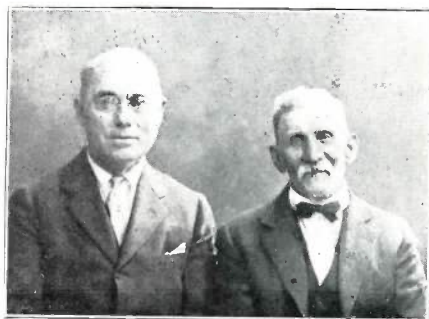


The **MUELLER RECORD**

JULY, 1925



IN FOREIGN LANDS

Here is one of the most interesting pictures we have published in a long time in the Record—Mr. Adolph Mueller and F. O. Zetterlind, head of the Blacksmithing Department. It was taken at Gottenberg, Sweden, to which point the company sent Frank in recognition of his long years of service. Mr. Adolph made it part of his European itinerary so that he could visit Frank in "the old home town"

THE *MUELLER* RECORD

VOL XIII

JULY, 1925

NO. 158

EDITORIAL

We are spending thousands of dollars advertising our goods. The paramount purpose of all advertising is to create a favorable impression. This can be accomplished through the printed word. And it can all be undone in a second through personal contact with some one in the organization if that contact creates an unfavorable impression. Impressions of big organizations are formed through personal contact. If a representative of an organization is rude, discourteous, or boorish or "smart" he can undo in a second, all the good that has been accomplished through advertising. A bad impression is created. The entire organization is judged by the one person and his conduct.

You doubtless have said: "If the organization is all like that fellow I don't want anything to do with it." For this reason big organizations insist on courteous and gentlemanly conduct. The best way to practice and acquire these accomplishments is in daily intercourse with your fellow workers.

Courtesy and good breeding become natural qualities and show themselves spontaneously without effort. When assumed or affected they, like any other counterfeit prove their own falsity.

—o—

Genius is a much used word these days. It is applied with great liberality to any one who has accomplished something out of the ordinary, or who has been successful in his particular line. Genius is in fact nothing more than "infinite capacity for work." Men who succeed beyond their fellows are not possessed of extraordinary qualities of genius. They simply were hard workers, keeping after their tasks and doing them well, while the other fellow half did them or loafed.

Analyze most successful men and you will find that there is nothing superlatively brilliant about them, but you will find that they have always been hard workers, and that

when they started in on a job they stuck to it regardless of time consumed or obstacles encountered.



BRYAN IN DECATUR

Mueller Organization Has Great Interest in Visit of the Commoner

The death of William J. Bryan recalled to the Decatur Herald his visit in Decatur as a presidential candidate in 1896. It was a memorable occasion. Bryan at that time was the most talked of, the most written about, and the most feared of any man in the country. His 16 to 1 silver propaganda caused the fear among financial men and business interests. Few presidential campaigns unattended by the excitement and forebodings of war or military activity, produced the misgivings and forebodings prevailing at the time. It's true, perhaps, that the majority of people did not understand Bryan's theories of money. The result was heated debates on street corners, in parks and in halls throughout the long campaign. The interest was so overwrought that political prophets were powerless to predict with any degree of certainty, the outcome of the election. As a matter of fact, republicans were fearful that Bryan would win. Where ever the great commoner went he was greeted by enormous crowds. He had created such a tremendous sensation in politics that people of all parties were wild with interest to see him and hear him speak. And at that time he was only 36 years of age, and was entirely new in politics. At least national politics. Decatur was no exception in the matter of curiosity and interest. The crowd that day was the largest in the history of the city. It is questionable now if it has ever been equalled. Surely not in eagerness and curiosity. Bryan spoke from a platform in Central Park at the Prairie street intersection. Long before he reached the spot the park and adjacent streets were so packed with humanity that progress through the crowd was practically impossible. The writer, at that time connected with the local press, was assigned to report Bryan's speech. Obtaining a good position near the platform, after a hard struggle to get through the crowd, which had been waiting a long time, we chose a broad, friendly back as a desk for a note book. When Bryan ascended the platform the crowd surged forward, the writer's hands holding note book and pencil were forced

(Continued on page 4)

Keep these: Your word, your temper, and your friends

(Continued from page 3)

above his head, and never did come down, for the purpose of making a note. So dense and pressing was the crowd that a movement of an inch one way or another was a physical impossibility.

Our interest in that meeting was the fact that Mr. Bryan rode from the station to the place of speaking in the historic Mueller automobile. The local papers say it had to be pushed from the station because it could not be started, which is not wholly correct. It was pushed at certain points, perhaps, especially when close to the speaker's stand because the dense crowd made it impossible or dangerous to move the car by its own power.

This was the first automobile Mr. Bryan ever rode in, a fact he never forgot. It gave him an acquaintance with members of the Mueller family.

Fred Mueller, in his travels, met Mr. Bryan many times afterward and the great leader always recalled his visit to Decatur and that memorable ride. During one of his recent visits to Florida, Fred met and had a nice visit with Mr. Bryan, who again recalled with interest his visit to Decatur.



ECONOMY

A certain gentleman of nationality that we leave you to guess, came into a bank one day and wanted to borrow ten dollars. To the surprise of the banker he offered as security fifty thousand dollars in Liberty Bonds. The banker protested against making so small a loan and told the customer that the security was slightly in excess of the amount usually required. Nevertheless the transaction was finally closed and the next day the borrower was boasting to a friend about his cleverness.

"I don't see anything clever about it," said the friend.

"How much you pay for your deposit box, eh?"

"Five dollars a year."

"Vell, my frent, the bank is taking care of my bonds for sixty cents a year. I don't need no deposit box."



Teacher: "Willie, stand and make a sentence using the word 'arrears.'"

Willie: "Helen has dirt behind arrears."



On Guard

Wife: "I cannot understand, John, why you always sit on the piano stool when we have company. Everyone knows you cannot play a note."

Husband: "I'm well aware of it, dear. Neither can anybody else when I'm sitting there."

Giving 'Er Gas



One of the "Shofes" at the vitreous ware plant giving one of our herd of Ford Tractors her dinner. It's a fine sight to see this herd browsing around the ground. They "move the earth" and do it in a hurry.

Strategy In Selling

There is strategy in salesmanship, and it lands orders when real straight bucking the line would fail. Harry Botsford, writing in "System," gives two good illustrations:

A young man borrowed a pan of water from a housewife and proceeded to clean his soiled cuff.

"Why," exclaimed the woman, after she had watched him a few seconds, "that's the finest stain remover I ever saw! I'd like to buy a bottle of it some time."

"Can't buy it at the stores," said the young man. "It's sold only through agents. If you wish to buy a bottle from me, I'd just as soon sell you one." And he did.

"Convince me there is a real demand for your line and I'll stock it," challenged the jobber to a salesman of canned goods.

The salesman drove him out to the city dump heap and pointed to a pile of empty tin cans. The labels of his brand were of a striking color and in that pile was plenty of evidence his goods were being bought and used.

The jobber looked and was convinced. "You win, son," he said; "but this is the first time I was ever taken to a dump heap to be sold a line of goods."



Son: "Say, father, can whiskey speak?"

Father: "No, son. Why?"

Son: "I heard mother say the drink was telling on you."

Dog days—Be dog gone careful

THE COW

The cow is a female quadruped with an alto voice and a countenance in which there is no guile. She collaborates with the pump in the production of a liquid called milk, provides the filter for hash, and at last is skinned by those she has benefitted, as mortals commonly are.

The young cow is called a calf, and is used in the manufacture of chicken salad.

The cow's tail is mounted aft and has a universal joint. It is used to disturb marauding flies, and the tassel on the end has unique educational value. Persons who milk cows and come often in contact with the tassel have vocabularies of peculiar and impressive force.

The cow has two stomachs. The one on the ground floor is used as a warehouse and has no other function. When this one is filled the cow retires to a quiet place where her ill manners will occasion no comment and devotes herself to belching. The raw material thus conveyed for the second time to the interior of her face is pulverized and delivered to the auxiliary stomach, where it is converted into cow.

The cow has no upper plate. All of her teeth are parked in the lower part of her face. This arrangement was perfected by an efficiency expert to keep her from gumming things up. As a result she bites up and gums down.

The male cow is called a bull and is lassoed along the Colorado, fought south of the Rio Grande and shot in the vicinity of the Potomac.

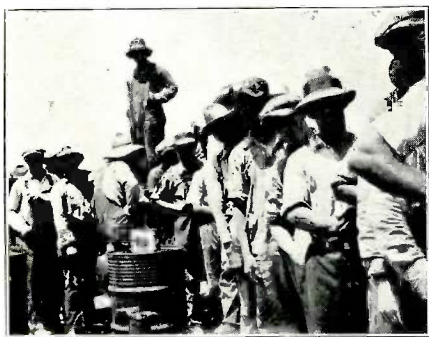
A slice of cow is worth eight cents in the cow, fourteen cents in the hands of packers, and two dollars and forty cents in a restaurant that specializes in atmosphere.

