

MUELLER RECORD

INSIDE ONLY

MARCH 1943

NO. 114

JOINS THE W.A.A.C.

Frances Hockaday First Mueller Girl
In Growing Auxiliary



Miss Frances Hockaday, who was employed in our core room and later in Munitions Plant 3 is the first woman in the organization to join the W.A.A.C. (Woman's Army Auxiliary Corps). She joined us July 1941 but since November last has been an inspector in Plant 3.

She knows in a general way what she is facing, and what she does not know we are sure she will learn quickly. This is based on the assumption that she is patriotic, enthusiastic and very much in earnest in a desire to contribute her part in support of the Army. The primary principle of the W.A.A.C. is to perform any duty possible to relieve men for active field work.

Miss Hockaday was in Peoria February 18th for her physical and mental examination and was sworn in on the 19th. Her next step was to report to Chicago for assignment to some training camp, either Iowa, Florida or Georgia. The training

period requires about 9 or 10 weeks and then she will be detailed to some military camp or may be sent abroad. She does not know to what particular place she will go or what character of work she will be assigned. She does know that she will take and obey orders. Miss Hockaday is 23 years of age. Her parents live in Forsythe.

We expect to give a detailed account of the W.A.A.C. in the May issue of the Outside Record. It is something new in our history and the first time that women have been officially recognized and accepted as an adjunct of the military branch of the Army.

There are 34 departments listed as some of the things which a W.A.A.C. may do. These begin with "accounting" and end with "Weather observers". In between are occupations which have heretofore been filled by men. Based on this limited information it may quickly be realized just how important this woman's organization is going to prove. To state it briefly, every W.A.A.C. means a soldier on the firing line.

Everett Dickey had a fine photograph of 200 W.A.A.C.'s located at Daytona Beach for training. In this group was Mabel Pickett, a sister of Mrs. Dickey. Miss Pickett is a Decatur girl. She was formerly credit and office manager for Leath & Co.. Her primary training is completed and she expects to soon be in active service.

PAYS TO ADVERTISE

Many recent instances of the value of Mueller Record "Bargain Column" as an advertising medium have been brought to our attention. Basil Mason is one who has proof of it. Several months ago he advertised and sold several articles as a result. He still had a hand cultivator on hand, but that's gone now. After the last issue, he had a half a dozen calls or more and the hand cultivator is now ready for front row work.

ON A VISIT

Mrs. Frederick Schluter (Charlotte Mueller) visited with her father, Adolph, and brother, Everett, recently. Mrs. Schluter's home is now in Rosedale, N. J.

NUTRITION MEETINGS

Addresses by Mary Hale Martin and
Clara Gebhard Snyder

Why must our processed foods be rationed?

Mary Hale Martin, sent to Decatur by Libby, McNeil and Libby, to speak at the nutrition meeting on February 24, answered this question so that every woman, who, when she left the meeting knew why she was being limited in the quantity of canned, frozen and dried foods.

Canned foods are being taken by our armed forces and for lend-lease because it is one of the best ways to keep foods, it packs and ships easily and the nutritive value has not been lessened any in the processing of the foods in canning. In 1942 there were about 35,000 cases—cases, not cans—taken out of this country, and in 1943 they are expecting to take about 50,000 cases. That's why our allowance will be very small. All frilly foods, such as canned gravy, biscuits, and things we had on our shelves for convenience in case of company are definitely out.

This meeting came soon after the government released the new point system. Miss Martin demonstrated how to purchase foods to the best advantage with the number of points allowed and still have nutritious and attractive meals. We still are a very lucky country. In England they are only allowed 20 points per person per month.

Miss Martin suggested making our food last longer by combining foods. For instance, a can of fruit cocktail, for one meal might be served over a custard, for another meal put some in a gelatine mold for a salad, and still for another meal serve over cupcakes. By this plan one large can lasts for three meals. Other foods can be stretched in similar ways.

A moving picture, "The Doctor's Daughter", stressing the importance of a balanced diet was shown after the lecture.

C. E. Ward & Sons donated ten baskets of non-rationed food for the door prizes which were won by Mrs. George Secor, Mrs. Miles Glasford, Beulah Gill, Ruth Blackburn, Mrs. J. G. Ray, Mrs. Oris Whitacre, Mrs. R. A. Hawkins, Mrs. Martha Burtschi, Mrs. Anna Ferry and Mrs. Chas. Meador.

Bread Is Necessary

Mrs. Clara Gebhard Snyder, a representative from the Wheat Flour Institute of Chicago, was the visiting speaker March 3rd.

Mrs. Snyder wondered why anyone considered her a speaker. She never thought she was. Here's how she started. At a Chicago meeting the speakers were well known personalities. Mrs. Snyder asked why she had been included and was told that most of the speakers were highbrows and what was needed was a lowbrow the audience could understand and learn from. Of

course Mrs. Snyder is not a lowbrow. Those who heard her know that. She told of the importance of bread and cereals in our diet.

Many persons think bread and cereals add poundage. Wrong, says Mrs. Snyder. It's the amount in the combinations of foods that we eat that gives us weight. Now more than ever we need strong and healthy people on the home front. We have important work to do, we must keep healthy so that the boys on the front will get full benefit of doctors and nurses. Six slices of bread a day is equivalent in proteins to one serving of meat. It's the proteins that provide energy. Army consumption of bread averages 12 slices daily.

In planning meals use bread generously, in rolls, muffins, rye bread, raisin bread, cinnamon bread, coffee cake. Serve it three times a day every day in the week. This is the only food excepting milk that is served that often without being tiresome.

A good plan is to allow each member of the family six slices of bread and one pint of milk—a quart for children—a day. Then add your fruit, vegetables and meat.

Two short news reels were shown at the close of the meeting. They showed the Yanks arriving in Africa and the battles of Midway and the Coral Sea.

A door prize of a loaf of bread was won by Mrs. R. Dannewitz, Margaret Breeze, Opal Dick, Mrs. Ross Emerson, Mrs. Cal McQuality, Mrs. F. C. Stegmeyer, Fannie Crossman, Mrs. Hugh Gates, Mrs. G. M. Crowder, Morella Hughey, Mrs. Emma Thomas, Mrs. Stanley Ashby, Margaret Bailey, Mrs. F. L. Stevenson and one was given to the little boy who drew the names.

NOTICE OF AWARD

Just recently, Marvin Crabtree, of the Tool Room, received an interesting looking package from the Liars Club, Burlington, Wisconsin, and when he opened the package he found a medal in the box.

