

MUELLER RECORD

PUBLISHED AT DECATUR, ILLINOIS

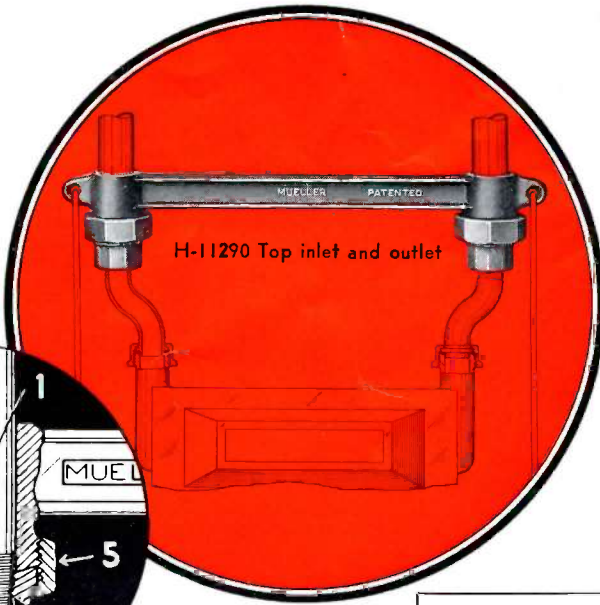
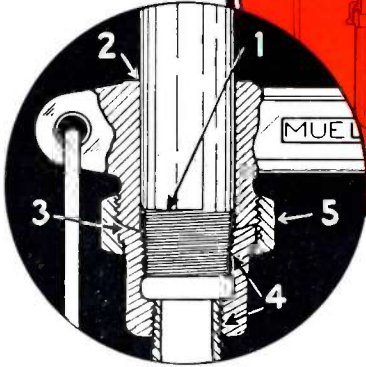


Boating Scene at Mueller Heights Lake

JULY, 1935

Photo by E. H. Pfile

1. Threads protected from rust and side strain.
2. Pipes braced and aligned.
3. Bevel centers and aligns connector.
4. Only two connections—no union joints or gaskets.
5. Strong malleable nut.
6. Accurate threading and dimensions.



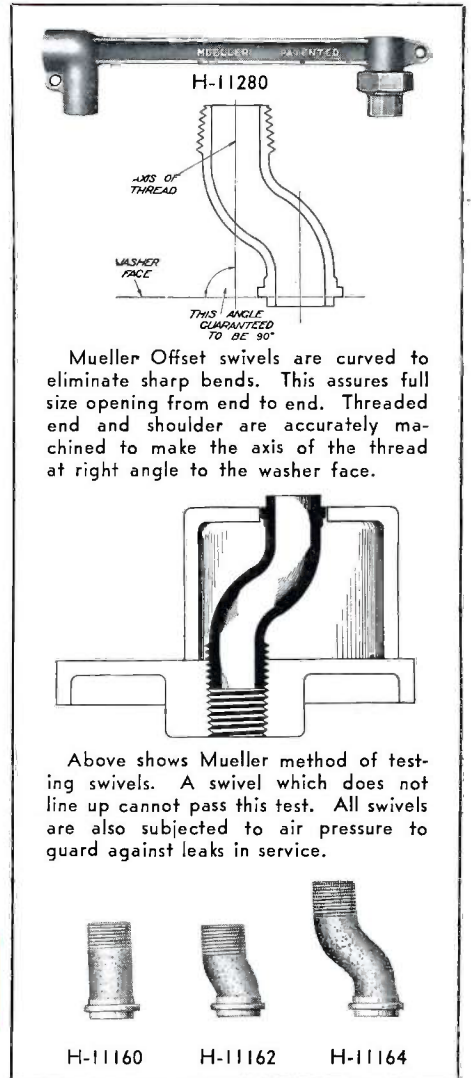
The best thing yet in METER CONNECTIONS

The many widely recognized advantages of Mueller Rigid Bar Meter Connections are found in their highest development in the bevel connector type of meter bar illustrated here.

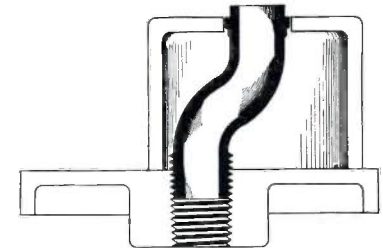
The bevel connector Mueller connection is a special reducing coupling which connects supply and outlet pipes to swivels, definitely spaces them, and permanently locates the meter end of the swivels so that no strain is transmitted to the meter tubes.

Note the construction of the bevel connector. The long, close fitting socket in the bar forces supply and outlet pipes into axial alignment for attachment of the bevel connectors. A sturdy malleable nut pulls the bevelled face of the connector into solid contact with a matching bevel on the bar. There are only two threaded connections as shown in the illustration—and *no union gaskets*.

Mueller Meter Swivels are made in both malleable iron and brass. The offsets are evenly curved assuring full pipe opening from end to end. Shoulders and threaded ends are in accurate alignment. Typical malleable swivels are shown at right.



Mueller Offset swivels are curved to eliminate sharp bends. This assures full size opening from end to end. Threaded end and shoulder are accurately machined to make the axis of the thread at right angle to the washer face.



Above shows Mueller method of testing swivels. A swivel which does not line up cannot pass this test. All swivels are also subjected to air pressure to guard against leaks in service.

MUELLER CO., DECATUR, ILLINOIS

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MUELLER RECORD

PUBLISHED AT DECATUR, ILLINOIS
 BY MUELLER CO.

Plumbing, Water and Gas Brass Goods
 77th Year in Business

MAIN FACTORY AND
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 Decatur, Illinois
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 MUELLER, LTD.
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 New York, San Francisco

THE BASIS OF BUSINESS

The basis of business is customers. Any one who can get a sufficient number of them has laid the foundation of his success, provided he keeps the quota up by making new customers as the older patrons drop out from natural causes. The job is how to do this, but there are various ways. Almost any old store can maintain an appearance of newness by systematic re-arrangement of the stock. The store that keeps the same old stock in the same old spot day after day is repelling trade instead of inviting it. Back up changing the looks of the store, by good service, make the most out of every personal contact under all circumstances, write letters to old and prospective patrons, use stuffers in your regular mail, advertise in papers, and one of the most effective ways when you have something new is to call possible customers by telephone and tell them about that particular article. The merchant who works to please and satisfy is alive to all sales possibilities will get the required number of customers to make him certain of a legitimate profit of sufficient volume to end his worries.

The latest statistics show that women buy 63% of the clothing, 40% of the hardware, 80% of the food, and don't forget they have more than a 50% say in all household furnishings, which includes plumbing. They are a flock of purchasing agents to keep in mind.

You cannot build a reputation on things you are going to do. Neither can you progress in your calling by merely talking about things that should be done. It's the doer that makes progress, the person who sees and recognizes things that should be done, and does them on the spot. It does not always require a lot of brains to be in the doer class, nor a whole lot of initiative. A willingness of spirit and heart, and muscles unafraid to tackle the job

Governments, like clocks, go from the motion men give them, and as governments are made and moved by men, so by them they are ruined also. Therefore governments depend upon men rather than men upon government. — William Penn.

have boosted many men into big jobs with big salaries.

It is not easy to coast along in business when conditions are favorable, and it simply cannot be done at all in times of depression as any one trying it will tell you.

"A good way to relieve the monotony of any job is to think up ways of improving it."

"See the good in other people's work; see the bad in your own — and don't cry about it."
 —Robert Louis Stevenson

Tapestry

I like to think she walks again with me
 Quaint in her bodiced gown and black lace
 shawl

As though she stepped from out a tapestry
 That hung in splendor on some castle wall.
 Hers was the quietness of far green hills—
 Cool altars for the Nun-Wind's prayer at
 dawn.

Smiles were few, but vivid as daffodils
 That flounced gold petticoats upon the lawn.

Had I not been too blind to read the love
 In petal-tinted blushes on her face—
 In eyes demurely lifted just above
 A painted fan of silk and rare old lace,
 Time might have left me more than memories
 With broken threads to weave these tapestries.

DANA WEIN,
 In The Spinners.

THE MUELLER RECORD

Published at Decatur, Illinois, by MUELLER CO.,
Manufacturers of Vital Spots Products for the Plumb-
ing, Water and Gas Industries.

C. N. WAGENSELLER, EDITOR

BALLYHOO. BAH JOVE!

A Noted English Journal Goes to Some Length Answering Correspondent

The question of a correspondent, "What is the meaning of this word 'ballyhoo', what is its derivation, and when did it arrive in Britain?" leads the grand old Manchester Guardian to devote a quarter column of its valuable space for the enlightenment of its obtuse enquirer. True to British instincts, the Guardian with all English finesse of ponderous consideration of a subject, and with a deep sense of responsibility answers:

Falls Back On Oxford

"The supplement to the Oxford Dictionary," says the Guardian, "defines 'ballyhoo' as a barker's speech, publicity in advance of a project, blarney, 'eye-wash'."

Having used the word "barker", the Guardian says its correspondent may not know the meaning of the word so tells him that it is "spieling before an entrance to a side show," but leaves the correspondent in the dark as to the meaning of the word spieling.

And it might tell us what "eye-wash" means, although one may make a fairly good guess.

Origin Traced

"In other words," continues the Guardian ballyhoo was derived originally from the fairground or amusement park. Its later extensions to propaganda in general are forceful and would seem to have more excuse than some importations of Transatlantic slang. But, like most other terms of reproach, it may be used mainly as what Mr. Aldous Huxley would call "a vague pejorative noise" and as an indication that the user disapproves not only of the type of publicity but of the activity to which the publicity is directed."

A Little First Aid

P. S. Maybe you'll stall on Huxley's word "pejorative." If he had used the simpler word "depreciatory" you would have understood.

He Asked for It

Senior: "How do you like my room as a whole?"

Freshman: "As a hole it's fine, as a room—not so good."—*Vasar Vagabond.*

A Kindly Sentiment

On the walls of King George's study in Buckingham Palace hang six maxims. They are:

Teach me to be obedient to the rules of the game.

Teach me to distinguish between sentiment and sentimentality, admiring the one and despising the other.

Teach me neither to proffer nor to receive cheap and undeserved praise.

If I am called upon to suffer, let me be like the well-bred beast that goes away to suffer in silence.

Teach me to win if I may; if I may not win, then above all teach me to be a good loser.

CRAZES OF OTHER DAYS

The send a dime chain letter craze is still fresh in memory of the few who gathered in a limited number of small coins and the many who labored in vain to fulfill that ever present human desire of getting something for nothing, but were rewarded with disappointment only. The Buffalo Times, under the title of "Rise of American Civilization" lists past fads which had their day and are now almost forgotten.

1928—Cash and Carry Pyle's transcontinental bunion derby.

1929—Marathon dancers.

1930—Tom Thumb golf.

1931—Tree sitters.

1932—Bonus marchers.

1933—Jig-saw puzzles.

1934—Hog-calling contests.

1935—"Scratch out the top name and send a dime."

Stranger: "How's your train service on this line?"

Native: "Well, they advertise one train a day — but you know how them advertisements exaggerate."

Diner (stepping into restaurant)—"Do you serve crabs here?"

