

MUELLER RECORD

INSIDE ONLY NOVEMBER 1938 NO. 62

GENUINE PROFESSIONAL ARTISTS

They Will Appear At Gym In First Class Performance, November 18.

The bulletin boards have spread the news of the amusement plans for the winter-high class theatrical entertainments and moving pictures every month at the gymnasium.

The aim of the committee is to provide recognized artists and first class movies at 15 cents admission. What could be sweeter! A show that is fit for any theater but the price we make they can't make to the public because of the cost of talent and heavy overhead.

The opening number will be November 18, in our gymnasium, two performances at 6:00 p. m. and 8:15 p. m.

Here are the attractions:

The charming, dashing Gish sisters.

"Honey Gal" Cobb.

Moving pictures.

Just a word about these attractions to acquaint you more fully with what the committee provides for your enjoyment.

Gish Sisters

Charming girls who were eight consecutive weeks at Edgewater Beach Hotel, Chicago, and also appeared in the leading night clubs of the country. The last word in dancing, portrayed by these clever girls. The waltz number is the high spot of their act, with sensational spins and turns. They do four separate distinct numbers. They are cousins of Lillian and Dorothy Gish.

Black Face Artist

"Honey Gal" Cobb. Featured with Dark Strutters' Minstrel and Primrose Minstrels. Also had minstrel shows of his own. Very funny comic and comedy songs, talks and dances.

This will be the first appearance of both of these acts in the city of Decatur. Come early and be assured of a real good show.

Moving Pictures

A fine musical comedy drama 'With Love and Kisses.' This features Toby Wing and Pinky Tomlin. Lots of fine music-catchy tunes and good dialogue with good comedy relief. Also two short reels-comedy and novelty.

Much depends on this opening feature. If it goes over big it means future attractions. It means a monthly show which you can attend

and bring the children. It means a show by real, genuine professional artists and first class movies. These attractions are not secured by guess work or what someone tells us but through a regular recognized booking agency. We get these attractions from the same source as regular theaters do and in the same way.

We've got a pocket full of dreams on this new undertaking. One is that it may lead to the building of a stage in the gym with scenery and everything. Wouldn't that be fine to have OUR OWN THEATER.

LETTER OF APPRECIATION

Walter Auer sent to the Warrensburg Community High School a picture of "We The People." That it was appreciated is shown by the following letter:

"Thank you and the Mueller Co. for bringing the picture, 'We The People' to our adult education group, studying civic problems.

You may be sure that the entire group appreciated this courtesy.

Very truly yours,
Arthur C. Muns, Principal."

JUST AROUND CORNER

Old Santa Claus Is Getting Busy Early This Year

It's here again—Just around the corner—Christmas of course. There is a movement all over the country, especially among retail merchants to make an early start, which is what we are going to do. A little more than a month from now and the great holiday will be among those present.

Mueller organization will participate in the usual festivities, with possible innovations which the season permit.

The first event—the distribution of suggestion awards will be at the gymnasium Thursday evening December 15th.

The children's party will be held Saturday afternoon, December 17th.

Get ready for these events. We hope to see all Mueller families on these occasions.

Opportunity knocks but once—it is different with the human knocker.

"WHAT HAVE YOU PAGE?"

This Page Is Free for Use of MUELLER EMPLOYEES Who Want to Sell, Trade or Buy, Rent Houses, Take In Boarders, Roomers, Etc. Advertisements Limited to 80 Words.

WANTED:—Man and wife 35 to 50 years, for Okaw property. Some farm work, gardening in season and caretaker of grounds surrounding cabin. Work is not burdensome. Nearest town 8 miles. Call on Charles Cochran care of Mueller Co. for complete particulars.

For Sale: ½ H.P. General Electric Motor Good condition. \$10. Harold Moats.

Wanted to Buy: One 6" or 8" circular saw. Must be reasonable. Kenneth Morrow.

For Sale: One 6-tube Emerson table model Radio, \$10.00; also 1 Dinnette Suite in good condition, \$7.00. F. W. Dannewitz, 127 E. McKinley Ave.

Stove, For Sale: Queen Pressure Gasoline Stove, has table top, 4 burners, and fully insulated oven. Is in A-1 condition. Cost \$120.00 new. Will sell for less than half. Frank F. Kushmer, 1320 E. Logan.

Tis True! Too Bad! Too Bad!!

The last Okaw party at Adolph's cabin was November 11, 12, and 13. The quail season added to the sport afield and likewise to magnetic force of the dinner hour. "A good time was had by all."

The climax of the jokers was the one perpetrated on three novices—George White, "Angie Eggs" Werdes, and Otto Keil, who travelled back to Decatur together. There was a most nauseating smell in the car. No one could explain it, but all thought that some ill-mannered skunk had mistaken the car for a Chick Sales architectural achievement. And so the trio suffered in silence until a stop was made at Vandalia, when a tiny bit of paper showed back of a seat. Proved to be about half a pound of limburger.

"Adolph's trick!" said George White.

"And to think that a nice man like Adolph eats and enjoys it," said Otto Keil, sadly.

Crusoe—Caruso

"No man is as well known as he thinks he is," said Caruso. "I was motoring on Long Island recently. My car broke down, and I entered a farm house to get warm. The farmer and I chatted and when he asked my name I told him modestly that it was Crusoe. At that name he threw up his hands."

"Caruso!" he exclaimed. "Robinson Crusoe, the great traveler! Little did I expect to see a man like you in this here tumble-down kitchen sir!"

IN NEW YORK STYLE

Wedding Bells for Miss Grace F. Timm and Charles A. Hall



Miss Grace F. Timm, a member of the New York office force, was recently married to Charles A. Hall, and was given a party by office associates in regular New York style.

The wedding was in Christ Episcopal Church, Rev. Lewis R. Howell, rector, officiating.

Mrs. Richard Gilchrist of Irvington, sister of the bride, was matron of honor and Francis N. Hall, the bridegroom's brother, acted as best man.

The bride wore a Dubonnet taffeta gown with accessories to match. Her corsage was of tea roses. Mrs. Gilchrist was in blue taffeta with matching accessories and she also wore a corsage of tea roses.

Mr. and Mrs. Hall left immediately on the Twentieth Century, Ltd. for a hone moon in California. Upon their return, they will reside temporarily at 42 Purser Place.

THE MUELLER RECORD

NEITHER HERE NOR THERE (Further Ruminations from a Third Floor Window . . .)

Though the frost is definitely on the pumpkin these days, we can still talk about our favorite subject, vacations—ours or other peoples'. So many of us are finding the mellow days of Indian Summer delightful for a holiday.

Clara Uhl, for instance, the week of October 24, had a nice little excursion into the Ozarks, where the always lovely scenery was especially magnificent. Later she and her sister Cecelia motored down to Alabama to visit with their sister Catherine.

Aline Moore returned on the 24th from an enjoyable vacation in the Hawkeye State. She visited relatives in Clinton, Iowa. She had such a grand time, in fact, that she almost forgot to send back any post cards!

The Hermans, Dash and Roe, with their families, spent November 7 on the farm of Mrs. Clara Gilbert, near Mattoon. They report that "Gilbert's" house and one of the barns were damaged by the wind storm of the week before.

