

MUELLER RECORD

INSIDE ONLY

JANUARY 1943

NO. ~~BB~~ 112

Proper Food for the Family at the Lowest Possible Cost

**A Series of Talks and Demonstrations by Recognized Authorities for
Mueller Wives and Daughters—Plan Now on Attending**

A series of meetings on the general subject of household economics, particularly as relates to food, has been planned by the company for the wives and daughters of Mueller employees. The first of these will be held

**WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 3rd, AT 2 P. M.
IN MUELLER GYMNASIUM**

Dr. Viola M. Bell, professor of Home Economics, Millikin University, and Mrs. Meredith Weck, Chairman of Macon County Nutrition Committee of the Office of Civilian Defense, will point out and demonstrate healthful and economical means of satisfying and body building food at the least expense. Dr. Bell and Mrs. Weck are authorities on the subject. They can help every housewife with the food problem which confronts all of us.

We regard this as the most important and useful help to housewives which has yet been offered in this city.

You are earnestly urged to attend the entire series of meetings.

The housewife of today is faced with a problem which is of vital importance in our war effort—the problem of feeding her family the kind of foods that build stamina and energy. But this is not as simple as it sounds—the food shortage is growing more acute day by day—there are less foods from which to build a balanced diet—and this situation will not be eased by rationing. The ingenuity of the housewife is not enough—she must have actual knowledge of the value of the available foods and the best ways to prepare them.

With this thought in mind, the Mueller Co. has made arrangements with Dr. Viola M. Bell and Mrs. Meredith Weck to meet the wives, daughters, and homemakers of the Mueller employees once a week for an hour and a half, to give them assistance along this line.

The first meeting will be of a general nature, giving information on how to plan menus for adequate diets, how to use avail-

able foods to best advantage, and in the most economical manner, and a moving picture, "Hidden Hunger."

Dr. Bell and Mrs. Weck will determine from those in attendance the general idea of what our people are most interested in learning about, and the following meetings will cover subjects such as:

Preparation of Meats — Beef and pork, which will be rationed, as well as meats that will not be rationed, such as liver, heart, sweetbreads, etc. How to use the cheaper cuts of meats, and what to use in place of meat.

Vegetables—Their preparation and selection for the greatest nutrition and vitamin conservation.

Canning—Points on home canning.

Gardens—What to plant and how to care for them.

Each meeting will be conducted by an expert in their particular line, and there will

be an actual demonstration and discussion of cuts of meats.

Dr. Bell is an authority not only on foods, their preparation and serving, but also on the subject of point rationing which will go into effect within the next month or so, and when plans are announced we will arrange to have one meeting at which she will explain in detail the use of this system.

Because war production demands greater physical energy and endurance, nutrition has been recognized as a tremendous factor in the war program. Malnutrition and ill health are saboteurs that must be fought largely with foods that keep us fit.

EAT TO KEEP FIT



COMMON AND PAINFUL

Burns Are To Be Avoided If You Want To Escape Suffering

Avoid all burns. They constitute one of the commonest of injuries—are most painful if on the surface and dangerous if in the third degree. There are three degrees of burns. They are:—

First—The skin is reddened and the injury is painful.

Second degree—The skin is blistered.

Third degree—The skin is blistered and the tissue beneath the skin is destroyed.

Should your clothing catch on fire do not run. This fans the flame. Don't stand upright. That exposes you to the danger of breathing the flames. The victim should be thrown down if necessary.

Smother the flames with a coat, rug or blanket, working from the shoulders down. If a blanket or similar material is used, the victim should lie down and roll over slowly. Use the hands to assist in beating out the flames.

Burned surfaces are subject to infection the same as open wounds and require the same care in handling. In treatment of burns do not apply iodine.

Don't use absorbent cotton directly over the wound.

Don't remove wax or metal-like substances which cause the burns but stick to the injured surfaces.

Don't apply oil or greasy ointments to deep or extensive burns—the grease will have to be removed at the cost of great pain and further shock.

To avoid burns be careful and not careless. Many burning accidents can be avoided by a little thoughtfulness. Much of the clothing we wear is inflammable. If near an open blaze never reach across it. Never strike a safety match toward you. A flying spark against a garment may ignite it.

Keep in mind that the slightest burn is very painful. Take no risks.

SKIDDING SEASON HERE

Danger Increases When Tires Are None Too Good

With winter coming on the danger of skidding will be greatly increased, due to two reasons, both of which are so simple that any driver of average experience should know them without being told. One of these reasons we have with us always in the winter. That reason is wet, slick or icy pavements. The other reason is in the same category—worn tires. The increase in accidents due the second cause lies in the fact that there will be far more tires of this character on the road this season than ever before. Every driver knows this. Thousands of drivers, however, knowing this reason, because of government restrictions, will take chances on old tires. The sensible thing to do under the conditions is to drive slowly and cautiously. By doing this you can be reasonably safe. While the driving rules on skidding have not been changed for years it is well enough to print a word of warning, especially for the persons who are inexperienced. There are always a lot of them who have to go through their first winter augmented by the countless thousands who cling to that ancient theory that nothing can happen to me.

(1) To drive at speeds which meet the road surface condition, even if it means crawling along.

(2) To avoid quick turns and sharp side thrusts.

(3) To keep from cutting back onto the slab, once the right hand wheel has been driven off onto the soft shoulder, without slackening the speed.

(4) And to avoid sudden stops or starts or jerking by shifting gears.

Notwithstanding precautions to avoid skids, they are likely to occur at unexpected moments. Yet, by skillful driving serious consequences may be averted. The instant a skid is felt, the driver must act with infallible precision to get the wheels of the car rolling again rather than to slide as the runners of a sled. The experienced driver will: (1) steer in the direction the car is skidding, keeping the front end going in the direction the rear end is sliding, (2) release the brakes if they are being applied, (3) step lightly on the accelerator, and in some cases, (4) shift into second, utilizing the braking power of the motor. He will not follow the natural urge to jam on the brakes and turn so as to get into the proper traffic lane irrespective of the skid.



"What are you running for?"

"Going to stop a fight."

"Who's going to fight?"

"Just me and the fellow i'm running away from."



Mueller Boys At The Front

Herewith is a letter from Pvt. Myrlin Buckingham who is with our forces in Australia. It is rather long for a small publication but its interest and information justifies the space. We feel sure you will enjoy it. Private Buckingham was formerly chauffeur for Adolph and while not a member of the force was well known among the employees.—Editor.

"Dear Mr. and Mrs. Mueller:

"I was very pleasantly surprised to receive your letter and you can bet I was glad to hear from you. Also the Mueller Records were quite welcome. I've read them all from cover to cover and enjoy reading the "home-town" news. I have thought many times I would write, but you know how easy it is to put such things off, especially when the facilities aren't the best.

"I am glad to see that the Mueller plant is busy and expanding on the munitions work. I really thought it remarkable how they moved to the plant across the lake and had it go so smoothly and go into operation at once. I see the date of the picnic was changed this year to coincide with the Army award. Wish I could have been there again.

