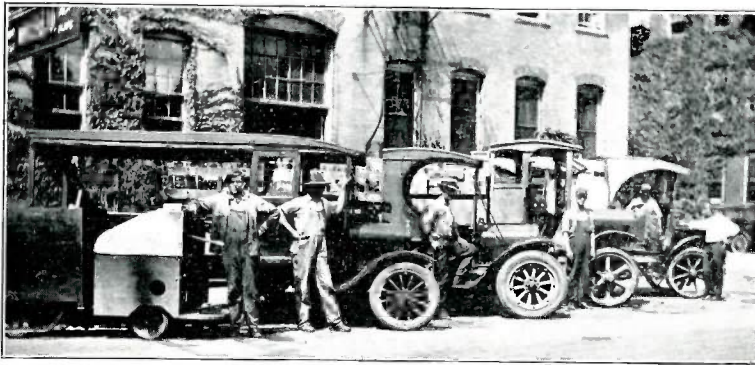


The **MUELLER** **RECORD**

SEPTEMBER, 1924

LINED UP FOR LOADING



Freight trucks backed up to the Shipping Department for freight. This scene occurs frequently throughout the day. The small truck at the left is one used between departments

THE MUELLER RECORD

VOL XII

SEPTEMBER, 1924

NO. 148

EDITORIAL

Discern a need and fill it—that's the way to make progress. In your work it is seeing something to be done and doing it—that's the way to secure advancement.

An interest in your job is your biggest asset. Men who do not care anything about their job quickly find that their job doesn't care anything about them.

Before another Record is printed we will be up to voting for president and important state officers. Think it over this month and determine in your own mind the best thing to do. An unselfish man votes for the welfare of the majority, and of this country, oftentimes at the expense of personal preference. Every man's vote is his own and it is no one's business how that man casts his vote, but every person voting should conscientiously endeavor to vote so as to produce the best results for the country.

Radical changes are dangerous experiments. No one can tell what the next few years may produce or what policies must be shaped to meet new issues. The world is still tumbling and nervous from effects of war, and nations are more easily irritated and aroused than ever before. It behooves any nation in the world to preserve unity and safe, settled policies. Our country is exceptional in its prosperity, and the wise economists and financiers see a continuance if we but continue to progress sanely and conservatively.

These and many equally important thoughts should engage the serious consideration of all voters between this and November 4.

You have been urged many times to vote. It's your vote to cast as you please, but do not fail to cast it.

Whether we vote for tried and proved conservative, or untried radical policies, we shall all have to live under them if they

carry, and if the result proves mistaken judgment we will all suffer alike.

Don't worry, bobbies. Short hair does not spell flapper any more than gray trailing arbutus on a man's chin spells saint.

Since 1896 in national elections the proportion of voters has dwindled.

In 1896, 80 per cent of those qualified to vote did vote; in 1900, 73 per cent; in 1908, 66 per cent; in 1912, 62 per cent; in 1920, less than 50 per cent. Four years ago, 54,421,832 Americans could have voted but only 26,786,753 did so. Strange, is it not, that Americans, the freest, most prosperous, most independent people in the world, should sacrifice the great privilege of the ballot. Let's change this in November—vote as you please—but vote.

Always be on time, with a little margin for safety. Be prompt, and if possible even a little better, in meeting all of your engagements, no matter what they may be. How refreshing it is to deal with a man who always observes this rule. You can always count on him and know that, barring accidents, he will do all that he promises, and do it with good measure.

Vote—Vote as you please—but vote.

Disillusion

As compared with the earlier, the later half of life, like the second part of a musical period, has less of passionate longing and more of restfulness about it. And why is this the case? Simply because, in youth, a man fancies that there is a prodigious amount of happiness and pleasure to be had in the world, only that it is difficult to come by it; whereas, when he becomes old, he knows that there is nothing of the kind; he makes his mind completely at ease on the matter, enjoys the present hour as well as he can and even takes a pleasure in trifles.

—Schopenhauer.

SUGGESTION CONTEST CLOSES NOVEMBER 1

Entries for suggestion prizes close November 1, 1924. Below we present once more the conditions for suggestion prizes for the year 1924. You will note in section 4, that all suggestions in this year's contest must be turned in on or before November 1. If you have suggestions in mind, put them in writing and give them to Mr. Wells at once.

Prizes for Accepted Suggestions

1. This Company will award prizes for the best suggestions made by employees, other than Foremen or Assistant Foremen, during the twelve months November 1, 1923, to November 1, 1924, that are adopted by the Company, as follows:

2. For the best suggestion resulting in (1) increased production, (2) reduction of overhead expense, and (3) prevention of accidents.

First prize—\$100.00.

Second prize—\$60.00.

Third prize—\$40.00.

Fourth prize—\$25.00.

Fifth prize—\$15.00.

Sixth prize—\$10.00.

Should a suggestion result in increasing production, reduction of overhead expenses, and prevention of accidents, then it will be classified by the Company. In no case will the person making the suggestion be entitled to, or receive, more than one prize for such suggestion.

No one person can be awarded more than one first prize, one second prize, and one third prize, nor more than one principal prize in each class. For example, a contestant may win the first prize on a suggestion for increasing production, the second prize on a suggestion for reducing overhead, and the third prize on a suggestion for preventing accidental injuries to employees.

3. The Company will pay \$5.00 to each person who, during the above period, makes a suggestion that is adopted by the Company, other than those suggestions earning a prize as per second paragraph, provided, that the person making the suggestion is in the employ of the Company on November 1, 1924. Otherwise no payment will be made for such suggestion.

4. All suggestions not turned in on or before November 1, will be carried over for decision during the following year.

5. Credit for suggestions will be allowed to those who are first to put them in writing and turn them in. The Company will not undertake to settle disputes as to who first spoke of a suggestion.

6. Suggestion sheets will be furnished each department clerk, as well as placed in the rest rooms.

7. Suggestions should be dropped in the mail basket, or suggestion box addressed to J. W. Wells, Secretary to President, and they will be given attention as promptly as possible.



NEW RULING

The Company has decided that when an order is placed for kindling \$1.00 should be left with the order at the Employment office. This will be handed to the driver, when he starts with the kindling and will save the necessity of collecting at the point of delivery. This will be a convenience to all concerned. The \$1.00 for the kindling but not for the hauling may be deducted from the payroll as usual. The kindling orders are handled by Miss Dunaway at the Employment office.



From "The Silent Partner"

A young man cannot climb the ladder of success while his hands are full of long-stemmed American Beauties, while his heart is being pierced with the thorns of jealousy, while his head is filled with jazz music.

One good girl and one good job is about all a young man can handle at one time.

The average young man cannot handle a good job when he is thinking more of roses than he is of responsibility.

The young man that realizes his responsibility will get a good job and when he gets a good job, he can get a good girl.

How embarrassing and how annoying it must be to marry the jazz type and have to walk to work with your big toe punching through a stocking.

If I were a young man I would walk around to the basement of several houses on Monday morning, and if I could find a girl helping her mother do the wash, I'd propose right there and then.



Another Railroad Story

Mrs. Nora Donahue one day met her friend, Mrs. Bridget Carr, who had in her arms her tenth child.

"Arrah, now, Bridget," said Norah, "an' there ye are wid another Carr in yer arms."

"Another it is," Mrs. Donahue, replied her friend, "An' it's me that's hopin' 'tis the caboose."

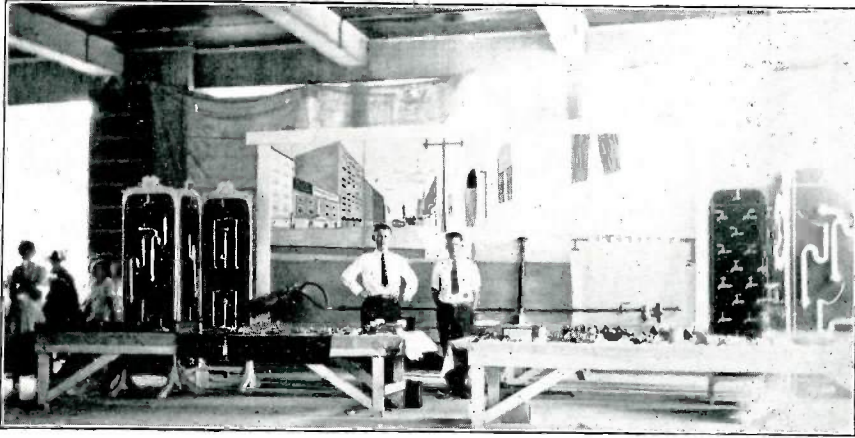


De Ten Commandments

A colored woman in Florida, presenting herself as a candidate for confirmation, was asked to repeat the Creed, the Lord's Prayer and the Ten Commandments. She got through the first two fairly well, but when it came to the last she bungled and hesitated and finally remarked in a confidential tone to the officiating clergyman:

"De fac' is, Mr. Turpin, Ah hasn't been practis' de Ten Commandments lately."

EXHIBIT AT PICNIC



In a plant like ours there are employees who do not know the big line manufactured. Naturally they are chiefly interested in their own department. Because of this the Exhibit at the picnic giving an idea of the whole line, attracted a great deal of attention from employees

EXHIBITS

The Mueller Co. will be represented at the Illinois Products Exposition held in Chicago October 9 to 18, in conjunction with the annual meeting of the Illinois Chamber of Commerce. A very picturesque exhibit has been made up with the color scheme in black and white. Paul Andrews and R. C. Whitehead will have charge of the exhibit.