Two famous hunters, Frank Edmonson and Willie Rohman, took advantage of the opening of the season, on the 10th, to have a try at the pheasants and other game.

Bob Tertocha took over for Willie on Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Bob is always a cheerful messenger with a smile for everybody.

Harry V. Seevers, Mueller salesman in Kansas and Nebraska, was at the plant on October 17 and 18.

Mary Ruth Harrison was the victim of a skating accident a short time ago. Mary Ruth suffered a badly cut and bruised eyelid. The injury has cleared up nicely, though, and it's doubtful if our young Sonja Henie will have even a tiny scar as a souvenir.

O. C. Draper attended a brass meeting in New York on October 20.

R. T. Whitehead, salesman in Missouri and Iowa, called at the office on November 11 on his way to South Bend, Indiana, to attend the Minnesota-Notre Dame game.

It seems to us that the two-minute pause on Armistice Day becomes imbued, each year, with a little more solemnity. As we all stood facing the East when the whistles began to blow at 11 o'clock on November 11 and realized that millions of other people were doing the same thing and ruminated once more upon the sorrows and pains we human beings, with the best intentions in the world, let ourselves in for, it was a little hard to keep the lump from one's throat.

The Frank Edmonsons spent the week-end of November 12 in El Paso.

Mary Ruth Harrison speaks highly of Autumn vacations. She recalls with much enthusiasm the riot of Fall coloring in the Eastern mountain scenery. Her itinerary included Pittsburg and Washington, D. C., many of the scenic beauty spots of the East, notably the Shenandoah

National Park with its famous Skyline drive.

The big attraction on Cerro Gordo street on Armistice Day was the new car, a Mercury, which O. C. Keil has just acquired. Any new automobile parked in front of the plant is always the object of much interest in these parts, and a new make of car is, of course, given particular attention.

Mary Ruth is driving a New Ford, also.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith visited in Paducah, Kentucky, a couple of week-ends ago.

Jack Rubicam of the Paymaster's office has been a-vacationing, too. One day he planned to join forces with Willie Rohman, in the interest of bigger and better hunting.

Speaking of cars, we sometimes wonder, in our unknowing and entirely feminine fashion, just what men had to talk about before the age of the automobile. Take a group of men engaged in conversation hereabouts, and we'll lay you two to one that they're talking about somebody's new car or the performance of an old one.

A good many of Third Floor-ites and a number of our Second Floor friends were out on November 6 to see and hear Edna St. Vincent Millay, presented by the Decatur Community Lecture association.

Delores Virden of the Cost Department celebrated her Armistice Day birthday in very pleasant style. A group of her friends came to her home and honored her with a very enjoyable surprise party and a number of lovely birthday gifts. Many more happy years, Delores!

Man-of-the-Month

For this singular honor we believe, after due reflection, that we must name that well-known and popular creature of the fine-flavored meat and the great drumsticks, the Thanksgiving Turkey. May we all know him better before the month has passed.

PRINTER BILL IN BUSINESS

Former Well Known Member of Organization Opens Restaurant

Billy McClure--"Printer Bill", who was a member of the organization for fifteen or twenty years, but is now on the retired list, has gone into the restaurant business. The printing business does not offer any inducements these days, so Billy is passing that up and has gone in business for himself. Monday, November 7, he opened up an eating place on No. 116 East Wood Street. This is three doors west of the Perfect Cleaners. He announces that he will serve plate lunches at 20c, hamburgers, double dip cones, and Sunday chicken dinners.

Bill is deserving of your patronage. When down town and in the notion of eating call on him. He will be glad to see you personally and will go the limit to please you and satisfy that gnawing feeling in the region of your belt.

THE MUELLER RECORD

DUKE TELLS OF GAS

Engineers Developing Appliances Which Insures Gas as a Household Necessity

The November meeting of the Foreman's club held at the Lodge on Wednesday evening, the 9th, was interesting both in a business and social way. There was a fair attendance.

The moving picture, showing the laboratory of the Insurance Underwriters, was interesting despite its length. These pictures showed the exhaustive tests to which all kinds of materials are subjected to determine fire resistant and other properties. These tests include about everything from a match to a powder mill.

Mr. Robert addressed the group confining himself to factory and office subjects. He expressed his pleasure at being with members of the club, saying that it was well that they attend the club meetings. He felt that the personal and social contact paid them if nothing else did.

Duke spoke at some length and got the glad hand a good many times because of the wisecracks he mixed with his more or less serious remarks.

Most of his talk concerned his observations during his recent business trip to our Los Angeles plant. He went out there with the thought that gas might become a dwindling industry because of electric competition, which seemed to have the call on household needs. He came back disillusioned. Gas is not only going to hold its place but will strengthen its claims. Gas men on the coast are not only wide awake but are progressive. Engineers have already developed in laboratories many new appliances which will be put on the market at the proper time. He cited an instance of a new range, which cooks a complete meal within 40 minutes after lighting the burners. Control of the heat is perfected to the last degree. Among other interesting observations concerned the odor of gas in big buildings which have been erected on the site of the original gas field. Representatives of manufactured gas after thorough examination found their installations safe and intact. Finally it was learned to be natural gas leakage from the site of the original field, but not in quantities sufficient to become alarming.

A keeper of a cigar stand in one of the big buildings effected some sort of connection with this leakage and ran a ½" gas pipe up through a counter and is now supplying a cigar lighter with no cost for the gas.

About half of the foremen remained after the meeting to play card games—ranging from "Old Maid" or solitaire to the game where jack pots hold their lure. Ping-pong captured the fancy of others.

Different Names

"Are you troubled with insomnia—sleeplessness?"

"I should say I am. Some nights I don't sleep three hours."

"That so? I've got it awfully bad. I've been afflicted now about two years. The doctor calls it neuris insomnia paralaxitis."

"I've had it about eighteen months, and we call it Ethel."

AN INTERESTING VACATION

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Brule and Friends Visit Historic Points in South

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Brule, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Glen Gillmar and family of Peoria, had a nice vacation trip through Kentucky and Tennessee over Labor Day. The points of special interest which they visited were the home of William Henry Harrison, the old capitol building of Indiana and Louisiana territories at Vincennes, the birth place of Lincoln near Hodgenville, and the caves in and near Horse Cave, Kentucky.

They found the Hermitage, home of Andrew Jackson, near Nashville, to be very interesting, and they were particularly impressed by the excellent state of preservation of some of the original furnishings and private possessions of the Jackson's, many of which are now over 150 years old. The Hermitage is open to the public and is well worth anyone's time.

The trip was completed by a drive through the Cumberland mountains, which left Mr. Brule still speculating as to how the hill folks plant corn on the mountain sides.

HAD AN AUCTION SALE

There was considerable interest in this neck of the woods on November 2, when the final ending of the Decatur Store Fixture Company was reached. There was a fairly good sized crowd of bidders on the ground and everything belonging to the company was sold. This included glass and chinaware, hardwood lumber, sheet glass, tables, back bars, wall cases and a variety of articles suitable for taverns, restaurants and homes. Then there was machinery, the building and the site. These last two items were offered but were not sold, but were bid in by Adolph.

O. C. Keil, Miss Hambleton and Wacaser were active in managing the auction sale.

Miss Hambleton, who has been associated with the fixture company for quite a few years, has moved across the tracks and now has her desk in the room between the employment and upkeep stock department.

