

# MUELLER RECORD

INSIDE ONLY SEPTEMBER 1938 NO. 60

## FORMER APPRENTICE

### Discusses Recent Essays on Chrysler with Worth While Observations

The story of Walter F. Chrysler, as reviewed by Rex Smith, Ralph B. Uhler, and Lee Bauer, published in the Mueller Record for July, 1938, suggests some very interesting features or characteristics of that distinguished man.

What caused him to rise from an apprentice boy in an obscure town to one of the foremost men in the nation? There is always a cause for an effect. Here we have a young fellow, just like thousands of other poor boys, in very humble environments with nothing ahead of him except his own fiery ambition and the unknown opportunities in yonder future. He did not quietly wait for something to turn up favorable to him, like the colored man praying to have a turkey for Christmas, when the minister told his parishioners that the good "Lawd" expects him to go to work and earn his Christmas turkey, so young Chrysler never waited for things to come to him, but always went after them. First of all, he was not above or ashamed to take a humble job at a low wage. He took it and by his irresistible determination mastered the work and proved himself qualified and capable for promotion. He not only learned to work but he also studied and thought out his problems of how to do his work a little better than others would do it. His great ambition was how he could improve his work. He would not allow anything to stand in his way to improve on the particular work. It was not Chrysler personally but the work of Chrysler that spoke for his advancement. No friend can make up defective or imperfect service. Service stands in a class all alone. It is the step upward and onward. Chrysler always proved himself bigger than his job. He was not retarded by circumstances. He made circumstances serve him. He was not the servant of circumstances.

The rise of Chrysler from obscurity to

fame was caused by his irresistible fiery ambition, his clear and strong reasoning power, and independent thinking, after having investigated and studied his problems. He was a leader in thought and action along independent lines, to solve all doubtful questions confronting him. He was thorough and exacting in the minutest details. He took little for granted but put everything to the test to prove it. He was an original thinker and developed nearer perfection and refinement mechanically in whatever he undertook. He would not allow failure to defeat his plans. He was stubbornly determined and would not give up his plan. He is an unyielding thinker and worker. He would not allow any obstacles or circumstances to frustrate his plans.

Not every young man is endowed by nature with such genius and power, but their success will depend on whatever of such qualities they possess and put into daily practice in their work.

Once An Apprentice.

## THE PICNIC QUESTIONNAIRE

The response to the picnic questionnaire addressed to employes recently, has been quite large. Complete analysis has not been made but a cursory glance shows interest on the part of employes. There were two or three points in particular in the picnic plan upon which the committee desired information, and it appears that this has been given, and that it will be of value in planning the next event.

There were a good many who failed to fill in and return the questionnaire. We suggest they do so now.

The idea of the committee is to arrange the picnics in such order that it will please the greatest number. Now is your chance to tell us of things that you feel would add interest and entertainment.

## Joke On Him

Baldheaded Guest: "Well, sonny, what is it that amuses you?"

Sonny: "Nothing, only mother has put a brush and comb in your bedroom."

## THE MUELLER RECORD

### MEET MABEL

Frank Mueller Tries His Candid Camera  
on Good Subject



You all know Mabel Gates of the stationery department, popular on the rink floor, dancing floor at the picnic, or wherever you meet her. She was selected by Frank Mueller as a portrait subject of his candid camera. Results, up to standard. He took quite a number of snaps and all came out fine. The editor's judgment was the one presented here would show best after going through the engraving shop and then the printing press.

The reader may not know it but all photographs lose some of their detail value in these two processes mentioned.

### Going to the Fire

A citizen who was seven years in arrears for his home paper, who had never had a good word to say for the editor, and who was always opposed to public improvements was dying.

"How do you feel?" asked the editor, who was on hand to write the obituary.

"All looks bright before me," gasped the dying man.

"I thought so," returned the editor, "you'll see the blaze in about ten minutes."

Granny: "My dear, I wish you would do something for me. I wish you would promise me never to use two words. One is swell and the other is lousy. Would you promise me that?"

Nanny: "Why, sure, Granny, what are the words?"

### MOUNTAINS, COYOTES, AND JACK RABBITS

George B. Durbin In Colorado Sees Strange  
Sights—Winter in Summer

Geo. B. Durbin, Department 8, returned to work Monday, August 29, following a ten day trip to Colorado. He left Decatur at 9 P. M. on Friday night, August 19 and went to Davenport, Iowa, where he was joined by his daughter and son-in-law. He says:

"We left Davenport Saturday morning at 9 A.M. by automobile, and traveled across the state of Iowa, entered Nebraska at Omaha, and crossed the entire state of Nebraska into Colorado, that day. We pitched tent at Grand Island that night, and next day arrived at Estes Park, Colorado at 5 P. M. We had covered 967 miles from Davenport. The mountains were on every side of our camp, and were very beautiful. Monday we continued through Thompson Canyon with high cliffs every way you looked, and arrived at Denver, a city which we thought very nice. Then we traveled up Lookout Mountains, which are six miles high by auto road, and viewed Buffalo Bill's grave. Continuing on to Colorado Springs and Manitou Springs, we visited the Garden of the Gods where the balanced rock stands. That alone is a very beautiful sight, surrounded by other high rocks. We visited the Cave of the Winds which we enjoyed immensely, but the greatest thrill of all was seeing Pike's Peak, 14,110 feet above sea level. It is twenty miles to the top by auto road. There was snow on the mountain side, and plenty of it. And it was really cold up there. A sheep-lined coat was very comfortable, although it was the 23rd day of August.

