifting her eyes to a lofty height she gazed into the face of our esteemed purchasing agent, Bill Gustin. We always thought Bill had taking ways.

One of our local poets was moved to rhyme over one of our office romances, and the result was the following:

Before and After Falling in Love

I hate the girls—
They are a pest,
When they're around
There is no rest.
They laugh and giggle
Flirt and wink,
They don't care who—
Just any gink.
They beg for candy—
They're always broke,
Sodas and pop
They love to tope.

I love the girls,
They are so sweet:
I love the patter
Of their feet.
They smile and nod
At every one.
I love their chatter
And their fun.
I bring them candy—
And lots of sweets,
They are so happy
When they can eat.

Angelo Illustrates

"Can anyone," asked the teacher, "give me a sentence using the word disarrange?"

The first three pupils balked. Finally her eyes lighted on little Angelo.

"Angelo, can you give me a sentence?"

"Sure," said Angelo. "My papa, he geeta up disa morn and he lighta do stove. She smoke. He say, 'Damma disa range!'"

We recently unintentionally unearthed a little notebook entitled "As We See the Rest of Us," which proved to be nicknames which its owners had tacked onto the "rest of us." How many can you identify under their new nomenclature?

The Gold Dust Twins.	Foxy Grandpa.
Yum-Yum.	The Office Owl.
Fog Horn.	Spaghetti.
The Vamp.	Hell Maria Dawes.
The Flapper.	Sleepy.
Skeezex.	Buttercup.
Poky.	The Benedict.
Doc.	Rudolph Vaseline.
Would-be Vamp.	Animated
The Mermaid.	Toothpick
Ye Town Crier.	The Sheik.

Holy Abie

"I vish I vas as religious as Abie."

"An' vy?"

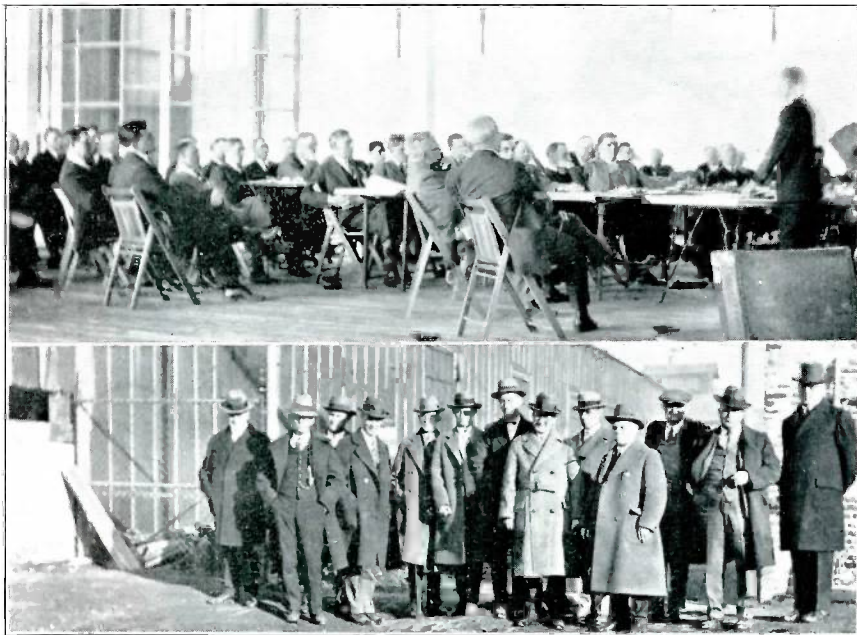
"He clasps his hands so tight in prayer he can't get them open ven the collection box comes around."

Large and Small



All sizes and kinds of men come to the Employment Office for jobs. At left is Frank Drake, 6 feet 5 inches tall. He is now in the Foundry. Beside him is a lad of 16 who is 5 feet 2 inches tall.

Salesmen Meet in Decatur



All salesmen in the Decatur territory met here Saturday, Feb. 14. The upper picture shows them in session, while Mr. McDonald was delivering an address on "Advertising and Selling." The lower picture was taken at the Mueller Iron Foundry while the salesmen were "en tour."

Saturday, February 14, all salesmen in the Decatur territory were here for a meeting. At the same time all the New York salesmen met in the Company's office in New York. At this last named meeting Everett Mueller represented the company.

The object of these gatherings was for discussion of the new selling policy and our advertising plans.

The early part of Saturday morning was devoted to an inspection of the factory and the Mueller Iron Foundry Co. The business meetings were held on the second floor of the new building on Cerro Gordo street. Meals were served the salesmen in the cafeteria.

During the afternoon session Mr. McDonald of our advertising agency of Henri, Hurst & McDonald, delivered an address on selling and advertising, in which he clearly outlined our advertising plans and policies. He spoke for over an hour and throughout that time he had the attention of every person in the room. Foremen and heads of departments had been invited to hear him and a majority took advantage of the opportunity.

The meeting ended at 5 o'clock and the salesmen who did not have to leave on the

early trains attended the club dance in the gymnasium.

Similar meeting will be held shortly at San Francisco and Los Angeles.

Ah! Them Lines

He looked at her. She was his idol.

Her little hood was perched jauntily on one side—tantalizingly.

"You're different—not like the other," he murmured, and sighed.

"They are too noisy—you are so quiet. Theirs is the pace that kills—yours is gentle and easy. They are emotional—they break down—not so with you! I love your coolness!"

"And to think—that soon you'll be my own!"

"But are you tired? Ah! I had forgotten my date. We shall have to hurry."

And so he cranked her, jumped in—and drove away.



The Changing World

The Pilgrim Fathers used to call the roll to see who had been killed by Indians. Now we check up to see how many have been killed by automobiles.