—Baltimore Sun.



The Cellar Serenade!

At night when sudden tremors shake,
And agitate the casement,
The cause may be a distant quake—
Or raisins in the basement.



Lining up to ring out, at Plant 9

PLANT 9



Tractor and grading group at Plant 9

NEW USE FOR ADVERTISING

In Japan They Use It to Prevent Suicide —Many Saved

Many persons regard advertising as a miracle work. It is not. What it does is to attract attention and make people think. In Japan it has been employed to prevent suicide. A recent journal devoted to advertising contained the following.

In Japan, suicide has been made as much a matter of fashion as the color of a dress, or the shape of a hat. The taking of one's life there has never been a disgrace—sometimes a matter of honor, sometimes of fashion.

For the last few years an attractive suburb of Kobe has been the fashionable place to commit suicide. Suma is the name of it, and the usual method was by drowning in the bay. When the weather was too cold for drowning, people threw themselves in front of a train.

Recently, advertising has come to the rescue, in the form of a sign erected at the dangerous points. An electric light shines upon it at night, and translated it reads:

STOP A MOMENT!

If you feel that there are reasons why you must take your life, please go to Mrs. Jo at the Woman's Welfare Association, just below the Kamitsutsui Terminus.

The response to the sign has been remarkable, and in the first six months had prevented 162 persons from committing suicide. This figure was arrived at by actual count and through careful checking up. How many others who read the billboard and went back without telling their troubles to Mrs. Jo will, of course, never be known.

Give your job a day's work—not a day's time



Safety News



AN UNDESIRABLE PASSENGER

The fellow who rocks the boat to give others a scare has been razed so much that we hate to mention him. Also the sap who points a gun at some one and pulls the trigger to see if it is loaded. But unfortunately these types are not yet extinct although the automobile has attracted much of their attention from canoes and firearms.

Give this individual an automobile and two or three nervous passengers and he will amuse himself by giving them a thrill with his reckless driving in traffic.

Occasionally one of these specimens will get past even an efficient employment department and some department's standing in the monthly accident report will be in danger, as well as his fellow employees.

He is frank in expressing his opinion that accident prevention work is a lot of applesauce and ridicules the efforts of those who are trying to keep the plant safe. To show his contempt for safety he monkeys with machinery he knows nothing about, shows no consideration for anyone else's safety and regards every company rule as a challenge for him to violate it.

The man who is responsible for an accident through inattention or forgetfulness may be forgiven, but not the one who brings injury on himself or a fellow worker by deliberately looking for trouble. For the protection of the safe workers and the good name of the plant, the trouble maker should be requested to call at the paymaster's office on the way out and reminded that the plant gate is a one-way thoroughfare for him.



SAFETY FOR THE SMOKER

The injurious effects of tobacco have long been debated by both doctors and laymen. Among the literature on the subject, one can find ample evidence to defend or condemn the weed. It is now agreed by most medical authorities that the use of tobacco in moderation is not particularly harmful to adults. However, "moderation" has not yet been defined satisfactorily. We all know that some persons can smoke incessantly without apparent harm while others suffer from even occasional indulgence.

James J. Waring, in a recent issue of Hygeia, gives the following rules governing the safe use of tobacco for the "average" man:

1. Do not smoke until past the age of 21.

2. Have a health examination periodically.

3. Cigarettes are the safest form; not more than ten a day and preferably five.

4. Use dry tobacco and smoke slowly.

5. Do not inhale or blow smoke through the nose.

6. Smoke outdoors; never indoors.

7. Always use a holder.

8. Smoke only immediately after meals.

9. At least once a year stop smoking for a month or more.

Rule No. 1 is universally endorsed, at least by those who have reached maturity, and the periodic health examination is equally valuable for smokers and non-smokers.

Mr. Waring's defense of the "pill" as compared with other forms of tobacco may surprise those who consider the pernicious coffin nail in the same class as the demon rum. He states that the relative harmlessness of the cigarette is due to its perfect combustion and the consequent greater destruction of nicotine. Contrary to popular belief, cigarettes are not doped and the paper is not specifically harmful. Counteracting these advantages, the cigarette is cheap and entirely too convenient. Moreover, it is difficult to avoid inhaling—the chief source of danger.

Most of us will agree that Mr. Waring has allowed an ample margin of safety in his rules for safe use of the weed. With all these restrictions the average smoker would probably say "I might as well quit entirely."

One point which cannot be emphasized too strongly is the danger of smoking before breakfast or waking up in the middle of the night to have a "drag." To keep up such a practice without injury to health requires the nerves of a bronze statue and a goat's tolerance to nicotine. If the habit has reached this stage, it is time to stop and think of the consequences.



And the Clutch Is Too Stiff

The main objection speed maniacs have to riding in a police patrol is that it is geared too low.—Interstate American.

The man who is too busy to think of safety may have plenty of leisure in the hospital later on.

Drive right and more pedestrians will be left

AN UNDESIRABLE PASSENGER



Wise: "Sometimes it is necessary to knock a man unconscious to save him from drowning."

Wiser: "Yes, and the time to do it is when he starts rocking the boat."



Some fellows who couldn't see the need of goggles can't see anything now.

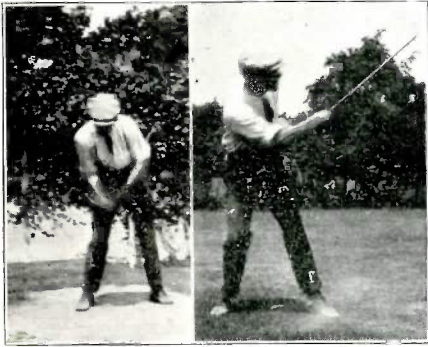
Can You Match This?

United Press Dispatch—Mr. J. B. F. Cedar Rapids, Ia., passing through this city last night on an automobile tour, lit a match to see if his gas tank was empty. It was not. Age 47. Cedar Rapids papers please copy.

Don't think a train has passed just because you see its tracks.

If you must kill time, why not try working it to death

Bobbie Wallops The Ball



BOBBIE TAKES ALL BETS

And Then Goes on Golf Links and Performs
Like a Professional

It was at the noon day lunch when Bobbie Mueller, speaking of golf, told of never having swung a club until the day before he made the first hole in 7.

"How many?" asked Mr. Robert in mild surprise.

"Seven."

"Bet you box of cigars you can't do it."

"Well, maybe I can't, but I'll just take the bet," replied Bobbie.

"And I'll bet you another 'one,'" said Everett.

"Look here," said Bobbie. "you fellows are coming pretty strong on a guy that never even played a game, but I'll take that bet too."

And it was decided that on Saturday noon, July 25th, the contest should be pulled off at the Country Club.

There were several things overlooked in this conversation by the auditors. Most of them thought Bobbie was talking over his head—something of the nature of the man whistling his way through a graveyard to keep up his courage. Also that coming naturally by a decent amount of sportsmanship he was just trying to show that he was game. But greater than all of these was the fact that he has red hair. People with red hair don't back up readily.

Anyway, the scheduled contest was pulled off per arrangements. Just to give the exhibition the proper atmosphere Bobbie appeared with proper golf scenery, including shoes, clubs, bag, etc.

He selected a club, stepped up to the little white ball, took a position that would make Chick Evans jealous, and to use one of Bobbie's favorite expressions, he "walloped" the ball. He followed it up with five more "wallops" and holed the "globular piece of gutta

percha" and then asked the crowd of kidders what else they had to say.

Nobody said anything. It was one of those occasions when it was useless to say anything.

Like a good sport Bobbie did not brag about his work, but when the bets were paid he remarked that receipts weren't equal to expenditures for the golf paraphernalia.

However, he probably will go nutty on the game and eventually be able to break even.

It is possible Bobbie is a "ringer." Study his poses—see how he followed through on the particular "wallop" caught by the photographer. Everything smacks of professionalism. Maybe his friend, Cadwallader, has been giving him private instructions in secret.

We suggest that all betters "lay off" of Bobbie for a while, especially Mr. Robert, who certainly does have bad luck betting with that nephew.



THEY'LL NOT BET HIM NOW

Sunday, August 2, Bobbie visited the Municipal Golf course, and at the fourteenth hole, a distance of 162 yards, he holed the ball in one drive. This entitled him to membership in the "Hole in One Club" and a box of golf balls offered as a prize by a leading manufacturer. This should be sufficient notice to all concerned to "lay off" of Bobbie in golf bets.

