

The **MUELLER** **RECORD**

MAY, 1924



WEST SIDE DEPARTMENTS
(See pages 4, 5 and 8)

Start That Savings Account Now

☞ Put your money in the
Mueller Employees' Investment
Plan.

☞ Seven Per Cent with safety.

☞ Make your payments weekly.
\$1.00 starts you.

☞ Save a dollar first and live
on what is left.

THE MUELLER RECORD

VOL XII

MAY, 1924

NO. 144

EDITORIAL

Bacon said habit, if wisely and skillfully formed, becomes truly a second nature. Bacon was right. Habits of thrift, economy and right living are formed the same way as habits of extravagance and wrong living. The selection is a matter of decision by the individual. And the results will determine the correctness or error of his judgment, if one is so unimaginative as to fail to see the inevitable result in the beginning.

—o—

Be cheerful. It's a part of modern business and industry. A pleasant personality is an invaluable asset. Men read your character in your expression, just as the backwoodsman did in the face of Thomas Jefferson when he was president of the United States, on a pleasant gallop across country with a party of friends. Coming to a stream the party splashed through leaving an old farmer standing on the bank, who wanted to cross. Jefferson, the last of the party drew rein at the farmer's request for a lift and had the old man mount behind him. When once across, Jefferson asked: "Why did you leave all others pass but me?"

"Because," replied the farmer, "all their faces said 'no.' Yours said 'yes.'"

When you are asked to do a thing, let your face say yes with your voice. Too frequently the voice says "yes" when the face is plainly saying "no." You do not have to go about your work grinning from ear to ear to be liked by associates. That's silly. A perpetual smirk is disgusting. There is a middle course—it's being pleasant and moderately cheerful at all times, obviously willing to be of service and consistently considerate of others. These simple traits in Thomas Jefferson, made him what he was—gentleman, leader and statesman.

Don't worry, especially about the weather. There is a natural force controlling meteorological conditions that no human agency can change one iota. And then did you ever notice that in the end the harvest yields abundant crops, that before fall the weather is too dry and too hot. And all the dire forebodings entertained have departed and are forgotten. And then again the weather now is neither unnatural or unusual. There have been lots of springs just like this. The Herald of Tuesday, May 27, in a republished item of twenty-five years ago, mentioned the cold, wet spring which was going to ruin the crops. The trouble with most of us, not only as relates to the weather, but to other things as well, is that we are just chronic grumblers. Get it out of your system. Go out in the country and see things grow and you'll come back singing and whistling.

"The year's at the spring,
And day's at the morn,
Morning's at seven;
The hillside's dew-pearled:
The lark's on the wing;
The snail's on the thorn;
God's in His Heaven—
All's right with the world!"



IN THE MOVIES

We are in the movies now. Some time ago we had a reel made of our factory, showing scenes in different departments. During the present week this has been shown at the Bijou, together with Decatur street scenes and underground views in the M. and C. coal mine.

In the views of our plant many of the employes are seen and are easily recognized as they go about their daily tasks.



Stamp this trademark on your work:
"Built safely by the man who made it safe
for others to use."

THE WEST SIDE DEPARTMENTS

Those of us who do not often get across Mercer street have little idea of the variety and extent of the work that is done in these shops. Entering from the east door, the Lead Department, in charge of Charles Morris, occupies the northeast corner of the building.

Visitors are always interested in seeing Ralph Adams and Ed Peters wipe joints. It looks so easy as they deftly gather up the shapless mass of solder sticking to the pipe and wipe it into a smooth, clean joint. At a bench Fred Schlipf is soldering drain pipes and Charles Reeves is running the lead-flanging machine. He does not turn on the air until his finger is clear of the die.

On the south side of the building is the Punch Press Department which now has a force of 21 men. Cal McQuality assists Frank Nehls in supervising them. An increasing variety of work, large and small, is handled by the punch presses. John Scoles and Emil Tauber are old hands, and careful ones, too, at this work.

Farther down the line is the Mueller Tube Bending Machine, operated by Clarence Evans and Earl Hall. This machine is always a stopping place for visitors. Before bending the tubes pass over a chain belt which carries them through the annealing fire. Louis Bland has charge of this process. After the bend is made it comes to George LaBrash who operates a special device which trims the pipe and rolls the threaded collar securely into place.

Along the north wall is the steel rack in charge of Earl McQuality. Many kinds of steel are kept in stock and issued on requisition to the Blacksmith Shop, the Tool Room, and the Machine Shop. He cuts sections the lengths required for various uses on special power saws.

In the west end of this building is a big New Britton automatic tended by Colonel Turner. It threads iron gas bodies, strainers, and service box lids. Nearby Louis Schario puts thousands of gas bodies through the reamer. His neighbor, J. M. Majors, is an expert at threading service clamps. Special mention might be made of many others, but space does not permit.

Still farther west in the building once used as the reclamation plant are located the iron castings and brass rod storage and the automatic screw machines. These noisy but efficient machines grind out closing caps, nuts, screws, handles, and many small parts. John Kusch cares for a line of Brown and Sharps on small work, while Albert Spitzer and Wanus McClanahan look after the National Acmes. Ed Winholtz operates three machines that together turn out the screws that hold seat washers in place. Still another outfit prepares the wires for the Core Room.

George LaBrash



Virgil Ellegood keeps a watchful eye over the whole department.

Heading east again the smoky room on the south is the Galvanizing Department, where Dick Carson holds sway. He is assisted by Frank Bainter and Henry Bashor. Dick can eat more smoke than any one in the plant. John Faith in the Foundry might not agree with this, but for zinc fumes we must hand the palm to Dick.

In the long building on the south side of the driveway, are the service clamp storage, the iron grinding and enameling departments. Grover Meadows has oversight here. Frank Miller is a seasoned grinder. Robert Anderson makes his share of the sparks fly. The two Johns, Curtis, and McKinley are well known utility members of Department 24. Mrs. Clara Gilbert is time clerk and L. B. McKinney is stock keeper.

At the east end of the building is the enameling oven. J. W. Layman has had charge of enameling for years. Malleable iron handles and parts are treated here.

We have now gone the rounds of the West Side Departments and glanced hastily at some of the work. These shops are doing their part to put quality into Mueller Goods.

Roy D. Coffman

Saturday, May 10, was Roy Coffman's last day on the job after nearly fourteen years of continuous service. Several years ago Roy suffered a bad attack of influenza, followed by a relapse and he has been slow in gaining back his strength. He expects a change to outdoor work to be a decided benefit to his health.

When Mr. Coffman started to work in September, 1910, he had charge of the pattern vault in the Foundry, where he worked for about a year. He was then transferred to Department 9 as clerk under Pete Blair, this shop being then located on the second floor in the building east of College street. Six months later he was transferred again, this time to the Regulator Department, under A. W. Cash.

In 1912 the Service Clamp Department was organized and occupied the building now used by Department 57. The Enameling Department was then on the site now occupied by the Employment Office. The Blacksmith Shop then stood on ground now covered by the Power House, and the Galvanizing Department was in a shed just west of that. Mr. Coffman was in charge of the Service Clamp Department and clerk for the other departments.

When the present machine shop was built a few years later, Roy was clerk of that department, as well as the others, and continued with this many-sided job until 1918, when the buildings west of Mercer street were erected and a number of small departments were grouped there with Coffman as general foreman.

The importance and volume of the work handled in these departments has been increasing from year to year and the number of men employed has more than doubled. When Frank Nehls takes over these duties he will find that he has enough to keep him on the move.

Roy Coffman has been much interested in employe activities as well as in the work of his departments. For four years he was manager of the Mueller baseball team in the Commercial League and won three pennants. He also managed the regular baseball team several summers. While no pennants were won, his team got second place one year and third one season.

For two years Roy Coffman was treasurer of the Employees' Aid Society and has always been one of its staunch friends.

For three years he was manager of the Mueller band, which at that time enjoyed a wide popularity throughout central Illinois. At the Moose State Tournament at Peoria one year the Mueller Band won first place and a \$50 cup.

In 1922 Roy Coffman was president of the

Foremen's Club and prevailed upon that organization to hold its first social gathering for the wives of members. Ladies' night is now a regular feature of the club's program.

Roy lives in the 2000 block on North Main street, and will devote his time to improving real estate in this neighborhood. He has several lots and will build houses on them. His friends in the Mueller organization imagine that it will be some time before he will be used to being away, and for a longer time we will miss him here.

