



The MUELLER RECORD

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THE *MUELLER* RECORD

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EDITORIAL

Hallowe'en is over—Thanksgiving next, and then Christmas. Seems a long way off but it is not. Don't let it be here "before you could think." That is an old expression which should be discarded. People who think ahead about Christmas, think ahead about their business and about their work. That's why they keep ahead. They are not advanced thinkers, but they think in advance.

There has not been much said about it but it begins to look like were going to have an election on November 4.

As an American citizen it is your duty to vote November 4th.

Vote!—vote as you please—but VOTE!

Every man who works has one thing that worries him—is the boss paying him all that he is worth. He never worries whether he is paying the boss in service all that is due—but he should—and then the first mentioned worry will take care of itself.

The present unprecedented development in this country means a demand for leaders in ten or twenty years. The selection will fall on the wise young man of today who is preparing himself for bigger things in the future.

There is just one condition on which men can secure employment and a living, nourishing, profitable wage, for whatever they contribute to the enterprise, be it labor capital, and that condition is that some one make a profit by it. That is the sound basis for the distribution of wealth and the only one. It can not be done by law, it can not be done by public ownership, it can not be done by socialism. When you deny the right to a profit you deny the right of a reward to thrift and industry.—Calvin Coolidge.

Some troubles start with stomach linings—others with brake linings.

THE MAN WITH A HOBBY

Not long ago a certain man who was an employer of labor in one of the larger coal mines of England made an investigation of the effect of his employees' leisure hours on the output of his mine. The results of his investigation were very interesting. He found that those among his men who had some one thing that they were vitally interested in during their play-time hours were the steadiest workers. He found they were happier, that their home life was usually on a more even keel, that they were thrifty and optimistic and at peace with the world in general. Those who played football, tended their gardens, kept pigeons or were otherwise wholesomely active outside of their working hours were superior workmen and showed a greater production.

What goes for the men in this English coal mine is applicable to the employees in any other business the world over. The man or woman who works at a steady job and has something definite and interesting to do when the day's work is done will be that much better and happier. In other words, have a hobby. You may collect stamps, cigar bands or butterflies cut out jig-saw puzzles, devise new radio hook-ups, or ride horseback, but do something.

When the leisure hours are not filled, the time drags, pessimism and old age get in their "dirty work," the mind is left to idleness, and mischief usually results. Have a hobby!—Atlantic Seal.

The word "gentleman" is defined in this way: A man who is clean both outside and inside; who neither looks up to the rich nor down to the poor; who can lose without squealing and win without bragging; who is considerate of women, children and old people; who is too brave to lie, too generous to cheat, and who takes his share of the world and lets other people have theirs.

A pessimist is a person who looks for splinters in a club sandwich.

There is always something wrong with a man, as there is with a motor, when he knocks continually.

The man who attends strictly to his own business has plenty of business to attend to.

If you want to attract attention the surest way to accomplish this is to do something worthy of attention.

HOW WISE ARE YOU?

Prospective teachers at the Fond du Lac County Normal School were asked recently to describe Senator LaFollette in an "identification test." One young woman described the Progressive candidate for president as "a Frenchman who came to America during the war." She admitted she had always lived in Wisconsin.

Another student said Teapot Dome was "an old tomb discovered in Egypt about a year ago." A few of the more startling answers were:

Ober-Ammergau—A great German politician.

Herrin—A title used in Germany.

Pinchot—A race horse.

Frances E. Willard—American pugilist.

Obregon—A province in Germany.

De Valera—A bandit in Mexico.

Lloyd George—King of England.

Ford—Ran for president and backed out.

Helen Keller—A great airplane flyer.

John Wanamaker—A watchmaker.

Mussolini—A region in the southern part of Eurasia.

Tariff—A city in France.

Leonard Wood—An aviator.

Venezelos—Country in South America.

Henry Cabot Lodge—Place where societies meet.

Volstead—Experimenter about laws in physics.

Fume—A mountain in Japan.

Babe Ruth—World heavyweight champion.

Muscles Shoals—A great coal mine in Italy.

Firpo—African prizefighter.

Steinmetz—A kind of piano.



Ronald domineered over his little sister and made her fetch and carry for him quite a lot. When she was going away for the entire winter with her aunt, Ronald started bawling.

"Why are you crying, dear?" asked his mother. "You are always fighting with Muriel and don't seem to love her."

"I d-don't love her," sobbed Ronald, "but I need her."

**GAS ENGINEERING**

The uses of gas have increased to such an extent that the John Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md., has opened courses in gas engineering. Trained men in this field will find good positions with gas companies which are to be found in practically all cities of any importance.

This announcement may be of particular interest to some young man who aspires to train for advancement. For further information see Mr. Langdon.

THE CHANGING WORLD

We used to blow out the gas; now we step on it.

We used to shudder at the speed of express trains; now man travels 200 miles an hour, and faster, and lives to tell of it.

A health tip for the winter months,—sleep with your window open and your mouth shut.

As a nation we are taking better care of our arms and legs. The production of artificial limbs decreased 25.7 per cent in the United States from 1919 to 1922, says a governmental report.

As a proposition which is right, fair, honorable, economical, humanitarian and on the square the safety movement deserves the loyal support of every American citizen.

Two Chicago taxicabs made five hundred trips, 3 miles for each trip. One driver drove as fast as he could and the other never exceeded twenty miles an hour. Comparison of records showed a difference of 39 seconds between average trip time of two cabs. Write your own moral.



Many accidents are caused by sending the body out to work and the mind out to play.

He who would laugh last must believe in Safety first.

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

The engine may "die" many times; the driver dies but once.

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

What appeals to us is "bully;" what doesn't is called "bull." How do you regard Safety?

Luck may live with you for years or it may desert you today. Don't count on it.

A new drink is Block and Drop brew—take a shot, walk a block and drop.

Children are instinctive like minnows—attracted by bright colors and moving things; watch out for and protect them.

**We Apologize**

The writer is most sorrowful, indeed, to have caused any hurt feelings last month, and hereby publicly announces his apology. Personally, we believe with Mitzi, "If no insult were intended, none were 'taken.'"

The train, moving very slowly, seemed to stop at every village. It was hours late. The two students were out of patience.

"This must be a milk train we're on," said one, disgustedly.

"Milk train!" exclaimed the other, "milk would sour on this train!"

GONE FOREVER



Employment Office, Paymaster's Office, Mr. Langdon's Office, and the Electrical Shop as it appeared after the wrecking crew had been at work a few hours

BUILDING ACTIVITIES

The Mueller Co. is now carrying on larger scale building enterprises than it has for some time. The brick structure at Cerro Gordo and Mercer streets, which covers the entire quarter of a block, was placed under roof in an amazingly short time and is now nearing completion.

The floor level was brought up to that of the Brass Shops, which made necessary a fill of the entire area of two or three feet. When the west half of the building was under roof, Ray Salisbury and his stock were moved and the building formerly occupied by Department 20 was demolished.

John Shelton's Production Control office was moved into the rooms formerly occupied by J. M. Wilkins and Roy Whitehead. New quarters will be provided for them when the building is completed.

The occupants of the frame buildings that housed the Employment Office, the paymaster, and the Electrical Department, were more than a little surprised when notified to move the next morning because a new building was to be erected on that site.

Superintendent Wilkins was moved to the second floor of the office building into the room used to display Mueller goods. Paymaster Enloe and his assistant were given floor space in the rear of Jim Thorpe's department. E. H. Langdon was also given desk space in the same room.

The new building will be rushed to completion. The first floor will be an extension of the Regulator Department, and the second floor will provide additional office space. The Electrical Department at present is in the engine room.

Quarters for Fire Chief Duffy are being

provided in an addition to the Machine Shop in the space under the water tower.

An extensive brick addition is being built to the Service Box Department on East Eldorado street. Considerable grading is necessary. The new plans provide for a power house and heating plant.

Billy Mason, Construction Foreman, finds himself busy enough to be happy with these large building enterprises on hand at one time.



BRING IN PHOTOGRAPHS

We are going to need photographs for illustrating the Record during the winter months. These are not so easy to get during the winter months because of weather conditions.

The camera fiends of the Mueller organization are requested to send in photographs, snapshots of vacation scenes, picnic parties, etc.

You are interested in the Record, of course, and can help materially by sending in pictures.

They will be returned.



Fun for the Family

The young hopeful of the family was just entering the age of late nights and notions.

One morning after late hours the night before the youth announced:

"Paw, I've a notion to raise chickens."

Paw drew his eyebrows together and gruffly commented:

"Better try owls. Their hours would suit you better."

Trying Their Luck



A group of Brass Shop boys at the noon hour matching pennies

FOREMEN'S CLUB MEETS

Hallowe'en Social

Fortunately, the first social meeting of the Foremen's Club came with the Hallowe'en season, and this afforded the committee in charge to provide a party in keeping with the occasion.

The party was given on Thursday evening, October 30, in the Club House and there was a good attendance of members and wives. The Company met at 6:30 and after a few moments devoted to meeting new members and renewing acquaintances with old, proceeded to the basement where a fine dinner was enjoyed cafeteria style.

Deloz Cozad acted as song leader and the Company entered into the singing with a will. The dinner was followed by a few remarks by Mr. Adolph, and then the Company indulged in Hallowe'en games, which were directed by Mr. Cozad. This was followed by a dance under the direction of Mr. Draper, the music being furnished by Barnes orchestra. Those who did not care to dance devoted the evening to cards under the direction of Mr. Marty. The decorations were in keeping with the occasion and the party was an enjoyable one to those attending.