IT IS THE LAW

The law of wages is as sure and exact in its workings as the law of the standard of life. You can go to the very top and take Edison for instance, who sets a vast army at work—and wins not only deathless fame, but a fortune, great beyond the dreams of avarice. And going down the scale, you can find men who will not work for themselves and no one can make them work and so their lives are worth nothing, and they are a tax and a burden on the community. Do your work so well that it will require no supervision, and by doing your own thinking you will save the expense of hiring someone to think for you.

—Elbert Hubbard.

Ikie Goldstein to ticket agent: "When does ze next train leaf going vest?"

Ticket agent: "11:45."

Ikie: "Make it 11:30 and I'll take it."—Ex.



Too great an impression of your own importance is repulsive in the sight of others, and besides, it doesn't gain you anything but a swelled head.

Don't make people envy you. Make them respect you

IN YELLOWSTONE PARK

Mr. Philip Tells of Trip Through America's Wonderland

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Mueller and son, Frank, are home now, after a most enjoyable trip in the west. They attended the National Convention of Master Plumbers at Portland, and then visited San Francisco, Los Angeles, and other western cities, finishing up with a tour of Yellowstone Park. Mr. Philip's last letter, addressed to the Foreman's Club, is published here:

Old Faithful Hotel,
Yellowstone Park, Wyo.,
July 17, 1925

Foremen's Club,

Dear Friends: I wish to tell you a few things I have seen and done. We took a trip to San Diego and over to Tia Juan, Mexico (pronounce this if you can). We put our foot on the rail as we used to do in the olden times and each took a bottle of beer and said, "Here is to the boys at home," and how we wished you were with us. We saw one bar long enough to take the entire factory at one sitting. This bar was over 300 feet long. How would you like to take a course the full length of same? This course would break the most of you.

We left Los Angeles Monday, the 13th, and arrived at Ogden about one o'clock Tuesday, the 14th; took a trip into Ogden Canyon to Artesian Park. There we saw 37 artesian wells throwing water four feet high through 6 inch pipes. These wells covered about a city block. This is the water supply for the city of Ogden. Our driver told us these wells supplied 15,000,000 gallons of water for 24 hours.

We left Ogden at 9:00 p. m. arriving at Yellowstone two hours late, owing to a derailment of one of our Pullman cars. This was a narrow escape for the occupants, as the car was stopped within two inches of

the edge of the ties by the porter setting the emergency air brakes.

We left Yellowstone at 12 o'clock noon, arriving at Old Faithful Inn at 2:30 the 17th of July. The main point of interest here is "Old Faithful" geyser which is the only one that spouts at regular intervals, while there are many others just as interesting but play irregularly. Among them there is one called "Handkerchief Pool" where you can throw in your dirty handkerchiefs. They sink out of sight for a short time and then come up washed. Some laundry!

We are leaving at 2 o'clock this afternoon to continue our trip through the park. It is all very wonderful, and we are enjoying it very much. We feel that everything is all right at home, knowing that we have left the business in such good hands as yours.

Hoping that we will see you all soon,

Yours truly,
Philip Mueller.

Contracting—and Loaded Guns

"He was a good fellow—but reckless," said the sympathetic friend of the deceased, brushing away a silent tear as the little knot of mourning relatives and friends slowly departed from the cemetery.

"He was always willing to take a chance. When he was a mere lad at school he saw a sign over an orchard gate one day. It said: 'Beware of the Dog—He Bites.' He walked over into the orchard and picked an apple off a tree to see if the dog would really bite. It would.

"The next winter while skating, a friend pointed out a warning—'Danger—Thin Ice.' He skated over the place to find out if the ice was really thin.

"It was.

"Two years later he got a job with a road contractor. He was driving a big paver when he came to a bridge on which was a placard, 'This Bridge Unsafe for Loads of More than Four Tons.' He drove across it to learn if it would not carry an eight-ton load.

"It wouldn't.

"He went to work for a wrecking contractor and the boss told him not to go near the old brick wall they were about to pull down because the wind was apt to dislodge the loose bricks at the top. But he went close to the base of the wall to see if any bricks would fall.

"They did.

"An uncle left him money and he became a general contractor. His friends told him that unless he carefully checked up all his estimates and included a reasonable profit he would soon be parted from his money.

"He was.

"Three days ago he saw a sign on a rusty old shotgun. It said: 'This Gun Is Loaded.' He looked down the barrel to see if it was really loaded.

"It was."

Into a Rough Sea Head



A very pretty sea picture—the Corona—on which W. E. Mueller and J. W. Simpson returned from Europe. The picture was taken one day when the staunch vessel was headed into a rough sea, which one may easily visualize from the spray.

An optimist is one who sees opportunity in every disaster—Rockefeller

Garden Reminders

Every month "Better Homes and Gardens" publishes a page of hints to gardeners as to the care of their gardens for that month. To the inexperienced gardner these are very interesting, and quite frequently the most efficient can learn something to his advantage. Work which should be done in August has been called to the readers' attention at this time.

August is the month to plant iris. They should be planted in a well drained location, and by placing a little bonemeal around the roots and cultivating them, they will bloom the first year. This is a good time to divide the roots of old iris plants, which should be done every three or four years.

Order your peonies now to be planted out next month. Old peony roots may be divided the last of the month with safety.

Plantings of lettuce, winter radishes, endive, and turnips should be made this month for late fall and winter use.

Gladiolus that have finished blooming should be taken out. Remove the plants carefully and do not cut the tops until they have thoroughly dried. Store the bulbs in a cool, dry place.

Lawns will require some attention this month. Cut out all the weeds before they go to seed. Apply bonemeal lightly just before a rain. If you water the grass at all be sure to give it a good soaking.

If your asters turn black at the stem near the ground and eventually rot off, you can know that they are getting too much water. Cultivate thoroughly but use the hose sparingly.

Pansies may be planted out this month. Sow the seeds in well fertilized soil, cultivate carefully to encourage a strong growth this fall, and cover the plants with a light mulch before freezing weather sets in. You will be rewarded with blooms early next spring.

Apple scald may be avoided by allowing the fruit to become pretty well mature before harvesting, and by wrapping apples to be stored in oiled wrappers. Store varieties which are resistant to scald.

Climbing roses should be pruned after they have finished blooming. Cut out old canes to make way for new ones.

Dahlias should be watered freely and fertilized well to produce strong roots and perfect flowers.



Very Modern Young Husband: "Let's stay home tonight, lovie."

Very Modern Young Wife: "I'd like to, dear, but we must be careful not to let ourselves stagnate. We stayed home one night last month and two the month before."

Happiness consists not in possessing much, but in enjoying that which we possess

Lunch Time



Men at Plant 9 eating lunch

The Difficulty of Sobriety

Passing the "Blue Lion," the priest caught Pat coming out with a jug.

"Pat, what is it you have in that jug?" asked the reverend gentleman, looking very solemn.

"Whiskey, sorr," answered Pat.

"To whom does it belong?" asked the good man.

"To me and my brother John, sorr."

"Well, Pat, pour your share out and be a sober man."

"I can't, sorr," answered Pat, "mine's at the bottom."



Beauty

"Pleasure is the most beautiful thing in the world," said the hedonist.

"You are wrong," said the hypochondriac. "Sorrow is the most beautiful."

"The most beautiful of all," said the humanitarian, "is life itself."

Yet that very afternoon each had sworn to a woman that she was the most beautiful thing in the world.



Old, But Good

There is so much good in the worst of us

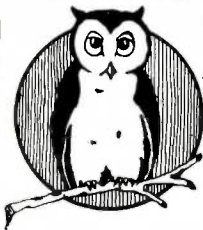
There is so much bad in the best of us

That it ill behooves any of us

To talk about the rest of us.

THE OFFICE OWL

HOO! HOO!



Soon after the Dictaphone Department was formed, they requested an alarm clock, emphasis on the alarm. As soon as the regular napping hours are decided upon, notice will be given to everyone to step lightly and speak softly, thereby causing as little disturbance as possible during these "beauty sleep" hours.

When four girls, all equipped with watches, sit down on College street in an automobile, oblivious of the time and let the 1 o'clock whistle blow and then saunter casually up to the office and pronounce the clock crazy because it says three minutes after one, it seems time to start an investigation.

Mary Shultz was not one of the above but she, too, seems to be in a temporary state of distraction. While carrying her own umbrella under her arm the other evening, she announced that the one in the back seat of the car in which she was riding home, belonged to her.

Mid Hill, in a sympathetic tone, informed Marie that the repulsive odor of the paint was caused by the alcohol in it.

Arlowyene Eckert lost the heel to her slipper one day, and after diligently hunting for it for several minutes, discovered it in the pocket of a young man present. The girls now think that Arlowyene is surely a high kicker.

Some of the girls in the Main Office have developed or revived a mania for horseback riding.

We regret to learn that one of our budding office romances has been shattered.