Willie Rohman and Morrison Boys

"I saw Willie Rohman's picture and also read a letter he wrote from camp. Also read about the three Morrison boys being over here. I know their outfit and where they are but can't mention it in a letter as censorship won't permit. In fact there are many things I could say but we are not permitted to say much about what we do or where we are. However, you can guess that we are kept busy at all times and getting toughened into our work. I have been swimming often and have a good sun tan, which I have always wanted.

Flowers Are Beautiful

"There are many beautiful flowers here—makes me think of Florida. The bougen-vilia are the most beautiful ones I have seen anywhere, and the royal pomeanora trees are blooming now. Also the hibiscus are plentiful, and while going through the woods one day I found some yellow ones which were an unusual shade. I kept one and pressed it but the color didn't hold, or I would have sent it. The trees here are mostly gum and of course some of the Australian pine. The gum trees are all sizes, some quite large, but it seems I can never find any shade because the leaves are not so profuse as those at home.

Australia's Animals

"The animals here are rather limited in variety, at least we never see many different kinds. Of course the kangaroo are plentiful and I have seen them in bunches of 15 and 20 at a time. There are several different species, from the kangaroo rat, a small animal, on up to the full-sized kangaroo, a strong, fast runner. I saw only one porcupine and he didn't seem very ferocious, but crawled into a hole instead. There are hundreds of lizards running about and it isn't unusual to see one in the trees about camp. The possums and flying squirrels also give us a free show now and then with their tree-top acrobatics. And as for snakes, well there are dozens of different ones, many poisonous, but like the porcupines, they will not attack unless forced to do so.

Some Resent Yanks

"You may wonder how the people are and how they treat the "Yanks." As any where else, there are some who resent our being here, but for the most part they have welcomed us and treated us fine, many extending invitations to visit them in their homes. The towns show the effects of wartime regulations, and seem dreary at night with their lights blacked out and window fronts taped up. Also a very noticeable thing is the absence of motor vehicles. Outside of a few cars equipped with charcoal burners, the only traffic is Army vehicles, and delivery trucks, plus a few civilian cars who manage to get a ration of 'petrol.'

Day Off Once a Month

"We get a shopping day once a month. I have gone with friends to several stage plays and operettas. We saw "The Man Who Came To Dinner" and two Gilbert and Sullivan productions. Today was a shopping day but I came home early and decided to write letters until I get sleepy. Our only light is a carbide lamp which isn't too bright but serves the purpose.

Meets Mrs. R. Mueller's Chauffeur

"I don't know if you remember Frank Kennedy who drove for Mrs. Robert Mueller, and was drafted the same time as I. He is in D. Co. but I see him almost every day. I intend giving him the Mueller Records after I've finished with them. There are several other Decatur boys here too, who have read them, so you see they get a good reception. Any bit of magazine, newspaper or anything of that sort from home is real news over here, even if it is two months old when it arrives.

Remembers Adolph's Tomatoes

"Well, I see you are in the tomato business yet, anyway I noticed a little article to that effect in the Record. A nice, cool glass of tomato juice would taste mighty good right now. They don't seem to have much of that sort of thing over here. Of course the war has curtailed the marketing of many things. Chewing gum and candy are almost forgotten articles except in Army camps. Razor blades and soap are scarce and coupons are required for buying clothes and shoes. All forms of tobacco are hard to get but our boys get theirs from our own canteen service, and many of them receive cartons from home. That is one thing I don't have to worry about.

"Well, I think I have said enough for this time, and since I can't write to everyone I will ask you to say 'hello' to Mrs. Moore and Billy and Adolph, and all the Schluter boys, and anyone else I may have forgotten. I hope this finds everyone happy, and well as I (I've gained 25 lbs.), and I would certainly enjoy another letter any time.

Respectfully,
Myrlin."

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C. RAYMOND FRITTS



C. Raymond Fritts

C. Raymond Fritts left December 16th for New York to join the Coast Guard service. He was well known in our organization of which he was a member for nine years, beginning in the shipping department.

Then he moved to the main office as drum clerk and was later transferred to the billing department. In July he was sent to the Munition plant where he worked as tool setter.

He was sworn into service November 24th at Springfield, entered active service on December 17th.

He will be quarantined for a month and will then be assigned to some station on the coast for boat training. Among other little necessary preparations was hair clipping, vaccination. The service in the Coast Guard is stiffer in physical requirements than in the army.

Raymond was well known in athletic circles in Decatur. He was a member of the weight lifting team and though small in stature displayed wonderful strength in this particular field of athletics and for several years was director in the YMCA department of weight lifting and was recently instructor of guards.

The coast guard is a branch of the navy and its duties are to convoy ships, chase subs and guard the coast against enemies. It is a world wide organization.

Mrs. Fritts, who is employed at the Lyons Lumber Company, will remain in Decatur

but expects to join her husband when he is assigned to a permanent station.

Here is the first letter from C. Raymond Fritts, dated New York, Sunday, December 27:

"Hello Gang! Arrived at Manhattan Beach last night at 2 o'clock and got up at 6. It was only 8 degrees below zero and I mean its plenty cold. Some boys from Florida just about froze to death or they thought so. It is going to be plenty hard for a few weeks, but I believe I'll like it. Thanks a whole lot for that suit case. I've found it to be very handy. My regards to all. Sorry I did not have time to tell all good-bye."

Here is his present address: C. Raymond Fritts, U. S. Coast Guard, Co. 14, Bat. 4, Manhattan Beach, Brooklyn, New York.

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Clifford Allen

Clifford Allen, Plant 3, was inducted in December and left on the 28th for Fort Sheridan. He joined the organization June 18th, 1941, and was assigned to the foundry of Plant 2. He was transferred to Department 9 and on April, 1942, was again transferred to the munition plant. Clifford formerly lived in Newman, Illinois. He is married and has a daughter aged 11 months. During his absence Mrs. Allen and daughter will make their home in Arcola.

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Claude L. Stacey, Jr.

Claude L. Stacey, Jr., graduated from the Decatur High School in June and began working here in Department 8, July 29th. From there he went to Department 30, next to the plating room and finally to Plant 3. He enlisted in the Air Corps about October 31 but was rejected because of an ear abscess. On January 13 he was inducted in the army and will take tests in an effort to get into the Air Corps. The Stacey family is quite well known in this organization. Claude Stacey, Sr., has for a number of years been a member of the janitor force, and now looks after the office. Dorothy Stacey is in Plant 3 and Jack Krohn is a brother-in-law of Claude, Jr.

We have had no word from the last named since his induction.

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EARL HARRIS WRITES

Staff Sergeant W. E. Harris writes from Atlantic City under date of December 8th.
(Continued on Page 5)



Kennes Karnes

Kennes Karnes of Plant 3 has been with us two and a half years but he is in the army now. He is a brother of Montkota Karnes who left on December 19th and is now stationed at San Diego, California. Kennes began his employment with Mueller Co. trucking castings in the brass machine shop, remaining on this job for a year and a half and was then transferred to the munition plant. After he had served two and a half months there he met with an eye accident which deprived him of the sight of one eye. This would seemingly have exempted him from service but he was in one of the recent drafts and despite the accident was accepted for limited service. He was inducted January 4th but his assignment for training is not yet known.

