

MUELLE RECORD

INSIDE ONLY

MAY 1938

NO. 56

GET ACQUAINTED WITH ILLINOIS

Your Own State Has Much of Interest to Offer You

Vacation time is at hand. Soon the cars will be headed in all directions to distant points; the travellers seeking new scenes and new wonders. This is all very fine, but it is not necessary to leave Illinois to have an enjoyable trip to see wonders of nature. There are a lot of us that do not know our own state. Here are some of the things your own Illinois offers:

Mississippi Palisades, State Park, Carroll county—north of Savanna on State Highway 80—482 acres.

Pere Marquette State Park, Jersey county—twenty-five miles west of Alton and near Grafton on State Highway 109—1670 acres.

In this connection Alton is one of Illinois' most historically interesting cities. Its latest great attraction is the dam and locks on the Mississippi river, put into service within the past few weeks.

White Pines Forest State Park, Ogle county—north of Dixon and seven miles from Polo between State Highway 2 and U. S. Highway 52—315 acres.

Starved Rock State Park, LaSalle county—between Ottawa and LaSalle on State Highway 70—898 acres.

Buffalo State Park, La Salle and Ottawa, near U. S. Highway 6—43 acres.

New Salem State Park, Menard county—two miles south of Petersburg on State Highway 123—200 acres.

Black Hawk State Park, Rock Island county—Adjoining Rock Island on U. S. Highway 57 and State Highway 80—200 acres.

Fort Massac State Park, Massac county—at Metropolis, near Junction of U. S. Highway 45 and State Highway 145—134 acres.

Cave-in-Rock State Park, Hardin county—near Elizabethtown on State Highway 140—60 acres.

Fort Chartres State Park, Randolph county—Four miles from Prairie du Rocher at

the terminus of State Highway 155—21 acres.

Grant City State Park, Jackson and Union county—twelve miles southwest of Carbondale and near Makanda; connected with U. S. Highway 51 by a two mile strip of gravel road—916 acres.

Fort Kaskaskia State Park, Garrison Hill Cemetery and Pere Menard Home—north of Chester, near State Highway 3—57 acres.

Jubilee College State Park, Peoria county—14 miles northwest of Peoria near U. S. highway 150—96 acres.

Cahokia Mounds State Park, Madison and St. Clair counties—four miles east of East St. Louis on U. S. Highway 40—144 acres.

Apple River Canyon State Park, Davies county—south and west of Warren near State Highway 78—155 acres.

These are the more important state parks but there are numerous others as well as historic spots well worthy of a visit. Among these is the Lincoln Homestead, 8th and Jackson St., Springfield, to which tourists flock each year, while most residents of Illinois merely drive by it. It is the only home Lincoln ever owned and many of the furnishings today are original Lincoln pieces. The house is open 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. daily.

Another home of historic interest is that of General Ulysses S. Grant, Joe Davies county—in Galena on U. S. Highway 20—5 acres. Here the famous general lived from the close of the Civil War until he moved to New York City in 1881. The home is open to the public and is maintained in the same condition as when occupied by General Grant. Contains many interesting heirlooms and relics.

Most of the above may be visited in a day's time. The farthest from Decatur, in two days time. A book describing these parks in detail may be found in the stationery department. We will be glad to loan it to any one wishing to look through it. For an easy, enjoyable, inexpensive vacation, see Illinois first. There is enough to be seen to occupy all your time during the summer and fall.

Politeness is like an air cushion. There may be nothing in it, but it eases the jolts wonderfully.

SARNIA

Things in general seem to be operating smoothly at Mueller, Limited, Sarnia. There is quite a lull in the news around the plant. There are no births or weddings and all one hears is growls about spring cleaning, the work to be done in the garden or the odd grumble here and there about the income tax.

DIAGNOSED

I feel a weakness in my back,
My head is hardly normal;
My knees are lackadaisical,
My attitude not formal.

I'll call a good psychiatrist,
My nerves need a retriever;
I glance up at the calendar—
I know! I have spring fever!

The only news and gossip we have is as follows:

The boys are glad to welcome Ted Brent back to work again after his severe foot accident. We note, however, that there seems to be about fifty pounds more of Brent than there used to be.

Bill Young has changed his beverage. Porter has lost its kick so he is now taking black currant juice.

Percy Knight has bought a car. His family is now too grown up to ride them on his push bike.

Bob Moore is accepting applications for a new minister for his church.

Dennis Tilley is back since having his "utensils" removed. After the spring tune-up he seems much better and is hitting on all six.

Bert Banting took a few days off in April to do his seeding and also set a few hens, not the kind Alex Hodges knows.

Albert DeKelder has bought a race horse since he has been on his new farm. He claims he gets ten miles to the gallon of oats. We figure he is training him for the Irish Sweepstakes.

"Arry Morris" made a week-end trip to London. We suppose the "Knights of Lester" had a meeting of the high lodge and as "Arry" is chief chirp his presence was very necessary.

OFFICE COMMENTS

Scottie—"Well, Hank, how is the daughter these days?"

Hank—"Fine, Scottie, she weighs eighteen pounds."

Ebert—"Is that soaking wet, Hank?"

The state librarian of Maine, Henry E. Eunack, gave this test by which you may judge whether you are in a rut:

1. Have you had a new idea in the last six months?
2. Have you done anything in a new way?
3. Are you afraid of responsibility?
4. Are you tired of your job?
5. Have you read an important book recently?

A good way to get out of a rut is to get into a community meeting where you can exchange ideas with your neighbors.

Billy Sunday once accosted a newsboy in a city where he was holding a revival, and asked the way to the post office.

"Up one block and turn to the right," said the boy.

"You seem a bright little fellow," said Sunday, "Do you know who I am?"

"Nope."

"I'm Billy Sunday, and if you come to my meeting tonight I'll show you the way to heaven."

"Aw, go on!" answered the youngster, "you didn't even know the way to the post office."

KIDDING WALTER AUER

California Friends Lead Him to Believe Lost Pet is Being Returned

The dog didn't bite Walter, and Walter didn't bite the dog, but still it's news. Walter's perturbation and anxiety for the safety of the dog nearly made an old man of him, which fact his friends in Los Angeles no doubt will appreciate.

There was a dog--just a dog, breed unknown, pedigree unheard of--but nevertheless a dog which had for a number of years been the fourth member of the Auer family. One day the dog disappeared, and the word somehow got out to California. Then Walt received a notice that a dog was being sent him from the Pacific coast. Daily he inquired at the freight houses and express offices--but no dog. Daily Walt had visions of the poor little fellow being lost somewhere en route, starving to death, pining away for lack of attention, or shunted into some corner and forgotten. Saturday morning and still no dog. Walt fervently hoped that whoever had the little dog would be kind to him over the week end. Then Saturday afternoon there came a special delivery package by parcel post. Unsuspectingly Walt ripped off the paper, pulled out the excelsior, and there was the dog--a plaster paris model!

