

MUELLE RECORD

INSIDE ONLY

JAN. 1942

NO. 100

BLACK OUTS

Emmett Reedy Tells They Impress People Differently

Since the beginning of the war we have heard much about "black outs." The words, of course, tell what it is, but they do not tell what they really mean to the persons subject to the signal, or indicate their apprehension, emotions, physical or mental reaction. Those who hear the signals given by radio or siren must accept these warnings as meaning danger from an unseen, destructive force in the sky. They can't discount them as a false alarm, unless they lack average intelligence.

Emmett Reedy, who lives in a west coast city of 40,000, has been through several black outs and he tells you they are something to make you think of the possibilities that may follow. He experienced the first one Monday, December 10, following Japan's declaration of war. Signals were given 15 minutes in advance by fire department sirens and radio announcements. Almost instantly the lights on residential streets and lights in business places were extinguished. If any disregarded the warning policemen were on hand to give final orders. In the area in which Emmett lives is a bakery surmounted by an electric lighted, ornamental windmill. It took the police an hour or more to get these lights out. There was another case where the owner of a store, bordered with neon lights, could not be located. All automobile lights were extinguished, or should have been. Those drivers neglecting observance of the signals were compelled by police to obey the signal. Curiosity, a predominate trait in the human family, caused many citizens to rush into their front yards to watch the sky and the thoughtless automobile drivers racing along the black streets without lights. There were of course, many accidents. Neither did the younger element on the streets show any signs of nervousness. On the contrary they accepted it as the occasion of a lark and gave way to youthful spirits in laughter and song. It was a strange feeling, says Emmett, to be in the dark, either in the house or on the street. The older folks did not deny nervousness, while many of the children were

badly frightened. The day following this initial black out resulted in complete exhaustion of spot lights in the local stores. Many persons bought black material to use as curtains so that they might have unexposed lights in their homes. School authorities began a course of training exercises for pupils so that school buildings might be quickly vacated and pupils marched to places of greater safety.

However, with all the possibilities attendant upon an air raid, the people on the coast accept the situation philosophically and are going about their daily business calmly, and with little show, if any, of being under any nervous tension.

NEITHER HERE NOR THERE

(Further Ruminations From a Third Floor Window)

Here we are with the Christmas holidays past and a new year begun. It's taken more courage this year to say "Happy New Year" than to do many other hard things. We're reminded a bit of Scrooge's remark to the Spirit of Christmas to Come . . . "Spirit, I fear thee most of all." We made a good many mistakes in 1941, all of us, and we should have been kinder and more thoughtful of the comfort and convenience of other people than we were, and we are not exactly proud of our total performance for the year, but, at any rate, 1941 was familiar, something that we knew and loved. We wanted to cling to it as a small toddler clings to its mother's skirts. But, 1941 slipped away, would return no more. For better or worse, we're face to face with 1942, a new, unchartered, unknown future which may bring to us heaven only knows what changes, anxiety and despair. It offers us a future, too, 1942, that may be richer than we can possibly know in opportunities for serving our country, in keeping faith with our friends, in loving and helping our fellow-men . . . And so, welcome, 1942.

The holidays wouldn't have been holidays without some company. We were happy to have with us Mont Henderson from his old New York and Paul Hines from down

(Continued on Page 7)

"Keep 'em Flying—Remember Pearl Harbor."

A GOOD SALESMAN

Clever Development of Theme by Robert O. Sharlock, Junior U. of P.

Robert O. Sharlock, son of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Sharlock, is a Junior in the University of Pittsburgh, and Otto, as most of us know, was a former member of the Decatur office force. He has for many years been our traveling salesman with headquarters at Pittsburgh.

His son, Robert, in one of his recent themes chose the subject, "A Good Salesman." It is not only good, but it is clever. You'll enjoy reading it.

The Theme

"A good salesman is a diplomat in a Chevrolet coupe. His portfolio carries pamphlets, catalogues, and order blanks, and his face carries a smile. He is all things to all men, being as readily adaptable to new situations as a chameleon or the DAILY WORKER. All that remains the same is his product, which although he protests his modesty about it, he can describe only its superlatives. His liking for people is as genuine as it is convenient, for he must deal with them constantly. But his smiling and open countenance belies a shrewd understanding; that twinkle in his eye is the reflection of steel. In spite of Dale Carnegie's assurances to the contrary, he knows that he must sell more than himself. Many customers are immune to personal charm, and nearly all would rather buy rusty nails from a cigar-store Indian than chromium-plated toothpicks from Paul McNutt, if they wanted to fasten boards together. Thus he keeps his personality in the background, regarding himself as a teacher and waiter rather than a glamour-boy politician. He keeps his product where the light is most favorable, himself where it is most dim."

We are inclined to believe with J. W. Simpson, that Robert has been making an intimate study of Otto and some of his tricks.

NEW BADGE SYSTEM

Rigid Enforcement of Identification of Employees

A new plan of identification of all employees has been worked out in accordance with suggestions from the FBI. This plan will go into effect just as quickly as arrangements can be completed. This step has been taken because now that our country is actually at war, is even more important that only authorized persons and employees on duty enter the Mueller Co. property.

The new badge will replace the old metal badges now being used, and each badge will carry the photograph, and clock number of the person to whom it is issued. The new badge must be worn where it can be seen plainly, preferably attached to the clothing on the left chest above the heart.

Arrangements have been made to have

NEW YORKER IN SERVICE



Here is a Mueller boy in the service who is a stranger to the Decatur organization, but he has all the earmarks of a good soldier. Let us introduce you to Francis Murray, Battery A, 96 C. A., Camp Davis, North Carolina. Mr. Murray was an order picker in the New York stock department, having entered our employ January 8, 1941. He resigned August 5 for induction into military service. On the back of the snapshot which he sent to the New York office he wrote: "Here's what happens when you get into the army. That slot in the back is where I live, and the mosquitos, too. We expect the 94th battery to leave soon. Hope you get down here."

photographs of all employees taken at no cost to those now employed. Each employee either has been or will be notified of the time he is to report to the gymnasium where the picture will be taken.

CAUGHT IN THE ACT



Here is Herman Jackson, scout master and now in charge of Mueller Co.'s advertising. Herman is concentrating on a knotty advertising problem when snapped by Helen Pope. He joined the organization in December.

"Keep 'em Flying—Remember Pearl Harbor"



SOCIAL CLUB ACTIVITIES

We have received reports of the November and December meetings of the Mueller Social Club, both very enjoyable events. Both were held at the Lodge, the first on November 19 and the last on December 17.

