

MUELLER RECORD

OCTOBER 1936



There is something in October sets
the Gypsy blood astir:
We must rise and follow her,
When from every hill of flame
She calls, and calls each vagabond by name.

—BLISS CARMAN

MUELLER RECORD

INSIDE ONLY

OCT.

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NO. 38

FOREMEN HAVE GOOD TIME

Gathering at Keister's Landing Results In Lot of Fun

The most notable social event of the past month was the Foreman's "stag" at the cabin at Keister's landing northeast of Decatur. About thirty-five were present, the company going direct to the cabin at the close of work. First on the program was a shoot at clay pigeons, feature of which was the performance of Walter Auer, who proved himself a good waiter. Walter is not up on shooting nor the equipment which goes with it to make target practice. When questioned as to why he persisted in waiting until the "pigeon" was out of sight, he replied he was waiting for a pigeon to light, but hadn't seen a single one except the flock he saw on a farmer's barn on the road to the cabin.

The dinner was right up to the appetite of the company—hamburgers prepared by Billy Mason, after his best fashion. This was accompanied by a Dutch lunch and other things generally found in company of the aforesaid lunch.

Then came an evening of cards. Three professionals, Billy Simpson, Bobbie Mueller, and Bill Ferry, adjusted their poker masks and dealt and played four hands, from a pinochle deck. They discovered the error when players began holding six aces, seven kings, etc. A new comer and amateur, Mr. Werdes, took the professionals and others to a cleaning. Denying any skill at cards he attributed it to amateur luck. His former history is being investigated under the theory that he is a "ringer."

The old time quartette, Duke, Linton, Miller, and Stille, entertained with songs. Monday morning a "shite-polk" was discovered by Charlie Cochran sitting on top of his automobile parked on Cerro Gordo.

"When did you come up from the Okaw?" queried Charlie in surprise.

"Did not come up from the Okaw. On my way back," answered this strange bird. "Was up to Keister's landing Friday night and just getting to sleep when I heard four men making the most terrifying noises. Must have been suffering frightfully. I beat it and just stopped over here to say hello and ask when you were coming down to the Okaw again." Well I'm on the way. Regards to Adolph.

ROCKS OF ACHES

In another part of this issue of the Record will be found an excellent account of an automobile tour to east and northeast points by Burt Jackson and family, accompanied by Miss Florence McConnell. Among illustrations is one of Burt and wife picking up rocks on a Vermont highway. The Jacksons have traveled extensively by auto during recent years, which has given Mrs. Jackson opportunity to indulge her hobby of bringing back rocks from interesting places visited. These are made into a rock garden which gives the family one of the prettiest little yards in Decatur. The accompanying illustration shows Burt at rest, physically, in a beautiful little nook in his yard, while mentally he is figuring out different places where the different rocks gave him a back ache.

YOUR CREDIT

Mueller employes are regarded as good credit risks in Decatur. The depression has taught most of the older employes not to go in debt beyond their means to pay. Some of the newcomers, however, are going in debt without stopping to figure a way out. Dealers in automobiles, clothing, "\$7-glasses," and various other salesmen who invite you to open credit accounts are not so sweet if these accounts are not paid promptly.

Again we say, do not buy something just because somebody will give you credit. It is still the best way to save your money and pay cash for the things you need.

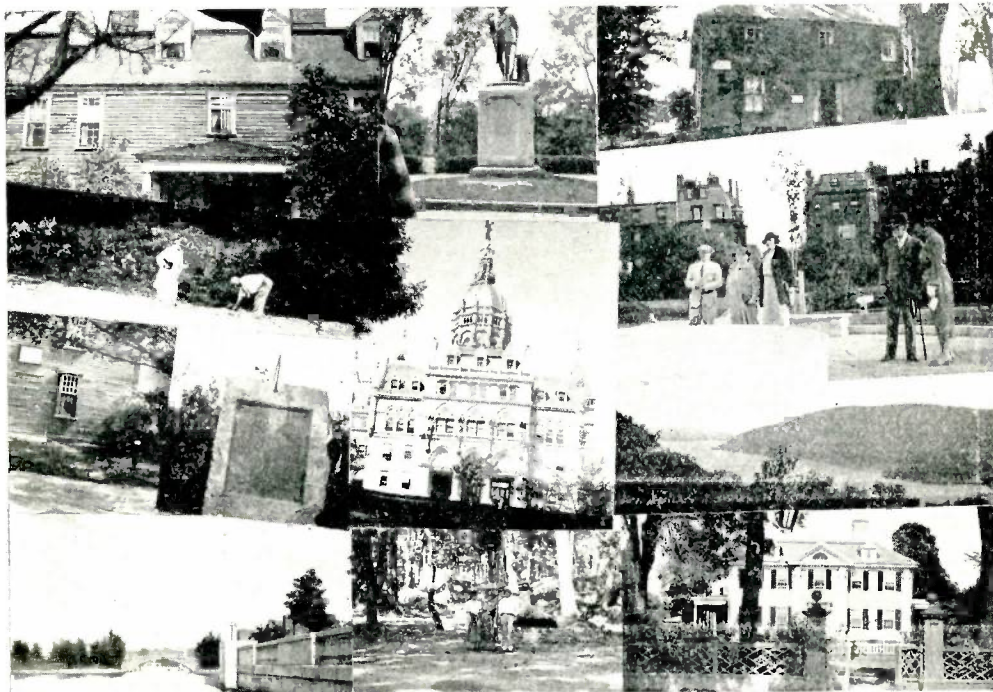
SAVINGS PLAN

The Employes Savings Plan is open to those who work here. Regular deductions may be made from the payroll and credited to your savings account, and if you carry on through the year according to the plan, you will get 5% interest on the net balance. This is an excellent way to save. There are a number who are in the plan, and others may join by seeing your foreman or the paymaster or the personnel director.

STOP, BRUTE

"It being leap year, the girl decided to propose."
"No," he replied, "a thousand times no."
"Well, 'don't rub it in,'" she retorted, "I only asked you once."

JACKSONS HAVE FINE TRIP EAST



Left, reading down: Wayside Inn, made famous by Longfellow's poem, "Tales of a Wayside Inn;" Mr. and Mrs. Burt Jackson gathering rocks; Hancock Clarke House, where Paul Revere called John Hancock during his famous ride; Marker at the finish of Paul Revere's ride; view of Charles river, Boston.

Center, reading down: Statue at Concord bridge where the embattled farmers made their stand; Connecticut State capitol at Hartford; Gettysburg battle field.

Right, reading down: Old building which housed Monroe's tavern during revolutionary days; Esplanade Park, Boston; Palisades, of the Hudson river; Home of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

By Opal Jackson

A pleasant assortment of scenery and travel, of historic places and modern cities—that was our two week's vacation trip into the Northeast country.

