

The MUELLER RECORD



MUELLER PICNIC
AUG. 19, 1922.

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Picnic Number

THE MUELLER RECORD

Vol. X

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No. 135

EDITORIALS

Pray—yes, if you want to—but when you get off your knees — hustle — that's what makes prayer 100 per cent efficient.

A headline in a local newspaper of August 9th, referring to the coal strike, said: "Scent Profiteering". Righto. Every big user of coal cented it and per cented it some time ago.

You may break you, you may shatter the coal strike if you will, but the "cent" of the profit will cling to it still.

If there be any in this organization who does not appreciate employment we wish that he might spend a few hours in the Employment Office, especially Monday morning, and visualize this picture. It may be imaginary—that makes no difference. It's more likely to be true.

There stands a man about 40 years of age out of work. He looks clean, honest and willing. He seems strong and healthy. There is just one thing that makes him different. It shows in his eye—the reflector of his brain. There you see longing, hope, despair, discouragement, almost desperation. This man left home as he had done for days before in search of what you've got—a job. Behind he left a wife and his little children. He left after a scant breakfast, he will return to a none too hearty dinner and he will go to bed after a light supper. Unlike you he will not enjoy a satisfying evening meal and with his wife and kiddies go for an auto ride, a movie show or an ice cream soda. He will not even indulge himself in a cigar. The day has been a bad one for him, just as preceding days have been—the morrow may be even worse. He looks with sorrowful, self-reproaching eyes upon his little family, and lies down to restless sleep, depressed and despondent with a still faint hope that the morning may bring a change—that's the man out of a job. Think what day after day this repetition means—think what it would mean to you and your family—and then—

Go out and jump into your work with joy in your heart and a song on your lips.

You are a happy man—you've got a job.

What is your best celler—we ask you—wet or dry?

Another obstacle to marriage has been added to the Victrola, automobile, player piano, golf, movies and baby carriages—the radio set.

It is announced that the government will concentrate its supply of whisky. It can't be "did". Many individuals have tried this in the past and failed. Uncle Sam should profit by experience.

If Germany becomes a "busted" community, the Kaiser, probably, will stick where he can get three squares per day.

The only thing left that seems to follow a true course is the earth. It would not though, if congress, reformers and pessimists had their way. Nature's laws, thank goodness, are unchangeable and unamendable.

The filling stations tell a graphic story of how many persons can really afford to own automobiles. A Decatur man made inquiries as to sales of gasoline and was told that a large majority of auto owners purchased one and two gallons at a time. This may account for the rapid disappearance of machines from streets about 9:00 P. M. each evening. It would seem to indicate also that many owners have to scratch gravel to keep the old bus running.

Nowadays everybody turns to Washington for help. The idea is unfortunately gaining ground in America that the federal government has a panacea applicable to all ills, public, private and personal. It's a regrettable state of mind. The federal trade commission has started action to prevent motion picture exhibitors and the public from being imposed upon through the marketing of old films under new titles or of new films improperly bearing titles of noted books or plays. It is one more bit of evidence of the growing tendency toward shifting all local responsibility to the federal government. Any good that it might do is likely to be more than offset by the evil of this tendency to centralization.

WEDDINGS

Flanders-Arnold

Lloyd Flanders of the core department, and Miss Lena Arnold were married Saturday, August 5th, at the residence of Rev. R. E. Henry. They spent a short honeymoon in Taylorville, Illinois, and now reside at 1120 N. Monroe street.

It will be remembered that Lloyd worked in an uptown store for a time and there met Lena. All this, notwithstanding the fact that the core department is full of fine girls.

Jenkins-Lourash

George Jenkins of the night shift, and Miss Grace Lourash were married at the home of Rev. H. E. Henry, July 28th. They will reside at Mt. Zion, Illinois.

Staudt-Johnson

Julius A. Staudt of the shipping department, and Miss Lola Johnson of Findley, Illinois, were married August 5th at the home of the Rev. Golden. They will reside at 733 Rogers Avenue.

Baldwin-Davidson

Ralph Baldwin, time clerk in the machine shop, and Miss Ruth Davidson were married August 12th, at the home of the Rev. C. C. Bell. They live at 1518 N. Church St.

Falk-Kaminski

Miss Ida Kaminski, who has been in the core room for several years, and Mr. Edward Falk, who is employed by the Walrus Mfg. Co., were married July 26th, at the home of Rev. Heyne. They will live in a home of their own at 1813 E. William street.

Dance-Poe

Cecil Dance of the polishing department, and Miss Lavilla Poe were married July 29th, at the bride's home. They live at 250 N. Twelfth street.

BIRTHS

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Shimer, Omaha, Neb., Saturday, August 5th, a son.

Mr. Shimer is a salesman for our company with headquarters at Omaha.

STOLE ONE WHEEL

E. H. Langdon left his bicycle at the Y. M. C. A. the other evening and some enterprising young citizen (Langdon called him a thief), stole the front wheel. The hind wheel was locked over the chain or it might have been gone, too.

A city boy who had never seen a windmill before exclaimed, "Gee, Mister, that's some electric fan you've got out there cooling the hogs."
—The Stitcher.

The Office Owl, Hoo! Hoo!

The office girls have a dining room in the club house. They wait on themselves from the kitchen. Annie was on "the chain gang" that day—that is she had to fetch and carry from the kitchen. Annie dropped a dish to the cement walk. The walk is still there.

"Oh, ho," called Adolph from the men's dining room, "bad sign, you won't be married within a year."

Friends understand this to be very bad news for Annie. She really had expected to say yes to some one.

This shocking mishap to Annie should be a warning to Clara to be careful with dishes.

BABY SHOW ENTRANTS

Cooers and Crowers Who Start Life With a Bank Account.

The baby show has been mentioned in the account of the picnic. Here are the names of the proud parents and the names of the thirty-five entrants born since the last picnic.

BABIES ENTERED

(Name of Parents) Mr. and Mrs.	(Baby's Name)
Roy E. Thomas	Orealea Almeda
Alva Morrison	Merle Milton
John Allen	Helene Marie
Albert Golembeck	Doris
E. V. Winholtz	Harry Dale
Howard Gragg	Ruth Marie
Chas. F. Ward	William
Herman Ammann	Paul Roy
Luther Williams	Violet Leona
Herschel Majors	John Curtis
Robert Gates	Ida Ruth
Ivan Lowe	Robert Louis
Jesse L. Tippitt	Lyle Leroy
Geo. Fleckinstein	Robert Wallace
A. C. Metzger	Arthur, Jr.
Forrest Meseke	Cynthia Louise
Ralph Landes	Jackson H.
Fred Wyant	Robert Earl
Adam Frees	Helen
A. G. Ridgeway	James Allen
Cecil Foltz	Kenneth Lee
Elbert Meece	Dale
W. Pettyjohn	Philip Chandas
E. C. Hantle	Eugene Edward
Earl Bailey	Betty Ann
C. F. Dunaway	Rosemary
C. F. Roarick	Norma Elizabeth
Otto Sharlock	Robert Otto
James Judge	James Horace
W. T. McClure	Doris Jean
Harvey Gollohan	Harvey Warren
Wm. DeLaughter	Nancy Johanna
Jesse Ditty	Charles Edward
Shirley Reynolds	Carl Glendale
Wm. Padrick	Marcella Imogene
Dale Browning	Betty Louise
John Hollingsead	Wilbur
Frank Taylor	Dorothy Anna

MUELLER EMPLOYEES' PICNIC



Saturday, August 19th, the big Mueller family of friends and co-workers from Casey, the office messenger to Adolph, the president, laid aside the cares and vexations of business and sought pleasure and relaxation in our Annual Picnic at Fairview Park. And we not only sought but found pleasure, but we caught up with goodfellowship as well. It was a glorious day for an outing and every one entered into the spirit of the event with zest and good humor.

Picnics are an old custom but old customs make life more sweet than that of painted pomp, and the wooded park made us free from the duties and petty annoyances inseparable from the usual work day. Happy indeed, should be the members of an organization that can translate the stubbornness of fortune into one cheering day of sociability, merriment, friendliness and equality.

In the case of the big Mueller family, however, this is not so rare as in some organizations. Friendliness and a feeling of democracy runs its course with each day in the year, be it holiday or work day.

But picnic days put the spot light on it all. They emphasize the fact and stand it out in sharp relief, illustrating how simple it is for employer and employe to work together in harmony and honest consideration of each others rights.

It was with thoughts like these that our big family came into the beautiful park at nine o'clock and prepared for a day of sport. Many came carrying baskets filled with picnic dinners but those who did not wish to burden themselves with this extra preparation depended upon the numerous refreshment stands. From the opening event until nearly midnight there were no dull moments. Excellent arrangements provided something for every hour, and the sports were so diversified that every one found in the program something that appealed to his particular sense of fun or amusement.

The day's program opened with a demonstration of Cage Ball. Stille's Live Wires

being pitted against Dick Moore's Commercial Travelers. The game is something on the order of volley ball but is played with an inflated rubber sphere about two feet smaller than Mars. When Dick Moore caught it and balanced it above his head, it was a fairly accurate tableau of Atlas supporting the world. The contest provided lots of fun and Stille's Live Wires shot the high tension current into Dick's Commercial Tourists to the tune of 21 to 5. One of the features of the game was the collision of Bob Collins with the big ball. It did not dent the ball but Bob put a dent in the earth when he hit it.

Stille's Live Wires: E. Stille, C. Gillibrand, A. Radke, O. Keller, M. Pippin, A. Lindamood, and G. Edwards.

Dick Moore's Commercial Tourists: Dick Moore, Harry Seevers, Jimmy Judge, Geo. White, Bob Collins, Lee Masters, Frank O'Dell and Bob Collins.

VOLLEY BALL

There was plenty of pep and fun in the Volley Ball game and it ended in a tie, each side winning a game. The teams follow:

Rattlers: M. Pippin, A. Lindamood, A. Rattke, M. Gillibrand and P. Cole.

Rounders: G. Meadows, O. Keller, E. Stille, G. Edwards and E. Hill.

REFRESHMENTS

It is the custom of the Company to stand treat each year at the picnic to every employe and to his wife and children. Red tickets good for ice cream sodas, sandwiches, and pop were distributed several days before the picnic.

The concessions for refreshments were given to Robert Gates of the Polishing Department and to Walter Auer and Robert Dressen of the Engineering Record Department. These men served us good eats and drinks at fair prices. They certainly had a busy day and lots of work getting ready and clearing up.

(Continued on Page 6)

FACTORY vs. THE SALESMEN



GUSTIN'S

Left to Right—Coffman, Schooley, Roarick, Gustin, Hawkins, Hale, Hobbs, O. Henry, Mason.

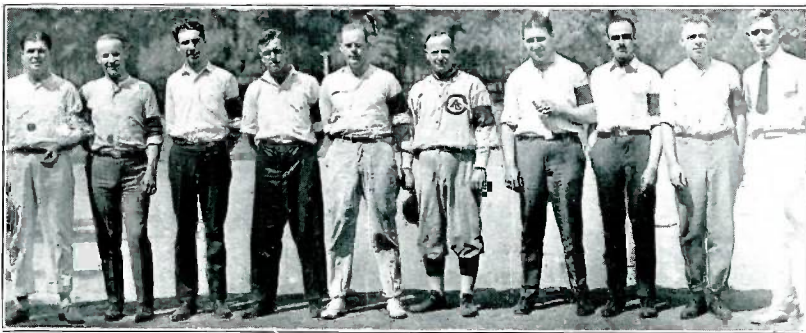
While morning contests progressed great things were happening on the baseball diamond. The first contest was between Purchasing Agent Gustin's Baby Giants and Bill Jett's Combination Sellers. The first nine was composed of office and factory men and the second of salesmen. It was an unheard of and unequalled struggle worthy of record in the next national baseball guide. There were plays pulled in this combat that would make Babe Ruth barnstorm for the rest of his life or send Ty Cobb back to the mountains of the south and keep "still" for ever. Gustin's nine went down to defeat by a score of 14 to 4 and Big Bill has not yet figured out how it happened. He is asking for new prices and will make additional comparisons after he figures out the per cent. Anyhow, Bill distinguished himself by a running catch back of first base and Hale and Hobb of the Giants pasted the ball for a home run each.

The salesmen were too fleet of foot on

the bases for the heavy weights and while they did not make any noteworthy hits, they were quick to take advantage of the misplays of the Giants and thereby accumulated a nice bunch of runs. Billy Heinrichs and Frank O'Dell officiated as umpires but charity compels the dropping of the curtain. It is conceded that they made each decision strictly according to what they knew of the rules of the game. Gustin says that is not much.

The teams lined up like this:

GUSTIN'S—	SALESMEN—
Coffman, p.	Collins, p.
Schooley, ss.	White, 2b.
Roarick, 3b.	Judge, 3b.
Gustin, 1b.	Seevers, cf.
Hawkins, cf.	Masters, 1b.
Hale, 2b.	Moore, ss.
Hobbs, c.	Evans, lf.
O. Henry, cf.	Gumaer, rf.
Mason, rf.	Marker, c.



