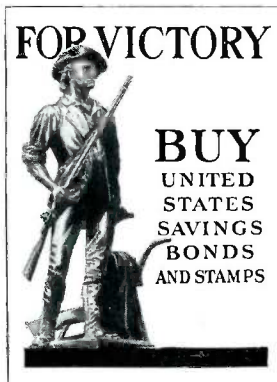


MUELLER RECORD

INSIDE ONLY

MAY 1942

NO. 104



Don't forget that you are helping win the war when you buy bonds, and stamps. This is as sure as the fact that we are in a war, which calls for money and lots of it. Of course, the buying of bonds should be actuated by patriotic not profiting motives. We should be willing to buy bonds even though they become a complete loss to us. This is not considered as being within the bounds of reason. If such a thing were possible, it would be far better than subjection to a Japanese emperor or a bloodthirsty Hitler. No self-respecting American tolerates this thought even as a possibility. Take the other side of it—we are going to win, but we must all help to do so. You are not going to lose a thing in buying War Bonds. Even though loyalty and patriotism may prompt you to buy the bonds are going to be a paying investment. Buy them now at \$18.75 and later cash in on their \$25.00 face value. There is an emphatic drive on the sale now. Get in line. You don't have to pay the full price when you buy. Paymaster Enloe, the post office, and the banks will tell you of easy plans. We suggest that you deal with Paymaster Enloe. You can arrange easy deduction terms with him. Don't delay, do it now. Some day you'll be proud to call these bonds your own. They are nice, good and profitable bonds, paying you \$25.00 each for what you paid only \$18.75.

Dark brown hair is more than twice as common as any other shade among English people.

WHEN ELEPHANTS PARADED

Decatur Musicians At One Time Had Circus Band Fever

On Sunday night, April 26, Ringling Brothers circus band, finishing an engagement in New York, gave a concert for crippled children. Thousands of listeners heard and enjoyed it, and in their imagination saw the grand entry, the lady bareback rider, the clowns and all the glitter and glamor of the big show.

Al Bashore of the Shipping Room was, in 1907, a member of Ringling's band. About that time a number of Decatur musicians had the circus fever. Among them was Mont Peniwell, whose brother, Joe, was our shipping clerk and whose sister was a member of the main office. Professor Robert Walter, leader of the Goodman Band, and father of the Review cartoonist, and others.

Those yet living can still smell the tan bark and the sawdust ring, and can tell lots of interesting stories of the circus. Al Bashore traveled with a number of shows after the Ringling engagement, and knows now that it was a fine experience, but lots of hard work and discomforts inseparable from circus life. In those days there was a morning parade, the afternoon performance, lasting three hours, and a repetition of the program at night, then the bunk car and a night ride to the next city. Al tells us that in those days the Ringling band played seven or eight hours a day, not including practice. If you listened to the concert on the radio, you may recall that the band is directed by the ringmaster, who gives his signals with a whistle. The change in tune and time is instantaneous. It is doubtful if any musical organization of 30 or 40 men can make these switches with the precision and punctuality of a well trained circus band.

It is a training which would be a wonderful help to any business organization if it could be successfully applied.

The circus like the army is subject to rigid rules and regulations from which there must not be any deviation. You know that whatever happens . . .

THE SHOW MUST GO ON!

DEATHS

Mrs. Nancy Ann Long

Mrs. Nancy Ann Long, 74, died April 28 at her home in Lane, Illinois. She was the mother of Emmett Long of our Los Angeles factory.

Funeral services were held at 2:30 P. M., April 30, in Pullen Funeral home, Clinton, with burial in the Woodlawn cemetery.

Mrs. Bertha Bashore

Mrs. Bertha Bashore, mother of Mrs. Halden Hansen, died April 12 in St. Mary's hospital. She had been ill for four years, and seriously ill for two weeks.

Funeral services were held at 2:00 P. M. Tuesday in the Moran and Sons funeral home, with burial in Greenwood cemetery.

Monska Infant

David Allen Monska, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. John Monska, died April 12 shortly after birth.

Charles Hadley

Charles Hadley, 68, a retired blacksmith, died April 20 after an illness of nearly one year. He was the father of Richard Hadley, Dept. 70. Funeral services were held 1:30 P. M. on May 2 in Moran's funeral home, with burial at Fairlawn cemetery.

Karl Rauschek

Karl Rauschek, father of August Rauschek, foreman of the Tool Room, died April 15 in St. Mary's hospital from heart complications.

Mr. Rauschek was born in East Prussia August 4, 1873, and came to this country with his family in 1910, settling immediately in Decatur. He was a coal miner, and worked at that until about a year ago when ill health forced his retirement.

Funeral services were held in the Rauschek residence at 10:00 A.M. April 17 with burial in Greenwood cemetery.

Julius Shaw

Julius Shaw, who would have completed 35 years of service on May 23, voluntarily resigned on Apr.