Welcome to our "city" Miss Hambleton! Glad to see you salvaged.

SNITCH COMES TO LIFE

Dear Snoop:

You haven't heard from me for a long time—but a hot flash came to my attention recently which I hope you didn't miss. Your eyesight was always rather keen, but just in case you were a bit groggy that day—did you notice how five of our young men took to Clove gum? They gathered around like bees flocking to honey bearing flowers. There was "Sackie," "Millikin Ace" Davis, "Kewpie" Dash, "Snap" Harris, and "Bab the Cocomnut" giving gum their undivided attention. I'll admit she was cute and pretty and all that—and they certainly did their bit to bring the cafeteria service up to par excellence—but not for us. We just got service. Oh, well—

Yours until more dirt rolls up,
Snitch.

THREE MUSKETEERS



And now we call them, "The Three Musketeers"—Mickey, Skippy, and Toby. Just dogs, but alert, alive, little busy bodies, full of affection and fun and loyal as the day is long. "Mickey" is hereby introduced. He is part Boston Bull and part Pomeranian—two aristocratic breeds in dogdom. Mickey is the property and pet of Mrs. Velma Runyan of the Upkeep Stock Department.

SOCIAL EVENTS

Mueller Social Club

The October potluck supper for the Mueller Social Club was held at the Lodge with thirty-six present. Everyone enjoyed the nice variety of food and the hostess served pumpkin pie with whipped cream to complete the meal.

The center of the long table was decorated with yellow and black crepe paper, and the two colors of marigolds were used in three bouquets with candles of the corresponding color grouped with each bouquet.

The main entertainment for the evening was a lively game of Bingo, with prizes going to the ones who were lucky enough to Bingo the greatest number of times. The winners were: M. W. Trott, Mrs. J. A. Bixler, Charles Enloe, Betty Auer.

Other forms of entertainment for the evening were ping pong and pinochle.

Mrs. Burt Jackson was the hostess, assisted by Mrs. M. W. Trott and Mrs. Al Bashore.

Touched

He came down the garden path a sad, sorrowful picture. She watched him with anxious eyes.

"How did father take it?" she asked.

"He took it all right," replied the young man.

"Oh, I am so glad George!" she cried.

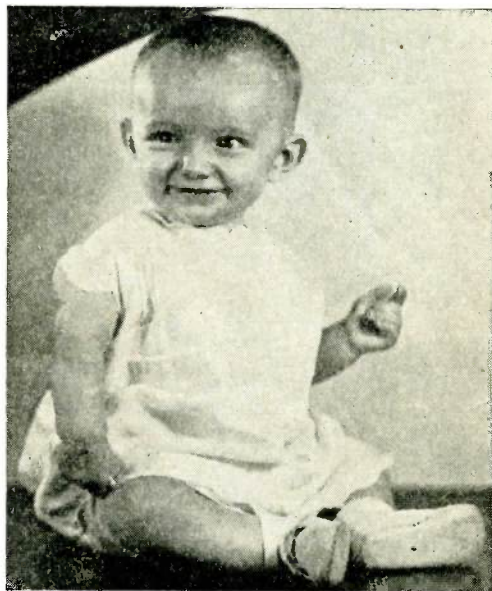
"Are you?" he replied flopping forlornly by her side. "Well, I can't say that I am dear. At first your father wouldn't listen to me."

"Why didn't you tell him that you had

OUR OWN VERSION OF
HICKORY DICKORY DOCK

It wasn't a mouse that ran up the clock—it was a rat, and it wasn't a clock that he ran up—it was the leg of Roy Whitaker's pants. It happened last Sunday when Roy went out with ideas of exterminating a rat residing in his chicken pen. The rat had ideas of its own in regard to safe places to hide, and selected Roy's pants, which fortunately fit him loosely worn over his regular trousers. The second time the rat made his excursion into the safety zone, Roy tied a string around the bottom of the pants. The rat took refuge under a board, which gave Roy the advantage long enough to kill Mr. Rat. Having rats in your pants is bad enough, but not so bad as bats in your belfry, as Roy has recovered from his affliction, and the latter is usually incurable.

VICTOR PROUD OF HER



This smiling young lady is Ann Marilyn Ford, six months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Ford. Victor is a member of the Brass Fdry. and is he proud of Ann Marilyn, and likewise is Mrs. Ford proud. They should be is the verdict without a dissenting vote.

"\$2,500 in the bank, as I told you to?" she exclaimed.

"I did, after all else had failed," answered Geo. dejectedly.

"An what did he do then?"

"Do!" echoed the young man, passing his hands wearily through his hair. "He borrowed it!"

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CHATTANOOGA

Moore	5	100
Marsh	5	105

The Columbian Bowling League went into action October 14th. This year a six team league has been formed. So far everything is under control and enthusiasm reigns. Much rivalry has assured everyone a successful season and a race to the finish. From the games already bowled we are fully convinced that each team is trying very hard to recuperate from last year's set backs.

Standings up to and including October 21 areas follows:

	Won	Lost	Pt.
Assembly	5	1	.833
Machine Shop "A"	4	2	.666
Pattern Shop	3	3	.500
Machine Shop "B"	2	4	.333
Foundry	2	4	.333
Office	2	4	.333

ASSEMBLY DEPARTMENT

	Games	Average
Campbell	6	138
Thompson	6	96
Drennan	3	108
Cooper	5	140
Crowell	5	80
Gann	5	100

OFFICE

Jacka	3	148
Fawley	3	128
VanVleet	3	145
Wall	3	89
Coffin	6	155
Hall	6	93

FOUNDRY

Lowery	6	121
Sanders	6	128
T. Morton	6	149
Gwin	6	106
Andrews	6	129
Foster	3	95

MACHINE SHOP "B"

Haynes	5	94
Duda	5	124
Morgan	4	106
Utt	5	106
Daniels	6	115
Crabtree	2 games only	

MACHINE SHOP "A"

Eckman	6	123
F. Holland	6	139
L. Newman	5	97
Spriggs	5	90
Wise	4	85
D. Smith	5	81
Clark	5	82

PATTERN SHOP

Reynolds	6	147
Churchill	3	117
Alge	6	149
H. Morton	5	142

SALES SLIPS

Mary Wilson—Piano lessons—first chop sticks with one hand—more lessons—chop sticks with two hands—continued next Record.

We saw "Chuck" Coventry rush to answer the phone with out the aid of his cane (and he really has a swanky looking cane at that)—good work, "Chuck"! Keep it up!



Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Brown rushed off to Florida on their vacation for a week—and Oscar comes back feelin' fine and telling fish stories so long.

The accompanying picture shows Mr. and Mrs. Brown—where the arrow points—as proof that they did go fishin'.

Miss Harrison of the Decatur office was a visitor here recently.

Ruby Thompson and Mary Wilson—are taking various subjects at night school at the University of Chattanooga.

Ernestine Millwood is questioning everyone as to whether or not Evansville, Indiana is the city of BEAUTIFUL WOMEN. We under-HE has been transferred there.

Smoke! Smoke! Cigar smoke! the wind blows it to one side—Ah! there is Elmer Fawley!