In the family Ford my mother and father, Florence McConnell and I set out toward Toledo and Detroit. One day we devoted to Detroit and were astounded, as everyone is, at the size and number of the motor industries there.

Through Southern Ontario we were impressed by the fertile farms, the abundant crops and the beautiful flowers everywhere. We gave over an afternoon to Toronto's stores—for what woman can resist an opportunity to "window wish?"

Hamilton, Niagara, Buffalo

By way of Hamilton, Niagara Falls, Buffalo, we came to New York State. Traveling across the State, part of the time on a road that had been the old Cherry Valley Turnpike of pioneer days, we exclaimed over lovely hills, great apple orchards. Then we came to Vermont and the Green Mountains where there are rock roads cut through walls of granite, small clear streams that

followed the road, and everywhere great evergreen forests. Across New Hampshire and into Maine we went on our Eastward trek, and down the rocky shores of the Atlantic we came to Boston.

Three Days in the Hub

We were in Boston town three days. What a place it is—like no other city in the country, I suppose. Practically every corner appears to have some historic significance. And on the foundation of the old has grown a modern metropolis. We were much intrigued by the sight of the automobiles of today making their way—and they do, though it is with difficulty—through streets designed for ox-carts. We were amused at the temerity of motorists who attempt to battle the mass of humanity that fills Washington street during shopping hours.

Our rooms in Boston were on Beacon street, which is probably as close as we shall ever be to Back Bay. We were within walking distance of the beautiful Public Gardens and the famous Common about which everybody has read so much. In another direction we strolled over to

the Charles river, and in still another we walked over to the new Christian Science Publishing house and the Mother church.

On Historic Ground

We visited Cambridge, of course, and Harvard. We found the Blaschka Glass models of plants and flowers in the Botanical Section of the University Museum fully as beautiful and as life-like as they are reputed to be. In Cambridge, too, we saw the site of the Washington Elm, the Lowell house, the Henry Wadsworth Longfellow home as well as the homes of his daughters, "laughing Allegra" and "Edith with golden hair."

Old Ironsides

We visited the Navy Yard and boarded "Old Ironsides," oldest vessel afloat. We saw the Bunker Hill monument and were interested to learn the battle was really not fought on Bunker Hill though that's the way the history books have it. We saw the Old North Church where the signal lights were hung for Paul Revere, and we followed the route that he and his companions took on their midnight ride. (Incidentally, we learned that, because of Longfellow's poem, "Listen, my children, and you shall hear—" Revere is given too much credit for that midnight canter. He rode some 18 miles before he was captured by the British, with one of his companions, and the work of rousing the countryside was finished by young Dr. Samuel Prescott.) We stopped at Lexington and at Concord and saw homes which have survived from the Revolutionary days.

Wayside Inn

We were much interested in visiting the Wayside Inn on the Henry Ford estate. The Inn, built in 1686, has sheltered Washington and Lafayette. Formerly the "Red Horse Inn," it has come to its present name because it was the scene of Longfellow's "Tales of a Wayside Inn." Its furnishings are most interesting. Also on the Ford estate we saw the Little Red School House where Mary and her lamb attended school. The school is still used, and the first four grades are taught in it.

Florence took a snapshot of the "Old Mansie" built by the father of Ralph Waldo Emerson and the house where Hawthorne's "Mosses from an Old Mansie" was written. And I have for my scrap-book a bit of bark from one of the trees at "Orchard House" of which Louisa May Alcott wrote.

From Boston we went to Providence and to Hartford and on to New York state, with much to please the eye along the way, and crossed the Hudson by the Bear Mountain Bridge and found the Palisades Inter-State Park most lovely. Down through New Jersey and into Pennsylvania, we came to Philadelphia.

Independence Hall

In Philadelphia we went first, as does everyone, to the Independence Hall and admired the old buildings for their lasting beauty as well as for their historic importance. Here was the temporary capitol of the United States from 1790 to 1800. In Independence Hall the Declaration was signed and first read, and there

the Constitution of the United States was signed.

Gettysburg

From Philadelphia we turned towards home. A stop at the Gettysburg battlefields took us back to the days of the 'sixties and more history. Some eighty miles in the mountains and a dense fog that shut off all view of valley or road were an experience that probably would impress any Prairie state inhabitant.

My mother had a grand time collecting rocks. As her Mueller friends know, her hobby is accumulating rocks from various places of interest and giving them a place in her garden. What with the boulders of Vermont, brookside pebbles, or brine-washed stones from the ocean's side, her opportunities for this hobby were practically endless.

As for vital statistics—we drove 2595 miles and visited 14 states.

OUT FOR SPEED RECORD



Here we have Barbara Ann Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Smith, assistant to Ed Stille. Barbara is two years of age. She is out stepping on the gas for the side walk record in her block.

Frank H. Mueller drove to Mattoon Monday, Sept. 21st, where he caught the fast train for New York to attend the annual convention of the New England Water Works Assn. held at the Hotel Pennsylvania. This was the first time in two years he has been able to attend a convention and he got a real thrill out of it.

Only three more months of Leap Year. Get your man girls, or you may have to wait another four years.

With the increase in force during the past few months there has been a nice increase in patronage in our cafeteria. The newcomers have found what the old timers know, that the food is clean, fresh, and wholesome and well cooked. They found also clean plates, trays, knives and forks as well as sanitary surroundings.

Good Eats at the Mueller Cafeteria.

DEATHS

Louis N. Rohr

There were many expressions of sorrow and sympathy when the death of Louis N. Rohr was announced on September 16. He died Tuesday night, September 15. Louie, as he was familiarly known throughout the organization, was compelled to leave us last February, and did not come back until July, and then for a few days only. He seemed to be the victim of a nervous break down. He had been a member of this organization for more than 35 years, and was a faithful, conscientious workman, dividing his time between the factory and his home, although he liked people, was sociable, and had a nice sense of humor. His interest in his work was manifested not only by strict attention to his duties, but by the thought he gave to everything entrusted to him. That he did think seriously is shown by the fact that he was several times a winner in the "Suggestion Contests." He was fair minded. His last prize was for rigging up a truck for transporting pipe and metal bars, making a somewhat hazardous task safe, and reducing the amount of labor required. It was his idea, and a less fair and generous man might have retained all the prize money, but Louie divided it with Earl McQuality and John Kush, who did the work in carrying out the idea.

He was born in Effingham in 1879, coming with his parents to Decatur that year, and was married to Bridget Ferricker April 24, 1906.

He was a past grand knight of Decatur Knights of Columbus, and held other high offices in the order. His wife and mother survive him.

Funeral services were held in St. James Catholic church, Friday, at 9 a. m., September 19, and burial was in Calvary cemetery.

