

The **MUELLER** **RECORD**

FEBRUARY, 1926



SCENE AT THE NEW MUELLER ATHLETIC CLUB

I LIKE to see a man proud
of the place in which he
lives. I like to see a man
who lives in it so that his place
will be proud of him. Be honest,
but hate no one; overturn a man's
wrong doing, but do not overturn
him unless it must be done in
overturning the wrong. Stand
with a man that stands right.
Stand with him while he is right,
and part with him when he goes
wrong.

—*Abraham Lincoln*

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EDITORIAL

Asia publishes interviews with three leading citizens of Japan. One of the trio is Viscount Shibusawa, sometimes called the Pierpont Morgan of Japan. One thing he said, among his many thoughtful utterances, was this:

"So many people insist on rights without performing duties."

Here is food for thought coming out of the far east. What this Japanese financial wizard and philosopher said is as true of us as it is of the Japanese people. We are, in many instances, too prone to insist on rights and too neglectful in the performance of duties. It is certain that none of us overlook "our rights," and certain that many of us overlook the performance of duties, whereas duties performed almost invariably brings us our rights. There are rights which we should zealously protect and guard to maintain our independence, self-respect and citizenship but most of this can be done through right living and right conduct. To oversell ourselves on "our rights" is to undersell on our duties. Show us a person who is always blating about "his rights" and we will show you a man who never gets far on the road of success or in the estimation of his fellowmen. He is too busy defending his idea of rights, which generally is an exaggerated idea to perform a duty for himself let alone his employer, his company, or his community.



Edward N. Hurley rose from a locomotive fireman in 1895 to an important place in the business world. Wherein he has met men of high and low degree. And here is what he says of them:

"You can sometimes tell what a man is earning by the way he acts. If he is very conceited, one of the quick know-it-all kind, you can put it down that he is earning about \$5,000 a year or less. If he is just fairly feeling his oats and not really objectionable, then he may be getting up to \$15,000. If he is very simple and unaffected, then probably his income is very large—for then he is spending none of his time thinking over how much he knows, but is wholly taken

up with learning more."

To remark that Mr. Hurley was awarded the D. S. M. in 1919, by General Pershing for exceptionally meritorious and distinguish service in connection with shipments of troops, gives one a glimpse of just one side of his career.



BACK IN THE 60's

Apropos of Lincoln's birthday, which, as usual, engaged national attention, the following editorial in the Chicago Tribune of Feb. 19 is of interest, and especially to the younger generation.

"Lincoln had left Springfield for the last time, 'not knowing when or whether ever I may return, with a task before me greater than that which confronted Washington.' He was on his way, by easy stages, to Washington and his inauguration, greeted by cheering thousands in all the cities of the north at which his train halted.

"The times were ominous, but few men trusted their forebodings of evil. They preferred to think that all would turn out well. The president elect was so hoarse from making conciliatory speeches that he could scarcely be heard when he addressed his admirers.

"The great epic in American history was gathering intensity. The appeal to arms was becoming more inevitable. It was imminent.

"Speculation is rife,' The Tribune told its readers on Feb. 18, 1861, 'as to when South Carolina will commence at attack on Fort Sumter. The latest intelligence received at the war department from Maj. Anderson states that the garrison at the forth is fully prepared for any emergency. Gen. Scott and Secretary Holt have made arrangements to reinforce Maj. Anderson, and the firing of the first gun by the South Carolinians will be the signal for the sailing of a squadron with troops."



What's In a Name?

Kid gloves are made of lambskin.
Turkish baths are unknown in Turkey.
Irish stew does ont exist in Ireland.
Catgut is really sheepgut.
There is no lead in lead pencils.
Camel hair brushes are made of squirrel hair.
Java coffee comes from South Africa.
Egyptian cigars contain Turkish tobacco.
Brussels carpets never come from Brussels.
There is no wax in sealingwax.

The ballot is stronger than the bullet—Lincoln

Washington

The Father of His Country

WASHINGTON has the best advertised and most widely known birthday of any American—February 22.

Most people look upon it merely as a holiday with little thought of its patriotic significance or its relationship to the foremost American.

Like most famous men, Washington has been credited with doing and saying a lot of things that he would be kept busy for a couple of centuries denying if he were back with the living.

Whether he admitted cutting down the cherry tree or told his father that the hatchet performed the deed unaided, and got away with the fiction, makes little difference now. The story has been an effective influence in teaching sissy small boys to occasionally tell the truth about their pranks.

Contrary to popular belief, Washington was not a man of the people except in their popular acception of this belief and their adulation of their hero. He was in fact an aristocrat.

We don't know that Washington assumed the pose in the boat when crossing the Delaware which is accredited to him by the artist painting the picture, but we do know that the blood hounds gave Eliza a run for her money on the Ohio. We saw them do it in an Uncle Tom's Cabin show, and nearly fainted with sympathy, until Eliza and her chee—ild made their get-away.

His farewell address is accepted as a fact. We'd like to read a few more by present day statesmen, soldiers and politicians—but we'll guarantee that "Their few well-chosen remarks" will never "go thundering down the centuries." Who would ask it?

Whatever Washington did or did not do either in fact or fiction, he is still "first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his fellow countrymen." But you got to



admit that Honest old Abe Lincoln is only about six jumps behind now.

Mt. Vernon, Washington's home on the Potomac is a magnet that draws countless thousands each year. Every American should visit it—a lesson and inspiration never to be forgotten.

His countrymen finally built him a great monument at Washington, D. C., after falling down on the project, due to waning enthusiasm and cash. This monument is now temporarily closed while a new elevator is being installed. Always take the elevator unless you are exceedingly long winded and have a couple of weeks to devote to climbing.

The shaft was started in 1848, but after 150 feet or so of the total 555 were completed, there was a long period of suspension, due largely to the fact that the movement to finance it by popular subscription collapsed. The present simplicity of the structure was not originally contemplated, for around the base of the obelisk there was to have been a circular colonnaded building, while a decorated shaft, with cornices and up-and-down indentures, etc., was part of the design.

As many as 10,000 persons per day make the trip to the top and 9,999 say: "Did you ever see such a wonderful view?" Naturally enough they haven't because the world offers few such opportunities.

There is not an officially inscribed line anywhere on the monument indicative even of the fact that the structure is in honor of George Washington. This was a serious oversight. Any congressman can take a constituent from the "sticks" down to see the monument and claim it was erected in his honor. And the constituent would be unable to produce evidence to the contrary.

Guest: "What did you say this was, waiter?"

Waiter: "That's filet de sole."

Guest: "Please take it out and bring in a couple of nice tender uppers and have the buttons removed."

The most liberal professions of good will are far from being the surest marks of it—Washington

Lincoln

The Savior of His Country

THE 117th anniversary of President Lincoln's birth has called attention to the various local Lincoln collections — among them that of our cashier, Charles G. Auer, a collection that is considered the largest and most valuable in Decatur.

One of the Decatur newspapers a couple of weeks ago carried a long article on the collection. The newspapers, Civil war curios, music, medals, coins, memorial booklets, photographs which Mr. Auer has were described.

In his newspaper files Mr. Auer has the New York Times from 1860-65; The Philadelphia Enquirer from April 15, 1865 (the date of Lincoln's assassination), to July 7 of the same year. The headlines of those papers seem somewhat antiquated to the present day reader.

The Civil War collection contains two scrap books. One of these volumes deals with the war from the Confederate viewpoint, the other from the Union standpoint. The books were purchased from a musician in Ohio who was forced by illness to sell his collection.

The music of Lincoln's day includes Donizetti's March, played at the President's funeral, as well as campaign songs such as "Vote for Abraham" and "Hurrah for Abe and Andy." Then there are reminders of important events of Lincoln's day: "We Are Coming, Father Abraham" and "John Brown's Original Marching Song."

For two articles in the collection—a silk campaign badge and a stickpin popular after Lincoln's death—Robert P. King, foremost authority in the field of Lincoln collections, asked Mr. Auer to name his own price.

Among the pamphlets and books are those containing memorial addresses, eulogies, descriptions of Lincoln's funeral. There are photographs of Buckner, McClelland, John Morgan, General Grant, and other prominent men. Six hundred envelopes upon which are cartoons which depict the history of the times, are also worthy of mention. Other valuable parts of the large collection are a muster roll with amount paid and signature of each man in the company of the army, the Cooper Institute speech of Lincoln, a deed for a negro slave for \$500.00, a steamer charter, a variety of currency, and a note on the City of Charleston.



Abraham Lincoln's Reply

"Long before he became President," says Col. McClure in his book on the Great Emancipator, "a firm wrote to Lincoln for information about the financial standing of one of his neighbors. Mr. Lincoln replied:

"I am well acquainted with Mr. Blank and know his circumstances. First of all he has a wife and baby; together they ought to be worth \$50,000 to any man. Secondly, he has an office in which there is a table worth \$1.50 and three chairs worth, say \$1.00. Last of all there is in one corner a large rat hole, which will bear looking into."

"Respectfully,

"A. Lincoln."

Woodrow Wilson, in his "History of the American People," said of Lincoln:

"There was the roughness of the frontier upon him. His plain clothes hung unthought of on his big, angular frame; he broke often in the midst of weighty affairs of state, into broad and boisterous humor; he moved and did the things assigned him with a sort of careless heaviness, as if disinclined to action; as struck some fastidious men as hardly more than a shrewd, good natured rustic. But there had been a singular gift of insight in him from a lad. He took pains to get to the heart of what others about him but half understood; he used his wits for argument and observation as another lad might have used them for play, and made the use of words, the exact speech which hit his meaning always at the center, his method of analysis. And so his mind had filled as each item of his experience made its record, as each glimpse of the world came to him."

* * *

The strength of virgin forests braced his mind,
The hush of spacious prairies stilled his soul.

Un from log cabin to the Capitol.

One fire was on his spirit, one resolve —

To send the keen ax to the root of wrong,

Clearing a free way for the feet of God.

