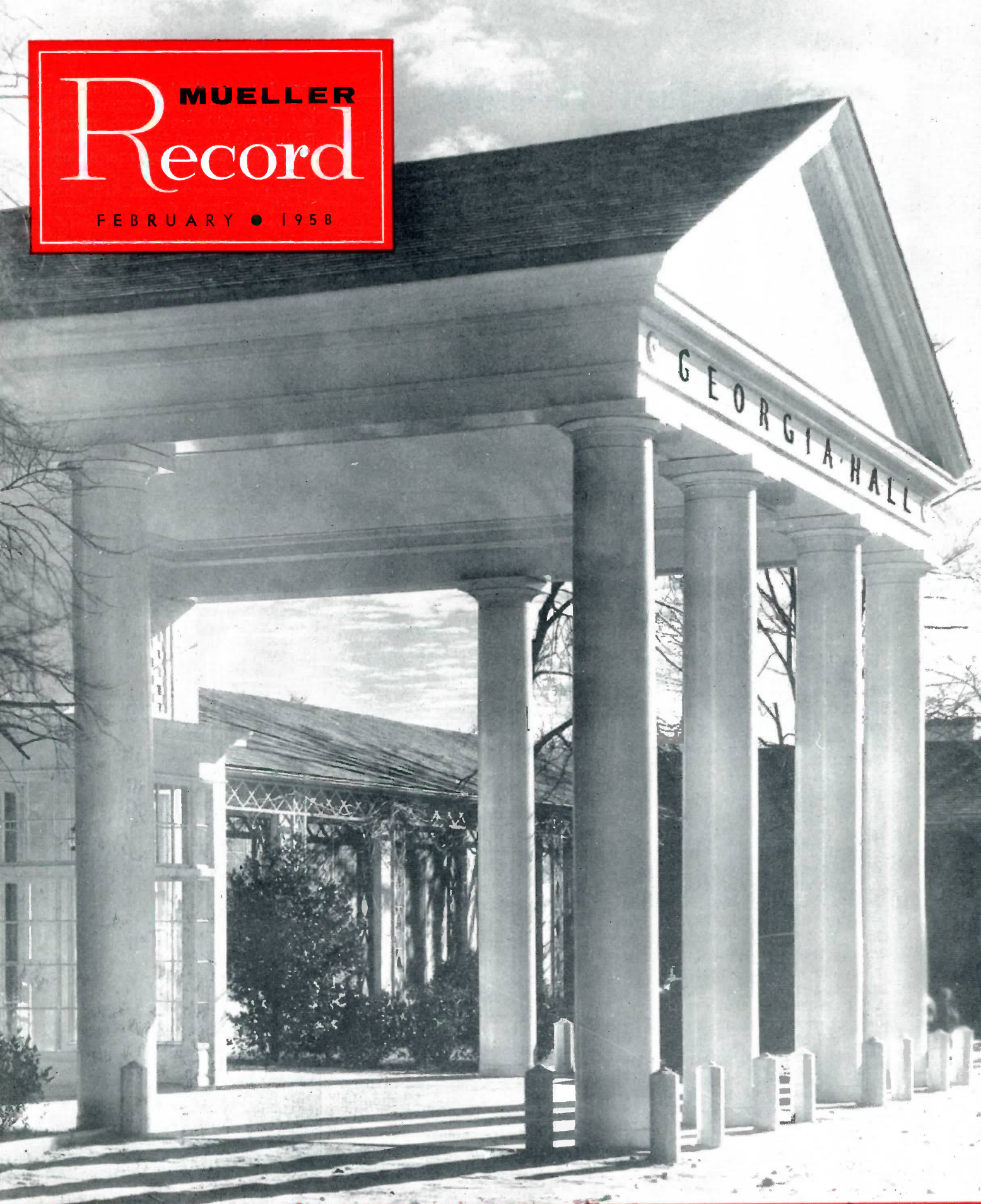


**MUELLER**  
**Record**

FEBRUARY • 1958



# == Mueller Record ==

February

1958

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## Recording Our Thoughts

In early December, I spent a day at the Georgia Warm Springs Foundation with H. W. "Bill" Cessna, our Southeast Sales Manager. It was an unforgettable experience—one which I have tried to capture on the pages within this magazine which are devoted to this wonderful institution.

The title of the story, "Do You Mind Walking?," came from Mr. Fred Botts, a truly remarkable person and Director of Admissions for the Foundation. Bill and I had been looking for Mr. Botts, and were told at his office that he had just left for his apartment in another building. When we found him, and explained that we were there to get a story for the **MUELLER RECORD**, he was quite anxious to show us some material he had in his office. He smiled and said, "I know you have just come from there, but I think this material might be of some help. It's quite a way back. Do you mind walking?"

I called Fred Botts remarkable. This man was one of the first pa-

tients at Warm Springs, and he was a devoted friend of Mr. Roosevelt's. Although improved by the healthful waters, he is still confined to a wheelchair. And he said to us, in all sincerity, "Do you mind walking?"

In the following pages you will encounter the phrase, "the spirit of Warm Springs." Fred Botts is certainly the standard-bearer of this intangible spirit which fills the heart of even the casual visitor with warmth and pride. Without his inspiration, this story would not have been possible.

\* \* \*

Pictured on this page is the 1958 March of Dimes Poster Family—the Joseph L. Solomons of Warner Robins, Georgia. Helen Solomon and her three children were stricken with polio within a single week in July, 1953. Little Joe, then five, was completely paralyzed at first. Sandy and Lindy were 22 months old. The children have been outpatients at the Foundation since December 3, 1953, and have check-ups every three months. To date,

they have received approximately \$5 thousand in March of Dimes aid, but they will need much more. Both Little Joe and Sandy will need operations when they are about twelve years old.

By the time you read this, the March of Dimes drive will have come to an end. But these children, and thousands more like them, need help in the future. The pain and incapacity they suffer does not manifest itself during the month of January alone. Your dimes and dollars can't cure them, but this money can help make their lives a little easier. Their affliction knows no season; let your generosity know the same timelessness.

\* \* \*

On the back cover of this issue is a fine letter from Mr. Fred Merryfield, President of the American Water Works Association. We salute his realistic appraisal of the past, present and future of the water industry, and his devotion to the ideals of his office.

\* \* \*

If you haven't already made those Dallas reservations for April, better do it soon. This promises to be the greatest convention yet. We'll see you there.



MUELLER RECORD

*Our Cover this month is beautiful Georgia Hall of the Georgia Warm Springs Foundation. This administration building was constructed with funds contributed by the citizens of Georgia.*



