

EXTRA! - NEW FEATURES - EXTRA!

At each show, Oct. 25, one free ticket, good for all remaining shows of this season, will be given away by drawing. Keep your numbered program. You may win. ALSO: You'll appreciate the new ushers.

MUELLER RECORD

INSIDE ONLY

OCT. 1940

NO. 85

THE NIGHT SHALL BE FILLED WITH MUSIC

HOMEBROOK'S ORCHESTRA WILL PLAY AT THE BIG VAUDEVILLE SHOW COMING ON OCT. 25TH.

Ta ra ra boom de a. Here we go for a new season's play, vaudeville, music, fun all the way.

So get ready for the big opening October 25 at the gym.

Oh yes, something new and pleasing—**REAL ORCHESTRA MUSIC**—to add to the stage program. The music will be by Lee Homebrook and his musical boys—you all know how good they are. The committee feels sure that a few opening and a closing selections will materially add to the pleasure of the evening, together with a selection interspersing the program, providing the program permits. They will furnish music for all the acts for both shows.

Here are the attractions:

Lew Morgan—Comedy Bicycle Act.

Barron Brcs. & Beverly—Sensational Adagio Act.

Cassell & Mardel—Comedy Dance Act, tap and rhythm.

Three Mast Sisters—Harmony Singers, late stars of radio station KMOX.

Joe Scott—Comedy Magician and Master of Ceremonies.

We are not going to give you unstinted praise of these artists. All we know folks, is that they are talented or they would not be filling the high-class engagement which they do. We know full well we are fortunate in getting them.

This talent comes from our St. Louis booking agency and it looks good to us. The artists and the acts indicate a program oozing with entertainment from beginning to end, and the committee feels that their judgment in making this selection, is not going to go amiss.

The addition of Homebrook and his musical boys means quite an added expense of course, but the committee feels the additional price of five cents per person, will be satisfactory to our friends in view of the undoubted extra entertainment it will add to the evening. Many of you have asked for this feature. So here tis.

The orchestra is more or less an experi-

ment. If this innovation proves satisfactory it may lead to a further development of our winter social season—for instance, a light lunch and a dance following the stage show.

Frankly, and in all honesty, there is no desire or purpose to make a penny profit on any of these entertainments. The one hope of the committee is to break even—once in a while this happens.

In regular vaudeville theater shows, such as this organization provides would cost forty or fifty cents admission. The talent, which the committee provides, is made up of professionals either filling engagements in regular theaters, or in high class hotels or night clubs in the larger cities.

TIME GROWING SHORT

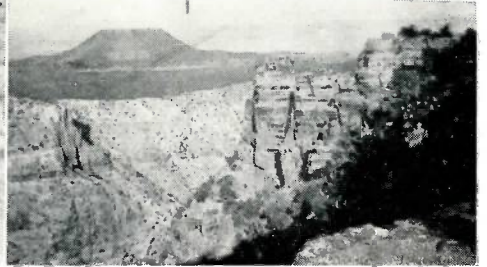
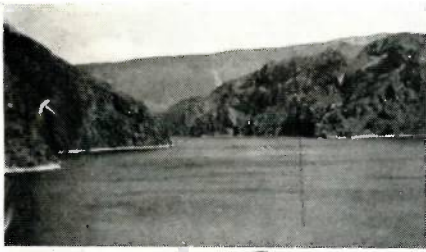
Only A Few Weeks Left In Which To Make Suggestions

The months do roll by. Here it is almost the last of October. With the final day of this month the time for making suggestions for 1940 will have past. This means that you have about two weeks left to tell us something that will

Reduce overhead
Improve safety
Improve quality
Increase production.

You face these questions every day in your work. Surely there is something in your work that suggests to you something in these three problems that can be improved upon. It does not make a particle of difference how many suggestions have already been made, a suggestion by you, no matter how simple it may seem, may win you a prize. It is worth trying for.

Remember it does not have to be a ponderous study but rather some little change in present routine which will be of benefit, either in decreasing overhead, increasing production, or add to better safety.



PINOCHLE PROVES PROFITABLE

THE BEGINNING OF A TRIP COVERING INTERESTING POINTS IN THE WEST

This is the story of a series of pinochle games that rewarded its players with a vacation trip to the west coast—and a very fine vacation it was. Two couples, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Becker (Laura, as she is known in the Core Room) and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Banks played pinochle all winter, the women versus the men, with the losers always paying the "kitty". Came the day when they added up the receipts and found that the total in hand was \$202, all but \$54 of which had been contributed by the men.

It was then they started west for fifteen days of glorious sight-seeing and carefree adventure. Their route took them through Missouri, Kansas, Oklahoma, Texas, Arizona, New Mexico, across the corner of Nevada and into California. They returned by the southern route which took them down into Old Mexico.

Laura brought back numerous interesting and beautiful pictures, from which the above selection is fairly representative.

The statuary which appears on page —, is one of the number of beautiful bible studies which appear in the Forest Lawn Memorial Park at Los Angeles. As one walks about the grounds and reads the stories inscribed below each bit of statuary, the inescapable mood of reverence is heightened by soft organ music.

The lovely colors of the grand canyon and the Painted Desert, almost indescribable, are lost in the picture of the canyon appearing above, but the breathless immensity of it is nevertheless captured to be remembered and discussed over many more pinochle games. It is claimed that one can see for twenty miles across the canyon, but Laura said it was hard to believe that the human eye could actually see that distance, in spite of the fact that the river below appeared as only a small thread.

The lake shown is Lake Mead, formed by Boulder Dam, and is the world's largest artificial lake. It has a capacity of 30,500,000

acre-feet of water, and is 115 miles long and eight miles wide. It is located in the Black Canyon of the Colorado River where that stream forms the Arizona-Nevada boundary, about twenty-five miles southeast of Las Vegas, Nevada.

Standing between the tall cacti are Mr. and Mrs. Banks and Mr. Becker, taken in the desert of Arizona.

The stone building is the Will Rogers' Memorial at Claremont, Okla., in which are to be seen many of Rogers' saddles presented to him by movie stars, his desk, the typewriter which he had with him when his plane crashed, and numerous other equally interesting items.

The picture which appears to be a deserted village is the setting for a movie not yet released entitled "Old Tucson" made by the Columbia Moving Picture Co. The huts have been erected of adobe clay and cactus. The visitors were permitted to go through the entire village and take pictures, and are looking forward to seeing "Old Tucson" when it comes to Decatur.

At Los Angeles the party visited the Mueller factory, and made the trip out to Catalina Island.

It was a grand vacation—they had fun planning it—they thoroughly enjoyed every minute of the fifteen days—and the pinochle games this winter will no doubt be punctuated with many "Remember when——"

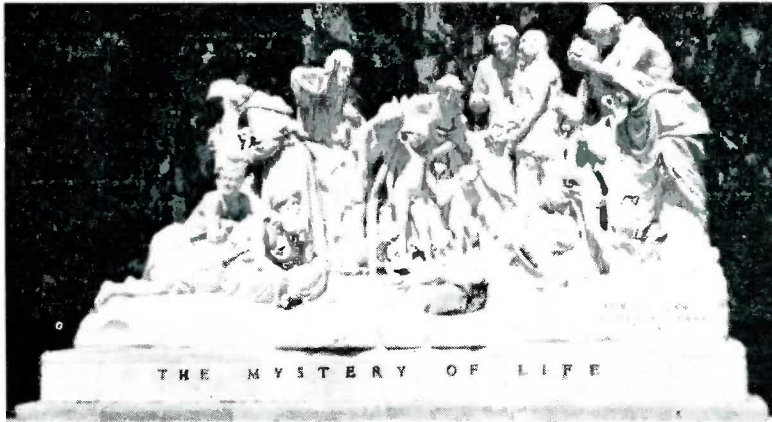
MUELLER SOCIAL CLUE

Fifty-three members of the Mueller Social Club attended a pot-luck supper at the Mueller Lodge on Wednesday, September 18.