An Accommodating Music Shop

A pretty young woman stepped into a music shop in the city the other day. She tripped up to the counter where a new clerk was assorting music, and in her sweetest tones asked: "Have you 'Kissed Me in the Moonlight?'" The clerk turned, looked and said: "It must have been the man at the other counter. I've only been here a week."

Girls and Roses

'Tis said a girl is like a rose,
But not so much as you'd suppose.
You take a rose, it fades away,
You get a nice fresh rose each day.
But take a girl to be your wife,
You keep her all your blooming life.

—Harold Rowntree.

**Temperance**

Judge Ben B. Lindsey of Denver was lunching one very hot day, when a politician paused beside his table.

"Judge," he said, "I see you're drinking coffee. That's a heating drink. Did you ever try gin and ginger ale?"

"No," said the Judge, smiling, "but I have tried several fellows who did."



"My friend, you are suffering from a chronic complaint."

Patient: "I know it, but please lower your voice; she's in the next room."

"Fishoritis"

Ed Harris has an incurable case of "fishoritis." Zero weather does not restrain him. During the extreme cold he made a trip to Lake Decatur and cut a hole in the ice, figuring that the fish, wanting air, would swarm to the surface. The artist caught Ed waiting for a winter bite. The idea is to club the fish on the head as they come up and then fish them out with the crook on the cane. All Ed brought back was a full string of icicles. The trouble is, the fish in Lake Decatur have not been there long enough to know and appreciate winter sports.

Clifford Wayne Auer

This is the 15 months old son of Ira Auer, and he certainly is a happy and contented looking little fellow of whom Ira is of course very proud.

One Monday Night

Throbbingly, caressingly, there came to my ears the strains of the orchestra. All my senses were lulled as I relaxed in the seat. There in the dark, I closed my eyes. Now the orchestra, with a dreamy, crooning lilt, was playing "Kiss Me Again." Suddenly there came from the girl next to me in a tense whisper:

"Hav'n't we met somewhere before? It seems I know you."

"Great Snake! Was I actually hearing these words? Was I dreaming? I kept quiet, hardly stirred.

Then she spoke again. "I love big strong men like you—won't you be—my friend?"

The orchestra softly played "A Kiss in the Dark." There was no doubt now. I opened my eyes and leaned toward her. She was beautiful. "Say, kid," I whispered horasely, "Whatcha doin' tonight, huh?"

Then she called "Al" Groves and 29 seconds later I found myself sitting outside on Columbia St. I was bleeding in all directions. I ask you, how was I to know she was only reading the movie titles out loud?

**A FORTUNATE ESCAPE**

Several men in the Construction Department were working a chain hoist on the driveway over the coal pit in the power house, when something gave away and John T. LeMar swung backward. He managed to catch the edge of the bridge but was unable to prevent falling. He landed on the concrete floor fourteen feet below and escaped with no worse injury than a sprained wrist.

A FILIPINO BOY'S SUCCESS

Wonderful Progress of Sandincia Pinaroc
After Three Years in America

Manager Tom Leary of the San Francisco office, sends us a copy of the house organ of the Pacific Gas & Electric Company.

Among the interesting items we find in this publication is the following:

"Competing with a million American and Canadian school children, Sandincia Pinaroc, a 16-year-old Oakland high school boy, won the \$1200 scholarship offered as second international prize in the better home-lighting contest conducted by the National Lighting Educational Committee of New York. He also won the \$500 first State prize for California and the \$50 offered as second prize in his home district. The \$100 first prize in the district competition in which he took part went to a girl, Nonabel Metzger, 11-year-old pupil of Laurel school, Oakland, who also won the \$25 fifth state prize.

Three years ago Sandincia Pinaroc lived in Manila and spoke only Spanish. He worked his way to California, hired out as house-boy, ranch boy or summer resort waiter, as opportunity offered, and soon picked up English. At present he is a freshman in Lakewood Junior High School, and works as houseboy mornings and evenings."

Think of it! In three years a Filipino boy, unacquainted with the English language, with no parents back of him, dependent on his own efforts, now a freshman in high school and a prize winner in an essay contest. Our good opinion and our respect for our "little brown brother" has been increased a hundred fold.

And when we think of what he has accomplished, while listening to our American boy with parents, home and opportunity, tell us he has no chance, we are constrained to boo and bah him.



James Taylor of the Polishing Department lightly tossed aside a cigarette butt and forgot it—for a while. Presently he smelled something burning that was not tobacco. He could see no fire, but could not get away from the smoke. Then he felt heat at his ankle. In the fold of the cuff to his overalls was the cigarette butt which landed there when he threw it away.

At first Jim thought that it was a good joke, but concluded that it was a first class safety lesson.

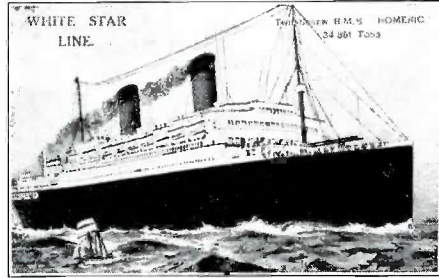


Accuracy

Desperado: "Halt! If you move you're dead."

Professor: "My man, you should be more careful of your English. If I should move, it would be a positive sign that I was alive."

Mr. Robert at Sea



This picture of the Homeric, the big White Star liner, on which Mr. Robert Mueller sailed, has been received from him, and also first letters telling about his trip.

We are also in receipt of the Chicago Tribune Ocean News, published on board the Homeric. It is an eight page paper 12x14 containing many advertisements or European houses. Very likely when the Homeric is bound to America the reverse is true of the advertisements.

There is quite a bit of general news and a column of local or ship news, giving events of the day preceding. Of interest to us in this column is mention of Mr. Robert Mueller as a member of the dance committee.

Following are extracts from his letter which will be of interest to his many friends in the organization.