"From Pike's Peak we viewed the Continental Divide, which looked as though it were not more than a few miles away. We saw numerous other beautiful sights, too many to mention. Among the most interesting things that we saw were coyotes and jack rabbits."

### Regular Washout

Steal \$5,000 Load of Soap and Make Clean Getaway.—Chicago Tribune.

### Never a Chance

"No," said the shopkeeper, "I don't want any slot machines that involve gambling."

"These," replied the salesman earnestly, "are not gambling devices. The customer hasn't a chance."

### Curb Yourself, Prof.

"It is funny I do not remember limping when I left home," said the absent-minded professor as he walked down the street, with one foot on the curb and the other in the gutter.

## THE MUELLER RECORD

### AND NOW MEET EVELYN

Another Good Subject Selected by Another  
Candid Camera Fiend



Walter Bowan, battling alongside of Frank Mueller in candid camera enthusiasm and results, chose for his portrait subject, Evelyn Telling, our telephone operator. Results, beyond criticism. Evelyn proved a good "sitter," perhaps, in part because of a long term at the telephone desk where she is kept too busy to enter into any long distance conversational contests.

We are glad to show our Record readers the two fine specimens of candid camera work on this and the opposite page. We regard Frank and Walt as standing high in the ranks of Decatur amateurs.

### DEATHS

#### Gustav A. Pauschert

Gustav A. Pauschert, a retired Mueller man, died August 25 of injuries received when he was struck by a car at the intersection of Franklin and Eldorado streets the day before. Mr. Pauschert, at the time of his death, was a watchman at the Frede Chevrolet garage. He came to the Mueller Co. in 1910, and served as receiving clerk, checking incoming goods. For nine years previous to that he had worked at the Illinois Central Freight House and thoroughly understood shipping methods. He was retired in 1932.

Mr. Pauschert was born February 23, 1865. He is survived by his wife, who worked here in the Packing Department from 1921 to 1928.

Funeral services were conducted at 1:30 P. M. Sunday in the residence, and at 3 P. M. at the Shelbyville Lutheran church. Burial was in the Glenwood cemetery near Shelbyville.

### MUELLER GIRLS AT OKAW

Caught In Rain They Had Exciting  
Time With Mud

What a time! What a time they had! Those eleven main office girls who spent Saturday afternoon and Sunday at the Okaw cabin. They are still cleaning the mud from their shoes. Good sports though—they claim it was a great experience and that they would not have missed it for worlds.

At noon Saturday, September 10, Adolph's two station wagons were at the main office with O. C. Keil and Charles Cochran as chauffeurs. The following girls rang in as passengers: Marjorie Tatham, Ethel Dixon, Erman Barth, Estella Stille, Mildred Shannon, Clara Uhl, Mae Gillibrand, Mary Ruth Harrison, Helen Wallisa, Jane Cranston and Helen Brannan.

The start was most auspicious. Quite a crowd witnessed the departure and wished the expectant damsels full realization of their happy dreams of a woodland outing. It was great sport until Vandalia was reached. Leaving that town they rode into a down pour of rain, which meant nothing of course so long as they were on the pavement, but when they left it for that seven miles of dirt road to the cabin, the "fun" commenced. The two chauffeurs showed expert management in keeping the cars on the road but they were helpless when they mired down. Farmers with tractors and teams came to the rescue and after a tortuous hour or two the cabin was reached.

When dinner was over the girls got out the chips and "Jack potted" around until midnight. Then they crossed "the bridge" until 5 A. M. according to one member of the party.

Sunday was spent in roaming around in the woods, swimming and boating, regardless of the mud. In fact, the entire crew proved themselves good "mud larks" and are ready for another trip to the cabin at some future date.

#### Sensational Announcement

The "news reels" were received too late for use in this issue. Hold your breath until the October Record—those "mad cap mudlarks" will make you gasp and gurgle. Not a single picture will be censored. We propose to let nature have her way and reproduce them just as the camera registered the subjects.

#### Time Please

The local pawnbroker was aroused at 4 a. m. by a telephone call.

"What time is it?" asked a voice.

"What do you mean by ringing me up at this unearthly hour to ask the time?" cried the pawnbroker.

"Well, you've got my watch," came over the wire.

#### Page Mr. Fixit

Embarrassed Young Man: 'Er-ah-sir-I-er that is I came to say that your daughter tells me that she-er loves me.'