Mrs. Ralph Duncan, Mrs. Melvin Chaney, and Mrs. Joha Smith were hostesses. After dinner, Mrs. Duncan, the new president, held a short business meeting.

The evening was spent socially.

STATUARY WITH RELIGIOUS APPEAL



NEITHER HERE NOR THERE

(Further Ruminations from a Third Floor Window)

Football and chrysanthemums, wiener roasts and steak fries, that's what this weather reminds us of, and we are eager and willing for more of all of them. And this temperature, how we love it! Even as we write we keep our fingers crossed, for there can't be too much more of it.

□ □

Life in these parts since the conclusion of the World Series seems a bit quiet. Now that the excitement is over, everybody seems happy enough, and the pro-Cincinnati fans and the pro-Detroit enthusiasts are working amiably side by side. And there's nary a broken bone that we have noticed.

□ □

Mary Ruth Harrison is making a good recovery following a tonsilectomy on October 7.

□ □

Norma Roarick has been doing some extra work in the sales and billing department for the past couple of weeks.

□ □

Dorothy Gepford, our gad-a-bout post-mistress, was in St. Louis to see the sights and visit with relatives on Sunday, September 29.

□ □

O. C. Draper took advantage of the fine weather of the week of October 7 to enjoy a vacation.

□ □

In this motor age more and more of our gals are becoming experienced automobile drivers. Estelle Stille, Dorothea Uhl and Ruth Liestman are veterans by now. Jane Cranston and June Krumsiek will soon be

in the same category. Nice going, say we.

□ □

Dorothea Uhl chose a beautiful day when she selected October 10 for a little vacation jaunt and visit with relatives.

□ □

Mr. and Mrs. Smith spent the week-end of the 13th with relatives down Vandaliaway. The previous week-end they attended the Horse Show in St. Louis.

□ □

Mildred Shannon was matron of honor at the wedding of her friend, Miss Opal Flynn, and G. R. Dolly of Leroy. The marriage service was read in the chapel of Grace Methodist church.

□ □

Speaking of weddings, there seems to be dearth of them in these parts recently. How come? There hasn't been a bridal shower, that we've heard about, anyway, for several months.

□ □

Ed and Estelle Stille were a-vacationing the week of September 23.

GIRLS' DANCING CLASS

Dancing classes for the daughters of Mueller employees are scheduled to begin Saturday afternoon, October 19. Only girls between the ages of 6 and 16, inclusive, are eligible. Mrs. Lucille Flint Easterling will be in charge, the same as last year.

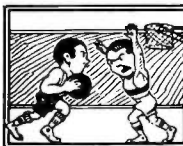
BIRTHS

HAWBAKER, Mr. and Mrs. Verl Hawbaker, Dept. 6, a daughter, October 9.

RIDGEWAY—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ridgeway, Brass Foundry, a son, William Leroy, September 22.

MOOMEY—Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Moomey, a daughter, September 15. Mr. Moomey works in the Boiler Room.

THOMPSON—Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Thompson, Dept. 9, a daughter, October 4.



Athletics



The gym has been opened for regular recreational activities. Monday and Wednesday nights the Mueller basketball team will play; on Tuesday night the Boy Scouts take over the gym; Thursday, Friday, and Saturday nights will be for roller skating.

Entry lists have been sent out in the factory for winter sports which we are going to hold in our gym. Any employee is eligible to compete in any and all of the sports on our program.

Basketball teams, both the All Stars and the Mueller Mules, are working out every Monday and Wednesday night to get into condition for the coming season.

We are looking forward to one of the best seasons in basketball this year, because of the new boys who have been added to the forces who were not here a year ago. Any new man may feel free to try out for the basketball team at any time.

Bowling League

The fifth week of bowling has been completed, and it looks like the League is going to be much tougher this year than it has ever been before. Judging by the standings of the ten high bowlers, it looks as though the fellow who wins the high bowling this year is going to have to carry a 200 average or better throughout the season. Carl Dodwell is now at the head of the League. He has bowled fifteen games carrying an average of 198 with a high game of 224. Walter Behrens, bowling on the Works Manager's team, is second, bowling fifteen games with a 189 average and a high game of 222.

The Plumbers are on top of the League with 11 games won and 4 lost, a percentage of .733. The Finishers are right behind them with 10 won and 5 lost, and a percentage of .667. Utility Engineers and Pattern Shop are tied for third and fourth place with 9 won and 6 lost, a percentage of .600.

Boy Scouts

On Saturday, October 5, fifteen Boy Scouts of the Mueller Troop were taken to Champaign to see the Illinois-Bradley football game. This is a treat that is looked forward to each year by the scouts of our troop, because each scout in this district is invited to see the game free of charge.

Watch the bulletin boards for entry blanks that will be posted from time to time for all sports on our winter program. These bulletins will be coming regularly in the next four weeks.

Shed no tears over your lack of early advantages. No really great man ever had any advantages that he himself did not create.
—Elbert Hubbard

CAFETERIA IS YOURS

A Few Points Which New Employees Should Know

The older employees of the organization are not only well sold on the merits of our cafeteria but they are appreciative of the fact that food of unquestioned quality is served there and that the surroundings are clean and inviting. For 25c one can get a lunch that is not duplicated in variety, quality, and generous helpings, by any downtown restaurant for double the sum.

At this time, when we are adding new employees, it is the special purpose of this article to call their attention to what the cafeteria offers. You don't have to buy a complete lunch if you do not care to. You are invited and are welcome to bring a home prepared lunch if you so desire and supplement this with a cup of coffee, a piece of pie or any extra side dish desired. The cafeteria accommodations are ample to seat a large number. This was designed as a place for employees to eat and all, especially the new comers, are invited to avail themselves of these accommodations.

The only way we know to improve our cafeteria is to receive constructive criticism from you. It is your cafeteria and your privilege to make any suggestion which will lead to its further upbuilding. All such suggestions will be welcome and if practicable will be given fair and impartial consideration.

DOUBLE DIP

Mr. and Mrs. August Jendry celebrated their first wedding anniversary on September 23. They spent the week end at Chicago and at Island Lake, a summer resort about forty miles out of Chicago. The trip was so enjoyable they went again the following week end.

SPECIAL TRAFFIC STUDY

Cass Runyan, a member of the Decatur police department, who formerly worked in Department 9, and the husband of Velma Runyan of the Upkeep Stock Department, was chosen for a three weeks' course at the Northwestern University in special traffic study. Some time will be spent in classroom study and some in the actual practice of directing Chicago traffic. Clyde Freeman will also attend from Decatur.

The welfare of every business is dependent upon the cooperation and team-work of its personnel.—Charles R. Gow

WEDDINGS

Ammann-Roe

Miss Dorothy Ammann and Lawrence Roe, both members of Department 90, were married August 18 in St. Louis.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Ammann. Mr. Ammann works in Department 80. She is also the sister of Paul Ammann, Dept. 44 and Don Ammann, Dept. 90. and the niece of Margaret Behrend, Core Department.

The bridegroom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Roe. Claude is a night watchman at the main plant. A brother, Herman, is employed in Department 8.

Attendants were Mr. and Mrs. Herman Roe. They are living with the bridegroom's parents, at 861 N. College street.