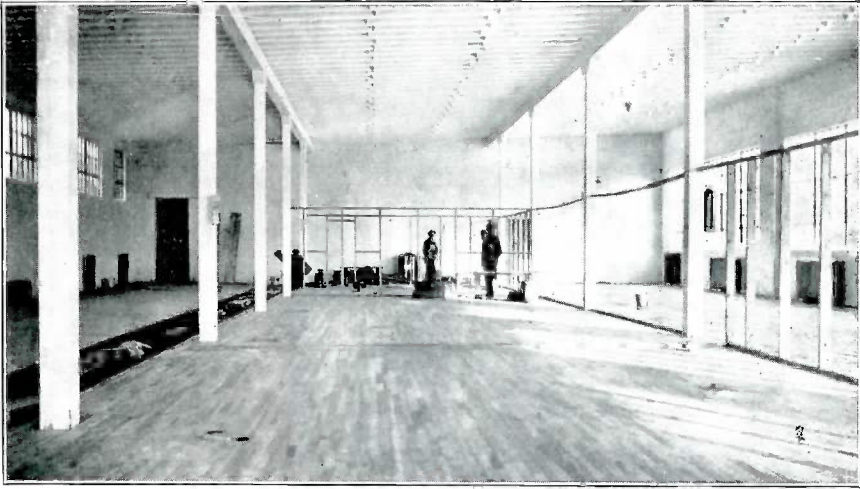
"We left New York Saturday noon, the 24th. The weather was very nice, as it moderated considerably since Friday evening. There must have been at least 1500 people on the boat (besides the 500 passengers) and on the pier, to wish us "bon-voyage." Also they threw from the Pier and onto the different decks hundreds and hundreds of spoons of ribbon confetti. The sight was very, very wonderful. Addie and I will never forget the thrilling departure.

"Just as we were going on the boat one of the baggage-men carelessly or accidentally dropped quite a large traveling bag and instantly there was a crash of glass, and quite a pool of whiskey was formed around the bag. No one claimed the bag, but finally a man stepped up and soaked his shoes in it with the remark that he, at least, wanted to get his shoes saturated with it, so that he could smell the sweet odor of it, when he was in his room. It certainly was a funny incident.

"Just before the gang-plant was down, about twenty large six-footed policemen sang very beautifully. They had wonderful voices and this under the parting from the good old U. S. A. to foreign lands was a very pleasant memory."

(Continued on page 28)

NEW OFFICE SPACE



The second floor of the new two-story building on West Cerro Gordo Street where Paymaster Enlow, E. H. Langdon, Superintendent Wilkins, Bill Gustin, and other big guns, together with a few lesser lights of the organization, will have offices.

THOUGHTS OF GREAT MINDS

Sentences That Scintillate Wisdom, Truth and Knowledge

Probably he who never made a mistake never made anything.—Samuel Smiles.

All one's life is music if one touches the notes rightly and in time.—Ruskin.

The more you say, the less people remember. The fewer the words the greater the profit.—Fenelon.

Life is not so short but that there is always time enough for courtesy.—Emerson.

When a man has not a good reason for doing a thing, he has one good reason for letting it alone.—Walter Scott.

So easily are we impressed by numbers, that even a dozen wheelbarrows in succession seem quite imposing.—Jean Paul Richter.

Come, give us a taste of your quality.—Shakespeare.

Cato said the best way to keep good acts in memory was to refresh them with new.—Francis Bacon.

What's one man's poison, signor, is another's meat or drink.—Beaumont and Fletcher.

Angling may be said to be so like mathematics that it can never be fully learnt.—Izaak Walton.

It is a maxim, that those to whom everybody allows the second place have an undoubted title to the first.—Jonathan Swift.

Words are like leaves; and where they most abound,
Much fruit of sense beneath is rarely found.

—Alexander Pope.

Whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well.—Earl of Chesterfield.

Knowledge is of two kinds; we know a subject ourselves, or we know where we can find information upon it.—Samuel Johnson.

Whence is thy learning? Hath thy toil
O'er books consum'd the midnight oil?
—John Gay.

Three things are necessary for success—first, backbone; second, backbone; third, backbone.—Charles Sumner.

In this world, it is not what we take up, but what we give up, that makes us rich.—Henry Ward Beecher.

✚ 'Twas Ever Thus

An Englishman walks into a restaurant as if he owned it. An American walks in as if he didn't care a damn who owned it.

James Henry Porter



This is Red Porter's kid, and he's a dandy. Red says he already manifests interest in basketball, and that someday he will figure as a member of the Mueller team.

SALESMEN CAN HELP

We wish that salesmen would take some interest in the Mueller Record. The one way to make a house organ interesting is for persons in the organization to lend a helping hand. Mr. Charlie Ford of Washington, D. C., is the only salesman who has ever shown the least inclination to make the Record readable. He has furnished us a number of items of interest about Washington, and in this issue he comes with a timely article on the Lincoln memorial. Of course, the seat of the government offers a wide variety of material for interesting sketches, but it would seem to us that every salesman in his travels could pick up short items of general information which would prove good material for the Record. It would not require a great deal of time nor a great deal of effort. Surely, in the thousands of miles which each salesman travels, and the hundreds of cities which he visits there must be things that would prove interesting. Suppose you keep it in mind and see if you can't help out with an article accompanied by a picture.



LESS ONE WAY POCKETS

Our Mr. W. R. James, manager of the New York Office, is a member of the entertainment committee of the American Water Works Association which will hold its next convention at Louisville, Ky. This should be good news for others who are so fortunate as to be assigned to this convention, and who know Billy and his hospitality and

liberal character. He has advised us that his tailor has been instructed to make him a suit of clothes as per usual dimensions less one way pockets, which would indicate that he intends to cut loose at Louisville.



VALENTINES

At the noon day lunch someone suggested that comic valentines might be sent. Another good feeder chirped up, remarking: "Never mind, the committee will look after that." He recollected a year ago when "the committee" pulled a stunt of that kind, resulting in much merriment at the noon day lunch.

