

MUELLER RECORD

INSIDE ONLY

OCT. 1943

NO. 121

"I UNDERSTAND"

Soldier In Service Admits He Does—But Do You?

Here is a letter from a soldier on the front lines, undergoing all the dangers and hardships of war. It is especially important to civilians who write letters of the inconveniences and petty annoyances on the "home front". There is a lesson in the following letter, well worth your time in reading it:

"I Understand"

Guadalcanal 1942
(Delayed)

"Dear Family:

It is nice to hear from you after such a long period of time, but it is unpleasant to learn of your changed condition of living which I can readily understand from the change of my own conditions.

It is too bad that you are limited in the use of your automobile. I know how it is to walk through miles and miles of swamp and jungle. So I understand.

It is too bad to have your choice of food limited. I have experienced this, too, except there is no choice here. So I understand.

It is too bad that Willie has to work so many hours a day at the defense plant. I have to work night as well as day at our defense plant. So I understand.

It is too bad that Willie has such little time for amusement. I am deprived of amusement, too. So I understand.

It is too bad that you have to wait in the rain for transportation. I have to wait in the rain on post and my transportation and my destination is uncertain, too. So I understand.

It is too bad that you are being paid so little for working so hard. I only get a fraction of your pay. So I understand.

Winning this war is hard on all of us. You work long hours and so do I. So I understand. But during these hours I get shot at. Do you understand?"

WEDDINGS

Sheftall-Flannery

Announcement is made of the September 3 wedding of Miss Dorothy Claire Sheftall, granddaughter of Florida salesman B. F. Kitchen and Mrs. Kitchen, and Ensign William Jackson Flannery. The marriage service was read in St. Bartholomew's Episcopal Church, Catonsville, Maryland.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Sheftall of Jacksonville, Florida. Her mother is the former Dorothy Kitchen of Decatur. Ensign Flannery is a son of Mr. and Mrs. William Flannery, Phoenix, Arizona.

The couple, after a wedding trip to Arizona, returned to Annapolis, Maryland, where Ensign Flannery is in the 1944 class of the United States Naval Academy.

BIRTHS

BORN TO: Mr. and Mrs. Claude Workman, Moweaqua, Illinois, in Moweaqua Hospital, a son, Roger Robert.

DEATHS

Edgar Harlen Umphries

Edgar Harlen Umphries, on the first shift at Plant 3, died in his home, 1158 East Harrison, September 23, as the result of a heart attack.

Mr. Umphries was born in Browning, Illinois, the son of Mr. and Mrs. George Umphries. He and Miss Mollie Hatch were married in Virginia, Illinois, July 19, 1912. He came to Decatur from Rushville 19 years ago.

In addition to his widow he leaves a daughter, Mrs. Garnet Winters, Hagerstown, Illinois; a son, Glen, Decatur; a daughter, Evelyn, at home; his brothers, Eph of Macomb, Grover of Rushville; a sister, Mrs. Nora Cummings, of Davenport, Iowa.

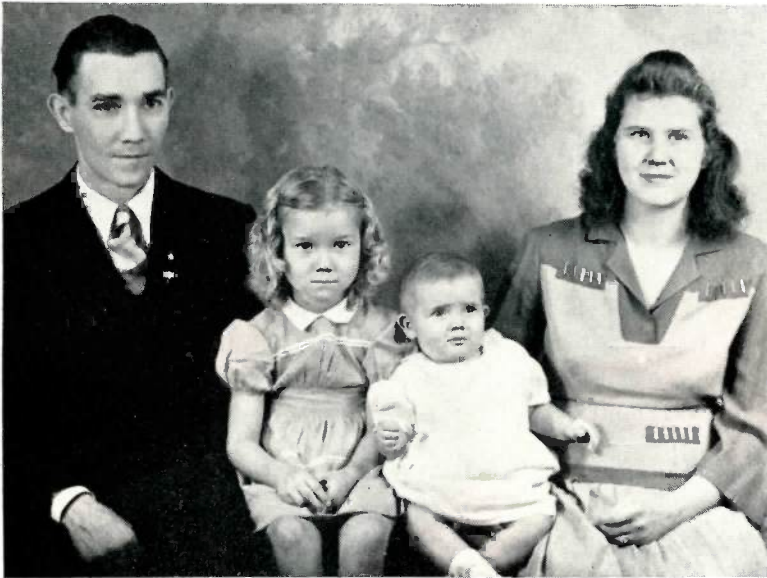
Funeral services were held from the Moran and Sons Chapel, with burial in Graceland cemetery.

Charlie Reab

Charlie Reab, 57, a retired employe, living on R. R. 1, Niantic, died October 10 in St. Mary's hospital. He was born May 17, 1886. His parents were Phillip V. and Elizabeth

(CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE)

MATHES SISTERS HAVE SAME BIRTHDAY



Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Lee Mathes and children—Judy Ann and Sandra June. There is a rather strange coincidence in the birthdays of these two bright little girls. Sandra June was born on Judy Ann's birthday, January 11th. There are four years between them.

(Continued from Preceding Page)

Reab, early settlers of Macon County. He and Miss Fannie Ward were married in Springfield April 26, 1906.

Mr. Reab was with Mueller Co. 26 years before his retirement.

He is survived by his widow, a daughter Lola, Niantic; a brother, Philip Reab; two sisters, Elizabeth Reab and Mrs. J. W. Siefert, and a nephew, Fred Siefert, all of Decatur.

Funeral services were conducted October 13 in the Dawson and Wikoff funeral home, with interment in Greenwood cemetery.

Ira Fleming

Ira Fleming, a former resident of Macon and a former employe of this company, died September 23 in Crosby, Texas. He is survived by his wife, the former Daisy Imboden, and the following children: Charles A. Storm Lake, Iowa; Mrs. John H. Rolofson, Decatur; Roy C., Crosby, Texas; Paul E., Houston, Texas; Mrs. E. J. Broussard, Timpson, Texas; Luther B. with the U. S. Army. Burial was in Crosby.

The best place to find a good helping hand is at the end of your arm.

—Martin Vaubec.

BOWLING

The tool makers still hold the lead, but some of the low teams have made their way up the ladder. Since last report the Works Managers team jumped from 7th to second place, while the Specialty Division surrendered and dropped to fourth. The Pattern Shop boys also lunged upwards from sixth to third while the Targets fell to fifth. The Product Engineers still hold fast to their tail-end grip.