Frank W. Nehls

Frank W. Nehls came to the Mueller Company from Staleys, May 5, 1920. Four years to the day from that time he was made foreman of the West Side Departments to succeed Roy Coffman.

Frank was with the Staley Company just a month when he decided to make a change. He had come to Decatur from Mobile, Ala., where he had been with the Dry Rock and Ship Building Company as a machinist and utility repair-man. He followed this interesting work for ten years, and felt the stress of the ship building industry throughout the war.

He learned his trade in the south at Hattiesburg, Miss., in a general machine and repair shop.

For the first two years of his service here Frank W. Nehls worked with C. W. Lucas in the development of the Pipe Bending Machine, an improved model of which has since been built. While Anton Schurman was in Europe, Nehls handled the work in the Experimental Department for the manufacturing of plumbing goods.

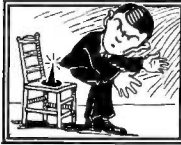
On the death of Charles Armstrong he took over the work of getting short orders through the Brass Shop, where he remained until Mr. Coffman's resignation, which opened up his present position.

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APPRENTICESHIP MEETING**Important Trade Question Discussed at a Meeting Held Here**

Decatur, Ill., is moving in the direction of solution of the apprenticeship question. The Mueller Company, sponsored a meeting on this subject which was addressed by E. L. Bowman of the Trade Extension Bureau, and others. The meeting was held in the new Mueller club house on the evening of May 2, and was preceded by a fine dinner. Among the prominent visitors were William Bergner, Granite City, former state president; Fred Finder, Champaign; James J. Loughlin, Chicago, chairman Illinois Master Plumbers' Apprenticeship Committee; Jesse L. Kolb, state superintendent of In-

(Continued on page 8)



Safety News



SAFETY COUNCIL

The Safety Council met May 8.

It was suggested that a circular letter be written to the foremen, calling attention to the need of safety instruction to new employees.

George LaBrash reported two steam pipes that should be covered, one in the Galvanizing Room, and one in Department 21.

Tom Hill, repair man from Department 30, suggested that the use of gunny-sacks as oil guards on the automatic rod machines in Number 7 is a dangerous practice. Rags and thread get caught in machines and it is an unnecessary risk to get them out. He recommended sheet metal guards instead. One machine was seriously damaged as a result of this.

He also reported that Henry Leipski was injured by a divider head of a milling machine falling on his foot. Work of this kind should be handled by a light chain hoist.

W. E. Snyder suggested that the tool rests on grindstone be fitted with removable steel plates and should be attached to rests. This plate should have a tool number and be kept in the Tool Storage.

The Safety Council is of the opinion that the machine setter in Department 21 should have taken precaution to prevent knock out from falling that had injured Simon Burkhardt on April 18.

Louis Flemming of the Foundry reported that the sheet metal on floor over old ash pit, north of the furnaces is unsafe. This ash pit is no longer used, and he suggests that it be concreted and brought level with the floor. Flemming stated that tipping gears on both electric and oil furnaces in the Foundry do not work closely enough, there being some overflow and splashing, which is dangerous.

The hand rail on the stairway between Foundry and rest room extends part way up; it should go all the way up.

The next meeting will be held at 3 o'clock Thursday, June 5.



The Good Driver Is Known by—

His keeping to the right of the road, particularly on curves and over crests of hills.

His extensive and intelligent use of arm signals.

His comfortable expression.

His avoidance of all obstacles, however small, without endangering the occupants of his car or any other car.

His ease of handling.

His strict obedience of every traffic regulation.

His courtousness in hugging the right of the road when you blow your requests to be let by.

His protection of his motor; his use of second and first speeds.

His alternate use of foot and hand brakes on long grades or in emergencies.

His never coasting (he always retains absolute control).

His thoughtfulness of pedestrians; he thinks for them.

His respect for railway crossings; he stops, looks, and shifts gears BEFORE he is actually on the tracks.

His skillful steering.

His properly adjusted steering apparatus.

His use of the brakes BEFORE he gets to the curve.

His realization that, having seen the child, he (not the child) is responsible.

His "Nice-steering."

A locomotive has the right of way and can generally prove it.

You pay most for Safety when you try to get along without it.

In 1923 there were 2,268 people killed at railway crossings. Eighty-four per cent of these injuries were to persons in automobiles. Eight percent of these accidents happened to people on foot.



AJAX DEFIES THE LIMITED

Ajax was one of the heroes of Greek mythology. When the Trojan war broke out he left his fruit store in Athens, dressed himself in a tin hat, vest and shin guards, and performed remarkable feats of bravery. He has unusual skill in throwing the spear and also achieved some fame as a Mexican athlete. But in spite of his size, strength, and courage, his dome was empty. One day he committed the sacrilege of defying Jupiter's lightning and the shock of several million volts proved too much for him.

The modern Ajax wears store clothes instead of tin armor and travels in a gas buggy instead of a chariot, but his intelligence hasn't developed noticeably in several thousand years. He doesn't defy the lightning—people would think he was a nut if he did—but he does even more senseless things. One of his favorite outdoor sports is defying the Limited at the railroad crossing. When he hears the whistle of the approaching locomotive it is a challenge

Ajax Defies the Limited



to step on the gas. If a crossing bell is ringing, he merely thinks that dinner is ready; if the gates are lowered, it adds to the sport.

If he gets across first, he slows down to watch the train go past. Time means nothing to him. He always has plenty to waste, except when he is at the steering wheel. Often he wins his encounter with the train, but sometimes he litters the right of way

among accessories and pieces of plate glass. A train traveling at 60 miles an hour crawls 88 feet in one second and a slight error in guessing distance may transform a driver into an Interstate Commerce Commission statistic.

The 1924 sport model Ajax hasn't changed much from the whiskered giant who tried to be a lightning rod. Defying the Limited is just as risky as defying the lightning.

APPRENTICESHIP MEETING

(Continued from page 5)

dustrial Education; Secretary Entwistle of the Illinois Master Plumbers' Association; several professors of the University of Illinois at Urbana, and James Millikin University of Decatur, and local master and journeymen plumbers.

After luncheon in the restaurant of the plant all repaired to the assembly room to hear the speakers of the evening.

Adolph Mueller, who presided, opened the meeting with an address of welcome and called on those present to rise in silent tribute to the memory of W. T. Delahunty, a prominent pioneer master plumber of Decatur, who had died that morning.

He then called upon James J. Loughlin, chairman of the Illinois Master Plumbers' Apprentice Committee, who explained the purposes of the meeting. He also explained what the association is prepared to do through the Apprentice Committee to assist the local committee in getting started.

F. L. Bowman, Apprenticeship Director of the Trade Extension Bureau, was next introduced and spoke very entertainingly on the work being done by the bureau.

Following his talk J. F. Kolb, State Supervisor of Industrial Education, told of the work being done throughout the state to advance vocational training.

F. W. Reidel, president of the Decatur Master Plumbers' Association, next spoke, saying that the local master plumbers were heartily in favor of establishing such a school.

H. B. Hughey of the local journeymen plumbers, assured the meeting that they would gladly co-operate.

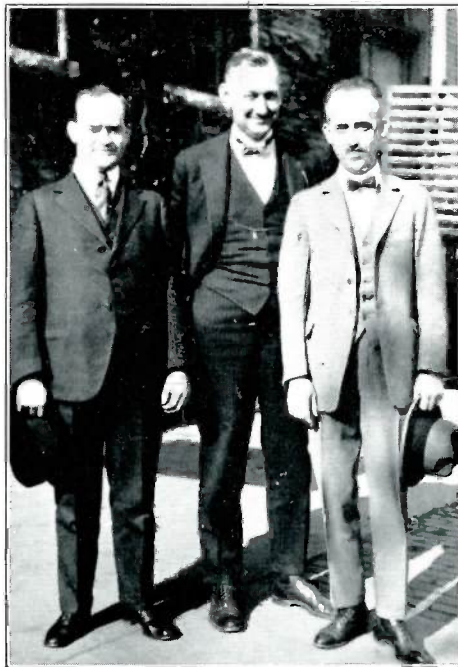
Addresses were also made by Professors Babbitt and Anderson of the University of Illinois, who explained the plumbers' short course in the university.