Waiter—"Sure. We serve anyone. Sit down."

Askit: "Why does a woman always get off a car backwards?"

Tellit: "So as to have the last word with the conductor, you poor moron."

The grammarian who laid down the rule, "Never use a preposition to end a sentence with," has been outdone by the child who asked, "What did you bring that book to me to be read to out of for?"

AN OUTSTANDING CITIZEN

The Town of Newman, Ga. Points With Pride to Mr. Harvey H. North

The Newman, Ga. Herald has nominated Mr. Harvey H. North as the town's most useful citizen for 1934. However, Mr. North's usefulness anti-dates 1934 by many years. He has been a civic leader for a long time and his work is known to many outside of the limits of the Georgia town. In conferring upon Mr. North the honor above mentioned the Herald said.

Newman's Most Useful Citizen

Many cities and towns have the pleasant, if somewhat embarrassing habit, of getting some luncheon club, or like organization, to make a careful survey each year, and from the facts obtained, name the town's "Most Useful Citizen" for the year — with appropriate ceremony.

Newman has not been doing that, but The Herald takes the bit in its mouth, figuratively speaking, and nominates Harvey H. North as Newman's most useful citizen for 1934 and quite a number of other years before.

Outstanding Public Servant

Measured in terms of public service, Mr. North has been the city's outstanding public servant. So long ago that most of us do not remember it, he was on the city council, and it was through his instrumentality that the city acquired the electric light plant. A Commission form of operation was suggested, and he was made chairman of that body. From that day to this he has put his enthusiasm into the city's work, and almost thirty years of successful operation of the plant, with its invaluable assistance to the city as a financial aid, attest the quality of his labors, and those of his associates on the Commission.

Model Water Works

The waterworks plant is a model of its kind, and unique in its planning and operation, supplying the city with healthful water in ample quantity, with a large forest reserve protecting the supply and insuring its continuance.

Mr. North's business experience has been in banking — having gone into the First National Bank over half a century ago. In 1906 he became president of the Manufacturers National Bank, which he has served wisely and well, and contributed notably to the welfare of the city and county in a business way.

Active in All Civic Work

Of course, numerous other civic works have been laid upon his shoulders, and he carried them all with care and effectiveness, but the Water and Light Commission and the bank have been his greatest sources of personal inspiration.

So the Newman Herald nominates Harvey North as the town's first citizen to point of

usefulness, challenging anybody to disprove its reasons for so doing.

The Herald and countless friends extend to Harvey H. North their felicitations on a long and honorable career, spent in serving the people of his town and county honestly, efficiently and enthusiastically. Let us lay the laurel on the brow of the living, rather than wait for the time to lay wreaths on a grave.

Base Ball Note

Charlie Lincoln, travelling for Mueller Co. in Indiana brought in this one:

A small boy of Catholic faith took with him to mass a boy of his own age — one of the street Arabs of the ward. Everything was new, strange and mysterious, and the boy filled with curiosity which he could satisfy only by asking questions:

"Whose dem guys?" he asked as the altar boys entered.

"Those are altar boys," advised his companion.

Next two robed priests entered.

"Whose dem guys?" came the question.

"Those are priests."

Next came several church dignitaries in red robes.

"Whose dem guys?"

"Those are the cardinals."

"You'se tellin' me! Which one's Dizzy Dean?"

Little grains of wisdom and little chunks of sense make the wounds of Cupid's shaft a little less intense.

Self-Evident

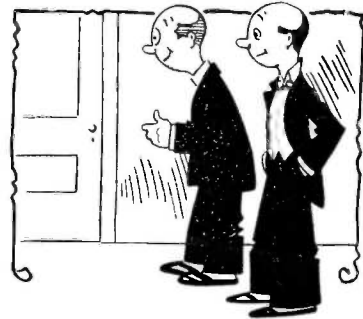
Teacher: "Which hand is the Statue of Liberty holding over her head?"

Smart Kid: "The one with the torch."

—Ski-U-Mah.

"After all," bitterly remarked the cynic, "love is only an abscess on a poor man's pocketbook."

ATE AND ET



"I et six eggs for breakfast this morning."

"You mean ate, don't you?"

"Well, maybe it was eight I et."



College Humor



All Yelled Beer

The professor rapped on his desk and yelled, "Gentlemen, order!"
The entire class shouted: "Beer!"



Where Cows Graze

Prof. of English: "What is a metaphor?"
Student: "A place to keep cows in."



Inherited Thirst

Professor (to mother of Freshman): "Your son has a great thirst for knowledge. Where does he get it?"

Mother: "He gets the knowledge from me and the thirst from his father."



Surprise For Wife

Nurse—Sir, the stork has just brought you a new son.

Absent-Minded Professor—Great! But don't tell my wife — I want to surprise her.



First Loose Leaf System

Professor—Can you give me an example of a commercial appliance used in ancient times?

Student—Yes, sir, the loose leaf system used in the Garden of Eden.



At Large Again

"Would you give ten cents to help the Old Ladies Home?"

"What! Are they out again?"—*Navy Log.*



Cheer Leader

"That boy never seems to have much to say. What part does he take in college life?"

"He's the chess club cheer leader."—*Portland Express.*



Legs Down

Sophomore (drilling Freshies): "Attention! Stand erect! Let your legs hang down!"



All Out of Time

One: "How was Nancy Jean's debut?"

Two: "Terrible! She couldn't even keep in time during the soup course."—*Ski-U-Mah.*

Cautious

She: I'm afraid to go into that dark room.

He: But, dearest, I'm with you.

She: That's the trouble.



Coloratura

He kissed her on her ruby lips,
It was a harmless frolic;
But though he only kissed her once,
He died of painter's colic.—*Epicharmus.*



Not Making It

Mr. A: So your son's in college. How's he making it?

Mr. B: I'm making it. He's spending it.



Old Age Pension

Nervous Suitor: Sir, er—that is, I would like—to er—that is, I mean I have been going with your daughter for five years—

Father: Well, waddye want—a pension?—*Penn Punch Bowl.*



Whether Weather or What?

Edward—"You are the sunshine of my life! You alone reign in my heart. Without you life is but a dreary cloud."

Eva—"Is this a proposal or a weather report?"



Has One Good Fight

Home from the front, wounded and walking on crutches, Mike met a friend, who asked:

"And how did you get on in the big battle?"

"Sure, Oi had the toime of my life."

"But you got very badly knocked about."

"Indade and I did, but it was the first foight of my life I was ever in that the police didn't shtop."



Jack—Dad, what are ancestors?

Dad—Well, my boy, I'm one of your ancestors. Your grandfather is another.

Jack—Then why do people brag about them?

NOTABLE ANNIVERSARY

Magna Charter a Beacon of Liberty for 720 Years

June 15 was the anniversary of an event of tremendous importance to all nations and men who cherish freedom and liberties. It was on that day at Runnymede in 1215 that King John of England acceded to the demands of the barons and granted the famous charter known as Magna Charter. Rebelling against unjust burdens and aggressions endured through the reigns of Henry II, Richard, and King John, the barons submitted their demand for Magna Charter upon John's return from his defeat by the French at Bouvines, and his enforced signing of a treaty of peace. He determined to help retrieve his losses by demanding a scutage. This brought about increased discontent and opposition from the barons who demanded a charter of their rights, which when finally granted included in its principal provisions the following:

Some of the Provisions

- That the church of England be free.
- Defining and limiting federal obligations.
- Law courts at fixed places.
- Assize courts established.
- Earls and barons tried by their peers.
- No extraordinary taxation without consent.
- No banishment or imprisonment save by judgment of peers and the law of the land.
- No denial, sale, or delay of justice.
- One standard of weights and measures.
- Magna Charter was confirmed many times by succeeding kings.

Commenting upon this great document, its influence on nations, and men, the Christian Science Monitor in a recent editorial says:

Magna Charta, England's great Charter of Liberty, through its influence on the thoughts of men at critical times, has established itself as part of the fabric of British history; and now its place therein is to be formally recognized. At Runnymede, in the small church where the barons prayed before gaining King John's signature to their charter some 720 years ago, it is proposed to set up the arms of all those noblemen who shared in the great enterprise.

Misconception

The powerful influence which Magna Charta has in historic times wielded over the democratic development of mankind has in fact rested chiefly upon a misconception. The charter's potency as an ally of freedom depended on its being generally accepted as a democratic statement of the fundamental equality of men. But modern scholarship is reluctant to see in the charter an early draft of the main tenets of the Declaration of In-

That is what makes Science a real adventure — you can reason and prophesy certain things before you make your experiment, but in the middle of it you may stumble on to something just as unexpected as the islands which stopped Columbus on his journey to the Far East. — Paul H. DeKruif.

dependence. The charter was largely a class document, for it paid great attention to securing privileges for the nobility while mainly ignoring the common man. But mankind on the whole has not read the charter so; and magnificent have been the results of their misinterpretation.

Still Living Influence

Yet even as a class document the charter has much to teach. It insisted on the sharing of power between rulers and ruled, and has made impossible in England for many centuries the establishment of methods of dictatorship. As a statement of the fundamental objections to dictatorship it is still valuable, not only as a historical document but as a living influence.

NEW YORK COMPANIES MERGE

On June 1 the Plumbing and Steam Supply business conducted by Nason Manufacturing Co. at 71 Beekman Street—71 Fulton St., New York City (also Davis St., Long Island City) was merged with Behrer & Company, Inc. under the name Behrer-Nason-Company, Inc., and continued at

- New York City—77-81 Beekman St.
- Long Island City—45-50 Davis St.
- Mineola, N. Y.—Roslyn Road at 2nd St.
- White Plains, N. Y.—Westchester Ave.
- New Brunswick, N. J.—2-6 Peace St.

Mr. Raymond Seabrook, President, Mr. John Harmon, Vice President and Mr. Thomas F. Larkin, Secretary-Treasurer, will retire from active participation in the business and the Nason Manufacturing Company will operate merely as a holding corporation.

The Behrer-Nason-Company, Inc. will include the former officers and personnel of Behrer & Company, to which will be added many of the Nason Manufacturing Company staff, including Messrs. Charles F. Blake, John A. Van Wyck, David E. Allen, Albert Davis, W. W. Wright, and William F. Dailey to insure continuity of service to Nason customers.

I'm Tellin' You



"We hope," printorially wails an exchange, "that congress puts a stiff tariff on tapioca, also parsley, bread pudding, giblets, and hash," to which we place our personal O. K., "seeing as how" the editor left out garlic.

An Illinois editor advises us: "Life is a golf course in which we are a gopher hole." Gopher what? Club house locker? You're an editor all right.

We have heard severe and caustic criticism of the supreme court because of its decision against N. R. A. and direful predictions have been made of what will happen to that distinguished body if its members do not mend their ways and decide "things right". We hasten to say that we do not concur in the thought. If there is any body of nine men in these United States with whom we wish to stand within their good graces it is this same group of nine distinguished jurists. They constitute the court of last resort. Like it or not what they say, paradoxically as it may seem, "stands and goes".

The average well educated American has a vocabulary of 60,000 to 70,000 words, but the average woman with a vocabulary of 600 to 1000 can out talk him any day in the week.