E. H. Shimer, H. V. Seevers, and Clifford Gillibrand will represent the Company at the Southwest Water Works convention held at Topeka, Kansas, October 6 to 9.

The sixth annual convention of the American Gas Association will be held at Atlantic City, N. J., the week of October 13. Those representing the Mueller Companies are: Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mueller, Mr. and Mrs. Cruikshank and daughter, Frances, Mr. Fred B. Mueller, Mr. W. R. James, Mr. L. J. Evans, Mr. A. P. Relkin, Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Mueller and daughter, Florence, Mr. B. F. Mueller, and Mr. C. N. Wagenseller.



What the Frenchman Used to Think of Us

Ze American he is funny people; when he takes ze drink, he puts sugar in ze glass to make it sweet—he puts lemon in ze glass to make it sour—he puts ice in ze glass to make it cold, and he puts whiskey in ze glass to make it hot. Then he say: "Here's to you," and drinks it himself. Pas bon, n'est ce pas?—The Baby Phoenix.

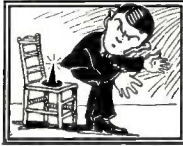
THRIFT

Wednesday, October 1 marked the fortieth week since the Employees Investment Plan was started, Jan. 1. Investors in Class B who have continued their payments now have \$40.00 saved. In class D the total is \$80.00. In class H, the \$5.00 a week group the total has reached \$200.00. While a number of depositors have had to close their account for one reason or another, a large majority continued making their deposits regularly. The total sum saved to date reaches well into the thousands.



No. 1

Most men are so thoroughly subjective that nothing really interests them but themselves. They always think of their own case as soon as ever any remark is made, and their whole attention is engrossed and absorbed by the merest chance reference to anything which affects them personally, be it never so remote; with the result that they have no power left for forming an objective view of things should the conversation take that turn; neither can they admit any validity in arguments which tell against their interest or their vanity. Hence their attention is easily distracted. They are so readily offended, insulted or annoyed, that in discussing any impersonal matter with them, no care is too great to avoid letting your remarks bear the slightest possible reference to the very worthy and sensitive individuals whom you have before you for anything you may say will perhaps hurt their feelings.



Safety News



WHEN ROME BURNED AND NERO FIDDLER

Nero set the torch to Rome whereby to get a thrill and provide local color for the new jazz piece he was composing. While Rome was going up in smoke he calmly sat on the balcony of his palace and fiddled. Historians lead us to believe that as an emperor and a musician, Nero was equally rotten. Nero's torch made a thorough job of the destruction of Rome. The housekeeping in those days was rotten and there were no insurance inspectors to insist on fire protection. Instead of providing an efficient fire department, Nero had been spending the public funds on wild jamborees. When the fire once got started there was nothing to stop it. The police were pretty sure who started the blaze, but Nero was able to snap his fingers at the arson squad.

Today, most of us as individuals fiddle around saying, "this must stop," meanwhile some \$500,000,000 worth of property burns up each year in the United States. But the value of property destroyed is perhaps the smallest item in the fire bill. Statistics vary but we may say that at least fifteen thousand persons, mostly women and children, are burned to death, and more than 20,000 seriously injured each year. Thousands of workers lose steady jobs and thousands of families are made homeless. Until we stop being "fiddling Neros" these terrific losses will continue.

Many fires are due to poor building construction, faulty electrical wiring and defective heating apparatus, all forms of carelessness on somebody's part. But a large portion of all fires can be prevented without expense and by very little effort. Help keep your employer's property and your own dwelling free from accumulations of oily rags, waste paper and other rubbish which may take fire spontaneously or provide food for flames when a careless fellow drops a lighted match or a live butt. Pick a safe place when you smoke and pinch out the match or butt before you throw it away.

Fires seldom start in clean places. Put away your fiddle and get a broom. Do your part and there'll be fewer fires to fight.



GO TO THE DOC—THOU SNUFFLER

Did you ever meet the man who knew just what the matter was with you? And if you sneezed or blew your beak, he says:

"You're looking pale and weak. Better go home and bathe your head, and soak your feet and go to bed. Take some Quacker's liver pills—they never fail to cure the ills that fall to man or bird or beast, and maybe a dozen cakes of yeast. You're looking bad; if you get much worse, you'll take a ride in an auto hearse." And you worry some and begin to think of the cheerless words of this gloomy gink. And before you know it you're feeling punk, and you long to quit and hit the bunk. Your lips are blue and things look black, cold chills play leap-frog up your back. Your legs feel shaky, your ear-drums sing, and you finally pull your apron string; you wobble homeward in pain and fear, feeling sure that death is near. When all the time it was just a cold that's as common to man as the hills are old. Remember this, friend Bill or Joe, thinking a thing will make it so, and when you're feeling rather sick, don't heed the words of every hick who recommends some sickening mess, but go to a doc—he'll never guess.

—Harry B. Stillman.



THE SAFETY VALVE

"Exceptionally fine monuments made in Chattanooga," reads an ad in "Dixie Highway." We are reprinting this for the benefit of those who forget to "cross crossings cautiously,"—both street and railroad.

When safety work is hitting on all cylinders, accidents disappear.

Looking at your work through goggles is better than looking through the hospital window with one eye.

Crossing in front of a railroad train is like standing with one foot in the grave and trying to kick yourself with the other.

There may be a slip twist hip and lip but there may be only one slip between home and hospital.

Safety, like virtue, is its own reward.

The path of the glaring headlight leads but to the grave.

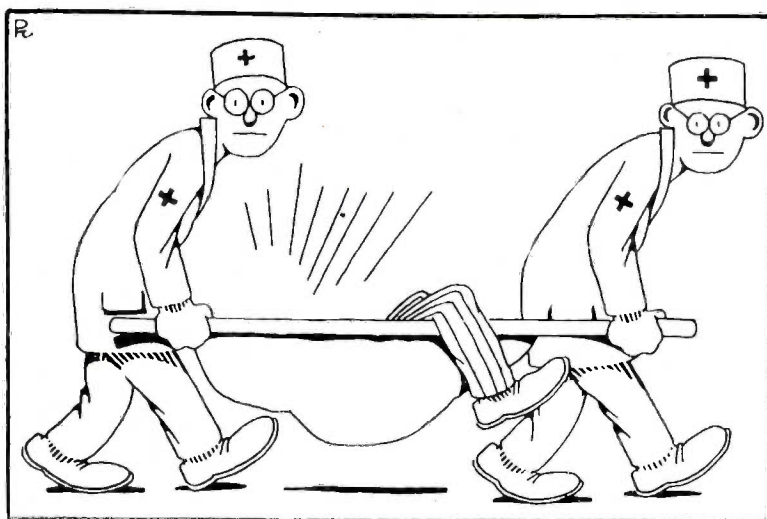
Every little scratch has a meanness of its own.



Traffic Cop: "Hey! you! Didn't you hear me yelling for you to stop?"

Auto Fiend: "Oh! Was that you yelling? I thought that was just somebody I had run over."

The Man Who Rushes in *Headlong—*



Usually Comes Out *Feet First!*

TELLS HOW HE FELL 'OFF THE BULL WORKS'

Other Toilers' Claims Include 'Eternal Injuries' and That of Spraining a Truck

Tucked away in the files of the State labor department at Albany are some tales of woe given in answer to questions on the application blanks for workmen's compensation that would get a laugh out of the most sedate person. Hundreds of these claims are opened every day in the department, their contents noted, and then they are filed for future reference, while the claim for damage takes its usual course.

Some of the applications tell a real tale of woe, but others are written in such a way as to bring forth smiles.

These examples are noted:

Perhaps the star performer was a man who said, "while nailing up a safety first sign, ladder slipped and I fell with it."

The extent of the injuries of a working man who said he was "French and English" gave the extent of his injuries as: "Cap came off my knee and let the water run out."

Another laborer wrote: "I was putting waste in bag with feet and bag tore away from part that it was fastened to in the floor, when the bag was three-quarters full; bag gave way and went from main floor to cellar. I was in the bag."

A porter in a piano factory wrote: "A board fell and struck him on the shoulder which was standing up."

Even the powerful Katrinka had nothing on the man who, seeking pay for his injuries, wrote: "Helping to load furniture on truck, strained truck."

One man who evidently tried to be most accurate in his explanation declared: "While screwing twelve-inch galvanized pipe with twenty-four inch chain tongs, fell seventeen feet, no inches, approximately."

"Pulling loaded truck when the wheels struck a soft spot and jolt caused eternal injury," was the nature of the damage and the cause thereof sent to the department by another claimant.

A man who gave his occupation as a tractor operator, but who was working for a jeweler, a combination that experts in the labor department found it hard to figure out, insisted that he was "cut with his axe while chopping down tree."

The fullest sympathy was expressed for the man who "was loading logs slipped and split my straddle."

A New York City longshoreman asks for compensation because he fell "off the bull works."

Another novel claim came from a man who was "hit by a truck and knocked into a pillow while driving auto."

C. M. WILSON



The oldest employee at present on the payroll is C. M. Wilson of Department 21. On October 8, he will be 76 years old. Mr. Wilson works in one of the West Side Departments. Frank Nehls took him to the picnic, which he greatly enjoyed. On their return Frank took this picture of Mr. Wilson.

