

MUELLER RECORD

INSIDE ONLY

JULY 1944

No. 129

DEATHS

MRS. CLARA FERN EATON

Mrs. Clara Fern Eaton, wife of Elmer J. Eaton, Plant 3 guard, passed away June 16 in St. Mary's hospital. She had been a resident of Decatur for the past 15 years.

The daughter of Charles and Ellen Barbara Barnett Harvey, she was born November 21, 1899. She was married to Elmer James Eaton in Blue Mound township, June 10, 1919. The family moved to Decatur in 1929. Mrs. Eaton was a member of the United Brethren church. She is survived by her husband and the following children, Pvt. Stanley Eaton, Army Air Corps photographer; Mrs. Stanley Burke, Kansas City, Missouri; and Carroll Eugene Eaton with the Marines in San Diego, Calif. She also leaves two brothers, Orville P. Thornell of Decatur and Dwight E. Thornell of Boody, and a sister, Mrs. Alva Woodworth of Chicago.

Funeral services were conducted in the Dawson and Wikoff funeral home, with burial in Salem cemetery.

MRS. ANNA CAMPBELL

Mrs. Anna B. Campbell, mother of Clara Dotson, died June 22 in her home in Charleston. She was born in Sangamon county July 29, 1885. Her husband, Clem, passed away September 30, 1939.

Mrs. Campbell is survived by her son, Clarence, Charleston; her daughters, Mrs. Pearl Jacobs, Sullivan, Indiana; Mrs. Christine May, Charleston; Mrs. Dotson, Decatur; five grandchildren; two sisters, Mrs. Charles Disney, Decatur; Mrs. Maude Beasley, Central Valley, California.

Funeral services were held in the Clark Funeral Home, Charleston, with interment in Mound cemetery.

MRS. MARY GRAY

Mrs. Mary E. Gray, mother-in-law of William A. Mueller, died June 23 in St. Mary's hospital.

Mrs. Gray was born April 23, 1885, the daughter of Charles A. and Sarah Constant, and was married to Edward J. Gray in Kenney, May 10, 1904. He passed away in 1939. One daughter also preceded her in

death. She is survived by three sons, Albert G., Carl E., and Earl M., all of Decatur; seven daughters, Mrs. Dorothy Ostrander, Mrs. May Colbeck, Mrs. Esther Mueller, Mrs. Vivian Gadberrry, Mrs. Alma Miller, Anna Lee and Vonna Ruth Gray of Decatur, three sisters, three brothers and 19 grandchildren.

Funeral services at the Monson funeral chapel were followed by burial in Fairlawn cemetery.

MRS. ELIZABETH BASHOR

Mrs. Elizabeth Bashor died at Fairfield, Illinois, July 7th at the unusual age of 96 years, six months and nine days. She was the mother of Henry Bashor, member of the factory guard force. Mrs. Bashor was born in Dauphin county, Pa., December 29, 1847. She was the mother of ten children, six daughters and four sons. Her husband died at the age of 74, December 2nd, 1915. Two of her daughters preceded her in death. There are sixteen grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren. Mrs. Bashor retained her mental faculties in a remarkable degree, but in the past few years has been an invalid. Funeral services were held Monday, July 10th and the burial was in Mortin Creek Cemetery.

BIRTHS

BORN TO: Mr. and Mrs. Carney Carroll June 28 in Decatur and Macon County Hospital, a daughter, Barbara Arlene. Mrs. Carroll is the former Arlene Spitzer of the Personnel Office, and the new baby is the granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. Al Spitzer.

BORN TO: Mr. and Mrs. James Shull, Cadwell, Illinois, July 9, a daughter, Judy Ann.

"What's repartee, Dad?"
"Repartee, my boy, is what a man thinks of on the way home."

Every famous man's wife has an uneasy feeling that something will happen to open the world's eyes.

What this country needs right now is a 48-hour day!

NEITHER HERE NOR THERE

(Ruminations About This and That Of More or Less Concern to All of Us)

A very special welcome to Bill Dixon, who has graduated as a tail-gunner on a bomber. Bill was home on furlough the first and second weeks of July, looking very handsome in his Air Corps uniform. Bill is also a graduate of Dotty Gepford's School for Messengers and was interested in coming back to the plant on his recent furlough for a look around at the old surroundings. And not the least proud of his former co-workers was his aunt, Ethel Dixon.

Marjorie Tatham is at home taking some much needed rest made necessary by a troublesome thyroid. Before she returns to her duties Marjorie expects to have a little session in the hospital, after which we all hope she'll be as good as new.

Reba Rentfro spent Independence Day week with her grandparents and other relatives near Marion. She reports that the fried chicken, the fresh fish and home made ice cream were something to remember.

Mabel Gates had an enjoyable Fourth of July holiday with friends in Peoria.

The Auers, Walter, Helen and Betty, took off July 9 for a trip into the near West. Mrs. Auer and Betty spent some time with relatives at Ft. Riley, while Walter was out Denver-way.

Niena Cochran is a-vacationing the last two weeks of this month. She planned to spend some time with Chicago friends as well as visit relatives from Alton and Louisville.

P. D. Ruthrauff submitted to a surgical operation in a St. Louis Hospital July 12. We all send our good wishes for his speedy recovery.

Herman Jackson was in Chattanooga the last week in June doing some catalog work. After a week and a half back at the old grind, he took off for a two weeks' vacation, during which he and his wife and daughter expected to visit relatives and friends in Louisville, as well as in Southern and Eastern Indiana. Sounds like more fried chicken.

Friends of Ethel Fogle Leonard, who for many years was in the Up-keep stock department, are interested in learning of the arrival of the new little son who was born to Johnny and Ethel July 8 in Decatur and Macon County Hospital.

Marjorie Bixler Roarick, who was formerly employed in the Order Department, has

come back to assist in the Filing Department. Marjorie recently came to Decatur from the East where she and her little daughter Sandra were with their husband and father while he was stationed in that part of the country.

Vernon Huffman, our office messenger, has initiated a one-man war on flies, which have been unusually prevalent this year. At last report Vernon had worn out two fly-swatters in his zeal in exterminating good old *musca domestica*. The office is a much more comfortable place in which to work since Vernon began tracking down his prey.

The attractive little blonde miss whom we have seen with Francis and Mary Carroll recently is Francis' little niece, Carolyn Snow. Carolyn has been visiting her auntie and uncle for several weeks while her parents were away.

Famous greeting nowadays among the inner circle of Victory Gardeners: "How many ripe tomatoes have you had?"

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RIGHTFULLY PROUD



Here are the children of Herman Dash of the Los Angeles office. At the left is David, aged four years in September and at the right is sister Arlene, who will be 8 years old on August 18. She is supervising play instructor of her young brother and accepts the responsibility with understanding of its importance. Father was formerly a member of the Decatur office force. He has been with the Pacific Coast Branch six or seven years.