NO EVIDENCE TO PROVE IT

"Farmer Langdon" is getting nicely settled in his Macon home, and each day he finds some new delight in his small town surroundings. He is learning to milk a cow, knows the difference between a duck and a goose, which we would naturally expect as the farmer is a man of wide information and assiduously adds to his fund of information. He throws scholarship to the dogs, however, and says he doesn't care a kernel of corn whether hens "sit" or "set," what he wants them to do is lay an egg, because that means nice fresh eggs for breakfast. Another of his deductions is that a hen is an advertiser, from which a lesson is to be learned. When she lays an egg she advertises the fact. In spite of all his bucolic pretensions, that he is a farmer, we disagree and insist that he is still a scholar, and with a good reason. We have as yet to see any hayseed in his hair.

JUST LIKE ED.

Of course it would be Ed. Stille to think up a question the answer to which every one should know but does not. He sprang it at lunch. "How many signatures on the Declaration of Independence," he asked and no one knew the answer. At the same time Ed assumed a look of wisdom as if he knew, but we will bet him a "small one" that he does not and we therefore tell him there were fifty-six. As a bit of additional information we advise him that John Hancock's was the first name

and William Ellery the last. These names represented the following states:

New Hampshire.
Massachusetts.
Rhode Island.
Connecticut.
New York.
New Jersey.
Pennsylvania.
Delaware.
Maryland.
Virginia.
North Carolina.
South Carolina.
Georgia.

Representatives of these states signed up in the order named. We are not assuming all this knowledge. We had to dig it out of history, and another thing it required a lot of work and trouble but we sort of feel an inclination to spread information when we get a chance.

AN ENJOYABLE TRIP

By W. T. McClure.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. McClure, Elmer Tippett, Mrs. Sally Geisinger and grand daughter, Miss Martha Geisinger of Argenta, motored to St. Louis, Sunday, Sept. 6. Monday, Labor Day, they drove to Merremac State Park, Missouri. They were accompanied on the trip by Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Weck and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Herning and son, Donald Jean, and Mr. and Mrs. Elizabeth Tippett, and daughter, Shirley Jean, who had spent the week in St. Louis the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Herning, and her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Weck.

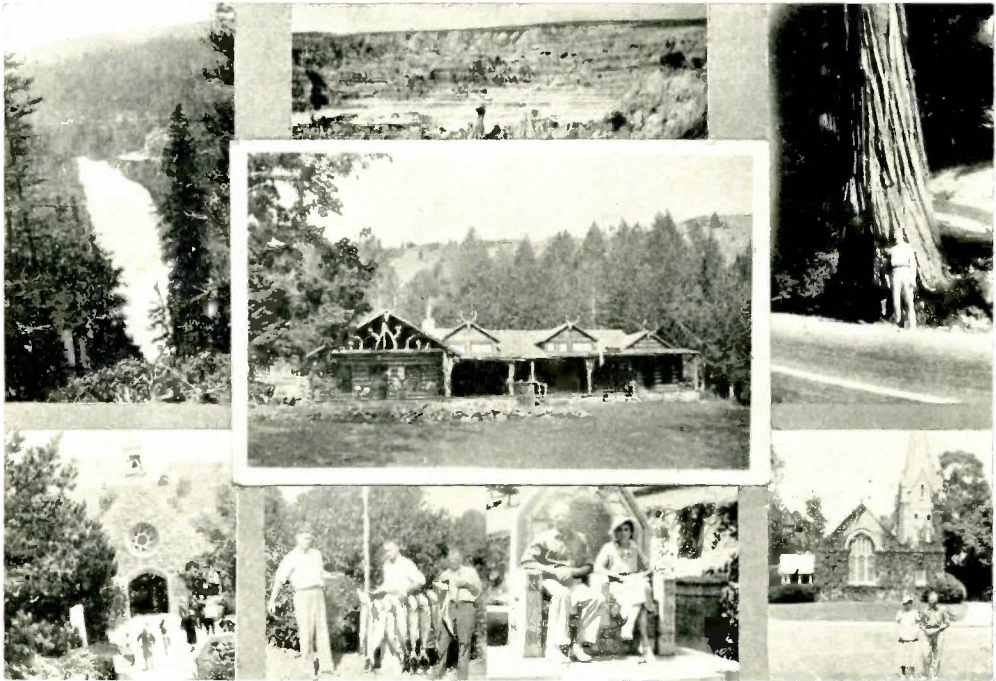
Merremac State Park is located seventy-two miles south of St. Louis, and is a beautiful place to spend a day's outing, or to spend your vacation. Here is the Merremac river, a beautiful stream, with its many winding turns, and strange to say, flows north at this point and runs uphill, (believe it or not.) Fisher's cave is also located here, and is a mile and a half long. There are many interesting sights in this cavern, which is well worth your while to visit. When entering the cave you are furnished a guide, and all the visitors carry a lantern. It takes an hour and fifteen minutes to make the trip.

The scenic beauty of the Ozarks alone is a wonderful sight, and if you have never been down in this mountainous country you should not miss the opportunity to go at some future time.

IT WAS A GOOD ONE

The last Okaw party was on Sept. 11 and 12, and the regulars and a few extras answered the roll call. The two days were spent in hunting and fishing with the usual good success, resulting in fine meals, which satisfied large appetites. When it came to eating no one threw away "his hand," or refused to "come in." In fact, every time a "call" was made, he "raised his plate" and gathered from the "pot" another generous contribution of game fish and fowl. On the last hand around there was not enough left to deal out the required demand and as the "discard" was not dealable "the pot" was split in equal amounts. The "bone chips" were not even counted, but gathered up and thrown to the dogs.

HONEYMOON TRIP TO THE WEST



Some of the sights seen by Mr. and Mrs. Lusk on their honeymoon trip to the west. Upper left, water fall in Yellow Stone Park; Upper center, Hell's Half Acre, near Casper, Wyoming, a desert formation filled with snakes, lizards, toads, and what have you that creeps. Upper right: Bob photographed by a giant red wood. Lower center: Roy Thomas, Bill Michael, and Robert Lusk, Louis Wyant took the picture. Lower center: Mr. and Mrs. Lusk sitting in "Annie Laurie's Wishing Chair" at Church of the Heather, Pasadena. Any wish made is supposed to come true. Lower right: Little Church of the Flowers at Pasadena, where movie actors are married. Lower left, Church of the Heather. Center: Dude Ranch between Cody, Wyoming, and Yellow Stone Park.