Errors in punctuation gave a rather weird twist to another compensation claim. The injured workman wrote: "While his feet, slipt and his hand hit the saw."

—New York Times.

+

An old colored man attended a movie for the first time. When he came out he was asked:

"Well, uncle, did you enjoy the picture?"

"Oh, yes," he replied, "the picture was all right, but the piano made so much noise I couldn't hear a word they said."

+

"Back up yo' bus, boy," said a negro driving a mule hitched to a decrepit old wagon, who had unexpectedly met another driving an auto in the road. "Ain't no revuss in dis mule."

"Cain't," responded the other. "Every time does I revuss, offen comes a couple o' nuts."

"Huh!" exclaimed the first. "What's 'at? Ef I tries to back up dis yere mule, offen comes do whole ding-busted wagon."

The Measure of a Man

Not—"How did he die?" But—"How did he live?"

Not—"What did he gain?" But—"What did he give?"

These are the units to measure the Worth Of a man as a man, regardless of birth.

Not—"What was his station?" But—"Had he a heart?"

And—"How did he play his God-given part?"

Was he every ready with word of good cheer,

To bring back a smile, to banish a tear

Not—"What was his church?" Nor—"What was his creed?"

But—"Had he befriended those in need?"

Not—"What did the sketch in the newspaper say?"

But—"How many were sorry when he passed away?"

**A SWARM OF "BEES"**

By M. J. McGrath

B assured, my dear friend, that this swaggy old earth

B'fits not the saint—with its sin and its mirth—

B happy to know if you'll but do your best,

B right days are ahead; to your God leave the rest!

B'ware of seduction and beauty mundane,

B'lieve, they have set many people insane.

B watchful and mindful that all things you do

B'get for the many example that's true.

B'ware of the devil! He's foul to the core;

B'seech our dear Lord for His grace more and more.

B true to your duty, B Brave in all strife,

B prayerful, B loving, B meek all your life.

B circumspect, B honest, B quiet as a child.

B thoughtful, B humble, B grateful, B mild.

B careful of conduct in pleasure and chime,

B prudent in using your money and time.

B faithful to Church, that her Treasures are great,

B certain to learn B'fore it's too late.

B gentle, B cheerful, B hopeful, B true,

Be courteous to all, B friendly to few.

Be it yours to rise up and to help those astray,

B ever the light that can show them the way.

B penitent, cautious; weed out the old leaven,

B sober, B holy, and you'll be Heaven.

**Harem-Scarem**

The Sultan got sore on his harem

And invented a scheme for to scare 'em;

He caught him a mouse which he loosed in the house

(The confusion is called harem-scarem).

Odd Answers

Here are some answers copied from the examination papers of pupils in the schools:

In India a man out of a cask may not marry a woman out of another cask.

The equator is a menagerie lion running around the earth.

A vacuum is a large empty space where the Pope lives.

Parallel lines are the same distance all the way and do not meet unless you bend them.

An abstract noun is something you can't see when you are looking at it.

Guerilla warfare is where men ride on guerillas.

Feminine gender of friar is toastress; of bull, Mrs. Bull.

Horse power is the distance one horse can carry a pound of water in an hour.

An example of a balanced sentence: A man had a wooden leg and his wife had a wooden arm.

An autobiography is the history of a man's life written by himself before his death.

Louis XXIV was gelatined during the French revolution. ✦

A small boy was scrubbing the front porch of his house when a lady called:

"Is your mother in?"

"Do you think I'd be scrubbing the porch if she wasn't?" he asked.



"Your Honor, I was not intoxicated."

"But the officer says you were trying to drive your Ford up a lamp post."

"Maybe I was, your Honor, but a couple of crocodiles have been following me around all evening and I don't mind telling you that they are getting on my nerves."

TWO BILLS

Bill Ferre, engineer, and Bill Burke, electrician, all dressed up and out for a time at the annual picnic. The photograph was taken just after the presentation of service buttons. They are two great Bills.

—
P. S.—But Charlie Morris says darn small ones — about two to make \$1.



EMPLOYEES' AID SOCIETY**Financial Statement, Sept. 2 to Sept. 26, 1924**

Bal. on hand \$1,987.20

Receipts

Co.'s contribution \$ 50.00

Interest on Mueller bonds 87.50

(Six months) 87.50

September dues 637.75

775.25

\$2,762.45

Payments

Bonds purchases—City of

Bremerton, Wash. 500.00

Interest accrued 5.00

City of Calixico, Calif. 500.00

Benefits listed below 536.70

1,541.70

\$1,220.75

Assets

Mueller bonds \$2,500.00

Municipal bonds 1,000.00

Cash 1,220.75

\$4,720.75

E. H. Langdon, Treas.

Benefits Paid**Between Sept. 2 and Sept. 26**

Cecil E. Bready	9.00
Geo. R. Hawkins	51.50
Chas. Gilmore	12.00
C. Homer Whiteside	60.00
George LaBrash	30.00
Clyde Hester	45.90
Otto Cummins	3.00
Basil Mason	55.25
J. W. Trulock	30.90
Joe Woodrum	14.40
T. E. Hoy	41.15
Allen Maples	4.50
Goldie Karl	12.50
E. A. Waltz	7.50
Wm. Green	18.50
Henry Peterson	4.50
Travis Johnson	8.25
Clarence Beyers	12.50
E. Miller	2.00
Geo. P. Kost	2.25
Cecil Smith	3.75
D. C. Probst	3.00
Oscar L. Withers	14.40
Merl Lilly	15.00
A. J. Schew	9.00
Tom Hill	6.00
Merrill Musgrove	3.75
Robert Stewart	56.20

\$536.70

Benefits Paid**Between July 29 and Sept. 2**

(Not published in August Record for lack of space)

John Trimmer	36.00
Orville Gammon	23.00
Mrs. Daisy Cole	20.60

Elmer Nichols	15.90
Clyde Hester	9.00
Chas. Gilmore	16.00
Joe Woodrum	7.50
H. E. Hunkill	3.00
Frank McCasland	2.50
John Scoles	8.40
Harry Dickerson	14.40
L. E. Kramer	11.20
Geo. L. Wilson	17.40
Wm. G. Miess	5.00
Allen Maples	2.25
Luther Voyles	5.00
Leslie Lines	6.75
George LaBrash	37.50
John McKinley	26.80
Wm. L. Adams	2.25
C. E. Spiker	5.25
Herman Ammann	12.00
Wm. L. Joseph	7.50
Geo. R. Hawkins	25.00
Mrs. Ethel Marshall	9.00

\$329.20



In a small country town, a young man of high standing in the community was seen to walk down the street one evening wearing his coat turned wrong side out and a paper dunce cap on his head. He was the center of great attraction and bewilderment until one of his friends mustered sufficient courage to ask him what was the grand idea.

"Well," replied the boy, "I am taking a correspondence course from the X. Y. Z. Correspondence School and I received a letter from them this morning telling me to haze myself."



"Miss Prouder," said the boss, "you are a very beautiful young woman."

"Oh," exclaimed the typist, blushing.

"You dress neatly and you have a well modulated voice," resumed the boss. "I might add that your deportment is also above reproach."

"You shouldn't pay me so many compliments."

"Oh, that's all right," said the boss. "I merely want to put you in a cheerful frame of mind before taking up the matter of your punctuation and spelling."



She: "My pastor is a reformer and he wants to change the name of Hollywood to Follywood."

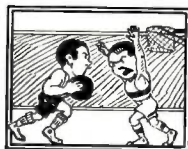
He: "The Hellywood."



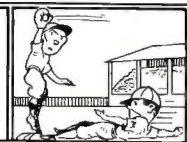
Sampson: "I have a compliment for you."

Delilah: "Oh, my goodness! what is it?"

Sampson: "Somebody told me you had a cute indigestion."



Athletics



The basketball season will be officially opened on Tuesday night, October 7th, when an all-star team picked from the different departmental teams will play Linn & Scruggs' team.

Monday, October 6, between 5 and 6 o'clock, a game is scheduled to be played between two teams from Department 50. At 7 o'clock an indoor baseball game will be played between Departments 24 and 30. On Thursday, the 9th, an indoor baseball game is scheduled to be played between Departments 55 and 24. Later in the evening No. 50 and No. 18 will meet on the floor for a basketball game.

Plans are being made for a big time in the gymnasium this year. It is hoped that there will be a team for every department. There have already been quite a number of practice games between the departmental teams to get in training for the season.

A boxing class for men is being planned.

A night will be set aside for the women if enough specify their interest in it to warrant doing so.

New lockers have been ordered for the men's gym room and their arrival is expected soon. This will enable each man to have a locker in which to keep his gym suit.

A bulletin has been issued to the effect that the Mueller Club will be closed on Sundays. This means that those teams whose custom it has been to practice on Sundays, must do this during the week.

The 5 o'clock class, to which company members and a number of others belong, is making preparations to begin meeting again and enthusiasm is running high. These men have one hour immediately after work, which they devote to physical training and playing volley ball.



Time Will Tell

A youngster visiting his indulgent aunt partook heartily of cake and preserves. When asked if he hadn't had all that was good for him, he replied that he didn't know.

"But what do you think?"

"Ain't any use thinking."

"Well, you're a funny boy," said his aunt. "When will you know?"

