

The **MUELLER** **RECORD**

March, 1924



THE CORE MAKERS

The largest force in the factory is the Core Department.
Judge for yourself if it is the best looking.
"Happy" March is foreman. ■

**ALWAYS
BE
CAREFUL**

—Safety Council

**Plenty of Good Kindling
\$2.00 load delivered**

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THE *MUELLER* RECORD

VOL. XII

MARCH, 1924

NO. 142

The attitude of employers toward labor has undergone a marked change in the past decade or two. This has not been brought about by any influence exacted by unions, by any species of coercion, threat or intimidation. It is the natural outgrowth of changed conditions.

The old time employer of labor was too frequently a "boss" in all the objectionable meaning attached to that word. Success and riches combined to exaggerate his own idea of his own importance. The power of wealth placed him in an imaginary class of superior human beings. He did not know his employees, who were his co-operating partners. The knowledge that he paid them wages was self-sufficient. If they did not like it they could quit. There was little or no human kindness in business. He "hired hands" and they were merely "hired hands." Naturally enough, employees did not try to go beyond that limitation. This was business as it was in former generations.

Today employers want more than "hired hands." They want willingness, brains and intelligence as well. They don't "hire" men—they employ them. The don't want men to feel that they are simply machines, but want them to feel that they are an essential part of the business with a willingness to think, suggest and co-operate.

Capital has brought itself closer to labor than labor has brought itself to capital. Fortunately they are getting closer and closer every day.

The present generation of men successful industrially is markedly different from the old type. These men do not assume that wealth or success places them in a class of superior human beings.

This generation belongs to the new democracy which refuses to place wealth and success in an exalted and isolated position. It recognizes humanity, it hopes and works for general success as well as individual achievement. It wants to see working classes prosperous and happy; it wants to know labor as a friend, to see it well paid and to help solve its problems in an equitable way.

It's the result of a new democracy—a democracy which is today more nearly fulfilling the constitutional pronouncement that "all men are created equal" than at any other period of our national life.

REAL PAY DIRT

A man living in the outskirts of New York City, says Colliers, is reported to be all excited because he believes there is gold ore right near his home. But where's the novelty in that? Thousands have struck pay dirt about their own homes. Within gunshot of this excited New Yorker there is a man whose wife makes pies which assay up to the highest standard of excellence. Another man has cultivated a bare strip of his back yard until it yields him vegetable ore which is true metal or needs only a little smelting over the kitchen range to feed his whole family. And the home provides other sorts of riches. Little pattering feet and expectant faces at the window to welcome the home-comer at nightfall, the golden light as the door opens wide, have more value than any pile of bullion.



THE EDITOR

The editor just sits around
And wonders what to write;
He has to think up something good
That must be far from trite.

The editor, he wants the "dope,"
The news, the talk, the "stuff,"
Most any little quip will do,
Provided it's not rough.

Promotions, transfers, sad farewells
Or greetings glad to Jimmy;
For anything original
His middle name is "Gimmie."

Poor editor, he sits around
And wonders what to write;
He looks for news all day long
And dreams of it at night.

L'envoi

Reader, if you'd help the editor,
Contribute reams of news;
Deluge him with quips and quirks
Until he blows a fuse.

—The Kalends.

GOD'S GREAT OUT O' DOORS

By Jamie Heron

Glorious empire, majestic West,
 National playland, richly blessed,
 Scenic grandeur beyond compare,
 Climate equal to anywhere,
 Soil as rich as any known,
 Luscious fruits of earth are grown.

West land, best land,
 Land of the mighty free,
 Old land, gold land,
 Land where I long to be.
 Dear land, cheer land,
 Land of sincerity;
 Thy land, my land.

Love land for thee and me.
 Eternal mountains, snowy peaked,
 Virgin forests, silver streaked,
 Dashing rivers, leaping falls,
 "Come and live!" it loudly calls.
 "Play in my waters, conquer my hills,
 Stay until the heart o' ye thrills."

—2—

Sun land, fun land,
 Land of the perfect day,
 Moon land, spoon land,
 Land where the nights are gay.
 Dare land, fair land,
 Land where I long to stay—
 Roam land, home land,
 Love land for aye and aye.

✦

MISSOURI SUBMARINE

Many stories have been told of the mud seas which engulf the unpaved streets of certain oil towns in the rainy season, but these are all outclassed by one which is being told of a Central Missouri settlement.

Looking out of his front window a resident espied a hat apparently floating along on a sea of mud which a few days before had been a highway. Going out to investigate he discovered that the hat belonged to a negro—in fact, that it was on the head of the owner, who was having difficulty in keeping his nose and mouth above the surface.

"Hey, nigger, you're in a bad fix out thar, ain't you?"

"Wal, boss, I ain't bragging, but—I ain't in nowhar nigh as bad a fix as dis heah mule I'se riding."

✦

Township election occurs on Tuesday, April 1.

✦

This is the story of Mike McGuire,
 Who ran down the street with his pants
 on fire.

He rushed to a doctor and fainted from
 fright,

When the doctor told him his end was in
 sight.

BILLY JETT WILL ENJOY THIS

An eastern manufacturer went to Los Angeles with a view of locating there and naturally enough, being a big manufacturer, an effort was made by the local people to show him a good time and impress him with the unequalled advantages of that city.

He was given the usual drive about town and all points of interest were shown to him. Throughout the day he heard the usual talk of the climate, possibilities, etc. In regular fashion there was a banquet that evening at which he was a guest of honor, and after the fine meal had been finished and cigars passed, the toastmaster called the meeting to order. The first speaker, a Los Angeles man, got up and dilated on the climate, the all-year-around garden, the millions of dollars worth of improvements to be seen on all hands, and in fact gave a regular booster talk, and it was a good one. He wound up, however, in a rather regretful tone, saying that the one thing lacking in Los Angeles was harbor facilities. Unfortunately the harbor was 14 miles from Los Angeles.

The second Los Angeles man got up and played the same tune with variations, but when he finished his talk he said that unfortunately Los Angeles lacked harbor facilities at present, as the harbor was fourteen miles from the city.

The third man got up and played a sort of medley on all that had been said before, but his ending was just as was that of the two men who preceded him.

Then they called for the eastern man to say something, and he got up and made a nice talk of how beautifully he had been entertained, how deeply he was impressed with possibilities of Los Angeles, and of California, and what a wonderful place it was to live and do business. "But," he added, "I am impressed by the fact that Los Angeles has one thing lacking and that is the harbor, which is fourteen miles from the city. However, gentlemen, you need not worry about this. While I sat here listening to the eloquence of these Los Angeles patriots a thought came to my mind whereby I think the trouble of the harbor can be easily overcome. I would suggest that you construct a large pipe line to the harbor. Make it as big as you can. When that is completed if you gentleman can all suck as hard as you blow, I am sure that the harbor would be at your very door steps within a few moments."

✦

Ed Witts of the Tool Storage Department returned to work Monday after a month off on account of his eyes.

✦

Remember that April 8 is Primary day.

U. of I. Students Visit Us



Thirty-eight students, in charge of Professor A. G. Anderson, of the School of Commerce of the University of Illinois visited the Mueller plant March 13. They arrived about nine o'clock and assembled in the Mueller Club. William E. Mueller gave them a brief account of the history of the business and told something of the Company's organization and policies. They were then divided into four groups and visited

all departments. As these young men are studying business organization and industrial methods, they asked many questions and they had their notebooks ready.

Dinner was served to the visitors in the Mueller Club at noon in the gymnasium where they had an opportunity to meet the heads of various departments. They spent the afternoon at the plant of the Mississippi Valley Structural Steel Company.



THE DEPARTMENTAL MEETINGS

The new Mueller Club enabled the Company to handle the departmental meeting in better order than ever before. The entire force was invited.

A short interesting program was prepared. P. D. Ruthrauff explained "Costs." Various employe activities were explained, and Adolph Mueller gave some insight into the problems of the management.

These meetings make for a better understanding all around.



DEATHS

Phyllis Carroll, daughter of Smith and Mabel D. Carder, born Feb. 25, 1924, died Feb. 27, 1924, at the family home, 2025 N. College street. Burial was at Graceland cemetery. Mr. and Mrs. Carder are grateful to the Company and friends for flowers and sympathy.