Mueller Bowling League

October 12, 1943

TEAM	G	W	L	Pct.	Ave.
Tool Makers.....	21	12	9	.571	801
Works Mgr. Of....	21	12	9	.571	751
Pattern Shop	21	12	9	.571	739
Spec. Division	21	11	10	.524	770
Targets	21	11	10	.524	725
Gunners	21	10	11	.476	782
Main Office	21	9	12	.429	754
Product Engrs.	21	7	14	.333	706

Ten High Bowlers

	G	Ave.	H.G.
1. W. Behrns, Wks. Mgr.....	21	180	253
2. R. Hill, Spec. Div.....	20	179	223
3. H. Stratman, Spec. Div.....	21	179	225
4. A. Werdes, Main Office....	15	177	193
5. W. Edwards, Tool Mkrs....	15	172	211
6. B. Taylor, Gunners	21	171	210
7. C. Curry, Tool Makers....	18	171	202
8. D. Reidelberger, T. Mkrs..	18	166	207
9. A. Blankenburg, Gunners..	21	164	213
10. A. Thompson, Targets....	14	162	214

If you know how to spend less than you get, you have the philosopher's stone.

—Benjamin Franklin.

BROTHERS IN SERVICE



ORVILLE, JR.



EUGENE

Orville Spencer of the shipping department has two sons in service, Orville, Jr., and Eugene D.

The former was a member of the tool room force. He left for service August 6th and is now located at Fort Bragg, North Carolina, where he has been assigned to clerical work. Orville writes that he is becoming accustomed to military discipline and is going to do what he can to win and end the war. Mrs. Faye Spencer, his wife, is engaged in defense work at the Wagner Iron Company during his absence. She is still keeping house at their home at 375 South Crea St.

Eugene D. Spencer left to train with the flying cadets January 31st, and has just finished his primary training for pilot at Wickenburg, Arizona. He expects to go to Lancaster, Calif., for his basic training. Eugene says it sure is a great thrill to fly, and he is getting a great kick out of it. Mrs. Janet Spencer, his wife, is a member of the day shift at Plant 3, where she has worked most of the time during her husband's absence. She is making her home with her mother at 1336 East Eldorado St.

IN THE AIR

Robert Taylor has been sworn in as an air cadet. He left September 27th for Camp Grant and after being equipped for service went to Jefferson Barracks for his initial training, which will be either pilot, navigator or bombardier. Robert is a son of Supt. Frank Taylor. He is 23 years old, graduate of the Decatur high school and is not married. He is quite well known to members of the organization, having worked here at odd times during his school days and after that for six years as a regular employee. He was four years in the Engineering department under Frank Mueller and two years under Clarence Roarick.



WILLIE WRITES ADOLPH

Dear Mr. Mueller:

Have received your letter of September 8th today. I know that you are busy and do not have much time for outside letter writing; needless to say, your letter was most welcome.

Yes, Mr. Mueller, I have found that trouble and gloominess can be lightened with a smile. Sometimes it is hard to smile and be cheerful but time helps one to forget, and as the years pass the sad moments are dwarfed by those of cheerfulness.

U. S. is the Best

I'm afraid my fishing must wait until my return to the States. As I travel over the world, noting the people and resources of different lands, the more I am convinced that the United States is the best spot in the world—no exceptions.

Nowhere on this island have I seen scenery that is not duplicated in California. I can't even find a good place to fish. The environment is excellent but the fish just aren't there. I don't have the time or equipment for deep-sea fishing.

I receive the Record (though a bit late) and thoroughly enjoy it. Each issue renews my acquaintanceship with those that I have worked with in the past. I especially liked the July issue because it showed the employees at work—many familiar faces there.

Please Go Way and Let Me Sleep

Mrs. Roosevelt visited here recently but I was getting some much needed sleep and failed to see her. Our company provided the escort for her and the boys were more than happy to help.

So in closing, Mr. Mueller, I hope that I shall soon have the pleasure of seeing you once again and saying, "I told you we would win."

■ ■ ■

CORPORAL HARRISON WILLIAMS

Harrison Williams writes to Dorothy Cooper and other friends from Portsmouth, New Hampshire, where he is stationed with the Marine Guards. He has passed examination and is now a S1/c, equal in rank to a corporal in the army. He says he is no longer on water front guard duty.

Recommended by his commanding officer he was transferred to the position of communications operator, in the captain of the port's office. This puts him in an uptown office and he is practically in civilian life again.

Congratulations to Ray Fritts on making the officers candidate school. Always glad

(Continued on Next Page)



(Continued from Preceding Page)

to get the Record. Keeps me posted on what the boys are doing in service and



at home. It's through the Record I get addresses for writing to the Mueller boys I know in service. Guess Clark Curry and Pat Davidson need a few of my pointers on speeding up tools on speed at turning out 57 mm's or else Frank Shade has lost his art of setting up tools.

See where Bob Leake had to come back and give a helping hand on the production line. Or did he shoot all ammunition and feels it a good deed to make more?

Tell everyone hello for me, not overlooking Mr. Enloe.

■ ■ ■
WRITES TO J. W. WELLS

Hawaiian Islands,
Sept. 6, 1943.

Dear Mr. Wells:

I was indeed very glad to receive a copy of the Program of Presentation Ceremonies in awarding the Army-Navy E Award for fine achievement, to the Mueller Co. It is, in my opinion, the most outstanding achievement attained by you people back there on the home front. It sure makes me, and I'm sure it does everyone else in the service, feel satisfied that you folks are doing more than your share to bring about a speedy victory for us.

Congratulations to you and all the personnel connected with the Mueller Company.

May I take this opportunity to express my sincere appreciation for the different useful items that we in the service have been receiving from the Mueller Co. The Christmas packages, War Bonds, cigarettes, stationery, etc., are very welcome indeed. The Mueller Record, too, that we receive every month is like getting a letter from home. It keeps us posted on the whereabouts of the rest of the fellows in the service.

My wife and son Charles and I visited

the Pacific Coast Branch while I was stationed in southern California. We were conducted on an inspection tour of the plant by my old friend, Herman Dash. I talked with Louie Wyant and Cecil Foltz. Hadn't seen them for years.

I also had opportunity, while stationed in the desert, to visit my brother Bob who is in the Marine Corps and stationed at San Diego.

Thanks very much for your very nice letter of July 8. I hope to hear from you again soon and also from some of the Mueller men who are in the service.

Yours sincerely,

(S) Elmer J. Merrow.

■ ■ ■
CURTIS G. BAUER

Curtis G. Bauer, who is now in the Army, Fort Sill, Oklahoma, writes a breezy letter to his friends in the main office. He is studying shorthand and expects to become a stenographer. His report of camp life indicates that he bounced into a bunch of high-browers. He says:

"Our group has quite a reputation. We have the best trainee group in the training center and the top ball team. The I.Q. is the highest. Boy, we are hot stuff. But we have to work hard. This was scrub night and I used a hard brush and got down on my hands and knees and did I"—(lot of strange characters, shorthand or cuss-words, probably the latter.) Our carbines are inspected every night, and if not clean demerits are handed out, which means 'Lockheed', the night shift or extra duty. Those carbines get dirty if you look at them. Had a letter from Carl Dodwell to learn that he is a Corporal. Some stuff. Got to stop now to eat a pint of ice cream the boys just brought in."