Parent: "Oh! and you have come to ask my permission to marry her?"

E. Y. M.—"No, sir; I came to ask you to make her behave."

# THE MUELLER RECORD

## NEITHER HERE NOR THERE

(Further Ruminations from a Third Floor Window)

Vacation trips of one kind or another remain the big interest in these parts.

Irene Santanen returned to the office on the 29th after a vacation in Canada. The highlight of her trip was a glimpse of the most famous little girls in the world, the Dionne quintuplets. Irene pronounces them lovely little ladies and is sorry that the quints' recent indisposition prevented their Decatur friends having a closer view of them.

A brief stop was made at the plant of Mueller, Limited, in Sarnia, Ontario.

Irene was especially impressed by Toronto and says she would like to make another trip to see the points of interest in that city that she didn't have time for on this trip.

\* \* \*

The Illinois State Fair attracted a goodly number of the Third-Floor folk. On Sunday, the 14th, Jane Hawkins and Floyd Wheeler, also Marjorie Tatham were observed exploring the exhibits as well as the fun in Happy Hollow. Margaret Marcott was discovered in the Dairy products building, and Dorothy Cooper and Opal Jackson were seen collecting free literature and free ice-cubes. Opal's mother and dad were also at the Fair.

\* \* \*

Mueller visitors at the Fair on August 17 included Aline Moore and Helen Walisa.

\* \* \*

Willie Rohman, our local Mercury, was another Fair visitor on the 18th. His duties as office and factory messenger were taken over for the day by the ever obliging Robert Tertocha.

\* \* \*

We're glad to report that Vera Bauer has pretty well recovered from her illness that laid her up during the week of August 17. She says she's beginning to feel much like herself again and hopes that it won't take too many visits to the dentist's office to make her completely well.

\* \* \*

We've a number of chicken-fry enthusiasts in the Mueller organization. Lucile Smith of the Purchasing Department is probably the record-holder on chicken-fry attendance this season, but there are some others who don't do badly.

Take the chicken-fry and jitney supper at Argenta on the 25th. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Francis Carroll, Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Trott, Dorothy Gepford, Louise Whitehead, Mr. and Mrs. Burt Jackson, Opal Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Stille, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Pope, Ferne Pope, Mabel Gates. We ask you: what chance have the chickens,

We are informed by somebody who was there that the Editor of the Record narrow-

ly missed being the No. 1 guest at the Chestnut chicken fry a few nights ago. Mr. and Mrs. Wagenseller share our regard for the popular chicken-fry and were on hand for the supper at Chestnut, which proved to be quite worth the trip. Except for a mix-up in signals, Mr. Wagenseller would have led the procession to fried chicken, gravy, mashed potatoes, and all the rest of it. But, even with having to wait a few minutes, it proved nice going.

The chicken-fry is something of a Central Illinois institution, and the hard roads and automobiles of the day serve to make it more and more popular. Another aspect of the chicken-fry that intrigues us is the opportunity it seems to give the candidate for public office. At a recent jitney supper one candidate for a county office told us he hadn't missed a chicken-fry in some time, and usually his opponent was on hand, too. We've noticed that a chicken-fry is a good place to collect the blotters, the matches, and so on distributed by political aspirants.

We remember reading one time that an appetite for chicken was essential to success at the polls. We rather think that a good many of us could qualify in that particular. It would seem to be a matter of eating your chicken and having it, too—if you'll forgive a bad pun.

\* \* \*

The Herman Dashes and the Everett Wacasers attended a performance of the last St. Louis Municipal Opera of the season, "Showboat."

\* \* \*

The Log Cabin at Mueller Heights continues to be very popular as a place of rest and recreation, for week-end and week-long vacations. Charlie Tilton and his sons spent the week of August 28 there.

\* \* \*

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Fritts left on the 2nd for a trip into the Southeast. They planned to visit the Columbian Iron Works at Chattanooga and visit the Smokies.

\* \* \*

As we go to press the big plans for the vacation of Dorothy Gepford and her confederates, Louise Whitehead and Helen Pope, are about to be realized. The three, with Mrs. H. A. Wilkins, Mary's mother, are to take off on the morning of the 8th in Dorothy's go-buggy for Washington, D. C. They're planning a great deal in the way of sight-seeing and looking forward, of course, to seeing Mary. Have an extra grand trip, gals!

\* \* \*

There is scheduled for the week-end of August 10 a camping party at the Okaw Cabin. At this writing, it is planned that a dozen or so girls from the office will make the trip down to Okaw-land for a frolic that promises to be most enjoyable. More of this anon.

\* \* \*

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Stille, Ed and Stell to you, expect to leave on the 17th for a

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# THE MUELLER RECORD

## NEITHER HERE NOR THERE

(CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE)

vacation trip to New Orleans and points East.

\* \* \*

Dorothea Uhl accompanied by her sister Cecelia, who is on the nursing staff of the Veterans' Hospital at Hines, went to St. Louis to spend Labor Day week-end.

