

THE  
*MUELLER* RECORD



Starved Rock, Ill. Photo by Frank Nehls

July 1923

# THE MUELLER RECORD

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## EDITORIAL.

Don't forget—Mueller picnic Saturday, August 18.

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Old time bookbinders comment on the fact that in the good old days Bibles were rebound again and again, while now but few find their way to the bindery for repairs. This need not be taken as evidence that the Bible has relapsed into a state of innocuous desuetude, but as evidence that preachers do not pound them as hard as formerly.

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C. T. Ford, our representative in Washington, D. C., has been furnishing the Mueller Record with a very interesting series of articles on the national capital. Charlie has lived in Washington for a number of years. Its points of local and historical interest have had a marked attraction for him, and he writes entertainingly about these. Every American should have pride in his national capital and should know a good deal about it. He can learn a lot about it by reading this series of articles.

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Those who quail before the petty obstacles which bestrew the path of life should take heart and draw inspiration from the wonderful achievement of Wilford C. Calkins, veteran of the late war. The Veterans' Bureau sends the following account of Calkins' heroic struggle against obstacles which might justly make a man yield and give up. The account says:

Totally blind and more fit for a home for the sightless than for a place beside professional men of the country, Wilford C. Calkins, 27, ex-soldier of the world war who lost his sight while serving with the 367th Infantry in France, stepped out into the world which to him was in utter obscurity, and proved his ability to rank in the same capacity as those who could see.

No light has reached Calkins' eyes for

five years. Since October, 1918, when on Flanders front where an enemy's bullet deprived him from seeing, he has relied wholly upon instinct to tell him the difference between day and night. And yet, since darkness has become his everlasting companion; since his eyes were veiled behind shattered membranes which were closed from viewing those things he once could see, he found something which many people with perfect vision failed to find—success.

Before the war he was a mill foreman. But a blind man could not perform the duties of a mill foreman. Sympathy from friends was aplenty, with always the doubtful shake of the head: "hopeless, the man could never come back, etc."

Nevertheless, behind those orbits which had jumped the gap from light to the profundity of the quiet and dark there were other forces which were fermenting; forces which would pave Calkins' way to a prominent vantage in life regardless of his visual handicaps.

The P. S. Veterans' Bureau took the man in hand, sent him to the Evergreen School for the Blind, at Baltimore, Maryland, where he stayed for a short time. From there he was entered into the Chicago College of Osteopathy where he attended four years. During this time he proved himself a superior student by setting an average of over 90 per cent in all of his studies. Then, to procure a state license to practice as a Doctor of Osteopathy, he took the state examination before the Michigan state board and passed with an average of 94.7 per cent in all subjects.

At school all of Calkins' lessons were read to him by a reader furnished by the Veterans' Bureau. Four years of this reading was absorbed by his brain—memorized almost word for word. His studies did not end when he left the daily lesson; instead, he continued with them after he had arrived home where he received the help of a faithful pair of eyes which saw for him. They were the eyes of his wife.

Recently Doctor Calkins and his wife left Chicago to visit the former's home in Payson, Utah. After a month's rest they will leave for Seattle, Washington, where Doctor Calkins will banish all thought of his total blindness and start practicing his profession that he may endeavor to put forth the knowledge he has obtained in being of service to those whom he can help.

## IN BELGIUM AND FRANCE

Another installment of letters written by Mr. Adolph during his visit to Europe is published in the July Record and will be found very interesting reading. These letters deal with Belgium and France where the heavy battles of the war were fought. Visits were paid to many of the battle fields.

Brussels, April 13, 1923.

Charlotte and I got up early this morning and visited the market, about a mile from the hotel, and purchased some little carrots, radishes and oranges. We seemed to be a curiosity to the men and women at the market.

In this country they use dogs to pull wagons and carts, and in some instances hitch the dog or dogs under the carts and in some cases they hitch them in front of the cart. The dogs pull great loads—Milk, vegetables, etc., are delivered in these carts. At 8:00 a. m. all hucksters must leave the market place and it seems that the dogs know this as they bark and make a great commotion and are anxious to get away.

### Visit to Louvain

After breakfast we were taken in autos to Louvain. Many buildings in that city are still in ruins, including St. Peter's church, university, town hall, etc., but they are being repaired. Our guide stated that it



Martyr Square and Avenue of The Allies

very realistic. They told us that the smoken road with which Napoleon was not familiar caused his defeat. (The greatest generals and directors of armies depending on the power of strength and might against right have always met with defeat).

We saw the house where Victor Hugo lived when securing data for his "Les Miserables."

### Through Dense Forest

We returned to Brussels through a dense forest of about ten miles square. It is mostly beech. They are now cutting down the large trees so as to give the smaller trees a chance. During the afternoon we were driven around the city of Brussels. We visited the house of Parliament where Edith Cavil and a number of Belgians were tried as spies and sentenced to death. We also were in the barracks where they were shot and saw the markers on the place where they met their death. As we look back and see people going about their regular vocations, it hardly seems possible that these things could have occurred, but again in reflecting and seeing the intense hatred still manifested by the Turks, Arabs, Greeks, Italians, and Belgians, and I presume by the French and Germans, it looks very much like there will be war and more wars as long as guns are made and soldiers drilled and taught to hate and to kill.

In the house there was a debate between a Socialist and Capitalist, which was very heated. Before the war the Socialists had a majority.

### Where Everybody's Married

We visited the city hall, which is a grand building with fine paintings, statues, etc. In one room they perform all civil marriages which must be performed in Brussels in addition to a church marriage.

We visited the Wirtz picture gallery. He is called the "crazy painter." He seemed to sense the idea that thinking and looking at crime, disease and sin, brought it on to people. Just like manufacturing guns, gases, etc., to kill, brings on war. Wirtz's pictures are certainly very vivid and realistic.

The common people in eastern Belgium speak Flemish, but French is the language used in the council and parliament.

The Germans expected to keep Belgium because they built a large building not completed, and on the door is a sign in stone "Deutches Bank."

### Flower Show at Ghent

April 14, 1923

We left Brussels at 8:00 a. m. via auto for Ghent, where a flower show was being held. Before the war it was held yearly but this is the first one held since 1913 and it was a gorgeous affair. The King and Queen attended. We were permitted to enter the large building where it was held. We saw the King and Queen. They are very much liked by the Belgians. Ghent is an interesting city and in the center of the flower and fruit growing district.



The Old Market Place in Louvain

was here the German soldiers found wine in the basement of the students' dormitories and were under its influence when more German soldiers came up and were mistaken for the enemy. They opened fire on each other and many were killed before the error was discovered.

There was considerable destruction at Louvain but much repair work has been done.

I asked a young man what ordinary building brick cost and was informed \$2.50 per 1,000. On nearly every farm you see a small brick yard and boys mold brick in hand molds. They are then sun-dried and afterward put in piles with spaces between and burned. This is done by placing heavy grass and branches around the pile and setting them on fire. The brick are not hard like ours, but there are buildings one hundred and more years old built with the same kind of brick so it appears they answer the purpose. I since made inquiry and learned that brick will cost as much as \$4.50 per 1,000 in Brussels and less in small towns.

### Famous Field of Waterloo

We then went on to Waterloo, and saw the monument erected there—a large mound of earth on top of which is a statue of a lion. We saw the Panorama of the "Battle of Waterloo" which was painted some few years ago. It is extremely interesting; it shows the position of the different armies and is supposed to give a correct view of the battle. It is

They have hundreds of hot houses where they grow grapes, peaches and pears in the winter.

**Gun Like "Big Bertha"**

We went on to Bruges, the city of canals, and had luncheon. Afterwards we were driven to the place and saw the big gun near Moeris. The gun is similar to the "Big Bertha" and is dated 1914. It will shoot a distance of 60 miles. Our guide stated that the two large guns were to have been located near the sea coast with the object of shelling London, but they never got that far. The gun is on a turn-table and on a very large foundation of concrete and when the Germans realized they had lost the war they tried to destroy this cannon by lowering the muzzle and putting it directly against a ten foot wall of concrete and shooting it off, but the shell went through the concrete and did not explode as they had expected. Those in charge of the gun had an air-tight concrete house about 300 yards from the gun to which they retired when the gun was fired. This gun is a wonderful piece of mechanism. If the effort expended on it had been constructively applied instead of destructively, how different Germany's future might have been! "Might never makes right."

**German Submarine Base**

We went on to Ostend and then along the sea-coast to Zebrugge where there is a fine harbor which the Germans used as a submarine base and which the British bottled up by steaming some ships into it, filled with dynamite and blew them up, closing the harbor. At Zebrugge we were within a few hundred yards of Holland. The Dutch windmills are very much in evidence and the signs on the stores are mostly Dutch.

We returned to Brussels at 7:00 p. m., having travelled two hundred miles.

Belgium is the most densely populated country in Europe; about 700 per square mile. Everybody works and every acre of land is under cultivation. Men, women, boys and girls, even little children, are working. Boys in shops earn about 75 to 80 cents per day of eight hours. Belgium does not need any help from the United States.