Nuggets of Wisdom

You have to pay as you go if you're going far.

Push isn't the only thing. That's all a pin head is good for.

About the time you make both ends meet, somebody moves the ends.

All of us have to make good or make room.

He who exhibits a temper gives a free show.

Only the hen can make money by laying around.

FROM "THE SILENT PARTNER"

This country is as big as a church debt and as resourceful as a hock-shop owner. Northall would say. "Large as life and twice as natural." As a people, we seem to be as extravagant as the impulse of an improvident tramp, as generous as a pleasant dream and as good as we can be, or rather, want to be.

We play, pay and prosper more than any other people on earth. It is the grand total of our expenditures that staggers us into a sensibility of our actual greatness.

Every twenty-four hours we spend \$2,800,000 for gasoline, \$1,500,000 for sea-beach accommodations and over \$9,000,000 for passenger cars.

We drink a million dollars' worth of coffee every twenty-four hours. Spend \$2,850,000 for street-car rides, \$6,500,000 for electrical merchandise—and we have only reached a few items.

We drink 88,000,000 quarts of milk each day and we eat 36,000,000 pieces of pie every twenty-four hours.

We dance from 2,000,000 to 5,000,000 miles every evening, and you know someone must pay the fiddlers.

The total wealth of this country is gaining faster than we can give it away. We beat the world for spending, and just to prove that we are more thrifty and more provident than many of our economical foreign friends listen to this: Each day we pay first premiums on \$16,000,000 of life insurance, which is true thrift, plus protection.

We are not so "doggone" bad or reckless—we are so "goshdarn" big and resourceful.

Turn whichever way you will and there is always, always an Opportunity facing you that will furnish you with a chance to furnish the other fellow with what he wants. The man, prepared to fill his "want," has Opportunity hog-tied.

Right now we are stepping out of a slump, and the public is calling for something at the rate of a million a day. Can you fill the order at a profit? Or, are you just present?



Why Collection Men Go Mad

Dear Meester Ham Milton:

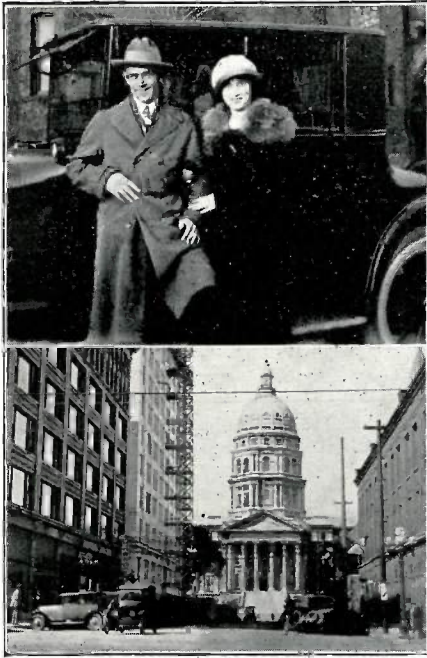
I got your letter about what I owe you. Now be pachunt, I ain't forget you. Pless wait. When sum fools pay me I pay you. If this wuz judgment day and you wuz no more prepaid to meet your Maker as I am to meet your account, you sure would have to go to hel. Trusting you will do this.

O. Triangetit.



A Short Story

There was once a man who agreed with nobody. Finally he took a trip to the South Seas and was shipwrecked. He fell among cannibals—and agreed with them!

Mr. and Mrs. Gillibrand

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Gillibrand, and a picture of the state capital at Topeka, Kansas, taken by Gillie while attending the Southwest Water Works Convention

WATER WORKS CONVENTION

The annual convention of the New England Water Works Association was held at Rochester, New York. This was attended by Mr. Fred Mueller, R. V. Benton, W. R. James and Ivan VanHaaften. The feature was the display of our new Copper Service Pipe Connections, which was shown, tested and explained to the water works men in attendance.

The Southwestern Water Works Convention met at Topeka, Kansas Oct. 6 to 9. The Copper Service Pipe Connections were also shown there. Messrs. SeEVERS and Shimer were in attendance and also Clifford Gillibrand sent from Decatur to handle the new Service Pipe Connection demonstration and tests. It was the first convention "Gillie" has attended and he thoroughly enjoyed the experience.

Another important convention was the American Gas Association in Atlantic City October 13 to 18. This was held on the big steel pier, which had been artistically decorated for the event. The exhibits were many and beautiful, representing the most important industries in the gas field. The

attendance was made up of gas plant managers and superintendents from all parts of the country.

Our company made an exhibit and was represented by Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mueller and Mrs. Ebert Mueller; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cruikshank and daughter Frances, Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Mueller, son Bernhard and daughter Florence, Leroy Evans, C. N. Wagenseller, W. R. James and Al Relkin.

**CONVENTIONS**

During the month of October a number of important conventions were held, at which we made displays. The most important of these, judged by attendance, was the Illinois Products Exposition held in the new Furniture Mart Building, No. 656 Lake Shore Drive, Chicago. This was under the management of the Illinois Chamber of Commerce. During the ten days that it was open, one hundred thousand visitors attended. Our display was acknowledged as one of the most attractive in the hall. Paul Andrews and Roy Whitehead were at the exposition as Company representatives, with Dick Moore having charge of our display.

Every evening throughout the show we had a free drawing for a combination sink faucet, and awards were made to the following:

1. W. D. O'Neil, 425 South Wabash Ave., Chicago; Kaufmann Fabry Co.
2. A. Johnson, 6304 Newport, Chicago; no business connection.
3. Edward Kachlie, 1823 South 58th Ave. Cicero, Ill.; takes care of a booth at Illinois Products Show.
4. John Northland, 2850 Abot Court, Chicago; school boy.
5. Mrs. C. W. Birkemeir, 3914 N. Hamilton, Chicago; housewife; husband employed by Bell Telephone Co.
6. Mrs. C. T. Walter, 6336 Kenwood, Chicago; housewife; husband travels.
7. Elsa Geiger, 643 Wellington, Chicago.
8. L. J. Chase, 4450 Beacon St., Chicago.
9. Anna T. Bentley, 7241 Ridgeland Ave., Chicago.
10. James W. Small, 330 N. Mayfield, Chicago; plumber.

**FOUNDRYMEN'S CONVENTION**

The Mueller Co. always sends a good delegation to the National Foundrymen's Convention. This year the meeting was held at Milwaukee. Among those present were: C. W. Hathaway, Chris Hendrian, Robert Lusk, Alva March, and "Curly" Allen of Sarnia.

Addresses, exhibitions and demonstrations of interest to foundrymen occupied the time of the delegates. The convention opened October 11.



Safety News



SAFETY LESSONS FROM HISTORY

Braddock's Defeat

Back in 1775 when Pittsburgh was known as Fort DuQuesne and the surrounding country was a forest of trees instead of blast furnaces and coke ovens, it was the headquarters of bands of French and Indians who made merciless raids on the American colonists. Public safety demanded that this hazard must be removed.

Consequently an army of 5,000 British regulars was mobilized and marched on Fort DuQuesne. At the head of the expedition was General Edward Braddock, a gallant soldier with a long and successful experience in European wars. His courage was exceeded only by his bull-headedness.

The expedition started off with the band playing and from the advance advertising the French and Indian scouts knew more about Braddock's plan than he did himself. With the expedition was young Major Washington and a small group of colonials. Braddock regarded Washington as a necessary nuisance, like some regard the safety inspector. When Washington politely suggested that they move cautiously and quietly and keep under cover as much as possible, Braddock, who was a little hard boiled, went up in the air.

"Forget that safety stuff. I've been soldiering since I was 16 years old and have fought the best French troops in Flanders. That mob at Fort DuQuesne will run when they see regular troops. What's the matter, have you lost your nerve?" were his words in effect.

As the ill-fated army approached Fort DuQuesne, it ran into an ambush and the red coats were shot down by bullets from invisible enemies. Braddock fell mortally wounded while trying to rally his panic-stricken troops, paying the penalty for his recklessness. Washington and his colonials, accustomed to Indian warfare, saved the army from complete annihilation. They took advantage of the natural safe guards of the forest which Braddock ridiculed and enabled the remnants of the expedition to escape.

The man who later became known as the father of his country believed in safety and practiced it. When it was necessary to take a chance he never hesitated but he never risked either himself or his men without good reason. His caution and wisdom, no less than his courage, prevented the complete destruction of Braddock's army, and

later guided America through the trying war of independence when a reckless act might have been fatal to the cause. A really brave man is never ashamed to be careful.



THE SAFETY VALVE

Don't exceed the feed limit.

Grade crossers are being abolished faster than grade crossings.

Something to Be Thankful For

We hear a lot of complaints about lack of courtesy on the highways. Still, it is something to be thankful for that nobody has yet seen a sign like this on the windshield of a car:

"Half the road is yours; try to get it."

Often after getting across the street safely we feel so triumphant and jubilant that we forget what we came across for.

Saving is financial thrift; safety is man thrift.

A shark is a big fish; so is the man who thinks he's one.



THE SAFETY LITANY

From the pinhead who takes chances to show his nerve;

From the unmitigated boob who doesn't believe in guards and removes them when the foreman's back is turned;

From the pest who plays practical jokes on his fellow workers;

From the conceited ass who knows too much to take advice;

From the poor nut who leaves tools, nails and boards all over the place for others to step on or trip over.