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Clyde Dial

Clyde Dial, Engineering Department, is now in the navy or rather making preparations to be there. He enlisted on January 6th and left on January 11th for the Great Lakes Training center. He left with the intentions of taking tests for the Navy Air Corps. Clyde is a graduate of Decatur High School, June 19th, 1942. He has been with our organization for three and one-half months. He is the son of Glenn Dial, who has been with us for fifteen years and is now a guard at Plant 3. His grandfather, George Durbin, has been with the company for fifteen or sixteen years and is now in Department 8.

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Dean Craig

Dean Craig entered upon the duties of messenger when he joined us in March 1941. He performed his duties as such until he was transferred to the Munition plant in July 1942, where he worked on water testers. Dean was a graduate of the Argenta High school in June 1940. He was inducted a few weeks ago and left for his post on January 13 after bidding goodbye to the many friends he had made during the time he was with us. Up to the present time no word has been received from him giving his location.

IN NORTH AFRICA



Charles Edward Ditty

According to the Herald of January 19th, Charles Ditty, former Mueller employee, is with the colors in North Africa. He is a son of Jesse Ditty, who has a 22 year record with Mueller Co. Charles joined us April 28, 1941, and enlisted July 3, 1942. His last address, according to our record, was Fort Bliss, Texas. His brother, John, also a Mueller employee, resigned in 1939 to enlist in the Marines. He is also reported in North Africa.

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(Continued from Page 4)

He says "we are really living in luxury tonight—we have electric light in our rooms for the first time in five months and all the boys are staying in to enjoy them. Never before realized just how much a little thing like this meant, but believe me it is a wonderful thing to have lights to read by. We've been working day and night hanging black-out curtains and painting windows. Today the colonel okayed putting bulbs back in the ceiling and again turning on the power. After a month in the dark we can now see who we have been rooming with. I was promoted to chief supply sergeant a couple of weeks ago. My visit to Palm Beach was the result of this. I am finding out my previous job was a picnic. Formerly I was in charge of one branch of supplies. Now I am in charge and responsible for all departments. This involves a vast amount of detail. Quite a few of my buddies have been shipped to foreign service. I am still trying to get there, trusting that if I make enough fuss the CO will ship me to get rid of me. My left eye is just a trifle weak for either flying cadets or the Aerial Gunnery School and I can't go to the Mechanics School without being reduced to the rank of private. My roommate is a small cocky kid from Brooklyn. He thinks the Mississippi is our western boundary and that any one from Decatur should be wearing a blanket. With him it is Brooklyn against the world."

In a later letter to Mr. Wells, Earl wrote:—"It is midnight and I have just finished work for the day. Fine Christmas this year. Many of my friends remembered me with packages and Christmas greeting cards came to me from all over the country. Army regulations prevented me from sending out cards, but in my letter to Mueller employees thanked all who had remembered me. Believe me the load here is plenty heavy. The flow of traffic and the task of outfitting men with clothing suitable to the climate they will be in becomes almost impossible."

JOE FLECKENSTEIN



Joe Fleckenstein

This fine looking soldier is none other than—you've guessed it—Joe Fleckenstein. Joe is all dressed up and ready for business. He certainly makes a splendid showing in uniform and his friends are proud of him.

Joe formerly worked in the shipping department and left here August 28th for Drew Field and his first letter home showed that he was in the Signal Corps, unassigned. The present address in the personnel office locates him in Kansas City and the photograph from which the illustration was made was taken in the Missouri town.

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LOS ANGELES EMPLOYEE

The following letter came to W. S. Enloe from William Young, of the Pacific Coast factory:

"Thank you for the Mueller Record. We always look forward to it, but why no Los Angeles news.?"

"Before proceeding let me thank you for the cigarettes. They surely came in handy. Morton Ream and myself were fortunate in getting together as we enlisted a month apart. We met up at San Pedro after training at San Diego. Next we were sent to Miami to the sub-training center for instruction in operation and maintenance of Diesel engines. After five weeks we were sent to New York where we picked up our ship which was commissioned July 2nd. After test runs we were assigned to the Gulf of Mexico and hit such ports as Miami, Key West, Galveston, New Orleans and Havana, Cuba. In the latter part of October we were assigned to foreign duty.

"As you know, we cannot say where we are operating, but I will say 'it is plenty hot and we can not get back to the States any too quick to suit me'."

Young's address is given as in care of the Postmaster, New York. The letter was dated December 7th.

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A STORY FULL OF PATHOS

Another very interesting letter was received by Amos Parks from his son, Delmont, stationed at Helena, Arkansas, describing a Christmas party given by the soldiers to the orphanage inmates and poor children of that city. There was seven dollars raised for each child. The little six year old girl falling under the care of Delmont furnishes a pathetic instance. He writes: "A lot of us spent much more than the estimated \$7 allotted to each child. I spent almost twenty dollars on my little girl. She was a darling.

Her father had been in the T.B. Sanitarium for 4 years. She did not want to come to Cadet Club and cried all the way and the first thing we did was to buy her a big doll and then she at once quit crying and made friends with us. Then we bought her a doll bed, a little red flowered dress, a red coat with fur collar, red hat and mittens, a pair of white boots with red trimmings.

"We had the saleswoman dress her up and the little thing fairly beamed with joy. Then we took her to the Cadet Club where she was treated to all the ice cream and cookies she could eat together with presents from the Christmas tree. She would not get off my lap all the time she was at the party. She called me "Shawty". We took her back home at 5 o'clock and she cried when I left. She lived with three other children and her mother in a rickety shack.

"I believe it was the happiest Christmas that I have had in a long time, and my only regret was that I could not have spent more money on her. Before we left the club I asked her if she wanted another cookie and she said 'Yes, Shawty'. Took her to the kitchen and gave her a cookie and she said, 'Could I have another one or two, please?' So I filled her pockets full."

A newspaper clipping gives an account of the soldiers' great party for the unfortunate children. We all have reason to feel proud of Delmont's part in the affair. Before sealing his letter he scribbled this note on the back of it: "I just found out that I am leaving for Greenwood, Mississippi, Saturday morning." There was no date to the letter but it was written, presumably, on the Wednesday following Christmas.

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LETTER IN MINIATURE

One of the most interesting letters received from a Mueller soldier was the one which came to J. W. Wells from Corporal Jack Ruthrauff, son of Mr. and Mrs. Preston Ruthrauff. It was four inches in width and five inches in length. It carried the date of December 18th, 1942, but there was nothing to indicate from where it came. The penmanship is greatly reduced but is perfectly legible. This reduction is made from the original copy as penned by Jack, by a mechanical process. The purpose, of course, is the reduction of bulk in the mails. The sender's address is given as:

2nd Ord. Armm Co. APO 635
Care of Postmaster
N. Y. C., N. Y.

The letter follows:

Dear Mr. Wells:

"Within the last few days Press and I have received four Mueller Records, and, believe me, it is swell to be on your mailing list. The Record takes the place of the home-town paper, and, of course, it is a little more personal. I'm sorry that we've neglected writing you sooner, but we do

have more work than we can handle. We received the Christmas packages okay and everything in them is really appreciated over here. Thanks a million. All the boys over here realize that the folks at home are seeing how pleasant they can make Christmas for us, and with that taking place how can we lose?

