

# MUELLER RECORD



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# THE MUELLER RECORD

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## THE MUELLER RECORD

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C. N. WAGENSELLER, Editor.

### THE TELEPHONE

Just before you cuss your telephone stop and think what that little old talking machine is.

In 1876 Alexander Graham Bell exhibited his wonderful invention at the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia. It was immediately accepted as more than a novelty and became at once the right hand of business. Note its growth.

1876	2,501
1886	167,133
1896	354,301
1906	1,070,765
1916	9,801,610
1926	17,574,252

Without the telephone all the calls sent out locally would have to be taken care of by letter, messenger boy, provided he could be located and kept awake long enough to make the trip, or by personal visit.

In either event there would be a great delay.

As a rule your telephone works. If it does not repairs under present operations are quickly made.

Instead of letter, messenger or personal visit, you extend your hand across your desk to a medium that puts you in almost instant contact with your party and you are talking to him with almost the same degree of satisfaction as if he were sitting across the desk from you.

In fact it is more satisfactory in many cases. Sometimes the party is unpleasant to look upon or has irritating personal habits that annoy or disconcert you.

Then again, if you want to bawl him out it is much easier and safer, removing, temporarily at least, the danger of having to go to the mat with him.

You can not only speak with some one in your own organization or home town, but you can have your pick of seventeen and a half million persons scattered throughout the United States, providing you have the price of a long distance call.

Taken all in all, we might do without automobiles and fall back on old Dobbin and get along, or we could dispense with aeroplanes without serious inconvenience, but the telephone that links human voices together is indispensable.

### WATER WORKS CONVENTION

The next and the last big water works convention of the year is that of the Southwest Water Works Association, Arlington Hotel, Hot Springs, Arkansas. This is a sectional division of the American Water Works Association, and the most important and influential organization of its kind west of the Mississippi River.

The men composing it are wide-awake and progressive in their line of endeavor. They are alert to any opportunity that will enable them to acquire new ideas for the development of water works. The public generally does not realize the time, thought and study given to this particular part of municipal life. Engineering brains specially trained and practical experience with manufacturing genius are combined in a constant effort to develop the mechanical side of water works to the highest state of economical efficiency and to protect the water supply both as to permanency and potableness.

Some one has just dug up from Mark Twain's numerous writings, his opinion on prohibition. He was the one American who could write and publish his news on any question with no fear of an argument, but with the certainty of creating a laugh. So what he predicted about prohibition is neither offensive to the dries or the wets. Mark said:

"I am a friend of temperance, and I want it to succeed, but I don't think prohibition is practical. The Germans, you see, prevent it. Look at them. They have just invented a method of making brandy out of sawdust. Now what chance will prohibition have when a man can take a rip saw and go out and get drunk with a fence rail? What is the good of prohibition if a man is able to make brandy mash out of the shingles of his roof, or if he can get the delirium tremens by drinking the legs off the kitchen table?"

Developments show Twain to have been something of a prophet. We have not reached the stage of making brandy out of sawdust, but home brewers are making it out of everything from old leather to cabbage. So far as known none of these enthusiasts have yet tried to drink the legs off the kitchen table but these legs nevertheless play a part as testing apparatus for these weird and wild distillations. They are applied to the legs of the table and after ten minutes if the table has a leg left to stand on the concoction is drinkable. If no leg is left it is considered in best circles somewhat risky to drink the brew.



# The Mueller 1927 Picnic

Mueller employes held their annual picnic at Fairview Park Saturday, August 20th, with most favorable weather conditions smiling on a happy crowd. The event was fully equal to any previous kind. It was the consensus, in fact, that it set a new standard both in continuous enjoyment as well as in attendance. Regarding the latter phase of the affair, there is no room for argument. At least 5,000 persons were on the grounds during the afternoon and evening. If the enjoyment was not there, certainly the smiling faces of the older persons and the play of the younger set belied their actions. The morning crowd was not so large but the hosts began gathering at the noon hour, and by 2 o'clock the grounds were well filled.

Children's games, grown-up contests, baseball, horseshoe pitching, and various other amusements were in progress at the same time in various parts of the grounds, each drawing its own crowd of enthusiasts.

Perhaps the outstanding feature of the day was the open air marriage of two Mueller employes, Mr. Joseph St. Pierre and Miss Virginia Hoard, at 5 o'clock in the evening, which event is described on another page.

President Adolph Mueller's annual address to employes was made at 1:30 o'clock. The crowd assembled to hear him was the largest of any similar occasion. Local newspapers placed it between 2,500 and 3,000 persons.

The address was different in that it dealt entirely with factory and local conditions, showing the relationship of industry and the community and the responsibility of each. He quoted statistics showing the Mueller annual payroll approximated \$2,000,000 a

year, an increase of nearly three-quarters of a million in the past three years.

"Any one of us," he said, "might move from a city and not be missed, perhaps, except by our immediate personal friends and

with no detriment to the city's interests, but collectively a large organization in leaving would to a more or less degree touch every phase of social, commercial and financial interests. It therefore seems to me that a city is under some obligation to its industries.

"By this I do not mean an obligation to the owners of an industry but to the body of citizens constituting the backbone and sinew of the industry who are residents of the city, spending their earnings here, owning property, paying rent and taxes and rearing and educating their children here.

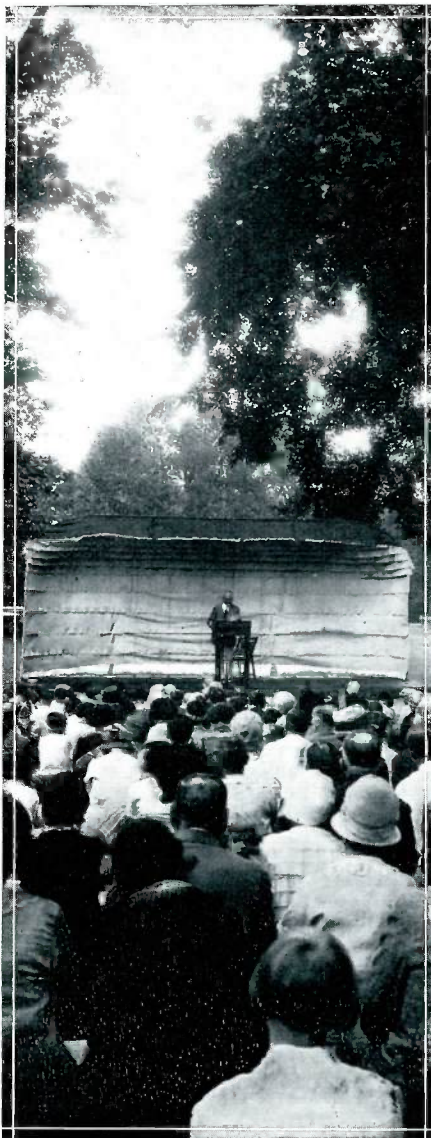
"As native residents of Decatur, starting with nothing and without outside financial assistance, we do feel a pride in what we have accomplished and a satisfaction in being able to pay these wages to citizens of Decatur for investment in Decatur. There is a pleasure in being the instrument by which this result is accomplished."

After discussing the difference in benefits to a city of a home-owned enterprise and one owned by non-resident capitalists, Mr. Mueller concluded his address by saying:

"We have been a long time in Decatur and we hope to continue here for many years to come; and we hope as the name Mueller grows

the same bond of sympathy, interest and mutual understanding which has always prevailed between company members and employes will grow with it."

The first event of the day was the children's morning party at the club house at 9



o'clock. The youngsters filled the big room and for an hour had an uproarious time with moving pictures. These were of a character appealing to the juvenile mind. This program ended at 10 o'clock and when the kiddies tumbled pell-mell out of the building they found a fleet of big buses ready to give them a ride about the city, reaching the picnic grounds at Fairview Park at 11 o'clock.

#### COMIC CONTESTS

The first of these was a balloon-blowing contest for women, and created a lot of excitement, so much in fact that the contestants could not be calmed down sufficiently to give their names.

Men's Smoking Contest—First, P. E. Knowles; second, A. E. Patterson; third, Orval German.

Balloon Relay Race—First, Denny West and wife; second, E. C. Probst and wife; third, D. B. Truett and wife.

The pillow case race for women ended in an argument and Manager Ed Stille settled it by buying all the contestants a drink.

#### THE GREASED POLE

This old-time feature was new at our picnic, and for an hour and a half it held a huge good-natured crowd, giving encouragement and applause to their favorites. The three new one dollar bills held on top of the 16-foot pole with a thumb tack was a huge prize in the eyes of the small boys who in regular turn made successive attempts to reach the top. Spence Goodbla, son of Carl Goodbla of the blacksmith shop, finally won out. He had made many attempts and the crowd gave him a round of applause when he finally won.

#### THE EXHIBIT

The display of plumbing goods made at the convention of Master Plumbers in June was reproduced as nearly as conditions would permit with the addition of some water and gas works goods. It attracted a great deal of attention from employees and their families. Harley Himstedt and Paul Jones were on duty all day long explaining the various goods shown. Earl Shellabarger of the paymaster's office got the sink combination and Frank (Paddy) Anderson, Dept. 57, got the tub shower.

#### BAND CONCERT

Goodman's band occupied a platform under the big oak trees near the speaker's stand and gave a splendid program throughout the afternoon. Many of the picnickers found sufficient pleasure in listening to the excellent music.

The evening program consisted of dancing in the pavilion to the music of Homebrook's orchestra. As usual, there was an enormous crowd and the coolness of the evening added materially to the enjoyment of the occasion.

Those who did not care for dancing had a pleasant evening with moving pictures. There were comic reels, scenic reels and fables all shown to good advantage.

The arrangements for the picnic were in the hands of the following:

General Arrangements—Philip Mueller, Robert Mueller, Adolph Mueller, F. W. Cruikshank, J. W. Wells, J. M. Wilkins, C. G. Auer, E. H. Langdon.

#### OTHER COMMITTEES

Mueller Fixture Co.—A. W. Eichman.  
Vitreous Ware (Plant 9)—A. V. Lawton, P. H. Cruikshank.

Iron Foundry (Plant 8)—E. B. Mueller, Jack Frye.

Children's Program—Burt Jackson.

Music and Dancing—Robert Lusk.

Athletics—W. G. Cranston.

Mueller Recreation Club—E. C. Stille.

Moving Pictures, Publicity and Street Cars—C. N. Wagenseller.

Afternoon Meeting—J. M. Wilkins.

Grounds—Charles Cochran.

First Aid—Henry Morey.

Baby Show—E. H. Langdon.

Exhibit—Paul Jones, Harlan Himstead.

Traffic—M. W. Trott.

#### THE BABY SHOW

A feature of the picnic attracting a large share of attention was the baby show. This annual event broke the record. During the year elapsing since the last picnic, sixty-six babies were born to Mueller employees, and the proud mothers were on hand with their off-spring clad in best bib and tucker. The only restriction on the entrants was to the effect that the father must have been in the employ of the company one year or more. There was one pair of twins.

Every baby got a prize. That's the way our baby shows are conducted and the result is no disappointments. Each child was presented with a bank book with a credit of one dollar donated by the company. If the savings during the year amount to one dollar the company adds another dollar. The accounts carried over from last year numbered 62 and the total savings to date amount to \$778.06. This year swelled the total number of accounts to 1128.

#### HORSE SHOE PITCHING

The horse shoe pitching tourney raged all day beneath the shade of friendly trees. There were many contestants but victory finally came to Kepner and Sturns, who divided a box of cigars between them.

#### GOLF-PUTTING

This was another all day sport which attracted many devotees from among men and women golfers. The winners:

##### MEN

First—3 balls, Walter Bingamon.

Second—2 balls, Sam Roles.

Third—1 ball, Ernest Bond.

##### WOMEN

First—3 balls, Mrs. J. H. Cheetham.

Second—2 balls, Jennie Black.

Third—1 ball, Mary Dana.

(Continued on Page 4)

# An Outdoor Wedding

One of the outstanding features of the picnic was the marriage of Miss Virginia Hoard to Joseph St. Pierre. The ceremony was witnessed by an assemblage of three or four thousand persons. It was without question the largest crowd that ever witnessed a wedding in this section of the country, and no church wedding surrounded by all established social conventions was ever attended by more interest or decorum. The principals and attendants occupied positions on the speaker's stand beneath the spreading branches of great oaks, while the large gathering of friends occupied seats in front. The principals are Mueller employees, but an air of mystery surrounded the event, the identity of the principals having been carefully concealed.

Every detail was carried out with due regard to the solemnity of the occasion. When the bridal party alighted from automobiles at 5 o'clock they found a roped passage to the center aisle. Goodman's band played softly the Lohengrin Bridal Chorus as the party moved forward to the stage.

A more beautiful wedding picture was never presented to view. Surrounding the spot were green stretches of park lawn sprinkled with bright flowers. The evening sun dropping behind a fringe of forest trees sent shafts of sunlight through the boughs. The band played softly, and the crowd hung with breathless interest on every move and every word, as the minister in measured tones addressed the bride and groom.

As the ceremony ended the band played Mendelssohn's Wedding March, and the wedding party marched down the aisle to the appreciative applause of their friends and well wishers.

The wedding present from the company was a check for \$100.00.

The platform on which the wedding was celebrated was very tastefully decorated. In the party were the bride and groom, Rev. Walter Obermeyer of St. Paul's Lutheran Church, Miss Bessie Mitchell, maid of honor, Adolph Mueller, who gave the bride away, and Louis Rost, best man.

Mr. St. Pierre is connected with the foundry and his bride has been a member of the cafeteria force, both being Mueller employees.

## PICNIC

(Continued from Page 3)

### BASKET BALL SHOOTING

Here again men and women tried their skill throughout the day. Winners:

#### WOMEN

Alma Dunham—40 refreshment tickets.

#### MEN

J. E. Hart—40 refreshment tickets.

## PICNIC POSTERS

The neat and attention-getting posters shown about the factory were the handiwork of Jimmy Morris of the drafting room.

### At the Dance

Blue Lusk (to orchestra leader)—How do you tune those instruments for jazz music? Leader—You don't.

Kitty Wilkins:—Burt, can you give me an example of wasted energy?

Burt Jackson:—Sure. Telling a hair raising story to Langdon.

## MR. MAYHEW JOINS US

Mr. Joe Mayhew, late of Los Angeles and well known to the trade on the Pacific coast, has come to Decatur with his wife and daughter to live.

After a considerable effort to find an abiding place in a city with a scarcity of rental houses, Joe and family were fortunate enough to secure a beautiful new brick house on North Summit avenue, where they are now at home.

Mr. Mayhew has taken a position with the company as sales manager of the Vitreous Ware department.

In the course of the trial the judge turned to the negro woman on the stand and asked, "How old are you?"

"I'se seventy-three, jedge."

"Are you sure?"

"Yass, suh."

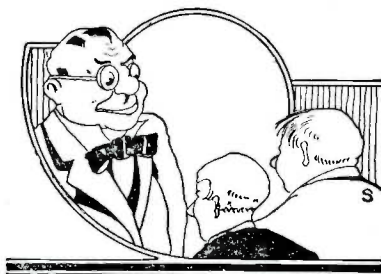
"Mandy, you don't look seventy-three."

"I'se sure, jedge."

After a few moments the trial was interrupted by Mandy. "Jedge, suh, I was wrong when I said my age was seventy-three; tha's my bust measure."

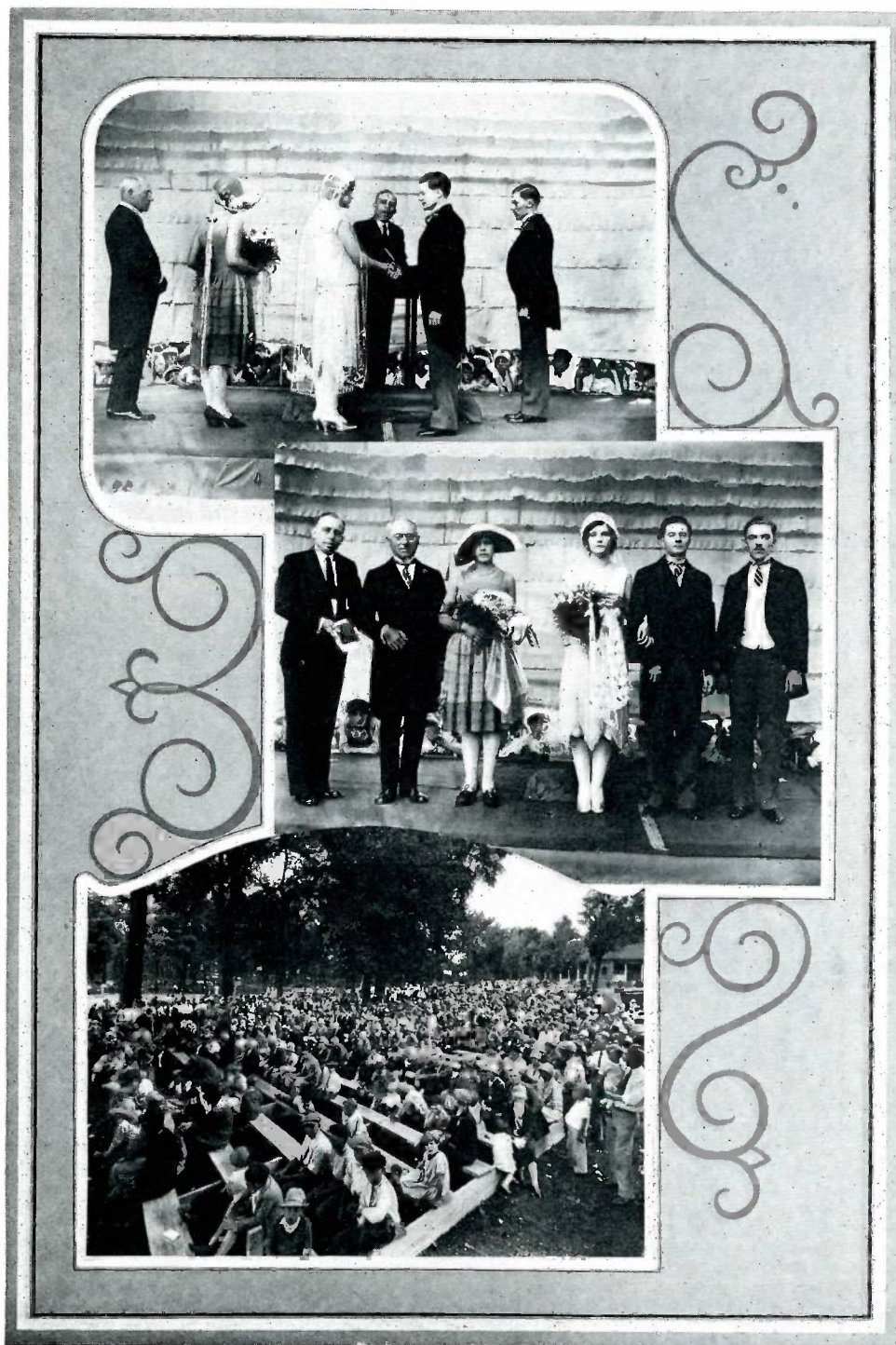
If they continue to increase the size of buses, locomotives will have to cross crossings cautiously.—Greenville Piedmont.