From the non-essential citizen who boasts of his law-breaking exploits;

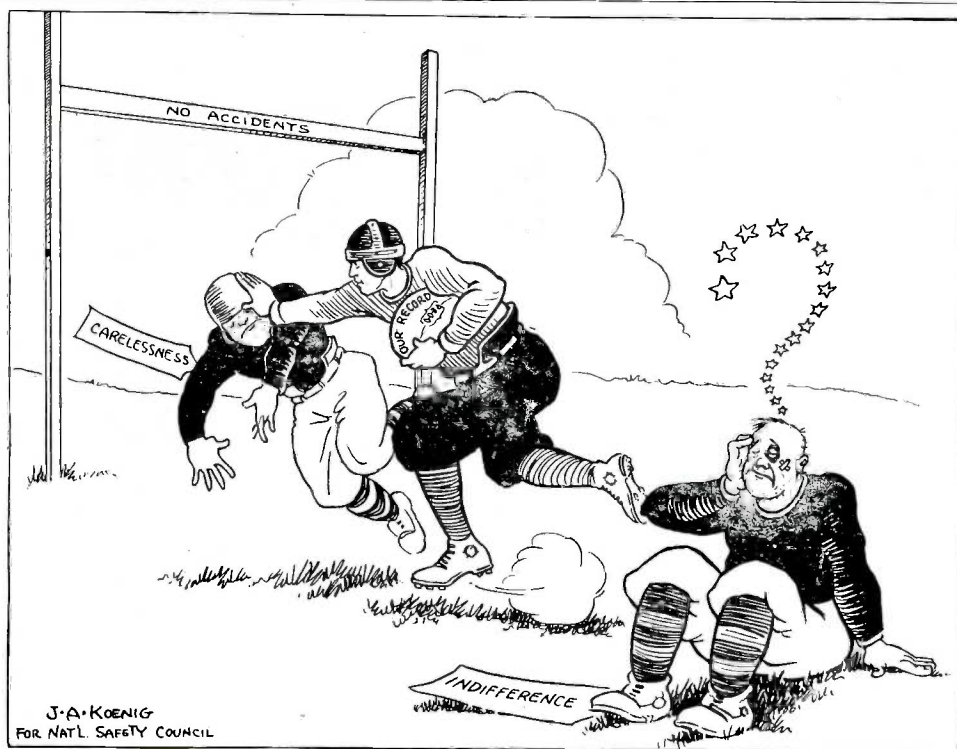
From the guy who throws lighted matches and live butts around without thought of the consequences;

From the road hog and the drunken driver;

From these and all other accident makers you can think of—GOOD LORD DELIVER US!



What we call bad luck is often the result of poor judgment.



The Spirit That Wins the Game

How doth the busy safety man
Improve the safety record;
He gets suggestions here and there
And with your help he does it.

A Danger Spot

Doctor (examining patient who has been kicked down by an automobile): "Just where were you struck?"

Patient: "On Main street, half way between the bank and the postoffice."



WAIT! YOU MAY LOSE!

Suggested signs for railroad crossings:

"Come ahead. You're unimportant."

"Try our engines. They satisfy."

"Don't stop. Nobody will miss you."

"Take a chance. You can get hit by a train only once."



WINNER TAKE ALL

"Ah wins."

"What yuh got?"

"Three aces."

"No yuh don't. Ah wins."

"What yuh got?"

"Two nines an' a razor."

"Yuh shoh do. How come yuh so lucky?"

OLEN HENRY SUFFERS ACCIDENT

On the afternoon of Friday, October 10, a team of Decatur Woodmen drove to Morrisonville where they were to put on exhibition drill. Grover Meadow and Olen Henry were in the party. About ten young men were riding in a Ford truck which was following a touring car with others of the party.

About a mile and a half south of Pana they were proceeding along the hard road when the driver in the car in front gave a signal to stop. It happened that Olen Henry was riding on the cab of the truck. When the driver applied the brakes suddenly he was thrown overboard and fell head first on the concrete road and one wheel of the truck passed over him. His lower jaw was broken and he suffered many bruises. He was taken at once to the Huber Memorial hospital at Pana, where his injuries were dressed.

Olen has proven that the top of a truck cab is not a safe place to ride.



Half the victories of life come from a confident belief that one is going to win. The world has little use for the man who is continually down at the heels.

IN REMEMBRANCE



A dinner scene taken at the Mueller Picnic, August 23

WHAT EARNS PROMOTION

It is the work you do for which you receive no pay that earns promotion. Just as the reserve power sells a motor, or the extra stretch of sail wins a race, or the second wind makes the athlete, so the person who gives just a bit more than is actually required, earns promotion. Good work may attract attention, but the reserve, after-hour effort, not only receives recognition, but deserves promotion.

No one climbs to the ladder top on an eight-hour schedule. The first person out the door may be an efficient employe, but we will wager the last person out of the door is a better partner in the plant.

Those who give just the amount of effort they are paid to give, are overpaid. Do not lean—support. Give more than is required every day in the year and three hundred and sixty-five times you will receive more than you give—(Kalends).



A Chinese newspaper contains this letter from an applicant for work:

"Sir,—I am Wang . . . I can drive a typewriter with good noise and my English is great . . . My last job has left itself from me, for the good reason that the large man is dead. It was on account of no fault of mine. So, honorable sirs, what about it? If I can be of big use to you, I will arrive on some date that you should guess?"



Doctor: "What measures did you take before you called me in?"

Patient: "Oh, just about two quarts, doctor."



Bellhop (after guest had rung for ten minutes): "Did you ring, sir?"

Guest: "Heck, no! I was tolling. I thot you were dead."

WE OBJECT

We were unaware that we had a poet in our ranks until one day recently while glancing through the Domestic Engineering we came upon the following piece of poetry. We think that Mr. Marker is slighting us in not contributing to the upkeep of the Mueller Record, and as everyone in California is so strongly on the subject of boosting California, we think likewise they should boost their own magazine.

I Kissed Her—No. 13

I kissed her—oh, what joy, what bliss!

I flew to heaven, it seemed.

Then the alarm clock—cursed thing—

Told me that I had dreamed.

Harry Marker, Oakland, Calif.



The Reason Why

She was a very stout, jolly-looking women and she was standing at the corset counter, holding in her hand an article she was returning. Evidently her attention had been suddenly drawn to the legend printed on the label, for she was overheard to murmur, "Made expressly for John Wanamaker." Well, there! No wonder they didn't fit me!"



Will and Won't

Old Mose was wrestling with a balky mule when a bystander asked him, "Why Mose, where's your will power?"

"Mah will power's all right," came the reply, "but you ought to see dis yer animal's won't power."



"Mandy, you didn't call for our wash for two weeks, yet you sent me a bill for it just the same."

"Yes'm. Ah done tuk a two weeks' vacation wif pay."



Leisure Hours



SHOWER

On the evening of October 15, a miscellaneous shower was given for Miss Helen Martin, by Miss Neina Greening and Mrs. Marie Eagleton. Twenty guests were present and five tables of Five Hundred were played. The prizes were won by Miss Arlowyne Eckert and Miss Pauline Verner, and booby prize was won by Mrs. Doolin. Miss Martin received a great many beautiful gifts.



Wiener Roast

Emma Leipski, Mae Turner, Martha Gendry, and Fairy Hughes had a wiener roast at Fairview Park on Thursday evening, October 16.



ANNOUNCEMENT

The announcement of the approaching marriage of Miss Thelma Johnson to Harold Probst, was made on October 9 at a party given at the home of Mrs. and Mrs. M. T. Johnson, 1673 North Monroe. The wedding will take place on November 2. When the refreshments were served each guest found, in a nut cup, a peanut tied with a pink ribbon containing a tiny paper heart upon which was written the names of the couple and the date. Harold is order drummer in the Main Office, and Thelma used to work in the Production Control Department under John Shelton, but is now bookkeeper for the Singer Sewing Machine Co.



Harry Woodruff of the Tool Room, his sister and father, took a two weeks' motor trip early in October. They visited Hot Springs, Little Rock, and Memphis. They reported the roads being good but too many mosquitoes to be able to camp in comfort.



Raison d'Etre

"I hear you have a record-breaking salesman here whom you would gladly dispose of."

"Sure.."

"How come?"

"He works in the phonograph department."



A Business Head

Man: "You're an honest boy, but the money I lost was a ten-dollar note."

Boy: "Yes, I know, but I had it changed so you could give me a reward."

VAUDEVILLE AND DANCE

Big Event Scheduled for Nov. 8, at Mueller Club House

For the evening of Saturday, November 8, the dance committee has scheduled a vaudeville act and dance. Shaffer's Highland band will put on a vaudeville act from 8 to 9, and from 9 to 11:30 will furnish the music for dancing. This band has recently appeared at the Elks Hall in Springfield, and at the Eagle Terra Opera House at Peoria and made quite a hit. Following is the program which will be presented:

"Simplicity"—Descriptive Overture — Orchestra.

Specialty—Mr. Weber, including costume number by the orchestra.

Vocal Solos—"Invictus," "Duna,"—Mr. Cody.

"A basket of Roses"—Full orchestra.

"Bits of Hits," Orchestra—1, "All Pepped Up," 2, "Mandalay," 3, "Some Other Daddy."

There will be a dance Saturday Nov. 1, with Cox's 7 piece orchestra furnishing the music.

Arrangements are being made for a carnival ball for the Saturday after Thanksgiving, which is November 29. This is expected to be a big event.