Marvin says it has hurt his character and he is going to have manager Paul Jacka, and the F.B.I. trace it down to see who sent him the medal. The boys think Marvin must have been SOME liar at some time to receive such a package in the first place.

HELP THE RED CROSS

From the company down to the last employee this organization made a fine showing in support of the Red Cross. The daily papers mention the fact that the company gave \$5,000. The employees' combined subscription amounted to \$2,354, bringing the Mueller support of the Red Cross to \$7,354. After all there is more in this record and in all movements in financial support of the famous relief society—it's the spirit that prompts the gift.

It's not so necessary now to do your shopping early, but it is necessary to do "YOUR PLANTING EARLY."

MID-YEAR GRADUATES



Herewith are a half dozen mid-season high school graduates, class of 43, daughters of Mueller employees, four from Decatur and two from Los Angeles.

Top row, left to right:

Miss Doris Louise Bland, daughter of Lewis Bland of Dept. 44, Plant 1. Her mother was the former Emily Adams who was employed as Department Clerk for the Press and Lead Department in 1921. Miss Bland was recently inducted into the National Honor Society for having had an average of 93 or above during her high school career.

Ruth Elizabeth Hoy, daughter of P. E. Hoy, lift truck driver at Plant 3, who has been in our employ since 1923.

Bessie Dean Kerwood, daughter of Hugh Kerwood, Dept. 300, Specialty Division.

Eunice A. Bingamon, daughter of George Bingamon, Dept. 70. Miss Bingamon is employed at the Victory plant east of the city.

Miss Elizabeth Murray, Los Angeles, daughter of Hal Murray, graduate of Polytechnic high school. Her father is a member of the armed guard force. It is understood that Miss Murray will take a position

in one of the Los Angeles banks.

Norma Jane Wyant, Los Angeles. She is a daughter of Louis Wyant, formerly of Decatur plant, and well known to all of us.



THE BOWLERS

The standing of the League bowling teams March 16 is as follows:

Team	G	W	L	Pct.	Ave.
1. Repair Dept.	81	48	33	.593	783
2. Works Mgr. Office ..	81	44	37	.543	811
3. Specialty Division ..	81	43	38	.531	752
4. Tool Makers	81	39	42	.481	784
5. Pattern Shop	81	38	43	.469	772
6. Bombers	81	38	43	.469	766
7. Tank Busters	81	37	44	.451	772
8. Products Engrs. ...	81	37	44	.457	762

Ten High Bowlers

W. Behrus, Works Mgr.....	78	185	251
A. Flaughner, Tool Makers.....	73	181	244
E. Blankenburg, Pat. Shop.....	62	177	224
W. Edwards, Repair Dept.....	72	171	258
H. Stratman, Spec. Div.....	81	170	223
D. Reidtberger, Repair Dept.	81	170	223
L. Adams, Bombers	54	169	243
A. Thompson, Tank Busters....	74	169	223
A. Blankenburg, Bombers.....	66	169	229
R. Hill, Spec. Div.....	77	168	224

NEWSY NOTES FROM CHATTANOOGA

"Red" Black, of Department 60, was caught down stairs barefooted. "Red" said his locker was locked with his keys in it but when investigated there was no lock on his locker. Shoes were rationed the day before.

Marvin Sims, of Department 60, is now a big time Song Publisher. Title of one of his songs is "The Cat and the WAAC." We hope it is finished in time for our Mueller Record.

M. S. Hicks, of Department 60, on his way to work last night stopped by the beauty parlor to get his hair reset and forgot to report for work. Better luck next time, Hicks!

Homer Van Vleet's Machine Shop Bowling Team has finally taken the lead in the standing. The Sales Dept. has been out of town, we hear.

James McClure and C. L. Slater were fortunate in having a representative of the Eutectic Welding Company instruct them. Although he was a man of very few words, they feel they were greatly benefited by his being here.

Earl Higdon is threatening to farm this year. Russell Miller wants to know how he can farm, operate a coal mine, and raise cattle and hogs on a garden spot.

Robert Parsons says he does not believe in dreams any more.

Homer Massey says Dr. Stork got his order okay. Mr. and Mrs. Homer Massey have a new baby girl.

R. E. (Roddy) Gann says he just has to have more gas.

Ernest Campbell, foreman of Department 70, is back on the job after a few days illness.

Hugh White's Florida car seems to be operating better now, since he has changed to winter spark plugs.

Cliff (Lightning) Tankersley of Department 30 is now residing in RABBIT VALLEY.

Ernie McDaniels of Department 60 is going to report to Uncle Sam around March 15—in more ways than one. Best of luck, Ernie!

Mrs. Archie Massey is improving after a serious illness. Mr. Massey works in our Machine Shop.

Junior Hixon of Department 60 has reported to the U. S. Navy.

Anyone wishing information on how to start a Cherry Orchard, see J. C. (Buck) Jones of the Core Making Department.

Don Andrews says he does not have quite enough safety gadgets in his department yet, although accidents in his department are considerably lower.

George Hackler is a firm believer in lubrication. Ask anyone in the Machine Shop!

George Duda is looking well these days. He is trying to win a hat from Martin Haynes.

Joe Wall, Mathematician DeLuxe, is really getting a workout during these days—figuring Income Tax.

Says Clint Cooper: "My wife just worked long enough in 1942 to stick me for income tax." Better luck this year, Clint.

Marvin Crabtree, of the Tool Department, after spending a year working with Mr. Hall and the other boys, has now received his medal. He is now a full pledge member of their Club.

Since rationing of farm equipment, J. E. Johnson has purchased a pair of wire stretchers. He expects to buy a farm later.

Marshall Hancy, since getting married, says he can get a taxi from work and get home much sooner.

Our Tool Room is glowing with light since the Maintenance Department installed our new lighting system.

Paul Jacka is after making a clean-up drive. Most of the boys in the Machine Shop think their clean-up will be around March 15.

GETTING STRAIGHT

Just to keep the Mueller Record file straight attention is called to the fact that the last issue is labelled "March, 1943, No. 104." It should have been "February, 1943, No. 104." The Record, for various reasons was unavoidably behind in the regular schedule.

WHOZIT

Then there is the Blonde in the Office who calls her Boy Friend "Mustard" because when they dance he's always on her hot, tired dogs.