And evermore he burned to do his deed

With the fine stroke and gesture of a king;

He built the rail-pile as he built the State,

Pouring his splendid strength through every blow,

The conscience of him testing every stroke,

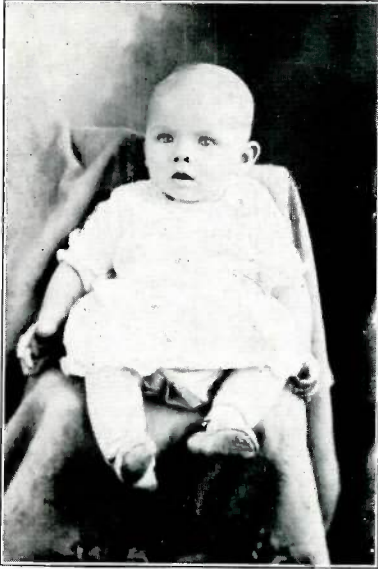
To make his deed the measure of a man.

—From Edwin Markham's

"Lincoln, the Man of the People."

Let us have faith that Right makes Might—Lincoln

Richard Wayne



Richard Wayne Dannewitz, son of Richard Dannewitz of the Tool Room. He was born August 8, 1925, and from his picture, is a fine healthy youngster.

GOING TO WEST INDIES

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mueller Leave on a Delightful Winter Holiday

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mueller and Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Evans sail on the Relance Saturday, Feb. 27, from New York for the West Indie, including points of interest on the Isthmus and Cuba. This is one of the most delightful winter and spring tours which the big steamship lines have to offer. The party will be absent for about 30 days.

The following is a schedule of their travels.

Port of Call	Miles	Arrival	Departure	Stay, About Hours
New York			Feb. 27	
San Juan	1,399	March 3	March 3	17
St. Thomas	77	March 4	March 4	6
Fort de France		March 5	March 5	6
St. Pierre	314	March 5	March 5	2
Barbados	145	March 6	March 6	14
Trinidad	203	March 7	March 8	36
La Guayra	335	March 10	March 10	12
Curacao	143	March 11	March 11	9
Colon	700	March 13	March 14	32½
Kingston	560	March 16	March 17	33
Santiago	173	March 18	March 18	10
Havana	650	March 20	March 22	45
Nassau	390	March 23	March 23	10
New York	962	March 26		

We assure freedom to the free—Lincoln

LASTING POEMS

When to the sessions of sweet silent thought
I summon up remembrance of things past,
I sigh the lack of many a thing I sought,
And with the old woes new wail my dear
time's waste:

Then can I drown an eye unused to flow,
For precious friends hid in death's dateless
night,

And weep afresh love's long since cancell'd
woe,

And moan the expense of many a vanish'd
sight:

Then I can grieve at grievances foregone,
And heavily from woe to woe tell o'er
The sad account of fore-bemoaned moan,
Which I new pay as if not paid before.
But if the while I think on thee, dear friend,
All losses are restored and sorrows end.

This sonnet of Shakespeare may fairly be termed "lasting." Although it is more than three hundred years since it was written, it is still read and quoted. It is great as poetry because its thought is simple and universal in its appeal. It is great as poetry because the sentiment yields itself naturally and easily to the form which the poet has used. The sonnet form, incidentally, is one of the most difficult. To express one's thought in exactly fourteen lines, with certain specified line rhyming, taking care, at the same time, to use as beautiful and comprehensible language as possible, is no small task.

The lines quoted above are unusual in one respect, at least. They were written, not to some fair court lady, but to a man, one of Shakespeare's good pals.



MORE ABOUT JOHN SHELTON

In the February 10th issue of The Merchant Plumber and Fitter, is an article under the title, "A New Mueller Man in North Carolina." It is accompanied by a cut of John, the one he used in his letters to the Carolina trade. That letter is also quoted and characterized as "a novel way of introducing himself to the customers he is sure to develop."





Leisure Hours



BIGGEST MUELLER DANCE OF YEAR

The dance given Feb. 13 by the Mueller Employees' Dancing Club was attended by approximately 450 people—the largest crowd that has participated in a Mueller dance this year.

A Charleston contest was one of the outstanding events of the evening. There were only three contestants, but, it is reported, they made up in pep for what they lacked in numbers. They Charlestoned separately and individually, and they Charlestoned all together. Ed Buell was judged the winner, but his two rivals, Traul Carder and Roy White, gave him a race for his money. Earl Eagleton, Robert Pope, and Troy Rousch were judges.

The gym was decorated in red and white streamers. Another attractive feature was a big machine that threw out different colored lights which transformed the familiar gym into a fastastic scene of Oriental splendor.

Confetti, streamers, and whistles added more "local color." Cox's orchestra furnished the music. Altogether, as the rural newspaper would say, "a good time was had by all."

P. B. Andrews, president of the dancing club, announces that the next two Mueller dances are scheduled for March 13 and 27.



GIRLS INSPECT CLUB HOUSE

Wednesday night, Feb. 10 was girls' night at the new Athletic Club House.

About 25 members of the girls' gym class, with Miss Ruth Pfahler, their instructor, after an hour of "normalizing" in Mueller gym, were guests of the Company at dinner in Mueller cafeteria. After dinner they were taken out in cars to the Club House. There followed a lively evening of dancing a la Charleston, of bridge and near-bridge, and Five Hundred.

Miss Pfahler, Mr. Robert Mueller, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wells, Mrs. Burt Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Trimmer were special guests. Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Auer, as representatives of the Athletic Association, were hosts.



Dorothy and Eleanor Shaw were in Campaign and Urbana last week-end. On Friday night they attended the annual military ball, given by the military brigade of the University of Illinois.

EDDIE HAS PARTY IN NEW CLUB HOUSE

Eddie Kushmer entertained a party of about fifty young people in the new Athletic Club House February 17. The evening was spent in dancing and playing cards.

Chaperones were Mr. and Mrs. Martin Stratman.

CARD PARTY

Mr. and Mrs. William Brannon entertained with a card party February 16. There were four tables of Five Hundred at play. Prizes were won by Mrs. Earl Eagleton and Floyd Myers, Arthur Watkins and Marjorie Smeathers. Refreshments in keeping with George Washington's birthday were served.



NIGHT SHIFT HAS OPEN HOUSE

Joe Dial, superintendent of the Night Shift, and his foremen arranged for a visitors' night when the friends and families of the men on the Night Shift could visit the departments while in operation.

Tuesday evening, Feb. 9, was selected for this occasion. Although it was a stormy winter evening, 90 people were on hand to make the trip. B. J. Marty, C. F. Roarick, Burt Jackson and Earl Meador, foremen on the day shift volunteered to act as guides. The visitors were divided into four parties and started on their rounds about 7 o'clock. They reached the Mueller Club dining room about 8:30, where Mrs. Rost served ice cream and cake.

The visitors seemed well pleased with the evening and had a much clearer idea of the work of their men folks than before the visit. Perhaps another visitors' night can be arranged for some evening in March for those who were unable to come last time.

The noon day lunch club now meets on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays. The other two days the members of this club lunch in the Cafeteria or go to their homes.

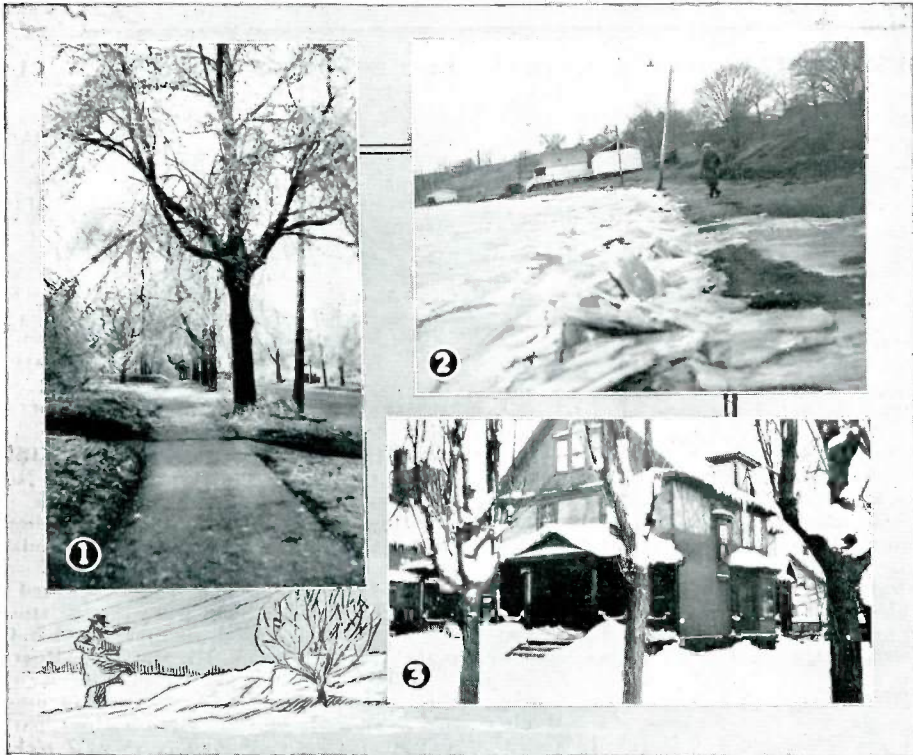


DOWN IN PALATKA

Ches Priddy, late of the Shipping Department, now of Palatka, Florida, is an enthusiastic Floridaian. In fact, his enthusiasm almost runs away with him. In a recent letter to the Traffic Department, he writes: "The pair trees and peach trees are in full bloom." We submit this statement to the rankest Californian as proof abundant of the superiority of Florida. We KNOW they don't have pair trees in California, either in or out of full bloom.

The most enviable of all titles, the character of an "Honest Man"—Washington

CAMERA CLUB CONTEST



CAMERA CLUB CONTEST

The prizes for January were awarded as follows:

First prize—W. J. Mix.

Second prize—Margaret Marcott.

Third prize—Paul Jacka.

The first prize picture was taken near the Millikin campus. Miss Marcott's picture is a scene on the public bathing beach at Nelson Park. Mr. Jacka's picture is of his home in Calumet, Mich.

Prizes will be given next month on pictures of miscellaneous subjects.



CAMERA CLUB TO BE INSTRUCTED

The Camera Club will hold its first meeting Monday night, March 1 in the new Athletic Club House. Harry Seitz, the photographer, will give members of the club some instructions on taking indoor pictures.

Everybody is welcome. Come and bring your cameras.



