



# MUELLER RECORD

Hallowe'en, 1925



# THE MUELLER RECORD

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## EDITORIAL

Whether a man be rich or poor, he has the right to own an automobile, piano, victrola, radio, or any other luxury. It is foolish, however, to buy these things on the installment plan. Credit is a most valuable ally, which should be used only in securing necessities of life. Luxuries should be postponed until cash can be paid. An automobile salesman told the writer that nine out of every ten automobiles are now sold on credit. Francis H. Seison of the Guarantee Trust Company, recently told members of the Savings Bank Association of New York, that constantly increasing numbers of persons who purchase automobiles, radios and other luxuries on the installment plan constitute a grave economic menace to the country. Have all the luxuries you want, but don't indulge yourself until you can pay cash. Use your credit, if compelled to, for the necessities of life.

—O—

It's will power and determination that puts certain men above their fellows. There's Babson, statistician known the world over. In America no one man commands greater confidence and greater respect than Babson. No business man is important or powerful enough to disregard what Babson says. His word on economic subjects wields tremendous influence. This man has built up in a few years a powerful efficient organization, and yet in 1902 physicians told him he had but a few months to live. They told him tuberculosis had destroyed one lung and was attacking the other. Babson wasn't ready to die. He established a small statistical service for eight banks. He performed his work in his room, working by an open window summer and winter. His health came back, and his business grew. Babson won because he would not give up without a fight.

At the University of Chicago, on the night of October 22, Charles M. Schwab, head of the Bethlehem Steel Corporation, delivered an address. His subject, "Age of Man," had been carefully developed, but Mr. Schwab put aside the prepared address and spoke from the heart. Too many persons look upon Mr. Schwab through erroneous eyes. They forget the fact that he came up from the ranks, fought step by step a desperate battle to win success. Admiration should be his due. It is with thinking people. With the unthinking he is simply an emblem of wealth—a steel magnate, so called. Withal, however, Mr. Schwab has not forgotten his fellow men. There is no envy in his thoughts—his thoughts are of sympathy and helpfulness. Just a few bits of his philosophy are worth reading, and remembering:

"Altogether too many men have had to do routine jobs, unrelieved by variety or chance of scene. We have got to work out a plan whereby men, even in the subordinate ranks of life, may obtain the sense of achievement out of performing routine tasks.

"We have got to devote ourselves to the problem of making men happy, not through making life soft and easy, but in so using the implements and facilities which science has placed at our disposal as to enable men, through their work and out of their work, to realize a larger life and take a greater zest in their workmanship."

"Two great problems confront us. One is the necessity of reducing costs. The other is the importance of developing man.

"Unless a man loves his work, nothing is accomplished.

"I keep going ahead and building, because I can't help it. I never had any real pleasure in anything else.

"True economy is to take each detail and study it to finality.

"Success comes to the man who makes a thing as well as any one else, and who makes it cheaper.

"Keep in a happy frame of mind. My motto is just laugh. No matter what the troubles.

"Teach a man to think and to concentrate. The great men in industry are not university men. They have had to push

(Continued on page 4)

It is so hard to keep both the times and the people good



## BRUCKMAN AND HIS BUNCH



A good picture of Al Bruckman and his bunch of hustling iron molders at the Mueller Iron Foundry (Plant 8)

### AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF AN ORDER

I have traveled in all sorts of extraordinary places, I have seen all manner of men, and I have learned much of the ways of industry and life.

I began my life in a small way. I was born I know not how, but I was first conscious of myself when as a smooth, inarticulate piece of white paper, I was placed in a typewriter and given dimension, material, and quantity. At the same time, without ceremony or rite, I was given a name. They christened me "EZ 23956." By that name I was first known, and by that name I am still called though, in my adventures, I have acquired other titles and even nick-names.

After I left that first typewriter, I was placed in an envelope which, with a great many other envelopes in a large bag, made a long journey that would be sufficient in itself for a story. I was taken out of my envelope at last by a smiling young girl who, with three other people, was receiving other orders just like me. I was stamped and dated and stacked in with more of my kind just as though I had been any common order.

My pride received other jolts, though, for I found that for a time no one seemed much impressed by my size or importance. I was passed on, ruthlessly pasted (ugh! such sticky paste!) to another piece of paper and passed on again. One gentleman looked at me very carefully. I thought he would

surely appreciate me. But my hopes were again disappointed, for he paid no attention to me at all. He was only concerned with the people who sent me. "Never heard of them," he said, suspiciously. "I guess I'll have to look 'em up." I held my breath while he consulted a great green-backed book. Then slowly, without another word he scratched some letters on me and passed me on.

A little golden-haired girl took me up. She handled me very gently and seemed much interested in my name which she wrote down in a large book. She apparently did not like my name, though, for she gave me another. With a queer little instrument she stamped it first on me and then in the big book.

After a number of us orders had lain on a desk for a few minutes, a boy came along and gathered us up. He, too, seemed much concerned about our names, for he wrote them, both of them, on cards which he took out of some metal compartments. He also recorded on us other information which, though I did not understand it, turned out later to be important. The boy, as he looked at me the second time, seemed to recognize my superior qualities. He hastened to stamp on me another queer word, "Prepay."

My friends, the other orders, and I were then classified. The order net to me, with whom I had just had a most interesting conversation about the weather, unappreciating human beings, and a strange word we had just heard, "dictaphone," was separated from

It's the hard grind that puts on the polish

me. He, I learned later, was a water works order.

Alone, I was taken into a little room with a great many panes of glass. I found myself on a paper-strewn desk where a pleasant-looking young man received me most enthusiastically. "Fifty heating systems," he exclaimed. "First order, too. Bet we'll get a hundred more from 'em next week. Bet we'd better." He picked me up gingerly, wrote his initials in red ink upon my already well-marked surface. Then, just as though he could not cover the floor quickly enough, he hurried out of the room and placed me in a wire basket.

Before I had entirely recovered from my last rapid ride, I was set up on a rack where I was scrutinized ever so carefully. I felt that, finally, I was being properly evaluated. At last I was being accepted at my real worth. Then a strange thing happened. While I was being observed, a number of other orders, just like me, were being written. I could not understand it. I was no longer I. There were several of me. The copies were just like me, except, I am quite sure, their paper was not of such good quality as mine had been. It was very puzzling. All the copies of me had my names. I was quite sure that I had lost my identity. Nobody would ever know me from the copies. That was a worry I might have saved myself, had I known it, however—it appeared later that these human beings are more resourceful than one gives them credit for.

When I had been completely copied, I was stacked up with a number of other orders and their copies. We were taken to a little table where a man and a boy sat down and looked at us. They picked us up and read every word of us. Some of the orders they had a hard time comprehending. They had no trouble at all with me, for when I first went onto paper, I was written very plainly and had specified on me the catalog number G-9500 which everyone appeared to understand at once.

From that time my adventures became even more interesting. After we orders had been read, we and the majority of our copies went to a girl who arranged us. One copy, we heard, went to what is called the stock room. Another was turned over to a couple of girls who, somebody said, had something to do with something called "acknowledgments." A third copy, the bright pink one, was sent down into a room called the shipping room. The rest of my copies and I were pinned together. We were then placed in a big metal drawer in front of a heavy card.

While I was in that drawer, I learned a great many things about orders, customers, salesmen, files, factories, dresses, marcel, showers, vacations, office-rules, and dozens of other things I had never heard of before.

Some of the orders in that file, as people called the place where I was located, had been there for months. My next door neighbor told me that he was not to be shipped until December 1, that he would stay there for a long time still. Other orders had been in and out of the file a number of times. Strange things had befallen them. Some of them had had long letters written about them. Some of them had been the subjects of several telephone calls. The tales they told of what they had seen and heard were astounding. I wish that I might have heard of more of their experiences. It was impossible, however, for I was marked "Ship at once."

I had been in the file, "the unshipped file," just three days when I was taken away. A girl took me out and, to my surprise, placed me on top of my pink copy. While we waited on the desk of the billing department, I heard some of the adventures that the pink copy had had in the shipping room. It was then that I found out just why I had all these experiences—it was to enable the people who sent me to secure some heating systems. It was then that I learned just what a heating system, or rather an automatic system of hot water heat control, is, and realized that I have been securing these heating systems not merely for my originators but for families, fifty of them, who have homes to keep warm in the winter. It was then that I heard other remarkable things, terms like "bill of lading," "New York car."

In the billing department we orders were valued, not for what we specify or what we are, but for what we cost those who sent us. When we left the billing department, one copy went to the accounting department and there had experiences what I will probably never fully understand, then went into almost undisturbed retreat in another file, "the ledger copy file." The rest of my copies and I were taken into the room where we had previously been filed. We were clipped together, then placed in another drawer similar to the one in which we had stayed before for a brief time.

Here in the Finished File I have been disturbed just twice. Once I was taken out for a few minutes to be compared with a narrow slip of paper bearing the words, "pay to the order of—" Then, some weeks later, the enthusiastic young man of the many-paned-room removed me. He had other heating system orders, it seemed, from the same people who sent me. "Five hundred of 'em in a month. Looks mighty good to me," he beamed as he handed all of us over to a girl named Marjorie.

I have remained here in the Finished File very quietly ever since. In my solitude, I, like the wise men of old, comfort myself with philosophy and the pleasures of the world around me.

The only successful substitute for brains is silence



(Continued from page one)

forward in life themselves.

"It is personal effort that counts. All the dollars in the world are as nothing to the thrill of successful accomplishment."



### GETTING TOGETHER

One reason why men like to work at Mueller's is because work is steady. Other manufacturers in the brass business do not as a rule provide employment throughout the year. Why is it that the Mueller Co. can do this?

The answer to this question and a number of others that naturally arise will be answered at the departmental meetings which are now being held on Monday evenings. The Company believes that the men who work here would like to know something of the problems, the difficulties and the successes of the business. These are things which a man who works here naturally would like to know.

Moreover more men are coming into the organization every day and they will be glad for any chance to learn more about the business by which they make their living. The Company members on their part, although busy with many activities, want to maintain that personal touch with their associates which is essential to effective co-operation.

For these and other reasons the Company is host to all employees each year at a dinner after which matters of policy are discussed and explained.

This year particular emphasis is being placed upon the results that come to the Sales Department through our advertising campaign.

Improvements in our Production Control System are now under way. The purpose of these improvements is to make our system more efficient and to give each man a better opportunity to work efficiently and thus to be worth more to the business and to himself.

The general business conditions under which we operate and the intense competition which we must meet are explained by the president of the Company.