The November theme of the Navy was carried out. On the table a large boat with sailors standing on deck was the center piece, and at each plate red, white, and blue napkins were folded as boats.

Mrs. Loren Grosboll was hostess, assisted by Mrs. Francis Carroll and Mrs. Ed Stille. Fruit salad and home made cookies were served as dessert. The hostess also furnishes the meat dishes at all pot lucks.

Games pertaining to the navy were played with prizes going to Mrs. Julius Staudt and Mr. Howard Gragg.

The December affair had a distinct Christmas appeal.

A Christmas tree was set up in front of the fireplace, and as the members arrived they put their gift for the exchange on the tree. Pot luck supper was served at a table set with tiny red and white baskets, at each plate, filled with home made candy. The club served baked ham and for dessert the hostesses served red raspberry tarts.

Miss Jola Kuntz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Kuntz, gave a piano recital which was very entertaining and beautiful at this season of Christmas. Miss Kuntz is an accomplished pianist and her performance was thoroughly appreciated, as the enthusiastic and sincere applause indicated.

To distribute the gifts, each member cut a gift off the Christmas tree.

Hostesses for the party were Mrs. Ray

CHILDRENS CHRISTMAS PARTY

Santa Claus, Singing, Moving Pictures and Treat

Mueller boys and girls at the annual Christmas party in the gymnasium on Saturday, December 20. Eddie Larrick, as Santa Claus, was on hand to greet the little folks and lead the group singing, with Aline Moore as pianist. This exercise was entered into with plenty of vim and vigor. The songs were: "Star Spangled Banner," "Joy to the World," "Silent Night," "Jingle Bells," and "God Bless America."

Santa asked for volunteers among the children to come upon the stage and recite Christmas pieces which they had learned in school or Sunday School, and a large number quickly responded. Then followed moving pictures, after which the treat was distributed in the cafeteria.

The stage decorations were unusually attractive under the glare of the electric lights.

The four girl ushers, Nellie Fishburn, Dorothea Toole, Elizabeth Raskin, and Clara Landers directed the children to their seats and helped to see that no child was missed in the treat distribution.

Treats were distributed by Aline Moore, Clara Uhl, Mae Gillibrand, and Helen Pope.

The children's party was the final event in a round of Christmas festivities which included office and core room Christmas trees with Adolph as Santa Claus.

Miss Eileen, Mrs. Carl Draper, and Mrs. Julius Staudt.

"Keep 'em Flying—Remember Pearl Harbor."

LOS ANGELES

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Howard Udell, December 2, a daughter, named Susan Gean.

To Mr. and Mrs. J. Kenneth Potts, December 7, a daughter, named Christine Marie.

To Mr. and Mrs. Bruce E. Stotler, January 2, a son, named David Bruce.

The passing of Mrs. Kathryn A. Young on November 30 was a shock to most all the factory. Mother Young was known to the majority of the factory either personally or through the lips of her son, Bill. Each and everyone felt he had lost a friend as she loved everyone who came to see her. Although in bad health for some time, her death came as a shock. Born June 10, 1889 in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, she lived there until September 21, 1912, when she and William Young were married. They lived in New York City until 1920, when they came to California, where she lived until her death. Surviving are her husband, William Young, Sr., and five sons, William, Jr., who works in the Machine Shop, Fred, Howard, Paul, and Norman. Burial was from Wilson Mortuary in Monterey Park, and interment was in the beautiful Rose Hills Cemetery. Rev. Jansen F. Nelson officiated.

We hear of numerous approaching betrothals, but none definite as yet. We did hear of some receiving cedar chests and rings. Again it is understood in some cases it has already happened. How about this, Lee? You can help us. Tell us what city in Nevada you took on the name of Mrs. Sada.

The war seems to have changed things a bit, too. Jerry seems to be spending a lot of time in San Francisco. Oh, well, it won't be long.

Bruce was sure worn out the other day, but he says it was worth it. He spent his New Year trying to get his boy.

George Leach missed a week when the flu caught him and put him in bed.

Chas. DuBois also lost some time due to the flu. Both are now back and going strong.

Our children's Christmas party was held December 20 in our new Recreation building. Amid festive Christmas surroundings, the seventy-five children present enjoyed the clown, the Hurdy-Gurdy man, and also Santa Claus. A big turnout is expected for our next party, as this was more or less a test to see how a show would go over. Santa, Harvey Zehner, played his roll well and left nearly all the kiddies happy with his treats.

Our big party held Christmas eve at 3:30 P. M. was enjoyed by all, especially the prize winners for the suggestions. The winners for the main prizes are:

1st—Valentine Stach	\$25.00
2nd—Pete Briock	15.00
3rd—Glen Blize	10.00

Suggestions adopted during the year were as follows:

ONE SUGGESTION—\$2.50

Myrtle Baber	Opal LeRoy
Modena Boles	Frank Read
Athalie Brumby	Morton Team
Marshall Cook	Harry Shelton
Herman Dash	Rebecca Skages
Ornsby Daugherty	Howard Udell
Pat Dudley	Jack Warren
P. L. Frazier	J. B. Williford
Jack Masoni	Claire Zate
Chas. Musniecek	

TWO SUGGESTIONS—\$5.00

Duane Driggs	Geo. Nursall, Jr.
Jos. Higbee	Ben Piott, Sr.
Wilma Hyde	Orville Reas
Robert Newell	Valentine Stach

THREE SUGGESTIONS—\$7.50

Bill Baker	Leonard Johnson
Geo. Baker	Ralph Korte
Bert Dobbins	Jos. Morgan
Leo Gamas	Ben Piott, Jr.
Archy Hatfield	

FOUR SUGGESTIONS—\$10.00

Jerome Alt	W. E. Jacobs
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FIVE SUGGESTIONS—\$10.00

	(\$2.50 extra)	Robert Hamlin
Glen Blize		
Harold Hammel		

SEVEN SUGGESTIONS—\$17.50

	(\$2.50 extra)	Pete Briock
Clyde Oldham		

NINE SUGGESTIONS—\$22.50

	(\$2.50 extra)	
William Young		

ELEVEN SUGGESTIONS—\$27.50

	(\$5.00 extra)	
James Musso		

Candy for Christmas

With money contributed by employees we bought candy for Christmas. When we decided to distribute it, we drew no lines and included everyone at Muellers. In other words, we wanted to be one big happy family. Enclosed are two letters received from salesmen. They indicate that we are one big family, and it shows why we have such good merchandise. Letters such as these serve to tie us closer together, and we hope we can stay that way.

To the Employees of the Mueller Co.,

Los Angeles Factory:

I am indeed grateful for your thoughtfulness at Christmas time in remembering me with a fine box of candy.