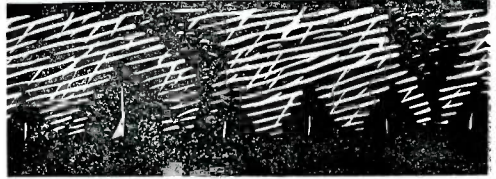
4 because of ill health. He had operated a stop grinder machine in Dept. 80 practically the entire period of his employment.

Born in East Prussia in 1869, Julius brought his family to this country in 1907, and immediately selected Decatur as their home. He has seven children, two of whom were born in East Prussia, and the other five in the United States. Julius became a na-



BOY SCOUT NEWS

Troop 2 was very much in evidence at Faries Park on May 1, 2, and 3 when the Macon District held its annual spring



camporee. The campsite was near the north end of the park and all visitors had to drive right past the camp of Troop 2. All but two Scouts were there. Richard Adams could not come and George Bridwell had an injured hand. Billy Hughes, who had the mumps, was able to come out Sunday so that he could keep up his unbroken record in the Fire Trailers Can.

Saturday morning the Troop Committee came out for breakfast each bringing his little packet of sugar. All were given an introduction to a new outdoor dish—"egg-in-a-hole"—a kind of toasted egg sandwich. They had a fine time and the Scouts were glad to have them come.

The near tornado Saturday night caused some trouble in passing over. The driving rain softened the ground, and the blustery wind pulled the pegs loose. Stewart File and the Scoutmaster were up in the wee hours trying to keep the tents up. After some difficulty with a few of the tents, the occupants were bunked in the big tent in order that they might have uninterrupted sleep.

Sunday morning Brownie Blakeman and Richard Sefton cooked a stack of pancakes over a foot high. Bobby Hughes was the champion hamburger eater, David Kruzan, with his fruit juices, was the envy of all. Saturday night Troop 2 stole the show at the campfire with two Indian dances in full costume. Another stunt by them, called "The King With The Terrible Temper," brought down the house.

Cecil Snow passed his Tenderfoot requirements last week. We know he is going to

(Continued on Page 5)

turalized citizen in 1915, and his loyalty to his adopted country is true and sincere. His name, which was Shittkowsky, was changed by permission of the court in January 1924 to Shaw.

Julius served under a number of foremen, all of whom found him a friendly, likeable fellow who did his work well, was loyal to the company, and mixed well with the other men. Day after day Julius was on the job, but when that day's work was done his interest turned to his family and the home which they owned at 1109 E. Garfield. Mrs. Shaw died April 8, 1925.

One son, Paul, is in the United States Navy. The other children are Pauline, Grace, Julius, Lena, Henry, and Emma. Lena is the wife of Cecil Smith, who works in Dept. 70.



Safety News



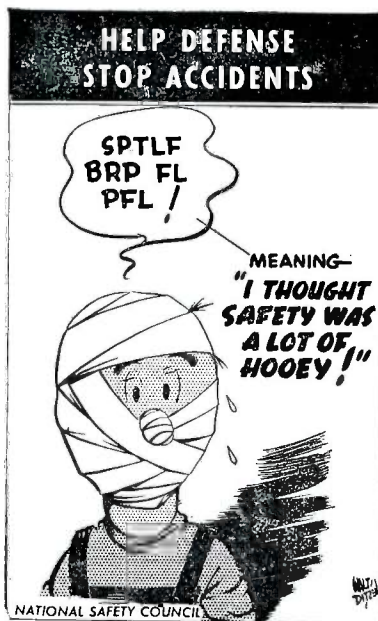
Eyes have it. Safety news proves it. Readers Digest spreads the news. Last year 2,500,000 man hours were lost, enough time to build 150 fighter planes. All due to one thing—industrial eye accidents. These figures do not take into account those permanently blinded. Millions of words of advice and caution have been spoken and written on this subject, and millions of dollars spent in protective devices to avert these terrible misfortunes, which persist in constant repetition because the heedless will not read or listen to facts. There is one exception—the big Pullman plant. In this industrial organization, wearing goggles is not a matter of personal decision or choice. It is an arbitrary rule. Harry Guilbert of Pullman Safety Department has charge of the eye division. Every one in the works must wear goggles. Asked how this was brought about, Guilbert answered:

"How do you men come to work at 8:00 o'clock or obey any other necessary rule?"

An employee found without goggles is laid off a few days. Second offense—fired. As an example of value of goggles, Guilbert got cooperation from the company's executives, none of whom enter a shop without wearing goggles. Employees are not stubbornly careless about glasses—they are just careless. Pullman spent \$116,000 in two years making the plant 100 per cent "goggle-eyed." It is estimated the saving in compensation costs amounted to \$250,000. In 1941 more man hours were lost through eye accidents than strikes. Are your eyes with protection? Or are you satisfied with taking a chance on an everlasting "black-out." Think of it seriously. God gave you eyes to see with, but He gives but once. Remember that.