"Well, that's easy. If I ain't sick in half an hour, I'll be sorry I didn't take more; and if I'm sick I'll be sorry I took so much. That's the only way to tell that I know of."



Elmer Baker on the Okaw

NIGHT SCHOOL

Posters have been placed on the bulletin boards calling attention to the Public Night School which opens on the evening of Monday, October 6, in the high school building. The following information is offered to those interested:

Some of the courses are:

Trade and Technical Courses—Practical Electricity, Machine Shop, Trade Drawing, Shop Mathematics, Chemistry, Carpentry.

Business Courses—Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Stenography, Typewriting, Business Arithmetic, Business English, Salesmanship.

Household Courses—Cooking, Plain Sewing, Dressmaking, Millinery.

High School Courses—Any high school subject asked for by twelve or more students.

Courses for foreign born—Learning to read, write and speak the language of this country. Studying the geography and history of this country, and preparing for citizenship.

For further information concerning the courses offered see H. H. Radcliffe, principal phone Fairview 52.

Fall term begins Monday, October 6.

Pupils may register at the high school Thursday evening, October 2, 7:00 to 9:00 o'clock.

A registration fee of \$1.00 for a one hour subject, and \$2.00 for a two hour subject, is required at the beginning of the semester.

Two evenings each week, Monday and Thursday, 7:30 to 9:30.

Children who attend day school and children under 16 years of age will not be admitted to evening school.

WEDDINGS

Andrews-Grinestaff

William B. Grinestaff of the Night Shift of the Brass Shops, and Miss Flossie Andrews, formerly of Sangamon, were married in Springfield, Sept. 21. They are now making their home in Decatur.

Connolly-Burroughs

Mrs. Edal Burroughs of the Polishing Department, and Thomas Connolly of the L. P. Halladay Bumper Company, were married in Champaign, September 12.

Bell-Craig

V. E. Craig, one of the night firemen, and Rachel Bell of Mechanicsburg were married in Springfield July 3. The Record would have extended congratulations sooner had we known of the event.

Northup-Welch

C. J. Welch of Department 21, and Miss Clare Northup of Meredosia were married in Jacksonville, Sept. 3. They live at 441 East Condit street.

Lewis-McKaig

Walter McKaig of Department 18, and Mrs. Matilda J. Lewis of Blue Mound, were married in Springfield, Saturday afternoon, September 27. The ceremony was performed by a justice of the peace. They were accompanied by Mrs. Hugh Glasford and Miss Emily Davis of Decatur. After the wedding the couple left for a short trip to St. Louis. They will make their home at 761 North Monroe street.

BIRTHS

Glen Dial of Department 15 is the proud father of a new son, Clyde Keith, born Sept. 19, 1924.

Vanta Velma is the name bestowed upon the little stranger who arrived at the home of Ernest Watkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Oxley announce the birth of a 7½ pound daughter on Sept. 11. She has been named Mildred Maxine. Mrs. Oxley was formerly Miss Helen Pound of the Core Department.

✦ "Zing"

Two young women, previously unacquainted, were conversing at a reception.

After a few conventional remarks, the younger exclaimed: "I can't think what has upset that tall man over there. He was most attentive to me just now, and now he won't even glance at me."

"Perhaps he saw me come in," said the other. "He's my husband."

DEATHS

Henry Bockner

Henry Bockner, of the Mueller Fountain and Fixture Company, died in his home October 1. His death terminated a long illness resulting from a complication of diseases.

Mr. Bockner was born in Saxony, Germany, June 12, 1862. He came to the United States in 1891. For the past sixteen years he had been a resident of Decatur.

He leaves his wife, a daughter, Maude Alice, and a son, Eddie, all of whom live at home.

The funeral was held at 5 o'clock Friday afternoon from the Monson chapel. The remains were taken to St. Louis to be cremated.



ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED

Mr. and Mrs. Fred G. Nalefski announce the engagement of their daughter, Marie, to Bernard Schuerman. The marriage will take place Tuesday morning, October 21, at 8:00 o'clock in St. James Catholic church.

Miss Nalefski has for the past four years been employed as stenographer for the Standard Oil Company.

Mr. Schuerman is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Anton Schuerman, 251 S. Maffit street. He is a graduate of Quincy college, and is employed in the Tool Room.



Some People

A six-year-old girl submitted the following composition on "People" to her teacher:

"People are composed of girls and boys, also men and women. Boys are no good at all until they grow up and get married. Men who don't get married are not good, either. Boys are an awful bother. They want everything they see except soap. My ma is a woman, and my pa is a man. A woman is a grown-up girl with children. My pa is such a nice man that I think he must have been a girl when he was a boy."



Certainly Not

"Waiter—hic—bring me a disch of prunes."

"Stewed, sir?"

"Now, thatsh none yer biznuss."—The National.



The following social item is clipped from a Kentucky weekly newspaper:

"Friends of Mr. Erasmus Perkinson will be grieved to learn that the prohibition officers outran him on his last trip.

"He will be at home again after January 15, 1938."



Leisure Hours



FOREMEN'S CLUB

The first of the meetings of the Foremen's Club, which will continue from now until spring, once a month, was held on Thursday evening, September 25, with a good attendance. The subject of the meeting was "Production," and the program of talks on this subject was carried out between five and half past six o'clock, and after this a fine dinner was served in the cafeteria.

One event of some interest was the annual election of officers. There were two tickets in the field for president and vice-president. One ticket was headed by M. W. Trott for president and Otto Halmbacher for vice-president. The other ticket was headed by W. B. Burke for president and H. C. Cameron for vice-president. The result of the election was favorable to Mr. Trott and H. C. Cameron. The contest was a close one. Billy Burke's announcement that he would spend \$3,000,000 to beat Trott was used against him by opponents who decried the use of such a vast sum of money in the election. The program of the meeting was as follows:

5:15—Roll Call and Minutes—J. W. Wells
"PRODUCTION"

Correlation of Effort—R. H. Mueller
(10 minutes)

Getting Out the Goods—John Shelton
(5 minutes)

Factors in Production—L. J. Chase
Supervision—J. M. Wilkins
(5 minutes)

Discussion—(10 minutes)

Why Have a Safety Council?—
E. H. Langdon
(6 minutes)

5:55—Election of Officers—
(Tellers, McKibben, Auer, Hawkins)
As I View It—Adolph Mueller
(15 minutes)

Result of the Election—M. W. Trott
president; H. C. Cameron, vice-president.

6:20—Supper.



The Sunday School teacher had on a lovely new frock which the children greatly admired. All of them expressed their approval of it but little Mary. Finally she remarked, thoughtfully:

"We had to bring our pennies to Sunday School for lots and lots of Sundays before you could buy that dress, didn't we, teacher?"

A few of the many friends of Mrs. Ethel Marshall, of the Cost Department, enjoyed a delightful evening in her pleasant home on Elm street, the night of October 1.

Four tables of Progressive 500 were played, for which Mr. Ewing was awarded high prize, the gift being a handsome pair of garters. Carl Hanson received consolation prize in the form of a "gold plated" glass watch.

Mrs. Ewing, having high score for ladies, also received a pair of garters somewhat more elaborate than her husband's prize. Marie Yonker was consoled with a toy balloon decorated in feathers, for having the lowest score for ladies.

A delicious luncheon was served by the hostess and her very efficient husband, every one voting the home-made cake quite the best part of the supper.

We sincerely trust our smiling faces and happy voices fully repaid Mrs. Marshall for her efforts to show us a good time.



The Father: "What proof have you that you can support my daughter?"

The Aspirant: "Haven't I been engaged to her for over a year?"



Wm. Bromley of Mueller Fountain and Fixture Co., and his family on vacation, at Hoosier Highland Park

The Office Owl, Hoo! Hoo!

Those who are contemplating vacations in the future should consult Estelle Rinehart as to the best place to go for a wild time. The haggard look in her eye and the general wild appearance surrounding her since her return is due, no doubt, to the disturbing elements encountered at that metropolis, Ramsey. Among the dissipations participated was playing croquet by moonlight until ten o'clock.

The future holds many possibilities for some of the Main Office girls. If carrots add to beauty the judges of the next beauty contest will not experience any difficulty in selecting the charming Miss to represent Mueller Co., as well as Decatur, at Atlantic City, in 1925.

Miss McKee: "Have you heard the latest about the Smith woman? Don't stop me if you have."

—o—

Act I

C. N. W.: "Marie, if anyone calls me on the phone, just give them an evasive answer."

Marie: "All right, I'll do that."

Act II

Voice over phone: "Is Mr. Wagenseller in?"

Marie: "Was your grandmother a monkey?"

—o—

Mr. Wells: "I don't understand this. Someone just called up and said that you were sick and could not come to work today."

Mid H.: "Ha, ha! The joke's on them. They weren't supposed to call up until tomorrow."

—o—

Mary S.: "Is my face dirty, or is it my imagination?"

Louise B.: "I don't know about your imagination, but your face is clean."

+

Ruth Gets Off One

Ruth rode in my new cycle car
On the seat in back of me—
I took a bump at fifty-five
And rode on Ruthlessly.

+

No Work Left

Country Policeman (on guard at the scene of the murder): "I tell 'e, ye can't coom in 'ere."

Reporter: "But I'm a journalist; I've been sent to 'do' the murder."

Constable: "Ye're too late. The murder's been done."—London Opinion.