In a business letter to Helen Branan he says: "How's everything in Decatur? Wish I could be with you for a spell. Enclosing picture of the kids in their play togs. They are fair but really do not do them justice."

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ALAS!

This salesman was eloquent about the merits of a vacuum cleaner, but the village housewife wasn't impressed. She suggested that he talk less and show her what the machine could do.

He took off his coat, fitted up the cleaner, thrust his arm into the chimney of the open fireplace and brought out a handful of soot, which he scattered over the carpet.

He then shovelled some ashes from the grate and sprinkled them over the rug, adding a big handful of soil from the garden. Then he smiled and rubbed his hands.

"Now," he said, "I'll show you what this vacuum cleaner can do. You'll be surprised, madam. Where's the electric switch?"

"Switch?" echoed the surprised woman. "We use gas."



Mueller Boys At The Front

IN NEW GUINEA

Sergeant Robert Moore wrote under date of June 18 from "Land of New Guinea." He says: "Just a line to let you know I've changed stations again. My APO number is 33 again instead of 960. Received the April Inside Record. As always it was mighty welcome, just like receiving a letter from home. Its been well over two years since I've had a furlough and the privilege of visiting the plant. Seems like we are on our way to Tokyo. We have our camp fixed up real livable but it is hot and rainy. However, it is not nearly as bad as one would imagine. Malaria in this area is under control. All of us take 6 atabrine tablets a week to guard against it. The atabrine makes our skin yellow but is harmless. Very sorry to hear about Mr. Adolph's death.

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EYE TROUBLE

In a letter from Al Hill he states he was in the hospital for 10 days—ulcers of the eye—but is back on the job. Al expressed appreciation for the "long tale" letter and hopes to see us all soon.

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LEO MASTERSON

"Received all the nice long letters and two copies of the Mueller Record, so you see my conscience would hurt me if I did not take time to write. Enjoy hearing from office people and would like to hear from the boys away in the service. My part in this war it not as it is for many others. It's office work and becomes boresome. Florida is a nice place in winter but too hot now for comfort. Greatly shocked to hear of the sudden death of Mr. Adolph. Mueller employes have lost a great friend as well as a great civic leader.

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GENE SIMPSON

In a short letter Gene says his duties do not offer any news—it's all routine. He says: "The more I travel about the more I get set on the opinion that I will have to forsake Illinois and become a Californian." He received and enjoyed one of the chain letters.

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CLARA UHL

Clara writes from Oceanside, California, and begins: "Want to tell you all how much I enjoyed that swell letter you wrote. Got it the day before my birthday and I mean it really made me feel swell. Awful sorry to hear about Mr. Adolph. I know that more

than just the company members will miss him. Wish you could see where we are now, right in the mountains. We have finally moved to Camp Pendleton, a wonderful vacation spot, only we get more work here than we have been used to. We (the girls area) are 8 miles from the gate, so guess you know we need a 72 to get out of here and even then we are two days over leave if we just get to the gate. No, it isn't that bad. We have a bus and if you sign up in advance you can get to Los Angeles on week ends and Oceanside is close enough that you can get to it during the week. All kinds of recreation here including horseback riding, cycling, baseball, basketball, shuffleboard, ping-pong," and "Oh, Heck," she says, "I could go on forever." In addition there is a swell recreation hall where there is dancing. Ran into Herman Rowe recently but was in a hurry and did not get to talk much. This is a swell place for hiking. You get atop of one of these hills and you can see for miles (but you still can't see anything but Pendleton). Got a swell birdseye view of the Tom Owens ranch house (former owner of this ranch which is now Pendleton). Say, it is beautiful, all kinds of flowers, shrubs, peacocks strutting around. "Shoot, paper's given out, so long."

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CHARLES HECTOR

Charles Hector goes into service at the age of 24. He is married. Mrs. Hector was the former Betty Watkins. There is one son, Michael Ray, aged 4 years, June 29th. Charles had fulfilled all preliminary steps and left June 29th to report at Chicago for assignment to duty. He was uncertain as to what that would be, but was hopeful that he would be sent to a gunnery school. He has been a member of our organization for two years working at Plant 3 as a turret lathe operator. He owns his own home 4 miles east of the city, near the new airport. Mrs. Hector will continue making her home there.

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WILLIE ROHNER

Willie Rohner, in the Fiji Islands, writes under date of June 17 to thank office friends for the "Long tale" letter. He writes "to say the least, I was utterly taken by complete suprise. It's the longest letter I ever received and I thoroughly enjoyed it. Sorry that I've not been able to write more often. It's not a question of time but more of something to write. Must keep the censor happy. He doesn't like to cut up a letter. No

doubt Ruth has taken my photo album to the office and that should give you an idea of how this country looks. But you must see Fiji to appreciate it. What I mean is to appreciate good old Decatur. That's where people are at least half civilized and "white folks is white folks." Almost a year in Fiji now and the people look white as the time passes." Then Willie goes down the list of signers of the "long tale" letter to him, with a wise crack for each.

"Well," writes Willie at the close, "that finishes the letter. Damit, I'm so homesick I could cry. Honestly, I really miss all of you. You sure were a swell bunch to work with and working there was surely a pleasure."

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FRANK EDMONSON

Frank writes a long letter from Jackson Heights, New York, beginning as follows:

"Today I received a most welcome letter or series of letters. I want to thank all of you for adding a line or two and assure you such letters to any one away from home means a lot. I can imagine one of the fellows somewhere overseas receiving such a letter and the good it would do him to show it to the other fellows and say "from the people I used to work with." I still have a telegram, sent me to Chattanooga as a birthday greeting back in 1934 and sure will keep this letter as a memory of this occasion. A decoration of some kind should go to the person or persons responsible for such a device being placed in the office. (Hold out you chest Ed Stille while being decorated.—Ed.)

"Was lucky to get an apartment in Jackson Heights for the summer. Mrs. Day and the girls are on their way here. We are located only a short distance from the big La Guardia air field. Many places of entertainment are open to service men free. Everywhere the civilian population are kind, helpful and courteous.

P. S.—By the way, girls, you can smoke here at your desk and have a coke now and then if you like. Personally, neither do me any good."

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JUNE KRUMSEIK

This time June writes from Stillwater, Oklahoma, dated June 16. "We arrived Wednesday, 10 p. m., tired and dusty after three days and two nights in the same clothes. You can imagine what we looked like. No one had a change of uniform with them.

The high points of the trip were reaching Chicago and speculating on what train they would travel on to Kansas City. Of course, the Wabash would have been June's pick. Instead the train was routed through Bloomington, Lincoln, Springfield and Roodhouse. Here there was an exercise parade through the streets with natives en masse to look on and cheer. They reached Kansas City for breakfast where they were parcelled off in

two groups of 118 each for the meal. There was a group of Army Air Corps men in the dining room and there was a friendly time all around with calls of "any one here from Illinois," "from California" and "from Texas?" The girls are nicely located at Stillwater. June writes: "The place here is really wonderful. Just two of us in a room with maple furniture, two chests of drawers, three chairs, bookcase, table, clothes closet. The shower room is only a few doors distant. Not nearly so strict here as at Hunter. We have to keep our room clean but don't have to scrub them as we did at Hunter. Smoking in rooms is permitted. In case of demerits for any little infraction of regulations, one loses week end liberties, which are from 12 noon Saturday to 8 p.m. Sunday. We are permitted to go to Oklahoma City and Tulsa. The food is more than delicious."

