

MUELLER RECORD

INSIDE ONLY OCTOBER 1938 NO. 61

DOWN ON THE OKAW

Successful Outings by Three Groups of Mueller Girls

This issue of the Mueller Record might appropriately be called "The Okaw Special". Considerable space has been given to the "goin's on" down at "Adolph Mueller's Okaw Cabin". Three parties of girls have enjoyed the environments of that attractive spot, enjoying the delight of an outing generally restricted to the men. And did the girls know how to enjoy themselves!

Of course in each instance it was an outing and outings are all patterned after one model, the principles of which are to be yourself and have a good time. There was no violation of those principles. See illustrations on other pages of the Record for verification of this statement.

There was some difference in approach as a study of the pictures show. The weather and temperature had something to do with this. The office girls as a result of rain were mud-larks, and water nymphs, no wading nymphs. The core room girls went in for fishing as will be noted while the third party composed of second floor office and factory office girls showed diversified talents in marksmanship, horse-back riding and boating.

But they all agreed that Adolph Mueller's Okaw Cabin is a dandy place to go for a good time. They are all under obligations to Adolph, who furnished the transportation and the cabin and refreshments and to Mr. Robert Mueller who furnished a large cake and four pounds of chocolate candy for each group.

And what's more the girls are all anxious to go again when the opportunity presents itself.

AH, THERE ED!

And then there was the electrical engineer who couldn't sit still because he got amps in his pants.

FIELD MEET BIG SUCCESS

Field Program of Events Make Up Pleasant and Exciting Evening

The Outdoor season at Mueller Heights for 1938 was completed on Friday night, September 15, with a field meet for all employees and their families. Due to the cold weather the crowd was not as large as it might have been, however, those who did attend enjoyed the affair very much and are looking forward to a bigger and better field meet next year.

The first event was the 100 yard dash for men from 18 to 30 years. This was won by Herman Roe, time—142 seconds; Clark Curry, 2nd; Hubert Maddox, 3rd. There were 19 entries in this event.

The second event was the 50 yard dash for men from 31 to 49 years. This was won by Wade Rambo; Troy Roush, 2nd; H. Gragg, 3rd. The crowd was surprised by the speed of Troy Roush. There were 7 entries in this event.

The third event was the 50 yard dash for men 50 years and up. Roy Pease was the only entry and as a result won 1st, 2nd, and 3rd places. There were 3 entries for this event, however, the others withdrew when they found out that Roy was in the race.

The fourth event was the 50 yard dash for sons of employees from 10 to 15 years. Billy Finley, 1st; H. Beaman, 2nd; and R. Younger, 3rd.

The fifth event was the 50 yard dash for daughters of employees from 10 to 15 years. Imogene Cash, 1st; Vivian Harper, 2nd; and Betty Rambo, 3rd.

The sixth event was the one that everyone had been waiting for. That is the Pie Eating Contest. In this event each of the contestants had to eat a fourth of a chocolate pie. The following men entered: Herman Roe, Howard Gragg, Troy Roush, Bud Edwards, Paul Holmes, George Harshbarger, Pete Kelley, Pete Edwards, Charley Johnson, Carlton Hackman, E. R. Cash, and last but not least, Al Mays. This contest was won by Charley Johnson; H. Roe, 2nd; and Paul Holmes, 3rd. Howard Gragg withdrew at the last minute and everyone is

(Continued on Next Page)

THE MUELLER RECORD

(Continued from Preceding Page)

still wondering why Howard hid behind the light pole. Al Mays said he could have won this contest if someone hadn't glued the pie crust to the plate.

After Charley Johnson won the contest the other contestants protested, claiming that Charley swallowed a vacuum cleaner.

The seventh event was for the ladies. In this they had the time of their lives wielding the old favorite, the Rolling Pin. After the contest was over, the results showed Mrs. Clark Curry as being the most accurate; Mrs. Howard Gragg, 2nd; and Grace O'Byrne, 3rd.

The eighth event was the coin digging contests for boys. Billy Finley, 1st; C. Beaman, 2nd; and P. Beaman, 3rd.

The ninth contest was for the girls, a gum chewing contest. Imogene Cash, 1st; Vivian Harper, 2nd; and Betty Rambo, 3rd.

The tenth contest was the Baseball Accuracy throwing contest. This was won by Herman Roe; Clark Curry, 2nd; and Bud Edwards, 3rd.

The eleventh contest was the base running contest for men. Herman Roe, 1st; Ben Taylor, 2nd; and Carl Charnetzski, 3rd.

A final contest was a Baby Parade and Derby. As the contestants lined up for the beginning of the race, Mrs. Clark Curry, Mrs. Kelley and Mrs. Duncan selected the prettiest baby and as was to be expected, Al Mays and Wade Rambo were 1st and 2nd. The results of the race showed H. Roe and Ben Taylor, 1st; J. Monsha and W. Rambo, 2nd.

After the contests were completed the Mueller team played Plant 2 and after five innings were played Plant 2 had 9 runs against Mueller 8.

All of the winners in the various contests were awarded prizes of tickets good for refreshments.

SOUNDS FISHY BUT TRUE

You've heard of people who stand up and fall down. It always sounds a bit fishy, but that is the story that Ernie Krumsick offers in explanation of his sprained ankle. Needless to say, the boys have refused to believe the story and have had a lot of fun while Ernie limps around. He insists, however, that his foot went to sleep and he didn't know it, and when he jumped up suddenly to go to the door he twisted his ankle—and that, so help him, is the truth and nothing but the truth.

Flattery is 90 percent soap, and soap is 90 percent lye. —Yellow Jacket

And as one girl put it, "Everything I want to do is either illegal, immoral, or fattening." —GRIZZLY

CHANGES IN OFFICE

Orville J. Hawkins Assumes Duties of Purchasing Agent—Francis Carroll Moves Up

Orville J. Hawkins is the new purchasing agent. He succeeded to that important position when W. R. Gustin resigned in September. Hawk has been in the gas and regulator sales division for 27 years. In more recent years in that division he has been assistant to J. W. Simpson, vice-president in charge of sales and has handled sales of Gas goods, manufacturers, regulators and specialties. He has demonstrated his ability in selling goods and now he is going to show 'em how to buy goods.

Francis Carroll, who has been next in control in the Gas Division, has succeeded "Hawk" and we look to him to measure up to all requirements. He has been with the company 14 years and has a varied experience which fits him for the present one both in the manufacturing and selling branches. From the factory he was promoted to the sales division and later was attached to the Atlanta branch.

SOCIAL CLUB MEETS

The Mueller Social Club had its first pot luck supper of the new social year on Wednesday, September 21, at the Mueller Lodge. Thirty-five were present.

The supper table was decorated attractively with a yellow color scheme carried out in crepe paper, candles, bouquets of garden flowers, and a basket of golden rod for the center piece.

The hostess Mrs. Archie Sefton and her assistants, Mrs. E. F. Dickey and Mrs. Frank Edmonson, served cherry pie for dessert.

Pinochle was played during the evening and prizes were won by Mrs. F. E. Carroll and Mr. John Smith.

WEDDING



Blome-Bauer

Doris Blome of Stonington, and Lee Bauer, Plant 2, were married September 10 in St. Louis in the home of Rev. T. J. Elliott. They were attended by Ralph Uhler and Luelle Blome.

Mr. and Mrs. Bauer are living at 537 E. Marietta street.

THE MUELLER RECORD

DEATH OF W. R. GUSTIN

Company's Purchasing Agent Victim of Stroke—Thirty-six Years of Service

Within a week after W. R. Gustin resigned his position as purchasing agent for our company he suffered another stroke and died at 9:40 P. M. in Decatur & Macon County Hospital, Friday, September 30. The fact that he had resigned his position was not generally known, neither was the fact that in recent years he had been in failing health as a result of several strokes. The first came four years ago but few persons knew of it. The second came about two months ago and the last as noted above. During the past summer he had been in his office only part time.

His duties were of a character that did not bring him in close contact with the majority of the employees, although he knew and was known by a great many, especially heads of departments, who were frequently called in conference when purchases were to be made. "Gus", as he was known to his friends, was of a quiet and somewhat retiring disposition but in the right place and at the right time he was a cheerful and happy character.

The fact that he performed many acts of charity and aided friends in distress were practically unknown except to a few intimates because he was that type of man who made no display of his private life.

W. R. Gustin was born at West Liberty, Illinois, July 17, 1872, being 66 years old at the time of his death. He came to Macon county in early manhood and resided in the vicinity of Casner where he married Miss Lola Carmean and where he taught school for a short time prior to entering the service of this company. He is survived by Mrs. Gustin and one daughter, Mrs. Lloyd Moffett, Rochester, New York and the following relatives: four brothers, S. M. Gustin, West Liberty; H. L. Gustin, Maryville, Indiana; T. U. Gustin, Decatur; and A. C. Gustin, Gary, Indiana; and two sisters, Mrs. Emily Flynn Hill, Kankakee and Mrs. Anna Miller, Willow Hill. A brother, John died about 30 years ago.