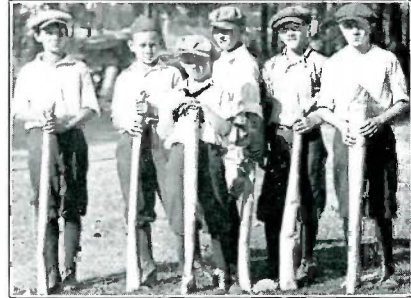
SALESMEN

Left to Right—Collins, White, Judge, Seevers, Masters, Moore, Evans, Gumaer, Marker, Ump're Heinrichs.

CHILDREN'S CONTESTS



CHAMPION POP-DRINKERS



PAPER CLUB FIGHTERS

The contests for children started in the afternoon at 2:30 with a sack race for boys. Won by Merle Ellegood. The Potato Race for girls was won by Ethel Carder. A number of boys entered for the horse race. Down one length of the course one boy was the horse and his partner the rider. At the end they changed and the horse became the rider on the return trip. This event was won by Dean Dunaway and Harold Leavins. Four teams of boys ran a relay race. The winners were John Keck, Leslie Cochran, Charles Witts and Joe Storminger. In like manner, the girl's relay race was won by LeMoyne Pease, Lena Taylor, Ethel Carder, and Jean Keane.

The remaining events took place on the platform. Ruth Miller was the first of the girls to drink a bottle of pop.

A dozen girls were then blindfolded, placed opposite each other in pairs. Thus, blindfolded, they fed each other cracker-jack with spoons. Their groping efforts to find each other's faces were more than funny. A number of boys were then blindfolded in like manner and given paper clubs with which they beat each other over the head. They all went to it with so much vigor that the judges were unable to make a decision and gave prizes to all.

The pie eating contest was the closing event. Two benches were placed on the platform and fourteen boys got down on their knees behind the benches with arms folded behind their backs. At the word "go," they thrust their faces into the pie and the race was on. Each lad's face became a smeary

area of jam and crumbs. John Keck managed to swallow his portion of pie first, Elbert Nash was a close second, and Ed Garrett third.

Refreshment tickets were liberally awarded as the prizes in all the events.

Meanwhile the Molders and Foundry Helpers were trying conclusions in regulation baseball. The Helpers gained a very one-sided victory over the Molders. At the end of the sixth inning the score stood 34 to 9 in favor of the Helpers. They called it a day and quit.

CHAMPION PIE EATERS



John Keck, Elbert Nash



(Continued from Page 3)

At the conclusion of this game the crowd scattered over the grounds for dinner and a social time until 1:30 P. M., when everyone assembled at the grand stand northwest of the pavilion to listen to the address by President Adolph Mueller, and witness the presentation of \$500 each to 20 men who have completed their twenty years service.

A full report of these proceedings will be found elsewhere in this issue.

THE BABY SHOW

A new feature of the picnic this year was a Baby Show. All youngsters born to our employes since June 1, 1921 were eligible, if the father had been working here at the time of the baby's birth and since. Thirty-eight youngsters qualified, but not all of them were present at the show.

At 2:30 the mothers and babies began to assemble on the grand stand in the pavilion. Fred Mueller, Geo. F. Sullivan and W. B. Ford, three confirmed bachelors, were the official judges. They viewed their task apprehensively, for it was clearly evident that each mother was confident that her baby was a prize winner. The judges proceeded up and down the line of squirming, cooing youngsters and their perplexity increased.

Their deliberations were interrupted by the sudden arrival of a new entry. Several strangers masked, and clad in long white robes marked "K. K. K." appeared wheeling a giant youngster in a baby carriage. He was shaking a prodigious rattle and crying lustily. With some difficulty they got him up on the platform and then seized Mr. Sullivan and charged him with being the child's father. The bewildered and embarrassed bachelor vigorously denied this, whereupon the "K. K. K." began beating him over the head with clubs which they carried under their robes. Mr. Adolph came to his rescue and offered to vouch for the good character of Mr. Sullivan and he was also beset by the ruffians. The other judges came to his rescue and the intruders were ejected from the platform and chased out of the pavilion. (This interlude was part of the initiation of L. A. Montgomery into the 49 Club.)

When Mr. Adolph had restored order he announced that the judges had never seen such a fine group of babies and that it was their decision that each baby should receive a first prize. The President agreed with them in this ruling and proceeded to distribute prizes. Each baby received a Pass Book showing a credit of one dollar in a Savings Bank.

PICNIC PICKUPS

Did Jay Bone carry out his threat?

Billy and Betty sounds good, doesn't it?

Dick Moore's little son looked up at his father about noon and asked, "When's the picnic start?"

Frank Schwartz formerly the head of our foundry renewed acquaintances at the picnic.

Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Mueller of Port Huron remained over for the picnic. Mr. Oscar came down for the closing days of the salesmen's meeting.

Mr. Wm. Taylor of Domestic Engineering was on the ground securing information for his paper.

Billy James, the umpire in the game between office and factory girls, and the salesmen, was amply protected—by his size.

The girl ball players say the salesmen quit on them. The results would have been just the same. They can't play ball anyway.

The weather, the crowd, the arrangements, the program were right up to the Mueller standard.

Hundreds of visitors came out from the city during the day and evening.

Cashier Auer was absent for the first time in years. He was out in Yellowstone Park having a real picnic.

Custodian Frank Torrence did his part as usual. He was there to provide anything necessary to make the picnic move more smoothly.

Bob Dressen at the refreshment stand served an ice cream soda without the cream. His attention was called to the fact. Setting aside the glasses he grabbed two ice cream cones and squirted soda water in them and passed them out. The customers accepted them in lieu of ice cream soda and gave Bob his tickets, which he promptly threw into the tub of rinse water.

"Kinda rattled ain't you Bob?" asked the customer.

"Just plain nuts," answered Bob, who had not been in bed for twenty-four hours.



VOLLEY BALL

Rattlers—M. Pippin, A. Lindamood, A. Radke, M. Gillbrand and P. Cole

C. N. Wagenseller, editor of the Record, the Company's Advertising Manager, and one of the general committeemen for the picnic, was much sought by hundreds of children because he gave away toy balloons. These showy bubbles of color were much in evidence throughout the day. In his dreams Mr. Wagenseller still hears piping voices crying "Mister, please give me a bailoon."

As Robert Gates was trying to open a bottle of near beer in his refreshment stand the bottle broke and he cut a deep gash in his right arm. Everett Mueller took him at once to Dr. Bachrach, who took several stitches, dressed the wound, and Bob was back on the job with a smile in less than an hour.

Frank Mueller and Philip Cruikshank, who assisted with the children's contests, learned the difference between intercollegiate athletics and getting entries and races started for kids' contests.

Billy James of the New York office maintained his serene urbanity while umpiring the baseball game between Vannie's Vamps and the heavyweight salesmen. He should have a medal for this. Mr. James was very popular with the girls and he was often observed to be the center of an admiring group.

Dick Moore took part in the cage ball game and played a stellar role in the baseball game. As he was resting his perspiring form for a few minutes between innings, his little son approached him and inquired, "Papa, when are we going to have the picnic?"

At the picnic Jack DeFratus discovered that steel wool is made from the fleece of the Hydraulic Ram. Jack says the best way to secure an education is to ask questions.

The balloon man nearly blew up under pressure of the kids to say nothing of the older folks.

Every picnic plan falls short in some way but there was not a real serious bobble in our arrangements.



VOLLEY BALL

Rounders—G. Meadows, J. Edwards, E. Stille, O. Keller and E. Hill.

The popularity of Mueller Picnics calls for an enlargement of the pavilion.

"Who played second base for the salesmen against you?"

"Could not say," replied Gustin, "I went by second so fast I couldn't recognize him."

Recent newspaper pictures show that W. J. Bryan is devoting his time to fishing on his country place in Florida. Better look out old 'silver tongue', Cranston's in the saddle. Orator, did you say? Wait till you hear him.

In one of the Picnic contests for children one boy, who had no folks working here, registered as the son of one of our employes, and won a first prize. When the prizes were awarded, he was not present at the moment, but the sister of the boy in whose name he registered was on hand and in the name of her own brother claimed the prize and got it.

SHE INDORSED IT

A blithe and sweet young thing walked into the bank the other day and addressed the president.

"I want to have this check cashed."

"Yes, madam," said he. "Please endorse it."

"Why, my husband sent it to me. He is away on business."

"Yes, Madam, but you must endorse it. Sign it on the back please, and your husband will know we paid it to you."

She went to the desk and in a few minutes returned to the window with the check indorsed: "Your loving wife, Edith."

The president tried to convince himself that this was a proper endorsement. Failing this he reasoned that it was a good endorsement. He paid the check. However, he did not charge it to the drawer, but posted it in his memory book.



WINNERS OF SACK RACE

VANNIE'S VAMPS VICTORIOUS



Left to Right—Frances Erwin, Fern Lindsay, Margaret Behrend, Emma Musserman, Elsie Henderson, Rosella Stark, Hermain Allman, Ruth Chapman, Angeline Eckert, Vannie Sheiry.

The event of the morning for which everybody waited with the greatest interest was the game of baseball between the office and factory girls, Vannie's Vamps, against a picked team from the ranks of the Salesmen. And it was well worth waiting for. This was the lineup:

VANNIE'S VAMPS—	SULLIVAN'S
Frances Erwin, rf.	HEAVIES—
Fern Lindsay, c.	Sharlock
Margaret Behrend, 3b.	Benton
Emma Musserman, lf.	Cartwright
Elsie Henderson, 1b.	Sullivan
Rosella Stark, 2b.	McCauly
Hermain Allman, ss.	Collins
Ruth Chapman, cf.	Gustin
Angeline Eckert, ss-p.	Leary
Vannie Sheiry, ss-p.	Montgomery.

The girls put up a nice game of ball and won by a score of 17 to 11. The heavy weight salesmen rolled around violently in their elephantine efforts to stop grounders and liners which the agile girls drove at them. As a matter of truthful history they were more concerned in keeping the ball from hitting them amidships than they were in catching it. There was apparently a popular fear that what little wind they had left after chasing grounders would be knocked entirely out of them by a swift liner. Captain Sullivan after a twenty minute run to reach second base was quite unsteady on his pins and was saved from falling by grabbing the charming second "baseman" around the neck. Oh, you Sully! It was camouflage illy concealed, but your resourcefulness was worthy of the applause bestowed. Billy James of the New York office, was the umpire. Billy could not qualify for a position as editor of the baseball guide, but if he

comes west and tries to pull any more of his second-story work he'd better qualify for a 16-foot ring or perhaps a finger ring. Anyhow these athletic girls have about finished with such mild sport as baseball. They have a couple of likely candidates for the gloves. When this accomplished disciple of the baseball blackhand gang popularly known as "robbers" called Capt. Vannie out at second, she scowled furiously at poor Billy, saying "if you do me dirt like that again, I'll get you." Billy quakingly replied: "Honest, I don't know a thing about this."

"I'll say you don't have to tell anyone that."

Billy remained two days after the picnic trying to find out who was responsible for making him umpire and getting him in bad with the girls. If he ever finds out he will "hant" him.

This was one case in which the popularity of the salesmen went glimmering. The crowd was with the girls from the start and the Sullivanites not only had to take a good beating but they had to take a good roasting as well.

POSITION WANTED

Wm. Seiber, former superintendent of waterworks, Henderson, Ky., has severed his relations there and is seeking a position as superintendent in some other city. If any salesman knows of a position that is open, he should communicate direct to Mr. Seiber, care Water Dept., Henderson, Ky.

Teacher—"Now I want you all to be so quiet that you could hear a pin drop."

Small voice at back of room when everything was quiet—"Let 'er drop."

THE VAMP-QUISHED SALESMEN



SULLIVAN'S HEAVIES

Left to Right—Sharlock, Benton, Cartwright, Sullivan, McGaully, Collins, Gustin, Leary, Montgomery

ON THE OKAW

Mr. Adolph Mueller, J. W. Simpson, R. L. Moore, Billy Mason and others left Thursday morning for our new cabin on the hunting and fishing preserve on the Okaw river near Vandalia. They will be joined Saturday by another group from the office and factory and the party will remain until after Monday.

The program of excitement will consist of fishing, dove shooting, eating, sleeping, and mosquito bites.

Billy Mason has just finished enlarging and improving the cabin and there are sleeping accommodations there for quite a large party.

This retreat promises to be one of the most popular of all the plans yet made by the company for their own and their employe's recreation.

Visitor—I hardly know what to do with my week-end.

Native—I suggest that you put a hat on it. —The Stitcher.

A FISH STORY WITH A MORAL

A naturalist divided an aquarium with a clear glass partition. He put a lusty bass in one section and minnows in the other.

The bass struck every time a minnow approached the glass partition. After three days of fruitless lunging, which netted him only bruises, he ceased his efforts and subsisted on the food that was dropped in.

Then the naturalist removed the glass partition. The minnows swam all around the bass, but he did not strike at a single one. He had been thoroughly sold on the idea that business was bad.

There is a moral if we need it and this is it—take another shot at the glass partition. Maybe it isn't there any more.

"Waiter, what kind of pie is this?"