## NOONDAY LUNCH



Langdon—I have only ten minutes to speak and I hardly know where to begin.  
Bobby—Begin at the ninth minute!





Top—Rev. Obermeyer, concluding an impressive marriage ceremony.  
Center—The wedding party posing for the Record photographer after the ceremony.  
Bottom—Section of the three thousand spectators who witnessed the wedding.

# I'm Tellin' You



It's not fair nor just to complain about the price of eggs when it takes a hen all day to lay one.

Mr. Charles Birger, one of our most accomplished southern Illinois gunmen who wore out his knife cutting notches in the handle of his trusty automatic, said: "I don't give a damn" when convicted and condemned to death. All contra minded please vote nay. There being no nays the motion is declared carried.

I'm tellin' all you folks who do not like ringing in on a time clock that you'll find it a swell musical instrument after about six weeks on a sick bed.

You can do without advertising all right, but it costs you a heap of money.

And speaking of the vacation period reminds us of the fact that we view things from a different angle.

"You give your clerks two weeks every year," asked a friend.

"No, four."

"How come?"

"Two weeks when I go on my vacation and two when they go on theirs."

The Ford owner never loses a chance to get a laugh out of his car. Going down the road I saw one carrying this sign: "I don't choose to run in 1928."

When we look upon the tumbling, foaming water of Niagara Falls, ride through the Royal Gorge with towering tons of rock on either side or look into the depths of the Grand Canyon, we are inspired with awe at the majestic work of nature, and feebly seek to express our thoughts in words that will convey our impressions of the greatness and grandeur of the sights we behold.

Generally we fall down miserably.

Nevertheless we all have about the same idea, and no matter how we phrase our thoughts say in effect about the same thing.

In witness whereof we quote the utterance of four persons of different degrees of education and greatness as they gazed into the Grand Canyon:

Theodore Roosevelt: "God Almighty made the Grand Canyon. Man cannot even make the words to describe it."

An Author: "It bankrupts the English language."

Girl from New Jersey: "Golly, wot a gully."

Cowboy: "It shore is a hell of a hole."

Discussing the merits of a book they had been reading, Mrs. L. finally said: "No, Ernest, you can't appreciate it because you never wrote a book."

E. H. L.: "Perhaps so, and I never laid an egg, either, but I'm a better judge of an omelet than any hen in the state."

You would have "laffed", too, if you had been at the picnic and heard Violet exclaim rapturously:

"Oh, grand and noble oak, if you could speak, I wonder what you'd tell me."

"Scuse me, Miss," said the park custodian, if that tree could speak more'n likely it would say, 'I ain't no oak, I'm an ellum.'

I'm tellin' you that if you don't know anything about entomology, which is a knowledge of b-u-g-s, the best place to get first-hand primary information is at a picnic, especially at meal time. Then if you want to continue the study in the higher branches frequent some golf course.

## Do You Know

That 21,000,000 letters went to the dead-letter office last year?

That 100,000 letters go into the mail yearly in perfectly blank envelopes?

That \$55,000 in cash is removed annually from misdirected envelopes?

That Uncle Sam collects \$92,000 a year in postage for the return of mail sent to the dead-letter office?

That it costs Uncle Sam \$1,740,000 yearly to look up addresses on misdirected mail?

That it costs in one city alone \$500 daily?

Now, you may not have known these facts, and in half an hour from now will have forgotten them, because they are of that breed of facts which do not make a lasting impression, being interesting for the moment only.

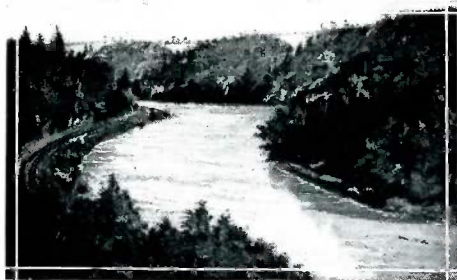
Abe Martin spilled a mouthful when he said: "I've no trouble killing time when I've got a job, but it's certainly hard to do when I'm loafin'."

Stenographers and other girl employes should be on their good behavior this month—it's time to can peaches.

## JETT AND SHELTON

Billy Jett of California, was recently down in the Carolinas and called on John Shelton. Both are mountaineers. Jett has lived on the Pacific coast surrounded by the towering peaks of the Rockies which frown down in their majesty upon the valleys below. Every westerner loves the Rockies and not the least of them is Jett.

And down in the Carolinas they all love the Blue Ridge mountains, not so majestic



as the Rockies, but beauty laden from base to summit.

Jett and Shelton rode all day through the Blue Ridges and they talked mountains of talk about "their mountains" without either yielding a mite or making a single concession in making comparisons.

When sundown came Jett said: "Well there is just one way to settle this and that's by compromise, and I hate compromises."

"Alright," said John, "then you'll admit my mountains are the prettiest."

"Yes, I'll go that far, but you've got to admit my mountains are the biggest."

"Sure," said John, "no one ever disputed it."

And thus the two great mountaineers agreed and were satisfied.

## MAYBE SO

Elbert Hubbard may be right in his estimate of a purchasing agent. We are not well enough acquainted with the specie to pass an opinion, so we shall let you judge for yourself, or you might ask Bill Gustin if it's true. He's a purchasing agent and ought to know.

Here's what Hubbard says about them:

"The typical buyer is a man past middle life, spare, wrinkled, intelligent, cold, passive, non-committal, with eyes like a codfish, polite in contact, but at the same time unresponsive, cool, calm and damnably composed as a concrete post or a plaster-of-paris cat; a human petrification with a heart of feldspar and without charm or the friendly germ, minus bowels, passions or a sense of humor. Happily they never reproduce and all of them finally go to Hell."

## A SUDDEN DEATH

Ray Lynch died suddenly at 3:15 a. m. Sept. 10th. He was night clerk in the Brass shop and worked Thursday night, Sept. 8th.

On the following evening he complained of severe pains and was rushed to the Decatur and Macon County Hospital, where it was found he was suffering with double pneumonia. Death followed in a few hours. He was the only son of Mrs. Orilla Lynch, 376 Burtshi court, and her main support. In addition to his mother he is survived by these sisters: Miss Mabel Lynch, Mrs. Sherman Cox, Mrs. A. F. Schiewe and Mrs. R. H. Burman, of Decatur; Mrs. Earl Wilson of Chicago.

Ray was 22 years old. He was born in Vandalia, Ill., and his father died when Ray was only six years old.

Ray had been five years with Mueller Co. He was a good, conscientious boy and an earnest employee, who was well liked by all his fellow workmen.

## DOWN ON THE OKAW



On one of his trips to the Okaw Adolph met a number of natives who gathered around the cabin to inspect "them city fishers and hunters." Among them was a venerable Okawite with thin gray whiskers and sharp gray eyes in which was a flicker of humor. After his fashion, Adolph engaged the visitors in conversation, and finally turning to the old man, said:

"Lived here all your life?"

"No, not yet."

The old man never cracked a smile when the rest of the crowd laughed at his retort.

The wife of an aviator is the only woman who is always glad to see her husband down and out.—Louisville Times.



### WHAT ABOUT THE MARKET?

#### If You Think It Has Been Supplied, Read This.

Men who lack vision never see opportunities. Thousands of men in business think that the demand in different lines has been supplied and that there is no further sales opportunity.

Always there is a natural permanent demand as a result of the new generation coming on and there are thousands of the old generation who have not yet enjoyed the benefits of modern equipment.

The Magazine Advertiser says:

"The following press report concerning a survey of the number of American homes equipped with modern conveniences shows a surprising lack. Only a minority of the housewives in the United States enjoy the modern labor saving devices. The report follows:

"Forty thousand farm women in 642 counties of forty-six states have reported on a survey of farm home equipment conducted by the General Federation of Women's Clubs. In every 100 of the homes only thirty-seven have water piped to a kitchen sink. In seven of each 100 homes, respectively, electric motors or stationary engines pump water into the house. New England farm homes have water piped to the houses more generally than farms in other sections. Vermont leads with 97 of each 100 having water in the house.

"Almost a fifth of the farms receive electric power from a central station. On 9 per cent of the farms individual electric plants are installed. In all about 28 in every 100 farms have electric service; 17 of every 100 have tractors.

"California wins on bathtubs, there being 58 in every 100 farm homes. The old-fashioned wick lamp is used in more than half of the farm homes. Wood stoves are the prevailing heating method in farm homes in fifteen states whose average January temperature reaches or goes below the freezing point.

"Only 58 out of every 100 have a way of keeping food cool, and of these the majority store food in cellars or caves near the house. Nearly a fourth of the homes have ice refrigerators.

"Only 21 per cent of the homes have electric flatirons and only 7 per cent have gas irons. Washing machines were found in 42 of every 100 homes surveyed.

"More than 45 per cent of the farm homes in New York, Ohio, Illinois, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut have vacuum cleaners; the average for all forty-six states is 18 to every 100 homes. Almost four-fifths of the farm women have sewing machines.

"There are pianos in 37 out of every 100 homes and 35 phonographs in every 100 homes. In more than a fifth of the homes there are radio sets.

"Almost four-fifths of the farm families have automobiles; 57 in every 100 farm fam-

ilies have telephones. Iowa heads the list in both automobiles and telephones. Nebraska, Minnesota, Ohio and Indiana follow, in the order given, in the ownership of automobiles. Illinois, Indiana, Vermont and Minnesota have the largest proportion of telephones.

"Some states are progressive in all conveniences; some are backward."

### FOUNDRY FOREMAN

Roy Whittaker had a double pleasure at the picnic. It marked his 26th anniversary with Mueller Company. He is the foundry foreman. Roy came with the company as a small boy and has practically grown up in the foundry, and in pursuance of his trade as a molder has accumulated a fund of information as relates to metals and molding and also as to company practices and policies.

Naturally enough he takes considerable pride in his long record of continuous service.



Chat—How would you ask for water in Germany?

Louie—I wouldn't.

### JUDGE GARY'S RULES

Judge E. H. Gary, late head of the United States Steel Company left his fortune to his widow and children and added a few rules for the government of their conduct.

These rules are terse and to the point. Most of them are observed by all successful business men. Some of these rules do not apply to some men with as much force as they do to others. There is perhaps one exception, the one referring to anticipation of income. This is a common fault, and a dangerous one.

Here are the rules which Judge Gary wrote into his will:

1. Do not sign notes or bonds for anyone.
2. Refrain from anticipating your income in any respect.
3. Loan money only on good security and never make personal loans.
4. Avoid all doubtful investments regardless of how glib the salesman may be.
5. Do not hesitate to reject the opinions of others if "involved in any doubt."

# Mr. Tunney Turns Decatur Down

We did not have a thing to do with it, but had a ring side seat and enjoyed the bout.

The sporting editor of a local paper naturally was willing to take a chance, and initiated a movement to get the eminent Gene Tunney to do his training in Decatur for his little argument with the distinguished Jack Dempsey. These two gentlemen whose proficiency in breaking noses, cracking ribs, closing up eyes and in other facial disfigurements, is quite well known.

Decatur felt that it would be quite a little honor, even though questioned by some of those old-fashioned folk, who stubbornly refuse to recognize or accept the refined sport now so popular as conforming to old standards of gentility.

The ever-active Association of Commerce got behind the sporting editor and Mr. Tunney was given a formal invitation to honor Decatur with his pugilistic presence, attended by his retinue of cauliflower-eared animated punching bags.

This information, couched in polite words conforming to the latest rules of etiquette, was despatched to Mr. Tunney, and a breathless lull in local activities prevailed until the answer came back.

Our only connection with the affair was to grant the use of Mueller Lodge to the eminent Mr. Tunney and his coterie of amiable companions.

We fear that Mr. Tunney overlooked a good bet, still we would not be too positive, because we are not thoroughly conversant with the rules and procedure of events of this character, and his action doubtless was justified by ring ethics.

His very correct note of declination was phrased as follows:

"President Association of Commerce,  
Decatur, Ill.

"My Dear Sir: Please accept my thanks for your telegram, and I am sure that Lake Decatur would be a most ideal spot for my training camp. However, the site has not yet been chosen, and we have several locations before us for consideration.

"I am afraid, however, that Lake Decatur is a little too far south from Chicago, and therefore could not be considered. As you may know, the Chicago promoters are most anxious to have the training camps located as near Chicago as possible.

"I am very pleased to have you bring this matter to my attention, and again thanking you,

"Sincerely yours,

(Signed) "Gene Tunney."



This reminds us that perhaps the bell hop of the New York hotel knew whereof he spoke. It was our distinguished good fortune to have this uniformed slot machine show us to a modest "with bath" just after having ushered Mr. Tunney into his luxurious suite. The honor of having served Mr. Tunney so

soon after he had soaked Mr. Dempsey was almost too much for the bell-hop, whose swelling chest popped brass buttons from his coat with loud reports.

Claiming intimate acquaintance with all worth while notables of the face disarranging profession, he announced that Gene was very



Mueller Lodge

literary and expressed his thoughts in the choicest and most carefully selected words. As a parting bit of information he added:

"Why he uses words a professor don't know."

It was all very interesting and it was graciously condescending, and makes us feel rather intimately acquainted with Mr. Tunney for having talked with the boy who had just carried his luggage.

However, there was no increase in the tip—same old dime.

## Rule for Drivers

An arm protruding from the car ahead means that the driver is

- 1—Knocking ashes off a cigarette.
- 2—Going to turn to the left.
- 3—Telling a small boy to shut up; he won't buy any red pop.
- 4—Going to turn to the right.
- 5—Pointing out a scenic spot.
- 6—Going to back up.
- 7—Feeling for rain.
- 8—Telling his wife hell, yes, he's sure the kitchen door is locked.
- 9—Saluting a passing motorist or going to stop.—Life.

## AUTUMN

September, the month that opens the gate for Autumn, is noted principally for its "morn", especially in and around Chicago. Although a number of other localities are similarly affected.

Summer begins to pass into memory and we begin to wish that we hadn't burned up so much gasoline as we begin to think of coal we will have to burn up this winter.

All Septembers have a strong family resemblance—a sort of a sallow light brown complexion, and they all attain the same age. We have never known a September to have more than 30 days. Its one of the hybrid months tolling the death knell of the good old summer time and announcing the coming of Autumn, which arrives officially about the 21st.

Like all other seasons of the year it inspires the poets to warble, sweet, sad, gay, melancholy roundelays, according to their moods.

For those who like poetry we are reproducing some of the gems which the autumnal season has called forth in the past:

For now, the corn house filled, the harvest home.

The invited neighbors to the husking come;

A frolic scene, where work and mirth and play

Write their charms to cheer the hours away.  
—John Barlow.

Now Autumn's fire burns slowly along the woods,

And day by day the dead leaves fall and melt,  
And night by night the monitory blast  
Wails in the key-hole, telling how it pass'd  
O'er empty fields, or upland solitudes,  
Or grim wide waves; and now the power is felt

Of melancholy, tenderer in its moods  
Than any joy indulgent Summer dealt.

—William Allingham—Day and  
Night Songs. Autumnal Sonnet.

The melancholy days have come, the saddest of the year,

Of wailing winds, and naked woods, and meadows brown and sear.

—Bryant—The Death of the Flowers.

All-cheering Plenty, with her flowing horn,  
Led yellow Autumn, wreath'd with nodding corn.  
—Burns—Brigs of Ayr.

Yellow, mellow, ripened days,  
Sheltered in a golden coating;  
O'er the dreamy, listless haze,  
White and dainty cloudlets floating;  
Winking at the blushing trees,  
And the sombre, furrowed fallow;  
Smiling at the airy ease,  
Of the southward flying swallow.  
Sweet and smiling are thy ways,  
Beauteous, golden Autumn days.

—Will Carleton—Autumn Days.