Sara Gennoe is keeping close watch on greyhound bus schedules.

Mabel Phillips is chasing colds.

Margaret Wallace Isbell is raising frogs on Signal Mountain.

Hugh Baker—woe is me—cold weather—BURR!

Paul Jacka -- talking about reducing just when our cafeteria is getting under full swing—not now, Paul!

(Continued on Next Page)

THE MUELLER RECORD

(Continued from Preceding Page)

Homer Van Vleet and "Jake" Kraft and the World Series-'nuf sed—only for Homer's loyalty to the Cubs.

A group of our foremen, including George Duda, C. E. Cooper, attended the University of Tennessee and the University of Alabama game on Sat., October 15, at Birmingham.

When he came to work he was so green
He was always tangled in some machine;
The big man said that had to stop,
They took him out of the Machine shop;
They really took care of this young squirt,
Removed the pencil sharpener so he wouldn't
Get hurt.

The boss was off-the assistant, too,
Then this boy had lots to do;
He thought it was easy and lots of fun
But it was the hardest shop he ever run;
Valves and hydrants and always hurry
This poor boy sure did have to worry;
Now what's the name of this new boss—
That DUMBELL CLERK - ODDIE LEE MOSS.

JUST THE SAME HE IS



Al Ridgeway of the receiving department may not look like a grandfather but he is just the same. Here's the evidence and mighty good looking evidence at that. His name is Bobby Hartbank and was one year old on October 17. Beside the aforesaid grandfather, Bobby has two uncles in our organization, — Frank Ridgeway, Brass Foundry, and Robert Ridgeway.

DON'T FORGET THE SLOGAN CONTEST

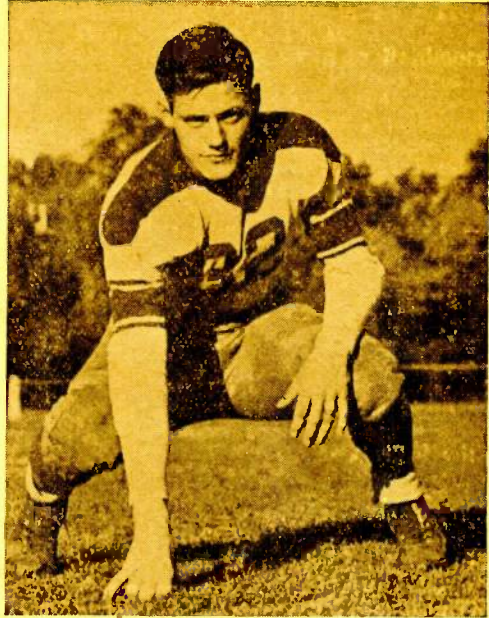
Contest closes November 30. A prize of \$2.50 will be awarded at the Christmas meeting on December 15 for the best slogan pertaining to our suggestion contest.

The winning slogan last year was:

SUGGESTIONS PAY IN EVERY WAY

LOYLE IN PRINT

Football Prowess of Our Recreational Director Recognized by Daily Papers



Loyle Davis, recreational director for our company, has been in the lime light of the football season playing left end for Millikin. In every game he has distinguished himself to the extent of personal mention in the daily newspapers' accounts of the game. There have been several occasions for this publicity in the daily press. Included in these articles was a picture and a column write up under the big head lines reading thus:

"Loyle Davis started Millikin football career in 1933, finishing this year in the same brilliant style." The article concludes, "There is little question but that Davis deserved a place on the Illinois College conference all star eleven this year. He ranks with Al Miller and Bill Giraitis as the great ends in recent Millikin history, and that takes in a broad scope."

We are all proud of Loyle. As left end he took his "love taps" as a matter of course, as all good football players do. In his football playing he has been in only two losing games up to the time this article appeared in the paper.

TOUR THE FACTORY

Sixty members of the 4-H Club visited the factory on Tuesday, November 8. They were accompanied by Archie McIntosh. Assembling in the gymnasium at 8:30 A. M., they were greeted by Mr. Adolph Mueller, and shown moving pictures entitled, "Let's Go America."

The party was then divided into five groups, and under the leadership of Harley Himstead, Herman Dash, Don Boggs, Pete Duncan and Robert Taylor toured the operating departments at Plant 1.

SARNIA

The Sarnia plant is wondering what the next event of interest will be.

We have Mollie Hillier of the Stenographic Dept. back to work after her long vacation, Jim Skippon of the Engineering Dept. and Jessie Jones of the Payroll Dept. happily married, the golf and tennis season over and everyone in general settled down after the holidays. Perhaps we are just enjoying the lull before inventory and Christmas.

* * *

A Little of Mollie Hillier's Trip

Having just returned from an extensive tour of the United States, visiting sixteen states, Mollie Hillier of our Stenographic Department, is very much enthused and still marvelling at the unusual and wonderful sights it was her privilege to see.

Mollie was accompanied by her Mother and travelled by Greyhound Bus. They report riding on the big overland buses is very comfortable and in every instance the employees of this company were found to be most courteous.

Their itinerary included visits of two weeks duration in both Fort Worth, Texas, and Oakland, California, giving them an excellent opportunity of seeing all the beauty spots surrounding these two cities.

One of the high spots of the trip was having the opportunity to visit the Carlsbad Caverns in New Mexico, walking down narrow winding paths as far as 829 feet underground into the lower caves, each one seemingly more beautiful than the last, with wierd and beautiful rock shapes of every size and description on all sides; then the novelty of eating lunch in the cafeteria 750 feet underground in a huge rock cave; the never-to-be-forgotten ceremony at the foot of the Rock of Ages, and finally, the thrill of ascending the 700 feet to the surface in the elevator in one minute.

Visiting the Grand Canyon in Arizona was another ambition realized by Mollie and her mother. Staying overnight in a cabin right on the rim of the Canyon they were able to view the wonders of the Canyon as the changes in the atmosphere brought about the ever-varying coloring in the rock, making a picture one never gets tired of watching.

One of the most beautiful drives, about which the travelers were most enthusiastic, was the Redwood Drive going up the coast north of San Francisco. Although rain persisted all day it did not detract one bit from the beauty of the forests through which this Drive winds. The huge Redwood trees are magnificent, so tall and stately, making human beings seem like mere dwarfs beside them.

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Brass Chips

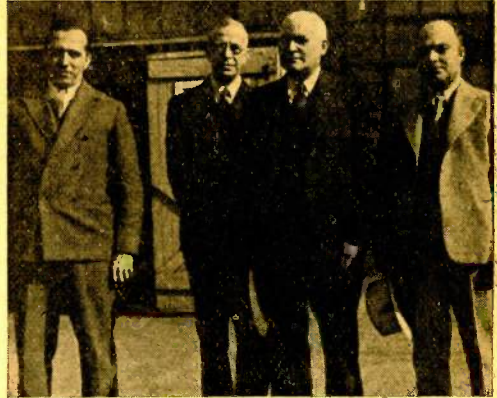
Al Bannister has developed into quite a church worker. Last Sunday he, along with

Jack Flood and Jimmie Jacks, rose to great prominence with the new minister.

Incidentally, we notice Al wearing a new hat. The question now seems to be, "Did he get the new hat to go to Church, or did he go to Church to get the hat?"