It is stated that the capitol building and grounds at Washington are valued at \$24,000,000. This estimate was made when congress was not in session, which may account for the value seeming high.

A gas mask has been made for housewives to wear when peeling onions. What the suffering public wants is something that will increase the strength of the onion and its powerful after smell so that people who apologize for eating them will lay off of 'em. It's this class of people who always remind you

that they have eaten onions and prove it by enforced exhalations. Rouse mit 'em.

A newspaper item says: "It takes thirty-five painters three months and 43,000 pounds of 'pain' to cover the capitol dome at Washington," which leads us to think that the "pains" under the dome are leaking out through the roof.

Then there is another compensation of advancing years. We get a repetition of things that have gone before. There is the "Daring Young Man on the Flying Trapeze." We heard a clown in a circus sing it many years ago. Today we hear it on all sides. Next we expect the rejuvenation of "Whoa Emma," another clown's song and it was a corker, like this:

"Whoa Emma! Whoa Emma!
Emma, you put me in such a dilemma."

Some one who hasn't got it figures that a disc of gold three inches thick, thirty-nine and three-eighths inches in diameter, weighing 1,785 pounds would be worth one million dollars. Make a nice pocket piece, wouldn't it?

A Texas paper tells us that we can not all be weather men, but can still have a reasonable idea what tomorrow's weather will be like. By gosh, you can't do it in Illinois. This year, however, it's been easy. All you had to do was to say rain to be right ninety-nine times out of one hundred.

Tarpon in Florida water swim at the rate of eighty miles per hour, which explains why they haven't time to take the bait.

Ala Hollywood

Laying aside her novel, the young daughter of seventeen turned her soulful eyes to mother:

"At last, mother," she exclaimed rapturously, "I have decided on my career. I want to rise to great heights. I shall act, go on the stage, finally it shall be the movies. My ambition will never be satisfied until I've reached the top most rung of the ladder."

"Noble ambition, my dear," said mother with suspicion of a twinkle in her eyes. "I knew you had the spirit, darling. Now let's rehearse that ladder climbing act. Get up on the top most rung and help hang these curtains."

One of those society writers tells us that

the honeymoon is supposed to last until the bride cries. In our opinion, there is no such thing as a honeymoon. Most brides cry before they reach that state.

* * *

This little bit of baseball gossip is not original with us. It is credited to The Kalends of Waverly Press.

Here lies the body of Mary Jones.

For her, life held no terrors;

She lived a maid, she died a maid—

No hits, no runs, no errors.

CURRENT WORD

Oh Yeah! This phrase has not been in use long enough, although it is in use everywhere, to draw the fire of the purists. When used with the correct implication, a quizzical glance of the eye and a slight curl of the lip, it combines a sneer with an insinuation that the person using it is not to be caught napping. This word is a cousin to "Yap, yep, yeh, and yuh," all recognized as indefensible but still used by many educated persons, who revert to them as a brief way to signify acquiescence or agreement. You no doubt have related some interesting bit of news or gossip to one of those persons who "Yepped, yepped," at the end of each sentence until it was only by a mighty effort that you restrained yourself from throttling him on the spot. It is suggested by one writer if plain, old fashioned "yes" is insufficient or inadequate, revert to "yea." There is something dramatic and much more dignified in yea. Be your own judge:

"Yea, forsooth, 'twould be better."

Try it on one of those "Oh, yeah" boys and note his quick "Oh, yeah" comeback.

A KANGAROOCOON

That highly respected Geomancer, the Literary Digest, steps aside for the moment from the task of settling all presidential elections in advance by a poll of the country, leaving the proletariat nothing to do on election but go through the motions, to spring this one on us:

A letter came into the Chase National Bank recently, from a customer who happened to be a prominent furrier in Australia. Two years ago, this customer was complaining bitterly about the depression, but now:

"Dear Sirs: Am sending a draft for a thousand pounds, with which please credit my account. Last year I crossed a kangaroo with a raccoon, and now I'm raising fur coats with pockets."

Nit: "Why is there such an affinity between a colored man and a chicken?"

Wit: "Because one descended from Ham and the other from eggs."

DRIVING INTO TRAINS

An Incredible Number of Accidents of this Character Yearly

If you are unconvinced that a large percentage of drivers of automobiles are wholly irresponsible behind the wheel, consider for a moment the class that crash into the sides of trains in motion or standing still.

It seems incredible and inexplicable that any normal person should fail to see in time anything as big as a train of cars. Yet one third of grade crossing accidents in 1934 were due to this stupidity according to statistics supplied by the Interstate Commerce commission. Out of 3,322 grade crossing accidents, 1,287 were due to motorists driving head long into the side of trains.

In 730 cases, the motor vehicle struck the train back of the engine or leading car if the engine was not at the front, and in 279 cases, the train was standing still. In 1001 cases, the train was in motion.

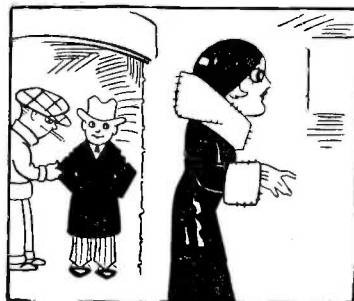
As might be expected, the greater number of these accidents occurred at night; 985, or 76.5 per cent, were after dark, and the hour between midnight and 1 a. m. accounted for 138, or 14 per cent. In only 73 instances was it reported that the driver of the motor vehicle was intoxicated, and in four instances that he was asleep. In these 1287 accidents, 287 persons were killed and 1865 injured.

It would seem that there could be no excuse for an accident of this kind. But don't worry. Any one of those who escaped with his life will have an excuse.

Tourist (in Yellowstone Park): "Those Indians have a blood-curdling yell."

Guide: "Yes, ma'am; every one of 'em is a college graduate!" — *Christian Leader*.

DUMB DORA



"There goes Dora, do you know her?"

"No, but I've met her. She dropped into the office the other day on a soliciting visitation, and asked me if it were true you had to water an industrial plant."

WATER WORKS AT MACON, GEORGIA



The little city of Macon, Georgia, has almost acquired a modern, efficient water works without having added to its bonded indebtedness. The reconstruction of the plant has been financed from earnings, although a small grant of thirty per cent was obtained from the Public Works Administration.

The success of the plan which is being developed so efficiently, rests largely with Wiederman & Singleton of Atlanta, Georgia, consulting engineers, who were the designers and had general supervision of the work. The program for reconstruction of the Macon plant was carefully planned as a whole before any of the work was undertaken. This plan included six phases of work as follows:

The Program

1. Construction of mechanical mixing equipment, laboratory, and improvements to sedimentation basins.
2. Reconstruction of south bank filters, capacity 6,000,000 gallons daily.
3. Installation of 10,000,000 gallon turbo-driven centrifugal pump.
4. Conversion of low lift pump from steam to motor drive, installation of superheaters and reconstruction of steam piping.
5. Reconstruction of north bank of filters, capacity 6,000,000 gallons.
6. Construction of new intake, screening equipment and additional raw water line.

Little Interference

Another far-sighted result given consideration was a program so arranged that the construction while under way would give the minimum of interference in routine operation and in the order in which maximum operating benefits would be derived from the completed construction.

The first part of this program, consisting of mechanical mixers, laboratory and improve-

ments to the sedimentation basins, was constructed during the latter part of 1933. The mixing basins consisted of two 30 ft. x 30 ft. concrete tanks, 12 feet deep, constructed within one of the sedimentation basins, which are trapezoidal in shape.

The mixers may be operated either separately, in series or in parallel. A short period of violent pre-mixing is provided by over and under baffles. The chemicals are added by means of dry feed machines located in the building adjoining the mixing basins. The laboratory is located in the same building.

The second step of the program, namely, the reconstruction of the south bank of filters, was started in the winter of '33-'34 and was completed before the maximum summer load came on.

The old filters consisted of two double banks of 500,000 gallon units having a normal rating of 14.5 m. g. d. The design did not permit adequate washing, with the result that the beds were in bad condition. The underdrain systems were badly corroded and it was not possible to save much of the original construction.

The work was carried on by cutting half of the south bank out of operation and constructing new units. When these units were completed and placed in operation, the balance of the bank was cut out and new units constructed in their place. At the same time, a new 10,000,000 gallon steam turbine-driven centrifugal pump was installed.

Third Step

Contracts for the third step in the program, which consists of conversion of a steam turbine-driven 10,000,000 gallon low lift pump to motor drive, the addition of superheaters to the boilers, and reconstruction of the steam piping, were awarded in November, 1934, and this work is now under construction. The superheaters are designed to furnish 100° su-

perheat at 150 lbs. pressure.

The installation of superheaters will not only increase the efficiency of the plant, but will also prevent damage to the turbines due to wet steam which, in the past, has been source of considerable expense.

The Fourth Step

Plans for the fourth step in the program are now in the course of preparation and it is expected to place this work under contract in the fall of 1935.

The Macon Water Works is operated under the direction of a Board of Commissioners, consisting of Jesse Mitchell, Chairman, Cliff Williamson and John T. Moore, with R. E. Findlay as Secretary-Treasurer. Mr. T. E. P. Woodward was field engineer in charge of construction. R. A. Bowen of Macon was general contractor.

A CHANGELING

In fairy lore a changeling was an elf which the fairies substituted for a human infant shortly after birth. It was a dirty trick of the fairies because the elf developed a repulsive appearance and a peevish temper, becoming a torment for everybody. Of course, this was all a lot of bunk, but there were many persons who believed it true, and every precaution was taken to prevent any such substitution. There was extreme watchfulness over the human infant and charms were hung about the cradle until the infant had been baptised. Baptism was believed to break the power of the fairies to work their deviltry.

A Few Rattlers Left

A farmer living a short distance north of Decatur, found and killed a prairie rattle snake recently. It was nearly four feet long, and had several rattles. These reptiles were common in Illinois in earlier days, and were much dreaded by ploughmen. Now they are seldom found, but are not entirely extinct. Every year or so they are found, generally in the fields. The prairie rattler is the smallest of the specie, but their bite is much feared.

On Trail of the Cents

Lawyer: "But madam, you cannot marry again. If you do, your husband has clearly specified that his fortune will go to his cousin."

Fair Client: "I know that. It's his cousin I'm marrying."

"Have you a match?" asked the absent-minded flapper when the doctor stuck a clinical thermometer in her mouth.

Depression, gloom, pessimism, despair, discouragement — these slay ten human beings to every one murdered by typhoid, influenza, diabetes or pneumonia. If tuberculosis is the great white plague, fear is the great black plague. Be cheerful. — Dr. Frank Crane.

UNCLE SAM'S "REST CURES"

A List of Penitentiaries and Correctional Institutions

We are not expecting readers of the Mueller Record to need the correctional influence of a government "gaol," but as a matter of reference and information, it is well to know that Uncle Sam has quite a list of "rest cures" in different parts of the country.

The latest of these is on Alcatraz Island for the real bad boys, but recently opened for business. Then there are the following stop-over places of varying degree to make the punishment fit the crime. Some of these are given softer names than penitentiaries.

Here's the list:

Penitentiaries: Leavenworth, Kansas, Atlanta, Ga., Lewisburg, Pa., McNeills Island, State of Washington.