Salefski-Landers

Miss Clara Salefski of the Core Department and Guy Landers were married September 29 in St. Johannes Lutheran church by Rev. E. C. Wegehaupt. Attendants were Miss Dorothea Toole, also of the Core Department, Miss Irene Salefski, sister of the bride, Miss Helen Marsh, Wayne Campbell, Victor Walters, and Robert McDermott.

The bride wore white slipper satin with a finger-tip veil. A reception followed in the home of her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pryor, 1363 E. Division street.

The bride is the daughter of Herman Salefski, Dept. 300, and the bridegroom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. James Landers. He is in the used car business with his father.

Mr. and Mrs. Landers are living at 1035 N. Main street.

BRASS CHIPS

Chester Mercer, Dept. 9, had his tonsils removed on September 23.

Lee Ellington, painter, was absent several days suffering with malaria fever.

Joseph Blackshaw of the Engineering Department fainted at his desk on the morning of October 2 and fell and broke a tooth. He was taken to the hospital in an ambulance, but was released at once and spent several days at home.

Earl Meador, Dept. 9, has been spending his vacation at home sick in bed.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Stille recently visited relatives in Indiana, and paid a visit to the Santa Claus Village at Santa Claus, Indiana.

J. L. Tippitt, Dept. 9, spilled boiling water on his arm while working and was forced to miss several days work.

Dean Butler, Plant 2, received a hand injury which laid him up for several days.

Dale Wilkins, Dept. 9, was injured Labor

Day, and was unable to work for a few days. A rifle which he was shooting back-fired and a piece of the shell blew from the barrel of the gun and cut the little finger of his right hand. —

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Johnson spent their vacation back home in "Old Kaintuck."

Ernest Hetzler, foundry, has recovered from the broken collar bone, which he received on Labor Day, sufficiently to return to his job. The accident occurred while Ernie was working on his house.

Bert Butt, Dept. 9, spent several days of his vacation in Wisconsin.

Delmont Parks, Dept. 9, had his tonsils removed on Friday, the 13th of September.

Clifton Shannon of the Shipping Department, dropped a gooseneck on his toe on September 16. Result—a broken toe and the loss of several days work.

Gottlieb Blankenburg, foundry, who has been off work since Labor Day, is recuperating at Taylorville.

Henry Goerges, Dept. 8, spent three weeks at Excelsior Springs, Missouri, taking a rest. He has returned home ready to work.

Charles Moore and Eugene Spencer, Dept. 8, have enrolled at Millikin University, and are going to school in the mornings and working in the afternoons.

Mark Simpson, shipping department, resigned with the opening of the fall term at Millikin, to enroll as a full time student. Last year Mark went only a half a day and worked the other half.

Walter Auer attended the National Safety Convention and the American Restaurant Association Convention in Chicago the week of October 7. Mr. Enloe spent one day at the Safety Convention.

Mrs. Dorothy Ammann Roe underwent a nose operation in Springfield on October 9.

Fred Tratzik of the Engineering Department has enrolled in classes for Public Speaking and Business Communications at the Millikin University Evening Extension Course.

Dorothy O'Bryne of Dept. 9, and her mother, Mrs. Grace O'Bryne of the Cafeteria, visited friends in the Arkansas Ozarks during the Labor Day Holiday.

ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED

The approaching marriage of Miss Imogene Shockey to Lorin Grosboll of the Engineering Department was announced the latter part of September. The wedding will take place on October 27.



VACATION IN THE DELLS

Upper left:—Mae Gillibrand, who visited the Indian camp at the Wisconsin Dells, believes in the old adage "When in Rome do as the Romans do," and dresses up as an Indian squaw.

Center: The capitol at Madison, Wisconsin.

Upper right:—Mae along the path near Stand Rock.

Lower right:—Anvil Rock at the Dells.

By Mae Gillibrand

We left Decatur early Thursday morning, August 22, and arrived in Chicago in time for a few hours of shopping, a visit to the WLS and NBC studios, and a call on some friends before continuing to Wisconsin.

We followed the Lake Shore Drive which took us through Highland Park, Chicago, where the drive was very winding and the scenery beautiful, and continued along the shore of Lake Michigan until we reached Racine, Wisconsin.

Camping there that night, we were up early next morning in order not to miss anything, and continued our drive along the lake to Milwaukee. There we went sight-seeing and visited the State Fair in progress at that time. Next stop was at Wisconsin's beautiful capital city, Madison, where our time was all too short.

It was about dusk when we arrived at Devil's Lake State Park overlooking Devil's Lake in the heart of the Baraboo Hills. The rocky bluffs rising 600 feet above the water presents a beautiful bit of mountainous scenery. It was too late to do much sight-seeing, but we relaxed a bit and enjoyed the soothing music of a band concert in the park.

Met Up With Indian Ceremonial

Then we went on to the Dells and were pleased to learn that we were not too late for the Indian Ceremonial at the Stand Rock. This was the most unusual thing, and I think the most enjoyed of anything encountered on the trip. Their costumes,

dances, and yells were artistic and realistic. It was nearly midnight when this was over, so we drove back to Baraboo, only a few miles away, and spent the night. Baraboo, a charming little town, is the birthplace of the Ringling Brothers circus.

Rain or No Rain

It was raining next morning, but we had planned to take the boat trip up the Wisconsin River into the upper Dells, and we were determined not to let the rain spoil our plans. The boat trip takes you several miles up the river while the guides point out grotesque rock formation, and permit you to land and make excursions on foot through the many moss covered canyons, such as Witches Gulch, Cold Water Canyon, and others. We enjoyed the Indian souvenir stand where of course the bead work, baskets, rugs, and jewelry for sale have been made by the Indians.

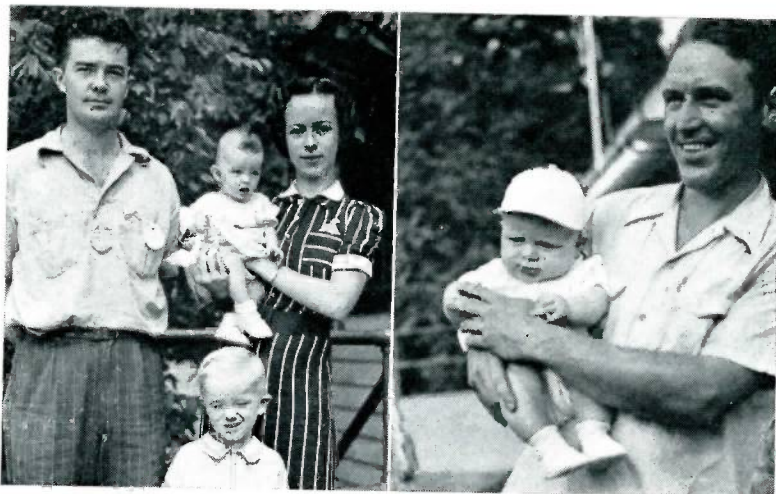
Leaving the Dells at 6 o'clock Saturday evening, we started our trend to the place we always hold dear—"Home, Sweet Home"—and arrived in Decatur at 4:00 A.M. Sunday morning.

DEATHS

Mrs. Nora E. Long

Mrs. Nora E. Long, mother of Dr. Vernon Long, died September 27 at her home in Mt. Auburn. Funeral services were held at 2 P.M. on Sunday in the Mt. Auburn Methodist church, with burial in the Mt. Auburn cemetery.