The boys of the Brass Shop are still waiting for Ed. Hiller to make the pay off on the diamond stick pin he raffled. What about it, Ed?

* * *



High Hand

At the Sarnia plant this quartette is played as the "High Hand." Generally four aces rank high but in this case "four Jacks" outrank the one spots. And when you play 'em wild, oh, boy! Look out, because they are wild and wooly and can't be carried below the knees." Reading from left to right they are George Parker, William Twaites, McIntyre, and Ebert Mueller—a fine quartet of good fellows, holding responsible positions in the Canadian plant.

* * *

Well! Well! and Well again! Here we have a newly married couple at Sarnia. R. J. Skippon, foreman of the Engineering Department and Miss Jessie Jones, of the Payroll and Cost Department. Think of this, the bride has been correspondent of the Record for several years and tried to hold out this item on us. That's what you call modest, inferior complex, self-effacement or fugitive from publicity. Any way she is marred now and happily so, and the past forgotten.

The wedding was quietly celebrated Saturday, September 24 in the Central United Church, Sarnia, followed by a reception to guests afterward at the Vendome Hotel. Mr. and Mrs. Skippon then left on a wedding trip to Ottawa, Quebec and the Rideau Lakes. They are now happily established in their home on Blanche Street, Sarnia. The groom has been connected with Mueller Co., Ltd. sixteen years while the bride has been a member of the organization ten years next April. May success and happiness attend them.

MARRIED AT SARNIA



Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Skippon, members of our Sarnia organization recently married. (See Sarnia news on another page.)

IT WAS A GRAND VACATION

Two Mueller Girls and Friend Make Tour of the East

(By Dorothy Cooper)

For several months Dorothea Uhl, Katherine Hanse, a friend of ours who works for the Wabash, and I planned and anticipated our vacation. From a stack of vacation literature we selected the following route.

We left Decatur on Friday night via the Wabash for Niagara Falls. The falls, as usual, were very impressive. One marvels at the great amount of water that gushes over the falls, coming from an apparently ordinary river.

From the falls we went to New York City, traveling in, day light down the Hudson, viewing West Point from the train. The scenery was especially beautiful, the trees being colored in their richest fall colors of gold, red, brown, and green. We arrived in the great metropolis early on Sunday morning to find the great Times Square practically deserted — much to Dorothea's disappointment. Before night, however, we had a view of seemingly thousands parading up and down Broadway, Seventh Avenue, and Times Square. The tour of the city that we patronized was definitely poor, and was, perhaps, the only time we were "gipped," so we didn't complain so much. We tried to do the outstanding things, and were very successful, we thought, in crowding lots of things into two and one-half days. We, of course, did the Rockefeller Center. The view afforded from the Observation roof there, 69 stories up, was one of the high lights of our vacation. Our plans were changed at the last minute so we could stay over and see the Normandie—truly a floating palace. We had always heard that sailors sang at their work, and surely enough these Frenchmen were singing as they painted, swabbed the

deck, etc. Unfortunately, we had neglected to review our French, so we couldn't understand them.

A trip around the Statue of Liberty, ferry to Staten Island, shopping, radio broadcast, a show, bus rides, and looking for a place to eat rounded out our stay in New York. A most successful one, I'd say.

From there we went down to Baltimore, especially for one of their famous lobster dinners. It was our first attempt to disjoint one, although we had had previous experience dissecting similar creatures in zoology. It was really worth the effort and I think two-thirds of us will repeat at our first chance.

After leaving home, we decided that we would fly from Baltimore to Washington, and since it was our first city to city ride we were anticipating it quite keenly. The officials at Baltimore's Logan Field were quite instructive, since we had told them this was our inaugural flight. They even managed to have all the passengers get off at Baltimore so we could have a plane to ourselves! Quite by accident, but we gave them the credit. We were so thrilled with our flight that we decided that some day soon we hope, we'll take a trip wholly by plane. (My mother and dad don't exactly approve of this idea!)

Our good friend, Mary Wilkins, met us in Washington, and helped to see that we did Washington in a most interesting way. Other Muellerites have described our capital city, so I shall only say that we did practically the same things. Our trip to Annapolis was especially interesting, for we saw all the midshipmen drill, something like 2,400 in number. One of the plebes escorted us around and entertained us by telling the things they do during their first year.

While we were reluctant to leave, the prospect of coming home had merits. We came home by way of Chicago, although we were there long enough to eat and window shop.

If anyone is contemplating a trip to the east, we can suggest eating places, hotels, tours, etc. We had such a grand trip we wish you could all take one similar to it soon.

O. K. FOR CHICAGO

Louise Whitehead went gallivanting off to Chicago on the afternoon of November 4 and had herself a good time. She was accompanied by Miss Goldie Hipsher. The main objective of the trip was the performance of "Rigoletto" at the Chicago Civic Opera House, but they heard Hal Kemp's and Guy Lombardo's orchestras, looked in on the Board of Trade (from the visitors' gallery), and put their stamp of approval on a number of the big stores.

Shall we ever get back to the time when the sinking of a Titanic will be considered a wholesale disaster?

THE MUELLER RECORD

DUKE GETS FISH STORY

Sarasota Friend Relates An Unusual Angling Experience



Here is an "Out of the Ordinary" or "Animals in the News" good enough for appearance in this Record and a return engagement in the outside Record.

The photograph came to Duke from his fishing pal at Sarasota, who happens to be J. W. Tucker, dealer in sporting goods. Mr. Tucker's letterhead advises "Tucker's Tackle Takes 'Em." He writes Duke that, "We are looking for your arrival and know the fish will all be ganged up for the occasion. Enclosed you will find a picture of a four pound bass that 'got away' but did not stay 'got'."

Continuing he says: "This bass was hooked and after a short run the line slipped out of the eye of the lure. He jumped several times then disappeared. Sometime later there was a commotion in the bull rushes, and when I went to investigate here is what I found. The bass hanging as you see him and I took possession without even getting my hand in the water. 'Believe It or Not'."—J. H. Tucker.

HALLOWE'EN PARTY

Geraldine Yonker entertained a number of her friends in the freshman classes at Roosevelt and St. Theresa High Schools at a Hallowe'en party at the Athletic Club on Saturday evening, October 29. The guests came in masquerade and the club house was decorated with black and orange crepe paper, cornstalks and pumpkins. Geraldine was assisted by Marcia Jean Rosback, Frances McGrath, Betty McKee, Millie Payne, Mary Sieberg, Sally Hayes, and Marjorie Thompson.

Rosalyn Hawkins, formerly stenographer for the Decatur Store Fixture Co., has been working extra in the Purchasing Department.

USE OF TWO PARTY LINE

Valuable Information on Getting A Connection for Talking

It is generally supposed that two telephones on a single party line—like the Lodge and Custodian Trimmer can not speak to each other by telephone.