President Richeson of the Decatur school board, then offered the facilities of the schools and expressed his willingness to assist in every way. He said he was in favor of more training of the hands and less scholastic training in schools.

Wm. G. Bergner came all the way from Granite City to urge the importance of an apprenticeship program. His address was well received, as was that of Fred Finder of Champaign.

The meeting then agreed that a joint apprentice committee be appointed, consisting of two masters and two journeymen plumbers, one member of the school board, one manufacturer, and one member of a local civic club, to meet and put into effect an apprentice program.

Distinguished Guests



Left to right—James J. Loughlin of Chicago, E. L. Bowman, Trade Extension Bureau, Evansville, and Jesse L. Kolb of Springfield, who attended the apprenticeship meeting on May 2.

TRAGEDIES

Mr. Wells—To have the office force leave the management of the office with him.

Marie Yonkers—To make a mistake and say "ain't."

Trott—To have someone who is expecting a box of onion sets from Aunt Mary and Uncle Reuben at Boody call the express company about the box instead of asking him.

Auer—to have everyone wait for their check until Pauline passes them out.

Hazel V—To have someone bob her hair while asleep.

Marjorie—To have someone tell her she is getting fat.

Miss Paradee—A rainy season.

Helen Martin—To have someone take it to heart when she kids them.

Hermane—To remove the mirror in the rest room.

Marie E—To have her hands tied so she couldn't talk.

Mac—To see someone talking and not be able to hear.



Thrift Thoughts



THE KEY TO INDEPENDENCE

Thrift—What Is It?

Thrift means good management; vigorous growth. "Thrift is the best means of thriving."

Thrift means spending less than you earn; saving systematically. It does not mean that you should stop spending.

Thrift means securing interest on your savings. Money kept hiding never earns anything. Put your money to work. You work for money; make it work for you.

Learn to know values; the value of your work; the value of the fruits of your labor. Investigate and study merchandise values. Know what you buy before you buy it. Read advertising. Get acquainted with brands and trade-marks, and their significance. Weigh expenditures. Put on your thinking cap and keep it on.

The wise individual is he who regulates his income and outgo that "emergencies" are provided for automatically. He knows the meaning of "peace of mind," because he has money laid by. His chin is up, his step is brisk, he is master—not the slave—of circumstances.

To get ahead you must have a simple and definite plan. Hit or miss methods won't do; in the accumulation of money they are positively fatal. Do not read further until you see the truth of this statement.



Benjamin Franklin turned a clear, cool pair of eyes on life and succeeded wonderfully as printer, publisher, author, inventor, scientist, statesman. He based his hard-working rise to fame largely on thrift, because he saw the true use of money, and showed others how. One \$5,000 bequest of his, left in 1791, has already yielded over \$300,000 for public work in his native state, and the balance, now nearly as large and growing, will be so used in 1991. By thrift Franklin means using what you have and making it come to something. Our country piles up savings, but also loses savings by the millions daily. The grafters get their easy money, and over a hundred millions of Liberty bonds have been out from redemption, probably lost.

HIS FAVORITE READING

My bank book is my favorite reading, I confess. I do my work for the love of it because my heart is in it. But a bank book can be thrilling—the best literary thriller in the world. Next to the Bible, the bank book is the world's greatest book. The edition of the bank book is too limited. Every man should have his copy. And he should keep it for private circulation—very private. No other one in the world should know what is in that precious bank book. The Scots have a proverb: "Aye, keep somethin' to yersel' ye would no tell to ony!" That's your bank book. On every page there should be something nicer than on the page before. And every bank book should have a happy ending. On the last page the end should be: "Continued in our next." The bank book should be the foundation of the family library. People open the check book too often and the bank book not often enough. The check book's too full of reading matter!—Sir Harry Lauder.



MEMORIAL DAY

Those familiar with the all too brief contributions to literature by Seegar, Brooke & McCrae, appreciate the tender sentiment in this poem by Thomas Curtis Clark, and published in the Chicago Tribune of May 28th:

In Memory

Sleep, Rupert Brooke, of England born,
By war from your dear gardens torn;
Though far from Britain lies your mould,
The love you won shall not grow cold;
The lonely island where you rest
By every freeman shall be blest.

Sleep, Alan Seeger. You were true,
You did not fail your rendezvous.
Nor was your sacrifice in vain;
Your tragic loss was mankind's gain;
So long as earthland shall be free,
Your name shall live in memory.

Sleep, John McCrae. We heard your call;
The torch you lighted did not fall;
Inspired by your despairing breath,
We seized the sword, met hell and death,
And drove that vain and cruel foe
From Flanders Field "where poppies blow."

—Thomas Curtis Clark.

IT WOULD BE A DISAPPOINTMENT

If Sam Walters ever came to work five minutes before the whistle.

If George Simpson ever voted the Democratic ticket.

If Department No. 55 ever cleared up the drum list.

If Jack DeFratus quit using strong language when excited.

If Bert Meece quit raising onions.

If Allen Travis didn't love the twins.

If Al Wilkins does not get his sidewalk.

If the Mueller ball team doesn't win the pennant.

If certain people ever lose their "dignity."

If Charley Morris ever goes to another carnival.

If "Chippy" Reeves ever has his picture "taken."

If Albert, Lou, Slim and others did not have a "good" story for a "come-back" when needed.

If "Shorty" Griffith ever takes another chew of tobacco.

If the barbers raised the price of "bobs" to \$5.00.

If Lee and Leo didn't get their "daily" from Vandala.

If some men's wives ever saw their husband's private "picture gallery."



Addresses High School Students

At the high school during the past month, Mr. Adolph delivered an address to students on the subject, "How Far May We Disregard Social Conventions."

With some appropriate stories and reminiscences of his own high school days he won the attention and confidence of the students and then he talked interestingly for half an hour.

Puzzle Picture



As viewed through a window some one discovered an unknown and unsuspected chiropodist in our organization. Name suppressed. Guess.

RECENT VISITORS

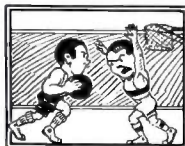
W. H. Kaiser, master plumber of Cambridge City, Ind., visited the factory on May 13, on the way to the Pacific coast. He has rigged up a Ford truck for transcontinental touring and expects to spend the remainder of the summer sight seeing in the west. We would like to hear from him on his return as we are sure he will have some interesting experiences.

John Annal of the General Accident Insurance company, made a careful survey of the accident hazards in our equipment. He said that our machines and equipment generally were unusually well guarded.

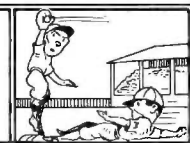
Professor J. H. Ranson of James Millikin University and fourteen students in chemistry visited the factory on the afternoon of May 19.

A party of teachers from the Roosevelt Junior high school paid us a visit on Saturday, May 24.

Professor Nordlie and about thirty students from the school of commerce and finance of the Millikin University spent the afternoon of Wednesday, May 28, in a close inspection of the various departments. They were particularly interested in problems of management, production, and personnel. They remained for luncheon as the Company's guests and the noon hour was spent in getting acquainted.



Athletics



Our baseball team in the local Commercial League is not going very good so far. But then the season is young and there is hope that they will pull themselves together and make a better showing. Their standing on May 21 was on par with the German mark, they having played two games and lost both.

The first game was with the Illinois Power and Light Company, who trimmed them 7 to 1. Wassem held us for three hits in five innings. March's hitting was the feature on our side.

On May 21 we played the leaders of the league, the Illinois Traction System team. We have to acknowledge that what they did to us was plenty. Had they run one of their cars over us it could not have been much worse. They batted two Mueller pitchers unmercifully, getting fifteen hits, which included five three base hits and six doubles. Watkins was the Babe Ruth of the opposing team, getting four hits in six innings, which included two three-baggers and one two-bagger. The massacre ended with six innings, the score being 19 to 1. Hall and Casey of our team were the only members to register in hitting. There is always some consolation in baseball. We are no worse off than two other teams of the league as shown by the standing on May 21.

Standings

	W.	L.	Pct.
I. T. S.	3	0	1.000
Decatur Brass	2	0	1.000
I. P. L.	2	1	.667
Mueller Mfg.	0	2	.000
Miss. Valley	0	0	.000
Mueller F. F.	0	2	.000

ATHLETIC NOTES

There is not so much doing in our gymnasium now, but that is not because of lack of interest. It's just the wrong season of the year—the outdoor season, when every one is busy with flower gardens, vegetable gardens, baseball, fishing, etc. With the coming of fall indoor athletics will be revived and we look for a busy season. Between athletics and social events the gymnasium should be a busy place during the fall and winter.