He was a member of Masonic Lodge, Ionic No. 312 and the Southside Country Club. He was an ardent lover of good, clean sport, bowling and golf, being his chief diversion. For many years he had attended the annual bowling congress.

Funeral services were held Monday, October 3 at the Dawson & Wikoff Chapel conducted by Rev. Lugg, of the First Methodist Church, of which the decedent had been a member for 22 years. The services were very brief. The burial was in the Long Creek Cemetery.

Ronald Lee True

Ronald Lee True, infant son of Jack True

of the Brass Foundry, died Wednesday, September 28 at 5:30 A. M. He was three months old. The funeral was held on Friday at the home in Stonington, with burial in the Old Stonington cemetery.

Edwin F. Riley

Edwin F. Riley, father of Barney Riley, watchman at Plant 2, died on September 15. Funeral services were conducted on Thursday in the Moran chapel, with interment in Graceland cemetery.

A RAINY VACATION

Mrs. Lillie Embrey spent her vacation in Wisconsin and enjoyed it despite the unwelcome rains which drenched the state. The Embreys left home the week following Labor Day intent upon a fine trip to Wisconsin, lots of sight seeing and a pleasant visit with relatives. All their dreams of a happy holiday were realized except the sight seeing. They saw sights but not the kind they had counted on, but what a Wisconsin rain presents. Their destination was Gilman in the northwest part of the state. The drive up was in beautiful weather and was greatly enjoyed but rain set in on the following day and continued during the entire visit. A number of dams in parts of the state gave way and affected the locality where Lillie was visiting. The main highway on which the trip was made was closed and as a result they had to stay over an extra day. Lillie says she had a good time in spite of all the rain but was glad when the time came for the return trip and was especially glad to get back home.

BIRTHS

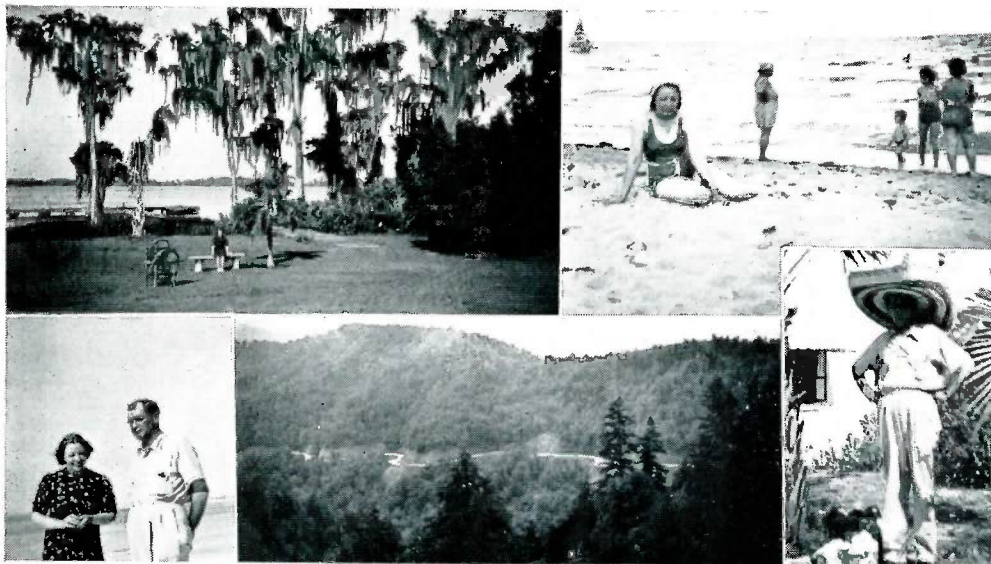


Flaughter—Mr. and Mrs. Albert Flaughter, a daughter, September 9, in the Decatur and Macon County hospital. Mr. Flaughter works in Dept. 300.

Stratman—Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Stratman, a daughter, Arlene Marie, on September 25, in the Decatur and Macon County hospital. Mr. Stratman is employed in Dept. 300.

Hill—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hill, a daughter, September 22, in the Decatur and Macon County hospital. Mr. Hill is also in Dept. 300.

STELL AND STILLE TOUR SOUTH



Stell is shown seated in the beautiful entrance to Cypress Gardens. She is not worrying about Ed. He is in sight about half mile away taking the picture. Upper right, Stell is again shown on the beach at Miami after a refreshing dip in the ocean. Stell and Stille on the shore of the Gulf of Mexico at Fort Myer. Center, view of Smoky Mountains and the highway traversing them. Lower right, one guess—yes, its Stille hiding under a “Mex” sombrero, and looking the part of a real “Mex” because of his shaded face.

“Stell and Stille” proved to be two great “roll around on wheels” and got back from a two weeks’ trip in the far south loaded with pleasant memories of an extensive trip.

Comfortably located in their Oldsmobile they drifted down Chattanooga way with Florida as their ultimate destination. When they reached Ocala, Florida, they were somewhat startled by the natives warning them of a big hurricane heading north toward Miami. “Stell and Stille” professed contempt for the twister but just the same Ed tuned in on his radio and learned that the “big blow” had changed its course.

Big Blow Changes Course

“Thought so,” said Ed, “heard we were coming and knew it was a good thing for any old twister to keep out of our way and the big bum changed his course.”

Among the sights of the down trip were Silver Springs, the Cypress Gardens near Winter Haven and the Bok Tower, which was very interesting but off season for visitors. Sarasota, which was the winter home of Mrs. Phillip Mueller for a number of years, was visited and found to be a lovely city. This place has for years been winter quarters for the Ringling show but as “Stille” made no report of a call we presume he passed up the chance to twist the lion’s tail.

At Silver Springs they went down in a submarine and through the glass windows

viewed fish, turtles, marine growth and what have you. This submarine is a large deep tank, a portion of which is above water and the remainder below the surface.

The tanks cover two or three city block and are filled with hundreds of specimens of ocean fish of all kinds. Another feature was the glass bottom boat ride which added much more to their store of ichthyological knowledge.

Fish Play Football

“Now believe it or not,” they saw a group of brim and catfish play a game of football. The boatman dropped a dough ball made from damp bread and the two variety fish kicked it back and forth in the water with their heads. Just as the brims were going to kick a goal a great big catfish appeared and swallowed the ball.

Fort Myer was an attractive spot because of the salt water fish which the two “S’s” caught in great quantities—that is, caught the fish on the tines of their forks. Stille grows eloquent and rolls his eyes in ecstasy when he tells of this part of his trip.

Ed Meets Some Old Lodge Prothers

From this point they followed the Tamiami trail to Miami visiting the Seminole Indian reservation. And was Ed at home with Indians! He let out a wild war-whoop which brought the chiefs, medicine men and squaws swarming around him—that is all but the squaws whom Stell promptly chased

(Continued on Next Page)

THE MUELLER RECORD

(Continued from Preceding Page)

back to their reservations. Two days were devoted to Miami and they were greatly enjoyed. Being off season hotel rates are reasonable. Accommodations costing five or six times as much in season can be had for \$2.50 per day now.

Coming back "Stell and Stille" visited Daytona Beach where the automobile speed records are made. Ed took "the Olds" over the course but says: "Speaking conservatively, I didn't equal any of the records but I came very close, I think. At least I was on the course, and stuck to it, which is more than another fellow did. His car got away from him and into the ocean he went."

The Marine Studios near St. Augustine were a source of wonder, showing as they do the denizens of the deep habitat. At St. Augustine they saw the oldest building in America and many other sights in this famous historic city.

And then came one of the outstanding features of the trip.

The Fountain of Youth

"Oh, look," cried Stell, "here's Ponce de Leon's Fountain of Perpetual Youth. Let's take a drink."

"All right," replied Stille, "I'll take a drink but mind, I'm not going back to school in the morning."

Skeptical of it being the real fountain and in that skepticism naturally doubtful of the perpetual youth properties of the water Stille took the drink. He does not in any way show any evidence of a physical change or in his appearance.

There was a stop at the thriving city of Jacksonville and then on to Waycross, Georgia, where they visited one of the numerous alligator farms of the south and saw "gators" by thousands, all ages and sizes. Stell wanted to bring a few off them home to friends but was dissuaded by Ed from doing so.

In the Smoky Mountains

A visit was paid to Bryson City, N. C., and then followed a drive through the Smoky Mountains where the WPA are really doing some valuable work adding artificial beauty to that which nature has provided.

Before coming home it was felt that Chattanooga had been somewhat slighted and a jaunt was taken over there for a more extended visit to friends.

And then they came home through Stille's native state of Indiana for a visit with relatives.

Both back on the jobs again with a handful of good snap shots and memories that will be recalled through the winter evenings coming on.

Said Venus to September Morn:

"Your nakedness I view with scorn."

Then said September Morn to Venus:

"We couldn't wad a gun between us."

GRANDFATHER TRUETT



Here is a happy Mr. Dan Truett, his granddaughter Nancy Jo Ann Gentry and "Sparky" the wire hair. Dan is a member of Dept. 9 and is proud of his little companions.

HOBO PARTY

Twenty-one hoboes knocked at the door of the Athletic Club on the evening of October 5, and were admitted, fed, and entertained. Now there are twenty-one hobo hieroglyphics marking the spot as a good place to stop for a handout.