\* \* \*

George W. White, his father and son, Bill, left on August 31 for Minnesota for a vacation in the North Woods.

\* \* \*

Another chicken-fry fan is Miss Ethel ("Mack") McKee who has brought back good reports of a couple of these events.

\* \* \*

Irene Otis vacationed during the week of August 29. Her work in the Filing Department was taken over for the week by Mary Ann Pando, sister of Olivia.

\* \* \*

Ellen Jane Peabody and Aline Moore made a long-planned trip to Peoria August 13th.

\* \* \*

Ellen Jane returned on August 30 from a week's vacation. She was a guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Peabody, in Davenport, Iowa, and also visited with friends in Moline.

\* \* \*

Erma Barth's vacation trip to Glacier and Yellowstone National Parks, so long anticipated, is now history. It's all grand to remember, she says — grand country, grand fun, a grand vacation.

\* \* \*

Olivia Pando celebrated her birthday on August 17. (She escaped the w. k. birthday paddle.)

\* \* \*

Frank Edmonson visited the plant at Sarnia the week of August 21.

\* \* \*

Francis Carroll was in Pittsburgh Labor Day week-end.

\* \* \*

And now, after all these vacations and rumors of vacations, we think we'll take a vacation ourself. Be seein' you.

## EYE INJURY

Betty Blankinship of the Stationery Department suffered an eye injury which sent her home for a few days. In some way she struck her eye with the edge of a piece of card board. The injury is not considered serious.

## ON VACATION

Helen Pope and Opal Jackson are away on vacation returning too late to use their stories in this issue, but you may expect something interesting in October.

## SEASONS CHANGE

### And with Them Clothing Requirements Change.—Dress According to Winter Temperatures

The season changes and with it wearing apparel should likewise change. Winter requires a different weight of both underwear and outside clothes. Those who neglect this rule are inviting trouble and expense.

From a recognized authority we glean the following advice.

Many people enter a warm room wearing an overcoat and sit around in the heat without removing the garment. Overcoats are a necessity in most climates in winter, but they should not be worn indoors.

Underwear should not be changed according to calendar dates showing changes of season. Wait until the temperature, and not the date, tells you it is time to shift.

Educate your skin, by wearing fewer clothes and make your circulation do the work of keeping you warm.

If you work indoors, in heated buildings, it is practical and healthful to use lightweight suits and underclothing but you must put on an overcoat when you go out of doors in cold weather.

Under clothing is necessary to protect the outer garments from perspiration and to provide a covering that can be easily washed. Change frequently. At night underwear should be spread over a chair in such a way that it will be thoroughly aired. Soiled underwear favors the development of germs; which in turn may produce annoying skin diseases.

Avoid tight garments and garters, collars and belts which interfere with proper circulation.

Socks and stockings should be large enough to permit the free movement of the toes. Frequently it is not the shoe but the socks or stockings that cause foot discomfort.

Above all, use common sense about your clothing and person. With the temperature at 90 above it is good sense to discard all clothing possible within the range of decency, but when winter comes wear enough clothing to protect you against freezing temperature. Disregard of this means an invitation to loss of time through ailments which it is possible to escape through a little sensible care and thoughtfulness.

### Figure your chances, girls!

The government tells us, via Census returns, that 71% of the marriages in the United States take place among girls from 20 to 25. Twenty-four per cent are under 20, and 5 per cent from 25 to 30 years of age. Out of every million families in the country, there are 33,000 brides, and no particular area has an advantage.

## THE MUELLER RECORD

### BERT FLAUGHER AS BRIDE

Friends of Carl Hill Indulge in Some Good Natured Kidding



Carl Hill didn't know it, but his wedding ceremony was rehearsed on Thursday morning before his marriage on Friday night. To prove it, a snapshot of the bride "by proxy" is submitted herewith. Some of his friends thought it would be in keeping with pre-marital kidding to present Carl with a wedding cake and a bridal bouquet when he arrived at the cafeteria for lunch on Thursday. So arrangements were made with the cafeteria to bake a white cake and decorate it with figures of a small bride and groom. The bouquet came from some one's "prize" garden—because the radishes and carrots were certainly the largest if not the most luscious of any seen hereabout. The foliage was made up of the longest, most luxuriant corn blades, and tied with a white ribbon. Bert Flaughter, who is (or was) a friend of Carl's consented to model as the bride in order to show off the bouquet and cake to the best advantage—and it is he shown in the above picture. Bert's friends will doubtless be interested to see what a lovely, blushing bride he was.

#### Just Like Pale Face

A party of tourists came upon an Indian brave riding a pony. A heavily burdened squaw walked beside him.

"Why doesn't the squaw ride?" asked the tourist.

"Ugh," said the Indian, "she's got no pony."

### OZZIE—DUMBELL

Ozzie has become a mythical character representing the dumb-bell in life who creates accidents harmful to himself and fellow men.

He is a demon driver. He does not know or observe the simplest safety rule whether in his home, his car, at his machine or anywhere else. The woe and grief in his trail never bothers him.