Following their marriage on August 8, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lusk tarried long enough to attend the annual picnic including the dance, and then they were on their way for a glorious honeymoon trip to the Golden West. They were absent about four weeks, travelling leisurely and enjoying to the utmost the thriving cities visited and the gorgeous natural scenery which constantly unfolded for their delight and entertainment. When they got back to Decatur, their record was marked up as 6,897 miles traveled, and Mr. and Mrs. Lusk did not hurry. They saw everything there was to be seen, if it attracted their attention. Among the high spots were Yellowstone Park, Walla Walla, Washington, Portland, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles for seven days, San Diego, Pasadena, Salt Lake City, the Grand Canyon. They came back through Nebraska and Iowa.

There were many interesting details to be reported.

In Los Angeles the couple devoted considerable time to the Pacific Coast factory. Here they met and visited many former Decatur friends, now residents of the western metropolis. Among others well known here was Joe Mayhew, who

for a number of years was superintendent of the Vitreous Ware plant. "Blue" met him at the Pacific Coast factory, where Joe was buying supplies. He now has a "shop on wheels," which have become very popular during the past years, and generally profitable. Joe still maintains an interest in his Decatur friends, and inquired about many in the local organization.

Mr. and Mrs. Lusk did Hollywood, Pasadena, Culver City, and got a pair of "eyes full" of the moving picture colony.

They visited the fair at San Diego, and were delighted with the beauty of the grounds, the buildings, and the exhibits.

Accompanied by Roy Thomas and Bill Michael, Bob went on a deep sea fishing excursion, the boat carrying them into Mexican waters. They were thirty miles out and between them caught ninety pounds of fish during the trip, consisting mostly of barracudas and yellow tails. Illustrations accompanying this article show the three fishermen and their catch. As known to many of our organization, Bill Michael and Roy Thomas formerly were Decatur employes. The cost on the boat for the fishing excursion was \$3 each. Bait, etc., are included in

this charge. Fifty cents of the \$3 goes to the Mexican government, which has control of the fishing grounds.

While at Long Beach, Mr. and Mrs. Lusk saw the Pacific Fleet at anchor some distance from shore. They took a taxi-launch and went out to see the big warships. No visitors were allowed aboard, and visiting launches had to keep their distance, but this did not prevent them from sailing around the various naval fighting units and getting a good look at them. It required two hours to make the trip and inspection. The "Pike" at Long Beach proved an interesting diversion.

Hell's Half Acre, sixty-five miles west of Casper, Wyoming, was something worth seeing. Time and storms have made it a barren piece of land with many peculiar earth and stone formations, and living, creeping things, like lizards and rattle snakes.

Yellowstone Park closed for the season about September 15. The temperature there August 12 and 13 called for fires morning and evening. In contrast to this the travellers encountered during their two days in the California and Arizona deserts upon their return trip temperatures of 125°. They did not see a living animal during those two days, and few human beings except those encountered in lunch rooms.

In such a trip as the Lusks have recently completed, it is a matter of some difficulty to pick out the most interesting feature, but studying it over for a few moments, Bob said: "I don't think anything was finer than the Grand Canyon."

OUR OWN BAZAAR

There is evident some interest in a bazaar of our own if some one would take the trouble to organize it. Mr. and Mrs. Harley Himstead were approached and they would be willing to sponsor it.

The sale would be held in the Mueller Gymnasium some week-end. The following conditions would prevail: Objects for sale would be brought to the Gymnasium and, if not sold, taken away by the one who brought them.

Buyers should arrange for the delivery of their own purchases. There would be a 10% charge on the selling price deducted for handling.

Most of us have useful articles at home which could be turned into cash if sold at a low price. Here are some of the suggestions: furniture of all kinds, lamps, pictures, bicycles, baby carriages, cooking utensils, lawn mowers, garden hose, sewing machines, fruit jars, garden tools, ladders, clothing, toys, trunks and bags, electrical equipment, or what have you?

If interested, please drop a line to the Employment Office stating what you have. If the replies justify it, we will proceed with plans for the bazaar.

Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Wagenseller drove to St. Louis for a visit of two days Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 21 and 22. While the distance is greater via Vandalia and Collinsville and the road not so good the four lane road between the latter place and East St. Louis is a great comfort and much the safest way.

FIRST GRAND CHILD



Here is a little tot who makes R. E. (Dick) Kirchner swell up with pride. She is Dick's one and only grand child and her name is Arlene Catherine Kirchner. She was one year old Sept. 16.

Joe Brownback has gone back to Cornell University for his sophomore year in mechanical engineering. During his vacation he was a member of the force in the Works manager's office, and relieved Duke of whatever responsibilities he could. Kidding aside, Joe is a likeable chap and made many friends in the organization through his unvarying good humor and willingness to be helpful and cooperative when and wherever possible.

Monte Henderson stopped over in Decatur Thursday, Sept. 17, on his way back to Columbian Iron Works, Chattanooga, after a business trip to Chicago. Like the editor Monte is fond of wire haired terriers and strangely enough their names are the same—"skippy"—and still stranger one is a "he" and the other a "she".

Carlos Donahay and Lee Ellington have been engaged for several weeks giving all frame buildings a new dress of paint. It's been a big job and they have had to spread a lot of paint. The color is a shade darker than that used last fall.

What is news? Furnish your own definition. Recall what you read in the paper this morning. A variety of subjects will come to your mind. Among them names of people—Roosevelt, Landon, Father Coughlin, Townsend, Joe Louis, Cubs, Cardinals, King Edward. In one sense news is something or someone you are interested in. Names are always news, some in a national sense, some in a local sense.

NEWS FROM SARNIA

MUELLER-MACDONALD

First Presbyterian church, Port Huron, was the scene of the wedding of Bessie Irene, younger daughter of Mr. Mary E. MacDonald, 244 North Christina street, Sarnia, and Ebert Bernhard Mueller, of Sarnia, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mueller, of Decatur, Ill., September 17. The Rev. Nicholas Sichterman performed the ceremony. The bride, given in marriage by her brother, Norman MacDonald, wore a smart black French velour suit with red fox trimming, a black velvet hat with a nose veil and black suede shoes and gloves, with a corsage of orchids. The bridesmaid was Miss Margaret MacDonald, sister of the bride. She wore an attractive fall print gown with navy blue accessories and a corsage of Briarcliff roses and lilies-of-the-valley. George Parker, of Sarnia, was the best man. The wedding music was played by Miss Beal. The bride's mother was attired in a lovely black crepe gown, trimmed with white and black and white accessories. Her corsage was of Johanna Hill roses. The mother of the bridegroom was smartly gowned in black and white with a corsage of Talisman roses. After the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Mueller left on the train for Chicago and the West coast, where they will visit in California and British Columbia. They will be away for about six weeks and on their return they will reside at 240 Kathleen avenue, Sarnia. Among those attending the wedding were Mrs. J. B. Pardee, Mrs. Fred Gorman, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond McIntyre, Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Dawson, Mrs. George Parker, Mr. and Mrs. William Twaits, Miss Martha Odessa Thompson, Miss Florence Hall, Miss Lillian Payne and Mrs. Donald Thompson, all of Sarnia; Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Mueller, of Port Huron; Mrs. Thomas D. Garvey, Mrs. Wilfred MacDonald and Mrs. George MacArthur and daughter, Louise, all of Sarnia; Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Mueller and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mueller, Decatur, Ill.