Attendance at Departmental Meetings				
	Total on Payroll	Went	%	accepted but did not go
Feb. 19. Depts. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 99, 8, 9, and Clerks.....	243	191	73	26
Feb 25. Depts. 14, 15, 18, West Side, 29, 30, 55, 50, 53	342	251	70	21
Mch. 3. Depts. 20, 57, 40, 41, 43, 73, Office, Night Shifts.....	312	265	86	26
March 10. Women all Depts.....	168	127	76	12
Totals.....	1,065	834	79%	85

Departments with Best Attendance			
Dept.	Foreman	Number	Percent
50	Hathaway	18	100
12-19	Meehan	50	98
04	Miller	36	97
73	Jackson	29	93
11	Dial	23	87
Office	Wells	32	81
8	Marty	66	80
9	Roarick	35	80

Attendance from No. 20 was good but was divided among different groups



Safety News



MAKE MOTORING A PLEASURE

We are all looking to the warm weather and open roads when we can take the family out into the country for the week end. The whole family can hardly wait. Dad has the family bus in shape ready for the first chance to take a long spin. Let's hope he hasn't forgotten the brakes and steering gear in his overhauling.

The motoring season has its perils. This year there will be more cars than ever on the highways, hence more care will be needed than ever before.

There are enough rules on safe driving to fill a large book but the National Safety Council recommends these three especially: Keep your car in good condition, keep it under control, and let the other fellow have his share of the road. Follow these and your chances of keeping out of court and out of the hospital are excellent.

The motoring season is open season for the nut who risks his family, himself and his car in the most assinine of outdoor sports—racing a train to the crossing. With several months of motoring ahead this season and several more seasons to come, it's worth while to play safe.

It is just as important to play safely as to work safely. When you are hurt through your own recklessness while motoring, you must foot the bills yourself. There isn't even the slim benefit of a compensation check.

Don't make the summer season the silly season. Make it safe and enjoyable for your family and yourself.



Tell me not in mournful numbers
Safety first is but a joke;
Accidents will stop your pay check
Doctor bills will leave you broke.

Sing a song of gasoline,
A driver full of gin,
He tried to run into a cop
And the copper ran him in.

They put him on the rock pile
Because the judge had said
"You're guilty of a serious crime
It's lucky no one's dead."

When you walk and when you fliv,
Look both ways and try to live.
—National Safety News.

SAFETY COUNCIL MEETING MAR. 13

The Safety Council met in the Employment Office at 3 o'clock, March 13, with full attendance. In the absence of Enloe, Langdon read the record of accidents since the last meeting. Eighteen accidents were reported in the last three weeks, as against twenty in the two weeks before that. In the case of Morton, foundryman, whose foot was burned by hot metal flowing into his shoe, the Foundry representative reported that he was standing too near the molds and that he was wearing an old loose shoe which allowed the metal to flow in. The picture below shows an unsafe old shoe. The foundryman who wore it was laid up for nearly five weeks with a burned foot.



It is suggested that in the Galvanizing Department, a man should wear goggles while grossing. H. C. Spaar of Department 8, and William H. Snyder of Department 19, were appointed on the committee to investigate the set-up of the machine on which Orville Gammon was injured when he caught his finger in the key centering machine.

The Council requested Langdon to keep the week's report boards marked up to date each week. This has been done. Report boards are in the Foundry entry, Department 18 and in the Mueller Club.



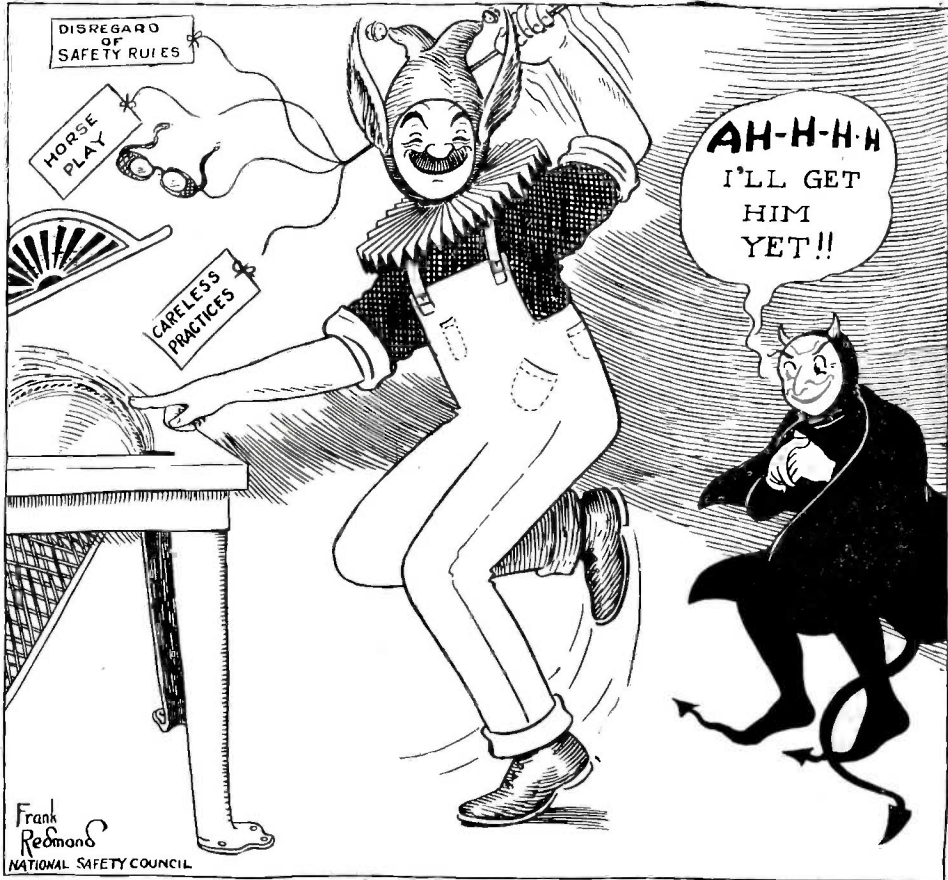
THE SAFETY VALVE

Every hard boiled egg is yellow at heart. When a job requires real courage the braggart and the chance-taker can't qualify.

The best safety sermon is a good example.

A safeguard may make a machine "fool proof," but some fool can always find a way to remove it.

SAFETY HINTS FROM HISTORY

**"All Fools' Holiday"**

Custom dating back to nobody knows when has set aside April 1 as "All Fools' Day." In ancient times every king had a court fool whose job was to enliven the court by his foolish antics. Now, nearly every manufacturing department has at least one fool who keeps the foreman everlastingly on the lookout lest his foolishness result in accident to himself or others.

Probably the stone age fool experimented with a stone hatchet to see if it were harder than someone's skull. When firearms came into use he looked in the muzzle instead of the breech or pointed it at a friend to see if it were loaded. He's still at it. He also likes to monkey around the business end of a machine to see if it will bite.

Fools range from the plain dumb variety to the purely cussed. Some can be cured if

taken early and treated rough. Others are hopeless. They can't be trusted with a rubber razor.

The practical joker is perhaps the worst pest. He never knows that his joke is loaded until the ambulance is called for his victim.

Fools seem to have proverbial luck. Usually it is the other fellow who is the victim of their foolishness. But the fool himself is sure to get the fool killer's axe eventually.

Don't be like the "expert" fool once employed on a construction gang. He had two left hands, his fingers were all thumbs and his head was merely a knot to keep his spine from unraveling. He got into trouble every time the foreman turned his head and his injuries cost the company a neat sum for

compensation and medical treatment. He got the gate one day when the foreman discovered him standing at the rear of a mule trying to braid its tail. The mule would have kicked his brains out but it knew he hadn't any and did not want to crack his hoofs against solid substance.



Out of 242,142 auto drivers crossing Pennsylvania lines under observation of signalmen in thirteen states, 7,500 or three plus per cent were reckless.

It is this three per cent which no doubt represents quite accurately the reckless drivers everywhere, that is responsible for the many deaths and injuries at railroad crossings. It is this same three per cent who make driving hazardous for the ninety-seven per cent who drive with reasonable care upon the highways. It is this three per cent that seem to think a few seconds are too valuable to be spent in slowing down at railroad crossings and in making the corners.



The difference between safety and carelessness in an ordinary trip about town is about 30 seconds. On a trip of about 800 miles, 30 minutes.

In either case no great amount of time is lost in the effort to drive safely. No one can afford to save thirty seconds or even thirty minutes if it involves a risk to the occupants of the car or truck or anyone else on the road.

Heedless driving gives the doctors, the hospitals and the undertakers lots of business that could well be dispensed with if our drivers would use more caution. In the mad rush to get somewhere, lives and property are endangered. Seldom is that mad rush at all necessary. We used to get along with horses. We can even now lose a minute here and there in the interest of public safety.



THE OVERHEAD IN BEES

W. H. Snyder, our bee expert, was impressed by the demonstration of overhead expense as explained by Press Ruthrauff at recent departmental meetings.

The bee is a busy little insect, as we have always been advised from the primary department up to the present date, and offers one of the most interesting studies in natural history.

Mr. Snyder in a very interesting letter points out the big overhead on the product of bees, which, like men, must do a lot of work in production that does not actually show in the product.