"That's jam pie."

"How so? I see no jam."

"The top, sir, is jammed against the bottom." —The Stitcher.



VANNIE PUTTING ONE OVER THE PLATE

\$500 FOR THESE LOYAL EMPLOYEES

THE 1922 TWENTY-YEAR MEN

(Pictures on opposite page)

- | | |
|-------------------|--------------------|
| 1 Jay A. Dill | 11 John Faith |
| 2 John Keinath | 12 C. H. Winholtz |
| 3 Fred Moessner | 13 Tim McDermott |
| 4 Wm. Meehan | 14 George LaBrash |
| 5 Roy Whittaker | 15 A. G. Martin |
| 6 W. G. Cranston | 16 C. C. Morris |
| 7 Otto Halmbacher | 17 August Williams |
| 8 S. M. Yonkers | 18 Trustin Adams |
| 9 Peter Weber | 19 U. V. Wacaser |
| 10 John Leavens | 20 W. H. Dixon |

The "class of 20-year men for 1922" was the largest we have ever had since the company inaugurated the custom of rewarding 20-year men with a gift of \$500.

As each of these men stepped forward to receive his gift he was greeted with smiles and applause. President Mueller called each one by his given name and those he knew more intimately were greeted with reference to a joke or incident in their lives with which most of us were familiar.

It was an interesting exercise and when it was concluded each member of the company shook hands with the men and there was a lot of good natured chaffing as well as earnest wishes on both sides for a continuance of the happy relations which have prevailed for 20 years past.

In making the presentations President Mueller said:

And in closing one of the pleasant duties of this occasion is the recognition of the twenty-year men, as we know them in our organization. These are the men who have been in the employ of the Company for a period of twenty years and have rendered faithful and loyal service. My friends this means more than just a recognition of their service—it means 20 years of pleasant association, of friendship, of work side by side. It means that this Company is one whose policy and rules and treatment are such that men are not only willing to take employment under the Mueller Standard but they are willing to continue under it for a third or more of their natural life.

And it means to you men that you have accomplished an object and reached a goal of which you may well feel proud. It means something to you to say that your service was such that a company employed you for 20 years, then showed its appreciation by presenting you with \$500 and then continued to employ you.

There may have been times when you have had a passing fit of dissatisfaction, when you've soured on your job, when conditions seem distorted and twisted, when you were ready to quit and throw up the sponge.

But today I feel safe in saying that there is not one among you who is not proud of the fact that you are being admitted to the ranks of the Mueller Twenty-Year men.

In the words of the lodge brother, you continue the largest class that has ever been initiated—and one of the best looking, from Jay Bone Dill, that stalwart Illinois wild flower, to William G. Cranston whose classic brow proclaims his Bostonese nativity.

Back in 1907 we celebrated our Golden Anniversary in business with a picnic at Mechanicsburg and there we inaugurated the custom of rewarding twenty year men with a gift of five hundred dollars.

There were seven men as follows:

- Fritz Voelcker (deceased).
F. O. Zetterlind, still in our employ.
N. A. Johnson (deceased).

Anton Schuermann, still in our employ.

W. E. Pease (deceased).

F. H. Hubbard (deceased).

Walter Screeton, still in our employ.

In the fifteen succeeding years there have been 67 men added to the list so that the total today is 74 men.

And in those 15 years the Company has therefore shown its appreciation of this loyal and faithful service to the extent of \$37,000.00—I'm not saying this boastfully. The statement is made merely as a matter of history.

It is indeed a pleasure to me as the official head of this Company to call you men forward and present to each of you a check for \$500.

W. G. CRANSTON REPLIES

W. G. Cranston, as spokesman, voiced the sentiments of his fellow workers, as follows:

I have been requested by this year's noble group of twenty-year men to thank the Mueller Company, in their behalf, for the generous gift to us of ten thousand dollars. This is indeed, a good deal of money to give away at this time, when considering the world's great upheaval, due to the aftermath of foreign wars, numerous labor strikes, industrial unrest, and the future's uncertainty.

But on the other hand we feel that our constant application for the great uplift of Mueller standards has been in strict keeping with the highest ideals of legitimate management.

By periods of time we have observed ourselves welded together into a wonderful organization, guided in leadership by the grand master of finance, our worthy president. Without a proper regard for expenditures and investments no institution can long exist. We work six days per week, fifty-two weeks per year. Our employment has been steady. When compared to industries that work but half time we, indeed, consider ourselves most fortunate.

Industrial management covers a wide field which creates a demand for superintendents, foremen, fire chiefs, engineers, advertisers, hoppers, bobbed hair, shock absorbers, and traveling salesmen.

The Mueller slogan to lead and guide rather than command and compel is in itself commendable and strikes the key note which resolves itself into harmony prevailing throughout the plant.

It is a great pleasure to be able to call your employer by his first name. There is a confidence in each other developed through this relationship that will outlive all else when the spirit of brotherly love is unfolded one unto the other.

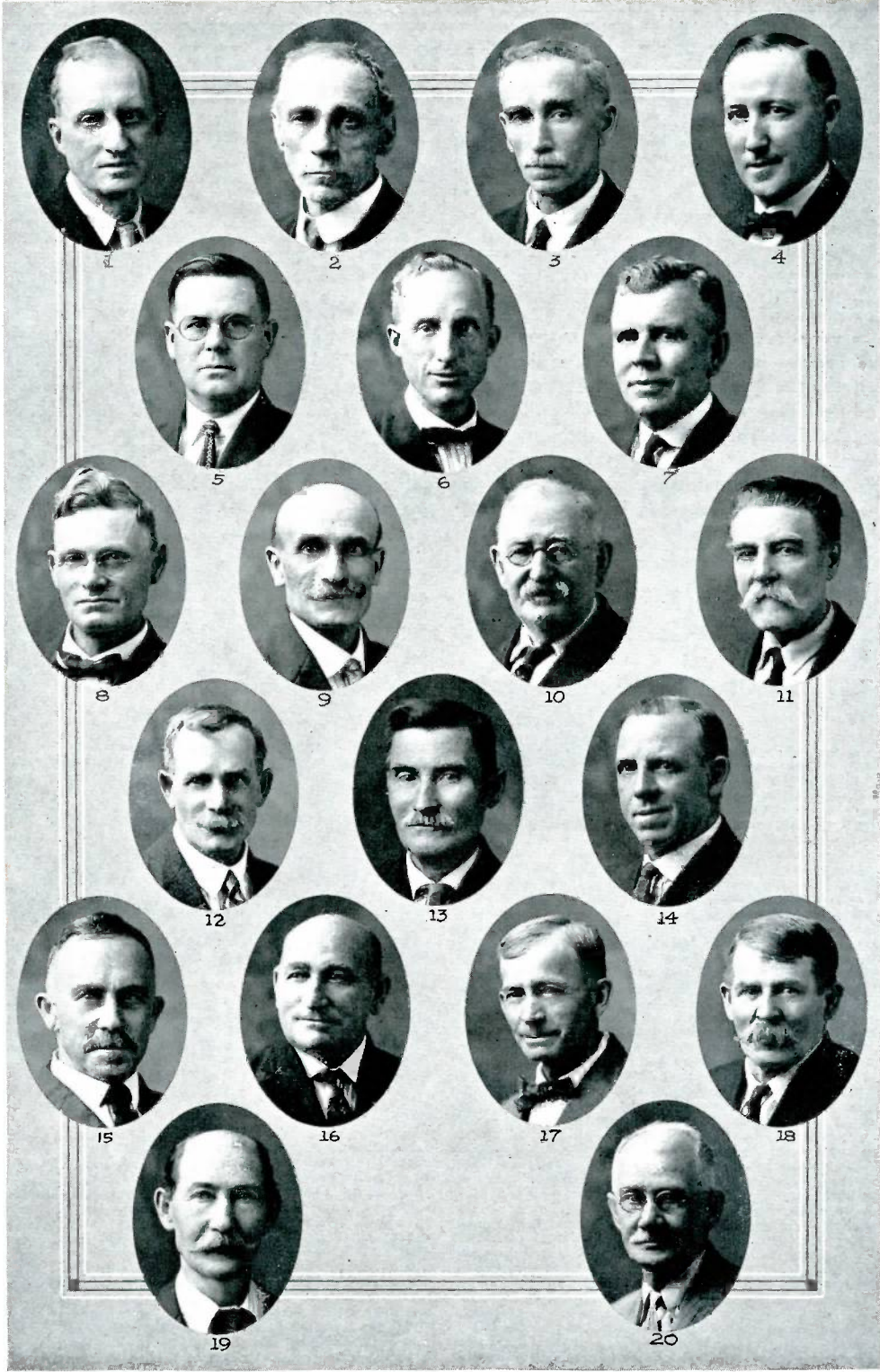
In conclusion I want to say that the twenty-year men represented on this platform firmly believe that the Mueller Company treat their men fairly, and are deeply interested in their welfare at home as well as in the factory. I have been on committees in the past to visit the sick and administer to their wants. I have followed the muffled drums sad roll to the silent tomb and brushed away trickling tears.

Our employer's sympathy during the hours of sad bereavement comes from the soul and they, too, with moistened eyes and bowed heads suffer with us at the parting of the ways, when the spirit wings its flight to that mysterious realm from whence no traveler returns.

We have never known our employers to impress hardships on any of their workmen, but they have always done everything in their power to instill the spirit of good fellowship.

While many institutions have had serious disagreements with their men with disastrous results, the Mueller organization has continued to work on, content and happy with cordial relationship existing at all times.

Last but not least, we, the twenty-year men have never known the Mueller Company to attempt in any way, shape or form to lay on the brow of labor a crown of thorns.



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PRES. MUELLER'S ADDRESS



Adolph Mueller, president of the H. Mueller Mfg. Co., delivered his address in connection with the presentation to the 20-year men at 1:30 o'clock. These exercises were held at the band stand just northwest of the pavilion. The attendance was very large, practically all the people on the ground being present. Throughout the delivery the speaker had the closest attention, and there was applause at several points during the delivery. Jokes and witticisms occasionally interjected kept the hearers laughing. The address itself, however, was of a serious nature, touching hurriedly on present day problems.

Seated on the platform with the speaker were other members of the company — Philip Mueller, Fred B. Mueller, Robert Mueller, F. W. Cruikshank and the 20 Twenty-year Men.

The address by President Adolph Mueller follows:

At our annual picnic it seems right and proper that we should discuss some of the questions which directly and indirectly affect our individual and collective welfare. It is the one day in the year when practically all Mueller folks mingle together. It is a fact, and one which this Company appreciates, that we are able to say that we dwell together harmoniously. There may occasionally be little rough edges but a considerate regard of each other's rights and an appreciation of the democratic status prevailing in this organization enables employes and employer to come together but not in the accepted sense of employer and employe. No, it is not that way, and we don't want it that way. We come together as members of one industrial family, more as neighbors and friends and fellow workmen, and then the result is that any existing rough edges are not hard to smooth out. Consequently the discussion of any economic question which can not but affect us along with the rest of the world, is more general than specific.

It is idle sophistry to deny that there is unrest in this country. The learned and the unlearned alike guess at the cause and one is just as apt to be right as the other for no one at least has yet told us just what the matter is. But are conditions as bad as some of the more pessimistic would have us believe? On every hand we find people of all classes better dressed, earning the highest wage in the history of the country, living in better homes, driving more and better automobiles, doing more traveling, enjoying more luxury and greater independence. Yet with all this we have labor trouble, more unrest, more bitterness, and more jealousy than ever before in the history of the country.

The time is out of joint. It will be set right only when men in sober earnest thought put aside jealousy, envy and hatred and looking unselfishly to the common good settle these disturbing and disquieting problems which now reach the social and economic fabric of a civilization unsurpassed in ancient or modern times.

MUST BE SETTLED RIGHT

They will never be settled until they are settled right and they can not be settled right if that settlement gives to any class or clique advantages or privileges withheld from the remainder of the people. The man who succeeded and created a business which provides adequate return, and in addition created opportunity for employment of his fellowmen has done the world a service. He should be given credit for it and not be the target for bitter attack. Common sense should teach that success in any line of endeavor is attained through perseverance, sacrifice and hard labor. You men who have acquired homes know that to do it you had to make sacrifices. The property was not acquired over night. The same is true of business. It takes years of planning and work. It takes risks of panics, fires and disasters that in a night might overturn it all. Even though he does create beyond his own immediate needs and provides a means whereby men through honest toil may share with him the fruit of his business foresight, a successful man should not look down upon working men as in any way obligated to him, nor should he feel that he has any special control of them. On the contrary he should regard them as fellow workers whom he has invited to share his opportunity.

Human brains and human activities are too diversified to follow the same trend. Some men are inventors, some are business men, some are mechanics. The business man can't be a mechanic and the mechanic can't be a business man. Each must follow his own line, and to attain the greatest success and achieve the greatest good they must pull together. If they do not or will not they are going to pull apart.