Jail: New Orleans.

House of Detention: New York City.

Industrial Reformatory for Men: Chillicothe, Ohio.

Industrial Institution for Women: Alderson, W. Va.

Correctional Camp, Fort Custis, Va.

Prison Camps: Fayetteville (Ft. Bragg), N. C., Junction City (Ft. Riley), Kansas, Dupont (Fort Lewis), Washington, Montgomery (Maxwell Field), Ala.

Southwest Reformatory for Young Men: El Reno, Okla.

Detention Farm for Short Term Prisoners: Melan, Mich.

Hospital for Defective Delinquents: Springfield, Mo.

Thirty Summers

Clerk of Court: "What is your age, madam?"

Witness: "I've seen thirty summers."

Clerk: "And how long have you been blind?"

GREET'S YOU WITH A SMILE

"The man worth while
Is the one who will smile
When everything goes dead wrong."

Frank H. Mueller, Engineer of Public Utilities Division of Mueller Co., certainly typifies the spirit and philosophy of the above lines by Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

This recent photograph of him was taken at Warm Springs, Georgia, where he has been for six months, receiving treatment for infantile paralysis contracted shortly after his return from the annual convention of the New England Water Works Convention, at Boston, September 18-21. It was on the eve of his departure for the Southwest Water Works Convention, October 15-18, Waco, Texas, that his ailment developed.

Hope for Recovery

After receiving treatment at the Decatur and Macon County Hospital, he was removed to Warm Springs, Georgia, where he has rested more comfortably and gives hopes for improvement. His physician confidently looks forward to his recovery.

As Research Engineer and Director of the Public Utilities Division, Frank has been brought in close personal contact with the water, plumbing, and gas trades, and in each of these has many warm friends. He is the youngest Mueller of the third generation, being a son of the late Philip Mueller. During his enforced detention at Warm Springs, he devotes much of his time to reading and to the study of technical questions. It is hoped that in the near future he will be able, in a limited way, to pass upon questions of policy and mechanical problems submitted to him.

Has Wide Acquaintance

The most irksome thing he must undergo is his inability to maintain his personal contacts with friends in the trades we serve. In letters to friends at home, he refers to this frequently.

For many years he has been attending the national trade conventions, first as a boy and young man, accompanying his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Mueller, and later as a representative of the company. The result is an unusually wide acquaintance for a young man. He is very appreciative of the many cheerful and friendly letters he receives from these friends and acquaintances in various parts of the country.

His strong constitution and cheery, hopeful mental poise are factors of great importance in assisting his recovery.



Frank H. Mueller in his wheel chair at Warm Springs, Georgia, smiling and happy and confident that he will soon return to his work.

CULTIVATING CONVERSATION

Not a man in a million under forty is worth listening to, except for gag lines and clowning. The most brilliant conversationalists I have ever known, indeed, were well over sixty-five. The mastery of the art increases with experience and with the organization and design into which the mature cast their minds. Were women to take half as much pains in preparing their conversations as in fixing their hair for dinner, life would be merrier—and I'm sure there would be fewer divorces and murders. And if men would only devote one-tenth of the time to cultivating conversation that they now do to cultivating business acquaintances, I suspect that their businesses would improve in the long run.—Walter B. Pitkin, in "Life Begins at Forty."

Idea

One single shaft of light, one suggestion, can transform a man's whole life. The most startling thing in the whole universe is the change one idea can make when it reaches the inside of a man's head.—Elbert Hubbard.

Musician (after much pressing): "Well, all right, since you insist. What shall I play?"

Host: "Anything you like. It is only to annoy the neighbors."

JUNE A WASH-OUT

Fell Far Short of Reputation Given by the Poets

June is about the swellest month of the year — if you believe the poets. June is a "she". At least the poets say so. This may account for her fickleness, also the poet's efforts to pin a rose on her. It's quite apparent that these rhyming gentlemen have set the standard so high that June cannot live up to it.

Stepping on Poetic Gas

When these poets throw their machine into gear and step on the gas, the exhaust purrs like a kitten, throwing off such gems as "moonbeams glimmering on the rivulet, glories of star-lit skies, all things are pleasant in flowering June, what joy June's return brings to all, she sleeps upon a flowery bed, what's so rare as a day in June, then if ever comes perfect days, the month of leaves and roses salute the eye and scents the noses" and a barrel or two more of mushy minglings of drowsy old gentlemen, who should be moved by fact instead of fancy and the liberties bestowed upon them by poetic license plates.

Not in Central Illinois

Perhaps these hallucinations about June may fit some countries and climes, but not a Central Illinois June, especially the 1935 variety now drawing to a close. In fact if months were comparable to human beings we should say that June is a strumpet from the fish boat in the midst of the Dismal Swamp, and persona non grata to polite society.

With about eight days left to raise "Old Harry" with all schemes of the universe, she already has a record of misbehavior which she has seldom equalled and entitles her to sentence in the workhouse. It has rained nearly every day from a shower to a torrential drenching of city and countryside. Old Jupe Pluv and his hired hands have certainly stayed on the job overtime. Farmers between rains have worked in the fields until dark and on Sundays in their efforts to finish their corn planting.

Not up to Standard

With the exception of one or two days, June has shown nothing approximating the rosey-posey, sweet-scented, romantic young maiden of the year as fully and definitely set forth in the poetic pot-pourri of several tons displacement.

Besides being rainy a majority of the days were unseasonably cold. Steam, gas and furnaces, discontinued in May, under the idea

that summer was here, were called to the rescue June 19, 20, 21, 22, and 23 to supply necessary heat in home and office. The whole of central Illinois was not only cold but water-logged.

Mark About Half Right

Mark Twain's oft quoted remark that everybody talks of the weather, but no one does anything about it, is partly true. Able bodied cussers quit talking and unlimbered their heavy cussing artillery, firing volley after volley of sizzling, red hot, expletives.

If the ears of Old Jupiter Pluvius and those of the shameless, wanton June did not tingle, it was no fault of the cussers.

The Illinois Power & Light Co. had just completed the annual task of turning off gas in residential districts. The service men had to go over the route and turn it on again.

The wisest thing we suppose

That a man can do for his land,
Is the work that lies under his nose,

With the tools that lie under his hand.

—Rudyard Kipling.

Back To The Garden

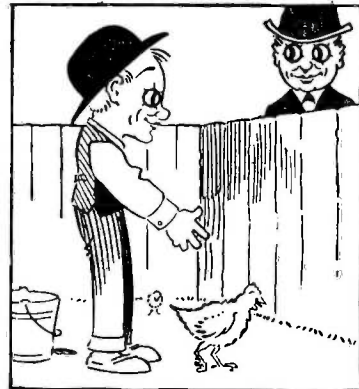
A sales manager dictated a pep letter to his salesmen during the baseball season, and concluded his fiery bit of oratory with: "Come on, boys, let's do this up in big league style!"

As the Dictaphone operator laid the finished letter upon his desk, the sales manager sensed her disapproval, but was at a loss to understand until he reached the last line, which she had translated as: "Come on, boys, let's do this up in fig leaf style!"

It's the part of a good shepherd to shear his flock but not to flay them.

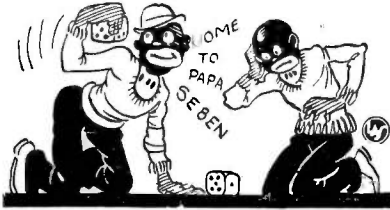
Full of lies as a ram's head is full of horns.

HELPING OUT



"Hello, Blinks, are you going in for chickens?"
"Not me. The wife said she was going to Henna her hair tonight, and I surprised her by bringing home a hen."

Darktown Stuff



Black and White

A woman inquired of a negro porter the time of the train to Chicago. She then went to a white man and asked him.

The porter went to the white man afterwards and said, with a smile, "Perhaps she will believe it, now she has got it in black and white."—*Northern Mail*.

Big Dogs

Rastus: "Did yo ever notice what big feet Mr. Williams has?"

Rufus: "Since yo' mention it, I believe Mr. Williams pedal extremities are rather large."

Rastus: "Large! Why man dem feet is magnanimous! The sleeping car porter went to his berth without his flashlight and thought he'd do a fine job of shining dem shoes. Next mawnin' he found he had shined one shoe and a dress suit case."

When the Plate Comes Back

Preacher: "Am dere anybody in the congregation what wishes prayer for deir failings?"

Brother Jones: "Yassuh, Ah's a spendthrif, an' Ah throws mah money round reckless like."

Preacher: "Very well. We will join in prayer fo' Brotheh Jones — jest aftah de collection plate has been passed."

Mose Good Provider

Judge: "Mose, is your wife dependent upon you?"

Mose: "She sho is, jedge. If I didn't go out and get de washin's she'd starve plum to death."

Had Advance Notice

"Boss, I'd like to git off nex' Friday fo de day."

"What for?"

"Got to go to a funeral."

"Whose funeral is it?"

"My uncles."

"When did your uncle die?"

"Lawd, Boss, he ain't daid yet."
 "Then how do you know his funeral will take place Friday?"
 "Cause dey's gwine to hang him Thursday."

Good Strong Cradle Needed

A negro, father of twelve children whom he rocked in the same cradle, was putting his latest arrival to sleep.

Mandy: "Rastus, dat cradle's just about worn out."

Rastus: "Hit sho' is. You all better get another one, a good one, one that'll last."

On the Run

Judge: "I cannot conceive a meaner, more cowardly act than yours. You have left your wife. Do you realize that you are a deserter?"

Sam: "Judge, if you know'd dat lady as well as ah does, you wouldn't call me a deserter, Judge. I'se a refugee."

Edgar, But a Little Off Color

Lady: "What's your name?"

Colored Boy: "Mah name is Poe, ma'am."

Lady: "Perhaps some of your family worked for the great Edgar Allan Poe."

Colored Boy: "Law sakes, ma'am, ain't dat strange? Ah am Edgar Allan Poe."

Short On Collateral

"Yoh' is wrong Rastus, dey ain't no money sho-tage. Ah asked mah bankuh is he out o' money and he tuk me in de vault and showed me piles an' piles o' money. An' I says, could he let me have jus' a little. An' he says, sho' he could. Has Ah any collat'rul! An' Ah hasn't. Now dat's what de mattuh wif dis country. Dey's plenty o' money, but we'se jus' runnin' sho't collat'rul."

Not a Gay Deceiver

First Boy—"Ah thought yoh wuz goin' to be a lion trainer in a circus."

Second Boy—"Nope! Ah couldn't be so deceitful."

First—"What yoh mean by dat?"

Second—"Well, de circus man said de secret of handlin' lions was to make 'em think yoh ain't scared of 'em, an ah' couldn't deceive 'em dat way."

I divide the world in three classes
 — the few who make things happen,
 the many who watch things happen,
 and the overwhelming majority who
 have no notion of what happens. —
 Nicholas Murray Butler.

Wisdom of the Ages

Against heaven's hand or will, or fate a jot of heart or hope, but still bear up and steer right onward.—Milton.

— o —

When I take the humor of a thing once, I am like your tailor's needle — I go through.—Ben Johnson.

— o —

He that shall endure unto the end the same shall be saved.—St. Matthew X:22.