The coast at Ostend and Zebrugge was formerly a great seaside resort and now they are developing it to a large extent building dozens of large hotels, golf courses, etc. The drinking places here are more numerous than I have ever seen.

**Visit in Paris**

Reims, April 15, 1923.

We left Brussels at 8:20 for Paris, arriving there at 1:20 p. m. We went through Mons, La Gatawe, St. Quentin, and a number of other towns in northern France where much fighting was done during the war. In some towns there has been very little reconstruction, whereas in others considerable has been done. The damage by the war is more in evidence in the cities than in the country. The farm land is nearly all under cultivation. Many trees were killed by shell, shots, and gas.



Champs Elysees—Most Famous Avenue in the World

On arriving at Paris we were taken to the Claridge, a modern hotel with all conveniences. Fine rooms and bath; meals are excellent, equal to the Waldorf. We took a cab and went out riding during the afternoon. It was a pleasant day and thousands of people were out walking and riding.

April 16, 1923.  
It rained today and we did not go out sight-seeing.

April 17, 1923.  
We went out sight-seeing to most of the places of interest, such as the Church Madaline, Notre Dame, also the Town Hall, Chamber of Deputies, Eiffel Tower, the Pantheon, Louvre, etc. Saw many beautiful paintings.

**Historic Palace**

April 18, 1923.  
We spent the day at Versailles. This is a historic palace designed under the reign of Louis XIII and completed under Louis XIV. A tremendous amount of money was spent. Fountains running by water wheel power, costing millions were installed. These fountains play one and a half hours and cost \$700 to operate. They run them a few times a year on state occasions.

The art gallery is filled with costly paintings. The picture of Louis XIV is very much in evidence.

We returned to Paris through the woods on a very good road.

**Where Fighting Was Fierce**

Reims, April 19, 1923.

We left Paris at 8:00 a. m. for Reims. We passed through Senlis, Crepy, Villers, Cotterets, Lorey, Longpont and Vertes-Fruilles Farm. We visited a number of cemeteries where English, French, Germans, Turks, and Mohammedans, were buried. The markers over the graves are different for each race. They had numbers of small cemeteries but now they are putting all the bodies in four cemeteries. The results of the war were seen when we were twenty miles out of Paris. Buildings being damaged and trees dead. It is a beautiful road from Paris to Reims, with large trees on each side. Many of the trees were killed by shells and gas and are now being cut down. We saw and went inside of dug-outs and trenches. There are old army stoves and cans, metal, old autos, carts, etc., everywhere and barb wire fence in piles which would make train loads. There are many wire entanglements still standing and many shell holes to be seen.

The tillable soil is nearly all under cultivation and you can see where shell holes have been plowed over as the white stone or soil has been brought to the surface.

Some of the dug-outs are more pretentious than others and must have been officers' headquarters.

We had luncheon at Soissons. This city was held by the Germans twice. The large cathedral was badly damaged and is being repaired. The cloister was almost entirely destroyed. They are trying to retain two large steeples as a monument.

**American Soldiers' Headquarters**

Soissons was the American soldiers' headquarters and once when the Germans were bombarding the city, 1,000 American soldiers and citizens were in the underground crypt.

After luncheon we continued on toward Reims. We went through Vailly, Soupir, Aise Valley—a beautiful farming country along the Aise River where there was much fighting. We visited Hill 108 at Berry Au Bac, which was blown up by the Germans. The French had possession, and had tunnels, and trenches in and around same and the Germans dug tunnels much lower and placing dynamite under, blew up the hill, and killed all the French at that point. There are two large craters, one almost as large as a volcano.

We continued on to Reims and went on to Fort Pompella which had been built by the French and was captured by the Germans. We are stopping over night at the Grand Hotel Du Lion d'Or, at Reims.

Before the war 120,000 people lived here. Now there are 60,000. Much has been rebuilt. There were 18,000 buildings here before the war and all were destroyed with the exception of only six houses.

The cities we visited today look very much like the ruins of Pompeii. The French are coming back and are actively building everywhere, but there is much to be done.

April 20, 1923.

At 6:00 this morning the workmen were busy

(Continued on page 19)



## MUELLER PICNIC AUGUST 18

Plans for the big picnic are well under way. A Committee of General Arrangements made up of representatives from the chief departments, have been selected and are busy on the detailed plans. They are eager to receive your suggestions and they have ideas, which may bring you into the fun. They will keep you informed of the progress of events and will be glad to receive your suggestions. Names of committee members appear below. Take up matters pertaining to the picnic with them.

Vannie Sheiry, Office.  
 Stanley Smith, Office.  
 Charles Sipe, Shipping Dept.  
 Clyde Oldham, Foundry.  
 Lloyd Flanders, Core Dept.  
 Veda Bass, Core Dept.  
 J. C. Gray, Inspection and Grinding.  
 Charles Cochran, Construction Dept.  
 Cecil Smith, Department 29.  
 Elmer Baker, Machine Shop.  
 H. E. Fairchild, Assembly.  
 Charles Meador, Polishing.  
 Ruth Arend, Polishing.  
 U. V. Wacaser, Department 8.  
 Harry Glenn, Department 9.  
 Colonel Turner, Dept. 21, 17, 24, etc.  
 Nita Harris, Department 10.  
 Frank H. Zetterlind, Department 55.  
 Harley Himstead, Department 50  
 Frank Le Hew, Department 19.  
 Royal Patterson, Department 12.  
 E. E. Candle, Department 11.  
 Albert Spitzer, Department 7.  
 George Hawkins, Night Foundry.

### Merit Contests

This is a new feature introduced this year and depends for its success upon your co-operation. Prizes for the best work in wood and sheet metal are open to sons of employes of the seventh, eighth, and ninth grades. Entries are limited to work done in the public schools last year.

There are two contests open to women one to the wives of employes for the best dress made from materials costing less than \$6.00. Dress to be worn at the picnic. And for the best loaf of bread.

The second set of prizes are for a dress and for the best loaf of bread, open to the daughters of employes who are under 16. Please bring this to the attention of the folks at home and have them call Miss Bass or Mr. Langdon at the Employment Office, Main 160, at once.

### About Dancing

In order to make sure that all of our people who wish to dance have an equal opportunity, you will be asked, when the

count is taken, if you wish to dance. If married, we will assume that your company will be your husband or your wife. If single, you will be asked to give the name of your guest. This request is made to enable the committee to secure the floor for the Mueller people on the evening of the picnic.

### New Ideas

There is a fine chance for some originality for some one who will come through with some new ideas. One such surprise will be featured but we are not saying now what it is. Let's have several more.

### HAVE FAMILY PHOTO TAKEN

We all know what a big task it is to get the whole family together and up to the photographers for a family picture. Furthermore, it is expensive.

Now the whole family will be together at the picnic and arrangements have been made with Mr. Detering to be there with a camera and to take pictures.

This is an unusual opportunity to get a picture of your family on a very suitable occasion and at a very low cost, \$1.50 per dozen. Don't miss this opportunity. Arrange for your sitting early in the day, for many people doubtless will take advantage of this opportunity. Have the family picture taken at the picnic.

### HAS YOUR BABY BEEN REPORTED?

Our last issue contained a list of babies born since the picnic. The following names have been reported.

Betty Isabelle Batchelder, born July 11, 1923.

Arlene Norma Spitzer, born Feb. 3, 1923.

Dale McClanahan, born June 24, 1923.

Donald William Ammann, born Feb. 17, 1923.

Frances Mary G. Wallens, born Oct. 16, 1923.

Robert LeRoy Johnson, born July 18, 1923.

Paul Vernon O'Daffer, born June 1, 1923.

Are there others? Please speak up!

"Is Mrs. De Muir an active member of your sewing circle?"

"My goodness, no! She never has a word to say—just sits there and sews all the time."—American Legion Weekly.

Judge: "Who brought you here?"

Drunk: "Two policemen."

Judge: "Drunk, I suppose?"

Drunk: "Yes sir, both of them."

**MAIN OFFICE AND SHIPPING DEPT.  
PARTY AT MUELLER LODGE**

The men and women of the Main Office and Shipping Department, their wives, husbands, children, best girls, and steadies, had a picnic supper and dance at Mueller Lodge Saturday evening, July 14.

The company assembled about 4:30 and were quite too well dressed to indulge in athletic sports more strenuous than croquet.

A fine picnic supper, including plenty of ice cream, was served on the lawn. As the enchantment of the evening shadows fell upon the scene, those with light fantastic toes began to trip them in the Lodge to the tune of Grace Barnes' orchestra, while the others sat around the edges or silently slipped out and went home. A good time was had by all.



**GRADUATES NOW**

Ebert Bernhardt Mueller and Philip Hieronymus Cruikshank are home and are working in the factory. They finished their studies at Yale and graduated in June, and brought back with them the coveted diploma of America's greatest college.

Philip is in the laboratory and Ebert is in the inspection department. They were particularly interested in getting their first pay envelope to find out whether the company was going to pay them or they pay the company.