■ ■ ■
JAMES W. PERRYMAN

James W. Perryman was inducted at Chicago, October 4th. He leaves October 26 for Camp Grant for his outfitting. After that he is on the way to some camp for his basic training. He chose the army for his sphere of activities, and was not particular about the branch he will be assigned. With him "it's the Army" to do his bit. James is a Moweaqua resident and is 31 years of age and married, but has no children.



Mrs. Perryman was the former Eleanor Allison of Moweaqua where she will continue to make her home during her husband's absence. He has been a member of the organization since August 12, 1942, and a member of the heat treating division at Plant 2.

FRANK GRIDER and KENNETH REVIS



FRANK GRIDER



KENNETH REVIS

According to the daily papers Richard Grider was home on a furlough recently visiting his wife and other relatives. He was a former member of this organization. He joined us August 19, 1940, and was assigned to the grinding department in the brass foundry. On account of slack work he was transferred to the construction department and later to the munitions department. On November 13, 1942, he resigned to enlist in the Navy but failed to pass the examination and came back to work with us. Before reporting he was called for induction under the selective service act and was accepted. His first address was: Batty, D, 51st A.A. 706, Camp Callan, San Diego, but his present is Anti-Aircraft Coast Artillery, Winter Garden, Eustis, Florida.

Mrs. Grider still makes her home in Decatur, at 1315 East Division Street. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Grider, reside at 2365 E. Prairie Street. His brothers, Willard and Lawrence, are employed at Plant 3 and also his sister-in-law, Mrs. Opal Grider.

Kenneth Revis left on September 23rd for Chicago where he took the physical examination for assignment to the Coast Artillery. Kenneth was a member of Plant 3 where he worked as set-up man on the automatic machines. He had been with Mueller for two and a half years, starting in the foundry in Plant 2. He is thirty years of age and married. Mrs. Revis was the former Elda McDonald of Macon. They have one son, Lyle, age 8 years. The artillery branch of the service is nothing new to Kenneth. He tells us that he has previously served six months in that branch of the Army.

CARL DODWELL WRITES

Monday, October 4, 1943.

"Just a line to say hello, and to say it was swell seeing all of you again.

The Heralds are coming through regularly and I'm getting one every day instead of four or five one day.

My address has changed. At reorganiza-

tion, they dropped the C for Coast and made it A.A.A. instead. (Anti-Aircraft Artillery.)

"Received a letter from Willie Rohman on my return. He says black girls are beginning to look white to him. Poor Willie, he has his troubles.

"Things are looking more hopeful for our Battery now, since we are a separate Battalion. They are putting us on the beam, and have cut all our recreation (bowling, baseball, etc.) to zero.

I haven't been anywhere since my furlough except at the present time I'm on detached service away from Benicia. It's very interesting work, and a bit exciting. Can't write more due to censors.

I was fortunate in getting an air-conditioned streamliner back, and met three fellows from my outfit who were on furlough in Michigan.

I want to thank you again for sending me the newspaper. Decatur looked good and the Mueller office seems to improve each time I come home. Be good, and my best to all of you.

As ever,
Carl Dodwell.

■ ■ ■

IN TORPEDO SERVICE

Marion W. Bailey writes to the editor to express thanks and appreciation to the advertising department for the fine stationery on which his letter was written, and his enjoyment of the Record. He says he is in the torpedo school at Great Lakes and expects to be there for twelve months. Marion says he always appreciates hearing from any

friends at home or in the service, and closes with "give my regards to Stell, Helen and Mildred and also Mr. Enloe." His address is:

Marion W. Bailey, S2/c,
Sec. T 8-4, Barracks 611-LP U.S.S.S.,
Great Lakes, Illinois.

■ ■ ■

IN ACTIVE SERVICE

Charlie Johnson had a furlough in September which he spent in Decatur with relatives and friends in Mueller organization. He has been in the service for a year, stationed at San Diego. His visit here ended when he left for Norfolk, Virginia, to join the ship to which he has been assigned as gunner's mate third class. Where he will go from there is a Navy secret, except that he will be in active service.

CORPORAL YOUNGER WRITES

Corporal Charles Younger to W. S. Enloe. The letter carries a Sicily date line. Mr. Enloe greatly enjoyed it. Says Charlie: "I've been in the dear country of Africa, Casablanca, Rabat, Oran, the port of Algiers, Matruh, Bizerte, Tunis, and the old Roman city of Carthage. In Sicily I was in Gela and the capital, Palermo, which is a pretty nice place, but Mussolini could have done better by declaring war on the flies than the Allies. Sicilians like the French in Africa. They have two prices on wine. To civilians it is 50 cents a quart but to American soldiers it is very elastic, anywhere from one dollar up to three.

"I'll never forget how some of the Italians at the coal mines used to boast about the Italian army and navy. If Haile Selassie had three good spear throwers and a shot gun the Italians would never have gotten into his country. If they could blitz forward like they do backward they would take the world in two weeks.

The Germans are very stubborn, but their air force can't bomb worth a damn. The safest place from them is on the target they are trying to hit.

"I'll be seen' you in a couple of years.

■ ■ ■

AT LAWRENCE, KANSAS

Under date of October 4th we received a card from Herbert Deibert as follows: "I am now attending a machinist mate's school at the address below:

Herbert W. Deibert, S2/c,
U.S.N.T.S. (MM), Div. 16, Pla 1,
Kansas University,
Lawrence, Kansas.

On the back of the card is an "aerial view of the University of Kansas campus, Lawrence". This now includes many fine buildings. An outstanding structure is the stadium.

■ ■ ■

HUBER MADDOX

Burt Jackson gives us the following letter from Corporal Huber J. Maddox. Co. F., 1303 Engr. (GS) Regt., Camp Ellis. Huber was formerly with the shipping department. His letter indicates that life in the army is far from dull:

Sept. 22, 1943.

"Hello Burt:

"I suppose you are pretty busy these days. I sure know that they are keeping me busy enough. I have taken only one week of basic training since I have been in the army, but I have been doing a little bit of everything in the line of work. I have been working in the timber for about seven weeks, and maybe you think that isn't work. I am working in the rifle pits this week. I went through the gas chamber last week, and it wasn't as bad as I thought it would be. They sure can toughen you up if you are not already tough enough to take it.

"I like this camp a lot better than the other camp where I was stationed. One thing, you get enough of everything you want to eat. Hubert has finished his basic training, and is a corporal now. He is looking to get overseas duty most any time now. I don't think that I will be very far behind him either.

"Burt, will you thank the Mueller Co. for me for that stationery they sent me. That is something that I can always use. And I also want to thank them for sending me the Mueller Record, for I sure enjoy reading it.

"Well, Burt, you can tell Mr. Enloe and the shipping room gang I said hello. Will try and get in early enough some Saturday so I can get out there to see them all. So will close for this time.

"Wishing you all the best of luck.

Your friend,

Huber Maddox."

■ ■ ■

LOOK WHOSE HERE!

Here's the first report from Clara Uhl since she left us that Saturday morning to join the Marines.

"Pvt. Clara Uhl, 757834
Recruit Depot, USMCWRS
New River, N. C.