SAFETY NEWS

No, safety is not a lot of hooley! Disregarding it, however, means that it is a lot of hurts, sometimes broken bones, and sometimes permanent crippling. There is just one sure way to escape injuries. It is through the doorway of caution. Those who manage to escape accidents resulting in injuries, are those who are safety-minded. They "look before they leap." Thoughtlessness is the mainspring of a majority of accidents. Another major contributing cause is taking a chance, and still another is poor judgment. All of these qualities are available to those who recognize the possible results of ignoring any one of the contributing causes. The sure way is to practice safety mindedness, and thus guard against possible injuries. The greatest safety experts in the country will tell you that the majority



of accidents could have been avoided. Manufacturers spend money by the millions to prevent accidents in factories. They warn you by printed posters, they insure you by safety devices on machines which are the least bit dangerous. They urge the use of safety glasses and safety shoes, but in spite of all these precautionary measures, many disregard and refuse to avail themselves of these tried and approved methods. Seemingly people of this class do not think when it would do them the most good. They do their thinking in a hospital, minus a finger or two, perhaps an arm, or still worse—partial or total blindness. Then they have a lot of time to think, but it is too late. We believe it to be absolutely true that no employer in this country wants an employee to endanger his physical fitness by the slightest accident. In fact, we are convinced that employers are more concerned with safety among employees than are thousands of careless, unthinking employees. Hitch up your belt and inaugurate a safety campaign of your own. You can't do anything smarter.

"Don't you think the yes-man is the lowest form of animal life?"

"Not quite. There's the yes-sir-man."

SURE WAS HAPPY

Burst of Spontaneous Good Fellowship Marked Adolph's Birthday



Adolph and grandchildren, sons of W. E. Mueller: left—Adolph; right—Billy.

Count not your age by birthdays,
They don't tell the truth
To those who still are living
In the joys of their youth.
You've gone through life
With a smile and a song,
So there is nothing in you
Friends see that is wrong.
And we hope you will always
To young idyls be true,
While we shout in warm friendship
Happy Birthday to You.

Adolph had a birthday May 8. He was—no, years don't count, because he is the same active, energetic Adolph his friends have always known—interested in people, in his work, and the world in general, not excepting the Okaw. It was a great birthday for him. There were many things happening, and we are satisfied that he enjoyed them. In the beginning there was a postcard shower to greet him at home, enough cards to furnish reading for several evenings, and we are certain that he enjoyed them. At the office there were numerous floral remembrances, coming from A. G. Webber, Sr., the Foremen's Club, and Mel's Greenhouse. The center piece was a fine white cake which was the friendship offering from Brugh Werner. This was eight inches in diameter, lavishly iced and filled with maraschino cherries, and tempting in appearance. This brought out the fact that Brugh has a hobby, which is cake making. He says he has yielded to it for forty years. Remembering Adolph's ability as a cook, it appealed to us, as a fine tribute from "a cake baker to a cook."

There was another feature at the noon-day lunch. Another cake, angel food this time, iced and covered with some of Adolph's own fresh coconut direct from his trees in Miami, more flowers, and the busy juke box playing "Happy Birthday to

You" throughout the dinner hour. It was a time of good feeling and sincere enjoyment for everybody. Adolph briefly expressed his appreciation and told of the many cards and letters he had received. He was photographed sitting at the table with his cakes and flowers, and his grandchildren, Billy and Adolph. Special guests at the company table were Mr. and Mrs. Ed Souders, son Jimmy, and daughter Mary Lou. Mrs. Souders is a granddaughter of the late Mrs. Muzzy, and her son is the tot who has made friends with Adolph and always greets him with "Hello, Adolph," much to the latter's amusement.

WEDDINGS

Wright-Henson

Betty, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Milo Wright, and Private Leroy Henson, son of George Henson, were married April 13 in St. Charles, Missouri.

Betty worked in the Upkeep Stock Department from May to December of last year, and has since been employed at the Grigoleit Co. Her father, Milo Wright of Plant 2, has been with the company since 1922.

The bridegroom is stationed at Little Rock, Arkansas, and the bride is living at home.

Goldenstine-Lake

Miss Harriette Marie Goldenstine and Thomas Lake, Dept. 70, were married April 25 in St. Louis, at the First Methodist church. They are living at 1845 N. Church street.

Squeezing together two handles with which a new cooking kettle is equipped tilts it for pouring out its liquid contents, a tight lid protecting the hands from steam

SARNIA NEWS

BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Kelch on April 30th, 1942, a son, Steven Gary.

To Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Thompson on May 4, 1942, a daughter, Judy Anne.

—:—
We have two more newlyweds in our plant recently, namely: Keith Tobin of Dept. 6 who was married April 18th to Leona Shangrow of this city; also Lillian Jackson of Dept. 14 who was married on May 7th to Bert Hoskins of this city. We extend our heartiest congratulations to the young couples.

—:—



The little lady in the above picture is Bonita Louise Reeve, three-year-old daughter of Archie Reeve of the Polishing and Buffing Department. Bill Reeve, Bonnie's uncle, won first prize for this picture in the Sarnia Amateur Photographer's Club.