**NO. 50 TAKES TO WOODS**

We regret that the last issue of the Record failed to report a most successful party given by Department 50 at the Mueller Lodge on the evening of June 30. Mr. and Mrs. Hathaway acted as host and hostess, assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Hinstead. Croquet, baseball, and quoits provided a variety of sport for the afternoon, and assured good appetites for a big picnic supper.



Man comes into the world with nothing on him, but in a short time a good many people have something on him.



To brag a little; to show well; to crow gently if in luck; to pay up; to own up; to shut up—if beaten. That is the highest type of sportsmanship.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

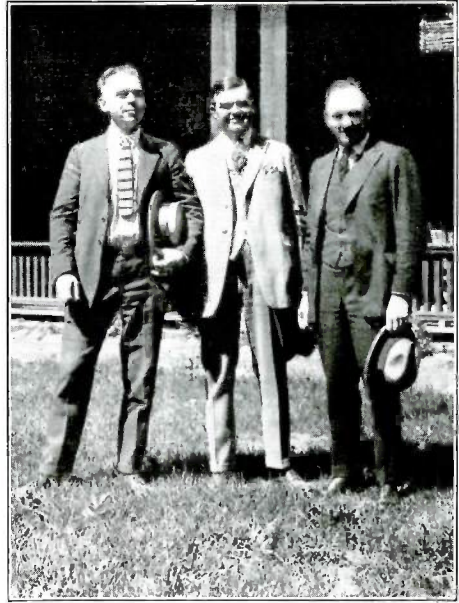


The harder you're hit the higher you bounce,

Be proud of your blackened eye;  
It's not the fact that you're licked that counts,

But it's how did you fight—and why?

**In the Golden West**



At the recent state convention of California plumbers our company was represented by three salesmen—Harry L. Marker on the left, Billy Jett in the center, and J. L. Logsdon on the right. The smiling faces of this trio would indicate that something pleasing them very much had just occurred.

**Department 30**

It is announced that William Campbell's motor boat, "Bonnie B," will be launched next week.

Albert Flaughter and Lawrence Vale are new bell hops in Number 30.

Harold Gray and Emil Scherein have been promoted to milling machines.

Martin Stratman saw the Commodores play ball at Bloomington Sunday.

Charles Taylor now transports his personality in a new Chevrolet touring car.

Ernest Tedford has resigned to give all his time to his potato chip factory.

Paul Teike thinks there is more money in making gas than brass. It is reported that he has a job at the gas plant. Paul may change his mind, as others have done,



If you intend to go to work, there is no better place than right where you are; if you do not intend to go to work, you can't get along anywhere.—Abraham Lincoln.

## FISH STORIES

## Prohibition Has Had No Effect on Reducing Size of Crop

Charles Bailey caught a seven and one-half pound cat fish in Lake Decatur near Oakley last Sunday.

One Sunday recently, Roy Baker and Chester Priddy of the Shipping Department, were navigating the waters of our much advertised lake. Priddy was rowing and Roy was sitting in the bow with his feet on the gunwale. We had it on the solemn affirmation of Roy that a three pound bass tried to leap from the water into the boat, but in withdrawing his foot to give it room, he kicked it back in the lake.

This is a good start at a fish story contest. We put it up to our readers to tell us a more extraordinary experience.

A. D. Black spent a week at the Okaw cabin recently. Some one told him there was a big cat fish in a log by the bank. Blackie seized a pitch-fork and thrust it through the fish. He called on Wilbur Simpson to hold it still. Blackie then dived, thrust his fingers in the brute's gills, and deftly tossed a ten pound cat fish high on the bank.

Dave Washburn of the Cut-off Department told John Faith the following experience. Dave and his son were fishing in the Illinois River with drag nets, and had a big bass in tow. Dave was about to land him when the big fish showed fight and to keep it from biting father, Arthur hit it with a fence rail and drove it back into the river.



## Department 57

A new way to catch fish has been discovered by George Presnall. He stands in the water and the fish dive up his trousers leg.

W. T. Mason and George Presnall and families spent the week end of July 27 at the Okaw cabin. George took an extra pair of overalls as part of his fishing tackle.

Jake Koons is spending his vacation in his cabbage patch.



The centipede was happy, quite,  
Until the toad, for fun  
Said, "Pray, which leg comes after which?"  
This worked her mind to such a pitch  
She lay distracted in a ditch, forgetting  
how to run.

## The Man and His Job

I haven't much faith in the man who complains

Of the work he has chosen to do,  
He's lazy, or else he's deficient in brains.

And, maybe a hypocrite, too.  
He's likely to cheat, and he's likely to rob;  
Away with the man who finds fault with  
his job!

But give me the man with the sun in his  
face,  
And the shadows all dancing behind;  
Who can meet his reverses with calmness  
and grace,

And never forgets to be kind;  
For whether he's wielding a scepter or  
swab,

I have faith in the man who's in love with  
his job.

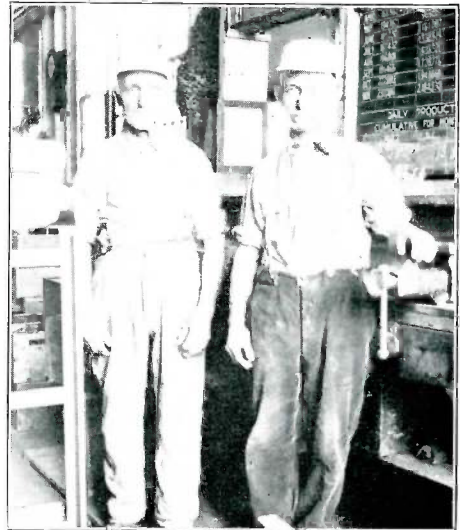


## Do It, Darling

In the gloaming, oh my darling,  
When the lights are dim and low,  
That your face is powdered, painted,  
How am I, sweetheart, to know?

Twice this month I've had to bundle  
Every coat that I possess  
To the cleaners. Won't you, darling,  
Love me more, and powder less?

## The Gold Dust Twins



Jackson Ellis and "Shorty" Williams, two celebrities of Department 18 who are known as "the Gold Dust Twins."

MOVED IN ON BLUE

Spooners Pre-empt His New Dodge and Have Blue Guessing

On the evening of July 14 Robert Lusk (Blue) drove his new Dodge car out to Fairview Park and stopped it under the wide spreading elm trees. It was the occasion of the Wabash picnic and Blue's mind was more intent upon the occasion than upon the exact location of his car.

The evening passed and Blue was ready to return, but he could not find his car. After an extended search he did succeed in finding a new Dodge touring car, but he remembered that his car did not have the curtains drawn. Further examination, however, revealed that it had his license number.

As Blue started to enter the driver's seat, he found that the front and rear seats were both occupied by spooners who were indulging in a "petting" party. Blue explained that he would like to have the use of the car long enough to drive home, and they vacated in his favor.

**Kathleen Helen Grossman**



Kathleen Helen Grossman, the six months' old daughter of Joe Grossman of Department 8. This picture was taken while she was seated on the lawn studiously examining grass blades and other wonders of nature coming within her vision. It's a serious matter with her and she does not intend to tell any one what she thinks about it.



**LOTS OF WILD BLACKBERRIES**

Mr. and Mrs. John Shelton, Mr. and Mrs. T. Johnson, and Harry Miller spent the week end of July 21 in a wild blackberry patch near Vandalia. (John, you know, came right from Vandalia).

The berries were plentiful and of good quality and they gathered just thirty-two gallons. Harry Miller brought in a good string of fish. John's relatives who live in the region, provided chicken, and it was a day of big eats.

*It's Up To You*

To report to the Personnel Office if you are disabled and expect to claim benefits from the Employees' Aid Society.

Notify Mr. Langdon or Miss Bass as soon as you are unable to work. Report at least once a week until you return.

Tell us when you come back.

It is not sufficient to tell your foremen or clerk. Tell us.

It is the duty of the members to keep the officers of the Society informed of their condition when disabled.

Co-operate in this way and so secure prompt service.

Claims not promptly reported may not be allowed.

**JOHN SHELTON, President**      **WM. E. MUELLER, Vice-president**

**E. H. LANGDON, Secretary-Treasurer**



### Brass Chips

Frank Shade returned to work on the Night Shift July 3 after a sojourn of two months in St. Louis. Of course, the city by the Sangamon is a better one than the city by the Mississippi.

Frank Carr has gone to work in the Galvanizing Department.

Jesse E. Bridgewater of Bisbee, Arizona, and the wild west in general, is, at the moment of this writing, on the Night Foundry force.

Miss Mary Anderson, Mac Simmons, and Lucy Bass have started to work in the Core Department.

Hazel Virden is substituting in the Billing Department while Miss Helen Canavan is away on a vacation.

Robert McLin of the Night Foundry has returned to Tennessee.

F. W. Cruikshank and Matt Trott have gone to California on company business.

If John Hahn's car can go 25 miles on one gallon of gas, Cody Miller would like to know how far Mull Deverell can go on one chew of tobacco.