These meetings will be held each Monday evening in November. One for the night shift is due on the night of November 2. The men will gather in the club gym at 9:15 when the program will start. The Company will serve the dinner at 10:30. No one will need bring lunch that night.

The other departments will be notified in due time. The groups are figured up to the capacity of the dining room which is about 340.

In due time each employee in a department concerned will be notified by his foreman when their meeting will be held and asked if he can attend.

It is a good thing for both the employees and the Company to get together in these meetings and this is explained by the foremen. When an employee accepts the Company's invitation to the meeting preparation is made and dinner is ordered for him. In the past there have been a number of men who have accepted this invitation to dinner and have failed to come and have made no explanation. Such discourtesy, of course, is not right.

Every effort is being put forth to make the meetings interesting and they do not last more than an hour and a quarter. Everyone goes away with the sense of being a member of a large and progressive organization in whose success he shares.



### SUPPOSE YOUR MIND DIED

That inimitable essayist, Christopher Morley, one of the best known of New York newspapermen, has an interesting idea in one of his recent books. Suppose our minds could be examined—what would be found in them? Mr. Morley writes:

"When people die, I suppose someone has to go through their pockets to straighten things out. I was just thinking, suppose my mind died this afternoon, and some grave friendly person went through it, what would he find in its pockets? A lot of little shining trinkets, I dare say, that I had forgotten were there, or had grown so used to I never looked at them. Oh, yes, and some quite new bright oddities, also. And a few favorite and well-rubbed puns that I had relished.

"Let's see if I can guess what he would find in those pockets. Well, perhaps the shimmer of some rainy streets at night; the falling toll of the Metropolitan chimes eddying down over Grammercy Park on a spring morning; the roaring croon of a steam calliope; Oxford bells heard through the dark; a golden figure of Lightning seen, on gusty days, through a speckled window-pane; the white figures of cricketers on a green scutum of Pennsylvania turf; a round-towered castle on a hilltop in Germany, where (at the age of seven) I first tasted beer—and hated it; sunset light dustily slanting through the alcoves of a college library; the 'silver shock' of water when you dived into it; a sand-spit on Lake Champlain under a steep bluff crowned with grieving pines—but why catalogue? The intellectual coroner would grow impatient."

It is in this way that a man of education and culture takes account of some of his mental treasures. Fortunately, however, these possessions are dependent neither on education nor wealth, but are free to whatever man will use his ears and his eyes and his mind.

It is becoming quite a distinction to be killed by anything but an automobile

## ANOTHER GROUP OF PLANT 8 MEN



"Slim" Atchison and his crew of the Iron Castings Department at Mueller Iron Foundry (Plant 8).

### THE WORLD'S LARGEST CLOCK

"Hickory, dickory, dock, the mouse ran up the clock," declares the ancient nursery jingle. If there is that kind of a mouse eager for a romp today, a run up the new Colgate clock would give him a real marathon tryout. In two laps of the dial he would cover a distance equal to a city block.

The new timepiece is 50 feet across the dial. The minute hand is over 37 feet long, the hour hand more than 27 feet. During one hour, the tip of the minute hand travels 157 feet; in a day it travels three-quarters of a mile.

This new clock, which is the largest in the world, has been placed atop the Colgate factory in Jersey City, N. J. It is visible to the naked eye for several miles. At night it is illuminated. Despite its size, however, this huge timepiece is a very delicate mechanism. A little rust would play havoc with its timekeeping job. That is why its makers, the Seth Thomas Clock Company, used bronze for vital parts.

The two hand sockets for the dial hands are made entirely of bronze. The minute hand socket weighs 502 pounds. The hour hand socket weighs 350 pounds.

Another piece of bronze indispensable to the working of the clock is the bronze shoe clutch which holds the hands in check, allowing them to advance a slight distance

when released.

A "master clock" controls the large hands. The wheels of this master clock and all shaft bearings of both the master clock and large dialworks clock are made of bronze.



### RADIO SALES MAKING RECORD

In 1922 there were hardly 100,000 radio sets in use; in 1923 the number had grown to 2,000,000; in 1924 to 3,750,000; and by the end of 1925 it is estimated that the number of sets in use will reach a total of 5,000,000.

The retail value of sets and parts has grown from \$50,000,000 in 1923 to an estimated \$500,000,000 in 1925.

Public interest in radio has gained rapidly and apparently has continued unabated. Only a year and a half ago the consumer demand was far in excess of the manufacturer's ability to supply.



### KILLED IN AUTO

While in New York, F. W. Cruikshank learned of the death of O. C. Schooley's son, aged 14 years, at England, Arkansas.

The boy had gone to a neighbor's house and was driving home with a little girl who begged to take the wheel. She tried to pass a truck, a collision occurred, the Ford was overturned and young Schooley's skull was fractured, producing death shortly afterward.

Trouble about evolution is that man has not evolved far enough

## SPAVINAW

A. O. (Tony) Yonker of the Sales Department, and E. H. Shimer, Oklahoma salesman, represented our company at the Southwest Water Works convention, held in Tulsa, Okla., October 12-15.

We were fortunate in having our exhibit placed at the entrance where "The Vital Spot" and other goods were displayed before all who visited the convention as they entered and again as they left.

Several papers of interest to engineers and water works superintendents were read and discussed.

The second day was devoted to a trip to Spavinaw, about 250 going overland in buses and private automobiles.

Until 1924 the Arkansas River served as Tulsa's source of water supply, but because of its turbid and salty state was very unsatisfactory.

Tulsa now secures its water from Spavinaw Lake which in some respects is similar to Lake Decatur. Instead of the lake being at the edge of the city, as in Decatur, Spavinaw is seventy-five miles from Tulsa. Think of driving to Peoria or an equally distant point some Sunday to see where your city obtains its water and you will have some idea of the magnitude of Tulsa's Spavinaw Water Project which cost \$7,500,000.00.

Spavinaw (an Indian name) is the name of a small village that was located in a narrow valley between wooded hills on Spavinaw creek. It was decided to build the dam a small distance north of this village so all inhabitants had to move to higher ground. The ground where Spavinaw formerly was is now entirely covered with the waters of Spavinaw Lake. The greatest depth of the lake is 70 feet and it has a capacity of 20,000,000,000 gallons.

From Spavinaw Lake the water flows solely by the force of gravity to the Mohawk Pumping Station, about five miles north of Tulsa. Here is located a reservoir holding 500,000,000 gallons but this is not used, being reserved for emergency only. The Mohawk Pumping Station pumps the water to a high point close to the north edge of Tulsa and from this high pressure reservoir the water flows again by gravity only down into the city of Tulsa.

Tulsa has no filter plant, as we have in Decatur, because their water originally comes from never failing cold springs high up in the Ozarks, miles from the city.



## VACATIONS

L. F. McKibben returned Monday from a ten days' vacation in southeastern Ohio, where he visited relatives in his old home.

A. O. Yonker and Marie Yonker are on an eastern vacation trip. They started for Washington, D. C., last week. They are making the trip by automobile.

MISHAPS IN WORK COST 42 LIVES  
IN ILLINOIS PER MONTH

Forty-two persons lost their lives in industrial accidents in Illinois during August, according to reports made to the Illinois industrial commission under the workmen's compensation act. Many of the accidents, according to the reports, were wholly or partly attributable to the negligence of the man who was killed.

A number of cases reported in August involved unmarried men who left no dependents. The tremendous building operations in the state are held responsible for the increasing number of accidents in that industry. Commission employees say there have been numerous accidents due to the giving way of scaffolds, to timbers and structural steel falling, and to faulty operation of conveyors.

Mining still levies a heavy toll, the reports show. It is shown that although mining continued at low ebb during August there were nine persons killed in the month while employed underground.



## QUIET WORK

One lesson, Nature, let me learn of thee,  
One lesson which in every wind is blown,  
One lesson of two duties kept at one.  
Though the loud world proclaim their  
enmity—

Of toil unsevered from tranquility;  
Of labor, that in lasting fruit outgrows  
Far noisier schemes, accomplished in repose,  
Too great for haste, too high for rivalry.

Yes, while on earth a thousand discords  
ring,  
Man's senseless uproar mingling with his  
toil,  
Still do thy quiet ministers move on.

Their glorious tasks in silence perfecting;  
Still working, blaming still our vain turmoil,  
Laborers that shall not fail when man is  
gone."

These four stanzas, written by Matthew Arnold, express in a simple way what is doubtless the surest and most reliable recipe for success, work—work without flurry or hysteria. Arnold, who was an educational pioneer as well as a poet and literary critic, held that every man, to succeed, must "see life steadily and see it whole." He must determine the important goals of his life. Then he must calmly and courageously and unceasingly work toward the standards set for himself. There is in this poem, in thought and expression, a simple tranquility that better than any lengthy sermon illustrates the strength of work that is quiet, consistent, and undaunted.

The road of the present transgressor is hard surfaced

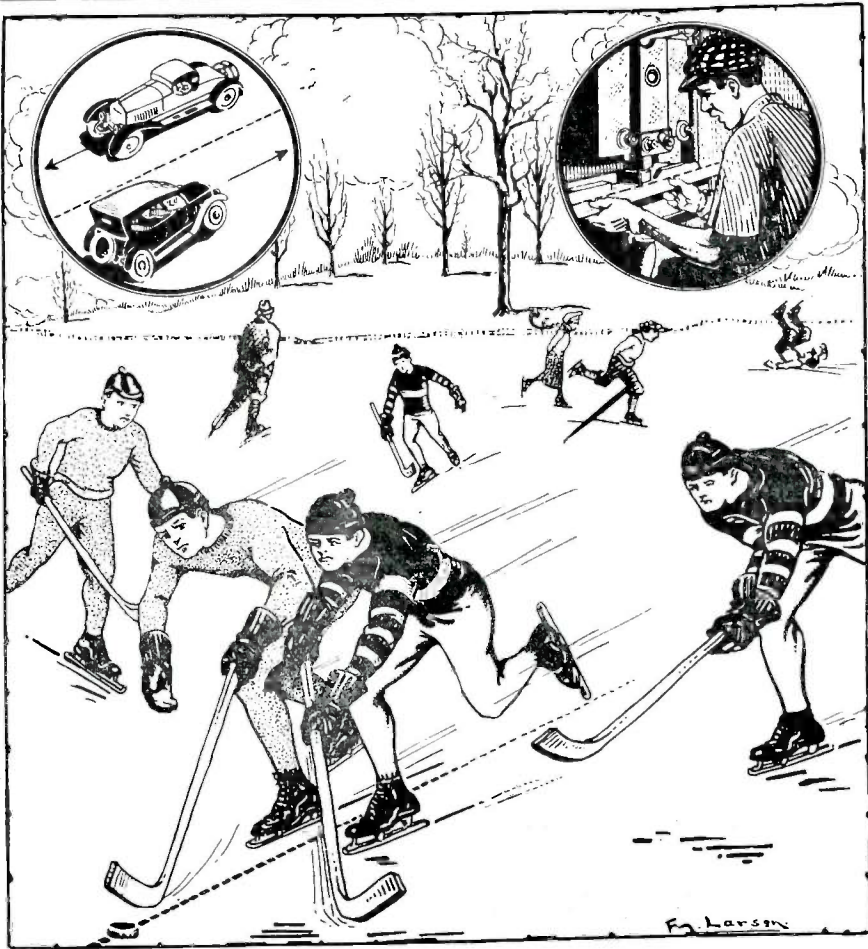




# Safety News



## SHINNY ON YOUR OWN SIDE



A shout, the crack of wood against wood, the sound of steel slipping over ice. Suddenly, the puck goes flying goalward only to be lost in a tangle of hockey clubs, skates and ground up ice. Then—

"Shinny on your own side; get over there, Joe;" a mighty swing, and the game is on again.