In these times of hustle and bustle something like this goes right to the heart, and I want to take this opportunity of thanking you, one and all, very much indeed.

I am happy to be in the Mueller organization and to work with a group like all you folks are.

My sincere wish for each of you in that 1942 may be a Happy and Prosperous one.

Ray L. Dawkins.

Members of the Mueller Co.,

Los Angeles Factory:

"To all my good friends in the factory and office I extend my best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

It is with a deep feeling I thank you for the nice box of candy given me and especially for the sentiment it showed. It is these kind of things done that make of us one happy family.

Throughout the past years, and my association with most of you, it has been my greatest satisfaction as a salesman to know what people we had behind the products we make, as it always gave me that much more confidence in them.

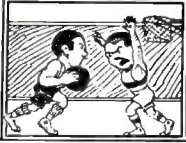
It takes us all to make and keep Mueller the outstanding name in the Water, Gas and Plumbing business—the Factory to produce, test and ship; the office to bill, charge and collect and last but not least the salesmen to sell and keep for us our many friends of the Trade.

Thank you and God bless you, one and all.

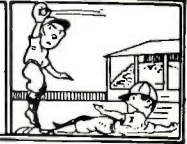
Bill Jett.

Every night before you go to sleep put in the junk heap all your disappointments, all your grudges, your revengeful feelings, your malice—junk everything that is hindering you from being a big, strong, fine character.

"Keep 'em Flying—Remember Pearl Harbor."



Athletics



Mueller Cardinals

Now after the holidays, Christmas and New Years, the boys are ready to get back into the harness and start playing basketball in earnest. They had a couple of games during the holidays, which were more or less practice games to keep the boys in trim.

Some good teams are coming to our gym in the near future, and we would like to see many more Mueller employees on the sidelines. Ours is a good team and you are assured of some good games.

Mueller Mules

Bob Taylor's Mules have run into a little trouble because some of his boys are working extra hours and cannot make the games. However, Manager Bob is hoping that he can soon have them all together again and then he is going after all kinds of competition.

Watch for bulletins regarding the Mules vs. Cardinals annual play off series.

There will be a series of three games between the Cardinals and the Mules. If you want to see some red hot rivalry, don't miss these games. **Ping Pong**

A new champion will be crowned again this year in the men's Ping Pong tournament. Our tournament this year is no exception in that no champion has ever won the tournament two years in a row.

Charles Moore of Dept. 8 and Dean Craig of the Mail Department are the two finalists in the tournament, and a very good match is sure to result.

Two different styles of play will be seen in this match. Charlie is the consistent type player, and uses placement shots to get his opponent off balance, while Dean is the smash shooter. He uses hard and fast forehand and backhand drives. Dean's play is rather unusual in that he plays with both hands. He is ordinarily right handed, but he plays most of his shots on his left side with his left hand, and does a very good job of it.

Sports Personalities



One of the main stays on the Mueller basketball team for the past few years is Vernon Brown. The husky left-hander from the Core Department is one of the hardest players on the team, and is always plugging away to win every game. Basketball is his favorite sport, although he does play quite a lot of softball

during the summer. He plays both center

and forward, and does a good job at either position.

His favorite shot is from the corner on the left side of the court, and he will make more of these shots than any other place on the floor.

Brownie likes to play basketball so well that when he was working until 8 P.M. in the Core Room he never took time out to eat until he got off work. He rushed down to the gym, pulled off his working clothes, and started to play. He had put his basketball suit on under his work clothes when he came to work. Brownie is the kind of a boy we like to have on our team. He is a good ball player, has a winning spirit, and wants his team to win every game.

Badminton

Our men's badminton tournament has been drawn up and sixteen players are entered. Ben Taylor is the defending champion.

Four new rackets have been purchased and are available every noon, and after work for the boys who would like to get in some practice before the tournament starts.

DIANA JANE KEYTE



This is Diana Jane Keyte, five months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Keyte of Los Angeles. Mrs. Keyte is the former Betty Lou Oliver of Decatur. Diana's maternal grandfather, Elmer Oliver, was formerly an employee of Mueller Co., and her great-grandfather, the late William L. Porter, was an employee for about twenty years. She has three great aunts and a great uncle now working in the Los Angeles branch. They are Edna Mae Porter Rose, Geraldine Porter, Clyde (Bud) Porter, and Theo. Hanna. Of course, Aunt Edna is more than proud and one hears all four calling little Diana, "our girl."

"Keep 'em Flying—Remember Pearl Harbor."

LETTERS FROM SOLDIERS

Mueller Boys Write In Happy View Over
Chore of Service

Earl Harris, December 22:

"I am assistant squadron mail orderly here at Jefferson Barracks, and I've really had my hands full the past two weeks. Mail has been pouring in by truck loads—letters so heavy that our mail racks won't hold them, and packages that we can hardly find room for in the mail rooms. We have 2,500 men in our squadron. That will give you a small idea of the size of the rush. It is really a pretty sight, though, to see the different colored packages piled up and the different colored cards and letters. Most of the men open their packages before they leave the mail room, and all the mailmen are gaining weight. If the government didn't furnish food for a month I believe there is sufficient in the Christmas packages to tide us over.

No Christmas Furloughs

"No soldier of Jefferson Barracks is to go home for Christmas—our only day off the post for the last two weeks. We can go to St. Louis, but have to leave the address and phone number of the place we intend to go. It is going to be tough on the boys and a lot tougher on their families, but most of us are taking it in good grace. We feel that if we are helping to put an end to the mess our country is in, it is worth a few sacrifices."

* *

Willie Rohman, December 26.

"Now a word from California. Arrived here about midnight and it started to rain cats and dogs. Here it rains a while then the sun shines a while.

"California is certainly some country. It is almost as good as Illinois. (After traveling through 14 states, I'll still choose Illinois to live in.) There is a bed of flowers just outside my window. (Beyond that is a sea of mud. The ocean is about six or eight blocks from camp.

Likes California

"Our train passed through Los Angeles yesterday morning. I sure wish I could have dropped in the office for a while. It is about 400 miles to L. A. from here. The nearest town is Monterey.

"I certainly liked the scenery in California. It looks just like Illinois in the spring—all nice and green. We passed over the Pecos river. The bridge was 325 feet above the river—quite a drop.

"All bridges and dams are well guarded. I wish I could guard Decatur's dam or the factory. Could you use a good guard at the office?

"A Happy New Year to all."

* *

William Draper, December 26.