If anyone wants to enter any complaints against inhuman treatment--we point to Cecil Foltz.

"Sorry, madam, but licenses are issued only when your form is filled out properly."

"Why, I like your nerve, sir! I've had all kinds of compliments on my figure."

PICTURES of EASTER EGG HUNT



Supplementing the account of the Easter Egg Hunt which appeared in the April issue of the Mueller Record, we are presenting a photographic record of that happy event. Many more pictures were taken, but it was impossible to use all.

Photos by Frank H. Mueller and Helen Pope

S.N.T. CLUB VISITS FACTORY

Mrs. Peggy Kelley, wife of Pete Kelley of Department 9, took the members of the S.N.T. Club through the factory recently and the ladies lunched in the cafeteria. Those in the group were: Mrs. Blanche Lehman, Mrs. Esther Donnell, Mrs. Bertha Maddox, Mrs. Lillie Horn, Mrs. Cecil Eoff, Mrs. Bertha DeJanes, Mrs. Mabel Quayle, Mrs. Gertrude Kagy, Mrs. Gertrude Stewart, and Mrs. Ethel Hanson.

CAMPING SEASON

Mueller employees are already enjoying the pleasure of camping out and enjoying a vacation in the woods without quitting their work or leaving the city. They do this by using the cabin at Mueller Heights. The "missus" and the children can spend quiet, restful days there and "paw" joins them in the evening. This conveniently located cabin with all the privacy and natural environments, makes possible an ideal camping trip with all the advantages of the movie and other night attractions of a city available within fifteen minutes. Reservation for the cabin may be made through Mr. Entloe's office.

* Why does a man scowl and a woman smile when looking into a mirror?

THE MUELLER RECORD

TIME!



A clever pose of the grandsons of Leonard Wood, formerly in Department 9. They don't look very savage but remember neither has yet feinted or led—after that its liable to be a scrap.

ROUND AND ABOUT

The two Popes, Helen and Ferne, celebrated their birthdays, almost together, not a week apart with presents and presents and presents. And a lovely time was had by all, or at least by Helen and Ferne.

* *

Now that Peck's have gone out of business, we wonder where Jack Rubicam will go to have a gala evening sipping cokes.

* *

On Tuesday morning, April 10 several of the main office girls arose with sleep still in their eyes and came down to the factory by 7:00 A. M. to go on a trip through the factory. They had breakfast in the cafeteria and by 8:15 all were fully awake.

* *

Harry Sackriter, "Sacky" to you, is helping in the advertising department to send out the Mueller Records.

* *

On the opening night of the new skating program Walter Auer was giving quite an exhibition with a group when plop down he went. When he returned a little later he was sans smile and sans skates. (Maybe he thought he was Buddy Peterson.)

KNEW THE SPOT

Customer:—"Give me a cake of soap please."

Clerk:—"What kind of soap do you want?"

Customer:—"Well, to wash my head with."

Clerk:—"Oh, you want Ivory soap, then."

KEEP THE DATE IN MIND
ANNUAL PICNIC AUGUST 6

SOFTBALL

It looks very much as if summer time is here. Monday night, May 9, there were thirty-five men at Mueller Heights getting the kinks out of their backs and arms in preparation for the coming softball season.

This should be a very good year for sports at the Heights. The ball field is in excellent condition, the golf driving range is ready, and the croquet and horseshoe courts are ready for action.

Every one in the organization should use these facilities as much as possible. There is no better place in Decatur to have a good time this summer, so let's all go to the Mueller Lodge when we want to have a good time.

The official opening is going to be May 17. The Mueller softball team plays a game with one of the better teams in Decatur. The Mueller boys are going to have new suits and a good ball team, so let's give them whole-hearted support.

None of the boys have a place on the team as yet, and those who play on the Mueller team this year will be those fellows who want to play for the fun that they get out of playing, and who give their full cooperation to the manager and the rest of the players on the team.

RECREATION

At last we have found one definite form of recreation that will take care of the entire family. We are referring to roller skating, which is now a definite part of the recreation program.

This is a sport in which every member in the family can participate. For example, we have had skaters on the floor whose ages range from 4 to 70.

Skates are still being ordered. If you do not have yours see Mr. Walter Auer or Mr. W. S. Enloe, and they will order a pair for you.

We are trying to operate the skating rink so that everyone can enjoy it to the greatest extent. There are definite skating rules posted at several different places in the gym. The skaters should read and observe these rules. Thus far skaters have cooperated nicely in observing the rules and instructions. Let's keep this up and none will be injured and roller skating will become a permanent part of the recreation program in the future.

Attendance has been very good so far. The women are getting a little ahead of the men because they come down in the afternoon and practice.

In These Perplexing Times

"Is the president of the bank in?"

"Yes."

"May I speak to him?"

"When he comes out."

"When will he come out?"

"In four years."

STUDENT VISITORS



The Normal Community High School was well represented on April 29, when forty-five students, accompanied by Mr. John Chiddix, visited the Mueller factory. They spent the morning at the Staley plant, had lunch in our cafeteria, and then went through our factory. The upper part of the picture shows Mr. Chiddix and a portion of the bus which brought the students to Decatur.

SNOOP'S LETTER

Dear Snitch:

Ho hum, 'tis an awful task to write you when I have such a bad case of spring fever. So sorry, old top, that I didn't get around to drop you a line last time. Just couldn't shake off that (yawn) fever.

Things have happened thick 'n fast. This roller skating rink is the stuff of late. A few of us would benefit with a nice pillow—so we wouldn't bruise the floor!

Tell me, Snitch, what happened to Mr. Wells and Mr. Keil that they came tripping in one afternoon with mud splashed here 'n there?

Speaking of splashing, Burt Jackson actually went home early one day to avoid getting his new Plymouth wet. Yep, he's switched to a new brand this year.

Burnt noses and freckles are beginning to appear. Must be a sure sign of hot weather ahead. Who brought this up?

Lucile Smith is prepared—she had her locks shorn even shorter—sympathy goes if it turns to freezing weather again.

The first aid adhesive tape stock went down when two ga's got reckless and tore a few ligaments or muscles loose, and had to be bound. Yep, that's why Louise limped around last week.

Just in case you can't find the entrance to the office, the canopy over the door has

been painted a bright orange, visible within a radius of one mile. "Look for the big orange canopy on the top."