That's ice hockey; "Shinny," we used to call it, the name coming from the rule which

required opposing players to line up on opposite sides of an imaginary line at certain points in the game. A great winter sport!



### Had It Been His Shins

A bricklayer on a high building dropped a brick which bounced off the head of a colored man on the ground.

"Be careful, mate," called the colored man, "You made me bite my tongue."

The keep-up of an airplane must be a bigger worry that the up-keep of a motor car



## Snow Scene



Could anything be more appropriate! Jack Fry at Plant 8 during a snow storm last winter.

## A MAGAZINE OR TWO

It is more difficult these days, somebody or other has suggested, to remain ignorant than to become well-informed. Books and magazines, the work of experts in almost every field, are waiting in public libraries, as well as in book shops, to be read.

The magazine has a very definite place in modern life. It enables whosoever will read an opportunity to learn of all the latest developments and discoveries in the world of science, politics, business, economics, literature. It enables a man "to keep up," as we say in this day of rapid development, not only with his own field, but with what is going on in the world at large, as well. By magazines—so widely varied are they in subject matter and in treatment—a man may learn, whether he knows much or little.

Certain magazines, like certain books, have come to be accepted in a way as "classics" which can be accepted as authorities, as standards in judging other publications. Among such magazines are "Literary Digest," "Atlantic Monthly," "Theatre," "Popular Mechanics," "Scientific American," "System," "National Geographic Magazine," "Nature"—but after all, the list is very long.



## Thoughtless

Anxious Lady: "Have you seen my husband?"

He: "Yes, ma'am, isn't he a sight?"

Being college-bred is sometimes only a four year loaf

## SESQUI-CENTENNIAL

Philadelphia and U. S. A. to Celebrate 150th Anniversary of Our Independence

Out in the West, no one is paying any attention or giving any thought to the Sesquicentennial International Exposition at Philadelphia, but in the East the people are very deeply interested in this undertaking.

This Exposition will be held in Philadelphia, opening on June 1 and closing on December 1, 1926. The grounds are located near the old navy yard and are now being laid out and worked on by landscape gardeners.

This is to be a world's fair and it is expected that 50,000,000 visitors will see the wonderful exhibitions that are to be placed on display. There are to be palaces for housing of Liberal Arts, Manufactures and Varied Industries, Agriculture and Food Products, Mines and Metallurgy, Machinery, Transportation and Automobiles. These buildings are to be of enormous size covering as much as 19 acres each. Quite a few of the buildings to be erected are of a permanent character.

Included in this list is the Municipal Stadium with a seating capacity of approximately 70,000 persons.

The citizens of Philadelphia have subscribed \$3,000,000 to this undertaking. The State of Pennsylvania has given \$750,000, and the City of Philadelphia is expected to give \$7,000,000. In addition to this, Congress in the forthcoming session, is expected to make a large appropriation.

The Sesquicentennial means the celebration of the 150th anniversary of the Declaration of Independence. It was at Philadelphia that the first great National Exposition in America was held. This was in celebration of the 100th anniversary of the signing of Declaration of Independence. Philadelphia with its wealth of historic spots, is surely the appropriate place for holding such an anniversary.

Since the Centennial of 1876, there have been numerous other National Expositions including the Great World's Fair at Chicago, the Buffalo Exposition, the World's Fair at St. Louis, and the San Francisco Fair.

Members of this organization will be interested in the fact that this Company has taken space in the building which will house the plumbing exhibits and will be found located along with the leading manufacturers of goods in our line.

Doubtless the Western people will soon begin to hear of this exposition in various ways and no doubt a great many from this locality will be among the visitors during the coming summer.



# Spoon and Duster



A recent prize-winning portrait exhibited in an eastern art gallery has this title, "The Captain, the Cook and the First Mate." The subject of the portrait is, of course, a woman. She appears to have just the self-reliance, poise, and resourcefulness that every housewife knows are essential to the business of being Captain, cook, and first mate of a household.

Date sticks, which someone terms "a cross between candy and cake," are almost universally acclaimed not hard to eat. They are suitable for luncheon, dinner, lunch-box. They are much prized in the box of delicacies sent to a shut-in friend or to that daughter away at school, or away from home working. One housewife makes them after this recipe:

- 2 whole eggs.
- 1 cupful of flour.
- 1 rounded teaspoonful of baking powder.
- 1 cupful of English walnuts, cut fine.
- 1-3 cupful of cold water.

Place the mixture in a flat baking dish or cake pan and bake. While the loaf is still warm, cut it in strips which should immediately be rolled in powdered sugar.

There are, of course, seasons in cooking as well as in clothes. During the autumn months cookies and cake come back into their own. Here are two cookie recipes that may prove useful:

## Ginger Cookies

- 1 cupful of molasses.
- 1 cupful of sugar.
- 1 cupful of butter or lard.

Boil the ingredients together until the mixture is thick. Let it cool and stir in three eggs, one level teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a teaspoonful of water, one teaspoonful of ginger and enough flour to roll out the cookies.

## Oatmeal Cookies

- $\frac{3}{4}$  cupful of butter.
- $1\frac{1}{2}$  cupful of brown sugar.
- 1 cupful of oatmeal.
- $\frac{1}{2}$  cupful of nuts.
- 1 teaspoonful of soda and cinnamon and a pinch of salt.
- 3 eggs.
- 2 cupsful of flour.
- $\frac{1}{2}$  cupful of raisins.

After beating the mixture, drop from a teaspoon into a baking pan and bake in a moderate oven.

In the years when fruit is not plentiful, and there is a dearth of jams and jellies in the pantry or fruit cupboard, the housewife will find uses for a recipe for a jam that does not call for fresh fruit. Then, Pineapple-Apricot jam has merits of its own. It is made in this way:

- 1 pound of dried apricots which have been soaked in water over night.
- 2 pineapples or 2 cans of pineapple.
- 4 pounds of sugar.

Grind the fruit in a food-chopper, add the sugar, and cook into jam.

This recipe will make about five pints of jam.

For sandwiches for special occasions nothing quite takes the place of nutbread. A woman who has been particularly successful with nutbread recommends this recipe:

- 1 egg.
- 1 cupful of sugar.
- 1 cupful of sweet milk.
- $3\frac{1}{2}$  cupsful of flour.
- 2 teaspoonsful of baking powder.
- $\frac{1}{4}$  teaspoonful of salt.
- 1 cup of chopped nuts.

The mixture should rise for twenty minutes in a moderate oven. When the bread is done, grease with butter.



## YES, WE HAVE NO BANANAS

But they have a heap in the West Indies and ship us about 50 million stem per year.

Mathematicians might get out their pencils and figure up how many individual bananas this would be.

It takes 18 months from the planting to the maturing of the fruit. In that time the stem has attained a size as large as a man's body.

When the "banans" are near enough ripe to warrant shipping, the stem is cut. Pack mules carry the bunches to the pick up train traversing the plantation, and the fruit is sent to the steamers.

Each car holds 500 bunches and 100 cars make a "car go" for the average steamer. According to these statistics, coming from a reliable source, the steamer carries 50,000 bunches of bananas.



## Our Amateur Theatricals

Auer: "All ready, now, run up the curtain."

B. Jack: "Say, what do you think I am, a squirrel?"

Loafing is an art which has many patrons

## WARRENSBURG WOMANS CLUB



Four groups of this size made a tour of the Factory October 7

### Polonius' Advice to Laertes

"Give thy thoughts no tongue,  
Nor any unproportioned thought his act.  
Be though familiar, but by no means vulgar.  
Those friends thou hast and their adoption  
tried,  
Grapple them to thy soul with hoops of  
steel;  
But do not dull thy palm with entertainment  
Of each new-hatched, unfledged comrade.  
Beware  
Of entrance to a quarrel, but being in,  
Bear't that the opposed may beware of thee.  
Give every man thine ear, but few thy  
voice;  
Take each man's censure, but reserve thy  
judgment.  
Neither a borrower nor a lender be;  
For loan oft loses both itself and friend,  
And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry.  
This above all: to thine own self be true,  
And it must follow, as the night the day,  
Thou canst not then be false to any man."

The preceding lines have been called "The most famous advice given by a father to his son. They occur in the first act of Shakespeare's "Hamlet." In spite of the oddities of sixteenth century speech, there are in this warning many thoughts valuable to the twentieth century. To some of the advice, such as the well-known "Neither a borrower nor a lender be," the twentieth century will write its own foot-note.

### ONE-FAMILY HOUSES MORE NUMEROUS

An interesting chart recently published and based upon an investigation made by the Federal department of labor on building permits issued for the year 1924, shows that 47 percent of home building in the principal cities was one-family houses. Apartments constituted 29.6 percent of the total; two-family houses, 19.3 percent, and dwellings combined with stores, 4.1 percent. The report states that the percentage of one-family houses is larger than in previous years.

This is an encouraging sign. More people are demanding each year the right to live their own lives in homes they own. They not only demand the right, but are going about the business of doing it, by saving for it, planning and dreaming for it. These are the folks who will make the future of the race secure; the folks to whom it is more important to have a home than it is to have a trip to the mountains or seashore this year, or an expensive limousine, or a membership in a luxurious club, or any of the things which we allow to stand between us and real happiness and satisfaction!