WHY EMPLOYERS OBJECT

It would be folly indeed, for me to go into a jewelry store and dictate to a practical mechanic how to repair a watch. It is equally as foolish for a watch maker to tell me how to run a factory. Yet every day we see this ludicrous thing being attempted. Occasionally we hear of men who have devoted their life to building a business and have only succeeded in getting it on a going basis, when they are suddenly confronted by men with absolutely no business training or knowledge of this particular line and told how the business must be run. Can you blame an American employer for objecting?

Let me tell you fellow workers, a man may work all his life and accumulate money, but that does not necessarily mean that he has gained happiness and contentment in any greater degree than the humblest laborer. A man devotes a life time building a business. He hopes some day to quit and rest. But reaching a certain goal, his dream vanishes—another takes its place and so on, until just like the working man, he pursues some phantom until the end.

KNOWN RULES GOVERN

Certain economic rules govern all business. Men who disregard them usually fail. Suppose two manufacturers are operating under practically the same conditions. One may be a better buyer—the other a better seller. Either may gain an advantage in this way or overcome a delinquency in some other direction. But they can't violate certain rules. One can't pay 25% more for raw material and succeed. Nor he can't pay 10% more for production of goods and get by. These are things that are governed by economic laws, which disregarded put men out of business and working men out of jobs.

Men who are in business and up against strong competition must bow to these laws—there is no escape. It's to be regretted that all men who work do not understand the basic economic laws underlying business. If they did, I am sure there

would be less rancor, less suspicion and less dictatorial arrogance on their part.

Theorists do not contribute anything of substantial value in strengthening the fabric of industrial achievement or strengthening the bond of unity between employer and employe. If theory could be made the foundation, the blood and sinew of business, we would be on the verge of the millenium. Every successful, practical business man has traversed the sweet-scented path of theoretical policy at some time or another and nine times out of ten has been compelled to change his plans. The one successful theory in business is practical application of tried and proved rules of sufficient elasticity to meet varying conditions.

READY WITH FREE ADVICE

Even the college professors, eminently qualified for their special lines of thought, advise how to conduct business. It is beautiful, simply beautiful—as a theory. But, what do you suppose one of these gentlemen whose whole life has been given over to special training for one specified purpose would do if he sat in a managerial chair instead of a chair of philosophy? How long do you suppose he would cling to his theory with bills coming due, with bank balance at low ebb, with competitors slashing him in his best territories, with prices of raw material out of tune with selling prices? He would not stay with it very long if he expected to stay in business. Theories are beautiful—they are desirable, they are helpful, but they have got to be practical to be of value in business. And a theory is always most beautiful to its creator—the theorizer. The only trouble with it is his insistent application of his theory to some other fellow's business. He dreams his dream and wants some one else to enact it for him.

Industrial disturbances offer a similar condition. Men trained for certain kind of work assume to know just how a business should be conducted. In addition to their special knowledge they apparently know so much about the business side that one wonders why they do not buy and run the business. Some organizations have so much money in their treasury that they would seem able to do this, and it would appear so much more sensible than expending all this money putting through a strike. They might secure some of the professors, as general managers and superintendents which would give a combination of theoretical application that could not fail of practical success provided of course the alchemy of the theorists is correct.

This is exactly what has taken place in Russia. You know how it is working out in that country—wretched living conditions, starvation, disease, disaster, depravity and eventually—Chaos.

The danger of these theories, this false propaganda, especially as put forth by college professors, is its influence on the unthinking portion of the population, that part which bows to scholastic learning without question. In short that element incapable of reasoning but accepting as true the utterance of the learned because of the simple belief "that it is so because the professor said so." There lies the danger and it is a real danger alike to employer and employe.

RIGHT GREATER THAN MIGHT

"Good business men today conduct their business in accordance with the avowed belief that right is superior to might," said Judge Gary of the United States Steel Corporation in a recent address, and he added "that employes are regarded as associates and not servants and should be treated accordingly." This brilliant jurist and keen business leader denies the right of outside reformers to claim credit for this condition, which has been worked out within industrial circles uninfluenced by outside aid or suggestion.

We know this to be true of our own organization. We have for years followed this very plan and we have done it on our own initiative and because we believe it to be right. The younger element here may not understand this but the older employes do. Conscientious treatment of employes which secures their confidence and respect tends to increase their efficiency and loyalty. One institution alone in ten years time has spent

nearly \$100,000,000 in welfare work and found it beneficial. There is no doubt that in any business the pecuniary gains will be greater if the business is fairly and humanely conducted.

If on the other hand the same humane and fair treatment were practiced by some elements of wage workers, not so much as regards their employers but as regards their fellow beings similarly situated, great obstacles which now confront us could be more easily removed to the advantage of all mankind. But there is a pernicious element not confined to labor circles alone, but it is in all organizations, which seeks through inside positions in an organization, to tear down and destroy the good that others try to do. We would advise not only our employes but all working people to be on guard against this insidious enemy to their welfare and the welfare of the public in general.

Some recent events resulting from disturbed industrial relations have cast a dark shadow on the fair name of labor and they will teach no lesson so long as two elements put obstinance against force which should be supplanted by understanding and calm reasoning, or until human rights, property rights and legal rights are accorded the respect they are entitled to.

HELPS BOTH SIDES

We know by our own experience that understanding each other is helpful to both sides. We have promoted this idea for years. It's getting together occasionally that brings about this understanding. In our organization we have our noon-day meetings, our twice-a-year meetings with various Departments, our Foremen's Club Meetings, Christmas parties, picnics, etc. We have the Mueller Lodge, where employes are welcomed and we have recently added the hunting and fishing grounds on the Okaw with a comfortable house to live in.

All of these things are for the benefit, pleasure and comfort, not only of the Company members but for all members of the organization. Through these and other social and welfare activities we have come to know that after all there is not much difference between us.

You have learned that your complaints and your suggestions are given a respectful hearing, that we do not hold aloof from you, that we can be seen by you personally and many of you know by experience that in times of distress we have come to you, not as employers, but as friends and fellow men to help you. It's these things which have made the Mueller organization what it is.

There is much discussion now whether an employe has a right to his job and whether by service and loyalty he acquires a right to employment. This question was discussed in last Wednesday's Herald. At present it is admitted that an employer is legally within his rights to hire and discharge as he pleases. When a man voluntarily quits a job it must be admitted that he has sacrificed his rights and control and he should not assume to dictate whether anyone should succeed him. In other words he should not assume that the position must remain vacant until he gets ready to return to it or until he is willing for some one else to take it.

All of us must learn, employes, as well as employers, that industrial activities are controlled by certain economic laws, which must not only govern but must be obeyed.

Employers and employes may do everything within their power to obstruct or prevent the change to harmonize with economic law, when seemingly it means a loss to them, yet you may rest assured the right will prevail eventually.

While most manufacturers are today expending large sums in welfare endeavor, there is a growing belief that it is the wrong policy to give something for nothing. This policy too long pursued tears down instead of building up men.

PENSION SYSTEMS

There are good reasons for questioning the wisdom of pension systems or employers liability in case of sickness or disability beyond a reasonable amount which is not sufficiently large to induce idleness or sickness because of the advantage re-

ceived. Germany tried the Governmental system of old age pension and it was disastrous as it became a tremendous burden. Think what this would mean in America coupled to our constantly increasing burden of taxes.

In my mind there is just one successful method of making people independent. Give them the opportunity of earning and investing so that they can protect their own interests. You may not, you are not all financiers, but you can all save. Saving is simply self-denial and habit. Looking ahead it seems hard. Looking back it proves easy. There is nothing new about it. It is not patented. No one has a monopoly on it. It has proved successful in thousands of cases. It has made Rockefellers, Schwabs, Edisons. Of course the older men with fixed family responsibilities can not hope to accomplish as much as the men who have not assumed these responsibilities, but even they are not exempt.

THE YOUNG MAN'S OPPORTUNITY

Before the younger men the future lies spread out in a field of almost limitless opportunity. Those who realize this will gather a harvest in later years. There is not a young man in this company's employ who can't make himself independent. But he can't do so by spending his money on baseball, moving pictures, jazz orchestras and the thousand and one seemingly harmless little pit falls cunningly arranged to entrap him.

There is opportunity for all in an organization such as this. New positions of responsibility are constantly presenting themselves and old positions made vacant by changes. Any young man who fits himself is in line for these places. It is only those who say "I've got no chance" and believe it that have no chance. It's the one who says "I've got a chance and I am going after that" who get the job. It's the same old "quitter" and "go-getter" over again.

We have seen much and heard much in the past few weeks of seniority claims. We believe in this under certain restrictions. Surely a man who has worked long and faithfully is entitled to consideration. If any one has earned a so-called personal or property right in his position this class of men have.

I would not have any young man sacrifice all pleasure which is the heritage of the golden hours of youth, but indulge in moderation. Seek pleasure after you have saved a fair proportion of your wage for the pleasures which await you in the future years of life. Make saving the first duty to yourself.

The question of investment in a factory's stock is a somewhat doubtful plan, although many factories are trying it. Here lies the trouble. Business has its ups and downs. Some years it pays. Some years it does not. You may not believe that but it's true just the same. A man who invests his money expects a profit. If it does not come he is disappointed. That is perfectly natural.

In this connection I want to suggest a thought. It's not new, but it's practical. It has worked out thousands of times. It's working out in your very midst today.

CONTRASTS MEN

Suppose two of you are working under practically the same salaried conditions. One lives well but systematically saves. The other systematically spends. The one who has accumulated certainly has a right to buy with his savings anything he desires. He has just as much right to do this as the other had to spend his money by piece meal. Suppose he should take this money, money he has saved—invest it in tools—machinery and equipment. By good management he develops his idea until he is able to employ several hundred men. He pays them as much or more than they can get elsewhere. Or more than they could have received without the opportunity created by him for work. He certainly should have equal protection with any other man either as to right to work, or right to hold property. And yet, let us go a little farther. The man who began work under the same salary conditions but chose to spend his money as fast as he got it, now works

for the one who saved. What right has he to dictate a policy, dictate wages or say who or who shall not work in this factory. He had the right to spend his money as he earned it and as he pleased. Now why should he have the added right of telling the man who saved how to spend his money and how to run his business, etc.

This picture is not over-drawn. It's a true picture. It is being enacted every day in almost every city of the United States, and the man who has not the right to dictate generally gets popular approval. Surely the time is out of joint when such a condition is tolerated.

FACTORY STATISTICS

A few factory statistics should be interesting to a gathering of this kind.

We are now employing 750 people. Of the married men who are a part of this organization 44% or nearly one-half own their own homes. One hundred and thirty own automobiles and four motorcycles. About 10% of the force saw service in the army and navy during the war.

That this number is not larger is no fault of ours. At the close of the war we favored employing service men. We have 225 but the restlessness resulting from service was a barrier to permanent employment in the beginning. Every Mueller service man got his job back.

Since January 1st we have employed 403 persons of whom 228 remain on our pay roll.

People directly dependent on this industry for their living:

Total on Decatur pay roll.....	964
Wives of men who work here	554
Children under 16	528
Aged parents and other dependant relatives (estimated)	136
Salesmen	37
Their families (est.).....	50
	87
New York House	16
San Francisco	11
Their families	30
	57
Total	2326

*Note: These figures are for week ending August 10th. Survey was made for Aug. 1.

Since the last picnic there have been 35 weddings among our employes, showing that an industrial plant is not without romance. In five of these cases, both parties were employed here.

During the recent general business depression our factory was the only one in this line which did not close down. There were a few weeks that some departments worked only three or four days a week. But this was only temporary. For practically all of the time the factory ran on its regular schedule.

ADDITIONAL VACATIONS

In keeping with our policy we have arranged a vacation period for Foremen and Assistant Foremen, and established a plan whereby the length of this vacation will increase with years of service.

Our twenty-year men as a further recognition of service have been given vacation periods during the year and now we are going to go further—we are going in the rank and file and recognize the men who have previously not enjoyed these privileges.

In brief our plan is to give each man 26 hours vacation each year. This is equivalent to a half hour per week and means three days vacation. This privilege is based upon each week that the man has a perfect record. That is, for every week that his record is perfect he will earn a half hour's vacation, and if his record is perfect for the year he earns 26 hours or three days with pay.

This plan we propose for the first ten years, and after ten years, vacation credit will be increased to an hour a week, or a total of 50 hours per year—and after 20 years service he will be entitled to a week with pay just as our present 20 year men are.

We are not going to say what this means to the Company in money in total but we can assure

(Continued on Page 24)

COMPANY AND TWENTY-YEAR MEN



1907-1922

Complete List of Mueller Employes Receiving \$500 Reward

Back in 1907 this company celebrated its 50th anniversary in business. A picnic was held at the Chautauqua grounds in Mechanicsburg, Illinois. The interurban line was new then and it was a great treat for many persons to ride on these cars. It was at this picnic the company inaugurated the plan of giving \$500 to each man completing 20 years of service. We append a list of the names of 74 men who have thus far been beneficiaries:

1907—N. A. Johnson (deceased), W. E. Pease (deceased), Anton Schuermann, F. O. Zetterlind, Walter Screeton, F. H. Hubbard (deceased), Fritz Voelcker (deceased).

1909—R. Pigorsch.