Each hobo was handed a bun, an all day sucker, and a plate, done up in red and blue bandana handkerchiefs, but soon found that these meager rations were to be supplemented by barbecue meat, baked beans, potato chips, pickles, pie, coffee and cider.

Dorothy Gepford and Hazel Allen were awarded prizes for the best "gentlemen" hoboes, and Estella Stille and Helen Rinehart were chosen the best "ladies."

Following the "hand out" the 'boes played "Bingo" and "Donkey" until time for them to leave to find a nice, warm stack of hay in which to catch a few winks before hitting the highway next day.

Hostesses were Fern Pope, Erma Bartli, Elois Wood, and Helen Pope.

The girls voted to have the next office party at Christmas time and elected Margaret Marcott as chairman of the entertainment committee.

SAW CUBS WIN PENNANT

Several from the organization saw the Cubs win the National League pennant in St. Louis when they played a double header there on October 1. Word has trickled back that the following were seen at the games: Humpy Behrens, Howard Gragg, John Smith, George Krag, Mr. and Mrs. Happy March, and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Roarick.

THE MAD CAP MUD LARKS



In the September Record, we had an article on the outing of the first bunch of office girls at the Okaw, and somewhat irrelevantly dubbed them the "Mad Cap Mud-larks," because of their experience in reaching the bottoms, having cars pulled out of muddy roads by tractors and teams, and the further fact that they made a lark of it all the way through. But the "promised news reel" has been developed and in this issue we are enabled to present a "galaxy of girls" and let you judge for yourself.

HONOR AMONG—

A ruckus had developed between rival sewer construction bosses, and harsh words were flying.

"That there ladder belongs to our gang, I tell you!" the first boss bellowed.

"The eternal hades it does!" the second yelled—or words to that effect. "One of my men stole that ladder from the telephone company with his own hands!"

COMERCIAL CANDOR

A western chain store ran the following advertisement:

Apples, oranges, imported nuts, fruit cake. Come early and avoid the rush. The early bird gets the worm. —Outlook

Success or failure in business is caused more by the mental attitude even than by mental capacities. —Walter Dill Scott.

THE MUELLER RECORD

NEITHER HERE NOR THERE

(Being Further Ruminations from a Third Floor Window

The week-end of October 8 and 9 was convention time in these parts. Marjorie Tatham, Ethel Dixon, Erma Barth and Helen Brannan attended a Delphi meeting in Bloomington. At the same time Hazel Allen went to Danville to a Y. W. C. A. conference.

* * *

Mary Ruth Harrison, with her grandparents and her brother left Decatur on October 5 on a motor trip into the Eastern part of the country. The party planned to visit with relatives in Pittsburgh and afterwards drive to Washington. Agnes Reed is doing Mary Ruth's work in the Billing Dept. in her absence.

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Ruth Liesman and Dorothy B. Cooper have turned co-eds. They are studying accounting offered as a part of the extension program of Millikin University.

* * *

Some of the other more ambitious souls among us are attending classes at high school sponsored by the Adult Education Program. They include Helen Pope, Helen Draper, Ferne Pope, Evelyn Telling, Agnes Reed, and—at least somebody told us that he was one of the students—Willie Rohman.

* * *

The O. C. Drapers were vacationing the week of October 9.

* * *

We think all sorts of bouquets are due Helen Pope and her committee for the successful second Office Girls' party held in the Athletic Club house on October 5. This gathering of hoboes was one of the most enjoyable parties in our recollection. We never hope to see anything much funnier than Dorothy Gepford and Hazel Allen scrambling over chairs, tables and on the floor in that mad game of "Donkey."

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Stille have returned from a most pleasant vacation in Florida.

* * *

Dorothy Cooper and Dorothea Uhl left Decatur the night of October 7, with their pal, Katherine Hance, on a Detroit bound train. Buffalo, Niagara, New York City, Baltimore and Washington were included in their itinerary, which certainly promised an extra special vacation.

* * *

We are informed by eye-witness that there were 17 people down at the Wabash station to see them off and that the only thing lacking was rice and old shoes.

* * *

Troy Roush was one of the winners in a contest sponsored by a local store. Nice going, Troy.

* * *

Dorothy Gepford, ever since she returned from her vacation, has kept her urge to go

STUMPED



Someone took this snapshot of Gladys Lloyd while she was at the Okaw with the Core Room bunch. She may be "Table Trukcin" or just singing "Hallelujah", but she seems to be having a good time, and that is a safe assumption because Gladys is always having fun no matter where where she goes. She is the gal who went to Chicago for the second game of the World Series, and who worked so hard in the grand stand that she couldn't make cores the next day

right on going. Just every few days she drives some place, Cowden, Peoria, waypoints.

* * *

Clara and Dorothea Uhl, Opal Jackson and Dottie Gepford were guests a couple of Sundays ago of Mrs. Clara Gilbert, formerly of the Employment and Mailing departments, and Miss Anna Layton in their home north of Mattoon. The girls report a big day. They had a lot of fun getting acquainted with the livestock, which included 12 practically new little pigs. They had a lot of fun, also, getting acquainted with a large platterful of fried chicken and all the good things that were on the table along with it.

* * *

Jack Rubicam and Willie Rohman have been winning applause, or something with their duets. They do especially well with "Old McDonald Had a Farm." Some of the rest of us might do pretty well with brickbats if we had any handy, too.

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The very nicest thing we've noticed lately is the weather. But, we're almost afraid to mention these mellow golden October days lest we lose them for something less pleasant. We're that superstitious!

MUELLER GIRLS AT WASHINGTON



Left: Old toll house near Addison, Pennsylvania.

Upper center: Decatur group which met at Smithsonian Institute: (front row) Mr. and Mrs. Burt Jackson, Helen Pope, Mary Wilkins, Dorothy Gepford, Opal Jackson; (back row) Mrs. Al Wilkins, Louise Whitehead.

Lower center: Louise Whitehead and Dorothy Gepford posed in front of covered wagon outside museum at Fort Necessity, Pennsylvania.

Right: 700 foot tunnel cut through solid granite at Mary's Rock on the Skyline Drive in Virginia.

By Helen Pope

There were four of us who made the trip to Washington, Dorothy Gepford, Louise Whitehead, Mrs. Al Wilkins, and myself. Dorothy and Louise, having made up their minds they were going, talked, lived, ate and slept with Washington on their minds for several weeks, until the night before they were so alert they were sure they wouldn't sleep a wink. I wasn't a bit excited, because after I broke my arm (something that could happen to others but not to me), I had the feeling that I wouldn't get to go. I even set the alarm when I went to bed in case I forgot to get up and then slept just two hours—while the others got in almost their full quota. And that was the way we started our vacation—all of us keyed up for a grand time, and we were not disappointed.

Shoofly Old Care

Thursday we just drove and left our cares behind. Our first thrill came on Friday, the second day out, when we reached Uniontown, Pennsylvania, and were told the mountains lay just ahead of us. None of us had seen a mountain, but we had been cautioned until we expected the worse. Uniontown Hill—strictly not a mountain—was the first big "hill" and the first time for everything is always the most exciting. We stopped at all the observation points, and were duly appreciative of the lovely scenes below us. We crossed several moun-

tain ranges that day, the highest of which was Negro Mt., 2908 feet.

A Washington Shrine

When we came to Fort Necessity, Pennsylvania, we stopped for nearly an hour. The picture of Dorothy and Louise at the side of a covered wagon was taken here. Fort Necessity is where George Washington fought his first battle at the age of 22, the battle which gave him a place in the eyes of the world. The old fort has been reproduced and the museum has many interesting Washington relics on display. A few miles farther, near Addison, we found the old toll house, also shown in the pictures.

Saturday, in passing through Hagerstown, Maryland, we saw what we called the "Great Mystery of the Baskets." It was about 7 A. M. and on the streets were many men, women, and children carrying baskets—all identical—all empty. Now we wish we had stopped to find out what it was all about.

An Escort at Battlefield

We engaged a guide at Gettysburg, and he drove with us over the grounds, pointing out points of interest such as the wheat field where 1600 Confederate soldiers were shot down, the building where Lincoln wrote his Gettysburg address, the monument erected near the spot where the address was delivered, the Devil's Den where

(Continued on Next Page)

THE MUELLER RECORD

(Continued From Preceding Page)

Confederate sharpshooters kept picking off the Union men, the high water mark of the battle, numerous memorials erected by the states; the Eternal Light Peace Monument dedicated by President Roosevelt at the 75th anniversary this year.

"Shoot If You Must!"

At Frederick, Maryland, we saw the flag Barbara Fritchie so daringly waved at the Confederate soldiers, and which Whittier immortalized in his poem. The flag is in the possession of a great grand-niece, who told us that Barbara Fritchie's house is no longer standing, in spite of the fact that there is a house which is commercialized as the Fritchie home. She had a bed, some dishes, and quite a few antiques on display, and we spent an enjoyable twenty minutes with the kind old lady who entertained us with stories of the earlier days.