In the accident records all men are equal.

WHERE IS HE?

These lines of Owen Meredith's we respectfully dedicate to a few members of the Foreman's Club who are ready at any time to prove that dining is not a lost art:

"We may live without poetry, music, and art;

We may live without conscience, and live without heart;

We may live without friends, we may live without books;

But civilized man cannot live without cooks. He may live without books—what is knowledge but grieving?

He may live without hope—what is hope but deceiving?

He may live without love—what is passion but pining?

But where is the man that can live without dining?



A Warm Reception

W. H. P. writes: "A batch of jokes I sent to the editors were rejected as no good, but when I threw them in the stove the fire just roared."

The character, the counsels, and example of Washington—will guide us through the doubts and difficulties—Edward Everett



Spoon and Duster



Desserts are to the cook what lace and trimmings are to the dressmaker—the most attractive side of a business that is likely to be, for the most part, monotonous and uninteresting. But, for all that, the housewife sometimes finds herself at her wits' ends to think of a dessert that is "different" and at the same time comparatively simple.

These desserts are rather unusual:

Delicious Carrot Pudding

One cup ground suet, 2 cups ground raisins, 1 cup ground raw potatoes, 1 cup ground raw carrots, 1 cup brown sugar, 1 or 2 eggs 1 teaspoonful salt, plenty of spices, 1 teaspoon baking soda, $1\frac{1}{2}$ cups flour. Stir together well and put in a pan and steam for 3 hours.

Serve with vanilla sauce.

Vanilla Sauce

One cup sugar, 2 tablespoonfuls butter, 2 tablespoonfuls flour. Cream these together and add a little nutmeg, a pinch of salt, $2\frac{1}{2}$ cups of water. Put in pan and stir over gas till boiling, then add two tablespoonfuls vinegar, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoonful lemon and vanilla extract. Serve very hot over pudding.

Paradise Pudding

One-fourth lb. blanched almonds; 1 doz. marshmallows; 1 doz candied cherries; $\frac{1}{2}$ doz macaroons; cut all fine and set in cool place. Then take one package of lemon jello, add one pt. boiling water and let stand until cool (place on ice for awhile after it is cool). Take off of ice and whip to consistency of whipped cream, then fold in one cup of whipped cream, then the cut fruit and $\frac{1}{4}$ cup sugar. Turn into shallow pan, or moulds to harden. May be served with whipped cream.

Yorkshire Pudding

One pint milk; 3 eggs; 1 teaspoon salt; 1 pint sifted flour. Beat eggs well; add milk; sift flour and salt, and add to this the eggs and milk, slowly stirring and beating all the time.

When mixed it should look like a smooth thick custard.

Pour mixture into boiling hot fat dripping in roast beef pan without removing beef, about one-half hour before meat is done.

The roast should have a quantity of fat on it; oven should be hot. This will puff up around the roast, and when well done will leave the sides of the pan. Cut pudding in squares and serve with the roast.

Snow pudding is another gellatin or jello dish, it requires:

1 package of lemon jello.

Whites of two eggs.

Prepare the jello in the usual way, dissolving it in a pint of boiling water. When it has partially "set up", beat with an egg beater until it becomes frothy. Then add the well-beaten whites of two eggs. Mold as desired.

Serve with a custard made from the yolks of the eggs, a pint of milk, a couple of teaspoonfuls of sugar which have been cooked together until they have become thick. When cool add a teaspoonful of vanilla.

The Efficient Housewife Says: If a mold into which gellatin is to be poured is rinsed out with cold water, the gellaten will come out, when hard, without sticking.

The large paper sacks, such as one gets at Piggly-Wigglys or similar stores, make desirable kitchen waste baskets. When they are filled with trash or garbage, they can be burned and replaced with other sacks.

Pineapple is more easily diced if it is cut before it is taken out of the can.

Here are a few menus:

Breakfast

Grapefruit, corn flakes, Biscuits and honey, coffee.

Orange juice, boiled or poached eggs, rice and cream, coffee.

Apple sauce, puffed wheat and cream, toast and jam, coffee.

Luncheon or Supper

Chili, beet pickles, custard, tead.

Baked ham, baked potatoes, lettuce and dressing, prunes, hot chocolates.

Soup, perfection salad, baked apple, cinnamon toast, tea.

Dinner

Swiss steak and creamed potatoes, peas and carrots, pear salad, tapioca pudding, devil's food cake, coffee.

Baked ham, sweet potatoes, escalloped corn, strained apple sauce, carrot salad, coffee, snow pudding date-sticks.

Meat loaf with tomato dressing, stuffed baked potatoes, green beans, celery, pickles, ice cream, wafers, coffee.

Government of the people, by the people, for the people shall not perish from the earth—Lincoln

THOSE SPRING GARDENS

The man with his eye peeled for the first robin has a close second in the man who is watching the weather to make garden. It's really not too early to begin thinking about it. As usual, at this time of the year, the agricultural papers are giving the usual advice of designing the garden, laying it out in symmetrical fashion, etc. and furnishing other pointers on how to get the most garden vegetables from a limited plot of ground.

There are a lot of old timers who disregard all this professional advice and cling to habits or signs. They bank on their past experience and their judgment of weather conditions. Some of them are successful gardeners.

For the benefit of our amateur gardeners, however the following planting schedule is reproduced from an agricultural paper.

Planting Table

Vegetable	Time to Plant	Distance Between Rows
Beans dwarf	Early May	18-24 inches
Beans, pole	Late May	3-4 feet
Beets	April	12-15 inches
Cabbage	April	18-30 inches
Carrots	April	12-15 inches
Cauliflower	April	2-3 feet
Celery	May	2-4 feet
Corn	Early May	2-3 feet
Cucumbers	May	4-6 feet
Eggplants (plants)	Early June	2 feet
Lettuce	April	12-15 inches
Melons	May	4-7 feet
Onions	April	12-15 inches
Parsnips	April	15-18 inches
Peas	April	1½ to 4 feet
Peppers (plants) early	June	2 feet
Potatoes	April	2-3 feet
Radishes	April	12 inches
Spinach	April	12-18 inches
Swiss Chard	April	15-18 inches
Squash	May	4-8 feet
Tomatoes (plants)	Late May	3-4 feet
Turnips	April	12-18 inches



Ask Father

Johnnie (to new visitor): "So you are my grandma, are you?"

Grandma: "Yes, Johnnie, I'm your grandma on your father's side."

Johnnie: "Well, you're on the wrong side; you'll soon find that out."



FLESH COLORED IODINE

Hugo, the messenger, reports this one: Louis Rohr had a sprained wrist which the First Aid man had painted with iodine. Louie objected to the color. "If they've got to paint it, why can't they use flesh-colored paint?" he demanded.

Washington—a fixed star in the firmament of great names—Daniel Webster

Dorothy and Edwin



Master Edwin Musselman and Miss Dorothy Musselman, aged four and three, respectively. Their big sister we all know, for she is Emma Musselman of the Core Department. The name of the third member of the group we were unable to find out, but she seems to be a well-behaved doll with no objections to having her picture taken.

Son: "Tomorrow is dad's birthday. What shall we do for him?"

Daughter: "We might let him have his car for a change."

—Life.



Trafficking in Humor

We notice the automobile manufacturers are again announcing new "improvements" and "refinements" in their new models. What we need now is a new type of pedestrian who won't be so easily damaged when he is bumped.



The Limit

Kriss: "Gray is an ungrateful cuss."

Kross: "What's he done now?"

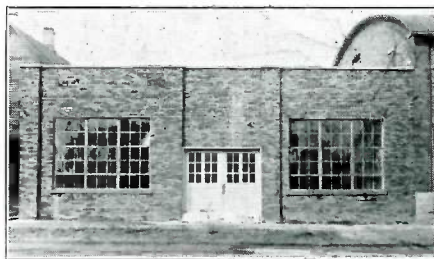
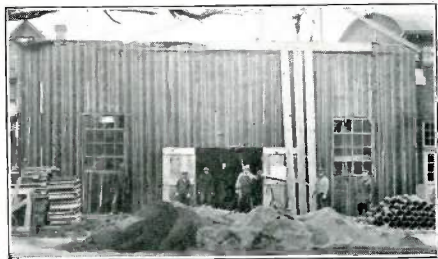
Kriss: "He won \$100 for a slogan to boost his home town and used the money to move away."



POINTING OVER TELEPHONE

We are all acquainted with Marie's thorough way of doing things. It seemed, though, the other day that she was stretching a point when she told the man at the other end of the wire that the car was "out there" and emphatically jerked her thumb toward the street.

BEFORE AND AFTER COMPLETION



FROM THE ROOF DOWN

When Billy Mason erects a brick building in the winter time he begins by hanging the roof up in the atmosphere at the desired level, then he encloses the foundation in a light paper and wood shelter, strings steam pipes the length of the structure, and the brick masons proceed to lay the walls in

the comfort of a steam heated room. When the structure is finished, the protecting shelter is removed, somewhat as a butterfly sheds its chrysalis and the new building stands bravely forth in the winter sunshine.

By this procedure the new stock room back of Mueller Club was completed in eighteen working days.

GIRLS' COMMITTEES MEET REGULARLY

The last Monday of each month has been selected for the luncheon and meeting of the Office and Factory Girls' Committees. A meeting was held last Monday.

At these meeting various problems of interest to the girls of the organization are discussed, and an effort is being made to promote better feeling among all the girls of the plant.

On the Factory girls' committee, which was instituted just a few months ago, are

Mabel McClimans, Louise Whitehead, and Katie Wenger. Members of the Office committee are Clara M. Gilbert, Jessie Lewis, Wera Bauer.



SIGNS SEEN ON THE BACKS OF FORDS

"Nash Can."
 "The Ingersoll of Autos."
 "Oil By Myself."
 "Sick Cylinders."
 "Puddle Jumper."
 "The Stuttering Stutz."
 "Four wheels, all tired."
 "I may be shiftless, but I'm not lazy."
 "Fierce Arrow, with a quivver."
 "100% A Meri Can."
 "Just see what \$12.60 will do."
 "99% Static."
 "Rolls-Oats."
 "Danger! 20,000 Jolts!"
 "Vertical Four."
 "Struggle Buggy."
 "Baby Lincoln."
 "The Uncovered Wagon."
 "Little Bo-Creep."
 "Honest Weight—No Springs."
 "Dis Squeals."
 "Mah-Junk."
 "Pray as You Enter."