A breath, whence no man knows,  
Swaying the grating weeds, it blows;  
It comes, it grieves, it goes  
Once it rocked the summer rose.

—John Vance Cheney

—Passing of Autumn.

I saw old Autumn in the misty morn  
Stand shadowless like silence, listening  
To silence, for no lonely bird would sing  
Into his hollow ear from woods forlorn,  
Nor lowly hedge nor solitary thorn;—  
Shaking his languid locks all dewy bright  
With tangled gossamer that fell by night,  
Pearling his coronet of golden corn.

—Hood—Ode, Autumn.

Marry in haste and you'll never have  
any leisure to repent in.—El Paso Times.

## Building the Bridge

An old man, going a lone highway,

Came at the evening, cold and gray,  
To a chasm vast and deep and wide,

Through which was flowing a sullen tide.

The old man crossed in the twilight dim,

The sullen stream had no fear for him;

But he turned when safe on the other side,  
And built a bridge to span the tide.

"Old man," said a fellow pilgrim near,

"You are wasting your strength with building here;

Your journey will end with the ending day,

You never again will pass this way;

You've crossed the chasm deep and wide,

Why build you this bridge at evening tide?"

The builder lifted his old gray head—

"Good friend, in the path I have come,"  
he said,

"There followeth me after today,

A youth whose feet must pass this way.

This chasm that has been as naught to me,

To that fair-haired youth may a pitfall be;

He, too, must cross in the twilight dim—

Good friend, I am building this bridge for him!"

## A FRIEND IN NEED



Jackson—My hair is falling out. Know anything good to keep it in?

Trotter—Yes, a small box.



# The Patterson Family



The picture above presents the family of John A. Patterson who on the eighth of March, 1927, completed twenty years of service in the Grinding and Cleaning Department of the Brass Foundry. He had moved to Decatur from Elwin the week before he began to work here. He was born near Macon, Illinois, and grew up on his father's farm. In 1900 he married Emma May Fruit of Decatur.

After several years of farming he decided to try his luck in Decatur. He then had three children and it was to put them in Decatur schools that he came to town. The youngest daughter was born after moving to Decatur.

The children all liked their school work and did well. George, the eldest graduated from High School in 1920 and his sister Beulah the next year. Two years later Ruth received her diploma and was married in 1924. The youngest daughter, Doris Evelyn, was a member of the High school class of 1927.

After leaving school George secured work at the Decatur Herald. In due time he became a linotype operator, and from his savings bought the house in which the family now lives.

The youngest daughter, Doris Evelyn, in her early childhood, accidentally upset a kerosene lamp and suffered very severe burns. For months her life hung in the balance but eventually she recovered, regained her health and in her turn completed high school.

Back of this brief sketch of the family history are years of sacrifice and struggle on the part of the parents and children to main-

tain themselves and to continue with their school work. They succeeded because they learned to economize effectively and to act in harmony. It is a good record for a working man to put four children through high school.

## REARRANGING THE CALENDAR

Someone is always messing around in the established order of things. Now comes M. E. I. Weiller, says the Paris Times, with an ingenious suggestion for the rearrangement of the calendar to equalize the length of the months and to make any given date fall on the same day of the week.

He proposes that there be five days each year without date. These would be known as New Year's Day, the Spring Festival, the Summer Festival, the Autumn Festival, and the Winter Festival, and would not be recognized by any date whatever. Neither would they be known as Monday, or as any day in the week, but merely as Festivals. Thus the calendar year would be reduced to 360 days, or four equal seasons of three thirty-day months each. The extra days could be arranged so that New Year's Day would come the day before January 1 and the other Festival days on the equinoxes and solstices. The Spring Festival would be a day without name or date between March 20 and 21, the Summer Festival in June, the Autumn Festival in September, and the Winter Festival in December. In leap-year there would be an additional dateless day, which could be placed before January or as a second day of any of the other Festivals. Altho such a calendar is interesting and has attractive features, it would conflict seriously with the moveable feasts of the Church.

### THE BELL RINGER

#### Man Claiming World's Record Is Now a Multimillionaire.

"At fifty still ringing door-bells; at sixty head of the largest company in its field and a multimillionaire whose estate is expected to yield an income of a million a year." That is the way Sales Management starts a story of Fred Wardell, president, Eureka Vacuum Cleaner Company. Furthermore, Mr. Wardell believes that he has pulled more door-bells than any other man in the world. Whether that is true or not, perhaps no man can talk with more authority on the house-to-house salesman than the man who has spent his whole life as one.

"There is no mystery about selling," he declares, "and it isn't necessary to work out elaborate schemes to get the orders. Use common sense and work steadily and the results will come.

"Salesmen simply won't work steadily and intelligently. One goes out and makes a sale before 10 o'clock, and he is through for the day, because he figures that he has already made a good day's pay. That is the very time he should keep going. That sale should give him confidence and confidence is one of the greatest assets in work or play.

"Lack of confidence causes one to stop on the corner and debate with himself whether he shall enter this, that or the other home. Finally he decided none of the houses in that block looks promising and decides to try another street, wasting time and losing whatever confidence he may have had. Take them as you come to them and consider it a privilege to present your proposition to each of them.

"Or it is pouring and the salesman is relieved because he can loaf with a clear conscience. He can't go out in that rain. That is the very day that he should go out and work hardest, for then he will find all of the housewives at home.

"Never exaggerate. The moment a salesman exaggerates, he loses his prospect's confidence and the sale is lost.

"Sell results, not the article itself. The prospect doesn't care a thing about the article, but she is interested in what it will do for her. The salesman who starts in with the idea of learning the business from the ground up, working in the factory to learn how the product is made, and all that, is wasting time. What he wants to do is learn what the product will do for his prospects, and how to convince them that they just cannot do without it."

### OLD HOURS

Tuesday, September 6th, Mueller employes after three days' vacation returned to work on the old hours—factory 7 a. m. and office 7:30 a. m.

June, July and August were daylight saving months.

Perhaps next year there will be an organized effort to put the entire city on a daylight saving schedule.

### A DAILY PRAYER

One never tires of the beautiful, expressive and eloquent prayer written by Robert Louis Stevenson. The sentiment it expresses is worth remembering and carrying with you day by day.

"The day returns and brings us the petty rounds of irritating concerns and duties. HELP US TO PLAY THE MAN. Help us to perform them with laughter and kindly faces. Let Cheerfulness abound with Industry. Give us to go blithely on our own business all this day; bring us to our resting beds Weary and Content and Undishonored; and grant us in the end the gift of sleep. AMEN."

### PLUMBING IN GERMANY

An interesting letter comes to us from Clement Schulz, who has gone to his old home, Moravia, Czecho-Slovakia, which he left 44 years ago. He is there to visit, as he says, "such of his relatives as he can still find living and to take the baths for rheumatism. He was employed by the Mueller Fixture company. Mr. Schutz did not forget our organization as indicated by the prime motive of his letter which was to tell us of certain plumbing fittings which he saw while traveling through Germany. Among these were pop-up drains similar to those we make. He does not state in his letter when he will return to this country.

Why use a bushel to hide your light when a peck measure will do?

### TOO WARM FOR SUMMER



Editor—You have made your hero too hot-headed, I am afraid.

Writer—What do you mean?

Editor—He has a lantern jaw to begin with, and his whole face is lit up. His cheeks flamed, he gave a burning glance, and then, blazing with wrath and boiling with rage, he administered a scorching rebuke.

# Annual Entertainment Course



Here is something really worth while for Mueller employees—a series of high class entertainments staged by professionals under the management of the Redpath Lyceum Bureau, an organization with a national reputation for doing things right.

It is to be the first annual entertainment course we have ever undertaken and with proper support and patronage will become a fixed event in our winter calendar.

The Mueller Recreation Club is behind this enterprise and announces the dates and attractions as follows:

**TUESDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1927**

Jack Woods Quartette and Bell Ringers.

**WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 11, 1928**

The Grosjean-Marimbo Xylophone Trio.

**WEDNESDAY, MARCH 28, 1928**

Fiechtl's Tyrolean Yodlers.

Season tickets including reserved seats, first six rows on main floor and first row in the balcony for all three entertainments, \$1.25.

Season general admission ticket, \$1.00.

Single admission ticket, 50 cents.

Such prices would be impossible if it were not for the fact that we have our gymnasium, where entertainments of this character can be given as effectively and satisfactorily as in an opera house.

Think of it! An entertainment for which you would ordinarily pay 75 cents or \$1.00 at 33½ cents. It is unheard of low admission for high quality performers.

The club has shown good judgment in selecting the attractions. They are all musical but of a widely different type with a strong appeal to the old and the young. It's good music, pleasing alike to the cultivated and uncultivated ear.

Bell ringing, which will be a feature of the first entertainment, is an old form of amusement widely popular forty years ago but so little heard in public in recent years that it is again almost a novelty.

Tyrolean Yodling has never lost its charm and Xylophone music never fails to please.

The success of this course means a continuation of high class music at a remarkably low cost to the individual.

Tickets will go on sale September 15th. Make your plans now to secure season tickets.

## WATER MAKES CHICAGO

One of those news notes of a reminiscent character advises that the Chicago water works were begun in 1852—seventy-five years ago—not so very long ago after all. When one looks upon the great city now with its hundreds of miles of mains and hundreds of thousands of patrons, one realizes that in three quarters of a century a gigantic task has been accomplished.

Without water works, plumbing and drainage there could have been no such accomplishment—there could have been no Chicago.

Water works, plumbing and drainage are the foundation of all permanent progress.

Glenn Frank is president of the University of Wisconsin at 39. He is the son of a country school teacher in Missouri. He was 25 years old before he had money and time to get his A. B. degree.

Discussing the value of books, Glenn Frank says: "Books can travel further than lectures or laboratories. Only groups of students can attend lectures or visit laboratories, but a single student can have an entire book to himself for as long as he likes to keep it. And a collection of books is a true university."



# Ready for a Bus Ride



The committee of employes handling the arrangements for our picnics always have in mind the happiness of the children. It is the youngsters who get the real fun out of a picnic and generous provisions are made to obviate any dull moments for them.

The first feature of the day is a moving picture entertainment in the gymnasium. This begins at 9 o'clock and lasts for one hour. When the kiddies come from the show they find a fleet of big motor buses lined up ready to give them a long ride around the city and finally reach their playgrounds at the park.

The picture above shows the little merry-makers leaving the gym in preparation for the bus ride. Its an animated scene as depicted by the photographer, but it does not include the squeals of delight or the childish excitement over the treat in store.

At the picnic grounds the committee provides toys which are presented to each child as an additional inspiration to cut loose and have a good time.

## Dictionary English

A bureau whose business it is to impart information of many kinds received a letter recently from a Chinese merchant in Pekin requesting a list of firms in the United States manufacturing "male watersheep."

The letter was shown around as a curiosity until a stenographer undertook its interpretation.

As a result of her efforts, a list of manufacturers of hydraulic rams was dispatched, the girl was promoted and the Chinaman, it has been learned, was made happy.—Judge.

The coal strike is still on. If anything, it is stiller than on.—Dallas News.

## BUSINESS MAXIMS

An attorney, whose profession brings him in close contact with persons whose lack of familiarity with the law, frequently causes unpleasant entanglements, furnishes a few Business Maxims. An observance of his good advice will save you trouble, perhaps a law suit. Read them!

Do not sign a promissory note, unless you have reasonable assurance to pay it when due.

Never buy on the installment plan without having a certainty to have the money to pay the installment.

Ponder carefully before buying things that you do not need as much as you need the money they cost.

Never assign your wages nor sign a judgment note unless you want trouble.

You can get along so much better without the things that cause you trouble, than with the things and the trouble they cause you.

Never buy anything on credit that you do not absolutely need.

Remember that there is a broad difference between what we want and what we need.

It is better to look ahead and escape trouble than to look back and see the cause of our trouble.

## WANTED—NEW GLASSES

It is rather early to ask Santa Claus for presents, but Ollie needs either some new and stronger glasses or some one to see that she takes the right bus. We had never noticed that "Jasper" and "Monroe" looked so much alike.

If a foreign foe should invade this country we might try turning the Mississippi on them.—Portland (Me.) Express.

## SEPTIC TANK BLOWS UP

## An Unusual Explosion Reported from San Diego, Calif.

The explosion of a septic tank is of such infrequent occurrence as to give it special interest. Such a tank, 28 x 47 feet, at San Diego, Calif., blew up recently. The force of the explosion was sufficient to wreck the tank and badly injure a street car employe who saw smoke issuing from the tank. Curiosity prompted him to investigate. He was within 20 feet of the tank when the explosion occurred. The man sustained a fractured arm and several broken ribs.

R. M. Gregory, superintendent of public works, describing the occurrence says:

"When the writer arrived on the scene, about half an hour later, charred newspaper was found at a vent hole about 24 in. below the top of the tank, in one corner. The tank was wired for lighting purposes, but the switch on a pole 25 ft. distance was open, so no current could pass through the wires. No smell of gas of an explosive nature was present, although even at that time a blue flame was still burning in one of the compartments just at the surface of the sludge, an extinguisher being used to quench this flame. There are no gas mains within 50 ft. of the tank site, so that possibility is eliminated.

"Many theories have been offered, but the most logical, in the mind of the writer, is that gasoline and oil from the garages had accumulated in the tank in sufficient quantities to give off an explosive gas which gathered in the part of the structure just below the top slab, and some igniting agent exploded it. However, this guess is only as good as any other, for it is an entirely new experience to the writer.

"The roof slab of the tank, 8 in. thick, is supported by three 12 by 18-in. transverse beams, these being in turn supported by an 8-in. reinforced wall. The whole slab was lifted from the sidewalls about three inches, and the beams were all fractured, and the center of the beams were all at least 4 in. higher than where they had been constructed. One portion of the roof slab was laid back onto the remainder as if it were a trap door."

## WEDDINGS

## Schulte-Thompson

Bernice Schulte and A. Thompson of Dept. 7 were married Aug. 25th in Springfield, by Ornel B. Irvin, County Clerk. They were accompanied by Betty Moore and Fourist Ryan. The bride has been employed at the E-Z Opener Bag Co. They are living at 729 N. Monroe St.

## Cook-Joplin

Miss Lillian Cook and Mr. Phillip Joplin were married at the home of the bride's parents, Saturday, Sept. 3.

Miss Cook is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Cook of 584 S. Jackson St. The bride is a graduate of the Decatur High School and is now employed as a stenographer in the office of the Leader Iron Co.

Mr. Joplin is the son of Mr. and Mrs. James Joplin of 269 Spring St., and is also a former student of the Decatur High School. Mr. Joplin is now employed as tool maker in the Night Tool Room.

The young couple will make their home in Decatur.

## Fisher-Hill

Edith Fisher and J. H. Hill of the Tool Room were married Aug. 13th at the home of Rev. Wells. They were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hubbard. The bride has been employed at the Bell Telephone office. They are living at 1014 N. Union St.

## Vick-Turley

Alpha Vick, stenographer for L. W. Mueller, and Dean Turley, were married Aug. 13th at the home of Rev. Wells. After a wedding trip to St. Louis, they have gone to housekeeping in an apartment at 750 W. Macon St. Mr. Turley is employed at the Review.

## Culver-Gaines

Miss Helen Culver of Decatur, and Clarence Gaines, also of this city, were married July 20 in Chicago.

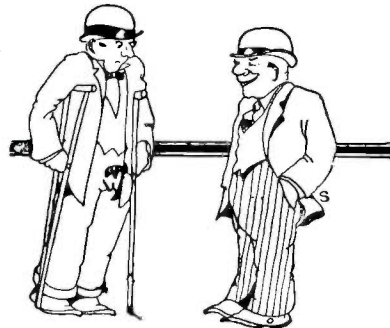
Mr. Gaines, better known among his fellow-workers of the Night Tool Room as "Shorty", quite surprised his friends by returning from his vacation—a married man.

Not to be outdone, his friends planned a surprise all their own and no one had been more pleasantly surprised than was "Shorty" when his pals presented him with a nice set of silverware.

The bride will visit for a short time with her sister in Wisconsin. On her return the young couple will make their home in Decatur.

(Continued on Page 26)

## THE REASON



Watson—Hello, old man; glad to see you out again. You're still using crutches. Can't you do without them?

Jones—My doctor says I can but my lawyer says I can't.



FATS—(Left Half of Picture)

Lower Row (left to right)—Richards, C. Roarick (Mgr.), Edwards (Capt.), Oscar D. Friend (scorer).  
 Top Row (left to right)—Bill Cranston (Physical Director), Bloxam, Murray, Hobbs, F. Roarick, Rambo, Henry, Evans.

LEANS—(Right Half of Picture)

Lower Row (left to right)—Baker, Adams, Fryc, Oscar D. Friend (scorer).  
 Top Row (left to right)—Evans (umpire), McQuality, Walker, Kepner, Stratman (Capt.), Metzger (Mgr.), Hoskinson.

The day's sport opened at 9 o'clock with a baseball game between a Fat and a Lean nine. For an hour or more the contending teams struggled desperately for fame, glory and a box of cigars, which constituted the prize. There was considerable nervousness among all the players due to the rumor circulated that Mugsy McGraw had a scout on the grounds looking for material for the giants.

The players were somewhat at a disadvantage they claimed in displaying real class because they had to play with an indoor ball. The safety manager insisted that this was too small and hard, but no basketball was available, and it was unavoidable that chances of injuries should be taken.

It was a game full of comedy and no one was happier over the ending than the perspiring and breathless players.