When Herman Paul Ammann of Department 7 was notified that his last year's baby might secure a dollar more on a savings account, he replied, "But I've got a new baby for this year." Paul is doing his part to make the baby show a success.

John Hahn has heard that Wagenseller sometimes sits in a friendly game with Robert Mueller and that Robert (not Robert H.) is accustomed to return any winnings he had and thus avoid the taint of gambling. So John ventures the hint that perhaps this helped Charlie to pile up enough twenty-five cent jackpots to buy the car.

It is reported that Herman H. Hicks who was gassed while in service in France, is in a somewhat critical condition at the Speedway Hospital, Maywood, Ill.

Red Porter and Ed. Winholtz have organized two teams to play a full-sized baseball game at the picnic. Ed's ground key experts promise to clean up Red's Rapidaes in a spectacular and thrilling game. Practice started at Fairview Park last week.

### The Big Three



Here we have "the Big Three" of the Construction Department. On the left is Charlie Cochran, clerk of Dept. 57; in the center Jim Jopkin, assistant foreman, and Billy Mason, the loud scream of the department. They are holding a council of war.

Clifford Gillibrand is the promoter of a volley ball contest and a cage ball game for the morning of picnic day. Leave it to Clifford to put on some snappy contests.

Mike Bowersock who has been clerk in the Service Clamp Department for the past two years, has gone to Detroit to seek his fortune. James Daniels has taken his place.

George Schultz of Department 57 is now working for the Burlington railroad at Beardstown, Ill.

Bob Dressen of Department 50 is now employed by the Wabash.

John Marty wonders if Roland Friend is late because the one o'clock whistle fails to break into his slumber under the bushes of the parkway.

July 19 was a busy day for Matt Trott. He was general chairman for the State Traffic men's meeting which the Transportation Club of Decatur entertained. The traffic men had a golf tournament, a ball game, a big dinner, and a dance that day. On the morrow Matt packed up and started for the Pacific coast on company business.

Harold Denhard has resigned his position in the Cost Department and will leave us on September 1. Miss Helen Martin will succeed him on the factory accounting desk, and Miss Hazel Cook, who has had a temporary position in the Advertising Department, will succeed Miss Martin as piece work and bonus clerk.

Casey, of the Advertising Department, took his vacation the week of July 9, but his interest was so great that he was back July 10. It was pay day and Casey wanted his check.

The Wabash is considering the advisability of putting auto tires on all car wheels.

The next holiday will be Labor Day—the first Monday in September. That's the one holiday in the year that Adolph keeps tab on, because it means an outing on the banks of his beloved Okaw.

A speed contest at the picnic, between Langdon and Bert Jackson's Lizzies and the Record editor's "Chev" might add a little excitement to the program and incidentally swell the population of the hospitals.

William Schudziara spent his week's vacation at home with his good wife.

Frank Orr is taking a week off at the old home town of Sigel.

Shorty Williams was absent Wednesday morning taking care of his dog, Mink, who has the whooping cough.

While in a playful mood Leslye Hooper struck herself in the eye with a bath drain stopper and was laid up a week. Ever hear of "safety first," Leslye?



### URGE MAIL ORDERS

In the few weeks remaining before salesmen come in for the annual meeting, strenuous efforts should be put forth to fill this factory with orders.

It will be several weeks before you again get back into your regular stride. We are advising the trade by post card that all salesmen are coming into Decatur for this meeting, asking them to mail their orders during your absence.

Salesmen should get behind this advertising and by personal suggestion urge customers to follow out this plan.

Combined effort will produce a lot of business during the time you are coming and going and attending the meeting.



### These Will Never Make You Sorry

1. For doing good to all.
2. For being patient toward everyone.
3. For hearing before judging.
4. For thinking before speaking.
5. For holding an angry tongue.
6. For being kind to the distressed.
7. For asking pardon for all wrongs.
8. For speaking evil of none.
9. For stopping the ears to a tale-bearer.
10. For disbelieving most of their reports.

## An Outdoor Girl



Here is Miss Nita Harris, an operator in Department 8. Miss Harris is also a utility clerk about the factory and is a daughter of Ed Harris, the head inspector. Miss Harris is an enthusiastic outdoor girl, and is popular with her co-workers in the factory.

### A Man's Prayer

Teach me that sixty minutes make an hour, sixteen ounces one pound, and one hundred cents one dollar.

Help me to live so that I can lie down at night with a clear conscience, without a gun under my pillow and unhaunted by the faces of those to whom I have brought pain.

Grant, I beseech Thee, that I may earn my meal ticket on the square, and in the doing thereof that I may not stick the gaff where it does not belong.

Deafen me to the jingle of tainted money and the rustle of unholy skirts.

Blind me to the faults of the other fellow and reveal to me my own.

Guide me so that each night when I look across the dinner table at my wife, who has been a blessing to me, I will have nothing to conceal.

Keep me young enough to laugh at my children and to lose myself in their play.

And then when comes the smell of flowers and the tread of soft steps, and the crunching of the hearse's wheels in the gravel, out in front of my place, make the ceremony short and the epitaph simple: "Here Lies a Man!"—Homer McKee.

## WASHINGTON WATER WORKS

By C. T. FORD



Washington, our national capital, handles its water works system in an unusual way, which seems strange to residents of regularly organized municipalities.

The water supply is under the control of the army until after it has passed through the filtration plant, when the responsibility of distribution passes to the water department of the District of Columbia. This department, in addition to supervising the distribution, attends to the collection of all rents; and the money thus derived is turned into the United States treasury, the same as any other federal revenues.

Each year congress makes an appropriation to cover the expense of the distribution. The federal government consumes about 40 per cent of the filtered water, for which no direct payment is made.

It is only in recent years that the federal buildings have been metered. This became necessary to locate leaks and to get reliable data as to annual consumption of water. Now all new, and about 90 per cent of the old properties, are metered. Within a short time all services will be metered.

While the method of supply and distribution is entirely different from the plan generally followed in this country the most unusual part of the Washington system is the source of supply.

There are many who now believe that this was one of the principal reasons Geo. Washington had for selecting this site for the national capital.

The supply comes from the Potomac River at a point about eighteen miles up the river from Washington. At this point there is what is called the great falls of the Potomac. Geologists say that at one time there was a ledge of rocks here which stopped the flow of the water, but breaks finally occurred through which the river poured, forming a beautiful fall. The first drop, or

rather succession of drops, is about 100 feet. These successive falls continue for a distance of half a mile and there are numerous rapids all the way down to Washington.

It was just above these falls that the war department built a dam across the Potomac creating an intake for the supply for the national capital.

All the water reaches the filtering plant in Washington by gravity. The building of this conduit was commenced about 1845. It is built of brick and is nine feet in diameter and through it about ninety million gallons of water flow daily. The conduit was completed before the civil war and one of the commissioners directing the work was Jefferson Davis, later president of the Confederate states. His name, with those of other members of the commission, was chiseled in the stone of the conduit bridge which is now known by the name of Cabin John's Bridge.

During the excitement and hatred created by this war some person, acting either under authority or on his own responsibility, blotted out Davis' name. At the close



Cabin John Bridge, near Washington, forms part of the aqueduct system which supplies the city with water from the Potomac. It is 420 feet in length and the arch with a span of 220 feet, is the largest stone arch known.





of the war the attention of Congress was called to this act and Davis' name was restored as one of the commissioners who had completed the great work.

At that time this conduit bridge was regarded as a wonderful engineering feat, which it still is. The stone arch is the largest in the world. All the work was done under the plans and supervision of the engineers of the war department.

From the day it was completed until the present time this conduit has been the only source of Washington's water supply.

During the civil war this conduit was patrolled constantly. The danger and suffering which might possibly result to the capital from damage to its one source of water supply was emphasized. It was apparent to congress that some protection was imperative, with the result that an additional conduit was authorized and is now under construction. Congress also authorized another filtering plant with a capacity of seventy million gallons of water daily. The completion of these improvements will give Washington an ample water supply.

The present filtering plant is known as a sand filter. It is constructed with large underground rooms with hopper-shaped bottoms, covered with coarse crushed stone which decreases in size until the top layer of fine sand is reached. The water from the conduit flows into these rooms and from there to the reservoir, from which it is distributed by gravity to the lower portions of the capital. To the higher parts of the city the water is forced under pressure. The water is soft and very good and is constantly undergoing analysis and inspection by the war department.

The conditions in Washington are such that filtered water must be used for fire purposes. Washington has been extremely fortunate in never having had a destructive fire. It has a well organized fire department and its wide streets make fire fighting much easier and more effective.

### The Office Owl, Hoo! Hoo!

#### We're Letting It Ride

Please don't censor this: think it would look fine in the Mueller Record.

"Our esteemed editor, Wag, says he has never been pinched for going too fast—but he's been slapped."

H. P.

#### One on John

When the Tool Department went to the Fishing Club, July 14, John Hahn was supposed to make a speech on prohibition, but L. Skelley and Rich. Dannewitz told him he'd go in swimming whether he wanted to or not, so John thought he'd better stay at home. We sure missed John and his speech.