At the National Capitol

We reached Washington about 4:30 P.M. and went directly to Mary Wilkin's apartment. That evening we went out to see the lights of Washington. We viewed the Capitol, the White House, many government buildings, all white and massive, and the Lincoln Memorial. From the top of Washington's Monument (555 feet) we looked down upon a beautiful and impressive panorama of lights outlining the streets, river, and many buildings.

Meet the Jacksons

Next day, Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Burt Jackson and Opal met us at Mary's, and we all went to Alexandria, Virginia, where we saw the George Washington National Memorial, erected by the Masons; the Christ Church with Washington and Lee's pews, preserved as they were in their day. Then on to Mt. Vernon, Washington's home, where the rooms have been reproduced as nearly as possible as they were in Washington's time, and with much of the original furniture. At Arlington National Cemetery we viewed the pretentious and luxuriously furnished home of Robert E. Lee, and the huge amphitheater, a white shrine of patriotism, used as an assembly place for Memorial Day exercises. An interesting fact about this is that one seat always remains empty at the exercises—reserved for the Unknown Soldier. The Tomb of the Unknown Soldier is here, also.

Two Days of Sight-seeing

The next two days were spent sight-seeing in Washington. We visited the Capitol; the White House; Congressional Library, where we saw the originals of the Declaration of Independence and Constitution of the United States; Bureau of Engraving and Printing; Ford's Theater; the house where Lincoln died; Federal Bureau of Investigation; Union Station; Lincoln Memorial; Smithsonian Institute; and the Franciscan Monastery. A G-man conducted us through the F. B. I. and it was here that Dorothy scored her triumph. She was

chosen by the G-man (very handsome) to look through the X-ray machine used to examine packages suspected of containing bombs.

Skyline Drive

Wednesday morning it was raining, and we knew we could not take the Skyline Drive as planned, so we set off in the opposite direction to the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis. That afternoon we drove leisurely down to Front Royal, Virginia, and anxiously hoped that it would stop raining before morning. Our hopes were fulfilled, because the sun came out for just a half day, and we were permitted to make the Skyline Drive. The Drive, commenced in 1931, is now two-thirds completed and is 65 miles long. The highest point is Hawksbill, 4,049 feet, and there are numerous turn-outs and observation points along the drive, where one may stop to marvel at the beautiful scenery. One of the most striking engineering features of the drive was the 700 foot tunnel (pictured above) piercing the solid granite of Mary's Rock. On Pass Mountain Parking Overlook we stopped for a drink of water and found a Mueller self-closing faucet.

An Echo of the Flood

Our trip home was through West Virginia to Charleston, and then north to Cincinnati. At Aberdeen, Ohio, we spent the night in a lovely home which had been only sixty days old when the 1937 Ohio River flood came. The lady there kept us entertained all evening with accounts of the devastating flood.

We were gone ten days and drove nearly 2,000 miles, and for the next ten years our conversation will probably be punctuated with "When we went to Washington" because we unanimously agree we had a grand time.

VISITORS TO FACTORY

Twenty-one children from the Sangamon school visited the factory on Friday, September 30. They were accompanied by their teacher, Miss Buelah Kinser. Two of the children of O. J. Hawkins attend this school and were in the group, and Mr. Hawkins is one of the directors of the school board. Consequently, this particular group were especially interested in our manufacturing processes.

"No, I don't speak German, but I got along pretty well in Berlin without knowing the language."

"That so?"

"Yes, for instance, one day I wanted a drink and I went into a beer garden and said to the water: 'Look here, old man, I'm dry! Do you understand? Dry!' And the next minute he came back with three beers."

The Frenchman faces shell and ball

In pants as red as flame;

The Scotchman wears no pants at all,
But he gets there just the same.

DINNER, MEDALS, AND PRAISE FOR THE 1938 CHAMPIONS

Season Just Closed Regarded as Our Most Successful in Field of Athletics—Fine Cooperation All Around.

The most successful, enthusiastic, and enjoyable company sponsored athletic season in our history was celebrated on the evening of Thursday, October 14, with a dinner and presentation of medals to those who participated in the games and contests and came out winners. This affair was a success in every way. The success of the season and the meeting is given to the athletic committee composed of W. T. Auer, Frank Taylor, W. S. Enloe, Loyle Davis, Ed Stille and Clarence Roarick. However, it was the loyal and generous support by the factory which made the plan successful from the start. The athletic spirit that has been established was due to the careful planning of the committee, the loyal leadership and the enthusiasm of the participants. Then another thing was the working out of a planned schedule, introduction of new sports and the fine support of the company members.

Preceding the dinner the victorious champs were photographed.

Cafeteria Force Equal to Occasion

The dinner was up to our established standard, consisting of Swiss steak, mashed potatoes, green beans, salad, pumpkin pie, and cream.

Following this came the exercises and presentation of medals in the gymnasium at 7 o'clock, with Walter Auer as chairman and other members of the committee and speakers on the platform.

The first feature was appropriately in harmony with the purpose and character of the gathering. It is entitled "Batter Up," a baseball picture showing professional players in the American League and the pennant winning New York Yanks. These shown in fast and slow motion pictures illustrated the many fine points in batting, pitching, base running, stealing, sliding. The accompanying description added to an intelligent understanding.

Walter Auer Presided

Walter Auer called the meeting to order and made a brief announcement saying the new program sponsored by the company

differed somewhat from previous athletic efforts, encompassing as it does sports, contests, roller skating, etc. Loyle Davis was selected as recreational director, and the committee works with him. The past summer has amply justified this plan. Practically everything undertaken has met with enthusiastic support, and has provided lots of outdoor enjoyment for employees and their families. For this occasion, the only invited guests are those who actively took part in the events sponsored by the company. These included soft ball, croquet, badminton, horseshoes, volley ball, ping pong, basketball, etc.

There were, of course, hundreds of employees who played these games, but it was for their own entertainment, and the events were not handled as a company project.

Duke Makes a Talk

L. W. Mueller fit into the picture very nicely, because of his college athletic activities, and his predilection for good, clean, manly sport. In opening, he told a story about Robert H. Mueller and his excited explosion at a recent Decatur baseball game. Duke voiced his regret at the inability of Paul Derringer to be present, but was hopeful of his coming later. The committee in charge of our athletic program was complimented on its fine record. He briefly sketched the history of the games and contests which made up our schedule, including baseball, badminton, tennis, ping pong, croquet, etc., some of these being centuries old.

Business Should Come First

He referred briefly to his own college athletics which he finally dropped, realizing that he was in college for an education and not for athletics. In this connection, he said that business should come first and athletics second in an organization such as ours. In each of these there must be cooperation and loyalty. Every team must have a captain.

Follow the Captain

In any contest those in it should follow the advice and instruction of the captain, and not question or quit because they hold a different view. In this again, business and athletics have a similarity. This is not only good training, but good cooperation. An individual member of a team or club may be an outstanding player, but he should still remember that winning comes through each member doing his particular part and doing

(Next Page Please)

THE MUELLER RECORD

(Continued from Preceding Page)

it well. Otherwise his conduct reflects, not only on himself, but also on the team, no matter whether it is baseball, football, or business. We all know that to win in any endeavor is something which helps us through life. On the other hand, a loser who fails while giving the best that is in him learns to take the hard knocks and keeps his head up.

He closed by reading these ten rules of life and sport by Hugh Fullerton, a well-known sports writer.

1. Thou shalt not quit.
2. Thou shalt not alibi.
3. Thou shalt not gloat over winning.
4. Thou shalt not be a rotten loser.
5. Thou shalt not take an unfair advantage.
6. Thou shalt not ask odds thou art unwilling to give.
7. Thou shalt always be ready to give thine opponent the shade.
8. Thou shalt not under-estimate an opponent, nor over-estimate thyself.
9. Remember that the game is the thing and that he that thinketh otherwise is a sucker and no true sportsman.
10. Honor the game thou playest, for he who playeth the game straight and hard wins when he loses.

Liked Baseball Pictures

Adolph Mueller followed Duke, and his talk was more along business lines and general topics, although he did not overlook "Sports," the chief topic of the evening. He enjoyed the baseball pictures and said they taught a good lesson. They showed the get-together idea, and demonstrated the value of team work, as well as fair play. While individuals may be outstanding, each one in any organization must do his part. A failure to do this reflects on every one concerned. He said he often compares games with business. Attention was called to a statistician's claim that only one business out of twenty succeeds. Referring again to baseball, he said that he did take an interest days ago when the Decatur Reds played teams from neighboring cities on a vacant spot not far from his present home. Those were the days when baseball rivalry existed between neighboring cities, and everybody knew the members of the teams and had his favorites. This stimulated a personal interest of a kind that does not seem to be a part of the professional game.

Urges Team Work

Going back to team work, he called attention to a little circular passed out which emphasized the value of cooperative effort in producing results. This circular suggests one method of team work would be to suggest Mueller goods to neighbors and friends.

Speaking of age as judged by the calendar

or date, he did not think this correct if efficiency and activity were retained. He referred to one man of 41 years service, and one woman of 35 years service, who were doing good work and doing it faithfully.

Business and Habits

Touching on business and habits, he said that one cannot spend more money than one earns and save anything. In this connection, he related several instances known to him of men who borrowed money from so-called financing concerns and thought they were getting it cheap, when in fact they were paying 36 per cent per annum.