Mildred Parker, daughter of E. H. Parker of the Record Department, and Eleanor Shaw, daughter of E. K. Shaw of the Credit Department, are the new girls in the Main Office.

Hugo has a little pipe, which he displays very much as a girl would a new vanity box, and which he says has never had tobacco in it. The pipe is very cute, but when we told him that he resembled a pet bull dog which had been taught to carry a pipe in its mouth, he was very much insulted.

We Can't Answer

Mr. Editor: Can you settle a dispute as to which is the more important, a man's wife or his trousers?

Answer: We give it up, but we know there are a lot of places a man can go without his wife.

Fine Points of Golf

Duke: "Well, did you have a good game?"

Gustin: "Fine!" I found seven balls."



NEW DEPARTMENT

A Dictaphone Department has been established in the Main Office, occupying the former space of the Purchasing Department. Earlier in the year the Company adopted dictaphones, but they did not come into general use because they could not be operated under favorable conditions for lack of room. Change in the Main Office made the required room available and the Dictaphone Transcribing Department has been installed.

Miss Ruby Blair of Port Huron was here to superintend the installation. They have had a dictaphone department at Port Huron for several years. This new department called for some changes in our Filing Department.

Miss Blair was formerly a stenographer in the Main Office, when her father, Pete Blair, was foreman of the Brass Department. Her old friends here were glad to welcome her back.



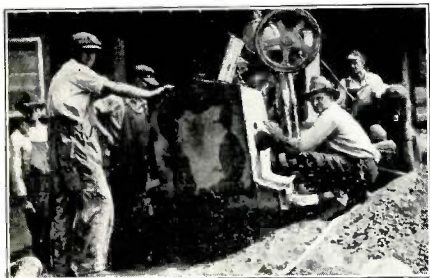
The Reason

Why is it that girls with bobbed hair do not want their mothers to follow their example? asks an exchange.

Maybe it's because they fear competition.

He has achieved success who has lived well, laughed often, and loved much

Mixer Was Mixed Up



Charles Cochran, fixing the cement mixer which was giving trouble while working on new athletic house

RAILROADS 100 YEARS OLD

Anniversary Being Celebrated This Year In England

This year marks the 100th anniversary of railroading. In England on September 25th, 1825, the Stockton & Darlington railroad, the first public railroad in the world, was opened for traffic. George Stephenson's first locomotive No. 1 pulled the train. It was "some" locomotive. Many persons who have visited world fairs have seen this engine or engines of the type of that period.

It was a gala day in England. Primitive as were the engine, the track and the methods they presaged the possibilities of modern transportation by steam and rail, and are the foundation of today's highly developed system of railroads. It's laughable to look back upon those early enterprises. The train was preceded by a rider on horseback carrying a flag and warning the people to get out of the way of the train which followed at eight miles per hour. Locomotive No. 1 hauled six cars of coal, tiny box affairs, one passenger coach, a plaything of an affair as compared to the coaches of today, and 21 coal trucks with seats for passengers. It is said 450 passengers rode upon the train.

Locomotives so-called had been built and experimented with prior to the opening of the Stockton & Darlington road, but Stephenson is given the credit of assembling the best of the ideas and building a practical machine.

The oldest railroad in Massachusetts operated by steam is the Boston & Lowell, chartered in 1830. The company operating the first steam locomotive in America was the Delaware & Hudson, which held its centennial in 1923.

In point of time the Pennsylvania railroad is the oldest chartered railroad in the United States, its grant having been made in March, 1823. However, operation did not begin until September, 1832. Col. John Stevens is the father of this system. First interested in boat propulsion in 1787, he turned to the locomotive and for thirty years conducted experiments. He built a circular track on his estate and constructed a locomotive in 1825 which operated. It carried a half dozen passengers at 12 miles an hour. It is believed to be the first locomotive in America driven by steam.

In establishing steam locomotive railways much opposition was encountered in America. First people were incredulous. Money was slow to accept an innovation. Canal interests were opposed and politicians were adverse.

In point of operation the Baltimore & Ohio is the oldest railroad in the country. Its centennial comes in 1927.

When we look at the big powerful locomotives of today and compare them to the pigmies of 100 years ago, we begin to realize in a way the tremendous advance in railroad building and development.

And after all the railroads, not yet what we call perfect, face a critical time. The advance in electrical propulsion, the automobile and airship threaten them.

Who can say that a hundred years hence as one flies across the country in a palatial airship that passengers will not laugh and gibe at our present day steam locomotion, even as we of today laugh and gibe at its inception a hundred years ago.



AIN'T IT THE TRUTH?

At this vacation season of the year many persons go back to the old home town and find what they were not looking for, according to Mc C. H. in Life. He says:

Robinson's Pharmacy, which you swept out for a dollar a week, is now a chain drug store serving boiled dinners.

Simpson's Livery, where you hired your first buggy, is now the Apex Garage, where you can get your car washed, oiled and sneered at.

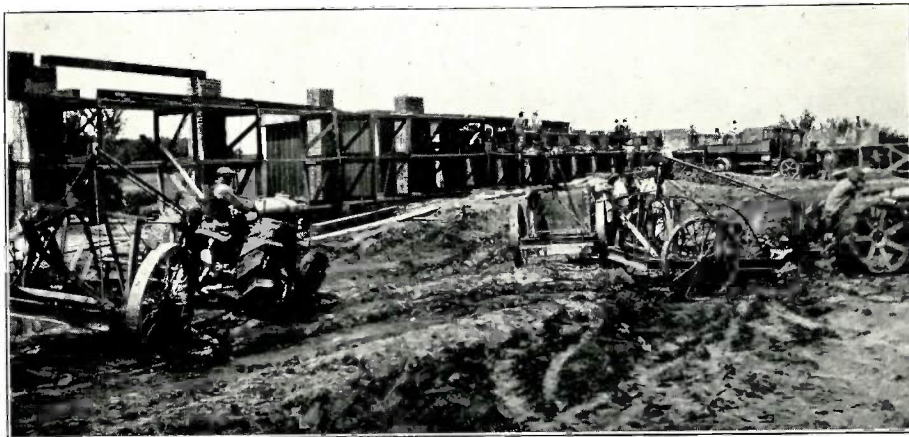
The old Smith House, where you could get a good meal for fifty cents, is now the Hotel New Trianon, where you can't get one at any price.

The Grand Op'ra House is now the New Paradise Motion Picture Palace with the best-painted usherettes in the State.

And little Grover Cleveland Smith, who was expelled from school the year of the Buffalo Exposition, and for whom no good end was prophesied, is president of the First, Second and Third National Bank and Union Trust Company.

If you need a little more money, spend a little less

The New Vitreous Ware Plant



Perhaps there is no busier scene of building activity in Decatur than at the new vitreous ware plant south of the river. A large force of men is employed there and a half dozen different steps in the completion of the building are being taken at one and the same time. Different gangs have different jobs which merge into a very complete plan looking to the final completion of the building.

One bunch is busy grading on the railroad siding, another is digging out inside the building for the floor levels, others are working on the building, and still other steps are being taken by small and large gangs.

About one hundred and twenty-five men have found steady employment throughout summer and will continue to be engaged until late in the fall, when it is hoped that the building will have reached the final stage of completion.

These men with the Ford tractors have literally "made the dirt fly" and are completely changing the landscape west of the viaduct, on the hard road. Every week shows a different view. It is well worth a trip to that locality to see what has been done.

It is the hope that the building will be entirely finished in the early fall and within a short time thereafter manufacturing will be under way.

In addition to the illustration published above, we have scattered through the Record this month a number of pictures snapped on the ground during working and leisure hours.

WAY BACK WHEN—

Times have changed considerably in eleven years. Fashions in more than female attire have been revolutionized since this bulletin was posted in the office and factory April 1, 1914:

"List of deposits of 50 cents each for Bicycle Stalls as shown on the H. Mueller Mfg. Co. books March 31, 1914.

"All stalls not shown as occupied are empty and are to be locked until needed.

"This list will be taken down Saturday, April 4, 1914. Notify C. G. Auer of any errors."

Then follows a list of 108 names, among them being J. W. Simpson, E. K. Shaw, Burt Jackson, Preston Ruthrauff, C. W. Hathaway, James Thorpe, W. T. Mason, and many others still with the Mueller Co.

Those were the days of real sport. The bulletin should bring pleasant memories of the good old times when the pedals were used instead of gas, when parking space was not at a premium on every side of the factory, when the pedestrian and the bicycle were not almost extinct.



A new system has been installed in the Filing Department of the Main Office. Under the present plan no shipped or unshipped orders can be removed from the files unless a "check-out" card is signed by the person desiring the orders. When an order is returned, the card is given to the individual who borrowed the order.

Miss Addah Paradee, chief file clerk, is in charge of the newly formulated arrangement.