"On Christmas eve we all gathered in the nice, warm locker room of the high school we are staying in, and opened our Christmas boxes. Then we started filling machine gun belts and rifle clips. At noon our company went on guard after our Christmas dinner. I sure had the most different Christmas I ever had.

High Gear

"We all took it in the old army stride and had a good time joking about it. Just before we started working with the ammunition, I received the postal money order from the office and shipping room, so I was in high gear for the rest of evening. It sure was nice of you all to send me such a practical gift. Thanks a million, gang.

No Nightmares

"We are in Los Angeles now and we are part of the coast defense. We moved out of our camp on the day after war was declared. Spent nine days at Riverside and then moved to Santa Anita race track. We only spent a day and a night there. You should have seen us sleeping on the floor in front of the betting windows. We saw some of the horses warming up on the track and got a kick out of seeing the track, even though the season hadn't opened yet.

"We are doing various kinds of engineering work these days, but we are just waiting for a little personal contact with the Japs.

"Since Christmas we have not been allowed even four hours leave, but we are still having a lot of fun and we are all in good humor. We are not worry-

ing a bit. In fact, I am having more fun now with the fellows than before. We are all one big happy family and having things pretty nice. It could be much worse.

Appreciates Being Remembered

"It sure is nice to know people back in the Company are thinking of us. We fellows in the service have been treated royally by Mueller Co. and here's one soldier who will never forget it. None of the other fellows have an employer or fellow employees as grand and thoughtful.

"Thanks again for the money order and I will not spend it foolishly. I hope you all had a nice Christmas, and I hope the New Year brings a lot of good luck and happiness to you all.

"I will be thinking of you all the time and hope you think of ole Bill, too."

* *

Harry Sackriter, December 27.

"Thanks so much for the money order. I just received it this afternoon. Have been down to a Calvary Camp until this afternoon. It was just a quarter of a mile from the border. However, I have now joined the battery again. We are stationed in San Diego and staying at the State College.

"I am afraid I am a little spoiled. Have been sleeping in a barracks, like when I was at Camp Roberts and eating in a mess hall. Now I have to start sleeping on the floor and eating out of my mess gear.

"Guess I had as nice a Christmas as could be expected. While at this camp there was a fellow in this barracks from Decatur. His name is Bud Perkins, and he had worked at Archer-McDaniels.

"Had a letter from Mr. Adolph saying that a package had been sent me, but haven't received it yet. Did have a card saying that a package was being held at the express office. Possibly that is it.

"Thanks for the cards received from so many, and thanks for remembering me with the gift."

* *

Robert Workman, Jan. 3, Camp McClellan,

Alabama.

"I was glad to hear from you. The weather down here has been fine, and we have been all over the south. My gun had to go off and shoot me, and not a Jap, but I will get a Jap before this is over. I hope I was shot in the right leg, but I tell them here at the hospital that they can't keep a Mueller man down. I am up and around, but they keep me here. I don't like it, but the army has some queer rules.

"We have a lot of work to do, but we like it and have a lot of fun. I was with six other boys guarding a gas company.

"I want to thank the Mueller Co. for the big box I received for Christmas. Tell all the gang hello for me."

Robert Moore, Dec. 10, Alcoa, Tennessee.

"Well, I'm back at an industrial plant once again. Even though it is far from Muellers, it seems familiar. Our outfit was sent to guard vital Tennessee defense industries and dams. Our regular headquarters was set up at one of the three plants of the Aluminum Co. of America. They have thousands of employees.

"We hope to be issued evening passes as soon as possible as we are just fifteen miles from Knoxville.

"None of the gang seems worried about the war. We all know we have a big job ahead, and we intend to finish it in the right way."

BRASS CHIPS

Robert Tauber and F. A. March, who were transferred to Chattanooga some months ago, spent their Christmas vacations in Decatur. Both returned to Chattanooga after the holidays.

Robert Tauber was back in Decatur early in January greeting old friends, and getting back into the swing of the Decatur routine.

(Continued on Page 5)

"Keep 'em Flying—Remember Pearl Harbor."

(Continued from Page 1)

Louisiana and Mississippi way. A little earlier Emmett Reedy, that staunch Californian, was here.

□ □

Since Christmas petite dark-haired Vivian Colglazier has been wearing on the significant finger a West Point ring, gift of just about the nicest cadet at the United States Military Academy. And that is our idea of something pretty special.

□ □

Dorothy Gepford, variously known as Dotty, Jim Farley, the mail girl, GeeGee, celebrates her birthday on January 11. Rather, we should say that is her birthday anniversary. She usually celebrates before the birthday comes and after it has gone, which is pretty smart, any way you look at it. We've forgotten whether it's her 16th or 17th birthday.

□ □

Ellen Jane Stevenson left us December 27 to join her husband, S/Sgt. Dwight L. Stevenson now at the Fresno Air Base. The office gang received a letter from Ellen Jane the other day telling all about her impressions of Fresno and California, describing the attractive apartment that she and "Steve" have taken, and expressing appreciation for the brown traveling case and handbag presented her by her friends as a farewell gift.

□ □

The only Christmas diamond that this aging observer has seen up here is in the handsome ring that Jack Rubicam received as a Christmas gift. Nice going, Jack.

□ □

Dorothy Cooper was called to Chicago for several days because of the death of her uncle, Mr. A. D. Yoder, a former Decatur resident.

□ □

Letters have been received from our boys in Uncle Sam's family containing thanks for Christmas money orders. We always enjoy hearing from those boys, and their letters, as soon as they are received, are much in demand. Everybody wants to read them, and no bulletin that was ever issued was ever read and initialed as quickly as those youngsters' letters are.

□ □

It may be that we just don't know our music, but the current war songs all leave us a little cold. We think there's plenty of song-writing talent extant, and there is no question but what patriotic feeling has reached a new high level, but if there are any new songs that can touch "Yankee Doodle" or "Battle Hymn of the Republic" or even "Over There", our favorite radio stations don't seem to know about them. But probably we're expecting too much too soon. Musical miracles, like other miracles, take a little time for the doing.

WAITING FOR SANTA



These two pretty little girls, who are waiting for old Santa to leave their presents under the Christmas tree, are the daughters of Frank Kushmer, Department 9, Virginia Lee is 2½ years old, and she holds Karen Lynne, who is only three months old.

BIRTHS

BARNETT—Mr. and Mrs. Richard Barnett, a daughter, January 8. Richard works in Dept. 110, and the baby's grandfather, Arthur Bauer, works at Plant 2.

COZAD—Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Cozad, a son, Robert Peery, January 8, in Chicago. Clarence is a grandson of the late Mr. and Mrs. Philip Mueller, and has worked in various positions about the factory during the summer vacations.