Hello Everybody:

Somewhere in North Carolina.

Guess who I saw yesterday? Met Mr. and Mrs. Ray Fritts just before we got to Atlanta and here we'd been on the same train ever since St. Louis.

Still traveling and having a swell time but something tells me it'll be different when we get off—everything will be different.

Saw part of the Smokies and Look Out Mountain when we were at Chattanooga. Clara."

■ ■ ■

MELVIN W. CROSS

Melvin W. Cross is now tagged as "Melvin W. Cross, A. S., Reg. 3, Batt. 12, Co. 579-43, Camp Benvoir, U. S. N. T. S., Farragut, Idaho. He writes:

"Just a note to let you know where I went, as you requested before I left our company. Went to Chicago, and left there at 6 p. m. Friday, July 23rd and arrived here at 9:15 a. m. (Pacific Coast time) Monday, July 26. About 65¼ hours enroute. The length of our training here is supposed to be about 8 weeks and then home for a leave of 15 days. After that I report back here for assignment."



LOS ANGELES NEWS

Visitors from the various services this month included Kenny Potts and Robert Daugherty, former employees, and Chief Petty Officer John Fox, son of Anna Fox in Dept. 60. Kenny says he can notice many changes in both equipment and personnel since he left us to enter service. The place is a bit over-run with women, isn't it, Kenny?

Congratulations to Joe and Harriet Morgan, who celebrated their twentieth wedding anniversary on September 11th.

William Lane of Dept. 70 acquired a new daughter when his son Harry, Bombardier in the Air Corps, married Margaret Downey in Albuquerque, New Mexico, on September 10th.

Dorotha Blize, Dept. 10, cut her arm very severely on a broken glass. It will be several weeks before her return to work.

Vivian McGarry, Dept. 60, is on leave of absence to join her husband, Lt. Douglas McGarry, Fort Lewis, Wash.

Art Davis, Dept. 83, celebrated his birthday September 5th. This was a signal for Claire Zale to bring him one of her famous cakes. As most of us know Claire's cakes cannot be cut. They bounce right back at you. Art insisted there was a football in it. Emmett Reedy recalled that he and Russ Jolly had carried one just like it up in the High Sierras on a fishing trip. Later a real cake was produced which was enjoyed by all.

We enter our telephone operator, Alice Pruitt, in a "Most Faithful Wives" contest. Her husband, Lt. Fred Pruitt, is stationed in the South Pacific and she writes to him two and three times a day, twelve and sixteen page letters. Nice going, Alice. We know that he appreciates them.

Frank and Jerry Gilmore of Dept. 30 have a "swing shift cow". They decided that since they had to keep swing shift hours the cow would also. Daisy didn't take to being milked at such indecent hours at first but now she is adjusted to the new schedule along with the Gilmores.

We want our boys in service to notify us immediately of any change in address or rank. We are very anxious to keep their military records up to date, and cannot do so without their cooperation.

On Saturday, September 11th, a number of the swing shift group organized a barbecue and horseback ride. The barbecue was held in the home of Tex Arnett, swing foreman of Dept. 70. Tex amazed us all with his culinary ability. It was agreed that he was a much better cook than horseman, even though he did dress the part. After eating as much as we could possibly hold, the rest of the evening was spent in dancing. Everyone had a wonderful time and appeared for work on Sunday in spite of sore muscles. We still think

Jimmy Musso bribed the stable man in order to get the best horse.

Mildred Bishop and Lela Ann Thompson are soon to join the group of service men's wives working in the plant. Their husbands are soon to be inducted. This will make a total of twenty-nine wives, several of whom are wives of Mueller employees.

Imagine Kathryn Thompson's surprise on opening her lunch for inspection, to discover she had picked up a sack of eggs instead. How do you like your eggs, Kathryn?

Herbert Mead, formerly of the foundry, now a MM 2/c, looking very handsome in his uniform, visited us Saturday, Sept. 25th. He has been stationed at the air field in Clinton, Oklahoma, but is now at San Pedro awaiting further orders.

Norman Newton, Dept. 30, was inducted into the U. S. Navy, Friday, Oct. 1st. Norman is one of our oldest employees, having been with the Company since Dec. of 1936. Mrs. Newton and baby son will live with Norman's mother while he is in service.

Mrs. Violet Young is in New York visiting her husband, Chief Petty Officer William Young. While there she met another Mueller employee, Morton Ream. Bill and Mort were both home on leaves not long ago and visited us at that time.

Miss Thelma Baker and S 2/c Neal Anderson are to be married in the Huntington Park Christian church the latter part of October. Thelma is employed in our Shipping Dept. and is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. (Pop) Baker. She will continue working after her marriage.

Mueller Co. Bowling League

The Mueller Co. mixed bowling league got off to a good start Friday night, Sept. 10th with eight four-man teams, bearing the names of planes for which we make fittings. After three weeks of bowling, George Young has the high series of 616 and also high game of 236. For the ladies Sylvia Wynne has high game of 186.

The Airacobras have weekly high team series of 1858 while the P-38's have high team game of 657.

Team	Games Won	Games Lost
Standings		
Boston Bombers	7	2
P-38's	6	3
Mustangs	5	4
Thunderbolts	5	4
Airacobras	4	5
Wildcats	4	5
Warhawks	3	6
Liberators	2	7

The company is sponsoring another team in a league in South Gate. Bowling on it are: Gene Warren, George Leach, Archie Hatfield, Leonard Johnson, Lacy Mayfield and Earl Bright (Captain). Earl has promised to report their progress to us later.

NEITHER HERE NOR THERE

■ ■ ■

(A Few Tedious Ruminations on This Our Daily Scene)

"Uncle Bob" Gates' philosophy about birthdays interests us considerably. We like the idea of the Chinese—and Uncle Bob—that a birthday is something to be proud of, a day to give rather than to receive gifts. We like to think of a birthday as a kind of personal Thanksgiving Day, a time to do some back-patting and blessing-counting. It's a time to remember the praise and compliments we usually hoard for the visiting wealthy aunt or the boss' boss.

Our next birthday we mean to try a little Chinese celebrating. . . . No, our birthday is some months away.

Wise people the Chinese—about more things than birthdays, too. Their ancient culture will no doubt outlive our split-second neurotic civilization. And they will be distributing birthday gifts when our scientific era has disappeared, except for what we've left behind in the way of cornerstone fillers and authenticated documents on Superman.

* * *

Velma Runyan won't admit that anyone was any happier than she on the 11th. Reason? Reason enough. Cass, that good looking Marine husband of hers, was home on leave, arriving on the day in question.

* * *

Now it's President Jackson, another President Jackson. Congratulations to our indefatigable advertising manager on his elevation to the presidency of the Barn Colony, an organization of fellow painters who take their name from their Art Institute barn workshop.

* * *

Morris Tucker, looking debonaire in his two corporal's stripes, breezed in in September. He came in to celebrate his birthday with his family and to see his old friends, including those in the Mueller office. He has since returned to his duties at Camp Gruber.