Wade Rambo, catcher for our baseball team, had his hand badly split in the game

Athletic Abner



Abner Shirk's gymnastics and athletics are not confined to his E-flat corner. Abner is otherwise athletic, especially in the noon day volley ball game. The artist who snapped the picture did not tell us whether Abner was trying to catch the ball with his mouth or his hands. Suit yourself. One guess is as good as another.

with the Illinois Power and Light team. The injury will keep Wade from either working or playing ball for several weeks.

Work on the baseball diamond at Mueller Lodge is being rushed and is to be completed soon.

Martin Kennick of Department 57, and third baseman of the Mueller ball team, checked out May 17.



Dean Brownell, of Champaign, Ill., representing the University of Illinois, broke all world's records in the pole vault when he cleared 13 feet 5-8 inches at the fourteenth annual indoor track conference, held in Patten Gymnasium, Evanston, Ill., Saturday, March 15. He is the son of C. D. Brownell, past president of the Illinois State Association of Master Plumbers, who, incidentally, has set some records himself in the plumbing and heating business. He is well known to many in our organization, having frequently visited our factory. On one occasion he brought his office force and all of his plumbers here for a visit to the factory.



Here we have Alva March, foreman of the Core Room. You don't know him by that name, but when we speak of him as "Happy" March, an introduction is unnecessary.

"Happy" graduated from the Decatur high school in 1920, and he has done some dodging around since then but now we believe that we have got him located.

He began with us during the vacation period of 1919 as an apprentice machinist. After his graduation in 1920, he came back as a machinist's helper. In September, 1922, "Happy" was married and went to California, working for the Pacific Coast Brass Company. The following spring he came back to Decatur and after brief employment at the Wabash, came back to his first love April 16, 1923, as tool grinder in Department No. 56.

In August, 1923, he was transferred to the Core Room as equipment repair man under Chris Hendrian.

In February, 1924, he was made assistant foreman and at present is acting foreman.

"Happy" has one son, named Jack Franklin, born December 27, 1923.

If he takes after his "old man," he is going to be some ball player, kidder, hustler, and all-around good fellow.

WHY AN ENGINE SHOULD BE "SHE"

The following amusing letter from a "Japanese Lady" appears in the Shipping Register:

"Sometime ago you publish in your valuable paper article on female shipping steamer. I have thought to write you about female engine on train. You know why? Yes, they call she for many becauses.

"They wear jackets with yokas, pins, hangers, straps, shields, stays. They have apron also lap. They have not only shoes but have pupms. Also hose and drap train (psgr. and freight) behind; behind time all time. They attract men with puffs and mufflers and when draft is too strong petticoat goes up. This also attract. Sometime they foam and refuse to work when at such time they should be switched. They need guiding—it always require man manager. They require man to feed them. When abuse are given they quickly make scrap.

"They are steadier when coupled up but my cousin say they hell of expense. Is not enough reason?"

Bill Simpson says he is going into the barber trade as it is the best business in the world. He led us to think the ladies were influencing him to this decision, but we wonder whether 'tis that or the accessibility to hair tonics.

Mildred Verner, of the Cost Department has proven herself an efficient saleswoman. The Beta Gamma club of the Y. W. C. A. sold doughnuts to raise a fund to send a girl to camp this summer. Mid's quota was thirty dozen, but she went over it to 216 dozen. She conducted her campaign during noon hours, and if Mid doesn't get to go to camp we will always think that she ought to have. Anyhow, we're hoping.

Lucille (Bob) Peel, who formerly worked in the Billing Department, but is now employed at the Wabash, came to visit and have lunch with the girls on Wednesday, May 21.

Mac: "Draper lost his umprella again. I do believe he would lose his head if it were loose."

Shirley: "I dare say you are right. I heard him say only yesterday he was going to Switzerland for his lungs."



Leisure Hours



A party of eight, consisting of Alice Mercer, Beatrice Vick, Louise Brubeck, Leta Morris, Hank Fairchild, Luke Jordan, Glen Finrock, and Emmett Reedy had an outing at the Mueller Lodge Sunday morning, May -8. They met at the transfer house at 4 a. m., hiked to the Lodge, and had breakfast. Afterwards they fished and caught 29 fish (thirty in all, but one was a bass). An effort to persuade one of the party to fall in the lake to create some startling news for the Record failed.

The Home Bureau held a benefit card party in the Mueller Lodge Tuesday, May 20. There were about 75 women at the tables during the afternoon, notwithstanding the bad weather. In the evening there were tables of bridge and Five Hundred, and dancing for those who wanted to dance. There was an old fashioned square dance during the evening. The best dancers, according to the judges, were Mrs. H. E. Slater and W. T. Mason, first, and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bullard, second.

On May 31, twelve girls from the Core Room will spend the day at Mueller Heights going out about 6 a. m., and returning around 3 p. m. Breakfast and dinner will be served at the Lodge. Mrs. Emmett Murphy Thomas will be chaperone.

In the evening of May 31, the Beta Gamma club of the Y. W. C. A., of which Mildred Verner is a member, will give a dance at the Mueller Lodge. There will be 36 couples from the Beta Gamma club and Mueller office. Mr. and Mrs. Auer, Mr. and Mrs. Trott, Mrs. Rost, and Miss Burks will be chaperones. Caldwell's orchestra will furnish the music.

The Newcomers club of Decatur held their meeting on May 2 at the Mueller Club. Mr. Adolph addressed them. Dinner was served in the Cafeteria. Afterwards the party took automobiles to the Mueller Lodge where the balance of the evening was spent.

The Five Hundred club met on May 6 at Vera Wyant's. Mrs. Wyant and Ethel Dixon were hostesses. First prize was won by Hazel Cook, second by Estelle Rhinehart, and Nellie Blanchard took the booby prize. This was the last meeting before the club breaks up for the summer.

Nine girls from the Core Room hiked to the Mueller Lodge one Sunday morning, leaving town at 5:30, and returning about 9. A breakfast of ham and eggs was served and everyone had a fine time. Hazel Overfield suggests that next time they take more eggs.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Mueller left May 16 for New York City to attend the American Water Works convention, held at Hotel Astor, May 19 to 24.

William Burke, electrician, left May 9 for a two weeks vacation in Missouri. He will meet Mrs. Burke in Kansas City. They will go to Valley Falls and Springfield, Mo., visiting Mr. Burke's sister and his two sons.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Halmbacher and son, Paul, are going to take a ninety day vacation trip beginning June 1. They will motor through the west, camping enroute. They will visit in Colorado Springs, Los Angeles, and on the return trip will visit with Mr. Halmbacher's brother, Max, in Oklahoma City for several days. Otto's mother will spend the summer in Oklahoma City with her son Max.

Walter McKaig of No. 18 spent the week end of May 17, in St. Louis.

Pearl Vaughn and husband are planning to go to the races Memorial Day.

Madge Daniels, Margaret Hennessey, Goldie Karl, and Alice Mercer hiked to Mueller Heights May 11, and had breakfast there. They left town at 6 a. m.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Hileman motored to Bloomington and spent the week end with relatives, May 17.



And Now She "Ain't"

Harvard Lampoon—

There was a sweet young lady,

Who owned a motor car,

She drove it fast, she drove it slow,

She drove it near and far,

One day she drove it on a track,

The train came with a roar.

There was a sweet young lady, but

There isn't any more.

The Office Owl, Hoo! Hoo!

Can You Imagine—

Hermane as a man-hater?
 John without that important air?
 Addah out of style?
 Charlie Auer hard boiled?
 Helen without those wicket eyes?
 Bill Gustin as a tell-hop?
 Ruth being bashful?
 Draper as a preacher?
 Betty weighing 200?
 Miss McKee not knowing the latest?
 Marie Yonkers being noisy?
 Mr. McKibben with his hair mussed up?

Ruth: "Tony seems to be worried."

Hazel: "Why?"

Ruth: "He's been pacing back and forth all morning scratching his head with his hands in his pocket."

Ollie: "John's upper lip reminds me of a baseball game."

Betty: "How's that?"

Ollie: "Nine on each side."

If We Were What Our Names Implied--

Mr. Wells would be a hole in the ground with water in it.