The five inning score was:

	R.
Fats .....	3 5 0 1 0 0 1—10
Leans .....	3 0 0 7 0 2 *—12

It does not require a Babson to analyze the score. The first two innings were sufficient to fry all the baseball fat out of the heavy-weight team.

#### PLANT 9—RAMBLERS

The second game of the morning was between Plant 9 and the Ramblers of the Mueller League. They were the two low teams, and the prize was a box of cigars. It was a free hitting contest and those who liked

the smack of the bat on the horsehide got a lot of fun out of the contest.

It was an even game up to the fifth inning, each team scoring nine runs. In the sixth Plant 9 got after Sampson again, scoring three runs and getting a lead that the Ramblers could not overcome.

Sampson's pitching for the Ramblers was a feature. He struck out thirteen Ramblers and kept the nine hits registered against him, well scattered.

Augustine and Vail carried off the batting honors with home runs in the fourth inning, while Baum was the feature artist for the Ramblers, getting four hits in five times us.

Score:

Plant 9 .....	3 0 0 6 0 0 *—12
Ramblers .....	3 5 0 1 0 0 1—10

Plant 9	Position	Ramblers
Sampson	Pitcher	Baum
Moore	Catcher	Garrison
Johnson	First Base	Richard
Vail	Second Base	J. Anderson
Evans	Third Base	Burcham
Augustine	Short Stop	A. Anderson
Brix	Left Field	Connors
Powers	Center Field	Bingleman
Taylor	Right Field	Hanson

#### ON VACATION

F. M. Schreier of the Nickel Plating Department, accompanied by his wife and her mother, spent a part of his vacation in Chicago visiting relatives.



PLANT 9—(Left Half of Picture)

Lower Row (left to right)—Powers, Moore, Sampson, Oscar D. Friend (scorer).  
 Upper Row—(left to right)—Bill Cranston (Physical Director), Brix, Augustine (Capt.), Vale, Evans (Mgr.), Henry, Johnson.

RAMBLERS—Right Half of Picture)

Bottom Row (left to right)—Bington, Jno. Anderson, Burcham, Oscar D. Friend (score keeper).  
 Top Row (left to right)—Richards, Masters, Garrison (Capt.), Al Anderson, Baum (Mgr.), Hanson, Connors.



## Made Garden Pay



Legislation for the farmer does not bother this young agriculturist in the least. He has never given it a moment's thought. Mark Simpson, twelve-year-old son of J. W. Simpson, sales manager, is too busy on his farm growing corn and cucumbers to bother with the wise-acres who are trying to "solve the farm trouble." Mark is solving it himself by persistent hard work.

This enterprising boy, whose ancestors were farmers, has inherited some of their love of the soil.

When vacation came this year he secured a vacant lot west of the family home, prepared the soil himself and put in his crop of sweet corn and cucumbers. He cultivated the crop himself, keeping it free of weeds, and a good portion of his vacation has been devoted to real hard but healthful work.

And now Mark is reaping his harvest by marketing his crop. The demand for his product exceeds the supply and the quality of the crop is such that he can easily get an advance on the market price.

This small but energetic boy will end the season with a bank account of about \$50, all earned through his own industry and his own initiative.

Mark is entitled to expand his chest and step high, but he does neither. Being a matter-of-fact boy he accepts the result in a matter-of-fact way.

### AND NOW SYNTHETIC GASOLINE

#### Rights to the Bergius Process Obtained for United States.

The oft repeated prediction that the increased use of gasoline would soon exhaust our supply.

Oh, Reuben, what a disaster to contem-

plate if all automobiles had empty gas tanks at the same time.

Scientists say, however, that the Bergius process of producing synthetic gasoline from bituminous coal will not only save the day, but will furnish us gas at about one-half the present price.

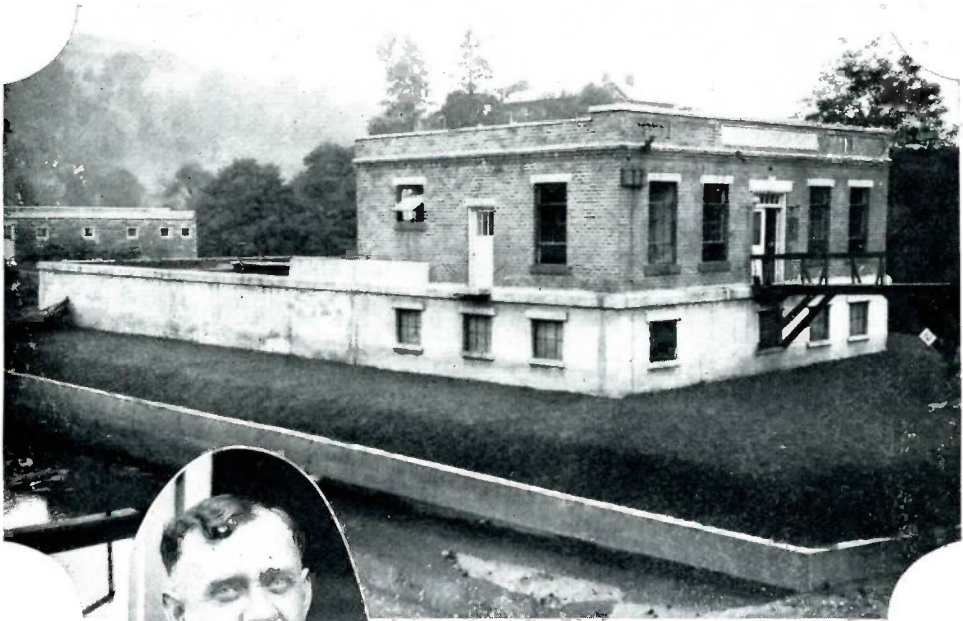
The Standard Oil Company of New Jersey has acquired the American rights to the Bergius process which is technically known as "the liquification of coal by hydrogenation." It is a German discovery and the so-called German "dye trust" is building a plant with an annual capacity of 100,000 tons of synthetic gasoline, which is about 10 per cent of German consumption.

A Pittsburgh dispatch to the Wall Street Journal says:

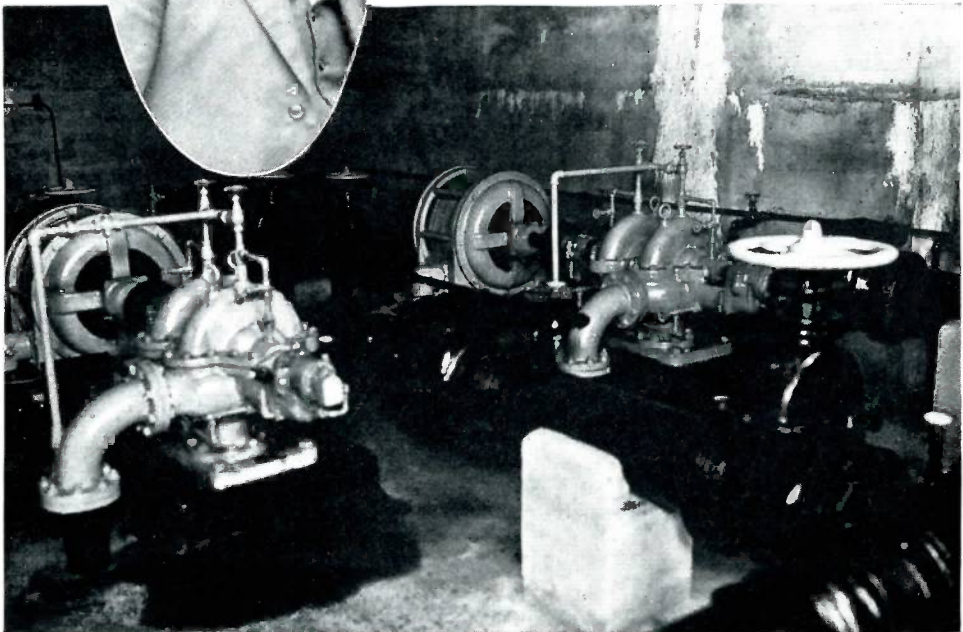
"The Bergius process may be utilized to link gasoline production with making of artificial gas, since combination plants can be most economically operated. Equipment for the use of the Bergius process can be installed in connection with existing gas plants without difficulty. Instead of obtaining gas and coke as final products, such a combination plant yields, instead of coke, the more valuable oil, and a gas of much higher calorific content. The gas produced in liquefying coal can be added to the ordinary gas output of the plant.

"The process has been perfected to a point where from 50 per cent to 60 per cent of the coal can be transformed into oil. One short ton of coal will yield 104 gallons of oil, from which can be obtained 45 gallons of gasoline. Nearly all grades of lignite and bituminous coal can be used in the process. As the coal is crushed in the process, it is feasible to use screenings. The Bergius process differs from other methods of ex-

(Continued on Page 36)



The Shinnston Water Works at Shinnston, West Va., a fine looking property for a town of 2,200—Supt. Geo. A. Riffee at left. Mr. Riffee was once employed by our company for installation work at the Port Huron plant, but sickness prevented him doing the work.





# Shinnston Water Works

Shinnston, West Virginia, sounds queer to strange ears, but like so many other towns and cities in the United States, traces its nomenclature back to its first settler, who in this instance happened to be Levi Shinn. This was back in 1776 when West Virginia, like much of the rest of the country, was a wilderness to be gradually developed into habitable cities.

Today Shinnston is a thriving town of 2300 persons with a good water works and other municipal conveniences contributing to the health and comfort of its citizens.

Shinnston, like all progressive cities, is proud of her water works, a satisfactory and efficient system despite natural disadvantage which had to be overcome.

The water works plant was established in 1902 by a private company with a paid up capital stock of \$7,200, supplemented by a \$4,000 bond issue.

Cwing to the cheapness of labor and material prevailing at that time, the company was able to lay six-inch cast iron and four-inch cast iron side lines throughout the larger part of the main part of the town and equip a pump house and erect two 50,000 gallon wooden tanks on the hill about two hundred and fifty feet above the main part of the town, insuring a good pressure for fire fighting, and installed forty-five hydrants.

From its earnings the company made a number of extensions and laid a line to East Shinnston, but the company was never financially able to erect and equip a filtration plant, and was dubious of its practicability, owing to the polluted and chemically charged water of the river, from which only a supply could be had.

In the year 1921, by means of a bond issue of \$61,000, the municipality made a purchase of the company plant and erected a fine, imposing pump house and a large concrete reservoir and filtration plant in the bottom near the mouth of Shinn's Run and extended lines across the river to Elmwood, and a year or so later supplanted the wooden tanks with a 200,000-gallon steel tank and extended lines to the Pleasant Hill Addition.

Engineering skill and chemical science was equal to the emergency, and by a process of filtration and chemical treatment the foul, turbid and chemically charged waters of the West Fork River are transformed into good, limpid drinking water, which by frequent tests by official chemists is pronounced pure, free of germs and deleterious substances. Every city and community, it appears, has its disadvantages and draw-backs and Shinnston is no exception to the rule.

Shinnston was blessed with many natural advantages, but it had one draw-back, and that was a good water supply.

Modern science can scarcely boast of a more useful triumph than its ability to transmute impure water into that indispensable, life-giving element—good, clean, pure water.

So Shinnston can pride itself in the possession of a water system that can supply a volume in excess of its present need of good pure water and that can be expanded to meet future requirements.

It has five hundred consumers, as shown by meters installed, and has a daily capacity of one million gallons and an average daily consumption of 150,000 gallons and yearly earning of \$12,000, showing yearly net earnings of \$4,000 over expenditures.

Non-property owners are required to make a deposit of \$5 before water is turned on. This is refunded if the tenant moves.

The water board can shut off water or remove its property from the premises for any of the following reasons:

- 1st.—For non-payment of bills.
- 2nd.—For fraudulent tampering with the meter or piping.
- 3rd.—For removal of the customer from premises.
- 4th.—For selling or delivering water to other persons without written permission of Board.
- 5th.—For failure to make increase of advance payment or deposit lawful demand of the board.
- 6th.—For leakage or waste of water from consumer's piping.
- 7th.—For failure to comply with rules and regulations.

Whenever water has been turned off for violation of rules, fifty cents must be paid before water will be again turned on. If meter should be disconnected, one dollar must be paid.

A 5% discount will be allowed consumers on all bills paid before the 10th day of the month succeeding month of consumption.

## OYSTER SCORES VICTORY

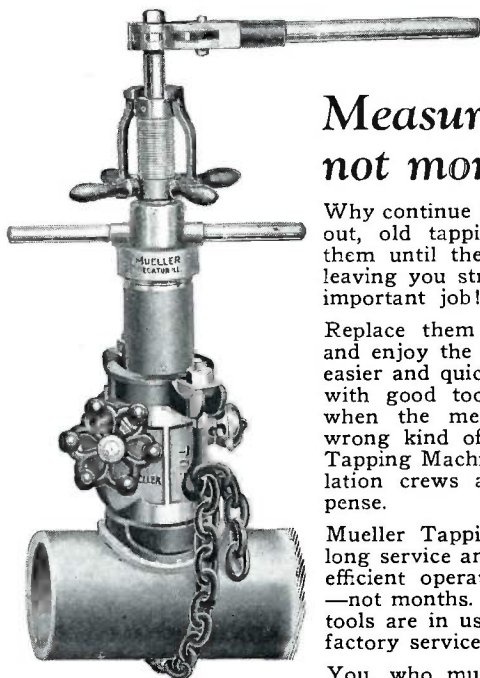
The oyster is not so dumb or silent as popularly believed. In certain parts of the ocean the incessant clicking of opening and closing shells prevents the Coast and Geodetic Survey carrying out the plans of employing under-water radio in surveying the North Carolina coast. "We have been listening to the clicks of oysters instead of the sound of the bomb signal in the radio-acoustic equipment," states Commander W. E. Parker, chief of the Division of Hydrography and Topography. Writes S. R. Winters in describing these surprising doings in the New York Telegram:

"The sound of the oyster is much pleasanter to the ear than the radio, especially when there is about a dozen of him popping away in hot grease and dinner time only fifteen minutes away."

Only time when a horse gets scared nowadays is when he meets another horse.—Wall Street Journal.



## Let the MUELLER "B" Tapping Machine bring you a long term of service . . .



### Measured by years— not months!

Why continue to worry about those worn-out, old tapping machines? Don't use them until they break down completely, leaving you stranded in the middle of an important job!

Replace them with new machines now and enjoy the difference. See how much easier and quicker you can do a good job with good tools. Crew time is wasted when the men are equipped with the wrong kind of machinery. Mueller "B" Tapping Machines save the time of installation crews and cut down payroll expense.

Mueller Tapping Machines are built for long service and hard wear. Their life of efficient operation is measured by years—not months. Hundreds of these famous tools are in use everywhere, giving satisfactory service in all cases.

You, who must watch the payroll; who must account for installation, will find it to your advantage to investigate the Mueller "B" Tapping Machine. In it you are sure to find the solution to your pipe tapping problems.

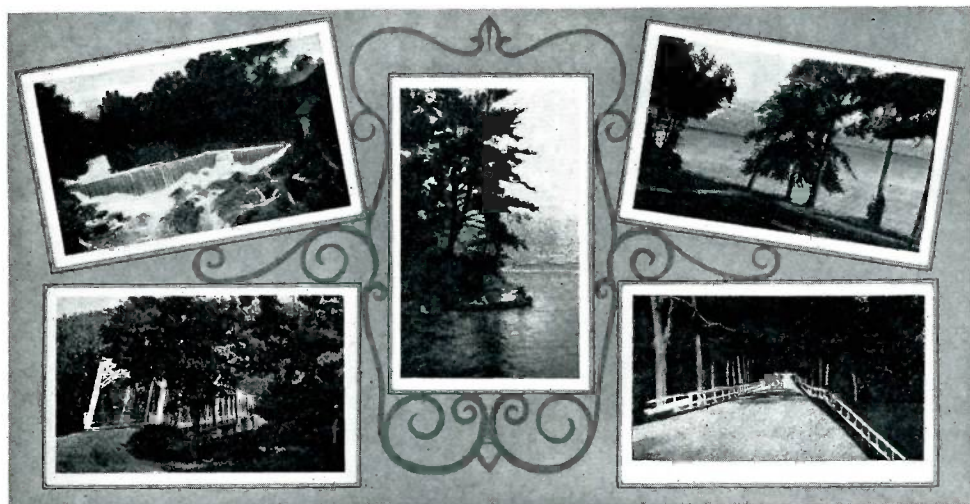
We will be glad to send full particulars about this and other products from the famous, 70-year-old, Mueller line. Write for complete information, catalog, data, etc., TODAY!

**MUELLER CO.** [Established 1857] **Decatur, Illinois**

Branches: New York, San Francisco, Los Angeles  
Canadian Factory: MUELLER, Limited, Sarnia

# MUELLER

## In the Picturesque East



Vacations are popular and fashionable. They are popular with those who work and fashionable for those who do not. Whether they do either class any good is sometimes questioned even by such a distinguished writer as Dr. Fishbein, who in a recent article points out that they frequently fall short of their purpose because people do not know how to get the most out of them. For instance, the business man should remove himself from every contact with his daily problems and devote himself to complete relaxation and perhaps light exercise. On the other hand, the man who does physical labor is benefited if he does nothing but rest and keep regular hours.

Finally he concludes that a vacation is no vacation if a man does not find rest and enjoyment as the biggest return for his efforts.

J. W. Wells will agree with Dr. Fishbein, for he got both. He removed himself from all of his trivial worries, got behind his steering wheel and with nothing ahead of him but miles of cement roads, steered for New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey. He was accompanied by Mrs. Wells and son Winston.