He would be funny if he were not responsible for so many accidents.

Ozzie is the lunk head who tries to read a paper or carry on a conversation while working at a machine.

He is the man who holds an article in his left hand and a screw driver in his right to tighten or loosen a screw never realizing that a slip of the screw driver means a puncture of his left hand.

Ozzie is the man who never thinks of picking up an obstructing article in an aisle. He gets too many laughs seeing fellow workmen stumble over it. The fact that injuries result does not interest Ozzie.

He is a menace to himself and all those with whom he associates.

Avoid him as if he were a pestilence—and don't be an—OZZIE.

### BRASS CHIPS

Superintendent Frank Taylor was a member of the Okaw Labor Day party. He brought home a small "catch" of oak or ivy poison. Not serious.

Frank Mueller will go to Boston this week to attend the annual convention of the New England Water Work Association.

#### Mix up in mailing department

Dorothy is in Washington, D. C. to tell Jim Farley how to handle the mail. Meantime, Willie Rohman, the messenger, is Dorothy and Bob Tertocha is Willie.

Earl Duncan is preparing to return to U. of I. where he is studying accounting. During vacation he has been a member of the main office force.

Harry Guilbert offers this bit of advice: "Be a self-starter and don't make a crank of the boss."

### GOES TO U. OF M.

Orville J. Hawkins, Jr., who graduated from the University of Illinois in June with honors, has been awarded an assistantship in the University of Minnesota at Minneapolis. This consists of part time teaching and part time preparation of material for other classes while working for his master's degree in bacteriology.

## THE MUELLER RECORD

### BIRTHS



**SKELLEY**—Mr. and Mrs. Lester Skelley, a daughter, July 30, Loretta Rose. Mr. Skelley is a pattern maker.

**LEIPSKI**—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Leipski, a son, August 13, Frankie Dean. Mr. Leipski is in the Pattern Shop.

**OBERLINE**—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Oberline, a daughter, Audrey Carolyn, August 13. Mr. Oberline works in Dept. 8.

**HOPKINS**—Mr. and Mrs. William Hopkins, twin daughters on August 19. Mr. Hopkins is a trucker in Dept. 8.

**WILLIS**—Mr. and Mrs. John C. Willis, a son, Roger Cleo, on August 9. Mr. Willis is employed at Plant 2.

**MUELLER**—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Mueller, a son, August 15. He has been named William A. Mueller Jr. The father is in Dept. 300.

### MODEL AIRPLANE CONTESTS

#### Mr. and Mrs. Donald Boggs Got Great Thrill at Recent Contests

H. D. Boggs of the Cost Department has attended several National Model Airplane meets about the country, with the intention of bringing home a few prizes and trophies, but—well he didn't and that's another story. He did, however, enjoy making the acquaintance of model builders from the four corners of the United States, and witnessing some record breaking flights.

These contests are sponsored by the National Aeronautics Association, an organization with headquarters in Washington, to which all gasoline model builders and flyers must belong. This organization issues a government N.A.A. license and number, which must be displayed on all gasoline models in letters of specified size. The organization also compiles records made at each meet and specifies certain structural and design limitations for the model planes.

Some idea of the interest shown in these contests may be gained by the fact that at the Mississippi Valley meet in St. Louis, a crowd of several thousand people witnessed 150 gasoline models perform in a high wind. Some 270 rubber band powered models also

competed. Two rubber powered craft flew so well that they disappeared from sight.

A thirty-second motor run is allowed a gasoline model for launching, the flight being timed from the moment the plane leaves the ground until it returns. Don witnessed two flights lasting more than two minutes, which landed the planes more than a mile away from the starting point. His own plane clocked one minute forty-five seconds, but was disqualified because the motor ran more than the limited thirty seconds.

In Mattoon, Illinois, Don saw a plane fly five minutes forty-five seconds, on a one minute two second motor run. It flew more than a mile away and returned within a quarter of a mile from its starting point, climbing to an altitude almost out of sight.

Old and young are susceptible to this hobby of building model planes. A doctor and a lawyer had entries in the same flying group as Don, and there were models from Oklahoma, Florida, Ohio, Indiana, Wisconsin, Illinois, and Iowa.

While in St. Louis, Mr. and Mrs. Boggs met Mr. Oliner Parks, president and founder of the Parks' Air College in St. Louis, one of the largest and most noted air colleges in the country, and were conducted through the college. They also met Mr. George Page, chief engineer of the Curtiss Wright Aircraft Corporation, who invited them to visit the factory at Robertson, Missouri, and inspect the new Curtiss Wright 20, a 40 passenger airplane being developed there.

Designing and building these model planes is great sport, and there is a decided thrill in entering a plane for competition with the two thousand others vying for honors in this field at the present time.