Mr. Auer would be 60 minutes.

Mr. Trott would jog along.

Mr. Large would be big.

Mr. Wagenseller would sell wagons.

Ethel Marshall would be a military commander.

Estelle Rhinehart would have a heart of bacon or cheese rind.

Helen Martin would be a bird.

The Paradees would be parodies.

Mr. Draper would be a dealer in cloths.

Mr. Shaw would be leaves or tops of vegetables.

Hazel Cook would be a cook.

Anna Mae Bauer would be an arbor or in cards the "Jack."

Betty Bennett would be a herb.

Neina Greening would be a variety of green-skinned apples.

Freida Lankton would be a lean ton.



Mrs. Ollie Marmor and Miss Addah Paradee are the bobs for this month. Both shingled, too!

Shirley knocked some papers off his desk and his lips took a shape very much as though he were expressing his sentiments profanely.

Myrtle: "Why, Shirley, I'm surprised!"

S. R.: "I didn't say anything."

Myrtle: "Perhaps not, but you thought it so hard your lips moved."

Ed "Steps Out"



Ed Stille was playing ball when an unmentionable part of his trousers gave way. There were ladies present. Ed's coat saved him as he stepped out for the Electrical Department.

MISS MAC EXPLAINS

Angeline: "I wonder what's the matter with Betty; she's limping this morning."

Miss McKee: "Leap year, probably."

Angeline: "What has Leap year to do with limping?"

Miss McKee: "She has probably been leaping too much."



Nellie's Come-back

Arnold Kletzing and Ethel Dickson have for some weeks past been advising Nelle Blanchard to try a milk diet. In fact, they have been quite insistent. When Nellie came to work one day recently, she presented to each of her advisors a pint bottle of milk neatly closed with a nursing nipple and advised them to begin at once.



New Aspect on Feminine Character

Betty protested vigorously when John Donovan wrote her a letter. Can you beat that? We thought all girls liked to have the men write them letters.

Shirley (referring to indicator stops): "Let me have an incubator stop."

Harold P.: "Didn't you see me downtown yesterday? I saw you twice."

Angeline: "I never notice people in that condition."

Helen: "What did your wife say when you returned from the game at 2 a. m.?"

Press: "Have you got about three hours to spare?"

Helen: "No. Why?"

Press: "Then I can't tell you the half of it."

Dear Editor:

Will you kindly enlighten us as to whether Carl Draper poses for "Sta-Comb" ads?

Inquisitive.

Ans.: We have no positive proof and Carl refuses to be interviewed, but we think he does.

There is no doubt about Philip Cruikshank going to housekeeping, owing to the fact that he was seen at the carnival toting around a desk lamp with lace curtain trimming.

F. W. Cruikshank is taking on a new line of business. He came to the factory Saturday morning with a brand new burglar dark lantern.

C. N. Wagenseller bought a new spark plug for the Chev. That makes two that he is using now.

Orville Hawkins, Jr.: "I don't want to go to that damn school any more!"

Orville, Sr.: "Why, Orville, where did you ever learn such a word as that?"

Orville, Jr.: "Why, William Shakespeare uses words like that."

Orville, Sr.: "Well, then, quit running around with him."

Marie Y.: "What is the difference between a flea and an elephant?"

Estelle: "I don't know, what is it?"

Marie: "An elephant can have fleas, but a flea can't have elephants."

The father of one of the popular young ladies in the office sent this in for contribution and we hasten to publish it. Guess who the girl is:

Ode to Father

Who goes to work at early dawn?
Comes home at night and mows the lawn?
Who has his overcoat in pawn?
My father.

Ode to Daughter

Who goes to work through rain or snow,
With low cut shoes and silken hose?
Who owes for damn near all her clothes?
My daughter.

Leavenworth



"AT HOME?"

When Mr. Burke left for his vacation he said he would be back Monday, May 26, but after receiving a card from him showing the federal prison at Leavenworth, Kas., with a notation on the back that he was at home, we gave up all hopes of seeing him in the very immediate future, because to our knowledge prisoners are never released very soon. Charlie Morris, a staunch friend of Mr. Burke's, is leaving no stone unturned in an attempt to secure Mr. Burke's release. Mr. George LaBrash says when he was in Leavenworth the prisoners were forced to mine an 18 inch vein of coal, being compelled to lie on the ground while digging out the coal. We hope that Mr. Burke will not be subjected to this strenuous work, since he has never been used to it, the results would undoubtedly go hard with him.

+

William Flaughter, the office messenger, rushed into Mr. Adolph's office the other day and shouted, "Hey, Boss, I want to get off to go to the ball game."

"William, that is no way to act. Sit here at my desk and I will show you how."

Mr. Adolph left the room and returned with his hat in hand.

"Please, Mr. Flaughter, may I go to the ball game this afternoon?"

"Sure," said Billy. "here is fifty cents for a ticket."

+

Art Davelin, with a pencil behind each ear: "It's a good thing I haven't any more pencils; I'd run out of ears."

Will the owner of the petticoat found in the car of Helen Pope's husband please claim same at once to prevent divorce proceedings.

Ollie wonders why Freida would never ride with her in the Essex, but since Freida's husband has bought a Ford, Ollie thinks she understands.

Chuck's Balloon Tire



Chuck Coventry believes in taking life easily, and also safely. When he had a cushion made for his stool he patterned it after a balloon tire.

Core Room

Mrs. Vera Gibson of the Core Room checked out May 14.

Emma Musserman has been challenged for a prize fight to be staged next picnic day. We expect this to be one of the big features of the picnic as prize fights are ever popular, especially when one knows the participants.

Imogene Organ thought she was getting a present one day when she received a package, but it turned out to be a dead mouse which was worse than getting nothing at all.

What, oh what became of Leslie Lines' Cadillac?

Felix Hodges is still bringing curios into the shop. A brass snake was his latest.

Lloyd Flanders has purchased a home on North Oakland street.

Faye Brown, Ruby Snyder, and Pearl Davidson are following close to an item in the last Record. One morning they arose, ate breakfast, and hurried down to the Core Room. A freight train was on the crossing, so they went under. When they came in sight of the shop, and no one was within view, they thought they were late. The Core Room door was locked, so they consulted their watches and found it was five minutes until 6. Therefore they went home.

Department 18

Allen Travis had the big head since he became the grandfather of twins.

Ben Tarr drives his Ford now and gets to work on time.

Julius is going halvers with Chuck on his pillow. He sits on it every chance he gets.

We wonder what Bill Casey was doing out before 4 o'clock Sunday morning.

Blanche Bates won third prize, a wrist-watch, in the popularity contest at the carnival, given by the Goodman band.

Humpy would like to know just what Ben's Ford is made of.

Wanted—A suit of tin armor for Chuck when he works on a machine.

We wonder how Scrubby bribes the clock to wait for him every morning and noon.

Paul Wagner is the new bell-hop in No. 18.

We are glad to learn that Homer Whiteside's eyes are much better.

Bill Disponet took a two weeks' vacation and went to Iowa. He liked it so well that he has decided to stay.

We wonder if Harry Dickerson invested in a new alarm clock. He was on time every morning for a whole week.

Shorty is having a terrible time with his dog. He built a fence around his yard high enough that the dog couldn't jump over, and now he digs under. Keep up your courage, Shorty, don't let the dog get the best of you.

Charlie Riley and Albert Venters are still the same old pals.

Department 18 would like to have a smoke consumer put on the electric truck or else the department equipped with gas masks.

Among the many suggestions for safety, Ben suggests that the two rear posts of Miss Alice's chair be lengthened. As so many people interview her during the day, and as she sits with chair tilted forward, there is danger of someone losing a toe.

Department 15

Faye Wheeler checked out May 22 to go to work for the Combination Fountain Co.

Margaret Hennessey must have her curling iron at home to put on a new holder.

Luther Morrison is still talking strong for Governor Small.

Fat McGauly's motorcycle took him so far out of town he hasn't gotten back to work yet.

Emma Leipski spent the week ending May 17 in Chicago.

Luther sings all the time since Emma came back.

Goldie wants to know how much butter is per pound. Couldn't some one tell her, please?

Poor Alex and George. What will they do without Faye?

John Mertz



This picture of John Mertz was made from an old daguerreotype which was taken when John was ten years old. He looks like a jolly boy and was. In fact, he has never recovered from this habit. He is something of a cut-pup now.