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WARREN SEXON IN

Warren Sexson answered the call to arms when he checked out June 26th to report for duty in the army. Warren joined the Mueller organization in August, 1933, and has been with us since, excepting three weeks in 1937 when granted a lay-off for a trip to California. He began work as a drill press operator but was transferred to Assembly. On his return from California he was assigned to ground key department where he worked until checking out for military service. His foreman gave him a good record. He was married to Miss Mary Hartwig, June 4, 1938. They have one child, David Dean Sexson, aged five years.

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SGT. HARRY SACKRITER

"Sacky" was one of the "early birds" in the service, but it has been some time since we heard from him. Under date of June 7th, he wrote J. W. Wells from New Britain and said among other things: "It was indeed a most welcome letter yesterday when we had our mail call and I found one from the office. We seem to be in such an isolated spot that mail call is very rare. I shall never forget any of you and very often tell the fellows about every one in the office and factory. It is really hard to write a letter down here. I do write my folks daily and they keep me posted on factory news. Here are a few pointers on life here. We have a wonderful bathing beach, and have a wonderful volleyball court. It is fairly warm here in day time but the nights are cool and pleasant for sleeping. Have to wash our own clothes and have learned to do very good job. That is our Sunday morning chore. We have been living strictly out of cans for some months but lately have been getting some fresh meat. Hope never to see another can when I get home. Everything we buy is rationed. There are quite a few natives here and they are interesting to talk to when we can understand each other. We have shows three times a week and are paid in Australian money. Have met and talked

with quite a few Australians and found them intelligent and of course everything with them is bloody this and that. Have seen sites of some pretty rough battles but to me that is nothing to talk about, so that takes care of the average soldier in New Britain. The news of the invasion was a great booster to morale down here. The Hawaiian Islands were beautiful and interesting. I hope some day after the war to go back there on a vacation. Made some very nice acquaintances while there. Enjoy reading the Mueller Record very much. Jimmy Freeman is in the Hawaiian Islands. Have had several letters from him."

BILLY DRAPER IN ENGLAND

Yesterday I received the Mueller Record, first since arriving in England. This is my second journey into a foreign theater of operations and I know I am going to enjoy the Record twice as much as before. Interesting to read letters of the other fellows and I will keep my eyes and ears open for any signs or news of them or their outfits in England.

Five minutes after stepping off the boat, I met Jane McMillan, a Red Cross Girl from Decatur. Rather than showing how small this world is, it shows how large Decatur's contribution toward the war effort.

Very much of a shock to learn of Mr. Mueller's death. It is with deep regret I know, that us fellows upon our return will find him no longer with us.

Looking forward to getting one of those "Man of the Day" letters mentioned in "Neither Here Nor There". Sounds like a very good idea and lots of news.

Its plenty cool and damp here. We all wear heavy undershirts and jackets. Our present location is good and close to our jobs. I work on the shift from 6:00 A.M. until 3:00 P.M. seven days a week. We get about three passes every two weeks six hours each.

One thing I have noticed, England should be a large market for American modern Plumbing and Water Goods after the war. Some plug, eh?

Cheerio, and I will be thinking of you all back there.

P. S.—I would have sent you all a British bank note, but I didn't think about it until I had already sealed the envelope. Address: Cpl. Wm. L. Draper, 36011523, 724 Engineer Base Depot Co., A.P.O. 510, care Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

DONALD WADE

Donald Earl Wade is one of the last recently called into service. He joined us August 4, 1942 and was assigned to the munition plant. He was married to Hallie Nell Hutchen, of Lincoln on Sept. 21, 1940, and they have two children, Judith Elaine Wade born February 21, 1942 and Ronald Gay Wade, born January 20, 1943. His ap-

plication for employment shows that he was a corporal in the Marines, with which branch of the service he served from April, 1936, to April 14, 1940 and was attached to the civil service for a short time in 1942. Mrs. Wade is a member of the Plant 3 force.

RAYMOND ACCEPTS

Raymond Schroll has accepted Uncle Sam's invitation to join the ranks at the age of 24 years. He is married, Mrs. Schroll being the former Dorothy Streight. They have two children, Roger Allen, two years old in August, and Raymond Carroll, 6 months old. Raymond was inducted June 30. Before leaving he was not advised as to his assignment for active duty but was of the opinion that he would be in the infantry. He has been with us four years, having worked in the brass grinding room, Department 9 and last in Department 20 at Plant 3. During his absence Mrs. Schroll and children will make their home with his parents.

FROM BOY TO MAN

William Dixon, former errand boy for main office was still a boy when he entered the service January 10 at 18 years of age. But he comes back a soldier and a man. The army certainly does work wonderful transformations. He was first assigned to Keistler Field, Texas, for basic training and then to the gunnery school at Arlington, Texas, where he has just completed his course as a tail end gunner on a B-24. He stopped over here on his way to Moore Field, California for combat training. He was uncertain as to the length of time he will be at Moore Field, or when he will get into active service. Gunner Dixon quickly learned the soldier trait of not to be surprised by an order. He will be 19 years in October.

CLAUDE ROWE BREAKS ARM

As many times as he has scanned employes coming in and going out of the main entrance it was left to Claude Rowe, the watchman to fall down the five entrance steps and break his arm. The accident happened just at the changing hour which was fortunate for Claude as Bill Hise was just coming on duty. He was not only good first aid in getting Claude on his feet, but summoned medical aid and the ambulance. Still more fortunate for Claude was Bill's timely arrival, was the fact it was Sunday, a day when few persons come to the main entrance.

This accident and other things put the Main Plant Guards behind the eight ball. Henry Bashor called away by the death of his aged mother, and Amos Parks was up in northern Illinois on a visit to relatives.

Patient: "This is my first operation and I'm terribly nervous."

Young Surgeon: "I know just how you feel. It's my first, too."

MUELLER MAN BOMBS EUROPE



Seated at the far left of this picture is Charles H. Johnson, Staten Island, taking an after course in "boot" training, that is getting a No. 11 shoe on a No. 12 foot. Charles was formerly a member of the New York force. Now he is Tech. Sgt. flying from England on missions over Europe. The other members of the crew are watching the performance. This picture is reproduced from one which appeared in the Buffalo Courier.

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HAVE A LAUGH

Accommodating

Tom—"You must feel badly about your best friend running off with your wife."
Husband—"Yes, I'll sure miss him."

Dirty Dad

"Daddy said there wasn't another woman in the world like you, Aunt Madge."
"That was very flattering of him."
"And he said it was a good thing, too."