— o —

Do not, for one repulse, forego the purpose you have resolved to effect.—Shakespeare.

— o —

By gnawing through a dyke even a rat may drown a nation.—Burke.

— o —

Stick to your aim; the mongrels hold will slip,
But only crow bars loose the bull-dog's lip;
Small as he looks the jaw that never yields,
Drags down the bellowing monarch of the field.—O. W. Holmes.

— o —

Attempt the end and never stand to doubt, nothing's so hard, but search will find it out.—Herrick.

— o —

Great works are performed not by strength, but by perseverance.—Johnson.

— o —

Men of great and shining qualities do not always succeed in life, but the fault lies more often in themselves than in others.—Colton.

— o —

It's a great proof of talents to be able to recall the mind from the senses, and to separate thought from habit.—Cicero.

— o —

Talent is the capacity of doing anything that depends upon application and industry, and it is a voluntary power, while genius is involuntary.—Hazlitt.

— o —

Men who have but little business, are usually great talkers.—Montesquieu.

— o —

As empty vessels make the loudest sound, so they that have the least wit are the greatest babblers.—Plato.

— o —

Talkers are not good doers.—Shakespeare.

— o —

The man of thought strikes deepest, and strikes safely.—Savage.

MET UNTIMELY DEATH



Bernhardt F. Mueller, vice-president of the Mueller Brass Co. of Port Huron, Michigan, met an untimely death in an automobile accident on May 17. Mr. Mueller was thirty-four years of age, and the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar B. Mueller. He was a nephew of Mr. Adolph Mueller and Mr. Robert Mueller of the Mueller Co. of Decatur.

NOT IMAGINARY LINE

Strange as it seems, the Mason-Dixon line, traditional line that separates the North from the South, is looked upon largely as an imaginary line — yet it can be seen very plainly from the air. The line, which follows a true compass course, is seen every day by passengers on the Pennsylvania Airlines flying between Washington and Pittsburgh.

Through wooded tracts the line is actually cleared away to a width of 20 yards, and in other places it can be seen as the boundary of fields and orchards.

The original line was surveyed between 1763 and 1767 to settle a dispute between the Penn family and the Lords Baltimore.

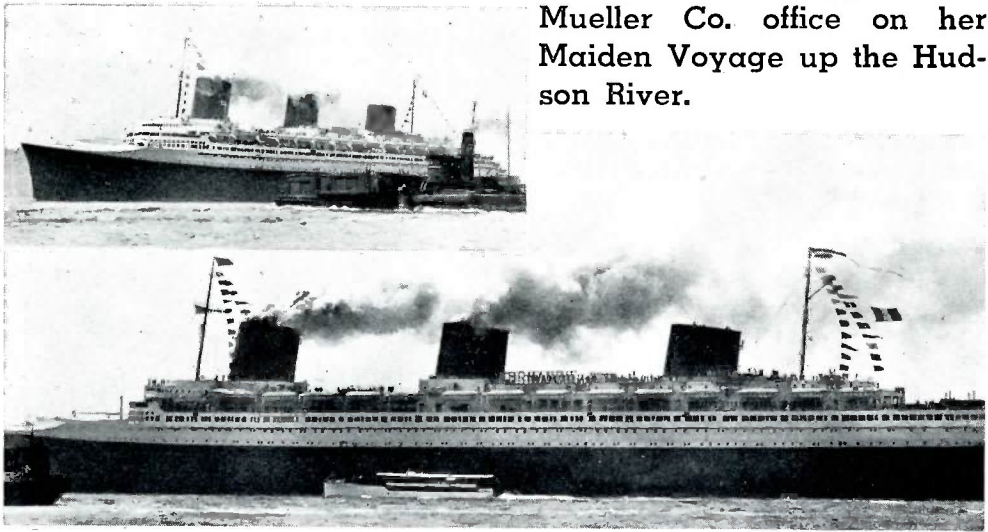
No man can live happily who regards himself alone; who turns everything to his own advantage. Thou must live for another, if thou wishest to live for thyself.—Seneca.

Big business is the kind that most of its denouncers would like to be doing.

The world's best after dinner speech: "Waiter, give me both checks."

THE GREAT FRENCH LINER

Normandie as snapped from Mueller Co. office on her Maiden Voyage up the Hudson River.



The great French liner, Normandie, the world's largest ship, coming up the Hudson on her record breaking maiden voyage, June 3. These snap shots were taken with C. J. G. Haas' camera from the ninth floor extension of the Starrett-Lehigh building, 601 W. 26th Street, New York City. Our New York offices are in this building. The arrival of this last word in ocean liners was a sensation in greater New York. Thousands of people in boats, on shore, and in sky scrapers, witnessed this historic event in shipping annals. The photographs were taken by George W. Knipe, billing clerk, in our New York office.

Thunderous Welcome

Greeted in New York with a thunderous welcome, the great vessel hung up a new transatlantic record. Her crossing time was four days, 11 hours, and 42 minutes. On her return voyage, she broke another record, crossing in four days, 3 hours and 28 minutes. The previous records were held by the German liner Bremen, although the Italian Rex had made the southern route in little better than three hours less. The question is how long the Normandie will be the speediest of the floating cities of the seas. The French hope for many years, but the English hope to upset the record next year when the Queen Mary goes into service.

A Floating Palace

No adequate description of the Normandie can be given. Stupendous in size, glamorous in furnishings, equal to the finest hotels in comforts and conveniences, and fastest in

speed are outstanding points of this magnificent floating palace.

The Normandie can accommodate 2,000 passengers. A crew of 1,300 is necessary for operating the vessel. In length, she is 1,029 feet with beam of 119.5

Interesting Facts

Among the notable advancements and innovations in ocean travel are hospital service, drug store, night clubs, swimming pool, 330 bath tubs, 500 shower baths, 1,650 lavatories, 3,300 faucets, all connected up by 93 miles of water pipe.

The completeness of the equipment is shown in the kitchen with a range weighing 20 tons. There are 56 hot plates, 32 roasting ovens, capable of roasting 768 chickens at one time. The range is 51 feet 3 inches long and 6 feet 10 inches wide.

Four Years Building

The first plate of this ship was laid January 6, 1931 and on October 29 the great ship was launched in a matter of 58 seconds. In the beginning of the gigantic task of building only a corps of draftsmen were employed, but at the peak of construction the total number of workmen was 5,000.

Every conceivable comfort has been included in the Normandie.

It remains for the Normandie to disprove the contention of some experts that ships like the Leviathan, Queen Mary, and Muratania cannot be operated at a profit.

THE DIME CHAIN LETTERS

Recalls Other Schemes That have Engaged Attention in Past

The dime chain letter scheme swept the country like a dust storm. Unlike a dust storm it did not fill the eyes with blinding grit, but filled mental processes with befuddling hopes of acquiring a lot of dollars for a dime. The craze swept across the country with cyclonic speed and like a cyclone did its bit and was on the way. Some mathematician figured that if the idea of the dime chain were carried to its finality without a break, there would not be money enough in the world to make the final settlement.

Another One

It reminded us of another catapulting mathematical oddity which was once used to trip the unwary. It was something like this:

"Would you rather accept a job at, say \$10,000 per month of thirty days, or at one cent per day with your wage doubling each day, including Sundays?"

On the face of it an unwary person would grab the \$10,000 a month, unless he had the foresight to take his pencil and figure out the one cent for the first day's wage, the wage to be doubled each succeeding day. As an example, take June with thirty days:

Days of Month	Wage	Days of Month	Wage
1	.01	16	327.68
2	.02	17	655.36
3	.04	18	1310.72
4	.08	19	2621.44
5	.16	20	5242.88
6	.32	21	10,485.76
7	.64	22	20,971.52
8	1.28	23	41,943.04
9	2.56	24	83,886.08
10	5.12	25	167,772.16
11	10.24	26	335,544.32
12	20.48	27	671,088.64
13	40.96	28	1,342,177.28
14	81.92	29	2,684,354.56
15	163.84	30	5,368,709.12

Helping the Farmer

Newspapers have given considerable valuable space to such schemes as the dime chain since it was introduced.

The Toronto Daily Star recalls a seed wheat scheme of forty-five years ago. Farmers were induced to buy seed wheat under contract that the sellers would take the farmer's crop at \$5 per bushel. They permitted the farmer to have his own lawyer draw up the contract if so desired.

When the crop was harvested, the sales-

We are not sent into this world to do anything into which we cannot put our hearts. We have certain work to do for our bread and that is to be done strenuously; other work to do for our delight and that is to be done heartily; neither is to be done by halves or shifts, but with a will; and what is not worth this effort is not to be done at all. — John Ruskin.

man lived up to contract and bought back the crop at \$5 per bushel. The second year, an increased number of farmers bought the seed wheat at \$5 per bushel under the same terms of the previous year. Again the salesmen bought back the crops.

And then came the third year, and the big killing. The salesmen could scarcely supply the farmers' demand for \$5 per bushel seed wheat. Again contracts were signed — that was the end of it. It took three years to work out the plan, but it proved worth it — to the salesmen — who forgot all about buying up the wheat of their victims at \$5 per bushel.

HONORS FOR DECATUR STUDENTS

The April issue of the Technograph, a quarterly magazine published by the College of Engineering, University of Illinois, announces that Clarence A. Pippin, son of Marion Pippin, of our Machine Shop, has been elected to membership in Tau Beta Pi.

This is a honorary fraternity for engineering students who have proved by their work at the University that they possess excellent character, keen minds and unquestioned integrity. Out of 1600 Engineering students, only 18 received this honor.

We congratulate Clarence and Mr. and Mrs. Pippin on this very real achievement.

A further news item states that Clarence is one of a number of students who will spend six weeks at Camp Custer this summer at the Reserve Officers Training Corps.

Captain—So you're going to spend the rest of the afternoon in a steamer chair?

Passenger—Why yes, if nothing else comes up.

Sign on a junk shop at a railroad crossing near here—"Go ahead, take a chance. We'll buy the car."

INSECTITIS DOLLARITIS



Paul Jacka, our plant engineer, is a victim of insectitis dollaritis resulting from two police pinches in three days for minor violations of traffic rules. "Two bucks is two bucks," says Paul, "I now see dollar marks in the air every time I drive the car."

There is a time in every man's education when he arrives at the conviction that envy is ignorance; that imitation is suicide; that he must take himself for better, for worse, as his portion; that though the wide universe is full of good, no kernel of nourishing corn can come to him but through his toil bestowed on that plot of ground which is given him to till. The power which resides in him is new in nature, and none but he knows what that is which he can do, nor does he until he has tried.—Emerson, in "Self Reliance."

Fins and Burrs

The man on a stool at a lunch counter had ordered bread and milk. "On a diet?" sympathetically inquired the man next to him.

"No, commission."

The nut that holds the wheel is the cause of almost all automobile accidents.

"Strange, but I haven't felt a mosquito this summer."

"Nothing strange about that—they've all joined the nudist colony."

Do not always carry the heavy end of the log.

When the bride promises to obey, she waives her rights, but it isn't a permanent waive.