Velma Runyan's dog, Micky, chased himself out into the street in front of a car recently and threw his leg out of socket. Where have I heard of those last three words before? Any way, he's okay now, although maybe spoiled a little by the attention he gets.

One of our most "promising" fancy skaters will be Estella Stille, but yours truly is waiting to see Orville German on skates.

Ho hum, (yawn) sorry, old top, but I just can't possibly write another word—see you s-s-sooon - g'bye—

SNOOP.

P. S.—A little birdie was at the airport last week and saw "Sacky" running up and down the field imitating an airplane. Evidently they didn't appreciate his talent cause he was ordered off—!!!

ROLLING ALONG

Skating Fever Nearly Reaches Epidemic Proportions

The grand opening of the roller skating in the Mueller gymnasium was held on Friday evening, April 22. Buddy and Jean Peterson, professional skaters from Chicago, gave three exhibitions of fancy and intricate skating, consisting of sensational spins, the neck spin, "Roulette spins" and figure skating.

In addition there was quite a demonstration of fancy skating by non-professionals but very adept skaters, members of this organizations. Gale Hutchins proved that he can skate as well as make Goble regulators. Walter Auer, Robert Merrow, Wade Rambo and a few others enlivened the entertainment by a few spills.

Interest in skating has grown by leaps and bounds, and every afternoon and evening finds the gym in use by enthusiastic skaters who promise to some day give Jean and Buddy Peterson competition.

A TRIP WORTH TAKING

Although not a state park, one of the wonders of Illinois is the Dickson Indian Mounds at Lewiston, a few miles from Havana. These mounds have been excavated and the remains of a pre-historic race, together with pottery, beads, etc., have been arranged for the visitor's examination. Thousands of visitors from all parts of the country visit these mounds each year. This is an easy one day trip. A reasonable fee is charged, but it is well worth it.

THE KIDDIES WELL CARED FOR

We have here four groups of children who were entertained at the gymnasium on Tuesday afternoons while their mothers made an inspection of the factory. Ferne Pope was in charge of the children, and each group was shown moving pictures of Donald Duck, Mickey Mouse, Oswald the Rabbit, and other pictures in which children are interested.

Left to right: Top group, back row, Judith Edmonson, with Ferne Pope. Front row: Marilyn, daughter of Otha Mills, Paymaster's Department; Carol, daughter of Frank Edmonson, Cost Department; Joyce, daughter of Frank Taylor, Superintendent; Milton and Donald, sons of Walter Bowan, Frank Mueller's Department; Kathleen, daughter of Floyd Walton, Foundry. This group was here on April 26.

Second group was here on April 19. Left to right they are: Billy and Cecelia, children of Peter Alekner, Plant 2; Rea Dale, daughter of Faye Boggs, Plant 2; Eddie, grandson of August Morenz of Plant 2. Present also were Sylvia Staudt and Sammy Yonker, who declined the honor of having their photographs taken.

Third group, left to right: Marilyn, daughter of Edwin Sturgeon, Grinding Room; Dwayne, son of Wallace Dudley; Mary, daughter of Lester Skelley, Dept. 35; (in front) Sue Nickerson, ward of George Harshbarger, Plant 2; Clifford, son of E. J. Pasley, Maintenance Department; and Donald and Kenneth, sons of Kenneth Morrow, Dept. 35. This group was here April 12.

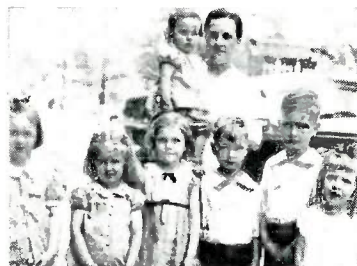
Fourth group: Rosalie, daughter of Clarence Reidelberger; Larry, son of Bert Flaughner; Billy, son of Cecil Short; Martha Jane, daughter of Herman Chepan, and Shirley, daughter of Warren Hall. The fathers are all employed in Dept. 300. This group was here on April 5.

BRASS CHIPS

Irene Santanen, who has been absent on a three months leave of absence, called on friends in the office, and expects to return to her duties June 1st.

Ed Stille entertained the Maintenance Department and a few guests at the cabin at Keister's landing on Saturday afternoon, Apr. 30. The afternoon and evening was spent in fishing, eating, and various games.

Marjorie and Berenice Bixler, who hold the record for opening the camping season at the Mueller log cabin, made an attempt to maintain this record by inviting a number of guests for the week end beginning May 11. The weather man made a postponement in order, however, by a seige of too cold weather.



The family of S. M. Yonker held a family reunion at the Athletic Club on Sunday, May eighth.

The Home Economics class of the Stonington High School visited the factory on May 11 and had lunch in the Mueller cafeteria. There were twenty-eight in this group lead by Miss Hazel Haskett, instructor.

On April 20 there were twenty-five students of the Vocational Guidance Class of the N. Y. A. who visited the factory.

A group of of students from the Shelbyville High School under the direction of Mr. C. R. Fegley visited the plant on May 17.

THE MUELLER RECORD

NEWS FROM PACIFIC COAST

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Baxendale have a fine seven pound daughter, named Suzanne. Joe is foreman of our Assembly Department, and believe us, he has assembled a large lot of pride since Suzanne's arrival, and is smiling broadly as he pays his bet that the new-comer would be a boy. Just poor guesser, sez Joe.

Louis Wyant, Jack Masoni, and Roy J. Baker fished at San Diego recently, and Louis caught a twenty-pound Yellow Tail. The others, not quite so fortunate were lucky in making good catches. Louis' twenty pounder was made into Fillet of Yellow Tail by Chef "Cec" Foltz, for a fish fry at Alhambra City Park, Tuesday evening, April 26. The Foltzes, Tolladays, and Wyants enjoyed a delicious fish dinner.

Russell Barkley and Roy J. Baker went fishing on a live bait boat at Long Beach one recent Saturday and caught nothing but a rain check. Fog and California humidity forced a return without a catch.

This seems the right time to knock down the ears of a certain paymaster for making promises and not keeping them. He promised a stenographer in the superintendent's office a ride when he bought his new Oldsmobile, and after two months he is still holding out on the ride. This is printed in the hopes he will take the hint.

Emmett Reedy could no longer withstand the temptation of trying out his favorite sport of fishing, and went to Big Bear Lake for a pleasant week end. Emmett says he caught the limit, but shows no pictures to prove it.

We have a new soup kitchen with Kenny Potts as chief "Souper." Hot soup at lunch comes in very nicely in our rather cool weather. The noon rush keeps "Potts" rolling around in high gear for about ten minutes serving soup. The success of the kitchen seems a cinch.