In bee culture there are two separate divisions in the marketing of honey—production and selling. The bees handle the former, while the latter is a commercial trans-

action handled through usual channels of exchange. Each must bear its share of overhead.

The equipment of a modern apiary becomes a proportional part of the overhead, but is not to be compared with the overhead which is charged against the bee in production.

Men make the hives but they don't finish them. Mr. Snyder gives some interesting facts as to what follows when the bees take over the hive.

Their first duty is to clean house, which is the first item of overhead. Every particle of dust or dirt is removed. Then they begin the work of finishing the interior of the hive. The inside is varnished with a substance called propolis, gathered from the various plants and trees that secrete a resinous substance, or if they can find any varnish, either on furniture or wood work, that is not thoroughly set or hardened, they will remove it and use it on their own home. They will close any crease or crack or opening that would hold moisture, or any opening that they cannot pass through. If they can go through an opening, they will leave it open and place guards there.

The building of the combs is another item to be considered, as it requires about eight pounds of honey to produce one pound of beeswax and at the present price of wax and honey it costs \$2.00 to produce a pound of wax that has a commercial value of 25 cents.

The greatest item of overhead is in the ventilating of the hive. Bees must have an abundance of fresh air and there must be sufficient circulation to evaporate the moisture from the fresh nectar after it is stored in the hive, yet maintain a temperature that will hatch the eggs and still not hot enough to cause the wax to become so soft that it would break down with the heavy laden combs of brood and honey. This ventilation must be done by labor. The bees form in a long line at one side of the entrance of the hive, standing with heads toward the hive and this line will follow through the hive back and forth, up and down, reaching the remote parts, thence back to the other side of the opening at the entrance, each bee fanning his wings and causing a current of air to pass through the hive. These bees change with new recruits at short intervals.

In cold winter weather the hive is kept warm by muscular activity. They drop the temperature of the hive, after the brood has been hatched, from about 90 to 50 degrees, and there maintain this regardless of the temperature on the outside. As the weather grows colder the greater is their muscular activity. It requires an excessive amount of food performing this duty, and this can only be attributed to overhead expense.



Thrift Thoughts



HONESTY AND INDUSTRY

We envy rich men without thinking of what it may have cost them to get rich.

In America thinking of the name Astor is about the same as thinking of millions.

John Jacob Astor, the founder of this family in America, was born in Waldorf, Duchy of West Baden. He dreamed of this country as a boy and in dreaming determined that his motto should be Thrift, Honesty and Industry.

At 17 he left home to visit his brother in London before sailing for America. He worked his passage to London on ship. After two years' labor in his brother's piano factory and by practicing the greatest frugality he acquired enough money for steerage passage to this country. He had \$25 in money. His vessel caught in the ice and was delayed two months. Finally reaching Philadelphia he secured work with a fur dealer, his pay being little more than his board and lodging. Seven years later he opened a fur store of his own. The New York City directory of 1790 catalogued him as Astor, J. J., fur trader, 40 Little Dock.

Astor came to America in 1783 and in 1800 was rated as worth a quarter of a million dollars.

He saw the coming growth of New York and brought vacant lots within and without the city. In 1830 he quit business a multi-millionaire, 47 years after coming to this country.

He died in 1848, leaving an estimated fortune of twenty million.

These are brief points in the life of the founder of one of the richest families of America. They tell nothing of the early poverty he endured, of the hardships and dangers he encountered as a fur trader among Indians, of his struggle without financial help to advance himself.

They do show, however, that his youthful determination to be thrifty, honest and industrious bore fruit which fourth and fifth generations now enjoy.

They show also that wealth is not grabbed out of the air. The wealth that endures is that wealth built up slowly and carefully through honest toil, sacrifice and patient plodding.

No gain is so certain as that which proceeds from the economical use of what you have.

Beware of little expenses; a small leak will sink a battle ship—Franklin.

The world may be divided into people that read, people that write, people that think—and radio bugs.

The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well, and doing well whatever you do, without a thought of fame.

Faith lights us through the dark to Duty.

There is a burden in getting riches, fear in keeping them, temptations in using them, guilt in abusing them, sorrow in losing them; and a burden of account at least to be given up concerning them.

BRASS PIPE IN PLUMBING

Brass pipe plumbing, at least on the better jobs, will soon become the standard. There is every reason why it should. It's the least expensive in the long run. In fact, it never wears out. It will remain serviceable as long as the finest and most substantial building man is capable of erecting.

The old Parker House at Boston stands as one of that city's landmarks. It is equipped with brass pipe plumbing throughout. The work was done in 1856, sixty-seven years ago.

In sixty-seven years of constant service the only repair necessary in this system of brass pipe plumbing was the replacement of one broken piece.

This break was not due to service. An athletic employ tried to use the pipes for a turning pole.

When the annex to the Parker House was built in 1895 brass pipe was again used and has never cost a cent in repairs.

An all brass plumbing job is practically indestructible.

The time is coming when all better plumbing jobs will be brass throughout.

His Quarry Found

A young Swede appeared at the county judge's office and asked for a license.

"What kind of a license?" asked the judge. "A hunting license?"

"No," was the answer. "Aye tank aye bane hunting long enough. Aye want a marriage license."

See Harve Smile!



Here we have Harve Cameron and his grand-daughter, whose mother, Mrs. Lucile Shepherd, was formerly connected with the Main Office. Harve is a young looking grandfather and we'd say he has a young looking grand-daughter.

BILLY FORD TO MARRY

The ranks of bachelors have undergone a tremendous loss. Advices from Birmingham, Ala., announce that Billy Ford has finally capitulated.

Dan Cupid managed to shoot one of his little darts into Billy's heart and he admits the wound is not painful.

Early in April he will be married at Cincinnati, O., to the lady of his choice.

All of Billy's friends are glad to get the good news, and will congratulate him.

And Mr. and Mrs. Ford are assured a warm welcome to Decatur when they come to the Salesmen's meeting next summer.



In order to facilitate the hiring of new help for the factory, Chat Winegardner has been moved into the Employment Office and E. H. Langdon into Chat's former office. It is pretty well known that Chat has been doing the hiring for some time and this move makes him more accessible to the public. Langdon will handle the Employees' Aid Society, the Investment Plan, and his other work from that office. His telephone now is 27.

Many a man is carried out feet foremost because he rushed in headlong.

BE A PERFORMER

In "Doorways," the house organ of Richards-Wilcox, Aurora, Ill., Fred C. West has the following article which is worth reading, because it is interesting and because it points a moral.

"Tumblers in one breed of pigeons which do something besides look pretty. They turn somersaults in the air, five times, ten, fifteen or more, at one tumble. Then they mount up again, like a stunt-executing bird-man, and dot it all over again.

"Last summer my boys heard about the marvelous antics of tumbling pigeons, and they wanted some.

"So we started out to get tumblers. We bought 'tumblers' from this pigeon breeder and that pigeon fancier—birds which had all the 'points' necessary to take first prizes at pigeon shows—beautiful birds to look at, perfectly marked, baldheads, yellows, clean-legs, muffs, reds, Birmingham rollers, pearl eyes, etc.

"But when we turned each set loose in the sky they failed to perform.

"Then, just a few weeks ago, we read an ad in a pigeon journal telling about a man who bred tumblers with one purpose in mind—performance. His ad was emphatic and convincing; so we wrote him a letter, mailed a check, and in a few days received the birds. They were beautiful at that—red and white. And when we turned them loose after a few days in the loft to get them acquainted, you should have seen them perform.

"They turn three or four times in one spot, not dropping more than a few inches; or they mount up to dizzy heights and flop down through the atmosphere rolling over and over backwards, with every appearance of a shot duck, until within a few yards of the ground, when they will right themselves and soar up again.

"We had found what we wanted at last. So we bought another pair from the same loft. Then we got rid of the remainder of the flock, whose only claim to existence was appearance. What we wanted was performance.

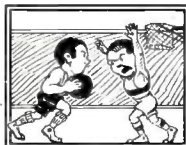
"And performance is what we get. When we scare up our present birds, the whole neighborhood cranes its neck to watch them perform.

"So it is in the life of us humans. The world has lasting interest in the man or woman who knows how to do something well. Marked ability gains a welcome in the business world as well as the social.

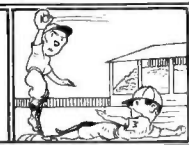
"Be a performer!"



John Fairbanks of the Shipping Department has gone back to the farm, but is now running a street car.



Athletics



BEAT THE BULL DOGS

On Friday evening, March 14, the challenge of the Decatur Bull Dogs basketball team was played against the All-Star team on the local gym floor. The result was 24 to 20 in favor of the Bull Dogs. At once a challenge was issued for a return game, which was played Tuesday evening, March 18, and ended in a victory for the Mueller boys, the score being 28 to 18. The feature of this game was the outstanding guarding of Heisler and the basket shooting of Porter and March.