Evidently the committee was asleep on the job this year, or else they centered their fun on Adolph.

It was noticed on Valentine's Day that he received about a dozen missives which conveyed to him anything but tender sentiments.

In fact, some of them were real ruds, but as to pictorial adornment and to the sentiment expressed.

But they did not feaze Adolph. He had real fun out of them, and they were put on display at the mail desk for the benefit of the office employees.



The Jury Grunted

A young lawyer, pleading his first case, had been retained by a farmer to prosecute a claim against a railroad for killing twenty-four hogs. He wanted to impress the jury with the magnitude of the injury.

"Twenty-four hogs, gentlemen. Twenty-four; twice the number there are in the jury box."

Bill the Messenger



Wm. Flaughter as he was christened by his parents, but just plain Bill, the messenger, as he is known around here. Bill is on the job every day, rain, snow or shine, and goes about his work diligently and uncomplainingly.

Departmental News

Core Room

It seems that more girls than usual are smashing their fingers since the new First Aid man has been in charge.

Everyone thought that Ed Blank was a confirmed bachelor, but since there have been so many romances in the Core Department, he has caught the fever and has been stepping out lately.

We want to know what doctor and ambulance Shirley Meece prefers.

Jean Watson is always talking about Charlies, her boy, but she doesn't want anyone to think that she is referring to any mere man, because she is speaking of the little dog she has mounted on her Hupmobile.

Imogene Organ, who was injured in an automobile accident, has returned to work and is very ambitious.

Altogether you made 238, Imogene.

We wonder whether Clara Maleska is so heavy on her feet or whether she stays up late at night that she is always so tired.

Mrs. Courtright, who goes to dinner at 11:15, got in a hurry the other day and rung out and went to the club house at 10:15.

Happy is now wearing suspenders, but let us caution anyone against making the blunder of calling them anything but gal-luses.

When Elizabeth Dickerson told Happy he was hard hearted for making them stand out in the cold to eat candy, he advised them to go around on the west side where the sun was shining.

Department 15

One reason why George and Luther get along so well, according to Fred Meece, is that Luther is the quickest man with the gun he ever saw.

Mike says he'll vouch for it because Luther is so quick you can't even hold a flash light on him.

Alex still whistles like a train.

Department 18

Roy Pease still belongs to the Holy Rollers.

Julius Olshefski lost his misplaced eyebrow and had to come to work only partly dressed.

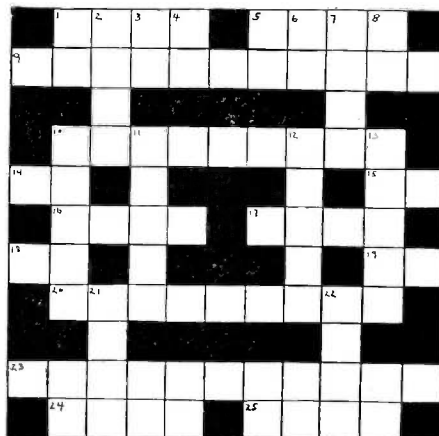
Billy Casey has returned. He evidently thought the old home town wasn't so bad after all. He was so anxious to start to work that he forgot to ring in.

Paul Hines falls hard for bouquets that are worn on arms. Alice says she is going to get one and be classy, too.

Mrs. Brady made remarkable headway when she graduated from box making to box packing in one day.

Red McInroe wants to get transferred to No. 18 in order that he may watch Madge.

Fire Preventionists' Puzzle



Horizontal

- 1—The reverse of pots.
 5—The preventable cause of a half billion dollars yearly waste.
 9—Prudence.
 10—It "maketh a full man."
 14—A conjunction.
 15—An exclamation (usually of approval).
 16—What fire leaves.
 17—Unless (Latin).
 18—Behold.
 19—Abbreviation of a flower-like feminine name.
 20—Strengthen.
 23—The opposite of thoughtlessness.
 24—Conserve.
 25—Animated existence.

Vertical

- 1—Thus.
 2—Stepped.
 3—A type style frequently used for calling cards (Abbr.)
 4—The first initials of the man who said, "There's on born every minute."
 5—Comes after "Fe, Fi," in the nursery rhyme.
 6—The first and last letters of an informal note of indebtedness.
 7—The present tense of R. G. Dun.
 8—A short interrogatory.
 10—Mistake.
 11—To link.
 12—The comparative of "icy."
 13—Ingenuous.
 21—A Biblical given name (male).
 22—A character in music indicating pitch.

Since Albert Venters has had a helper he has been turning out the work so rapidly the truckers haven't been able to keep up with him.

Walter Dunn came to work for two days so dressed up that the popular suspicion was that he was going to get married, but up to date he has not passed the cigars.

Les Seely got his hair cut in the latest fashion.

We wonder why Pease has never gone back on Eldorado street to eat.

Roy Pease has gone from bad to worse. He used to get to work about ten minutes before starting time, but now he is apt to be found sitting outside waiting for the sun to come up most any morning. He rode the first street car the other morning which gets into the transfer house at 6 o'clock.

Emma and Edol went to town for lunch and ate so much they couldn't get back until 1:30.

Heavy Carter has almost given up hopes of cutting some new teeth.

Emma Leipski is a widow again as Red has gone to Chicago to work.

For the latest fashion in hair dressing, see Albert Venter. Spit curl 'n everything.

Edol Connolly checked out the 21st to go to housekeeping.

Department 20

John Shelton celebrated the completion of his 22nd year of service with the company on February 19.

Fairy wants Halliday Bumpers put out Jack Gunther.

Dorothea was taking calisthenics and bursted the elbow out of her dress and now has to wear her Sunday one.

Tessie has acquired a new sheik.