Sam Rauworth had a real surprise when he went for his car to go home and found it jacked up and a good tire stolen. Too bad, Sam!

Manager W. N. Dill attended the New Orleans Water Works Convention and from there went to Decatur. During his absence Claire Zale noticed a great change in the traffic going and coming to work. She noticed that while the red Lincoln Zephyr doesn't travel the same route as the Zale Chevrolet, traffic is not as congested. When Butsey's Zephyr has the road other cars keep their distance. Especially when his Lincoln is trying to pass the Chevrolet. Traffic officers have been saving tickets during his absence in order to have a nice supply to hand him when he comes back.

The new soup kitchen called out some privately owned bowls. Among them was one owned by Cecil Foltz. This appeared plenty small for serving soup and brought up an argument between Cecil and Claire Zale, the stakes being a bowl of soup. The bowl didn't hold the soup and Claire lost. A little finagling was worked in on a second bet. Unknown to Claire, Cecil's bowl was tested and found to hold just the right quantity. Roy Thomas took advantage of this knowledge and gave Claire two to one odds on another bet for a bowl of soup. The poor girl paid, but the continued heckling of Roy makes him doubtful if it was a wise bet after all.

The Mueller Bowling League is still in progress and from reports that we hear every week, the competition is quite keen between some of the teams. The scores of the teams are as follows:

Team—	G.	W.	L.	Av.	H.G.	H.3
Founders	81	50	31	668	781	2202
Officers	81	41	40	669	803	2297
Assemblers	81	43	38	688	846	2300
Polishers	81	37	44	683	788	2283
Machiners	81	37	44	677	828	2405
Engineers	81	35	46	696	811	2344

We note that the Engineers are falling back considerably. From the way they started out it looked for awhile that they were going to hold the lead. However, it seems that a certain individual on the team of the Engineers is paying off bets in refreshments quite frequently after bowling every Thursday night. We are wondering what has happened to his formerly good bowling form.

The Founders hold the lead at present, with hopes of keeping at the top of the list. Each member is in good form and doing his best. The trophy for the winning team is on exhibition at the bulletin board, causing lots of comments on the possible winner of the trophy. Strangely enough, each team expects to win.

THE MUELLER RECORD

"WHAT HELPS BUSINESS HELPS YOU"

This slogan is being used all over the United States in an effort to make people conscious minded of this simple, irrefutable fact.

Too many persons have the erroneous idea that business is in some way antagonistic to their interests—that it preys upon their rights.

Business and industry are the backbone of our being, our prosperity. When we all learn and accept this plain fact we will be on the way to better and more substantial things.

Just how does business affect the well being of man, woman, and child? It is just A.B.C. stuff. The man in business must finance it.

He buys raw materials; he employs and pays hundreds of thousands of workers, men and women, to convert those raw materials into salable products; then he sells and distributes them. He carries the big load and he isn't a bad man at all.

Do you think so? Just draw on your own experience. Is your grocer, your shoe dealer, your dry goods dealer, your clothing dealer, your automobile dealer antagonistic to you or is he friendly and helpful? Does he not always show a disposition to give you the benefit of his knowledge and experience, to accommodate you in the matter of payments, to deal with you honestly and fairly? Let's rid our minds of the thought that the people you deal with are antagonistic to you.

Just remember that "What Helps Business Helps You." It cannot do otherwise.

CHATTANOOGA

Hugh Baker and Paul Jacka will attend the American Water Works Association Convention to be held in New Orleans the week of April 25.

As a result of election of Trustees of the Employees Aid Society held April 1, Martin Haynes and Stanley Mate were reelected to serve for three years in the White Division.

Napoleon Gaither was elected Trustee to serve for three years in the Colored Division.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Eckman announce the birth of a daughter on April 8. The baby has been named Wanda Lee.

Bricklayer:—"Hilo, Bert. Where's that helper you took on—the chap that used to be an artist?"

Second Ditto:—"Aven't you 'eard? Soon as he laid a couple of bricks, he stepped back off the scaffolding to admire his work."

Bride:—"I want to buy some oysters."
Dealer:—"Large or small?"
Bride:—"Well, They're for a man with a size fifteen collar."

Office Boy:—"Sir, I think you are wanted on the phone."

Boss:—"Think! What makes you think?"

Office Boy:—"Well, sir, the voice on the other end said, "Is that you, you old idiot?"

WISE CRACKS AND OTHERWISE

Sleep at night, not at your work.

Only the criticised ever amount to much.

No chronic fault finder ever inspired a man to try harder.

The world was a better place when there were fewer billboards and more washboards.

Wooden legs are not inherited, wooden heads often are.

GUEST PHOTO



Here is a guest photo in the Record's gallery of babies and children appearing from time to time. She is a southern beauty coming from Chattanooga where her father is a member of Mueller Company's force. The young lady's name is Patricia Moss. She is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oddie Lee Moss. The father is a member of the foundry force.

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NEITHER HERE NOR THERE

Further Ruminaton from a Third Floor Window

Mr. Simpson has been receiving congratulations on the arrival of two new grandsons. The newcomers, Donald and Ronald, are the twin sons of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bradley. Gene and Bud, as uncles, are coming in for a little glory.

* * *

Of late we've been enjoying visitors from the West Coast. Mr. Dill, recently returned from the New Orleans Water Works convention, was with us several days. We, as usual, enjoyed his hearty laugh.

Then a few days later came Mr. DuBois who helped us catch up on the news of all the California celebrities, particularly one Charlie McCarthy.

* * *

We've all been interested in hearing about the news from Mary Wilkins. From what we hear of the letters she's written, she's very happy in her new work, and, as we all expected, she is making many new friends. When you are in Washington, look her up at 1330 L Street, N. W.

Before she left Decatur, Mary was given farewell parties by her bridge and pinochle clubs, by a group of intimate friends, and on the last day she worked with us her Mueller associates gathered at noon on third floor to honor her. She was effectively "paged" by Helen Draper, who was the cutest bell hop you ever saw. In behalf of all her friends, Mr. Wells presented her with a handsome wardrobe airplane case. An account of this party, we believe, is found elsewhere in the Record.

* * *

It's sad, certainly, to learn of Snoop's retirement from these pages. Snoop had a verve, a sparkle that we shall miss. The gaiety of the Snoop letters livened us up considerably.

And speaking of Snoop, we wonder if he, or she, ever completed that assignment Mr. L. W. Mueller suggested.

P. S.—By grapevine we learn Snoop is again on the job.

* * *

Hazel Allen has been back at her desk for a couple of weeks or so. She says she's feeling quite well.