Alone And Happy

"Just look at old Phillips over there—thoroughly enjoying himself. And I've always understood he was a woman-hater."
"So he is; but she's not with him tonight."

Clergyman Heard It

No clergyman being present at a recent luncheon, the host singled out a solemn-looking man in black who had a rather religious appearance. He asked him to pronounce the blessing. After being addressed, the gentleman in black put his hand to his ear and craned forward intently:

"I can tell you're talking to me," he said loudly, "but I'm so damn deaf that I can't tell what in hell you're trying to say."

Long Pie

Two workmen sat down to eat their lunch and one began unwrapping a parcel about 18 or 20 inches long.

"What's that?" asked his friend.

"Well, my wife is away, so I made a pie for myself."

"A bit long, ain't it?"

"Oi course it' long. It's rhubarb."

The Jolly Germs

A bunch of germs were hitting it up,
In the bronchial saloon;
Two bugs in the edge of the larynx
Were jazzing a rag-time tune.
Back in the teeth, in a solo game,
Sat dangerous Ack-Kerchoo
And watching his pulse was his
Light of love—
The lady that's known as Flu.

Two Timed

"Were you annoyed because I sharpened a pencil with your razor?" asked the attractive wife.

"Twice," replied the patient husband. "After I had given up trying to shave, I tried to write with the pencil."

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HERE'S FINE FAMILY



This fine looking family is Karl (Farmer) Denson, his wife and their eight months old son, Karl Montell.

Now according to Farmer (and we all know Farmer is an honest young man) this is not an ordinary boy. Why, when he was two days old he looked at Farmer and said: "Dad, I am a Democrat and a Cub fan." Now, when you get both of these in one you really have something.

Well, we all know Mr. and Mrs. Denson are sure fine folks, so of course Karl Montell is sure a fine young man.

LOS ANGELES NEWS

Laverne Campbell of Department 30 was visited by her husband. He is in the Air Corps, stationed near Bakersfield, Calif.

Bob Crossman now a second lieutenant in Ordnance at Aberdeen, Maryland, flew home for a twelve day leave this month. Now we know why Nell goes around beaming with pride.

We recently mentioned that Kenny Foltz, Cecil's boy had returned to the states to take Officer's training. He has had some more good fortune. He is to study at Occidental college in Eagle Rock, California, which is quite close to his home in Alhambra.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Liebherr entertained the bowling league after the sweepstakes, with a wiener roast. Everyone had a lovely time and wish to thank Dorothy and Mike for being very gracious host and hostess.

Back from vacations: Earl Bright, Chuck Musmecci and Tex Arnett. Chuck went to Big Bear, Earl to Laguna and Tex? Why, of course, he went to Texas.

The main office entertained for Lucille Sylva at Taix restaurant in Los Angeles recently. Lucille has been Mr. Logsden's secretary and is leaving to accept another position.

If you notice a studious attitude and air of meditation hovering about Helen Wellman and Iva Willis, it is because they are in school to study shorthand and typing. Imagine Helen's consternation when Mr. Reedy asked her to take dictation after only one lesson.

Florence Weston is full of surprises for lunch these days. We certainly look forward to them with anticipation.

Beth Noble really believes in celebrating other people's birthdays. When the office entertained for Ray Dawkins and Herman Dash, she ate a whole quart of ice cream. She was verreeeee sorreeee.

Bruce Stotler and Orpha Borcz made a wager as to who could lose the most weight in two weeks. They weighed in every morning but Bruce won in spite of the fact Orpha wore her lightest weight clothes on the final day.

Again the Mueller bowlers decided that they just couldn't give up bowling. Teams were reorganized and a summer league started Friday, June 23rd.

There are so many changes around the plant lately, it takes one's breath away try-

ing to keep up with them. Honest it is worse than spring housecleaning at home.

The Foundry in the process of being streamlined, looks as though the Lincoln highway were going right through it. They tell us when the job is completed, foundry workers can practically wear white suits. Can't you just see Doc Oglesby all dressed up like a Good Humor man?

The Heat-Treating equipment has been moved to the Forge Department and one of the big presses now rates a room to itself, by the metal rod storage platform.

The Plating room is expanding six feet on the west side and is getting it's share of modernization.

Hope you fellows in service do not mind a woman's version of these changes. At least we didn't mention any what-cha-ma-call-its or thing-a-ma-bobs.



P.F.C. Charles R. (Bob) Newell, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Newell is now in a Replacement Training Unit in Tampa, Florida. He recently completed training, in which he learned to repair and install guns in aircraft. Bob was formerly employed in Department 30 where his father, better known as "Charlie" is chief inspector.

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Stranger (at party): "Dull isn't it?"
Other: "Yes, very."
Stranger: "Let's go home."
Other: "I can't, I'm host."

American Sailor: "Battleships! Why, the flagship of our Navy is so large that the captain goes around the deck in his automobile."

British Sailor: "You ought to see our flagship! Have a look at the kitchen. It's so large the cook has to go through the Irish stew in a submarine to see if the potatoes are cooked!"—Typpo Graphic.

... SARNIA ...

Births

To Mr. and Mrs. John Mullins an 8 lb. daughter, Ellen Elizabeth, was born on June 15th.

Weddings

On June 24th Jean Jones, of Department 14, was married to Don Goodall of Department 9 at 2 pm at Trinity Church, London Road.

On June 17th Norma Cutler, Department 14, was married to Ken Leckie at St. Andrew's Manse by the Rev. MacGillavry at 2:30.

On June 24th Doris Dunn was married to Wesley Lucas at the Courtright Baptist Church.

Deaths

Mrs. Wilbur McMullen died Monday June 9th. Wilbur was formerly in J. Vollmer's department before joining the army.

It has been reported that Matilda Evers received a diamond from Ross Balfour and Francis Murray received an engagement ring from Jack Glendenning. Congrats, Kids.

Some furor was caused here recently by three men, two of whom were under 20, single with five dependents. When asked if the information on their application was correct, they asserted it was. The girls in the office was very interested in these specimens but imagine our disappointment when it was learned these "dependents" were just brothers, sisters, etc. — shucks, and we thought we had a couple of "experienced wolves" in our midst.

Employer: "Are you a clock watcher?"

Prospective Employee: "No, I don't like indoor work. I'm a whistle listener."

Almeda has been doing quite well for herself of late. One day she and Mac go driving to Wallaceburg and then lo and behold its Hank she accompanies to a convention in Toronto.

We were surprised to note in the local newspaper that Muellers had their annual picnic with an attendance of 75. Many inquiries have been made but no one knows definitely how this rumor started although we suspect Mr. Campbell knows more about it than he'll admit.

Bowling

Recently the "Old Men's" Bowling League had their banquet at the Golf Club. The cup—won by Mueller team for the 3rd time out of 5—was received by Alex. Hodges. Mr. Parker won a War Savings

Certificate, presented by Alex. Hodges for the most improved bowler of the season. Don Hunter (Bankers) won a War Savings Certificate for the high score of the season, a neat and tidy 315.