"I see by the Records that the old "Mueller boys" are really scattered to the four winds, but I expect we'll all be reunited in the near future. Will close for now, and will write some time soon."



DELMAR BAUM AT FT. BRAGG



Delmar Baum

This fine looking marine is none other than Delmar Baum as he appears in uniform at Fort Bragg, N. C. He is a brother of Marvin Baum of Plant 3. Delmar checked out October 10, 1942, after having completed details of his enlistment. In a previous reference to him he is quoted as saying, "he had no choice of service, that he was going

to be in the army or navy and all he had to do was take orders and obey them." He had four years of broken service with us. He was reassigned May 1, 1942, and entered the tool department at bench work.



MARION M. HARRISON



Marion M. Harrison

I finally got to a camp where I think that I'll stay for a few months. I sure have been seeing the country since induction. Left Scott Field Nov. 16, routed to Fresno, Calif. It seemed the longest possible way. We went through Arkansas, Texas, New Mexico and Arizona. At one point we looked across the river into Mexico.

Was disappointed when I got to California. While in Fresno, Calif., received my copy of Mueller Record. The camp at Fresno was a Jap concentration camp until Nov. 1. The scenery in California is beautiful.

On Friday, Dec. 4, we left Fresno and came to Sioux Falls, South Dakota. Here I will take an eighteen weeks course in Radio Mechanics and Operation. This is a good camp up here. It is pretty cold up here but you don't notice the cold weather so much.

Our camp here is about three-quarters of a mile from town. The population is about 54,000.

Tell Troy Roush and some of those other good hunters that the pheasants are thick up here. On our trip we saw as high as three, four, or five in a group.

They say the weather gets down to 25 or 30 degrees below zero. There is snow and ice all over everything. Sioux Falls are already frozen over.

Please drop me a few lines and tell me how things are around Mueller Co. I may not get to write you again soon but I'll be thinking about you.

Yours truly,

M. Harrison.

P.S.: The army changed my name from M. Myers Harrison to Marion M. Harrison.



BIRTHS

BORN TO: Mr. and Mrs. Carleton Hackman, December 15 in St. Mary's Hospital, a son, William Kentan.

BORN TO: Mr. and Mrs. Robert Warnick, December 22, in St. Mary's Hospital, a son, Robert Ira.

BORN TO: Mr. and Mrs. Geo. L. Hunt, in D. & M. C., January 1, a son, Richard Aaron.

BORN TO: Mr. and Mrs. Victor N. Ford, R.F.D. No. 2, January 7, in D. & M. C., a daughter.

BORN TO: Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Tucker, January 8, in St. Mary's Hospital, a daughter.

BORN TO: Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Mathes, January 11, in St. Mary's Hospital, a daughter.

BORN TO: Mr. and Mrs. Donald E. Wade, January 12, in D. & M. C., a son, Ronald Gay.



UP HE WENT

Captain Sam H. Hallowell had a reservation for a lower berth returning from Washington, D. C., a few days ago, but the Captain occupied an upper. Reason—the lower was filled with a couple of hundred pounds of civilian avoirdupois, when the Captain arrived to claim it. The porter, summoned to defend the army's rights, looked over the Captain's ticket and said: "Yassuh, boss, that's your berth all right—tomorrow night."

So—the army gracefully retreated—to an available upper berth.



"So you met your wife at a dance? Wasn't that romantic?" asked one truck driver of another.

"No, embarrassing as the dickens," replied the other. "I thought she was home taking care of the kids."

"I know a good joke about crude oil."
 "Spring it."
 "It's not refined."

EXPLAINS POINT SYSTEM

OPA Tells How It Will Be Fair To All—Bargain Days

From the Office of Price Administration we are told that "Rationing is a Weapon of War." Our job is the biggest ever faced by any nation. We must supply our fighting men and our Allies with munitions and food. Civilians at home must get along on less of many things. Rationing is to provide our fighting forces with everything they need to win.

Home folks will get a fair share of what is left. During this year more things will have to be rationed. Most of these will come under the point system which OPA says is the most democratic form that has been invented. This guarantees you your fair share. It gives you a greater amount of freedom of choice in buying rationed items. Straight rationing works well on something like sugar which every one uses. On food groups different people like different varieties. Under point rationing a whole group of related things is rationed and you are able to choose freely among the several varieties available. There will be point bargains in the form of low point values. Watch for these bargains. The government may change the point values from time to time and assign lower values to items that are getting less scarce. You will learn quickly not to waste points when making up your marketing lists. Electricity is a precious commodity in wartime. Don't waste it. Have all of your electric appliances overhauled and put in first class condition. Then you will be sure they are using power efficiently and that they will last for the duration of the war.



BOWLING

The team standings and the ten high bowlers at the last report, Wednesday, December 20, follow:

TEAM STANDINGS

Team	G	W	L	Pct.	Av.	HG	H(3)	
							G	G
1. Repair Dept.	57	34	23	.596	780	896	2518	
2. Wks. Mgr. Off.	57	32	25	.561	809	902	2640	
3. Spec. Div.	57	29	28	.509	746	909	2595	
4. Tool Makers	57	28	29	.491	790	999	2650	
5. Bombers	57	28	29	.491	771	933	2567	
6. Tank Busters	57	28	29	.491	766	902	2483	
7. Pattern Shop	57	26	31	.456	766	947	2672	
8. Products Eng.	57	23	34	.404	761	906	2460	

TEN HIGH BOWLERS

W. Behrns—Wks. Mgr. Off.	54	186	251
A. Flaughner—Tool Makers	53	182	244
E. Blankenburg—Pattern Shop	38	177	224
A. Thompson—Tank Busters	50	173	223
W. Edwards—Repair Dept.	51	173	258
L. Adams—Bombers	45	172	243
D. Reidelberger—Repair Dept.	57	170	214
H. Stratman—Specialty Div.	57	169	223
A. Blankenburg—Bombers	42	169	229
R. Hill—Specialty Div.	50	169	224

WEDDINGS

Landers-Williby

Miss Alice Landers of Plant 3 and Pfc. Richard M. Williby, of the Glider School at Dalhart, Texas, were married January 4 in a Methodist church in St. Louis. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Chamberlain attended them. The bride wore gold with brown accessories and yellow rosebuds.

Mrs. Williby is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Landers, 1171 North Edward St., while the groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Williby of Harristown.

Jeschawitz-Hazlet

Hildegard Jeschawitz of Plant 3 and Clifford Hazlet were married January 10 in St. Johannes Lutheran church by the Rev. E. C. Wegehaupt. The bride is the daughter of Paul Jeschawitz of the Tool Room and the bridegroom the nephew of Mr. and Mrs. George Tate.

Mrs. Hazlet was gowned in light blue with navy accessories and wore a gardenia corsage. She was attended by her sister, Mrs. Irvin Keller of the Core Room, while Lawrence Roe was best man.

Mr. Hazlet is a gunner's mate, second class, in the Navy and has reported back to Portsmouth, New Hampshire.