1912—W. H. Campbell, Paul Kastner, Len Herman, George Zwilling, Philip Reab, Harry Hays (deceased), W. N. Dill.

1914—U. G. Moon, B. J. Marty, Theodore Scherer, Otto Scharnetzki.

1915—Nicholas Coy, John Ronan, Wm. Seeforth.

1916—E. W. Larrick, Theodore Shepherd.

1917—Harry Zetterlind (deceased), Louis Wallenbrock, Wm. Donnawitz, W. B. Ford.

1918—Chas. Winegardner, E. J. Dodwell, A. D. Schudziara, G. Golembeck, August Kusch, Chris Hendrian.

1919—John Kusch, U. S. Friend, Roy Hughes, Wm. Bain, W. P. Deverell, Lewis Fagan, Wm. Burgess, Harry Formwalt, Otis Hoffhein, Wm. Hill, Jacob Koons.

1920—C. H. Laughlin.

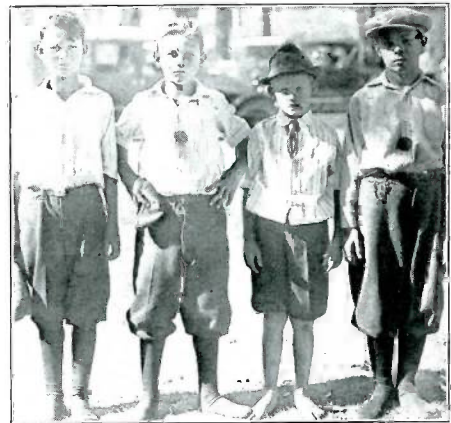
1921—L. H. Burleigh, W. C. Heinrichs, Louis Rohr, John Mertz, C. G. Auer, Wm. Hoewing, John Hootz, L. Dodwell.

1922—J. A. Dill, Geo. LaBrash, Aug. Williams, Trustin Adams, Tim McDermott, S. M. Yonker, John Leavens, Fred Moessner, Wm. Meehan, Peter Weber, C. C. Morris, U. V. Wacaser, A. G. Martin, C. H. Winholtz, Roy Whitaker, John Faith, W. H. Dixon, John Keinath, W. G. Cranston, Otto Halmbacher.

NOW EDUCATED ON FLAPPERS

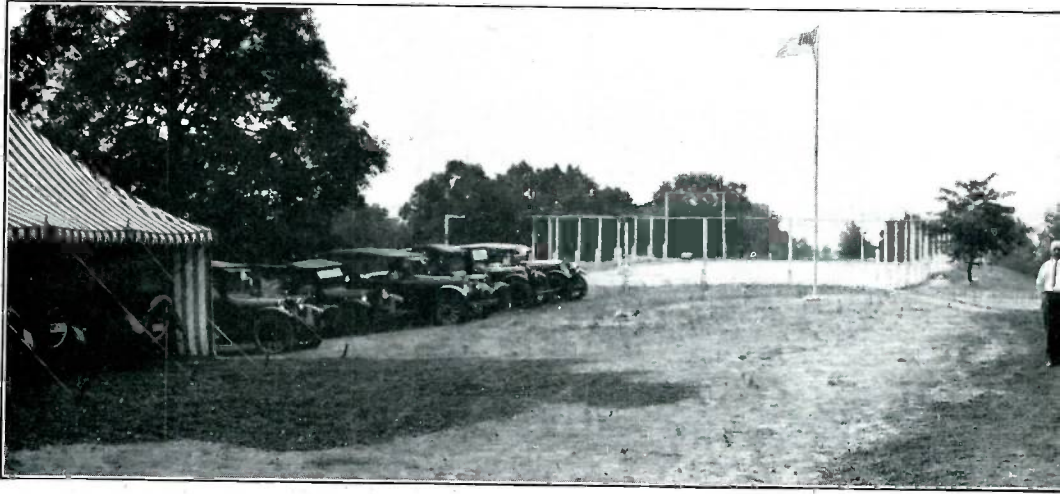
Louis Offner returned from two months in California. He had wonderful tales of life on the Pacific Coast. In speaking of the women Louie said, "They are all flappers out there." Louis' idea of a flapper is much clearer now than before he sojourned in Los Angeles.

WINNERS OF RELAY



Cecil Osborne, Clarence Bland, George Carter,
Wayne Lawson.

MUELLER SALESMEN IN ANN



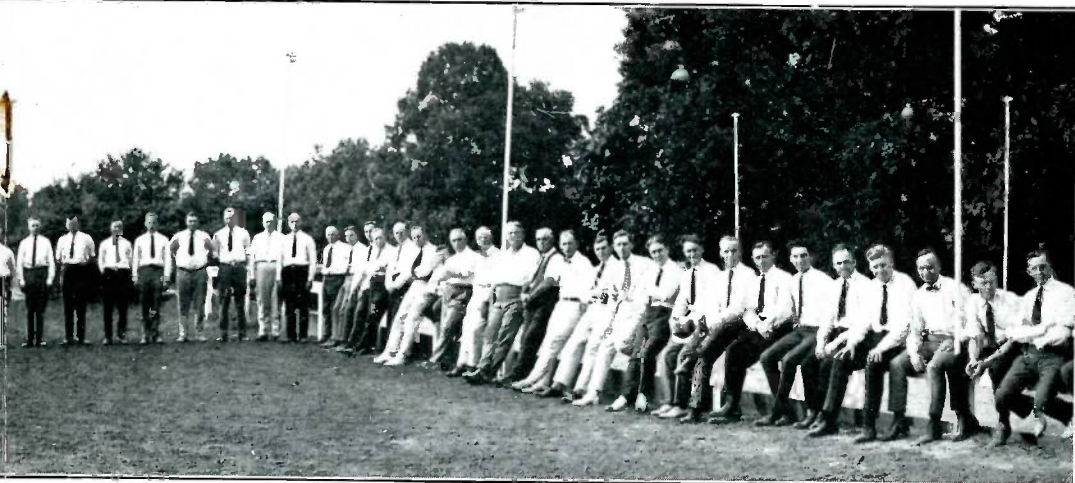
Left to Right—C. H. Dubois, H. L. Marker, R. V. Benton, L. M. Ross, E. E. Powell, R. E. Collins, B. J. D. McGauley, W. F. Aaron, L. S. Masters, W. R. James, New York Office, Robert Mueller, A. Ford, B. F. Kitchen, George White, F. D. Odell, Jas. H. Judge, J. L. Logsdon, Louis Montgom

This group picture of Mueller salesmen, members of the company, and a few of the heads of departments was taken at the close of an afternoon session with the men lined up in front of the electric lighted croquet ground. To the left is the garage and in the back ground at the extreme left is the tennis court. The lower half of the picture



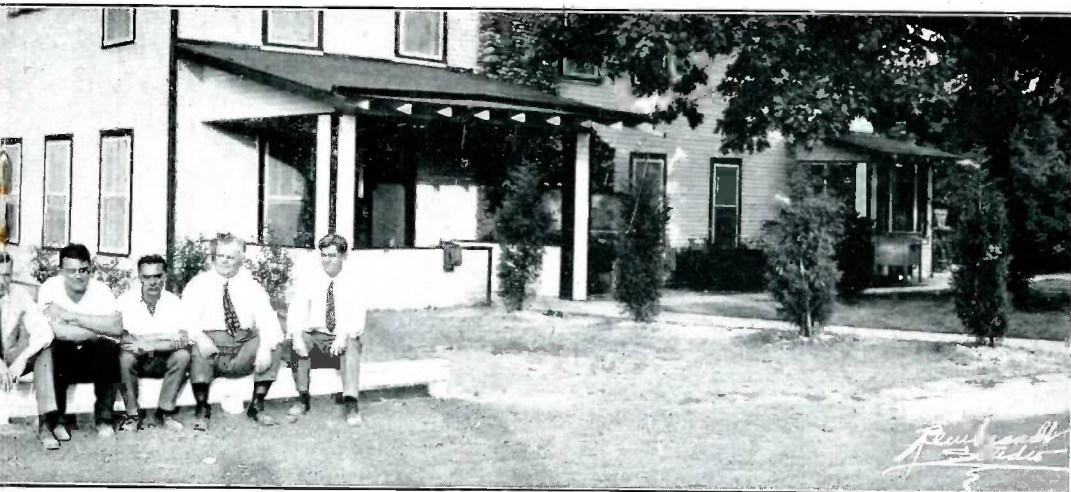
Right to Left—Duke Mueller, C. J. G. Haas, H. V. SeEVERS, J. H. McCormick, J. W. Simpson, Ivan E. H. Shimer, R. T. Whitehead, Philip Cruikshank, Ebert Mueller, George F. Sullivan and J.

ANNUAL MEETING—AUGUST, 1922



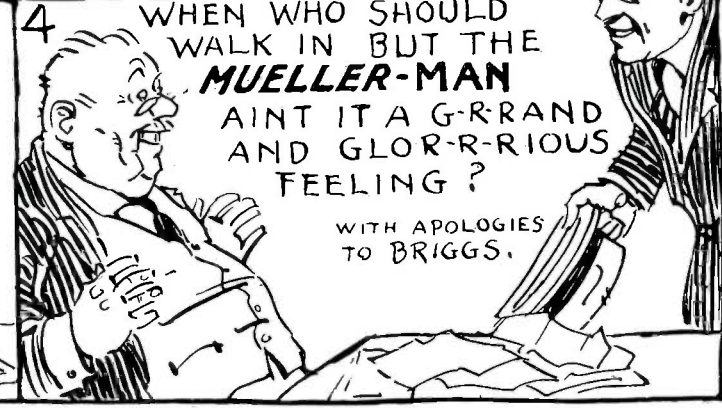
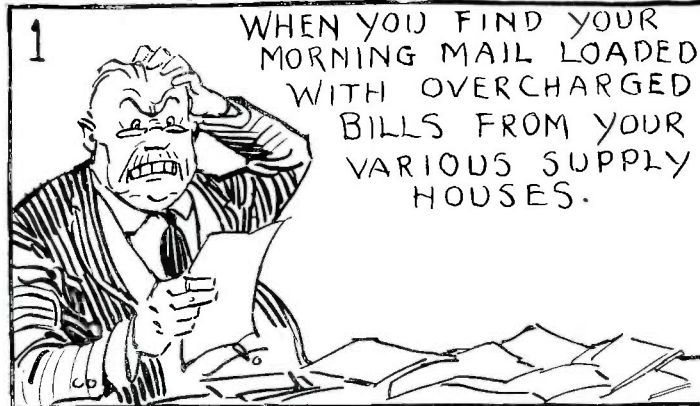
W. Simonds, R. E. Cartwright, C. E. Lincoln, O. H. Sharlock, McMann, of Sarnia, Everett Mueller, Adolph Mueller, Fred B. Mueller, Philip Mueller, F. W. Cruikshank, W. L. Jett, W. C. Heinrichs, W. B. Leary, R. L. Moore, Bobbie Mueller and R. E. Kirchner.

shows the west front of the Lodge and a portion of the pretty lawn with its natural and ornamental trees. The heavy timber forming the background for the picture grows from the edge of a steep ravine which drops about ninety feet to the river. The Lodge is on one of the highest points near the city of Decatur.



Van Haften, Ralph Gumaer, W. F. Hennessy, J. P. Stenner, Tom. Leary, P. L. Bean, L. J. Evans, W. Wells.

OH, BOY! IT'S SURE GRAND AND GLORIOUS—



THE LODGE AT MUELLER HEIGHTS



The annual gathering of the Mueller Salesmen for conference and interchange of ideas with members of the company opened on Monday, August 14th in the Lodge at Mueller Heights and continued until the following Friday night. Saturday, August 19th the salesmen joined with the office and factory in a picnic at Fairview Park and with the close of that event the men again "hit the rattler" for various sections of the country to continue promoting the sales of Mueller brass goods.

The meetings held at the lodge opened at 8 o'clock A. M., and closed at 5 P. M. There was a morning and afternoon recess and an hour and a half for lunch. The recess hours and the greater portion of the lunch hour was given over to athletic sports including baseball, volley ball, cage ball, tennis, croquet, etc.

At nights the interior of the lodge had all the appearance of a big house party. Those who did not care for cards found rest in reading or gossiping or letter writing. The majority of the men preferred remaining at this quiet country retreat rather than to seek amusement or entertainment in the city.

The sessions of the salesmen were presided over by Adolph Mueller, president of the company, and were largely devoted to the subjects of selling and advertising, discussion of new goods and selling policies and demonstrations of goods had places on the program.

The picture of the lodge building shows the south and east view. The screened-in porch on the east side was converted into a dining room where all meals were served. The porch affords comfortable seating for

about one hundred and the meals were served under the direction of cooks and their aids from the factory, practically all of the vegetables and fruits consumed coming from the farm surrounding the lodge.

GOING AND COMING

"I cracked a lawyer's house the other night," said the first burglar disgustedly, "and the lawyer was right there with a gat all ready for me. He advised me to get out."

"You got off easy," commented his pal.

"Easy nothing!" exploded the other. "He charged me twenty-five bucks for the advice."

—The Stitcher.