Edol Burroughs is to be confirmed Sunday, May 25, and it is rumored she will use her white dress and veil for another purpose real soon.

No wonder Monk is all smiles—he brings his wife to work with him.

Night Foundry

Clarence Byers is now driving a used Ford that he acquired recently. He was out to see Harry Miller the other day and borrowed his sprinkling can and walked a mile to a service station for gas. Now he knows that even a Ford is not a perpetual motion outfit.

Shorty Klinghammer is the owner of a dollar watch. When he wants to know the time he waits until someone asks Harry Miller, and then sets his Ingersol again.

Roy McCasland needs a marker for his front yard, as he went to the wrong house the other morning.

Fat Hoy is able to find his own door now as the grass has not yet grown over the pile of sticks that the snow covered last winter.

When Wilbur Trotter really wants to get to work on time he leaves his Scribbs Booth in the garage and gets out his trusty bicycle.

Harry Miller has selected strawberry harvest time as a date for his vacation. He has such fine berries that the Safety Council advises him to wear his goggles, if the fruit is gathered in the sun.

Department 30

Floyd Holler, tool clerk in No. 30, who was taken to the Macon County hospital on May 13, is reported to be progressing nicely. The boys in the Machine Shop sent him some flowers.

Louis Wyant has taken a three months lay-off.

We are betting good money that the next time Bob Tauber goes out West Macon street he won't be in such a hurry.

Department 30 made donations and bought flowers for the mother of Charles Shorb, Mrs. Lazarus Shorb.

Anyone wishing to have a nice poem written should call on V. C. Higgins.



BRASS CHIPS

Arthur Koszcesza is getting to be an expert volley ball player.

Charlie Cochran and his famous smile are back at the desk in No. 57 and Earl Bridgewater has been transferred to the Shipping Department.

Miss Nellie Blanchard has moved out to Maryland Heights, about three miles north of town.

Eycrett Jones, salesman with headquarters at Memphis, Tenn., was called back by the illness of his wife.

Press Ruthrauff took his vacation the week ending May 17, and had a fine time painting his house.

The Service Box Building on East Eldorado street is progressing rapidly and it is expected to have the roof on very soon.

Q. L. Charlton from Department 29 has taken Edwin Dwyer's place in the Cost Department.

Mrs. Kuykenall and Mrs. Evans of the Cafeteria are off because of illness.

Charlie Cole bought some doughnuts in the recent doughnut campaign and had them delivered to the club house, where he was to call for them. Joe Casher and Fred Friend saw the doughnuts and helped themselves. While they were enjoying them they saw Monroe Tate eating crackers, and very generously shared with him. When Charlie came to get the doughnuts, even the sack had disappeared. When he found out who the guilty parties were he promised to buy them some hard tack that they might have something to chew on, and hopes they enjoy it as much as they did the doughnuts.

(Continued on page 23)

Broken Chair



Clyde Hardbarger of the Cost Department had a chance the other day to apply his knowledge of costs to his personal affairs. He does not care anything about the cost of chairs. Observe the way he treats them. However, the cost of various bruises expressed in arnica, salve, etc., has got him figuring. He has found out that the "uphold" of his particular chair is expressed in six figures compared to the upkeep.

As a result of his "downfall," Clyde has since been eating his meals off the mantle piece.

Abner Shirk, band master and tool maker, is spending his vacation in the Allegheny mountains in Pennsylvania. Harrisburg is his old home. It has been fifteen years since he visited there and he will be there in time to gather wild strawberries in the hills.

Marshall Yeaw, our peripatetic messenger, was riding his bicycle on the Grand Avenue hard road last Sunday and collided with an automobile. The car came off O. K., but Marshall had to get a new wheel and steering post for his bicycle.

Roy Whitaker is spending the month of May at the Mueller plant at Sarnia. Chat Winegardner went up with him and returned after a week. Chat tells of the gas service station at the Port Huron plant which parks employees' cars and sells gas at a saving of two cents a gallon.

Louis Runion, one of our molders, after work hastens out to his two-acre truck patch in Harry Miller's addition and works until dark, cultivating beans, potatoes and a full set of garden vegetables. Louis doesn't lack for exercise.

Robert Lusk, foundry foreman, returned to work May 12 after an absence of five weeks. Most of the time was spent at the Decatur and Macon County hospital.

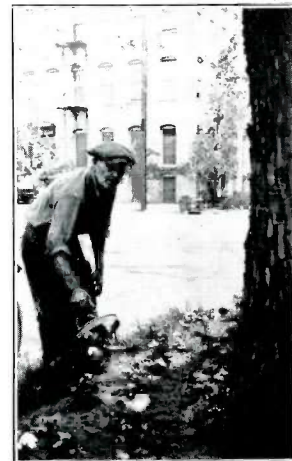
Simon Brookhart of Department 21 had commercial accident insurance when he was hired and did not join the Aid Society. Three days after his policy expired, he was injured and laid up for a month.

George LaBrash spent his vacation and another week besides putting a new roof on his house. He informs us that his son-Harold, who was formerly in the Drafting Room, is now field engineer for the Illinois Bell Telephone company, and is stationed at Alton, Ill.

Ralph Adams announces that he has trip-lets at his house, but Charley Morris informs us that they are canaries.

Jack Gunter is now reading "The Life and Work of Henry Ford."

Billy Doyle



Billy Doyle at work on the flowers by the Core Room

DEATHS

Mrs. John Hantle

Edward C. Hantle, 643 East Clay street, who works in the Shipping Department, received word of the death of his mother, Mrs. John Hantle, Sr., who died Friday, April 25, in her home in Morrisonville. She was 72 years of age, and was the mother of fifteen children. Funeral services were conducted from St. Maurice Catholic church in Morrisonville, Rev. Father Bell officiating. Burial was in St. Maurice cemetery.

William E. Dwyer

William Edwin Dwyer died at the age of 25 years, at St. Mary's hospital, May 21. His death resulted from a complication of diseases following an attack of pneumonia. Mr. Dwyer was a native of Lake City. For one term he taught school at Brush College. On July 31, 1923, he joined our organization, working in the Shipping Department, until October, 1923 when he was transferred to the Cost Department. Mr. Dwyer was a quiet, earnest young man, and was making excellent progress with our organization when attacked by pneumonia. Those who knew him intimately speak highly of him.

Mrs. Lazarus Shorb

Katherine Elizabeth, wife of Lazarus Shorb, died Wednesday evening, May 21, at the family home on North College street. She was born in Decatur in 1860, and was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Conroy. Mrs. Shorb was a most excellent woman, kind and charitable and never tired of doing good to others. She was a member of St. Patrick's church.

She leaves her husband and the following named children: Mrs. J. J. Fickes, Mrs. M. K. Pollock, Mrs. E. B. Miller and Charles A. Shorb, of Decatur; and John W. Shorb of Peoria; also five grand children and one brother, William Conroy, of Indianapolis, and one sister, Mrs. Richard Fitzpatrick of Decatur.

W. T. Delahunty

W. T. Delahunty of the firm of Delahunty & Co., died on May 2. He was one of the leading master plumbers of this city and had been successful in his business. Mr. Delahunty learned his trade in Decatur and eventually became an employing plumber. He had, during his time in business, handled some big contracts in this and other cities. He was a good friend of the Mueller Company, being personally known and liked by members of the Company and many of the employes as well.

Mrs. Catherine G. Knowles

Mrs. Catherine G. Knowles died of cancer at the Decatur and Macon County hospital Saturday morning, May 17. Aged 77 years.

The funeral was held Monday, May 19, from the home of her grand-daughter, Mrs. Liston Aicken, 986 West View street.

Mrs. Knowles was the mother of T. E. Knowles of Department No. 15.

AN OLD PLUMBER DEAD

The local papers announce the death in Decatur of William Reid Robertson, said to be the oldest journeyman plumber in years of service in the United States.

Mr. Robertson was born in Glasgow, Scotland, Oct. 12, 1851.

For a great many years Mr. Robertson kept a diary in which he jotted down the important events in his life. He had this diary with him at the hospital and in it he entered the date of his being taken to that institution on April 14, and with directions that in case of his death his union insurance money be used in defraying the expense of his burial.