The Decatur Bull Dogs are considered Decatur's strongest independent team and are booked for another game with the Mueller five, the details and date of which will be published in a subsequent issue of The Record.



STANDINGS

Official Standing of Games Played at Gym

Basketball				
Dept.	Played	Won	Lost	Pct.
20	5	5	0	1.000
50	4	3	1	.750
24	6	3	3	.500
71	4	2	2	.500
4	4	1	3	.250
18	5	0	5	.000

Volley Ball				
Dept.	Played	Won	Lost	Pct.
71	6	5	1	.833
18	6	5	1	.833
55	9	7	2	.778
20	6	3	3	.500
30	6	1	5	.167
50	3	0	3	.000
24	6	0	6	.000

Indoor Baseball				
Dept.	Played	Won	Lost	Pct.
50	5	4	1	.800
30	4	3	1	.750
55	5	3	2	.600
18	4	2	2	.500
24	5	2	3	.400
4	3	1	2	.333
71	4	1	3	.250
20	4	1	3	.250



BINGED WITH A BAT

Our popular manager of games and athletics, W. E. Behrns, considered one of Decatur's best indoor players, accompanied the I. T. S. crack indoor team to Chicago, Sat-

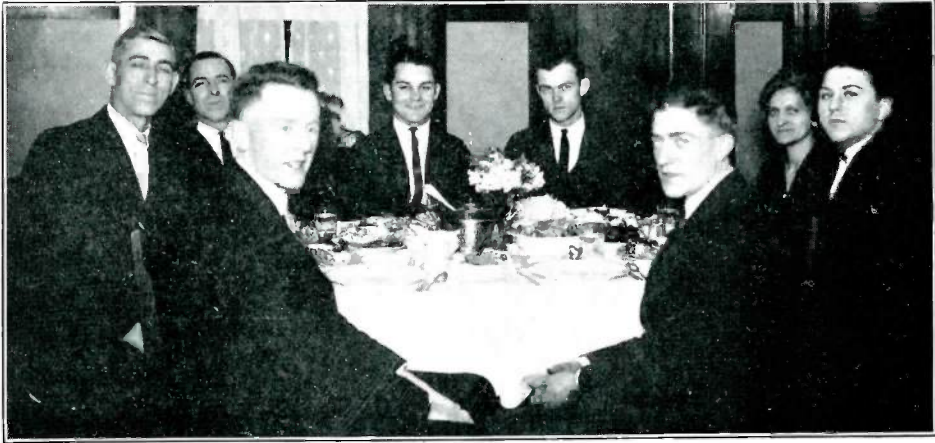
urday, March 22, where a game was played against the Champions of Chicago. The I. T. S. came back with the short end of the string, being beaten by a score of 12 to 0, probably due to the fact of a different kind of a ball being used to which they were unaccustomed. It might be well to state also that Mr. Behrns was accidentally hit in the head by a bat by one of the Chicago players and temporarily knocked out, thus depriving him of his usefulness through the remainder of the game.



THE GAME

The final decision was reached in basketball on March 13, when No. 20 played a picked team from three different departments, including No. 50. If the old adage that "None but the brave deserve the fair" were true, Department 20 would now be in possession of most all the fair. We had eagerly looked forward to this game as the only chance really to strut our stuff, but lost heavily in the first half owing to a misunderstanding. When the opposing team (or teams) charged the floor to warm up, arrayed in red sweaters, it resembled the British Red Coats at the Battle of Teapot Dome. As the ensemble consisted of twelve players, we mistook them for opposing teams and their two substitutes, and thinking that we had misread the schedule prepared to withdraw gracefully as possible, when we were called, on short notice, to play a game. This caused more or less confusion, allowing the opposing team to run up a score of 19 to 12. We must not fail to give the opposing organization credit for wonderful discipline none of the spectators could help but admire. New recruits were constantly coming into the game to replace hordes of worn and discarded athletes who were being cut out of 50's team and driven to the side lines, where they received first aid or medical attention, as their particular case required. The mere fact that such a large number of men could be taken from the floor and replaced by others, at all times holding the number of players down to five, with only two or three officials in command, was wonderful. The official score was 24 to 20, figured by proportion it would have been 48 to 20, as our players averaged four points each. It is reasonable to assume that twelve such players would have made 48 points. But we are willing to let the score stand, as apparently men are no object.

JOHN GIVES VICTORY DINNER



John Shelton encouraged his team to beat No. 50's "one hundred per cent team" by promising a chicken dinner. They won the game—and John gave the dinner—the picture proves it

At the opening of the basketball season, Mr. Shelton promised the team a chicken supper, if they were victorious. We are safe in saying the promise was not broken, as the above picture was taken in the dining room of Mr. Shelton's home on West North street Friday evening following the game, and from the appearance of the festive board, there must have been several appetizing dishes served with the chicken, broadening the reputation of the hostess as an expert cook. Among those present were Hobbs, Porter, Burtschi, Gray, Hiesler and Langley. Burtschi and Langley took this opportunity to celebrate their birthdays and received noble assistance from the other four. Aside from feasting, the remainder of the evening was spent playing Mah Jongg and Five Hundred. The time of the last inbound street car determined the close of the evening's entertainment, leaving all the guests figuring some means of having the program repeated.

✚ West Side

Colonel Turner bought a 25 pound pair of dumb-bells, which he now offers to trade for a 10 pound pair. Weakening, Colonel?

Roy Coffman was overheard to say that if the West End All-Stars won the indoor championship, that there would be one fine chicken dinner coming to them.

Our athletic fans are considering distinctive colors. They may decide on purple and white and may parade in these colors to encourage their teams.

The young bloods of Department 24 have dropped volley ball in favor of basketball.

Charlie Morris still has hopes of copping the checker championship of the West Side.



There can be no doubt that the athletic fever is spreading. Even the dignified Otto Halmbacher attended the basketball game at the Gym Thursday night, March 13. Perhaps there will be a team in Department 15 yet. There is some good material. A little encouragement might bring them out.



The papers publish an interview with Jack Dempsey in which he expresses the belief that he will escape being called before the investigating committee in Washington in relation to the fight film scandal. We are rather of the opinion that he will. Jack is good at escaping. He managed to escape serving his country during the world war. He has also escaped losing the championship thus far, but some one will bean him one of these days and then—oblivion.



A Tragedy in One Act

Time: Most any time.

Place: Purchasing Department.

Atmosphere: Filled with confusion where peace and tranquillity usually reign.

Climax: An order has just been lost.

Characters: Villain—Gustin; Villainess—Neina.

"Woman!" hissed the villain, "the crime is on your head."

"Oh!" she gasped, "is it on straight?"



Leisure Hours



BIRTHDAY SURPRISE FOR FAYE

When Faye Brown went home from work on the evening of Feb. 28, she expected to go to a show that evening with Helen Pound, so she dressed up for the occasion. Helen brought with her Ruby Snider, Pearl Davidson, Ed Blank, Grace Scoles, William Knight and several others. Instead of going to a show they proceeded to celebrate Miss Brown's birthday. She certainly was surprised. The evening was spent in games and dancing, and ice cream and cake were served.



Mr. Fred Bolotin, the brother of Mrs. Charles Riley, presented them recently with a four tube radio set, which has a receiving range of 5,000 miles. Mr. and Mrs. Riley and their friends may sit in each evening on concerts or lectures broadcasted from any where in the country.



PARTY AT LODGE

Saturday evening, March 22, Mr. and Mrs. Kitty Williams entertained at the Mueller Lodge. The Company was made up largely of Mueller employees with a few invited guests. A good orchestra furnished music for dancing which continued until 11:30 o'clock. As the party broke up sandwiches and coffee were served.



POLISHING GIRLS HIKE TO LODGE

One Sunday in early March a number of the girls in the Polishing Department started at seven o'clock in the morning and hiked out to Mueller Lodge. By the time a bountiful breakfast of ham, eggs, coffee, corn-bread and fresh strawberries had been prepared, they were ready to do it ample justice and topped off their repast with chocolates.

They played games, went skating, loitered about, then walked home. The occasion was a farewell to Mrs. Florence Doolin, who, with her husband, now live in Fort Wayne, Ind. Those present were Fay Wheeler, Thresa Connelly, Alice Mercer, Mrs. Fairy Hughes, Emma Leipski and May Turner.

MORE POPULAR EVERY DAY

The Mueller Lodge on the banks of Lake Decatur grows more popular every day. During the past month there were fourteen parties at the lodge. Many of these were given by employees.



CARNIVAL DANCE

On Saturday evening, March 15 a very successful and enjoyable dancing party was given at the Mueller Club House. It was a carnival ball and the attendance was the largest of the season. Homebrook's orchestra furnished music. There were colored lights, confetti, and other carnival features.