Betty: "Mr. Adolph offered me an interest in the firm today."

Bee: "He did?"

Betty: "Yes, he said that if I didn't take an interest in it pretty soon, he'd fire me."

—o—

Mr. Shaw was getting rather aggravated over the fact that he couldn't collect a certain bill, and so while still all "het" up, he sat down and wrote the following letter:

Gentlemen: Who ordered those goods off us? You. Who promised to pay in sixty days. You. Who's a dirty loafer? Yours truly,
E. K. Shaw.

—o—

Any one who's ever had experience admits that chocolate eclairs are rather difficult to eat gracefully, but for instructions as to how to become proficient see the telephone operator. She has had practice under all conditions.

+

Tony Yonkers left Monday, October 6, for a week or ten days' motor trip through the east, accompanied by Miss Katherine Sheehy of the Leader Iron Works, and his sister, Marie, of the Cost Department.

Mr. L. F. McKibben left Saturday, October 4, for a trip to Ohio, where he will visit his old home.

J. W. Simpson has returned from a business trip to Chicago and Fort Dodge, Ia.

Ethel Dixon of the Traffic Department, spent her two weeks' vacation in Newman, Woodriver, and St. Louis.

Marjorie Smeathers left Sunday, October 5, with her mother, for a three weeks' trip to California. Pasadena is her immediate destination, although she intends to visit Los Angeles and San Francisco, stopping over on the return trip at Salt Lake City and Denver. While in Los Angeles it is her intention to visit the Mueller branch there.

A certain young lady on the first floor of the Main Office building promised faithfully to send in some news for the Record, but as the so-promised news failed to materialize, we had to fill this space up somehow, and hope this will call her attention to the fact that there will be another issue of the Record next month and we will expect a contribution then.

It is rumored that a certain popular young lady in the office is about to appear with a sparkler on the third finger of her left hand, and we anxiously await the day.

+

Playing Safe

Wifey: "Why do you turn out for all of these road hogs?"

Hubby: "Because of an epitaph I read: 'Here lies the body of William Jay Who died maintaining the right of way. He was right, dead right, as he sped along, But he's just as dead as if he'd been wrong.'"

Geo. Hawkins and Family

George Hawkins of the Night Shift Foundry force. Since the picture was taken the fine looking boy at the right passed away, and the group below are foundry employees who sacrificed their sleep to attend the funeral in a body.



Boy Scout (small but polite): "May I accompany you across the street, madam?"

Old Lady: "Certainly you may, my lad. How long have you been waiting here for somebody to take you across?"

"Ever have any trouble with your automobile?"

"Yes. Ever since I got it my wife's relatives have expected me to be their chauffeur."

EMPLOYES' AID SOCIETY

The case of Homer Whitesides came to the attention of the trustees who learned that he was still struggling to regain the use of his eyes. He has hopes of being able to work as soon as they clear up, but must continue treatment. In order to assist him, the trustees have passed a special appropriation of \$60.00 from the money received from the picnic concessions. This will enable Homer to continue treatment for a while longer.

AID SOCIETY BUYS MORE BONDS

There has been less sickness and fewer accidents the last few months than usual. This has enabled the Society to add \$1,000 to its surplus by purchasing from Mueller Company six per cent municipal bonds. William E. Mueller made the selection for the Society, thus bringing our invested surplus to \$3,500.00.

Oddities in Advertising

The following request appeared in the window of a house:

"Wanted, at once, 10,000 cockroaches, the tenant of this house having agreed with the landlord to leave the place as he found it."

"No," said the shoe merchant to his clerk, "I have never sold anything by false representation, and I will not begin now. This is an inferior grade of shoe, and I won't pass it off for anything better. Mark it 'A Shoe Fit for a Queen' and put it in the window. A queen does not have to do much walking."—Ad. Age.

Fast Train

"Speaking of railroad service in Georgia," said a traveling salesman of Baltimore, "one day I was waiting for a train in a small town of that state. One hour, two hours, three hours passed, but no train pulled in. I was about to negotiate for a vehicle to drive me to the place I wished to make, when the station agent said:

"I wouldn't go to that trouble, sir. The train'll be along soon now."

"What makes you think so?"

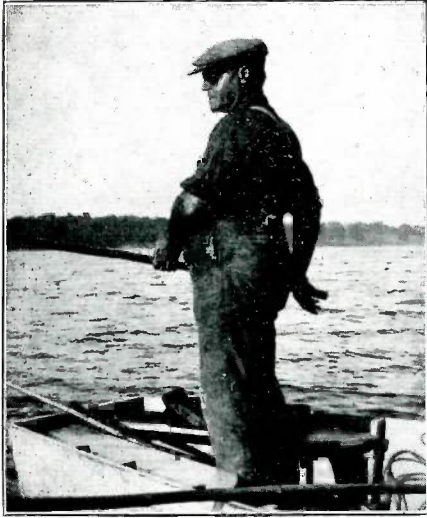
"Well," he answered, "I'm pretty certain of it. Here comes the conductor's dog now."

The Love Potion

A young wife visited a dealer in charms and such like and complained that her husband's love was cooling. After further inquiry the wise old bird gave her the following prescription:

"Get one large, juicy porterhouse steak, an inch thick. Slice onion and with it rub the meat carefully on both sides. Add pepper and salt. Toast it over a red coal fire. Drop on it three lumps of butter and two sprigs of parsley and coax him to eat it."

PHIL PHISHES



Does he like it? You tell 'em, fishes. Whoever snapped Phil caught him in a characteristic pose.

Variable Verbs.—A boy who swims may say he swum, but milk is skimmed and seldom skum, and nails you trim, they are not trum.

When words you speak, these words are spoken, but a nose is tweaked and can't be twoken, and what you see is seldom soken.

If we forget, then we've forgotten, but things we wet are never wotten, and houses let cannot be lotten.

The goods one sells are always sold, but fears dispelled are not dispolled, nor what you smell is never smoled.

When young, a top you oft saw spun, but did you see a grin e'er grun, or a potato nearly skun?—Tid-Bits.



Just So.—A Defending Counsel—"You say that the fence is eight feet high and that you were standing on the ground—not mounted on a ladder or anything?"

Witness: "I do."

Counsel (triumphantly): "Then perhaps you will kindly explain how you, a man little over five feet, could see over a fence eight feet high and watch the prisoner's action!"

Witness (calmly): "There's a hole in the fence."—Chicago Tribune.



"No wonder so many pins get lost, being pointed in one direction and headed in the other. Say!"

BY-PRODUCTS

They are scattered throughout the country, in every city and town, creatures who were once stalwart men, hoping the same hopes and dreaming the same dreams that come to all men—now maimed or blinded; helpless and despairing wrecks of humanity.

The glory, the tributes, the applause that greet the crippled soldier on his return, are not for them. No bands blare their praises on Memorial day. No visiting committees bring the little gifts of flowers, candy and cigarettes which help to make a hopeless existence endurable.

They can only live on from day to day, with their lost hopes and dreams, subsisting on the charity of friends and relatives, or the compensation pay which is at best but a pitiful recompense for what they have lost. And when the shattered lives come to an end, no flags deck their resting place; no grateful country sheds a tear. Too often, a pauper's grave lies at the end of their road.

For these men received their wounds, not on the field of battle, but among the hazards of their daily work. Their injuries are not the price of Victory, but the toll of thoughtlessness and indifference. They are the by-products of our industrial civilization—the Legion of the Accidentally Injured.

—National Safety Council.



Hotel Guest: "Waiter, the service is terrible. You gave that fat man at the table next to me a steak twice as big as the one you brought me. Where's the manager?"

Waiter: "The fat guy is the manager."



A little colored boy, clothes removed, was splashing around to his heart's content in a public reservoir.

"Hey! Come out of that, you young rascal!" shouted the keeper. Don't you know that the people in town have to drink that water?"

The youngster dived under, came up, and innocently replied: "Oh, dat's all right, mister, I ain't using no soap."



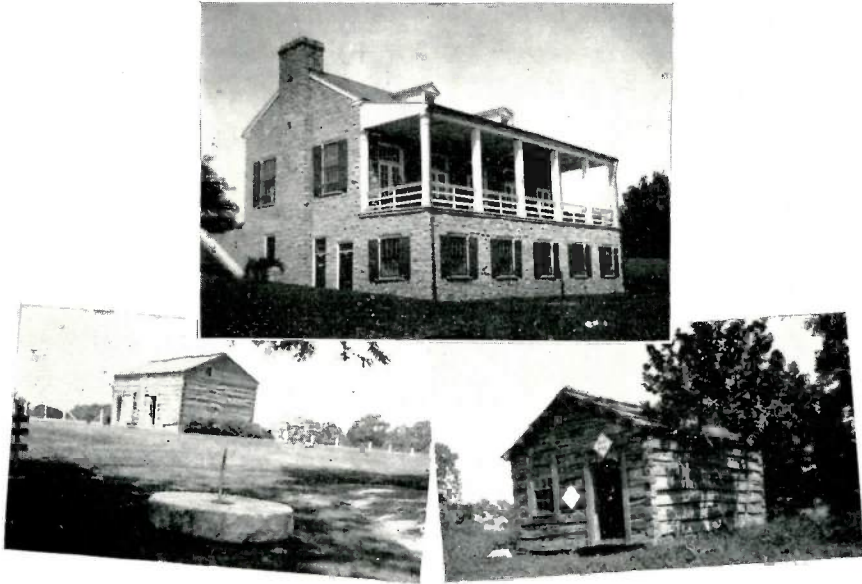
If your wife laughs at your joke, you can be sure that it's either a darn good joke, or you got a darn good wife.