She: "You'd better watch that arm of yours."

He: "Oh, it knows its way around."

Agent: "Sire, I have something here which will make you popular, make your life much happier, and bring you a host of new friends."

Prospect: "I'll take a quart."

Talking to Bob Bannister and wife, June at Grand Bend learned they had biked to the summer resort—about 50 miles from Sarnia, and 20 of those miles over very poor gravel roads. They left Sarnia about 8 and arrived at Grand Bend about 3:30. On their return they were lucky as Jack Cleave's father gave them a ride back as far as the highway. June and Jack were pretty well burned but thought it a great experience.

Caller: "Is your mother engaged?"

Little Boy: "I think she's married."

Bus Driver: "Madam, that child will have to pay full fare. He's over 5 years of age."

Madam: "Why, I've only been married four years."

Bus Driver: "Never mind the confession, lady; let's have the fare."

Quite an "upset" when from a clear sky it was announced all factory vacations would be from June 30th till July 9th. Credit should be given the pay roll department for getting out the vacation pay so that the employees would not be without money. The remainder of the office offered their sympathy on leaving the hot and humid office at 4:30 while the Pay Roll Department were laboring on faithfully, though bathed in perspiration.

SING IT!!

Gone are the days when I was free and gay.

Gone are the days when I could spend my pay.

Gone is the dough to a better half I know. I hear her gentle voice is calling "More dough, Joe."

A huge elephant and a tiny mouse were in the same cage at the zoo. The elephant was in a particularly ugly and truculent mood. Looking down at the mouse with disgust, he trumpeted, "You're the puniest,

the weakest, the most insignificant thing I've ever seen!"

"Well," piped the mouse, "don't forget, I've been sick!"

Soldiers' Box On Way

The tri-ennial box for our former employees now in the service has been packed and mailed. Much credit is due Mrs. Reeve, who keeps accurate and up-to-date addresses of servicemen and to Norma Beaton who did most of the actual packing and wrapping. If anyone wishes to correspond with a former employee in the service, give the desired name to your timekeeper and she will do the rest.

According to the theory of aerodynamics—and as may be readily demonstrated through wind tunnel experiments—the bumble bee is unable to fly. This is because the size, weight and shape of its body in relation to the total wing spread make flying impossible—but the bumble bee, ignorant of these scientific truths, goes ahead and flies anyway, and makes a little honey each day.

Lesson In Lifting

Many thousands of workers are lost to industry for several weeks each year due to weight-lifting injuries resulting in strains, sprains and hernias. It is imperative, therefore, that each worker know the basic fundamentals of lifting and carrying heavy objects. When lifting alone, the carrier should face the object with feet far enough apart to give a good base of operation without straining the abdominal muscles. (The length of the shoe is a good guide for the distance between the feet.) He should adopt a stance which is comfortable and will enable him to lift the object as nearly straight up as is possible. Keeping his back straight, he should get down by bending his knees and raise object gradually by straightening his legs. Thus the brunt of the strain is placed on leg and shoulder muscles. Women sometimes find this stance uncomfortable as it throws them off balance. If so, it will perhaps be easier for them to get down on one knee to handle the object, but the actual lifting should still be done by straightening the knees.

The load should be carried as close to the body as possible and near to the worker's center of balance. The carrier should have unblocked vision ahead, of course, and the load should not interfere with his normal walking gait.

Before I heard the doctors tell
The dangers of a kiss,
I had considered kissing you
The nearest thing to bliss
But now I know Biology
And sit and sigh and moan,
Six million mad bacteria
And I thought we were alone.

CUNNINGHAM QUARTETTE



These are children of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Cunningham. They live at 931 West View St., Decatur, Ill. Merle is working at Plant 3 and will be with Muellers 19 years in October. Reading from left to right the oldest son Richard Lee, who is 18 years old and enlisted in the Navy, April 25, 1944. Wanda Lou 13, Arlen Merle 9, and Ellen Maxine, 4. We think they are a swell looking family and nice going Merle.

Lloyd R. Cunningham, GM 1/c, brother of Merle, was home on a 7 days leave June 14. He has been in the service the last time since October, 1942. He is on a destroyer and has seen action in the Pacific. He left to go back to San Francisco, California, where he will find his ship. He has worked for the Mueller Company for 3 years. Good Luck, Lloyd.



NOW IN THE NAVY



Here we have a picture of Dorothy June Stacy in uniform. She is a daughter of Claude Stacy, who keeps the office spick and spank. Dorothy formerly worked in the core room, and later transferred to the munition department Plant 3. She may have been infected with the war spirit as a result of last connection. At any rate she is now in the service and her present address is: Dorothy June Stacy, N.T.S. (Y) Willard Hall, Sect. 549, Room 416, Stillwater, Okla.

She is in the navy and has already finished six weeks study and training at Hunter College, N. Y., and is now studying in senior college work at the address given above. She will finish there August 7 and will then be ready for active service. Prior to that however, she will visit her parents and friends in Decatur.

When danger is apparent, take no chances.

Chattanooga Chatter



Here is the pride and joy of the Coventry household, John Ainsworth Coventry. He was born December 12, 1943, has blue eyes and blonde hair, in other words, he looks like "Chuck". For a little fellow he packs a load of charm.

* * *

We have two new additions to our office—"Jackie" Miller and Eliza Harris. Glad to have "you all" with us.

* * *

Early Suggs' son is recuperating after a serious illness.

* * *

George Hackler is sporting a new car.

* * *

Douglas Gray, Plant 2, was taken to Erlanger Hospital June 30 for an emergency operation. He is much better now and will soon be back with us.

* * *

We have quite a long list of sick folks this month: Lillian Elrod, Plant 2, is at Newell's Sanitarium recuperating from an operation; W. C. Kilgore was admitted to Erlanger last week; and Myrtle Hixson has been admitted to the Currey Clinic. Get well soon, all of you.

* * *

Russell Jolly has joined the Coast Guard Reserve. Personality boy should go over even better with his Coast Guard Blues. The main question is, can he swim?

* * *

Hope Henderson and all the girls of the office got together for a dinner party at Eddy's Grill, July 7, and believe it or not, we had steaks. The "honoree" was presented with a Gardenia corsage and was enthusiastic over the hankies given her by each girl. She was especially pleased with a large red farmer's bandana given her by some unknown prankster. Hope left July 8 to return to Decatur.

* * *

Marion Parker is floating on air because her Merchant Marine, Jack Moss, is home for two weeks.

* * *

Helen Carson of Plant 2 is now a Nurse's Aide and she really looks scrumptious in her blue uniform.

* * *

Orchids to our girl of the month:

She's a petite brunette with sparkling brown eyes, a flashing smile, pleasing personality, a favorite with all the lads and lassies, and besides all this, she's just plain sweet.