TO NEW EMPLOYEES

When you were hired you were given a book of Information and Rules. Read it carefully more than once. This information will be of value to you in many ways, and you are supposed to know and observe the Company's rules.

Report any injury, however slight, to your Foreman.

If, for any reason, you cannot come to work send word to your Foreman at once. Telephone Main 160. Night men please call before 5 p. m.

If you move give your new address to the Employment Department.

If ill or injured notify Mr. Langdon for the Employees' Aid Society. It is the members' duty to give this notice if they expect to draw benefits. See to it yourself that this is done.

Study the Company's suggestion system and send in your ideas. There are prizes amounting to \$250.00 in each group follow-

For increasing production.

Reducing overhead.

Promoting safety.

A new man may have good ideas as well as older heads.



Professor (after a trying first-hour class): "Some time ago my doctor told me to exercise early every morning with dumb-bells. Will the class report tomorrow before breakfast? Dismissed."—Froth.



A magazine writer says a dog fills an empty space in a man's life. This is especially true of a hot dog.—Transportation News.

DEPARTMENTAL NEWS

Core Department

"Hap" March wonders how it would be if every girls came to work some day.

Felix Hodges says that it does not hurt his Dodge to run it without gas, but if he forgets the oil or water, then look out.

Little Robert Leo Bachman died suddenly on March 2 of ptomaine poisoning. Leo, Jr., was a year old February 21. His picture appeared recently in the Record. The Core Department sent a profusion of beautiful flowers.

John Littler arrived in this country from Sheffield, England, November 1, and went to work in the Core Department March 3. He is rapidly taking up American ways and chews Spearmint gum with the best of them. He is much interested in American girls.

Lloyd, Junior is the name of a fine eight-pound boy that arrived at the home of Lloyd Flanders March 3. Best baby ever? Well, I hope to tell you.

When our February issue was distributed last month, Leo Bachman asked Emil Mou-ska, "Did you get your Record?"
"No," she replied, "I was ten short."

It is reported that Leslie Lines stepped on the elevator with both feet recently and it went to the bottom

They tell us that Alice Petro has a friend who works at Staley's. When he is on the night shift, he gets up at noon and comes with his flivver to take Alice for a ride. The next two weeks when he is on the day shift he takes her home from work. Speaking of love, the other girls say this must be the real article.

Here is a conundrum that John Littler is springing: Why is a kiss over the telephone like a straw hat? Because it is not felt.

It has been observed that Henry Fletcher parts his hair in the middle since working in the Core Department. Bill Adams remarks, "No, Henry is not bald-headed. He just gets his hair cut with a hole in the middle."

Leslie Lines loaned Leo Bachman one cent to make up his car fare. Leo forgot about it, but Leslie didn't and was around to collect.

Miss Ethel Wright surprised her friends by being married on March 12 to Clyde Beck. They went to Springfield where the ceremony was performed. Mr. Beck is employed by Parke & Son. They live at 528 North Water street.

Miss Allowenne Hall has been laid up for the past two weeks with an abcess in her head.

Aileen Gunther of the Core Department is still confined to her room with a broken leg, but is able to be up on crutches.



Foundry

William C. Allen of the Pattern Vault has been observed by his friends to manifest a good deal of interest in the ladies. One day last week he was gazing out of the window overlooking Cerro Gordo street when several well dressed women passed who were acquaintances of Mr. Allen, for they spoke to him. They passed on and Allen lingered at the window and Roy came in and asked, "What are you doing here, William?" William replied, "Oh, just watching the clouds go by," forgetting for the moment that it was a bright, clear day.

Codie Walker of the Grinding Department and Miss Aileen Garver were married recently at the home of Reverend Fox. They live at 1283 South Illinois street. Codie is quite enthusiastic about his wife's cooking, as he may well be after two years of boarding.

Raymond Johnson of the Grinding Department, and Miss Marie O'Dell of Elkhart, Ind., were married at the bride's home Feb. 9. They are doing light housekeeping at 875½ North Mercer street.

Alva Morrison has an old incubator about which he makes some large claims. It has a capacity of sixty eggs and several times it has hatched fifty-eight chicks. "Blackie" admits that he will tell it half a dozen ways before he will prevaricate. Anything to be agreeable.



This happy looking youngster is the two year old son of A. G. Ridgeway. The "canary bird" on the camera seems to have pleased the youngster immensely.

Why doesn't Louis Fagan wear a cap? He has a boil on top of his head. Not a bad place for it.

W. L. Morton of the Day Foundry has returned to work after several weeks off with a foot burn.

Department 8

"I have quite using Rub-No-More."

"How's that?"

"Well, I have a little Fairy, now."

The Gold Dust twins went out looking for a flower and returned with a "Jap Rose."

The Bellhop in Department 8 says, "If it takes two balls of yarn to make a sweater for a baby elephant, how long will it take a cockroach with a wooden leg to bore a hole through a cake of sapolio?"

The girls in Department 8 are thinking of taking a share of stock in the Wrigley Chewing Gum Company, so they can buy gum at a discount.

We heard it mentioned that one of our bell-hops took advantage of the wonderful

spring weather and took his "Baby Dimples" for a walk down Water street on a window shopping tour.

Overheard in Department 8:

"Hello, kid."

"Yes, grandma. Did you bring my doll?"

"No, kid, but here is an all-day sucker."



BRASS CHIPS

It is reported that John Marty, floor walker in the Brass Shop, is distributing vanity cases to young ladies of his acquaintance. Aren't they vain enough now, Johnnie?

Marshall Yeaw wonders why some people don't put what they think in the Record.

It is amazing what paint will do. A coat of mill-white has been applied to the walls ceiling and supports in the Brass Shop. A soft, even light is diffused through the building. The room actually seems larger and less crowded.

When proper illumination by electric light has been accomplished, as we believe will be, the efficiency of the men in this department will probably show a noticeable increase.

We hear that other departments are to be transformed by the whitening blast of Billy Mason's new painting machines.

We thought that spring had surely come when we saw Billy Doyle working on the shrubs on the parking, but a March blizzard drove him in and now we have our doubts.

John Wagner of the Ground Key Department is working in Chicago.

Geo. L. Eft has left us and gone back to the farm.

Mrs. Mabel McClimans has been transferred to the Box Making Department in Number 18.

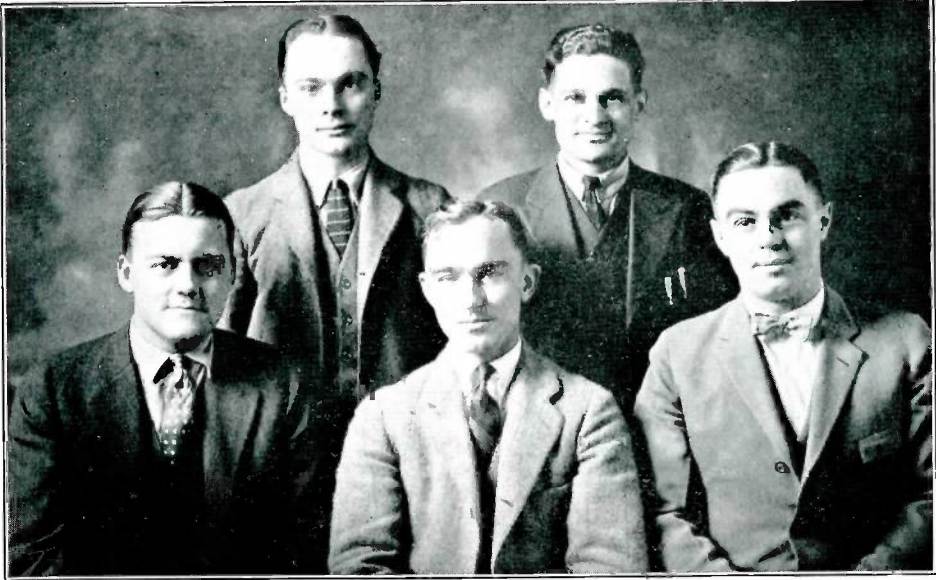
Fred Frees has returned from California. He makes the usual large claims for the wonders of the Golden State. The tourist, however, is warned to bring his gold with him.

Watching your step brings promotion quicker than watching the clock.

Out of this nettle, danger,
We pluck this flower, Safety.

—Shakespeare.

Mueller Iron Foundry Co. Officers



Standing—Ebert Mueller and H. A. Bohls. Sitting—Philip Cruikshank, W. E. Mueller and L. W. Mueller

The Mueller Iron Foundry Company has been incorporated with a capital stock of \$25,000, consolidating with and succeeding the National Casting Company. Improvements on the old buildings and the addition of new buildings is now being pushed by W. T. Mason and his force. The plant of the new company is located in the eastern portion of the city, not far from the Staley plant and close to the Mississippi Valley Structural Steel Company, and the Halliday Bumper Company.