—:—

Mueller Limited was again well represented at the Ball of the Century held last night at Crinlian's Grove. The ballroom was very beautifully decorated and we understand the credit goes to Bruce Murray, Bob Gilbert, Ted Campbell, Lyle Kirk and Bert Hampton, all Department 14 boys. Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Parker assisted in the reception line.

—:—

Herb Callister said farewell to Mueller, Limited on April 24th when he left for Manning Depot, Toronto where he is now a member of the R.C.A.F.

—:—

Mickey Higgins of Dept. 8; Jack Grieve of Dept. 3, and Russell Yorke of Dept. 14 have recently left our employ to become members of the Royal Canadian Navy.

—:—

Clarence Taylor of Dept. 3 left yesterday as a member of the Volunteer Firemen who will, in the near future, go to England. Our best wishes go with the boys.

—:—

Ed Cook, foreman of the Tool Room, has just returned from a very pleasant trip to Louisville, Kentucky, where he attended the Kentucky Derby at Churchill Downs.

—:—

The Bowling Leagues have completed their schedule and the teams are looking forward to the banquet being held tonight at the Vendome Hotel. The standing for the Season was as follows:

First Half—1st, Service Clamps; 2nd, Pop-ups. Second Half—1st, Shower Heads; 2nd, Regulators.

Final Standing—1st, Service Clamps; 2nd, Shower Heads; 3rd, Pop-ups; 4th, Regulators.

High Average—Girls, Betty Hart, 162; Boys, Herb Jackson, 185.

High Games—Girls, Isabel Danby, 281; Boys, Herb Jackson, 225.

—:—

The following Mueller Rifle Club Members have now received their Bronze Medals from Dominion Marksmen: Stella Bates, Jean Duthie, Henry Richmond, Don Foreman, Carl Smith, Alex Hodges, Herb Jackson, Bill Nisbet, and Bill Smith.

—:—

Softball is also under way now with the teams standing as follows:

Team—	Won	Lost
War Dept.	2	0
Assembly	2	0
Office	0	1
Foundry	0	1
Forgers	0	2

It looks like the War Department means business.

—:—

We understand from the Local Observer that Marge Ansell is interested in Dudley's Baby Chicks—Wonder Why?

—:—

We extend our sympathy to Ivan Dowding of Dept. 3 whose mother passed away April 24th at the home of her daughter in Arkona, in her 80th year.

—●—

TRY IT OUT SOMETIME

Last month Assistant Paymaster Otha Mills advertised a sink for sale. Soon after the Record was off the press Otha was around trying to buy three more sinks. He not only sold his own, but had prospects for three more. If you have something you want to sell, the Record columns are at your service. Mueller employees are invited to avail themselves of this opportunity to sell, buy, or exchange anything. In these days when the government is urging everyone to save everything, it is your patriotic duty to see that nothing goes to waste. If you no longer have use for something stored in your attic, advertise it for sale. Someone may be in the market for that very item, and again you may have something which someone has found it impossible to buy at the stores. The discontinuation of the manufacture of many articles will soon make these columns of extra value to you. You may not be able to purchase it new, but you may find it through these columns.

(Continued from Page 2)

make a fine Scout. David Buck trained him. David and Richard Sefton passed Second Class rank at the last Board of Review.

The Sea Scouts are under way again. The ship was reorganized with some new members added and regular meetings are held Tuesday evenings. Members are Jack March, Jesse Bridwell, Stewart File, and Herbert Harner. Herman E. Jackson is the Skipper and Jack Allen is Mate. The boat is coming right along and one of these days it will be ready to sail,—soon, we hope!



FROM THE BOYS ON FRONT LINE

Leland Wayne Morrow was the second boy to be called for military service during



April from our organization. Wayne came to us in November, 1940, accepting a temporary job in the Advertising Department tying up Mueller Records. After that work was completed he was transferred to the Plumbing Division, and later to Dept. 7.

Wayne is 22 years old, the son of Mrs. Alice Morrow, 618 W. Marietta street, and the brother of Kenneth Morrow of the Pattern Shop. He graduated from the Decatur High School with the 1940 class.

The only picture which we had available was this one taken last picnic, when he played on the Mueller Softball team, as Wayne came to tell us goodbye at a time when the photographer was on vacation.

Billy Draper In Alaska

From Billy Draper comes word that he has been transferred to a new outfit just being formed known as 341 Engineers (General Service). It is not a combat unit, and the fact that they are on their way to Alaska is not a secret. There they will help construct the Alaska road. Billy was one of fifty chosen from his former company for this work, and he is sure he is going to like the new outfit. All their equipment is new and of the best, and because they are being issued Arctic clothing. Billy suspects that it is going to be cold.

The best wishes of all Billy's friends go with him on this new venture, and we look forward to whatever news we may get of his northern experiences.