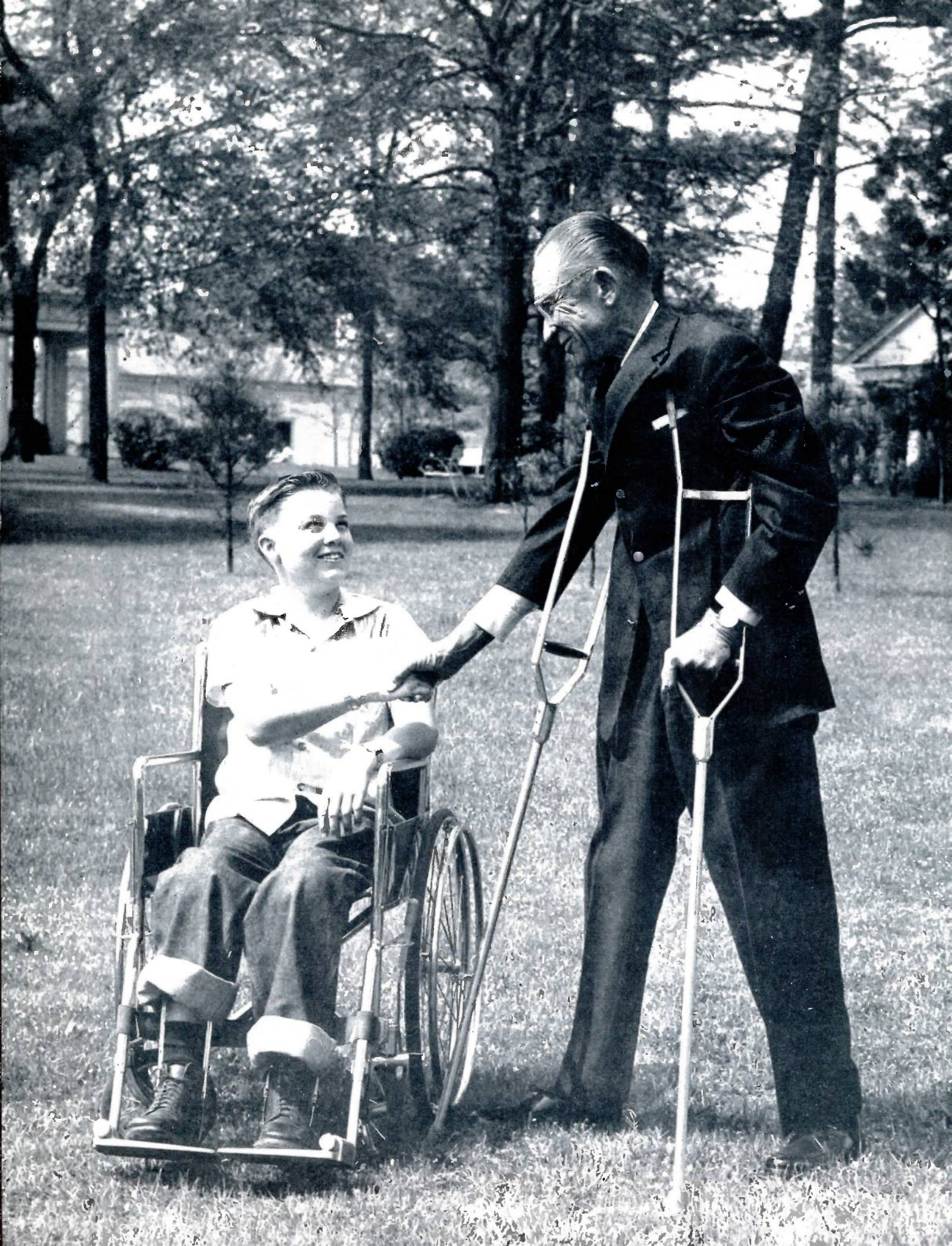
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## Preview

The March issue of the MUELLER RECORD brings you a detailed report on one of the country's older utilities—Gas Light Company of Columbus, Georgia. This 103-year-old utility is proud of its record throughout the years, and we are proud to bring you an account of its operation in Columbus, Georgia, site of the last real battle of the Civil War.

You will also read a heartening statement by Robert W. Otto, President of the American Gas Association, in which he tells of the \$2 billion expenditure for expansion of facilities in 1958.





These two photographs depict the beauty of this month's cover subject—Georgia Hall of the Georgia Warm Springs Foundation. The building, constructed in 1933, houses a beautiful foyer, rest areas, and administra-

tion offices. At left: the main entrance and visitors' parking area. At right: a rear door opens onto a beautifully-tended lawn.

Warm Springs, Georgia

**“Do You Mind  
Walking?”**

**The Spirit of Warm Springs  
is Resplendent in the  
Hearts of Everyone**

Left

Mr. Fred Botts, the first patient at Warm Springs and Director of Admissions, welcomes 14-year-old Clarence Leroy Lake of Watonga, Oklahoma, as patient No. 10,000.

There are many uses for water in this world of ours, but certainly the most wonderful use of the precious liquid is associated with the Georgia Warm Springs Foundation in Warm Springs, Georgia.

Nestled comfortably in a heavily-wooded area, the Foundation rests on land wrapped in exciting and imaginative legend. History does not commit itself, but legend records that the Creek Indians were the first to discover the healthful properties of the springs. When wounded in warfare with neighboring nations, the Creeks limped back to bathe their ailments away in the warm, health-giving fluid. Soon the springs and area immediately surrounding became neutral ground; members of all tribes were guaranteed safe conduct to and from the region.

Although superstitions about the “magic waters” have been dispelled by time and scientific knowledge, the waters of Warm Springs have served countless “wounded warriors” — men, women and children stricken with dread poliomyelitis. Their safe conduct pass is the wish of their fellow-Americans to see them become well and whole once again, and these sufferers are bathed in streams of dimes and dollars.

The story of how the waters at Warm Springs help fight a crippling



This is Meriwether Inn, about 1920. Just a few short years after this photograph was taken, the front stairs were replaced by ramps, and the porch was lined with wheel chairs belonging to those who sought the benefits of the wonderful warm springs.

disease is a wonderful, almost incomprehensible tale.

Geologists have explained that rain falls on Pine Mountain, several miles away, descends 3,800 feet to a vast pocket of rock, is warmed by the inner earth, and is returned to the surface at a rate of 800 gallons per minute. The temperature of this water is 88 degrees Fahrenheit. Engineers have calculated it would require twenty tons of coal every twenty-four hours to duplicate Nature's water-heating feat at Warm Springs.

The emergence of the warm springs is at the base of a hill immediately adjoining the recreation pool, and is not visible because it flows into a cistern beneath a cement floor at the west end of the pool. From there, the water goes to the pump house on the north side of the pool, where it is chlorinated, softened and pumped to a reservoir on high ground some distance east of the world-famed Little White House. From the reservoir, the water is distributed to the Foundation by gravity under an approximate pressure of thirty pounds.

The warmth of the springs, along with the beautifully-rolling Georgia countryside, combined to attract

people who sought pleasant recreation. Later, the area began to attract those who sought relief from the stickiness of the city and, eventually, those who had heard of mysterious healthful properties in the waters.

In the 1880's Warm Springs was a summer resort. The Meriwether Inn did a thriving business season after season, welcoming two generations of guests who arrived by stagecoach from the railroad depot at Durand, Georgia. The nearest village was Bullochville, which took the name Warm Springs in 1924.

At the turn of the century, the automobile proved it could take Georgians miles away from home for relaxation, and the attraction of Warm Springs began to decline. By 1924, it was a run-down resort still gracious in hospitality, and still loved by a loyal few; but the spark was gone.

Three years earlier, in 1921, Franklin D. Roosevelt had contracted polio. Later, he heard that a young man from Columbus, Georgia, had contracted the crippling disease in his legs; after three seasons of swimming in the pool at Warm Springs, this same young man walked away with the aid of a cane.

In the fall of 1924, Mr. Roosevelt made a visit to Warm Springs. It was the first of many visits, during which he literally swam his way to health. The warm, refreshing waters helped reduce his pain tremendously. He became cheerful and enthused over the prospect which Warm Springs offered to fellow-sufferers.

Afflicted persons flocked to Warm Springs. Many of them had no money and no place to live, but they brought with them the will to be healed. This will became their most valuable asset in the long, uphill battle against the terrible thing which had entered their lives and threatened to destroy them.

Mr. Roosevelt, concerned for the welfare of these people, built a small treatment pool a few yards from the public pool, where patients could continue their unsupervised, unregulated, groping efforts to reduce the after-effects of the muscular disease in the warm water. By this time, physicians had completely discredited rumors of healing properties in the water. In place of these rumors they substituted the truth — that, in the warm water, certain muscles were activated, and this activation was the true value of the warm springs.

When medical science proved the worth of Warm Springs, the tide turned. The Georgia Warm Springs Foundation was organized and began to function.

The Foundation of 1927 consisted of the old Meriwether Inn, several guest cottages, and the old resort pool. Growth was rapid, though.

The first tangible signs of this growth occurred in 1928, when a glass-enclosed patient's pool was built with a gift from Mr. and Mrs. Edsel Ford. Then came the Norman Wilson Infirmary, built in 1930 at a cost of \$40,000 raised directly by patients and their friends and named for a Philadelphia patient who had died shortly after he left Warm Springs. There followed, in 1933, the beautiful Georgia Hall, the present administration building, built with \$125,000 contributed by citizens of Georgia.