It was a vacation appealing to any one fond of motoring and each day presented new, strange and beautiful scenes to delight the eye.

A few snapshots of the many beauty spots visited on this trip accompany this article. It needs but a glance to make one wish for a trip of this character, and these are only a few of the many picturesque spots through which the party traveled in leisurely comfort.

The picture in the upper left corner shows McMichael's Falls at Stroudsburg, Pa.,

a beautiful sight that calls to the tourist to linger there.

One of the prettiest bridges crossed during the trip is shown in the lower left corner. This bridge is at the entrance of Allegheny State Park, N. Y.,

The picture in the center recalls J. Fenimore Cooper and "the last of the Mohicans." His wonderful powers of description surely had a good foundation to build on. The Indians in the canoe belong on the Allegheny Reservation. Different from their forefathers of whom Cooper wrote, they are peacefully paddling the placid Allegheny river unconcerned about scalps, tomahawks and burnings at the stake. They give a touch of life to the picture that is now pleasing instead of terrifying as it was in pioneer days.

The upper right corner shows the north shore line of Lake Chautauqua, and below is Bemis Point, near Jamestown, N. Y., a stretch of road "that suggests kicking the gas" except that the beauty of the road whispers to go slow and enjoy the scenery, which Mr. Wells and party did.

### AW YOU, PAUL!

Lois—Are you still running around with that little blonde woman?

Paul—She's married now.

Lois—Answer my question.

"Sun may blow up some day, say astronomers." That will be a terrible blow to sunny California.—St. Louis Star.

Politics are warming up. Which means that somebody is going to get burnt.—Wall Street Journal.

### JONAH WASN'T ON TO HIS JOB

Jonah was a gentleman of biblical fame with some reputation as a prophet but best known as the individual who got in the way of a whale and was swallowed. He passed three days in the interior of this monster of the deep and must have been an indigestible and undesirable morsel because at the end of that period the whale coughed him up. Jonah was as glad to escape as the whale was glad to get rid of him, and there was mutual satisfaction.

Had Jonah grasped the residential possibilities of an 80-foot whale he might have lived peacefully and happily and bequeathed to posterity a comfortable mode of living with a sporting chance of training the whale to carry one to all parts of the world.

But Jonah seems to have been devoid of imagination and failed utterly to grasp a great opportunity.

It has remained for a revivalist to work out the scheme. Unfortunately the plan comes at a belated period when whales are scarce and hard to catch.

The revivalist illustrated one of his sermons with a sectional picture of an 80-foot whale which he demonstrates is capable of holding a neatly and stylishly arranged 4-room apartment, including bath room.

It looks so inviting and home-like that one has mixed feelings of pity and sympathy for Jonah and his shortsightedness in overlooking such a cracking good bet.

### SOME CHANGES

A number of changes have been made in the organization.

W. L. Jett, formerly of Los Angeles, has been made Southern Division Manager.

Thomas F. Leary of San Francisco has been made Pacific Coast Manager.

Manager San Francisco Branch—M. E. Henderson.

Manager Los Angeles Branch—R. W. Baugh.

Manager Dallas Branch—W. L. Dewitt.

Salesman Los Angeles Territory—Ernest W. Golden.

Mrs. Jett and son joined her husband here on Labor Day preparatory to going to Memphis, where they will make their home, this city having been selected as Mr. Jett's headquarters.

### WISCONSIN LEADS

The state of Wisconsin ranks first in the manufacture of dairy products and rates third in paper production. They have as many paper mills in this state as there are milk condenseries. Their paper mills, however, turn out six tons of paper for every ton of cheese and ten tons of paper for every ton of butter manufactured in their creameries.

### At the Picnic

She—It it my head on your breast that thrills you so?

He—No, I'm sitting on an ant hill.

### BIG CAT FISH



The northern vacationists are drifting back home with the 1927 crop of fish stories, chiefly concerning the muskellunge. Hand-to-hand combats, using an oar in self-defense, cutting the line to let the maddened musky free in order to avert capsizing the boat, are a few of the least sensational recitals of desperate encounters.

But they never bring back any visible evidence or show any scars or even affidavits duly acknowledged in true natatorial fashion.

Down here in Illinois fish stories are always authenticated, as witness the accompanying illustration of a monster catfish caught in the Okaw by Frank Tompkins, and brought to us for a big feast at our noon lunch. It weighed forty-five pounds.

Unequaled floods prevailed in all Illinois streams this spring. It is strongly argued and believed by many that this big fish obstructed the Okaw to such an extent that it caused the stream to overflow its banks and flood the lowlands.

Anyway, Frank says the stream receded to its natural channel when this big fish was lifted out.

The itinerary of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mueller, who are in the west on a pleasure trip, will include Cody, Grand Canyon, Mammoth Hot-Springs, Old Faithful, Yellowstone Lake, Billings, Glacier Park, Tacoma, Portland, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Dallas, Kansas City and St. Louis. They expect to be back in Decatur about October 1st.

It's often more work to get out of work than to do it.

Many a girl spells matrimony, matrimony?



## AN EDITOR'S EYES OPENED

## Gets New Slant on Plumbing Business Through Visit to Convention.

Last June the Virginia State Association of Plumbers met at the fashionable Cavalier Hotel, Virginia Beach. The editor of a leading Norfolk paper paid the convention a visit and the following double-leaded editorial in his paper was the result:

## A NOTE ON THE PLUMBING BUSINESS

Yesterday the Virginia State Association of Master Plumbers opened a three-day convention at the Cavalier Hotel. Where could you find a more eloquent note on our changing republic? Men still considerably less than old remember the day when plumbers and plumbers' helpers figured in the public prints chiefly in the role of highbinders who forced oppressed householders to pay them fabulous prices for simple operations in the basement. It is to be suspected that the proportion of truth in the tradition that plumbers habitually soaked the public was small compared to the proportion of libel. But jokesmiths lack the scientific temperament. It was sufficient for the purposes of humor that wise-cracks on the subject of plumbers' charges soothed a common sense of hurt and satisfied a secret desire for verbal vengeance. The plumber jokes went over big and as long as they went over big periodicals continued to pay money for them. In other departments of humor the taste was equally robust. It was the golden age of the Pat and Mike joke, of the humorless Englishman joke, of the sand-in-the-sugar joke, of the wooden nutmeg joke, of the stingy Scotchman joke, of the multifarious Ikey and Jakey jokes, of the whole procession of humorous stereotypes cast from the mold of provincial, race and class prejudice.

The passing of this type of wit from the columns of our newspapers and weeklies reflects not only the country's greater sophistication and better manners, but the economic and intellectual improvement of the classes that were formerly lampooned. Jokesmiths who continue to experiment with the old models risk a head-on encounter with societies and organizations that make it their business, among other things, to compel even humorists to keep within hailing distance of the truth. It is no longer safe to print jokes about the charges of plumbers. One is certain to receive a caustic letter from one of their secretaries drawing attention to the fact that plumbers' charges are based on scientifically constructed scales and that the intimation that plumbers are gougers is unfair, not to say immoral, wicked and, perhaps, violative of the laws against restraint of trade. The effect of this belligerent watchfulness against economic libel is seen in the gradual disappearance of the plumber joke from the respectable public prints, and the emergence of the plumbing profession into a position compelling not only the public's respect but its unprotesting acceptance of plumbers' compensation scales.

Having routed calumny, clinched success, and compelled an attitude of public respect, what is more natural than that an association of master plumbers should select for the holding of their annual convention a fashionable seaside hotel? A quarter of a century ago the predecessors of this group would have met in some dingy hall and taken their meals at a hash-house. Today the plumbing business holds its conventions in the same place that serves the wholesale dry goods, banking, medical and law business. Times have changed and, if there be anything in this democracy business, for the better.

## WATER COMPANY'S WARNING

The Indianapolis Water Company has issued a card to the water consumers stressing the importance of the stop. The card reads as follows:

"The stop and waste in your water line is your immediate protection in case of bursted pipe. It is imperative that it be of easy access and in good condition. It is in your water line where the pipe first enters the basement. Our inspectors report that hundreds of stop and waste cocks are covered with coal, wood or rubbish.

"Remember the zero weather of last winter and look at your stop and waste, service pipes and water fixtures. Many water pipes bursted last winter and great property loss was sustained by patrons who were unable to find their stop and waste and operate it.

"Look at yours today to assure yourself that it would protect you in case of broken pipe or other fixture. All exposed piping and water fixtures should be protected against frost."

## AGREES WITH HIM



Boarder—Mrs. Borden, I must say that the beef we had today for dinner is not the kind of meat to which I have been accustomed.

Landlady—Perhaps not, sir; I always buy the best.

# Gas and Its Uses

The consolidation of the American Gas Association unites the two organizations as one industry. It becomes through this union one of the largest and most important commercial organizations in the country. A formal announcement of this consolidation has just been issued, signed by Alexander B. Macbeth, president of the American Gas Association, and N. C. McGowen, president of the National Gas Association.

According to Mr. Macbeth, all elements of the gas industry in North American are now one body united for the advancement of the industry and the development of its usefulness to the people whom it serves.

"The addition of a natural gas department to the American Gas Association brings into one national organization both branches of one of the country's largest industries," says Mr. Macbeth. "Consolidated membership will consist of 650 operating companies, 450 manufacturer companies, and 5400 individuals."

Total annual output of natural and manufactured gas companies is approximately one trillion and a half cubic feet. Customers served total 14,230,000, and population reached with gas is 71,000,000.

Students of heating are convinced that gas will ultimately be used for heating every American home. Trained investigators recently made a survey and found that of the automatic fuels, gas and oil, three persons out of five wanted gas.

While the preference for heating with coal is almost seven to three, nearly fifty per cent of Americans of all income classes are willing to incur additional cost to rid themselves of furnace-tending troubles. The high preference for coal heating is due in part, the survey shows, to prevailing gas rates, but the true significance lies in the fact that people are willing to pay real money for the convenience of the automatic heat of a gas boiler.

Gas is also favored for house heating more than oil, despite the national advertising and concentrated selling campaigns for oil heating and the comparatively few campaigns for gas heating. The actual preference relationship between gas and oil for house heating is approximately three to two.

The American Gas Association is pleased with the co-operative action of the National Association of Master Plumbers in favoring additional side tappings of range boilers as recommended by the gas industry which is in favor of these additional side tappings be-



This is a picture of H. S. Bean of the gas measurements instruments section of the U. S. Bureau of Standards in Washington, testing a portable cubic foot standard by comparison with the Bureau's standard cubic foot bottle.

cause with them the home owner benefits from the provision for a later installation of automatic hot water service at minimum cost.

The recommendations of the gas industry and the master plumbers will be brought before the meeting of the Division of Simplified Practice, Department of Commerce, in September, and leading gas officials feel that the action taken then will be favorable, especially since the plumbers have given unqualified support.

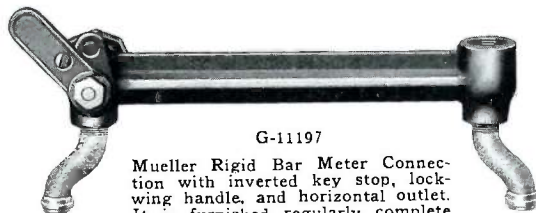
The home owner benefits in several distinct ways by having extra tappings. First, he secures the cheapest possible connections for his equipment. Second, he can secure manual gas-fired hot water service for the summer months, coupled with automatic heating service through indirect heaters in the winter. Third, he may secure at any time he desires, complete automatic gas-fired water service by lowering the top connections to one of the middle tappings, and installing a thermostat.

After experimenting 13 years with municipal ownership and finding the burden growing heavier each year, Huntington Beach, California, has sold its gas distribution system to a private company. The problem of raising funds to build a network of mains in new residential territory had much to do with the change.

Faced with an increase in gas rates, the voters decided by a majority of seven to one to sell the system. Consumers say that they are now getting better service at cheaper rates than they paid under municipal ownership.

Huntington Beach is the fourth California

(Continued on Page 26)



G-11197

Mueller Rigid Bar Meter Connection with inverted key stop, locking handle, and horizontal outlet. It is furnished regularly complete with brass couplings.

# MUELLER

## Rigid Bar Meter Connections

*New, improved model!*

**H**ERE it is! The new, scientifically designed, Mueller Meter Connection. Built on sound engineering principles after a long period of research and experiments. Exhaustive tests were made before this connection was released for the market and you are, therefore, sure of getting a typical Mueller product—tested, tried and proved satisfactory in every way.

### Exclusive Feature

This new meter connection possesses a feature exclusive with Mueller. The phosphor-bronze spring washer develops a joint between the key and body which can be easily turned by hand and yet maintain a perfect, leakproof contact. It automatically takes up wear on the key and at the same time eliminates the need

of tightening—even after years of operation.

### Reduce Installation Costs

Its simple construction will save considerably on installation time. There are no complicated adjustments or loose parts. Two eccentric couplings are quickly and easily joined to the meter.

### Variety of Types

There are eight distinct types of connections to meet the individual requirements of every company. There is a Mueller RIGID BAR Meter Connection to meet every condition. All are made in both five-light and ten-light sizes. The five-light is tapped  $\frac{3}{4}$ "x $\frac{3}{4}$ "x $\frac{1}{2}$ ". The ten-light, 1"x1"x $\frac{3}{4}$ ". It is truly a complete line.

## MUELLER

### Plumbing, Water and Gas Brass Goods

Write today for further information about these and other products of the famous, seventy-year-old Mueller line. Complete catalog, information and data will be gladly sent on request.

**MUELLER CO.** [Established 1857] Decatur, Illinois

Branches: New York, San Francisco, Los Angeles  
Canadian Factory: MUELLER, Limited, Sarnia

# MUELLER



(Continued from Page 24)

city to quit the gas business in the last few years. The others were Avalon, Newport Beach and Santa Clara.

Gas men will meet in an "all-gas" hotel in October when they come together from all parts of the country to attend the ninth annual convention of the American Gas Association. The meeting will be held at the Stevens Hotel, Chicago, Ill., October 10 to 14.

The kitchens of the Stevens are completely equipped with gas appliances. The gas industry, while at the Stevens, will be able to hear of the remarkable progress made in the past year, and at the same time enjoy the food that their fuel makes edible.

The hotel will use about 40,000,000 cubic feet of gas a year in its kitchens and bakeries.

Every man, woman and child in the United States would receive 12,281 cubic feet of gas, if the total amount of manufactured and natural gas sold in 1926 were to be apportioned evenly, according to a recent report of the American Gas Association.

Manufactured gas sales totaled 459,000,000,000 cubic feet, while natural gas sales were approximately one trillion cubic feet.

The amount of gas sold in 1926 in this country would also supply every individual in the world with 825 cubic feet.

"The large increases in sales of gas in recent years have been due to the use of gas for house heating and for industrial heating operations," says the report. "In 1926, when both natural and manufactured gas sales reached new high levels, both the industrial and house-heating loads were increased more than in any year previous."

### Hard to See

William E. Knox, the genial, witty president of the Bowery Savings Bank of New York, is a hard man to see. He is fond of telling a story which proves this.

When made president of the bank he was given much publicity and numerous photographs of him were reproduced in newspapers and magazines. All were not printed 100 per cent attractively.

One day when Mr. Knox was at one of the windows a depositor wandered in, walked up to Mr. Knox, produced one of the photographic reproductions, and asked: "Is this your picture?"

Mr. Knox assured him that it was.

"Are you the president of this bank?"

Mr. Knox admitted that he was.

"Well, give me my money!" ordered the depositor.—Forbes Magazine (N. Y.).

(Continued from Page 15)

### Bauer-Walters

Anna May Bauer and Dewey Walters were married September 3rd by Judge J. H. McCoy and are living at 1333 N. Clinton street.

The bride has been stenographer in the office of Purchasing Agent Gustin for several years.

## DON'T CONDEMN YOUTH

### Many Notable Achievements Made by Men Under 40 Years.

Some of the most noteworthy contributions to literature, science and art came from young men, and we look upon their achievements and marvel. Then we look around us today and make comparisons, unjustly, no doubt, because in all probability the future generations glancing backward will pick out equally wonderful accomplishments by the young men of today.

Flaming youth of the past certainly has made a mark to shoot at.

Alexander had conquered the known world and was dead at thirty.

Charlemagne was master of France and Germany at thirty.

William Pitt was prime minister of England at twenty-four.

Balzac wrote 79 novels between the ages of thirty and forty-three.

James Bryce had completed his history on The Holy Roman Empire at twenty-six.

Benjamin Franklin had written Poor Richard's Almanac at the same age.

Spinoza had become a great philosopher at thirty-three.

Keats, Shelley and Byron had written their classical poetry and were dead at twenty-five, thirty and thirty-six, respectively.

Sheridan wrote the School for Scandal at twenty-five.

Newton formulated the law of gravitation at twenty-four.

McCormick and Westinghouse were each twenty-three when they invented the reaper and airbrake.

### Knew the Picture

A patient teacher was trying to show the small boy how to read with expression.

"Where — are — you — going?" read Johnny, in a laborious monotone, with no expression or accent whatever.

"Try that again," said the teacher. "Read as if you were talking. Don't you see that mark at the end?"

Johnny studied the interrogation point long and earnestly, when suddenly an idea seemed to dawn upon him. Then he read triumphantly:

"Where — are — you — going — little — button — hook?"