Little Brother: "What's etiquette?"

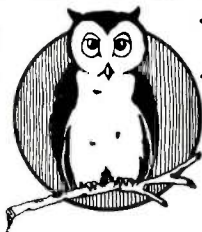
Big Brother: "It's saying, 'No, thank you,' when you want to holler, 'Gimme.'"

The anvil chorus doesn't turn out any horseshoes



# THE OFFICE OWL

## HOO! HOO!



Everybody has joined a great secret society. The pass word universally accepted by members is "Ka-chew." The insignia of the fraternity is two—or more—large handkerchiefs.

During the World Series Betty was all enthusiasm. Early one afternoon she breathlessly demanded of Marie, "What's the score?"

"One to one."

"In favor of who?" Betty asked.

Helen Brannon has gone in for philanthropy. She is beginning as all great people do, so they say, in a small way. One noon just recently she treated a whole crowd of office girls to pop-corn. "I just love to make the little dears happy," she remarked in her most Lady-Bountiful-like voice.

Mid Verner almost contracted a severe case of pneumonia a few weeks ago because she had nothing to wear on her head. To be more exact, she did have a hat, but she couldn't wear it. Oh, well, we might as well begin at the beginning.

It was like this: On the night of the Foremen's Reception, Mid's hat, commandeered for one of the fair "ladies of the chorus," mysteriously disappeared. Mid teased, coaxed, wept, but not one of the screen beauties would surrender the missing chapeau. It was observed by some of the amateur detectives present that Clifford Gillibrand and Charlie Auer looked especially sheepish.

The affair dragged on for weeks. Mid grew thin as a shadow from worry. Gillie and Charlie grew pale, too, as they saw themselves already behind the bars with not a friend to go their bail. Then one bright morning the resourceful Charlie saved the situation. He presented Mid with a hat—paid for out of his belated salary earned by directing the vaudeville acts given at the reception. Just how Gillie comes in we don't know yet. He should have helped pay for that hat, but—

The amateur detectives are still at work.

Ruby Snyder who has been a stenographer and clerk in Department 50, has been transferred to the Main Office in the Cost Department.

Hazel Virden, stenographer to Orville Hawkins, came back to the fold a few weeks ago. Her return increased the population of the dictaphone room to seven.

Willard Hake, formerly a stenographer in the Sales Department, has gone down to the second floor to work for Mr. James Thorpe.



### DICTAPHONE SCRATCHES

On Monday, the 19th, some of the office girls and their friends attended a radio party which was given at Ruth Ross' home.

They were very much surprised to hear a request given by Miss Adah Paradee for "Sometime," to be sung by a certain young gentleman of Voyles and Finley's orchestra, playing from station WJBL, the William Gushard's broadcasting station.

They were a bit excited for a moment for they thought they heard a squeaking Chinaman on the other side of the world, but it only proved to be the one tube radio next door.

She has a secret deep she won't tell,

But some day we'll hear the wedding bells.

By the love light in Ethel's eyes that beams,  
And the way she sits and dreams

We can see distinctly her fate,

For Lawrence has caught his mate.

### We Wonder—

Who the author of the squeaky chair was?

Why some people were late one morning  
and sleepy the rest of the day after a certain party?

When the Dictaphone Department will  
have its next theatre party?

Just what great event is going to take  
place in the life of one of our stenos?

Why Margaret is so interested in Christmas  
so early in the season?

No one can plow a field by turning it over in his mind

## WEDDINGS

### Starbody-Gilman

Mildred L. Starbody and Ernest C. Gilman were married Saturday, Oct. 24 in Clinton by Rev. Thomas H. Tull.

The bride is a daughter of Mrs. Rose Starbody. The groom is employed at the Faries Manufacturing Co. The wedding was a quiet affair, owing to the recent death of the bride's father. The couple will make their home with the mother of the bride who is a sister of Homer Starbody of the Tool Room.

### Mercer-Fundan

Announcement s made of the marriage of Alice Mercer to Alvin E. Fundan October 7, in Toledo, Ohio.

Mrs. Fundan attended the Decatur high school and for three years has been the clerk of Department 18. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Mercer, 2438 East William street.

Mr. Fundan is the son of Mr. and Mrs. T. Fundan, 345 North Fifth street. He is employed by the Ford Co., Detroit, Mich. The couple will make their home in Detroit.

Since her marriage Alice has been a guest at a number of parties. On October 18 the Assembling room had a sort of impromptu party for her when employes of the department presented her with a silver tray, cream pitcher and sugar bowl.

### Leipski-Nolan

Emma Leipski checked out last Monday to be married in the near future to F. J. Nolan of Chicago. The bride-to-be is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gottfried Leipski, 1321 East Condit street. She has been employed in the Assembling room where her father also works.

Mr. Nolan is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Nolan, 1205 East Main street. He was formerly in the polishing room of our plant, but he now works in Chicago, where the couple will live.



## ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED

Decatur friends of Miss Ruby Blair have announced her engagement and approaching marriage to William Taylor of Detroit. Miss Blair formerly was employed in our organization, but for several years has been connected with the offices of the Mueller Brass Co. in Port Huron.

Miss Blair was here last July for more than a week assisting in the reorganization of the dictaphone department.

The wedding, according to the announcements made, will take place in November in the home of the bride-to-be's sister, Mrs. W. Earl Bryan.

## An Indiana Scene



A lone house on the highway. Picture of a pretty scene visited by Frank Nehls during an auto trip in Indiana the past summer.

## A REAL SALESMAN

A salesman is not a missing link—he is the connecting link—the point of contact between the company and the customer, and when he is right he is always producing results, present or future.

Maybe they get only one sale out of every five calls, but the other four enables them to make a good impression, acquaint the customer with the company and its policies and pave the way for future orders.

Being a salesman is not merely taking orders. That's part of the work—the big thing is to build new friendships and confidence—they mean business at some later time.

A good sales letter which came to our desk says:

You can't stop a good salesman when he's rarin'—roarin' and ready to go—

Might as well try to back up the waters of Niagara as to attempt to curb his enthusiasm—dampen his ardor or kill his initiative—

He'll sell overcoats to the Hottentots and ice boxes to the Esquimos—he can make an old maid buy nursing bottles—or a fighting Arab eat out of his hand—

He'll climb telegraph poles—rescue a maiden from a fire—work night and day to get the name on the dotted line—

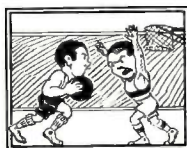
Truly—he's a work of art—a real salesman.



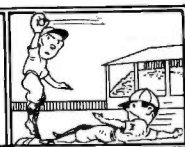
## Autos Seat More Than Trains

It is estimated that the railroad passenger cars in the United States have a seating capacity for about 2,250,000 people, while the automobiles have a seating capacity of 70,000,000 or about thirty times the seating capacity of railroad cars. Two-thirds of the population of 110,000,000 could be moved at one time thirty miles an hour on good roads from coast to coast.

Jumping at conclusions is liable to cause a compound fracture of your reputation



# Athletics



## ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

### Plans Are Being Made for the Winter Season

Plans for the organization of basketball teams to participate in an inter-departmental tournament were made at a meeting of the officers and executive committee of the Mueller Athletic Association last Monday night in Mueller Club.

The meeting, which was in the nature of a booster gathering, began at 5:30 with a dinner. Informal discussion regarding the association's activities continued until about 7:30.

Plans for interesting the girls of the Mueller organization in basketball and other athletic events were taken up. It has been decided to obtain the services of a woman coach for the girls. The gymnasium will be reserved one night each week for them.

The meeting was attended by William J. Wallen, Arthur Bauer, J. N. Porter, J. M. Wilkins, officers of the association; by Robert Lusk, W. E. Behrns, C. G. Auer, members of the executive committee; by D. D. Dresback, president of the basketball club; Margaret Marcott, president of the Camera Club; Emma Musselman, president of the Social Club; W. G. Cranston, athletic director; C. L. Gillibrand, F. A. March, and Burt Jackson.

### THE ART OF BOXING (By Bill Cranston)

Mueller boxing is but one branch of industrial athletic activity encouraged by company officials as a factor in cultivating pep and agility. Business institutions engaging large bodies of men find that to be physically fit some distinctive feature must be introduced which will bring together the greater number of workers where personal initiative can be encouraged through the medium of organized play.

#### Not Common Sport

Boxing will never become a common sport for the simple reason that it takes a long time to master the fundamental rudiments. A young man can never start where the "old master" leaves off. The years of drudgery and self sacrifice necessary to become an able exponent is too much of a task, hence the lack of championship performers. This same rule is equally true of any other craft or profession. To perfect oneself in the fistic manual of arms requires daily practice with clever ring generals that

will force a pupil to step lively and extend himself. Energetic indulgence in appropriate conditioning exercises develops speed and self control. In teaching and training an individual it takes a wise head to know just what to do in order to get the best results. There is just as much difference in the muscular bodies of men as there are in faces. Destructive methods of training have unfitted many capable students for athletic careers. To break a fellow of bad habits is no joke. And herein can be stressed the tragedy of man growing old before his time. In order for the various sets of muscles to respond promptly to the nerve impulse the mental and physical must be attuned to co-ordinate harmoniously. There must be no friction or strain. When matched up with a speedy scrapper lack of proficiency in handling the gloves and staying qualities when deeply gaffed are the prime causes of being out generated and defeated. In facing a boxer who heaves a knockout punch one should approach the danger zone with the stealth of a panther jab and get away. In close quarters jolt hard and often. During his mad rushes the Young Griffo system of blocking blows from all angles with the forearms will delay the necessity of an undertaker.

#### Correct Breathing

There are other factors in the culture of manhood worthy of mention and that refers to methods of physical training. The lungs must be fully expanded by correct breathing. Deep inhalations through spirited exercise is the proper system of developing good wind. Jog trotting out in the open is the ideal stunt for building up the bellows. Without plenty of pure air constantly breathed into the lungs no man can use boxing gloves successfully. In real fistic competition fighting blood will tell. This vital fluid is purified by effective respiration. Unless one enters into the spirit of the fray with a desire to excel in science and build himself up into a red blooded he-man, my advice is don't dub around with the boxing gloves. There are but few capable boxing instructors. There are but mighty few young men who will do absolutely what a coach tells them. There are no short cuts in progressive development. Time and experience are necessary elements to success.

#### Games and Dancing

Beginners can engage in the various games, after a fashion, and derive a great

(Continued on page 16)

No man is a failure unless he admits it



## CORRESPONDENCE COURSES

A man who buys a Ford car, so much down and so much a month, can ride the river from the day he gets possession of it. He can also take his family along. He gets the transportation whether it is paid for or not.