Betrothed as Babies

For centuries past it has been the custom in China for the parents of a baby girl to betroth her, in infancy, to the youthful son of a friendly couple, and there have been numerous cases in which the girl has not seen her husband-to-be until she arrived at the home of his parents for the marriage ceremony.

The match was a question solely for the respective parents and the young couple were not consulted.

Western civilization, however, is encroaching on China, and the fact that the old order is changing is proved by four advertisements inserted in the vernacular Press of Peking recently, by which young women have given notice to the world that they decline to recognize the betrothals arranged for them in their infancies, and that they reserve for themselves the right to select their life partners.

Service Box Department



Front row, left to right: Pearl Coffman, Wm. Hayes, Milo Wright, Earl Sattley. Back row: Herschel Sattley, W. R. Doty, Cecil Smith, Jesse Ditty, C. Wadkins. This Department is now located on East Eldorado Street

THE HISTORY OF THE MONTHS

September

September is the ninth month of the modern year, but the seventh month of the old Roman year as the name indicates. The old Roman year began in March. It was 46 B. C. (the Romans called it the year 707) that the change was made to the present Julian calendar. This year was called the year of confusion because two months were inserted before March, making the year contain fourteen months.

October

October is the tenth month of the year. Originally it was the eighth month, which accounts for its name. As described above, this change was made almost 2000 years ago, yet we still call it by its original name. In Germany, October was once known as "wine month." It has long been the principal month for brewing in England.



Telephones in Use

Telephones in use in the United States number 14,347,395, or approximately one for every other family group, according to a two-year study of communication facilities just completed by the United States Census Bureau. This enumeration is made every five years. In 1917 the census reported 11,716,520 users of the instrument. This is an increase of 22 per cent. Approximately 9,500,000 of the phones reported in the census are owned by one big continental system.



A Misunderstanding

Salesman: "Dese is a fine soot; all wool but de' buttins. D'ya want belt in d' back?"

Customer: "No; do you want a kick in d' pants?"

CAN YOU MANAGE MEN? HERE ARE TWENTY TESTS

The Efficiency Magazine of London, England, recently published the following twenty questions for a man to ask himself in order to judge his ability to manage men. If a man can honestly answer "yes" to ten of these questions he can claim to be an efficient manager.

1. Did you ever deliberately decide to break yourself of a habit, such as smoking, and succeed in doing it?

2. Do you control your temper and not "fly off the handle" when things go wrong?

3. Are you usually cheerful and free from "grouchy" spells?

4. Do you think for yourself and not let the opinions of others unduly influence you?

5. Do you "keep your head" in an emergency?

6. Do you remain calm when your own mistakes are pointed out to you?

7. Do your men respect you and cooperate with you?

8. Can you maintain discipline without often resorting to the use of authority?

9. Have you ever been selected to take charge of a group of dissatisfied men because of your ability to handle men?

10. Can you adjust a difficulty and retain the friendship of the person with whom you differed?

11. Can you get men under you to do things without irritating them and causing them to be resentful of your authority?

12. Are you patient when dealing with people hard to please?

13. Can you meet opposition without becoming confused and saying things you wish afterwards you had not said?

14. Are you sought out by your friends to handle delicate situations because of your ability to do such things?

15. Do you make and retain friends easily?

16. Do you make it a rule not to quarrel about petty things?

17. When thrown with a group of strangers, do you adjust yourself easily?

18. When talking to superiors, do you feel free from embarrassment?

19. When interviewing subordinates, do you put them at ease?

20. Are you able to express your own ideas without causing others to feel that you are overbearing and narrow-minded?

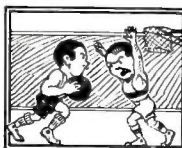


A man in a theatre was looking for something he had lost on the floor.

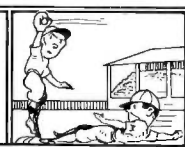
"I have lost a piece of taffy," he said to the usher.

"Never mind a little thing like that," said the usher. "Don't you see you are disturbing the whole crowd?"

"Yes," replied the man, nervously, "but, you see, my teeth are in it."



Athletics



Interest in volleyball is as keen as ever, and an average of sixty employees participate in this sport during the noon hour, on the court south of the Club House.

The Mueller Iron Foundry is organizing a basketball team with the intentions of "cleaning up on the Mueller team" and some interesting games are expected.

The standings of the inter-department games are as follows:

Basketball		Won	Lost
Dept. 20	1	1
Dept. 18	1	1
Dept. 50	1	1
Dept. 24	0	0
Indoor Baseball			
Dept. 55	1	0
Dept. 24	2	1
Dept. 20	0	1
Dept. 18	0	1

Scores:

October 9—

Basketball—Dept. 20, 26; Dept. 18, 15. Indoor ball—Dept. 55, 13; Dept. 24, 8.

October 13—

Basketball—Dept. 18, 24; Dept. 50, 14. Indoor ball—Dept. 24, 12; Dept. 20, 7.

October 20—

Basketball—Dept. 50, 30; Dept. 20, 10. Indoor ball—Dept. 24, 6; Dept. 18, 2.

All fans should turn out to witness these games, as they are always interesting. The rivalry between Departments 18, 20 and 50, in basketball, is especially keen.

The Mueller basketball team was defeated on October 21, by the All Stars, 25-21.

The Mueller team will go to Monticello on November 7 to play the Syrup Pepsin Co.

Busy Bobby

Little Bobby came crying into the house, rubbing the places where he had been butted by a pet sheep.

"But what did you do," his mother demanded, "when the sheep knocked you down?"

"I didn't do nothin'," Bobby declared protestingly. "I was gettin' up all the time."

She: "Do you always think of me?"

He: "Well, not exactly always, but whenever I think of anything I think of you."

PEPSIN SYRUPS BEAT MUELLERS

The Pepsin Syrup basketball team, of Monticello, won another game the other night when they defeated Mueller's basketball club in a fast game at the Mueller gymnasium here, 26 to 23.

The score was 13 to 9 in favor of the Monticello five at the half, but Porter went in at guard for the local five and made the count 15 to 13 for Mueller's. The score then see-sawed back and forth, with Monticello in the lead when the whistle blew.

Porter had three field goals, and Lowe for Mueller's, made four field goals, and succeeded in two free throws. McKensie was the big man for Monticello. He made seven field goals and hooped two free throws, while Deland, also of Monticello, made two baskets and one free throw.

The same two teams will play at Monticello in the Pepsin Syrup gymnasium on November 7.

New Idea in Seating Arrangements

Every seat in the grandstand and bleachers was filled. No seats were obtainable after 9:30 o'clock in the morning. Hundreds of persons were turned down for seats.—The Pueblo Star-Journal.

Builds His Motorboat



Harry Woodruff of the Tool Room has built a motor boat which carries him all over Lake Decatur. The craft measures 21 feet by 5 feet 8 inches, and is propelled by a 25 h. p. marine motor. It is capable of a speed of 20 miles an hour.

Harry launched his boat July 1 and keeps it at the Homewood Fishing club.

WEDDINGS

Stephens-Howard



The biggest surprise of the season occurred when we learned that Myrtle Stephens and G. R. Howard were married on Sunday afternoon, October 19. The wedding was at 5:30 in the home of the bridegroom, 807 West Lealand. They were attended by Harry Howard, brother of the bridegroom, and Miss Rose Stephens, sister of the bride. Rev. Wilbert Dowson, pastor of the Grace Methodist church, performed the ring ceremony, in the presence of about twenty relatives and friends of the young couple. The bride wore a blue satin dress trimmed in gray fur. Following the ceremony supper was served and later in the evening a reception was held at which the orchestra from the Bijou played. Mr. and Mrs. Howard plan to live in Bloomington. We all regret to see Myrtle leave, but we are glad to know she is going to be so happy.

Martin-Brannan

The wedding of Helen Martin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Martin, and William Brannan, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Brannan, was solemnized Monday afternoon, October 20, at 2 o'clock, by Rev. R. E. Henry, in the parsonage of the First Christian church. Attending the couple were Mr. and Mrs. E. Doolen, brother-in-law and sister of the bride, and Mr. and Mrs. Howard V. Millard, brother-in-law and sister of the bridegroom. The bride wore a suit of brown ensemble with fox trimmings and accessories to match. Her corsage was of ward roses and baby's breath. Following the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Brannan left for a short wedding trip to Chicago, and upon their return will be at home in a new bungalow at 1245 North Pine street. We are pleased to know that Helen has decided not to leave us, but will be back to work in a couple of weeks.

Peel-Watkins

Announcement was made during the early part of this month of the marriage of Lucille (Bob) Peel and Arthur Watkins, which took place of September 18. The engagement was announced several weeks before, but no date had been set for the wedding. The ceremony took place in the Lincoln Methodist church. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Barnes. Mrs. Watkins worked here for a number of years in the Billing Department.

Evans-Manion

Ruth Evans of the Core Department and Harry Manion were married August 29 at Danville, by a Justice of the Peace. They were enroute to Chicago, when they decided to get married at Danville. After the ceremony they drove to Oxford, Ind., where they were joined by the bride's mother, sister and brother. The party then went to Chicago, returning the following Monday.

Hennessey-Sablotny

The announcement has just been made of the wedding of Margaret Hennessey of the Polishing Department and Wilford Sablotny of the I. T. S. They were married September 20 in Danville, and succeeded in keeping it a secret for one month.