Then, in 1935, came two dormitories housing forty-five patients. A beautiful Chapel was erected in 1937. Services are conducted in the



**Roosevelt Hall, a rehabilitation center and auditorium, was completed during 1953 with the help of funds from the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis. The first floor contains all the most modern equipment for helping disabled patients return to a more normal way of living. The second floor is a large auditorium where staff and medical meetings are conducted and patients in wheel chairs, theater seats and beds can view movies and the presentations of traveling road companies on a fully-equipped stage.**

The Little White House, built in 1932, is a simple six-room cottage, southern Colonial in style. Its exterior walls are white painted wood with cool-green shutters and white-washed stone foundation. It cost \$8,700 to build, and most of its raw material was locally produced. Ship lanterns on either side of the front door sound the nautical motif that pervades the house. The Little White House is now a museum, and is visited by thousands of persons yearly.



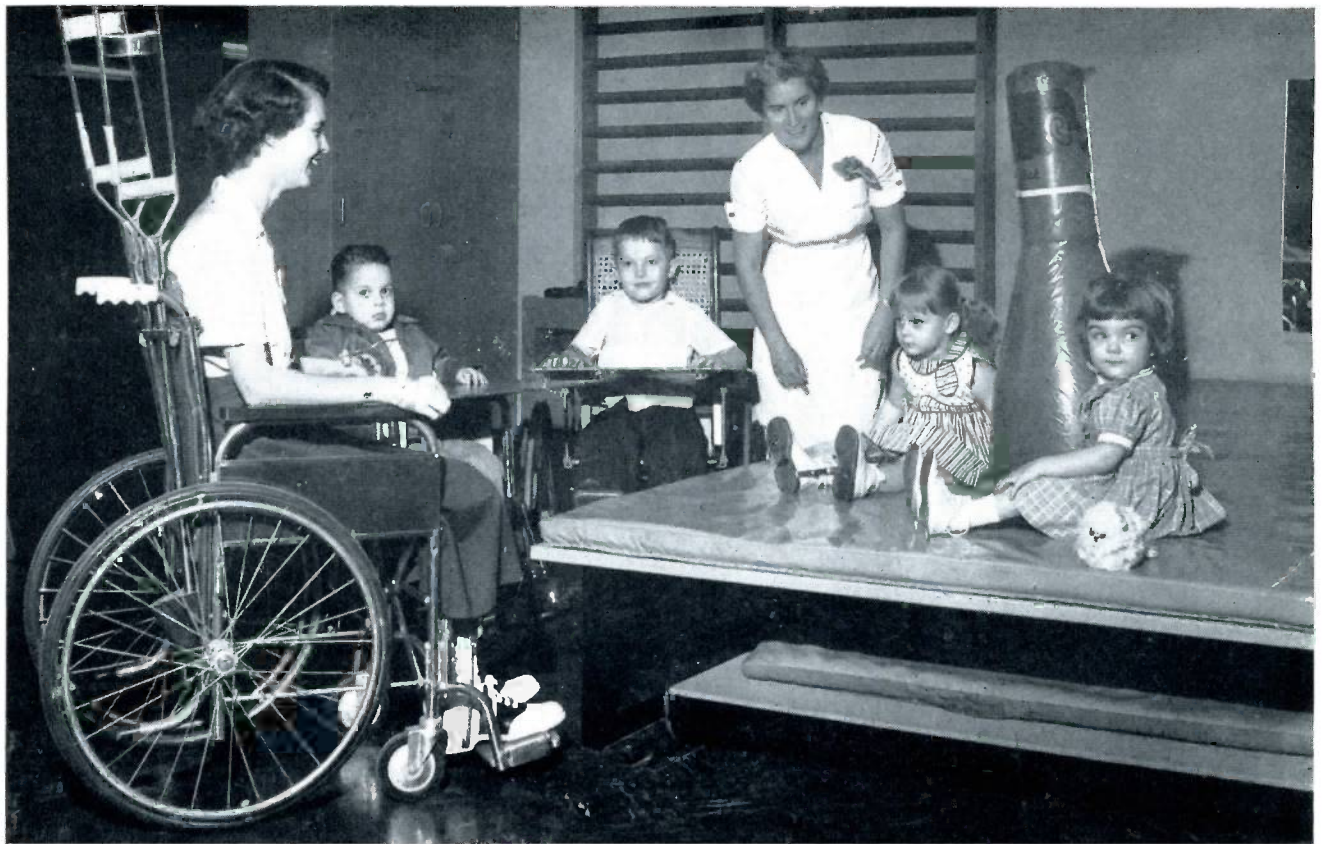
Chapel by Chaplains of the Protestant, Catholic and Jewish faiths. The Brace Shop, where appliances are made and fitted and adjusted to patients, came into being in 1939. More than 22,000 appliances were made in this shop during 1954-55. A school and library were built in 1939.

The biggest step was the opening of the Medical Building, a complete orthopedic hospital where, today, an average of more than 800 operations a year are performed. Before 1939, patients in need of surgery had to travel to Atlanta, seventy-two miles away, for such services. On June 15, 1946, a new east wing was added to the Medical Building, bringing the capacity from forty-five to 141, or the major part of the Foundation roster at any one time.

Roosevelt Hall, a long-projected rehabilitation center and auditorium, was finally begun in 1952 and construction completed during 1953 with the help of appropriations from the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis. The Recreation Building was also completed during 1953. Now Warm Springs doctors, nurses and therapists have a lounge adjoining the golf course where they can relax between assignments. A new Children's Pavilion, replacing the old Children's Ward, was completed during 1955. It provides a normal capacity of thirty-six beds, an isolation ward and treatment rooms.

Early in 1951, psychological and medical social services were added to the Warm Springs patient care program. The Foundation psychologist is concerned with the patient's mental reaction to his handicap, and the possibility of working out a training plan aimed at his social and economic independence and paralleling his gradual physical rehabilitation. Medical social service is available to help both patients and families realistically consider the problems created by long-term illnesses.

The Georgia Warm Springs Foundation has become a complete community — a village unto itself. It comprises about 960 acres of land, of which twenty-five are landscaped and tended. There are almost ten miles of red clay road winding through this acreage, every



Small children afflicted with polio receive excellent care and a great deal of personal attention. Above, left to right, are: Mrs. Jack Brunson, Juan Benetiz, Paul Wagler, Deborah June Greene, and Barbara Brunson.

Physical Therapist Hazel Stephens oversees the activities. This photo was taken in the new Children's Pavilion, completed during 1955. It provides a normal capacity of thirty-six beds, an isolation ward and treatment rooms.

mile of it maintained by the Foundation. The Foundation has its own heating plant, laundry, commissary, fire department, golf course and 2,000-volume library. Patients are transported from trains and airports by modern ambulance and passenger car.

The new buildings that went up, the new interest that mounted, the wider ripples of hope that spread from Warm Springs throughout the nation were made possible by the generosity of a people who shared a dream — a dream of hope.

Two problems arose to plague administrators. Obviously, the Foundation, with its limited number of beds, could not take care of all the polio patients in the country. Then, too, new victims appeared every year. What were scientists doing in the field of research?

An effort to solve these problems was made on January 3, 1938, when the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis was formed, with Basil O'Connor as its president. The

new Foundation was to "lead, direct and unify" the fight against poliomyelitis. Since that time, all the funds raised in the January March of Dimes each year have been for the National Foundation; the Georgia Warm Springs Foundation has been one of its grantees.

#### IN SUMMARY

This, then, has been a glimpse into the past and present of the Georgia Warm Springs Foundation. We have saved the future until the end, because the end of dread poliomyelitis as a major crippling disease may be in sight.

Today, from ten to fifteen per cent of the patients at Warm Springs are non-polio cases. They are amputees, persons who have suffered from disabling accidents, victims of other forms of paralysis, and sufferers from severe rheumatism and arthritis.

As the vaccine becomes more and more widely used and the number of polio cases declines, this percent-

age of non-polio patients can be expected to increase. As for the future of polio, it is entirely possible that it will be under complete control in a few years. But, we must not forget that it is a lifetime disease. A person who gets polio today will have to be aided and supervised the rest of his life.

Doesn't the last part of that sentence terrify you—"... the rest of his life"? Most of us sink to depths of despair just thinking about it. But you will NEVER see such depression at Warm Springs.

There are few unhappy persons at the Foundation; even these few are only unhappy a short time. There is a great psychological impact from polio. You never realize how automatic you are until your freedom of action is taken completely away, and you are forced into a new and unwanted world.