### LONG AUTO TRIP

Byrd Cole of the Engineering Department and Merle Chilton arrived home Sept. 6 from a motor trip to the Pacific Coast. They left here July 12th and visited friends in Montana. They camped on the way, hunted in the Big Horn Mountains where gasoline costs 35 cents a gallon. Altogether they had a good time and enough experience to supply conversation from now until spring.

When better enforcement laws are made, the Eighteenth Amendment will need them.—El Paso Times.

# Our “Big” League Game



Bottom Row (left to right)—Smith, Rambo, Porter, Leipski, Roush.  
Center Row (left to right)—Frye, Murray, Bain, Boyle, Hobbs, Moran, March, Casey.  
Top Row (left to right)—Oscar D. Friend (scorer), Ted Anderson, Drake, Wolfert, Korte, Funk, Flaughter, Cooley, Hart.

For a great many on the picnic grounds the baseball game between the Majors and the Brass Foundry nine of the Mueller League was the stellar attraction. When play was called at 3 o'clock the diamond was surrounded by enthusiastic rooters.

The Brass Foundry scored one in the first inning but their inability to hit Bill Casey's curves proved their undoing and they were never able to overcome the lead of the Majors which was obtained in the second inning. The one feature of the game was Shorty Roush's home run in the seventh inning. It was a good game and exciting enough to keep the rooters for both teams keyed up to a high pitch.

The line-up:

Majors	Position	Brass Fndry.
Casey	Pitcher	Smith
Roush	Catcher	Murray
Moran	First Base	Drake
March	Second Base	Rambo
Hart	Third Base	Frye
Leipski	Short Stop	Bain
Cooley	Left Field	Wolfert
Flaughter	Center Field	Anderson
Hobbs	Right Field	Boyle

The score:

								R.	H.	E.
Majors	0	2	0	1	2	0	1—6	8	2	
Brass Foundry	1	0	0	1	0	1	0—3	3	1	

The usual prize for the picnic game is \$30. This year three league teams were tied for first place—Majors, Brass Foundry and

Night Hawks—with 11 won and 5 lost. It was decided, therefore, that the game on picnic day should be an elimination contest. The defeat of the Brass Foundry leaves the championship to be played off between the Majors and the Night Hawks on September 10th, and the winner will receive the \$30 prize money.

## Ole Was Puzzled

Ole Oleson, track-walker, was supposed to be testifying after a bad head-on collision.

"You say," thundered the attorney, "at ten that night you were walking up toward Seven-mile Crossing and saw Number 8 coming down the track at 60 miles an hour?"

"Yah," said Ole.

"And when you looked behind you, you saw Number 5 coming up the track at 60 miles an hour?"

"Yah," said Ole.

"Well, what did you do then?"

"Aye got off the track."

"Well, but, then, what did you do?"

"Vell, aye say to mineself, 'Dis bane h—  
of a way to run a railroad.'"—Illinois Central  
Magazine.

The Times asks: "How Near Is Beer?" As nearly as we know, Canada.—New York Evening Post.

Socrates, drinking hemlock, was more powerful than Samson, destroying the temple.



# The Children's Contests



## THE CHILDREN'S CONTESTS

The children's games and contests at the picnic were held in the northeast corner of the park under the direction of Burt Jackson assisted by Frank Swartz. It was a barrel of fun for the kids and a strenuous two hours for Burt and Frank. There was a large gathering of spectators who thoroughly enjoyed the program and the "you did" and "I didn't" disputes that generally attended each event.

The results and the winners follow:

Upper left hand picture—Winning team for Hoop Race: Loretta Stark, Gatchel Douthy, Helen Baggott, Magdalen Fuller, Mamie Dunnaway, Ruby Dunnaway, Leona Dante.

Upper right hand picture—Pop Drinking Contest.

1st picture, left column—Winners of 50 Yd. Dash for Girls under 12.

2nd picture left column—50 Yd. One-Legged Race, boys 12 to 16: Philip Belane, Virgil Huddleston, Robert Snyder.

3rd picture left column—Potato Race, girls under 12: Dolores Diamond, Gretta Anderson, Fay Meador.

4th picture, left column—Shoe Race, boys under 12: Glenn Pallow, Curtis May, Vincent Vandervort.

5th picture, left column—Ball Throwing Contest, girls 12 to 16: Addah Joplin, Velma Kushmer, Martha Huddleston.

6th picture, left column—Shoe Race for boys under 12.

1st picture, right column—100 Yd. Dash for girls over 12.

2nd picture, right column—Cracker Eating Contest for boys under 12. Virgil Huddleston, Orville Trimmer, Leo Chalcraft.

3rd picture, right column—Pop Drinking Contest: Ruby Dunnaway, Martha Huddleston, Loretta Stark.

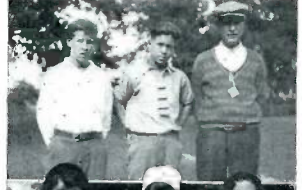
4th picture, right column—50 Yd. Dash, boys under 12: James Dennis, Lynn Joplin, Frank Ridgeway.

5th picture, right column—100 Yd. Dash, boys over 12.

6th picture, right column—Shoe Race for boys under 12.

Bottom, left side—Cracker Eating Contest.

Bottom, right side—Wheelbarrow Race, boys under 12: Curtis May and Virgil Huddleston; Leo Chalcraft and Jack Sandifer; Ben Harshbough and Walter Warren.





## SAFETY FIRST



Most of the crooks behind the bars didn't get caught on their first job. Men who get hurt have usually taken the same chance many times before. When it takes five minutes or more to make a job safe and only one minute to do the job itself, you don't need two guesses to figure out what the average man will do.

Take ladders, for example. When the said average man is confronted with the choice of using one in the last stages of debility or looking for a safe one he follows the slippery path of least resistance, trusting to continued good luck or his ability to land on his feet like a cat. Of course, equipment should not be allowed to become unsafe. Somebody must be responsible for its maintenance. Too many men leave the reporting of hazards to the safety inspector or the safety committee. But no inspector or committee can be everywhere at once, and a lot of things can happen between inspections.

Think of the other fellow as well as of yourself and report those unsafe conditions.

## THE HESPERUS WRECKED AGAIN

Who has not read Longfellow's poem, "The Wreck of the Hesperus," the schooner that sailed the wintry and struck where the sea looked as soft as carded wool and whose sides were gored by the reef of Norman's woe like the horns of an angry bull.

All of us have been thrilled by this poetic story of the sea and some of us when assigned to the program on exercise have "spoke the piece."

And now comes a couple of iconoclasts in the person of members of the U. S. Coast and Geodetic Survey, men who deal in figures and facts only, whose minds have no

room for romance or fiction, and they ruthlessly destroy the authenticity of the story. They declare, after a careful examination of the reef of Norman's Woe that there never was a wreck of the Hesperus.

Be this as it may, it fails at least to destroy the beauty and interest of the story which thousands will yet read and admire.

Of course the Hesperus poem was mythical. If poets had to have facts for poems there would be but little worth-while poetry in literature.

And if these hard-headed practical men keep romping around on our ideals they will finally astonish us by proving that Mary had no little lamb and that Santa Claus is the bunk.

All we ask of them is to confine themselves to their old dry facts and figures and keep out of our pasture of ideals. It doesn't hurt us to believe them even if they are not true.

## CHICAGO'S WATER WASTE PROBLEM

The city of Chicago has had a universal meterage under discussion for a long time without reaching a decision, and in the meantime a tremendous waste goes on. This waste is blamed on leaky mains and consumers on a flat rate. The correction of this evil means a large expenditure of money. In a recent editorial the Chicago Tribune said:

Mayor Thompson does not want to go ahead with the installation of water meters. The mayor proposes instead to repair leaks in the water mains over a period of five years at a cost of more than \$6,000,000.

We do not believe anyone can say with certainty that the city or the consumers bear the greater responsibility. A successful attack upon the problem would include measures aimed at both sources of waste and not against just one.

Chicago's per capita consumption of water is the largest of any great city in the world. Of the 285 gallons pumped for each inhabitant each day, it is estimated that 109, more than a third, are wasted. Chicago needs filtration plants to improve the quality of the water, but the city cannot readily afford to build them so long as the waste persists. While 335,000,000 gallons are being pumped through the system each day for no useful purpose, many dwellers in third floor apartments get no water for hours each day during hot weather. The seriousness of the situation condemns halfway measures.

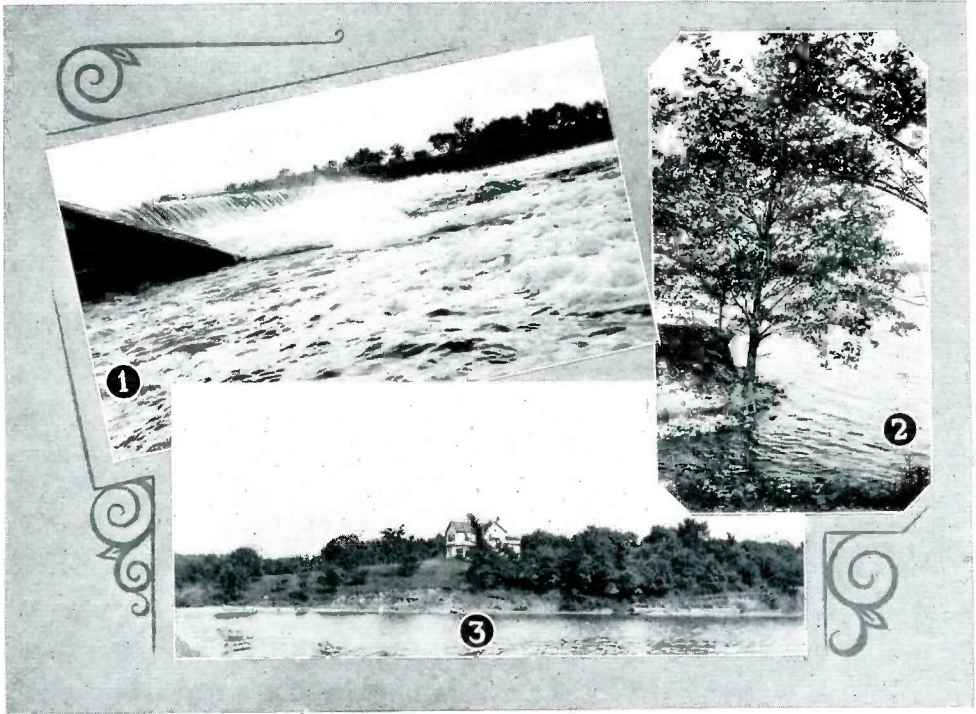
## Crippled Industry

"Jedge," a very large and determined colored woman announced as she ushered a frightened ex-husband into His Honor's chamber, "dis nigger ain't paid me one cent ob alimony for sebben months."

"What's the matter, Sam?" sternly inquired the judge. "Haven't you been working lately?"

"Nosuh," was the response. "Ah ain't bin able to find mah dice."—Country Gentleman.

# The Camera Club



The subject for the Camera Club August contest was Lake Decatur—a favorite with all amateur photographers because of the many beautiful stretches of shore line, woods and rapids.

The winners are:

First—Helen Pope.

Second—Mary Wilkin.

Third—Clarence Rubicon.

All of these pictures are good and it was a matter of some difficulty for the judges to make a decision. No doubt that some readers will question the correctness of the decision, as Miss Wilkins' picture is an exceptionally good one in every particular. However, when it was in the hands of the judges there was a blur in the photographic print which had to be taken into account. The blur does not appear in the print herewith because some clever artist's brush eliminated it before the half tone was made.

## Your Nose

"If your nose is close to the grindstone rough,

And you hold it down there long enough,  
In time you'll say there's no such thing  
As brooks that babble and birds that sing;  
These three will all your world compose:  
Just YOU, the STONE and your darned old  
NOSE."

—The Rouser.

## DEATHS

George A. LaBrash, for 26 years a Mueller employe, died Wednesday, August 10, at his home in Decatur. He was 52 years of age and was a native of Clayton, Illinois. His death was due to heart trouble and complications resulting from an illness of five months. A wife and three children survive him: Mrs. Mabel Lanier, Mrs. Marguerite Hunter and Harold LaBrash. Mr. LaBrash had lived 35 years in Decatur and was a member of the Odd Fellows. The burial was at Graceland cemetery Friday, August 12.

## MAT GOES WEST

Mat Trott of the traffic department has gone to the west coast to visit our branches at San Francisco and Los Angeles. He will stop over and visit the new branch at Dallas on the return trip.

Being an old-time railroader, Mat enjoys thumping over the rails about as much as an Esquimau would enjoy finding a new flock of icebergs in his back yard.

## The Old Rascal

"Josh," said Mrs. Simpkins, "the way you stare at them shameless hussies would make one think you'd never seen legs before."

"Jest what I was thinkin', Ma."

## LOS ANGELES' WATER SUPPLY

## Tremendous Growth in the Big City on the West Coast.

Los Angeles is not a new city, neither has it been of mushroom growth, but its greater development is the story of more recent years. It has forged ahead with tremendous impetus until today it is an outstanding metropolis.

The water works have kept in advance of the commercial growth and growth in population. Of course in all instances this is a natural essential because cities lacking adequate water facilities do not develop.

The story of the growth of this most important of all public utilities as detailed in the Western Construction News by W. W. Hurlbut, office engineer of the Bureau of Water Works and Supply, is very interesting.

Los Angeles was incorporated in 1850 with an area of 28 square miles. The city acquired the water works in 1902 when the city's area was 43 square miles. It seems that from this point the marked expansion of the city began and today the area of the city is given at 430 square miles. The water department was 25 years old on February 12 last.

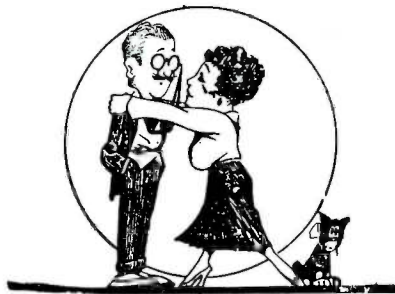
Mr. Hurlbut says: There were 241 miles of mains in 1902, and 2900 miles in 1925. There were 23,180 services in 1902, and today there are 250,000 services. In 1905 the city started a program of metering all services, 15 per cent of the services being metered that year, whereas today 100 per cent of all services are metered. The mean daily actual consumption in 1902 was 30,000,000 gallons and today it is 138,000,000 gallons daily. The per capita consumption in 1902 was 300 gallons, whereas today it is 120 gallons; the decrease in consumption on a per capita basis being entirely due to complete meterage of the entire city. The population in 1902 was 120,000, and today it is estimated at 1,250,000. The reservoir storage capacity at the time the works were acquired was 200 acre feet, and at the present time it is 155,000 acre feet. The value of the works when acquired in 1902 was \$2,000,000 (this being provided by a bond issue), whereas today the valuation stands at \$91,000,000. Of this amount approximately \$40,000,000 has been contributed in the form of additions and betterments from the general revenues of the department, the balance being provided from bond issues. At the present time, and for some years past, all fixed charges on water works bonds are entirely taken care of out of revenue.

The ridiculously low base rate of 13 cents per hundred cubic feet is charged for domestic purposes, in spite of the fact that we bring water a distance of 250 miles. It might be well to state that this rate is five cents lower than the average rate of 183 representative American cities.

Eighty per cent of the total area of the city is supplied by municipal water, and within this area we serve from sea level to 1450 feet above sea level; there being nine

zones of pumped water and three zones of gravity water. In 1902 the total amount of water pumped was 18,000,000 gallons per day, while in the year just closed the total was 84,000,000 gallons daily. In 1902, after the acquisition of the works, William Mulholland, at that time chief engineer of the private water company serving the city, became chief engineer of the municipal supply, and estimated that with proper conservation and development of the present supply of the city (which was the Los Angeles river) water could be developed to take care of a population of 250,000. In 1905 it was found necessary to supplement the supply and work on the Owens river aqueduct, which was started in 1907. In 1913, this 238-mile aqueduct was completed into the north rim of the San Fernando valley, from which point it was necessary to build a fifteen-mile trunk line across the valley through the Santa Monica mountains by tunnel into Franklin Canyon. Aqueduct water was actually delivered into the city June, 1914, and since that time has been the main supply. It was estimated in 1907 that with all storage facilities completely developed at the lower end of the aqueduct, we would have a supply for 2,000,000 people. These storage facilities are now completely developed and the growth of the city, and the territory immediately adjacent thereto, has been so rapid that three years ago last November Mr. Mulholland, through his far-sighted vision, started to look elsewhere for another water supply. After investigating all available sources, he finally found that there was only one source, the Colorado river. Surveys on this project are practically completed, and we have built a relief map covering some 40,000 square miles, it being necessary to take detailed topography of over 20,000 square miles of this area, which had never before been surveyed. The detailed estimates and studies are now being compiled for the construction of a 260-mile aqueduct from the Colorado river to Los Angeles and vicinity. This aqueduct will have a capacity of 1500 cubic feet per second and will eventually provide a water supply for a population of 10,000,000 people.

## NOT HIS FAULT



Wifey—The idea of your working ten hours a day! Dear, I wouldn't think of such a thing!  
Hubby—Neither would I. It was the boss who thought of it.





(Reading from Top Down Left Side)

Skinny Man's Race—Won by Slim Barrows. Participated in by Rice, McLaughlin, Schooley, Randolph, Timmely.

Peanut Race—Take your pick. Run by Mary McMahon, Ivey Tanner, Evelyn Mackay, Gladys Sheridan, Miss Mary McMahon, winner.

Obstacle Race—Bob Castka, Gladys Sheridan.