Nalefski-Schuerman

The marriage of Bernard Schuerman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Antone Schuerman, and Miss Marie Nalefski, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred G. Nalefski, was solemnized at 8 o'clock Tuesday morning, October 21, in the St. James Catholic church with a solemn high mass. Rev. A. L. Schuerman of St. Louis, cousin of the bridegroom, served as celebrant; Rev. F. W. Klassner, sub-deacon; with Rec. C. A. Meagher acting as master of ceremonies. Seventy-five guests were present. They were attended by Miss Frances Schuerman, sister of the bridegroom, and Herbert Nalefski, brother of the bride. A wedding breakfast was served in the home of the bride, 1123 E. Clay street. Mr. and Mrs. Schuerman left for a wedding trip through northern Illinois and Wisconsin and will be at home to their friends after November 5 in their newly furnished home in 245 South Maffit street. Following the ceremony the bridal party were driven around by the tool room on College street, and having obtained the attention of the tool-makers by the tooting of horns and cheering, the bride and bridegroom was displayed in a limousine decorated with pink and white streamers and tin cans, and cards bearing inscriptions to the effect of "Just Married," and "What Will Schuerman Say," "May All Their Troubles Be Little Ones, and "Every Day Will Soon Be Wash Day."

Richardson-Lieming

Preston Leming, apprentice tool-maker, and Mary Richardson, were married at the county court house at Clinton, Ill., on the morning of Saturday, October 11.

Arthur Diveley, a friend of the groom, drove the happy couple to Clinton in his car. Mr. and Mrs. Leming will reside at 1222 E. Whitmer, in a home they are buying from the bride's parents. Mrs. Leming worked at the William Sealing Corporation.

NEWLYWEDS



Mr. and Mrs. Preston Leming who were married October 11 at Clinton

DEATHS

Miss Lora Ina Enloe, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Enloe, and sister of W. S. Enloe, died at 6 o'clock Wednesday evening, October 1. She would have been thirty years old in November. Her death was caused by a complication of diseases that developed from an attack of influenza three years ago. Miss Enloe was born near Niantic, November 6, 1894. She was a graduate of the Vandalia high school and also attended the Millikin Conservatory of Music. She was a member of the Alpha Iota sorority and of the Grace Methodist church. The funeral was held at the family residence, 1935 North Monroe street, and burial was in Fairlawn cemetery.

SWEET BUT DUMB

Two golfers sliced their drives into the rough, and went in search of the balls. They searched a long time without success.

A woman watched them with sympathetic eyes.

At last, after the search had proceeded for half an hour, she beckoned to them and said sweetly: "I hope I'm not interrupting, gentlemen, but would it be cheating if I told you where they were?"

Who would do the work if everyone in the world were rich?

BIRTHS

Mr. and Mrs. Othel Allen are the proud parents of a baby girl, born October 11. She has been named Rose Elene.

A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Earl Ferris on August 29. She has been named Virginia Lee.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Oldham, a baby girl, on October 24. Mr. Oldham works in the foundry. Mrs. Oldham was formerly Vera Johns, and was the department clerk in the brass shops.

AN EXCHANGE COLUMN

If you have anything for sale or exchange we will be glad to note this fact for you in the "Exchange Column" which we are going to add to the Record. It won't cost you anything.

There are lots of opportunities for sale and exchange among a group of people as large as ours.

Try the Record—it won't cost you anything.

For Sale—Oliver typewriter No. 9, good as new. Bargain at \$15.00. Terms. See C. W. Hathaway or E. H. Langdon.

For Sale—Pure Honey, made by my own bees, packed in air-tight cans, 25 cents lb. Cans contain 2½ lbs., 5 lbs. and 10 lbs. Ten lb. can for \$2.25. Purity guaranteed—Snyder Apiaries, 2121 N. Water St., Main 4082.

Rent—Large, pleasant, well heated rooms at reasonable rates—W. J. Mix 965 W. Main, Fairview 2588.

For sale—Library table with pull-out writing shelf. Also wool and fiber rug 9-12. Would take lawnmower in on trade—E. H. Langdon.

MORE PREFERABLE

Hubby: "How would you like to be the widow of old Mr. Sanborn, who has just died, leaving half a million dollars?"

Wife: "Now, really, I would much rather be yours."

PEACE AT ANY PRICE

"You and the Newcomb's little boy seem to play very nicely," said Johnny's mother. "I am glad there is one boy in the neighborhood you can get along with."

"Yes," replied Johnny. "I lick him every morning and then he's nice to me all day."

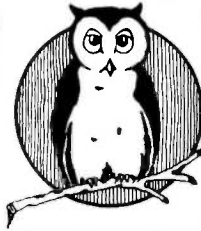
Going Easy

"You look like a good risk, Mrs. Malone, but will you kindly tell me what your father died of?"

"Oo can't rightly remember as to thot, sur, but sure it was nothing serious."

THE OFFICE OWL

HOO! HOO!



Ollie: "Did you upset the sponge bowl?"

Mae Turner: "No, I didn't."

Ollie: "Where did all this water come from, then?"

Mae: "I didn't upset it, I just turned it over."

One day when Betty was off and Hermene was substituting at the mail desk, she became confused and put some mail for Sarnia in the factory messenger boy's case. He approached the telephone desk indignantly, and asked:

"Say, do you know where that girl wants me to go in all this rain?"

Marie: "No. Where does she want you to go?"

Messenger: "To Sarnia!"

The following tale was told to us in the utmost faith and with no thought of it being given any publicity, but it seemed too good to keep, so here goes.

Ollie was working on the switchboard. She was asked to call a certain party, and thinking she remembered the number she called Main 154. Now Main 153, 154 and 155 are all phones in the main office and their calls come in on the switchboard. So when the call on Main 154 would come back, Ollie would answer it with "Mueller Company," and when no one answered she hung up. Three times she called Main 154 and three times no one answered. Finally she tumbled to the fact that she was calling herself, and looked up the number she really wanted.

We wonder just why John is so anxious to go over to Department 18 when the belt on the addressograph breaks.

We have just been handed a tip to the effect that if the matrimonial bureau which has evidently been at work on the third floor, will do a little advertising, it most likely could secure three customers from the Traffic Department.

By the frequency of her mouth being opened in yawns, we know Freida is entertaining guests from her "Old Home Town."

Those from the office attending the homecoming game at Champaign, between Illinois and Michigan, were W. E. Mueller, J. W. Simpson, Miss McKeown, Miss Pauline Verner, Bill Casey, and Mr. and Mrs. John Donovan.

The followers of "Boots and Her Pals" in the Daily Review, are, no doubt, more interested in the case of "Brains vs. Brawn" taking place with some of our Main Office friends.

Physiological Marie

Marie Eagleton was handing out a bit of advice to the unmarried girls the other day, on how to appreciate your husband. We can't say that all those receiving this advice agreed with her, but we pass it on however. She said that if every girl would accept the first man proposing to her, she could not look back in later years and say, "Oh, if I had only taken look how much better off I would be now." This may be true, but we claim this is only one of ninety-nine things to be considered.

"The Magic Ring," starring the glorious Mitzi, was magnificent—ask Hermene—she knows.

Ollie received a package in the mail the other day and being all curious, began to squeeze and pinch it to find out what it was before opening it. Failing in this effort she opened it to find a dead mouse.

Betty claims chrysanthemums grow wild in her back yard.

It seems strange to us that Hermene, who has been ascending and descending the stairs for some months past without a single stumble, should suddenly trip and fall when there is such a handsome young man nearby to save her.



Estelle is attending night school, thereby acknowledging her education is sufficient but not enough.



Mrs. Freida Lankton and Mrs. Ethel Marshall of the Cost Department, whose business it is to check the payrolls and see that you are paid the correct amount

To the dismay of Mr. Wells, the girls in the immediate neighborhoods of Tony and Marie Yonker, have been learning most of the interesting (and otherwise) details of their trip towards the rising sun.

When ye scribe asks for an interview their loquacity seems a thing of the past and we are compelled to present to our numerous readers such meagre accounts as came to us secondary.

However, we learned from Tony a bit of information he acquired at quite a cast: That from the lowly comes rulers and even the smallest hamlet has its speedy sheriff.

While wandering around in a country foreign to them all, they contrived to visit Dublin, London, Rome and Amsterdam and several other cities of interest, as Dayton, Springfield and Columbus, before the expiration of the time allotted them.

The future holds many possibilities and the next time they go East, Wheeling will probably be honored with their presence and if Father Time can be persuaded to pause with the hour glass a few times, they will doubtless reach the object of their dreams—Washington, D. C.

We feel that honorable mention should be made of the thriftiness or conservatism of a member of the Cost Department, who, we understand, walked two miles and caused a depreciation of her shoe soles of about twelve cents, to get a refund from a local store that had the audacity to overcharge her eleven cents.

Angeline, how could you! Far be it from us to criticize, but your definition of old maid seems just a trifle awry.

Cashier C. G. Auer is taking a three weeks trip to Indianapolis, Columbus, Dayton, Detroit, and other points east.

Tony and Marie Yonker had a "wild time" on their vacation. While stepping on the gas one day they were invited by a traffic cop to return and make a visit to the sheriff's house. However, they were able to talk the sheriff out of making them contribute to the upkeep of the city coffers.

New York, Take Notice

John Donovan of the Advertising Department, has had several local experts at work trying to analyze the brand of perfume with which certain letters received from the New York branch have been perfumed. No report has as yet been reached as the experts differ in their opinion of just what the odor could be. One claims that in his opinion it is satchet powder, while the other insists it is not perfume at all, but some kind of medicine, and therefore completely out of his line.