In this enterprise the third generation of Muellers play a prominent part.

The incorporators are Robert H. Mueller, L. W. Mueller, Ebert Mueller, W. E. Mueller and Philip Cruikshank, and Henry A. Bohls, who was prominently identified with the National Casting Company.

The following officers have been elected:

President—L. W. Mueller.

Treasurer—Henry Bohls.

Secretary—Ebert Mueller.

Directors—W. E. Mueller, Philip Cruikshank and R. H. Mueller.

Ebert Mueller is learning the foundry side of the business. He is starting at the bottom and will acquire an intimate knowledge of foundry practice.

Immediately the company became identified with this business, a series of improve-

ments was inaugurated which will result in this foundry being modern and up-to-date.



The service clamp and curb box business will be handled from the new foundry.



Construction work on extensive additions to the buildings of the National Castings Co., known as the Mueller Iron Foundry Co., is now under way.

Ebert Mueller has worked in the iron foundry long enough to appreciate the value of a good shower bath.



He Had a Name

Patrick, lately over, was working in the yards of a railroad. One day he happened to be in the yard office when the force was out. The telephone rang vigorously several times and he at last decided it ought to be answered, and put his mouth to the transmitter, just as he had seen others do.

"Hello!" he called.

"Hello!" answered the voice at the other end of the line. "Is this eight-six-five-one-five nine?"

"Aw, g'wan! Phwat d' ye tink Oi am? A box car?"—Selected.



Night Force

Charley Sanner, our good looking bachelor on the night assembly force, says that he is with the girls like he is with the circus elephant—he likes to go to see them but never thought he would like to own one.

Charles Winholtz was accused of painting his nose with rouge, although he tried to tell the boys it was only a pimple. Later he admitted it was done to cause an uneasiness among the dry element.

Lloyd Prosser still makes his week end visits to Shelbyville. We wonder if he has yet rang the "village belle."

If they are not fish stories, Frank Lynch and "Slim" Williams are catching the fish out of Lake Decatur faster than the state can place them there.

Since one of the men laid his false teeth up and could not find them, Cal Frizzel has put up a box and will issue checks for them. Everyone wishing to take out his teeth can check them with Cal at a very small fee, which will be according to the size of the teeth.

Ed Hukil says that the boys are chewing a lot of gum as he picked up seventy-three pieces of tinfoil that had been thrown on the floor.

Willie Baldwin had a date with an unknown flapper, to meet her on a certain corner. She had described the manner in which she would be dressed, so he would recognize her. Willie says she must have changed her dress, for he lost eleven hours work and never saw the girl.

C. P. Tabb of the Night Foundry neglected a small burn and was laid up for ten days.

Frank Royce, our watchman, is so busy every Wednesday night watching at the new club house that he hardly has time to make his regular rounds through the factory.

EBERT IN OVERALLS

We've all seen "Puss in Boots." At least in pictures, but we never before saw Ebert Mueller in overalls. He donned them when he went into the iron foundry business. Eb is digging in like a gopher and taking his knocks along with the rest of the bunch. Ebert is now a bit afraid of work. He is first in the picture and then comes Gibson, Bolz and Buckman.

Machine Shop

W. H. Padrick is back on the job after a two weeks visit with the "flu."

Floyd Holler was in Springfield Sunday to visit his brother, who is confined to a hospital there.

Bob Tauber said every time he is out until four o'clock in the morning Billy Campbell makes him work till nine at night.

Arthur Metzger has purchased a new five room bungalow at 1120 Johns avenue, where he will reside.

"Curly" Reeves has the same trouble—talks too much.

We are all glad to see Hugh Kirwood back on the job after a spell of the "flu."

Nothing to tell about Butts.

Art Metzger, clerk in Department 30, has just concluded a deal whereby he acquires a five room cottage at 1120 E. Johns avenue. Art is glad to belong to the home owners' club.

Fred Roarick of the Pattern Making Department has been laid up for about six weeks with nervous prostration.

The paint machines are busy in the engine room. A coat of clean white paint will transform the place. The engines are covered with canvass laid on the supporting scaffolding.

GETTING BETTER EVERY DAY

Miss Katie McKeown, who is with a party of friends in Hot Springs, writes she is having a wonderful time, horseback riding, mountain climbing, etc., etc. Miss McKeown will visit Denver and points west before returning home. This, perhaps, explains why young doctors of this vicinity believe in the old advice "Go west, young man." Eh, Katie?

WHISKERS



Fred Frees is just back from California where the wonderful climate grows everything, but it did not grow Fred's whiskers. That's a crop of long ago. When harvested they yielded two bushels to the cheek.

Department 20

Miss Tessie Brinkley has been absent from her desk for the last two weeks on account of her mother's illness. Cletus Bailey is doing the work temporarily.

Robert Jordan of the Finished Stock Room has been transferred to the Purchase Stock Room.

Ray (trying to get No. 50 on the phone): "I wonder why Hathaway doesn't answer the phone?"

Carder: "I guess he answered the dictaphone by mistake."



Department 29

The Service Box Department has had the unusual experience of finding itself in a new building without having moved. This is due to Billy Mason's novel methods of construction. A new brick addition was placed on the east side of the Machine Shop. The brick walls were laid and the roof placed. The roof went right through part of the old building, which was removed piece-meal. Work went on in Slim's department without serious interruption. There are still parts

of the old building around, but they are being taken out. Billy Mason arranged it with the weather man to have nice bright days when they took the roof off.



West End

Before the last ball game, Roy Coffman's chickens were wilder than canaries; now they are eating right out of his hand.

Austin Parr says his neighborhood is so tough the canary birds sing bass.

Charlie Reeves is much missed in the Lead Department since he got his finger caught in the lead flanging machine.

Virgil Ellegood of the Automatic Machine Department wants it distinctly understood that his hat still fits even though he is the proud father of Virgil, Jr., born March 15, at the Decatur and Macon County hospital.

Austin Seay states that John McKinley chews more tobacco than any one else on the West Side. There must be some mistake about this, for John buys a five cent plug every Monday. He said so himself.

The radio craze has also struck a few of the west enders.

Department 57

Mickey Doyle, veteran yard and shrubbery man, and Charles Gordon, were recently transferred from Dept. 57 to Dept. 43, under the supervision of Chief Duffy.

John Tindall substituted as an oiler while Maurice Hopper was off with the mumps, and when Maurice came back, John decided he would up and have 'em too.

Ground is being broken for the new Iron Foundry building, at plant No. 8, on East Eldorado street.

Charley Cochran had his shotgun out at the Mueller Iron Foundry plant during the recent snow. He reports rabbit hunting fine over in the east part of town.

Laz Shorb has been kept at home several days owing to the critical condition of Mrs. Shorb. She is reported to be very much improved.

No, girls, that wasn't a racoon you saw going down the street the other morning—just Bill Mason with a coonskin cap on.

Dan Dunn, carpenter, is now convalescent after a month in the hospital with an ulcerated tooth.

QUARTET OF NOTABLES



Here is a quartet of notables in the brass business, photographed while attending a meeting of the Central Supply Association in Chicago. Left to right: A. C. Brown, Chicago Faucet Co.; Adolph Mueller, Mueller Co.; M. J. O'Fallon, Denver, president of the Central Supply Association; John S. McIlvaine, Thomas Maddock & Son

Department 57

Bert Meece has a smart four-year-old son of whom he tells the following story:

The little one was watching his mother at work in the kitchen.

"Mom, what are you going to do?"

"I'm making a cake."

"What kind of cake?"

"A devil's food cake, my child."

"But mama, that doesn't sound nice."

Still, he was impressed, and sought a way to use the word himself. Presently he observed the trade-mark on the Arm and Hammer brand of soda.

"Mama, is that a picture of the devil's arm taking his exercise?"

Steve, Hebel, Porter and others from Department 57 were making some repairs on a tenant house across the river. Until recently the house had been vacant. Steve and Hebel thought that it still was. They put their lunches in the basement and at noon went in to eat. They heard some one walking upstairs and putting coal in the stove. They thought it was Porter warming up some coffee. Hebel rushed upstairs and pulled at the door which was locked. Hey, you, let me in! he yelled.

After a moment the door was opened by a woman.

"Well, sir, what's the matter?"

Then Hebel began a long and confused explanation and cleared out.



FLOWERS

March 21 was the birthday of Mrs. Frank Cruikshank. The Foremen's Club remembered the event and sent Mrs. Cruikshank beautiful flowers.

Cecil Smith went on his vacation March 19. His friends suspect him of having matrimonial intentions, but "Red" refuses to be interviewed on this subject.