SALESMEN

Geo. White, one of the younger salesmen, had a good paper on salesmanship. His fellow travelers complimented him.

Three minutes after the first session opened Billy Jett was invited to a seat on the front row.

Ed Shimer made the grade and got to the meeting on time, but it was too much for Charlie Ford.

Billy Ford was sick on Tuesday—only slightly—somewhere around his anatomical meridian. The other boys say he is sicker than that and that his only hope of recovering is a prescription—no, not the kind you are thinking of—the kind issued by county clerks.

Out of the window he must go, He Must go, Who must go? Why Who—Roy Evans.

Cuspidors produce such offensive scents to Adolph that they made him gasp but the cents that Tom Leary produced in the hours of relaxation and good fellowship made him smile.

They dubbed Billy Ford "the Wild Irish Rose."

The beautiful display of the products of our Port Huron company—Mueller Metals—made a fine impression and was complimented by all the salesmen.

We have carefully studied the picture of Heinrichs as it appeared on the title page of the Campaign Reporter of August. While the editor may think that libelling Heine is not possible, we insist that Heine has some slight ground for action. He should retain Attorney Sam Walters and bring suit for damages.

Thomas Leary, R. L. Moore, J. H. McCormick, W. B. Ford, C. J. G. Haas, Frank O'Dell, and Billy James remained over until Tuesday after the sales meeting to confer with the firm on questions of business.

Heinie: Bill, I wancha 'be more careful. First thing you know, you'll have us in the ditch.

Jett (in astonishment): Me? Why I thought chu were drivin' ol' car.

Mr. Adolph: "What about your idiosyncrasies, Mr. Hennessy?"

Hennessy: "I don't know. They were removed when I was a child."

A gent in cowboy costume came over the greensward during an afternoon session: "Who is he?" whispered Evans.

"He is the fish warden," replied Moore.

"Poor fish," said Evans, sizing up the perspiring salesmen.

One of the interesting events of each day was the flag raising at 10:00 A. M. As the colors were being hauled to the top of the big flag staff, E. E. Powell led the singing of America. When the flag came down in the evening the salesmen assembled and sang "Star Spangled Banner."

During a friendly sparring bout Billy Hennessy secured attention for this announcement: "I will match Otto Sharlock against any bull dog within fifty miles. All holts—no bark or bite barred."

Hennessy: No it's not so. I never was a Voodeville performer in a dime museum. My only theatrical engagement was as the bloodhound in Uncle Tom's Cabin.

Idiosyncrasies, Ichthosaurus, Iodine, Ipecac, also non-show-longly, nitrogeneous, non-sensicality, noodles and nuts.

Sez, Mr. Hennessy, sez he: "New York has many advantages not to be found in the west at all. For instance, on Long Island yez can stand on one side and SEE THE SOUND while on the either side yez can HEAR THE SEA. It's thruly wonderful."

Sez Mr. Leary: "Phwat Ireland wants is not a president—it's a referee they be in need of."

When the prize money was distributed among the salesmen there was very little concern among some of those who did score high, which is accounted for by the remark of one, who said: "Why worry, we will have most of it before we leave town. Ante there and you won't have so much."

ESSAY ON PANTS

Pants are made for men and not for women. Women are made for men and not for pants. Pants are like molasses, they are thinner in hot weather and thicker in cold weather. There has been much discussion as to whether pants is singular or plural. Seems to us that when men wear pants it is plural, and when they don't wear pants, it is singular. If you want to make the pants last, make the coat first.—The Kewanee Union.

A PLEASURE TO WORK FOR MUELLERS

Editor Record:—

Anyone who is not acquainted with the working conditions of the Mueller factory can not realize what a pleasant place it is to work. Unlike many other places of labor all of the employes work in harmony with each other and the owners and seem just like a big well pleased family. The workers of this large establishment know each other and never fail to greet their fellow workers with a smile and pass the time of day.

The writer has worked in many places and in different states and in none of these has he ever worked in such a pleasant place as the Mueller factory, or even mingled with a livelier bunch. Even the employes are just like the "hired men" and when they meet you, you are greeted with "Hello Bill", or "Hello John, how are you today", and "how are you getting along".

This is a pleasure to their workmen and it makes them feel like doing something.

The environments of this large industry are certainly most pleasant and it is no wonder there are so many twenty-year men who have drawn \$500 for their loyalty to the Mueller factory.

One of the noticeable features of this establishment is when the head officials of the plant are making preparations for an extended visit to are south in the winter. They call on all the departments of the factory and bid good-bye to the members of the big family. Isn't it worth the while and a pleasure to work for such a firm? The only kick we have coming, is when Mr. Robert was getting ready to depart for Florida, he promised to bring us back a big fish. We didn't see the fish, and don't believe he ever saw one.

BILLY McCCLURE.

CITIZEN'S TRAINING CAMP

Adrian Hathaway of the Drafting Department, and Edwin Shirk, son of Abner Shirk, and Julius Shikowski, our former factory messenger, spent the month of August in military training at Camp Custer, Mich.

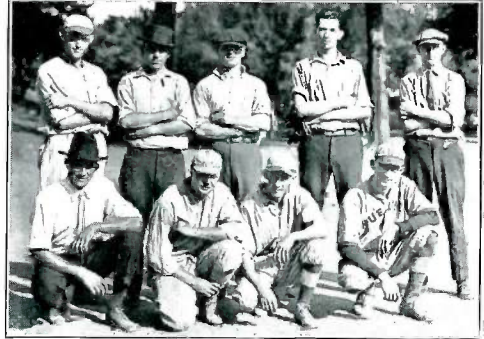
In a letter to Miss Bass, Julius confides that military life is great. Plenty of good eats, exercise, and fun. Julius is thinking of becoming a professional soldier and hopes to be a general in a few years.

MOLDERS AND HELPERS GAME



FOUNDRY HELPERS

Standing—A. Goldsborough, Sol Yoder, Cecil Smith, Robert Woodram, Ralph Master's, T. E. Hupp, Robt. Lusk.
Seated—Marion Monroe, Lee Johnson, T. Klinghamer, C. W. Woodward.



MOLDERS

Standing — Odie Walker, Harvey Baker, Luther Voyles, Clyde Oldham, Chas. Galmare.
Seated—W. E. Smith, W. DeLaughter, Clark Masters, C. Smith.

The final ball game of the day was between the Molders and their Helpers. This was a regulation ball game—no baby bats and big soft ball—like girls, salesmen and office men play with. It was real baseball—big bats and a league ball that required He-Men to handle. Some of them did not want to handle it at that. This game had created a lot of rivalry before the picnic and idle moments had been filled with a lot of talk about what either side intended to do to the other. It appears from the final score that the Helpers were the real doers. They certainly proved to be hard hitters. They found the Molders' twirler early in the game and throughout the game they had the ball in the outlying precincts a good portion of the time. The poor Molders ran themselves ragged chasing the ball and the end of 6 innings the game was called with a score of 34 to 9 in favor of the Helpers. The batteries were: Helpers — Woodward and Klinghammer; Molders—Smith and Clark.

BRASS CHIPS

E. H. Langdon spent his vacation in Wyoming and Chicago.

Chess Lupton of the Metal Storage Department went sight seeing, visiting, and fishing during his vacation last week.

Otto Halmbacher and Robert Gates were gone for a week in July and visited the National Cash Register Plant at Dayton, Ohio, and the polishing departments in a number of industrial plants in Cincinnati. They report an interesting and profitable trip. In Cincinnati they met Bert Kitchen, who was there on his vacation.

Mr. Monohan, Foundry foreman at Port Huron, broke his leg July 26th. Robert Lusk, foreman of the day foundry in Decatur, went at once to Port Huron to assist them in this emergency. Roy Whitaker is taking care of "Blue's" work while he is gone.

THE SILENT PARTNER

"Does yo' take this woman for thy lawfully wedded wife?" asked the colored parson, glancing at the diminutive, watery-eyed bow-legged bridegroom, who stood beside two hundred and ten pounds of feminine assurance.

"Ah takes nothin'" gloomily responded the bridegroom. "Ah's bein' tooked."

HORSE RACE WINNERS



Harold Leavens, Dean Dunaway, Leslie Cochrane, Cecil Osborne.

THE FIXER AND THE FAUCET

BRIGGS CARTOON—By Permission of New York Tribune



This is a faucet.
It is a funny faucet.
Yes, the man who drew it is a funny fellow.

BY AND BY
IN THE
SWEET
BY AND BY



Is this the husband?
Yes.
He looks like a simp.
He is, only simps play accordeons.
Why does he sing Sweet Bye and Bye?
He is dreaming of happy days to come.
Why does he not play a Jews' harp?
Because he does not know enough music.
Is the man not happy now?
How could he be—take another look at his wife.

OH CHARLES WON'T
YOU PLEASE COME
AND FIX THAT
FAUCET FOR ME -
IT LEAKS
TERRIBLE



Who is this?
It is friend wife.
Why has she her arms akimbo?
It is because she is a determined character.
Do you think her husband will fix the faucet?
He had better try if he still wants a home.

ALL RIGHT - I'M
COMING



The man says he is coming.
Yes, he is a well trained animal.
Has the man no rights?
Not around the place he calls home.
Can the man fix the faucet?
Oh yes, he will fix it all right.
Will he save a plumber's bill.
No, you are mistaken, he is going to make one.



What is the man doing here?
 He is making a crit-i-cal inspection.
 Does he know anything about it?
 Just about as much as he knows about the Ein-
 stein theory.
 He is still singing sweet Bye and Bye.
 Yes, it will soon be the S'wet Bye and Bye for him.



Goodness, what has the man done?
 He has "fixed" the faucet.
 Did he do a good job?
 He certainly did. He will never have to fix that
 faucet again.

AGNES! WILL YOU
 FETCH ME THE
 HAMMER? I SEE
 WHAT'S THE MATTER
 WITH IT!



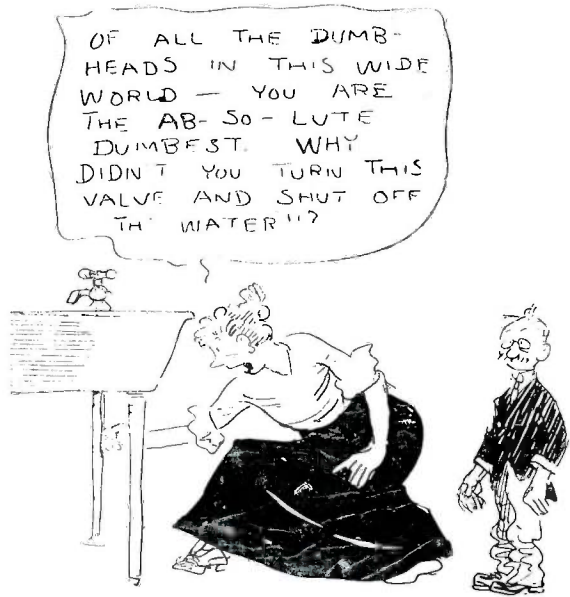
Why does the man ask for a hammer?
 It is the only tool that he knows anything about.
 Is he expert with it?
 Yes indeed, he fixes everything with it, including
 the piano and his watch.

AGNES! C'MERE
 QUICK! CALL
 A PLUMBER!



Gracious, is the man going to have a fit?
 No. He is already having it.
 What will be his next move?
 He will call a plumber and perhaps a paperhanger.

Is the woman still angry?
 Yes—she could teach a hornet tricks.
 Is she telling the man the truth?
 Almost.
 What makes the man so small?
 Because he is himself for the first time.
 What will the plumber do when he arrives?
 If he is up-to-date he will put on a Mueller faucet.
 Will the man every try to fix another faucet?
 With his Mueller faucet it will not be necessary.



POPULAR OFFICE GIRLS

Here we have a bevy of popular office girls in Miss Marjorie Smeather's car, gaily decorated with colored balloons which were given to all Mueller children. The interior decorations, however, received the greatest attention, especially after these "decorations" parked the car and circulated among the merry makers. If the unmarried salesmen show as much devotion to getting orders through the year as they did to these girls,



Butsy Dills, Tom Learys, Billy Fords, Dick Moores and Billy Jetts are going to be common instead of rare salesmen. In fact there will be so many stars in the Mueller Sales firmament that none will excel in brilliancy of achievement.

Seated in the car are Miss Marjorie Smeathers at the wheel, Miss Clara Fralman in center and Miss Creta Snyder.

On the back seat, left to right, Miss "Bob" Peel, Miss Norma Peel, Miss Mary Wellman and Miss Ethel Dickson.

(Continued from Page 14)

you that the vacation periods that have been arranged in the last few months will run into thousands of dollars.

In closing my fellow workers there is just one word I would add. There is more in business than mere money making, there is more than obtaining a commanding position in the trade. These are not things that all men struggle for. Why my fellow workers, there is fun in business—real pleasure—it is just like a game—the harder you play the greater the fun and the sweeter the rest that follows. We must be kept busy to be real happy and satisfied. Idleness is a destroyer of mind and body; it is slow rot and I am thankful we have plenty of business to keep us busily engaged.