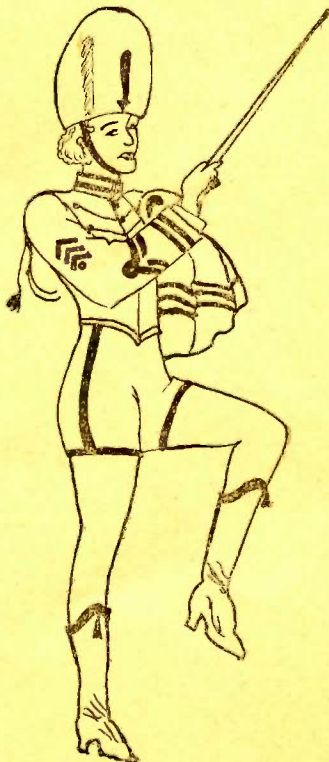
The belief is erroneous. Two persons using a party line can call each other by following a certain proceeding as shown in the instructions given in the telephone directory under the heading, "To Call a Party on Your Line."

Special Instructions for Party Line

The Lodge and Trimmer (Custodian) are on a party line. To call custodian from either Lodge or Athletic Club, first dial 1191. Then proceed as follows:

After dialing 1191 hang up receiver. Both phones will then ring. When party called answers your phone will stop ringing. Then take down your receiver and talk. If, however, your phone does not stop ringing in a reasonable time, it means party called is not going to answer. Then to stop ringing of your bell take receiver down for a few seconds. Then replace receiver.

GET YOUR TICKETS FOR BIG SHOW Friday Evening



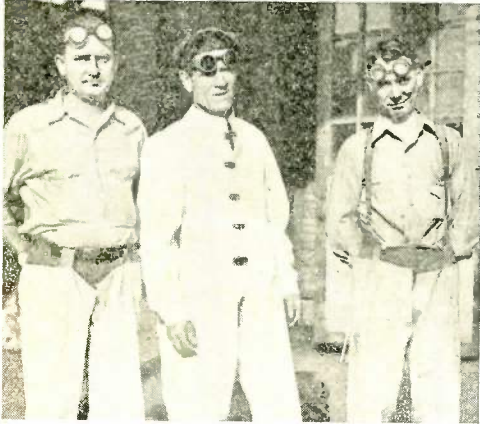
THE MUELLER RECORD

FIRE PROOF SUITS

Latest Safety Clothes Used When Men Tap Cupola

We have here, reading from left to right, Ernest Wittke, Ernie Watkins, and E. H. Potts, all dressed up in their new safety equipment recently added at Plant 2. Wittke and Potts are wearing new hip leggings of fire-proofed duck, and Watkins a jumper suit and spats of the same fire-proofed duck. All three have their goggles ready to place in position. The picture was taken just before the first tap, when activities at Plant 2 are accelerated to top notch speed.

Early in the day preparations are begun for the first tapping of the cupola, which takes place about 2:30 in the afternoon. The cupola is a cylinder shaft about 80 feet high into which alternate layers of coke and metal are placed. Then air is blown into the shaft which burns the coke and heats the metal until it melts. The molten cast iron has a temperature of about 2600 degrees when it is ready to pour. The tap is removed from a hole on the side of the cupola near the bottom, and the molten metal runs out into a trough. Cecil Harrison is the regular cupola tender, but he is in the hospital suffering from a very bad burn received from an overflow at the tap hole, which resulted in the new safety equipment being added.



Ernie Watkins is now serving as cupola tender. It is his duty to remove the cap when the metal is ready to pour. There is always danger of this hot metal splashing over the spout, but this new fireproofed duck jumper suit minimizes the danger of any severe burns to the tender. A new gate on the trough and splash guards at the tap hole have been added as further precautions.

The splendid cooperation on the part of the men at Plant 2 has done much to reduce the hazards which are always prevalent in foundry work.

Already the leggings have prevented one very bad burn—a burn which might easily have been more severe than any which occurred before the new safety equipment was

added. Gaylord Tripp enthusiastically points to a scorched place on the leggings with the knowledge that it might have been he who was burned, had it not been for the protective leggings.

The equipment was added too late, however, to prevent one catastrophe—from Ernie Watkin's view point. He lost his cap, which had been a part of him for so many years. Its ragged, disreputable condition, which in the opinion of others relegated it to the junk pile, served only to endear it to him. Day after day, year after year, that cap was on the job with Ernie. But alas, one day a spark flew out and landed on the prized head gear. The men around Ernie were startled when Dean Butler began beating him on the head. For a moment they suspected foul play—a murder perhaps under their very eyes. Then it became evident that Dean was acting as a fire extinguisher, and his action that of a hero. He saved Ernie, but not the cap. Result—Ernie wears a new cap, and strangely enough, there are some who find satisfaction in Ernie's bereavement.

YOU ARE 80% WATER

It's Therefore Necessary to Drink Plenty Each Day

The body is 80 per cent water. You can understand therefore the necessity of drinking plenty of water for normal functioning. It is one beverage that your system absolutely demands, and one that is healthful, leaving no after ill-effects. Better still it costs you nothing.

Six ordinary glasses a day is the average amount you should drink daily. Eight or ten will not hurt you.

Drinking water with meals has been a debatable question. The thing that may cause trouble, is improper and insufficient mastication of food. Gulping it and swallowing it whole naturally requires something to wash it down. Thorough mastication absorbs the juices of the mouth, which are not sufficient when you eat rapidly. This habit makes trouble in digesting your food.

Chilled or cooled water is always better than iced or cold water, especially so when taken into an empty stomach. Cramps frequently follow the use of cold water.

Hot water has no especial value. It's only one of the fads which has been developed. Cool or chilled water is much more active in counteracting indigestion.

The idea of going to "Medical Springs" is beneficial only in promoting drinking of increased quantities of water and seldom to any curative powers. The doctors now assert that the same benefits follow by drinking an equal amount of water at home.

A Skipper

"I hear the sea captain is in hard luck. He married a girl and she ran away from him."

"Yes; he took her for a mate, but she was a skipper."

THE MUELLER RECORD

"SQUEEDUNK" ATHLETIC CLUB

Because of the interest created during the summer softball series between the "Squeedunks" and the "Mimics", the boys of Dept. 30 who were members of the immortal "Squeedunk" team got together and organized what is to be known as the "Squeedunk Athletic Club."

Officers elected to direct the activity of the club for the first year (high hopes—first year) are as follows:

President—Roy "Fireball" Coffman.
 Vice-President—Warren Hall.
 Secretary—Bill Mueller.
 Athletic Manager—Ernest Bond.

The first official act of the executive council was to ask the resignation of the bat boy of the Squeedunk Ball Club—Ernest Waddell. He was charged with malfeasance of office; of never attending a ball game in which his club took part; and of not knowing a ball bat from a golf club.

At this time the "Squeedunk Athletic Club" wishes to issue a formal challenge to the "Mimics" to meet them on the field of battle in any or all of the following contests: Basketball, volley ball, roller skating—speed and fancy, and ping pong. There may be other games at a later date. Now it's up to the "Mimics." They are urged to send their representatives to meet with the officials of the "Squeedunks" at once.

So that the public may know who the "Squeedunks" will have representing them in the various sports, a partial list follows. In basketball they can have such well known figures as Green, Bond, Hutchins, and Burcham on the floor, with any one of the remaining members likely to break into the lineup. Volleyball will find any or all members ready to fight for dear old "Squeedunk-omia". The two roller skate flashes, Hutchins and Merrow can keep up with the best of them—of the Mimics. In ping pong such paddle wielders as Bond, Green and Mueller can take up the fight.