If a man buys a house, \$500 down and \$50 a month, he can start living in it at once. This is true of most of the things we buy on the installment plan. It seems that some people think that the same is true when they buy a correspondence course.

Let us stop a moment and examine the difference. One who buys a correspondence course has not bought any new knowledge that he can use. He may have acquired some books and papers but the information is not yet in his head. He has not bought something that he can use as he can the Ford car. He has merely bought a chance to do a lot of hard work in the hope that he may later be well paid for it.

We are not unfriendly to correspondence schools. The courses they offer are usually quite complete and as practical as they can be made, and the school holds itself ready to give more instruction than the student will call upon them to give.

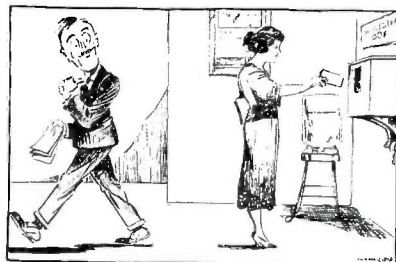
For the man of strength of will and determined purpose a correspondence course in a subject closely related to his work can, be of great value to him. A man who is working in an electrical department and at the same time studying electricity by this method, could get a great deal of help from it. But a clerk studying electricity this way is at a decided disadvantage. A course in shop practice is of much value to a machinist, but of little use to a bookkeeper, while a foundryman has little use for a course in accounting or traffic management.

The cost of selling a correspondence course must be a large part of the cost of giving it, and the earnest salesman who is so interested in your welfare, also has an interest in the commission that he will get if he sells you the course.

## AT STARVED ROCK



Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Gillibrand at Starved Rock



An Idea in your Mind  
is of no Value until it  
is Developed and put to  
Work We invite Suggestions.

CONSTRUCTIVE IDEAS are  
the groundwork of PROGRESS

*Those are my  
sentiments!  
Bill Jones*

C PARKER-HOLLADAY COMPANY 230 EAST OHIO ST. CHICAGO ILL. 9

It is well to know before buying instruction of this kind, that most men, about ninety per cent, never complete the course. A good many who bravely start in such courses practically lose all they have invested in time and money. There are few, however, who find the correspondence course a means of providing instruction and inspiration that enables them to forge ahead and to secure better positions than they would otherwise have. These are the ones that you hear about, while little is said about the large number of men who fall by the wayside.

It is suggested that one who considers taking a correspondence course first see whether the same course or something similar to it is not offered by the public night school or the Y. M. C. A. He is also advised to see the reference librarian at the public library who will be glad to find for him books in the line of his interests that he may borrow without expense.

So please remember that when you buy a correspondence course you cannot ride it like you can a Ford. You have bought a chance to do a lot of work which you hope will profit you in the future.



## Another from Philly

In the old wild days, a man told his friends he was going out West. One of them gave him a revolver.

"Think I'll need it," asked the man.

"No," replied his friend, "but IF you do, you'll need it damned bad."

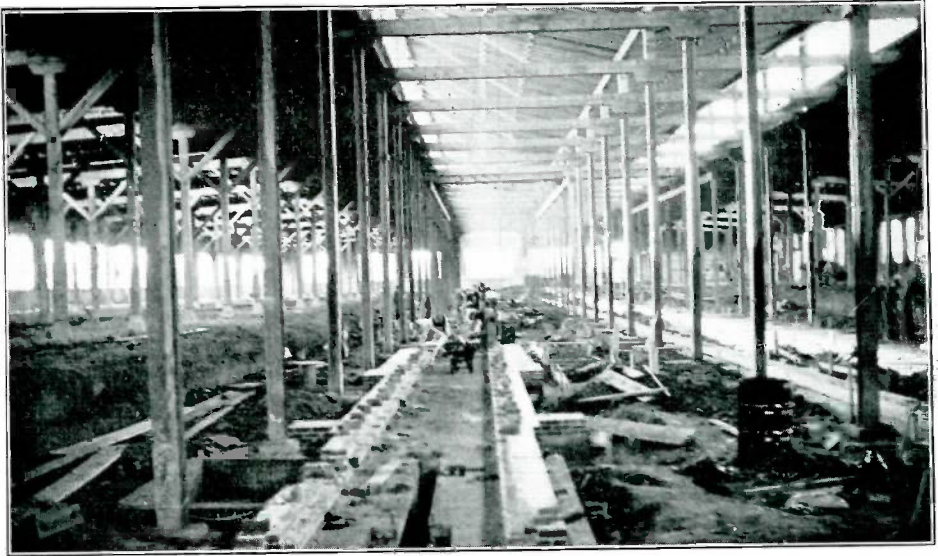


Father: "I just paid the doctor another ten dollars on his bill."

Mother: "Oh, goodie; two more payments and the baby's ours."

Life is what our thoughts make it

## INTERIOR of VITREOUS WARE PLANT



The big building south of the city is under roof and Billy Mason and his gang are hustling toward completion. This interior view gives a good idea of the building's size. The work in center shows foundation for 300 foot firing kiln

### OUR AUTOMOBILES

#### We Must Have Them Even Though They Cost Us Eight Billion Yearly

The automobile industry has become one of the great industries of the country in the employment of labor, in the value of product and in the volume of business which it distributes to other industries. It is also a highly significant index of the purchasing power of the American people. They are expending \$8,000,000,000 per year for automobiles and in running them, according to a committee of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, which after a careful study of the subject concludes that the automobile plays an indispensable part in the transportation service of the country. The fact that the country is able to spend so much upon the automobile must be accepted as proof that it is an important utility.

It is something remarkable that 82 per cent of all the automobiles in the world and 65 per cent of the telephones are in use in this country. Moreover, in both cases the number is increasing very rapidly at the present time.

The automobile industry started the year cautiously, producing upon orders only. But in April, notwithstanding the highest production for any month on record, it fell behind in orders and has been behind since.

### THE POUND OF FLESH

Dr. Eckener, president of the famous Zepelin works, and the pilot of the Los Angeles in her historic voyage from Freiderichshafen to Lakehurst, N. J., says that once a feeling of safety penetrates the mind of the traveling public, there will be a great scramble for bookings.

Fat men are going to be all out of luck because the fare will be per pound of flesh which means that Burt Jackson, Charlie Morris, Jim Thorpe and other heavyweights will have to stay home.

The approximate cost of a transatlantic trip of a dirigible will be about \$50,000 when service is established. The revenue from 25 or 30 passengers would be something like \$80,000, from mails about \$15,000 and from baggage and express about \$20,000. The estimated fare per person is \$700. Based upon these figures the operating company would reap a neat profit.

There is little reason to doubt that air travel, including transatlantic service, is a thing of the near future.

In anticipation of this event it is suggested that some of our heavyweights begin at once to reduce.



Courtesy is the quality that keeps a woman smiling when a departing guest stands at the open screen and lets flies in.

To the envious no crime is so great as that of daring to excel



### The Chief and Emma



Fire Chief Duffy and his niece, Emma Musselman, of the core room. Both popular but in a popularity contest we fear the chief would lose.

(Continued from page 13)

deal of pleasure, enjoyment, and healthful benefits from such. Every man needs recreation and companionship. A moderate indulgence in games combined with dancing makes a good mixer out of an otherwise obsolete wall flower. The mingling together in the pursuit of happiness and good fellowship is a commendable trait. In this respect the Mueller gym stands for all that is clean and uplifting. The unfolding of character and personality are outstanding features which permit of manliness in its noblest form holding full sway.

#### THE ILLINOIS-MICHIGAN GAME

It was a great game—yes, in spite of defeat, rain, mud—in spite of everything. A number of Mueller people can testify that the Homecoming game in Champaign October 24 was quite worth seeing.

To be in the University of Illinois stadium is in itself an experience. Those who were there for the first time found in the size of the stadium, the number of people watching the game, something over which to exclaim. Those alumni and former students who were looking upon a familiar scene found something pleasant in what they saw and in what they remembered.

The stadium, which is a memorial built by students and alumni in honor of Illini who fell in the world war, is an impressive structure of brick and reinforced concrete. On either side behind the balconies are white columns, tributes to the soldier dead of cer-

tain campus organizations. The stadium, according to recent estimates, is two-thirds paid for. Its seating capacity is 67,000. Moreover, some weeks before the game, every seat had been sold.

Sixty-seven thousand people in one place! Imagine the whole city of Decatur and a couple of small towns all gathered for one occasion. Needless to say, there were some of all the kinds of people that "it takes to make a world" there—students in the yellow slickers that were almost numerous enough to have been an official uniform; students' mothers who, though they didn't know much about football, were very enthusiastic about the crowd and the yells and watchful of the lad on the Illinois team who wore "77" on his back; students' dads, who yelled as much as the best, who never missed a play; alumni to whom the whole performance was strangely new after the games they had known years before; football fans who came because they love a good game; Michigan rooters. They were all there.

It was like being in some huge theatre, to be there in that stadium. The performance began, doubtless, when the first person took his seat for the game. Before one o'clock a great many people were in their places. Within the next half hour thousands of others came singly, in couples, in crowds. Sometimes there were reunions in the aisles as old friends discovered old friends. All eyes were on the field—the Michigan band in their uniforms of maize and blue came on. Preceded by their drum-major, they marched about, playing some selections. They were followed by the Illinois band, resplendent in orange and blue, led by a drum-major fitted up in gorgeous orange trappings. The two bands stood at attention while "taps" were played in memory of the Illini to whom the stadium was dedicated. Then, as the flag was raised, the two bands played the national anthem.

The orange block "I" of students in orange caps and slickers, led by a yell leader, led in the Illinois cheering. It was good cheering, too, as good when defeat in a 3-0 score was certain as it had been when the yellow-helmeted team first trotted out. There were the old yells, like Oskee-Wow-Wow, Cha Hee, that the old grads knew. Then there were novelties that the block "I" presented. One of them (it had evidently gotten by the deans) was this, chanted in a nonchalant way, "We don't give a damn for the whole State of Michigan, the whole State of Michigan. We're from Illinois."