SULWER—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Sulwer, twin girls January 7. They have been named Helen Francis and Betty Opal. George works on the conveyor in Department 9.

MUELLER BOWLING LEAGUE

Team Standing, Jan. 6, 1942

Team—	G.	W.	L.	Pct.
Specialty Division	57	36	21	632
Tool Makers	57	34	23	596
Works Mgr. Office	57	33	24	579
Accountants	57	32	25	561
Finishers	57	29	28	509
Exp. Shop	57	28	29	491
Grd. Key Division	57	27	30	474
Plumbers	57	27	30	474
Pattern Shop	57	26	31	456
Production Engineers	57	13	44	228

Ten High Bowlers

H. Blankenburg, Grd. Key Div.	48	188	228
K. Blankenburg, Specialty Div.	55	182	241
A. Thompson, Plumbers	54	181	246
W. Behrns, Works Mgr. Office	42	180	228
W. Edwards, Specialty Division	54	179	241
L. Adams, Finishers	57	178	235
E. Hartwig, Specialty Div.	57	176	251
Cl. Hill, Exp. Shop	48	176	222
H. Stratman, Exp. Shop	54	175	243
C. Hill, Tool Makers	47	175	227

"Keep 'em Flying—Remember Pearl Harbor."

DIED FOR HIS COUNTRY

Joe Brownback Made the Supreme Sacrifice, December 27



Joseph M. Brownback

The Mueller family and the Mueller organization felt the first sting of the war in all its stark reality and horror when on Saturday, December 27, brought to them the news of the death of Joe Brownback. He was in the aviation service and would have completed his training in February, and received his officer's commission. He was attached to Luke Field, Phoenix, Arizona, and while on a training flight with Winston P. Brunn of Salt Lake City the plane crashed shortly after the take off. Both young men were killed.

The news of the shocking accident was wired to his mother, Mrs. Leda Mueller Brownback, who is at Sarasota, Florida, and she immediately telephoned the facts to her brothers, Lucien W. (Duke) Mueller, R. H. Mueller, and Frank H. Mueller, Decatur, Illinois.

The body reached this city on Tuesday, December 30, and a military funeral was held on the day following. The attendance was large.

Joe Brownback was not only widely known among the younger folks of Decatur, but his connection with two of Decatur's most prominent families gave him an unusual, large, general acquaintance. His grandfathers were J. M. Brownback, for many years vice president of the Millikin Bank, and the late Philip Mueller.

The details of the fatal crash of the plane were not given out, and may never be known. The two victims were as much in line of duty as if they had met their fate on the firing line or on bombing duty.

Favorite In Our Organization

Joe Brownback was a favorite in this or-

ganization. Small of stature, he was every ounce daring, which accounts for his picking the aviation branch of government service. As an instance of his determination to do a thing after making up his mind, we cite his effort to become an aviator. He was found to be overweight. To overcome this he went on a rigid diet for three months, and again presented himself for enlistment and was accepted. He enlisted as a cadet July 1941, and had been in training at the Santa Maria training school and Moffett Field, California. He had been at Luke Field four days prior to the fatal crash.

He was a native of Decatur and educated in the public schools prior to his graduation from the University of Illinois in 1939. He specialized in metallurgy. Prior to his matriculation at the University of Illinois he had attended the Gulf Coast Military Academy and Cornell University. When he finished at the University of Illinois he entered Mueller Engineering Department, with which he was identified until his enlistment.

Active in Athletics

He was active and widely known in athletic circles, including golf, baseball, softball, and in fact everything in that line calling for energy and muscle. Boating also claimed his attention. With Earl Cline, Jr. he participated in the National Championship sail boat races, Michigan City, in 1940. In 1939, he and Forest Kile made a seventy-mile canoe trip on the Great Lakes. These little side lights are mentioned only to show characteristics of the young man. Had anyone waited for Joe to tell them they never would have learned of it. Another of his characteristics was his freedom from boasting of what he did.

His untimely death in the service of his country has been a terrible shock, lessened only by admiration of his pluck and game-ness in answering his country's call.

Joseph M. Brownback was born July 15, 1914, a son of A. V. Brownback and Mrs. Leda Mueller Brownback. He was a grandson of the late Mr. and Mrs. Philip Mueller and a nephew of Lucien W., Robert H., and Frank H. Mueller. Besides his parents and uncles he leaves two sisters, Mrs. Mary J. Crain, wife of Dr. H. Crain of Long Island, N. Y., and his twin sister, Mrs. Eloise Derringer, wife of Paul Derringer, Sarasota, Florida.

(Continued from Page 6)

Bols will remain here as a member of Dept. 70.

Jack Enloe, clerk in Department 9, resi-

(Continued on Next Page)

SMILES AT WORLD



Judith Ann has a sly little grin, as though to say that after two and one-half months she is pleased with her choice of parents—Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Hardy. Melvin is a core maker at Plant 2, and has been with us a little more than one year.

(Continued from Preceding Page)

ed January 9 to accept a position as civilian instructor at the local airport. Beulah Jenkins is replacing Jack as clerk.

John Taylor, Dept. 8, was called to Lake City, Indiana, the first of the year by the death of a brother.

Mabel Gates of the Stationery Department spent New Years visiting friends in Wisconsin. While there Mabel had her first experience in skiing. The snow, which was only a flurry here in Illinois, fell several feet deep up there.

Mr. and Mrs. Delos Cozad, and son, "Cosy" were visitors at the office a few days before Christmas.

Lillie Embrey, Department 8, who has been ill since October 4, is still unable to return to work.

Jack DuFrane, of the Shipping Department, has accepted a civil service appointment as an aircraft electrician at Patterson Field, Fairfield, Ohio.

Harry Smith, Plant 2, and a brother of Lucile Smith of the Purchasing Department, was operated on for appendicitis on December 29.

Word has been received indirectly that

BOY SCOUT NEWS

Things are beginning to look bright for Troop 2. Certainly the plans laid indicate quite a bit of progress is in sight. On January 2 the regular Cornertooth meeting was held in the home of Herbert Harner. Jesse Bridwell and the Scoutmaster were there. Bobby Hughes and Stewart File were unable to be there. It was the best meeting we have had in a long time and a great deal was accomplished.



One of the chief things discussed was the paper sale. The government has asked the Scouts to collect waste paper. The troop is going after newspaper especially. Records will be kept of the amounts brought and the money earned will apply to the camp fees of the Scouts. When enough is earned for this, other troop and patrol needs will be looked after.