—The Office Cat.



Bible Class Note

Guide (at ancient castle): "This is the moat. Are there any questions you would like to ask?"

American: "Yes. How the heck could a fellow get one of those in his eye?"

Washington and Lincoln, the best great men and the best good men whom
history can show—Henry Cabot Lodge

Jim Edward Strolls



When Jim Edwards of the Regulator Department went with a bunch to the Okaw last summer he got lost and wandered about for hours, carrying a bouquet of flowers, his coat and hat. As evidence of this, we offer the photograph above.

Stella Spills the Stationery



As Stella left the Stationery Department one day, loaded with supplies for the Cost Department, we heard a small voice down among the papers say, "Oh, what if I should stumble." And that is precisely what happened. The cartoonist arrived just in time to see the wreck, and Stella now declares that her belated New Year's resolution is "To let others carry their own load."

BIRTHS

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Auer, on Jan. 30, a daughter. The young lady has been named Elizabeth Helen.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Earl Sebree, Decatur rural route No. 9, in the Decatur and Macon County hospital, Jan. 27, a daughter.

We are informed by H. V. Seevers, that he is the proud father of a son, born Thursday, Jan. 28. That accounts for Harry's broad smile so noticeable when he was in for the Salesmen's meeting a couple of weeks ago.



Her Immunity

After the epidemic had been checked, an old negress protested vigorously when the health officers started to take down the sign they had put on her house.

"Why don't you want us to take it down?" one of the officers asked.

"Ere ain't been a bill collectah neah dis house sence dat sign was nailed up. You-all please let it alone."



The trouble seems to be that too many people think the law should be enforced, and not enough think it should be observed.

America has furnished to the world the character of Washington—Daniel Webster

WALKING ADVERTISERS

Every day and every day we are besieged with requests for advertisement.

Much of publicity which the uninitiated call advertising is anything else but.

Hundreds of thousands of dollars are spent annually for "advertising which is in reality nothing but a means of an individual or an organization to raise money to defray some expense. The sincerity of those making these appeals is not questioned. They believe that they have an advertising proposition and want to sell it.

Men who follow advertising as a business know better.

Every once in a while we receive a novel request such as came to us recently from Chicago.

"My partner and I," says the writer, "are walking advertisers. Our next walk is from Chicago via Galesburg, Peoria, Bloomington and Springfield, to St. Louis. We wear purple sweaters with the "ads" in white on the arm, breast or back. The price of an advertisement is \$100."

Clever idea, and somewhat an improvement on the London "Sandwich Men," but we can't see our way clear to avail ourselves of the opportunity.



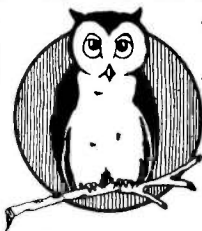
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Lane



Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Lane, who were married November 22 in Danville. Mr. Lane is employed in the Night Assembly Department. Mrs. Lane, before her marriage, was Mrs. Myrtle F. Vance.

THE OFFICE OWL

HOO! HOO!



Mr. Robert's friends have a brand new greeting for him. It's "Good morning, Judge."

A bulletin posted the other day declared that the radio bug "isn't really an insect." We were very glad to learn that because we were worrying about Marie. She's taken two radios into her family recently, and to judge from all indications, she's completely absorbed in "getting" Los Angeles, Palm Beach, London, China, and points beyond.

S. W. Reynolds, order interpreters for several years, has resigned to accept a position with the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company. It will seem a bit queer up in the office not to have Shirley around reading, "One 'B' Tapping Machine with standard equipment, 72 G-00607," etc.

TRY THIS

Motor Cop (after hard chase): "Why didn't you stop when I shouted back there?"

Driver (with only five dollars, but presence of mind): "I thought you just said, 'Good morning, Senator!'"

Cop: "Well, you see, Senator, I wanted to warn you about driving fast through the next township."—Middleburg Blue Baboon.

Here's How

Two quarts often make a good quartet.

While the newly-arrived salesmen were busy with their numerous reunions week before last, the office manager covered up both ears and remarked, "Doggone it, they're worse then the dictaphone department."

Mary Schultz was observed the other day with a piece of gummed paper over her mouth. It's pretty bad when a woman voluntarily goes on a silence strike.

Signs of Spring

After the side-walk had jumped up and hit Mr. Wells one morning a couple of weeks ago, the office manager complained of the resulting soreness.

"I tell you what'll be good for that," offered Kitty Wilkins, sympathetically, "Go down to the club house and take a hot shower."

"But, Kitty," protested the disabled man, "I just had a bath last night."

Save the Surface

Pauline: "Is it true women live longer than men?"

Auer: "Suppose so. You know that paint slogan: 'Save the surface and you save all.'"

Pauline Ensor is going in for experimental science, too. She's been using toothpasts for cold-cream. Frankly we're scared to death of what may happen. Just imagine, she might come down here some morning with a nice extra set of teeth sprouting on the outside.

Consolidation

Troy: "I see in the paper that a widower with nine children married a widow with seven children."

Wacaser: "That wasn't a marriage. That was a merger."

This is one they tell on Mr. Philip at Port Huron. It seems that Mr. Philip was fishing. Black bass were out of season, but Mr. Philip, nevertheless, was telling some Port Huron about the fine catch of bass that he had just made.

The man let Mr. Philip finish his story. Then he asked, "Do you know who I am?"

"No. Never saw you before."

"Well, I'm the game warden."

Mr. Philip scratched his head, but only for a second. "Do you know who I am?" he asked.

"Never saw you before."

"Well, I'm the biggest liar in Michigan."

"Gentle Reader" writes in that "they have become so tough in our dictaphone department that they spell 'to' 'tu.'"

Ed Stille parked his car in a country lane one day last fall when a donkey wandered

A house divided against itself cannot stand—Lincoln

Young Grandparents



Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Woods claim the distinction of being the second youngest grandparents in the State. The children are those of Mr. and Mrs. William Utterback. Mr. Utterback is employed in Department 8, and Mr. Woods in Department 18.

by and looked inquiringly at Ed's Ford. Said the donk: "What are you?" Said the Ford: "I'm an automobile; what are you?" "I'm a horse," said the donk with a loud hee-haw.



GIRLS' GYM CLASS HIGHLY BENEFICIAL TO COMPANY

Miss Pfahler's instruction in running was wisely put to use recently.

While passing through the stock room on her way to Mr. Wood's office, Estelle noticed that the long hand on the clock pointed to but one minute to twelve. Tossing back her head and thrusting out her arms, Estelle gathered her strength for a dash across the bridge, downstairs and back—all in one minute.

Her speed did not allow time for a look at the time clock on the second floor and when she arrived breathless but triumphant at her desk, victory was but as ashes in her mouth. She learned that that clock had not run for years.



OUR OWN SAFETY NOTES

Mr. Adolph's advice is usually sound, even if it is sometimes not followed. Remember what he said at a departmental meeting about breaking speed laws to reach the time clock? The other day a young lady who had heard his warnings, hastened to the clock, punched out, rushed for the stairs. Her heel caught, and she fell—not hard, but far enough to wrench her ankle and keep her away from the Valentine dance.

That nation has not lived in vain which has given the world Washington and Lincoln—Henry Cabot Lodge

WEDDINGS

Blair-Taylor

Miss Ruby Wallace Blair and William J. Taylor, both of Port Huron, Mich., were married Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 22, at 4 o'clock in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bryan, 1040 North Warren street, Dr. W. H. Penhallegon performing the ceremony. Mrs. Bryan is a sister of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor left for Florida where they will make their home.

Mrs. Taylor had been employed with the Mueller Brass Co. for several years. She was formerly a member of our organization. It will be remembered that she spent a week with us last summer during the organization of the dictaphone department.

We extend to Mr. and Mrs. Taylor our congratulations and very best wishes.

Votaw-Perrine

Miss Pauline Votaw and Lester Perrine of Department 50 were married Saturday evening, Feb. 13, at 7:30 in the parsonage of the Grace Methodist church, Rev. Wilbert Dowson performing the ceremony. The young people were accompanied by their mothers, Mrs. Aurelia Votaw and Mrs. Belle Perrine of Gays.

Mr. and Mrs. Perrine will make their home for the present with the bride's mother.

Tippit-Embrey

Frank Tippit of the Night Polishing Department, and Miss Helen Embrey of Niantic, were married Nov. 30. They are living in Niantic.

Harrell-Roderick

Miss Juanita Roderick and John Herrell were married Nov. 26 in Pesotum. Mr. Harrell is employed in the Night Polishing Room. The couple are making their home at 1129 West Green street.

Shumaker-Norak

Miss Anna Norak and Charles Shumaker of the Night Polishing Room, were married November 25. Mr. and Mrs. Shumaker are living a t1160 East Condit street.



You Say It

The Nordic: "Aye want to take dis book from de library."

Librarian: "This 'Ben Hur?'"

The Nordic: "Yas, dat ban she."



DOWN IN FLORIDA

"What was the strangest thing you saw in Florida?"

"A touring car with a Florida license plate."

—Life.

MUSKRATS AND THEIR HOMES

(Harry G. Woodruff)

Because muskrats have always been known as sanitary engineers, building homes with a means of drainage and ventilation, they have a particular interest for readers of The Record. The houses are built on the banks of streams or in still shallow water as in the case of some parts of Lake Decatur. They build with sticks, cornstalks, and mud, using their flat file-like tails for shaping and molding tools. Their straw-stack shaped homes are generally from four to five feet in height, composed of two or more chambers, and strong enough to support a man's weight on the top. The entrances are in the bottom, but paths underground lead to doors of the homes. In these runways are goose-neck traps for drainage of the homes and also for protection, as all intruding animals



must swim through this foul water to get to the homes.

Houses that have been examined have only one family, male, female and young, sometimes as many as six. The muskrats are vegetarians, eating roots and weeds. The Illinois law now protects the homes from examination and destruction. It is in the runways that trappers place their traps. The peculiar odor of the muskrat gives it its name.