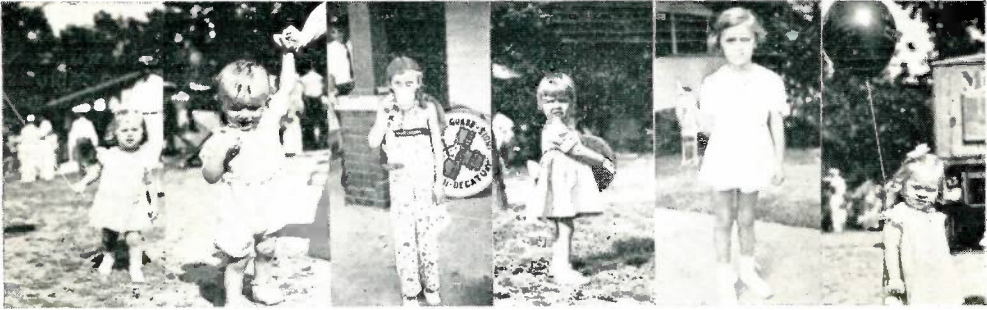
Prizes offered at these meets are very attractive, such as scholarships, trips on air lines, and substantial cash awards.

### PIGS A PLAYFELLOW



This is a picture of Billie, Bobbie and Jack Coffman, aged 12, 7, and 3 years respectively, sons of Roy Coffman, Dept. 300, and their year old full blooded male hog, Reddy King, Wt. 450 lbs. These boys, with the help of their mother and father, raise 125 pigs a year. Pictured is the 5 room, thoroughly modern suburban home of Roy Coffman and family.

*Little Tots at the Picnic*



**CHATTANOOGA**

**ALL SOUTHERN CHICKENS  
HAVE FOUR LEGS**

Such is the statement made by ex-Decatur employees now with Columbian Iron Works at the office and foremen's annual picnic held at Pan Gap, ten miles northwest of Chattanooga, on the evening of August 9.

Mothers, dads, sisters, brothers and girl friends—in fact, it seemed like everybody was there, and as the old gag goes, a "good time was had by all".

Of course, there was swimming in that marvelous lake and about every one had a grudge to settle as there was a great deal of ducking going on.

After the cooling swim, we had a "clothes call", and everybody assembled in the pavillion (gaily decorated with balloons and streamers) to see what was in the curriculum.

It developed that the main course of study was eating, and Paul Jacka, Homer Van Vleet, Hugh Baker, Martin Haynes, and Chuck Coventry passed the course "cum lauda". In fact, there has been a rumor that Paul Jacka was cribbing (or cramming) in the back of the study hall and yhours truly verified the rumor later by discovering just scads of chicken skeletons lying around.

Besides chicken and chicken, there were salads, cakes (some stomach aches), pies, hot rolls, tea, etc. Speaking of tea, there were five

gallons to start with, but after Martin Haynes took a drink, the rest of the gang consumed the other gallon.

After the "eats", those that were able to, played games.

The three-legged race seemed most popular—every other one of them seemed so full that they didn't have a leg to stand on.

Drop-the-handkerchief made everybody run around in circles and Martin Haynes reminded one very much of Jack Benny's Jello Program, as every quiver showed he enjoyed the game immensely.

After the games, we all loaded into the cars and headed for home.

Taking all in all, our Chattanooga picnic was as much of a success as we could have wished for.

**THINGS WE HAVE BEEN WONDER-  
ING ABOUT SINCE OUR PICNIC**

Sara Gennoe failed to show up at the picnic. We wonder why?

Why did the young man decide to bring his own suit after making such a hit in the borrowed suit from Paul Jacka the year before?

What were the thoughts of the young lady from the Sales Department who went merrily off from the picnic leaving her pocket book

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## THE MUELLER RECORD

### QUICK! A BARREL



Carl Reynolds, chromium plater, bought himself a new pair of overalls. They had all the qualities of new overalls—strength, durability, and complete coverage of all parts of his anatomy. Then Carl, with his arms full of goods slipped, lost his balance, and fell back on a hanger upon which the brass goods are placed for dipping into the plating tank. There was a rip, and Carl extricating himself from the hanger called to Elmer Musgraves: "Come pin up my shirt. I just tore the heck out of it." Elmer obligingly came to the rescue, and then burst out laughing. "Your shirt, did you say? It's a barrel you need. Take a look at your pants." And Carl looked—as you can see by the cartoonist's picture—amazed, chagrined, and disgusted. The first day for the new overalls—and already Carl was more exposed than with the old ones.

### CHATTANOOGA

(Continued from Preceding Page)

with twenty five dollars in it on the nickeedonium machine?

Who was the young lady who, while imitating the younger generation in doing the back bend, fell on the rocky ground?

Who were the younger set that woke a certain young guide out of innocent slumber to take them through the beautiful Tennessee Caverns just after the picnic?

We wonder how the beautiful brunette in yellow trousers can look so young even though we noticed she brought her two children with her?

And most of all, we wonder what young man (even though he had his foot in a cast) managed to consume more food than anyone else?

\* \*

George Hofmann visited at the Columbian Iron Works plant on Wednesday, August 24.