MEMORIES OF THE PICNIC



Mr. and Mrs. Merlin Coates and two children, Ronald, age 3, and Joyce, five months old. Merlin is a Time Study man.
Earl Bethards, Plant 2, with his son, Wayne Earl, who arrived at the Club House too late to be included in the baby picture taken picnic day.



Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Hartwig, and daughter, Barbara Ann, and Mr. and Mrs. Bob Hill, and daughter, Roberta Katherine. Ed and Bob are both members of Dept. 300.

Needed Elsewhere

A real estate salesman of West Texas had just finished describing the glorious opportunities of that part of the country. "All West Texas needs to become the garden spot of the world," he said, "is good people and water."

"Huh?" replied the prospect, "that's all hell needs."



Ray Sailsbery, Dept. 8, photographed at the picnic with Mrs. Dean Butler, whose husband works at Plant 2. Dean is a brother of Coy Butler, who is Ray's son-in-law.

Additional Pictures On Page 15

Going Back

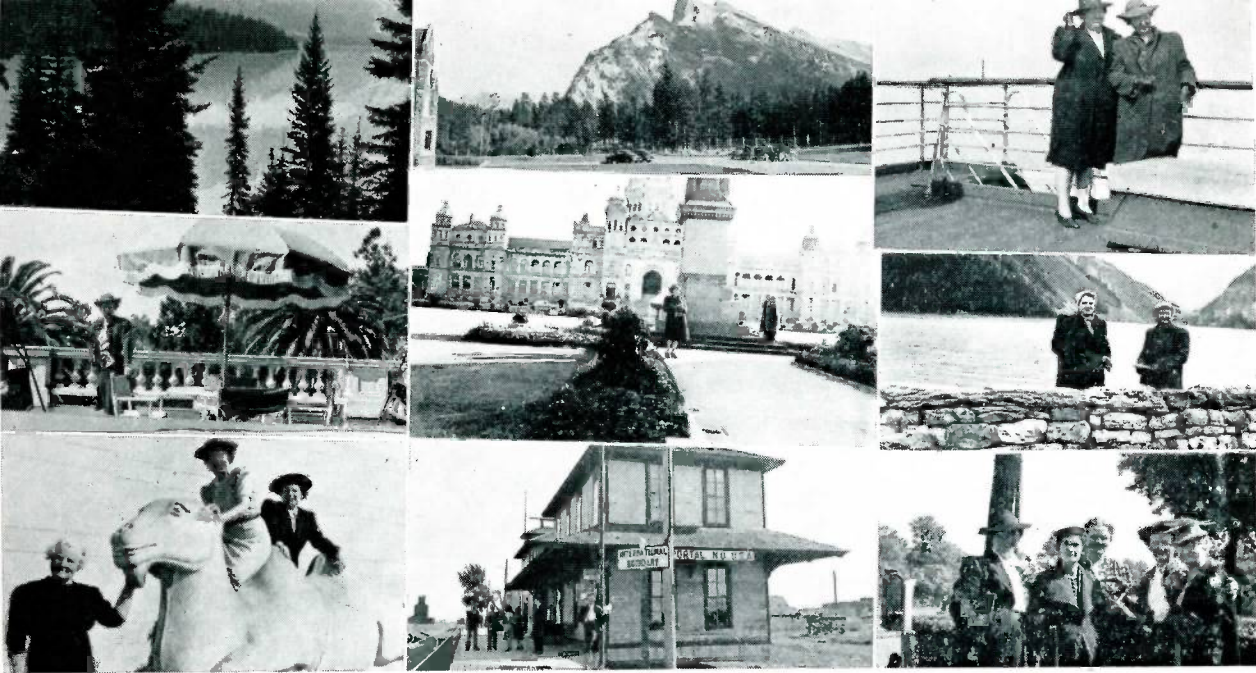
"Our generation is no different from other generations," she said. "All generations are pretty much alike."

"A young bride had a row the other day with her husband."

"I'm going home to mother," she bawled.

Like Their Grasshoppers

In North Africa the natives collect huge numbers of grasshoppers, which are eaten raw, as well as boiled or fried.



OPAL JACKSON AND DOROTHY COOPER

REALIZE A LONG WISHED FOR TRIP TO THE NORTH WEST— ITS OVER NOW
AND WAS WELL WORTH WAITING FOR.

Left, reading down:—

Emerald Lake, an outstanding bit of the world's most beautiful lake scenery.

Back to Berkeley, California, Claremont Hotel.

Chinese camel at entrance to museum in Volunteer Park, Seattle, formerly guardian of the tomb of Prince Kao Sui. Mrs. H. S. Watson and the Decatur girls.

Center panel:

Mt. Rundle, from Banff, Alberta.

Parliament House at Victoria, B. C.

On the firing line—Dorothy is in Canada taking a shot at Opal in the United States.

Right Panel:

On the S. S. "Princess Marguerite" just out of Vancouver.

At Lake Louise.

Relatives saying goodbye at Clinton on start of the trip: (1) Dorothy; (2) Mrs. J. A. Cooper; (3) Opal; (4) Mrs. Burt Jackson. In the background Louise Whitehead is saying: "I was going along, girls, but I hear Walter Auer calling 'Get me the file on the next Vaudeville show October 25!'"

September 14, 1940. A date encircled in red on our calendar for these two years. All a-flutter and a-gog, with bells on and corsages pinned to our lapels, we rode up to Clinton with Tom Cooper in the family Buick. At Clinton we climbed onto the "Green Diamond," waving goodbye to our mothers, Tom, Louise Whitehead and her sister, who were seeing us off. A quick ride across the Illinois prairies and Chicago. A transfer to the Northwestern station. The "400", pride of the C. and N. W. was quite up to our expectations. It was fun to watch the speedometer as we dashed across Wisconsin. Wild duck for dinner. Came 9:15 and St. Paul and another train, the S o-Dominion. Three different trains since we left Decatur and the office.

September 15. The plains and wheat fields of North Dakota and Saskatchewan greeted us today. Stops at Harvey. Minot, Portal and North Portal, Saskatchewan. Immigration men quite agreeable. Saw recruits being drilled for army service. Wild duck preserves. Arrived Moose Jaw at 8

P.M. Found Mr. and Mrs. Grant of Chicago very nice.

September 16. By midmorning we were in Calgary. Men in uniform in all the stations. After Calgary we sought the open air observation car of our Canadian Pacific train and soon were breathless over our first glimpse of the mountains. Remarks of fellow-travelers that these were only foothills did not dampen our enthusiasm. After noon, we arrived at Banff. As Dorothy says, "Mountains to right of us and mountains to the left of us." An afternoon sight-seeing trip on which we saw Buffalo Park, Observation Point, Bow Falls, Sulphur Cave, Banff Springs Hotel. Lunch and dinner at the Mount Royal Hotel where we have a most attractive room. Went a-window-wishing and fell in love with the angora sweaters and soft blankets at the Hudson Bay Company. To the cinema to see Bing Crosby. There we also heard an appeal for purchase of war savings bonds.

September 17. Happy birthday to Opal!

(Continued on Page Nine)

The sun rising in a beautiful cluster of clouds over the mountains outside our window called us early. Birthday packages from home for Opal.

Bus trip to Lake Louise via Johnston Canyon. En route we saw elk, beavers at work and a coyote. Took about an hour to walk to the falls of Johnston Canyon—well worth the trip.

Lake Louise at noon. Our caption is "All this and Heaven Too!" Never hope to see anything more gorgeous. Deer Lodge and 34 birthday cards for Opal. More packages.

Trip to Moraine Lake and Valley of Ten Peaks.