FATHER IN THE SERVICE



David Ronald Hickman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Tex Hickman, age at time of photograph eight and a half months. Now he is a month older. His father formerly worked at Plant 3 but is now located at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station. He enlisted December 7th, 1942. The mother was formerly Berdene Shain. Fine little boy who will some day take pride in the thought his father went to his country's aid to preserve our rights and independence.



Locating It

Guest (to host in new home): "Hello, old pal, how do you find it here?"

Host: "Walk right upstairs, and then two doors to the left."

SARNIA NEWS

BORN TO: Bombardier and Mrs. Lyle Perry on January 1, 1943, a daughter. To Mr. and Mrs. Delmar South, a son, William James.

* * *

Jack Fraser, Dept. 8, after several weeks illness, has returned to work. (Several of the boys in the shop were of the opinion that Mr. Fraser was evading the draft but we hardly think so. He will be 73 his next birthday).

Milt Windover has also resumed his duties as night watchman following an illness of several weeks.

The annual Christmas party was held in the rest room December 18th. It was well attended although the Dads were absent on account of having to "be on the job." Mothers and the children were on hand in large numbers. "God Save the King" was the first number and this was followed by an appropriate speech by Mr. Leach. Art Last led a sing-song followed by a Christmas story related by Rev. McGillivay. Then came movies, military tap by Violet Gibbons and Evelyn Kerwin, duet by John Chevalier and James Tompkins on the electric guitar, "White Christmas" sung by Shirley Kirkland, recitation by Welford Chaytor and finally Santa Claus with oranges, apples and candy for the kiddies—a successful and Merry Christmas for all.

The committee arranging the party did a swell job in the face of the difficulties of transportation conditions. Our thanks are due Orville Taylor, Gord Carr, Herb Jackson, Harold Fennell, Everett Shrigley and Gordon Stuart, Jack Kennedy, accompanist, and Art Last, chairman. The absence of Mr. McIntyre was regretted. He was in Los Angeles on a business trip.

Returning from Los Angeles Mr. McIntyre had the good fortune of meeting Edward Everett Horton who was on the train. Mr. Horton is now appearing in a stage play in Detroit.

The annual turkey dinner of the office girls was held at the Hotel Vendome December 18th. It was fine even if we were allowed only one cup of coffee. Mr. Parker helped by sending chocolates to top off the dinner. Flo Mann played Santa Claus and several lovely gifts were exchanged.

Frank Laskier spoke at the plant December 18th. His account of being bombed at sea and rescued was thrilling. He was unfortunate in losing a leg in the action. Since then he has been lecturing in Canada in behalf of the Merchant Marine.

Our boys in the service calling on us were: Ian Milne, Bob Bannister, Murray Taylor, Jack Cleave, Ted Campbell and Ted Pembleton. Ted was on his way overseas.

We hear that Bill Young has taken up horticulture as a hobby. He is very keen

about Lillies (not the Easter brand).

On December 21st Mueller Limited bowling league had a turkey roll on a basis of those having the most points over their average and high individual scores. Jack Burkholder won the turkey for high score, and those over their average who won turkeys were June Smith, Isabelle Danby and Helen Galloway. We regret to report your reporter won the chicken for low, bowling an average of 115. Anyway the chicken was good.

SUGGESTION PRIZES AWARDED

Grand Prizes For Year 1942

First Prize—\$10.00

B. Wardrop—Safety on Timing Press.

Second Prize—\$5.00

C. Haywood—Carboloy guides for box-tool.

Third Prize—\$3.00

W. Ingles—Safety guard on W. & S.

Additional Suggestions adopted for Third Period

H. A. Sitter\$2.50

Stella Bates 2.50

C. Chappell 2.50

Jean McGuire and Frances (Red) Dickey of Dept. 14 are on leave for a trip home in Saskatchewan. Red has been with us two years and this was her first trip home.

Bill Harkins writes: "In the station hospital with plenty of time on my hands. Only a sore throat. Tried every way to get out but the doctor says no. He is an officer and therefore he wins and I lose out. When first put to bed I looked up and saw a Mueller gate valve directly over my head. This is strictly an R.A.F. station and strictly is the right word when describing it. Barracks are new, meals are good, so it is not so bad."

Harold Coates writes: "Still in the army. Just waiting for the call when we will be doing our part. The parcel sent was received. Each night I enjoy its contents before going to bed. It was really thoughtful of Muellers and they have my sincere thanks. If you could see me now you might wonder just what kind of an army I am in. We are occupying a large house or mansion. Have cozy sleeping quarters and I have a room to myself including a fireplace, table, chair, large mirror and for a change electric lights which we had previously been without for six months. There is a wash basin in each room. Adjoining my room is a bath room. Tomorrow night the Canadian Legion is coming to show us a movie. This is a weekly occurrence and twice a week the movable canteen comes to sell us various things. Today they had Canadian chocolate bars which are always appreciated."

DEATH OF MISS McKEE

For 40 Years A Valued and Highly Respected Member of Office Force

Through an unfortunate but, of course, unintentional oversight, we neglected to chronicle in the December issue of the Mueller Record the death of Miss Ethel McKee. Her death occurred at the Decatur and Macon County Hospital on November 24th. Miss McKee had been in the hospital for some three weeks, but not many of the organization were aware of that fact, nor did they suspect the serious character of her illness.

"Mac," as she was known to all, was the oldest woman employee in years of service, and her record was a most excellent one. She had been with the company for forty years and was faithful and diligent in her work.

Began as Telephone Operator

Miss McKee was born in Illini township June 9, 1872. Her first position with the company was that of telephone operator. At that time the telephone desk was in the main office, at the head of the stairway. She was attentive and efficient.

As Order Clerk

Later she was made order clerk, an exacting and important position, and was thus employed at the time of her death. Day after day she sat at her Elliot-Fisher machine and made copies of orders as they were received.

Miss McKee was not only industrious and competent, but she fully realized the importance of accuracy in the work to which she devoted so many years. With all, she had a pleasant and kindly disposition and was held in high regard by her superiors and office companions. At the Christmas meeting of employees on December 17, W. E. Mueller paid tribute to Miss McKee's long service and recalled incidents from the days when he was a messenger and Miss McKee was his boss.

Interested in Young Folk

"Mac" followed with interest the activities of the young people with whom she was associated and was especially pleased to receive during her days at the hospital messages and letters from Mueller boys with the armed forces.

Miss McKee was a member of the Congregational church and at her death was 70 years of age. The only surviving member of her immediate family is a sister, Mrs. James E. Pierce of Decatur.

Funeral services were held on Thanksgiving day at the Dawson and Wikoff funeral home and burial was in Boiling Springs cemetery.

Roy I. Toole

Roy I. Toole, member of the foundry force, died Tuesday, January 5th, at 11 p. m., at his home. He worked all day as usual,

went home and to bed, dying in his sleep. He was the father of Dorothea Toole of the cafeteria of Plant 1 and Plant 3 and father-in-law of Lester Gordy of the maintenance department. He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Toole of Warrick county, Indiana, where he was born December 28, 1893, and had lived in Decatur for 20 years, 19 of which as a member of this organization. He was a member of the First Church of God and a trustee of the same for 12 years.