The curtain Buck invented out of chesse-cloth and copper wire beats Holland shades all hollow, but if you want to know why it is called a "Scratch Curtain," ask Dorothea.

John Shelton was telling this one. Charlie Morris said the reason Billy Burke had his hair shaved off was to save the money he spent on hair-cuts. When Burke heard of it, he said Charlie had his pulled out by the roots to save the price of all future hair-cuts.

Department 20 has severed diplomatic relations with the blacksmith shop.

Jolly gets down on the floor and plays with the children at home and then comes to work and gets the splinters picked out of his hands.

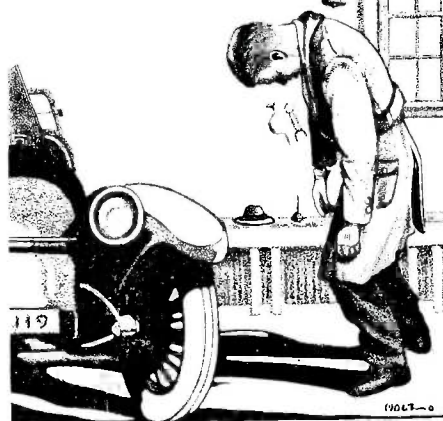
Leslie has to wear his overshoes and muffler during working hours on account of John Pickett keeping the windows open.

Dorothea is going to buy her beau a front tooth for Christmas.

Fairy said that anyone that is wise will take her advice and dissuade their folk from buying a radio, at least until its gets warm enough to sit on the porch swing, as they

(Continued on page 23)

Carbon Monoxide Kills



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DANGERS OF CARBON MONOXIDE GAS

A Warning to Motorists

Carbon Monoxide is **COLORLESS, ODORLESS, and DEADLY.**

Carbon Monoxide may be formed by burning almost any kind of fuel without enough oxygen. A very small percentage in the air will cause headache, then unconsciousness, then death. The blood has a great affinity for carbon monoxide and absorbs it from the lungs instead of the oxygen which is needed to sustain life.

An automobile engine running in an ordinary small garage with doors and windows closed will produce enough carbon monoxide in a few minutes to cause death. If a person is alone in such a garage, he is generally overcome without warning.

The only safeguard is **NEVER TO RUN YOUR ENGINE UNLESS THE GARAGE DOOR IS OPEN OR AT LEAST TWO WINDOWS.** If your engine is running and you feel any headache or faintness, even if you think the ventilation is all right, go at once into the open air—there may be a pocket of gas in some corner of the garage.

If you find any one unconscious in a garage, drag him at once to the open air if possible. If you cannot do this, open the doors and windows wide. If the victim is breathing, next send for help. If the victim has stopped breathing, start artificial respiration by the prone pressure method. Send some one else to call the police, gas company, or electric company, as they usually have equipment for resuscitation including oxygen or carbon dioxide-oxygen inhalators.

If you do not know how to start artificial respiration, learn! Get this information from

your local Safety Council, Red Cross, Police Department, Electric or Gas Company, or write the National Safety Council, Chicago.

(Dept. 23—continued from page 22)

won't go to bed as long as anything is being broadcasted.

John Pickett wants to conduct a column with advice to the lovelorn.

Ray caught a mouse in the piano one night. He chased it up into the mechanical parts and had to take all the keys out to get it, and then spent the rest of the night, until 2 a. m., getting them back. Buck says Ray didn't say whose mouse it was.

The department recently received a letter from Leo, in which he advertised Starr cars and Exide batteries.

The department has now four new shiny brass cuspidors but no drinking fountain.

Red Porter came to work on the day of the Villa Grove game all dressed up like a corpse.

Walter R. Smith, Clarence Dance, and Glenn Kerwin are new men in the department.



BRASS CHIPS

Frank Volkman in the Brass Shop, is again laid up with an old injury to his leg. This time he will have to undergo an operation.

Imogene Organ, in the Core Department, returned to work last week, after a month's absence due to an injury received in an automobile accident.

Mrs. Pearl Smick has given up her work in the Core Department to devote her time to housekeeping.

Charles W. Tilton, Jr.



Charles Walter Tilton, Jr., the five months old son of Charles W. Tilton of the Core Room. The youngster has all appearances of being satisfied with himself and the world at large.



The Engineering Department wishes to congratulate the readers of the Mueller Record on their ability as crossword puzzle artists. The answers to last month's crossword puzzle came in so fast that it caused considerable commotion in the Engineering Department. Several clerks were appointed as a committee to determine the first correct puzzle. They were at a loss to say which was first as almost everyone was first and practically everyone correct. This goes to show what the crossword puzzles have done for the Mueller employees.



OMAR SAID A SAFETY-RULE BOOKFUL

The moving finger writes; and having writ Moves on; nor all your piety or wit

Shall lure it back to cancel half a line,
Nor shall your tears wash out a word of it.

—Omar Kayyam.

Omar, the Persian tent maker, must have been thinking of accident records when he wrote those lines 850 odd years ago. What has been recorded can't be changed but it can be of value if it shows us how to avoid the same mistakes in the future.

Remember the lessons of past accidents but don't waste time in useless regrets. Today, tomorrow and the following days are ours to improve on our past successes and make good where we have failed during 1924.



Frank Pauley of the Grinding Department has been on the sick list for about two months.

Earl Shallabarger, who sustained a broken foot due to an accident in the blacksmith shop, returned to work and now is assistant clerk in Department 30.

One slippery night Joe Grossman fell on the sidewalk and broke his thumb. He was laid up for a month.



Sid Massingill, foundryman. Jaw broken when sledge hammer flew off handle. Another chance for safety lost.

THE AID SOCIETY AND COMMUNITY CHEST

The Employees' Aid Society has been asked to handle the Community Chest campaign for 1925. The Company has made the proposition that they will increase their monthly subscription from \$50.00 to \$100.00, if the Society will add to it \$50.00 a month. This will make \$1200.00 to be contributed by Mueller employees to the Community Chest.