He advised his hearers if they didn't take care of their mental, physical, and spiritual lives they could not hope to win.

To the athletes he suggested the doing of their team work in office and factory as they did on the athletic field.

Both addresses were given close attention.

Emblems

At the close of the addresses bronze emblem pins were given to the following, presentation being made by Adolph. All pins were of the same design except center piece, which was emblematic of the particular division of sport in which the recipient played.

Champs of 1938

Volley Ball—Orville Keller, Irvin Keller, G. J. Yonker, Mark Simpson, Willard Hake, Karl Brimm, Clarence Hays.

Badminton — Single: Earl Duncan; Doubles: Gene Simpson, J. W. Simpson, Jr.

Croquet—Singles: Leo Wiant; Doubles: Charles Johnson, Mrs. Charles Johnson.

Fishing Contest—C. E. Rubicam.

Soft Ball—Plant 2: Milo Wright, Mgr., Charles Constant, Wallace Dudley, Dean Butler, Jack Bain, Lee Bauer, Lloyd Tucker, Marion Fonner, Edwin Jeschawitz, Wade Rambo, Verl Hawbaker, Lyman Woodrum, John Monska.

Soft Ball—All Stars: Herman Dash, F. A. March, Troy Roush, Henry Stratman, Jack Enloe, Earl Duncan, Halden Hanssen, Elmer Fawley, Walter Roarick, Ernie Bond, Ben Taylor, W. L. Adams, Wade Rambo, Hubert Maddox, G. J. Yonker, Herman Roe, Carl Charnetski, Jack Ruthrauff, Wilbur Edwards, George Anderson, Clarence Roarick, Asst. Manager.

Soft Ball Announcer—A. J. Grossman.

Ping Pong—Singles: Robert Taylor.

Basketball—Herman Roe, Jack Enloe, Robert Green, Carleton Hackman, Elmer Fawley, Herman Dash, Ben Taylor, Halden Hanssen, Vernon Brown, Geo. Harshbarger, Myron Edwards, R. K. Duncan (Mgr).

Unipire—Wilbur Edwards.

It is quite easy to be an angel when there is nothing to ruffle your wings.

THE AUTO TRAGEDY

Victims of Illiopolis Accident Laid to Rest in Fairlawn

The automobile accident of Tuesday night, which caused the deaths of David Simpson, son of J. W. Simpson, general sales manager, and Miss Jeanette Cooper, is known to all of us through the medium of the daily press. It, therefore, seems unnecessary to repeat the shocking details. Many of us knew this young couple, and especially were we acquainted with David Simpson.

The sympathy of the entire organization was manifested in many ways for the surviving relatives, who are his father and step-mother, three sisters, Mrs. Frank Lepard, Springfield; Mrs. Harry Bradley, Decatur; Miss Mary Olive, at home; and three brothers, Mark, Gene, and J. W. Simpson, Jr. He also leaves two grandmothers, Mrs. Woody Blakeney, Decatur, and Mrs. M. J. Scarlet, St. Petersburg, Florida.

Funeral services were held on Thursday, October 13, at Moran's funeral parlors, conducted by Rev. T. B. Lugg of the First Methodist church.

Two truck loads of flowers were taken to Fairlawn cemetery, and nearly as many more were sent to the hospital.

ATTENDED AUNTS FUNERAL

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Stille and Helen Rinehart drove to Gary, Indiana, Friday, October 14 to attend the funeral of Mrs. Leo Burns, aunt of Helen and Estelle. Mrs. Burns was a former resident of Decatur and the mother of Johnny Burns, who will be remembered by many in Decatur for his playing of the xylophone.

Bad Guesser

Mrs. Williams objected strongly to the late hours her husband frequently kept. One night he came home even later than usual, and when he went to the sleeping room, he heard his wife stir. Quickly sitting down at the baby's cradle, he began to rock it vigorously.

Mrs. Williams awoke and said—"Charles, it's very late isn't it? What are you doing there?"

"I've been more than an hour trying to get the baby to sleep," said Charles calmly, but rocking the cradle vigorously.

"Oh, have you," inquired his wife. "Why, I've got him in bed with me."

Right

Man at Desk—"Why do you claim a trombone player is less of a bore than a pianist?"

Man in Chair—"He is, because he doesn't get the chance. He doesn't find a trombone in every home he visits."

ELECTION NOV. 8TH

Governors, U. S. Senators, Congressmen and State Legislators Will Be Elected

Three weeks from Tuesday 18 is election day. It's the off year elections. In some states there will be governors and U. S. Senators to elect and in all states congressmen. County officers will also be chosen. Being an off year election, means as a rule, lack of interest. Many voters pay no attention to it. As a matter of fact, it is an election of tremendous importance to every voter and every tax payer. The congressmen and state legislators are the men who will pass the laws that will govern the nation and the state. They are the men who will say whether taxes shall be increased or decreased. They are the men who will decide the policies governing practically every phase of commercial and industrial life. It is of vital importance to every individual that the right kind of men be elected, men of fairness, of vision, of the understanding of the problems which affect the interest of the nation and the state and the residents thereof.

Every citizen owes it to himself and his family to go to the polls and vote.

Every citizen should study the men who offer themselves as candidates and determine if these men are suited to fill the places to which they aspire. Settle these questions for yourself and to your own satisfaction and vote for the man which your investigation and your study of the situation tells you is the right man.

Your vote is your own vote and should be cast not only to secure the greatest good to you as a citizen but for the greatest good to the greatest number.

We in no way suggest how you vote or for what candidate you vote. We feel very strongly that all of us should be sufficiently interested to make a careful study and analysis of conditions and exercise our right of suffrage to make any needed changes or corrections.

Be sure and see that you are registered and **Be Sure That You Vote.**

Memento or Trophy

"I suppose you carry a memento of some sort in that locket of yours?"

"Yes, it is a lock of my husband's hair."

But your husband is still alive."

"Yes, but his hair is gone."

Quick Verdict

Von Blumer (rearing with rage)—"Who told you to put that paper on the wall?"

Decorator—"Your wife, sir."

Von Blumer—"Pretty, isn't it?"

Modern military motto: "Trust in God and keep your airship high."

MORRISONS ON BIG TOUR

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Morrison and ten year old son, Gene, have just returned from a ten day tour of the east. The speedometer registered 2,750 miles, and two days of the ten the car was not out of the garage. Gene kept a diary of this trip, and his father is very proud of the accuracy and vividness with which the boy recorded his observations.

First Stop Chattanooga

Leaving Decatur on September 29 at 1 P.M., they visited Chattanooga and the Mueller plant there. Paul Jacka acted as guide and showed them Chattanooga and the surrounding country from A-Z, with Lookout Mountain as one of the special points of interest.

Continuing south they drove over Big Smoky Mountains, and their disappointment in not meeting up with a bear, supposedly numerous in the mountains, was somewhat offset by the beautiful scenery.

Then on to Knoxville and the Norris Dam, and the very modern city of Norris, where all the homes are equipped with electrical conveniences operated by power from the dam.

Down the Lee Highway

Down Route 11, the Lee Highway, a four lane route for fast traffic, to the Endless Caverns at New Market, Virginia. The caverns have been an underground river, and the deepest point is 190 feet below the surface, one mile back from the entrance of the caverns. Three or four months ago, two men from Chicago attempted to find the end of the caverns. They went two and one-half miles beyond the farthest place from the entrance, and still found caverns.

The Morrisons visited the father of Al Spitzer, who lives near Broadway, Virginia. This part of the country is devoted largely to chicken and turkey raising, and on one farm they saw 15,000 turkeys.

Entering the Skyline Drive at Thornton Gap, about the center of the Drive, they continued on to Washington, D. C.

There a guide was hired for the day, and under his direction they visited all the interesting government buildings, including the sumptuous new Supreme Court building.

Burglar Alarm Sounds

While at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, one of the employees accidentally opened a forbidden door, and set off the burglar alarm. Instantly plain clothesmen and armed guards sprang from every corner. Everyone was commanded to remain where they were, and Barney discovered they meant business when he attempted to move to a more advantageous view point.

Through Lincoln Tunnel

They crossed the Delaware Bay into New Jersey, and leaving the car at Jersey City, took a bus into New York City through the

famous Lincoln tunnel, which is one and one-half miles long under the Hudson river. Two nights and one day were spent sight-seeing in New York. Arriving at Times Square at midnight, the Decatur folk were a bit amazed to find everything going full blast. After a bus ride down Broadway from Wall street to the Battery, they took a sight seeing boat around the entire city, down East river, Harlem river, and Hudson river, forty miles altogether, and lasting two and one-half hours. They visited the Yankee Stadium, polo grounds, Harlem, saw the Queen Mary loaded and ready to leave, the Statue of Liberty, and the Chase National Bank.

Over Storm King Highway

Leaving Jersey City they took the Storm King Highway to Albany along the Hudson river. This part of the country especially appealed to Barney, who declares that he has found the spot where he hopes to live when he retires. He was assured that fishing was good there, with mountain trout and pickerel being very plentiful. This is a scenic route with towns practically all the way along the road, the railroad on both sides of the river, and at places the roadway passes through tunnels cut out of the solid rock of the mountains.