The Foundation, though, gives its patients a new insight into life and philosophy, enabling them to better face life with a handicap. This in-



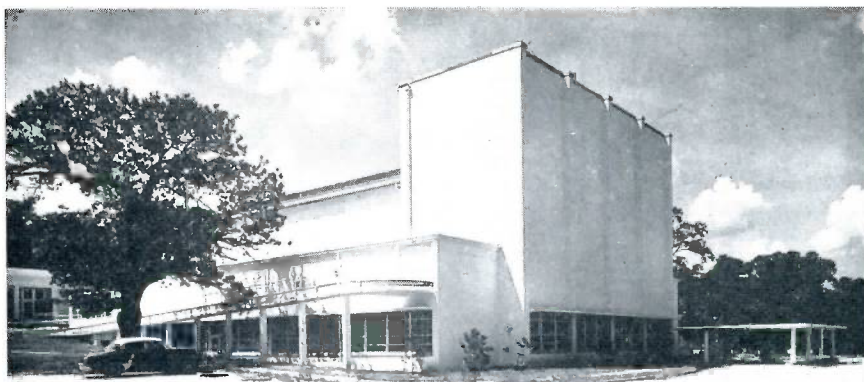
sight strengthens the body and the mind.

Fred Botts, the wonderful Director of Admissions and himself a long-time victim of the disease, stated it this way: "Polio has altered the course of lives, but it has not obstructed them. The Foundation is not only a treatment center for the lame; it is a rehabilitation center for the mind and spirit. Hope is reborn here. This is where men, women and children can pick up the loose ends and weave a whole new fabric of existence. The intangible spirit here is the Foundation's greatest asset."

How right Mr. Botts was when he uttered those words to us. We were there. We saw what most people consider to be invisible—**SPIRIT.**

In Georgia Hall, a young girl, about fifteen, sat playing a baby grand piano. The notes of a Chopin prelude drifted through the foyer, and this writer thought, "How beautifully she plays. She has a great deal of talent." But the girl was not satisfied. She stopped and began again, and she repeated this process several times. Then I looked

This aerial view of the Foundation shows the cheerful white buildings nestled among the famed Georgia Pines on a gently rolling Georgia hillside. Main entrance



An exterior view of Roosevelt Hall, showing the back of the auditorium.

down and saw the reason. She will never walk properly again. Perhaps she will never again be completely satisfied with her ability at the piano, for polio has shriveled her left leg until it cannot reach the pedals. Yet, her young face is lighted with a smile that comes from her heart.

A woman sat at a table across the room addressing Christmas cards to the folks back home, and she was writing messages on the back of each. She was letting her friends know that her tiny daughter was making progress, but

would never walk again. She might have been sick at heart, but that woman beamed with happiness on the outside.

"The Spirit of Warm Springs." That is what they call the spirit which permeates the air, and filters into every corner of every room—and into even the most remote regions of the patients' minds.

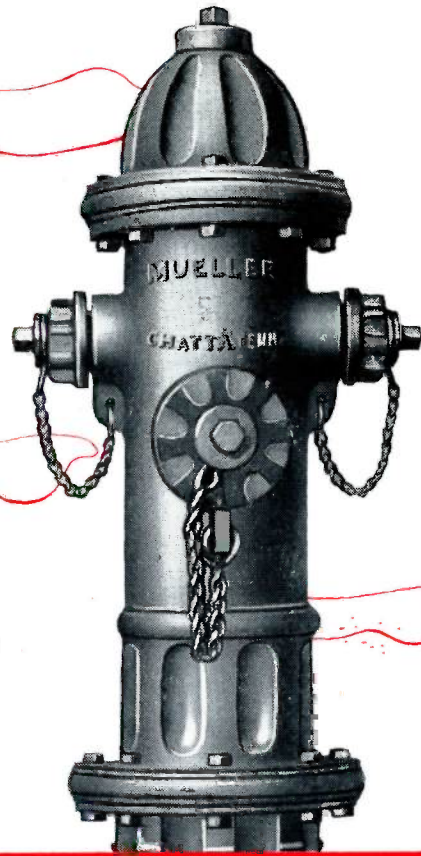
"The intangible spirit here is the Foundation's greatest asset," said Mr. Fred Botts. After one day at Warm Springs, we cannot help but agree with him.

and Georgia Hall are in center foreground. In the background are Roosevelt Hall and the Children's Pavilion.



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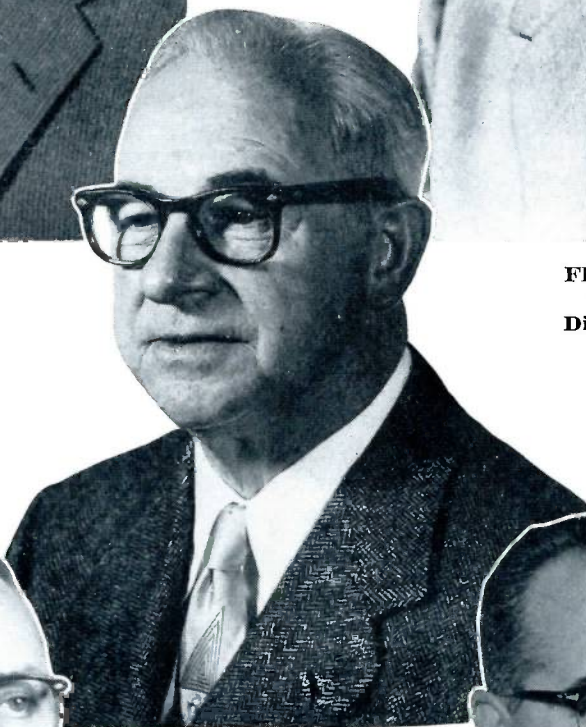
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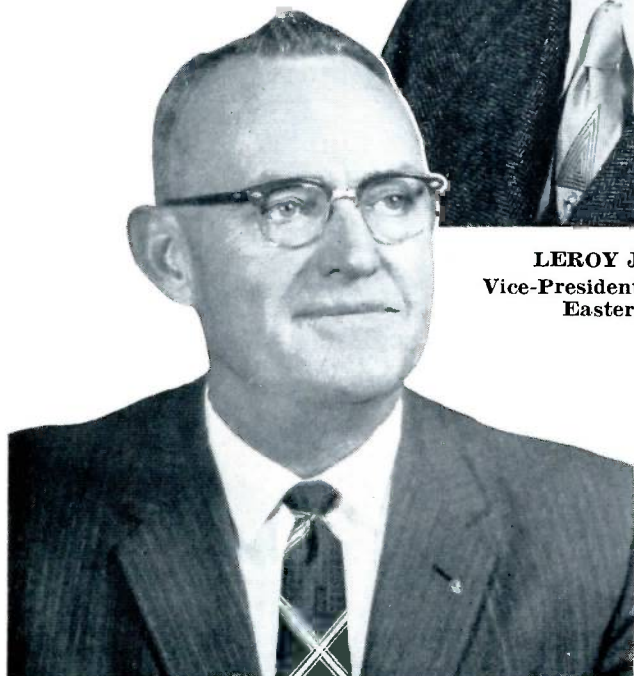


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# MUELLER TOPICS



DAN R. GANNON

We are proud to introduce our new General Sales Manager—Dan R. Gannon. Dan achieved his new post on November 29, 1957, after years of diligence and experience in his chosen field, and he stands ready to maintain our firm's excellent sales and service record.

Many of you have met Dan, for he has always traveled a great deal for the company. Last year, his trips mounted to nearly 50,000 miles, and took him to all parts of the country. Of course, with urgent matters here in Decatur to occupy his thoughts, he estimates that his travel during 1958 will be about half last year's total.

In his college days, Dan called the University of Montana his alma mater, and the football field was his second home. A big man—six-foot-four and 225 pounds—Dan played football for two years.

The year 1929 was somewhat eventful for Dan. He joined the sales force of Mueller Co.; and, on April 2, in Oakland, California, he was married. Then, in 1937, another banner event—the birth of Dan, Jr.

In 1953, Dan was appointed Southwest Sales Manager, with

headquarters in Dallas. Here he attained an outstanding record in sales and sales management; two years later, he became Sales Manager of the vital Western section, with headquarters in Los Angeles.