The trapping of muskrats has been very profitable since the use of their fur has become so general, there being between 27 and 28 million marketed last year. A raw pelt

or untanned skin sells for from five cents to four dollars according to size, color, age, and locality.

The accompanying pictures were taken not far from Nelson Park bridge.

DON'T BE DISCOURAGED

Remember this:

When Abraham Lincoln was a young man he ran for the legislature in Illinois and was badly swamped.

He next entered business, failed, and spent seventeen years of his life paying up the debts of a worthless partner.

He was in love with a beautiful young woman to whom he became engaged—then she died.

Later he married a woman who was a constant burden to him.

Entering politics again, he ran for Congress and was badly defeated.

He then tried to get an appointment to the United States Land Office but failed.

He became a candidate for the United States Senate, and was badly defeated.

In 1856 he became a candidate for the vice-presidency and was again defeated.

In 1858 he was defeated by Douglas.

One failure after another—bad failures—great setbacks. In the face of all this he eventually became one of the country's greatest men, if not the greatest.

When you think of a series of setbacks like this, doesn't it make you feel small to become discouraged, just because you think you are having a hard time in life?—Praetorian Guard.

O. B. Mueller, President of Mueller Brass Co., and his son, Bernhardt F. Mueller, were guests of the Decatur Company Feb. 5.

Marshall Yaw of the Salvation Army took lunch with the Noon Day Lunch Club Jan. 29. He is now located in Rock Island, Ill.

To be prepared for war is one of the most effectual means
of preserving peace—Washington

ILLINOIS WATERWAYS OF VAST POTENTIAL VALUE

Waterways were an enormous factor in the early settlement of Illinois. The New England invasion that swept in, at its height between 1820 and 1840, was carried largely on the great lakes. The invasion of settlers from Virginia and the Carolinas which started before 1800, was by men in boats who floated down the Ohio.

The first white settlers to make permanent home in Illinois settled on the bottomlands along the east shore of the Mississippi at Kaskaskia, Cahokia and between where Jesuits, French farmers and hunters and fur traders who came by water.

Then came the railroads. More railroads per mile in Illinois than in any other state in the Union, you know. And the waterways slumped. Transportation on the Great Lakes, of course, has grown bigger and bigger as years passed.

Many believe that much of the lost river traffic is coming back. The federal government is building a series of dams, at a cost of millions, from the mouth of the Ohio to Pittsburgh. The federal government, under the war department, has established a barge line which runs from Cairo to New Orleans and from St. Louis to New Orleans.

From Cairo this is an all-year line, Cairo being an all-year ice-free port.

It is probable that there are hundreds of thousands of persons in Illinois who do not know that the Hennepin Canal connects the Illinois, just below LaSalle, with the Rock River, just above Rock Island and that a diagonal canal connects this canal with the Rock River again at Sterling, Ill.

Here are a few brief facts about Illinois waterways that should be known. The Chicago River is navigable for six miles; the Sanitary Canal, for 33 miles; the Hennepin Canal, LaSalle to Rock Island, an artificial waterway through level Illinois prairie the most of the way, 75 miles. From the Hennepin Canal to Sterling is a canal 29 miles long. The Rock River, Big Muddy and Wabash are navigable for small boats. From the mouth of the Illinois that river is navigable without artificial improvement for 223 miles.

Some of the locks which will make the series along the Illinois River will be as wide as the locks of the Panama Canal. The lock at Lockport has a lift of 41 feet.

From the mouth of the Illinois south to Cairo is 229 miles of navigable river, the Mississippi, and from the Illinois north to the Wisconsin line is 370 miles more.

—Illinois Facts.



Saved His Other Life

Sam Hoskins accidentally shot himself while hunting. One of the wounds is fatal but his friends are glad to hear that the other one is not serious.—Winnebago City (Minn.) Enterprise.

Peace will come soon and come to stay—Lincoln

Hikers



A group of girls on a Sunday afternoon hike to Camp Kiwanis, the Y. W. C. A. camp on Lake Decatur. In the bunch were Hazel Virden, Mary Schultz, Opal Jackson, all of the Office.

SPORT WHEEZES

Father (reading letter from son at college): "I'm a quarterback of the football squad now."

Mother: "Send him two-bits to get out of debt, Pa."

—Judge.

Mose took his girl to a ball game. Just as they were being seated, somebody yelled "foul!"

Liza looked about inquiringly. "I don't see no feathers," she said.

"Honey, I forgot to tell you this am a picked team."

Pedestrian: "My dear, the doctor says a brisk walk before going to bed will cure my insomnia."

"Well," returned his wife, "I'll clear the room so that you can walk! and you may as well take the baby with you."

Poor Aim

Most of the men are off deer hunting this week. Some had been shot at, but at this time none have been killed here.—From a Cape Cod paper.

Thrift Note

A Scotch professor after five years of retirement has resumed the game. Evidently he found his ball.—James J. Montague in the New York Herald Tribune.

Credentials

Football Coach (to applicant for place on team): "What experience have you had?"

Applicant: "Well, last summer I was hit by two autos and a truck."—Boston Transcript.

ON THE ROAD

Francis Carroll and his car. Together they will travel Texas and Oklahoma. Mr. Carroll started out in February as an assistant salesman under J. A. Keown. Before he started traveling he was order drummer in the Main Office, and before that he worked in the Shipping Department.



NEW JUNIOR SALESMEN

Three new Junior Salesmen will be sent out in a short time, it was announced early this week. The new men will be Paul Hines and Walter Coventry of Department 18, and Roy Burton of the Night Polishing Department. Their territories have not yet been definitely assigned, according to W. E. Mueller, assistant sales manager.



Charles S. Treworgy has recently been made a Junior Salesman, assisting C. J. G. Haas.



S. W. Kerr is the new Mueller representative on the Pacific coast. His headquarters are in Portland, Oregon.



DOWN IN CAH'LINA

John Shelton, that recently adopted Carolinian, is still enthusiastic in his praise of the beautiful and hospitable south.

He was telling us, when he was in for the recent salesmen's meeting, of a ride through the mountains. It was a very vivid description that he gave of the scene, a description that only a man who studied it carefully could give. In the distance, he said, he could discern a moving herd of animals. He was not sure just what they were. As he came closer he could see that they were oxen, a reminder of a day when there were no Fordson tractors. The whole scene he characterized as extraordinarily picturesque.

There is a good deal to be said for a section of the country that can call up the admiration that John Shelton has for that Carolina country of his.

EIGHTEEN SALESMEN COME IN

Eighteen salesmen were called in for a meeting at Mueller Lodge, Friday evening, Feb. 12, and Saturday, Feb. 13.

Reunions were in order Friday afternoon as Bob and Roy and Charlie and the others began to arrive. Everybody was shaking everybody else's hand and telling him "the best one yet."

Saturday morning there was a trip through various parts of the plant for the salesmen. About 10 o'clock they returned to the Lodge for an intensive meeting that lasted the rest of the day. Talks were made by the Company members and members of the Sales Department. Saturday night and Sunday saw all of the visitors on their way back to their territories.

These traveling Mueller representatives were in:

- W. F. Aaron, Grand Rapids, Mich.
- P. L. Bean, Farmer City, Ill.
- R. V. Benton, Buffalo, N. Y.
- L. J. Evans, Philadelphia, Pa.
- W. B. Ford, Birmingham, Ala.
- C. J. G. Haas, Brookline, Mass.
- W. C. Heinrichs, St. Louis, Mo.
- F. A. Huntley, Chicago, Ill.
- R. E. Kirchner, Baltimore, Md.
- C. E. Lincoln, Indianapolis, Ind.
- J. H. McCormick, Huron, Ohio.
- F. T. O'Dell, LaGrange, Ill.
- H. V. Seevers, Ottawa, Kas.
- O. H. Sharlock, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- John Shelton, Raleigh, N. C.
- G. F. Sullivan, Milwaukee, Wis.
- G. W. White, Decatur, Ill.
- R. T. Whitehead, Minneapolis, Minn.

With firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right—Lincoln

Safety News

FOLLOW THE BLUEPRINT

Last year's safety record is obsolete as a 1906 telephone directory. It's up to us to build a new one for 1926. A good record in the past shows what can be accomplished but it won't lay any bricks this year. Past mistakes are not pleasant to look back on but some valuable lesson can often be salvaged from the wreckage.

The specifications for the 1926 structure are found in the Company's safety rules. Rules may seem like a monotonous list of "don't's," but the old timer will tell you there is experience back of them. Others have studied the well known causes of accidents and prepared the rules to save you the same painful experience.

Before the development of modern industry, instinct and good judgment were fairly reliable guides and the precautions learned through experience could be easily passed on by word of mouth. Of course, they had accidents even then—the same kind that occur today. Men failed to watch their step or they dropped objects on each other and someone paid the penalty.

When steam, electricity and gasoline speeded up industry and transportation, the hazards multiplied and the rules, like the manufacturing process, became more complicated. Self preservation is becoming a science.

A company safety record is made of many individual records. Yours will count for one brick in the 1926 structure. No one can tell which brick in a wall is the most important and your effort is needed as much as the other fellow's.



BIRTHDAYS OF THE GREAT

February is a particularly significant month because of the birthdays of two great Americans. Much has already been written about Washington and Lincoln but the lives of the great provide a never-failing source of practical lessons for everyday problems.

Like all men of action they had powerful and bitter enemies—not only military enemies to be fought and respected, but those in their own ranks who were willing to sacrifice the cause for selfish reasons, and those who kick at everything anyone else does and withhold their co-operation. Every plant and every community has plenty of the latter.

The greatest obstacle to safety is not the hazard itself but a wrong state of mind. The "don't give a damn" and "what's the use"



attitude have caused more accidents than unguarded machinery. Substitute "I'll help" and watch the results.



THINGS MONEY WON'T DO

Compensate for a guilty conscience.

Grow hair on a bald dome.

Sprout a new arm or leg to replace the amputated one.

Earn the respect of those whose opinion is worth while.

Restore health ruined by dissipation.



Some fellows can't get anything through their heads except a fracture.



Horse sense will eliminate horse play.



Truth is stranger than fiction, judging by some of the dumb stunts revealed by accident reports.