It is suggested furthermore that the members of the Society make their individual contribution to the Community Chest through the office of the Employees' Aid Society and thus get credit for it.

It is a long standing policy of the Mueller Co. not to solicit employees for money, votes, or anything of that nature.

As a member of the Society you owe it to yourself to attend the meeting when this matter will be discussed. The meeting will be held in the Mueller Club Monday noon, March 9.



EMPLOYEES' AID SOCIETY

Financial Statement, Jany. 27—Feb. 25, 1925

Bal. in Bank Jan. 27.....	\$1,287.07	
Receipts		
From Mueller Co., for		
Community Chest	\$250.00	
Co.'s Contribution, Jan.	50.00	
Int. Mueller Bonds	87.50	
Int. Municipal Bond	15.00	
February dues	881.25	1,283.75
		<hr/>
		\$2,570.82

Payments

2nd Installment Community Chest	\$250.00	
Death Benefits—		
A. Schuerman	125.00	
Chas. E. Reinhardt	125.00	
Sick & Accident paid.....	830.67	1,330.67
		<hr/>
Bal. Feb. 25		\$1,240.15

Benefits Paid

Gail Goins	\$11.40
H. S. McClanahan	17.25
E. E. Allison	15.00
Leon Hewell	12.67
Wes Lake	11.40
Oscar Taylor	28.00
W. A. Davidson	12.15
J. G. Offenstien	4.00
J. H. Dowden	9.00
Wm. Bain	45.00
Bruce Sattley	1.50
Roy Thomas	17.50
Ray Mitchell	9.00
Jesse Hileman	17.40
Earl Shellabarger	35.40
Anton Schuerman	15.00
Mrs. Pearl Smick	20.60
Ray Laughlin	39.75
Joe Grossman	73.00
D. E. Carson	34.00
M. C. Hanrahan	6.75
Jack Eckel	9.00
Otis Miller	21.15
Geo. LaBrash	21.50
Vernon Haws	5.00
Theron Rankin	2.00
Mrs. Louise Estes	32.60
Walter Brown	10.50
Pauline Kraft	24.60
Gid Massengill	39.00
Frank Pauley	17.60
Vaughn Jackson	12.60
Frank Henkle	51.50
John Monska	6.00
Imogene Organ	24.60
G. T. Vanderveer	5.25
V. V. Hill	3.00
Ed Witts	5.20
Irving Creech	4.50
Carl Spruth	35.40
Ben Garner	12.15
D. C. Kelley	7.50
Elmer Nichols	7.50
Ezra Sanders	7.50
Ezra Utsler	9.00
J. E. Doolen	3.00
August Sablowski	17.25
	<hr/>
	\$830.67



Many a house that Jack built is now paid for by the "jack" that is deposited in regular weekly instalments.

DEATHS

Anton C. Schuerman



Anton C. Schuerman, who died at his home in Decatur, Jan. 31, 1925, had been in the employ of the Company for 42 years.

He was one of seven men who first received from the Company \$500 for 25 years faithful and loyal service. This presentation was made at the golden anniversary picnic at Mechanicsburg, in 1907.

Mr. Schuerman was born May 4, 1858, in Hagen, Westfalen, Germany and in May, 1881, he was married to Helen Duellman, with whom he came to America in 1883. Arriving in Decatur on November 3 of that year. Within a week he entered the employ of Hieronymus Mueller and had been with the company continuously since that time. In fact the only job he ever had in America was with the Mueller Company. At the time he entered the Mueller service all the present owners of the business were employees working side by side with him. Naturally there resulted a very close feeling and the friendship which sprang up as fellow employees was maintained after the "Mueller Boys" became his employers.

When the factory developed Mr. Schuerman was put in charge of the experimental department. He was an expert mechanic and with all a fine character. We all knew Anton, liked his, and will miss him.

Commenting on his death the Decatur Herald said:

Anton, like him, and will miss him. mechanical genius, but was the embodiment of loyalty and devotion to the best interests of his employer. He knew only one type of work—the best service that he could perform. No one ever questioned the ability or loyalty of Anton C. Schuerman in all of the work he did. He was in a class by himself. The works of Anton C. Schuerman will live and his memory will ever be dear to the officers and employees of the Mueller Co. The Mueller Co. loses its most trusted expert mechanic and Decatur loses an estimable citizen.

"Philip Mueller, plant superintendent, probably most intimately associated with

him than anyone in the development of new work, said: 'Not only was Anton Schuerman an exceptionally high class mechanic, inventive, original, but he was a delightful personality, kindly disposed, and generous. Expert mechanics, handling edged tools jealously guard them. It is notorious that the expert does not want any one to touch his edged tools. When you know that Anton Schuerman sometimes loaned even his edged tools, you may know that he was indeed generous. His death is regretted. We shall miss him.'"

Ernest W. Wenger

Ernest William Wenger of the Ground Key Department, died at 6:30 o'clock Friday morning, February 6, at the family residence, 806 East Lawrence street. He was forty-nine years old last November. His death was caused by heart trouble and complications after an illness of several months.

Mr. Wenger was born at Wentersbach, Germany, Nov. 9, 1875. He came to America when he was fifteen years old. He resided in Philadelphia and in Brooklyn, N. Y., before coming to Decatur seventeen years ago. He and Miss Anna Keck were married July 18, 1903. He was a member of St. Paul's Lutheran church and was well known and held in high esteem. He is survived by his wife and four children, Ernest, Katharine, Florence and Martin Wenger, all of Decatur.

The funeral was held at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon, Feb. 8, at the residence 806 East Lawrence, and at 2:30 o'clock at St. Paul's Lutheran church. The burial was in the Lutheran cemetery.