The Sattley boys have moved in from Illinois and their mother keeps house for them.

Cecil Smith of Department 29 and Hazel Smith were married at the bride's home in Decatur on March 21. They are keeping house at 560 E. William street.



ENGINEERING ELECTRONS

"Barney Google" locked his keys up in his tool box. He had to break his way in to get them out.

Even Bessie Smith has her hair bobbed.

C. W. Hathaway was absent for several days last week. Wonder if he was tuning up his radio?

Some one slipped a cake of limburger cheese in Walter Auer's desk the other day.

When Walter returned and opened the drawer he took one whiff and fled. No need to ask what the matter was for all went to the windows for a breath of fresh air.

At this juncture, Brugh Werner appeared. He seemed to enjoy the all-pervading fragrance, sought out the drawer where it was concealed and found a new brick of cheese. This he ate with much relish to the great discomfiture of the Engineering Department. Then he asked for more.

Some of the girls are wondering if Bill Doherty has misplaced an eyebrow.

Department 50

Bessie Smith is the latest bobbed haired Sheba in Dept. 50.

All members of the Record Department are now to be seen gazing from behind large horn rimmed spectacles. Jack Frye being the last to join the ranks.

Joe Baldridge says he don't like to drink from a drinking fountain because he don't know just how much to drink. How about a meter on the fountain?

A new song, entitled "Last Night on the Hard Road I Loved Her Best of All," by Jack Frye.

Jack: "Why is it they don't cast this part? It would be cheaper."

Harley: "What grounds do you have for that assumption?"

Murphy: "Who's from Assumption?"

(Spring is here, because Joe got a hair-cut.

Somebody swiped Walt Auer's undershirt at basketball practice one night. Next morning Frye asked Walt: "Say, Walt, did you find your princess slip yet?"

Walt: "No, I never had that experience."

Reed Nichols has taken a position as draftsman.

John Frye, of Department 50, who has been studying accountancy for some time, is the bookkeeper for the Mueller Iron Foundry Co. He is working with Mr. McKibben in getting the books started. Harland Himstead has been promoted to Frye's desk, John Murphy moves to Himstead's place, and J. P. Davidson, a new man, succeeds John Murphy.

Shipping Department

Jake Koons, who has been making boxes for the Shipping Department for a number of years, checked out on March 4. If Jake had stayed two months and five days longer he would have finished twenty-five years of continuous service.

Jake is a very successful truck gardener and will give all of his time to that work this summer.

The first four years of his service here he was yard foreman. He has been carpenter, general construction man and has made enough boxes to enclose the entire plant.

Matt Trott thus tactfully admonished Marshall, the messenger, to speed up: "See those papers? If you leave them here longer, they will grow whiskers or turn grey."

Department 53

The amiable and imaginative members of the Hydraulic Laboratory force indulged in a contest of telling large yarns about the weather the other day.

Whitehead led off with an account of the time he was riding his orphan mule home and carrying a jug of pre-Volstead vintage. There came a wind so strong that it blew the jug inside out; and then suddenly reversing itself blew the jug right side in again without wasting any of the contents.

Louis Rohr took a long breath and began to tell about the lasting impression that the severe Nebraska winter made on him one year. One very warm summer day a barn in which pop-corn was stored took fire. The corn began to pop and fell in such showers that it resembled a snow storm. The mule, imagining he was in a Nebraska blizzard lay down and froze to death.

It was now Kitty's turn. I was once up in Alberta, Canada," J. M. began, "where the cold is much keener than it is in Nebraska. It gets so cold up there some times that the noise of the train's whistle as it vibrates across the plains often freezes before the echo fades away. If you happen to pass that way again in the early spring when things began to thaw out, you will again hear the noise of the whistle as it is released from its frozen state and you look about to see of a train is coming."

The editor is unable to decide which one of the trio is entitled to a leather medal and refers the matter to our readers.



Department 15

Pete Brausen, last year's third baseman for the Commodores, has been sold to Birmingham and will play ball in the southern league this season. It is hinted that he left a diamond with Fay Wheeler.

Frank Nolan, formerly of the Wabash, is now working in Chicago. His Decatur friends miss him, particularly Emma Lepski.



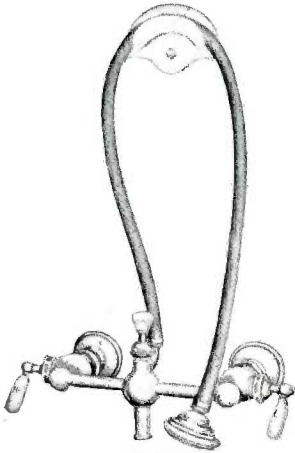
BIRTHS

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Skelley, Feb. 29, at 1:30 a. m., a son. We are hoping that he gets the \$10 prize offered by the Review for the first leap year baby born in Decatur.



Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Langdon are the happy parents of a nine-pound boy, John, born March 20, at the Decatur and Macon County hospital.

THE GOODS YOU MAKE



E-3025

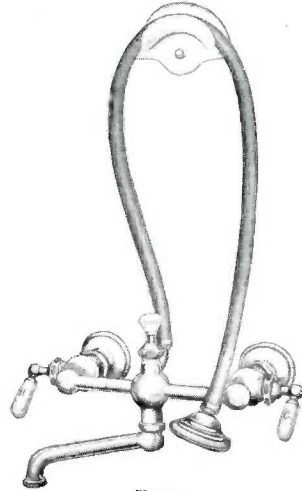
These are two pieces of goods you Mueller folks make. They are kitchen sink faucets and are comparatively new but are growing in popularity. Some day they will supplant the single faucets now so common on sinks.

The advantage of the styles shown here are so pronounced that all women want one or the other.

E-3052 was the first Combination Snik Faucet we made. It has a rigid spout. By raising or depressing the little knob in the center the stream of water can be directed either through the spout or through the hose. The temperature of the water can be controlled to suit requirements.

E-3027 is the same as E-3025 except that it has a swinging spout.

These particular types of goods are used



E-3037

to illustrate many of our advertisements in the Ladies Home Journal and the Saturday Evening Post, because they are new in the plumbing goods line, and because their great convenience and utility make a direct appeal to all women.

And while they attract attention to a particular article, they carry the Mueller message of a complete line of plumbing brass goods.

When goods are given national publicity it is imperative that they go on the market without manufacturing defects. The goods must back up the printed claims we make. This imposes a great responsibility on every employe who handles Mueller goods in course of construction.

Remember this and see that your part of the work is done right.



HOT WATER SUPPLY

Most of us take this convenience about the factory for granted and never concern ourselves about its source. Down in the boiler room there is a big square iron tank decorated with many pipes. Condensed steam from the heating system flows into this tank, where it is heated by the exhaust steam. Fresh water from the mains is added from time to time.

The hot water is softened by passing through a special sugar beet solution which takes out most of the lime. A special pump supplies the pressure, which moves the water to all parts of the factory. It is just another bit of unseen machinery which contributes its part to the comfort of living.

Puzzle: Find the Dog

Absent-minded Professor: "I will show you the internal structure of a frog."

Some Party (after opening paper disclosing two hamburger sandwiches): "I was sure I ate my lunch a few moments ago."



Waiting for Information

Tourist: "To what do you attribute your great age?"

Oldest Inhabitant: "I can't say yet, sir. There be several o' them patent medicine companies bargaining wi' me."

The Office Owl, Hoo! Hoo!

Hawkins: "I'll tell you I'm successful with hens, but I'm all out of luck with chickens."

Simpson (to St. Nick clerk): "Did Mike Howe register here this afternoon?"

Clerk: "Your cow! What do you think we are running, a dairy?"

Father: "How is it, sir, I find you kissing my daughter?"

Tony: "Great, sir. It's great."

Mr. Wells: "You look so pale and worried. What ails you?"

Helen: "Work! Work from morning until night and only one hour off at noon."

Mr. Wells: "How long have you been at it?"

Helen: "I start tomorrow."



NEGRO STORIES

Frank Cruikshank is home from a visit in the south. Frank bought back some good stories. He is fond of stories and in particular those dealing with negroes because, being of the south, he knows them through and through.

The following from a southern paper was of interest because he is personally acquainted with Mr. Ballinger.

"Missah Jedge, I ain't got nuf' money to git married, but yit I jes got to bab'a cook," said a gaunt negro to J. P. Ballenger, clerk of Probate court, yesterday, as he entered the office. "Now whut is r to do?"

"Well, now, that's a grave question for me to settle," answered Mr. Ballenger. "Now here is the situation. If you hire her to cook you will have to pay her wages every Saturday night. But, if you marry her, she will cook for you and you won't have to pay her any wages."

"I guess yo' is right, Missah Jedge. I guess I'll get married. Come on in here, nigger, we is gwine to get married."