Safety News



FIRST AID IN BLEEDING

Loss of One-Half the Blood Is Always Fatal

Loss of one-half the blood of the body is always fatal. If the bleeding is from a vein it comes in a steady flow. If from an artery it comes in spurts. Bleeding from a vein can usually be stopped by direct pressure applied with a compress against the wound.

Pressure is always necessary in controlling bleeding from an artery. The pressure should be applied between the cut and the heart at some point where the main artery to the injured part lies close to a bone, as it is necessary to have some firm object against which pressure may be applied. There are six such points in the body called pressure points (twelve in all, six on the right and six on the left) and are located as indicated on the accompanying sketch. The arteries can be located easily at these points for their pulsations can be felt: The six chief pressure points are as follows:

For the artery to the head and neck

- In the neck just to the side of the wind-pipe, against the backbone.

- Just in front of the ear, against the skull.

- About an inch forward from the angle of the jaw, where a large branch crosses the jaw bone.

For the artery to the shoulder and arm

- Behind the inner end of the collar bone against the first rib.

- On the inside of the upper arm, half way between the shoulder and elbow.

For the artery to the lower limbs

- In the groin as it passes over the pelvis bone. However, the point about a hand's breadth below the groin on the inside of the thigh is used for the tourniquet.

When bleeding can be stopped by applying pressure with the hand at these points, it is best to do so. However, if the hand pressure is difficult to maintain and bleeding is from one of the limbs, a tourniquet should be applied.

When necessary to use a tourniquet it should be not less than an inch wide—never a rope or wire.

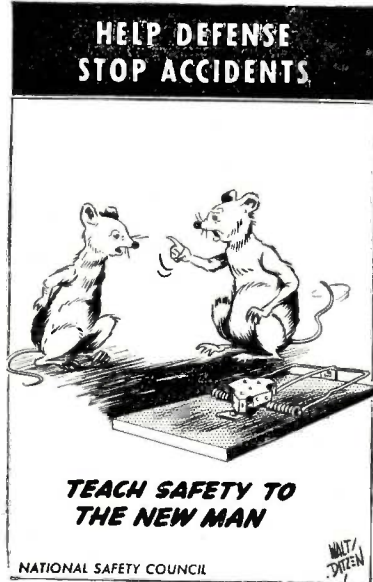
In severe cases call a doctor as quickly as possible.

SAFETY NEWS

The person who does not see things and does not think has small chance of escaping injuries. He's a soft snap for accidents.

—★—

Eyes are not only necessary to you for



work, reading and pleasure but they now are necessary to the freedom of your country. Take care of them.

—★—

Wrong beliefs are responsible for many accidents. There is the belief that driving goggles protect the eyes from the glare of artificial lights. This in a measure may be true, but an unquestioned authority, the American Optical Company, says "they reduce night visibility to the danger point."

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"The secret of being miserable is to have too much leisure."—George Bernard Shaw.

A wise man knows his own ignorance, a fool thinks he knows everything.—Charles Simmons.

Willard Bird recently had an operation. He is still in the hospital.

Take care of tools; there may not be many more.

Lost time is an aid to lost battles.

We are back to those days when we must get our vegetables out of the ground and not out of tin cans.

Mueller Boys At The Front

CARL BUCHWALD GOES



Carl Buchwald

Carl Buchwald, of the shipping department, is among those drafted lately—February 18th to be exact. He visited around with his friends for a few days after checking out and departed for Belleville on February 25th. About all he could say regarding his future was that he would be in the regular army. Carl acknowledged to being 37 years, and was proud of having a record with us of 21 years. Most of that time he was in the shipping department but for the past six months he has been acting as stock-keeper at Plant 3. He was born and reared in Decatur and at 37 he has managed to keep out of matrimonial entanglements, but he has taken on a new danger. With good looks, good figure and a uniform he will be a fine target for the girls who just "adore soldiers".

Jim Kintner, under date of March 4, writes us his first letter. His first sentence reads: "I have been in the Army a little more than a month, and I like it!" He was at Jefferson Barracks for 3 weeks for basic training. This was devoted to drilling, bed making, saluting. "Live in old huts with nice cracks in them and took cold showers. Tough." Now we are living in girls' dormitory, Central State Teachers college. Its like heaven by comparison. Good food, meat every meal and cooking next thing to home.

"We are going to take 180 hours Physics, 120 hours of mathematics (trigonometry, algebra, etc.), 40 hours English, 50 hours history, 100 hours on basic flying, and some more. We also get 10 hours flying in before we leave. We have gym two hours every day, and are on the go constantly from 5:30 a. m. until 10 p. m. We will be here from two to five months.

"Town's population, 14,000; all the young

boys are gone but about 500 and only 200 air crew men here. The girls give a dance for us every Saturday night. Town people treat us fine, giving us magazines and small gifts. Although in Air Corps we are on private's pay until we reach primary training we have from 6 p. m. to 7:30 p. m. off every evening and 1 p. m. to 9 p. m. Sunday evening. Tell Walter Auer we do not have to do K.P. work in the Air Corps."

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HOME ON FURLOUGH

Gene Simpson in the Air Corps Expects Active Service Call Soon

Among the visitors from the war department was Gene Simpson, son of J. W. Simpson. Gene dropped in from Pierre, South Dakota, where he has been stationed with the Air Corps branch. These were the things which impressed his friends—he was looking fine, feeling fit and he is enthusiastic about his "new job." His friends plied him with questions about his duties, and his answers and descriptions indicated familiarity with his branch of the service. He says he is a ready for duty at the front, and is waiting for a new bomber which is due for delivery.

The crew of the bomber consists of ten men. Each man becomes a part of the machine in the respect that each has a certain duty to perform and he checks in at the right time just as the plane responds to its mechanism as operated by the pilot. Each man has a certain station. The crew has constant telephone connections for instant communication. Flying in daylight is fun—at night—not so good. When here it was Gene's expectation of being in active duty as soon as the new plane was delivered and thoroughly tested out. He was here on a weeks furlough, returning to his post Thursday, March 11th.

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AT ST. PETERSBURG

Donald H. Baldis, whose induction was mentioned in the March Record, writes his

Continued on Next Page.



Jim Kintner



Gene Simpson

COMRADES



Two Mueller boys in service in California. It's Willie Rohman on the right and on the left Joe Syfert, formerly a Mueller employee. These two soldiers met up in California and that Mueller bond which holds so many of us together, asserted itself.