They visited Buffalo, Niagara Falls, and crossed over into Canada, following the coast of Lake Erie to Detroit.

Barney is so enthusiastic about the trip, the first real vacation he and Mrs. Morrison has had in nineteen years, that he is planning next year on an extensive trip west. Should this not be possible, then he declares he will go back and catch some of those mountain trout and pickerel.

GREEN PEAS IN OCTOBER

Brugh Werner is not exactly a farmer, although he digs around in the dirt occasionally. What he lacks in agricultural knowledge is made up for by curiosity, inquisitiveness, and speculation. Combining these three qualifications, he determined last August to experiment with peas and ascertain first hand if a second crop could be grown. The last week in August he planted the peas. In October the pods had filled and creamed green pas graced the dinner table of the Werner family on October 10. Brugh says they were tender, had a fine flavor, and in fact were as good as any peas he has ever grown or eaten.

One great satisfaction is that he proved up on his theory in the face of a great deal of kidding from his associates, who knew of the experiment but had no faith in the results.

Simple

"Do you know why the Pacific doesn't run in the Atlantic at Panama?"

"Spring it."

"It's locked out."

CORE ROOM GIRLS AT OKAW



On Saturday, September 17, eleven core department girls were chauffeured down to the Okaw cabin, by Charles Cochran and Delmont Parks. The fun began when they left the factory, as everyone had a grand time, even on the trip down. After arriving at the cabin, the girls made up their beds, then hiked around, took pictures, had great fun with the puppies. Everyone pitched in and helped get supper. Mrs. Halbrook made delicious ice cream and, with the lovely cake Mr. Robert sent down for the girls, they had a most enjoyable meal. After the work was done up, the girls and two men gathered around the table in front of the lighted fire-place and played ko-keeno till the "wee small hours". Altho it rained, it did so during the night. The next morning, after breakfast some played "keeno", some took motor boat rides, others watched the men fish, and all were in on the picture taking. Lunch at noon, and altho everyone was reluctant to leave, it was deemed necessary as the roads were entirely under water in many places. The girls had great fun, sliding around in the mud, and, tho the drivers probably didn't enjoy it nearly so much, they showed expert handling of the cars, and got out in great style.

Each and everyone of the girls, Gladys Lloyd, Margaret Behrend, Laura Becker, Blanche Kallbrier, Erna Jeschawitz, Dorothy Amman, Fedora Walton, Clara Salefski, Berdene Shain, Dorothea Bobb and Thelma Coffman are looking forward to another visit to the delightful Okaw cabin at some future date.

"What did you say your age was " he remarked between dances.

"Well, I didn't say," smartly returned the girl, "but I've just reached 21."

"Is that so?" he returned consoling. "What detained you?"

DANCING CLASSES

Season Opened October 1—Have Your Daughters Join

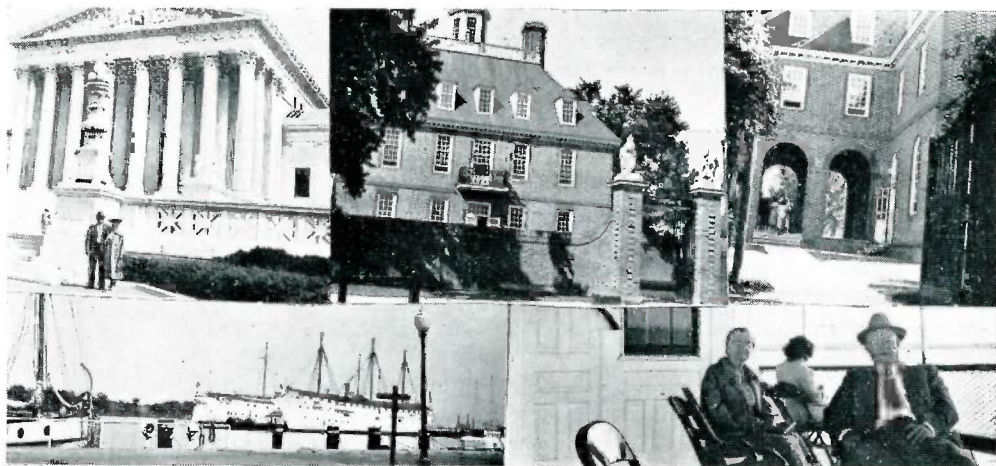
Miss Lucille Flint's dancing classes for daughters of Mueller employeés were resumed on Saturday afternoon, October 1, and will continue every Saturday afternoon throughout the winter. There are two classes, the first from 2 to 3 P. M. is for girls between the ages of 6 and 12, and the second at 3 to 4 P. M. is for the older girls, age 13-16.

If you have a daughter between the ages of 6 and 16 who has not registered for these dancing classes, you should have her do so at once. Dancing teaches poise and gracefulness to little girls and parents should encourage their daughters to attend these classes.

Rain Spoils Another Vacation

Margaret Wilson, Standards Department accompanied by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Wilson, left on an auto trip to the northern part of Iowa on September 17 to visit relatives. Heavy rains in Iowa and Wisconsin forced them to curtail their trip, and they returned September 23. They found the river at Dubuque exceptionally high, and indications that it had been even higher. They intended to visit the Dells, but before reaching Madison, Wisconsin, they were advised that the Wisconsin river was so high that the boat trips at the Dells had been discontinued. Consequently, they returned home where there had been no rain for nearly a month.

JACKSONS ON LONG JAUNT



Upper left—Mr. and Mrs. Jackson in front of the United States Supreme court building. Upper center—Restored governors' palace and upper right, restored capitol building at Williamsburg, Virginia.

Lower left—Training ships at Annapolis. Burt and Mrs. Jackson enjoying a restful steamer trip down the coast.

By Opal Jackson

Our vacation trip during the first two weeks in September took us into many of the most interesting as well as the most beautiful historic places in the country.

Mother, father and I left Decatur in the Plymouth on the morning of September 3. That afternoon we stopped an hour or so in Greenfield, Ohio, where we found the first object of our search, the house in which I was born.

After spending the night in Chilicothe, Ohio, we drove into Charleston, W. Va. There we spent three very enjoyable days visiting with relatives. We were interested in seeing the industries and show places, including the new State Capitol of the city. Charleston is in the valley on the Kanawha river and, according to one account, is half a mile wide and twenty-five miles long, a description that is, of course, exaggerated. From my cousins' windows we could watch the barges moving up and down the river.

Through Mountain Country

On Wednesday we turned the car eastward again and devoted the day to some three hundred miles of travel through lovely mountain country. There was Mt. Gauley, New River Canyon, as deep as the Royal Gorge, all a part of a country that we prairie-dwellers found breath-taking.

Late that afternoon we visited the Shenandoah Caverns which are magnificent in size and coloring. Above the Caverns is a hotel which is supplied with cool air from the great caves below.

After spending the night at Harrisonburg, Va., we began the Skyline Drive of the Blue Ridge Mountains. We had no co-operation, however, from the weather-man, who, for the most part was very kind to us, and

because of heavy fog were unable to enjoy the vista all about us. That afternoon we drove into Washington.

We were very happy to see Mary Wilkins, and with Mary, her mother, Helen Pope, Louise Whitehead, Dorothy Gepford, followed an interesting program of sight-seeing. This Helen is recounting for Record readers.

The High Point

The real pinnacle of high points of the vacation was a trip by boat from Washington to Norfolk and the Virginia peninsula. We left Washington in the evening on Friday, arrived in Norfolk the next morning. We came back to Washington Saturday night. The Potomac, traditionally was very smooth. It was a little rougher going on the Bay but not at all uncomfortable. Both nights that we were on the water the moon was full and we enjoyed to the fullest the experience of travel by water and were loath to leave the deck even when bed time was past.

Colonial Virginia

Saturday, a bright September day, we spent on the peninsula reliving the days of Colonial Virginia. We took a sight-seeing bus to Jamestown, Williamsburg and Yorktown. This trip was made especially pleasant by the hostess on the bus who made the excursion something to remember.

Our first stop was at Jamestown, site of the first English colony in America. The old Jamestown church is the big point of interest. The tower of the church, pictured in history books, dates back to the Jamestown settlement. The rest of the church, which served as a place of govern-

(CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE)

THE MUELLER RECORD

(CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE)

ment and a fort, as well as a place of worship, has been restored. The church yard with its old epitaphs is most interesting.

The Mother-in-Law Tree

Here is the "Mother-in-law Tree", given some fame by Believe-It-or-Not Ripley. The story goes like this: Sarah Harrison, whose family later was very important in the history of the nation, fell in love with a young man named Blair, afterwards president of William and Mary College. Sarah's mother disapproved, but the couple married in spite of her objections. The mother was said, however, to have put a curse upon the marriage, a curse that would go beyond the grave. Sarah and her husband were buried side by side. In some manner, though, a tiny sycamore seed fell between the stones. It grew until it became a great tree, 30 inches in diameter. It separates the two graves, and its roots have raised Sarah's tomb several feet above the ground. I couldn't resist taking a picture of this great "mother-in-law tree", living evidence of the "curse" of almost three hundred years ago.