Maybe the reason America is so camera

conscious is because we have so many negative minded citizens.

The annual picnic of Columbian Iron Works foremen and office people was held on Tuesday, August 9, at Pan Gap.

We noticed in the last issue of the Mueller Record (and particularly did "Chuck" Coventry notice) that Troy Roush and Billy Rohman invited members of the Sales Dept. in Decatur out to a fish fry—and we were just thinking that there ought to be a law or a company rule, prohibiting fellows the size of these two from taking fish away from little boys.

### WEDDINGS



Schroeder - Taylor

Miss Eileen Schroeder, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Schroeder, and Frank C. Taylor, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Taylor, were married August 14 in the parsonage of East Park Baptist church by Rev. John H. Hansen. Mr. Schroeder is employed in Dept. 8.

The young couple are living at 1921 East Prairie avenue.

### Carroll - Hill

Miss Maude Carroll, daughter of Mrs. Hattie Carroll, and Carl Hill, son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. Hill, were married August 12 in Springfield at the Trinity Lutheran church. The ceremony was performed by Reverend Schultz, and was followed by a wedding dinner for the bridal party at the Abraham Lincoln Hotel.

The bride has been employed at the Decatur Milling Co. for several years, and the bridegroom is a member of Dept. 300. They are living at 1925 E. Cantrall street.

### ON SAFETY

General Manager L. A. Downs, Illinois Central, says that in all the varied activities of a railroad, the first consideration is safety. This is true of all activities—in the shop, in the car and in the home. Whenever this little fact sinks into the consciousness of all of us, the sooner accidents will become uncommon.

Verna Padrick switched from the Core Room to the Stationery Department to help mail September Mueller Record.

Mrs. Thomas of the Cafeteria was detained at home by a cold for several days but is now back at work.

MR. WERDES LAID EGGS

And He Cackled, Too,—Not in Pride of Accomplishment, But in Attempt to Explain.



Can't you hear those campers yell,  
When the ham and eggs they smell  
And can't you hear their awful roar,  
When Werdes "laid eggs" on the floor.

There was much comedy in the party constituting the Labor Day campers at the Okaw. It was in evidence all the time, but oh!—the tragedy of that gathering. It came as a bolt from a clear sky, only it came in the shape of a hot plate just off the stove. Words are inadequate to convey expressions of sixteen different faces when it happened. True we might quote the oral expressions but they are unavailable because they are the kind heard only in camping parties and therefore unsuited to dissemination in the Record which enters the home. We can say, however, the language erupting from sixteen hungry mouths for especial attention of the embarrassed Werdes were just about as hot as the plate filled with eggs which the unoffending auditor dropped. There we have told the whole story and what we have not told is supplied by the cartoon. In a nut shell, Adolph fried a large platter of eggs, the last thing to be sent to the breakfast table where the campers were seated in hungry waiting. He handed Werdes the plate—the plate was hot—Mr. Werdes' fingers are tender. The conjunction of hot plates and tender fingers was more than he could bear. When the plate and eggs hit the floor, Adolph hit the ceiling but landed cool and collected to fry more eggs while Werdes explained how he happened to transfer fried eggs into scrambled eggs, without the use of a magician's wand.

Luckily for him he had to leave for Decatur

immediately following breakfast and thereby escaped a day or two of razzing. The Okaw gang does not hastily discard any opportunity to razz one of the party.

It was a fine outing for every one there, starting Friday and ending Sunday at noon. There was game a-field, game on the table at mealtimes and other times as well. After an absence from the Okaw for three or four years the writer was surprised at the changes in the cabin and the surrounding grounds. It may be called "camping out" but the cabin offers all the comfort of home—a splendid place for a restful outing.

The Labor Day company was made up of the following: Robert Lusk, C. N. Wagenseller, A. G. Webber, Jr., F. T. O'Dell, C. F. Lincoln, R. T. Whitehead, O. C. Draper, J. W. Simpson, E. C. Stille, J. W. Wells, Frank Edmonson, Wm. H. Ferry, W. E. Mueller, Chas. E. Cochran, Adolph Mueller, A. Werdes and Frank Taylor.

WOODMAN SPARE THAT TREE



J. W. Wells at one time was an expert felling trees. Adolph knew about it. That's why he provided two axes with two sharp edges and inveigled J. W. into cutting down a stump which detracted from the beauty of the landscape. Mr. Wells worked valiantly while the editor contributed to his enjoyment by standing on the side lines reciting Morris' well known lines:

"Woodman spare that tree!  
Touch not a single bough!  
In youth it sheltered me,  
And I'll protect it now."

Mr. Wells paused from lack of breath, saying just enough to say:

"It is not a tree, its a stump. After those beautiful lines, however, I've not the heart to cut another chip. Let's gather up the chips in the cabin and throw them around. I'll finish this job next trip."

Plenty to finish—look at that stump.