DODWELL LETTER

Well, well, here is a summary of a long letter from Pvt. Carl Dodwell and this is how they have tagged him:

Pvt. Carl M. Dodwell, 36,439,005
Headquarters Battery 1st Bn.
501st C. A. A. C.
Benicia, Calif.

Fine string of figures following his name. Bet he wishes they were dollars. Carl says, "At Scott Field I chilled—at McCoy I froze and at Benicia I'm soaked." In weather training he says he has had everything. "Dodwell is a popular man here. I learn this every time I look at a bulletin board: first for building a garage . . . then K.P. . . . then stacking lumber . . . then guard duty — and I've been here only three days. Only 62 miles away from Willie. Have written about a 3-day pass and hope to meet him in Frisco. Willie should know a few hamburger stands by this time. Most of the boys I came here with have been assigned. I'm a hold-out. Somehow can't agree with the big boys on details. All kidding aside I may get a break. Think



Carl Dodwell

I'm on the right track. Know they have my name up for something.

"Like the boys here. They are mostly on the beam. Camp O.K. Easy to get passes. Things could be a lot worse, and may be. Trying to get into something worth while. If I do may be moved back East, perhaps near to Decatur.

"Tell the bowlers I've met a star, one of national fame and highly publicized. Name is Jack (Johnny) Mahar, and he holds the A.B.C. records. In the first ten for the A.B.C. for the past three years. He is a fine chap. He bowled in 4 leagues last year with an average of 214 for all. He has the papers with him to show any doubting Thomas.

"Well, I quit. What's buzzin' in the office? Let me hear the news."

Latest from the front: We had scarcely finished the foregoing when in trod Carl. Through a lucky break he got a furlough, and he lost no time getting back home. Old office companions and friends welcomed him with open arms. About the time this Record reaches you he will be on his way back to the west coast.



JAMES RIDGEWAY

Among the Mueller boys now in training is James Ridgeway, son of A. F. Ridgeway, receiving department. James left October 23rd for Belleville and from there was sent to Camp Campbell, Kentucky, where he is now in training. James is just 21 years of age and is a member of the Field Artillery. He was employed in No. 30, Dept. 9, and plant 3, while a members of this organization.



James Ridgeway

Since the above was written, James came home unexpectedly for a brief furlough. He is getting "Army broke", and likes the service so far as he has gone.



(Continued from Preceding Page)

father, power plant engineer, giving his address as follows:

Priv. Donald H. Baldis,
586 T. S. S. Flight 422,
A. A. F. T. T. C. B. T. C. #6,
St Petersburg, Florida.

It all indicates that Donald got into the air division, which is what he wanted to do.



Carney Carroll

Carney Carroll, looking spick and span in his soldier's uniform, was here for a week earlier in the month to visit Mrs. Carroll of the Personnel Division and his numerous friends in the organization. He is now stationed at Camp Wheeler, Georgia. In appearance he fulfills in outward physical requirements every detail of what we picture as the ideal typical U. S. soldier. However things

are not always what they seem. Those who know Carney remember that he suffered a broken leg about a year ago and that is why he was detailed to limited service in the Quartermaster's Dept. The injured leg is a physical disability unfitting him for marching and other duties incident to smacking the Japs or personally delivering to Hitlerites some of the "Vitamin Pills" we make for the cure of war mad mongrels.

DEATHS

Mrs. Lucille Moseley

Mrs. Lucille Moseley, wife of Carl Moseley, Plant 3, died Sunday, February 28th, at the family home in Atwood, aged 21. Her death occurred in the Jarman hospital, Tuscola, where she had been a patient. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Swartz of Atwood, where she was born and reared. Surviving her is her husband and two young sons, Norman and Larry, her parents and three brothers and three sisters.

Funeral services were held in the Church of Christ, Atwood, Tuesday, March 2nd, and burial was in Mackville cemetery.

Mrs. Nellie Gertrude White

Mrs. Nellie Gertrude White died at her home, 1226 N. Water Street, Saturday, February 27th. She was the mother of George W. White, well known in this organization as Southern Illinois salesman for the company. Mrs. White was a native of Toledo, Ill., where she was born December 10, 1875. She was a daughter of Sarah and William Brewster. Mrs. White came to Decatur in 1919 and has made her home since that time. In addition to her son, George, she is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Mabel Fritts and Mrs. Irma Keller, and two grandsons, Raymond Fritts, now in the Marines, and stationed at New York and Charles Fritts, an aviation cadet at San Antonio, Texas. She also left a sister, Mrs. Benjamin Wiley of Springfield.

John Thomas Curry

John Thomas Curry, 76, Cerro Gordo, father of Otis Curry, 9620, died in his home

MEET LOLA LEE MASON



This is Lola Lee, who was two years old when this picture was taken. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mason, and granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Hoy. Mr. Hoy works at plant 3. Lola Lee also has an aunt, Mildred Hoy, who works at plant 3.

March 7. Born near Mattoon June 25, 1866, he is survived by his wife, three sons, Ray in California, Otis, Sergeant Earl J. with the U. S. Marines; two daughters, Mrs. Lorena Strohl and Mrs. Norman Duncan of Litner.

Funeral services were held in the Church of God, with burial in the Cerro Gordo cemetery.

Mrs. Carl Moseley

Mrs. Lucile Moseley, 21 Atwood, wife of Carl Moseley, died February 28 in the Jarman hospital in Tuscola. She is survived by her husband, two sons, Norman and Larry Laverne, her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Swartz of Atwood, three brothers and four sisters. She was born and reared in Atwood.

Services were held from the Atwood Church of God with burial in Mackville cemetery.

William Durbin

William Durbin, father of George Durbin, Dept. 7, was buried at St. Elmo on Sunday, February 21.

John T. Shepherd

John T. Shepherd died last month. He had been a member of the organization since 1936 as fireman, laborer and watchman. His health broke down April 21, 1942.

(CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE)

BIRTHS

BORN TO: Mr. and Mrs. Wayne McCoy, R. R. 5, March 6th, an eight-pound and seven-ounce boy. Named Elmer Dean. Wayne is employed at Plant 3.

BORN TO: Mr. and Mrs. Dick Brett, R. R. 1, February 26th, an eight-pound and twelve ounce boy, named John Pierce. Dick is employed at Plant 3. Both Wayne and Dick say that some day their boys will be President or Governor or something, but they didn't say on what ticket.

BORN TO: Mr. and Mrs. Dale A. Wilkins February 21 a daughter in D. & M. C. hospital. The young lady has been named Patricia Jean.