ONE KIND OF SERVICE

The customer waited a few minutes and finally called out to the proprietor, who sat sleepily in the rear of the store:

"Say, can't you come and wait on me. I'm in a hurry."

The proprietor shifted his position slightly and drawled:

"Couldn't you come in some time when I'm standing up?"

One Definition

"Father," asked the young son, who was trying to make out an English lesson, "what is an idiom?"

"An idiom, my boy, is a woman idiot."

Never Do This

Farmer: "How did ye come by that black eye, Jarge?"

Jarge: "Ole cow had a way of flickin' me face wi' her tail, so I tied a brick onto it."

Quain Russian Custom

Little Boy: "In Siberia they don't hang a man with a wooden leg."

Innocent Boy: "Why not?"

Bright Boy: "They use a rope."

Resident: "This is a wonderfully healthy town. When I came here I couldn't walk."

Tourist: "And how long have you been here?"

Resident: "I was born here."

"Why did Ikey invite only married people to his wedding?"

"Well, in that way he figured that all the presents would be clear profit."

DICK'S ANNIVERSARY

Finished His Fourteenth Year With Company October 13



Dick Moore of Chicago joined the Mueller organization fourteen years ago, October 13, and it does not seem to have been an unlucky day for Dick, even though popular superstition attaches to the number 13. He began as an aide-de-camp to Bert Jackson. He graduated to the shipping clerk's desk and then as salesman, which position he has held for a number of years. It wasn't all peaches and cream for Dick when he first started. He recalls vividly his first day's efforts. Whether this was due to his never having done a hard day's work before, no evidence has been adduced, but a strong suspicion prevails that the fact could be established if the statute limitation did not run against the case. There is sufficient proof that he has never done a day's work since. In a letter to Mr. Adolph, Dick recalls his advent in the ranks of the Company, saying:

"Just fourteen years ago today I started with the Mueller Co., and am still going. It seems so short a time that it hardly seems possible. I well remember the first Monday morning that I reported to Mr. Cruikshank at the Shipping Department for work. I never will forget the first big job Bert Jackson and I had—it was to grease a carload of tapping machines and pack them for export shipment to Japan. We had to grease all parts of the machines with hard grease and I think I got as much of the grease on me as I did on the machines."



ONE ON BILL JETT

A stranger applied at the pearly gates and the following dialogue ensued:

St. Peter: "Stranger, what is your name?"

"William Jett."

"Where are you from, Mr. Jett?"

"I'm from California."

St. Peter studied a little while, and then said, "Well, Mr. Jett, you may come in but I don't believe you'll be satisfied here."



A young Irishman recently applied for a job as life-saver at the municipal baths. As he was about six feet six inches tall and well built, the chief life-saver gave him an application blank to fill out.

"By the way," said the chief life-saver, "can you swim?"

"No," replied the applicant, "but I wade like blazes."

THE FIRST LOCOMOTIVE

It is not true that George Stephenson invented the locomotive steam engine. That honor belongs to George Trevithick, a Cornish engineer, whose steam locomotive drew a train on rails from Merthyr Tydvil to what is now called Abercynon, in Glamorganshire, in February, 1804. The Merthyr achievement was the result of a bet. A local ironmaster, William Crashay, having heard of Trevithick's experiments in Cornwall, made a wager that he would get a steam engine to draw a load of 20 tons on the tramway from Merthyr to Abercynon. He was laughed at, but he sent for Trevithick, who duly fulfilled the conditions of the bet.

The engine had a brick smokestack. It had to pass through a tunnel, the roof of which knocked off the stack. Trevithick had to halt the train to rebuild his stack. Trevithick had previously—on Christmas Eve, 1801—driven a locomotive by road with a load of passengers. He repeated the performance in London in 1803, when a steam vehicle made by him was run in the streets from Leather lane along Oxford street to Paddington, the return journey being made by Islington.



GETTING OUT A FAMILY PAPER

Getting out a magazine is no picnic.

If we print jokes, folks say we are silly.

If we don't, they say we are too serious.

If we publish original matter, they say we lack variety.

If we publish things from other papers, they say we are too lazy to write.

If we stay on the job we ought to be out rustling news.

If we are rustling news we are not attending to business in our own department.

If we don't print contributions, we don't show proper appreciation.

If we do print them, the paper is filled with junk.

Like as not some fellow will say we swiped this from another magazine.

So we did.

N. R. C. News.



THAT'S DIFFERENT

A negro was trying to saddle a fractious mule.

"Does that mule ever kick you, Sam," asked a bystander.

"No, suh," said Sam; "but he sometimes kicks whar I jes' been."



Grammar Lesson

"Is pants singular or plural?" asked the teacher.

"If a man wears 'em its plural," replied the boy.

"Well, if he does not—"

"Then, it's singular."

ASSEMBLING REGULATORS



Left side of bench: E. W. Hoffman, James Smith. Right side: Clois Hacker, Jas. Edwards, Burt Musser

BRASS CHIPS

Jake Koontz, who for 25 years was one of the standbys in Department 57, returned to work recently after a successful summer at truck gardening.

Ernest Tedford is back in the Machine Shops. For the past year he has been engaged in the manufacture of potato chips.

Emery Whittaker is now working in Department 57. Since he was here before he has lived in Michigan and Oklahoma.

W. E. Smith, formerly of the Receiving Department, is now clerk in Department 29. He succeeded Clyde Hardbarger who has taken a position with a wholesale drug company in Indianapolis.

Russell Jolly went to work in the Drafting Room October 13. He comes to us from the Western Electric Co. of Chicago where he has been employed for the past three years. Russell is a Decatur boy and preferred to live with the home folks than to endure the hardships of the large city.

Lester Seeley of the Assembly Department was called to Great Lakes Naval Training Station last April for two weeks training as a reserve. He had formerly been in the Navy. His term of service was lengthened to four months. He returned to work October 13.

Basil Mason of the Machine Shop who has been laid up with a broken arm due to an

accident, is recovering nicely. He now has his arm in a sling and is gradually regaining the use of it.

William Burgess of the Foundry Inspection, suffered a broken toe when the casting fell off a table recently.

Chess Lupton, who was injured by the bailing machine in the Metal Storage Department, September 25, and suffered the loss of his left hand, has been out of the hospital for some time and is making a good recovery.

Antone Schuermann spent his vacation early in October, taking it easy in his home.

Charles Auer has moved into his new country home on the Boiling Springs road. He has a vineyard of an acre and a half and another acre and a half in various kinds of fruits. The house is a new six room bungalow.

E. H. Langdon attended the National Safety Congress at Louisville, Ky., the first week in October.

An electric furnace has been added to the equipment in the Tempering Room. This outfit will be the special concern of Marion Pippin.

Ella Moore and Flossie Poe had some exciting adventures when Ella undertook to pilot a car through Water street traffic one Sunday afternoon recently.

Harvey Cameron of Department 9 has moved into his new home in the 800 block West Grand Avenue.

Sweets for the Sweet



Miss Addie Hambleton, secretary of Mueller Fountain and Fixture Co., who succeeded N. P. Parkinson, and the Misses Agnes Reid and Effie Scott of the sales office, tasting other sweets at the Mueller Picnic

The Harmony Four of Department 55, led by Charles Braden, and including Rudolph Johnson, Bernard Schuermann, and Dick Dannewitz, dropped in at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Preston Leming on the evening of October 17 and gave them a two hours' concert. The boys are some singers, say those who heard them. So successful were they that Charley is prepared to book other engagements for his quartette.

Sam Weiser, press feeder in the Advertising Department, has been laid up several weeks with a finger which got mixed up in the gearing of his motorcycle.

Homer Whiteside has returned to work in the Assembling Department, after an absence of more than six months, which time he was laid up with granulated eyelids.

Oscar Withers of Department 24 is to receive hospital care from the government. He is a veteran of the World war and was wounded seven times in battle.

The floor at the Mueller Lodge has been put in fine condition for dancing.

Employees who have their addresses changed should not fail to notify the Employment Office.

Nellie Blanchard and Ethel Dixon had to walk home the other night. (Arnold's car was broken).

Flossie Poe, Ella Moore, Mae Turner, and Mrs. Eller from No. 8 have been working in the Advertising Department, mailing out some special advertising to the trade

Ed Kushmer of the Paymaster's Office refuses to be interviewed on the subject of used cars.

FORMER EMPLOYEE

Mrs. Maude Coates of Sheridan, Wyoming, visited the plant October 21. Fourteen years ago Maude Moore (that was then her name), stricken with tuberculosis, went to Wyoming as the last chance at life.

She lived in a tent and out-of-doors, even though the thermometer dropped as low as 53 degrees below zero. She recovered her health and was married to Gordon Coates, a former baseball player, who was in business at Sheridan, Wyoming. Mr. Coates died recently and his wife drove back to Illinois in their Star car. She made the 2300 mile journey safely alone.

She is returning shortly to Wyoming and expects to take with her two young women to teach in the Wyoming schools, as teachers are at a premium in that thinly settled region.

Try Your Luck

"Take out a policy. One customer got arm broken the other day and we paid her \$500. You may be the lucky one tomorrow."