In all earnestness, in all sincerity, we want to say to you as a parting word that business would mean nothing to us if we could not use it as a vehicle to help others in life—its the employment we can give, the chance to you to progress, the opportunity to better yourself and your family, to be happy and contented—these things to me, my friends, are the paramount blessings that a successful business man or company enjoys.

THE OFFICE OWL

First Steno—They say Evans has hay fever.

Second Steno—How come?

First Steno—He bit a grass widow.

The last census shows 8,549,000 women workers. Rhode Island has 32 per cent, West Virginia, 11 per cent, and Water Street 10 per cent after 6 p. m.

Hennessy—Jett knows nothing of scientific salesmanship and his approach is poor."

Evans—"Then why does the company keep him?"

Hennessy—For the mere reason that he gets the business.

BRIDES AND GROOMS



Reading from left to right the following couples appear in the above photograph: Mr. and Mrs. George Jenkins, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pope, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Dannewitz, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Young, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. Jay Maddox, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Bland, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ellis.

MUELLER MATRIMONIAL CLUB

Picture of Brides and Grooms of the Past Year.

Dan Cupid is never out of a job in the Mueller plant. Last year we had thirty-five weddings and in each case one of the couple



at least was a Mueller employe and in many instances both bride and groom belonged to this large industrial group. Many years ago the company inaugurated the custom of giving a present to each employe married. This consists of a certain style rocking chair. In cases where both bride and groom are employed there is "an extra added

attraction" in the shape of a straight back chair. An illustration of the rocking chair is shown in connection with this article.

We had hoped to show a group picture of all the brides and grooms of the past year but when the time came to take it only nine couples were ready to face the camera. The remainder could not be induced to participate.

In addition to those shown in the picture the following were married since the last picnic:

Mr. and Mrs. Clint Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Wonus McClanahan, Mr. and Mrs. Royal Patterson, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Nash, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Dance, Mr. and Mrs. Julius A. Staudt, Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Blank, Mr. and Mrs. John Hon, Mr.



and Mrs. Odie Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Black, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Runion, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Slayback, Mr. and Mrs. Louis M. Reynolds, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin White, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gilmore, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Michel, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Burtsch, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Oldham.

PRECEPT AND PRACTICE

She—"Oh, George! I've just won a hundred-pound prize for the best article on the cruelty of trapping wild animals!"

He—"Good egg! What are you going to do with it?"

She—"Oh, now I can afford a new fur coat!"—London Mail.

UMPA, UMPA, RA-TA-TA

Clown Band Ticks the Kiddies and Creates Lots of Fun.

The Rapidac Muelcopaton band got a glad hand at every turn. Some one had an in-



spiration and put on a comedy band. The instruments were bends and traps into which Kazoos had been soldered. For music it could not claim a place on a grand opera program but for noise and fun it was there with a whiz. The effect of it all was heightened by the clown costumes and grotesquely painted faces of the musicians and the "Pied Piper" did not do any better job of getting the children of Hamlin town to follow him. The members of the band were W. F. Muirhead, A. N. Spitzer, J. W. Skelley, Lloyd Dickerson, Leroy Dickerson, Kenneth Overfield, Earl Knotts, Junior Underwood, Eddie Kushmer, H. Denhard.

WHO'S GUILTY

A childish wail rang through the house and the anxious mother sprang to her feet. Rushing into the hall, she met her little daughter, coming in from the garden and carrying a broken doll by the leg.

"What's the matter, dear?" she asked tenderly.

"O m-o-t-h-e-r," howled the child, "Wil-lie's broken my doll."

"The naughty boy! How did he do it?"

"I—I—I hit him on the head wiv it!"

—The Stitcher.

Let me be a little kinder, let me be a little blinder

To the faults of those about me; let me praise a little more;

Let me be, when I am weary, just a little bit more cheery;

Let me serve a little better those that I am striving for.

Let me be a little braver when temptation bids me waver;

Let me strive a little harder to be all that I should be;

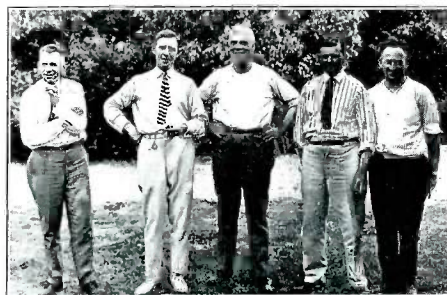
Let me be a little meeker with the brother that is weaker;

Let me think more of my neighbor and a little less of me. —Anonymous.

SALESMEN'S CONTEST

The Pacific Coast Quartette Practically Swept the Platter.

Saturday, August 12th, the firm salesmen and a few others assembled at the club house



Marker, Heinrichs, Leary, Jett and Logsdon

for lunch. This day was devoted to demonstrations and visits to various departments of the factory. After dinner some routine matters were disposed of and then Mr. Adolph distributed the prizes in accordance with the rules governing the sales contest. What few prizes did not go to Heinrichs were passed out to a few others from the Pacific coast. Heinie was the "champeen."

The grand prizes were awarded as follows:

WINNERS OF GRAND PRIZES

First—W. C. Heinrichs, \$75.00 Gold Watch.

Second—W. L. Jett, \$50.00 Gold Watch.

Third—H. L. Marker, \$25.00 Gold Watch.

All San Francisco salesmen.

TEAM PRIZES

Katzenjammer Kids won—\$10 to each man as follows:

Heinrichs, mgr., Sharlock, capt., Aaron, DuBois, W. B. Ford, H. V. Seevers, Kitchen, Shimer, C. T. Ford, Judge, Powell, Masters.

Silk Hat Harrys—second—\$7.50 to each man:

P. L. Bean, manager, W. L. Jett, captain, Logsdon, Lincoln, Evans, Sullivan, Philadelphia Terr., White, Van Haften, Cartwright, Simonds, Hennessy.

Buster Browns—third—\$3 to each man:

Stenner, manager, Marker, captain, Kirchner, Whitehead, Ross, Collins, Benton, McCauly, McCormick, Haas, Terr. 30, Gumaer.

INDIVIDUAL ITEM PRIZES

W. C. Heinrichs, selling most sink comb., \$15.00.

W. C. Heinrichs selling most lavatory comb., \$15.00.

W. L. Jett, selling most tub-shower comb., \$15.00.

W. L. Jett, selling 2d highest number of sink comb., \$10.00.

J. L. Logsdon, selling 2d highest number of lavatory comb., \$10.00.

W. C. Heinrichs, selling 2d highest number of tub-shower, \$10.00.

H. L. Marker, selling third highest number of sink comb., \$5.00.

W. L. Jett, selling third highest number lavatory comb., \$5.00.

W. B. Ford, selling third highest number tub-shower, \$5.00.

Men selling above a certain number of all kinds of combinations were awarded ace pins, a beautiful gold enameled affair suitable for wearing on vest or coat lapel. The present list of Mueller Aces includes: Jett, Evans, Stenner, Marker, Heinrichs, DuBois, Aaron, Whitehead, Sharlock, W. B. Ford, Bean, Logsdon, Lincoln.

HUMANITY IN INDUSTRY

(Editorial From Decatur Herald)

Institutions long enjoyed often are insufficiently appreciated by the community fortunate enough to be their seat. The annual Mueller picnic is a happy event for the great family of employes, and no less so for Decatur in general as it brings at least once a year to the entire city a reminder of the vast contribution to its general welfare made by a concern whose history is entwined with its own.

In this year's picnic, Decatur has an especial interest, as it brings the information that the Mueller factory is the only one in its line in the country that succeeded in maintaining operations during the depression period. To that achievement on the part of managers and employes alike, Decatur owes the fact that, 2,200 of its people did not suffer want during the months when unemployment was general.

Satisfaction and pride in a past accomplishment is eclipsed by the knowledge that returning business activity has resulted in the recent addition of 175 men to the payroll of this company. Decatur can grow only as its industries multiply and expand, and there is no more significant news for it than the creation of new jobs.

These things are indices of material benefits accruing to employes and community through the success of a manufacturing concern. There is yet another reason for general congratulation, in the evidences given of a liberal conception of the relationships that should exist between employer and worker.

It is shown in the handsome awards made to the score of men 20 years in the employ of the same concern, assets of their city no less than of the company they serve. It is shown in the announcement of a policy of giving annual vacations with pay to all classes of employes; a policy too infrequently adopted by manufacturing industries, either for their own good or that of their workers. It is shown best of all in one pregnant sentence addressed by Adolph Mueller to his fellow workers in a great enterprise.

"There is no doubt that in any business the pecuniary gains will be greater if the business is fairly and humanely conducted." Industrial strife will be less conspicuous in American life when that principle is more generally accepted and practiced.

KIND CONDUCTOR

A very ugly man was quite perturbed at having an organ grinder sit down beside him on the street car. Walking back to the conductor he asked, "Do you allow monkeys on this car?"

"Just sit here in the back seat," replied the conductor, "and nobody will notice you."

—The Stitcher.

THE KU KLUX CANNERS

Initiatory Rites of the 49 Club as Exemplified on Picnic Day.

The 49 Club is an organization of Mueller traveling salesmen. It was organized some



twenty-five years ago and has maintained an unbroken record. Every new salesman is expected to join it. Just what the secret rites of this club are it is impossible to say, but the public initiations would indicate that a man who takes the unwritten work in secret takes plenty.

Louis Montgomery, a 210 pound chunk of cherubic innocence, was the new salesman within our gates on this occasion, and for the ceremony was rechristened Idiosyncrasy Montgomery. This odd name may apply to either sex but without Adolph's sex detector it is impossible to say whether it is a male or female name. A special series of stunts were worked up for his initiation and the entertainment of the crowd. Idiosyncrasy was attired in baby clothes with Leroy Evans appropriately dressed for the part of mother and he trundled Idiosyncrasy through the grounds to enter him in the baby show, the entire proceedings being unknown to the judges of that contest.

The Ku Klux Canners accompanied the wronged mother to aid in enforcing her claims against a very distinguished looking bachelor of Celtic origin.

The Record photographer stooped the procession long enough to snap a picture.

THE UMPS

Billy James of the New York office who umpired the game of ball played by Vannie's Vamps and a nine made up of salesmen. Billy confessed that he did not know anything about the rules or the particular style of ball played. At that he pleased all parties.



W. N. DILL LEAVES US

Veteran Salesman Expects to Embark in Business

W. N. "Butsy" Dill, good salesman, good scout, and all around good fellow has left the service of the company. He will retire from the position of general manager of the Eastern Division, headquarters New York, September 1st.

His future plans are unknown here but it is understood that he will go in business for himself. Whatever his plans and whatever



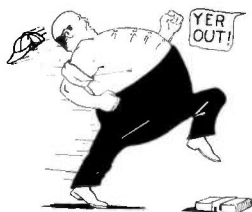
his line of business may be he has our assurance of the best wishes of the company members and all employes for success.

As a traveling salesman, Butsy led the Mueller bunch as long as he kept the road. He is known to the trade from one end of the United States to the other. His unvarying good humor, the smile

that never came off and his infectious laugh made him friends everywhere. Butsy went to work for the company as an office boy some thirty years ago. He was one of the first traveling salesmen. Soon after completing his 20 years he took a vacation to determine in his own mind if he was ready to retire. He was not. Then he made a few special trips and was sent to New York City as general manager of the Eastern Division.

HE WAS GLAD OF IT

When umpire Billy James told Geo. Sullivan he was out George was glad of it. Just



look at George's fancy form as depicted as well as exaggerated by the cartoonist and you will easily understand why he does not like to run bases. By the same token you'll understand why he is so

willing to quit when told to. He almost toppled over backwards when in response to the umpire's command he stepped on the brake.

BUT NOT VICE VERSA

When little Percival arrived at school on the opening day, he carried the following note to the teacher:

"Dear Teacher: Our sweet little Percival is a vedy delicate, nervous child, and if he is naughty—and he is likely to be naughty at times—just punish the boy next to him, and that will frighten him so he'll be good."
—Wayside Tales.

DEPARTMENTAL DOINGS

Dept. 53

Louis Rohr figures he has a good joke on Mr. Langdon. Louis owns a car but through some oversight received three street car tickets for the picnic, presumably one for his wife, one for his mother and one for himself. "What's the idea of the three tickets," pondered Louis thoughtfully, tickets in hand. "Mr. Langdon no doubt thinks I'm going out there in my car, leave it at the park and ride home on the street car."

Kitty exhibited a full line of new teeth at the picnic.

Roy Whitehead's come to the conclusion that a quart of ice cream and a consequent day of illness is a pretty big price to pay for a cigarette.

Dept. 18

"A little fun goes a long ways and one Mueller picnic's got to do us a whole year," this with a profound sigh from Urbis McClimans.

A great commotion swept the department one day recently and the news of it reached even the neighborhood about the plant. One of the assemblers going home to his boarding house that evening was asked by his landlady, "Heard you had a wedding in your department today, who was it?" "Weddin'?" puzzled the bewildered assembler, "never heard of nobody gettin' married out of our bunch."