She's Mr. Walker's Girl Friday—

Introducing our girl of the month: Evelyn Wilbanks.

■ ■ ■

IDEAS HELP LAUNCH SHIPS

Improvements in shipbuilding operations suggested by shipyard employes in the last 18 months have effected savings in man-hours and materials equivalent to an estimated \$20,000,000, the United States Maritime Commission reports. A Commission-sponsored suggestion system, operated in conjunction with shipyard labor-management committees in 28 yards holding Commission contracts, has produced 1,800 labor and time saving ideas—900 in 1943 and an equal number in the first six months of this year. Cash awards ranging from \$25 to \$100 have been given for many of the ideas, an estimated total of \$22,000 being paid the originators.

■ ■ ■

HIGH FINANCE

Wherever inflation talk bobs up someone is always present to demand a definition. The argument frequently stalls on that point. However, we would like to retell one little story that serves as a pretty good illustration of one aspect of inflation.

A man noticed one morning that his news boy had a puppy on his stand with a "For Sale" sign over him. Idly, he asked the boy how much he expected to get for the dog.

"Fifty thousand dollars," replied the youngster. "I won't take a cent less." The man whistled and passed along.

A few mornings later the man noticed the dog was gone. "Sell your dog?" he inquired.

"Yep," the boy grinned.

"Did you get your price for him?"

"Yep. Took a couple of twenty-five thousand-dollar cats."

■ ■ ■

HEED THE WARNING

Stop and let the train go by,
It hardly takes a minute.
Your car starts off again intact,
And better still—you're in it.



Safety News



LIBERTY BELLES



SAFETY NOTES

Accidental discharge of fire arms in the United States injures thousands every year and kills some 2,400.

There are two ways to avoid accidents for "didn't know it was loaded folks"—never keep a loaded weapon in the house and keep the weapon under lock and key.

Cellar stairs contribute many accidents. All such stairs should have at least one hand rail. They should be well lighted and kept clear of mops, cloths, buckets, boxes and brooms. Don't try to carry loads down stairs that are too heavy and too big.

Burns and scalds are a constant threat in the kitchen. Keep handles of utensils turned to the back of the stove. Since water makes hot fat fly, dry food before dropping into deep fat.

There is no safe substitute for a step ladder. People are killed every year because they clamber onto boxes, rocking chairs, small tables or cane seats. See that there is a safe step ladder in your house.

YOUR EYES—

Fifty dollars will buy an excellent watch but all the money in Uncle Sam's treasury and the Bank of England can't buy an eye that's worth a whoop for seeing. Nobody would let a plumber tinker with a valuable watch but many will let anybody do an ama-

teur job of first aid on their eyes. Perhaps it's because a watch costs money but they've never had to come across with cash for a pair of eyes. Or perhaps they have unlimited confidence in Nature's ability to repair the human body in spite of abuse.

Eyes are not only essential for much of our enjoyment of life but they are also necessary in earning the pay envelope that keeps the landlord and the grocer quiet.

Companies provide goggles for jobs where the eyes are in serious danger from flying objects, or splashes of molten metal or corrosive substances. They also spend a lot of time and effort trying to induce employees to use the protection provided. Most men realize this but sometimes even the careful ones slip when the job "only takes a minute." Sixty seconds is plenty of time for an accident to do the damage.

Of course it isn't necessary to wear goggles on every job. Often a particle that gets into the eye doesn't destroy eyesight outright but infection may do the dirty work. The germs may be introduced into the eye by the particle or by unskilled efforts to remove it. When an employee can get it done at the first aid room without cost, it is hard to understand why he would let a fellow-employee use a dirty handkerchief, a knife or a nail file. There isn't even the excuse of saving a doctor bill.

Don't let an amateur perform on your eyes. If anyone asks this service of you, refer him to the first aid room.

■ ■ ■

On the occasion of the founding of the Institute Pasteur in 1888, Louis Pasteur closed his oration with the following words:

"Fifty years have passed, but world problems remain much the same. Forces of destruction continually threaten the welfare of mankind, while science labors to preserve it."

Those who labor in the cause of accident prevention are carrying on in the tradition of the great Pasteur. They include public officials, public spirited citizens and publicists, educators, engineers and safety experts. They too are enlarging the frontiers of life. May their unselfish efforts in this new conquest achieve success, as did those of Louis Pasteur and his associates on other social problems a half century ago.

■ ■ ■

Keep your hands in your pockets if you don't know anything about machinery.

Carelessness means risk of injury—Caution means safety.

That Good Old Neighborly Spirit



These pictures are designed to tell a story of old-time neighborliness. They show four Mueller men who have just finished painting the Buchwald house. Carl Buchwald, formerly of the shipping department but now in the U. S. Army, made his home here at 258 East Garfield with his mother and sister. His mother was desirous of having the home painted but found all the painters too busy. Four of Carl's friends and former associates heard about it and offered their services. They are Jerry Yonker, David Avis, Wade Rambo and Leon Bethard. They completed the job after working hours, thereby winning the grateful appreciation of the Buchwalds.

FACTS VS. INFLATION

Here are four simple ways to take out theft insurance against inflation:

1. Buy only what you need. Don't put a strain on the price ceilings that were established for your own benefit by trying to spend all your money, in competition with your friends and neighbors, at the luxury shop or the specialty store.

2. When you buy, pay no more than ceiling prices. In this way you get more for your money, for the things you have to buy.

3. Keep your own prices down. Don't try to use the war to ask more for your labor, your services, or the goods you sell.

4. Buy War Bonds. A sure way to keep inflation from picking your pocket every time you spend a dollar is to buy War Bonds with as many of your dollars as you possi-

bly can. Another sure way is to avoid black markets.

Remember these four simple ways to protect yourself against inflation the next time somebody tries to make them seem difficult by tossing around a jawbreaker like Economic Stabilization. They are your personal insurance policy against a rise in prices which would reduce your standard of living and the value of your savings.

■ ■ ■

"Yes, Elmer, there are two sides to every question, just as there are two sides to a sheet of fly paper; but you are wrong as usual. You just sat down on the sticky side of the sheet I placed on that chair."

Undertaker: Are you one of the mourners?
Perkinson: I am, sir. The corpse owed me ten dollars.

PLANT 3 POTPOURRI

Received a letter from John Taylor who is in Richmond, Va. When we showed it to his wife she said maybe we shouldn't put John's new address in the Record as the girls from all over the world were getting his address out of the Record and writing to him.

Not long ago Liz Raskin got a letter from a soldier in London saying he saw her picture and got her address from the Mueller Record. So the Record must get around some, and people must think the Mueller folks are o.k. and they are sure right about that.