And so it goes, with some ready to star for their team and some who have reached the stage where they will probably star no more.

Following is the club roster of charter members: Roy Coffman, Warren Hall, Bill Mueller, Ernest Bond, Charles Burcham, Bob Merrow, Bob Green, Gale Hutchins, Cecil Short, Clarence Riedelberger, Martin Stratman, and Heck Whittington.

Thanks for the Tip

"I came in to ask you for your daughter's hand in marriage," said the young man.

"How much salary do you receive per week?" asked the father.

"Fifteen dollars," replied the young man.

"Tut, tut!" snorted the father. "Why, that wouldn't keep my daughter in pocket handkerchiefs."

"Is that so?" replied the young man. "Well, if her nose runs that much, I don't want her."

THE BOWLING LEAGUE

The standing of the four-club Bowling League, November 8th, follows:

Team Standing				
Team—	G.	W.	L.	Pct.
Works Mgr. Office.....	24	17	7	.708
Plumbers	24	12	12	.500
Utility Engineers	24	11	13	.458
Specialty Division	24	8	16	.333

Individual Averages

Works Mgr. Office		Utility Engineers	
A. Werdes	179	W. Bowan	162
L. Wiant	164	B. Mason	160
H. Gragg	151	F. Kushmer	158
C. Draper	139	G. Krag	152
J. Morrison	139	O. C. Keil	148
L. Masterson	119	J. Enloe	109
Plumbers		Specialty Division	
L. Adams	172	E. Hartwig	168
A. Thompson	164	F. March	158
M. Riewski	159	M. Foster	141
J. Fair	147	M. Stratman	140
F. Ruthrauff	143	W. Frantz	138
D. Wilkins	134	F. Carroll	125

Five High Bowlers

Name and Team—	G.	Av.	H.G.
A. Werdes, Works Mgr. Of.....	24	179	219
L. Adams, Plumbers	24	172	250
E. Hartwig, Specialty Div.....	24	168	222
A. Thompson, Plumbers	21	164	218
L. Wiant, Works Mgr. Of.....	21	164	210

AN OLD TIME PICNIC

Lee Bauer brought in a group picture of a Mueller Aid Society picnic held at Miller's Park, Bloomington, twenty-eight years ago. It is in excellent condition and has already been examined by quite a few members of the organization, who were able to pick out some of the old timers. The picture was taken with a moving camera, and is therefore too large for reproducing in the Record. However, Mr. Enloe had it mounted and has put it on exhibition in the cafeteria. Worth while looking at. The picnic was a double header so far as music was concerned, showing Mueller's and Goodman's Pads.

BASKETBALL

The Mueller team in the Industrial League handed a victory to Staley's in the first game of the season, November 14, at the Y. M. C. A. The score was 49-28.

Someone noticed that Pat was ambidexterous.

"When I was a boy," he explained, "me father always said to me: 'Pat, learn to cut your fingernails wid yer left hand, for some day ye might lose yer right hand.'"

Conjurer—"Now, to help me with this next trick, I want the services of a boy—just any boy in the audience—yes, you will do, my little man; come along. Now, you've never seen me before, have you?"

Boy (innocently)—"No, father!"

MUELLER ATHLETIC CHAMPS OF 1938



Soft Ball, ALL STARS: Top row, left to right: HERMAN DASH, ERNEST BOND, WADE RAMBO, JACK ENLOE, HENRY STRATMAN, W. L. ADAMS, CHARLES CHARNETSKI, WILBUR EDWARDS.
 Center row, left to right: LOYLE DAVIS (MGR.), HALDEN HANSEN, EARL DUNCAN, WALTER ROARICK, JACK RUTHRAUFF, CLARENCE ROARICK (ASSI. MGR.)
 Bottom row, left to right: BEN TAYLOR, GERALD YONKER, HUBERT MADDOX, F. A. MARCH, HERMAN ROE, GEO. ANDERSON. (Not in picture: TROY ROUSH, ELMER FAWLEY).



Plant 2—SOFT BALL: Top row, left to right: DEAN BUTLER, WALLACE DUDLEY, JACK BAIN, JOHN MONSKA, WADE RAMBO.
 Bottom row, left to right: VERL HAWBAKER, MARIAN FONNER, LYMAN WOODRUM, LLOYD TUCKER, MILO WRIGHT (MGR.) (Not in picture: EDWIN JESCHAWITZ, CHARLES CONSTANT, LEE BAUER).
 (Continued on next page)

MISS McKee CASTS A VOTE

Miss McKee cast her first vote on Tuesday, November 8, and she didn't need any help to indicate her preference. We don't know how she voted but being familiar with her good judgement we are sure she voted right. In recognition of her entrance into politics, Adolph presented her with flowers on the day following election, and the office force applauded. We stopped to congratulate her and then gently chided her for not having exercised her prerogative years ago, and gave her a mild reprimand. "Now think of

Willie—"Paw, this paper has an article about an Italian offensive. What's that?"

Paw—"Garlic, my son."

Cabaret: The device that took the rest out of restaurant and put the din in dinner.

this," sez we, "if you had begun voting when you first had the opportunity, you'd be getting dollars instead of flowers, that is if you were a 'piker', but that's the trouble—you are no piker."

THE MUELLER RECORD

(Continued from preceding Page)



BASKETBALL: Top row, left to right: HALDEN HANSEN, VERNON BROWN, CARLETON HACKMAN, GEORGE HARSIBARGER, MYRON EDWARDS, JACK ENLOE. Bottom row, left to right: R. K. DUNCAN (MGR.), BEN TAYLOR, HERMAN DASH, HERMAN ROE, ROBERT GREEN. (Not in picture: ELMER FAWLEY).

LOVE TIES THE KNOT

Marriage of Miss Hazel Snyder to Karl Blankenburg at Fargo, N. D.

It was a long day for Karl Blankenburg, Friday, October 7, but he took off with a big smile when the whistle blew at 3:30. Without a word to anyone, he and his bride to be, Miss Hazel Snyder, headed for the wilds of North Dakota. He had his car all tuned up, filled with oil and gas, and the take-off was very successful. But alas, in his haste to reach his destination he burned up two generators—so we understand—and didn't reach Fargo until Sunday morning.

Then came the big moment for which Karl summoned all his nerve—asking the parents for the hand of their daughter. Having received the daughter's consent, and having driven so many miles, there was nothing Karl could do but go through with it—which he did, and the great day was set for Wednesday, October 12. It was a long wait for Karl, but on Wednesday they were married at the home of the bride's parents on the outskirts of Fargo, N. D. Karls' knees were shakey, but he came through all right. Thursday and Friday was spent sight-seeing in and around Fargo. Friday they started the return trip to Decatur, and this time not being in such a hurry, Karl drove eighty miles out of his way, and arrived home Sunday evening. Karl reported for work Monday morning, where his many friends in the Machine Shop (including Al Mays) gave liberally of their advice on how to be happy although married.

Mr. and Mrs. Blankenburg are now happily installed in their new home at 1236 E. Olive street, and their many friends in the Mueller organization wish them a long and happy married life.

Hall-Maddox

Miss Evelyn Hall and Huber J. Maddox, Shipping Department, were married on October 22 in Bowling Green, Missouri.

They are living at 1476 E. Johns street.