Miss Alice Moore and Mrs. L. Wolpert. All smiles and they were certainly contagious at our picnic.



(Reading from Top Down Right Side)

Leap Frog Race—Won by Mazie McMahon. Draw your own conclusions, but the fellows that got a high heel in the ear or neck can tell you more.

Honeymoon Race—Won by A. Rice and Miss Tanner. No wonder, as Mrs. Rice admits, that Al has some very pretty nighties. Miss Tanner brought some pajamas, but lost them on the way, and so had to run the race in a night gown.



A Group of Winners of Contests—Bob Castka, 3 legged race; Mary McMahon, Pat McLaughlin, Ivey Tanner, leap frog race; A. A. Rice, honeymoon race; Slim Barrows, skinny man's race.

There wasn't room here for the winner of the fat man's race, Mr. Ivan Van Haften.

Mrs. Louis Wolpert and Mr. Patrick McLaughlin, getting acquainted at our picnic.



The New York branch, 135th street and Walnut avenue, Bronx, New York City, held their first annual picnic at Roton Point, Conn., August 13. This initial undertaking was a great success, much appreciated and enjoyed by the employees and their families.

The start from the office was made about 9 o'clock with everyone asking where is Mr. Powers.

Dick's arrival in perspiring person answered the question. His explanation carried two alibis—arguments with traffic cop and truck driver. Whichever one Dick decides to stick to will be accepted and written into the record.

The party, 43 adults and 4 children, filled 9 machines furnished by Ivan Van Haften, R. H. Powers, E. P. Graeber, O. C. Schooley, H. A. Probst, W. Hopf, R. Gumaer, Ed. Castka and W. R. James.

The doubtful looking weather gave way to an ideal picnic day and the joyous party in charge of the route committee—Ivan Van Haften leading and R. H. Powers bringing up the rear—was soon on the way.

Out over Grand Concourse, through beautiful Westchester county on the Bronx River Parkway, and through White Plains to the shore road into Connecticut, the pleasure-seekers reached their destination—Roton Point—at noon.

The basket lunch came first and after that the fun—games and amusements provided by the park, and swimming at the beach.

The entire party assembled on the athletic field at 2:30 p. m. for the games and contests, illustrated on this and the following page. The events and winners follow:

Three-legged race—Won by Miss Ivy Tanner and Bob Castka.

Honeymoon race—Won by A. A. Rice and Miss Tanner.

Fat man's race—Won by Ivan Van Haften.

Leap frog race—Won by Miss Mary McMahon and Pat McLaughlin.

Skinny man's race—Won by Bruce Barrows.

Obstacle race—Won by Mary McMahon and Pat McLaughlin.

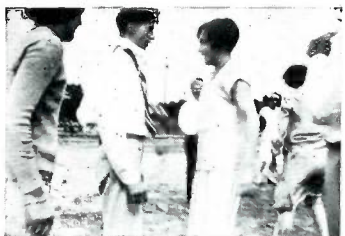
Peanut race—Won by Miss Mary McMahon.

Kiddies race—Won by Miss Betty Jane Schooley.

Grand prize for women awarded Miss Mary McMahon.

Grand prize for men awarded Mr. Pat McLaughlin.

Dinner for the entire party at one long table on the veranda of the dining pavilion was served at 5 o'clock. It was some feed—choice of chicken with trimmings, steak or



Left — Obstacle Race. Note pretty knot tied in McLaughlin's tie by Maxie McMahon, who is proudly looking at her work.

Right — A group of beauty and pep that went a long way in making our first annual picnic such a wonderful success. They are Misses Helen Brennan, Mary McMahon, Ivey Tanner, Helen Mundi and Alice Moore.



lobster. A count showed none of these delectable dishes overlooked. Miss Moore declared herself off lobster for life when told the crustacea was still alive. She did not propose taking a chance of being pinched. No sir—not by any kind of a "lobster."

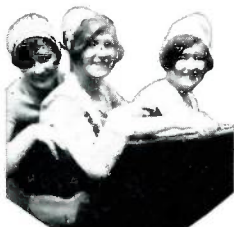
Following the dinner prizes were awarded the winners of the various contests by Mr. James. An appropriate gift was presented O. C. Schooley for his perfectly clean record in failing to score in any event on the program. O. C. was so overwhelmed with gratitude that he wanted to make a speech befitting the occasion, but was restrained by his friends.

During a brief recess the members of the party provided their own entertainment.

Some of those with loose change left and their curiosity unsatisfied, tried their skill at skee ball, the rifle range and other sure-thing catch-penny diversions promising large returns for a small investment. An extra truck was not necessary to take back the winnings.

And then came the office talent show on the band stand. Vocal selections were given by Misses Alice Moore, Marie McMahon and Ira Tanner, assisted by Mr. George Knipe. Despite all threats of vengeance, Dick Power, inspired by a belief that he was a McCormick, insisted on proving it. Forty-two out of the 43 adults voted nay. One guess only on who voted aye. Children were not

(Continued on Page 34)



TOP ROW—(Left to Right)

This is no contest, but Miss Grace Tinnun, the reason "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes" and why the salesmen did not stay for the picnic.

Here they are again. Just try to keep up with them, and you'll have some fun. Helen, Ivy and Mazie certainly like their fast rides.

A table showing some of the party at picnic lunch.

BOTTOM ROW—(Left to Right)

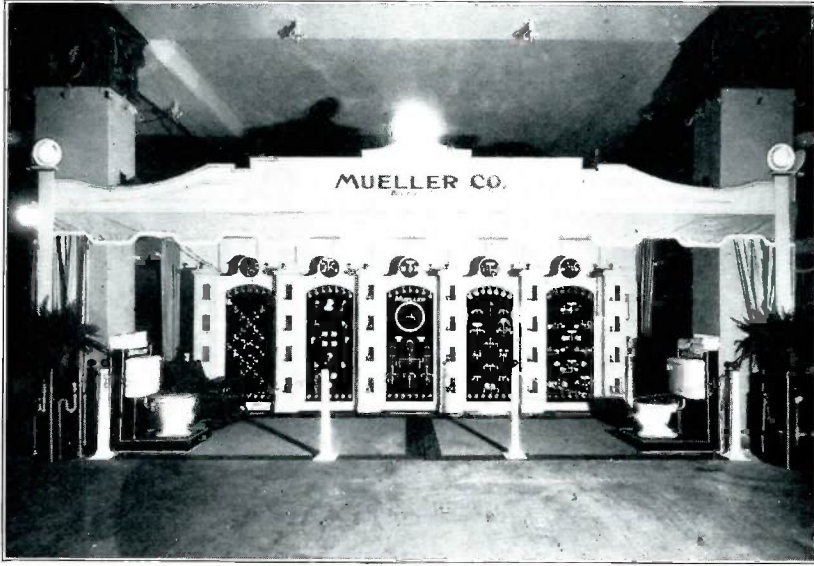
And not a one were camera shy, not even Al Rice, but he didn't know this would be published. Peek-a-boo Gladys. Where there is Gladys there must be men, but how they are trying to push her out of the picture.

Bobby Wolpert, 3½ years, and the background is daddy, Louis Wolpert. Wonder what Bobby is thinking of. The party taking this picture must be something vicious, we'll bet.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Wolpert. Lou seems puzzled about something.



# Mueller Convention Exhibit



This is a picture of Mueller Co. exhibit at the convention of the National Association of Master Plumbers, Minneapolis, June 21-25, 1927.

It is not possible to reproduce the lighting effect of the display, which gave to the exhibit an added charm and interest. Each of the recesses in the pillars contained a piece of Mueller goods under a concealed electric light.

On each of the blue plate glass circles at the top of each panel was mounted a combination sink faucet and behind each glass was a strong electric light.

The woodwork of the board was white enamel with delicate blue stripping and two-toned blue rugs on the floor carried out the color scheme.

Every one pronounced it a beautiful display.

(Continued from Page 33)

allowed to vote. Dick had been buying them pop all afternoon.

In addition to some good dancing the real treat of the evening was an exhibition of the famous "Black Bottom" dance by Miss Sheridan, and How!

The dancing started at 8:30 p. m. and the entire organization took possession of the dance floor until 10 p. m., when the return trip to New York City began, with many pleasant memories of the first annual picnic.

## COMMITTEES

Attendance Committee—W. R. James.

Transportation Committee—O. C. Schooley.

Arrangements Committee—A. A. Rice.

Games and Contests—Miss Mary McMahon, Miss Ivy Tanner, Mr. George Knipe, Mr. Robert Castka.

Route Committee—Mr. Ivan Van Haaften, Richard Power.

News Items—Mr. Louis Wolpert, Miss Helen Bunan, Mr. Pat McLaughlin, Mr. W. R. James, Mr. H. A. Probst.

## BRONX BRICK BATS

What is there about the roller coaster that made Bob Castka so affectionate?

Who made all the noise in the "whip" while with a junior salesman, and why?

Who won the shooting contest between Leroy J. Evans and Wm. Farina Hennessy, and what did they shoot?

When Hennessy discovered the meat was free he ordered a second dish of ice cream. He is reducing, you know, like Ben Sellers of Decatur.

Somebody said blondes were preferable. Now, who knows?

Has anybody explained why it took three salesmen and a junior to get our blonde to the station to catch her train

## SUGGESTION

For next year's picnic—a contest for bald heads. For instance:

The baldest bald head.

The squarest bald head.

The roundest bald head.

The slickest bald head.

The youngest bald head.



## AN OLD TIME PICNIC

Picnics in Mueller organization are nothing new. Twenty-five years ago we held one at Paris, Illinois, which some of the old timers will recall with many happy memories. The Herald in its "25 Years Ago" column refers to it as follows:

"It seems as though the fates are against the Mueller Benefit association. Yesterday the second attempt at the annual picnic, although slightly spoiled by the indications of rain early in the morning was successfully carried out. One thousand persons, from this city attended, although 1,200 tickets to Paris had been sold on Friday.

"The first section of the excursion train left the Illinois Central station at 7:35 carrying 519 persons. The second section left at 7:40. There were eight coaches carrying 394 people.

"The greatest feature of the day was the ball game. The spell was broken, for the Decatur team won by a score of 11 to 4, but that doesn't tell half the story of the way the Mueller team walked over the Reservoir Gang. From the start the game was one of sensational hits, three baggers, doubles, singles, and in fact everything seemed to happen every minute. The crowd yelled for the Mueller boys and roasted the Parisians unmercifully.

"Paul Hawes, of the advertising department, took several views of the boating grounds with his camera and will have them reduced to half tones. A picture was taken of the two ball teams and then of each team separately. The young people had a jolly good time dancing in the pavilion."

## SAME OLD FRED

Freddie Klinck of Los Angeles was in Decatur a few days the week of August 6th, having been called back for a conference.

He is a hard boiled Californian now, and hobnobs with all the dignitaries of the coast including Jack Dempsey, whose sparring partner he may become, if Jack recognizes Bill Cranston's claims as a trainer and handler of pugilists. Freddie hangs his hopes on the fact that he took two boxing lessons from Bill who hammered home his instructions with so much emphasis that Freddie remembers them clearly.

When he goes back to the coast, Fred, who has been specializing in regulators, will succeed to Ward Dewitt's territory, and sell our complete line.

He expects to travel in a Jim Thorpe eight. Billy Simpson and Everett Mueller "sold" him one.

## A Man of Weight

"Pompous, isn't he?"

"In all his dealings. He'd say he was in the market for a spool of thread."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Some folks use their credit until it is used up.

## FINANCIAL STATEMENT EMPLOYES AID SOCIETY

Aug. 2 to Sept. 2, 1927

Aug. 2—Balance .....\$1,845.71

## RECEIPTS

August dues .....	\$ 938.60	
Company's contribution Sept..	50.00	
Picnic concession .....	20.05	\$1,008.65
		<b>\$2,854.36</b>

## PAYMENTS

Death Benefit—		
Geo. LaBrash .....	\$ 125.00	
Flowers .....	5 00	
To refund dues .....	6.65	
Benefits listed below .....	907.41	\$1,046.05
		<b>\$1,808.30</b>

## RESOURCES

Bonds .....	\$4,500.00
Emergency Fund loan .....	500.00
Bldg. & Loan stock .....	800.00
Cash .....	1,808.30

Total .....\$7,608.30

E. H. LANGDON, Treasurer.

## BENEFITS PAID

Del Logue .....	\$ 42.90
Cecil Smith .....	4.50
Carl R. Morton .....	51.15
Clara Malaska .....	53.20
Glen Vaughn .....	3.00
Chas E. Pettus .....	3.00
J. L. Jolly .....	9.00
Robert Childers .....	1.80
Wayne Moore .....	3.60
Wm. Powers .....	1.66
H. Watkins .....	3.75
Ed. Witts .....	35.20
H. E. Metzger .....	53.40
Nola Harrison .....	39.90
M. Chaney .....	7.00
Frank Anderson .....	1.50
F. Landrum .....	3.00
Ed. Chepan .....	2.00
E. T. Schrein .....	2.00
Imogene Peers .....	9.00
Dora Albright .....	5.00
Ivan Cook .....	30.90
Flora Albright .....	1.50
Owen Dodd .....	4.50
Geo. E. Slaughter .....	5.40
A. M. Jackson .....	44.40
Chas. Oldham .....	13.80
Merle Barter .....	41.60
J. K. Cooley .....	4.50
M. L. Cunningham .....	1.50
Wm. Furry .....	9.65
Steve Mohannah .....	49.50
Wm. Burgess .....	26.20
E. Holderly .....	9.90
E. H. Kushmer .....	30.90
Clifford Houser .....	14.40
Thos. Hill .....	3.00
Herbert Carr .....	25.10
James Ashcraft .....	28.65
R. E. Waters .....	2.25
Ross Dial .....	3.00
Albert Anderson .....	47.20
John Kusch .....	42.50
H. Kirby .....	1.80
Perry Tankersley .....	4.50
Clara Malaska .....	11.60
Lee Warner .....	1.80
E. D. Funk .....	1.50
H. D. Crawford .....	3.60
Louis Dooley .....	13.80
Geo. Berry .....	22.50
John Tindall .....	21.00
E. Graham .....	9.00
C. W. Sutton .....	3.00
Clure Lane .....	17.40
W. E. Davis .....	16.00
M. Fleckenstein .....	6.00

**\$909.41**

It's odd how many grandmothers die during the baseball season.

### A DOZEN OR SO RAW

*Served by College Wits*

Dear Old Lady—Where can I catch a street car, young man?

Ingrate—Stand right here in the middle of the block, lady, and grab it by the handle on the door.—Carnegie Puppet.

We always have wondered who the fellow was that makes the paper panties that go on lamb chops.—Ollapod.

"How do you know he was drunk?"

"He was looking in the cuckoo clock for eggs."—Rice Owl.

#### At the Photographer's

"Have I the pleasant expression you require?"

"Perfectly, sir."

"Then shoot quick; it hurts my face."—Oregon Orange Owl.

"Are you married?"

"No, I make my own living!"—Carnegie Puppet.

"My daughter is studying in Paris."

"I don't care what mine does, either."—Yale Record.

Getting the baby to sleep is hardest when she is about eighteen.—Centre Colonel.

First Working Girl—I've been on this job now for five months, and the boss has never got fresh with me once.

Second Working Girl—My Gawd! Why don't you quit?

He—Well, my father has another wife to support now.

She—How's that? Is he a bigamist?

He—No; but I just got married.—Ohio State Dun Dial.

"Has Mary gone to the party?"

"Yes, her shoes and beads are gone."—Wisconsin Octopus.

"Was Joe drunk last night?"

"I dunno, but he was trying to get his pants off over his head."—Colorado Dodo.

Sonny—Mommer, Papa wouldn't murder anybody would he?

Mommer—Why, certainly not, child. Why do you ask?

Sonny—Well, I just heard him down in the cellar saying, "Let's kill the other two, George."—Colgate Banter.

First Student—Say, what have you got that part in your hair for?

Buddy—To make it look better.

First Student—Naw, you don't. Every block has an alley.—Wet Hen.

"Who's that man?"

"He's a Rotarian."

"He doesn't look like a foreigner."—West Point Pointer.

"I drank from a fire extinguisher yesterday."

"And how do you feel?"

"Oh, very much put out."—Stanford Chaparral.

(Continued from Page 17)

tracting coal by-products in that destructive distillation, as used in coke ovens, is not employed."

According to the New York Times:

"The German synthetic gasoline process is based on the conversion of bituminous and sub-bituminous coal into oil. Pulverized coal, mixed with tar or oil to form a thick paste, is heated at a temperature of 400 degrees centigrade in a steel autoclave and treated with hydrogen under a pressure of 150 to 200 atmospheres.

"This converts the coal paste into a black, tar-like liquid which, when distilled at a temperature of 300 degrees centigrade, yields crude oils and tars. The by-products of this process are ammonia and illuminating gas. From the oils so obtained the refined products obtained from natural petroleum can be derived. Experts in chemical fields admit that the world is on the threshold of a new fuel area, and that the often-predicted failure of the gasoline supply is now shoved centuries into the future."

Keep old Liz grinding for another year or two. The prospect is good for a substitute when gasoline gives out.

#### Bad Hearing

Ever hear Bert Williams, a true comedian, tell the story of the captain of the colored company at Camp Dix? He said that the company needed a good bugler, asked if there were any in the company they should step one pace forward.

One little wizened colored fellow shuffled front. "Are you a good bugler?" asked the captain.

"No, sar, I'se no bugler?" the private declared, as if he'd been insulted. "Well, for the love of the army and navy, what did you step forward for, then?"