Anniversary week will soon be here and with it comes the Annual Scout Election. Scoutmaster Stephenson of Troop 5 and several of his Scouts dropped in on the troop Jan. 6th to do a little campaigning for the party which they are heading. Bob Whitacre, our own A. S. M., and Jack March, Jr. A. S. M., surprised us by dropping in at the same time. Bob was elected Mayor of Decatur last year. Jack thinks he stands a good chance of election as Commissioner this year. Troop 5 presented their story and then left. A lively discussion followed as to which party to line up with. Some of the Scouts wanted to start a third party, but we probably aren't strong enough at this time. But next year?—well, wait and see!

Billy Hughes and Junior Kemper came to the meeting recently with two of the nicest knot boards we have seen in a long time. Both were handsomely shellaced, with very neatly tied knots. One was in the shape of the Scout badge. These boys are new candidates, and will be registered as soon as they meet the Tenderfoot requirements.

Richard Sefton and Brownie Blakeman have been passing quite a bit of their Second Class work recently. Keep it up boys! Jack March received his Bird Study merit badge last week. One more and he will become an Eagle Scout.

Harold Hughes, father of Robert, our bugler, has signed up as a Troop Committeeman. Welcome to a good troop. Mr. Hughes! We can use you. Incidentally, the troop needs a good Assistant Scoutmaster. Some man over 18 who likes to work with boys and has the time to devote to it. None of our other Assistants are able to help due to work or college studies. See the Scoutmaster any Tuesday night at the gym.

The regular monthly hike was held December 21st and a great time was had in spite of the cold weather. Herbert Harner really likes that new sleeping bag. Otto Keil, a Committeeman, was on hand early Sunday morning along with Mr. Harner to pick up the boys in time for them to go to Sunday School or mass. It won't be long until Troop 2 will be known as the "hikin'est" troop in Decatur. They have not missed a month since "way back when."

Elmer Merrow has been advanced from the position of 1st Lieutenant to that of Captain in the 130th Infantry, Camp Forest, Tennessee.

James Frazier, father-in-law of George Henne, Dept. 8, died December 13.

"Keep 'em Flying—Remember Pearl Harbor."

SARNIA

The standing for the Mueller Bowling League at the end of the first half is as follows:

	Points
Service Clamps	35
Pop-ups	34
Showerheads	33
Goosenecks	32
Faucets	26
Modarts	26
Ferrules	25
Regulators	13

A Banquet to celebrate the first half will be held January 16th, 1942 at the Vendome Hotel, and if it is anything like the last Bowling Banquet we would not like to miss it.

After 20 years in Canada Scottie Milne has finally learned the speed limit. Scottie was checked recently for speeding and the officer in trying to impress on Scottie's mind the folly of too much speed asked him "if he didn't realize that he was not only wearing out their tires but also his own" at which point Scottie promptly replied, "that he didn't give a hoot about their tires since they could get more but he certainly didn't want to wear out his own because he couldn't". At this point the officer smiled and went on his way. A nice bit of salesmanship on Scottie's part we think.

BIRTHS

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Ebert Mueller, Sarnia, a son, whose arrival was the reason of Ebert's inability to pay his usual Christmas visit to relatives and friends in Decatur.

The following employees were awarded Suggestion prizes during 1941.

1st prize—	2nd prize—	3rd prize—	No. Suggestions Submitted
Jack Wooley, Dept. 14	W. Southcombe, Dept. 14	H. Thompson, Core Room	
C. J. Brent—Maint. Dept.	G. Schillenmore—Tool Room	F. Kilbreath—Dept. 14	1
W. Mellick—Dept. 14	W. Southcombe—Dept. 14	H. Thompson—Core Room	1
J. Wooley—Dept. 14	T. Haskey—Tool Room	J. Chappell—Polishing	1
R. Carrothers—Dept. 14	L. Phillips—Dept. 14	C. Haywood—Dept. 14	1
L. Payne—Foundry	E. Brown—Dept. 14	J. Baker—Dept. 14	1
T. Hart—Office	J. R. Harrison—Dept. 14	M. Hillier—Office	1
E. Wardrop—Dept. 14	J. Tomkins—Dept. 14	G. Lucas—Core Room	1
J. Little—Dept. 14	J. Fisher—Dept. 14		1

Someone gave Scottie a ten cent cigar for Christmas and Scottie being used to smoking five cent cigars smoked half one day and put it away and smoked the balance the next day.

We are proud to report Mr. Jack Conway Jr., (son of our Territorial Sales Manager, Jack Conway Sr.,

(CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE)

VOLUNTEERS FOR AIR CORPS



Lloyd Dilbeck of Plant 2 was one of the first boys in Decatur to volunteer after the outbreak of the war on December 7. He enlisted as a mechanic in the air corps.

He has been working at Plant 2 as a foundry helper since November 1940. He is a nephew of Earl Dilbeck, also of Plant 2.

WEDDINGS

Mize-Curlin

Miss Rose Marie Mize and Clarence R. Curlin of Dept. 8 were married in St. Charles, Missouri, Sunday, December 14.

They are living at 244 E. Marietta street. Clarence has been with the company since July 1939.

A FREQUENT QUESTION

"When are you going to have another show?" is a question that has been asked of Walter Auer a number of times. That's what Walter likes to hear. It indicates interest. The date of the next one has not been definitely settled—perhaps late in January or early in February. Quite likely it cannot be announced in the Record—so keep your "show-eye" on the bulletin boards.

Paying Interest

Two negroes were discussing their banker. "Dey say he's kinda tight," said one. "Tight nothin'!" said the other; "dat man's as lib' as dey makes 'em. He loaned me five dollahs two yeahs ago an' he ain' nevah ast fo' it yit. Eb'ry Sat'day I goes 'roun' an' pays 'im two bits intrust, an' he says foh me not to worry 'bout no principal. No, suh! dat banker shuah am white!"—World.

Must Be

"Isn't this an ideal place for a picnic?"
"Yes! Fifty million insects couldn't be wrong."

"Keep 'em Flying—Remember Pearl Harbor."

GENE TUNNEY AND "CIGS"

Says Boxers and Athletes Know Dangers of Nicotine

We judge that Gene Tunney does not smoke cigarettes and no one will question his good sense. As a boxer whose profession compelled him to avoid habits which threatened his physical well being, he lived a clean life. He says in an article in the *Readers Digest* that if Jack Dempsey will agree to smoke and inhale two packages of cigarettes daily for six months, he will agree to knock him out in fifteen rounds. Tunney adds that no boxer or athlete smokes while training, and quotes physicians on the deleterious effects of nicotine, which is a generally known fact. It is useless to deny this. It is a known fact, as well as the fact that nicotine is a poison. Regardless of all this, billions of cigarettes are smoked annually by both sexes. No one knows what

percent of these smokers die of nicotine poisoning or shorten their lives by constant habitual use of tobacco. It is enough to know that smoking is a useless, harmful habit and to many persons an offensive habit. These facts alone are sufficient to make anyone abandon the habit or if not an habitue never to begin. The money spent in this country for cigarettes would go a long way in swelling the defense fund instead of being burned up in a useless and harmful habit. Look at it from this patriotic standpoint and lay off the COFFIN NAILS.