* * *

The white shoe epidemic hit a new high in these parts for the two weeks following Easter, and the popularity of the snow colored footwear, in spite of recent cold days, seems to be on the upgrade.

* * *

And speaking of epidemics, how about the roller skating fad? So many of our girls have been buying new skates and joining the enthusiastic skaters down at Mueller gym.

So far, no very serious skating casualties have been reported. Jane Cranston did come to work the other day with a dam-

aged lip. As we have the story, she didn't fall, but she was so intent on the business of skating well that, all unknowing, she bit herself.

* * *

In spite of the new interest in skating, we still have with us the ping-pongers. Take Clara Uhl and Mary Ruth Harrison, for instance. They like their ping-pong so much that they just can't be bothered with taking time to eat lunch.

* * *

But for devotion to things athletic, we give you the gentleman in the shipping department who devotes himself, not to one, but to three of his favorite pastimes in the course of a single evening. Upon leaving the plant at 4 o'clock one day not long ago, he hurried to the golf course. After completing his game, he dashed to the bowling alley where he acquitted himself commendably. The honor of his bowling team avenged, he, with his good wife, joined the skaters at Mueller gym! Boy, can he take it or can he take it!!

* * *

The birthday paddle is being worked overtime these days. On May 6 Willie Rohman, our genial messenger, had a birthday anniversary. His friends—or are they?—had to wait until lunch hour to gang up on him. After he came in with the noon mail and was all interested in sorting it, up jumped Troy, Otha Mills and Jack Rubicam. Willie jumped for the window but didn't quite make it! He took his medicine cheerfully.

* * *

May 10, in case anybody doesn't know it, is Aline Moore's birthday. Poor Aline couldn't postpone the hour of four on her birthday. With the closing bell came the old paddle and far too many willing well-wishers. Next day, though, Aline seemed to have survived even though Frank Edmonson insists that she had to have her birthday dinner served from the top of the piano.

* * *

Twenty or more of the office girls rose in the wee sma' hours on May 10 to make a trip through the plant. They had a very interesting visit through the core room, foundry, machine shop and feel that they are a little better informed as to Mueller products and processes than they were before.

* * *

There was included on the factory tour one interesting incident that had not been planned. When the girls reached the garage they found Mr. L. W. Mueller there with his trailer. Of course, the girls wanted to see all the gadgets, and immediately, as many as were able, packed themselves into the trailer. Their host was very obliging about explaining how everything worked. When the girls asked how the shower operated,

(CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE)

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(Continued from Preceding Page)

he put the head in position and arranged the curtains. As a further touch of realism, Duke still most obliging, touched the lever just to show how the shower would work in case . . . but, to his amazement, he found plenty of pressure back of that fitting. And for his kindness, Duke was rewarded with a good drenching!

* * *

The last stop of the tour was at the cafeteria where the girls were served coffee and doughnuts.

* * *

Last Wednesday, Jack Rubicam of the Paymaster's office found on his desk, nicely wrapped, a bouquet—yes, a bouquet of one onion. Did you know that the onion is Jack's favorite perfume? Yes, Jack is very fond of the onion, a couple of miles away.

WEDDINGS

Bashor—Lindamood

Thelma Bashor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Bashor, and Albert E. Lindamood, of the Pattern Shop, were married May 8 in Grace Methodist church in the presence of 200 guests by Dr. Iver M. Johnson.

Mrs. William P. Hale, cousin of the bride was the bridesmaid, and Mr. Hale was best man. Marion Lindamood, nephew of the bridegroom and Nelson Bashor were ushers.

The bride wore white silk marquisette over white satin, a finger tip length veil, and carried a small white Bible with a book mark ribbon tipped with gardenias and orange blossoms sent from Florida by a friend.

Following the ceremony a breakfast was served for the two immediate families in Mrs. Holiday's tearoom, and Mr. and Mrs. Lindamood departed for a three weeks' wedding trip through the south. They will live at 279 E. Marietta street upon their return.

HOW TO EAT

Eating is a necessity—not a habit. But improper habits are formed which make eating more injurious than beneficial. Good table manners are commendable, but they do not contribute to the proper benefits which one should derive from proper eating.

The first health rule for correct eating is to eat slowly. Never bolt your food. Nature provided dogs with wonderful teeth, but dogs bolt their food and are healthy. This is because nature provided the canines with digestive apparatus to handle bolted food. Nature also provided humans with good teeth intended for chewing their food before swallowing it. The digestive tract of man

was not designed to take care of bolted food. We chew food in order that it may become sufficiently mixed with saliva and thus slip into the stomach easily and naturally. The food enters the stomach in right condition for the beginning of the digestive processes. The result of proper eating is avoidance of the after effects of indigestion. Many ailments are due to improper eating habits.

Another good bit of advice given by doctors and dieticians which concerns drinking water with your meals. Take a drink before you eat instead of with or immediately after eating. There is a good reason for this. The gastric juices have a distinct and necessary part in aiding digestion and should perform this part without being diluted with water. Therefore, it is best to drink prior to meals or some time thereafter. Very hot or cold food and drinks interfere with digestion. Ice water is especially harmful if taken frequently and in large quantities.

There is no question that improper eating contributes to indigestion and accompanying physical discomforts of a temporary character, and if persisted in, to permanent ailments with serious results. Eat enough to satisfy bodily requirements but not so much as your appetite calls for, and you'll be better off in every way.

There is a lot of truth in the old saying, "that over-eating is to dig your grave with your teeth."

As a matter of fact, our food requirements are very small, and we are better off to finish a meal when we still feel that we want more of certain foods.

BRASS CHIPS

L. W. Mueller was in Chattanooga the first week in May, on business connected with the Columbian Iron Works, our Chattanooga plant, producing fire hydrants, large gate valves, and other water works equipment.

Charlie DuBois of the sales force of the Los Angeles factory was a visitor to the home plant May 5th and 6th. He came east to purchase a new automobile at the factory. Like many other Californians' he drove his old car back and returned with the new one. In doing this a big freight bill is sidetracked.

A. G. Webber, Jr., while purchasing two pair of roller skates, inquired whether a bottle of arnica was supplied as part of the equipment. Can it be that A. G. Jr. is contemplating some physical entanglements which his legal training will not solve?

Rastus:—"Did brudder Brown gib de bride away."

Sam:—"No sah! He's gwine let de groom fine dat out fuh hisse'f."