The All Star Soft Ball team lost its star catcher when Edwin "Sparky" Jeschawitz was called for military service in April. He began work here in January 1936 and had been active in sports during his entire em-

ployment. He began at the Iron Foundry and had worked up to where he was in charge of the cupola.



His father, Paul Jeschawitz, is a machine repair man in the Tool Room, and he has two sisters and two brothers in the organization—Erna Keller in the Core Room, Hildegarde in Dept. 90, Henry in the Tool Room, and William in the Foundry.

Edwin is now located at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, in the 6th Training Regiment.

Delmont Parks Home

Amos Parks, now on duty as watchman at the Club House entrance on Monroe street, and wife have been enjoying a visit from their son, Delmont, who is in the flying service on the west coast. Delmont expects to finish his training and get his coveted "wings" and commission as second lieutenant within a short time. In uniform he makes a fine looking soldier, and is enthusiastic about his duties. He was inducted into service March 20, 1941 at Fort Sheridan, and began his thirteen weeks basic training at Camp Roberts, California. On July 3 following he was transferred to Camp San Luis Obispo, California, and placed in the Medical Detachment, 184th

(Continued on Page 11)

THE HILL-ROUSH FOOT RACE



Left:—Albert Hill, name "Before". Center:—"The Payoff". Right:—Troy Roush, track name "Behind."

Decatur was in former days quite a foot racing town. This was in part due to the fact that our Volunteer Rescue hose team won the world's championship years ago. Several professional runners were developed, but the real sport has been in amateur contests, of which we have had many of a humorous character. The last was that between Albert Hill and Troy Roush of the main office. It grew out of an argument as to who was the speediest. Arguments always lead to bets, as it did in this case, and then the foot race was on. In two hours time the race was a prime subject of gossip, and by quitting time a big crowd was on hand for the event, to kid the racers and make small bets on the result.

Troy is short and inclined to rotundity, but as one of our best amateur baseball players, was known to be fast on his feet. Albert is tall and slender, standing about 6'2". There had been several hours of excited speculation, but there was only a few seconds of racing. Albert's long legs had been underrated and he was an easy winner. It was a fair enough race, but Al should have been handicapped because of his advantage in legs. Nobody thought of this discrepancy.

This recalls an interesting fat man's race at a Mueller picnic some years ago. Just prior to the start, the late Fred Mueller decided to enter. He did so under a barrage of kidding by those who knew nothing of his swiftness of foot. Fred unbuttoned his shirt neck and loosened his tie. He was off like a rocket at the signal, and when the second man crossed the finish line Fred was buttoning his shirt and adjusting his tie with all the immaculate precision and nicety for

which he was known. The other racers and most of the spectators did not know that Fred in his youth was a member and one of the fastest men on the famous Rescue Hose Team mentioned above. In fact, he was a ten second man, not far from the record.

Then there was another historic local race. Big Henry, the coal hauler, weighed 250 pounds if he weighed an ounce. His employer bet him \$5 he could not run four blocks in five minutes. Henry won but for some minutes after it was a question as to whether he would live to collect. Henry was somewhat of a slicker. Raffling off a small pig he collected by ticket sale about four or five times the value of the animal. When the drawing ended, Henry had both the money and the pig. His wife held the lucky number.

DELMONT PARKS



Delmont Parks, who will soon get his wings and commission as second lieutenant, here on visit to parents and friends. Story on page 6.

SPONSORS HOCKEY CLUB

Ebert Mueller Promotes Sarnia Athletics—
Banquet



Ebert B. Mueller, son of Mrs. Robert Mueller, has gone in for sports, and has chosen one which calls for quick action and gameness. He is sponsoring the Sarnia Mueller hockey team. Recently a banquet was tendered the team at the Hotel Vendome, Sarnia. In speaking to his team, Ebert said: "You have shown character and sportsmanship through all your games, whether on or off the ice." "But," says the Sarnia paper, "Mr. Mueller's words seemed to echo right back as a compliment to him, because all the team officials and players present were certain that it was only through the sponsor's interest and generosity that Muellers were able to enter the intermediate O. H. A. series."

"Mr. Mueller has something in common with Spike Briggs of the Detroit Tigers. Neither talk very much but they both get a big delight out of seeing youngsters developed as good sportsmen. Last night after he had heard glowing tributes paid to him for his assistance, and after he had been presented with a handsome composite photograph of the team and officials, he gave a speech which reflected his interest.

"He told the assembly he found the boys of the team to be a fine bunch of players, that despite their ups and downs they still had a willingness to win and that apart from all the nice things that had been said he felt that steps would be taken for the Sarnia Muellers to be in action again next year.

"Sarnia needs more people who are willing to take on the job of sponsoring sports. Probably few can do it as well as Mr. Mueller, but his leadership has set a pace

FISH BAIT

Attention all Mueller Fishermen (including Duke, Matt Trott, Julius Grabenhofer, and Troy Roush). Notice is hereby given that if each or all of you lived in Australia it would be incorrect to say: "I'm going to dig a can of worms and go fishing." You should say, "I'll dig a worm and go fishing."