The year—1955. Dan Jr. enters the University of Southern California, designates industrial psychology as his major, and throws himself into a series of campus activities.

Then Betty Gannon learns that the mother of a college student can enter a variety of activities which enrich family life. She joins Ebell of Los Angeles, a national women's club, and participates in Town and Gown, a theatrical group. She is elected to the chair of hospitality chairman of the Interfraternity Mothers Club, and becomes treasurer of the Chi Phi Mothers Club. Just prior to Dan's transfer to Decatur, Mrs. Gannon becomes president-elect of the Chi Phi Mothers Club.

Meanwhile, Dan, Jr. is trying to keep up with his mother. Interested in television, he takes various positions with USC's closed-circuit television station. As a junior, he is now part-time program director. In his spare time (if it can be called such) he is secretary of his social fraternity, Chi Phi, and manages the studio of a commercial photographer.

Dan, meanwhile, spends his leisure time at his favorite hobby—woodworking. Of course, he devotes as much time as possible to out-

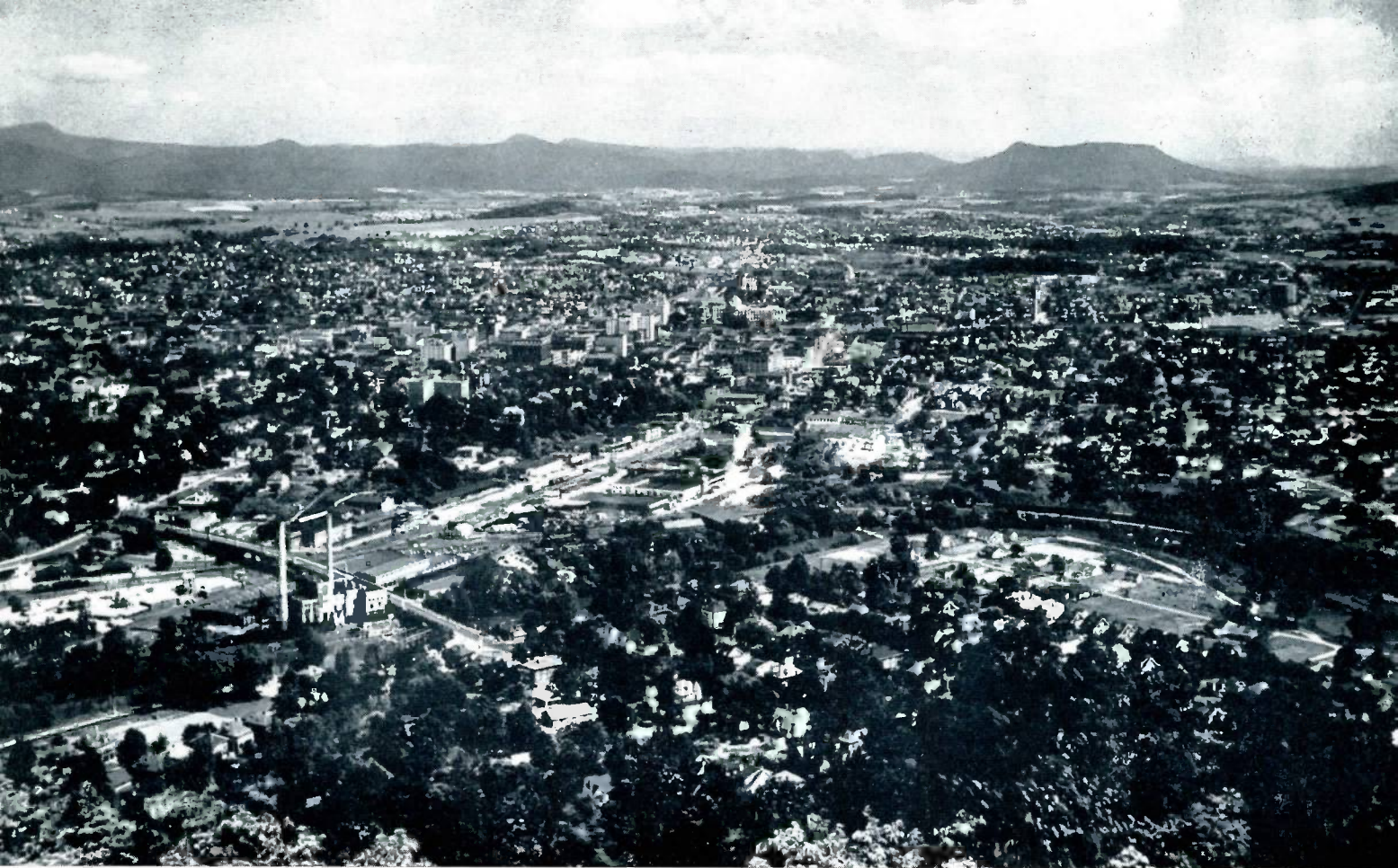
door sports, placing fishing at the top of this list.

Then, in March of 1957, Dan moves to headquarters in Decatur and assumes the duties of Field Sales Manager. An active life, and a full one, characterize our new General Sales Manager.

When we asked him to render his feelings about and attitude toward the sales organization of this company, he answered, "Unless you have a firm foundation, the walls will crumble. This company was built on a firm foundation. The essence of salesmanship is the maintenance of the integrity of the company, and maintenance of the heritage which the founder handed down to us one hundred years ago. The human element is, of course, all important in this business. It is essential to cultivate individual initiative and stamina toward the goal of continued success of the company.

"For one hundred years, Mueller Co. has utilized all its resources to progress. It is my job—and the task of everyone here—to continue to strive for progress."

As Dan wades into his mountains of paper work and important decisions, he will be capably assisted by A. D. "Del" Parks, Assistant Field Sales Manager, and J. Frank Kellett, Assistant to the General Sales Manager. The road to successful sales management is not an easy one, but Dan R. Gannon is qualified to travel it with confidence.



This photograph was taken from atop Mill Mountain, which towers two thousand feet above the city, and is within its corporate limits. Roanoke, Virginia, the gateway to the western part of the state, is a sprawling,

beautiful city of over one hundred thousand people. The city itself covers 26.6 square miles, and there are 385.367 miles of streets.

### Roanoke, Virginia

## City With A Future

**Not Content To  
Rest On Its  
Laurels**

The settlement of Big Lick, Virginia, occurred sometime before 1798 at the crossing of the Daniel Boone and Shenandoah Valley trails. The building of the Shenandoah Valley Railroad in 1882 to a connection with the Norfolk & Western at Big Lick marks the real beginning of the city, whose name was, in 1882, changed to an Indian word meaning "money" — ROANOKE.

The first train of the Shenandoah Valley Railroad came to town on June 18, 1882. The Roanoke Machine Works was also begun that year, and the general offices of the two railroads were established in 1883. By January 31, 1884, the population of the town had passed the five thousand mark, and the community was then incorporated

by the Virginia Legislature as the City of Roanoke. Roanoke celebrated its 75th anniversary in 1957 with a Diamond Jubilee.

The Roanoke Land and Improvement Company was granted a franchise to operate a waterworks system in 1882, but it soon became apparent that provision of water was of secondary interest to the firm. This land company owned hundreds of acres—a large percentage of the incorporated community. It sold lots with zeal, but water services were provided at bare cost, and quality of service was sadly lacking.

The transfer of water services to the Roanoke Water Works in 1887 was the beginning of a privately-owned system which was to see much internal upheaval until, in



1938, the City of Roanoke gained control of water services through condemnation proceedings, and with the blessing of the entire population.

From a handful of customers in 1882, the water system has grown during the past seventy-five years to a total of over 27,000 customers, with a consumption of about three and three-quarters billion gallons per year. The budget for this operation exceeds one million dollars annually. Assets of the Water Department are now something over \$15 million, consisting, in part, of three sources of supply, 411 miles of mains varying in size from two inches to 36 inches, 29,800 water services, and 1,850 hydrants.