THE MUELLER RECORD

SPECIALTY TEAM AGAIN CHAMPS

Tops the Bowling Teams for Their Second Championship

Championship title number two, in as many years, is the record the Specialty Division has hung up with the completion of the 1937-38 Mueller Bowling League. From the beginning they had held the top perch and were seldom in hot water or even threatened to any extent sufficient to alarm their title hopes. The team, comprised of practically the same members as the previous year, carried a team average of 831, and were well deserving of their second achievement as champs. Not only did they annex the crown, but they took every possible first place among the team and individual events, climaxing a wonderful record for the entire season.

Going down the standings another notch, a battle raged during the last four weeks of the schedule for the second position. After the field had cleared, three teams merged totaling the same amount of wins and losses, leaving second place honor shared three ways by the Works Managers, Utility Engineers, and Main Office. From time to time these particular three were having it out in royal fashion, each taking their turn holding the much fought for and talked about second position, only to wake up to find that it took all three teams to hold it permanently. Swinging into the last match, the Main Office team had a one game lead over the Works Managers, and a two game margin over the Utility Engineers. Two victories were all the Main Office needed to clinch second, but they were defeated two games while the Works Managers won two, and the Utility Engineers downed the bottom Apprentice team all three games, thereby making the three way tie.

Practically the same group comprised the six high bowlers this year as did the last. Bert Flaughner duplicated his achievement of being champion of the League for the second straight year. He maintained an average throughout the entire season of 191, with his closest rival being C. Dodwell, who was lagging three pins behind with 188. C. C. Roarick placed third with 186, and was trailed by W. Behrns, who was just two pins behind in fourth, while E. Blankenburg snagged onto fifth with a 182 season average. Lefty Adams, who didn't even show in last year's big six, jumped into sixth position this year with an all time average of 178, an increase above his last year's average of 26 pins.

If indications present themselves correctly, a faster and more secure league is in store for next fall and winter.

Prospects of good bowlers from beginners this year is very promising, and they should by all means show a decided increase in averages over the completed schedule. All

in all, the 1937-38 Mueller Bowling League was a grand success.

Below are listed figures in the different classes of individuals and team events for the closed schedule.

Final Standings

Team—	G.	W.	L.	%	Av.	H.G.
Specialty Div.	102	61	41	.598	831	1001
Utility Engineers.	102	55	47	.539	832	974
Works Mgr. Of.	102	55	47	.539	802	974
Main Office	102	55	47	.539	792	979
Plumbers	102	46	56	.451	736	892
Apprentices	102	45	57	.441	745	936

Individual Averages

Name—	G.	Av.	H.G.	H.3	L.3
A. Flaughner	78	191	267	655	490
C. Dodwell	93	188	256	618	510
C. C. Roarick	59	186	246	623	492
W. Behrns	96	184	255	623	462
E. Blankenburg ...	96	182	242	622	491
L. Adams	101	176	235	616	440
E. Hartwig	102	172	238	655	449
L. Wiant	97	171	230	599	415
C. Hill	75	169	248	614	446
H. Stratman	82	168	225	581	411
H. Thompson	75	168	224	613	376
A. Werdes	56	167	228	615	442
G. Krag	94	165	221	619	403
H. Leipski	89	165	245	606	362
J. Bain	52	164	213	576	378
J. Taylor	78	163	210	567	383
M. Riewski	79	163	214	582	424
F. March	90	161	205	540	414
R. Roarick	96	161	215	570	424
C. Constant	57	159	219	573	401
A. Jendrny	60	158	199	541	399
F. Tratzik	92	157	220	574	378
W. Bowan	99	154	233	550	377
J. Morrison	84	152	205	564	382
L. Kramer	86	149	207	543	373
W. Mueller	90	148	216	513	357
C. Kelley	41	147	189	498	343
R. Caudle	93	146	205	528	355
C. Rubicam	78	145	202	519	367
M. Foster	69	144	216	502	360
O. Draper	80	142	191	511	369
O. Keller	93	142	201	506	343
R. Tertocha	79	138	202	488	331
P. Ruthrauff	16	135	164	450	385
D. Wilkins	59	125	175	472	303
R. Uhler	57	125	175	436	305
R. Kilcen	77	113	175	418	265

Six High Bowlers

Name	Team	G.	Av.	H.G.
1. A. Flaughner, Spec. Div.		78	191	267
2. C. Dodwell, Main Office.		93	188	255
3. C. C. Roarick, W. M. Of. ...		59	186	246
4. W. Behrns, Util. Eng.		96	184	255
5. E. Blankenburg, Util. Eng.		96	182	242
6. L. Adams, Plumbers.		101	176	235

Individual High Game

1. A. Flaughner	267
2. C. Dodwell	256
3. W. Behrns	255

Individual (3) High Game

1. A. Flaughner	655
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THE MUELLER RECORD

(CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE)

2. E. Hartwig	655
3. W. Behrus	623
3. C. Roarick	623
Team High Game	
1. Specialty Division	1001
2. Main Office	979
3. Utility Engineers	974
3. Works Mgr. Office	974
Team (3) High Game	
1. Specialty Division	2763
2. Utility Engineers	2741
3. Main Office	2699

THE SWEEPSTAKES

"Lefty" Adams Wins First Place for the Second Time

The sweepstakes event of the Mueller Bowling League was held at the Decatur Bowling Parlor on Tuesday, May 10. Last year's winner, "Lefty" Adams, came through again to annex first place with a 566 natural series, aided by a 34 pin handicap which gave him an even total of 600, thirteen pins ahead of his nearest rival, W. Bowan breezed into second with a 504 natural and his handicap of 83 gave him a grand total of 587. O. Keller, who has been turning in some fine scores of late, did it again when he rolled into third place with a 470 natural and a 110 handicap, giving him a 580 count. J. Morrison and D. Wilkins tied for fourth with 570. Below are the scores and handicaps for the first five winners.

Bowler—	1	2	3	To. Hc.	To.
L. Adams	201	199	166	566	34 600
W. Bowan	179	162	163	504	83 587
O. Keller	149	167	164	470	110 589
J. Morrison	184	140	158	482	88 570
D. Wilkins	119	176	126	421	149 570

SEEMED TO ENJOY IT

Wives of Employees Given Trip Through Factory—Photographed in Groups

The last of the groups of employees wives has made a tour of inspection of the factory. All told, there were seven groups of between 350 or 400 women. The program was the same in every instance. The trip was preceded by a brief meeting in the gym building where an explanatory talk was made by Duke. After this, each group was photographed and then guides escorted the ladies through the plant, explaining various operations. It was a new and interesting experience for the ladies. Many of them knew their husbands worked here but they knew nothing of his duties, or the factory itself. The plan also brought together many of the wives who previously were strangers to each other, and these factory excursions enabled them to meet and get acquainted.