Keeping your goggles in the case will protect them but not your eyes.



SAFETY SLOGAN FOR THIS MONTH



Join us in

A

New

Unswerving

Attempt to

Reduce this

Year's accidents.

In that faith let us to the end dare to do our duty as we understand it—Lincoln

EVERYBODY IS IN ON THIS

It is hard to see where anyone gains anything by an accident unless it is the doctor who treats the case. Even if the injured man gets compensation and benefits from the Aid Society he is usually out of pocket and has to endure the suffering of the injury besides.

The Company has lost the production which he could best give on his own job. The Aid Society is out the money paid in benefits. The insurance company is out for compensation which they pay. All reasons combined to make it imperative to prevent accidents and that those which do occur receive prompt attention and treatment. For these reasons the following regulation appears in capital letters in the Mueller Co.'s rule book: "REPORT ANY INJURY, HOWEVER SLIGHT, TO YOUR FOREMAN AT ONCE. HE WILL ARRANGE FOR FIRST AID."

This rule means exactly what it says and any employe who violates it makes himself liable for discipline.

**SAFETY WITH A KICK**

Another careful analysis has been made of the accidents that happened in 1925, and comparisons have been made with former years. The average amount of lost time per man last year from accidents was 12.36 hours. This is just a little less than it was two years ago when the count was made. The average lost time in 1923 was 13 hours per man. In 1921 the average was only 9 hours.

These figures mean that in 1925 there were 17,991 hours of lost time or an average of 12 hours and 20 minutes to each employe. At 40 cents an hour this time was worth \$7,196.40. The greatest amount of lost time in any department was in Department 58 which built Plant 9. This was more hazardous than factory work and the amount of lost time was considerably greater, an average of almost 31 hours per man. Department 57 had an average of 27 hours lost time. This again was due to the hazardous nature of the work.

We are glad to observe that there has been a distinct reduction in lost time accidents in a number of departments, particularly the day Brass Foundry, the Iron Foundry and the Brass Finishing Shops. The Machine Shop and Tool Room both have good records this year.

The day Assembly Department had but a single lost time accident and in this case the man was disabled but two days. The assembly work, however, is not hazardous. We congratulate the department on a good record.

It has been supposed that there were fewer accidents on the night shift than on the day shift. A careful comparison on the same departments which have both night

and day shifts shows that last year 417 men on the day shift lost 3,414 hours, or an average of 8.21 hours per man, while on the night shift 252 men lost 5,029, or 20 hours per man. This makes it clear that the men on the night shift lost more than twice as many hours on account of accidents as the men on the day shifts. In all cases we count only accidents that happen in the factory.

The foremen of the operating departments have each received a detailed statement of the accidents that happened in their departments last year. Each foreman will receive each month this year a statement covering accidents in his department, if he has had any.

Careful study has been given to the causes of accidents, and it is quite clear that most of the injuries happen to men who were not as careful as they should have been when the accident happened. A number of infected fingers indicate that small injuries have been neglected. It is the iron clad rule of the Company that ANY INJURY, HOWEVER SLIGHT, BE REPORTED TO THE FOREMAN, WHO WILL ARRANGE FOR FIRST AID. Men who are careless in this respect will be subject to discipline or dismissal.

Since the men in the Foundry began wearing safety shoes there have been fewer foot burns.

One man in the Iron Foundry undertook to kick a piece of red hot iron out of the path with his sold shoe. The iron lodged between the worn soles and he was laid up for five weeks with a burned foot.

One man lost 2½ weeks because he stepped on a nail which ran through the sole of his shoe.

Men who were not feeling very well strained their backs lifting. Particular care should be taken to get enough help when there is heavy lifting to be done. You have time to be careful.

One man in the Shipping Department attempted to drive a nail through a knot in a board. The nail flew up and struck him in the eye. He was laid up for five weeks. Safety bulletins warning against this very hazard have been posted a number of times.

There were but two accidents on punch presses, one on the night shift and one on the day shift. The operator from the night shift lost 816 hours, while the one on the day shift was laid up for 345 hours.

Our first aid service as now organized prevents many serious infections, and keeps many men on the job who otherwise would lose time.

In 1926 a concerted drive is to be made to reduce and to eliminate accidents. Every man must realize his responsibility in the following respects:

1. Each employe is responsible for his own safety.

Actions, not words, are the true criterion of the attachment of friends—Washington

2. He must observe the Safety Rules (these are to be found in the Rule Book, a copy of which everyone has.)

3. REPORT ANY INJURY, HOW-EVER SLIGHT, TO YOUR FOREMAN, He will arrange for First Aid.

4. Careless workmen will be disciplined or discharged.

The foremen are responsible for safety in their departments. They are eager to eliminate accidents. They will give particular attention to enforcing Safety Rules, securing First Aid when it is needed. They will keep aisles clear. They will take particular care to safeguard hazardous work. They will take the initiative in all that pertains to safety in their departments. They will educate their men in safety, giving particular attention to new men. They will discipline or discharge careless workmen.

The General Superintendent and his assistants have general oversight of safety and foremen and supervisors are assured of their assistance in making this a safe plant.

The First Aid man is the proper person to give first aid treatment. If, in his judgment, a doctor is needed, the case will be sent to a doctor.

The First Aid man is instructed not to treat sickness, boils or injuries received away from the plant.

The Engineering Department and Department 57 will give preferred consideration to matters in their department that affect safety. They will take the slogan, "Safety First," literally.

A Word to the Oldtimers

The oldtimer seems to think that because he has worked here for a long time and may not have had a serious accident that this safety talk is not meant for him. He is hereby given notice that he is subject to the safety rules just as much as a man who started to work last week. The oldtimer should not make it hard for a younger man who may be in charge of his work to enforce the safety rules. The safety program in this plant applies to the oldtimers just as much as it does to the bell hop or messenger boy.



Concrete Evidence

A Pullman porter was thrown from his car when the train was derailed and flew ten feet through the air before he hit head first up against a concrete post. He lay in a daze, rubbing his head, when the conductor came running up.

"Great Scott, man," cried the conductor, "are you killed?" "No," said the porter, getting to his feet, "that concrete post musta broke ma fall."



No Interest in It

"Say, my wife wants to know what you do in the bank."

"Teller."

UP THE LADDER

In a recent address Mr. Adolph Mueller spoke of George H. Jones. The following article on the man who has become head of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, is especially interesting:

"George H. Jones went through grammar grades at school and when 14 began work in a chair factory at 35 cents an hour. That was 39 years ago. This week George H. Jones took the big chair at the head of the Directors' table of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey. What happened between the chair-making and the chair-taking? The answer is simple. The little Jones boy decided to climb the ladder of success and he had the good sense to climb just one rung at a time. He tried no meteoric flights. He did well the job in hand and waited for opportunity to lead him to the next one. While he made chairs he bought books with his savings. He wanted to be ready for the next rung of the ladder. At 18 came opportunity. He became a clerk in a subsidiary of the Standard Oil Company. Five years he had waited and studied and made good chairs. Then he stepped up.

He studied more than ever on this new job. He bought law books and in 1892 he was admitted to the bar. But he did not flare out as a practicing attorney. He kept right on with the oil company. A shift or two and a promotion brought him to secretaryship for a Standard Oil official. Then came the big chance. The great dissolution suit started. Jones knew law and he knew the oil business and his services were invaluable. He materially assisted in the preparations for the company's defense. In 1917 he became a director, in 1919 treasurer, in 1921 vice-president and now he is at the top of the ladder. He waited for the opportunity and he prepared himself for the call.—San Francisco Herald.



HONEST

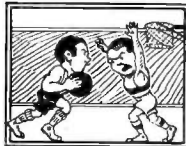
Sometimes it pays to be original. A soldier on furlough wired in as follows for an extension, and got it: "Nobody sick. Nobody died. No train wrecks. Everything fine. Still got a lot of money. Having a good time and going strong. Request extension."—Leighton's Magazine.



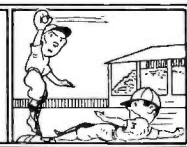
Trying to Get at Congress

Contrary to the belief that lightning does not strike twice in the same place, the dome of the capitol in Washington has been struck 50 times, but, of course, under different administrations.

First in war, first in peace, first in the hearts of his countrymen—Gen. Henry Lee



Athletics



MUELLER GIRLS TRIM Y. W. TEAM

In their first game the Mueller girls' basketball team ran away with the Playmor Club of the Y. W. C. A., to the tune of 27-9.

The line-up at the beginning of the game was:

Center—Pauline Verner.

Side Center—Viriden.

Forwards—Schultz, Geneva Porter.

Guards—Wilkins, Roberts.

Substitutes—Barth for Wilkins; F. Waymire for Viriden.

Referee—Lucille Brown.

The Mueller team led by a good margin in every quarter. The score at the end of the first quarter was 8-2, at the end of the second, 12-7; the third, 24-7; the fourth, 27-9.

Both forwards were on their toes when there was a basket to be made. Schultz made seven baskets and Porter five.

Games with other outside teams are in prospect.



lead, and at half time had a 19 to 14 margin.

In the last period the locals pulled away and brought their lead up to nine points in spite of the efforts of the Pepsin guards. Humble led the Mueller five, scoring 15 points, while Hill, the visiting center, was high point man for the losers.

A rally in the last quarter enabled the Syrup Pepsins of Monticello to defeat the Mueller basketball team at Monticello Feb. 9, by a score of 43-34.

The visitors were leading, 17-15, at the end of the first half after a scrap that had been nip and tuck since the opening whistle. It was not until the last minutes of play that the Monticello team grabbed the lead and held it.

BASKETBALL

Basketball seems to be the leading sport throughout the factory, and we have some good players in every department. This fact is brought out by the departmental basketball teams which meet every Monday night.

On Monday, Feb. 15, the Main Office played the Brass Shop and the Engineers played the Polishing Department. While the Brass Shop won over the Office team, it was a good game and both teams had enough at the final whistle.

The second game between the Engineers and the Polishers was a little one sided. The Engineers taking a big lead when Cowger and Reedy both started rapid scoring.

Friday night, Feb. 12, the Mueller regulars defeated the Sparks Business College quintet, 45-25, in a hard fought game, and the Mueller seconds took the Third U. B. church team into camp for a good beating.