Pauline: "Does your wife know how to keep house?"

Chas. Auer: "You bet, she prevented me mortgaging ours to buy an automobile."

Officer (to disturbing saxophone player): "Young man, you must accompany me."

Harold: "All right, officer, what are you going to sing?"

#### Resourceful

Wm. Casey entered a drug store downtown and asked to use the telephone. This is what the druggist heard:

"Is Mr. Adolph there? Mr. Adolph, I hear that you need a boy in the advertising department. . . . You say you already have a boy? Is he giving satisfaction? He is. Thank you. Goodbye."

"Look here," said the druggist, "I need a boy here. Are you looking for a job?"

"Oh, no," said Casey, "I work for Adolph Mueller, and I just wanted to find out my chance for getting a raise."



## TWO GOOD LETTERS

Men Prominent in the Plumbing Business  
Give Us Something to Think  
About

Two good letters have reached our desk recently. One is from William T. Wooley of the Trade Extension Bureau on the subject of "The Salesman's Speech." All our salesmen may have received a copy. One of our salesmen sent his copy in and wrote asking if all salesmen received a copy and he wondered if they had read it. In his opinion he thought it would not hurt them to read it again. This also is our opinion. This is the reason why we reproduce it in the Record.

The other letter is from William G. Bergner, president of the Illinois Master Plumbers Association, and shows what an aggressive plumber can do for the business in which he is engaged.

We want all our salesmen to read both of these letters carefully.

Mr. Wooley's letter:

## "The Salesman's Speech"

To the Knights of the Grip:

Every salesman who interests me, I have noticed, is rather careful to use good, plain, serviceable language. He appears to have no rooted dislike for the common rules of grammar. Every good salesman realizes that the slang of the street belongs in the street; and that it is not an essential part of a business interview. Nothing irritates me more than to have a would-be salesman hang around my office indulging freely in newsboy slang and telling stories with whiskers.

As a plumbing dealer and heating contractor, I have always been impressed by the salesman who avoided extravagant and irresponsible statements. I have found there is a world of difference between a slick-tongued solicitor and an enthusiastic salesman, and I keenly observe the latter and try to imitate him.

I have had solicitors swear a little and tell me a questionable story, in order to put me at ease and to make me feel that we were both perfectly at home. Sometimes these solicitors have fooled me for the time being; but when they had departed and I had thought the matter over, I could not but conclude that I had been cheated. They had wasted my time and associated me with an environment that was detrimental to myself and my business.

On the other hand a real salesman, I have noticed, seems to assume that his interview with me is in the nature of a business engagement; and that his time, as well as

mine, has some value. In assuming the latter, he flatters me, and everyone has a faculty of falling for flattery. Thus I am his prey.

As to which way is the better, is sometimes questioned. My personal experience, however, has established firmly in my mind the fact that I have been frequently entertained by solicitors—but the salesman got my money. It seems to me that a salesman, whose business it is to induce customers to purchase quality goods, would do well to cultivate the habit of using clean, plain, direct speech. By so doing he will set an example that the dealer or contractor can follow to advantage and which will be effective on the ultimate buyer; for your goods are not sold until the customer has them and they are paid for.

Mr. Bergner's letter:

H. Mueller Mfg. Co.,  
Decatur, Ill.

Gentlemen: It is with keen interest that I take this opportunity of thanking your company for the advertising business you have favored our Master Plumbers' publication, "The Illinois Master Plumber." I feel certain that the investment you make in advertising through the columns of our publication is conducive of good business for your firm.

As president of the State Association of Illinois, I wish to acquaint you with the fact that our association is carrying on a campaign for the state of Illinois for making our state association the largest and best in the entire National Association; establishing of three hundred new show windows and display rooms throughout the state during 1923; the establishing of at least two hundred new bookkeeping systems in the plumbing shops of Illinois during 1923. This is quite an extensive program to fulfill, but I feel certain that the campaign will go over in a most successful manner.

I would like for you to mention our program to the salesmen who represent your company and I feel sure that a little boost here and there will help to make better business men of the master plumbers.

Our next convention will be so planned as to make it the best ever in the history of the industry.

Again I thank you for the co-operation and business with which you have favored our publication and I hope that your investment is paid back to you many times over by the business received from the members of our association.

Yours very truly,  
William G. Bergner, Pres.

## HOLIDAY SNAP SHOTS

Every little outing, motor drive, swimming party, boat ride, etc., provides some incident which immediately suggests a snapshot for preservation to assist the memory in recalling the event in later years. Many Mueller folks always go armed with a camera and are always alert to catch an interesting view. We have some very good amateur photographers, and the usual season's crop of beginners, some of whom, though inexperienced, manage to secure very good negatives.

Marie Eagelton of the telephone desk, recently visited Niagara Falls, and while there took a number of photographs of the rushing waters and scenes adjacent thereto. We've all seen views of Niagara Falls and rapids from the old stereopticon, once a prominent object on the parlor center table, to water paintings and oil paintings, but they lack the personal interest attached to a snap shot by one of our own people. Two of these snapshots are reproduced. One shows the rapids below the falls and the other shows Marie sitting on a rock beside the rapids.

Ruth Chapman and Helen Pope have been "shooting 'em up" with their cameras, but neither took the one shown here of these Mueller girls—Ruth, Helen and Vera Curt—seated on the running board of the auto-



Rapids at Niagara Falls

mobile because they were in the picture and it's good that they were, else we would never have known how cute they look in knickers. This picture was taken while the girls were with an outing party at Paradise Lake Park, near Mattoon.

But Ruth was out with her camera at the office picnic at Mueller Lodge, Saturday, July 14, and made several snaps. One shows a group on the lawn near the croquet grounds. The girls include, left to right, Creta Jane Snyder, Mary Heckerman,



Don't Knickers Make You Snicker

Ella Rost, Hazel Cook, she of the down-cast eyes, and Neena Greening. The men are Jimmy Cantwell and Gene. They don't belong to us but are very much attached to some of us. The other is a snap of Fred Mueller and his cousin, Ella Rost, who nearly made herself as tall as Cousin Fred by standing on a fence.

Helen Pope contributes one picture of a bunch of Mueller Office girls during a recent outing at Fairview Park.

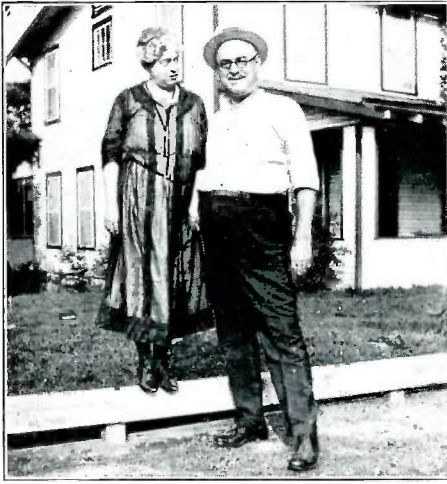


Picnic Group on Lawn at Mueller Lodge



### A Noble Truth

It's easy enough to be pleasant  
 When you put your foot on a nail,  
 But the man worth while  
 Is the man who will smile  
 When his wife reads his personal mail.  
 —Palmolive News.



Cousin Ella Trying to Appear Tall

### RECENT IMPROVEMENTS

The old boiler on the west end of the row has been torn down, and a new Babcock-Wilcox boiler will be installed and hitched on to the new stack.

The double bath cock machine that was built in Number 30 is now in operation in Number 9.

The show room is being refitted in fine style for the salesmen's meeting.

A new office on the second floor has been walled off for Mr. Schulder, our precise and genial catalog artist.

The reinforced concrete pilasters in the new Recreation Building were poured last week. The roof trusses will soon be in place and we hope the new building will be in use by early fall.



### A FAKE HOLDUP

Shorty Klinghamer and Claude Flanders were returning from work in the gray dawn Saturday morning when a gruff voice shouted, "Hands up!" At the same time the figure of a big man loomed across the sidewalk and he drew his hand for his hip pocket as he gave the command. Shorty was too startled to put up both hands and Flanders felt his knees striking like an air hammer.

"Haven't got much left; pay day last Tuesday," wailed Shorty.

"How about you?" said the bandit.

"Same here," said Flanders.

Then they discovered that the hold-up man was George Hawkins, also of the Night Foundry.

### PHILIP MUELLER MOTORS EAST

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Mueller started in June on an extensive motor trip. Frank Mattson was driver. They visited Ithaca, New York, where Frankie Mueller joined them. They visited relatives in Yonkers, N. Y., and attended the Master Plumbers convention in Atlantic City. Mr. Mueller met many customers and friends.

A side trip was made to the famous Delaware Water Gap in the mountains of Pa. They visited relatives in Philadelphia and returned to New York, by Trenton, N. J. On the trip back to Illinois, they passed through Syracuse, Buffalo, N. Y., Erie, Pa., Alliance and Columbus, Ohio, and Indianapolis, Ind. The trip lasted five weeks and they covered 3,300 miles.