* * *

A special prize to Dorothy Cooper and/or her floriculturist Aunt Frances for the progress of Dorothy's Cape Jasmine as given to her by Mr. Adolph. The flower has rooted and is well and flourishing, thank you.

* * *

The Ruthrauffs are rejoicing that their son Jack will be home before too long. He is in the States now, and that's good news in anybody's language.

* * *

Mid Shannon has become a celebrity with her picture in the paper and things. She's the new president of the local Delphi International, organization of business women.

* * *

The Cochrans, Niena and Charlie, have been in Florida on a sort of a combination

First Anniversary-Second Honeymoon-Vacation celebration. Which sounds like nice going to us. No postcards have come back from the travelers that we've heard about—guess they're not wasting any time writing their friends. Besides, there's a paper shortage.

* * *

Mary Ruth Oliver had a package from her favorite soldier the other day. It contained a brown leather purse, some English newspapers and English money.

* * *

It was nice seeing Ruth and Ray Fritts when they were home on Ray's furlough a couple of weeks ago. We don't exactly warm to the beauties of Cedar Key where Ray is located, but we've an idea that Ray and Ruth will get along all right.

On their return to Florida Ray and Ruth were on the same train part of the way which was carrying Clara Uhl, our own Marine, to her new station.

* * *

Ross Emerson has lost his faith in the power of the written word. In fact, his confidence in humanity is tottering. It's like this: When he was in Chicago early this month for the National Safety meeting, he went up expecting to be nice and comfortable in the hotel room he had reserved. But, when he arrived, he found that there was no room for the reservation. The hotel had optimistically reserved a few hundred more rooms than they had. Ross and his fellow-conferes had a big time getting themselves located for the night. We have it on good authority that our own First Aid chief spent the night on a park bench, but what remains a deep dark secret is the exact location of that bench.

* * *

Bill Dixon, our afternoon-and-Saturday messenger, had a birthday October 9, and was he ever well remembered? Flowers 'n everything. The flowers were the gift of some of his fans and fellow-workers here in the office. Also, he received some very attractive birthday cards, some of which, we might say, were much on the sentimental side. But Bill liked it all, sweetheart cards not excepted. In addition, Bill received from his four o'clock passengers, a handsome necktie with matching sox. Happy birthday, Bill

■ ■ ■

Can't Be Done

"Broken arm?"

"Yes."

"How'd it happen?"

"Trying to pat myself on the back."

"What on earth for?"

"Minding my own business."

SARNIA NEWS

We have welcomed from overseas three of our former employees. Sergt. Bruce Barret, formerly of Dept. 8, was a bomber pilot and had made 27 successful trips over occupied territory before receiving a leg injury in a crash. Ted Pembleton, formerly of Dept. 8, has come back to Canada to remuster as a pilot but at present is at home recovering from an appendectomy. Jimmy Brent, of Dept. 7, is back in Canada and is stationed near London.

Who is the senior—the "Great Lover" in Dept. 6—who has been wooing his seniorita, Marg?

Weddings

August 26th Ness Hutchison, payroll dept., married AC2 Felix Duffy, formerly Dept. 14, at St. Joseph's Church and left immediately for Dartmouth, N. S., where Felix is stationed.

Celestine Dionne, of the stationery dept., married Petty Officer RDF Earl Rosenbloom, Sept. 15, at Our Lady of Mercy.

Dept. 14 Weddings

Stella Bates to Elliot Morden, Sept. 17, Devine St. United Church; Connie Bates to Bill Sadlier, Aug. 21, Devine St. United Church; Dorothy Coledge to Clare South, Sept. 18, St. John's Anglican Church; Doris Maw to Marshall Crawford, Sept. 4th, St. George's Manse; Kay Baikie to Herman Bathe, Sept. 4th, St. George's Anglican Church; Helen Vansickle to Harold McEwen, Sept. 4th, St. George's Anglican Church; Ed. Kearney to Violet Davidson, Sept. 4th, Central Baptist Church; Evelyn Prudom to Ed. Harris.

We have recently lost two more of our employees to the RCAF—Bill Smith of Dept. 8 has gone in the aircrew while Reg. Turton of Dept. 14 (night shift) has gone in the ground crew.

Mable Evans has recently joined the office staff and "took over" for Cel while she was away on her honeymoon.

We offer our deepest sympathy to Charlie Gibson—the gateman—on the loss of his dearly beloved wife. It is also with deep regret we learned that Gord Callum's brother had passed away.

Births

To Mr. and Mrs. Percy Olds on August 30th, a daughter, Elizabeth Ann. To Mr. and Mrs. Alex Hodges on Sept. 3rd, a daughter, Catherine Jean. To Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vidler the early part of September, a son, Edwin. To Gunner and Mrs. Norman Harrison, a daughter. Norm was formerly in Dept. 6, and lately has been stationed at Vancouver.

On Monday, September 20th, the current bowling season opened and we are well on our way to higher bowling averages—we

hope! It is rumored there may be some changes the first of the year as far as the alleys are concerned but as yet there is no definite word just as to what we may expect.

We are now thoroughly convinced chivalry is not dead—recently Mr. Werdes proved this conclusively when Doris' chair collapsed and first thing we knew she was sitting on the cafeteria floor and Mr. Werdes was rushing forth to offer a helping hand in a time of need.

Recently Dorothy Lasenby visited London to see a movie in which the Canadian No. 10 Hospital Unit was shown at work in England. Although she could not distinguish her husband she did see several very good 'shots' of Jack Murphy, formerly of Dept. 14.

Two certain gentlemen (??) of the "Mordart" bowling team suggested that short red dresses be banned for the duration—it distracted their attention from bowling. By the way, Mr. Campbell, now we know why your game was "off".

Six of our good friends from the War Dept. went on a fishing (?) trip to Lion's Head and/or Tobermory. No one has found out yet who did the fishing. Some think it may have been Bob. You see, he lost his hat and doesn't know yet whether the fish got it along with the hook, line, and sinker, or not. Also Jack developed a new dance number—how about a demonstration some time, Jackie boy? Oh yes! and what did the band leader say?

Night Shift News

Miss Betty Randall of Dept. 14 and Pte. Garnet Core, formerly of the Brass Shop, were married in Corunna Friday, October 1st. They left on a short wedding trip before Pte. Core returned to Camp Ipperwash.

Ray Baker and Sam Harkness, who had left in the spring to work their farms, were welcomed back for the winter season.

Word was received last week that Glen Wilcox of Dept. 8 was injured while working on his farm—here's hoping for a speedy recovery, Glen.

WE HEAR THAT an optimist is the fellow who believes the thinning out of his hair is only a temporary matter, or the housewife who takes a market basket now when she goes shopping with \$5. Maybe its true then that income is the thing you can't live without or within.