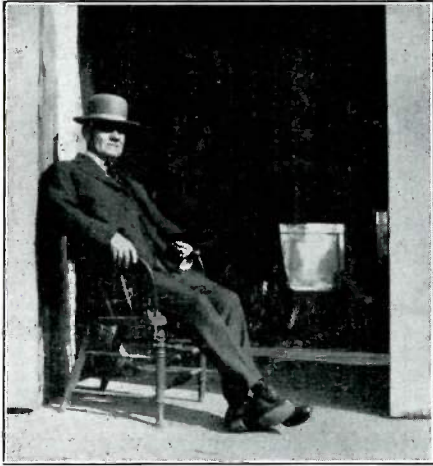
The bands of both schools were interesting attractions. Marching out between halves, they again demonstrated their excellence in drill and playing. The formation of "M" and "Illini" respectively, by the two bands was the signal for renewed applause.

(Continued on page 17)

Definition: Pedestrian is a man whose wife is using the car



### Show Your Badge



Watchman Owens in a restful pose after a strenuous Monday morning making employes show their badges

(Continued from page 16)

The school songs, the song about Michigan's colors and "Illinois Loyalty" were greeted with customary reverence. The high point of the game, musically speaking, though, came with the well known "Hail to the Orange." First the crowds, accompanied by the band, then the band, unaccompanied, then the crowds, sang:

"Hail to the orange,  
Hail to the blue,  
Hail, Alma Mater, ever so true.  
We love no other,  
So let our motto be  
Victory, Illinois varsity."

The game itself was a battle. On a field of mud that was slippery as glass every yard gained was won by a closely contested struggle. It was an interesting fact, too, that not a man was substituted on either team during the game.

"Red" Grange, All-American halfback, the most outstanding football man of the conference, though he gained more yards than any other individual, did nothing spectacular. A slippery gridiron gave no opportunity for that speed that has made the Wheaton ice boy's name great in football annals. There were thousands in the crowd, though, who were remembering the Homecoming game of last year when Red, by a 90-yard sprint down the field in the first minutes of play, upset Michigan's hopes. There were thousands, too, who were seeing Red for the first time.

But whoever they they were—Helen

Even when a man wants the earth he doesn't want it thrown on him in the form of mud

Brannon, Niena Greening, Eleanor Shaw, Dorothy Shaw, L. W. Mueller, Adolph Mueller, Burt Jackson, Bill Casey, Bill Bailey, Blue Lusk, J. W. Simpson, W. E. Mueller, and the rest—all thought it was a great game.



### THE SPIDERS

#### Some Interesting Facts About the Weavers of Webs

Lots of people grow up retaining false notions and superstitions regarding insects and animal life. For instance, there are many who believe that a spider's bite is dangerous and also that it is unlucky to kill a spider.

The Scientific American publishes a very interesting article on spiders, by Ewald Schild of Vienna University. The writer says, among other things:

"Though in most cases the spider has eight pairs of eyes, yet she cannot see clearly more than a few inches. In this respect she differs radically from the bee whose different method of gaining a living requires both long and short vision, for bees must forage afar.

"Most spiders are harmless; few of them are dangerously poisonous. All of the four hundred or five hundred species that a persistent seeker may find within easy reach of most American communities have poison glands, but none as as poisonous as they are reputed to be. Such poisons as they have are intended for defense against others in the spider's world of miniature life and for killing or rendering harmless the tiny creatures which supply her diet. Man's organism is so great that it will not succumb to this dose of poison that suffices to kill an insect.

#### Their Bite Not Dangerous

"Though spider bites may be and often are painful, especially to certain individuals, they do not justify the fear many persons exhibit for the eight-legged creatures. The bites of a few species, nevertheless, do cause severe pain. The danger of their being inflicted, however, is offset to some extent by the color warning given to most of us by this class of animals. The more dangerous species display brilliant and sometimes very beautiful colors which at once attract attention; but of the ordinary little brown spiders which dart back and forth over our fields, busily engaged in their own business of building homes for their young and foraging food with which to feed their infants, we need have no fear. Other should we marvel at the intricacy with which their bodies have been fashioned and the diligence which they exercise in the use of the equipment with which Nature has supplied them.

## TIMELY SUGGESTIONS FOR SAVING COAL

(From "Domestic Engineering")

It is suggested that you paste the following instructions printed on a card and hang it near your furnace.

1. Do not call up your coal dealer and ask him to deliver so many tons of coal.
2. Buy coal according to heat value and minimum ash content. By selecting your coal in this manner, you can save considerable money.
3. Start fire by having bottom draft wide open.
4. Never open ash door except to remove ashes.
5. Never shake your grate violently; stop shaking as soon as live coal starts dropping into ash pit.
6. Leave ashes on grate at night; a banked fire will burn more slowly and last longer.
7. Do not allow soot to accumulate on any heating surface.
8. Clean flues every other day by using a wire brush or scraper made for this purpose. Surfaces covered with soot do not heat rapidly; the loss through soot covered surfaces often amounts to one-quarter of the total coal fired.
9. Leave smoke pipe damper open during day; check fire with check damper; close smoke pipe damper partly at night.
10. Never allow ashes to accumulate in ash pit, clean regularly; ashes will prevent air from reaching the coal and cause grates to burn out.
11. See that all door frames are tight; if not tight, use stove putty to make them tight.
12. Admit air through fire door opening, over the coal.
13. Fire pot must be full of coal up to the fire door always, except in mild weather. If fire burns too rapidly regulate draft and check damper. Allow ashes to accumulate on grate, NOT UNDER.
14. Fire at regular intervals twice or three times a day, not only when the rooms are cold. It takes less coal and less attention to follow this rule.
15. Remove clinkers through clinker door. Lift caked coal from below.
16. Use coal dust and fine screenings to bank fire at night. Leave slide on fire door open. Never cover all the fire, LEAVE A BRIGHT SPOT IN FRONT.
17. When firing small round or square boilers, rake live coal to front and push fresh coal in back of fire pot so that the flame will ignite the smoke and gases from the fresh coal. In large sectional boilers, put fresh coal in front and put live coal back before firing.
18. Never wet down your coal, it takes heat to evaporate the water. You lose money by this practice.

19. Fire promptly when outside temperature begins to drop or the wind increases. You use more coal if you allow the room temperature to go up and down.

20. Inspect and have your boiler and heating equipment inspected every summer; clean your boiler after each heating season.



## NOON DAY LUNCH SMOKERS, READ

A science note says:

The chemical composition of tobacco smoke may be ascertained by means of a piece of apparatus designed for this purpose, says Kosmos. This apparatus, devised by Thoms, consists of a glass cigar holder by means of which the cigar is smoked with the aid of a pneumatic pump, and of seven jars which collect the smoke.

Two of these jars contain a ten-percent solution of caustic soda, three contain ten percent strength sulphuric acid, one contains defibrinated blood, and the largest is filled with dry wadding. The caustic soda combines with the acid component parts of the smoke, the sulphuric acid gathers the alkaline elements, the blood retains the carbon monoxide, and the wadding takes up the volatile empyreumatic oil.

Further chemical analysis reveals carbonic acid gas and water vapor, and a series of elements which, with almost no exceptions, are poisonous. These are nicotine, hydrocyanic acid, carbon monoxide, sulphuretted hydrogen, and pyridine bases.

P. S.: Mr. Adolph says this analysis is not complete. Some of the smoke he involuntarily inhales contains old rags and rubber shoes. His "nose knows."



An old countryman had been about Vancouver for some time without work, but finally got a job cutting the slabs into stove lengths.

The hazy circle at the outer edge of the circular saw had a tremendous fascination for him and at last he put his finger over it to see just what it was. His finger came off.

As he stood gazing at the bleeding finger stump, the foreman came along. "Well, what's the matter her?" he asked.

"Blime if I know," was the reply. "You see I just put my finger over the saw like that—my gawd, there's another one gone!"



Ruth: "Will you type this stencil for me, Margaret?"

Margaret (sleepily): "Huh? Oh, no, my foot's tired."



Husband: "I can't raise \$50. So that's that. I got a notice from my bank this morning that I'd overdrawn."

Little Wife: "Well, try some other bank. They can't all be overdrawn."

What the world needs is a lawn grass that will get two inches high and stay satisfied

## Departmental News

### DEPARTMENT 18

The wedding bells have been ringing long and lustily in the Assembling Room lately. Alice Mercer, clerk in the department, led the way to the altar, Emma is following, and the report is commonly heard that "Madge will be next." Alfred Venters is even so sure of it that he has invited the three girls to a wedding dinner. Paul Hines says that he has hopes now. Any girl who is looking for a lesser half ought to come to Department 18. (Applicants' line will please form on the left).

Alice Mercer checked out Wednesday evening. She is succeeded by Jesse James.

Howard Robb holds a title. He is a speed king. At 6:55 a. m. he left his lil' white bed. At 6:59 he had rung in. Nobody had any trouble guessing that he had hurried.

Bill Casey's grandmother—we've forgotten whether it's the fourth or the fifth—died last Friday. As a result, Bill came back Monday with a regular football rooter's sore throat.

We understand that Chuck has a bad case. He stands around for days at a time and sings "All Alone" in the most touching way.

Muzzy's Inn has barred Bill Atchison during inventory.

Speaking of food, from all reports, Foster still has a good appetite.

Wesley Kates is becoming terribly absent-minded. He has to be reminded every noon to ring in.

Cherry and Shorty are looking for somebody to pester now that Alice is gone.

Cleo Schoby checked out a week ago last Monday to make her home in St. Louis. E. Bushe has taken her place.

We knew it was coming! Emma Leipski was observed recently in Mr. Woolworth's famous emporium where she was buying a cook-book. Oh, Emma, we weren't surprised when you checked out Monday noon.

Walter McKaig and John Trimmer were twins last week. They had great swollen jaws as a result of certain over-active teeth. Late in the week they were joined by Harry Kuntz, and the department boasted of triplets.

This is a belated sports item. Last Sunday Mel Overfield, Howard Robb, Bob Harris, representing themselves as a Millikin team, went down to Assumption to play football. From the limping the boys have done, we can readily believe that Assumption did play football. We are not so sure, though, about the "Millikin" team. They tell tales of playing against an aggregation of 250 pounders. Maybe that explains the 27-0 score, and maybe it doesn't.

Honesty, one gathers, is far from being the best politics

### CORE ROOM

Emily Monski and Arthur Walton were married October 15 at 6:30 o'clock in St. Johannes Lutheran church. Following the ceremony there was a reception which was attended by one hundred guests.

We warn Emma Thomas to keep off the street—particularly now that darkness comes early and the streets are prone to be slippery. The sidewalks just will fly up and hit Emma.

Ed Blank's hair, all competent observers tell us, does not have nearly the sleek luxuriousness that it had back in the good old days when Ed. had his personal hair dresser.