THE CALL OF THE WILD

Our attention is called to the fact that during the warm days Jack Defratus has his chair near the fire plug. It may not be because of Jack's thirst for water, and it is more likely to be due to the fact that Jack is an old time fireman. Memories of former associates when Jack wore a red shirt and a fireman's cap are probably responsible for his selection of the place to rest.

AT LINCOLN'S OLD HOME



AT LINCOLN'S OLD HOME

On August 29, Harry Woodruff and sister, Margaret Marcott, and her mother, drove to Old and New Salem, about twenty-five miles northwest of Springfield. It is hardly necessary to say that when Lincoln was a young man he lived in New Salem, as the village was then called. It is there that he kept store, read law, and courted Ann Rutledge.

The village is located on a high bluff overlooking the Sangamon, and is now a

state park. Spots of historical interest are appropriately marked. The locations of buildings which long ago disappeared are indicated. The Offut Store, where Abe clerked and argued, is still standing. Nearby is the Rutledge Inn. A modern stone structure houses a museum where implements, weapons, furniture and other mementos of the time are preserved.

We are indebted to Margaret Marcott for this account and for the accompanying photograph.

That Finished That

Two soldiers in a colored regiment were boasting about their company buglers.

"G'long wit' you, boy," said one. "You got no booglers. We is got the boogler. When dat boy wraps his lips around that horn and blows pay call it sounds jest like a symphony band playin'."

"Well, if you like music, that's all right; but if you is yearnin' fo food, you wants a boogler with a hypnotic note, like we got. Boy, when ah hears old Custard Mouth Jones discharge his blast ah looks at mah beans and ay says: 'Strawberries, behave yoselves. Yo is crowdin' all the whip cream outa mah dish.'"—Chicago Tribune.



"Would it be wrong for me to kiss you on the cheek?"

"Well, it might be a bit off color."

Little Economist

The stingiest man we ever heard of bought his bride a nickel's worth of peppermint lozenges and took her on a trolley ride honeymoon. When they got off the car he said, "Honey, suppose we save the rest of this candy for the children?"



The Modern Steno

The boss was dictating to the new, pretty and sophisticated stenographer. Suddenly he stopped.

"Am I too fast for you?" he asked, anxiously.

She considered him, and then replied: "Oh no, indeed, but you're a trifle old."



Stage Hand (to manager): "Shall I lower the curtain, sir? One of the livin' statues has the hic-cups."

Down On the Okaw



Frank Tompkins and his son, who are a part of the Mueller organization, on the Okaw. Frank is shown at the left. His son is a good sized boy, but in the picture appears much larger, by a trick of the camera.

An Interrupted Funeral

"Wheh was yo' yistuddy, Sam?" asked the barber shop porter of the helper.

"W'y, Ah wen' to Mose Grindle's fun'al," explained the other.

"Huh! Clean forgot dat fun'al!—bet dey had a big one."

"Yo said it, boy—bigges' fun'al ever was roun' heah. All dem lodges an' societies what Mose belonged to was out in dey full regalium, an' dey had fo' choruses to sing dem hymns an' dey had th'ee preachers to preach the summon. Den dey had a long parade, all de way to de graveyahd, an' mo' flowhs don yo' evch seen piled up an' aroun' de grave. Dey put dat coffin on dem sticks 'crost de grave—an' den dat Mose Grindle done de blamdest thing yo' evch seen at a fun'al. Yessah!"

"What did he do?"

"He des kicked de lid off dat coffin an' set right straight up an' looked eroun' at all de crowd!"

"My Lawd! Did dey bury him?"

"Gwad knows—I don't."



A prominent Atlanta lady went to see her colored cook who was sick in bed with the flu. She gave the cook's small son Ephriam a dollar with which to buy a chicken for his mother.

As the lady, in leaving, closed the door of the house, she overheard the cook say: "Gimme dat dollar, chile, an' go git dat chicken de natchul way."

AUTO FACTS AND SUGGESTIONS

Although 10,000 people have been killed by automobiles so far this year, a car averages 4,500,000 miles before it causes a fatal accident. Considering the fact that there are 15,000,000 automobiles in the United States it is remarkable that fatalities are not more frequent.

It is well known to many that there are persons driving cars who are mentally unfit to do so. Science has now worked out a method of testing such motorists and establishing their unfitness before they kill some one. There are other drivers who have sufficient intelligence to run a car, but their egotism and carelessness makes them a public menace. Such persons should be deprived of their cars by law.

These facts and many others of striking importance were brought out at the National Safety Congress held in Louisville, Ky., last week. There were present about 1,600 executives from industries all over the United States. The program covered many subjects.

A man who keeps his body healthy and his mind clear is safer than the man who goes around half sick and so gets hurt. The safety idea needs to get down into a man's subconscious mind so that he will do the safe thing before there is a chance to think. Safe habits must become instinctive.

Safety education begins in the home, continues through the schools, is carried through industry, and is proclaimed upon the highways. New hazards beset the human race that were unknown to all the generations of our ancestors, and new habits of safety must be developed to meet them. The straight thinking man respects safety. The fool scoffs at it. Yet all of us have to help pay for the folly of the careless fool.



Success Fishology

You can't keep a good man down.

Jonah and a jelly-fish found themselves in the basement of a whale.

Jonah took the first elevator going up—the jelly-fish stayed there.

That's a common story.

It's as hard to keep a bum on the top as to keep a good man down.

Everybody has a backbone with his head at one end and at the other—a place to sit down.

Some guys use one end most—some use the other.

Anybody ca ntell which end the guy uses by his pay check—heads he wins, tails he loses.

Little Things About Ladders

Use care in placing ladders before using them. If there is danger of ladder slipping, have some one hold it. Do not place ladders at too great an angle, or too straight, as they may fall, break or slip.

Never place ladders in front of doors opening toward the ladder.

Ladders should never be placed against window sashes. Screw a board across the top of the ladder to give bearing at each side of window.

Step ladders should be fully opened out in all cases before any one steps on them.

Always face ladder when ascending or descending.

Do not go up or down a ladder without free use of both hands. If material has to be handled, use a rope.

Never use broken or weak ladders, or ladders with missing rungs.

When defects of construction develop to such an extent that the ladder is discarded, it should be destroyed.

Ladders withdrawn from service for repairs should be sent to repair shop or tagged as "Dangerous, do not use."

Short ladders should not be spliced together as they are not built strong enough to be used as long ladders.



Facts About American Railroads

Two hundred sixty thousand miles of main line trackage, which is about two-fifths of the railway mileage of the world.

Nearly two million people are employed by railroads and their wages amount to two hundred sixty million a month.

The investment in equipment and property amounts to twenty-one billion or nearly two hundred dollars for every man, woman and child in the country.



The superintendent of a Sunday School repeated to the children the text "Arise and take the young child and its mother, and flee into Egypt."

Then the superintendent showed a large picture illustrating this text in bright colors. "Isn't this picture fine?" he asked. "Here is the mother. Here is the child. There's Egypt in the distance. Isn't it fine?"

The children, however, looked disappointed, and finally a little boy piped out: "Teacher, where's the flea?"



"What! Three thousand miles in her this summer, old man? Some tour!"

"No tour at all, Jack. Just back and forth to the grocery store for things my wife forgot."—Judge.

Things That a Good Stenographer Isn't

For one thing, she is not a quick-tempered, over-sensitive, disagreeable creature, who turns out work like a machine and is just about as human. She isn't as hateful as a rattlesnake when the "boss" makes her stay five minutes over time to get out his letters. She isn't a silly, self-conscious, giggling young person, with a powder-puff and vanity case always in evidence, and a head as empty and void of ideas as a graveyard. She isn't a clock-watcher, a mischief-maker, a perpetual talker, a bad speller, and endowed with an endless list of telephoning friends. She isn't afraid to read the daily papers, and doesn't say, "Who's that?" when the boss mentions William McAdoo, Samuel Gompers, Marilyn Miller or Edgar Guest. She isn't a woman who thinks that Babe Ruth is a chorus girl, Rex Beach the name of a summer resort, and Zane Gray a new color. She isn't a pretty girl who is too amiable and easy-going to learn to punctuate, and who believes it a joke when her employer has to tell her how to spell Schenectady. She isn't a sneaky, evil-minded individual who is always whispering in corners or trying to intimate that the boss doesn't know enough to go in when it rains. She isn't a gossiping, meddlesome, insinuating scandal monger, who can take shorthand dictation like lightning, but who can't keep her mind off the private affairs of everyone in the office.



EXPERIENCED

A victim of chronic bronchitis called on a doctor to be examined. The doctor, after careful questioning, assured the patient that the ailment would respond readily to treatment.

"I suppose you must have had a great deal of experience with this disease?" said the sufferer.

The doctor smiled wisely, and replied: "Why, my dear sir, I've had bronchitis myself for over fifteen years."