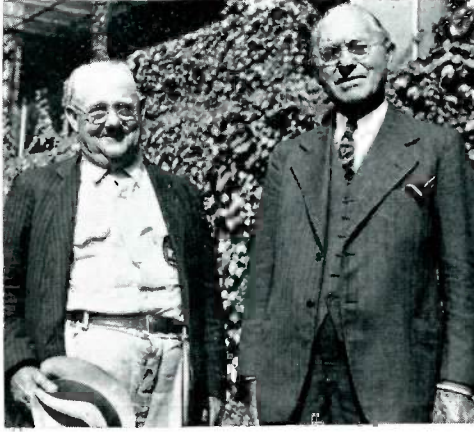
■ ■ ■

Take That, Papa

Angry father (at 2 a. m.): "Well, young lady, where have you been until this hour?"

Daughter: "I've been sitting up with the son of the sick man you tell mother you were sitting up with."

BIRTHDAY CANDLES FOR BOB



September 22 was a gala day for "Uncle Bob" Gates and for the rest of us as well. It was his birthday, and the occasion for some celebration at both Plants 1 and 3. At lunch at Plant 3 there was a party for Uncle Bob, with a cake and all the trimmings. Mr. Adolph was a guest at the Plant 3 festivities, and the accompanying picture shows him and Mr. Gates just before they left for Plant 3 for the birthday festivities.

Uncle Bob says that, reckoning in the Chinese fashion, which is really correct, this birthday is his 70th, although he would commonly be termed a 69-year-old. Mr. Gates also admires the Chinese custom of the birthday celebrant giving gifts instead of receiving them. Just to prove his point he sent up some lovely roses for some of the girls in the office.

Uncle Bob has a sunny disposition and a gay heart as well as sympathy for growing things that has made him an expert horticulturist. He is a general favorite.

* * *

Hugh Baker of Columbian Iron Works was a visitor to the Decatur plant last week, his first call in several months.

■ ■ ■

BOY SCOUT NEWS

Ay! We had a vonderful time oop in the big woods. . . So say all the Scouts who attended the Paul Bunyan Loggers' Camp and Harvest Moon Camporee held in Fairview Park October 9 and 10. Fortunately for Troop 2 we had a grand campsite overlooking Stevens Creek—nice and level, well shaded, and a stone's throw from the water fountain. Every tent the troop owned was up. Jimmie Myers, James Hansen and Scoutmaster Jackson brought their own tents also. It was an orderly looking camp. Thanks to the efforts of Chairman Jerry

Yonker we had three new tables painted a bright red to match our neckerchief colors. These when folded up make very serviceable chests.

An excellent program filled up the time. Everything was done super-size to match the Paul Bunyan idea. For the Saturday night campfire Troop 2 presented Paul Bunyan's trained centipede which went over big with the campers. Likewise, a hit was scored with Paul Bunyan's bed bug which in reality was a fawn colored guinea pig carried in the parade by Billy Hughes. The Sunday morning church services were very beautiful and impressive.

Bobby Hughes and Richard Sefton were patrol leaders of the two camporee patrols.



Stewart File was in charge of activities, handled the food and supplies, and supervised most of the cooking. And speaking of cooking—nothing quite as rich and tasty has been found which

equals the magic lemon pudding we had for Sunday dinner. Here is a dish that is sure to be seen on many hikes from now on. And those pioneer drumsticks roasted over the fire were not so bad either.

We have a new Tenderfoot this month. James Schieibly from the Stevens Creek neighborhood joined, and made his first appearance in his new uniform at the camporee. Welcome to Troop 2, James. Richard Hoppe, who has been whizzing along the trail to Eagle passed Life Scout rank at the last Board of Review. Let's hope more Scouts get the same idea and start advancing more rapidly. The new advancement bars have been ordered, and every Scout making three or more consecutive trips to the board of review will receive bars to recognize his progress.

At last we can announce the winner of the advancement award. Cecil Snow, Assistant Patrol Leader of the Indian Patrol, was deemed to have made the greatest progress between last September 1st and April 1st. Mr. Jack Allen, our Assistant Scoutmaster, has ordered a beautiful Scout ring which will be presented to Scout Snow as soon as it arrives.

■ ■ ■

For mere vengeance I would do nothing. This nation is too great to look for mere revenge. But for the security of the future I would do everything.

—James A. Garfield.

PAY HONOR TO REX SMITH



One more of the boys from Mueller Plant 3, Rex B. Smith, has left for United States military service. It was in his honor that the luncheon party shown in the above picture was given on September 27th in the Plant 3 cafeteria. Over fifty of his friends were there to wish him well and present him with a remembrance. Rex expressed surprise at having so many friends, but had time permitted to send the word around, that circle of friends would have increased to a great extent, because he has been a very fine person to work with and know.

Rex has been employed by the Mueller Co. for the past eight years, and leaves the position of Assistant to M. K. Chaney, who is now Plant Engineer. John Smith, Jr., his brother, is also with the Mueller Co., as an engineer in the Experimental Division, Plant 1, and his father, John D. Smith, Sr., was a Mueller employee over a period of twenty-two years. Rex made his home with his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. John D. Smith, Sr., 960 West Green Street, Decatur.

Rex entered the Navy as a Seabee in the capacity of Draftsman (mechanical) Ship Fitter, second class, and left Decatur October 6th. His temporary location will be in Chicago. He assures us that he will put forth his every effort to do a good job in his new work. We are positive he will succeed, because of his excellent record with the Mueller Co., and being Rex, we know he just couldn't do his work in any other manner than the very best.

Plant 3 personnel will miss him, but we all admire him and are proud to pay him our tribute. Our wishes for the very best of success and good luck go with him.

We must plan now for peace on a global basis . . . the world must be free, economically and politically, for nations and for men.

—Wendell L. Willkie.

CONVENTION TIME

Ross Emerson attended the National Safety meeting in Chicago October 6 and 7, and, in spite of the big city's having been fresh out of reservations, reports a worthwhile gathering.

Walter Auer and Joe Toth, our local restaurateurs, will attend the National War-time Food conference in Cleveland, Ohio, October 19, 20 and 21. They will come back, we dare hope, with a couple of pocketfuls of ideas for bigger and better meals at smaller quantities of points per man meal.

The National Metal congress in Chicago October 18-22 will be attended by a group of our own experts. Frank Mueller and Walter Bowan will go up to the big city on Sunday for the early session and will remain through Thursday. They will be joined on Wednesday and Thursday by Mr. and Mrs. Marion Pippin and Paul Jacka.

Either Way

Actor: "I think I am within my rights to demand that I be served real wine in the banquetting scene!"

Stage Manager: "Positively, old fellow, and real poison in the death scene."

Quiz Kids

A father, fond of putting his boys through natural history examinations, is often surprised by their mental agility. He asked them to tell him "what animal is satisfied with the least nourishment."

"The moth," said one of the kids. "It eats nothing but holes."

Farsighted Farmer

A farmer was sowing his ground when two smart fellows rode by. One of them called out with an insolent air: "Well, honest fellow, it's your business to sow, but we reap the fruits of your labor." To this the farmer replied, jovially, "'Tis very like you may, for I am sowing hemp."