GRADE CROSSING SAFEGUARD

Iowa First State to Give Approval To Invention

Grade crossing accidents exact a tremendous toll from automobile drivers. Safe guards so far devised have failed to cut down to any appreciable extent this class of accidents. The total number of fatalities in 1934 was 1,920. The familiar cross arm bearing the words "Look out for trains," "Stop, Look, Listen," state highway markers, and flashing signals have little or no effect on many drivers.

Now an automatic barrier is on the market. It is known as the Auto-Stop, manufactured by the Evans Products Company. The Iowa board of railroad commissioners is the first to give its stamp of approval to this new device.

Barrier Bobs Up

The Auto-Stop consists of an electrically operated steel barrier sunk into the highway flush with the surface. An approaching train at a designated distance from the highway crossing causes the device to function automatically. At the first impulse the barrier rises slightly above the road surface but not sufficiently to stop a car too close to avoid hitting it and which has sufficient time to make a safe crossing. With the nearer approach of the train the barrier rises to a sufficient height to stop a car effectively even at high speeds.

Under normal conditions, however, there is no likelihood that a car driven with reasonable care would hit a barrier which is clearly visible by day and adequately indicated by flashing lights by night.

Auto Effectively Stopped

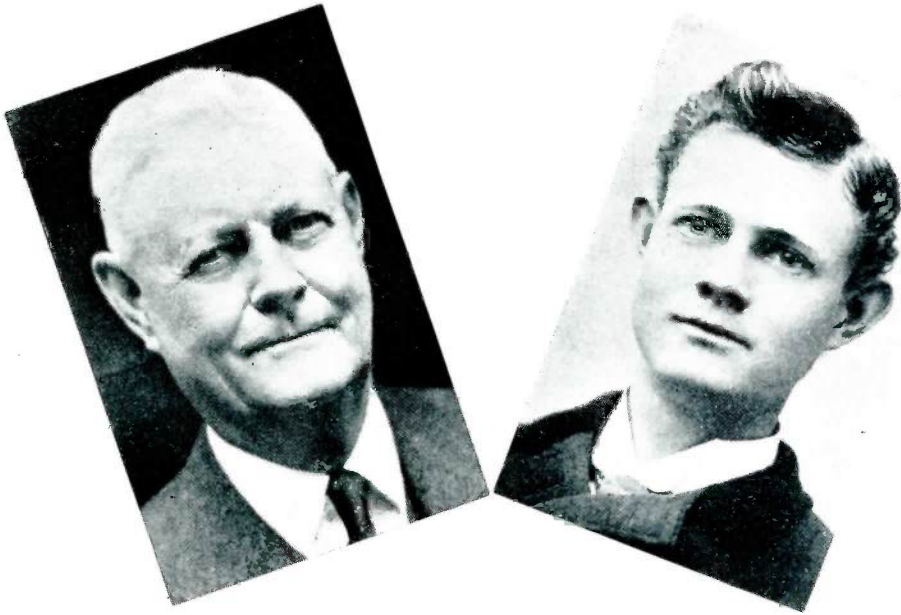
The barrier is described as so shaped that when struck by a car the car is lifted upward and forward. The effect is to stop the car suddenly and completely but the driver, instead of being thrown forward into the windshield is thrown back against the seat cushions. Damage to the car, except at high speed is said to be small. In experiments to date, drivers are reported to have suffered no injury in hitting the barrier at speeds up to 50 miles an hour. The cost of protecting a crossing with the Evans device is said to be only one tenth of the cost of the average grade separation project.

Absent-Minded Dean (knocking on the gates of St. Peter): "C'mon, open up here or I'll throw the whole fraternity out." —Burr.

A fool always finds a greater fool to admire him.

A bull dog bites and then barks.

HONORS FOR WILLIAM M. RAPP



When William M. Rapp, superintendent of construction and distribution of the Atlanta, Georgia, Water Works Department, went to work Friday morning, April 26, he began on his second fifty years of service.

The preceding day was one of congratulations, eulogies, and good wishes, ending in the evening with a surprise dinner at the Daffodil Tea Room.

Good Fellowship and Honor

It was a day of good fellowship and honors, but when all over the object of the whole hearted expression of appreciation of fellow-workers and fellow citizens was back in the harness buckling down to his duties as a matter of fact. One of the features of his anniversary day was the presentation to him of a silver tray and flowers.

"When Mr. Rapp joined the Atlanta Water Dept. in 1885 as a boy of 15," says the Atlanta Journal, "there were only 67 stop valves in the system. Mr. Rapp reports 8,342 in 1935. From fifty fire hydrants the department has grown to 5,703 hydrants, and from twenty-one miles of water mains to 625 miles. The system as it stands today is valued at \$15,000,000."

Mr. W. Zode Smith, general manager of the waterworks, praised Mr. Rapp and fellow employees on the record they had made,

Left: Mr. Rapp as he appears today.

At the right, when he was fifteen years of age and entered the Atlanta, Georgia, water works company.

and Mayor James L. Key tendered his congratulations.

Loved Work, Kept Mouth Shut

"There are two things that I give credit for my success," said Mr. Rapp. "One is loving my work. The other is keeping my mouth shut. When you think I'm getting too old to do my work properly, Mr. Smith, just let me know and I'll resign my job and take up fishing."

"When that happens," responded General Manager Smith, "I'll have to quit and go fishing myself." General Manager Smith himself has a record of forty-five years service.

Life Member A. W. W. A.

Mr. Rapp is a 32nd degree Mason, a Shriner, and a life member of the American Water Works Association. He was born in Atlanta. He has a son, W. Marshall Rapp, Jr., and a daughter, Mrs. A. M. Ingram.

The Atlanta Constitution in commenting upon Mr. Rapp's record points to the fact that Mr. Rapp entered upon his career as a carrier of that noted paper at the age of 8 years.

ADOLPH MUELLER PRESENTS SCOUT TROPHIES



Eight hundred Boy Scouts in the Decatur area held their fourth annual Camporee for three days in Kentucky Haven, north of Decatur.

The scouts spent three days in demonstration and competing for Camporee honors. Scout troop No. 5 was awarded first place in the Adolph Mueller efficiency rating contest as a feature of a colorful review Saturday afternoon, at which scouts paraded and drilled before officials of the council.

Mr. Mueller presented the ribbons and cup to the winning troops of the contest he sponsors. Other troops placed high in contests conducted on a monthly rating basis were also recognized with ribbons presented by Mr. Mueller. Troop 13, winner last year, received second place award, and troop 7 was given third place. Clarence Fletcher of troop 7 was presented his Eagle award by Judge John H. McCoy, president of the council.

Colorful Scene

It was a colorful scene. The camping ground is located on a combination of woods and pasture through which flows Stevens Creek. Some two hundred tents were pitched. The grounds face State Route 2 (U. S. Route 51) and got attention from thousands of motorists who passed that way during the three days encampment.

The Scouts staged an impressive mass demonstration Saturday afternoon, passing in review before officials of the Scout Council.

HOUSE PARTY OVER FOURTH

Guests Come From South For Weekend Affair at Mueller Lodge

Guests from Chattanooga, Tenn., and Danville, Ky., who are being entertained at a house party in *Mueller Lodge* this weekend arrived Wednesday evening, says The Society Editor in the Decatur Herald of July 3rd.

Mrs. A. V. Brownback, Mr. and Mrs. Lucien Mueller, Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Mueller, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Crawford, and Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Metzler are hosts and hostesses.

The guests from Chattanooga are Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Allen, Dr. and Mrs. McChesney Hogshead and son, Junior, Mrs. Julian Walteis, Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Lofton, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Warner, 2nd, and guests from Danville, Ky., are Col. Vernon Richardson, Mayor George S. McRoberts, Samuels Nichols, Carlyle Nichols, Banks Hudson, and Logan Caldwell.

Mrs. Roy Backus of Mount Dora, Fla., is the guest of Mrs. A. V. Brownback and also is here for the house party. She will remain for several weeks in the Brownback home.

This evening all of the house party will be guests at the dinner dance in Decatur Country club.

ALWAYS SOMETHING NEW

The "Nation's Business" tells of the following new devices:

A protective paint consists of finely powdered copper, non-crystalline, mixed with a special fluid carrier. It can be dipped or brushed on any surface. It is claimed to be proof against acids, alkalies, brines, fumes, rust, etc.

A new exterior house paint claimed to be proof against staining from copper screens and nails, also against cracking and fading.

Zinc chloride and sodium bichromate is a new wood preservative, better it is claimed, than straight zinc chloride and like the latter termite repellent and fire retardant.

An open jarful of an anti-tarnish compound placed in the silverware cabinet keeps the silver from tarnishing for several months, it is claimed. The compound absorbs tarnish producing gases.

There is a new soothing oil for finger and toe nails to keep them from breaking and splitting.

In addition to usual features, a new gas range has a large sized trash burner and built in gas circulating heater which heats the kitchen and adjacent rooms.

A new liquid preparation makes easy removal of stamps from envelopes, labels from glass or fabrics, by simply brushing it over the thing to be removed. It contains no acid or alkali.

A new seven-pound figuring machine, 5½" x 8½" subtracts, multiplies, and divides. Uses neither paper nor ribbon.

Late sleepers will appreciate two new types of lawn mowers — one has pneumatic rubber tires, and the other cushion rubber treads on wheels and rubber covered roller.

A new gasket material consists of alternate layers of thin sheet aluminum, and fine wire mesh bound together by an elastic compound.

Mower knives on a new power lawn mower are removable, leaving the power section for other purposes.

A celluloid instead of a metal base is said

to produce good halftones more quickly and more economically than the old method.

A swivel head bolt clipper allows it to be slipped under or around obstructions to reach hard-to-get-at bolts. It cuts with full power whether straight or at angles.

A new device to secure return of milk bottles passes out a stick of gum or a piece of candy every time a milk bottle is deposited.

An invisible castor for furniture is made of heavy steel, finished in dark bronze. It is concealed in a bell shaped covering.

Bunk

Null: "While I was in Europe I saw a bed twenty feet long and ten feet wide."

Void: "Sounds like a lot of bunk."

In Wrong Pew

A minister consented to preach during his vacation in the country at an Episcopal church. When he arrived at the church on Sunday morning the sexton welcomed him and said: "Do you wish to wear a surplice, sir?"

"Brother," replied the minister, "I am a Methodist. What do I know about surpluses? All I know is about deficits."

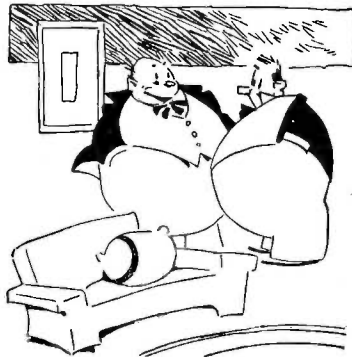
Identified

Customer (pointing to Chinese characters on laundry ticket): "Is that my name?"

Chink Laundryman: "No, 'scliption. Means li'l ol' man, closseyed, no teet."

Customer: "Er—thank you."

TWINS MEET



My name's Blank. Whash yours?
My name's Blank, too. Where do you live?
West 51st Street.
Thash amazin'. So do I. What apartment?
Fourteen B.
Lissen, thash, funny. Thash where I live."
By golly, thash funnier still. Didn't recognize you.
You're my twin brother. Lesh go home.