Work eight hours and sleep eight hours. Don't sleep the same eight hours you work

Optimists

Mose already occupied a cell in jail when Sam arrived. Mose had helped himself to an entire piece of chicken.

"How long you in jail fo', Sam?" inquired Mose.

"Two weeks," answered Sam.

"What am de cha'ge?"

"No cha'ge, eb'rything am free."

"Ah mean, what has yo did?"

"Done shot my wife."

"You all killed yo' wife and only in jail fo' two weeks?"

"Dat's all—den I gits hung."

The Hebrew merchant tossed uneasily in his bed and muttered incoherently, to the annoyance of his sleepy wife, who finally asked his trouble.

"You should expect me to sleep when my note to Cohan in the bank comes due tomorrow for \$5,000 and there's only \$2,000 in the bank to meet it."

"It is?" said the faithful wife. "Then I tell you what I should do, Ike. You should get up and go over to Cohan's house and tell him, and then come back and go to sleep. Let Cohan stay awake."



OPTIMISM

I'm no reformer, for I see more light
Than darkness in the world. Mine eyes
are quick
To catch the first dim radiance of the
dawn,
And slow to note the cloud that threatens
storm.

The fragrance and beauty of the rose
Delight me so, slight thought I give the
thorn,
And the sweet music of the lark's clear
song
Stays longer with me than the night hawk's
cry.

And even in this great throe of pain, called
Life,
I find a rapture linked with each despair
Well worth the price of anguish. I detect
More good than evil in humanity.
Love lights more fires than hate extin-
guishes,
And men grow better as the world grows
old.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.



Dimensions, Please

Pretty Co-ed: "I want a pair of bloomers
I can wear around my gymnasium."

Athletic Goods Clerk (absently): "Cer-
tainly, madam, what size is your gymna-
sium?"

Friendly Rivals



E. K. Shaw and C. R. Hale playing croquet at the office picnic

Playing Safe

An auditor, examining the rate books in a rural district, not far from London, was puzzled to find the letter "H" against several names where the place of residence should be indicated. Upon being asked to explain, the assistant overseer said, "Oh, well, as a matter of fact, these particular people are dead but, not knowing for certain, I felt unable to give more than the initial letter of their present abode."



Inspiration

A maiden passed with silken hose,
Well suited for display;
A spinster puckered up her nose,
And turned her head away.
The maiden went her way content,
The men all stopped to stare;
And then the spinster up and went
And bought herself a pair.



Who Coined This One?

And old friend of the family was on a visit
and one of the neighbors' little boys had
dropped in.

"And what does your father do?" the visi-
tor asked.

"Oh, he's a numismatician," the boy re-
plied.

"Why, a numismatician is a coin collec-
tor."

"Yes, that's what my father is," said the
boy. "He's a conductor on a street car."

Have you ever noticed that an idle worker always has a busy tongue



Leisure Hours



ON TO WASHINGTON

After several false starts, J. W. Wells and wife and son, Winston, got away on their vacation July 30, driving to Washington, D. C., where they are now enjoying the beauties of the national capital and visiting relatives.

The Overland surely must have been running fine as we have a post card from him at Wheeling, West Va., bearing the same date as that of his departure.

The postmark, however, is August 1. J. W. had so much trouble in breaking away, however, that the date of his departure evidently made a deep impression.

In his card he says:

"We arrived here at 7:00 p. m. today. Roads were exceptionally good, but lots of hills and curves which impeded progress. Scenery from Cambridge on quite different from that in Illinois. Overland running fine. We are within 234 miles of Washington, but have to go through mountains tomorrow and will have to go slow. Best regards to the noon bunch." ✕

Mr. and Mrs. Kitty Wilkins and Mr. and Mrs. Billy Mason enjoyed the week end of July 25th on the Okaw. They caught about 40 pounds of fish.

DRIVE TO COLORADO

Chief Duffy Takes Long Trip in His Dodge Sedan

Fire Chief Duffy and wife and Charles Moore of the City Fire Department and wife recently drove to Colorado and back.

They made the journey from Decatur to Denver on the Ocean to Ocean Highway, 1,053 miles, in four days.

Out of Denver they visited Buffalo Bill's grave at Lookout Mountain, Colorado Springs, and the Garden of the Gods.

They returned over the Lincoln Highway through Omaha, and were gone just fifteen days.

They covered the trip of 2,300 miles without mishap and with a single puncture. The trip was made in Mr. Duffy's Dodge sedan.



MRS. O. B. MUELLER HERE

Mrs. O. B. Mueller and daughter, Florence, visited in Decatur for several weeks during July, guests of Mrs. Mueller's sister, Mrs. Vaughn, at the Decatur Fishing Club. Mrs. Mueller and daughter drove through from Port Huron.

AT THE OFFICE PICNIC



Left to right: Mrs. E. K. Shaw, Eleanor Shaw, Dorothy Shaw, Althea Peck, Esther Lake, Jennie Richards, Ethel Fogle, Mrs. Wm. E. Bailey, Neina Greening, Opal Jackson

Only busy lives can be happy lives

THE MUELLER PICNIC

The annual Mueller Picnic will be held September 19th this year, a little later than usual, but coming at a time when weather conditions should be in perfect harmony for an outing.

Details are being worked out and while it is yet early we can rest assured that the picnic will be up to the Mueller standard of excellence.

Picnic day is the one of the whole year that brings us all together, and is the one day on which all other plans should be abandoned in favor of this outing.

Begin now to plan for this outing. We should, on an occasion of this character, have a 100 per cent attendance.



MR. FRED OPERATED ON

Now at St. Mary's Hospital, Rochester, Minnesota

Mr. Fred Mueller is at St. Mary's hospital at Rochester, Minn., where he was operated on Monday, July 27th, by Dr. Charles Mayo. The operation was a serious one but it is confidently expected to result in the improvement of the patient's condition. It probably will be four weeks before Fred is able to return home. Mr. Robert was with his brother at the time of the operation.

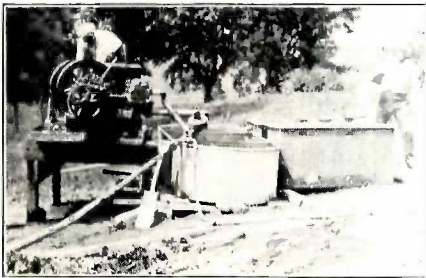
Fred's many friends in the organization will be pleased to know that he is doing well and will be glad to welcome him back to the office and factory.



A Smile or Two

The new guard was not familiar with a certain railway run in Wales. Came a station which rejoiced in the name Llanfairfechanpwllgogerych. For a few minutes he stood looking at the signboard in mute helplessness. Then pointing to the board and waving his other arm toward the passengers, he called, "If there's anybody for here, this is it."—Indian Witness.

Well at Plant 3



Folks judge your speed more by what they see than by what you tell them

Children at Office Picnic



A bunch of little folks who accompanied their parents to the office picnic held recently at the Lodge. They were not one whit behind their parents in having a good time. Left to right, standing: Kathryn Louise and Betty Lou Holmquist; Rosetta Jane Hawkins, Helen Maxine Draper, Virginia Funk. Left to right, sitting: Orville J. Hawkins, John Coe Langdon, Jack and Charles Walter Enloe, Jack and Junior Ruthrauff, and Edwin Funk.

WHAT THIS COUNTRY NEEDS

What this country needs is not a new birth of freedom, but the old-fashioned \$2.00 lower berth.

It isn't more liberty, but less people who take liberties with our liberty.

It is not a job for every man, but a real man for every job.

It isn't to get more taxes from the people, but for the people to get more from the taxes.

It is not more miles of territory, but more miles to the gallon.

It it more tractors and less detractors.

It isn't more young men making speed, but more young men planting spuds.

It is more paint on the old place and less paint on the young face.

It isn't a lower rate of interest on money, but a higher interest in work.



First Flapper: "Shall you marry for love?"

Second Brainstorm: "I think so—the first time."



"And did you give the goldfish fresh water today?"

"I did not! Sure and they didn't drink all that I gave them yisterday."



Effie: "Why hasn't Daddy much hair?"

Mother: "Because he thinks a lot, darling."

Effie (pause): "But why have you got such a lot, Mummie?"

Mother: "Get on with your breakfast."

ARCHER LEARNS BAD HABITS

Counteracted Western Enthusiasm With a Little Illinois Corn Story

E. H. Archer of the Sales Department was on company business for five weeks in June and July and visited the following: He attended the Plumbers' National Convention held in Portland, Oregon. He then went to San Francisco and Los Angeles and spent a week at each place, and became familiar with the Mueller business on the coast. Returning he visited customers and salesmen in Salt Lake City, Denver, Kansas City and St. Louis.