The other day when one of our popular young ladies told the gang it was her last day at Plant 3, the wolves began asking for a good bye kiss. She finally told them to line up at her machine at quitting time and she would bid them all good bye. Well, lo and behold! At 2:29 o'clock a pack of 30 fierce wolves were all cleaned up and milling around her machine but the fair maiden stood her ground and when one leader of the pack got too close she grabbed him and regardless of his howling and trying to get away she sure gave him a good bye to remember but when she reached for the next one, there wasn't a wolf in sight. Instead of wolves, as they claim they are, they were just a bunch of sheep. She couldn't even find Brick, her Foreman, to bid him good bye. (Some wolves!)

The girls on the Cap line started something when they rolled their pants up one hot day. Now Latch and Ben Taylor are doing it, but they should be ashamed of themselves. They don't even get a second glance.

Believe it or not, it was 98° in the shop, and the fellows had to heat a steel plate to keep Helen Meadows feet warm.

We have heard some good excuses in our time but the one that is tops is when a girl buys cigarettes for her brother-in-law.

No wonder the fellow's eyes are bothering them. It's all the bright colors and then they change 'em every day. Bright red, bright yellow, sky blue pink and one day we saw a strawberry roan. It isn't only the bright colors, they have so many different angles.

The right timing is really something. For instance to upset a box of caps just at the right time that the right fellow is passing so he can help you pick 'em up.

Iona made a date with her sister to meet her at Gebhart-Gushard's at 4 o'clock on the

4th of July, to do some shopping. Well, at 8 o'clock they were still standing on the corner waiting for the stores to open.

For tomatoes see Liz Bratcher. We know now why Liz wanted that fence. It was to build a pen to put her tomatoes in.

Bill Mueller is now our popular ladies delivery boy. Among the many gallant deeds Bill does for the fair sex he delivers their clothes to them and Bill doesn't give a rap what part of the ladies apparel it is, or what shift she is working on. We saw him the other evening making a delivery to Juanita who is on the second shift.

The Base End Dodgers Ball team are taking up a collection to buy Don Wade a pair of stockings so he won't have to wear his wife's when playing ball.

Says Pat to his wife: "Honey, if you will furnish the money, I will play the slot machine and split what I win with you." (Some sport.)

Nola goes out to the park each evening to play teeter-totter with the rest of the kids. Sure has a good time, only they play tricks on her. Get her up in the air then jump off. Now Norma has gone in for a more grown-up exercise. She rides a boy's bicycle.

The girls at Plant 3 are just about ready to declare open season on the Wolves and the old Bear.

We know Lefty Adams is a handy fellow and can do most anything but we didn't know before that Lefty could read into the future but he sure can. Lefty tells in the morning if he is going to have a flat tire that evening so he can send his wife after the car, and have Coffman and Shade help her fix it.

Outlaw has been working at the Polar Company evenings. Pay day they gave him a check for his work. He carried it around for two weeks showing it to people. When asked why he didn't cash it, he said he thought it was just a receipt for what he had done.

Dorothy Chamberlin gave us a paper published by the 419th Night Fighter Squadron in the South Pacific. A very fine paper that a lot of us at home should read. Maybe we would appreciate our brave boys a little more. (Thanks, Dorothy.)

Believe it or not, we just heard one of our best looking inspectors (one of those cool

mornings) tell her operator that she was cold and she wished she had something around her and that young man started looking around for a jacket. (Another one of these Plant 3 would-be wolves.)

Roy Coffman didn't know until he tried it that changing your glasses really made a man out of you.

Who was it that said while they were waiting for a car to go home, "Oh, here comes my Daddy!"

Bill Knight is wearing his hair done up and all bound around with a pretty blue ribbon. Bill must be getting ready for fall.

What is this old world coming too? When two pretty girls have to go to the show and hold each others hands like Norma and Iona do.

We understand Bud Simpson has changed his politics and we don't blame him. It was either change 'em or else.

Bob Leak holds up the ball game for half an hour sitting under a shade tree not far away with a fair maiden no one seems to know. (Another wolf.)

Latch went out to Athey's to pick cherries one evening and the next day he was telling the fellows how he and the hired girl really picked those cherries. "Yes", said Georgiana, his wife who overheard him, "I know, I was picking on the same tree."

As the story goes John Dunaway was to go by after John Smith and they were going to a ball game. Well, Dunaway stops for Smith, he honks his car horn, he pounds on Smith's door until the boards rattle like the Chicago Cubs are rattling the boards in all ball parks, then he looks in the window and there is Smith, house slippers on in his easy chair, radio going wide open, and John sound asleep listening to Dewey's speech.

Eugene Latch received a back pay check from Pump Company for eighteen cents. Latch says it is a Hoover check, but of course, that is history now.

Some new addresses of boys in service: Wayne M. Newlin, F 1/c, U.S.S. Osmus (D.E. 701), care Fleet Post Office, San Francisco, Calif.

Dale Wilkins, S 1/c, 72-N.C.B. Co. D-4, care Fleet Post Office, San Francisco, Calif.

Some in thinking of New Guinea consider it just a small island. It covers as many square miles as the United States.

HARD A STARBOARD



The young "merman" is Ronald Albert Gordy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Gordy. He is very fond of water, even at the age of two years. He is the Gordys' third and youngest child and one of the reasons for Carpenter Les' perpetual smile and good humor.

FOR OPERATION

Press Ruthraff was on duty one day and the following day did not show up. Naturally, for one who has been so faithful in attendance, his absence provoked inquiry. It was stated that he had gone to St. Louis to undergo an operation which was a surprise to his friends. At this writing, Monday the 17th, he was still absent.

VACATION

Helen Pope is back on the job after a week's vacation spent mostly at home.

Well Covered

A kindhearted farmer told the forlorn boy whose load of hay had overturned in the road to forget his troubles and come in and have dinner with his family. It would be time enough, he told him, to right the hayrick after a good meal.

The boy demurred, saying he didn't think his father would like it.

But the farmer persisted and won. After the meal the boy said he felt better and expressed his appreciation of the hospitality. Then he repeated that he was sure his father wouldn't like it.

"Nonsense!" said the host. "By the way," he added, "where's your father?"

"Why," said the boy, "he's under the hay!"

W. P. A. Worker: "I dug this hole where I was told to but all the dirt won't go back in. What'll I do?"

W. P. A. Supervisor: "I have it. There's only one thing to do. You'll have to dig the hole deeper."

❖ THE NOON DAY LUNCH ❖

That tired feeling that gets you in hot weather may be due to eating a snack that has a lack. Many a snack lacks foods you need for health protection and energy to do your job.

If you are dependent upon a box lunch, or if you pack a lunch for a war worker, be sure it includes the food it takes to feel well and work well. The average worker needs two meat or meat alternate sandwiches, a raw vegetable or salad, fruit, milk, and then cookies or cake may be added if desired. Bread for sandwiches should be spread with butter or fortified margarine. The heavy worker or the adolescent boy may need more than two sandwiches.

Peanut butter, baked beans, eggs, poultry or cottage cheese and meat may be used as sandwich fillings.

Good hot weather beverages for packed lunches are cold milk, citrus fruit, citrus fruit juices or tomato juice. These are the beverages that give health protection.