Life's Picture

Life is a canvas stretched upon the frame of character and supported by the easel of time. We are the artists. The mind is the palette upon which we mix our colors—our thoughts. Words and deeds are the brushes with which we paint. Kindly words, little tokens of regard, and little acts of unselfishness are the touches which make our pictures beautiful and pleasing.

SARNIA

(CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE)

of Vancouver, B. C.) has been given the appointment of A.D.C. to Divisional Commander General Pearks. We extend our congratulations to the Conway Family.

On December 23rd Mueller Limited distributed turkeys to their entire staff. The substitution of turkeys in place of ham and bacon as previously distributed was made at the request of the Canadian Government since every effort is being made to conserve lard and bacon for the active forces Overseas and also the British Civilians who are making such a valiant effort to preserve our liberty.

Wally: "Gee, pop, there's a man in the circus who jumps on a horse's back, slips underneath, catches hold of his tail, and finishes up on the horse's neck."

Father: "That's easy. I did all that the first time I rode a horse."—Typo Graphic.

"Oh, gosh!" the girl exclaimed. "It's started to rain. You'll have to take me home."

"Why, I'd — I'd love to," her bashful escort stammered, "but you know I live at the Y."—American Legion Monthly.



The above picture is the completed (unnamed walk saver). It was built by Charlie Haywood who is employed in our Automatic Department and who makes it a hobby to invent something that is out of the ordinary.

This three wheeled electrically operated bicycle is the result of three months spare time hobbying. The storage batteries enable the wheel to attain a top speed of 20 miles per hour. There are two speeds controlled from a switch arrangement and the one horse power motor shows very good results. It is

equipped with two wheel brakes. The machine is made from bicycle frames and all wheels used are bicycle rear wheels. It is a front wheel drive, driven with a V belt from the motor to countershaft using a chain from countershaft to front wheel. This has all the conveniences of horn, lights, luggage compartment and above all, there is NOT A RADIATOR to freeze up and we see Charlie gliding along to work these morning while his fellow workmen may be seen chugging along through a cloud of steam escaping from the radiator of their car.

"Keep 'em Flying—Remember Pearl Harbor."

COLDS

We are in the midst of the "cold season" meaning, not temperature, but the infernal physical affliction which makes you feel like a "bum". Today all responsible physicians advise going to bed at once, and following certain sensible rules as the quickest way to correct and cure a cold.

Here are a few rules that every one of us can follow to increase our general health and in that way build resistance against colds:

1. Drink plenty of milk, and eat fruit, and vegetables. It's a good idea to have some at every meal.
2. Drink enough water to keep your urine a pale yellow color.
3. Avoid excessive worry and fatigue.
4. Sleep enough to feel rested.
5. Be sure your bowels moved daily. Whenever possible, this should be done by eating proper food.

By observing such practices we can do much toward overcoming the menace of colds and making ourselves not only more efficient employees but healthier and happier people as well.

MATCHES HAVE HEADS, BUT—

Matches have heads but no brains—you have both and should use them in guarding against any injury, but in the use of matches be especially cautious. In a factory such as this where gasoline, oil, waste, and other inflammable materials are necessary, a spark from a match might be the cause of the temporary loss at least of your job and the the jobs of many others, and it might entail heavy financial loss to the company. Don't light a match at all in this plant. If light is necessary in dark places, get a spot light and be safe.

He laughed when they told him the ladder was weak,
And remarked it would hold half a ton.
It cost him a hundred to settle the bill
When the doctors and nurses were done."

Blunt

A fashionable woman who, to save expenses, collected her own rents, found one of the tenants in a bad humor. To forestall his complaints she thought it wise to make one or two herself.

"And the kitchen, Mr. Jones," she said, "is in a terrible condition."

"Yes, ma'am, it is," agreed Jones, "and you'd look the same if you hadn't any paint on you for six years."

The Retort Courteous

The lumber-jack and the novice were handling a cross-cut saw, between them. After a few minutes of back breaking the lumber-jack straightened up and drawled, "Ya can ride if a wanta, sonny, but for Gawd's sake, don't drag your feet."

CAN'T BUT DOES

"It can't happen to me," idea has been the initial cause of putting many a good man and woman in the hospital. What an absurd thing to say and to believe. Accidents are not foreseen. Don't take our word for it. Look at Webster's dictionary and read the definition of accident. It follows:

"An event that takes place without one's foresight or expectation; an undesigned sudden and unexpected event! often an undesigned and unforeseen occurrence of an afflictive or unfortunate character."

There is no justification for saying "it can't happen to me," and the very use of it stamps you as thoughtless and liable to injury. In the strict sense of the word "accident," happens to anyone—at home, on the street, in the car, or the factory, but in a great majority of them you are guilty of contributory negligence. It is through becoming safety conscious that you do not contribute through carelessness to these so-called accidents.

WATCH YOUR STEP

Watching your step day after day will do more good in securing promotion than watching the clock. It's for your own good to watch your step. Careless walkers who do not look ahead to see if the path is clear are inviting injury to themselves. Many an arm or leg has been broken by a fall on a perfectly smooth surface. Don't forget that the human body is balanced on a very small space and that it does not require much of a jolt, a misstep, or a collision to throw you off your balance and spread you flat on the ground with possible serious consequences.

Eye Openers

He was a stranger in the neighborhood and had been brought to a dance at the local deaf-and-dumb hospital by an old friend, the doctor.

"How on earth can I ask a deaf and dumb girl to dance?" he asked, a trifle anxiously.

"Just smile and bow to her," replied the doctor.

So the young man picked out a pretty girl and bowed and smiled, and she bowed and smiled and away they danced.

They danced not only one dance that evening, but three, and he was on the point of asking her for another when a strange man approached his partner and said, soulfully:

"I say, darling, when are we going to have another dance. It's almost an hour since I had one with you."

"I know, dear," answered the girl, "but I don't know how to get away from this deaf-and-dumb fellow!"

"Keep 'em Flying—Remember Pearl Harbor."