# SARNIA



The Sarnia plant has resumed operations after the plant vacation during the first week of August. The above snap showing Percy Knight of the Polishing and Buffing Dept. basking in the sunshine on the beach is one indication of how the holidays were spent.

We hear that during August the Mohawks met at Brantford for their Annual Picnic and that A. Bannister was appointed Big Chief of the conclave.



Here we have a snap of Dennis Tilley of Dept. 7 and his charming bride. Mrs. Tilley was formerly Miss Iris Walters of Corunna. The wedding took place in July.

Miss Mollie Hillier, head of the Stenographic Dept., has departed on a real vacation. She has taken a two months leave of absence. Travelling by bus her itinerary is as follows: After leaving Sarnia for Chicago, she will journey to Tulsa, Okla., then to Fort Worth, Texas, where she will leave on a special tour

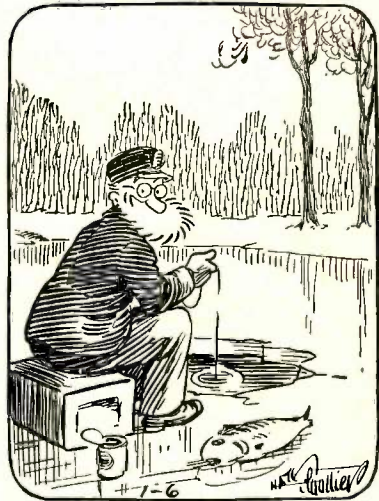
## DON'T FORGET THE FIELD NITE

Mueller Athletic Field

FRIDAY, SEPT. 16

Beginning 6.00 P. M.

**UNCLE ABNER**  
SAYS:

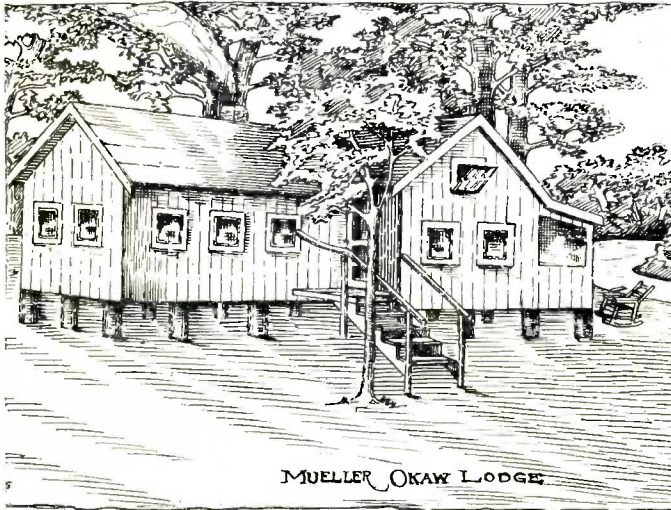


"The perfesser asked maw where our boy got his thirst fer knowlige and she ups and tells him that he got his 'thirst' from me and his knowlige from her, which is why he's got so little knowlige."

to the Grand Canyon. Later she will journey to Oakland, Calif., and up the west coast to Seattle. It is quite probable from Seattle she will visit Vancouver, B. C. Her trip home will be via Salt Lake City, Utah.

We are glad to report that Mr. John Fraser, who recently underwent an operation for the removal of cataracts from his eyes, and Mr. T. Ewinnell of the Fdry. Division who ended his vacation with an appendicitis operation, are making satisfactory progress.

# THE OKAW CABIN



The beauty of the Okaw regions has appealed to the poetic mind of Mrs. Grace Halbrook, and she paints in verbal strokes as follows:

Away down in the river bottom  
About ten miles from town,  
You'll find a furnished cabin  
If you take time to look around.  
It all belongs to Adolph  
And is kept up at its best,  
'Twas put there for the pleasure  
Of Adolph and his guests.  
Near the rapid flowing Okaw,  
A winding little river,  
The beauty of the scenery  
Will set your heart aqvier.  
A few steps from the cabin  
The boats are safely tied,  
If you have never paddled a canoe  
It's now time you tried.

All around is lovely woodland,  
No man could ever make it.  
'Twas all put there by nature,  
Just as God saw fit and made it.

There are trees all shapes and colors,  
As you wilt surely find,  
Ash, hickory, elm and walnut,  
Maple, oak, pecan and pine.

Rabbits hop across your pathway,  
Squirrels chatter in the trees,  
All these things you'll see of nature,  
While you enjoy the cooling breeze.

I might write for hours and hours,  
And maybe fill a book,  
But I could never tell the beauty  
So you had better come and look.

—Grace Halbrook.

## PICNIC DAY CONTESTS



A bunch of winners in picnic day contests. First picture—50 yard dash winners—first Elmer Harghbarger; second, Jackie March; third, J. D. Harper. Second picture—Jump the Brook—first, Danny Oakleaf; second, Johnny Binstead; third, Walter Lewis. Third picture—Horse and Rider—first place, Henderson and Reynolds; second place, March and Harshbarger; third place, Harper and Garver. Fourth picture, winners unidentified.