Forthwith Mr. Ballenger filled out a marriage license and the couple were united according to law.

The grood departed heeaping blessings on the clerk's head for his Solomonic counsel in settling his most difficult problem.

Another story concerns two negro convicts enroute to the penitentiary to make amends as far as possible for infractions of the law. Although from the same county and the same jail, they were unfamiliar with sentences imposed in either case.

Said one to the other: "Niggah, fo' how long is yo' goin'?"

"Two yeahs," answered the one addressed. "How long is you goin'?"

"From now on," was the answer.

Pretty Bungalow



This handsome bungalow is the home of H. B. Black, draftsman in Department 50. It is nicely located at 567 West Leafland, is all modern and has all the conveniences to make it a complete home, including Mueller Goods.

Press: "You didn't come to work this morning. What was the matter?"

Helen: "Well, you see it was this way, my nose itched so I thought I would stay home and see who was coming."



'Tis grand to speak your mind out right, but first be sure the woor's in sight.

When in Rome do as the Romans do, but if you don't like Rome, go to Paris.

Time has been, when the brains were out the man would die.



Those first warm days around the first of the month nearly gave us all spring fever. Among the victims was Archie Johnson who got out his pail and Bon Ami and washed the windows.



Ethel M.: "You know, everyone has peculiarities. Now you, for instance, with what hand do you stir your coffee?"

Estelle: "My right hand, of course."

Ethel: "That's your peculiarity. Most people stir their coffee with a spoon."



Wanted: Some one who is able to pass up Pauline when she is coming to work.



Thursday, March 6—We thought we would get out our bathing suit and fishing tackle and put our woolens in moth balls, but Friday we decided to leave the bathing suit in moth balls and keep out the woolens.



Legal Humor

"Hello, Mose, how long you'all in jail fo?"

"Three weeks."

"What did yo' do?"

"Jes' killed mah wife."

"An' you'all only got three weeks?"

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

—The Lawyer and Banker.

The umpire was a little man with a timid disposition. The man up to bat was a man of huge dimensions and a look in his eye that spelled disaster for the man who dared to question his rights. The pitcher sent a curve which the batter struck at wildly.

"Strike one," called the umpire.

The batter glared.

Again the pitcher threw the ball, and again the batter struck at the air.

"Two," called the umpire, with an eye on the man at the bat.

"Two what?" came the roaring reply.

"Too far away," peeped the umpire.

✦

"Say, sonny, why's your milk pail empty? Didn't the cow give anything?"

"Yep, eight quarts and one kick."

✦

Under Suspicion

One afternoon a stranger debarked from a train at a hustling town in the West and headed up the street. Finally he met a man who looked like a native.

"Pardon me," said the stranger, "are you a resident of this town?"

"Yes, sir," was the ready rejoinder of the other. "I have been here something like fifty years. What can I do for you?"

"I am looking for a criminal lawyer," responded the stranger. "Have you one here?"

"Well, said the native, reflectively, "we think we have, but we can't prove it on him."—Washington Herald.

✦

Punctured But Proud

"Here, waitress, this doughnut has a tack in it."

"Well, I declare! I bet the ambitious little thinks it is a flivver tire."—Youngstown Telegram.

✦

A Large Order

"I want a dress to put on around the house," said the lady in the department store.

"How large is your house, madam?" inquired the new clerk.—Hollywood High School

✦

The Real Question

Wife: "Do you know that you haven't kissed me for six weeks?"

Prof. (who is absent-minded): "Good heavens, who have I been kissing, then?"—Wisconsin Octopus.

✦

Inexperienced

"Moses," said Uncle Eben, "was a great lawgiver. But de way he was satisfied to keep de ten commandments short an' to de point shows he wasn't a regular lawyer."—Washington Evening Star.



This is the home of James Dively, assistant foreman of the Night Compression Shop. It is pleasantly located at 115 South Hilton street, has nine rooms, is thoroughly modern, and, of course, is fitted with Mueller goods.

Judging by the numbers who are leaving the farms to work in town this spring, there will be a shortage of farm labor in southern Illinois this summer.

Dear Editor: My place of work is near a window that overlooks the Wabash tracks where they turn off to St. Louis. Every day I see the trains make this turn and have often watched the engineer as the locomotive went past. There is no steering wheel that I can see in the cab and being young and eager for information, I write to ask if you will kindly explain in your columns how a locomotive is steered.

Yours eagerly,

Walter Coventry.

J. Bone Dill had a letter recently from Emery Whitacre who is now in Oklahoma. J. B. opines that he does not particularly like the country out there.

A number of girls from the senior class of the commercial department of the high school spent the afternoons for two weeks getting some practical experience. Pauline Nolan and Maxine Riggs were in the Employment Office, Lois Dunaway and Francis Hines in the Traffic Department, and Catherine Bowman in the Main Office.

✦

News.

"I say, you know Jones, the grocer?"

"Yes, what's the matter?"

"Well, Mrs. Jones has got a baby girl, and there will be a row. I saw a notice in the window yesterday, 'Boy wanted.'"—Tit-Bits.

✦

The world's champion hen is "Lady Jewel" of Woodland, Wash., which in one year laid 335 eggs, or eleven times her own weight.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Employees' Aid Society, Feb. 26 to March 25
Bal. in bank Feb. 26..... \$ 960.86

Receipts

March dues\$672.85
Co.'s contribution 50.00 722.85
\$1,683.71

Payments

For refund of dues 5.70
Benefits listed below 639.45 645.15

Bal. in bank Mch. 26..... \$1,038.56

Benefits Paid

Nan Jeffords 3.00
W. L. Kuykendall 6.25
C. Newcome 1.50
Mrs. Clara Adams 2.50
Frank Suttles 1.50
Maurice Hopper 24.00
Chester Morville 3.00
Henry Hertel 16.50
W. L. Morton 36.90
LeRoy Houck 9.00
Odie Walker 3.75
Von Brubeck 9.00
Mrs. Treva Whiteside 20.60
Travis Johnson 15.15
Mrs. Matilda Pauschert 6.00
Joe Grossman 26.25
Cecil Short 4.50
Aileen Gunther 23.60
Mrs. Fleta Purdue 5.00
George Danaha 8.00
Fred Roarick 59.00
Ed Witts 35.20
Dan Dunn 43.80
Orville Gammon 42.00
C. P. Tabb 14.40
Roy A. Baker 3.00
Wm. H. Padrick 12.00
Jay A. Bell 6.00
Kaj Olsen 4.00
C. E. Reeves 57.20
Herschel Sattley 1.50
Ed Witts 24.00
Lucille Nolan 30.60
Joseph A. Deavey 4.00

Allocma Hall 8.00
Fred Malcome 18.75
Henrietta Reich 6.50
Dick Sheley 12.00
Wm. Utzler 7.50
Kelley Morgan 10.50
H. D. Bashore 9.00
W. C. Beckemier 4.50
\$639.45

E. H. Langdon, Treas.



Discriminating Verdict

A countryman with a local reputation as a vocalist attended a dinner, and was asked to sing. Although he had no music with him and was as hoarse as a frog, he consented to try, but broke down.

"Never thee mind, lad," said an elderly guest, trying to cheer him up; "never mind the breakdown, for thee's done thy best; but th' fellow as asked thee t' sing ought to be shot."—The Baptist.



Heavy Hint.—Claude: "May I call you by your first name?"

Norah: "How about your last name?"



EMPLOYEES' AID SOCIETY

A study of the finances of the Aid Society for the year 1923 has been made with a view to determining how the benefits were paid according to ages.

Some seemed to think that the people in the twenties were getting more than their share. The figures, however, show that they got their exact proportion.

The healthiest group are those under twenty, and the next best group are those in the forties. Those over 60 comprise 8 per cent of the society's membership, but they drew 15 per cent of the benefits. Those over 40 are 37 per cent of the membership, and drew 41 per cent of the benefits.

The women drew slightly less than their proportion in 1923.

The tabulated figures appear below:

Membership in 1923				Benefits Paid			
		Men	777	85%	\$6,779.43	89%	
		Women	133	15%	863.96	11%	
Age Classifications							
Age	Men		Women	Totals			
	No.	Benefits		No.	Benefits	Members %	Benefits %
Under 20	teens	75	\$ 365.41	40	\$166.60	115	\$ 532.01 7
20-30	20's	254	2,111.02	66	538.80	320	2,649.82 35
31-40	30's	125	1,029.68	14	91.16	139	1,120.84 17
41-50	40's	161	1,419.83	11	67.40	172	1,487.23 15
51-60	50's	90	775.87	2		92	775.87 11
Over 60	60's	72	1,077.62			72	1,077.62 15
Totals		777	\$6,779.43	133	\$863.96	910	\$7,643.39 100