He apprenticed himself to a plumber in Scotland when he was a boy and served an apprenticeship of seven years. Plumbing methods then were vastly different from those followed now. As soon as he had learned his trade he was given a certificate of identification signed by the royalty of England, as was the custom in those days. That certificate was among his most prized possessions until it, with other papers, was destroyed in the fire that wrecked the Arcade hotel a number of years ago.

Came to America

As soon as he had acquired enough money to pay his passage to America he sailed for the United States. He had barely landed in San Francisco when he was Shanghaied. In those days, when able-bodied seamen were scarce, unscrupulous masters of sailing vessels would kidnap men, take them aboard ship and force them to work before the mast. Once out of sight of land there was nothing for the Shanghaied men to do but work as he was directed or be unmercifully beaten.

In his diary Mr. Robertson told about this experience. He had been given some doped tobacco and when he awoke he was on board a ship bound for Australia. He was forced to work throughout the passage. After that he could never be induced to touch it in any form. For some time he worked at his trade in Australia, later in various countries of South America and then went north. He worked in British Columbia and in many cities in the United States. He had been working in Decatur for the last twelve years, coming here in 1912. He was a member of Plumbers and Steam Fitters Local No. 65.

Roy's Dog



Roy Whitaker has a fine hunting dog, a Llewellyn pointer which he calls "Eck." Last quail season Roy took Eck and his camera and went hunting in the Okaw bottoms. The pointer has a wonderful sense of smell and locates quail entirely by scent. When sure of their position he becomes absolutely still and rigid as a statue. The birds are held fascinated until the hunter has a chance to arrive; then it's all day with the game.

Eck is also a good retriever and will even cross the stream to bring birds from the other side. He never eats any of the game but loves hunting purely for the sake of sport.

Roy has had this thorough-bred for about a year and is much attached to him.

The illustration shows Mrs. Whitaker in the garden.



HAD ED ON THE RUN

It is reported that Ed Stille was arrested for speeding. When he appeared in court the judge asked him the reason for all the speed. Stille explained that he was fleeing from a woman who had proposed to him, and the case was dismissed.

"TEAPOT DOME"

The following poem, a parody on Longfellow's "Brothers and Sisters Have I None," was read by Senator Lodge, the Republican leader and literateur of the chamber, during the oil investigation in Washington some weeks ago.

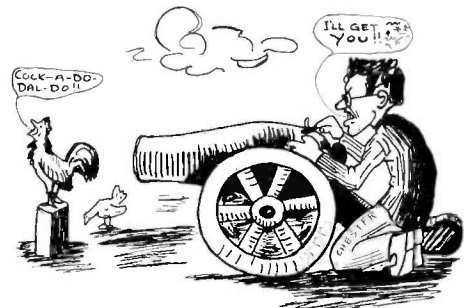
Absolute knowledge have I none,
But my aunt's washerwoman's sister's son
Heard a policeman on his beat
Say to a laborer on the street
That he had a letter just last week—
A letter which he did not seek—
From a Chinese merchant in Timbuctu,
Who said that his brother in Cuba knew
Of an Indian chief in a Texas town,
Who got the dope from a circus clown,
That a man in the Klondike had it straight
From a guy in a South American State
That a wild man over in Borneo
Was told by a woman who claimed to know
Of a well known society rake
Whose mother will undertake
To prove that her husband's sister's niece
Has stated plain in a printed piece
That he has a son who never comes home
Who knows all about the Teapot Dome.



SOME KNEE!

A clerk in a Centerville, Ia., shoe store, whose head was almost bald, was trying on a pair of shoes for one of the female species. She was paying more attention to those around her than she was to her foot. When she happened to look down, she espied the clerk's bald head and, thinking it was her bare knee, she quickly grabbed her skirt and covered it. Timely assistance on the part of fellow clerks saved the bald one from suffocation.

Crowing at Chester



Across the street from the drafting room is a very conceited rooster, who likes his voice so well that he crows incessantly, always loudest when Chester Hathaway is concentrating on the three thousandth part of an inch. Chester has threatened the fowl with dire consequences, and the drafting room cartoonist has added his suggestion of a good way to end the trouble. Chester will pass on the plan when he comes back from Cleveland.

FROM THE "COMMONWEALTH"

Usually the more a man is wrapped up in himself the colder he is.

Measure a man, not by his income, but by his output.

The law of progress is to use what good you have and more will follow.

A thing done right today means less trouble tomorrow.

Permanent success in any business depends on the rendering of useful service to a satisfied public.

The man who trusts men will make fewer mistakes than he who distrusts them.

I believe in today. It is all that I possess. Tomorrow depends on the present.

Not even a whale can keep a good man down.

When a man loses confidence in himself he makes the vote unanimous.

It isn't your position, but your disposition, that makes you happy or unhappy.

One of the tests of business fitness is not being arbitrary when the opportunity offers.

When you are jealous of another man's success, you blind your eyes to see what made him successful.

When all the imaginary wrongs are righted the others will be of little consequence.



IN BEHALF OF THE LEAP YEAR PROPOSERS

Ye scribe desires to enter a protest against the editor's frequent allusions to Leap Year proposals around the plant.

References to the young men who are building, have built, and will build, not wonderful castles in the air, but good substantial homes, are as bread cast upon water. For the girls who have sacrificed maidenly modesty for the sake of future happiness are learning that men are hunters ever and must stalk the game, but never be pursued.

Even after the humiliating experience of being refused by the object of their affection, are the girls to have no recompense? No! The time honored custom of buying a silk dress for the unfortunate party is no longer respected, and the girl, staking her all on the throw of the dice, loses not only her hopes of a happy home, but the affection of her friend, his respect for her, and the opportunity of appearing before her friends in a new costume.



A Community Affair

A young man with a pretty, but notoriously flirtatious fiancée, wrote to a supposed rival. "I've been told that you have been seen kissing my girl. Come to my office at 11 on Friday. I want to have this matter out." The rival answered, "I've received a copy of your circular letter and will be present at the meeting."

Makes Radio Outfits



Homer Starbody, machinist apprentice in No. 30 became interested in radio about three months ago. He started in to make a set for himself and to his surprise it worked very well. One of his friends liked it so well that he bought it and Homer set out to make another. He tried again with even more success and soon it was sold. He assembled the parts for the third outfit, intending to keep it for himself but soon sold it. The other day he loaned an outfit to a bell-hop buddy. The first night he got 18 different stations with it and that outfit was sold. Homer now has for himself quite an elaborate three tube, loud speaking outfit.

POOR RICK!

Charles Roarick confided to our reporter the other day that he has very little time for recreation. As soon as the garden was in he overhauled his car; then he helped his wife clean house and then he had to go over all the wall paper. By that time the lawn had to be mowed. He hopes to go fishing yet before the summer is over, but may have to postpone this trip until next summer.



Mary had a little lamb,
You've heard that yarn, you say?
Well, have you heard she had a tub
And took a bath a day?

The Galvanizing Force



Left to right—Dick Carson, Frank Bainter,
Henry Bashor

BACK TO NATURE

The extended holiday resulting from Memorial Day sent two parties scurrying to the woods. The Okaw cabin season was officially and properly inaugurated by the following devotees of the great outdoors:

Robert Mueller.
R. H. Mueller.
J. W. Simpson.
J. W. Wells.
C. N. Wagenseller.
E. K. Shaw.
Adolph Mueller.
W. R. Gustin.
Bill Ferry.

The Beardstown Lodge proved the attraction for the following:

Bert Jackson.
Charlie Cochran.
Chess Priddy.
Frank Cruikshank.
Bill Thomas.
Ezra Stickle.



EAST AND WEST

Everett Mueller is back from an extended trip to the Pacific coast. He was accompanied by F. T. O'Dell. They spent a greater portion of their time in San Francisco and Los Angeles looking after company matters in connection with the branches in those two cities.

Duke Mueller is back from a trip to the principal cities of the east. He was there on business for the Company.

WEDDINGS

Cruikshank-Parke

The marriage of Miss Gertrude Parke, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Guy J. Parke, and Philip H. Cruikshank, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Cruikshank, was solemnized at St. John's Episcopal church, Saturday, May 24, at 5:30 p. m., by Rev. George P. Hoster, former rector of St. Johns, Decatur.

Preceding the ceremony there was a half hour musicale by Miss Edna Bunn, who played Spring Day—(Kinder).

Bridal Chorus—(Guilman).

Saluto d'Amor—(Guilman).