Father and Son



Francis Whalen, cashier of Mueller Fountain and Fixture Co., with son, Bobby, at Mueller Picnic

Mr. and Mrs. Longenbaugh



Mrs. Evelyn Scott Longenbaugh, of the Sales Correspondence Department of the Mueller Fountain and Fixture Company, and her husband, Mr. Karl Longenbaugh, are now at home at their country place near Jacksonville, Ill. They were married August 30 at the parsonage of the First Methodist church of Jacksonville, and after a short honeymoon returned to make their home on the country estate which Mr. Longenbaugh manages near Jacksonville. Mrs. Longenbaugh, during her few years employment with the Fountain and Fixture Company, made a host of friends within the ranks of the organization. The best wishes of each of these many are extended to her as she starts along the road of marital bliss. "A long life and a happy one" and "congratulations to the bride-groom," and "may all your troubles be small" and all that sort of thing are proffered the bride.

DEPARTMENTAL NEWS

CAFETERIA

The Cafeteria began October 6 serving a hot plate lunch to the men of the night shifts. Mrs. Helen Walker is in charge of this service. Mrs. Mana Tuggle is her assistant, and Louis Rost also is on the force.

Mrs. Evans has returned to work after a three weeks' absence.

Mrs. Reeves is a new employe in the Cafeteria.

Mrs. Alma Ashenfelter recently resigned. Mrs. Blackridge, formerly of the night force, has resigned and moved to Mt. Vernon, Ill.



Night Foundry

There is some rivalry in the Night Foundry in other things besides making molds. Willis Taylor solemnly asserts that he tried himself out once and shucked 60 bushels of corn in two hours. Jay Ball, not to be outdone, affirmed that he picked 70 bushels of apples in the same length of time. Paul Leubbers, who submits this item, does not

vouch for the truth of it; he merely is telling what he heard.

George Hawkins, who is in Morrisonville, Ind., taking mud baths for rheumatism, is reported improving.

William Taylor now lives in one of Bob Muzzy's houses west of the restaurant, and keeps his car in one of Muzzy's sixteen garages. Bob is happy now. He has all his stalls filled.

Shorty Klinghammer is looking forward to a very happy Thanksgiving. He is to be married the day before. He will save the gasoline that it took to make three trips to Maroa every week, but he will have other expenses; yes, indeed!

Mrs. Floyd Garrett, who underwent an operation at the Macon County hospital has returned to her home and is getting along fine.

Bart Allen has sold his acre lot in Harry Miller's Addition and has rented a small farm near the Country club. We hear that Bart is in the market for a good cow, some chickens, and a pig.

Ten of our men have recently been transferred to the day shift.

Departments 11 and 12

Cecil Preston claims the fastest Ford roadster in Decatur. While attempting to keep this title from another car of the same make, the motorcycle policeman interfered. Cecil donated \$18.40 to keep ice water at Central Park next summer.

A negro stole two of "Slim" Williams' prize show pigeons the other night. When they were located the male pigeon was dead and the female had one leg broken.

E. McCauley said that he would like to take a week's vacation but he is afraid we could not get along without him.

We are all relieved! Oscar Taylor has bought himself a new pipe. He is smoking tobacco, in it, too.

Ted Turner has purchased a Hupmobile. This is the latest addition to the car list in this department.

Ed Hukill has not yet learned to use his false teeth and can't eat anything but mashed potatoes and fruit. Too bad he is missing out on all those good meals they are serving in the Cafeteria now.

W. H. Snyder is learning to be a regular detective. The other morning when he got home from work he caught three men using the telephone.

A. B. Collins is building himself a house in his spare time. It is to be his own home and is located in the Nelson park addition.

Chester Marville says that his machine is the worst in the department to throw chips.

Oris Whitacre saw a good show at the Morrow Theatre the other afternoon. He says that their new pipe organ is wonderful.

Harold William Hill



This bright eyed little fellow is Harold William Hill, 6 months old son of Herman Hill, of Dept. 55. Harold William weighs 20½ pounds.

W. C. Beckemier is back with us again, after an absence of almost a month on account of sickness.

Chester Cook has bought a new Chevrolet roadster. He got it on Saturday and on his first trip to Springfield he got tangled up with a Ford and had to get a new fender.

Ed Hukill reports that the frost was so heavy in the north end of town Tuesday morning that he has to use his snow shovel on the front walk. We doubted this story until he showed us his overshoes that he had brought to work.

H. C. Peniwell is now a collector of antique bottles. He has quite a collection already. Any one having any will oblige him very much by leaving them in the tool supply room.

Robert Stewart has returned to work after being absent a month and a half on account of sickness. We are glad to see him back on the job.



Polishing Room

Margaret was certainly interested in Emma buying her shoes too small.

Red Porter held up the game ten minutes the other night while he went upstairs and brought his family down and made them more comfortable.

O. R. Curry moved to Decatur from Cerro Gordo.

Kelly Morgan and Jim Peake are attending the missions on East Decatur street.

Somebody told Fickes that the world was

coming to an end, so he made up his mind to work overtime nights, so he wouldn't be caught asleep, and thereby miss out on anything.

Alex says Fickes took a joy ride out to the park last Sunday and now has to work overtime to make up the price of gasoline he used.

Margie received a large bouquet of roses from Art on her birthday.

The boys in No. 15 are taking up a collection to buy Monk a cow bell so that when he leaves the factory at 9 every night his wife will be able to find him. He got lost the other night and when Roy Harper found him he was out by the E-Z Bag Factory.

Emma says she doesn't know anything about the handkerchiefs.

Clarence Black had his Chevrolet stolen last Saturday and found it in the 2200 block on North Pine street, wrecked.

Edol was so jubilant over Margaret's marriage she laid off one hour to celebrate.

Luther Morrison has been called to Kokomo because of the serious illness of his sister.

Margaret wasn't blue over her marriage—she was white.

"Take care of that wound," said the nurse, He didn't, so it got worse.

Now he's one of the swarm,

'Cause I saw him go by in a hearse.

Department 18

Delbert Probst was transferred October 16 from No. 18 to the Drafting Room.

We wonder if Mix will furnish the oyster supper. Dept. 18's basketball team does not think he will.

Madge and Alice said Bill Doherty certainly raised an awful smoke at the weiner roast. Watch the sparks, Bill.

Ed. Harris was called out on a false alarm the other day. The report came in that the house next door was on fire, and Ed rung out and went home to protect his own property.

The girls say Humpy looked awful sweet in his gym clothes.

All the girls are looking forward to the time when Fairy receives her prize money for the suggestion she turned in, and hope they get a treat.

Cherry's red nose isn't caused by drinking—it's just a bad cold.

Alice hopes Paul Wagner has found out his address and telephone number by this time.

Buck is making inquiries as to the date of an auction sale so he can get some new trousers.

Shorty Johnson must be in league with a counterfeit gang as he appeared on pay day with \$12.30 which he claims was left over from the previous pay.

Chuck Coventry (Abbie) really could use a board to better advantage to bat with than a bat.

Albert Shinneman has moved in from Cerro Gordo and has quit the taxi business. Allen Travis is just as grouchy as ever.

Clarence Foster's apron is made up in the latest style, new striped streamers 'n everything.

Press Ruthrauff has taken up his new headquarters in No. 18 and No. 15.

Les Taylor must be figuring on getting married, as he has gone back to washing handles, to be in practice for washing dishes.

Shorty Johnson says he is going to Monticello with the team when they lay the Pepsin Co., to see if he can't get bargain rates on Syrup Pepsin.

Department 20

Tessie found a decomposed mouse in her desk. Hobbs took it out and buried it because Dorothea wanted to make a sandwich out of it.

Fairy dropped Buck's knife in the spittoon and had to pay Cherry 25 cents to get it out.

After the last issue of the Record was out, Dorothea's duck returned. It pays to advertise.

Dorothea went out on the new hard road the other night and got a puncture and a hamburger.

Fairy is going to shoo flies off the mules next summer for a living.

Lee got up one morning when the alarm went off but was so near asleep that he hit his toe on something and bruised it quite severely. We have no doubt but what he became wide awake at once.

PATTERN MAKERS



Albert Lindamood and Ellsworth Hill, wood pattern makers

Leo Westinghouse Burtschi is getting his Ford painted.

Wanted—A time clock in No. 20.

Department 20 is longing to have a weiner roast but is unable to get enough weiners to supply the appetites of its members.

A merry time was in progress every time the whistle blew until Billy Mason came along and nailed up the entrance just west of Department 20's new headquarters. Leaping games were played in an effort to promptly reach the time clock. Tessie proved champion high jumper.

Leo is so glad to see Barney when he brings the parts cards that he can hardly refrain from running out to meet him.

Department 20's Ford didn't come back from Vandalia last Sunday night as per schedule, because of an attack of bronchitis.



The following poem was contributed by Dept. 15:

By Heck! I'm Ready for a Full Day's Work
Down on the farm, 'bout half-past four,
I slip in my pants and sneak out of the door.
Out to the yard I run like the dickens,
To milk ten cows and feed the chickens.
Clean out the barn, curry Nance and Jiggs,
Separate the cream and slop all the pigs,
Work two hours, then eat like a Turk,
And, by heck, I'm ready for a full day's work.

Then I grease the wagon and put on the rack,
Throw a jug of water in an old grain sack,
Hitch up the horses, hustle down the lane,
Must get the hay in, for it looks like rain.
Look over yonder, sure as I am born,
Cattle's on the rampage and cows in the corn.
Start across the medder, run a mile or two,
Heaving like I'm windbroke, get wet clean through.
Get back to the horses, then for recompense,
Nance got straddle the barbed wire fence.
Joints all a-aching and muscles in a jerk;
I'm as fit as a fiddle for a full day's work.