PLANT 3 POTPOURRI

Due to changes in the shifts and a number of our reporters leaving we have a new list of reporters for the Record at plant No. 3. Roy Coffman as editor (first shift Helen Causey, Lucille Montague, Beulah Jenkins, Mae Gillibrand) (second shift, Alice Engl) (third shift, Zula Long).

* * *

The bunch that ride with Gene Latch say that he isn't allowed to stop any place any time on the road home from work. (Wife's orders.)

* * *

Mose, Latch, Fike, and Wimpy were going squirrel hunting the other day but Fike had a bushel of tomatoes to put up and Wimpy had some mending to do, so the squirrel hunt is postponed until the canning and mending season is over.

* * *

Two of our ambitious young men were talking of forming a knife company known as the So and So Knife Co., Incorporated, but for some reason they have changed their minds. They won't even talk about it anymore.

* * *

In our War Bond drawing last week Mrs. Jesse Dailey won a \$100 bond, Mike Fleckenstein a \$25.00 bond and Edd Stark a \$25.00 bond.

* * *

Dorothy Stacey purchased a bond with eighteen hundred and seventy-five pennies which she had saved and we didn't think Dorothy ever saved anything.

* * *

We wondered why Bob Tauber and Heck Whittington left their lunch table wiping their eyes one day, then we noticed Bill Mueller and Hap Thompson were eating grapefruit.

* * *

Bill Mueller and Charlie Miller's law suit over a five cent piece caused quite a flurry at plant 3. We understand Bill Mueller by some means unknown to us got a nickel from Charlie Miller (if Charlie ever had a nickel), Charlie at once got attorney Dr. Dead Beat Gates, and Bill called in his lawyer, known as O'Flaherty & Rubenstein—after about a week of one thing and another the whole thing was called off—and the Record, on a quiet investigation around the shop couldn't find anyone that would vouch for the honesty of either one of them.

* * *

Bob Leake hasn't explained about the blond hair the girls found on his shoulder the other morning.

* * *

Farmer has a new job; he is now a sweet little polisher.

* * *

The Plumbers and Finishers bowling teams buy a war bond with a fund collected

from a fine of from one to ten cents for each blow. They took their funds, bought the bond, then drew a name for the bond. Ernie Krumsiek was the lucky name.

* * *

Liz Raskin is behaving herself pretty well since she got back, but you can't tell a thing about her, she is liable to start something any old time.

* * *

It is strange how some people will turn down their old friends but some do. Now we have four young fellows that have always eaten their lunch together—Bob, Heck, Hap and Bill. Last Wednesday there were only three at the lunch table and we wondered why the vacant chair. But soon, lo and behold. Bill comes in with three (mind you, three) lovely young ladies, and not even looking at his three old friends who were almost in tears Bill sits down to lunch with his new lunch mates with not even a thought of his old pals. (Fair weather friends.)

* * *

Helen Causey is staying home these evenings. She bet her mother the house work and the washing that the Cardinals would be the World's Champs again. So for one week that horse that Helen rides will get a rest while poor Helen washes dishes, sweeps the floors, makes beds and does the family washing, all because she used poor judgment.

* * *

We wondered why Bill Knight was so flushed with money one morning, then Pat Davidson explained it to us. Pat had a baseball pool. Bill wouldn't buy a chance so Bill's wife took a chance and won. Pat says Bill won't feel so good when he tells his wife that Bill got that \$5.00 out of her purse. It's the dog house for Bill.

* * *

2nd Shift News

Once again it is sounding like a factory around plant 3. Everyone seems glad to be back.

* * *

A while back Maggie had a very sore toe. Could be it was broken. Anyway she says Roy did it when they were dancing—she also claims it was right after he had danced with Alice and he was so tired he wasn't in complete control of his feet.

* * *

We have been trying to convince Fresner that his shoes could look as nice as Brownie's, if he'd spend a little time and effort on them. As an inducement Helen brought polish and Alice put it on but to no avail. He just won't shine his shoes. He thinks he gets by with his grin and his curly hair.

* * *

Ruth Brownlow has moved to the country.

(Continued on Page 15)

FIRE PREVENTION WEEK



From left to right: David Avis, float driver, standing; On the float—E. H. Potts, representing fire guard; Lester Gordy, symbolizing an active fireman; Jerry Yonkers, auxiliary fireman (not shown, behind the Duo-Gas apparatus); Edwin Mowry, auxiliary military police; Elizabeth Bratcher, first aid; L. D. (Tuck) Thompson, utility man; Juanita Isome, first aid; Robert Carter, Boy Scout messenger.

Fire protection week, beginning October 4th, was observed in Decatur with appropriate exercises which continued throughout the week. The affair was under the management of the Junior Association of Commerce. Appropriate displays were made in the building of the former Uptown Drug Store, facing Prairie street, between N. Main and Merchant streets.

In this building were displays of appurtenances pertaining to fire protection. Mueller Co. had a display which included our fire hydrants, a 6-inch gate valve. In addition there were relics of the old Rescue Hose Running team. The Rescue Volunteer Firemen, was the chief foundation of the present paid department. In this display of relics was a photograph of the members of the running team, which competed at tournaments against the crack teams of the country. Briefly these contests consisted of running 300 yards with the hose cart, make a coupling at the hydrant, and attach the nozzle ready for action. All of this was accomplished in the astonishing time of 41¼ seconds. Among the members now living is Herman Martin, aged 84 years. He is an uncle of Mrs. Helen Braunan, cashier in the main office. The late Fred B. Mueller was a member of the Rescue Running team.

Included in this part of the exhibit were two silver trumpets which were used in dress parades, when the volunteer firemen participated.

The big event of public interest was the parade of Wednesday evening. This was many blocks long and was one of the most interesting of recent years. The interest was largely due to the part taken by the Decatur

Fire Department. All the apparatus of the department was in line. It is said that this was the first time this was ever attempted. It was a fine object lesson to the taxpayers of the city. Their knowledge of what constitutes the department is limited. The average citizen knows that he is occasionally taxed for this or that piece of apparatus but that is all. Bands and civic organizations made up the parade.

Mueller Co. was represented by a float, one of the few shown in the papers. A picture of our float accompanies this article. It was designed and the construction supervised by Ray Kileen, ably assisted by the advertising and construction departments and others. Ray was in charge of the displays throughout the affair.

Hillbillies

Two hillbillies who had never been on a train before had been drafted and were on their way to camp. A food butcher came through the train selling bananas. The two mountaineers never had seen bananas, so each bought one. As one of them bit into his banana, the train entered a tunnel. His voice came to his companion in the darkness:

"Jed, have you eaten yours, yet?"

"No, not yet," answered Jed. "Why?"

"Well, don't touch it. I've eaten one bite and gone blind as a bat."

Just About

Solomon's 999th wife: "Sol, are you really and truly in love with me?"

Solomon: "My dear, you are one in a thousand."