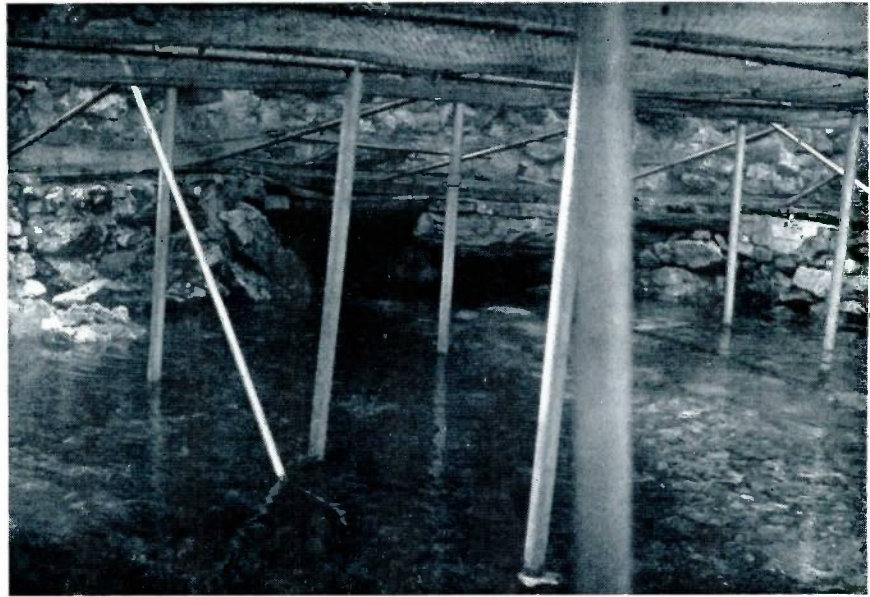
Roanoke's population is now in excess of 100,000, and the metropolitan population was recently estimated at approximately 141,000. The Water Department serves large areas outside the city—both residential and industrial; water rates outside the city are fifty percent higher than those within the corporate limits.

Roanoke's three sources of supply are Crystal Springs, Falling Creek, and Carvins Cove. Crystal Springs, the oldest supply, yields approximately four million gallons of pure, cool water each day. The only treatment necessary is the addition of chlorine and fluoride. This spring flows from beneath Mill Mountain, a two-thousand-foot mountain within corporate Roanoke.

Falling Creek is an impounding reservoir supply consisting of an earthen dam at Falling Creek which stores approximately 85 million gallons of water. Over a ridge and some 261 feet higher is Beaver Dam, which is another earthen dam impounding approximately 435 million gallons of water. Water from Beaver Dam Reservoir flows through a tunnel through the mountains into the Falling Creek Reservoir, and then flows by gravity to the filter plant, where alum, lime, calgon, chlorine and fluoride are added. The filtered water then continues its journey into the city through a ten-inch main. The watershed for these reservoirs consists of nearly 2,500 acres, and all but 300 acres are owned by the city.

The Carvins Cove supply is the

**This is a view of the emergence of Crystal Springs from beneath Mill Mountain. This source yields about four million gallons of cool, pure water daily, and is the system's oldest supply source.**



largest and newest addition to Roanoke's water system. The filter plant was constructed in 1947 with a design capacity of six million gallons daily. This was tripled to eighteen MGD in 1956, and during peak periods the output can reach 22 MGD. A concrete dam across Carvins Creek impounds approximately six and one-half billion gallons of water in the reservoir. The water flows from the reservoir

through a 36-inch concrete main to the filter plant by gravity.

Ferric Sulphate is added to Roanoke's water prior to aeration. Aeration consists of spraying the water into the air to add oxygen, which oxidizes the iron and allows it to escape through artificial precipitation. The water then flows into a concrete mixing basin where lime is added; it is then thoroughly stirred by motor-driven paddles.



**Carmon E. Hylton, Superintendent of Meters and Pumping Stations, looks like he is about to enter his front door. Actually, the building is a booster station—an example of the excellent program of the Water Department to beautify its physical facilities to enhance the appearance of the neighborhoods.**

**Right: Chapel Forest Pumping Station, which is the fourth booster in this supply line, renders service to a mountain-top subdivision. You will notice that it, too, is well constructed to avoid detracting from the appearance of the neighborhood.**



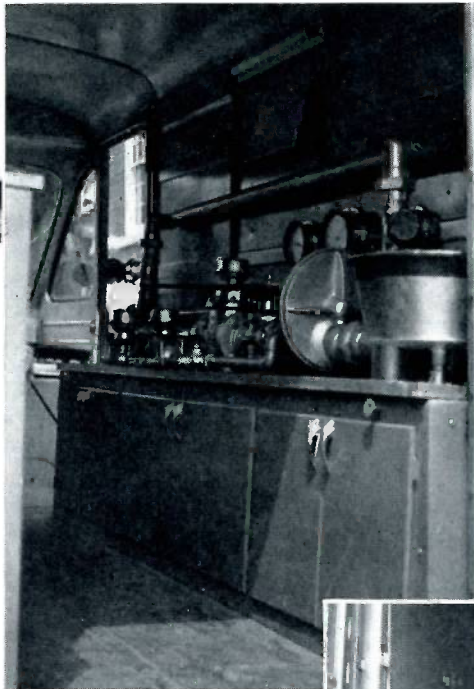
**Left: Testing a meter in the field with the Water Meter Maintenance Truck. A hose is connected to the meter, which is encased in a vault, and the hose leads to the calibrating equipment within the truck.**

**Right: Carvins Cove Filter Plant, with a design capacity of 18 million gallons daily, is located eight miles north of Roanoke. Shown here are H. S. Zimmerman, Laboratory Technician, and C. E. Hylton. This is, perhaps, the most beautiful building owned by the Water Department.**





**Left: Interior of Water Meter Maintenance Truck, showing equipment for testing accuracy of 475 1/2-inch to 12-inch meters. Half are checked annually. Center: Another view of the truck, showing three custom-built meters, enclosed revolving orifice assembly, and pressure gauges. Below: Storage for tools and new meter parts. A gasoline-driven generator supplies current for lights, drills and grinders.**



After passing through the mixing basin, the water moves to the settling basins for velocity check. Here about 90 percent of the heavy sediment settles to the bottom. The clear top water flows into the filters and is passed through clean sand, a process which removes all remaining foreign particles. Chlorine and fluoride are added at this point, and the water moves to an underground storage reservoir.

Water from this two million-gallon underground reservoir flows into the city by gravity through a 36-inch concrete line, and is ready for distribution through the various smaller mains. The Roanoke water system is one hundred percent metered.

The Water Department is operated as a separate, municipally-owned utility on a self-supporting basis; its sole source of revenue is income from the water services it provides. The Department acts as the collecting agency for the Sewage Treatment Department, collecting forty percent of the water bill as a Sewage Treatment charge.

The Department is certainly to be congratulated for overcoming the major obstacle which plagued adequate distribution for years—the problem of elevation. In one part of the city, it is necessary to pump the water four different times be-

fore it reaches the top. This applies to the services on the slopes of and atop giant Mill Mountain. When the water leaves Crystal Springs, it moves to Crystal Booster Station, from there to the Peakwood Pumping Station in southwest Roanoke, and then to the Chapel Forest Pumping Station on West Ridge Road.

The Department has so improved its facilities that two men and a large amount of automatic equipment can pump approximately three million gallons per day despite problems of elevation.

The inception of Carvins Cove provided the city of Roanoke and surrounding countryside with an excellent recreational area. Fishing, boating and picnics are favorite pastimes on the shores of this man-made reservoir.