We had lunch that memorable day at the Williamsburg Inn Annex. The Annex, by the way, will soon be torn down, for it, only a hundred or so years old, is too "modern" for the 18th century town about it. The most of the afternoon we spent marveling over the beautiful 18th century civilization that is the restored Williamsburg. It was our good fortune to visit Raleigh Tavern, the Capitol, the Governor's Palace, William and Mary College.

Center of Social Life

Raleigh Tavern was the center of much of the social life and even the political life of the time, for here, in the later Colonial days, the House of Burgesses, dissolved by an angry governor, would reconvene for further action. Here, complete in furnishing are the tap room, gaming room, the famous Apollo room, private dining rooms.

We enjoyed visiting the restored Capitol. When we visited Williamsburg eight years ago we were told by the sexton of the Bruton church that the plans for the original capitol had been found in London and would be used for the new building. Now the H-shaped building bearing Queen Anne's coat of arms is complete, even to the paintings on the walls, the covers on the tables in committee rooms. (Here as everywhere in Williamsburg, the carefully kept records and inventories of early clerks were invaluable in the work of restoration.) By special permission of the British government, the English flag of the time of Queen Anne is flown from the Capitol.

The Governor's Palace

The Governor's Palace is the loveliest of all. From the gold crown over the entrance gate to the pots in the kitchen wing, it has been restored with the greatest care for every detail. The garden is authentic. On the expanse of grass outside the palace are,

interestingly, bowling balls used for the sport of bowling on the green. The wide staircases, the lovely draperies, the wall papers, the needlepoint carpets, all of it is very, very lovely.

We, of course, visited the Wren Building of William and Mary College, the building designed by the famous architect, Christopher Wren, built in 1695, and explored with interest the old class-rooms, dining hall and the chapel.

At Yorktown we lived again the elaborate preparations which made possible the famous surrender there and the freedom of our nation. The Nelson House is perhaps the best-known building there. We saw a tobacco warehouse of the kind used in Colonial times, and we were reminded once more that tobacco which could be sold in exchange for all sorts of luxuries, was largely responsible for the high standard of living of 18th century Tidewater, Virginia.

During the day we saw many military reservations, posts, ships — notably the "Honolulu", which has been in the news of date. We drove past Langley Field, the Army Air Station, begun in 1917. There we saw the new Flying Fortress, which is too big to be housed in a hangar. It has a wingspread of something like 150 feet. Langley, we learned, has a population of some 2,000 people.

At Annapolis

The last afternoon we were in Washington we drove out to Annapolis and enjoyed exploring much of the U. S. Naval Academy. The Academy buildings are grouped around a quadrangle. Bancroft Hall is the great dormitory—we were told that there were five miles of corridor in this building. The Chapel is especially impressive with its memorial windows. In the basement of the Chapel is the crypt of John Paul Jones, father of the American Navy. Around the circle surrounding the sarcophagus is hung gold rope, the gift of France. We were very much interested in watching the first year men drill. We had a glimpse of the Navy team football practice, and boarded one of the ships.

We left Washington on Wednesday, stopped off in Zanesville, Ohio, with friends Thursday afternoon and evening and returned to Decatur Friday.

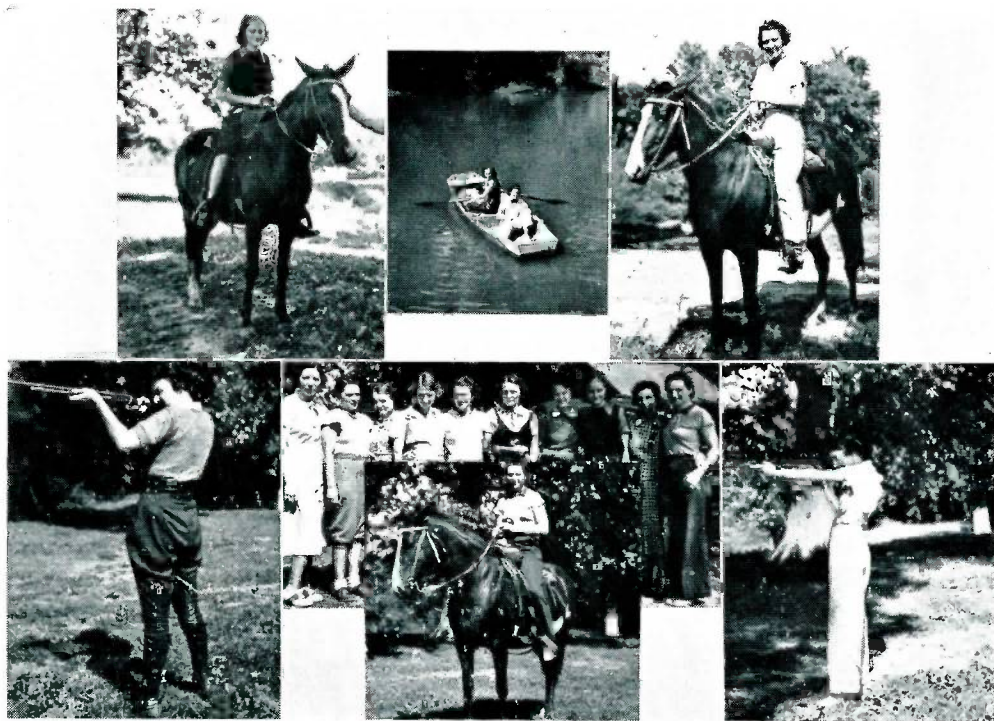
Unreasonable

One thing that gets father mad is the fact that mother believes the story about Daniel in the Den of Lions, and the story about Shadrach in the Fiery Furnace, and the story about the whale swallowing Jonah, but she won't believe his story about sitting up with a sick friend when he gets home at 4:00 A. M.

Might

If one and one are two,
And these two were to marry,
Would the sum of these two in a year
Be two, and one to carry?

THE LAST OF THE SERIES



The third week end party for the girls at Mr. Adolph Mueller's Okaw cabin was made up of ten girls from the office and factory. Leaving the office at noon, the group reached the cabin in time for Charles Cochran (handicapped by several of the girls who yearned to do a bit of shooting) to go out and bag a few doves and squirrels. In spite of the notion prevailing that the girls couldn't hit the side of a barn, there were plenty of doves and squirrels for Sunday dinner. And no gentleman would come right out and take all the credit for the game brought in.

There was hiking, card playing, boating, riding—in fact, all of the girls occupied themselves the whole time with whatever diversion met their fancy. The eats were plentiful, spirits high, and it was self-evident that a good time was had by all.

Those in the party were Dorothy O'Byrne, Beulah Jenkins, Margaret Marcott, Lucile Smith, Neina Greening, Mabel Gates, Elois Wood, Betty Blankenship, Marian Richards, and Helen Pope. The drivers of the two station wagons were Charles Cochran and Cliff Shannon.

'Tis an Advantage

"Anyhow, there's one advantage in having a wooden leg," said the vet.

"What's that?" asked his friend.

"You can hold your socks up with thumb-tacks."

FINGER INJURY

Elmer Merrow, Dept. 8, caught his finger in a punch press on September 19, and it was necessary to amputate the first joint of the index finger on his right hand. This is a disaster for Elmer, who has a reputation of being a crack shot in the National Guards, to say nothing of his ability to render sweet music on the piano accordion, both achievements requiring the dexterous use of his index finger. He had just purchased a new accordion which he probably won't be able to use.

Made a Bid

Edith was light-hearted and merry over everything. Nothing appealed to her seriously. So, one day her mother decided to invite a very serious young parson to dinner, and he was placed next to the light-hearted girl. Everything went well until she asked him:

"You speak of everybody having a mission. What is yours?"

"My mission," said the parson, "is to save young men."

"Good," replied the girl. "I'm glad to meet you. I wish you'd save one for me."

Life is tough and packed with sorrow,—
Joke today and croak tomorrow.

THE MUELLER RECORD

PROLIFIC TOMATO VINE



F. L. Stevenson, night watchman on the west side of the factory, takes justifiable pride in this huge tomato plant which has grown to a height of 7½ feet and a width of six feet. Already he has picked ninety ripe tomatoes and at the time the picture was taken there were at least ten more nearly ripe and fifteen or twenty green ones which the frost will probably get. Mr. Stevenson has a nice little home at 931 N. Hill street, picture of which appeared in the Record a few months ago.

VACATION IN NORTHLAND

Another delightful vacation trip was that taken by Mr. and Mrs. Cass Runyan into Northern Wisconsin and Michigan, the first week in October. They went into a very beautiful country, famed for its forests and hills, just as the first signs of autumn appeared in the red and gold foliage of the trees. They stopped at Gilman, in northern Wisconsin, to visit Velma's grandfather, and then drove northeast along Green Bay and Lake Michigan to Sault Ste. Marie, where they ferried over to the Canadian side. One night was spent in Canada, and then they returned across the ferry and drove to St. Ignace, where it took about one hour to cross the Mackinac Straits by steamer. Returning through the central part of Michigan, and over to Chicago for a stop over, Mr. and Mrs. Runyan completed their 1600 mile journey in six days.