Mr. Mueller reports business active and some slight labor shortage in industrial centers.



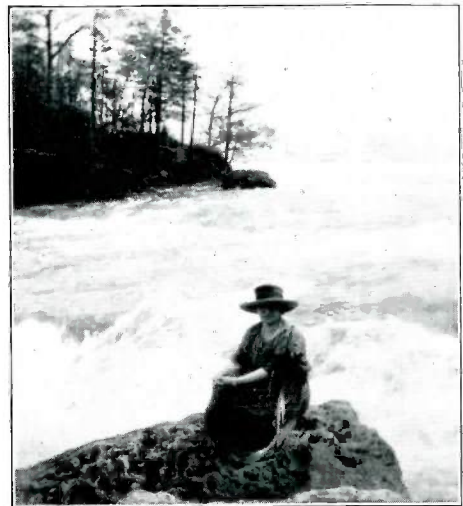
### RIVAL GARDENERS

Smith and Jones were rival gardeners living on opposite sides of the road. Each tried to out do the other in the size and quality of the fruit and vegetables he could raise. Jones was particularly successful with watermelons. One day he sent a note to his neighbor:

"Please send me your cross-cut saw. I want to cut a watermelon in pieces small enough to get in the wagon."

Shortly after he received this note from Smith:

"Sorry I can't lend you my cross-cut saw. I have it stuck in a muskmelon."



Marie Meditates at Niagara Falls





Mueller Girls at Faries Park

DEPARTMENT 18

Ben Tarr attended a band concert in the old home town of Bethany Tuesday evening. He took Walter Coventry along. They returned in time to ring in by 7 o'clock Wednesday.

John Trimmer came back to work Monday, after a month's absence, due to appendicitis. He underwent an operation at the Macon County hospital.

Jack De Fratus locked his keys up with his lunch. He performed an operation with a hack-saw before eating that day.

"Big Boy" Allen has big plans for his vacation at Louisville. Suspicion is strong in the department that he will be married at this time.

It is reported that Paul Hines went to Chicago to bid goodbye to his girl, who started from there for California.

Alfred Venters has noticed that Walter Coventry has a predilection for the south end—of town, we presume.

William Atkinson is going on a vacation "up north somewhere." At the same time Smith Carder will head for the south. There ought to be no trouble here.

Henry Michl has invented a new way to drain a truck radiator; blow it out with an air hose—local showers.

G. Leipski's new home at 1231 E. Condit, is finished and he has moved in. It is a thoroughly modern, six room, one story house and is fitted with Mueller faucets, of course.

Miss Mercer suggests that Lonnie Fry wear blinders to protect himself from Water street vamps.

Walter Behrns still spends his spare hours working on that little bungalow on East Condit street.

Clarence Foster's noonday siesta was rudely disturbed when a big bug flew into his

mouth. It is suggested that the Engineering Department attach a spring device of some kind to his jaw that will automatically close his mouth when he goes to sleep.

Blanche Bates, famous unknown movie star, is still waiting for a summons to Hollywood.

Allen Travis converted a hand truck into a roller coaster and rode about the department the other day. Boys will be boys!

John Hoots spent his vacation at home painting the front porch. Enough said.



Don't Be Too Lazy to Wish

Two negroes were enjoying a respite during the noon hour from their hot task of carrying freight on a hot day.

"Good Lawd, man," sighed one. "I sho wish I wuz up in the cool mountain where dere wuz a lake of watah, and I had lots of money, and nuffin' to do 'cept eat ice cream, fish and swim aroun' an' keep cool all de time."

"An' ef you owned dat place would you all invite me to come up and laze aroun' wif you?" the other asked.

"Cain't say as how I would."

"But ef you jes had a cool lake couldn't I all come up and swim in it?"

"I ain't sayin' I would."

"But supposin' you all jes' had a lot of ice cream wouldn't you give me a bite?"

"Say, look heah, man," came the sharp retort, "if you all is too darn lazy to do yer own wisin' foah all dem things, and dem coolin' stimulants, jes' set heah an' wilt."



Pulling Against Each Other

One afternoon a real good man was rambing along the street when he saw a drayman with a huge packing box that he was having great difficulty in getting through a doorway. Having a kind heart, the pedestrian lent a helping hand.

"We can't budge her," said the drayman, after five minutes of the hardest kind of work, as he paused to mop his perspiring brow. "Biggest job I've tackled in many a day."

"She is much too heavy for us," admitted the kind-hearted pedestrian. "We will never get her in the door."

"Get her in the door?" exclaimed the drayman, as the great truth dawned upon him. "Holy smoke, man, I was trying to get her out of the door."



Ever Happen to You?

Mike: "I did an extraordinary thing today. I had the last word with a woman."

Ike: "That so? How did it occur?"

Mike: "Coming home on the car, I said, 'Won't you have my seat, madam?'"



### Days of Tall Ones



Do you remember the days when "tall ones" were in vogue. Well, "them days is gone forever." But we still have pictures to remind us of the period. We did not at one time pay any attention to a "critter" like this rolling down the street, but we'd put a "crick" in our neck today if Guy Frampton would get away from the tree long enough to whiz around the block.



### DEATH OF MRS. H. C. SPAAR

The sudden death of Mrs. H. C. Spaar on July 20 was a distinct shock to her friends. Apparently she had been in good health and the evening before had driven to Monticello with her husband, where their pastor had preached. On Thursday evening she led the prayer meeting at the Church of God on South Broadway. As the meeting closed she suffered a stroke of paralysis and passed away at four o'clock the next morning.

The funeral was held from the family residence at 744 North Mercer street.

Mr. Spaar is a machine setter in the Brass Shop and has been employed here since 1915.

Mrs. Spaar was born near Buckley, Ill., July 1, 1871. Her maiden name was Ella D. Bireline. She and Henry C. Spaar were married September 11, 1901. She led an earnest Christian life and was always greatly devoted to her church and her home. She is survived by her husband and two children, Mabel and Vernon Spaar.



### THE GOODS ON HIM

In another part of the Record we give a line of fish stories—all talk—but here's a fish story with indisputable evidence. Ed Harris, Chief Inspector, had himself "took" while on the banks of the Okaw, showing his day's catch.

Dan McGann Declares Himself  
Said Dan McGann to a foreign man who  
worked at the selfsame bench,  
"Let me tell you this," and for emphasis,  
he flourished a monkey wrench,  
"Don't talk to me of the bourgeois-see, don't  
open your mouth to speak,  
Of your socialists or anarchists, don't men-  
tion the bolshevek.  
For I've had enough of this foreign stuff,  
I'm sick as a man can be  
Of the speech of hate, and I'm telling you  
straight that this is the land for me!  
If you wish to brag, just take that flag, and  
boast of its field of blue,  
And praise the dead an' the blood they shed  
for the peace of the likes of you.  
I'll hear no more," and he waved once more,  
his wrench in a forceful way,  
"O' the cunning creed o' some Russian  
breed. I stand for the U. S. A.  
I'm done with your fads and your wild-  
eyed lads, don't flourish your flag o'  
red

Where I can see it, or at night there'll be  
tall candles around your bed.  
So tip your hat to a flag like that! Thank  
God for its stripes and stars!  
Thank God you're here where the roads  
are clear, away from your kings and  
czars.

I can't just say what I feel today, for I'm  
not a talkin' man.

But first an' last, I am standing fast for  
all that's American.

So don't you speak of the Bolshevek, it's  
sick o' that stuff I am.

One God, one flag, is the creed I brag! I'm  
boosting for Uncle Sam."

Edgar A. Guest.



"Why do you always stand out by your  
front gate when your wife sings?"

"Oh, I just wish to be where my neigh-  
bors can see me, so there will not be any  
misapprehension as to what's happening in  
my house."—Pathfinder.

**BELGIUM AND FRANCE**  
(Continued from page 5)

on the streets of Reims putting in street car tracks and pavement, also working on the buildings. The Hotel Grand of the Lion d'Or, where we stopped, is to have 200 rooms, 120 of which are to have bath. They only have a few rooms finished, and they are working on the remainder. The beds are good, but the meals are not so good. When you consider that out of 18,000 buildings in the city, only six remained undamaged, one realizes the amount of work to be done. They are having a street carnival in Reims with all of the fakes and gambling devices that go with same, only more than are allowed at home.

We first visited the cathedral which was badly damaged by shell fire and it will take some time to repair it.

**Oodles of Champagne**

One of the sights of Reims is the Pommery Company, where they manufacture Pommery champagne, known as the Pommery brand. A special guide took us through. Unless you had a guide who is familiar with the place, you would get lost. The wine cellars are from 75 to 100 feet underground, and during the war a great many of the people lived in the cellar during the time that the city of Reims was being bombarded. (Tell Charlie Wagenseiler that wine cellars are a wonderful protection during the war and the United States may permit the use and manufacture of wine as a military expedient). Although the buildings were destroyed, they did no damage to the wine cellars or broke any wine bottles by shells. These wine cellars are constructed in an old stone quarry. The total length of the cellars is about 13 miles. They carry 10,000,000 bottles of champagne in stock, also now have over 10,000 large barrels of wine to be bottled. I presume we walked about three miles in these cellars. Most of the cellars have names to designate the kind of wine in same. It seems that in some cities and countries they desire a sweet wine, and in some a sour wine, with less alcohol and some with more.