A New Appointment

Mueller Limited is pleased to announce the appointment of Mr. Jack Conway as an executive of the company in the capacity of Territorial Sales Manager. Mr. Conway is also the Salesman of this Company to the Canadian Western Provinces.

Weddings

The marriage of Gordon H. Karr took place on Sept. 5th, 1936, to Clara Borchardt of this city. The wedding ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Karr have taken up residence at 267 Durand St., City.

Gordon has worked for this company during the past eleven years, and is employed at present in the Assembling room.

Miss Rita Neel of the Core Room, who has been employed by this company for a period of eighteen years, terminated her service on Sept.

15th. Rita is going to be married in the very near future, but at the time of writing the exact date still remains a secret.

May we extend to the newly-weds and those contemplating the same, the very best wishes of the Muellerites.

"Chips From The Brass Shop"

Things we would like to know:—

Did Jake get the Factory whistle from the pop corn vendor?

What *ales* Milt Miner, can't he ride the "Black Horse"?

Is Bert Banting a bird fancier? He was seen with a wren and a sparrow in his car recently.

Does Bob Moore remember where he left his spats last spring?

Did Thompson operate his hot dog stand at the Fall Fair?

Can Ray McIntyre see prosperity coming since he got his glasses?

During Carl Smith's vacation he had the good fortune to be in Cleveland at the time of the Republican Convention. He wanted to buy the platform to floor his chicken coop.

Geo. Lee advises Harry Morris to get some of those Calander Lucky Stones, but Harry says, no.—he got fooled on Santa Claus and he is not biting again.

Geo. Lee made a week end trip to the Sault recently.

Gordon Karr is the latest of our boys to get married and we all wish he and Mrs. Karr the very best.

Dennis Tilley seems to have the notion too, but all the girls so far have said no.

Knock, Knock.

Who is there?

Tilley

Tilley who?

Till we meet again.

Mueller Social Club held their September meeting on the 23rd at the Athletic club. Officers elected were: President, Mrs. LeRoy Trimmer; Vice President, Mrs. A. F. March; Secretary, Mrs. Burt Jackson. Mrs. A. D. Bashor, retiring president was asked to continue as head of the Relief Committee on which she has done excellent work in the past. Her assistant is Mrs. Marshall Hobbs. The club closes a successful year and anticipates a good year to come.

Mar'orie Evans started to work in the Core Dept. September 10.

Orville Hawkins, Jr. entered the University of Illinois this fall as a junior. For the past year he has worked part time in the Laboratory and, during the summer, worked there full time.

Carl Charnetzki succeeded Orville as assistant to Margaret Marcott in the Laboratory. He is a recent graduate of Decatur High School.

MASONS MAKE TRIP EAST

Some ships sail east and some sail west, and just so with autoists. They put long distances between themselves. While Blue Lusk and wife were doing the west coast, Basil Mason and wife were looking after the east coast, and they had a fine trip up to the time that they stopped at a Fitchburg, Massachusetts, filling station. Here the attendant gave them the astonishing information that Mrs. Mason was wanted in Decatur, because of the death of her nephew. The tourists immediately headed for Buffalo. That was on Tuesday evening, and Wednesday evening they reached the city and attended the funeral on Thursday.

Was Astonishing

Both were astonished at receiving the news from a filling station attendant whom they had never seen and in a town where they were perfect strangers. Massachusetts, like several eastern states, has a well organized state police force. The Decatur relatives had applied to the local police, who wired the state headquarters of the Massachusetts state police and these efficient officials broadcast the message, giving description, etc. of the Mason car.

Basil and wife had a delightful trip. They visited Washington, D. C., Annapolis, Baltimore, Buller, N. J. and then up through the New England states, returning by way of the Mohawk trail.

Old Shipmate

One of the pleasant incidents to Basil was the meeting at Buller, N. J. with his old shipmate of World War days. This was B. W. Bartlett, fire warden of the state of New Jersey. The two served together in the navy. This was not the first reunion as Mr. Bartlett visited in Decatur in 1929. While on the Atlantic coast, Mr. and Mrs. Mason were introduced to the pleasure and excitement of deep sea fishing.

"Caught a heap of fish," says Basil. "but they were all strangers to me, and no one thought it worth while to give me an introduction."

HALLOWE'EN

Comes on Saturday night, October 31st. Great Sunday opportunity for recovering from the excitement. It is quite likely that there will be a gala night in the down town district sponsored by the city authorities. If there is not there will be the usual number of small parties, and if there is these parties will follow the down town demonstration. They are already being discussed.

TRIP TO OKLAHOMA

Harold Moats of the Pattern Shop and family drove in their new Chevrolet down to Oklahoma leaving September 5 and returning on the 13th. They visited relatives in the vicinity of Tulsa, Oklahoma City, and Enid. They report a very interesting time.

Everett Pippin is now a junior at the James Millikin University. Berenice Bixler is also entering her junior year at the same institution.

RELEASING QUAIL



Liberating quail south of the river. Game Warden Jim Porter and Supt. Martin of the State Game farm at Springfield were in charge. Charles Cochran looked on and took the picture.

Dean Wagenseller and wife drove up from Nashville, Tenn., Sept. 27 for a visit to his father, C. N. Wagenseller, and wife. Dean was at one time a member of the Mueller force, for a short time before going to Chicago to become a member of the Swift Co. organization with which he has now been identified for 22 years. Within a few weeks he will be transferred to Baltimore. At present his particular duty is to take over the sales end of various branches which require bolstering up. As a salesman he has an excellent reputation and is thoroughly grounded in the meat and packing business.

Margaret Marcott of the Laboratory has returned home after a vacation spent in and around Chicago and Milwaukee. During the time she was in the north part of the state she visited the new Dune park, latest of the state recreational centers. Margaret says there is nothing very attractive about it now but it has possibilities, among them a big bathing beach. Orville Hawkins who has been assisting in the laboratory during the vacation period has returned to his studies.

A conflict of names in the last Record robbed some of our wild animals of due credit of helping make the animal part of our picnic parade. It was Robert Lusk Jr. who wore the Rhinoceros mask and not Robert Blue Jr. Clarence Ruch and not Clarence Reich carried the hippopotamus mask. These two and all others participating in the parade have the sincere appreciation of the picnic committee for their cooperation.

Earl Harris continues his work in the Shipping Dept. on the second floor and Glenn Nash on the first floor.