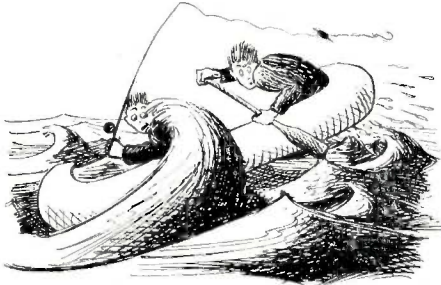
Sam: "Mama, do cats go to heaven?"

His Mother: "Of course not."

Sam: "Well, where do angels get their harp strings?"



J. M. Wilkins demonstrates Mueller regulators to Salesmen

TEMPEST TOSSED

Emmett Reedy and Earle Fairchilds went fishing one Sunday afternoon in a canoe. The day was fair when they started out but a terrific storm broke. The wind blew with a fierce vengeance, and the waves played tag over the canoe. These Isaac Waltons thought their doomsday had been reached, and they were destined for a watery grave. However, fate was kind, and merely gave them the scare of their life, and they reached land some hours later vowing "never again."

BRASS CHIPS

R. Dannewitz of Department 55, who holds the record of 1 1-8 seconds for descending the three flights of steps from the third floor to pavement, has taken unto himself a bride, which we understand took place on Mueller picnic day. From now on he will probably take a flying leap from the window in order to beat his record. Department 55 extends their best wishes to the couple.

George Hawkins of the Night Foundry returned to work Sept. 20, after being laid up for five weeks with rheumatism.

Truay Hoy, also of the Night Foundry, suffered a broken leg in an automobile accident August 21. He returned to work September 23.

George LaBrash of the Punch Press Department, was confined to his home for a month with rheumatism. He returned to work September 6.

J. W. Trulock, night fireman, is recovering from an attack of pneumonia.

Robert Stewart of the Night Brass Shops has been laid up for several weeks.

Ches Lupton, clerk in charge of the metal storage, was baling scrap brass on the morning of September 25. In some unexplained way he put his left hand in the press and it was crushed to the extent of making amputation necessary about an inch

above the wrist. He simply took a chance with a moving machine and lost a hand.

In the August Record appeared a picture of several foreign students of the University of Illinois, who went through the plant last summer. One of these, Pedro Jevier, a Philippino, writes: "I would be very glad to have a copy of the Record if any are available. I think that it would be a very nice souvenir to take home with me when I return to the Philippines."

Louis Offner of the Grinding Department lost a ten-year service button in the 900 block on South Oakland.

Mr. and Mrs. Gibe accompanied a party of about twenty-five Odd Fellows and Rebeccas to the state home at Mattoon, Ill. One hundred eighty-five elderly members of these orders live contented in this splendid home. In connection there is a 175 acre farm.

Jack Bain and Walter Behrns of the Assembly Department went with the penant winning J. T. S. commercial league team for their annual outing at St. Louis. Members of this team are the guests of the Traction Co., which provides transportation, eats and amusements. They have won the penant for a number of years.

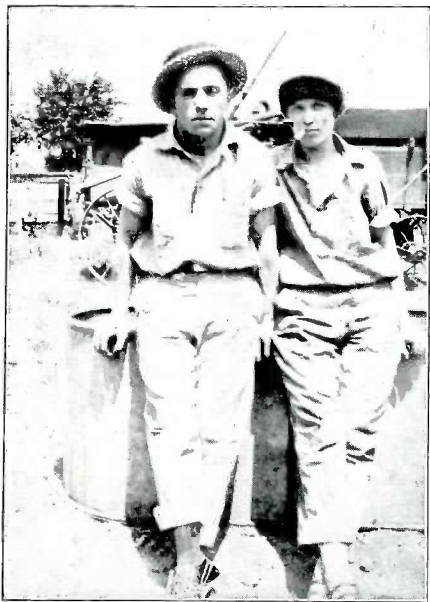
Robert Burns, Victor Mason and Jack Bain attended the State Fair September 17.

Frank Kalinsky pulled in an eleven pound carp at Cassell's Landing. It was Frank's day to go fishing and although a big rain storm came up, Frank stuck to his pole and landed the big fish. Neither of them minded the rain. Frank went coon hunting once and came back with seven opossums. On another occasion he shot the only jack rabbit in the state, which turned out to be a farmer's Belgian hare.

Since Roy Whitaker went to Sarnia he has been giving his hunting dog, Eck, some intensified special training. If Eck sees him take down the shotgun, he goes out and points quail and pheasants. If Roy catches to the next peg and lifts down a rifle, Eck goes out to the timber and points a deer. Last week Eck watched him take down a fishing pole and when Roy was starting the dog wasn't there. He searched for him and found him behind the barn digging fishing worms. We presume that after the fish are caught he cleans, cooks and serves them to his master. Hot dog!

Mr. and Mrs. James Peters of Cantwell, Ia., while visiting at the home of Hugh Kerwood, visited the plant on September 11.

REAL PALS



O. R. Curry of Department 15, and wife

Albert Spitzer of the Automatic Department, and family, left Decatur August 3 in a Chevrolet for a visit with relatives in Virginia. They returned September 10. Most of their time was spent at Broadway, Va., where Spitzer's parents and relatives live. This is a fruit growing country and a big crop is generally grown, but has a poor market. Peaches could be had at 35 cents a bushel. The Spitzer family took a sight seeing trip to Washington, D. C. They found the price of gas ranging from 18 cents in southern Ohio, to 25 cents in West Virginia. They made the trip of 23,004, much of it through mountainous and hilly country, on 20.2 miles to the gallon. They had no tire trouble and very little car grief.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Hukill returned Aug. 7 from a two weeks' motor trip in Indiana. They visited Dayton, Hamilton and Cincinnati, Ohio. They also spent some time with their daughter in Richmond, Ind.



For Sale—No. 9 Oliver typewriter, good as new. Bargain at \$15.00 See Langdon.



"I'd like to see some skunk, please."

Saleslady: "Just a minute and I'll call the floorwalker."

Core Department

Hazel Overfield, who has done considerable experimenting with various tints of pink cheeks, has at last acquired a guaranteed water proof rouge. Those who wish a demonstration of its durability should, of course, see Hazel before helping themselves to her supply.

Another party is being planned for Mueller Lodge. Hazel is going and they are taking an extra dozen eggs.

The thoughts of Leslie Lines evidently are not on such commonplace matters as mere food. Last Saturday morning he came to work with his lunch box and at noon took it over to the club only to find the building closed. He called up his mother to ask her why she prepared his lunch for him. She told him to open the box. It was empty.

Mrs. Helen Freyberger: The other girls in the Department asked us to inquire where Mrs. Helen Freyberger gets her chewing gum. Wonder if it tastes as good as it sounds.

Imogene Organ managed to pass her refreshment ticket off on the street car company for a ride. Walter Auer would not take a street car ticket for an ice cream cone.

The extraordinary results that the girls get of bobbed hair and hand carved eyebrows has led several of our young men to experiment in fancy moustaches. Happy March has a trace of a fancy black moustache. Ed Blank and William Adams are not discouraged with even a fainter showing.

After several months in the Core Department, Leslie Carr asked to be returned to the sand room in the basement where the social attractions are not so numerous.



Polishing Room

Margaret Hennessey has a new niece, named Barbara Jean, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Smith.

Lucille Nolan spent the week end in Chicago.

Louise Offner was in Chicago for a few days.

Emma Leipski is absent from work because of a burned foot. Frank came down from Chicago to visit her.

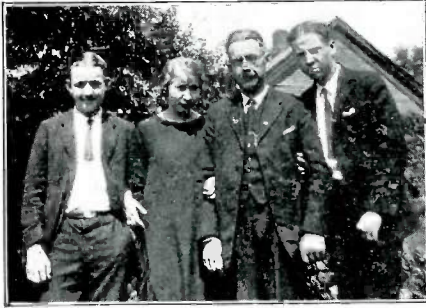
Fairy Hughes was going through Department 15 at the same time the salesmen were. She asked for a pair of hip boots, but had to wade through without any.

Mike bid Grace goodbye. He certainly has the French beat for saying goodbye.

Mueller Records are always welcome in Department 15.

Henry says he guesses it doesn't pay to write sincere letters. He hasn't received a pleasant look since he sent the last one.

THE OLSENS



Four members of the Olsen family work for Muelers. Laurence, the father, works in No. 26; Kaj in No. 30; Astrid in the Office; and Axel in No. 55

Art Pissel has a new Chevrolet car. He asked Edal to go out riding with him, but she said her Tom might say bad things to her. Art is trying to convince Goldie that he is a good driver.

Earl Meador was seen taking a carload of boys and girls to the movie show at the Club House. We wonder if they are all his, and if they are, he is sure working for Uncle Sam.

Luther is learning aviation now. He took his first lesson last Sunday, and says it was some experience.

Rube and Fickes say Otto's return takes a lot of worry off their minds.

Burt Musser is very generous with candy. Blonde will vouch for the grade of candy he gives out to his friends.

Elmer Goodbrake is a very lawful citizen. He was late Thursday morning because he walked to work and had to wait five minutes for every boulevard stop.

Elmer says he has Mr. Langdon beat by \$6.15.

Found—A pair of silk handkerchiefs with the initials O. H. in the corner. Some of the girls in the department say they are the handkerchiefs they sent Otto last Christmas. We wonder why Otto didn't take them home if they are his.

Cupid is hitting another mark in Department 15. Art and Margie are the targets. The whole department wish them much luck.