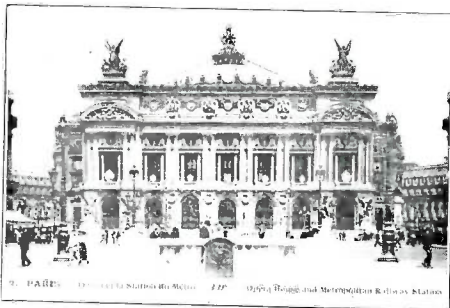
**Cellars Named for Towns**

The cellars are named London, Montreal, Liverpool, Cairo, Petrograd, Odessa, Boston, etc. The Boston cellar is at present empty, whereas the others have great piles of wine bottles stacked in same. They first crush the grapes and allow the juice

it has been bottled four years and put the neck of the bottle in ice cold brine, which in a manner freezes the sediment in the neck or congeals same slightly. They then take out the cork and shake the bottle, taking all sediment or dirt with it. They then put in some liquor, according to the taste desired, and bottle same, putting on the metal cap and wires you find on champagne bottles. The bottles are then taken to a room where women put on the tin foil and labels and then it goes into the cellar according to the marking, for stock, where it lies at least a year before it is sold. It takes five years before the wine is ready for market from the time the grapes are crushed. They employ 300 men and women. The men earn from \$1.35 to \$1.68 per day. The women run stamping presses where they make the metal tops and wires for the bottles and label and pack the wine. They do not do piece work, but a certain amount of work is allotted to them daily and it must be a large amount as they work very hard.

**Those Jolly Red Noses**

All the men we saw had very red noses and cheeks,



The Grand Opera House in Paris

indicating that they were good patrons of their own product.

By the way, I never saw people eat so much. Their luncheons and dinners even in the very ordinary eating houses consist of five and six courses and a great deal is served in each course. At luncheon a piece of meat or fish is all I want, but a Frenchman will eat two or three times as much. We were told the wine they drink creates this appetite. We were not offered a drink of wine in order to test same, but the guide held out his hand for a tip and received at least two francs from each of us.

**The Battles Around Reims**

I was a little off the subject and will now refer to the war and battles which were waged about Reims. We were somewhat surprised to learn that the French and American armies did much to destroy the cities. It seems that the Germans, in many instances, occupied cities which they expected to retain, and the French and Americans naturally shelled these cities to destroy the German army and they demolished many of the cities by shells from the French and American guns. (An American officer over here gave us this information.) When the Germans occupied Reims they had a great and glorious time with the Pommery champagne and drank considerable. They also had 1,000,000 bottles on the train to send to Germany when they were compelled to evacuate Reims in a hurry and the wine was taken back by the French and the Americans.

**Where Young Roosevelt Fell**

After leaving Reims, we visited more battle fields and we stopped at the farm where Quentin Roosevelt fell. When he was killed, the Germans buried him and marked the grave with parts of his airplane in which he was killed. Afterwards his body was placed in a metallic casket and again buried where he fell. A stone is on his grave marked "For Right and Liberty," also a marking "He has out-soared



The Arch of Triumph

to ferment and store same in large barrels for a period of six or eight months. Their last year's wine has not as yet been put into bottles but they will bottle same very soon. When ready to bottle, a government expert in wine-making comes and decides as to the quality which is to be made and he often blends the wine in order to get the desired quality. After bottling, the wine is marked and stacked with the neck down. This allows the sediment or dirt to collect in same. All the bottles are turned around part way, from time to time, and this allows all sediment to go to the neck of the bottle. This process is continued a long time—I believe four years. At least it takes four years before the wine is prepared for the market. They take all wine after

the shadow of our night." The French have erected a fine marble fountain on the road indicating the way to the Roosevelt grave.

We stopped at the American cemetery in which there are 5,967 of our American boys buried. This is in charge of an American and Old Glory flies from the flag pole. This cemetery is known as the "Oise-Ainse."

The Marne river is in this part of France. We crossed it three times. Many of the battles were fought here.

We then visited the place where the "Big Bertha" was located. Everything has been removed. The Germans took the gun when they evacuated this part of France. There is only a hole in the ground filled with water at this spot. The big gun near Moers in Belgium is supposed to be similar to the "Big Bertha." We saw that gun while in Belgium.

We next visited the American cemetery at Belleau Woods, where about 2,700 American boys are buried. A marker is at this place: "2nd Div., June 26, 1918." This is near Hill 190 which the Germans occupied and is across the valley from Belleau Woods. The Belleau Woods was the hunting preserve of a rich French land owner and was filled with deer, wild boar, etc., many of which are still there. It was here the Americans had their hard fighting with the Germans. It was mostly hand to hand fighting. Most of the trees are sheared off by shell fire and will have to be cut down. There are still many bodies and shells in these woods. The American government has purchased a large tract of land and are building a beautiful cemetery here. All American bodies found are placed in a metallic casket and markers are put over the grave, giving name, company, etc.

It was at Le Mars Farm, near Belleau Woods, where the Americans first entered and took part in the battles. Going on to Belleau Woods where so many fell, and then on to Chateau Thierry. We have seen a great deal and realize more than ever the terrible battles as fought, and the feeling which now prevails among the French that Germany should pay all of the losses sustained by French.

#### Caused by Politicians

We were told by some French soldiers that the war was one brought on by politicians and the next war they have (which many believe will occur) the young men of France will refuse to fight and leave their country. We were told that Germany offered to rebuild France but their offer was not accepted and the French government is now doing the building and expect Germany to pay them the reparations, according to losses sustained.

As General Sherman said, "War is hell." It certainly seems that way over here where little villages, in which people lived their simple life unmolested, lost their homes and many of their families. It is to be hoped that a better way to settle disputes among nations will be found.

We returned to Paris at 5:30 p. m., after a trip of several hundred miles. Glad that I have seen the battle fields but would not care to go again.

April 21, 1923.

It rained all day and during the afternoon we went to the wonderful art gallery, "The Louvre." The "Monna Lisa" by Leonard da Vinci, is on exhibition there and is one of the big drawing cards in the artistic line. "The Gleaners," by Millet, "King Charles," by Van Dyke, "Bacchus," by Da Vinci, There are pictures by Rembrandt, Murillo, Raphael, and by nearly all of the celebrated artists. Also antique sculptures by great sculptors. One should spend a week here instead of half a day.



Student (hastily accosting mate of his): "Calvin, there are a couple of creditors close to my heels."

Fellow Student: "Quick, run into the savings bank over there. Nobody will think of looking for you there"—Minnesota Fools-cap.

#### STARVED ROCK

Frank Nehls of Department 9 and his wife spent the week end of June 30 at the Illinois state park at Starved Rock, a few miles from LaSalle, Ill.

They followed the Meridian trail to LaSalle and made it in about seven hours with a Studebaker Six.

The upper Illinois River flows through some of the most beautiful scenery of Illinois and the region about Starved Rock is rich in historic interest. The rock which bears this strange name is a detached bit of sand stone with precipitous walls on all sides except one and for the Indians was a natural and impregnable fortress. At one



Glimpse of the Illinois River at Starved Rock

time a band of Indians were besieged on top of this rock and starved to death after their rations were exhausted. Thus the place acquired its name.

The rock walls rise about 100 feet above the placid Illinois River and are sculptured into many canyons and picturesque water holes, each with its bit of local history or Indian legend. Starved Rock State Park and a large reservation of the same formation known as Deer Park, make an interesting and beautiful place to visit.

At starved Rock there is a hotel, garage, and camping facilities and is connected with LaSalle by a hard road.

The accompanying pictures were taken by Mr. Nehls. The view of Starved Rock shows the hard road at the base of it, the other view is taken from the top of starved Rock and shows the Illinois valley looking toward Ottawa.



#### Stationary, but no Station

Old Colored Mammy: "Ise wants a ticket fo Florence."

Ticket Agent (after ten minutes of weary thumbing over railroad guides): "Where is Florence?"

Old Colored Mammy: "Sittin' over dar on de bench."—Princeton Tiger.



**MARRIAGES**

**Vandeventer-Dash**

Mrs. Lillie Vandeventer of the Core Department and Mr. L. E. Dash were married July 12 in Charleston, Ill. They spent a week's honeymoon visiting in Charleston, Mattoon, and in the home of the bride's parents in Cowden. They returned to Decatur and have gone to housekeeping at 547 West Leafland avenue. Mr. Dash is employed by the Decatur Railway & Light Company.

**Herman-Jordan**

Robert Jordan, stockkeeper in Department 18, and Mrs. Minnie Herman of Wichita Falls, Kas., were married June 30 in St. Louis. They are living happily at 1020 N. Church street.