This was Mr. Archer's first trip to the coast and he was duly impressed by the magnificence of the scenery in the Rocky Mountains. Since the Pacific Coast people took this occasion to impress the superiority of their respective states while they had him on their own ground, a man from Seattle was sure that Washington was the best state on the Pacific coast.

A Portland plumber pointed out the super-excellence of Oregon. Billy Jett convinced Archer that Los Angeles was not only the finest place in the world, but the finest in California. Archer, however, closes the argument by stating that the corn in Illinois grew so fast that the roots thrust themselves over the new concrete roads and the up-thrust of the roots broke the pavement. The road commissioners had to have a special repair patrol to repair the damage.



ARE YOU A 98c MAN?

According to scientific investigation, the ingredients of a man are as follows:

Fat enough for seven bars of soap.

Sulphur enough to rid a dog of fleas.

Iron enough for a medium sized nail.

Magnesium enough for a dose of magnesia.

Lime enough to whitewash a chicken coop

Potassium enough to explode a toy cannon.

Phosphorous enough to make 2,200 matches.

The whole collection is worth 98c—and that in a day when things are three times as high as they used to be. But, of course, it is within the power of each person to increase this value accordingly as he desires.

By using your head, you add to your creative power and go steadily up the ladder. Think of what you're doing and think while you're doing it.

Your value to yourself; to your house and to the world is largely what you want it to be.

New Athletic Club



The Mueller Athletic Club House is nearing completion. The plumbing has been installed and the heating system is finished. With the painting and decorating well under way the Mueller Athletic Association is planning on occupying this building about the middle of September. The formal opening promises to be a real social event with plenty of surprises in store for everyone.

THE LOST ART OF WALKING

Walking is almost a lost art. Have you ever noticed the number of people who will endure the discomfort of a crowded street car during the rush hours rather than walk three or four blocks. Those who own automobiles can no longer get any enjoyment out of walking as a sport. People who need the exercise most are often the least inclined to walk.

The reason may be attributed to laziness, but the prevalence of weak feet undoubtedly has much to do with the decline in the popularity of walking. Sixty-two men out of every hundred examined for the army were found to be suffering from "foot trouble."

Corns and bunions, sweaty feet and flat feet are the most common ailments. Corns are the most common offenders and self-doctoring usually relieves the trouble. The danger lies in paring them, for if blood is drawn a serious infection may set in. A corn file is safer.

Many people suffer from hot, burning, sweaty feet. The feet blister easily because the perspiration is irritation and softens the skin. The odor is offensive to the possessor of the feet as well as to others. There are many patented remedies, some good and some useless, but all are made to sell at a substantial profit.

The following remedy is economical and effective. Get three ounces of zinc acetate and dissolve it in a pint of water. Apply it with a tuft of cotton once or twice a week. The solution should be allowed to dry on and then a little vaseline rubbed between the toes to keep the skin from cracking. This remedy will give foot comfort to those troubled with sweaty feet. However, it is

(Continued on page 23)

Never mind whom you praise but be careful whom you blame

A Bit of Woodlawn



Here is a pretty bit of woodlawn scenery located close to the new club house at Mueller Heights. It's the plan to lay out an outdoor theatre at this point where minstrels and other theatrical enterprises can be pulled off.

DELAWARE RIVER BRIDGE

Enormous Suspension Structure Between Philadelphia and Camden

Bridges have always been a cause of special wonder. When the Eads bridge was built across the Mississippi at St. Louis, a whole nation voiced its surprise. It had been said up to that time that to bridge the Father of Waters at this point was an impossible feat. Generally, as is the case, the ones who said this were the ones who did not know anything about it, but they had "ideas."

And then the Brooklyn bridge made the country set up and gasp.

Now comes a bridge which we of the west know or hear little about. It's the new bridge across the Delaware, connecting Philadelphia and Camden. It would have saved Washington a lot of discomfort and inconvenience if we had had in it the days of the Revolution.

This new bridge was begun in 1919. Ralph Modjeski, son of the famous tragedienne, is chief engineer and chairman of the board of engineers. It is the plan to open this bridge July 4th, 1926. It has the longest span of any of our suspension bridges.

The main towers, whose topmost point will be 385 feet above the water, are built entirely of massive, plate-steel box sections. They are of great simplicity in outline; taper very gradually down to the level of the floor of the bridge; and then sweep out in easy curves to meet the steel foundation plates upon which they rest.

The steel towers are built of special Sillicon steel. For the machining on these towers it was necessary to build the two largest planers ever constructed. Each of these has a head 108 inches in diameter with 108 cutting teeth.

The total length of the bridge from an-

chorage to anchorage, is 3,253 feet 4 inches, consisting of 1,750 feet in the main span and 751 feet 8 inches in each of the shore spans. Including the approaches, the total length of the bridge from Franklin Square, Philadelphia, to Pen and Sixth Streets, Camden, N. J., is 9,500 feet, or but little short of two miles.

The suspension cables are two to three times larger than any other similar cable now used. Only two cables are used where in the New York bridges over the East river, four are used. These Delaware cables are so strong that either of them would lift the Leviathan, weighing 54,000 tons, out of the water and support it.

The bridge has a road way, 125 feet and 6 inches wide to accommodate automobiles, foot and trolley traffic.

The total cost of this bridge will be \$37,000,000. Of this amount the bridge will cost \$25,924,000, which includes the industrial work, engineering and administrative expense. The remaining cost is for real estate and improvements on both sides of the river.

Doubtless, with the travel between our Decatur and New York offices many of our organization will cross this latest wonder in bridge building during the next few years.



NEGLECT MAKES WORK

If You Change Your Address Be Sure and Notify Employment Department

It is a big job to move from one house to another, but a very easy thing to notify the Employment Office of your change of address. Perhaps some of our people are so fatigued by moving that they have not the strength left to write their new address and send it to us.

Last week we received word that one of our men had been injured and sought to find him at his home. He had moved from the address he gave us and only by inquiring in the neighborhood for a half an hour or more were we able to locate him.

A minute's thoughtfulness on his part would have saved two busy employees an hour.



ANGELINA LEAVES

When the new Dictaphone Department was opened, Angelina Eckert was placed in charge, but she did not remain long. An offer from the Standard Oil Company took her away. She has a similar position. We hate to lose her but just the same we wish her success. When Muellerites buy Red Crown gasoline in the future, don't kick at the price, whatever it may be. Just remember you are helping pay Angelina's salary.

Where the sun does not enter the doctor does.—Neapolitan Proverb

DEATHS



August Williams

Our force was startled by the news on July 21 that August Williams of the Assembly Department dropped dead soon after he reached home after working all day. He was not feeling particularly well that morning, but thought that he was able to work. On the way home he stopped at the grocery and meat market and when he got to the house he set his parcels on the table. He told Mrs. Williams that he was sick. She suggested that he lie down and in crossing the room he slipped to the floor. The neighbors were summoned and they found that Mr. Williams was dead.

The funeral was delayed until Saturday in order to allow time for relatives to arrive from Pennsylvania. The services were held at the residence at 2:30 Saturday afternoon, July 25.

August Williams was born in Pennsylvania February 18, 1868. As a young man he worked in the steel mills at Pennsylvania for about 13 years.

He began working here in the Assembly Department April 1, 1902, and had been there continuously ever since.

"Shorty," as he was generally called, was a popular man in the department and had many friends. He was always cheerful and ready with a yarn about his past experience and about his dog, "Mick."

For a number of years Mr. and Mrs. Williams lived southwest of town and raised garden truck and fruit. About two years ago he purchased his home on 983 West View street, which had been his residence since. Mr. and Mrs. Williams had been a very happy and devoted couple, and this sudden loss leaves her very much alone.

Preparedness and opportunity are twin sisters of success

Her many friends in the Mueller organization assure her of their sympathy.



WEDDINGS

Hutchison-James

Cards announcing the marriage of Miss Dorothy Gale, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Walter Hutchinson, to William Robert James, Saturday, June 13, 1925, in the city of New York, have been received in Decatur.

Mr. James, as most members of our organization know, is the manager of our New York Branch.

Mr. and Mrs. James made a quite extended tour of the west on their honeymoon, returning to New York the latter part of July.

They are now at home to their friends at 36 North Arlington Avenue, East Orange, New Jersey.

The marriage of Mr. James was something of a surprise to even his more intimate acquaintances here, but all who know him join in wishing the couple a long and happy married life.



Hughes-Armstrong

Mrs. Fairy Hughes of Department 20 and Dan Armstrong of Decatur, were married on July 8 in Marshall, Ill. They are living at 901 North Union street.



Walker-Peek

LeRoy William Peek of Department 24, and Jessie F. Walker were married Wednesday afternoon July 22, at 3 o'clock by Rev. B. T. Stutsman in his home at 240 N. Calhoun street. They were attended by H. Clarence Albright and Maudie Ashenfelter. Mr. Albright is also of Department 24. The bride and groom are both members of the Salvation Army and are planning to go to Chicago to school in September.