The regulars' win was largely due to the accurate shooting of Humble and Casey, while the seconds' big score was due to Cowger's steady scoring. In the second half of this game, Cowger scored twenty points (the season's record). However, a lot of credit is due Coventry, who worked perfectly with Cowger in that second half rally.

The Monday night departmental basketball and the Friday night factory team games keep going on with a noticeable improvement and it has been rumored that there will be two Mueller teams enter the

ATHLETIC CLUB HOUSE OPEN

In spite of inclement weather, the official open house of the new Mueller Athletic Club House on Jan. 30 and 31 was well attended. A number of employees, their families and friends, came out to inspect the club house.

On Sunday afternoon there were talks by Mr. Robert Mueller, Mr. Philip Mueller and Mr. Adolph Mueller.

Frappe and wafers were served by some of the girls of our organization.

February was a busy month, with several parties in the new club house.

The schedule for March is:

Mondays—Club closed.

Tuesdays—Open for general use, 6 p. m. to 9 p. m.

Wednesdays—Available for private parties.

Thursdays—Open for general use, 6 p. m. to 9 p. m.

Fridays—Available for private parties.

Saturdays—Closed.

Sundays—Open for general use, 2 p. m. to 5 p. m.

All applications for reservations for private use to be made to C. G. Auer.

MUELLERS DIVIDE HONORS WITH SYRUP PEPSINS

Muellers won over Monticello Syrup Pepsins, 33-44, in a fast game on Mueller's floor Feb. 5. The Mueller team took an early

Among free men there can be no successful appeal from the ballot to the bullet—Lincoln

Smith Family



May we introduce Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Smith and their children, John, Jr., Rex Bluford and Margaret Fern. Mr. Smith is an inspector in the Foundry and a 20 year man.

city tournament which will take place in the Mueller gym the week beginning March 15. In this tournament the best basketball possibly known in Decatur will be played, and we don't want to miss seeing our own teams try for the championship.



MORE VOLLEY BALL—HURRAY!

On Tuesday and Thursday evenings there are a dozen or so men whose families have resigned themselves to eating late. What is a mere meal in comparison with a volley ball game?

So far there have been about twelve games played. Every one, the heavyweights and the lightweights, who participate, assure us, is just a little better than the others. The first game of the season came off January 11, and succeeding contests came January 19, 21, 28 and February 2, 9, 11, 16, 18, 23, and 25.

The enthusiastic promoters of the sport are Burt Jackson, E. H. Langdon, J. W. Simpson, Everett Dickey, Troy Rousch, Press Ruthrauff, Q. V. Charlton, B. J. Marty, Everett Mueller, Adolph Mueller, Evert Zetterlind, Willard Hake, and J. W. Wells, who occasionally has time to go down to the gym and enjoy himself too.

No matter how the games turn out, everybody seems to be ready for more volley ball. Furthermore, all the enthusiasts say that the fellows who stay away don't know how much fun they're missing.

Let us raise a standard to which the wise and honest can repair—Washington

INDOOR BASEBALL TEAM MAKES A GOOD SHOWING

Although they have not been receiving so much publicity, the members of the indoor baseball team have been doing some very creditable work this winter. Out of fourteen games played they have won twelve.

On the team are C. L. Gillibrand, A. E. Lindamood, A. Hill, Fred Galka, Jack Bain, Jack Frye, Bill Kuntz, Bill Plaugher, H. Leipski, with Hobbs and Overfield as substitutes.

Games have been played with the Decatur Mohawks, the K. C.'s, Cash Co., Leader Iron Works, Swifts, the Wabash Store Room, the Wabash Round House; there were also three games played with a team from the Wabash machine shop.

Veterans of the season like to tell of one game played with the Wabash, which, though the Mueller boys ended up with the short side of the score, was "a real game." Each pitcher, Gillibrand for Mueller's, and Williams for the Wabash, got 25 strike-outs. There were three errors made in the game, and each team made three hits. The Wabash team beat by one run. The final score was 4-3.

Plans for a big team and some big games next year already are in circulation.



FOREMEN'S CLUB HAS ATHLETIC NIGHT

Thursday night, Feb. 25 was athletic night for the Foremen's Club. Two basketball games were the principal events of the evening. The Mueller regulars played the Decatur All-Stars. The other game was between two teams of Mueller girls.

The Foremen had dinner at 6:30, the girls' game came off at 6:15, and the Mueller regulars' game was played at 8 o'clock.



A Bright Hope

The total of \$4,500 is considered necessary to finance the Royal Oak cemetery for the year. The board was gratified to learn that the receipts for this year were 50 per cent greater than last year's income and the hope was expressed that next year the cemetery would be self-supporting. From a news item in a Victoria (B. C.) paper.



IDENTITY REVEALED

In last month's Record a photograph of a Mueller employe was run and you were asked to guess his identity. Although several different people expressed their ideas as to whom it was, we did not hear of a single correct guess. It was Homer Starbody, who now works in the tool room, and those who know Homer will surely admit the likeness was there.

In Texas



When Jess Keown was in a few weeks ago he stopped long enough to permit the photographer to take his picture. He was probably thinking about Texas, where he is now selling Mueller goods, when the camera clicked. Though he was transferred to the southern territory only a few months ago, he has much praise for it.

Chickens and Bicycles

"I have been instructed by the village council to enforce the ordinance against chickens running at large and riding bicycles on the sidewalk.—Harry Shells, Village Marshal."—From an enterprising Minnesota newspaper.



Bring the Matches, Ikey

"Vat's your inventory?"
 "Five tousand dollars."
 "Insured?"
 "Yep."
 "How much?"
 "Ten tousand dollars."
 "Vell, vat are you vaiting for?"



The Mailing List Hound

Geneva was recently swamped with three tons of documents sent from Turkey on the Mosul question. That is nothing at all compared with the result of allowing a Florida real estate company to get hold of your name and address.—Judge.

AUTOS ON FARMS

J. A. Keown sends in this from The Tulsa Tribune:

More than 50 per cent of the farm women in the midwestern and northern states run their own cars. The survey which brought out these figures does not tell how these women use their cars, but since the same survey shows that 67.7 per cent of the farm women in that district still draw water from wells or pumps outside of the house, and only 27.8 per cent have sinks with drain in their kitchen, it is safe to say that they are not burning up much gas in "gadding."



FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Employees' Aid Society, Jan. 20—Feb. 24, '26
 Jan. 20 balance..... \$2,191.33

Receipts

Co.'s Feb. contribution.....	50.00	
Int. on Mueller bonds.....	87.50	
February dues	1,038.45	1,175.95
		<u>\$3,367.28</u>

Payments

Wm. Hoewing, death.....\$	100.00	
Clerical help	3.50	
Dr. Backrack, services....	10.50	
Community Chest, second		
Installment, 1925-26.....	300.00	
Benefits paid	1,192.39	1,606.39
		<u>\$1,760.89</u>

Resources

Mueller Bonds	\$2,500.00	
Municipal Bonds	1,000.00	
Cash	1,760.89	\$5,260.89

Benefits Paid

E. D. Smith	1.50
John Ronan	27.14
Wm. T. O'Dell	30.60
Elmer Nichols	30.00
Joe Grossman	128.00
Wm. Hoewing	24.00
A. L. Hahn	30.90
Dick Sheeley	52.40
John Tindall	12.00
Alfred Venters	8.40
Dewey Newberry	9.00
Chester Baun	3.60
John Schuman	60.00
Melvin McLemore	9.00
LeRoy Peek	31.00
Carl Yonker	12.00
F. W. McCool	5.00
E. A. Matthews	27.00
Harvey Adams	28.10
Wm. Andrews	5.25
Fred Stephens	9.00
E. N. Whitacre	36.00
Mrs. Grace Lilly	10.00
Willard Myers	6.00
W. O. Scott	52.80
Harl Redmon	4.50
Elmer Foster	9.00

(Continued on page 26)

To add brightness to the sun or glory to the name of Washington
 is alike impossible—Lincoln

Departmental News

CORE ROOM

Query: Why do the girls of the Core Room go to see the basketball games? Some think it is because we have a good-looking sheik from the Core Room on the team, but to find out the sure-enough reason just ask Russell, the Core Room Valentino.

Remember you used to sing "When you wrote on your slate, 'I love you?'" Verna and Russell have found that for writing messages work benches answer excellently.

The department urges that someone see that Ed Blank has a dictionary with him at all times.

We all vote that wearing glasses helps the looks of some people.

More than one person has suggested that it would be well for Lloyd Wilkinson to be a little careful in sitting down.

There is an old saying, "Tell a woman anything, and it's all over town," but Emma says that if there were prizes given for the fastest news-spreader, Barney surely would come home with a gold medal.

We strongly advise Delcie to be a little more careful about letting the curling iron slip, because Laura won't be able to keep her in adhesive tape. We wonder just how a safety first expert would get around the curling iron difficulty.

Gilbert is going to advertise for some hair to put goosegrease on.

Twelve girls of the Core Room spent Sunday, January 30, at Mueller Lodge. During the afternoon they came over to the Athletic Club House opening and brightened things up with their songs.

DEPARTMENT 8

F. B. Keen has been off duty because of the serious illness and death of his father.

A. D. Blaack has been absent on account of the illness of Mrs. Black.

Leo Patterson has been off because of illness.

Joe Grossman paid us a visit last week. He came through his operation fine, we are glad to learn. His doctor tells him that he may possibly be able to return to work about March 9.

Wilbur Koons and G. N. Webber are new employes in Department 8; they were transferred from Plant 9.

William V. Utterback, V. P. Mason, A. H. Roper from Department 30 are helping out in No. 8 at the present time.

Raymond Myers from Department 18, and Harold Waddell from Number 20 are also helping out in Department 8 on the New York order.

Things in Department 8 are beginning to hum. We want to say that our new production manager, Duke Mueller, is not letting any grass grow under these brass castings around here. The system he is install-

ing in our department is beginning to have the newness worked off, and orders are moving through very nicely.