He is survived by his wife and five children, Mrs. Freida Gordy, Dorothea Toole, Albert Toole, Donald Toole, and Betty Ann Toole of Decatur; two brothers, Wayne of Marengo, Indiana, and Robert of Dale, Indiana; three sisters, Mrs. Effie Bruce of Decatur, Mrs. Cora Heady of Dale, Indiana, and Miss Sula Toole of Evansville, and three grandchildren.

Funeral services were held at 2 p. m., Friday, January 8th, and the burial was in Graceland cemetery.

George Coles

George Coles, aged 80, died in St. Mary's hospital, January 6th. He had lived in Decatur 38 years and had been a Mason for 55 years. Older members of the organization will remember him as our tool temperer. His widow, two sons, two sisters, four grandchildren and four great-grandchildren, survive him. The burial was in Fairlawn cemetery.

George Coles was a native of England, born November 16, 1862. He was a quiet, unobtrusive, likable man, skilled in the art of tool tempering.

■ ■ ■

SEE YOU NEXT YEAR SANTA

Bob Gates, who played Santa Claus at the childrens party, dropped in to thank us for referring to his physical charms as being in line with those of the children's patron saint. Illustrations always represent this saint with a protruding stomach. Bob said he liked it "because you got the circumference in the right place." This made us wonder if Bob really meant that we misused the word and were not specific enough. We think it was the latter. Circumference means "a line that encompasses a circular surface." It is plain to be seen that our use of the word included only one-half of a circle. Next year to make the comparison perfectly clear we shall use a ship in describing Bob's physique. A ship always has a bow and a stern. This comparison is so obvious that we feel it will be quite readily understood by all who know the good natured Bob.

■ ■ ■

"Hello! Is this the butcher shop? Where's our breakfast bacon?"

"Well—er—I backed into the meat slicer and got a little behind in your order."

—

"Life is one fool thing after another."

"Love is two fool things after each other."

BIG BATCH OF NEWS

Plant 3 Begins The Year With Interesting Contribution

Bob Tauber's department had their Christmas party on Thursday, December 24, at noon. Roy Coffman had drawn a Christmas tree and had packages on it, with the contents written on each package as well as the name of the recipient.

Roy read a poem to Bob and then presented to Bob, Bill Mueller and Heck Whittington nice gifts from the whole gang. These three fellows have proved themselves to be good sports and are well liked among all the employees.

Cooks Christmas Party

The first, second and third shift cooks at Plant No. 3 had a Christmas party during their lunch hour just before Christmas. They had drawn names for a gift exchange, and they also had a grab bag, which they enjoyed along with a lovely Christmas tree and decorations.

Since their usual Santa Claus, Walter (Pa) Auer, was unable to attend, his assistant, Uncle Bob Gates, took over for him. Uncle Bob did well until he came to his own package, and then he sets himself right down and unwraps the present. The girls at that point had to get another Santa to finish the job for him. And now the women declare they will hide Uncle Bob's gift until they have received theirs next year.

Plant No. 3 Girls Have Party

Several of the girls on the day shift at Plant 3 had a Christmas party at Greider's Cafeteria December 21st. They exchanged gifts and had a really lively time. Dorothy Stacey made one girl happy when she presented her with a diamond ring and wedding ring, too, but she couldn't find the rich bachelor to go with them.

Those who attended the party were: Frances Hockaday, Clara Dotson, Lelah Causey, Dorothy Stacey, Emma Rambo, Dorothy Chamberlain, Ruth Wells, Lucille Zerfowski, Helen Causey, Violet Hartwig, Thelma Aters, Helen Campbell, Elizabeth Raskin and Dorothy O'Byrne.

Mrs. Grace O'Byrne and her daughter, Dorothy, of Plant 3, spent the Christmas holidays in St. Louis. Evidently the people in St. Louis spend their time looking at bright lights, as both of our travellers returned very sleepy and tired.

Mrs. Emma Thomas of the Plant 3 Cafeteria visited her son and daughter-in-law in Joliet over the week-end of December 11th.

■ ■ ■

RESOLUTIONS FOR 1943

Plant 3 comes to the front with a long list of resolutions for 1943. They sound "fish-cali-tious" to us but we publish them as submitted with the suggestion that a "betting fest" be inaugurated as was in the case of

Josephine. All the resolutions of course refer to the year 1943. Here they are:

The Women

Emma Thomas:—Not to wait until the last minute to do my Christmas shopping; Ruby:—To mend my ways; Eleanor:—To wear my rings in 1943; Dorothy Chamberlain:—To do less talking; Ida Workman:—To keep my shoes out of Emma Thomas' galoshes; Nola:—To write to Roy Moore often as he gets so lonesome in Massachusetts; Ruth Miller:—That I will start work earlier so I can walk and not run; Dorothy O'Byrne:—Not to hook any more suckers for diamond rings or diamond wrist watches; Lucille Zerfowski:—Not to bite anyone when I get my new teeth; Grace O'Byrne:—To look at my clock right, so I won't get up an hour early every morning; Fedora:—Not to burn more than four gallons of gas a week or buy any new tires.

The Men

Joe McDuffy:—To leave the windows closed so I won't freeze Frances; Porky Moore:—Not to tell Heck and Bob how to operate the machine; Carrol Ford:—To be at work on time starting from January 1; Lou Heiland:—Not to play any more papers; Earnest M. Garver:—I will wait patiently every evening for my passenger; Blankenburg:—If I can't get Falstaff, any brand will do. I like 'em all; Joe Toth:—Not to drink so much coffee; Art Bauer:—Never again will I ask Santa for more work overs; Dick Brett:—Resolves just to feed the hogs; Clark Curry:—To quit eating, or get myself a girdle; Heck Whittington:—That the next time Roy Coffman's hip locks on him, I will loan him my wooden leg until he gets home; Myers:—To stop working at least long enough to cat; Eugene Latch:—Not to tell such tall stories; George:—Not to pawn my wrist watch; Wilbur Davidson:—To buy my own Copenhagen; Clark Curry:—To stay at home and catch up with my sleep; Substitution for B. Heiland:—Not to blame the alarm clock for over-sleeping; Wayne Fike:—Not to get mad when Leon Myers gets more work done than I do; Hap Thompson:—To wear the pants in our family; Dailey:—That if they don't furnish softer whittling timber, am going to stop whittling.

■ ■ ■

FIT AS A FIDDLE

Orville Hawkins, Jr., was here during the holidays to visit his parents and other relatives and friends. It recalled that something over a year ago Orville, Jr., passed through a terrible illness which incapacitated him for many months. When he finally reached and passed the crisis he weighed only 85 pounds. Now he is back to normal weight and feeling fit as a fiddle, vigorous and active which will be pleasing news to his friends in this organization of which Orville was once a member. During vacations he was a member of the printing and stationary department.