BORN TO: Mr. and Mrs. Carl Trimble February 21 in St. Mary's hospital, a son, named Glen Raymond.

■ ■ ■
BUST OF FOUNDER

Thomas Mudd, watchman from the East side, had, we hear a startling experience a few nights ago. On the third floor of the warehouse building he encountered someone who was apparently trespassing. In the dim light it looked remarkably like a stranger. Determined and grim, Watchman Mudd approached and found that he was, of all people, about to challenge not a stranger, but the founder of our company, Hieronymus Mueller, whose bust had been moved to a different location during the watchman's time off duty.

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DEATHS

(Continued from Preceding Page)

at which time he reported for work the last time. For a considerable time he had been in hospitals in Decatur and St. Louis, but he never regained sufficient strength to return to work.

John Shepherd was a native of Piatt county. His wife, Irene Shepherd, survives him.

—
James Lytle Jolly

The body of James Lytle Jolly, Otten, Texas, father of Sam Jolly of the foundry and Mrs. Regina Moomey was found floating in Lake Decatur, near the Staley intake, off the Lake Shore Drive on the afternoon of March 16. It was evident that the body had been in the lake for some time. Funeral services were held in Moran's Chapel.

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FISHY

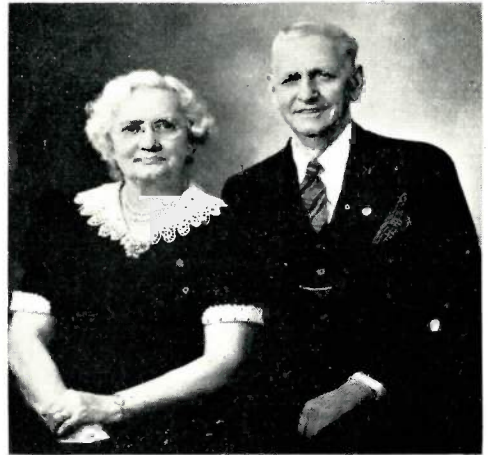
Matt Trott:—That big 12 pound mud cat I caught last Sunday nearly wore me out. Took twenty minutes to land him. Thought every minute the line or rod would break.

Troy Roush: Well, sir, I had a similar experience up at Ray's bridge except the baby I hauled out weighed fourteen pounds. Lot of dead weight to handle with light rod and tackle.

Matt Trott: Tell what I'll do Troy. If

GOLDEN WEDDING DAY

Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Overfield Receive Friends on Important Anniversary



Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Overfield celebrated their golden wedding anniversary on Sunday, February 28, by holding open house at their home, 663 W. Packard street.

Mrs. Overfield, endearingly known as "Ma Overfield" to patrons of Plant 1 cafeteria, has been with the company for 20 years, and Mr. Overfield has a twenty year service with the Wabash. They were married March 2, 1893, at Enfield, Illinois, and have lived in Decatur for 40 years.

They have four children: Mrs. Eldo Riedlinger, also of the Plant 1 cafeteria; Mrs. Otto Knifka, Oakland, California; Melvin of Decatur; and Kenneth of Chicago. They have seven grandchildren.

Time has dealt kindly with Mr. and Mrs. Overfield. The accompanying photograph shows and proves this. They enjoyed meeting their friends at their golden wedding anniversary.

We know of no woman employee in the organization better known than Mrs. Overfield. This is due in part to the fact that she has been with us so long and that her work in the cafeteria brings her in close personal contact with so many employees every day, and then there is another reason. Her good natured smile and her interest in seeing that "all" of us are fed good, substantial, nutritious food.

Many happy returns of the day, Mr. and Mrs. Overfield.

you'll take 12 pounds off of your catch, I'll take 10 off mine which will make each fish weigh two pounds. That's fair. It makes a tie.

PLANT 3 NEWS

Edith Lamb left the employ of Mueller Co. early this month. She and her husband have moved to Portland, Oregon.

Plant Personalities

Can you imagine us without:

Jo McKinley's enormous purse? We mean the one that holds one-half dozen tangerines, two candy bars, an apple, a complete line of cosmetics and a crowbar. We hear it was always better to travel light. Maybe we're wrong.

An organizer like Mickey Morey? She backs a skating party or perhaps a wiener roast or hamburger fry.

Bailey's or Margaret Poole's winning smiles? Both dimple up at the slightest provocation.

Or could you imagine:

Jim Becker working for eight hours straight without a few time-outs to visit?

Virginia Reynolds being loud and noisy? Still water runs deep, doesn't it, Ginny?

Fred Nash walking around without singing to himself?

And wouldn't it be a stuffy place if we had to do away with such nicknames as: "Tink" Bailey, "Buck" Poole, "Blackie" Corley, "Gladdie" Jenkins, "Grandpa" Mounts, etc. All of us together help make Mueller's the grand old place it is—so keep it up, gang!

★ ★

Ernest Smith is recovering from an appendicitis operation in St. Mary's hospital. We're all wishing you a speedy recovery, "Smitty."

★ ★

Floyd Curry is back with us after spending two and a half months at home with a broken foot.

★ ★

We also have Dora Rodgers back after a minor operation.

★ ★

Say, you fellows and girls, if you don't mind a few bumps and bruises, come on down to Ragsdale's and skate at one of the parties given by the second shift every two weeks. Fun is had by all, and Mr. Ragsdale doesn't object to having his floor dusted.

★ ★

What would this plant be without the following: Jack Chepan saying, "Hi ya, George, how's she going?" Or no Carl "Whirlaway" Austin to make the bus driver wait at night?

★ ★

We have had all kinds of nicknames. We have had Hecks, Shorties, Slims, Pee Wees and others, too many to mention, and some it wouldn't do to mention. Now we have a new one, "Chum". Chuck Hackman, respectfully.

★ ★

About three weeks ago Nola had a bad toothache. She went to the dentist. After

waiting about three hours, a tooth was pulled. Today Nola has a toothache, and she finds the wrong tooth was pulled, believe it or not.

★ ★

Girls are taking over machines at Plant 3. Verl Athey, Lucille Zerfowski, Lena Smith, Helen Causey, Ruth Wells, Elois Sailsbery, Ruby White, Elizabeth Bratcher, Bessie Workman, Nola Lowry, Enla La Hews, Ida Cochran, Ina Grubbs, and Helen Odell are now full-fledged machinists.

★ ★

Mae Gillibrand has joined our Plant 3 News Dept. So you guys better be careful about making any wisecracks over the phone. Velvane Grant will give us the low-down on the second shift; Hildegard Hazellet will write the highlights on the third shift.