Introduction to bears, feeding at community dump. Nice guys. Walk toward Lake Agnes halted by rain and darkness. Birthday tea for Opal. What—no crumpets? Lake Louise and the bears in moonlight and rain, and the end of the 1940 very happy birthday.

September 18. Early this morning we rushed to our window several times to watch the bears coming to the kitchen door for a hand-out. Went downstairs finally to take a picture of Mr. Bruin who was lingering over his breakfast. With heavy hearts we paid two farewell visits to Lake Louise, one before and one after breakfast. In sunshine or mist or rain, Lake Louise, you are lovely. No painter can match your colors, no poet express your moods. Not even the superlatives of the travel folders can do you justice.

Left Lake Louise and Banff National Park by bus for an exciting trip through Yoho National Park. Saw the Great Divide—note where the Bow River begins its long journey to the Atlantic Ocean and the Yoho starts its course toward the Pacific. There left Alberta and entered British Columbia. Saw the spiral tunnels of the C.P.R. where a long train really crosses itself. Saw Takakkaw Falls with their drop of 1650 feet, the second highest falls on the continent. Saw the "meeting of the waters", the Yoho and Kicking Horse rivers, the former glacier-fed, is a sort of gray cement color, and the latter, flowing from a mountain lake, is green and clear. Saw an outdoor Dutch oven, dated 1884, left from Canadian Pacific construction days. Natural Bridge of the Kicking Horse River. (The river and canyon, by the way, were given their name by Sir James Hector, who first explored the pass. Sir James was badly kicked by a horse, it is related.) Stopped to look at a young bear and his mother on the roadside. And then, Emerald Lake, jewel-like in a setting of pine-covered mountains. We were speechless over the reflections of autumn colored foliage and misty mountains. It is impossible to describe Emerald Lake or the beauty of the multi-colored shadows upon its surface.

Thrilled to our toes with the morning's adventures, we took our train at Field, B. C., to continue our journey. We spent the whole afternoon and part of the evening

(moonlit, at our request!) in the open air observation car viewing mountains and cascades and streams. On some summits there was fresh snow. McDonnough Tunnel, five miles and ten feet in length, was very interesting. Traversed the highest bridge on the main line of the C.P., over Beaver river. All the bridges are well guarded—one more reminder that Canada is at war.

September 19. Up much before breakfast to watch the sun rise over Fraser River Canyon. Arrived in Vancouver and took time to shop a bit for our families.

Sailed on the S. S. Princess Marguerite for Seattle, with a stop-over at Victoria, B. C. A beautiful day for a boat trip. A multitude of gulls following our boat, much to the interest and amusement of the Canadian army recruits on board.

Victoria afforded us a glimpse of what is termed a real English city. Beautiful homes and gardens, and we wished we could stay longer. On ship again and witnessed the sun setting in an array of colors not seen in the Illinois skies. Soon Seattle appeared on the starboard, seemingly lighted by a million candles. Met at the customs by our friends, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Watson and their daughter, Betty-Eleanor, who gave us a most cordial welcome. (Nothing like Western hospitality!) Seattle, they tell us, is, like Rome, built on seven hills, and our explorations of the city have begun.

September 20. With the Watson's, in Seattle. We have spent the day becoming acquainted with the lakes, the parks, the bridges, the buildings of a most beautiful city. We gathered stones from the beach of Puget Sound for the rock collectors at home. Visited the fish markets and saw salmon, tuna, crab, and many kinds of fish in great number. Enjoyed watching the boats go through the government locks between Lake Washington and Lake Union. The locks are next in size to those of the Panama Canal. In the course of the day we crossed at least once the Duwamish, First Ave., Fourth Ave., West Seattle, George Washington, Lake Washington (pontoon), bridges. Everywhere we saw luxuriant flowers and grass that was unbelievably green and velvet-like. While in Volunteer Park were prevailed upon to pose for a picture with one of the much-photographed Chinese camels at the museum entrance. For dinner tonight salmon trout, delicious young salmon caught by the Watsons especially for us. We cannot quite manage to eat all of the tempting fruits and vegetables. Much interested in the Watsons' Hackberries, large and ever-bearing. In the evening went to the "Show Boat", a novel playhouse on the water at the edge of the University of Washington campus. A different bill is presented by the students each week, and we saw an excellent performance of "Petticoat Fever." Refreshments in the foyer during intermission.

September 21. Still enjoying Seattle to

(Continued on Next Page)

(Continued from Preceding Page)

the utmost. Enjoyed the markets—the fish, vegetables and fruit. Then the stores, Bon Marche, Frederick Nelsons, Hudson Bay Company, and linen shops.

Inspected the jade collection at Volunteer Park, largest collection of its kind in the world. Marveled at the beauty and skilful workmanship of this 15th, 16th and 17th century Chinese art.

Reluctant au revoir to Seattle. Discovered that Rose Fero of New York, whom we first met on the way to Lake Louise, is on our train.

September 22. Oregon scenery today. A short stop in Portland where we looked around a bit. The rest of the day we have devoted to correspondence and the seeing of the country from the observation platform. Some of our scenery has been well mixed with cinders, but Mt. Shasta and Crater Lake, to mention only two points of interest, were worthy any small discomfort.

Political note of the day: The Willkie special train passed our train at Oakridge, Oregon. We waved, and Mr. Willkie waved. We have a campaign button thrown to us from the candidate's train.

September 23. San Francisco! One of our favorite places! Dorothy Leek met us at the ferry and took us to her Knob Hill apartment. Drove across Bay Bridge to Oakland, then to Piedmont and Berkeley where we practically enrolled at the University of California. Lunch at Clairmont Hotel. Richmond, ferry. To San Quentin—didn't tarry there.

Muir Woods. Redwood trees of unbelievable height and diameter scale high into the sky. Twenty-three of us stood inside a living tree. Each bought a burl to bring home—they will sprout foliage like that of the real trees (we hope!).

Back to San Francisco via the Golden Gate bridge.

Dinner in Chinatown. Chinese shops held our attention for quite a spell. Only here one day, but, quoting Deems Taylor, "We're mad about San Francisco."

September 24. Today Treasure Island.

Lovely flowers and lovely colors—blues and soft terra cottas. The tuberous begonias quite gorgeous. Enjoyed Billy Rose's "Aquacade." Highlight of day was, without question, the Music Festival. In the evening, along with 19,998 other people, we squeezed—and that word is mild, for there were 30,000 who didn't make it—in the Coliseum to hear a concert by the American Society of Composers, Authors and Publishers. John Charles Thomas, guest soloist, with the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra playing. We saw and heard such important composers as Carrie Jacobs Bond, Jerome Kern, Sigmund Romberg, George M. Cohan, Irving Berlin, Harry Armstrong ("Sweet Adeline"). And so on and on through 33 num-

bers. Eventually home and to bed—around 2 a. m.

September 25. It isn't Monday, but we washed and ironed. Lunched at Fisherman's wharf. If we eat much more sea food, we'll sprout some fins.

Went to the Mission Dolores. Amazing that the Franciscan fathers built so well almost two centuries ago.

To Golden Gate Park to watch the sun set on the Pacific. Dinner at an Italian place. Internationalists, that's us.

September 26. A shopping spree. Two more trips to Chinatown. Believe D., at least, has by this time more tea than the Chinese shops have on hand. Lunch at the Normandy Lane and dinner in the Russian Tea Room, rounding out our international meals. By late afternoon, after visits to various stores, were convinced that we never would be able to pack our purchases for family and friends, and to have more space, we bought fancy baskets. Farewell to Dorothy's apartment and San Francisco. Across the Bay, and here we are on the Exposition Flyer. Destination: Home.