### IN SUMMARY

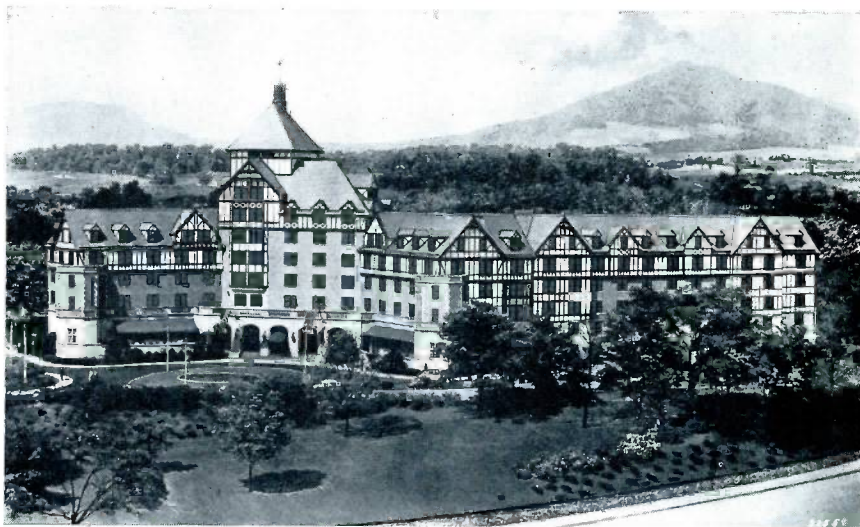
Roanoke has frequently been called "Star City of the South," a name derived from the presence of a huge star towering 100 feet above the top of Mill Mountain. The star is brilliantly lighted with 2,000 feet of neon tubing, and presents a spectacular sight for those driving toward the city at night.

We called this story "City with a Future." The facts will certainly support the title. Roanoke County is important in agriculture; the value of all farm products totals over two and one-half million dollars annually. The city itself covers 26.6 square miles, with 385.367 miles of streets. Roanoke City and County comprise 303 square miles.

There are 258 wholesale and distributing houses, and 1,161 retail units, in Roanoke. The wholesale volume for the city alone in 1956 was \$119,589,136; the retail volume for the same period was \$130,307,705.

The more than 318 industries, allied firms and utilities in Metropolitan Roanoke had an aggregate employment of more than 30,700 in 1956, with a payroll in excess of \$117 million. Roanoke's two railroads average 116 freight and 32 passenger trains daily in and out of the city. Twenty-nine highway motor freight lines offer excellent service; two trunk bus lines provide good passenger service in all directions. Forty-four daily scheduled flights by Piedmont, Eastern

**Beautiful Hotel Roanoke is a masterpiece of interior and exterior design. Famous southern hospitality is abundant, and the hotel is popular as a convention center for groups and associations from Virginia and surrounding states.**



and American Airlines operate from the modern municipal airport at Woodrum Field.

Recognized as the trade and distribution center for Western Virginia, including several counties of neighboring North Carolina and West Virginia, Roanoke is serving an ever-expanding territory. Roanoke's trade area covers more than twenty-five counties, with a 1950 Census population of

791,863 people. A population of 2,350,000 is within a three hour driving radius of the city.

The City of Roanoke is not content to rest on its laurels. It has passed that magic population mark of one hundred thousand. This is its seventy-sixth year, and one which will see it progress even further toward the recognition it deserves as a "City with a Future."



Roanoke has a large retail trading area, and demand for goods has led to the development of beautiful shopping centers throughout the city. This is one of the larger ones, offering convenience to shoppers which is difficult to duplicate.

## Cliff Auer Promoted; Freeman Into Southeast



C. W. Auer

Clifford W. Auer has been appointed Central Sales Manager for Mueller Co. He will direct sales activities in those states comprising the Central area.

Cliff first came to Mueller Co. as a part-time employee while attending high school and Millikin University in Decatur. In July, 1942, he took full time employment in the Engineering Division of the company.

Following service in World War II as an Army Air Force pilot, he returned and was assigned to our Sales Division. Since that time, he has served the Wisconsin-Upper Michigan area.

He and his family make their home at 3305 Wilshire Road, Brookfield, Wisconsin.



C. W. Freeman

Charles W. Freeman, Jr., has been appointed Sales Representative for Mueller Co. in the State of Tennessee.

Mr. Freeman joined Mueller Co. in late 1957. Prior to that time, he spent five and one-half years with a large valve manufacturer, traveling the Southeastern states.

A native of Newport News, Virginia, he received his formal education in North Carolina. He is married, and until he has established his home in Nashville, Tennessee, he and his wife will reside at 4223 Kensington Road, Decatur, Georgia.

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Anger is only one letter short of danger.

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There is one thing to be said for ignorance; it sure causes a lot of interesting arguments.

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Have you ever noticed that the smaller the idea, the bigger the words needed to express it?

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Consider how hard it is to change yourself, and you'll understand what little chance you have to change others.

---

Watch a man closely when his will is crossed and his desires disappointed. The quality of spirit he reveals at that time will determine the character of that man.

## Fred Klinck Passes Away

It is with a great deal of regret that we record the passing of Mr. Fred E. Klinck on November 30, 1957. Mr. Klinck joined Mueller Co. in 1917, and retired November 30, 1955.

A Cornell University graduate in Mechanical Engineering, Mr. Klinck, was a faculty member in Mechanical Engineering at Cornell from 1910-1917.

In 1917, he decided to leave the teaching field and seek a position in industry.

Among the first duties assigned him were: assisting in the design of regulators and relief valves, the establishment and operation of a physical and chemical laboratory for materials control, installation of new power plant equipment, and supervision of the Brass Foundry.



When Mueller Co. opened a plant in Los Angeles, Mr. Klinck was transferred there. He held numerous positions, and was associated with the West Coast plant at the time of his retirement in 1955.

Services were held at 1:30 P.M. Tuesday, December 3, at the Wee Kirk O' The Heather at Forest Lawn Memorial Park. Burial was at Forest Lawn.

Mr. Klinck is survived by his widow, Louise, a son, Davis M. Klinck of Eagle Rock, and two grandsons.

## Quotable Quotes

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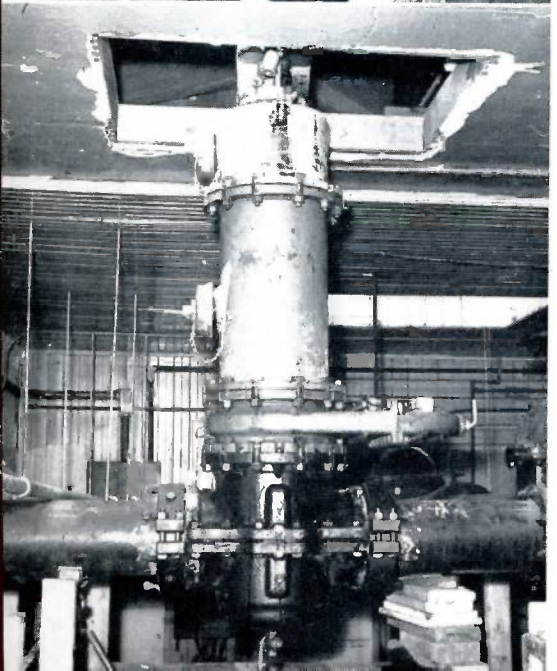
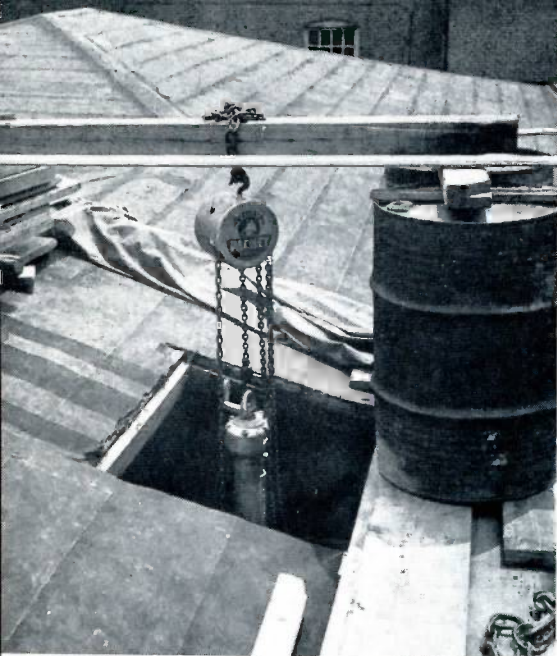
Knowledge, like timber, is best when well seasoned.

---

Flattery: an insult wrapped as a gift.

---

A handful of common sense is worth a bushel of learning.



**Bristol, Pa.**

## “Where There Is A Will . . . .”

Where there is a will, there's a way, according to information from Mr. Gene Graeber, Mueller Sales Representative in the Eastern Section.