In Australia earth worms, or as we call them fishworms, attain the enormous length of six feet.

This is no fish story. It is a worm story, and is the truth unless the Encyclopedia is spoofing us.

P. S. Since writing above we find that we should have included Margaret Woodruff among the "fishermen." She pulls them in. Recently she hooked among others, three fine crappies, one weighing over 1½ pounds, and the other two close up. Margaret presented one to her mother and two to Adolph.

BRASS CHIPS

Latest word from Harry Sackriter tells us he has been transferred to Fort Lewis, Washington.

Willie Rohman's last communication came from San Jose, California. Willie is certainly getting around in this wide U. S. A.

Several cases of mumps have been reported recently. Roy Wall of Dept. 70 and Melvin Cross, Dept. 80, were the latest victims.

We have heard that Ben Taylor recently joined the ranks of the married men. Details will be published when Ben gets around to it. Ben is a busy man these days, lining up ball games and going out for team practice.

Ethel Turley, who was a patient at the Decatur and Macon County hospital from April 13 to May 13, is convalescing at her home, 912 W. King street. Ethel has worked in the Stationery Department and Dept. 300 for several years.

Cecilia Uhl, sister of Clara and Dorothea Uhl of the Main Office, has been commissioned lieutenant in the Army nurses corps. She is stationed at Sheppard air field in Texas.

which other sportsmen of this city either individually or collectively could follow. His team was strictly his own proposition. It had no business connections with Mueller, Ltd., but it did not put this city back on he hockey map.

"Mr. Mueller will shortly take up residence in Port Huron, but his active interest in Sarnia sports will be continued."

NEITHER HERE NOR THERE

(Further Ruminations from a Third Floor Window)

Joyfully could we ruminate on the beauties of the Spring. The older we grow the more amazed, the more awed we are that rhythm of the seasons does not falter. No matter what the despairs, the conquests, the worries of mankind, there is no falling off of the beauty or fertility of our good earth. We mortals have probably never been so troubled and anxious as we are this Spring, and it would surely seem sometimes that the planets must stop in horror in their courses. But that does not seem to be the way of our world. Never, we think, has Decatur been lovelier than this Spring. The abundantly blooming spirea has been something to remember. The color of fruit-blossoms, the unfurling of foliage in hedge and tree have seemed more noteworthy than in other years.

We could continue our ruminations, speculating on what makes things tick, but why bother. Such wool-gathering is a personal vice and not to be inflicted upon even one's best friends. We must postpone the rest of the philosophizing until later—perhaps until that sunny afternoon when we enjoy that hike along the somewhat primitive and lovely banks of Stevens Creek that we've promised ourselves these three Springs . . .

Sometime early in May we think would be a good time for a National Birthday Day, in case somebody wants to propose one more special week. In any case, a number of our friends have been a-birthdaying, and we think Maytime is a nice season for birthdays.

Our roamin' Willie Rohman, now an M. P., celebrated his birthday May 6, and a number of his friends from the office mailed cards to him. We hope Willie enjoyed his mail.

Willie recently sent some pictures home, which we were privileged to see, and they show Willie to be a handsome looking soldier. (The girl-friend is good-looking, too, we add parenthetically.)

Another important birthday in these parts was Mr. Adolph's on May 8. The whole day was something of a gala occasion with a birthday party in the cafeteria (the old juke box pealing forth "Happy Birthday to You" all the while), with flowers and two cakes and presents, a birthday speech by Mr. Adolph, n' everything. From the stacks of greetings that we happened to see, it must have been a busy day at the Post Office, too.

Aline Moore celebrated her birthday on the 10th, and she also recommends the practice of having birthdays. Aline had a nice birthday, too. By the way, did you notice her new locket? We hear it has pictures in it . . . Many happy returns, Aline.

Marjorie and Willard Tatham enjoyed a Spring vacation the last of April, more or less uneventful but very pleasant.

The Kentucky Derby, the opening of the baseball season and other sport events paled into insignificance beside our great marathon of April 28. That was an occasion. It was a race on the cinder track at Mueller Heights between Fisherman Troy Roush and Bowler Al Hill. An enthusiastic audience went out to see the fun. (Or do you call them galleries?) Troy made a good start, and his two or three blocks of training the night before seem to be standing him in good stead, but, alas, the pace was too much for Ye Old Angler, who began to slow down. The bowler gained, overtook him. Now Al is in front, he is way out in front. Troy is lagging. He has slowed to a trot. So has Al. Now Troy is walking. Al is slowing down. A quarter of a mile to go. And now the finish. Al wins by a dog-trot. Whew, that was a race.

We didn't see any loving cups or bouquets being given to the winner, but, anyway, we understand Al won the bet.

Anyway, both Third-Floorers finished the mile, which we think is Okay.