★ ★

John Smith says he is afraid that Charlie Johnson, the Wildcats' first string pitcher, is over-trained for this season.

★ ★

Those that have drawn war bonds in our weekly drawing contest so far are Eldora Cross, T. Budd, Fred Knapp and A. Gasaway. (A Bond a Week is our slogan.)

★ ★

We received a card from Frances Hockaday who joined the W.A.A.C. a few weeks ago. She says she is getting along fine and sure does like it. Wants everyone to write to her. Address:

Aux. Frances M. Hockaday
Co. 8, Rgt. 22—3 W.A.A.C.
Training Center
Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia

★ ★

Heck Whittington says he is sure glad cows don't fly; birds are bad enough. Anyway, Heck wears a cap when he is in the paint department.

★ ★

A perfect man is Brick Kramer. We couldn't get anything on him to send him a valentine. Now we can't get anything on him to put in the Record. Now Ernie Krumsiek is different. We see a compact on Ernie's desk.

★ ★

Liz hasn't much respect for the springs and tires on her car when she lets Farmer ride with her.

★ ★

Reba is saving some money now since she quit running such big lunch bills.

★ ★

Not mentioning any names, but who sits on Who's lap sometimes?

★ ★

Thinking of baseball, we have some good ball players at Plant Three. Wonder if there are any at Plant One who even think they can play ball.

★ ★

Jess Dailey sure has a nice new tool box

(Continued on Page 13)

SARNIA

BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. Otto Foster in Brentwood, B. C., a son, James Clifton Foster. Ott. worked in our Assembly Dept before joining the R.C.A.F.

To Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Avey, a son, Gordon Roy. Ed. Avey works in our Foundry Dept., night shift.

To Mr. and Mrs. Mac Tanton, a daughter, Gwendolyn Joan. Mac is night foreman in our Forging Dept.

Tommy Norris renewed acquaintances at the office on February 26, 1943.

Herb Callister called on us. Hopes to fly over our plant on one of his flights soon.

We have a letter from Jack Nelson advising us he is going to be married soon Overseas. Jack was one of our first enlistments and has been with the Ordnance Corps Overseas approximately two and a half years. After going to England Jack took a four month's course in a technical school in London and since that time has been a Turner in a work shop. Congratulations to Jack and Mrs. Nelson.

Howard Thompson of Dept. 6 was called to Sackville, N. B., owing to the sudden death of his father, Howard H. Thompson, in his 63rd year. Howard (Buck) had not seen his Dad for six years. The funeral was held in Dartmouth, N. S. Our sympathies are extended to Howard and also to Basil who previous to joining up worked in our Maintenance Dept.

Reub Free's little girl, Betty, was the victim of a fatal automobile accident. She was crossing the street near her home and had waited for one car to pass and did not see another one coming. The second car hit her and she died shortly after in Sarnia General Hospital. Reub worked as a polisher in our plant and had to leave recently due to ill health. Betty was a niece of Jack Flood, foreman of our Ground Key Department.

The Mueller Dance, March 4th, Bayview Park Pavilion, was very well attended by Muellerites despite the gas shortage. Spot dance prizes were awarded to Johnny Roundell and Jack Agar. Department 14 made special gift presentations to Jack Round and Bob Sloan who were leaving shortly after for the Armed Forces. Mrs. White, our First Aid for Dept. 14, had the misfortune to sprain her ankle during a square dance and has been laid up ever since. The dance was a huge success however, and we hope they will soon have another one.

Jack Harkins of Dept. 6 suffered a very severe heart attack recently and is confined to his home. Alf. Flynn of Dept. 8 is also confined to his home by illness. We have a number of employees throughout the Plant who are sick with either mumps or flu and we hope all our sick folks will soon be much better and able to come back to work.

Doris Cuthbertson of Dept. 14 is in Sar-

nia General Hospital recuperating from a recent appendectomy.

Lilly McRae of Dept. 3 left last Friday to be married. Lilly was too shy to tell us about it but we found out. Her husband's name is George Fleming. We wish you the best of luck Lilly and George.

The "Sonja Heinie" in the picture is Nessie Hutchison of the Payroll Dept. Nessie says the back yard is not so good for skating but with the gas shortage one can't be too choosy. Nessie recently had the thrilling experience of walking across the St. Clair River a few miles down from our plant. Two days after she crossed, the river was clear of ice. Glad you made it Nessie.



Nessie Hutchison

RECIPE OF THE YEAR

The cooking expert of the Fort Sheridan (Ill.) Tower has concocted this "recipe of the year." Take one draftee, slightly green. Grate on Sergeant's nerves. Add liberal portions of baked beans and corned beef. Season with wind, rain, sun or snow. Sweeten from time to time with chocolate bars. Stir from bed at early hour. Soak in shower or tub daily. Dress in olive drab. Mix with others of his kind. Toughen with maneuvers. Bake in 110 degrees summer and let cool in below zero weather. Serves 140,000,000 people.

SOLDIER LETTERS

Maurice Nelson:—Christmas box a little late but much appreciated. Have been in school the past year, learning to repair army instruments. Was first in London, then to Derby and finally to little Lancashire where at the Military College of Science I'm studying for an artificers appointment. Believe me Army instruments are not as simple as they look. Have found Britain very interesting but after two years the interest begins to wear off. Here's a toast to Sarnia and her new industry: "May she be a thriving city when her soldiers come home."

Jack Murphy, R.C.A. M.C.:—Got your Christmas package a few days ago. It was swell and very much appreciated. The Mueller Record is appreciated and I enjoy it very much. In London a short time ago. Many interesting sights—the Tower of London, Big Ben, Westminster Abbey and many other things. There never was a dull moment while I was there.

Bruce Barrett, R.C.A.F.:—Christmas package came intact. Truly appreciated. It came on January 22nd. Please explain my seeming failure not to have acknowledged the

(Next Page Please)

NEITHER HERE NOR THERE

Further Ruminations From a Second Floor Window

It's a temptation, now that the big move has been made, to spend all of one's time admiring the immediate surroundings. Solomon may have been the last word in elegance, but that was before the glory of the late Third Floor offices, now on the second floor, had come into being. Yes, the last big installment of our office moving day is, as they say, a fait accompli, and we can take a little time out for pride and praise.