September 27. Up early to see the Feather River Canyon of California. It's been, indeed, a lazy day—sat around talking to fellow passengers and eating figs. Stopped off at Salt Lake City for 15 minutes, and didn't venture far as it is raining.

September 28. Colorado mountains, capped by new snow and colorful with the yellow of aspens and the red of granite. Through Moffat Tunnel and not long after into Denver. Our Denver friends, Norma and Harry Kuenster, gave us a delightful afternoon in the so-called "hills" that, to a couple of prairie-dwellers appeared to be the real McCoy. Visited Golden, stopped at Buffalo Bill's grave at Lookout Mountain—yes, and made a wish on a penny—saw the capricious and often dangerous Bear Creek and Lake Evergreen. Impressed by the gorgeous Garden of the Red Rock where a new theatre is being built. Left Denver by Union Pacific at five in the afternoon. So far, our baggage, two overnight bags, two wardrobe bags, one hat box, and two baskets, is intact, and nobody has suggested that we ship it through by freight.

September 29. Every mile brings us closer home. Greeted in Kansas City by Opal's cousins, Mrs. Sanders, Betty Sanders, Gene and Marie Lambrecht. After leaving K.C. the farm lands looked like home. Went window shopping in St. Louis. Enjoyed our rife home on the Blue Bird, but the outstanding feature of today was seeing our families at the Wabash depot in Decatur.

—Dorothy Cooper, Opal Jackson.

Lady Spiders Eat Lovers

Male spiders are much smaller than the females and when courting are often eaten by the lady spiders that do not approve of their looks.

BRIDAL SHOWERS

Mrs. Charles E. Ater, the former Thelma Coffman of the Core Department, was entertained Wednesday evening, September 18, by a miscellaneous shower given by Miss Berdene Shain in the latter's home. The evening was spent playing Bunco and prizes were won by Georgia Beimfohr and Clara Salefski. Those who attended were Betty Enloe, Georgia Bemfohr, Dorothea Toole, Clara Salefski, Erna Keller, Margaret Behrend, Emilie Waltens, Alice Hudson, Fedora Walton, Erla Collias, Dorothy Stacey, Velma Kushmer, Nellie Fishburn, and Lucille Zerfowski.

—:—

Mrs. Lawrence Roe, who was Dorothy Ammann before her marriage on August 18, was honored with a miscellaneous shower at the home of her aunt, Margaret Behrend. Dorothy received numerous lovely gifts.

Department 9, in which both Mr. and Mrs. Roe work, presented them with a Toastmaster.

They also received a nice lamp from Charlie Warnick. He and Dorothy had a bet as to which would marry first, the one who did to pay the other \$2. Dorothy, accordingly, paid up when her marriage was announced, and Charlie in turn took the \$2 and bought a lamp which he presented to Dorothy and Lawrence.

—:—

Mrs. Guy Landers, the former Clara Salefski of the Core Department, was guest of honor at a miscellaneous shower on September 25 at the home of Dorothea Toole, 1148 N. Church street. Dorothea and Erla Collins were hostesses. Twenty-one girls from the Core Room attended. A wedding cake containing fortunes and decorated with a miniature bride and groom was served, with sandwiches and Pepsi-Cola. Bunco was played after the gifts had been presented to Clara, and prizes were won by Mrs. Thelma Ater, first, Elizabeth Morrison, second, and Nellie Fishburn, booby.

VISITED COZADS

Velma Runyan of the Upkeep Stock Department and her husband, Cass, who is a member of the Decatur police force, spent their vacation of two weeks visiting relatives in northern and southern Indiana, winding up their trip with a few days in Chicago. While there they spent one evening with Mr. and Mrs. Delos Cozad (the former Elois Wood).

Her Ideal

"I'm looking for my ideal dog," said the lady in the canine fanciers shop. "I'd like one with a head rather like a collie and a body after the style of an Irish terrier, only with longer hair, and nice distinct marking. Do you keep dogs like that?"

The dog fancier shook his head sadly. "No ma'am," he said, "I drowns 'em."

TERMS MISLEADING

When You Think You're Paying Low Interest You're Fooling Yourself

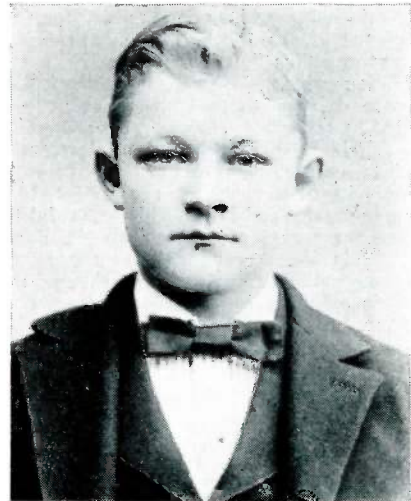
Statistics recently published in "Business Week" pointed out that growth of direct cash lending is a new and important trend in installment credit.

Based on 1938 figures compiled by the National Bureau of Economic Research, cash loans outstanding have doubled since 1929 from \$606,300,000 to \$1,167,000,000. Out of this 1938 total, loan sharks and personal finance agencies are holding \$742,400,000 in loans. Credit terms from this type of lender are some times very misleading, due to the fact that the loans are discounted, which means that the interest and handling fee is deducted at once, the borrower receiving not \$100 on a \$100 loan but \$100 less \$6 interest and \$2 for a fee. On the face of the transaction, it would appear that 8% interest is being paid, but the true interest rate paid on such a transaction where the loan is repaid as a monthly loan over a period of twelve months, is approximately 16% per year.

The National Bureau statistics also show that 73% of all installment loans outstanding in 1938 were made by families with incomes under \$2,000 per year.

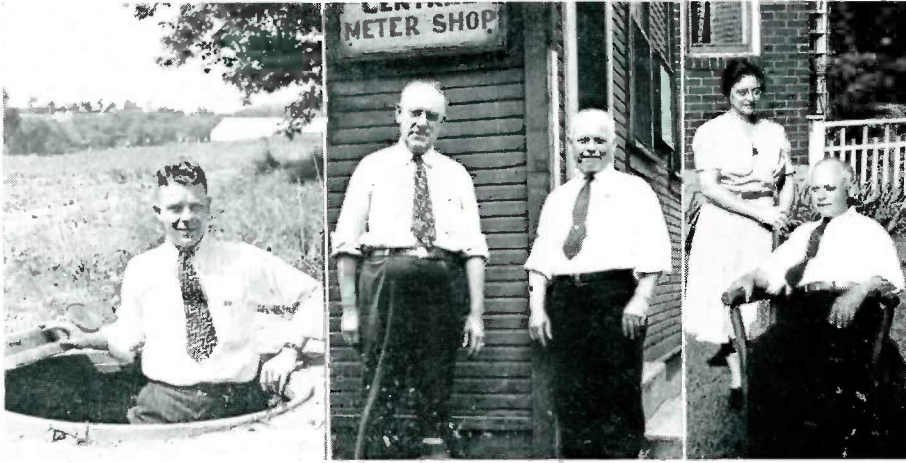
Another significant thing shown by the statistics is that when employment increases loans also increase.

WHO IS THIS?



This very handsome young gentlemen posed for this picture quite a few years ago, and those who know him now will see a strong resemblance yet. Can you guess who? Just one clue—he's a foreman in the plant.