"Oh, but surely," persisted the landlady, "didn't the bridegroom get back this afternoon and all the girls kissed him and the fellows slapped him on the—." A light dawned on the assembler, "by George, you mean Bert Kitchen. He got back this afternoon from Florida but he ain't no bridegroom, he used to be our foreman an' that's why things got pretty lively for a while."

Paul Hines bewails his tough luck and no wonder. Every time Rose faints somebody else is on hand to catch her.

Johnnie Bauer is planning a trip to Europe this fall. He figures on walking as far as New York and swimming across the Atlantic. Johnnie thinks this is better than no trip at all.

Artie Warren celebrated his birthday July 30 with a big feed in the home of relatives. Artie ate so much he failed to show up Monday. Never mind Artie, birthdays only come once a year.

Hank Fairchild was to take Claudia La Fief to the Canton Tea Garden one evening and laid off at 11 o'clock that morning to get ready for the event. Who said women did all the primping.

"Hinie" Hines is understood to have been overheard to express himself favorably on the matter of purchasing a lot. Percy isn't quite certain whether it is a building or a cemetery lot but he assured we are all agog with curiosity, Paul.

We wonder if Alonzo wants to do any more cleaning up for 10 cents extra.

Jack, our watchman, was persistently bothered by a small feline visitor and cast about for ways to get rid of the intruder. Jack's daily greeting became—"Good morning, badge please; say, wouldn't ye like to have a nice small kitten to take home with ye this evening?" But no benevolent person could be induced to adopt a cat, and finally in desperation Jack set her in a sink combination box and threw cat and all on a passing freight train. Jack wants it understood by all whom it concerns that he is not running an orphanage for cats.

"Hinie" Hines spent a few days at Quiver Beach last week.

Harry Eller was trying hard to make a favorable impression on his girl. Said he, carelessly, "Got another promotion today; made me superintendent of traps." Quite elated the young lady confided the proud news to her chum, who chanced to be the daughter of John Shelton. Little Miss Shelton asked her father what a trap superintendent was and John, all unconscious of the destiny which hung in the balance, replied, "Never heard of a trap superintendent, no such animal in the plant." When this information reached the heroine there was a scene, sad conclusion, then finale and another of Harry's romantic chapters closed.

One of our assemblers—don't worry, we won't give you away this time—has been in the habit of laying off frequently and always with plausible excuses. One morning he sent Walter Behrns word that his wife was very ill and he would be obliged to remain at home. That afternoon wife decided to make a little trip through the factory and see where Friend Husband worked. Mr. Langdon courteously ushered her down the line to where our assembler in question was supposed to be found and there was informed by a tester that H— was absent that day owing to his wife's illness.

For the sake of brevity and other reasons we will leave the remainder to be imagined by the reader.

Pedestal drinking fountains are again being assembled in this department. Harry Koontz was chosen to do the work.

Sam Walters was absent a week on his vacation. Everybody wondered where Sam would go and on his return we plied him with questions. "Did you tour the West? Were

you at the beach or perhaps on a fine fishing trip? No?" Our curiosity was doubled. "Possibly on that excursion to Niagara or off to St. Louis? Maybe just a nice rest at home?" We stopped for want of breath and Sam said: "You might call them things a vacation but I don't. I was over in the Grinding Room the whole week!"

Well, Sam, there are ways and ways for going to Rome and we guess the same may be said for spending vacations!

Wesley Kates is back after a two weeks' vacation spent with his aged father in Indiana.

Shorty Williams has kindly offered to bring George Redmon a couple of barn doors to figure up his day's work on. Mr. Redmon is a tester and is always greatly hampered for space because of the lack of sufficient regulators to do his figuring up on.

John Trimmer and Allen Travis emerged from Muzzy's one day with peculiar expressions. After much delicate inquiry we elicited the fact that they had had strong vinegar pie for dinner. Better stick to custard or something smooth like that, boys.

Honorable Jay Bones tells this story on Harry Koontz's babies. They were out playing in the yard when little Alberta hurt her foot so that she was unable to step on it. Four-year-old Wesley hit on a bright plan. "I'll hold your foot, sister, and then you can walk to the house."

We are all getting jealous of Walter's pet, the drill press. What with getting out of order and needing oil and wanting to be fussed over the old press has got Walter completely vamped and he dances attention on her with the devotion worthy of a lover. The department in the meanwhile is left out in the cold and must content itself with what crumbs of attention are left, not to mention such matters as hard looks, sharp commands and mere grunts of assent or disapproval.

John Duffy, making his daily rounds through here, came upon the kneeling figure of what he supposed was Charlie Morris.

"Who let you in here, Charlie?" he blustered, and just then the figure rose and the face of George Leipski made indignant reply:

"It's me, pv golly; what you been drinking, John?"

Mrs. Carder is on a little visit with distant relatives, leaving Smith to do for himself. He is all set to help Bill Busby eat beans at Muzzy's.

You'll rue the day you brought this drill press in here, Mose, and we'll get even with you yet if it takes us all summer.

Air pressure was practically nil for the space of five minutes one day when John-By-Golly, the Dutchman, called Walter to his aid. "Mr. Humpy," he stormed, "I got no steam in mine vise!"

New comers welcomed to the department are Mrs. Ada Black, D. Tincher, Alonzo Fry, J. F. Slasier and Ray Lynch.

Two are checking out this month in order to go back to school—Miss Christine Ryman and Donald Furry. Henry Petrowski also checked out.

Walter Behrns, our popular foreman, leaves this week for a ten days' vacation in St. Louis and other points.

Dept. 16

It was the customary 9 o'clock on a Monday morning and Bethany Ben had not reported for work. The hours passed with not a word or sign. Work grew scarce and the plant was threatened with a complete shut down.

About 4 o'clock we heard a familiar whistle in the direction of Elwin Junction and about 20 minutes later in walked Bentar. Ben informed us cheerfully that he had missed the morning train and walked in from Bethany.

Urbis has a great scheme for shortening our present working day. It reads as follows. Begin at 12 o'clock, lay off one hour for lunch, and quit at one.

Othel Allen, "Big Boy" bade everyone good-bye and failed to show up for several days, which caused a number of our girls great concern. Othel is back, however, and everything seems to be alright.

Roy Campbell called up to give the latest on the ball game. "The score's one to one," he said. Foster, who answered, anxiously inquired, "Well, who's ahead?"

A change was made in the personnel of the ground key drumming service. Grant Moon from the grinding room is taking Harold Probst's place here and Harold is transferred to the foundry where he is to drum castings.

Bethany Ben received a box of union couplings or something from Uncle Charlie that had eight tags in it. Ben is still looking for the right tag to go with the goods.

Mr. Basse, our paymaster, has had several occasions to spell "leg" in connection with an accident and invariably spells it "legg." "If there aren't two g's there ought to be," persists Mr. Basse, firmly; "We've got two legs haven't we?"

FINANCIAL STATEMENT of the EMPLOYEES AID SOCIETY

From July 26, 1922, to Aug. 24, 1922.

Balance on hand July 25, 1922	\$ 765.18
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RECEIPTS

Company's Contribution for August	\$ 50.00	
Dues for August	510.45	
Interest for 6 Months on \$2500 Mueller Metals Bonds	87.50	
Concession paid for Refreshment Stand at Mueller Picnic	37.65	685.60
		<u>\$1450.78</u>

PAYMENTS

Benefits Listed Below.....	591.64
Balance Aug. 24, 1922.....	<u>\$853.14</u>

BENEFITS PAID

Wm. Stickle	\$ 7.50
Luther Voyles	18.00
Clyde Oldham	10.00
Ezra Smith	88.60
Archie Thomas	27.00
O. E. White	26.50
W. J. Michel	42.85
Harvey Baker	3.00
Mrs. Anna Geibe	24.00
Von Brubeck	35.50
Ralph Collins	15.00
John McKinley	2.50
Carl King	4.00
John Scoles	16.50
Herschel Majors	62.30
M. P. Monroe75
Raymond Young	6.75
Robert Crisup	3.00
Lester Cheeley	28.75
Tim McDermott	29.30
Ed. Carter	2.87
Lloyd Flanders	10.00
I. L. Tippitt	5.00
E. E. Large	4.50
A. Wolfert	16.50
Wm. Tyrell	15.00
Grace Gordon	9.00
John D. Allen	7.55
G. L. Reinhardt	14.15
Miles McGonigle	22.00
George Wilson	9.00
Wm. Stickels	9.00
Dick Sheeley	7.27
Julius Schikowski	8.00

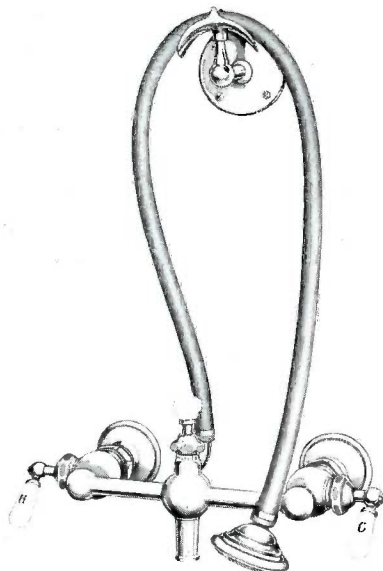
\$591.64

By E. H. LANGDON, Treasurer.

Bobbie: If you eat any more cake you'll bust.

Gustin: Well pass it and get out of the way.

Makes a Hit With Women



E-3025

The Mueller Combination Sink Faucet—a boon to housewives—they all praise it. Hot, cold or tempered water through spout or spray. Raise or depress the center knob—that's all.

Makes dish washing easy — keeps the hands out of the water. An ideal arrangement for rinsing pots or pans, spraying flowers, cleansing vegetables, etc.

**Nothing Equal to It—No Sink Complete
Without It.**

H. MUELLER MFG. CO.

DECATUR, ILLINOIS

NEW YORK

SARNIA, ONT.

SAN FRANCISCO

PORT HURON, MICH.

BRASS CHIPS

Herschel Majors of the Polishing Department, has been laid up six weeks with an injured finger.

Ebert Mueller, Philip Cruikshank and Frank Mueller spent part of their summer vacation in the main office. Philip and Ebert will return to Yale in September, and Frank will enter Cornell.

E. E. Sinclair of the Mueller Metals Company, spent a week in the Decatur plant. Mr. Sinclair is president of the Employes' Aid Society for the Port Huron plant, and is actively interested in reorganizing their society on a basis of classified benefits similar to ours.

C. W. Hathaway, W. T. Mason and Wm. Campbell attended the convention of the National Safety Council in Detroit the last week in August.

A newcomer arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Pettyjohn, August 14th. They named him Phillip Chandas.

Roy Vandervort of Department 30 and family spent their vacation on a farm near Effingham, Illinois.

General Notice—You are advised not to get sick or hurt on Thursday afternoon, as the Doctors have all gone fishing. It is their afternoon out.

Miss Margaret Marcott of the Laboratory and her mother left Decatur, August 5th for an extended trip through the west. They will visit Colorado and Yellowstone Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Geibe visited the factory accompanied by two of Mrs. Geibe's nurses from the hospital. Mrs. Geibe has since returned to work in No. 8 after months of serious illness.

A young army of men came to No. 8 this month. They are Bernie Bernard, L. E. Hahn, Carl Yonkers, Buford Grinnestaff, Jack Day, G. E. Yarbrough, Emmett Holderly, Geo. Lawson, Owen Lourash, Troll Carder and Harry Dial.

Thomas, son of Bert Kitchen, is here visiting his chum, Paul Halmbacher.

"Rick" Roarick and family have a tiny flapper at their home since July 3. They've named her Norma Elizabeth.

Otto and Mrs. Halmbacher motored to Indiana in their new Hup and brought back with them Mrs. Halmbacher's sister for a couple of weeks' visit. Halmbacher's have moved to North Edward street, the home of Mr. Halmbacher's mother, who has been in delicate health for some time.

Charlie Armstrong is back from a delightful time spent at Quiver Beach. Mrs. Armstrong accompanied him and they made the trip in their machine.

New girls coming into Dept. 8 this month were Mrs. Josie Eller, Freddonna Irwin, Lydia Stroyeck and Cecil Stultz.

Cecil Golladay returned to Detroit, where he attends an automobile school after a few days' vacation spent visiting friends of the factory.

J. T. Smith of the polishing room, was out because of illness for several weeks.

Tom Callahan, F. J. Mount, both of the polishing room, checked out this month.

Dick Scheley is laid up with a deep gash in his hand. Several stitches had to be taken.

New employes of the polishing room are Bessie Troesch, Anna Kennedy, Helen Greesch, Irene Hehir, Mae Keiser, Chas. A. Funk, Chas. B. March and Clyde Brownlee.

John, the belt man, dug a deep well near the cabin on the Okaw and he says "All I got for it was just water. I might have gone to the river for that."

Some one in No. 9 asked U. V. Wacaser, 20-year man, if Hershel of the main office, was his son. We don't know whether this was meant to dignify U. V.'s age or Hershel's youth.

THIS WAS SERVICE

On a recent order for 264 Curb Cocks, $\frac{3}{4}$ ", shipment was made in 24 hours.

On another order for 24,200 Gas Cocks shipment was made within 11 days.

That's Service.



WINNERS OF GIRLS' RELAY