Barnes-Mathes

Miss June Barnes and Herbert Lee Mathes, Department 9, were married October 1 at Rockville, Indiana. They are living at 1107 N. Morgan street.

NIENA TAKES A TUMBLE

Another bath tub victim recently was Niena Greening of the Purchasing Department. Niena, we are afraid, will have to be added to that impressive array of statistics of those who are injured in bath tubs.

Niena, however, acquired her injuries—and she had a number of them—in an unusual way. The fact is that Niena wasn't taking a bath. It was too early in the day or too late in the day or maybe just not the right day for that. Anyway, she was hanging curtains in the bath room of her new home when she lost her balance and became a bath tub victim.

The injuries, while painful for a few days, are not proving serious and Niena is expecting to enjoy her vacation in spite of them.

WATCH YOUR STAMPS

There is a post office ruling to the effect that Christmas stamps or other adhesive stamps of labels in aid of charitable objects must be affixed to the back of all mail articles and not to the address side of the covers. Unless the foregoing condition is complied with, articles bearing non-postage stamps will not be dispatched from this country, but will be returned to the sender, if known; otherwise they will be sent to the Division of Dead Letters.

Remember your jawbone is not your back bone.

MIXED GROUP OF 1938 CHAMPIONS



Volley Ball—Top row: Irwin Keller, Orville Keller, Karl Brimm, Clarence Hays, Willard Hake, Jerry Yonker, Mark Simpson.
 Badminton—Second row Left: Bud Simpson, Gene Simpson, Earl Duncan. Right— Doubles: Croquet: Mr. and Mrs. Charles Johnson; singles, Leo Wiant.
 Bottom row— Robt. Taylor, ping pong; Clarence Rubican, fishing; Bud Edwards, Umpire; Bud Grossman, announcer.

BRASS CHIPS

Louis Dodwell, grinding room, has been confined to his home since October 6 with a heavy cold.

Monroe Tate, Dept. 8, has not recovered sufficiently to return to work. He has been laid up since September 23.

Lee Merrow, who underwent an operation for removal of cataract in a Chicago hospital on October 15, is reported in good condition. He returned to his home early this week.

Elmer Merrow, whose index finger was amputated at the first joint following an accident on September 19, has returned to work.

Louis Wallenbrock has been unable to work since October 21 on account of poor health.

Mrs. Overfield of the cafeteria has been unable to work for a number of days because of a severe cold. Mrs. Howard Baldis has been assisting during her absence in the cafeteria.

Wade Rambo served on the jury from October 31 to November 4. Bob Gross worked on the trunk in Wade's absence.

Walter Rowan attended a convention in Detroit on October 18-19.

Miss Hambleton, secretary of the Decatur Store Fixture Co., has moved her office over to the second floor opposite Duke's department. She said that the first day or so she felt as though she were working in the mid-

dle of a busy intersection, so heavy was the traffic passing her office and so much activity going on around her. But she is growing accustomed to, and like the rest of us, unaware of the tumult incidental to a large office.

HUBER KNOWS NOW

What it Means to Get Married When Working in Shipping Department

Huber Maddox, who was married to Miss Evelyn Hall on October 22, works in the shipping department. To anyone acquainted with the shipping department force little more need be said. Immediately is visualized a picture of the hazing incidental with a marriage—and the shipping department are connoisseurs on the subject.

The Mueller Record, however, should be given part credit for the artful announcement which appeared on the bulletin board in the shipping department. Pictures and jokes which had appeared in the Record relating to Newlyweds had been clipped and mounted on a board with appropriate (?) remarks pencilled in by the artist. Beneath the display was a large bouquet of flowers—the bridal bouquet. Further details might be obtained from the bridegroom, who probably fully realizes by this time that to become a bridegroom while a member of the shipping department is not so simple a matter as it might seem.

On the last day of school prizes were distributed at Peter's school. When the little boy returned home, the mother was entertaining callers, "did you get a prize?"

"No," replied Peter, "but I got horrible mention."

THAT BUNCH OF "HOBOS"



The last issue of the Record contained an account of the Hobo party which the office girls had on October 5. Here we have the pictures which were taken of the group and the prize winners. On the left is Hazel Allen, Estella Stille, Dorothy Gepford, and Helen Rinehart, the two "best dressed" couples. In the group picture are Hazel Allen, Helen Rinehart, June Krum-siek, Erma Barth, Dorothy Stratman, Dorothy Gepford, Irene Otis, Jane Hawkins, Margaret Marcott, Olivia Pando, Irene Santanen, Mable Gates, Betty Blankenship, Opal Jackson, Estella Stille, Helen Wallisa, Delores Virden, Ferne Pope, and Elois Wood. Helen Pope and Edna Johnson were present but do not show in the picture. They were the "news reel men" and took the pictures.

Pasley—Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Pasley, a son, November 10. Mr. Pasley is the tinner.

DEATHS

Mrs. Dan Dunn

Mrs. Besse H. Dunne, 44, died November 8 at her home following an illness of about five months. Her husband, Dan, was employed as carpenter for the Mueller Co. for many years, and her son, Wilbur, is now a member of the Construction Department. Funeral services were held at 2 P. M. on November 10 in J. J. Moran Chapel, with interment in Graceland cemetery.

New Plan for MAIL Desk

The mail department, whose duties necessitates longer hours than the rest of us, have gone on a new schedule. Beginning November 14 Dorothy Gepford, Willie Rohman and Gene Simpson will each be entitled to one-half day a week off duty. Heretofore, they have taken longer lunch hours but this plan has not worked out satisfactorily, and the new schedule was decided upon in order that all departments can conform to the new Federal Wage and Hours law with the least inconvenience to all. Robert Tertocha, who attends high school in the forenoon, will replace Willie on his afternoon off and also on Saturday morning.

All departments are asked to co-operate by getting their mail ready for the Mail Department not later than 3:45 P. M.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Pettus

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Pettus, parents of Charles Pettus of the Brass Foundry, died within a week of each other, of cerebral hemorrhage. Mrs. Pettus died on October 21 at her home near Mt. Auburn, and on October 27, Mr. Pettus's death occurred. Funeral services for Mrs. Pettus were held at the Methodist church in Grove City with burial in the Grove City cemetery, and Mr. Pettus was laid to rest just one week later in a grave at the side of his wife.

BIRTHS

Trimmer—Mr. and Mrs. Orville Trimmer, Department 9, a daughter, October 26. She has been named Judith Ann.

Thompson—Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Thompson, Department 9, a son, October 21.

Sulwer—Mr. and Mrs. George Sulver, Department 9, a daughter, October 17. She has been named Mary Ann.

Lebo—Mr. and Mrs. Dwayne Lebo, Department 9, a daughter, November 9.

Frank Moldenhauer

Frank Moldenhauer, 56, father of Irmagard Moldenhauer of the Core Department, died October 9, following an illness of more than a year. Funeral services were held on Tuesday in the Dawson and Wikoff chapel, with burial in Graceland cemetery.

Mrs. Sarah Bashore

Mrs. Sarah Bashore, 80, mother of Al Bashore, Shipping Department, died October 8 in the home of her son, following an illness of one year. Funeral services were conducted at 2 P. M. in Moran's chapel on October 11, with burial in Greenwood.