### DEPARTMENT 20

Florence Evans has resigned. She has been succeeded by Pauline Mosser.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Pauschert were gone October 12, 13, 14 and 15 on an automobile trip to Anderson, Ind. They had intended to go on to Ohio, but because of muddy roads and misfortune in the way of getting into the ditch, they came home early.

### TRAFFIC DEPARTMENT

Ruth Shelton resigned a short time ago to accept a position in the R. R. Montgomery & Son real estate and insurance office. Ruth had been in the traffic office more than a year.

Dorothy Shaw has "moved downstairs" into the traffic office.

Julius Staudt is an enthusiastic radio fan. Julius is very proud of the fact that the other night he got Station WJBL which, as some people perhaps know, broadcasts from a city in Illinois called Decatur.

M. W. Trott, the indefatigable traffic manager, has fallen victim to the Florida fever. It is, of course, quite true that Mr. Trott went to the Everglade state on Company business, and he professed great reluctance to leave his work for a week or ten days, but the fact remains that he had a very satisfied air when he announced his departure. When he returns, he'll probably be among those who speak with carefully concealed pride of "my Florida estate."

### SHIPPING DEPARTMENT

Luther Jordan has joined the Ford-for-President Club. He has a new roadster, and it's just about the finest thing you ever saw.

Al Bashorb took time off from his various duties to go to Chicago last week and get his wife, who had been visiting in the Windy City.



"What do you do when you are kissed?"

"I yell."

"Would you yell if I kissed you?"

"No, I'm still hoarse from last night."



### EMPLOYES' AID SOCIETY Community Chest

Early in the year the Mueller Co. made to the Employees' Aid Society the proposition that they would increase their subscription to the Society from \$50 to \$100 beginning in January, 1925, if the Aid Society would appropriate this money to the Community Chest. This proposition was duly accepted at a meeting of the Aid Society held in the gymnasium at noon March 10, 1925. The meeting was duly reported in the Mueller Record.

In accordance with this agreement, the Mueller Co. has paid into the treasury of the Employees' Aid Society \$500 which brings their contribution to the Aid Society up to \$100 per month for the first ten months of 1925. These figures appear in the financial statement.

The treasurer of the Aid Society will remit to the Community Chest \$300 every three months for one year. The last payment will be made July 15, 1926.

The Trustees of the Society believe that while the Community Chest is a good thing, it is not necessarily related to the Aid Society, and suggest that this temporary relationship be drawn to a close one year from this time.

The analysis of the Society's finances show that in the past six years, payments for benefits amounting to \$37,302.09 have been made to the members, while \$37,765.85 have been raised from them in dues. Thus, the Society has been self sustaining. In that time the Society has received from the Company \$3,500 in monthly contributions and that amount now constitutes our reserve.

The Trustees believe that when the present agreement with the Community Chest expires that the Company's increased contribution should continue to go into the Society as a reserve fund.

While in 1925 the Society paid to the Community Chest \$1,000 and in 1926 they will pay \$1,200, none of this money has been paid from the dues which the members pay in. It simply means that in these two years we have given to the Community Chest the contribution that we received from the company.

### EMPLOYES' AID SOCIETY

Financial Statement, Sept. 24-Oct. 28, 1925  
Sept. 24 bal. in bank..... \$1,323.80

#### Receipts

Co.'s Oct. contribution.....\$	50.00	
Oct. dues .....	1,021.10	
Company increases—		
Contribution to \$100		
starting Jan. 1, 1925,		
For Com. Chest.....	500.00	1,571.10
<b>Total.....</b>		<b>\$2,894.90</b>

### Shipping Catalogs



Cleo Askins sending out a shipment of Catalog G. Thirty-five thousand of these books were printed.

#### Payments

Bain Floral Co. ....	5.00	
Benefits listed below.....	1,265.67	1,270.67
<b>Balance .....</b>		<b>\$1,624.23</b>

#### Assets

Mueller Bonds .....	\$2,500.00
Municipal Bonds .....	1,000.00
Cash .....	1,624.23
<b>Total.....</b>	<b>\$5,124.23</b>

#### Benefits Paid

Guy Cordroy .....	\$35.40
Mrs. Lilly Tate .....	37.20
Carl Wilson .....	9.00
Lillian Gillespie .....	23.60
Jack Bain .....	10.00
C. E. Shepherd .....	4.50
Arlie C. Hall .....	44.40
Chas. C. Strong .....	26.40
M. L. Moore .....	44.40
Perry Tankersley .....	9.00
C. E. Price .....	9.00
John Schuman .....	90.90
Carl Eaden .....	11.25
F. E. Kinney .....	26.40
Eugene Cash .....	9.00
Robert Lusk .....	6.00
Walter Allen .....	9.00
James Peek .....	6.50
J. O. Peifer .....	3.60
Algie Mier .....	10.00
Himan Mundy .....	18.00
James Tabor .....	44.40
Harry Ashton .....	15.00
Martha Jendry .....	23.60
Thomas Summer .....	24.00
Mrs. Lilly Dash .....	35.10
Robert Anderson .....	35.40
Mrs. Minnie Hileman .....	19.60
Mrs. Emma Allison .....	22.00

All men are good for something. Even those too lazy to whittle can argue well

Ed Lindsey .....	21.00
Jesse Oldham .....	47.20
Chester Hagan .....	10.50
Frank McCasland .....	74.00
L. W. Curtis .....	11.67
Oris Whitacre .....	40.80
Fred Malcolm .....	33.75
Carl A. Thayer .....	18.60
Noah Beck .....	30.90
Leslie Schroeder .....	1.80
C. W. Atkin .....	6.00
Herschel Aubert .....	4.50
W. O. Scott .....	13.50
C. Sampson .....	2.25
Bert Lovius .....	17.40
B. Byrne .....	10.00
Ruth Amenda .....	8.60
Grover Pitzer .....	15.60
Earl McCoal .....	.75
John Kenathe .....	10.00
H. H. Kalips .....	3.00
Lee Smith .....	7.50
Sylvia Mire .....	1.00
Bonnie Baugher .....	7.00
C. W. Hinds .....	24.15
Julius Pottack .....	6.25
Geo. Hendrickson .....	7.20
K. A. Blankenship .....	3.60
John Smith .....	10.80
Ray Six .....	18.00
Rachel Watson .....	6.00
Emma Durbin .....	6.00
Wm. Andrews .....	16.50
Albert Ruebsamen .....	30.00
Emmett Crouch .....	14.40
Millard Havise .....	7.20
Chas. Gilmore .....	5.00
Mrs. Etha Norman .....	12.00
Ray Larus .....	2.00
Frank Lash .....	36.00
Error in listing checks last time.....	.60

Total.....\$1,265.67

E. H. Langdon, Treas.



### A CURIOUS GAME

The Germans have introduced a new and curious game, which may reach this country and battle Mah Jong for supremacy. This game, says the Scientific American, is called "Das Weltflug-Spiel"—the World Flight Game. This consists of a huge map of the world with photographs of famous cities and other landmarks, and photographs of curious happenings in flight and on landing.

Six players are each equipped with dice and models of airplanes. By a special system of values each player proceeds round the globe experiencing all the good and bad fortune of the world fliers. Sometimes his throw enables him to cross an arm of the sea unperturbed, sometimes he is obliged to turn back by bad weather, or the lack of a good landing spot. A curious and instructive game for those interested in the vicissitudes of flying.

### NEW YORK'S WATER SUPPLY

As workers on water works goods we all should be interested in anything pertaining to water supply.

Nothing is more essential to the health and comfort of cities. In some sections of the country it is a problem to provide a permanent supply of pure, healthful water. No calamity could be more destructive to the human race in congested districts than a water famine.

No city in America demands greater insurance against such a possible calamity than New York. For years the best obtainable engineering skill has been employed in the development of a water supply adequate to the ever increasing demands.

New York could go through a conflagration lasting a month with little loss of life, but imagine, if you can, the fatal consequences of an absence of water lasting the same length of time.

The great American metropolis, at least the far-seeing men, realize the danger.

They began about 1850 to protect the city. About that time the old Croton dam and aqueduct were constructed.

Forty years later this supply was increased by building the renowned Croton dam and aqueduct which parallels the first.

All these improvements provided a maximum daily supply of 336,000,000 gallons. Despite this enormous quantity of water the growth of the city was so rapid that more than once a water famine has been threatened.

It was realized that an additional supply must be provided. The plan was to build a dam across Esopus Creek and impound the water falling in that stream's water shed. The Olive bridge dam is a masonry structure 210 feet from foundation to crest, and impounds 128,000,000,000 gallons, sufficient sufficient water to cover Manhattan Island to a depth of 30 feet.

This would seem ample water for all time but the growth of the city made further precautions imperative. On the opposite of the Catskills from Esopus Creek a supply of water was located where Schoharie Creek flows down Mohawk Valley. Here another reservoir was built holding 20,000,000,000 gallons of water.

These tremendous engineering achievements bring New York's daily supply up to 1,036,000,000 gallons.

This, however, the engineers assert, is only enough to make New York's water supply safe until 1935. Then additional provisions must be made.



### BIRTHS

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Williams, October 11, an 8¼ lb. daughter. She has been named Barbara Jean. Mrs. Williams was formerly Miss Ruth Chapman and worked in the main office.

People are not likely to get on your nerves unless you feel too important

## MILLIONS IN JUNK

The Railway Review cites almost impossible salvage on the Pennsylvania Railroad system, totaling \$12,843,287 for 1923. This represents income from materials actually sold and does not take into account material gathered from the scrap bins and re-issued for use.

Steel and iron scrap brought the biggest revenue, \$9,455,354, while other scrap metals brought an added revenue of \$2,654,252. Miscellaneous sales, including cinders, old ties, old barrels, etc., amounted to \$448,779, and second-hand equipment reached a total of \$165,683. For the year's accumulation of waste paper was paid a sum of \$84,747, and rope and bagging sales came next on the list with \$16,641, while battery elements added \$8,509 and rubber scrap \$7,922 to the year's fund.

Another item which represents the return of a large sum of money to the railroad annually is the return in good condition of the various containers in which material is received, such as steel barrels, drums, reels, carboys and the like. If they were not cared for and again turned back to the seller in usable condition, approximately \$120,000 per year would be lost.

A few months ago the road discovered a market for iron and steel rust, which is accumulated at certain points where the steel cars are repaired, and while this material does not bring a very high price, yet under normal conditions it can be disposed of profitably. The old tin and galvanized iron, usually seen lying around in dumps and places where waste material has accumulated, is also sold by the railroad, and a very considerable quantity is used for making sash weights.