**Zipse-Butt**

Ernest Butt of the Machine Shop and amiable Ann Zipse of the Purchasing Department were married June 30 at the bride's home, 768 E. Lawrence. They have started to housekeeping in their own home at 1085 W. Prairie. Ann will be missed from Department 85, but our loss is Ernest's gain.

**Floyd-Byers**

Clarence Byers of the Night Foundry and Mrs. Elizabeth Floyd were married in St. Louis July 2. Clarence knows how to retain a good housekeeper, marry her. They reside at 1710 N. Gulick avenue.

**Dodwell-Sannas**

Miss Freda Dodwell of the Core Department and Peter Sannas were married July 10 at Monticello, Ill. They will live in Chicago.

Note: The Purchasing Department should lay in a supply of rocking chairs.

**A Job Lot of Jokes**

She: "Funny, no one seemed to realize what a bad egg he was while he was rich."

He: "My dear, a bad egg is only known when it's broken."—London Opinion.

"Well, Mr. Bronson," said a minister to one of his flock, "I hope you derived profit from the service this morning."

"Sir," returned Bronson, inclining to be indignant, "I assure you I drop business on Sundays and attend church with no hope of profit."—Epworth Herald.

"That Jones boy that used to work for you wants to hire out to me. Is he steady?" "Steady! If he were any steadier he'd be motionless."—Lutheran Young People.

"I entered a lawyer's house the other night," said the first burglar disgustedly, "and the lawyer was right there with a gun 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 \$25 for the advice."—Legion Weekly.

Johnnie: "One of them city fellers tried to sell me the Woolworth Building."

"What did you say?"

"I sez, 'All right, young feller, wrap it up.'"—Judge.

The following is an example of the simplicities of "pidgin" English, as set forth in a bill rendered by a Jap taxi driver in Hilo, Hawaii:

"10 comes and 10 goes at 50c. a went \$5."—Washington Star.

"Bill's going to sue the company for damages."

"Why? Wot did they do to 'im?"

"They blew the quittin' whistle when 'e was carryin' a 'eavy piece of iron, and 'e droppd it on 'is foot."—Successful Farming.

Bessie had a new dime to invest in an ice cream soda.

"Why don't you give your dime to missions?" said the minister who was calling.

"I thought about that," said Bessie, "but I think I'll buy the ice cream soda and let the druggist give it to missions."—The Continent.

Five-year-old Willie was in Sunday school when the teacher asked, "Who wants to go to heaven?" All hands went up but his.

"Don't you want to go, Willie?"

"No, thank you, teacher, it has not been long since I came from there."

Another version has it that Willie indulged in several fights on the way to Sunday school and got somewhat the worst of it.

When the teacher asked all who wanted to go to Heaven to rise, Willie sat still.

"Don't you want to go to Heaven, Willie?"

"No, not if this gang goes," was his positive reply.

**Only One Danger**

Mr. Rocks: "So you want to marry my daughter. Well, young man, what are your prospects?"

Young Man: "Excellent—if you don't spoil them."



### Given the Other Place

"Oh, Daddy, you'll never go to Heaven if you talk that way."

"I won't go anyway, Johnnie: I own the other place."

"How's that, Daddy?"

"Your mother gave it to me last night."

✦

Hymen: "I took Jeanette to a show last night and we almost had a taxi ride home."

Simeon: "Why, what happened?"

Hymen: "Why, I matched the driver whether we should pay him double fare or nothing. He won, so we had to walk."

✦

### The Way It Looked

Tommy, at a concert, watching a soprano singing and the conductor waving his baton:

"Ma, what's that long-haired man hitting at her with that stick for?"

Mother: "He is not hitting at her."

Tommy: "Then what is she screaming for?"

✦

### The Poor Little Craps

Excerpt from a mother's letter to her son in camp:

"Dear Willie, don't shoot the little craps; remember they love life as well as you do."

✦

On one of the tombstones of an old New England cemetery appears the following inscription:

"Here Lies Jonathan Steele—Good and Upright Citizen, Weighed 250 Pounds, Open Wide Ye Golden Gates."—The Watchman-Examiner.

✦

"What's the trouble?"

"The car won't run."

"What's the matter?"

"Pa's been fixing it again."

✦

Defending Counsel: "Think, gentlemen of the jury, my client is so deaf that he only hears the voice of conscience with difficulty."—Christiania Korsaren.

✦

William H. Snyder, clerk, in the Night Assembly Department, has an interesting side line. He is an expert on bee culture and is employed by the State Department of Agriculture to visit apiaries. There are certain diseases that attack bees and when trouble of this kind breaks out in a hive, Mr. Snyder is sent for. He applies the proper treatment and instructs the bee-keeper how to continue it.

Mr. Snyder has agreed to write an article on the life of bees and their enemies for the Mueller Record.

### FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Of the Employees' Aid Society, June 30, July 25, 1923

Balance June 30 ..... \$417.01

#### Receipts

Co.'s Contribution ..... \$ 50.00  
Dues for July ..... 514.25

\$981.26

#### Payments

Flowers—Grant Moon ..... 5.00  
Dues refunded ..... 2.00  
Benefits listed below ..... 513.15

\$520.15

#### Benefits Paid

Joseph Moon	\$24.75
Wm. C. West	25.00
Nan Jeffords	1.50
Mrs. Matilda Youtz	20.65
E. L. Phelps	6.00
Mrs. Etna Aholtz	7.00
Roy G. Preston	6.00
Dorothy Aderman	1.30
C. W. Hinds	25.00
John A. Trimmer	41.30
Wilbern Wilkey	29.00
Fred Wyant	20.30
Ed. Rybolt	13.25
Joe Grossman	5.00
Harry Berrv	40.75
Wilmer Coulter	3.00
Guy O. Smallwood	7.50
Ernest Luther	9.00
Mrs. Beulah Skelley	22.15
J. M. Majors	6.00
Otis R. Curry	16.00
Levi Prater	222.50
C. M. Frizzell	11.30
Elmer Nichols	8.50
H. F. Hicks	5.00
Mrs. Bernice Carder	18.65
O. F. Spencer	3.00
W. T. Lemmon	43.00
Clarence Masters	3.75
E. C. Stille	18.75
Henry Hertel	2.25
Genola Burge	19.00
Charles Gilmore	8.00
G. Massengill	3.00
Robert Sidner	5.25
Leslye Hooper	5.50
Guy Frampton	5.25

\$513.15

E. H. Langdon, Treas.

✦

Schulder: "This seems to be a very dangerous turn. Why don't they put up a warning sign?"

Langdon: "They had one up for two years, but no one got hurt, so they took it down."

## CALENDAR FOR JULY

1. Louis Offner says "You can't call my new Ford a tin Lizzie, for it's made of aluminum." Louis is looking for some venturesome buddy to drive with him to California.
2. Chat's boy hooks a big one that tows the boat across Lake Decatur. He bites the line in two when they try to drag him ashore.
3. Wangenseller and Draper return from Atlantic City.
4. Rain on the glorious Fourth, but it missed the rain gauge of the Lake Celebration Committee. Johnny Weismuller breaks the world's record in the 500 meter swim and strains his heart.
5. Nothing dry about the "Pageant of the Waters" at Nelson Park.
6. William Hedges back to prove that he is very much alive.
7. Wangenseller hawks tickets to the prize fight at the office door. Sold one to Bill Simpson.
8. Matt Trott almost collides with a tornado in eastern Illinois.
9. Rat poison placed about the plant. State Shoe Men's Convention at Mueller Lodge.
10. Powerful odor of rat bait too much for Miss Bass.
11. Rain, hail, thunder, and lightning. Cerro Gordo street rivals Lake Decatur.
12. Harley Himstead buys a gallon of gas. Urb's McClimans asks him if he is trying to wean the car.
13. Gerald Yonkers and his girl give the Shipping Department an exhibition of puppy love.
14. Office and Shipping Department picnic at Mueller Lodge.
15. John Donovan hurries to get home Sunday evening and is "pinched" for speeding. \$21.40, Mr. Donovan.
16. Miss Bass thinks that handsome young foundrymen should be placed on the day shift. Girls all agree with this.
17. Professors from the University of Illinois visit us. John Shelton lectures on production in general and system men in particular.
18. Louis Hugo of Department 9 flees the movies, vamps, and high life of Centralia for the rustic peace of Decatur.
19. Entire Foundry force assists in teaching Wilbur Trotter how to run his spiffy little Scripps Booth.
20. Adolph and William E. Mueller and Simpson depart for the jungles of the Okaw.
21. Wells continues to smoke his pipe after the tobacco is gone. Burns through the briar.
22. Arnold Klitzing flashes a new four-door sedan livver Sunday afternoon.
23. Cruikshank and Trott start a big earthquake when they step off the train in California.
24. Jake Koons takes a day off and goes fishing. A big one got away with the hook and line, but counting the little ones he landed twenty-three.
25. Shorty Griffith reverses a bottle of ink he stole from the laboratory and his trousers and leg bear witness to his depredations.