In something like two months the job of remodeling and removal has been finished. Early in January it was all on the blue prints. Today the blue prints have taken shape in fresh paint, new executives' offices, new and enlarged rest rooms.

Especially worthy of attention are the new offices at the West End of the second floor, the offices of Mr. Adolph Mueller, Mr. W. E. Mueller, Mr. Simpson and the Directors' Room. There, as well as in the women's rest room, a soft green reminiscent of the Leauty that was colonial Williamsburg is used. The girls' lounge (and we think it must be a "lounge;" no other word would quite answer) is quite attractive in its appointments with colonial maple chairs and settees, steel lockers, and joy to every feminine heart, plenty of mirrors.

The wedding bells pealed again and clearly for Margaret Wilson of the Standards Dept. and just lately of Plant No. 3, and Henry Blankenburg of Dept. 30. They were married March 4 and are at home in an apartment in the 1500 block on North Monroe street.

It's good news that Louise Whitehead has made a most satisfactory recovery from a major operation sustained in Decatur and Macon County Hospital and has been able to go home to complete her convalescence.

And speaking of snappy recoveries, we think the medal goes to Loyle Davis, formerly Athletic Director and First Aid Chief, who came up to Decatur from St. Louis the other week-end for a couple of days' visit and ended up having his appendix removed. Anxious to get on with his visit, Loyle decided to waste no time in the hospital and was up and about a few days after the operation. Within a matter of four or five days after he went into the operating room, he grew bored with his own room and went calling on the other patients. Nice work.

Eagerly we look for signs of Spring. So far our principal hope is in the redbirds who whistle cheerily regardless of the weather. They can't be wrong indefinitely. There'll

surely be an end to snow and cold waves in due course.

Had you heard? There are no more Third Floor windows for ruminators or other people either. The big move has put us all in our places, on the second floor.

More wedding bells. This time it's Irma Dipper, now Mrs. Boyd. Looks as though life's just one wedding after another these days.

Dorothy Cooper spent a couple of days at home a week or two ago recovering from a sinus cold.

The Advertising Dept., you know, the department "on the other side of the tracks" has a new form of amusement that promises to grow more exciting with the coming of the Spring rains. It seems as though the roof in the new location is not what it used to be. In fact, it seems to be pretty well perforated. And the rain finds a way of getting at some of the most valuable stock. With the coming of each new downpour Mr. Jackson and his cohorts hastily go into action, moving envelopes, stretching up canvas. Funny thing is that you never can tell, it seems, just where the next leak will appear. It may flood this corner or that desk. The ministrations of the Maintenance department are expected soon. In the meantime we should judge that a few extra umbrellas would be welcome!

Morris Tucker, who for a time was stenographer for O. C. Keil, called on friends in the office recently. He left here to take a position in the local office of the B. & O.

Fox Is Fast

The common fox is credited with a speed of twenty-six miles an hour.

Its no use trying to dodge muddy roads if you want to get anywhere.

"Yes, we have no bananas" is a comedy. Yes we have no insurance is a tragedy.

The world is full of men looking for better jobs who are not willing to do better work.

SARNIA

(Continued from Preceding Page)

package before this. It was a generous act on the part of Muellers. Look forward to the day when I may renew acquaintances.

Bill Foster, Can. Army Overseas:—Package with cigarettes and other nice things received today. It is really swell to be remembered. Hope to be using some of your war products soon. Tell the boys to keep their machines humming.

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--has everything in it but tools.

★ ★

Thelma Ater says since the stoker in their house is broken down if she can hold the newspaper still enough to read it, she knows it is warming up.

★ ★

After looking at Roy Coffman and Heck Whittington, Bessie Workman said out loud, "She didn't think they were leaving much manpower at home."

★ ★

After the nurse had carefully examined one of Hap Thompson's hands for a splinter, Hap decided the splinter must be in the other hand if there really was a splinter.

★ ★

We The People of Plant No. 3

We the people of Plant number three, Are still on the job, as Hitler can see. We started this job with what we had. Some machines were good and some were bad.

We have Jim, John, Frank and Ned, Heavy and Fat, Slim and Red. These men came from the farm, the garage and store;

They had never been through a factory door. Then came the women; as inspectors they're fine.

They went to work; they got right in line.

The Japs started something in '41! They'll soon find out it can't be done. I think they have already begun to see, That we might finish this job in '43.

The Old Timer, Heck.

★ ★

Factory Gossip

Everything was so peaceful and calm in the cafeteria the other day at noon, just like it is before a storm, when all at once you heard a great commotion across the dining room. You know how much noise a tray can make when it falls, especially when it has some dishes on it. But I'll say this: it didn't take Ida and Eloise long to get under the table and pick those dishes up. Sound a signal when you're going to do that again, girls, and it won't scare us so much.

★ ★

Charlie Warnick has decided to become a farmer. He left us February 27 to move on a farm northeast of Dalton City. He had been with the company quite a number of years; all of his friends wish him much success.

★ ★

Frank Taylor should wear his hat tied around his neck when he eats over at our cafeteria. The minute he lays it on a chair, it disappears. There always seems to be someone waiting to hide a hat. Elmer Miller has to lock his up or eat with it on his head. That's permissible out here in

the country as we don't care anything about table manners.

★ ★

Loyle Davis visited with us one day last week.

★ ★

Les is handy at writing notes in lamp shades and probably never would have been found out if he had stopped at the first time.

★ ★

Dorothy Stacey has received a button for donating 100 hours service to the Red Cross. We're proud of you, Dorothy.

★ ★

Frances Hockaday came back February 27th to say goodbye before leaving for the W.A.A.C.'s. The gang bought her a leather fitted suitcase, and one of our poets, "Mr. Coffman", wrote a poem and read it to her.

We will all miss Frances, but we are glad she had the spirit and courage to enlist for her country.

★ ★

They have schools to teach us most everything nowadays, but why don't someone start a school to teach Stacey the difference between Boneless Feet and Pickled Pigs' Feet.

★ ★

Everyone enjoyed the delicious fresh coconut pie. The cocoanuts came from Mr. Adolph's back yard in Florida. It's sure nice of him to remember us every year. And we liked the nice juicy orange, too. Thanks a lot, Mr. Adolph.

★ ★

The bowling girls really have the ball rolling. It's hard to tell which side has the best team.

★ ★

Our plant went over 100% strong on the Red Cross Drive.

★ ★

Dean Grant, a member of the Coast Guards in Connecticut, visited us March 5th. Dean looked well and happy and said he liked army life fine.