"Well, sah," grinned the little colored fellow. "I jes was mistaken, dat's all. I thought you said burglar!"

#### How Much?

No one enjoys the joke about the hard-boiled purchasing agent more than the p. a. himself. It was told at the convention how a salesman rushed down the street excitedly and made for a police station. "I've just killed a purchasing agent," he confessed to the sergeant. The sergeant switched his chew and replied: "You've come to the wrong place. You have to go to the sheriff's office to collect the bounty."—Southwestern Purchaser.

# Address to Plumbers

At the Master Plumbers' Convention held in Minneapolis last June, Mr. Adolph Mueller was among the leading manufacturers called upon to address the delegates. We are giving herewith the report of his speech as made by the official stenographer:

I deem it a great honor to be asked to speak to you a few minutes. I have never been so impressed in my life as I have been at this convention.

Four years ago I was a delegate to the International Chamber of Commerce at Rome. The American delegation were the forerunners of what eventually resulted in the Dawes Plan of Restoration. At the Rome Convention we met many noted men of Europe.

Two years ago I attended the International Chamber of Commerce at Brussels, and at one side in a box was King Albert. Later members of our delegation visited Sweden where we met King Gustav, and although I met a pair of kings at that convention I want to say that this full house of plumbers' in national convention is greater than any pair entente I ever met before. I see you understand.

At the opening session of this meeting the mayor of Minneapolis spoke about the health of this city. I wonder if you men realize your close ties and connection with the health of the nation. You have spoken of it, you have dwelt with it, and no doubt at a meeting such as this you discuss it, but I wonder when you go back to your own home town do you earnestly follow up the idea of the connection that you have with the health of your community.

## A SERIOUS PROBLEM

Do you realize that the water problem in the United States, furnishing pure water and disposing of sewage, is the greatest problem we have in this country? When I was in Rome four years ago and saw that marvelous aqueduct built over 2,000 years ago across the valley, over which the city of Rome is supplied with an abundant quantity of pure water, and then visiting the ruins of Pompei where I saw in the excavations there, the fountains that were in operation 2,000 years ago, civilization and sanitation go hand in hand.

Some one has said that they could tell the health of a nation by the bread they ate. I don't like the idea of carrying coals to New Castle, where they produce such wonderful flour, but I want to say to you men that sanitation shows us what the state of civilization of a nation is, and you men who are exponents, who are experts, in handling the sanitation problems are the ones who are developing civilization.

I was impressed with the meeting of manufacturers, wholesalers and master plumbers or dealers, this mingling together and getting together and discussing from one platform the problems which are so inter-related and correlated that we should get together, but there is one other activity which I do not hear expressed as I believe it should be, and that is the journeyman plumber.

I believe, men, that the problem of education, the problem of your business, is vitally affected by the man who installs the goods. While attending the Virginia convention a few weeks ago one of your national members made the statement that in his store he handles the sales of his plumbing supplies by paying a commission to the journeyman plumbers; when they are able to make a sale he pays them a commission.

## SHOP MEETINGS

I have talked to a number of the master plumbers since I have been here this week and they say that they handle their business in the same way. One gentleman with whom I talked said that once a week the master plumbers and members of his company and the journeymen plumbers and helpers got together and discussed the sales problems of the plumbing business. I want to tell you men that the sales end is the important end.

I realize the mechanical feature is extremely important but if the sales of plumbing supplies and the improvement which can be effected in the sales of modern supplies is assisted by the journeymen plumbers, it is going to benefit your business and especially benefit your business if there is a recession in building. Where will you get your work unless it is in remodeling or selling supplies in homes where they already have plumbing?

We are certainly affected by style. You take for instance the old styles in clothing forty or more years ago. Of course, many of you young men don't remember way back but some of us fellows do, I think. Do you remember the kind of dresses the ladies wore, and how their skirts trailed three or four feet back of them, and how some of you men had to work when you were going to a party with about a hundred hooks and eyes on the back of the dress. You don't do that way any more. Just as clothes have changed in style likewise the plumbing business has changed.

Going through Chicago the other night I saw a sign in a window of one of the large stores. A couple of men were standing there looking at the sign. It said, "Ladies Ready to Wear Clothes," and I heard one of them remark, "Thank God, they are going to put something on." (Laughter.)

It reminded me of a story told by an Englishman at one of our conventions. He said, "Why is it that the modern girls' dress is like a barbed wire fence? Because it protects the premises but doesn't obstruct the view." (Laughter.) I want to tell you that the plumbing of today protects the premises.

## COLOR IN BATH ROOMS

I am glad that we are putting color into bathrooms. I am glad we are making a change from the complete, stereotyped white, the hospital white as it is called, and putting color in them. That is going to help you men sell goods.

I do not think the plumber has been given the credit he is entitled to. You can take almost any line of activity, I don't care what it is, and men are charging for their services for what they can accomplish, not so much for the hours they put in. You have some special work done by a lawyer, by an accountant, something that protects a large sum of money or a large business, and, bless your heart, you are not going to pay by the hour or by the day, you are going to pay for the service rendered, and that is the one thing I want to impress on you men, that it is service you are rendering and you ought to get paid for that service. You are doing more than almost anybody. You have done it from the time of the caveman who got down on bended knee and drank out of a brook to the present day of the thirty-third story of a building where the occupants turn a brass faucet and get pure water sometimes brought from a hundred miles away.

You have read in the papers here lately about the Los Angeles water problem, where they have danger of their supply being disturbed, and over in New York City last October I noticed in the papers that they only had 18,000,000,000 gallons of water, or probably only thirty to forty days' supply. You take the Chicago water problem and the sewage disposal, and you take this great Mississippi flood and all those disasters that have been terrible for the Mississippi Valley but have brought to the attention of the people of the East and the people of the west the fact that we have a Mississippi Valley and there is a Mississippi River and there is a great problem, and all of that is affecting your business and my business.

## WHAT PLUMBING HAS DONE

Recently I read an article written by Dr. Wood Hutchinson. He stated that modern life is built on sanitation and he said that typhoid fever killed 70,000 not many years ago and now only 7,000 people pass on on account of typhoid.

Dr. Fishbein, of the American Medical Association, in an article in Hygeia gives modern plumbing

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## Down in Dallas



The above is a picture of Mueller Co.'s new branch at 901 McKinney St., Dallas, Texas. It was built during the present summer and is now fully equipped and stocked. At the right is a group of the Dallas force. They are:

Standing—W. L. Jett, Southern Division Manager; F. E. Carroll; W. L. Dewitt, Manager; John Oglesby; Charles Sipe.

Seated—Crystette Roberts, Ella Mae Stanley, Mrs. G. R. Kimmel.

When the Dallas branch opened for business it was complete, even to the boulevard with newly planted flowers and shrubs.



### SOME NOTES FROM DALLAS

Miss Robert, our new steno, was very much interested in our goods and at noon walked into the stock room and asked what different goods were.

Picking up a corporation stop, she asked: "What are these? Brass nuggets?"

Miss Stanley our Billing Clerk, says we might have wind in Illinois but in Dallas, hail falls the size of croquet balls, proving this statement by our bookkeeper, Mrs. Kimmel, who stated Miss Stanley was too modest—they were larger.

Chas. Sipe is sure working the "Chev" over-time since his wife arrived showing her the town at night—it is too hot to sleep.

John Oglesby, our worthy assistant to Chas. Sipe in the Stock Department, looks like John Stenner when he first came to work for Mueller Co. Let's hope John improves.

Francis Carroll is getting to be quite a home man since he went to work inside and has quit the road. Mrs. Carroll is getting well acquainted with him now.

Oh yes! Our manager Mr. DeWitt likes California, but the heat is bringing him down to a perfect 36 and he says "Give me shape—not climate!" He is getting to be a real Texan.

Billy Jett, sales manager of the southwest territory fits into Texas life just like a six-shooter in an old holster. We look forward to a time when we kick one of those five gallon sombreros out of our way and find jett hiding beneath it.

The old Chinaman delivering laundry to the mining camp, looked back and saw a big brown bear sniffing his foot prints in the newly fallen snow. "You like my tlacks? All right, I make some more."

Son:—Say paw, the teacher asked me to find the great common divisor.

Paw:—Great heavens, is that thing still lost. The teacher had me hunting for it when I was a kid.

### T. E. B.'S MODEL STORE

#### Fine Display Visited by Thousands at Minneapolis Convention.

More than 5,000 members, delegates and visitors attending the forty-fifth annual convention of the National Association of Master Plumbers in Minneapolis, June 21st to 25th, visited the T. E. B. model plumbing and heating store at the Minneapolis Auditorium. As a result of the exhibit, master plumbers and heating contractors came away from the convention with the very latest ideas in store and salesroom planning. The exhibit was 75 feet long and 25 feet wide and was the most complete of its kind ever conducted in our industries.

The two display windows were actual size and were trimmed and redecorated every day of the convention. Window trimmers demonstrated how show windows can be easily prepared at low cost.

Seats were provided in front of the windows for the use of the members and visitors. That the exhibit will be productive of results was evidenced by the fact that over 1,000 master plumbers signed cards in order to receive a booklet of diagrams and sketches showing the layout of the model store and the arrangement of the equipment.

The most satisfactory and economical lighting fixtures and display material was used to show how attractive and appealing a display window can be made with very little expense.

This store embodied the results of seven years' experience in store planning and window display, and only up-to-date ideas in salesroom arrangement were shown.

Every up-to-date store should provide conveniences for its customers. The most practical of these conveniences were embodied in the T. E. B. model store exhibit. The salesroom, in addition to the various plumbing and heating fixtures which were on display, included comfortable seats for customers. Tables on which could be found the latest trade magazines were also a part of the sales room equipment. The floors of the sales rooms and the offices were provided with rugs which were attractive and serviceable, yet inexpensive. Just back of the sales room was a toilet room for the use of customers.

The general and private offices were carefully arranged and equipped with the most modern and efficient office furniture and equipment. The exhibit included only equipment suitable for the retail branches of the plumbing and heating industries. The private office included two desks, one for general use and one for estimating use, with chairs, a metal case for stationery and other office supplies, and a clothes cabinet. The general office included two desks, one for bookkeeping use and one typewriter desk, with chairs, a metal safe cabinet, a cash register, billing machine and other general office equipment.

The shop in the rear of the store included the very latest designs of storage bins, pipe

racks, work benches and other shop equipment. The shop included a toilet room for workmen which was provided with lockers for the workmen's clothes.

An attempt was made to demonstrate the general principles of store planning without trying to feature the products of any one concern. The object was to demonstrate how to plan a store and how to decorate the sales room and display windows rather than to display any particular products.

Representatives of the T. E. B. staff with their headquarters in the model store could be found at all times giving out information concerning the exhibit and informing visiting master plumbers about the various services available from the bureau.

The value of the exhibit was demonstrated by the great number of members and delegates who visited the store. This model plumbing and heating store exhibit has provided knowledge that will give the master plumbers and heating contractors of the United States an understanding of the proper methods of displaying and selling their goods. It is likely that it will become an annual feature of the meetings of the National Association of Master Plumbers.

A booklet has been prepared illustrating and describing the model plumbing store, and a copy of this booklet will be sent on request by writing the Trade Extension Bureau at Evansville, Indiana.

### BIG WATER WASTE

#### New York's Loss Is Placed at \$20,000 Daily

The Water Works Research Bureau of New York City says the city is wasting \$20,000 worth of water a day.

Basing its estimate on engineers' figures that one-third, or 280,000,000 gallons, a day of the city's present consumption is lost through leakages, either in home fixtures or in water mains under city streets, the bureau states that interest charges alone on the capital investment necessary for the 280,000,000 gallons amounts to \$20,000 a day.

The reports recommend complete metering as one way to correct this loss. This would cost \$20,000,000, saving a waste of 280,000,000 gallons of water wasted daily.

William W. Brush, Chief Engineer of the New York City Department of Water Supply, Gas and Electricity, and Treasurer of the American Water Works Association, is quoted as saying that metering all of New York City's water connections would save tax payers \$80,000,000 in the next five years.

New York's next step in increasing its water resources is to develop the Delaware River watershed for a daily supply of 600,000,000. The estimated cost of this improvement is \$350,000,000.

It is still permissible in Chicago to say that neighbors live within gunshot of each other.—Arkansas Gazette.

## INTERPRETS FOR MUTES



Miss Marjorie Imes is an interpreter of an unusual character. The daughter of mute parents, she acquired the sign language as the normal child acquires spoken words. In this silent "finger talk" she became proficient and as a child she interpreted the sign language of her parents into speech for those with whom they wished to converse, and vice-versa. She has gradually grown into the position of official interpreter for other mutes in Decatur. She officiates at funerals, translating the minister's words into sign language, at churches where special services for mutes are held, at lectures, and wherever else she can be of assistance. Miss Imes attended Decatur high school and also school at Indianapolis, and has a nice position in Decatur. Her father is employed by our company and is one of several mutes to be found in the organization.

Country Cousin—Now, this is the bossy cow that gives little Elsie such nice milk.

Little Elsie (from the city)—Now, show me the one that gives the malted milk.

Patient—Are you fond of lobster salad, doctor?

Doctor—No, I'm not fond of it, but I'm grateful to it.

Oscar—He cleaned up a big fortune in crooked dough.

Pete—He was a counterfeiter?

Oscar—No, a pretzel manufacturer.

Signor Mussolini has paid a visit to Mount Vesuvius. Now perhaps the volcano will stop its nonsense.—Punch.

Now days men take easier to golf, than to correspondence, of course.

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ing credit for preventing disease and eliminating the problems of that kind.

Just one or two more things I would like to call your attention to, all of which I am sure you are vitally interested in. In almost all lines of business they are affected by the keenest competition that they have ever known. You take the five and ten cent stores, the twenty-five cent stores and the dollar stores, they are competing and taking away from lines of large businesses much of their trade, and while you men in your business have not been affected seriously by that, we do not know how soon this new plan will make inroads on it.

We believe the right channel of distribution of plumbing goods is the manufacturer to the wholesaler, the wholesaler to the master plumber or dealer, and the dealer to the consumer. We believe that is right and proper.

Marketing the product in this manner enables the plumber to carry less stock. He has his source of supply closer at hand. I realize there are unscrupulous manufacturers, there are unscrupulous wholesalers, unscrupulous master plumbers or dealers, and I believe men that in the selection of the goods which you use, you should purchase goods which are good, which have a reputation for quality and goods the maker is not afraid to put his name on.

THE T. E. B.

I want to dwell just briefly on what I consider the most important factor that has come up and been presented to your association, and that is the National Trade Extension Bureau. I have followed the work of that organization from the beginning. I have seen the development and the improvement that they have been putting into effect in the plumbing stores of this country, and I appeal to you men to support that organization. I know you will morally, and you will in a business-like way. I believe, men, unless a person has paid something toward some activity he does not have much interest in it, and no matter how little you may pay towards the support of the National Trade Extension Bureau, I feel that to take a real, vital interest in it you should support it financially. I heard with great interest the other day, Colonel Archer speak. I have heard him numbers of times, and although I have heard his story many times I am always deeply impressed with it.

There is one thing that impressed me more than any other one thing in his story, and that is this. He said the business man of this country today does not and is not interested in his son following in his footsteps—in his business. I am reminded of the Englishman and the Scotchman and the Irishman discussing their nationalities. The Englishman said, "If I were not an Englishman I would rather be a Scotchman."

The Scotchman said, "If I were not a Scotchman I would rather be an Englishman."

The Irishman said, "If I were not an Irishman I would be ashamed." (Applause.)

## SON FOLLOWING FATHER

If my son didn't think enough about my business to follow in my footsteps I would be ashamed, and I want to tell you men that you have a business that stands as high as any business in the world, and you ought to be proud of it.

I want to say that this convention hall filled twice to overflowing has demonstrated to me that the people of Minneapolis and you people who have come from all over this country, have without a question of doubt are proud of your business. I am proud that forty-seven years ago I was a plumber's apprentice. I am proud of the fact that I started in as a plumber. I am proud of the fact that my son started in the shop and shoveled sand in the foundry and worked like anybody else.

I heard Mr. Kohler say today that he learned how to handle enamel ware in his foundry and to make up molds and I want to tell you men the very foundation of your business, with all the education that the technical schools can give to your sons or those who follow with you, there is nothing like a few hard knocks of experience in the shop to develop the real man in the plumbing business. I thank you very much. (Applause.)



# No more "one-cylinder" bathrooms for her!



SHE was so glad to get home from her friends. The home she had been visiting was a veritable dream of loveliness. Vine covered. Altogether charming. But, oh, that terrible bathroom!

Faucets that had almost refused to turn. Old fashioned, gripless, slippery—they had taxed her dainty fingers to the utmost. And a tub and lavatory quite as inadequate. Slow drawing, slow draining waters which were exasperating—to say the least.

No wonder she was glad to get

back to the luxury of her Mueller-equipped bathroom. She was so proud of that. Its beauty wasn't marred by faulty faucets and fixtures. No, here she could enjoy real comfort and convenience.

How is your bathroom—are you entirely pleased with its equipment? With Mueller equipment almost any bathroom can be made into a model of beauty and comfort at a surprisingly low cost. Get in touch with your merchant plumber—let him give you an estimate on *Muellerizing* your bathroom.

MUELLER CO. (Established 1857) Decatur, Illinois

Branches: New York, San Francisco, Los Angeles

Canadian Factory: MUELLER, Limited, Sarnia

# MUELLER

## FAUCETS & VITREOUS WARE