George wants Margaret to tell him how long two weeks are.

Glen Dial says he is going to put his boy to work next week.

Luther wonders if Otto thought of Department 15 when he heard the dogs bark while he was out west.

Kelly Morgan returned to work after a week's vacation.

Earl Meador returned to work after being laid up two weeks on account of sickness.

Margaret says she wishes Emma would hurry and come back because Emma is a great help to her.

Luthér says he never uses powder puffs, and Henry says if Margaret would only give him her's, he would put it right next to his heart with the rest of the stuff she gave him.

During the salesmen's convention some of the salesmen were going through Department 15, and one of the new men wanted to know what circus was in town. He thought some of the missing links had escaped.

Emma says she would have beat Margaret, but it takes two to make a bargain. She states that any bids received will be treated confidentially, so maybe some of the single boys in the Department will get busy now.

Flossie says she likes to take dinner with the office girls, because they are so cold they keep her from getting too warm.

Elmer has not felt right since Grace quit.

George says he gives Fickes credit for tending to his own business. His own business is everybody's business.



The Game of Life

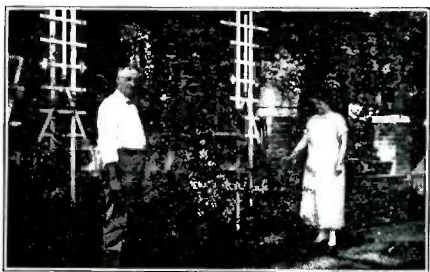
For when the one great scorer comes,
To write against your name,
He writes not that you won or lost,
But how you played the game.



FOUR GENERATIONS



The above picture was supplied by Mrs. Amy Courtwright of the Core Department. She has worked here all told, about twelve years. Her father, C. E. Routon, was employed at the Mueller plant about 18 years ago. Mrs. Courtwright came here to work on the death of her husband. She had three sons. The youngest, Eugene Tippet, was then a small boy. He is now employed in the Foundry. His son, Charles, is the bright looking baby seated on his great-grandfather's lap. In the course of time he, too, may belong to the Mueller organization. This picture was taken at the picnic.



Mr. and Mrs. Geibe at their home, 1018 W. Marietta

Laboratory

Jack Hathaway is working mornings and attending high school in the afternoons.

J. C. Martin has returned from a business trip to Missouri.

Margaret Marcott and her mother went to Niagara Falls, August 16. They visited Toronto, Ontario, Buffalo, and Detroit. One day was spent at Port Huron and Sarnia, where they visited the Mueller factories. They also went through the Niagara Paper Mill in Niagara, N. Y., and the Ford factory in Detroit.

Department 20

Dorothea's friend, Abie, has been barred from the golf links, because he yelled \$3.98 instead of "fore."

Department 20's celebrated Ford roadster was nearly ruined Sunday night when its occupants investigated the gas tank with a lighted match. No name has been found for the car, although "Senility" is considered the most appropriate. "Tanlac" is another popular selection. Help us name it.

Lester reports that the corned beef served at the Club is not corned beef at all, but a spurious imitation. He says corned beef is pork cooked with corn. We'd like to be his wife a while and put a nice piece of bologna on his plate with the admonition "not to choke on the roast beef."

Tessie's fellow went out to her house one night, but passed right on. The fellows asked him why and he said, "Well, there was a car in front with 'Willy's Knight' on it, so I thought maybe I'd better not interfere on his night."

A good time was had by all when Ray dropped his clock card down a hole in the floor and had to get down into the blacksmith shop tunnel to hunt for it.

A new movie title, "Who stole Dorothea's Mama's Duck," or "Hand Picked."

Aggravating words in No. 20: Atta boy! 'Spouse? Vandalia or bust! Okaw trips. Now thun. Condition. Bullenteen.

We want to know if Dorothea is going to be off two days on account of the Jewish

New Year and if they will have duck for dinner.

The Vandalia Lament

On Monday we're sleepy and crabby,
On Tuesday we're lonesome and blue
On Wednesday we know that she'll call us
And Thursday brings letters—a few,
On Friday we're singing and happy,
For Saturday's near and we know
That on Sunday we'll see her, O golly
The week's gone, but wasn't it slow?

Isn't this the sardine's elbows?:

"Our New Quarters"

I am sleepy and I'm tired and I'm almost
bored to death;

I ate so much for breakfast I can scarcely
draw my breath.

The morning may be lovely and the atmos-
phere grand,

But there's no place in this office for a feller
to expand.

My legs are curled like pretzels and I'm
sitting on my feet;

I have to step outside the door, when some
one moves his seat.

I don't mind sitting close at night, to watch
the clouds sail by,

But there ain't room in this office to even
heave a sigh.

So the morning may be lovely, but my joy
in life is gone;

Just think how crowded we will be with our
winter flannels on.

We also want to know why Fairy doesn't
eat in the Club House since the new ar-
rangements were made.

Dorothea went on a weiner roast Monday
night and took a corn popper in order to get
enough weiners roasted at one time.

Marshall calls the old work place, which
is now being built over, a "Fresh Air Sani-
tarium."

Dorothea's co-workers had heard about
Abbie until they felt they ought to know
him, so they ordered four barrels of pills
from him through Dorothea in order to be-
come better acquainted. 'Tis said he has
never come back to see her since she gave
that fateful order.

Fairy wants to start a blacksmith shop
but to date has been unable to locate a
chestnut tree.

Department 18

Department 18 claims that their basket-
ball team is to be the champion.

When Heavy Carter returned from Van-
dalia Monday morning he had clay up to
his knees. We don't know whether he walk-
ed for exercise or whether trouble with the
Ford necessitated his getting out and push-
ing.

Walter McKaig has built a new driveway and garage. The driveway works all right now but we are expectantly waiting for the first snow to see whether he uses a derrick or an aeroplane to get his car up the steep incline.

Walter Coventry has been christened "Abe" because he has been cultivating a Jewish accent.

Ruby and Lloyd went to the State Fair on Thursday and missed their train home.

Pearl Vaughn and husband spent Friday at the State Fair.

We wonder when Cherry is going to visit the orphan's home.

We would like to know what happened to Melvin Overfield's pipe.

—o—

A play in one act, entitled "It Happened Monday morning."

Shorty Williams strides nonchalantly to the telephone and takes down receiver.

Operator: "Number, please."

Shorty (very drowsily): "Huh?"

Operator: "Number, please!"

Shorty (coming back to earth): "Oh—ah—oh, I'll take 74, I guess."

—o—

Some of the girls in the department re-decorated Albert Venter's hat with a green tassel and red and yellow feathers. He seemed very pleased with the result, as he wore it all week.

Charley Riley says the girls all have hungry faces, and will have to use Christian Science since they can't eat during working hours.

Albert Venters with his aunt drove to Springfield the 27th and spent Saturday and Sunday.

Heavy Carter has bought a new home near Graceland cemetery.

Mabel McClimans gave a weiner roast on the 27th to a number of friends.

Mueller Iron Foundry

The large cupola for melting iron is now erected and lined. It has been enclosed in brick and steel structure and will be ready for service by October 1. These new facilities increase the capacity of the Iron Foundry to nine tons of metal a day.

A wooden runway extends from the foundry to the Service Box Department. At noons it is used as a bowling alley. Stop boxes are set up for pins and iron balls bowl them over. Play comes at one cent a pin. There are some exciting contests.

Henry Bohls, who was laid up in the hospital with a burned foot, is back on the job. He says he is getting on fine now.

✦

She: "I am not myself tonight."

Brute: "Then we ought to have a good time."

1923 NEW RULES OF THE ROAD

1. Any automobilist caught driving with less than one gallon of booze concealed in his car will be fined \$100.

2. Upon discovering an approaching team the autoist must stop offside and cover his machine with a blanket painted to correspond to the scenery.

3. The speed limit on country roads this year will be a secret, and the penalty for violation will be \$10.00 for every mile an offender is caught going in excess of it.

4. In case an automobile makes a team run away, the penalty will be \$50.00 for the first mile, \$100.00 for the second, \$200.00 for the third, etc., that the team runs; in addition to the usual damages.

5. On approaching a corner, where he cannot command a view of the road ahead, the automobilist must stop not less than 100 yards from the turn, toot his horn, ring a bell, fire a revolver, halloo, and send up three bombs at intervals of five minutes.

6. Automobiles must be seasonably painted, that is, so they will merge with the pastoral ensemble and not be startling. They must be green in spring, golden in summer, red in autumn, and white in winter.

7. Automobiles running on the country roads at night must send up a red rocket every mile and wait ten minutes for the road to clear. They may then proceed carefully, blowing their horns and shooting roman candles.

8. All members of society will give up Sunday to chasing automobiles, shooting and shouting at them, making arrests and otherwise discouraging country touring on that day.

9. In case a horse will not pass an automobile, the automobilist will take the machine apart as rapidly as possible and conceal the parts in the grass.

10. In case of an automobile approaching a farmer's house when the roads are dusty, it will slow down to one mile an hour and the chauffeur will lay the dust in front of the house with a hand sprinkler, worked over the dashboard.

✦

SEND IT IN

If you have a bit of news.

Send it in!

Or a joke that will amuse.

Send it in!

A story that is true,

An incident that's new.

We want to hear from you—

Send it in!

Never mind about the style,

If the news is worth the while

It may help or cause a smile.

Send it in.