Work all summer till winter is nigh,
Then figure up the books and heave a big sigh.
Worked all year, didn't make a thing,
Got less cash now than I had last spring.
Now, some people say that there ain't no hell,
But they never farmed, so they can't tell.
When spring rolls 'round I take another chance,
While the fringe grows longer on my old pants.
Give my s'penders a hitch, my belt nother jerk.
And, by heck, I'm ready for a full year's work.

—Milk Producers' Review.

Their Little Right Hand



Leslie Lines of the Core Room is the little right hand to the girls who make cores. He brings their work to them and carries it away from them, and always does so with a smile. He's as cheerful as sunbeams in a hot house.

Twenty Years Ago and Today

Twenty years ago we remember eggs were ten cents a dozen; milk was five cents a quart; the butcher gave the liver away; the hired girl received a dollar a week and did the washin'. Women did not powder and paint (in public), play poker or shake the shimmié and they were taught to cook at the age of three.

Men wore whiskers and boots; chewed tobacco; spit on the sidewalks and cussed. Laborers worked ten hours a day and never went on strikes. No tips were given to waiters and the Hat-Check-Grafter was unknown.

No one was ever operated on for appendicitis; microbes were unheard of; folks lived to a good old age, and every year walked miles to congratulate their friends on their birthdays.

Today—you know everybody rides in automobiles (or Fords); plays the piano with his feet; goes to see Charlie Chaplin; smokes cigarettes; drinks hair tonic; blames H. C. L. on the Democrats; never goes to bed the same day he gets up; and thinks he's having an H—I of a time.

These are the days of Suffragetteing, Pro-fiteering, Prohibition; and if you think life is worth living, it's because you have a reliable bootlegger.

“Gimme a kiss.”

“I’ll give you a kick!”

“Fine; what’s a kiss without a kick in it?”

I AM MUSIC

We are unable to learn who wrote this but the story is as follows: A Supervisor of Music in a certain town in Pennsylvania was leaving his school one day when a rough looking youngster, a typical seventh grade boy, came to him. “I’ve been waiting to see you sir,” he said, his face beaming. I found this about music in an old paper. I like it and I thought you’d like it too, so I’ve brought it to you,” and he handed the supervisor a crumpled newspaper clipping which contained this beautiful tribute to music:

Servant and master am I; servant of those dead, and master of those living. Through me spirits immortal speak the message that makes them nearby. I make the world weep and laugh, wonder and worship.

I tell the story of love, the story of hate, the story that saves and the story that damns. I am the incense upon which prayers float to Heaven. I am the smoke which palls over the field of battle where men die with me on their lips.

I am close to the marriage altar, and when the graves open I stand nearby. I call the wonderer home, I rescue the soul from the depths, I open the lips of lovers, and through me the dead whisper to the living.

One I serve as I serve all; and the king I make my slave as easily as I subject his slave. I speak through the birds of the air, the insects of the field, the crash of waters on rock ribbed shores, the sighing of wind in the trees, and I am even heard by the soul that knows me in the clatter of wheels on city streets.

WHO’S WHO

The door of the post office opened, and a man whom the postmistress did not recognize as one of the people living in the district, walked in. “I am expecting a registered letter to be left here for me, he announced, as he approached the counter.

“What name, please?” asked the post mistress.

The man gave his name and the letter was produced, but the woman had her doubts as to whether she ought to give it up, as she had no means of identifying the caller.

Upon hearing this the stranger took a photograph from his pocket and handed it to the postmistress, remarking:

“I think that ought to satisfy you as to who I am.”

She looked long and earnestly at the portrait and then said:

“Yes, that’s you, right enough. Here’s your letter.”

“Is, your husband a good provider, Dinah?”

“Yessum, he’s a good providah all right, but I’s allus skeered dat niggah’s gwine git caught at it.”

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Of the Employees' Aid Society, Sept. 26 to
October 24, 1924

Sept. 26 Bal. in Bank.....	\$1,220.75
Receipts	
Co.'s contrib. for Oct.....\$ 50.00	
October dues	625.05

\$1,895.80

Payments	
Benefits listed below.....	559.80

\$1,336.00

Total Assets	
Mueller Bonds	2500.00
Municipal bonds	1,000.00
Cash	1,336.00

Total.....\$4,836.00

E. H. Langdon, Treas.

Benefits Paid

Earl Meador	8.00
C. W. Hinds	16.50
J. E. Woodrum	10.50
Travis Johnson	1.50
G. R. Hawkins	44.00
Durward Fletcher	10.50
Robert Stewart	23.20
W. L. Perkins	10.50
Herman Miller	2.25
Wayne Moore	27.00
Oscar L. Withers	25.65
Mrs. Edol Connelly	6.00
Emma Leipski	12.00
Jerome Edwards	22.20
Ches Lupton	21.15
Basil Mason	59.00
Mm. Burgess	13.20
Ezra Utzler	9.00
Arthur Welch	88.80
Roy G. Preston	16.00
Mrs. Sarah Evans	15.10
Lillian Littlefield	3.00
Robert Anderson	9.00
J. H. Walker	10.50
C. V. Higgins	4.50
Mrs. Treva Whiteside	13.60
Carl Chepan	9.00
Homer Rhymes	13.65
Joe Bullard	14.00
Sam Weiser	10.00
Emil Scharein	6.00
Elbert Meece	19.50
Clarence Evans	3.75
Chas. Taylor	1.25

\$559.80

A recent count of the Society's membership shows the following figures:

Class A	119
Class B	165
Class C	460
Class D	142
Class E	97
Class F	44

Total.....1027

This is 96.2 per cent of the entire force.

BUNGED UP



Dorothea Hill and Tessie Brinkley went on a weiner roast recently. We were told that these two were the only survivors, but if they weren't the rest must have been fearfully damaged, judging by the appearance of Dorothea and Tessie. Tessie looked as tho she had landed in a blackberry patch and Dorothea was somewhat depreciated from riding a concrete bicycle, to say nothing of having both shoes full of marshmallows.

NO ACCIDENT

An army surgeon was examining a cow-puncher recruit.

"Ever had any accidents?"

No."

"What's that bandage on your hand?"

"Rattlesnake bite."

"Don't you call that an accident?"

"Naw; the dam' thing did it on purpose."



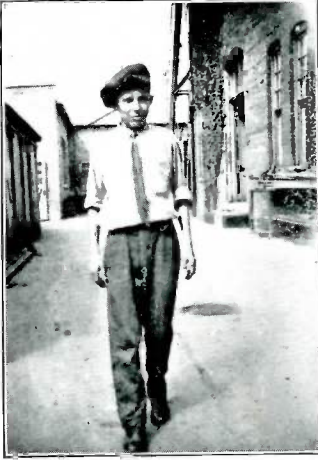
Jack's Giant Still Alive

A young business man and deacon in the church was going to New York on business and while there was to purchase a new sign which was to be hung up in the front of the church advertising a new movement in the church. He copied the motto and dimension of the sign but went to New York and left the paper in his coat at home. When he discovered that he had left the paper at home, he wired his wife, "Send motto and dimensions." An hour later a message came over the wire and the young lady clerk who had just come from lunch and knew nothing of the previous wire, fainted. When they looked at the message she had just when they read, "Unto us a child is born. 6 feet long and 2 feet wide."—Kablegram.



"If you are a self-starter, your boss won't be a crank."

Factory Messenger



Raymond Larus started working here as factory messenger boy, August 7. He is a nephew of Julius Pottack, of Dept. 30, one of the 20 year men.

Probably Gave it a Weigh

"All my life I've been unfortunate—when still a child I was left an orphan!"
"What did you do with it?"

Criticism

He who sitteth upon a
Throne
Or in a Presidential
Chair,
Hearing the complaints of the
Multitude,
Hath nothing on him
Who sitteth behind the
Wheel
Of the Family Car
With his Wife in the
Back Seat:



Remarkable Horse

A frigid-faced wife met a tired business man at the door one evening and silently proffered a bit of paper, and on it was written: "All set for three, Lillian M."

Hubby paled and laughed nervously: "Oh, yes, the boys at the office wanted me to put a little bet down on the third race, and Lillian M was my horse."

Next evening wife had an even stonier face.

"What's wrong now?" asked hubby.

Wifey snapped, "Your horse called you up."



We must admit that about one-half of our time is spent trying to make really funny jokes decent enough to print.

It's Up to You

To Report to the Employees' Aid Society if you are disabled.

It is not sufficient to tell your foreman or clerk. Tell us.

It is the duty of the members to keep the officers of the Society informed of their condition during the time that they expect to draw benefits.

Co-operate in this way and so secure prompt service.

Claims not reported promptly may not be allowed.

JOHN SHELTON, President

WM. E. MUELLER, Vice-President

E. H. LANGDON, Secy.-Treas.



OCTOBER

The husky, rusty rustle of the tassels
of the corn,

And the raspin' of the tangled leaves,
as golden as the morn ;

The stubble in the furries—kind o' lone-
some-like, but still

A-preachin' sermons to us of the barns
they growed to fill ;

The straw-stack in the medder, and the
reaper in the shed ;

The hosses in their stalls below, the
clover overhead,

Oh, it sets my heart a-clickin' like the
tickin' of a clock,

When the frost is on the punkin and
the fodder's in the shock !

James Whitcomb Riley.