At the conclusion of each of these trips the ladies were served with refreshments in the cafeteria.

(Pictures on Next to Last Page)

DEATHS

Mrs. Martin Stratman

Mrs. Elizabeth Marie Stratman, wife of Martin Stratman of Department 300, died in the Decatur and Macon County hospital on April 23 after an illness of several weeks.

She was born October 6, 1894, in Havana, Illinois, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. August Hackman. She married Mr. Stratman in Decatur on November 25, 1925. She is survived by her husband; two children, Martin Henry, Jr. and Lydia Joana; three sisters, Regina A. Hackman, Lydia O. Hackman, and Emma Hackman, and three brothers, Rudolph, Arnold, and Louis, all of Havana.

Funeral services were conducted on Monday, April 25, in the Dawson and Wilkoff chapel with burial in Graceland cemetery.

Mrs. Charles Laughlin

Mrs. Charles Laughlin, wife of Charles Laughlin of Department 8, died May 9 at her home, 234 W. Green street. She had been ill for about one year, but quite serious for two weeks.

She was born in Lafayette, Indiana, December 17, 1865, the daughter of Emil and Anna Mueller, and was a resident of Decatur most of her life. She and Mr. Laughlin were married May 22, 1926.

Besides her husband, she leaves two sisters, Mrs. Mildred Viel and Mrs. Alberta Mueller, both of Decatur.

Funeral services were conducted on Wednesday afternoon in Moran & Sons chapel by Rev. Walter W. Obermeyer. The burial was at Shelbyville, Wednesday, May 11th.

SOME THINGS TO KNOW

Here are some bits of advice by an expert to prospective home builders:

—

Be sure the title to your lot is all right.

—

See what drains away from the site of he house.

—

Waterproof foundation outside and inside. A wet basement means a damp house. Make foundation rat and termite proof.

—

See that bedrooms are well ventilated.

—

Be sure there is adequate closets;—a roomy one for vacuum cleaner, etc. on first floor—lights in all clothes closets.

—

Lavatory on first floor if possible.

—

Use insulating wallboard and above all see that the plumbing is the best.

THE MUELLER RECORD

MADE HER SMILE



This is Miss Evelyn Umphries aged one year and daughter of E. H. Umphries of Plant 2. What makes that beautiful smile? Easily explained. Her dad has just told her about the suggestion prizes he won last year.

BOY SCOUTS

Mueller Boy Scout Troop had their meeting at Mueller Lodge on Thursday night, May 5. The parents were invited for a pot luck supper, and to witness the presentation of the Troop Charter to the troop by Mr. H. E. Jackson, scout commissioner for this district.

Mr. O. C. Keil spoke of the committee's plans to make it possible for the troop to spend ten days at Camp Robert Faries late in the summer. Every effort is being made to find jobs for the Scouts to earn some money to take care of their expenses. If anyone in the organization has any work that the scouts can do, such as mowing lawns, digging weeds, running errands, etc., we would appreciate it if you would notify Mr. O. C. Keil, Mr. F. A. March, Mr. Frank Edmonson, Mr. Howard Dempster, Mr. Don Boggs, Mr. Iferman Roe, or the Scoutmaster Loyle Davis. The boys will be sent to assist you.

PICNIC AUGUST 6th

The annual picnic will be held August 6th, some twelve weeks distant. The committees are now working on plans for that event. Last year the picnic was generally accepted as the best we ever held—ponies, merry-go-round and the monkey—contributed largely to this result. The committee hopes to make the 1938 Picnic, not only as good, but better. Suggestions will be given careful consideration. Have you anything to suggest? If you have, send in your ideas to the Picnic Committee.

MUELLER SOCIAL CLUB ENJOYS QUESTION BEE

The regular meeting of the Mueller Social Club was held at the Mueller Lodge Wednesday evening April 20 with thirty-four present to enjoy an excellent supper and general good time.

The table was attractively decorated with ribbons of orchid and green crepe paper, potted pansy plants and candles in pastel colors. In the center of the table, adding a touch of the Easter season, a nest of green grass held gaily colored eggs and miniature chickens.

Following the supper Mr. Frank Edmonson, in the role of "Professor Quiz" conducted a question bee. Prizes were won by Mrs. Ralph Duncan and Mr. Everett Dickey.

Mrs. Frank Edmonson as hostess was assisted by Mrs. Burt Jackson, Mrs. A. D. Bashore, Mrs. Everett Dickey and Mrs. Howard Gragg.

BIRTHS



Roarick—Mr. and Mrs. Walter Roarick, a son, May 5, in the Decatur and Macon County hospital. He has been named Edwin Paul. Mr. Roarick works in Dept. 8.

Barnes—Mr. and Mrs. Paul Barnes, a son, Richard Anthony, March 30. Mr. Barnes is employed at Plant 2.

Tucker—Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Tucker, a son, Kenneth W. on April 30, St. Mary's hospital. Mr. Tucker works in the foundry.

Chalcraft—Mr. and Mrs. Leo Chalcraft, a son, April 17. He has been named Larry Dick. Mr. Chalcraft is in Dept. 8.

Spawr—Mr. and Mrs. James Spawr, Foundry, a daughter, Betty Ann on April 1.

FATHER'S NOT DOTY

"Did you tell your father I doted on you?"
"Yes, and he said you'd better find an anti-dote."—Town Talk.

She—"You remind me of the ocean."
He—"Wild, romantic, restless—?"
She—"No, you just make me sick."

SO LONG MARY!

How We Hate to See You Go—Presents Kidding, Etc.



Mary Wilkins, who for a number of years has worked in the office of Mr. Adolph Mueller, resigned April 23 to accept a position in the Division of Rural Electrification at Washington, D. C. Mary was honored with a number of parties and showered with numerous gifts during the last week before her departure. The entire second and third floor offices, traffic department, and a few other friends about the factory presented her with a very handsome wardrobe suitcase and three pair of hose on Friday noon. A little maneuvering on the part of Mary's closest friends enabled them to make this presentation in a unique and clever manner. Mary had returned early to her office after lunch, and was unaware that some eighty co-workers had gathered outside to await the arrival of Helen Draper, dressed in a bell hop suit, who soon appeared paging Mary Wilkins. Mary was presented with a telegram which informed her that she was wanted at Mr. Wells's desk. Immediately the crowd gathered around and Mr. Wells's presented the suitcase with the following little humorous talk.