A LIMITED INTERNATIONAL TOUR



Keils at Niagara Falls and bathing in Lake Erie.

O. C. Keil's vacation trip was an all stag affair. The party was composed of Mr. Keil and his three sons. They had planned for an auto tour up into the northern reaches of Canada, but getting a late start, the rapidly cooling temperature caused a change of plan and the choice of itinerary became a daily habit. Therefore, they just gysped about and the enjoyment after all was as keen or keener than following a cut and dried plan.

Henry Ford Village

Their first stop was Dearborn, Michigan, where they visited Henry Ford's Greenfield Village, and inspected the museum. It was the unanimous opinion of the party that this is the most interesting place in all of the Detroit area. They watched the Ford coke ovens belch forth tons upon tons of red hot coke, saw it conveyed to the quencher, and in a few minutes returned ready for the foundry ovens or other commercial purposes.

Only Two Men Visible

In the entire operation of these ovens only two men were visible, one a negro clean up man, and the other operating the locomotive pulling the cars in and out.

They were also interested at the River Rouge Plant in watching the assembly of the V-8 cars, following their course down to the finished car

room where they rolled out of the plant under their own power.

The tourists were equally interested in watching installation of huge new machines in operation for the 1937 models, which they were told would be in production within a few weeks.

The Keil boys visited and went through one of the Chrysler plants, while Mr. Keil visited with the plant manager, an old friend with whom he spent the night in his home at Grosse Pointe Farms.

At Sarnia the boys made an inspection of Mueller Ltd. plant under the personal guidance of George Parker, while Mr. Keil enjoyed himself calling on friends in the Mueller Ltd. organization, among them Ebert Mueller, who was busy preparing his new home. (Ebert was married Thursday, September 17.)

Two days along the shore of Lake Huron afforded some fine swimming. They met up and became acquainted with some Canadian boys, who eagerly inquired if the Decaturites knew Don Lindsay. Having been his fellow students in Woodrow Wilson Junior High, they knew Don well. Don had been up in that country on vacation, and had become quite a celebrity because of his skill on the golf course.

Missed The Quints

The party next headed north intending to pay

their respects to the Dionne quintuplets, but at Owen Sound, Georgian Bay, cold weather changed their plans, and they turned southward to Toronto where they found a national exposition in progress. It proved to be a great show.

Famous Band

They saw and heard the famous Kneller Hall band, brought direct from Twickenham, England. This is a world famous musical organization. While in Toronto a U. S. Coast Guard vessel came into the harbor on a courtesy call, dropped anchor and fired the usual salute.

Niagara Falls, nearby, was the next objective where the boys got their first glimpse of the great natural wonder.

In Buffalo, Mr. Keil met and renewed acquaintance of an old St. Louis school chum.

Bagged

Through his courtesy the Decaturites were enabled to make a complete tour of the Bemis Bros. Bag Co. plant, their conductor being the plant manager, who explained the many interesting mechanical devices used in making paper and cloth bags. One of the machines is equipped with an electrical eye which cuts the paper to size as it goes through the printing press being actuated by a printed mark or line on the roll.

Cleveland Exposition

At Cleveland the Great Lakes Exposition was another fine attraction. Two days were well spent in this notable Ohio city and environs. Lake Erie extended a welcome with wonderful white caps and breakers on the beach.

"It was difficult," says Mr. Keil, "to get the boys away from this inspiring sight, and I'll admit that it was with reluctance that I turned my back on the beautiful scene."

BRASS CHIPS

As Lee Bauer, of the Iron Foundry, was working the other day, a slug of iron flew up and would have struck him in the eye, but he was wearing a pair of shatter-proof goggles. The impact of the missile splintered the lens, but his eye was uninjured. You bet Lee was glad that he was wearing his goggles that time.

Sam Danaha, of the Foundry Grinding Dept., has his tonsils removed last week.

Joe Morgan, of the Los Angeles Plant, is out for an appendicitis operation.

Harvey Zehner returned to work September 22, after an absence of several weeks.

Ernest Hetzler returned to work, Monday, September 21, in the Foundry Office after a hernia operation.

C. Albert Anderson, of Plant 2, is breaking in his new teeth.

Ted Sharpes, of Dept. 96, was laid up for twelve days early in the month. He had his arm cut in an automobile accident.

Sheldon Karyakin, Los Angeles, was injured in an outside accident August 9. He returned to work September 14.

Martin Steingrebe and Lyle Oberly were both disabled in September by inside accidents.

Floyd E. Moore, of the Iron Foundry, has been disabled for a number of weeks with a foot burn.

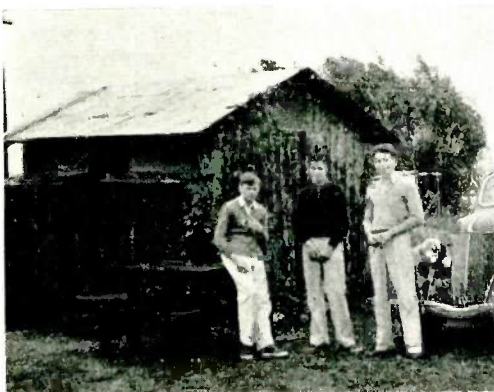
Don Lake, of the Brass Foundry, was laid up for five days with an infected foot.

All of these accidents, both in and out of the Plant, emphasize once more the safety maxim, "Always Be Careful."

Clark Curry and Andrew Gehrken are back in Dept. 9 after working several weeks with Barney Marty at Plant 3.

Ralph Watkins, who worked in the Shipping Dept. during the summer vacation, has been added to the force in Dept. 8.

Mary Wilkins, accompanied by her mother and brother, Dale, spent the Labor Day holiday in Chicago.



Left- Keil Boys at Owen Sound. Right, at Toronto Exposition.

CHATTANOOGA PICNIC PARTY



The travel bug is still biting Columbian employees.

C. E. Cooper, of the Shipping Department, spent his vacation several weeks ago swimming and fishing at Panama City and at Daytona Beach, Florida. He was accompanied by Mrs. Cooper.

Will Pope, of the Iron Foundry, made a trip to Miami, Florida, a few weeks ago.

Ernie Campbell, foreman of our Assembly Department, spent his vacation in Decatur and Murfreesboro, Tenn. While in Murfreesboro, Mr. and Mrs. Campbell were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Henry.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Mate were in Greensboro, North Carolina, for a few days the latter part of August.

Russell Davis, of the Engineering Department, vacationed in Miami, Florida, in August. Russell refuses to inform us who accompanied him.