78 Years' Business Under Mueller Name

July 16 is an important day in the lives and business history of the present members of the Mueller Co. It is the anniversary of the birth of Hieronymus Mueller, born July 16, 1832 at Wertheim, Germany and founder of this company in 1857. It signalizes also 78 continuous years in business under the name of Mueller.

Three years ago we commemorated July 16 with a picnic and celebration. It was our diamond anniversary.

Today the sons of Hieronymus Mueller and their sons are carrying on the work and business which he established in Decatur in 1857. There are few companies in this country with such a record back of them. The Crane Co. has celebrated its 80th anniversary, which brings to mind the fact that as young men in Chicago, the first R. T. Crane, founder of the company, and Hieronymus Mueller, were well acquainted. Both were struggling, ambitious, young mechanics. Hieronymus Mueller at that day numbered among his friends many young men who later became substantial business men and citizens. Among these was Ludwig Wolff, founder of the Wolff Company. Strangely enough, all of the three men mentioned — R. T. Crane, Ludwig Wolff, and Hieronymus Mueller thought and worked along similar lines — water, gas, and plumbing products — and each in his time was successful.

Hieronymus Mueller started from the scratch with no backing, depending entirely upon his own resourceful nature and a determination to win a place for himself. This he did. He lived long enough to see his six sons ready to take up the details of the business and develop it to its present importance.

It is possible that the founder of the business never dreamed of his name being still associated with four fully equipped factories in different parts of the United States and Canada, although we knew him so well that we feel so long as he lived he would unhesitatingly expand at every opportunity, because it was in his blood to aspire to bigger or greater things.

Granting this, we still feel that were he still of the living, and of active organization he would be surprised at the great development of the original plant in Decatur alone.

And could he travel to Sarnia, Ontario, where a similar plant bears his name, or to



Hieronymus Mueller
Founder

Los Angeles where a new Mueller Pacific Coast factory supplies coast needs in water, plumbing, and gas goods, or to Chattanooga where the Columbian Iron Works (now a division of Mueller Co.) is located, we think that he would feel his most ambitious hopes had been more than realized through the efforts of his sons and grandsons now in control of the business.

And we think he would realize another thing — that the present second and third generations feel that without his pioneer work, without the solid foundation he builded under heavy handicap, the development of 78 years as one family in the same business might not have been possible.

WILD OATS

D'Arcy Shivers Williams, of Ashville, was sworn in to practice at the bar before Judge Cameron F. MacRae in superior court Monday morning. The "oats" was administered by Carl Green. Williams studied law at the University of North Carolina and took his degree at Wake Forest.

CHINESE DANCERS



Clara and Ted Dawson, children of T. E. Dawson of the Mueller Fixture Co. shown in their Chinese costumes in which they danced at the picnic at Mueller Heights recently. Their sister, Eileen, graduated from the Decatur High School in June and her picture appears on page 22.

BETWEEN TWO LAWS

Woodpecker a Nuisance Under One But Safe Under Another

The woodpecker is a useful bird. He comes in a variety of patterns, but no matter what color his coat, his ornithological name, or his topknot, he carries out the traditions of his tribe by patiently working up and down trees hunting for insects. When not thus engaged, he is playing a rat-a-tat, digging into trees either with the objective of getting ready for housekeeping and rearing of a family, or to uncover a hidden nest of insects. The woodpecker has a hard chisel like beak which cuts through wood as efficiently as a carpenter's sharpest edge tool. It is claimed that the value of the bird as an exterminator of insects outweighs any damage, if any, he may do to a few trees.

Occasionally a woodpecker takes a fancy for something harder to peck on than a tree. Then he becomes something of a nuisance.

A Story from the West

About a year ago we published an article about a flock of six red headed woodpeckers working in relays at Porterville, California. They succeeded in making a hole through a cast iron water main $\frac{1}{2}$ " thick. This happened to be an exposed water main crossing a ravine. The object of the birds was to get a shower bath. This story was published in a contest and won first prize. We are still of the opinion that the judges made a correct decision.

Chicago Police Ineffectual

Not to be outdone, Chicago now comes to the front with a United Press story which has to do with a woodpecker that has become famous. He has been named Adolphus, and has been the subject of several newspaper stories and the unhit target of policemen's guns which have been rattling bullets around with more frequency and persistence than since the days when Al was the big shot up that way. Adolphus has been on the job now for three years, and has at last been declared a nuisance.

At It Three Years

Since May 1932 he has opened up for business promptly at 5:29 A. M. with a rounding tattoo on a copper drain pipe just outside of the window of the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mervyn Phillips. Other neighbors suffered the torments of Adolphus' morning reveille when they desired a few more minutes sleep. They say that to appreciate Adolphus' symphony you must hear it, and having heard it

you don't, you are quickly satisfied.

The illness of Mrs. Phillips prompted an appeal for protection, and a squad of police were on hand and in ambush for Adolphus, but he espied the "coppers" and postponed the game without giving rain checks. Every time the police are on hand Adolphus is not. He takes to his hide-out. He has not lived in the atmosphere of Chicago "gangsters" for three years without being hep to the bulls. When the police are not on hand, Adolphus is hanging on his copper pipe with his rhythmic rat-a-tat.

States Attorney Without Precedent

The state's attorney says he has no precedent to guide him, calling attention to the fact that there is a statute against public nuisances, but Adolphus is a woodpecker and there is a statute against killing birds.

And thus the case stands. At 5:29 A. M. Adolphus opens up for business.

He is still overlord of all he surveys. There is one law under which he might be convicted, but another which clearly protects him.

Until some Daniel comes to judgment, Adolphus is safe and the Phillips and neighbors must submit to a disturbance of their matutinal longing for an extra forty winks before catching the 6:30 for the office.

Take Your Choice

Why remember the accident you saw at the crossroads and forget the beautiful view from a friend's window? Why remember the sickening account of a crime that appeared in yesterday's paper and forget that beautiful little poem in last month's magazine? Whether your memory is a treasure chest or a chamber of horrors, rests very largely with you.—*War Cry*.

TWO LIVE CHEAP AS ONE



Jinkins: "Well, my father has another wife to support now."

Mrs. J: "How's that, has he turned bigamist?"

Jinkins: "No, but we just got married, didn't we?"



Left to right: Delmont Parks, Lucille Bradford, Ben R. Harshbarger, Eileen Dawson, Martin Erick Riewiski, Mary Elizabeth Cochran.

In the class graduated from the Decatur High School this year were five young folks, sons and daughters of Mueller employes, and one young man, Delmont Parks, who is employed as messenger in this organization. During the school year he has worked only part time in order that he might continue his studies and secure the coveted diploma. The other graduates were: Ben R., son of Hugh Harshbarger; Margaret Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cochran; Martin Erick, son of Mr. and Mrs. Julius Riewiski; Lucille, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Bradford; Eileen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Dawson; and Delmont, son of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Parks. In accordance with a long established company policy, each son and daughter of an employe was presented with a Mueller check for \$10, as the nucleus of a savings account. Of course, this is only a suggestion — the recipients will use the money as suits individual desires.

Statistical Nurse

Mother wanted to spend Saturday afternoon shopping, and Father—a statistician—reluctantly agreed to abandon his golf and spend the afternoon with their three small and energetic children.

When Mother returned, Father handed her this:

- Dried tears—9 times.
- Tied shoes—13 times.
- Served water—18 times.
- Toy balloons purchased—3 per child.
- Average life of balloon—12 seconds.
- Cautioned children not to cross street—21 times.
- Children insisted on crossing street—21 times.
- Number of Saturdays Father will do this again—0 times.

It wouldn't hurt any if the colleges would work their way through some of the students.

We hate to mention the gent who brought suit against his tailor for promise of breeches.
—Michigan Gargoyle.

TRIBUTE TO TREES

Every Lover of Nature Will Appreciate Henry Ward Beecher's Eulogy

"Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree."

"And Jack," said Sir Walter Scott to his gardener, "when you have nothing else to do, stick a tree in the ground. It will be growing while you are sleeping."

The love of trees is inherent in man. It may be an involuntary sense of gratefulness for an old elm's shade on a summer day, a poetical appreciation such as voiced above by Joyce Kilmer or the esthetic admiration of an artist who reproduces a tree upon his canvas, but somewhere deep in human emotion is a love of a tree grouped with intertwining branches in a grove or standing singly in majestic grandeur on the plain.

Trees are Coming Back

Time's endless cycle will soon bring us back to the waving leafy boughs singing softly in the gentle south breeze or roaring angrily in the bluster of summer storms.

Beecher's Tribute to Trees

Henry Ward Beecher's thoughts on trees are appropriate reading at this season.

"A village shaded by thoroughly grown elms cannot but be handsome. Its houses may be huts; its streets may be rubbed with rocks or channeled with ruts; it may be as dirty as New York and as frigid as Philadelphia; and yet these vast majestic tabernacles of the air would redeem it to beauty.

"We had rather work beneath an avenue of elms than inspect the noblest cathedral that art ever accomplished.

"How a man can live there and ever get his eyes to the ground, I cannot imagine.

(Continued on page 27)



Miss Jones,
Dictation:

The Office Manager



Coming, Sir:

Try It, the Boy Did
Boss: "If you must whistle, whistle while I am out to lunch."
Boy: "But I can't then, sir."

Boss: "Can't? Why can't you?"
Boy: "You just light one of those big cigars of yours and try it yourself."



Sign Up, Quick

Employer: "Why did you leave your last place?"

Young Lady Applicant: "I was caught kissing my boss, sir."

Employer: "Ur-rum, you can start here in the morning."—The Right Way.



Gus' New Game

Gustin: "Let's play the game called building and loan."

Salesman: "What's that?"

Gustin: "Get out of the building and leave me alone."



Easiest Way Out

Steno: "You told me to file these letters, sir."

Boss: "Yes."

Steno: "Well, I was just thinking that it's easier to trim 'em with a pair of shears."



Unselfish

Flora: "I kissed the 4th vice-president today."

Dora: "4th? Why, there's only one vice-president in our firm."

Flora: "Well, there are other firms on this floor!"



Maybe It Will Be A Gander

Boss—(Angrily): "I've got to go on a wild goose chase."

Sten.: "I hope you catch it."



Boss Knew His Onions

"What did the boss say when you told him you sat up all night with the baby?"

"He asked me if she was a blonde or brunette."

Smack!
Marcus—(with hands over her eyes): "If you can't guess who it is in three guesses, I'm going to kiss you."

She: Jack Frost, Davy Jones, Santa Claus.



Never Will Now

"I hear Flubdub married his stenog."

"Yeh."

"What's the trouble now?"

"She won't take his dictation."



Cash Draw Manager

"What became of your secretary?"

"I married her and now she's my treasurer."
—Office.



Plenty to See Now

Office Manager: "Pardon me, young lady, but in the matter of your dress, don't you think you could show a little more discretion?"

Typist: "My gosh, some of you guys ain't never satisfied!"



Why Not The Boots?

"My word, I'm badly overworked."

"What are you doing?"

"Oh, this and that."

"When?"

"Now and then."

"Where?"

"Here and there."

"Well, you must need a holiday."



Not Necessary

Manager: "Jones, how is it you've been away?"