OTTO IN BUSINESS AND AT HOME



In the center of the above picture we have Mr. Deuschle of the Pittsburgh Water Works and Otto Sharlock, well known to the Decatur organization. To the extreme right is a home picture of Otto and Mrs. Sharlock. Oto is taking his ease after a hard day. To the left is an "Ace in the hole" in the person of Lorin Grossboll of the Engineering Department. He has been inspecting a meter or valve.

KEEP YOUR WITS WITH YOU

Absent-Mindedness Is Responsible for Many Accidents

Absent-mindedness is responsible for a large per cent of accidents. This is not only true of automobiles but of stationary machines in factories. To one who carefully studies auto drivers there is no other conclusion to be reached than that they did not have their wits working. No alert, attentive, intelligent driver would do things that these witless persons at the wheel do. Their one excuse is that "I did not think" or "I thought you were going to do this or that." This is no reasonable excuse at all. What a good driver does is to keep his mind on his own driving and watch for the other fellow to do the unexpected.

Factory accidents are common as a result of absent-mindedness, thinking of something foreign to work, which should claim concentrated attention.

There was the woman operator on a punch press. A guard had been placed on the press to protect her fingers and hands. It was obvious that this guard was for one purpose only, to keep hands out of danger, but the operator, in an absent-minded moment, put her hand behind the guard to "fix something" and she did—fixed her thumb, which was badly mashed.

She forgot—stepped on the treadle—and then yelled for help.

Have your wits with you when working with machines.

SOME DEFINITIONS

Various Tools Described by An Authoritative Source

A MACHINE TOOL, according to the National Machine Tool Builders Association, is "a power-driven complete metal-working machine not portable by hand, having one or more tools or working devices and used for progressively removing metal in the form of chips. Grinding, honing and lapping machines are included in this classification, although the chips removed can be seen only under a microscope."

JIG: In spite of the belief among the Irish that this word only applies to a kind of dance, it also is connected with machine tooling. A jig is a holding device usually attached to a machine, and one of its most frequent functions is to guide tools across the work being done.

DIE: Die is the singular of dice, to be sure, as in the expression "the die is cast"—though that sounds pretty pointless, since you can't possibly throw either a seven or an eleven unless you cast both dice.

Anyway, when you're talking about machinery, there are a number of types of dies. The most important are those that shape metal in presses, one of the more common uses being in the shaping of automobile parts like bodies, fenders, and grills.

Then there are other dies such as screw-cutting tools to form threads on the outside or inside of bolts. In the latter case, they're called TAPS—which, incidentally, is the name of another dance, like "jig."

But nobody should let the words confuse the issue—machine tool work is far from recreation, especially at the present time!

LOS ANGELES NEWS

* * *

Births

ZIEBARTH—Mr. and Mrs. Vance Ziebarth, a son, October 7, who has been named Erich Alan. Vance is employed in the foundry.

DUDLEY—Mr. and Mrs. Pat Dudley, a daughter, September 18. She has been named Ann Claire. Proud Poppa Pat is also in the foundry.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wynne will soon move into their new home near the Montebello Golf Course. Ed says the house won't be completed by November 1 as promised, but they do big things in a hurry out this way.

* * *

Wilma Hyde has just returned from a three weeks vacation, and Glen Blize, Dorothy Warren, and Howard Walker are just beginning to enjoy theirs.

* * *

John Sep has returned to work following a major operation.

* * *

For the first time, since the factory was built, "Old Glory" can be seen waving aloft. The flag is raised each morning at sun-up and lowered at sun-down. The pole is just between the main office and the Superintendent's office, and is forty-two feet high. We should look at that flag each morning and be thankful we are living in a country where we have all our privileges.

* * *

To each and every employee and his family is extended an invitation to attend the First Annual Dinner Dance on November 2. The place for our dinner dance has been selected as the Woman's Club in Alhambra. The charge will be reasonable, and above all strictly informal. This is a chance for every one to enjoy themselves and to mix with each other. To most it will be the same as a "mid-year picnic," as the sales force has promised to be on hand. There should be a good turn out for this, and it is suggested that you purchase your tickets as soon as you can, as there will be a limit. The committee in charge has promised that there will be no long winded speeches, but a lot of good clean fun is in store. No—there can no more be said about the plans—it would be giving too much away. Be one of those on hand to dine, dance and be happy.

* * *

Roy Thomas, Jr. must be trying to go in competition with Eddie Porter, as his finger nails are getting quite long. Edna has nails that are at least ½ inch long, and are certainly pretty.

* * *

We wonder if Glen Blize will be exempt

from the draft when he returns from his vacation.

* * *

Safety is something that should be first in the mind of a man who is working. Let us start now and see if we can practice a little safety first. The aisles should be kept clear of boxes and not strewed with pieces of metal or defective castings. A little precaution is certainly worth a lot. Just because we go home is no reason we should leave our safety at work. Just recently Joe Baxendale fell in his home, and is suffering a badly wrenched knee. It is the company's policy to promote safety first, and to help in this they have made it possible for every one to purchase safety shoes. If you need a new pair of work shoes see Kenny Potts and save your feet. Let every one try to be more careful, and just remember if you stop to think, you'll think to stop and be careful.

THE DELPHI INTERNATIONAL

The annual convention of the Delphi International which was held in Kankakee on October 12-13 was attended by five girls from the main office. They were Helen Brannan, Marjorie Tatham, Ethel Dixon, Erna Barth, and Mildred Shannon. One of the features of the meeting was the banquet held Saturday night at the Kankakee Hotel, at which J. Manley Phelps, Professor of Speech at the Northwestern University, spoke. Another high light was the luncheon held Sunday noon at Highland Lodge. A very interesting review of the book, "American Way," was presented at the luncheon by Mrs. Dorothy Francis, with musical accompaniment by Mrs. Carl Markert.

The Decatur chapter won second place in the National Song Contest.

The girls are now making plans for a rummage sale to be held in the near future.

Couldn't Wait

A "drunk" passing a subway evacuation, stopped for a moment and called down to the men at the bottom of the pit:

"Shay, watcha doin' down there?"

One of the men responded: "We're building a subway."

"How long is it goin' to take to build tha' subway?"

"Eight years," came the answer.

"Eight years—(hic)—to hell with it. I'll take a taxicab."

Lecturer: "If I should lead a jackass up to a pail of water and a pail of beer, which do you suppose he would drink?"

Soak: "Water."

Lecturer: "That's right—why?"

Soak: "Well, you said he was a jackass didn't you?"—Rumley Magazine.

SARNIA

September 21st Carl Smith, Geo. Lee, Bob Moore and Frank Bassford went on a short hunting trip to Lions' Head up in the Bruce Peninsula. They shot a 100 lb. bear and caught one fish. Mr. Bannister and Al Flynn shared in the bear meat and while Mr. Bannister said it was very good, Mr. Flynn has been sick ever since.

September 23rd Ken MacDonald of Dept. 14 left our employ to join the Kent Regiment. He is stationed at Chatham. Vincent Maheu and Ross Magee, Dept. 14, have joined the Royal Canadian Ordnance Corp and are now in London, Ontario.

Wedding bells are really ringing these days around Mueller, Limited. Kelly Perkins of Dept. 8 and Lloyd Goring of Dept. 14 have decided to forsake bachelor's bliss for wedded worries sometime very soon.

Ron Nicholson is to be married October 13th in Toronto to Miss Dorothy Bond of Saskatoon. Ron and Dorothy are returning to their hometown in Saskatchewan for their honeymoon.

Mr. Conway, Territorial Sales Manager from Vancouver, Mr. O'Neill and Mr. Nicholson our Sales Representatives from Toronto, called October 10th. Just before closing time Mr. Conway presented Ron with a sandwich toaster from the Company while Mollie Hillier presented him with a cut glass sandwich tray, salad bowl and servers on behalf of Ron's friends in the office and shipping room. Ron, for once in his life was speechless but came around very shortly with a very appropriate speech.