Charles E. Reinhardt

Charles E. Reinhardt, 1136 North College street, died Sunday evening, Feb. 15, at 9 o'clock in the hospital at Jacksonville. The body was brought to Decatur Monday evening following his demise and was taken to the Dawson & Wikoff funeral home.

Mr. Reinhardt was taken ill about four years ago. For some time previous to that date he had been employed in the Tool Room. He came to Decatur seventeen years ago from Pueblo, Col.

He was born July 27, 1877, in Sandoval, and was married to Laura Belle McClelland at Kansas City, Mo., in 1900. He leaves his wife, one son, Orville, of Decatur, two sisters, Mrs. Stelle Knight and Mrs. Millie Smith, both of Sandoval; and one brother, Fred, of Galesburg. He was a member of the First Methodist church of Decatur and of the I. O. O. F. lodge at Sandoval.

Funeral services were conducted Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 16, at 3:30 o'clock in the First Methodist church. Burial was in Fair-lawn cemetery.

Mrs. Van G. Edwards

Martha Ellen, wife of Van G. Edwards, of the Grinding Room, died at 8:25 o'clock Monday night in St. Mary's hospital, where she had been confined since Jan. 2. Her death was caused by stomach trouble.

Martha Ellen Sims was born May 13, 1870, near Farmingdale, Sangamon county, and on July 4, 1893, in Springfield, was married to Van G. Edwards. They came to Decatur to make their home in 1907. Mrs. Edwards was a member of the Westminster Presbyterian church and had a large circle of acquaintances in this city. She leaves her husband and the following named children: Thomas E. Edwards and Mrs. Jennie Riley, Hugh and Hazeldele Edwards of Clinton; also five grandchildren; her sisters, Mrs. Ida Gilbert of Decatur and Mrs. Dora Cheek, and her brother, William Sims of Springfield.

The funeral was held on Wednesday at Moran's Chapel, 3:30 o'clock. Burial was in Fairlawn cemetery.

Nora Jean Overfield

Nora Jean, nine days old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin L. Overfield, of Department 20, died in the family home Wednesday, Feb. 18. Funeral services were held on Thursday in Moran's chapel. Burial was in Fairlawn cemetery.

James W. Skidmore, Jr.

James W., Jr., 4 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Skidmore, and brother of Bernadine Skidmore of the Core Department, died of pneumonia Friday, Feb. 20. Several weeks ago the little boy backed into a tub of hot water and was so badly burned that he had been confined to his bed. Within the last four days he developed pneumonia. He was born April 8, 1921, in Mt. Vernon. Funeral services were held at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon at the family residence.

Dorothy Huddleston

Dorothy May Huddleston, six year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Huddleston, of Department 7, died at 10:30 o'clock Friday, Feb. 20, in the Decatur and Macon County hospital. Her death was caused by pneumonia. Besides her parents she is survived by the following brothers and sisters: Mary, Martha, Virgil, and Francis Huddleston. Funeral services were held at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon at the West Side Nazarene church. Burial was in Fairlawn cemetery.

Mrs. Walter Behrns was operated on for appendicitis, Thursday, February 19.

WEDDINGS**Geibe-Brackett**

The announcement was made in the early part of February of the marriage of Miss Ruby Geibe of Department 18, to Lloyd Brackett of Department 8. The ceremony was performed May 31, 1924 in Chicago and comes as a surprise to their relatives and friends.

Mrs. Brackett is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Geibe, 1018 West Marietta, and Mr. Brackett is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Rolla Brackett, 812 N. Main street. The couple have gone to Detroit to live.

Mann-Travis

Miss Velma Mann and Arthur Travis, both of Decatur, were married at eight o'clock Saturday evening, Feb. 21, by Rev. R. E. Henry of the First Christian church. The ring ceremony was used. They were attended by Kenneth Bundy and Miss Fern Wiggins. Mrs. Travis is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Newton. Mr. Travis is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Allan Travis of the Assembling Department. The couple will make their home at 916 South Webster street.

Morris-Reedy

Miss Leita Morris, head of the gift department at Gushard's, and Emmet Reedy, draftsman, were married at 2:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 24, by Rev. Father Ostendorf of St. James' Catholic church in the parsonage. Mr. Reedy is a member of the Mueller basketball team and was for two years on the Millikin football squad. The couple will live at 337 North Third street.

**Anderson-Hankin**

Miss Constance Anderson and Elmer C. Hankin, of the foundry, were married Friday evening, February 6, in the parsonage of the First Christian church. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. E. Henry, pastor. The couple were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Earl Brown.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert C. Anderson, and is a student in the normal school at Bloomington. The couple will make their home in Decatur.

**A Clergyman's Wise Crack**

A rich but very eccentric man died. The clergyman, who was young and new to the parish, thought it a fitting opportunity to call and comfort the widow. "You must not grieve," he told her. "The body that lies here is not your husband. It is merely a husk, an empty shell;—the nut has gone to heaven."

BIRTHS

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Luther F. Voyles, February 13, a son. He has been named Lawrence Franklin. Mr. Voyles is employed in the Foundry.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Goff Williams, February 8, a daughter. She has been named Wilma Jean. Mrs. Williams was formerly Ruth Arend and was employed in the Brass Shops.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. K. D. Lipe of Champaign, February 11, in the Mercy hospital, a daughter. She has been named Kathryn Jean. Mrs. Lipe was formerly Opal Verner and was employed in the Work Manager's office.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Lewis R. Taylor of Topeka, Kansas, February 15, a son, Lewis R., the third. Mrs. Lewis was formerly Eleanor Verner, and is a sister of Mildred and Pauline Verner.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Berry, February 16, a nine and one-half pound daughter. She has been named Lois Dorothy Elaine. Mr. Berry works in the Assembling Department.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Gus Bridgwater, February 18, a daughter. Mr. Bridgwater works in Department 21.