(Continued from Page 13)

To celebrate she invited a number of her co-workers to enjoy a weiner roast at her new home. Plenty of hot dogs and coffee and trimmings under a bright moon. We all had a grand time.

* * *

The Hazen brothers, Glenn and Carl, were in to see us. Both are in the Navy. Carl got a special furlough so he could be here with his brother Glen.

* * *

PLANT 3 3rd SHIFT NEWS AND STUFF

Jack Sutton, our own sailor boy, was back on a visit and really poured into those sailor pants, and evidently the G. I. still have a few girdles left. No fooling, we were all glad to see him.

Kenny and Fay are among those absent around the old automatics. Fay back to Plant 2, and Kenny in service. Good luck Kenny, we liked you a lot.

Jeff is back with Mutt in the tool room, practically minus a finger, but nevertheless back.

Spider and Mildred are back, both fat and sassy, minus their appendices.

Beulah Staudt has not given up hope yet. Just looking for a man on a larger scale. Her next new territory is Los Angeles. We're going to miss you, Beulah, but lots of luck to you.

Nola and Elizabeth have both been going around with long faces and quite a few tears. Why? Because they do not want to go back on 1st shift. They say this is the first real position they have ever held—Ahem!

That's all—from the lucky people who get to sleep all day long.

The Third Shift.

* * *

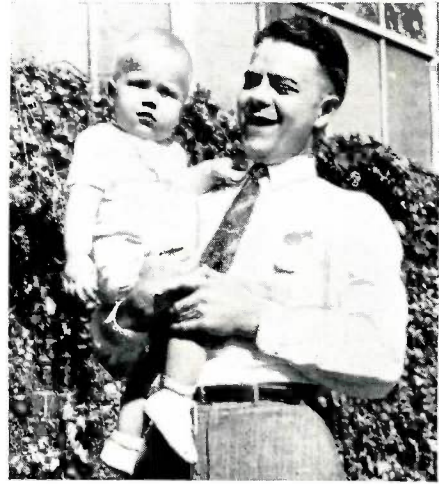
The mere fact that a girl works at a factory machine does not lessen her desire to have attractive hands and a good complexion. Personal attention, given habitually, is the greatest help to realizing this desire.

A beauty expert says so. She says:

"Going to bed, never fail to cleanse face and hands with a good cream. Then wash with a mild soap and follow with a light coating of cream to be carefully washed off in the morning. During the day cleanse your skin on every relief period. Similar attention should be given the hands. It all narrows down to the habit of keeping the skin clean. This can be done only by keeping after it through habit. All the beauty preparation recommended and offered for sale may not be necessary."

Good old fashioned soap and water are time-tested through usage as reliable cleansers, if used often enough."

SWELL SNAP



Lorin Grosboll and baby as snapped on a bright October day. Lorin is in the Engineering department.

IN THE NAVY

Brothers-in-law in the Navy. William (Bill) Coffman and Charles Ater, son and son-in-law respectively of Roy Coffman, Plant 3, are serving in the U. S. Navy.

Bill (leaning on auto), who enlisted at 17, is in boot training at Great Lakes, Illinois, and Charles just returned to Farragut, Idaho, following a 15-day furlough at home upon the completion of his boot training.

Bill is the brother and Charles the husband of Thelma Ater, Dept. 308.

■ ■ ■

PHOTOS FOR THE RECORD

Members of this organization are advised of the necessity of sending in photographs suitable for publication in the Mueller Record, not later than the 5th of each month. Any photograph sent after that date will be held up for the issue of the following month.

There is a very good reason for this. After the photograph reaches the editor's desk it passes to the engraver to make a halftone (the picture on copper for printing). This usually means four or five days. The best plan in having these halftones made is to send as many as possible at one time.

As this Record is being completed we have a photo on our desk which just came in. Should we send this to the engraver it would mean a delay of four or five days in printing the October Record.

Please keep this in mind and give us your cooperation. Remember the 5th of each month is the deadline.

■ ■ ■

No amount of pay ever made a good soldier, a good teacher, a good artist, or a good workman.

—Ruskin.

"BARGAIN COLUMN PAGE"

BUSINESS SERVICE

WANTED: Lawn mowers to sharpen. R. L. Pope, Sylvan Shores. Phone 3-3374.

WALLPAPER CLEANING—Call 9115 or 770 West Olive Street. Claude Stacy.

ITEMS FOR SALE

IDEAL GIFT: Get a starter for an old fashioned Rose Jar! Specially prepared rose petals and rose buds with their exotic fragrance preserved in a tightly closed jar. Just drop in rose buds, carnations, gardenias or any sweet scented flower, and the fragrance will be preserved through the years. Ideal as a gift for the lover of antiques, or for one who loves flowers. Generous amount for \$1. Call Billy Ferry, 2-4158, 718 W. Packard.

FOR SALE: Brown all wool suit, waist 38, length 33. \$12.00. 403 E. Division, Kennes Karnes.

FOR SALE: Trumpet and case, Champlain, Paris—\$25. Arthur Bauer, 246 W. Harrison.

FOR SALE: 1—8 in. Table Saw, 1—Wood Lathe. 1—Water Pump for water tank. Swap $\frac{3}{4}$ and $\frac{1}{2}$ motor on a 1 h.p. or would sell. Plant 3, Chas. R. Baker, Forsyth, Ill.

FOR SALE—5 room modern home. Three large rooms, stool and lavatory down, 2 bedrooms, full bath up. Insulated attic. Storm windows, hardwood floors, garage. See Wm. Cambridge (9906) or call 2-0183.

WANTED

WANTED: Newspapers. We will pay highest price for clean newspapers, folded once and tied in bundles. No magazines. Please deliver to Mueller Co. Shipping Room before 10 a. m. any day except Saturday.

WANTED TO BUY: Electric Refrigerator. Plant 3, Jim Tilley

WANTED TO BUY: One chest of drawers. Nola Lowry—Plant 3.

WANTED TO BUY—1 tire for motor scooter, tubeless type size 12 x 3.50. C. W. Murray, 840 S. 17th St. Phone 2-1339.

The visitor called at the village library.

"May I have the 'Letters of Charles Lamb?'" he inquired.

"You're in the wrong building, Mr. Lamb," said the new clerk, pleasantly. "The post office is just across the street."—Toledo Blade.

FATHER AND SON



Private Walter Salefski is now somewhere in New Guinea. He has been there since June 30. Before entering the service December 28, 1942, he worked in Department 8.

Walter is a son of Herman Salefski, Department 30, and the husband of Erla Salefski of the same department.

At the right is Walter's year-and-a-half old son, who is a grandson of Ray Collins, Department 8, and Herman Salefski of Department 30.

■ ■ ■

More Truth Than Poetry

Man wants but little here below
He isn't hard to please.
But woman, bless her little heart,
Wants everything she sees.

LIBERTY BELLES

"I'LL HAFTA BREAK
OUR DATE, CHARLIE—
I'M ALL TIED UP
HERE AT THE PLANT!"