Remarks by Mr. Wells

In making the presentation, Mr. Wells said: "Well, that bell boy is a good one, and a pretty one, too. Usually a half day is required for a bell hop to deliver a message, but this little fellow was quick. It is a good virtue to be prompt in all we do. Your leaving us "prompt-ed" this gathering to bid you farewell and unending success. It is our hope that you will

not forget your Decatur friends when you mingle with officiels, diplomats, and the whole alphabetical contingent of the nation's capital. It is a good thing you know your alphabet so well.

You are going to a great city, not the largest in the world, not even the largest in the United States, but it is larger than Decatur and has more things to see than the transfer house and the West Main street subway. It is rich in history and memories, both gay and tragic, and a careful study of all these things will broaden your mind and give to you a desire to attain new things. Who knows but it may be a husband, and if it is, we hope that he will at least be a U. S. senator. Men of that kind are influential and an influential husband is a handy man about the house.

One thing we trust that you will remember is that we did our best to bring you up and make a good girl and a good stenographer out of you, and we hope that we succeeded, and we feel confident that you will prove it to any one with whom you are associated. Our success was due wholly to the fact that we had good and cooperative talent, so that finally we pass all the glory to you.

In behalf of your associates, we present you with this beautiful luggage in which to pack your belongings, as well as to remind you of home friends and pleasant memories you hold and will hold for this organization.

After you pack your personal belongings in this beautiful gift and say goodbys to us, may we say:

"What's the use of worrying?
It never was worth while, so
Pack up your troubles in your new kit bag,
And smile, smile, smile."

Reports which have come to us from Washington since Mary's arrival there, indicate that she finds her work very pleasant, the people very friendly, and that she is having a grand time. We are all glad for Mary and eagerly await all reports on doings at the capital. The fact that one of her roommates has been invited to a garden party given by Mrs. Franklin Roosevelt leads us to hope for big things for Mary.

SURE IS NONSENSE

First Screwball:—"What's your idea of nonsense?"

Second Ditto:—"An elephant hanging over a cliff, with his tail tied to a daisy."

WILL APPEAR LATER

Several photos of children and other subjects were received too late to include in this issue of the Mueller Record. They will appear in the June issue.

The most popular book during the Christmas Season, according to reliable reports, was the pocket book.

THE MUELLER RECORD
Groups of Wives of Employees
WHO VISITED FACTORY LAST FEW WEEKS



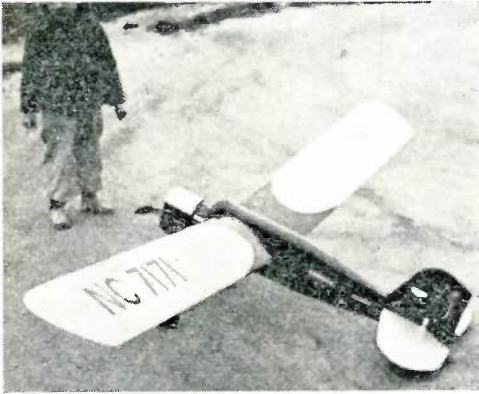
THE MUELLER RECORD

DON BOGGS' HOBBY

Builds Miniature Airplanes Which Do Swell Job of Flying

Don Boggs of the Cost Department has an unusual and interesting hobby, that of building miniature model airplanes that actually fly. He began building model airplanes in 1925, and in 1932 turned from rubber powered models to gasoline motor powered, and since has built three gas models of wood, three of steel. This model is the third of the series of steel constructed.

Don began work on the one shown in the illustration here in December 1937, and completed it early this spring. He has made numerous tests flying it at the athletic field at Mueller Lodge. It has a top speed of 43 miles per hour, a gliding speed of 25 miles per hour, and a landing speed of 14 miles per hour, and a ceiling of 5,000 feet. The controls, which are adjustable, are set so that the plane will fly in a circle of about one mile in diameter. Setting the controls so that the plane would not climb too steeply or circle in too tight a spiral was quite an intricate job, but after numerous tests, Don has the plane flying almost as though



it carried a pilot. The gas tank carries three ounces of gas, which will run the motor for thirty-six minutes, and when the gas supply is exhausted the plane automatically goes into a glide and for every foot of altitude the plane will glide seven feet. It is designed so that it is inherently stable, that is, any upsetting forces will be automatically compensated.

The plane is 7'2" across the wings and 3'8" long. The wings are 19" wide and the propeller is 12½" in diameter. The plane weighs four and one-half pounds totally loaded with fuel, batteries, etc. The motor, coil, condenser, and batteries (two flashlight cells) weigh one and three-quarter pounds. The engine, a Baby Cyclone motor, is a one cylinder, air cooled, two cycle, gas engine developing 1/5 H.P. at 3200 r.p.m.

It is manufactured by the Curtis Wright Aircraft Co., makers of large aircraft engines. Some idea of the size of the motor can be gained by the fact that it will fit in the palm of the hand.

The common practice is to build these miniature planes of Balsa wood, but this latest plane of Don's is made of steel tubing with very thin walls, 3/16" O.D., and the whole thing is as light if not lighter than the average plane constructed of wood.

He spent about thirty hours laying out the plans, another thirty hours building jigs, which are necessary to hold the parts together until brazed, and another thirty-five hours in the actual construction of the plane.

It is covered with bamboo paper painted with airplane dope, in vermilion and silver colors. It has pneumatic tires that can be inflated or deflated, and spring steel landing gear which absorbs landing shocks.

Building these small planes is a hobby which is increasing in popularity. It is followed by thousands of boys all over the country, particularly in California, and by numerous professional men. During the summer months many meets are held all over the country, and the planes entered in endurance contests.

Recently while testing the plane at the athletic field, Don let the string, by which the engine controls are adjusted, slip out of his hand, and instantly the plane soared out toward the lake in a wide circle. While Don watched with mounting chagrin and a sinking heart, the string caught on a weed, the engine control stopped the motor, and the plane landed. Thus a kind providence saved the day and the plane for Don.

GOLF DRIVING RANGE

The golf driving range at Mueller Lodge opened on Monday afternoon, May 9, at 4 P. M. Mueller employees, their families, and guests are invited to make use of this range on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, or Friday afternoons from 4:00 P. M. until 7:00 P. M. and on Saturday from 1:00 P. M. until 7:00 P. M. and on Sunday morning from 7:00 A. M. until 12:00 noon.

Loyle Davis will be in charge of the range and your cooperation will be appreciated. The price for using the range will be twenty-five cents for bucket of fifty balls. No clubs will be for rent.

IN THE BIG PAPERS

Walt Bowan figures in the news in the big papers. Readers of the Chicago Examiner, Sunday, May 1st, discovered a picture of Paul Geddis in his welding helmet. Walter took the picture and sent it in and got a \$2.50 prize for it. It was the same as appeared in the April Record.