CAPITAL STOCK INCREASED

The capital stock of the Mueller Iron Foundry Co. has been increased \$15,000. This makes the capital stock \$40,000.

With the completion of a building 126 by 170 feet, the Mueller Iron Foundry Co., located in the 2000 block East Eldorado street, will nearly triple its floor space. The building, which is of brick and steel construction, will cost approximately \$10,000. The job is about half completed now.

The molding floor will be increased by the new building, a larger core room will be provided, the grinding room will be augmented and there will be additional storage space. A craneway will extend down the middle of the new building, to care for the heavy work.

The Iron Foundry company, of which Fbert B. Mueller is president, is finding business good and the added space will be necessary for production to keep pace with orders.



When Engineers Get Together

Mr. Archer: "Say, Mix, how big are those holes in that lavatory?"

Mr. Mix: "Oh, about that big" (indicating with fingers very quickly).

Mr. Archer: "Let's see that dimension once more."

Mr. Mix: "I lost it."

The Ice Storm



This view down College Street during the icy storm of December 18, is a vivid reminder of that destructive visitation.

NOTICE TO MEN OF NIGHT SHIFT

If for any reason you cannot come to work, you should notify your foreman. If you depend on the telephone, call Main 160 before 4:30 p. m. After that it is sometimes difficult to get word to your foreman before the day shift closes.



Just So!

There isn't much to life but this:
A baby's smile, a woman's kiss,
A book, a pipe, a fire, a friend,
And just a little cash to lend.



Understanding is the Mother of Wisdom. But only poets, painters, musicians and children commune with the faries and hold converse with the stars.

Tell your successes to your friends, your hopes to your wife, and your secrets to your dog.



Magistrate (sternly): "Didn't I tell you the last time you were here, I never wanted you to come before me again?"

Prisoner: "Yes, sir, but I couldn't make the policeman believe it."

REPORTING ABSENCE

If you are not going to be at work your foreman wants to know it. He has the work for your bench or machine planned out in advance, and if you are not there to do it, it puts his calculations off schedule and the production from that machine is lost. In many cases this amounts to considerably more than the employes' wages. You cannot blame the foreman if he replaces absentees with those whom he thinks will be at work regularly.

Once more we say, if you cannot come to work, report promptly or you may find another in your place when you return. Call Main 160.



HELP US FIND THEM

There are a few, but only a few we hope, who are not above stealing from fellow employes. The last place for this to break out was in the locker room at the Mueller Club. One of our men left his coat and vest in this room while playing basketball. Someone stole from his vest pocket a fountain pen and a gold pencil, gifts that he valued very highly.

These inside thieves go so far as to break the padlock on lockers and then steal the contents.

Help find these few who are unworthy of the privilege of working at Muellers and let us give them a long farewell.



ARE YOU IN ON THIS?

When you moved did you send your new address in to the Employment Office, and did you leave the number of a telephone that would reach you in case of an emergency? If you have not, please attend to it at once.

If for any reason you are unable to come to work, report it promptly to the Employment Office, Main 160, and word will be sent to your foreman.



INSPECTED FACTORIES

Everett, Lucien, and Ebert Mueller, and Philip Cruikshank of Decatur; Bernhardt Mueller and Dr. D. Hill of Port Huron, and Henry Bolz of the Association of Commerce made a trip to Rockford the latter part of January.

Rockford is one of Illinois' important industrial cities and there are some very fine factories located there. It was to inspect these that this trip was made.

The trip proved a very pleasant and profitable one.



The Dead Line

Window cleaners aren't the only ones whose occupation is hazardous. We read recently of a magazine editor who dropped eleven stories into a wastebasket.

A WANT AD

A German farmer who had lost his horse advertised for him as follows:

"One nite the udder day about a week ago last month I heard a noise by the frunt middle of the pac yard which did not used to be. So I jumps the ped out and runs nit there door and ven I see I finds my pig gray iron mare he vas tied loose and running mit der stable off! Whoever prings him back shall pay five dollars reward.



(Continued from page 18)

Before I get off of this boat I will surely get the following information to the ears (in a very diplomatic manner) of most of the 500 passengers.

Decatur is an ideal city, located in central part of Illinois and practically in the center of the good old U. S. A. It is located in the center of the commercial belt. It has the largest independent cornstarch factory in the world, known as the Staley Co. Also has the largest factory in the world that produces strictly high-grade goods—plumbing, water and gas brass goods—known as the Mueller Co., and several more large factories and is blessed with about a hundred smaller factories that manufacture various lines of saleable products.

The following who are on board are good friends of ours: Mr. and Mrs. Ben Lyons (Mr. Lyons, superintendent of Gas company, Beloit, Wis.). Mr. Hewitt, former superintendent of water department, at Leavenworth, Kans. Also Mrs. Hewitt. Mr. Hewitt and partner recently sold the water plant to the city. Mr. and Mrs. Charles McNider, member of board of directors, Federal Reserve Bank, Mason City, Ia. Mr. and Mrs. Levy, New York City. Father and mother of the Sands boys of the Sands Mfg. Co., Cleveland, O. The Sands Co., as you know, are good customers of our Port Huron plant.

We received very wonderful telegrams and letters from the following persons, for which we are very thankful:

Mrs. Adolph Mueller, Miami, Fla.

Foremen's Club.

Fred B. Mueller, Miami, Fla.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schutler, New York City.

Miss Katie McKeown, Decatur, Ill.

Federal Reserve Bank, Chicago, Ill.

Mr. O. B. Gorin, West Palm Beach, Fla.

Ebert and Ruth, Decatur, Ill.

On Friday evening we will be getting ready to leave boat on Saturday the 31st, as we expect to land at Funchal, Maderia, and will visit there and in the mountains over Sunday.

I hope this will find everyone of you well and happy.

Truly yours,
Robert Mueller.