CHRISTMAS FOR CAFETERIA CREW



Left to Right:

Back row: Dorothea Toole, Merlin Coates, Nellie Fishburn, Loyle Davis.

Center row: Mrs. Anna Harper, Mrs. Grace O'Byrne, Mrs. Emma Thomas, Mrs. Ida Workman, Mrs. Maria Overfield, Mrs. Anna Ferry.

Front row: Dean Grant, Hubie Maddox, Don Ammann.

The day before Christmas, immediately after the last hungry customer had been fed, the cafeteria staff had their annual Christmas party. Everyone received several gifts, some practical and some not so practical. For instance, Merlin found a very attractive box addressed to him contained six mouse traps, and Walter unwrapped and unwrapped and removed carton after carton, until finally in a very small package he found a pair of pink unmentionables. Everyone had a lot of fun, and when the last paper had been picked up and the tree taken away the "gang" was still laughing about what each other had received from Santa.

VELMA RUNYAN RETIRES

After 13 Years In Upkeep Stock Will Try Housekeeping

Mrs. Velma Runyan, who for thirteen years posted orders in the Upkeep Stock Department, voluntarily terminated her service on January 10. Velma came to work immediately after her graduation from High School, and except for a period of four months has worked continuously. She married Cass Runyan in 1934, who worked

here for a while but is now a member of the Decatur police department. Velma and Cass have worked hard, saved their money, and now own their own home at 625 W. Division street. Having accomplished this, Velma plans to enjoy her home and to keep Mickey company. Mickey is just a dog, but be careful how you say that. To Velma and Cass, Mickey is THE dog.

On Friday evening before her resignation, Velma was honored with a surprise shower at the home of Mrs. Evelyn Jendry. Most of the girls on the second floor office were invited, and Velma received some lovely parting gifts. Entertainment for the evening was a Scavenger Hunt and Bunco, with prizes going to Mrs. Mae Gillibrand, Addie Hambleton, and Mrs. Barbara Chamberlain.

BRASS CHIPS

Emmett Reedy of the Pacific Coast Factory, accompanied by his family, was here for the greater part of the holidays. A good portion of his time was spent in the factory and in conference with heads of departments. The Reedys left for the coast the day after Christmas. They have already had some experience with "black outs" and expect to have more.

Jimmy Kintner of Department 8, and James Dixon of the Shipping Room, have recently been transferred to Chattanooga. The latter is a brother of Ethel Dixon of the Main Office.

"Keep 'em Flying—Remember Pearl Harbor."

“BARGAIN COLUMN PAGE”

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

DANCING LESSONS—Ball room dancing taught any evening. Central School of Music, by Geraldine Yonker. Telephone 4760 for appointment. Class dances on Wednesday nights, private lessons on other nights. Geraldine is the daughter of Jerry Yonker of the Shipping Department, and worked in the office during her summer vacation last year.

ITEMS FOR SALE

FOR SALE: A piano, old fashioned, but fair condition, good tone. Just the thing for girl or boy taking music lessons. Call 988 W. View. Price reasonable.

FOR SALE CHEAP: “Handy Man” garden tractor. 8 inch plow, disk, cultivator, and billing shovels. H. M. Carter. Plant 2.

FOR SALE: Choice suburban lot in Maryland Heights. 75 ft. x 140 ft. east frontage. Two blocks off hard road, close to school. Bill Mueller, Dept. 300. Phone 3-8207.

FOR SALE: Kitchen cabinet about 2 x 4 feet. Green enamel body, white enamel top. First class condition; Bargain. Ring 2-1597.

FOR SALE:—One complete paint spray less motor, in fair condition. \$10. Wm. T. O’Dell, Dept. 80.

FOR SALE:—Ping-pong table and equipment. Used only three months. See Elizabeth Raskin, Core Department.

FOR SALE: Tender Baby Golden Popcorn. Kept under sanitary conditions. Guaranteed to pop. 8c a lb. George L. Hunt, 556 N. Monroe St.

FOR SALE: Yellow Popcorn - 9c per pound. Roy Pease, Harris-town Telephone 296.

FOR SALE: 1 Motrola record player and 70 records. Also 7 record albums in good condition. A bargain at \$20.00 F. W. Dannewitz, Dept. 36. Phone 2-6934.

STILLE FOREST INKY



The ranks of dog lovers in the organization have been increased by Stille Forest Inky, cocker spaniel owned by Mr. and Mrs. Ed Stille. The name is somewhat unusual, beginning with the family name, the street on which Mr. and Mrs. Ed reside, and the cocker’s registered name. Generally

speaking, the animal is addressed as “Inky”. Incidentally, the cocker spaniel now leads all dogs as pets. This is due their amiable disposition. Inky rides in the car with goggles on and a pipe in his mouth. The snap was taken showing “Inky” with Christmas presents. The miniature fire plug shows that Ed knows dogs—the dirty dog—but what else could you expect of Ed?

DEATHS

Marvin L. Watkins

Marvin L. Watkins, age 22, son of Ernest Watkins of Plant 2, died of injuries received November 16 when struck by a car while crossing a Watertown, Wisconsin, street. Marvin, a sailor from the Great Lakes Naval Training station, was in Watertown on a furlough. He had entered the training station on November 7, and would soon have entered active service or a technical training school.

The body was returned to Decatur with a naval escort and funeral services were held on December 22 at the Dawson and Wikoff funeral home, with burial in Grace-land cemetery.

Mrs. Sarah Marria Yonker

Mrs. Sarah Yonker, who passed her 92nd birthday on September 17, died January 1 at the home of a son in Grove City, Illinois. She was the mother of Sam Yonker, tool maker, who has been with the company for 39 years. She was also the grandmother of A. O. Yonker of the Sales Department, Gerald Yonker of the Shipping Department, and Carl Yonker of the Ground Key Division, and great-grandmother of Louis Earl Ross of Dept. 8.

She is survived by six children, sixteen grandchildren, thirty great-grandchildren, and two great-great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held in Grove City on Saturday, with burial in the Grove City cemetery.

Ferdinand Wittke

Ferdinand Wittke, 83, died December 29 in his residence at 1211 N. Calhoun street. He was born July 3, 1858, in Kernsdorfer, East Prussia, Germany, and came to Decatur from there in 1879. He is survived by five sons, Ernest of Plant 2, Ed, Fred, Robert of Decatur, Walter of Rockford, and three sisters, one brother, 13 grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren. Eight children preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held at 2 P.M. at the residence, and at 2:30 P.M. in St. Johannes church, with burial at Greenwood cemetery.

“Keep ‘em Flying—Remember Pearl Harbor.”