A cold lunch can be as nutritious as a hot lunch, if it is well-planned and well prepared.

Here are some lunch suggestions which take into account housewives' shopping problems.

No. 1.—Smoked tongue sandwich on enriched white bread. Slice tomato and lettuce sandwich on whole-wheat bread, Gingerbread, Milk, Fresh fruit.

No. 2.—Ground cheese and green pepper sandwich on whole-wheat bread, Baked bean sandwich on enriched white bread, Apple, orange and raisin salad, Raw carrot strips, Milk.

No. 3.—Egg salad sandwich on enriched white bread, Slice pork sandwich on enriched white bread, cabbage and carrot salad, spice cookies, Fruit, Milk.

No. 4.—Ground ham and relish sandwich on enriched white bread, Peanut butter sandwich on whole-wheat bread, Raw turnip slices, Oatmeal cookies, Fruit, Milk.

No. 5.—Fish salad sandwich on enriched white bread, Tomato and lettuce sandwich on whole-wheat bread, Fruit cup, Peanut cookies, milk.

No. 6.—Chicken sandwich on enriched bread, Chopped raisin and nut sandwich on whole-wheat bread, Fresh vegetable salad, Fresh fruit, Cup cake, Milk.

If you prefer to continue putting up lunches at home we suggest that you read carefully the following sent out by the authorities at Washington—experts who have made a study of the subject:

Cooking Points

To cook fish in water, simmer it. Simmering makes fish tender and delicious. Boiling toughens fish protein. Seasoning added to the water makes the fish more flavorful.

Light destroys some of the riboflavin, vitamin G, in milk. Store milk in the refrigerator upon delivery.

Try serving curried chicken livers with rice and a bit of crumbled bacon.

Celery in a combination vegetable dish goes well with canned peas, snap beans, or carrots. Serve them buttered, or with a cream sauce.

Lard, like other fats, keeps best when stored with care. Buy it in small containers if your family is of average size, and store it in a container with a tight cover, at a cold temperature. Less lard is exposed to air in small containers and it can be used before it becomes rancid.

Onions are again becoming abundant. Use them to add flavor to your meals. Peel them under cold water to avoid crying.

Low temperatures are best for eggs. Scramble them over low heat. A tablespoon of milk added to each egg will make it fluffier and go farther.

Make orange jelly roll with a teaspoonful of grated orange peel and a half cup of orange juice.

To make a meatless meat loaf, mix cooked peas, carrots, milk, eggs, whole wheat bread crumbs, butter, minced onion, and seasoning together. Serve with meat sauce.

Serve kale chopped and panned to get most of its food value. Add a bit of bacon for flavoring.

■ ■ ■

Lecturer: "Of course, you all know what the inside of a corpuscle is like."

Chairman: "Most of us do, but you'd better explain it for the benefit of them as have never been inside one."

"Do you think the old-fashioned girl is coming back?"

"No, I think Auntie's gone for the evening."

Past Dew

"How kind of you," said the girl, "to bring these lovely flowers. They are so beautiful and fresh. I believe there is some dew on them yet."

"Yes," stammered the young man in great embarrassment, "but I'm going to pay it off tomorrow."

“BARGAIN COLUMN PAGE”

ITEMS FOR SALE

COTTON PAD: Made to fit Mueller baby crib. Call Mrs. Hubert Maddox, 1237 S. Jasper.

LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED: Work done on Foley machine. Satisfaction guaranteed. Robert L. Pope, Plant 2, telephone 3-3374.

FOR SALE: A two wheel Garden plow with surface attachment. All in good condition. Prospective gardeners should not overlook this opportunity. Telephone 2-0831 or call 1525 North Clinton Street.

FOR SALE: 2 acres on hard road, south of Harristown. Also, 3 grave lot in Fairlawn cemetery. Ralph Adams, lead dept. Tel. 2-1744.

FOR SALE: 1 Bed Davenport. A-1 condition. Color (Maroon). William Cloney, Boody, Illinois, or Mueller Plant No. 3.

WANTED

WANTED: 1 very small radio. Will buy or trade, table model. Virginia Barnett, Plant 3.

WANTED: Newspapers. We will pay highest price for clean newspapers, folded once and tied in bundles. No magazines. Please deliver to Mueller Co. Shipping Room before 10 a. m. any day except Saturday.

WANTED TO BUY—1 tire for motor scooter, tubeless type size 12 x 3.50. C. W. Murray, 840 S. 17th St. Phone 2-1339.

WANTED TO RENT: 4 or 5 room modern house in Roosevelt school district. (Would take 3 to 5 room apt. Mrs. Marie Brooks c/o Employment Office.)

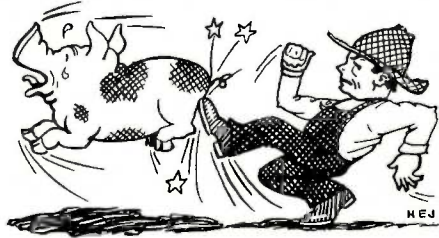
MISSING—Vernier Caliper, 6 in. Notify Geo. Krag, Pattern Shop.

BOY SCOUT NEWS

By the time this gets into print Troop 2 will be in camp. The new Campers' Savings Plan certainly helped get the gang lined

up. Herbert Harner was kept busy most every week selling and countersigning the nifty red stamps. Quite a few Scouts were thrifty enough to fill the pages by the deadline dates and so earned one, two, or three free stamps. At this writing eleven Scouts are going to camp.

Richard Sefton has been working on a farm this summer. We have missed him very much as he made a good Scribe. According to Richard, the picture below illustrates how not to treat a hog. Richard must know how to handle animals for he



tells us that the bull on his farm has not chased him out of the field yet, although he tried to the first few days. No doubt he first learned how to manage dumb animals when he was patrol leader of the Creeping Panthers.

Richard Hoppe kept us from spoiling our record of having some Scout at the board of review each month. This time it was for Scholarship merit badge. He certainly is proving that he did not intend to quit advancing when he got Eagle.

The Sea Scouts have had two social events this past month. A Stag party was held three weeks ago in Nelson Park to honor Jesse Bridwell who left three days later for the Naval Air Corps. The ship presented him with a New Testament which had a gold plated, bullet-proof cover. In spite of the rain which eliminated the swimming, the party was a success. On July 12 a beach party was held at Mueller Heights to pay honor to Stewart File who has signed up for the Army Air Corps. A roaring fire on the sand, cool breezes, and lapping waves formed a fine setting for the good food, songs of the sea, and stories. Before parting for home, the ship presented Mr. File with a Prayer Book which also had a gold plated, bullet-proof cover. Best of luck to both of you, Men!

Last week we held our July hike—our forty-second consecutive month without missing one. It was a very eventful trip to Fairview Park and much was accomplished. The game—“Daniel Boone and the Fort”—was a lot of fun. Many were adept at stalking Dan! and several almost reached the fort before they were spotted. This was part of our pre-ranger training See you next month.