Customer: "I like this piece of checked goods, but are you sure the colors won't run?"

Clerk: "Madam, this is a certified check."



Banker: "If I lend you the money, what security will you give?"

Needy One: "The word of an honest man."

Banker: "Go and find the honest man and you shall have the money."



"A fine stenographer you are! Call yourself a typist and don't know how to put a ribbon in a typewriter."

"Well, does Paderewski know how to tune a piano?"

Departmental News

Department 8

Wm. Dannewitz is back after a week's vacation spent at home. Bill says, "I stayed at home and sat on the front porch and smoked my pipe and rested."

Gus Jablonowski begs to be excused from the job of cook at the Okaw Cabin for the following reasons: The fellows from the shop eat too much: Adolph wants him to save the pork chops: "Ulie" Friend loses his money and Gus says he could not help it: the smoke is so thick after supper. Gus admits that he did learn how to make biscuits that passed Bill Mason's inspection.

Frank Taylor is now settled down in his new home at 1355 East Decatur street.

Owen Lonrash has moved into a new home in the 1500 block on East Decatur street.

Monroe Tate was off duty a few times the last week to attend to legal business.

John Leavens motored to Chicago over the Fourth of July.

"Abe" Martin was also a Chicago visitor over the Fourth. Abe says Michigan Avenue is easier to drive on than Water street, in Decatur. Abe's Lizzie caught cold and he was delayed a day on his return home.

John J. Marty spent the Fourth in Chicago, going up with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Marty. He visited with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith, a former employe of Department 8. Barney says he doesn't know which were the most attractive to John—the tall buildings or the smiles of the fair ones, but John thinks there are a lot of nice people in the world.

Department 15

C. Adams wants to hire a taxi driver.

H. Ellis has a new Ford.

B. Nottingham has moved out near the lake.

The Spencer brothers came in the other morning singing "Illinois."

L. Morrison came back on the day shift because it was lonesome sleeping in the day time.

J. Hollingshead spent the week end at Dalton City.

The reason Snyder got the 'Chevy' was because his girl wouldn't ride in a Ford.

T. Knowles is building a two room addition on his home.

Roy Myers, the fisherman, was absent last week because of sickness.

Anyone wishing to take a boat ride see Robb, the Long Boy.

Kelley Morgan attended court last week and reported success.

Monk Curry, the trucker in this department, was heard singing "I wonder where the ould Forwd is now."

Department 18

Mae Turner was shown a branch from a plum tree which had a number of plums on it. She exclaimed in bewilderment: "What are they, radishes?"

We wonder if Marion is still playing peek-a-boo.

Ed Harris wonders if Happy March got his automobile wheel yet.

Roy Pease has been transferred to the Record Department, but still eats over on Eldorado street.

Bugs Conventry went to Findlay for the week end.

Scrubby Furry is getting to be the sheik of the skating rink.

George Redmon spent the week end in Detroit visiting relatives.

Cherry says "Speed" is the right name for Bob, the trucker for Department 20.

We wonder if Johnny Marty is still making blue prints out of concrete.

Paul Hines is still catching butterflies.

Walter Aueriski, the Russian Jew, was in this department recently.

Charles Hobbs, the new bell hop, once in a while gets back without falling down and spilling the ink all over him, or some other equally disastrous mishap.

Charley Riley bought \$7.00 worth of chickens to eat the other day. We are looking for him to sprout wings at any time.



Department 20

Ray expects to attend camp meeting next week while on his vacation.

Pickett is patiently waiting for his first swim this summer. He intends to go in about September first.

Florence Evans spent Friday, July 24th in Springfield.

Lester Carder spent his vacation in Atlantic City on the board walk.

Mr. Rollins went home bareheaded one noon as per Mr. Shelton's advice, but he said his eyebrows were not heavy enough to shade his eyes, so he now wears his hat.

Mixing Mortar at Plant 9



Getting even isn't half so profitable as getting ahead

Tessie and Dorothy went shopping the other day. Cretonne curtains were included.

Jolly says he like any kind of a cigarette when his own supply is exhausted.

Bob Jordan's wife is learning how to drive their Ford. He probably will have to walk now.



Department 24

Fred Holzkamp went home the other evening talking to himself.

Mac McKinney would like to have some one send him six more drum sheets like those he just finished.

John McKinley has taken two boys to raise and has put them both to work helping him assemble service clamps. The boys are Al Bruckman, Jr., and Frank Burger.

Merle Lilly and Ezra Utzler play cards every chance they get. They certainly love to beat each other, and from the looks of Ezra's black eye, Merle must have won the last time they played.

A. B. Collins has left us and we mourn his going more than he can realize. The last heard of him he was in New York trying to buy an interest in the Woolworth building.

Archie Ritchie was in an automobile accident last week and reports that he ran into a truck which was standing on the hard road without lights. But witnesses to the accident said that Archie saw a bridge coming down the road toward him, and turned out to let it pass.

Mr. Mayberry, our good old day watchman, has signed a contract with the Count De Money Shows and will soon leave us. He will go as a singer, dancer and musician.

John McKinley will only cash two men's checks, Earl Sattely's and John Curtis'.

Jack Bain looks rather pale lately. Walking the floor at night and working in a Foundry in the day time will make anyone pale.

After a two weeks' vacation, Chat checked back in Monday morning and is rarin' to go.

Nine new men have been put to work at the cast end in the last week and we are now working a force of 100 men.

Red Smith is off, threatened with a case of appendicitis and the possibility of having to go to a government hospital in Chicago for an operation. We are all pulling for Red.

Mr. P. H. Cruikshank says that there isn't a prettier baby in the world than his little baby girl.



Drafting Room

Mr. Black: "Say, are you in a hurry for this?"

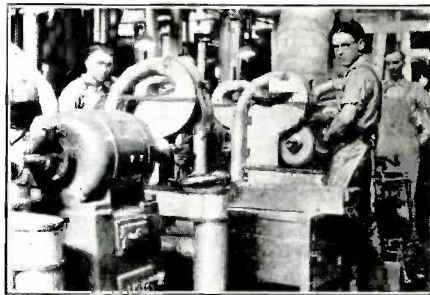
Mr. Mix: "You bet we are."

Mr. Black: "When do you want it?"

Mr. Mix: "Next week at two o'clock."

There are no sleeping cars on the road to success

In Polishing Room



New buffing wheels in Polishing Room

B-r-r-i-n-g Dept 50

Jacka (grabbing phone): "Hello!"

Other party: "Hello, this Mix?"

Jacka: "He's not here right now."

Other party: "Do you know where he is?"

Jacka: "No I don't. This is Jacka."

Other party: "Jackass? Yes, I know he is, but I said where is he?"



I Ask You, Did You Ever?

Did you ever see a girl whose eyes were brighter than sapphires, whose hair was finer than silk, and with the advertisement, a skin you love to touch, whose form made Venus look like a washer woman, who thrilled every nerve in your body and gave your heart St. Vitus dance and after much indecision you tightened your tie and asked her in a husky voice to dance. And she replied with a crack of her quid, "I ain't dancin' this here one, on account o' me corns."

Did you ever?



AMEN!

The wife of a man who had enlisted in the navy handed the pastor of a church the following note: "Bill Mowers, having gone to sea, his wife desires the prayers of the congregation for his safety."

The clergyman glanced over it hurriedly and announced:

"B. Mowers, having gone to see his wife, desires the prayers of the congregation for his safety."



A man who can speak six languages has just married a woman who can speak three. That seems to be about the right handicap.



"Where did the automobile hit you?" inquired the claim agent.

"Well," exclaimed the lady victim, "if I had been wearing a license tag it would have been terribly bent."

BRASS CHIPS

Albert Macklee of the Assembly Department is now on the construction force at Plant No. 9.

The following foundrymen are helping Billy Mason put up Plant No. 9: Amos Hornbeck, Frank Ferry, Ora Davis, Frank Drake, Otis Elliot, Albert Anderson, William Childers, Jesse Rhodes.

George Shumate has left the Foundry Inspection to operate a threshing outfit near Rement.

J. J. Malone of Department 57 has taken a job as service station attendant for the Bell Company.

Mrs. Frieda Lankton, clerk in the Cost Department, checked out July 11 to accompany her husband who has a job in Chicago.

Sol Yoder of Department 57 has gone back to the farm at Arthur, Ill.

William Utsler, who left us last spring to go back to the farm, has sold his place and is now working in the Shipping Department.

Three recent graduates of the Decatur high school, Dorothy Jordan, Mary Wilkins, and Geneva Porter, are new clerks in the Cost Department.

Ruby Snider, formerly of the Core Department, is now stenographer and clerk in the Engineering Department.