★ ★

Gedeion declares he will have "That skin you love to touch". He uses hand cream daily. In fact, he puts it on his arms all the way up to his elbows.

★ ★

Louise Whitehead was operated on for gall stones the first of March. She is getting along fine.

★ ★

The cafeteria force has been attending the Nutrition school at the gymnasium every Wednesday afternoon. They find it very interesting.

★ ★

Staff Sgt. Thomas Wilkin of Fort Lewis, Washington, visited us March 8th. He

(Continued on Page 14)

(Continued from Page 13)

worked at the lodge before leaving for the army.

★ ★

The sparrows are using our factory as a meeting place. It wouldn't be so bad if they flew low, but they don't. They fly high. Hap Thompson suggested putting diapers on them. So, if you see any sparrows around town with diapers on, shoo them back this way. They belong to us.

★ ★

Reba wants to know how to go about getting a patent on that device she invented to hold on her loose shoe soles. That's the ground wire that trails along the floor.

★ ★

Lena Smith firmly believes that some good comes from everything, even when it comes to the "Share a Ride Plan!" The car got so crowded the other evening Lena had to ride to town on her husband Red's lap. She said it was the first time she had sat on his lap since they've been married, and she liked it so well that she rode all the way home to Harristown that way, even though the other passengers got out up town.



Guess who this dreamy-eyed youngster is with the big red apple. Will let you know the answer in the next issue.

Helen Bowman is the new clerk in Guard's office at Plant 3.

OMIT FLOWERS

I Jest heard that Elder Gray
Gave his money all away;
Been a miser, clost and hard
Sence the big tree in our yard
Wuz a saplin';—never went
Nigh a soul ner give a cent.
Heer'd last night he'd give his wife
All his life.
Sounds onreal,—but 'taint no lie—
I jest seen the hearse go by.

Coast Slips Away

In the last forty-five years more than 3,500 acres of English sea coast has slipped into the ocean.

MARCH WEDDING

Wilson-Blankenburg Ceremony at St. Paul's Parsonage



Margaret Wilson of the Standards Department became the bride of Henry Blankenburg of the second shift of Dept. 30 in a ceremony performed by the Rev. Walter Obermeyer in the parsonage of St. Paul's Lutheran church March 4.

Margaret and Heinie were attended by Frances Ruth Grove of Cerro Gordo and the bridegroom's brother Bernard. The bride is the youngest daughter of Mrs. Leonora Wilson, while the groom is the son of Mrs. G. Blankenburg.

The bride was dressed in gold color with British tan accessories, and her flowers were yellow roses and lavender sweet peas. The maid of honor wore blue with white roses and blue sweet peas.

Following the ceremony Gladys and Leo "Ted" Masterson entertained 36 guests at a reception in their home at 273 Kellar Lane in honor of the newlyweds.

The bride and groom are at home at 1505 North Monroe Street.

Margaret was guest of honor at a shower given by Mueller women on March 8. Hostesses at the party, held in Mueller cafeteria, were Mabel Gates, Elizabeth Tolladay, Lucile Smith, Helen Chamberlain. Bunco was played during the evening, with prizes of war savings stamps going to Ruth Liestman, first; Erma Barth, second; Jane Cranston, consolation.

Margaret received many useful and attractive gifts. Four serving tables were decorated in white and crystal, with white tapers and paper lace doilies being used. The centerpiece was a miniature bride and groom.

The Insurance Salesman deserves more of the respect of mankind than any other occupation.

The old fashioned man who used to hook up his wife's dress now has a son who shaves his wife's neck.

"BARGAIN COLUMN PAGE"

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WALLPAPER CLEANING—Call 9115 or 770 West Olive Street. Claude Stacy.

ITEMS FOR SALE

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

FOR SALE—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: Brown all wool suit, waist 38, length 33. \$12.00. 403 E. Division, Kennes Karnes.

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: 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: Large Baby Crib in good condition. See Willard Foltz—Tool Room, 1327 N. Church. Tel. 2-2040.

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

FOR SALE—PLANTS: Cabbage, tomato, sweet potatoes. M. H. Stratman, 1027 W. King St.—Phone 7684.

FOR SALE: Small Writing Desk, suitable for home use. Priced reasonable. Karl Brimm, 2097 E. Lawrence St.

FOR SALE—Stewart Warner Cabinet Radio. Good as new. Mike Fleckenstein, Plant 3.

FOR SALE: 1935 Oldsmobile sedan. Four new tires and tubes; just been overhauled. 1509 E. Division.

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.

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 BUY: 5 rooms, modern, Northwest. Moderate price. Good condition. See Stanley Shannon, Dept. 44.

BOY SCOUT NEWS

Yes, siree! Things are moving right along in old Troop 2 this month. Richard Hoppe recently moved to Decatur from St. Louis, and transferred into the troop. Robert Barton is our latest Tenderfoot. He did a pretty good job on his requirements, thanks to the fine training by Robert Carter. We have several other candidates we hope will soon be registered.



We regret to announce that the army took Mr. Robert Spriggs away from us just as he was getting well under way with the troop. He made a fine Assistant Scoutmaster and we hope he comes back soon.

Bobby and Billy Hughes and their father (one of our committeemen) were hosts to the monthly Cornertooth meeting in February. Some fine things were planned for the coming months—one of them being the "Commando Hike". Boy, oh, boy! We can hardly wait for that.

Stewart File has joined the honored circle and has been made a member of the Fire Trailers Clan. He earned his first "cycle" in February and will receive his badge on the next hike.

The Sea Scouts have been displaying the new Ship Log recently. Nice looking book with wooden covers ornamented by rope lettering for the ship's name. Yeoman File did most of the work. The ship is to be inspected shortly and by the time this is printed we may know the rating we got. We hope it is "First Class Ship".

We wish at this time to express our thanks to Mr. Adolph Mueller who so generously gave each boy a subscription to "Boys' Life" when we registered recently. Mr. Mueller is the local representative on the National Council of the Boy Scouts of America and is very interested in our Scouts and what they do.

SIMILES

They got along as well as a six-foot man with a plug hat in an Austin car.

As unreasonable as a man trying to prove to his wife that he is right.

As scarce as road hogs on the straight and narrow path.

He looked as comfortable in his dress suit as a cat with paper bags tied on its feet.

As talkative as a man who has just been eating onions.

STAND BACK OF ME



**“Pass the Ammunition, Boys and Girls--and I’ll
Deliver It to the Correct Address.”**