NEITHER HERE NOR THERE

(Further Ruminations Upon This Strange Thing Called Life)

We had thought to make a few sage reflections upon the New Year, an unknown quantity if there ever was one. We had the ambitious idea that we might be able to say something readable and even a little out of the ordinary about making fresh starts, getting out the old clean slate and things, but, alas, we are not in the groove. The dust of moving has not only done something to our respiratory set-up; it has also worn us down mentally and quite befogged any ideas that might have come timorously to the surface. Might as well sit down in the middle of a tornado and write an epic poem. Of course, a little thing like an earthquake or a hurricane wouldn't bother your true genius. That's one of the differences between a genius and us.

We might dash off a little essay on the Science and Philosophy of Moving, or How to Change Residences without Losing One's Sense of Humor, or Self-Preservation on a Moving Van—but, again, why elaborate? All of our friends on both Second and Third Floors will be writing their own chapters—and soon.

Ellen Jane Stevenson, recently of California and Washington, has returned to her old desk in the Paymaster's Office while her husband and the other boys take care of the little job of finishing up the war.

Reba Rentfro, who checked out late in December, was succeeded in the Stationery Department by Dorothy Haycs, wife of Clarence Hayes of the same department.

This, we fancy, will be known as the winter of the many snows. Certainly is too bad that we don't have winters like those we had when we were a boy—with plenty of snow!

One of the grandest things about the holidays was the three-day week-end for Christmas and New Year's. It was pleasanter staying home than anything we can think of at the moment, with time to talk to the family, listen to the radio, enjoy the Christmas cards, and even write letters.

Mary Ruth Oliver left us just before Christmas to join Friend Husband in Sunny California. Mary Ruth is enjoying herself and writes interestingly of what she is seeing. Her address is 1069 Newby Street, Glendale, California. Yes, Mary Ruth likes mail.

Just before Mary Ruth left, the girls and boys in the office, with Mr. Adolph as spokesman, presented her with a going

(Continued on Page 15)

CHATTANOOGA



As promised in the last issue of the MUELLER RECORD, you see here the Chattanooga Girls' Bowling Team. While all are Columbian Iron Works employees, they are not molders or iron workers. However, you must agree that they have what it takes so far as beauty and the ability to hurl the 16-pound ball for plenty of strikes, spares, and high scores. Reading left to right: Clatice Jones, Katherine Eatherly, Lois Cain, Gladys Jones, and Ruby Rogers.

THE FOUL LINE

From the following final standing for first half of the Mueller Co. Bowling League for 1942-43, you will see that the Sales Department stayed on top by the skin of their teeth. Luck was with the Sales Department but Odie Walker was with the Maintenance Department and that team came out with the Team High Game and Team High Three Games with Walker winning the individual high three games.

The second "half" of the season has already started off in a bad way, judging from some of the much lowered averages based on the first game. Beginning this week, jockeying for position will start and we look for those averages to climb.

FINAL STANDINGS FOR FIRST HALF

Mueller Co. Bowling League

1942-43

Team Standing	Won	Lost
1. Sales	26	16
2. Maintenance	25	17
3. Machine Shop 1.....	22	20
4. Shell Shop	21	21
5. Machine Shop 2.....	17	25
6. Foundry	15	27
Team High Game—Maintenance.....	826	
Team High 3 Games—Maintenance....	2308	
Individual High Game—Rogers.....	224	
Individual High 3 Games—Walker....	565	

New Addition to Office Building

In spite of building restrictions, priority ratings, and scarcity of plumbing, heating equipment and building materials, the new addition to our office building has been completed and is ready for occupancy.

One story brick, tile floor, fluorescent lighting, and furnished to match, it is a thing of beauty and a joy to behold. Yes, the new Ladies Lounge, parlor, or rest room, has been completed!

Earl Higdon and Lige Veal of Department 60 met with misfortune the other day, while driving along the mountain road. Their cars collided, completely demolishing Higdon's car. Both were in the fog, they reported.

Thomas, of the second shift, has proved to the entire shop that the facing of check valves is not an impossible rate.

We are glad to report that Roland Ingram is back on the job after a brief illness. You can't whip Roland!

Ernest Campbell seems to be improving after a very nervous Thanksgiving.

R. E. Gann we hear is spending quite a lot of time with the Gas Rationing Board.

Fred Brown of the Machine Shop is now agent for the Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Both plants of the Columbian Iron Works had a very quiet New Year's Day, as both were in full production on that day.

Marion Eckman spent his day off pumping water from his basement, during the recent "flood" in Chattanooga.

SUGGESTION AWARDS

The following grand prize awards were made for Suggestions adopted at the Christmas meeting on December 21, by Mr. Adolph Mueller:

Main Plant 1:

Charlie Gamblin \$50.00—1st prize
James McClure \$30.00—2nd prize
Eugene Drake \$20.00—3rd prize

Munitions Department—Plant 2:

Richard Anderson \$50.00—1st prize
W. A. Sutherland \$30.00—2nd prize
Effie Perkins \$20.00—3rd prize

CHRISTMAS MEETING AT CHATTANOOGA

The Christmas meetings for Chattanooga were held on Monday, December 21, 1942.

The meeting at the Munitions Plant 2 was held at 2:30 p.m., with Mr. Adolph Mueller being the speaker at the meeting.

At 3:30 a Christmas party was held at the Main Plant for the office girls.

At 4:00 p.m. the Christmas meeting was held at the Main Plant.

At the meetings, Mr. Adolph spoke of cur-

rent conditions today and of the part we will all have to play in working together to win this war. He also told something of the history of the Mueller Co.

After the Christmas meetings, Mr. Adolph made distribution of the company's gift of canned goods to the employees. This distribution was very much appreciated.

SAFETY ITEMS

Roosevelt Henderson, of the Iron Foundry, dropped a piece of steel weighing about 80 pounds on his foot on December 7, fracturing a bone. A story goes along with this accident; that is, no employee in the Iron Foundry had suffered a foot injury in over six months as they have been outfitted with Sankeys, an improved foot guard. Roosevelt, on this particular day, failed to wear his Sankeys and when the piece of steel fell on his foot there was no protection to prevent the fracture.

The supervisors and foremen of the Main Plant and the Munitions Department No. 2 held safety meetings on January 8.

Speaking of the value of Sankeys, at the Munitions Plant 2, there has been quite a bit of talk relative to the women employed in the Munitions Plant wearing these foot guards to protect their feet in the event a shell should drop. We might mention here that Sankeys would have prevented a recent accident during the lunch period at Plant 2 when one of the ladies dropped a thermos bottle on her foot.

Richard Anderson, of Plant 2, has been on his vacation for the last few days. During his absence, Hugh Baker has been acting as foreman of the third shift at Plant 2.

Floyd Johnson of the Chattanooga Sales Office spent the Christmas holiday with his family in Nashville.

Our guards at the Main Plant and at Plant 2 are now outfitted in their new winter uniforms, and we've heard many comments about how nice they look in them.

Ross Gilbert, of Plant 2, is back at work after being away due to illness for several weeks.

Mrs. Nellie Renfroe, of Plant 2's tool room was grinding a tool when the grinding wheel broke and a piece of the wheel struck and injured her chin. She is now back at work in the Tool Room.

We've noticed quite a few employees reporting to the First Aid Room recently. The reason: We have a new nurse, Mrs. Martha Patton.