Florence Evans succeeds Fairy Hughes as clerk in the Production Control Office.

Howard Blankenship of Department No. 9 is now on the night shift in Department No. 11, and James Dively is now on the day shift.

Troy Rousch, who has been a clerk in Plant No. 8 for some time, is now in the Credit Department in the Main Office.

Helen Stoker of the Core Department is transferred to the Assembly Department.

John Gere has been transferred to the Inspection Department.

Roland Friend of Department No. 9, and his wife and her mother plan to spend the first week in August in one of the Mueller cottages at Port Huron, Mich.

V. MAYBERRY



V. Mayberry at Plant 8. He may look like he is taking his ease, but he is not. He is the guardian of the gate and if you get by Mr. Mayberry its because you carry the proper credentials. As the boys say: "He knows his onions."

A Careful Waiter

Karl K. Kitchen, writing in the New York "Evening World," tells a story about two prohibition agents who entered a Broadway restaurant where a wink and a dollar will produce a cocktail or highball, and seated themselves at a vacant table for luncheon.

The proprietor, who recognized the two visitors, immediately tipped off his waiters to the fact.

"There are two enforcement agents here. Don't serve anything to anybody," he whispered.

A few minutes later one of the prohibition sleuths summoned one of the waiters and asked him to bring a couple of highballs.

"Sorry, but I can't serve you anything—there are a couple of Prohibition agents in the place," the waiter informed them.

Even the sleuths laughed.



Two street cleaners were discussing a comrade who had died the day before.

"Bill certainly was a good sweeper," said the one.

"Ye-s," conceded the other, thoughtfully, "But don't you think he was a little weak around the lamp posts?"

Experience is what you get when you are looking for something else

Misunderstood

The thirty-second division was having its reunion at Milwaukee, when an ex-soldier approached the clerk at the Antler's Hotel and asked for a room.

"Have you a reservation?" asked the clerk.

The former buck turned to his buddy with an injured air.

"Hell!" he ejaculated. "He thinks I'm an Indian!"

✦

He: "I don't really believe you hate me."

She: "Don't you? Well, if I had one word still to solve in a crossword puzzle and you were the only person in the world who knew it, I wouldn't let you help me."

✦

Wife (dining with family at hotel): "I always think the food tastes better when I haven't cooked it myself."

Husband: "So do I."

✦

Willie was being measured for his first made-to-measure suit.

"Do you want the shoulders padded, my little man?" inquired the tailor.

"Naw, pad me pants."

✦

Manager: "Yes, in teaching shorthand and typewriting we are strong on accuracy."

Inquirer: "How are you on speed?"

"Well, the last girl we sent out married her employer in three weeks."

✦

Wife: "John, tomorrow is our silver wedding. Why not kill the pig?"

John: "What's the use of murdering that poor pig for what happened twenty-five years ago?"

✦

Nurse: "Now, Mildred, give the little boy a piece of your apple."

Mildred (age five): "No. Eve gave Adam a piece of her apple and they have criticised her ever since."

✦

"Mamma," said five-year-old Archie, "come out on the lawn and play baseball with me."

"I can't play baseball, dear."

"Huh!" exclaimed the little fellow, "that's what comes of having a woman for a mother."

✦

Tillie: "The garbage man is here, madam."

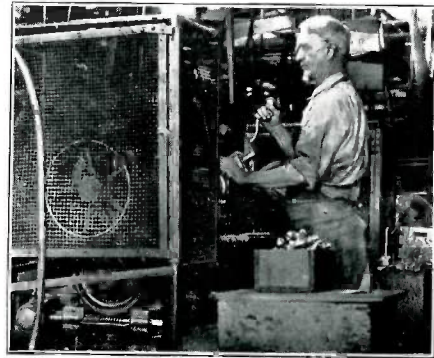
Absent-minded Wife: "Tell him we don't want any today."

✦

"What on earth are you wearing all those coats for?" asked the neighbor.

"Well," was the reply, "I'm going to paint my barn, and the directions on the paint can say, 'For best results, put on three coats.'"

Frank Volkman



Frank Volkman at New Britain Automatic Machine

(Continued from page 17)

not intended as a substitute for frequent washing and changing of hosiery.

Flat feet, fallen arches and the like, are anatomical defects which cannot be treated by amateur surgeons. Arch supports are of doubtful value. If your feet need special devices, let the doctor prescribe them, not a shoe clerk.

Your feet support you—treat them right.

✦

Hi: "It's funny how these modern girls take to some things but not to others."

Si: "How so?"

Hi: "Well, lots of them paint, but not many hang paper."

✦

Mrs. Probe: "What is your husband's average income?"

Mrs. Neighbor: "About midnight."

✦

An old Cornish "Granfer" was asked what he did when he bowed his head in church so reverently just before the service began.

"Well," replied the old man, "that's a fair question an' I'll gie 'ee a fair answer—I dahn't know what other folk dus, but I du always count vorty, myself!"

✦

The Pastor: "So God has sent you two more little brothers, Polly?"

Polly (brightly): "Yes, and He alone knows where the money's coming from to feed 'em—I heard daddy say so."

✦

Mr. Jones had recently become the father of twins. The minister stopped him on the street to congratulate him.

"Well, Jones," he said, "I hear that the Lord has smiled on you."

"Smiled on me!" repeated Jones. "He laughed out loud."

Saying nothing often shows a fine command of language

EMPLOYEES' AID SOCIETY

Financial Statement, July 13—August 4, '25

July 13 Bal. on hand..... \$1,115.90

Receipts

Co.'s Aug. contribution.....\$ 50.00
August dues 894.25 944.25
\$2,060.15

Payments

August Williams—
Death Benefit\$100.00
Dr. Sanders, services..... 15.00
Benefits listed below..... 713.00 828.00
\$1,232.15

Resources

Bonds\$3,500.00
Accrued Interest 87.50
Cash 1,232.15 \$4,819.65

Benefits Paid

Ernest Matthews	6.00
Walter Hornbeck	33.15
Geo. Tennison	35.40
Geo. LeBrash	45.00
Charles Shorb	57.75
Lonis Kevas	8.40
H. V. Aubert	6.00
Frank Pauley	25.00
Harold Syfert	21.25
Enos Musgraves	31.50
Everett Stevens	25.20
Tim Mason	3.00
L. B. Ritchie	6.75
Wm. Dixon	27.00
J. A. Chapman	8.40
Ed Stevenson	21.90
Simon Burkhardt	39.15
Archie Ritchie	13.50
Earl Hall	7.50
Ralph Leach	7.50
Kenneth Smith	3.75
Hiram Davis, Jr.	12.00
Merrill Musgrave	9.00
Harry D. Burton	5.40
Elmer Lancaster	18.00
Cecil Doran	45.00
Geo. P. Dant	4.50
C. F. Westhoy	2.25
Frank Drake	4.50
Thos. E. Fisher	5.40
Lillian Gillispie	6.00
Thos. Chapman	9.75
J. W. Hornbeck	10.80
Lazarus Shorb	29.65
Carl Thayer	3.00
John Kainathe	15.00
Ed Carter	15.00
Cecil Smith	22.65
Merle Overton	3.00
Chas. Laughlin	59.00
	\$713.00

E. H. Langdon, Treas.



You can't find fault
with a fellow for telling
you you're doing a thing wrong,
if he is able to show you
how to do it right!

Constructive CRITICISM
MOVES us towards PERFECTION

*Those are my
sentiments!
Bill Jones*

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Department 17 and 21

Bill Burke and Ott Halmbacher went on a joy ride Sunday, July 26, to Clinton and Warrensburg. After they got back Bill began to growl about the gas he used. Ott got tired of hearing him growl so he gave him a dollar to pay for the gas—then Bill was satisfied.

A very delightful surprise was given on Sunday, July 26, at Mueller Lodge, in honor of Mrs. C. C. Morris. It was in honor of her sixty-seventh birthday. Several out of town guests were present. Mrs. Morris received many beautiful presents, among which was a lovely bouquet of Sweetheart roses and baby's breath.

Fred Schlupf was called from work Tuesday, July 28, on account of his daughter being severely burned.

A certain employee said there are frogs in Alabama weighing 45 to 70 pounds. The boys say "some frogs!"

A miracle happened one day when a 35 foot fly wheel on an electric generator broke and half of it dug four feet in solid concrete, then broke out of the building and ran through a timber three miles without scratching a tree, but before it stopped it ran into a sapling and cut it right off. Bob wants to know where the other half of the wheel went.



Passenger (fumbling through pocket): "I'm afraid I've lost my ticket."

Irate Conductor: "What do you mean, you lost it? You couldn't lose a ticket a yard long."

Passenger: "The hell I couldn't. I lost a bass drum once."

Politeness is like an air cushion: there may be nothing in it, but it eases the jolts