The railroad company uses a considerable quantity of gold leaf, and the papers in which this gold leaf is shipped (there being a very thin sheet of paper between each piece of gold leaf, the gold leaf being put up in what is known as books), are salvaged after the leaf is used and a certain amount of gold is reclaimed from the papers remaining in the book.

In the item of miscellaneous material is also included a lot of old typewriter spools, or spools upon which typewriter ribbons are received. Old car lumber which is accumulated at freight car repair yards, in the process of repairs to freight-car equipment, is also sold at many points profitably.

✦

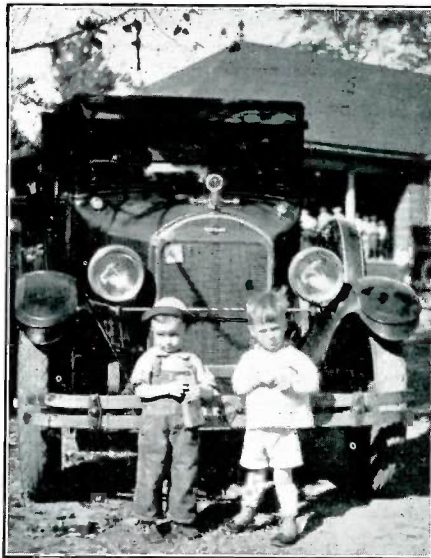
Ollie (in butcher shop, pointing): "Is that the head cheese over there?"

Clerk: "Naw, he's only the assistant."

Fifty-two per cent of the people in Des Moines own homes. The other forty-eight have chauffeurs.

Your mind grows by what it feeds on. Give it good stuff for food

## Tire Trouble



Two little motorists in trouble with their car. Joseph Seebree and Philip Oswald, whose fathers are carpenters in Plant 9.

## VISITORS FROM SARNIA

E. W. (Curly) Allen and A. S. Barber of our Sarnia Plant came to Decatur October 19 and spent the entire week with us. They were interested in new articles made by the Decatur Company and in improvements in manufacturing methods. Incidentally, they gave members of our organization the benefit of different improvements they have made at Sarnia.

Mr. Allen is factory superintendent, and Mr. Barber is in the engineering department of our Canadian plant.

✦

At the wedding breakfast of Lillian Tashman and Edmund Lowe, someone remarked: "Who on earth is that distinguished looking woman over there by the door?"

Then the distinguished looking woman gave us an awful shock—she put a big, black cigar in her mouth!

We just gasped—and Claire Windsor most tearfully exclaimed that it was no wonder Hollywood got such a bad name, and anyhow that wasn't a picture woman.

"Keep calm, dearie—he is and she isn't," exclaimed Bebe Daniels, "that's Syd Chaplin in his makeup for his new picture."

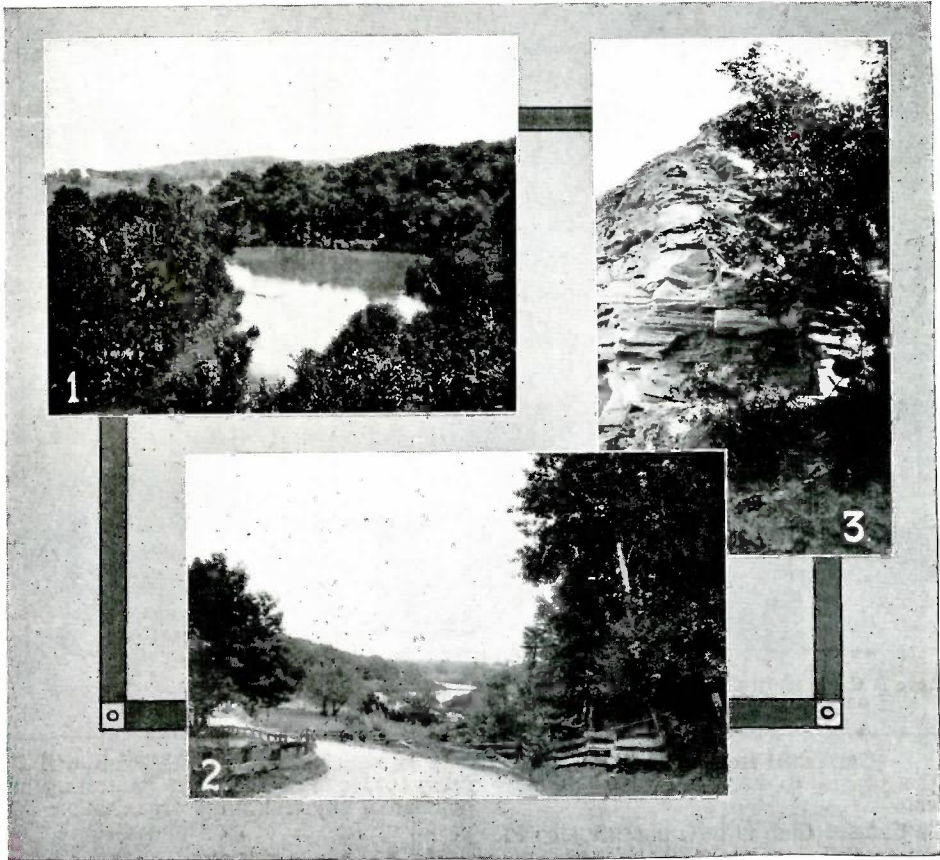
✦

She: "Men never seem to be able to look me in the eye."

He: "Then wear 'em longer."



## PRIZE WINNING PICTURES



In this issue of the Record we publish the first prize winners in the Camera Club contest, which we expect to make a monthly feature. For the best three pictures selected the company pays a prize of \$2.50 for first, \$1.50 for second, and \$1.00 for third.

Each month the prize winners will be published in the Record. Pictures that win favorable mention will be published as opportunity and space permits.

The pictures are judged by the C. A. Morrow Art Shop, an entirely disinterested party who do not know the persons taking the pictures.

This company is especially fitted for this duty because of wide knowledge of the technique of cameras, lenses, etc., and years' of experience in developing. Not only the subject but depth of focus, exposure and other points of photography are taken into consideration in reaching a decision.

In addition to the monthly prizes there

will be a yearly prize given by the Camera Club for the best picture among all the various winners of the monthly contest, the subject of which was Landscapes.

The winners in this month's contest are Miss Margaret Marcott, Laboratory, first; W. J. Mix, Engineering Department, second; Roy Whittaker, Foundry, third.

Miss Marcott's subject is a bend in the Sangamon River at Petersburg, Illinois.

Mr. Mix won second prize with a photograph of Niagara Falls.

Roy Whittaker's subject was a huge rock formation in Nebraska.

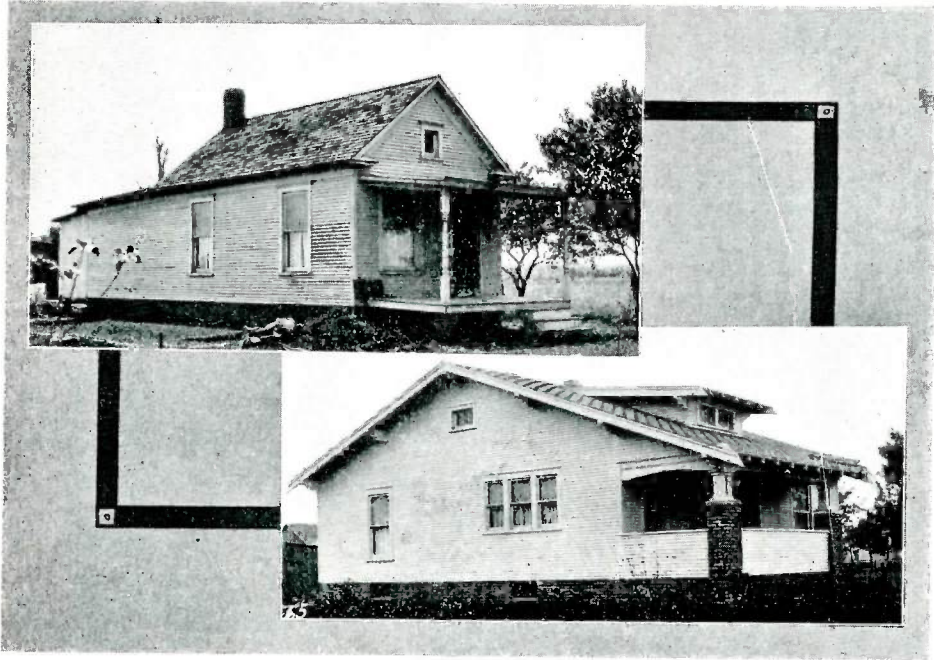
There is quite a variety in the subjects chosen, and, of course, technicalities therefore played a considerable part in selecting the winners.

The competition was closest on the third prize, several other good photographs caus-

(Continued on page 24)

If only people had a little flivver sense to replace horse sense

## BEFORE AND AFTER



Above is the home of Carl Von St. George when he was "batching," and below is the new home now occupied by himself and wife. Who can deny the good influence of marriage in the face of such evidence?

(Continued from page 23)  
ing the judges to hesitate in picking the winner.

This Camera Club is only another step in development of the social and athletic activities in our organization.

Any one who is a member of the Athletic Association and has paid the annual dues of \$1.25 is eligible to membership in the Camera Club.

The officers of the club are: Miss Margaret Marcott, President; W. J. Mix, Vice-President; E. H. Langdon, Secretary.

For October the contest will be on miscellaneous subjects and for November children will be the subject.

The rules of the contests provide that pictures must be taken by contestants but printing may be done by self or by any developer.

No picture taken on company time, films or plates, can be entered.

The committee of two for that purpose select the judges, and the following points govern the decision: Neatness, composition, photographic quality of printing, exposure, development, contrast, color or tones.

It is anticipated that this club will develop into one of the most interesting and popular of any within the organization.



### BIRTH

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Yonkers, Oct. 3, a son. He has been named Joseph Eugene.



### It Is a Poor Joke

When some woman blushes with embarrassment.

When some heart carries away an ache.

When something sacred is made to appear common.

When a man's weakness provides the cause for laughter.

When profanity is required to make it funny.

When a little child is brought to tears.

When everyone can't join in the laughter.



### In the Moonlight

In the cold moonlight, his lips were white,  
While hers were vivid carmine shade.

Our hero felt the call to arms.

And joined the colors unafraid.

Golf isn't easy to learn. One must practice months before he knows which club to cuss