' BARGAIN COLUMN PAGE ' "

ITEMS FOR SALE

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

FOR SALE: A used metal bed for dump truck. In good condition.—Frank Edmonson, Main office.

FOR SALE: Bed springs and dresser in good condition. Phone 2-0819 or call at residence, 924 North Warren street, or see Thomas Mudd (1124) watchman at Foundry, 2 to 10 p.m. except Mondays.

FOR SALE: E flat Alto Saxophone. Satin silver finish, recently overhauled, \$65. See W. D. Hays, 853 W. Packard St. or call 5884.

FOR SALE: Heating stove, "Derby," used only one winter. Good heater in good condition. Demands little attention and is easy on the coal pile. Reasonable price. See "Fosty" Jones, Dept. 7, Plant 3.

FOR SALE: Kelvinator ice refrigerator, 100 lbs. capacity, porcelain lined, good condition. See Harold Henry, Plant 2, or call at first house after road curves beyond Mueller Heights.

FOR SALE: One French door in perfect condition, size 2'6" x 6'8". H. A. Wacaser.

FOR SALE: Small rotary garden cultivator. These will be hard to find in the spring. Better grab this chance. Basil Mason, phone 2-3866.

FOR SALE: Two bird cages. In good condition and at reasonable prices. Inquire 931 North Hill St., F. L. Stevenson, 1103, Watchman, Monroe St. gate.

FOR SALE: Two men's bicycles, good condition. See Robert L. Pope, Mercer Street Gate, or call 3-3374.

FOR SALE: '39 Plymouth Coupe. Five good tires. Fine opportunity to own a good car at reasonable investment. See Russell Short, Dept. 36. Clock No. 3667, residence 1259 N. Taylor, Phone 2-8180.

FOR SALE: Man's bicycle, 26 in. wheel, two new tires, equipped with lights, \$25. Kennes Karnes, 403 E. Division.

FOR SALE: 1936 Two-door Chevrolet, fair tires, \$125. Kennes Karnes, 403 E. Division.

FOR SALE: ¼ H.P. General Electric motor, \$4. Also Maytag Gasoline engine, \$10. Kennes Karnes, 403 E. Division.

WANTED

WANTED: A Model "T" truck rear end. E. W. Connors, Plant 3.

WANTED TO BUY: Anvil, 100 lbs. or larger; ½ to 4 H.P., 4 cycle gasoline engines. Otis Fears, Shipping Room, Clock No. 4729.

WANTED: To rent or buy a Royal typewriter. See Cecil Short, Dept. 300, Clock No. 30022.

BOY SCOUT NEWS

Philip Jordan is our most recent recruit. He met his Tenderfoot requirements almost perfect last week. Three other candidates are almost ready and a new one is coming in this month. Yep! Ye old troop is sure growing. Fellows just don't join troops that do not do things!

The monthly Cornertooth Meeting was held at the home of the Scoutmaster on Jan. 6th. Our Junior Staff cooked up some mighty interesting doings for the next few weeks.

A new patrol has been formed. It is known as the Indian Patrol. The new patrol leader is George Bridwell, and Cecil Snow is his assistant. Robert Carter and Robert Snow are the other members of this live gang. Since George has been promoted, Billy Hughes has been named as Assistant of the Tigers.

Bobby Hughes received Public Health and Personal Health merit badges recently. Both he and Herbert Harner have been advanced to Star Scout rank. Congratulations! A number of Scouts have been advancing recently. Keep it up, Scouts! The fellow who makes the most progress gets the Scout ring to be awarded by Mr. Allen.

Who says Troop 2 cannot take it? Last month the gang hiked to Mueller Heights and broke a trail through the snowdrifts back to the Scout Cabin. It wasn't on the books, but cold weather set in, and by morning it was well below zero. There wasn't a frost-bitten ear or foot in the crowd. All slept warm—thanks to careful training and envelope beds—and all reported a great time. How many other troops ever go hiking in zero weather? Very few, we say.

The troop is brushing up on first aid in preparation for the first aid meet in February . . . Cecil Snow and Stewart File have new pack frames. Who will be next? . . . A lot of new Scout equipment made its appearance right after Christmas . . . Brownie Blakeman is back after a long absence. Now if someone will get Richard Adams back in the harness we will have 100% attendance.

■ ■ ■

Lady: "How much are those tomatoes?"

Grocer: "Seven cents a pound, ma'am."

Lady: "Did you raise them yourself?"

Grocer: "Yes, they were five cents a pound yesterday."

PERFECTLY SATISFIED



This happy young miss has no worries in life—yet. Her name is Linda Elaine Ford, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ford.



ECHO OF CHRISTMAS



We do not wonder that Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kushmer value this snapshot. It will always bring back pleasant memories of Christmas 1942. The children are Virginia Lee Kushmer, aged three and a half years, and Karen Lynne Kushmer, aged fifteen months. They are enjoying the pretty things brought them by Santa Claus.



An asylum inmate sat with his fishing pole dangling over a flower bed. A visitor, filled with sympathy and wishing to be pleasant, asked,

“How many have you caught?”
 “You’re the tenth today,” was the answer.

(Continued from Page 12)
 away gift—a handsome overnight case to match her luggage, a red (Mary Ruth’s favorite color) house coat, and some Fannie Mae candy to eat on the way.

Phyllis Cook and Sarah Lentz are the two young ladies who have joined the Billing department staff.

A few more changes have been made in people’s duties on Ye Olde Thirde Floore. After Olivia Pando resigned, Jane Wheeler inherited her stenographic position in the Credit Department with E. F. Dickey. The order department stenographer is now Geraldine Yonker lately of the Billing Department.

A special Welcome to Mr. Wagenseller who has been kept away from the office for a time but is now able to be back with us, ready to put on the press this current issue of your favorite magazine.

And now, excuse us while we clamber on the last truckload of furniture. On second thought—it wasn’t the last load.



CORPORAL R. W. MOORE

We have received a letter from Corporal Robert W. Moore who was among the first of our boys drafted. He was located at Camp Forrest, Tenn., after leaving here but his request for a change of Mueller Record address shows that he is now at Fort Lewis, Washington.

Corporal Moore formerly worked in Department He left for service in the army on March 4th, 1941. Since that time we have had but little information concerning him but assure him that we are glad to know of his location and that the Mueller Record will follow him.



GREAT GRANDFATHER

Richard Burns, Plant 3, is a great grandfather. His daughter is Mrs. Merle Potts, of Pana. Her daughter is Mrs. James Nicol of Decatur. The great grandchild is James Marvin Nicol, born January 14, 1943. Richard Burns was a member of our force when the munition plant was operated as a vitreous ware plant as a finished ware inspector. He left in 1934 but returned in 1942 as janitor. He now lives in Assumption.



A Nuisance

Announcer (at a concert): “Miss Periwinkle will now sing. “Oh, That I Were a Dove, I’d flee.”

Junior: “Dad, what’s a dove-eyed flea?”

Jeannette: “You never bring me flowers and candy like you did before we were married.”

Ken: “Ever hear of anyone feeding bait to a fish after he had caught it?”

We  **ARE IN A
FIGHT
TO WIN!**
WE
CAN HELP BY
BUYING U.S. WAR BONDS