Bridal Song—(Jensen).

Calm as The Night—(Bohn).

The processional was Lohengren's wedding march, and the recessional Mendelssohn's march. During the ceremony "O Perfect Love" was played.

Mrs. Harvey Firestone, Jr., sister of the bride, was matron of honor.

Bridesmaids were Miss Ruth Staley, Miss Charlotte Mueller, Miss Frances Cruikshank, Miss Jane Conklin, Mrs. Sidney Moeller, and Miss Margery Adair of Omaha.

Mr. Cruikshank's best man was Dana von Schrader of St. Louis, and the ushers were Oliver M. Whipple of New Haven, Edward Evans of Chicago, Charles E. Stokes, Jr., of Scranton, Pa., Everett Mueller, Ebert Mueller, and Sidney Moeller of Decatur.

There was a small reception at the home of the bride's parents following the ceremony.

As all of our organization know, Philip Cruikshank is a son of Frank Cruikshank and a first class, whole souled, democratic young man, liked by all of his associates.

Phil is building a handsome home in the Montgomery place in the western part of the city and will occupy it when completed, which will be in the fall.

The wedding of Miss Genola Burge and Harold Wade took place in the parsonage of the West Side church of Nazarene Thursday, May 22, at 6:45. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. L. Cox, the pastor. The couple was attended by the bride's sister and cousin Caroline E. Burge and Lloyd Burge.

The bride was dressed in a white canton crepe and her sister in a nude silk canton crepe. Mrs. Wade is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Burge, and was employed with the Company.

Mr. Wade is the son of Eliza Wade and is employed at the Wabash shops. After a visit with Mr. Wade's relatives, the couple will be at home on June 1, at 1518 North Church street.

Margaret Eldora Auburn

Margaret Eldora Auburn, daughter of Frank Auburn of the Core Room, aged eight months June 1. Margaret says "Da-da" like "Buttercup," and Frank's friends call him Casper the second.

Reed-Trotter

Wilbur Trotter and Miss Pauline Reed, a school teacher, are to be married May 29. Wilbur has bought a nice little house at 666 W. Division street. The Record hopes to have a more extended account of this happy event in the next issue.

Salesman Dwyer

T. H. Dwyer, our new salesman in the Texas territory, is married. The Record is not advised of the name of the lady of his choice. The couple have gone to house-keeping in Houston, Texas, and the salesman will have the pleasure of meeting both Mr. and Mrs. Dwyer at the annual meeting.

Engagement Announced

The engagement of Miss Charlotte Adeline, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Mueller, to Frederic Edward Schluter of New York City, has been announced. The date of the wedding is not given. Mr. Schluter is a son of C. L. Schluter of New York and was a naval reserve during the war. He graduated from Columbia University in 1922, finishing his education abroad. Mr. Schluter and Miss Mueller formed a friendship which has resulted in the engagement, while traveling to Europe on the same ship in 1923. Mr. Schluter is in the bond business in New York and has visited in Decatur several times.

BIRTHS

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward H. Shimer, Oklahoma City, in Decatur and Macon County hospital, May 22, a son. Mrs. Shimer, before her marriage, was Miss Mary Taggart of Decatur.

Ed Peters of the Lead Department, is the proud father of an eight pound son, Joe Lyle, born May 20.

Betty Bernice is the name of the little daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. W. C. West April 27.

BRASS CHIPS

(Continued from page 17)

Julius Heisler was driving his brother's car one Sunday afternoon on the hard road. "Too much speed, young man," was the greeting of the state traffic officer whom he had not noticed. Julius is wondering when he will hear more from it.

Cletus Bailey of Department 20 is now time clerk in the Ground Key Department. Mrs. Fairy Hughes is in the Production Control Department.

Joseph Brady of Department 9 underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Macon County hospital April 25. He is convalescent.

Louis Offner and his daughter, Louise, were driving home from work one evening recently when a confused driver of a wagon load of brick swung around and collided with their Ford sedan. Miss Louise was painfully injured in the hand.

Matt Like, of the night shift, has been laid up for two weeks with eye strain. He hopes the new lighting system will soon be placed in the Brass Shops.

On the evening of April 7, Otto Günter on the night shift of the foundry cleaning department, undertook to shift a belt from the sand blast machine without shutting off the power. He has been laid up since with a broken arm. We commend to Otto's attention the safety bulletins which he passes every day in the entrance and the safety page in the Mueller Record.

The old Corliss engine which has provided power for about twenty years, has been dismantled and junked. It has a very large fly wheel and rather a small dynamo and was a somewhat impressive looking piece of machinery. The cast iron parts go to the Mueller Iron Foundry, where they will be broken up and melted.

PISCATORIAL NEWS

There is a saying that "truth is stranger than fiction," but we reserve our opinion on the fish tales we hear every day. They are truly or fictitiously wonderful.

—:—

A friend asked Julius Grabenhoefer if he caught any fish last Sunday. He replied: "No—well, yes, I caught three fish and five mud cats."

—:—

It is reported that Al Radke has found a way to make fish bite on his hook after they are already hooked on some other fellow's trout line, but—he hasn't found out how to get them off the other line.

—:—

Two Mueller employes who love fishing were commenting on the great number of Mueller people who have been bitten by the fishing bug this spring. One said, "I have never heard so many fish tales in my life." The other rejoined, "or seen fewer fish tails."

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Walt Auer declares that he has the largest bass in Salt creek cooped up in a certain hole and will keep him there until after June 15, after which date the hole will be vacant—maybe.

—:—

One of the India ink experts purchased a new fly rod recently. On his first fishing trip he got a fine strike. The rod bent nearly double. Digging his heels into the bank he reeled in rapidly while the fish made mad dashes around the pool. Finally when nearly exhausted (the fisherman, not the fish), he succeeded in bringing the east end of his line within reaching distance of a long handled landing net. Making a desperate swoop with the net he landed—a five inch bass which had to be returned to the water. Better luck next time, Cecil.

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Ed Harris reports that the bank at Maf-fit's is so thickly lined with fishermen that when anyone gets a bite, all those near him have to take their hooks out of the water to let him land it.

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One of the fellows became slightly jealous of the notoriety gained by a friend of his who went fishing and fell off a foot log when the water was not very warm. He thought he would try something a bit more spectacular, so he attempted to dive from the top of the bluff at Mueller Lodge and possibly would have succeeded if he had not been stopped by a tree trunk just at the water's edge. Try it again, Walt.

PAINFUL ACCIDENT

Henry Bohls, treasurer of the Mueller Iron Foundry Company, met with an exceedingly painful accident a few days ago. While working around the foundry with the men some molten iron was accidentally spilled, striking Mr. Bohls on the foot. A quantity of the metal got inside of his shoe and he was terribly burned. The injured man was taken to the Decatur and Macon County hospital where he is now confined. It will be several weeks before he regains the use of his foot.



FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Of the Employees' Aid Society, April 24,
May 23, 1924

In bank April 24.....\$1,125.76

Receipts

Co.'s Contribution	50.00	
May dues	658.40	708.40
		<hr/> \$1,834.16

Payments

Expense—clerical help	1.00	
Benefits listed below	670.16	671.16

In bank May 23, 1924.....\$1,163.00

Benefits Paid

Robert Jordan	10.00
Richard Dannewitz	3.00
Otto Gunter	35.60
C. E. Reeves	71.20
Edward A. Richie	7.80
Raymond Musgrave	1.65
H. Snider	1.50
Fred Oldham	6.00
H. S. Swank	9.00
Edwin Dwyer sickness.....	53.40
(Death)	75.00
Leslie Hopper	7.80
Marion Eckman	8.00
Robert Lusk	91.80
Geo. Blankenship	17.00
Arnold Kletzing	2.50
Grace Bland	14.60
W. L. Shockley83
Gid Massengill	16.00
Henry Leipski	8.50
Everett D. Smith	12.00
Floyd E. Moore	27.90
Matt Like	24.20
Chas. Gilmore	17.20
Joseph Bready	54.00
H. C. Whiteside	35.20
Glen Heckman	6.00
Hugh Henley	11.25
Wm. K. Williams	1.50
Wm. E. Tyrell	13.65
Margaret Grissom	3.00
Farne Miller	3.00
Louise Offner	8.33
R. R. Dunaway	1.50
Wade Rambo	9.75
	<hr/> \$670.16

E. H. Langdon, Treas.