She—"Am I the first girl you have ever kissed?"

He—"Why-cr-I don't know. Your face seems familiar."

FRANK EDMONSON PRESIDENT

Elected at Opening Meeting of Foreman's Club October 12th.

The Foreman's club held a meeting at Mueller Lodge, Wednesday evening, Oct. 12. It was the first of the series of winter meetings and there was not only a good attendance but lots of interest.

The election of officers was held, the following members being placed in nomination for president and vice-president: Frank Edmonson, Leo Wiant, Happy March and Pete Duncan. It was announced that the one receiving the highest number of votes would be the choice for president and the one receiving the next highest number would be declared vice-president. Frank Edmonson was elected president and there was a tie vote for vice-president. On the second ballot, Leo Wiant won.

Two excellent moving pictures were shown. The first depicting how sponge fishing is carried on at Tarpon Springs, Florida, said to be the greatest sponge producer in the world. There are two methods—hooking the sponges and diving for them. The second picture illustrated the interesting process of making steel wool.

Adolph Mueller spoke on general topics. Among other things he emphasized teamwork and opportunity for advancement. He referred to a former employee who said that company members had all the chances for advancement, a thought Adolph refuted by telling of the hard work and sacrifices the Muellers made. Then he drew an effective parallel. The man who made the statement was an early stenographer for the company and has not succeeded. On the other hand Fred L. Riggir, another man stenographer, has succeeded and is now president of Mueller Brass Company at Port Huron, at a fine salary. Just a difference in men and mental attitude.

Duke Mueller spoke at some length, principally on business conditions and the character of the legislation of the past few years and its effect on business generally. He quoted statistics quite liberally and showed that he has a comprehensive grasp on national questions. While he has his own opinions on the subject he frankly admitted he did not know what the outcome of it all would be.

Speaking of factory conditions, he stated that a new rule is that employees ringing in a minute or more late will be allowed to go to work at 7:15 instead of 7:30 as formerly.

In speaking of national legislative policies, Duke did not criticize nor did he suggest any remedies. His talk was largely a recital of a fund of information he has accumulated through reading and personal contacts.

Officer (as company is temporarily about to vacate trench which has been reported minded)—"You two will remain here, and if there is an explosion you will blow a whistle. You understand?"

Private Spuds—"Yes, sorr! Will we blow it going up or coming down, sorr?"

THE MUELLER RECORD

BRASS CHIPS

Loyle Davis, who served as athletic director during the summer months and who will continue to work part time, has resumed his studies at Millikin and is participating in the school sports. He is playing end on the football team. The Big Blue won its first game of the season Saturday afternoon, October 1, and the Herald next day mentioned Loyle as follows: "Saturday's game marked the return to competition of Loyle Davis, who last played with Millikin on its championship team of 1935."

Edwin Jeschawitz, Plant 2, received a broken arm in an accident on August 29 which occurred while he was working on a sand cutter.

J. L. Tippet, Plant 2, returned to work Oct. 1. He had been unable to work since August 31 on account of a bad lacerated shin bone which he received while making his rounds as night watchman.

Bud Grossman, Dept. 300, returned to work on October 3, having recovered from a fractured finger.

Barney Marty has recovered sufficiently from his operation to return to work on October 3.

E. H. Umphries, Plant 2, whose health has prevented him from working since June 10, returned to work October 3.

Emil Bork, Dept. 9, returned to work October 10. A bad cut on his finger has kept him from his duties since September 15.

We are sorry to report that Monroe Tate, Dept. 8, has suffered a recurrence of the illness which kept him confined most of the summer. He became ill September 23.

Gerald St. Pierre, Dept. 300, is confined to his home with a case of shingles.

Louis Wallenbrock, Dept. 300, was ill for two weeks the latter part of September.

Julius Grabenhofer, Dept. 35, returned to work September 6, having recovered from a sprained knee. The apples from the trees which Julius was spraying when he fell, are fine and luscious, but Julius doubts that they are sufficient compensation for the inconvenience and suffering which they caused him.

Mrs. Emma Thomas of the cafeteria was off work several days on account of a severe cold.

Howard Blankenship, Dept. 9, was visited by his son, Ray and his family, of Dubuque, over Labor Day. Ray now has two boys,

Tom and Jerry, and Howard had never seen the younger, Tom, who will be one year old in November.

Dorothea Hill, Dept. 8, underwent a tonsillectomy on September 17 and returned to work September 20.

Jerome Edwards, Dept. 300, was confined to his home about one week with a cold.

Gladys Lloyd of the Core Room went to Chicago on October 6 to see the second game of the World Series. She came back with a cold in her throat, which might be attributed either to the cool weather prevailing in Chicago or the fact that she did her share of rooting.

Preston Ruthrauff, Jr., Dept. 9, was unable to work for several days because of sickness.

Robert Tauber, Dept. 300, lost two weeks work on account of an injury to his eye.

OZZIE—THE PRIZE DUMBELL

Ozzie has no fear because there is nothing in his head that tells him what fear and carelessness are. He is in every factory, every office—in fact Ozzie is omnipresent.

And he is such a cheerful idiot—to trip a person, shake a ladder when some one is on it, flip hard objects into some one's face are just a few of his ideas of fun.

He can't be bothered about learning safe driving rules which is the reason for smashing into other cars and injuring the occupants. Curiously enough, he generally comes through such affairs uninjured and his car unscathed.

Ozzie is a menace—a national menace.

In the shop he is always endangering himself by inattention to his work. Ozzie considers it an evidence of skill instead of idiocy to operate a dangerous machine while looking aside to kid one of his fellow workmen.

There is no such thing as risk or danger in Ozzie's vocabulary. He does not know whether a safety rule is a thing to eat or a thing to practice. It is all baloney to him what ever it is called.

Carelessness is the cause of 90 per cent of accidents if not all of them.

Use your head—don't be an Ozzie.

NOW LISTEN

Solicitor: "I represent the Soandso Wool Company. Would you be interested in coarse yarns?"

Flapper: "Of course, Tell me a couple."

—Fetter Clippings.

Not Pat

Pat—"Yis, sorr, wur-rk is scarce, but Oi got a job last Sunday that brought me foive dollars."

Mr. Goodman—What! you broke the Saß-bath?"

Pat (apologetically)—"Well, sorr, 'twas wan av us had t'be broke."

A TENSE MOMENT



The summer just closing has witnessed what many feel has been the best of our base ball seasons. Hot contest and interest not excelled by even the Yankee-Cub series. It also called a new artist to the front, a new cartoonist in the person of R. Larus of Dept. 30. At the close of the Skeedunks and Mimics series there were two stirring incidents. On the left "Cannon Ball" Coffman is telling Rosebud Flaughter all about something, fists clenched a pugnacious jaw shoved forward. No blows—just wind work. On the right is "Kaintuck" Mays swelled up with pride over a base ball that has just been presented to him.



BOWLING

The four-team Bowling League is well under way. The last report, Oct. 11, shows:

Team Standing				
Team—	G.	W.	L.	Pct.
Works Mgr. Office	12	7	5	.583
Utility Engineers	12	6	6	.500
Plumbers	12	6	6	.500
Specialty Division	12	5	7	.417

Individual Averages			
Works Mgr. Office		Plumbers	
A. Werdes	178	L. Adams	170
L. Wiant	163	M. Riewski	168
H. Gragg	139	A. Thompson	149
C. Draper	138	P. Ruthrauff	140
J. Morrison	118	J. Fair	138
L. Masterson	110	D. Wilkins	132
Utility Engineers		Specialty Division	
B. Mason	164	E. Hartwig	165
W. Bowan	162	F. March	151
F. Kushmr	154	M. Foster	145
L. McKinney	154	M. Stratman	133
G. Krag	140	W. Frantz	133
O. C. Keil	139	F. Carroll	120

Five High Bowlers

	G.	Av.	H.G.
A. Werdes, Works Mgr. Of.	12	178	219
L. Adams, Plumbers	12	170	250
M. Riewski, Plumbers	8	168	183
E. Hartwig, Specialty Div.	12	165	185
B. Mason, Utility Engineers	12	164	202

October 18 Schedule

4—2 1—3

ON THE FLY

The latest bulletin, just arrived by Air Mail, from the traveling Dorothies, Cooper and Uhl, both of the Cost Department, is they are flying from Baltimore to Washington—a trip requiring, they say, something like twenty minutes. They move fast, these gals and are having something especially fine in the way of vacations.

Whose the Wiseacre?

Willie Rohman sez:

I might not be smart enough to catch all the fish but when I go over the dam or a waterfall, I always use a boat or a barrel. I don't rely on my big feet like one wiseacre does.

IT CAN'T BE the MAYOR of SANGAMON

If only our cartoonist had been invited to the Okaw the week end of October 9! One of the trio in the purchasing department borrowed Mr. Halbrook's trousers in which to ride a horse. Mr. Halbrook probably weighs close to 200 pounds while the borrower nearer 100. The result surely would have been a worthy subject for a cartoon.

Most men are not as bad—or as good—as their wives think 'em.