Ray Egebrecht and Joe Hart have returned from a motor trip to Decatur, where they remained over Labor Day. Cecil Coffin, who drove up with them, remained for a visit with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Monte Henderson had for their guests last week-end Mr. Henderson's sister, Mrs. Robert Perry, and Mr. Perry, of Decatur, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Lofton left Chattanooga Saturday, September 5th, on an extended trip through the Northeast.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Woodall announce the birth of a son, Lester, Jr., on July 23. Mr. Woodall works in the Assembly Department.

The Amity Club met Wednesday, September 16th, for Pot Luck supper with Mr. and Mrs. Homer Van Vleet.

Columbian Paymistress

Miss Virginia Henry, paymistress at the

Columbian Iron Works, will take over the management of the recently formed Charles H. Adams Combine, change effective September 27, 1936.

Miss Henry and Mr. Adams will be married at the Northside Baptist Church on the above date. Following the ceremony, they will leave on a week's trip to Miami, Florida.

All of Virginia's friends wish her great happiness and the best of luck.

Was Hugh Baker sore because he had to give up horse-back riding, or did he give up horse-back riding because he was sore?

On Saturday, August 15th, practically all of the men of the Machine Shop gathered at Pan Gap for a chicken dinner, and also to say farewell to George Tolladay, who was leaving for Decatur to spend a few days before continuing on to Los Angeles where he is to resume work in the Mueller Plant.

George has done a lot of good work here and has made a lot of friends. We all wish him the best of luck.

All of the men enjoyed the soft ball game, except possibly Umpire Haynes, who was told in no uncertain words that he was a physical misfit. Someone also told him he was blind, but he didn't believe them. There were some very questionable decisions at third base with everyone enjoying the razzing.

More than twenty fried chickens were served with all the trimmin's.

Slush Thru the Sluice Gates

...By Walter Winchbell
Splash!—J Mean Flash!

The handsome young sluice gate designer has just returned from Decatur (again). Accompanying him on the trip was a certain

(Continued on page 12)

WATER MELON PARTY



Standing - Nelson Bashore, F. A. March, Mrs. R. H. Mueller, R. H. Mueller, Mrs. Robt. Lusk, Jr., Robt. Lusk, Jr., Clarence Roarick, Melvin Chaney, Mrs. Roy Pease, Ralph Duncan.

Seated - Mrs. Nelson Bashore, Mrs. Clarence Roarick and son, Richard Lusk, Caroline Duncan, Mrs. F. A. March, Mrs. Melvin Chaney, Mrs. Ralph Duncan.

Roy Pease has a beautiful little home on the West Main hard road, together with several acres of land. He does quite a bit of farming, and incidentally always has a fine patch of water-melons. This year the melons were of unusual quality, and while they were approaching their most delicious state, Roy held out to some of his associates the expectation of a grand and glorious feast. This expectation was realized a few weeks ago, and the party not only enjoyed an evening of sociability, but had enough or more of the luscious melons to last them until next season, the company included.

Other summer workers, who are now on the regular force, are Dept. 300, W. L. Johnson, Raymond Roarick, Ed Harmon and Russell Short.

Earl Duncan, who has been in the Paymaster's Office for the past years, resigned to enter the University of Illinois. He has been succeeded by Jack Rubicam.

Homer Rose returned to work September 28 in the Brass Foundry.

Ruth Maynard is helping temporarily in the Traffic Office.

Clarence Cozad, Dale Wilkins, Billy Draper, John Ditty, and Robert Taylor have returned to the Decatur High School.

John Langdon is attending high school in Macon.

Clara Moessner, who has been in the Main

(Continued from page 11)

charming lady, formerly of the Chattanooga office. This combination of facts has led to the prediction that there will be "Niagara Falling" ere long.

Office for several years, has moved to Peoria with her husband.

Bud Simpson blames a drunken barber for his last haircut. The explanation was good, but did not prevent Bud from being the object of much kidding.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Wyant, now residents of California, paid a visit to Decatur friends and relatives during September. They drove here and back.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt Trott and Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Draper left September 28 for Norfolk, Va., Washington, D. C., and New York City, on an automobile tour. They will be absent two weeks.

Announcement was made recently of the wedding of James Spawr and Lavonne Shinneman on May 22. They live at 1016 N. Edward Street.

Robert Walley, of the Pattern Shop, and Agnes West were married June 29. They live at 2366 North Graceland Avenue.

WEDDINGS

Jack Constant, formerly of Dept. 8, and Virginia Hazenfield, of the Core Dept., were married in Decatur, September 6. They are living in Park Place.

SAFETY SHORTS

This month cities in all parts of the world will be observing International Fire Prevention Week, set apart by presidential and royal proclamations.

The week in which October 9, the anniversary of the great Chicago Fire of 1871, falls is the period International Fire Prevention Week is held. This campaign is intended to impress upon the public consciousness the enormity of our unnecessary fire waste of life and property to the end that dangerous conditions may be improved and fire carelessness eliminated.

When intelligently and consistently applied, it has been demonstrated that fire prevention pays big dividends, not only to individuals but communities. Fire Prevention Week should be only a part of an all-year-round program. Permanent practical results are secured through continuous activities.

Observe Fire Prevention Week this year in your own home as well as in your own community. Many conflagrations in homes start in closets, attics and storerooms and almost all of them from causes which might be easily eliminated. Inspect these "danger spots" in your home for oily or greasy rags which may ignite spontaneously.

Cans of gasoline and kerosene should not be stored inside the house. Gasoline should be kept in a red can and kerosene in a can of another color and both cans distinctly labeled. Terrific explosions have occurred when gasoline was poured by mistake into a kerosene lamp and lighted.

Make your home as "fire-proof and fool-proof" as possible during Fire Prevention Week and keep it that way the rest of the year.

The good old readin', 'ritin' and 'rithmetic days are here again, and each morning now our youngsters are, or soon will be setting out for their "little red schoolhouses."

It were true that the children were actually going to the old-fashioned "red schoolhouses," far removed from motor vehicle traffic, there would be little cause to worry about them being killed or injured. But to reach the modern school, whether in the country or in the travel congested cities, the little folks have to face the hazard of the reckless or indifferent driver.

To get to school these days, our city children must cross busy thoroughfares at the risk of their lives. Thousands of kiddies will be in school for the first time this year, and these in particular should be instructed in safe walking practices.

They should be taught to stop at the curb and look in both directions before crossing the street. They should be cautioned to cross streets only at intersections or crosswalks. The "eyes left, eyes right" lesson is a good one to teach the little folks.

When crossing, they should look to the left until they reach the middle of the street, and then look right until gaining the other curb. On two-way streets, this practice will keep the children's eyes turned toward oncoming traffic.

Parents must use their own judgment in regard to bicycles and roller skates. They must decide whether Jackie or Jean is old enough—

and cautious enough—to handle a bicycle with safety. The same applies to skates. Many wise parents restrict roller skating to after-school hours, and then require their children to confine the sport to sidewalks so they will not be exposed to traffic.