The Cost and Accounting Departments, who are nothing if not energetic, threw a May breakfast the first Sunday in May at Mueller Heights. A little rain didn't dampen the enthusiasm of the members of the departments, their wives and young-uns. Frank Edmonson was food chairman and purchasing agent, and everybody cooked and ate to his or her heart's (and stomach's) content. After everybody had eaten all he could possibly consume, there was baseball and more fun.

The next department project, we hear, is a steak-fry.

Dorothy Gepford has about recovered now from a bronchial cold that threatened to disrupt the mail service and made our Doty pretty miserable for several weeks. Our postmistress has now regained most of her wit and sparkle, and are we ever glad.

We've all been most interested in the troop trains that we've been able to observe from our trackside windows. Wish we could do something for all those boys, but a wave of the hand has been about all we could manage.

Al Hill, track champion, hasn't neglected bowling, his first love. He went to the ABC in Columbus and says he had a big time. Versatile people we have up here.

NOT FOR GREENS



May 1 was a fine, warm spring day, and office personnel strolling around the neighborhood during the lunch hour were surprised to see, on the boulevard of a nearby street, the enactment of a little scene which brought smiles—we might even say “grins”—to their faces. There was Bill Griffin of the Cost Department, long-legged, serious looking Bill, and Rosalyn Hawkins, red-headed, vivacious, wreathed in smiles, picking dandelions. At first we thought they were picking up a little extra cash by ridding someone’s lawn of the pesky yellow flower. Then we decided they must be getting themselves a nice mess of greens—but neither conclusion was correct. Rosy had a little basket—and the next time we saw this little basket it was on the desk of a tall, blonde male—all filled with dandelions and May Day sentiments. And now the secret is out. Those who saw the first act, pictured here by the cartoonist, know what Rosie and Bill did with their “pickings.”

May Day, incidentally, was an important day for centuries in the religion of nature-worship. In olden times it was celebrated elaborately by gypsy children with festivals of maypole dancing, but in this country the observation has been forgotten except for an occasional May Basket left on doorsteps—or desks.

NEITHER HERE NOR THERE
(Continued)

Jane Wheeler has returned to the office again after being kept at home by illness for a couple of weeks. Nice to have you back, Jane.

Judy Edmonson, Frank’s younger daughter, has a fractured bone in her leg, sustained in a playground accident. She now wears a cast on her leg, but even that doesn’t quite stop Judy, who, is about as lively and alert a youngster as there is. She’s able to go outdoors a little in a wheel chair. We all hope, Judy, you’ll be able to skip around good as new in a very little while.

Morris Tucker turned in a very creditable performance as “Clyde” in the Little Theatre’s presentation of “Personal Appearance” May 8 and 9. Nice going Morris. Didn’t we tell you we were versatile up here?

Evelyn Bricker Brett of the Cost Dept. has left us. Evelyn resigned, effective May 2, to devote all of her time to the business of being a housewife.

The California automobile association spends \$40,000 yearly for maintaining road signs in northern and central sections of the state.

ACTION! CAMERA!



Marylynn, sixteen months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Travis, is the little miss whom the photographer found so active, and was lucky to get her to sit still long enough for the picture. Her parents are both former residents of Decatur, but have lived in California for the past one and one-half years. Clayton is employed in the Machine Shop of the Los Angeles factory. Mrs. Travis is the former Dorothy Roarick.

CAFETERIA MAKES EVERY ONE HAPPY



A quartette of Mueller girls from Department 90 snapped as they left the cafeteria. Left to right they are: Dorothy O'-Byrne, Nola Lowry, Ruth Roarick, and Hildegarde Jeschawitz.

(Continued from Page 6)

Inf. 40th Division. He moved to San Diego on declaration of war, where the 184th was on guard duty until just a few weeks ago. He took the Flying Cadet examination at the Ryan Air School in San Diego in March, and received a transfer to the air corps and was given a furlough on April 23. He will report to the Air Corps Headquarters at Los Angeles May 31, and will be sent to Santa Anna to take further flight training examination. If successful in this, of which his friends have no doubt, he will take the thirty-five weeks course. Then it will be wings for Delmont, and a commission as second lieutenant in the Air Corps.

During his furlough in Decatur, he renewed many old acquaintances and called on his friends in our organization of which he was one time a part. His last position being in Dept. 90.

And Willie Had A Birthday

May 6 was Willie Rohman's birthday and friends in the office showered him with birthday greeting cards. The following note was received from Willie a few days later:

"I hardly know how to begin or what to say. When your cards began pouring in I was speechless and still am. I don't know what to say so I will simply say 'thanks'. I hope everyone knows how I feel. Little did I dream that I left that many friends behind.

"Up to date I have a total of 26 cards, and I am most grateful to have been remembered.

"I am having more than my share of fun. Went to a swell dance Saturday and squir-

rel hunting Sunday evening. Shot at four and got two (Honest). I have a pass to the local skating rink and make good use of it. There's a cute little Spanish girl close by, too.

"Must get ready for a big inspection tomorrow, so I say again, thanks to everyone."