Mr. Graeber wrote an excellent description of how a major problem was overcome by the Borough of Bristol Water Department, Bristol, Pennsylvania.

The task involved insertion of an eight inch valve in a pump discharge line of a pumping station. Mr. Livingston Joyce, Bristol Superintendent, asked Mr. Graeber if the job could be done with Mueller Co. equipment purchased two years ago. He explained that pump repairs were necessary, but could not be made since the existing control valves would not hold, and there was no control for the back flow.

A survey showed that there were two pumps with eight inch vertical discharge lines. These pumps were connected by an eight inch horizontal line to a twelve inch horizontal line. But, the eight inch horizontal line was about nine feet above the floor level, and about five feet below the gabled roof. Water pressure was 65 pounds.

It was decided that the problem could be overcome by cutting a small hole in the pumping station roof to allow space for lowering the drilling machine and inserting equipment. A temporary wood platform about ten feet square was built for easy access to the equipment. The next step was to inspect and reinforce the underpinning which supported the pipe work inside the pumping station. The eight and twelve inch lines were “strapped” together to prevent the possibility of any lateral movement.

A Mueller “CC” Machine, and regular Mueller valve inserting equipment were used, and the regular street crew of the Water Department did the necessary work.

“The eight inch valve,” reports Mr. Graeber, “was installed without any difficulty, as the accompanying photographs will show.”

**Willing Water  
Sez . . . .**



**SEE YOU IN DALLAS  
IN APRIL!**

**Make your  
reservations early  
for the Greatest  
Convention Ever!**

MUELLER RECORD

This item on thrift (or lack of it) appeared in the MUELLER RECORD, issue of April, 1923:

"The salesman who left his automobile in front of the St. Nicholas Hotel (Decatur, Ill.) all night saved a fifty-cent garage bill, but he accumulated a \$30 repair bill when the big electric sign fell from the seventh story and struck his car. Saving, improperly directed, is frequently extravagance."

\* \* \*

The same issue carried a squib directed to weary business men at the executive level:

"Rise at 7 a.m. Stand in the middle of the room, raise arms slowly over head, take deep breath and say, 'Damn the taxes.' Lower arms in attitude of despair. Repeat this ten times.

"Extend body flat downward on floor, cover eyes with hands, kick heels, think of current business conditions, and weep until dry.

"Kneel, wring hands, meditate on operation costs, and groan deeply 150 times.

"Assume sitting position, hands on hips, sway gently to and fro and concentrate on your competitor until a generous frothing at the mouth sets in. While cooling off, try to get an appointment with your barber.

"Observe this simple regime every morning before breakfast, and you will reach the office with most of the cares and troubles of the average day already out of your system."

\* \* \*

If you have teen-age children, you have no doubt heard the "sick jokes" currently sweeping the "Presley" set across the country. One example of such jokes is:

"Mommy, why is Daddy lying so still?"

"Shut up, Junior, and dig!"

Awful, isn't it? Well, in looking through the August, 1923, issue of the RECORD, we found one almost as bad:

"An army post lost a horse; a corporal and detail were sent out to find it. After covering the bigger part of the surrounding country they came across an Irishman leading the missing horse.

"Where did you get that horse?" asked the corporal.

## ← ← ← LOOKING BACKWARD

"Why, I raised him from a colt meself," replied the Irishman.

"Well, what about that brand on the flank that says U.S.?"

"Why," said the Irishman, "them's me initials—U for Timothy and S for O'Neil."

\* \* \*

The Christmas issue in 1923 contained this one:

"A farmer walked into a country store, accompanied by his wife and ten children, and said to the clerk, 'I want to get the whole lot of 'em fitted up in shoes.' After two hours of hard work, the clerk succeeded in getting each one fitted, and was beginning to make out the bill.

"Oh, don't bother about that," said the farmer. 'I didn't want to buy the shoes. I just wanted to get the sizes so we can order the shoes from Sears and Roebuck.'"

\* \* \*

Have you ever ordered eggs in a restaurant, and had the shells served to you in a side dish? Well, strange as it may seem—it happened, according to the MUELLER RECORD, February, 1924:

"Every egg now offered for sale in Connecticut must have the exact date of its advent into his hungry world stamped on it. Anyone who has ever eaten scrambled eggs in a city restaurant will consider this a step forward. But to furnish all the hens in Connecticut with rubber stamps is going to cost something, which, according to the rules of business, should be added to the price of eggs."

A man nowadays could win lots of money on television's "What's My Line."—"I'm a Connecticut egg-stamper!"

\* \* \*

From the August, 1924 issue of the RECORD:

"A clergyman, anxious to introduce some new hymn books, gave the clerk a notice after the sermon.

The clerk had a notice to give himself with reference to baptism of infants. He announced, 'All those who have children they wish baptized, please send their names in at once.' The clergyman, who was deaf, assuming that the clerk was giving his notice, arose and said, 'And I want to say for the benefit of those who haven't any, that they may be obtained from me any day, between three and four o'clock—the ones with the red backs at 25 cents and the ordinary little ones at 15 cents.'"

\* \* \*

More eggs—this time in Eastern Kansas! In this issue of August, 1924:

"A young woman who was reared in an Eastern Kansas town read in a poultry journal that poultry-raising was remunerative, so she decided to try it. She purchased a hen and set her on thirteen eggs. She wrote to the poultry journal that poultry-raising was much to her liking, and she wondered how long the hen should remain on the eggs.

"The paper wrote back, 'Three weeks for chickens and four weeks for ducks.'

"Later she wrote to the poultry journal as follows: 'Many thanks for your advice about the setting hen. She remained on the nest three weeks, and at the end of that time there were no chickens hatched. As I did not care for ducks, I took her off the nest and sold the eggs.'"

Lots of interesting things can happen to a company in one hundred years, and lots of humorous ones, too. This monthly column is an attempt to bring some of these statements and events to you. If you enjoy reading this feature, how about dropping us a line. And, if any of these items are familiar to you, or if you can add to any of them, let us hear from you. All letters will be promptly acknowledged.

NOTICE TO POSTMASTER  
If for any reason delivery is impossible please return promptly to sender.  
If forwarded to a new address, notify sender on FORM 3547. Postage for notice or return guaranteed.  
MUELLER CO., DECATUR, ILLINOIS

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## American Water Works Association, Inc.

2 Park Avenue, New York 16, N.Y.

MURRAY HILL 4-6686

OFFICE OF PRESIDENT — 1800 Western Ave., Corvallis, Ore.  
November 11, 1957

PRESIDENT  
VICE-PRESIDENT  
TREASURER  
SECRETARY

Fred Merryfield, Corvallis, Ore.  
Lewis S. Finch, Indianapolis, Ind.  
William J. Orchard, Belleville, N.J.  
Harry E. Jordan, New York, N.Y.

Mr. A. G. Webber, Jr.  
President  
Mueller Co.  
Decatur, Illinois

Dear Sir:

It is a great privilege to add my congratulations to the Mueller Co. in its celebration of a century of growth and development as a manufacturer of water works equipment.

Certainly a hundred years ago it would have been impossible to forecast the industrial and social progress made to date. Equally so, today it is difficult to see the changes which lie ahead of us. In our daily work there are few spectacular developments, yet the atom nucleus has been split and a satellite revolves around the earth.

Unfortunately, man tends to think such things just happen, whereas the actual demonstration is the culmination of the combined efforts of known and unknown men working for years through hand and mind to develop and appraise ideas. Imagination combined with tenacity to improve methods and materials in an atmosphere of freedom have been responsible for the remarkable achievements in the water works industry and her kindred utility fields. There has been no complacency here, and our heritage indicates continual changes ahead at an ever increasing speed.

We do see new and better materials, better methods of production and distribution, and more efficient use of water. We also see competing uses of our basic raw materials. Water is certainly one of them. The use of water is fundamental in our daily lives. Why shouldn't we, the managers and purveyors of water and water equipment, expect conflicts ahead. Since life is not static or simple, our mental curiosity and imagination must be stimulated to a better job whether with materials or people.

Only the strong survive in this dynamic and challenging world. A hundred years is certainly the symbol of strength. We all wish you a happy birthday and future success in the years ahead.

Sincerely yours,

Fred Merryfield  
President

FM:lm