In the above picture is little Stevie and Marlene Fennell, children of Harold (Slim) Fennell, who is in charge of the foraging

dept. Stevie is 3 years old while little Marlene is only 4 months.

September 20th Frank Kilbreath and Tom Mills of Dept. 14 became the proud fathers of baby boys; Jon Roger Kilbreath and Thos. Gordon Mills Jr.

A number of our employees are enjoying the newly decorated rest room very much during lunch periods. Although occasionally a chair folds up when you sit on it (the writer is speaking from experience), we still think it is pretty nice and the new radio adds to the enjoyment of the noon hour a great deal. We have a concert pianist in Dept. 14, namely, Stewart Steinberg, but since the radio has arrived Stew pleads sore fingers when asked to play.

Help Win the War

The Minister of Finance of Canada has invited every man, woman and child in Canada to do their bit for Canada and her Allies by buying War Savings Certificates.

To make the purchase of War Savings Certificates easy you may buy 25c War Savings Stamps, affix them on a card and when the card is filled with 16 stamps, having a total value of \$4.00, sign it and complete the application form for a \$5.00 Certificate.

Canada's War Savings Certificates are as safe as the Country itself; a gilt edged investment, yielding 3% to maturity.

You may purchase as many War Savings Certificates as you wish, up to \$500.00 in any calendar year.

Stamps are available at the Mueller Office; purchase them through your foremen or from Miss Danby or Mrs. Reeve. When you have the Application form completed the Accounting Department will gladly complete the transaction for you.

Total sale of War Saving Certificates as of September 30th is \$320.00.

Wanted! One Girl Friend. Two of our boys in Dept. 5 seem to be going for the same girl and we are afraid of complications.

Betty Hart's theme song these days is "All the Nice Girls Love a Sailor."

Mighty Poor Chance

Little Milton came home from Sunday-school with a mite box.

"Why do they call it a mite box, mother?" asked Milton.

"Because," chirped in his brother, "you might put something in it and you might not."—The Churchman

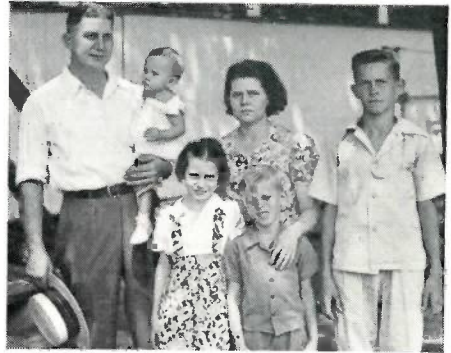
High Low

The highest and lowest point in the United States are within 100 miles of each other in southern California. Death Valley is 276 feet below sea level and Mt. Whitney is 14,522 feet above.

MEMORIES OF THE PICNIC



Girls from the Core Room gang up on Adolph, who enjoyed it as you can readily see by the smile on his face, which seems to say, "I always did enjoy lively company." The girls in the picture are Margaret Zerfowski, Pauline Wright, Ellen Roarick, Verna Haupt, Maxine Jeschawitz, Lucille Zerfowski, and Hildegard Jeschawitz.



Mr. and Mrs. Merle Cunningham and family, Richard Lee, Wanda Lou, Arlen Merle, and Ellen Maxine. Merle is employed in the Polishing Department for fifteen years.

AFTER THE PICNIC WEDDING



Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Roe, who were married the day after the picnic, announced it on September 22. Both are employed in Dept. 90.

SEPTEMBER BRIDE



Mrs. Guy Landers, who was Clara Salefski before her marriage on September 29, has been a member of the core department since 1935.

"WHAT HAVE YOU PAGE?"

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

FOR RENT

For Rent:—Suburban 3 room house, garage, and 1 acre of ground on Lost Bridge road. Two miles from city limits. \$15 a month. See Employment Office.

ITEMS FOR SALE

Brooms For Sale—Made by the blind at factory in Tuscola. Handled by Mrs. Charles Riley, 1111 N. Monroe. Phone 2-5146.

For Sale:—Baby stroller. Call at 2097 E. Lawrence.

For Sale: Beautiful inlaid glass benches for rock gardens or lawns. Something new, different, and ever-lasting. F. H. Williams, 1027 E. Riverside.

For Sale: Davenport with slip cover. Marian Richards. Phone 2-7735.

For Sale: One French door, 2'6" x 6'8" in perfect condition. H. A. Wacaser, entrance to main office.

For Sale: One Hot Point Electric Water Heater at \$3. Marion Pippin.

For Sale: One Prince Kalamazoo cook stove, \$15. See Wm. T. O'Dell, Dept. 80.

For Sale: Yellow Pop Corn—7c per pound. Roy Pease, Harristown Telephone 296.

WANTED

Wanted to Buy: A used set of Book House. See Howard Blankenship, Dept. 9, or call at 1826 N. Church Street.

Only Hope

They were raw recruits that the Sergeant was trying to knock into shape. Very, very raw, he called them, and something else as well, as you may guess if you know anything about sergeants. On this occasion they were being instructed in the use of the rifle.

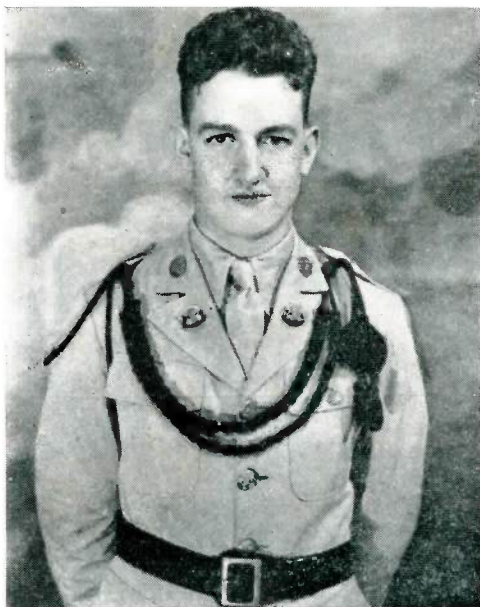
They fired at 1,000 yards range, and missed the target altogether. Then at 800 yards with the same results. By easy stages the distance was reduced to 30 yards, but still not a shot got home.

At last the patience of the instructor was exhausted.

"Fix bayonets," he roared. "Charge! It's your only hope."

Don't be content at doing your duty. Do more than your duty. It is the horse that finishes a neck ahead that wins the race—Andrew Carnegie

KENNETH TRUE ADVANCED



Meet Kenneth W. True, who when this picture was taken was a First Class Private in the Headquarters Battery of the 73rd Coast Artillery, stationed at Fort Amador in the Panama Canal Zone. Within the last few days, however he has wired his parents that he has advanced in rank. Kenneth, the son of Jack True of the Brass Foundry, is nineteen years old, and a graduate of the Decatur High School, class of 1938. He enlisted about one year ago, and after three months training in New York was sent to the Panama Canal Zone where he has since been located. Jack True has been employed in the foundry since 1927.

The Straight of It

"Did you hear about Smith making a million dollars in cotton?"

"Yes, I heard about it but you've got the story wrong: it wasn't Smith, it was Jones—it wasn't cotton, it was copper—it wasn't a million dollars, it was a hundred thousand, and he didn't make it—he lost it."

The Pyramid of Sheeps is 461 feet high, 746 feet square at the base and covers nearly 15 acres.