Barney Marty accompanied Mr. Hathaway to Milwaukee where there was a conference with the Johnson Service Co. Feb. 11. Mr. Marty strongly advises any Mueller men who are in Milwaukee to make a trip through the Johnson plant. He says that it is, beyond a doubt, the neatest and most orderly plant he or Mr. Hathaway had ever seen. Mr. Marty speaks particularly of the courtesies accorded him and Mr. Hathaway.

We hope the Company sells more Ground Key this year than last, for we would like to see the Sales Department really and truly snow us under and then watch us crawl out.

DEPARTMENT 20

During one of those fleeting snow storms someone in the stockroom was heard to observe: "One good thing about the snow is that it keeps a fellow's feet off the cold ground."

Dorothy is taking lessons in whistling from Mr. Rollins. She is doing pretty well. In a few more lessons she will probably be able to carry a tune.

O, yes, and we have another musical note. The first public appearance of the Department 20 singing trio will be made in a short time. With every rehearsal the artists, like Coue, are becoming "better and better." One of the old copy-book maxims was "practice makes perfect," but of course it's sometimes pretty hard on the neighbors.

The department is wondering why a young man from the Drafting Room who is not Hligh, is such a frequent visitor in Number 20.

Somebody asked Ray if he was getting fat. Ray was greatly insulted. "The ideal!" he sputtered, "I'm not getting fat; I'm just putting on weight."

Although dogs are never given badges or visitors' passes, and consequently are not permitted in the factory, there must be some kind of a canine in the Stock Room. There is certainly an abundance of barking there.

We feel that this well known adage should be framed and hung up on the outside of Department 20: "Unless you are ready and willing to share it with others, do not go into the Production Office advertising the fact that you have chewing gum with you."

It pays to be a good guesser, according to Mr. Rollins. Anyway, he has won a box of candy in a guessing contest.

Marshall Hobbs is fast losing confidence in his ability as a salesman. He says that if he can sell tickets to the four girls in the Production Office and get them to a basketball game together, he'll be satisfied.

We have a lot of generous souls around here, but Pauline has them all beat. She has just offered to give away her best friend.

I go for all sharing the privileges of the government who assist in
bearing its burdens—Lincoln

Tessie is looking for a good strong Yale lock. She thinks that is the only way to keep the soap from sliding away.

It's rather bad when the girls of Number 20 are so hard up to bet that they have to gamble on the weather. Nevertheless, one day last week there was a whole live cent candy bar at stake on the question of whether or not it would rain before noon.

There is still a raging Five Hundred game every noon. At present, Pauline and Dorothea are winning. The challenge against any other department's champions still holds. Come on, Number 50, come on!



DEPARTMENT 50

Probst and Cowger are nervous wrecks since trying to teach Thelma to do the Charleston, and all she can do is lift up one foot. Her nerves are a little too steady to do more, but give her time, I remember I couldn't do the Charleston myself until I started losing my mind.

Radio Flashes Received Over Louie's Sets
Davidson used his wife's skillet and got Greece.

Saylor attached to his bed and got Hot Springs.

Adrian tuned in the other night when the announcer gave out the following program: "Next number will be 'When It's Banana Time in Italy I'll Come Slipping Back to You.'"

Reedy was telling me he caught a three foot minnow the day before Christmas. Believe it or not.

I hear that Foltz and Bill Cranston are getting to be very good friends.

There's still one thing that bothers us, and that is, how can we pile a little more work on Clyde Saylor.

Is it a fact that young Hathaway rode up to Clinton so that he could ride back to Decatur with——, who was on her way home from Bloomington?

Well, now that Geneva is back we notice that Hub has kinda pepped up a little.

I hear that this hemstitch person has a rasping desire to be one of two things, if not both—either a cowboy or a poet. He might get a pointer or two from Bud and Probst.

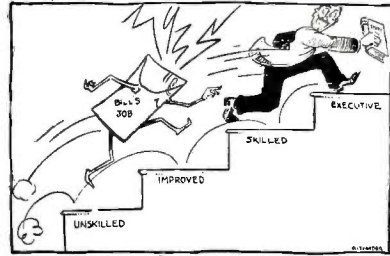
Cole tells us he killed only three people yesterday. Can it be possible? We wonder where the dead are all buried.

Tony Stiller has a longing to be a little longer if the length has anything to do with the lengthening.

J. W. Murphy, who has been ill for the past five weeks, returned with a full grown man's size mustache.

H. E. Fairchild is back with the department after being away several months.

A suggestion for a desk card announcing and introducing Miss Vick of the Production Office is under consideration; object, to eliminate all questions.



Somehow, By Jinks! I figure that if you put a little more into your job than you get out of it, your job is bound to catch up with you!

**STUDIOUS EFFORT PULLS
you out of the RUT**

*Those are my
sentiments!
Bill Jones*

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Guesses as to the identity of the "guess who" picture in last month's Record are as follows: Draper, Rick, Kitty or Barney Marty.

We would like to call Mr. Sailsbery's attention to the fact that we play Five Hundred just the same way that we play basketball. Better be careful who you challenge.

Dear Editor: I would like to know just why it is that "Bud" Johnson insists on getting off at 3 o'clock to go out of town with the K. of C. to lose a basketball game. Why don't he stay at home and do it?—I. T. Worries.

Did I hear someone say that Paul G. Jacka has learned to Charleston?

I imagine Louise and Jacka would go over big doing the Charleston on the stage.

We've been wondering if Pat was really sick or just training his new mustache.

In spite of the hard fall Mr. Davidson took we are glad to inform the waiting world that he is greatly improved. In fact, he is about ready for another one.

If we could only get Pete to broadcast "The Passin' by of Our Porcelain Chair," we'd be sittin' jake.

Absence makes the heart grow fonder

Ever makes the head grow sounder,

That's Hank Fairchilds.

Now that he is back here with us,

We find he's amongst the densest,

That's Hank Fairchilds.



SHIPPING DEPARTMENT

William Bridwell and Frank Smith have been on the sick list.

Charley Sipes has been transferred to the Main Office where he is Order Interpreter, taking the place of Shirley Reynolds.

Charley German has recently become one of the Shipping Department gang. He was formerly employed in the Core Room.

It is better only to be sometimes right than at all times wrong—Lincoln

(Continued from page 23)

Walter Copsey	9.00
Roy Fleckenstein	19.65
Jack Bohn	24.90
C. A. Brock	3.00
Kelley Morgan	9.00
O. W. Hahn	6.75
Ed Witts	6.00
Mrs. Carrie Holderly	24.60
Frank Miller	5.00
John Murphy	35.40
Fred Johnner	2.25
C. G. Moore	35.40
Fred Henkle	35.25
Henry Watkins	10.00
Ralph Allen	5.25
Arthur Gordon	6.90
Dwight Seeley	3.00
T. E. Hornbeck	35.40
E. J. Foster	15.90
Wm. Kaigley	16.00
Clarence Masters	1.50
E. A. Oakleaf	3.60
Eugene Cash	4.50
H. Benvenuto	5.00
Jess Oldham	47.60
Dorothy Gray	16.60
Frank Drake	9.00
Wm. Severe	20.90
Jas. F. McKown	22.50
Arnold French	9.00
Orland Matthews	14.60
Jesse Janes	9.00
John Kepner	22.50
Wayne Howard	30.10

\$1,192.39

E. H. Langdon, Treas.



SNOW BALLING

Geneva's pet aversion—just now—is being snow-balled, or, to be more exact, being brought into direct contact with a deliberately well-aimed snow-ball. In the future (this comes from an authoritative source), anyone desiring to vent his mischievous inclinations would do well to consider the person, the time, and the place before flying in the face of the direful vengeance she firmly vows.



AID SOCIETY ELECTION

Thursday, Feb. 4, there was a general meeting of the Employees' Aid Society in the Mueller gym. Roy Campbell, Burt Jackson, Ebert Mueller, and Joe Dial were elected trustees. The terms of Jackson and Mueller are one year and the others two years.

At a meeting of the trustees Feb. 17 Burt Jackson was elected president of the Aid Society and Roy Campbell vice-president for 1926.

DEATHS

W. F. Hoewing died in his residence at 1505 North Monroe street, Sunday afternoon, Jan. 31, at 1:30 o'clock following a long illness due to cancer. He had been confined to his home since Christmas and had been bedfast for two weeks.

Mr. Hoewing was born in Decatur on March 5, 1864, and was 61 years of age at the time of his death. He was united in marriage to Julia Winter of Moweaqua on Nov. 19, 1891. He united with the Christian church when a child and at the time of his death was a member of the Grace M. E. church. He had been employed by the Mueller Co. for the past 25 years, in the Construction Department.

Mr. Hoewing leaves his wife and one daughter, Mrs. Viola Daubenspeck of Decatur, and a son, Homer Hoewing, of Butler. One sister, Miss Clara Hoewing of Moweaqua, and four brothers, John, Charles and Frank Hoewing of Moweaqua, and George Hoewing of Decatur, also survive the deceased.

James Keen

James Keen, father of Frank Keen of Department 8, died Monday morning, Feb. 22, at 11 o'clock in the latter's home, 955 West Center street. His death was due to the infirmities of advanced age.

James Keen was born May 1, 1837, in Tippecanoe county, Indiana, and prior to his coming to Decatur three years ago, had lived the greater part of his life in Clay county. His wife died thirteen years ago after a married life of more than 50 years. He leaves his sons, W. T. Keen, Mason City; Alvin F. Keen, Viola; W. R. Keen, Elreno, Okla.; and Frank B. Keen, Decatur; also 24 grandchildren, 25 great grandchildren and one great great grandchild. He served three years in the Union army as a member of Co. C, 98th Ill. Volunteers.

Esther Elizabeth McKeown

Miss Esther Elizabeth McKeown, sister of Katie McKeown of the Main Office, died at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning, Feb. 17, at the family residence, 558 West Prairie avenue. A severe cold contracted the preceding Sunday doubtless hastened her demise. She attended church Sunday and was taken ill after her return home.

Miss McKeown was born in Decatur July 29, 1884, and this has always been her home. She was a member of St. Patrick's Catholic church and had many friends. She is survived by her father, Joseph McKeown, and the following brothers and sisters: James McKeown and Misses Jane, Anna, Susan, Olivia, Catherine and Isabella McKeown, all of Decatur.

True friendship is a plant of slow growth—Washington