As ever,
Private Willie.

SECOND LIEUTENANT

Friends of Mark Simpson, now in the service, have learned that he will shortly step into the uniform of a second lieutenant. That's good news. Congratulations, Mark.

CHARLIE GOT A THRILL

Charlie Johnson, lighted up his pipe and climbed into the little old red truck the other night, preparatory to going home. There wasn't a soul in sight and everything was as peaceful and calm as it could be. He stepped on the starter and both Hitler and the Japs started a "Blitz" in that vicinity—at least that's what Charlie thought. Spectators say (and there was plenty by that time) that Charlie raised up off of the seat, fell out on the ground, and took off for the nearest building, still a-clutching his pipe between his teeth. When he looked back and saw the truck in a cloud of black smoke, he decided it was on fire and tore back to extinguish the flames. By that time he was beginning to realize that there was something a bit "smelly" about the whole affair, and when he saw Chaney leaning against the building holding his sides, he was sure of it. They say Charlie couldn't talk for five minutes, but when he got his wind back he couldn't talk fast enough or say enough.

It was a bomb, all right, but Hitler didn't put it there.

"BARGAIN COLUMN PAGE"

ANNOUNCEMENTS

WALL PAPER CLEANING—for good reliable work, see Claude Stacey, telephone 9115, 770 W. Olive street.

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

ITEMS FOR SALE

FOR SALE: A piano, old fashioned, but fair condition, good tone. Just the thing for girl or boy taking music lessons. Call 938 W. View. Price reasonable.

FOR SALE: Bicycle, man's large size; also a Gas Engine Maytag, reasonable price. See Watchman 1124 at Foundry, T. A. Mudd, 924 N. Warren or Phone 2-0-19

FOR SALE: Choice suburban lot in Maryland Heights, 75 ft. x 140 ft. east frontage. Two blocks off hard road, close to school. Bill Mueller, Dept. 300. Phone 3-3207.

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

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

FOR SALE: One Taylor Tot Walker, good condition, \$2.50. One baby buggy. This is a big buggy and could be used as a bed for the baby. Perfect condition. \$2. Haldon (Teaberry) Hanson, Dept. 300.

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

FOR SALE: Yellow Popcorn—9c per pound. Roy Pease, Barristown. Telephone 296.

WANTED

WANTED TO BUY: A girl's bicycle. Wayne Wright, Dept. 90.

WANTED TO BUY: Used Univex Camera. Harold Moats, Pattern Shop, 878 W. Marietta.

BUSINESS MEETING

Adolph and Duke Mueller were in Chicago during the week of April 27 attending the sessions of the United States Chamber of Commerce held in the Hotel Stevens. Usually these meetings are held in Washington, D. C., but presumably the crowded condition of the capital prompted a change to the "great open spaces." Chicago's commodious Hotel Stevens. The U. S. Chamber of Commerce is one of the most useful and important business organizations of the country.

HOW TO EXTINGUISH BOMBS

At the last meeting of the Foremen's Club an interesting moving picture depicting quick and easy methods of coping with fire bombs, if by chance a flock of them dropped on your home or place of business. The picture was very interesting and we liked it much better on the screen, we think, than by actual contact.

RESTAURANT CONVENTION

Mrs. Ida Workman, Mrs. Maria Overfield, Mrs. Emma Thomas, Dorothea Toole, and Walter Auer attended the Illinois Restaurant Convention held at the Leland Hotel in Springfield, May 6 and 7.

WRITES POETRY



Glen Misenheimer belongs in Department 8, and has been with us since 1928. In 1922 he served one year with Uncle Sam and was stationed at Chanute Field. In his idle moments he enjoys composing poetry for his own entertainment, and that of his family and friends.

JOE MAYHEW IS DEAD

During the past month we have been correcting our mailing list, with special attention to the outside Mueller Record. There are some 40,000 names on this list, and a postcard was sent to each of these. Many who received the cards penned little notes on them. Among these was one which brought to us regrettable news. This came from Mrs. J. R. Mayhew of Los Angeles, and announced the death of her husband, Joe, well known to many in this organization, of which Joe was a member. He came here as manager of the Vitreous Ware plant, and with his family made his home here for several years. When his connection ended the family returned to their former home in Los Angeles.

BIG LEAGUERS

Again we have two Decatur boys pitching in the National League. They are Walter Beck, Philadelphia, and Eugene (Junior) Thompson, with Cincinnati. In the Post Dispatch of Sunday, March 29, there was a good picture of Beck in company with Sam Nahem and Frank Podajny. All three use glasses, and the sporting editor of the Post Dispatch suggested that a good way to defeat the "Phillies" would be to swipe the glasses of these three box artists.

BIRTHS

HOLMES—Mr. and Mrs. Richard Holmes, Dept. 80, a son, May 10.
SWINFORD—Mr. and Mrs. Allen Swinford, Dept. 70, a son, born in Petersburg, Illinois, April 30. He has been named Allen Darrell.