SEPTEMBER SHOOTING

September brings to most people a reminder that autumn with cool mornings and evenings, suggesting grate fires and extra blankets at night. It still does but to a very large contingent it brings the opening of the dove season. This year was no exception. Sept. 2 was the opening day this year. Duke and Bobby Mueller were early in the field. Billy Simpson and Everett Mueller drove to Morrisonville in the afternoon to visit Kitty Wilkins and to shoot doves. Ed Stille, Bill Perry and Charlie Cochran picked out a good spot and came back the next day with bruised shoulders from the recoil of their fowling pieces. All of the hunters had a successful day. No one chanced to have gotten less than the limit, which is twenty birds, nor did they admit of having more than the limit.

MUELLER GIRLS DANCING CLASS

Letters were sent to the mothers of 198 girls announcing the opening of the Mueller dancing classes at the Mueller Gymnasium Saturday, September 19.

The class is open to girls from the ages of six to sixteen. Those under twelve years of age meet at the Gymnasium at one o'clock, and the older girls meet at two o'clock.

The attendance on the opening day was thirty-six girls for the first class and eighteen for the second group. If your daughter intends to get in this class, she should start next Saturday.

A CALIFORNIA WEDDING

On the fifth of September Howard Walker and Miss Betty Arlene Kaiser were married by the Rev. Raymond C. Acheson, Presbyterian minister, at Yuma Arizona.

Mr. Walker is employed in our plating department and has been with us since June 1, 1936.

Mrs. R. C. Acheson and Bill York were witnesses at the wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker are now residing at 111 Glendon Way, Wilmar, California.

UP-TO-DATE JANE

"Darling, may I kiss your hand?" asked the young man with old-fashioned ways.

"Sure, kid; hop to it," said the modern Jane, "but be careful you don't burn your nose on my cigarette."—Florida.

You may think you will never be a sucker again, but you will.

MUELLER BOWLING LEAGUE

Standings of Teams and Individuals Sept. 22nd—Utility Engineers In Lead

The Mueller Bowling league is well under way with the Utility Engineers leading. There is a good interest this year and keen rivalry. E. Blankenburg leads the league with Walter Behrns second.

On September 22nd the record was as follows:

Team Standings

Name	G	W	L	Ave	HG
Utility Engineers	6	6	0	754	800
Office	6	4	2	724	744
Tool Room	6	3	3	744	791
Machine Shop	6	3	3	710	915
Plumbing No. 2	6	3	3	595	645
Specialty Division	6	2	4	694	827
Plant No. 2	6	2	4	558	735
Plumbing No. 1	6	1	5	611	788

Utility Engineers

E. Blankenburg	174
W. Behrns	166
B. Mason	157
M. Curry	148
F. Tratzik	116

Office

C. Dodwell	165
C. Cochran	156
L. Wiant	153
A. Werdes	145
O. Mills	126
O. Draper	118

Tool Room

C. C. Roarick	161
M. Chaney	159
A. Radke	155
C. Rubican	144
J. Taylor	140
A. Raushek	106

Machine Shop

A. Flaughter	163
A. Olsen	152
G. Hutchens	146
M. Brilley	140
E. Hartwig	131
W. Mueller	69

Plumbing No. 2

M. Riewski	138
J. Morrison	128
R. Candle	123
H. Maddox	104
G. Hickman	91

Specialty Division

C. Hill	163
K. Blankenburg	155
A. Grossman	152
W. Frantz	89

Plant No. 2

E. Marrow	122
D. Boggs	113
E. Gustin	98
M. Fotr	98
L. Long	90

Plumbing No. 1

C. Constant	145
E. Krumsiek	123
L. Kramer	122
H. Thompson	121
L. Adams	109
C. Kelley	92

Ten High Bowlers

Name	Team	G	Ave	HG
E. Blankenburg	Utility Eng.	5	174	190
W. Behrns	Utility Eng.	6	166	187
C. Dodwell	Office	6	165	191
C. Hill	Specialty Div.	6	163	178
A. Flaughter	Machine Shop	6	163	224
C. C. Roarick	Tool Room	6	161	189
M. Chaney	Tool Room	5	159	174
B. Mason	Utility Eng.	6	157	177
C. Cochran	Office	3	156	171
K. Blankenburg	Specialty Div.	6	155	181
A. Radke	Tool Room	6	155	172

When Adolph Mueller returned from the East September 11, he was met at Vandalia by Charles Cochran. They proceeded to the Okaw Cabin where they were joined by eleven other members of our organization. Three days were spent in good fellowship and good eating. They were all back on the job Monday morning.

HOW TO CATCH COLD

One favorite way around here to catch cold is to leave a heated work-room and to stand around at noon in shirt sleeves. To do this in rainy, cold weather such as we have in the fall is quite effective.

Some hardy individuals are too tough to put on heavier clothing with approach of winter.

No matter how wet or cold it is our women folks cannot wear rubbers. Better be dead than out of style. We have attended funerals of several stylish ones.

Another way to encourage colds while not so obvious, is quite effective, is to continue on a diet of meat, bread and pie. Many colds could be avoided by a lighter diet of fruit and vegetables, but many prefer to dig their graves with knife and fork.

The sneezer is a public menace. If he is tolerated it is at the risk of everyone in the department. But we must be polite at all costs.

Sneezers should be put out or knocked out, but who will do it?

A cold is only a small matter. Vital statistics show that it is largest single cause of sickness and death. It is the doorway to influenza, pneumonia, and tuberculosis.

But why worry about that?

TWO HOUSE ORGANS

We print two house organs—one for outside circulation and one for inside circulation. In the former names are not so important. The reason is that the average number of the organization is unknown to the reader, and a name would mean nothing unless associated with some unusual or outstanding action.

With the inside Record it is an entirely different story. We are all concerned in the personal activity and welfare of each other, and we like not only to read about them but also enjoy a little good natured kidding or some little joke of a not too personal nature.

This being the case we want all members of the organization to help make the inside Record more interesting by contributing personal news.

Tell us about your trips, parties, guests, babies, mishaps, children, hobbies. In fact tell us anything that you would tell in friendly gossip.

Did you ever stop to think that over a thousand persons read the inside Record. Those who work east of College St. know very little about those who work west of Mercer St. and vice versa but they are all interested in what you are doing. Your families too, are interested because they hear more or less about different members of the organization.

BIRTHS

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Kirk Wagenseller, Wilmington, North Carolina, August 26, a son, Kirk Wagenseller, Jr., which puts the editor of the Record in the charmed circle of grandfathers for the first time.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Rumian, Plant 2, a daughter, September 19. She has been named Shirley Dimple.