Junior Clerk: "Please, sir, I have a certificate from my doctor saying that I could not work yesterday."

Manager: "That's no use. I could give you a certificate saying that you never could work any day."

Education for the children of all the people, extending from the primary grades through the university, constitutes America's noblest contribution to civilization.—*Calvin Coolidge.*

TAKES UP AVIATION

Jack Enloe Makes Solo
Flight after 3 Lessons



Jack Enloe, son of our Paymaster, W. S. Enloe, age 18 years has become an aviator, and did it in record breaking time. He took his flying lessons at the Decatur field, and after three times in the air made a solo flight. Since then he has been up many times with other aviators and by himself. The lure of the clouds got in his blood and his prosaic duties as our messenger became so irksome that he shook the dust of the earth from his feet and began a career which will some day make him a professional pilot. He joined the crew of a big cabin plane which did a big business here for several days, and flew with them to the northwest expecting to be gone all summer on a barnstorming tour. There are not many young men of his age who have made such wonderful progress in aviation.

We like to see people smile, and hear them laugh, but not when we are chasing our hat down the street.

Inspector: Got away, has he? Did you guard all the exits?

Country Constables: Yes, but we think he must have left by one of the entrances.

With a slight quiver we present the sad, sad tale of the dumber than usual freshman who objected to doing outside reading because it got so cold out on the porch.

EXAGGERATED INSTANCES

Of Forgetfulness and Absent Mindedness Tricks Are Amusing

Forgetfulness is both a virtue and a vice — a blessing and a maddening plague. The virtue of forgetting is in putting from the mind some great sorrow, effacing from memory some unkind deed or some unjust calumny, and to remember the good things in life, such as the kindness of a friend, the beauty in nature, some worthy deed of your own.

Forgetfulness becomes a vice when a person is so saturated with it that he never remembers anything or habitually protects himself and seeks to hide his short-comings behind "I forgot". These two words are the greatest alibi.

The rubber stamp "I forgot", or its twin brother absent-mindedness, keep the joke-smiths busy making wise cracks, such as these illustrative, even though exaggerated, examples which we find in Kablegram under the caption — "Incurable Cases".

Forgetful and Absent Minded

The grave-digger who buried himself in his work.

The chauffeur who felt a bulge in his coat pocket and fished out a bantam car, then rushed home to find he had parked his cigarettes in the garage the night before.

The dentist who had been fixing his water-heater and walked into his reception room with a hammer and a pair of wire pliers in his hands, causing six patients to bolt for the door.

The man who started to put up his screens and found he hadn't taken them down last fall.

The angry husband who slammed his wife and kissed the door.

Washed The Alarm Clock

The father who washed the alarm clock's face and put the baby outdoors, and discovered his mistake only when he tried to set the cat ahead 15 minutes.

The wife who tied a string around her husband's finger so he would not forget to mail a letter, and then forgot to give him the letter.

The father who kissed his shoes goodnight, and put his two daughters under the bed.

The flurried mother who led the baby with a rope and carried the dog in her arms.

The husband who put the cat to bed and kicked himself down stairs.

The bozo who threw his clothes in the river and then dived in the bush.

J. W. CALDWELL'S FOB

Still Wears A Souvenir Given By Mueller Co. Years Ago

On a recent trip through Missouri, W. C. (Billy) Heinrichs called on our old friends, Caldwell Bros. plumbers. With J. W. Caldwell, senior member of the firm, the pair talked over old times. Mr. Caldwell with a feeling twinged somewhat with satisfaction, and pride, displayed a Mueller watch fob which he had worn for many years, possibly fifteen. It is reproduced herewith. It is embossed on back and front, but the work in relief is worn down almost to the base.



On the obverse side it reads:

"A Bath a day the Mueller Way," and on the reverse side, "H. Mueller Mfg. Co., Water, Plumbing and Gas Brass Goods, Decatur, Ill., New York, San Francisco."

This souvenir was given away at a time when manufacturers and trade journals joined in a campaign for greater comfort, convenience, and cleanliness. Thousands of these fobs were given to plumbers. No doubt there are in the trade hundreds of other plumbers who are still wearing the fobs.

J. W. Caldwell is an old time plumber, but still modern and up to date. He landed in St. Louis in the spring of 1882, and learned the plumbing trade with T. K. C. Mason, 2600-2604 Market Street. Later he was connected with the following St. Louis plumbing concerns: Jackson & Co., Third & Vine; Wm. Martin, So. Broadway; John Mahone, N. 7th St.; Wm. Lamb, Market St., and with Frank Fickner, Belleville, Ill.

In 1887 he went to Louisiana, Missouri, and became associated with Wm. C. Freeman Mfg. Co., who later sold out to Hasler Bros. After four years with the last named firm, Mr. Caldwell bought the business of Smith & (Continued on page 28)



The Prized Fob

MEET MISS EDMONSON



Carol Lou, the pretty little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Edmonson. The proud father is in the accounting department.

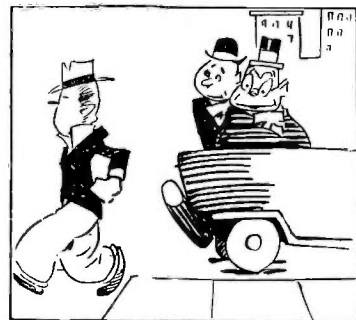
Two-Natured Man

It is the animal nature in man that prompts him to shun difficulties, to take the easiest way around obstacles, to dodge duties and to play truant from the obligations. It is the divine nature within us that finds pleasure in toil; joy in conquest; happiness in tasks well done and peace in squared accounts.—Nuggets.

Mrs. Fozzle (to man at door): "Mr. Fozzle says he can't talk to you today."

Life Insurance Agent: "Oh, he won't have to say a word."

SMILEY



"There goes a man who can smile when everything goes wrong."

"What provokes his good nature?"

"Automobiles like this one — he runs an auto repair shop."

Out of the Ordinary

Charles McHenry, Jr., 29, and Beatrice Latimer, 20, were sentenced to the penitentiary by Judge George H. Rowe of Buffalo for passing worthless checks. Soon as sentenced they made a request to be married, and the Judge performed the ceremony. Not to be outdone, the jailer served a wedding breakfast next morning.

F. W. Krauss, sued Mrs. Everett Yates, widow, living near Henry, Illinois, for \$1,000. He said she played her radio all night, causing him to have a nervous break-down. Such things are possible.

Farmers near Garnett, Kansas, have a new worry. One complained that as a result of heavy rains and floods, his fields were full of catfish.

Mrs. Lucille Deleonardo of St. Louis got one of the dime chain letters from Mrs. Carl Perkins of Arkansas City, Kansas. Remembering her half brother, Milton Mahon, was born in Arkansas City twenty-six years ago, the St. Louis woman wrote this to the sender of the chain letter, asking if she knew Mahon's whereabouts. She did. He resides at Blakesburg, Iowa. Now the half brother and sister are reunited.

Tear gas in the First National Bank of Miami as a safe-guard against robbers emptied the bank of patrons in about two seconds when Walter Williams, assistant cashier, accidentally dropped a bag of pennies on a gas release on the floor.

Seventeen years ago, August 1, 1918, L. E. Gengelbach of Maroa, Illinois, bought a bill of goods from Mueller Co. and sent back D-6953 Rain and Well Water Stop for credit. In return, he was sent a check for \$12.60, which he misplaced and finally forgot. Two or three weeks ago he accidentally found it, and brought it to us to ascertain if the check was still good. It was — that is to say, Comptroller Keil took it up and issued a new check for \$12.60. We understand Mr. Gengelbach cashed it before he left the city.

At Rockford, Illinois, Jack Weston inaugurated spring house cleaning by polishing the stars. The first one was on the breast of

a policeman. Jack's insistence resulted in his arrest for disorderly conduct and a \$29.00 fine.

W. F. Gaffield of Wolcott, Indiana, bit on something hard and loose in his mouth. "Another tooth gone," he groaned as he spat it out. It wasn't. It was a bullet he had carried in his cheek for fifteen years. While hunting he had been shot accidentally by a friend.

Mrs. Josephpa Crosby Skinner age 94, of Valparaiso, Indiana, blessed with an unusual memory and possessing a keen mind for current events, still keeps house for her son, and sees nothing unusual in that. Her leisure time is devoted to writing letters, composing poetry, and tatting.

Lester Bauscher, a florist, Freeport, Illinois, scratched his finger on a rose bush briar and thought nothing of it. Three weeks later he died of blood poisoning.

Two prisoners under indictment for burglary locked Sheriff Harry Blackburn in the Montgomery (Illinois) jail, and walked out on him. The fact that this occurred on Memorial Day will keep the incident alive in the sheriff's memory.

Policeman Ed. Sliger, Poplar Bluffs, Missouri, had a hobby of messing around with guns. He took out his automatic, ejected a bullet which hit the sidewalk with this result: Sliger's feet were burned, Barney Lie-winkuehler was injured in one eye; Kirpatrick wounded in leg; Jack Verble hit on the right cheek. The three last named were city firemen.

Superior Court Judge Stanton ordered Elmer Baren to cease sending food to his wife, Ruth, as per a previous divorce decree and to send \$15 weekly instead. Mrs. Baren had appeared before the court to complain that under the old order the food got worse each time. The climax came when Baren sent a case of eggs in which Mrs. Baren found two dozen live chicks.

For years Mrs. A. Weeks, 55, Tonbridge, England, hopefully entered crossword puzzle competitions for big money prizes. Although poor, she found the necessary 6 pence or shilling each week. Finally she won a prize. She was offered a lump sum of 900 pounds (nearly \$4,500), or two pounds a week for life and 500 pounds. She took the latter — and fell dead the next day.

William Brand, farmer fifteen miles from Cincinnati, could not attend a recent game between Reds and Cubs. He sent Harry Hugo with ten homing pigeons. At the end of each inning Hugo tied a report of hits, runs, and errors to a pigeon's leg and released the bird. The tenth bird carried the final results with high lights of the game. When Hugo got back Brand was all primed for a fanning match.

Members of the city council at Waukonis, Oklahoma, have voted themselves 1,000 gallons of water a month free.

Prof. Albert Einstein, apostle of relativity, unexpectedly ended a radio broadcast, because, as he explained, he had nothing more to say. Putting aside the theory of relativity, which is so deep and complex that only twelve persons can understand it, we feel that Prof. Einstein has propounded a much more complex problem in stopping because he had nothing more to say. He is the first person whom we have ever known, read, or heard of smart enough to do this. Additional honorary degrees for Prof. Einstein are respectfully suggested from Yale College down to Brush College.

BUMBLE BEES NEEDED

Arthur Brisbane, the famous editor tells this one, which is appropriate to the times.

"When the farmers first went to Australia they raised sheep . . . And the sheep had plenty of clover, and the clover grew as high as the sheep's backs, and yet, the next year there was no clover. They planted again and still there was no clover.

"They decided to give up, and then somebody wrote to the agricultural department in London. The department said, 'Have you plenty of bumble-bees?' They looked around. They said, 'No, no bumble-bees in Australia!'

"Well, you cannot have any clover until you have bumble-bees, because that insect is the only one that goes deep enough into the clover to take the pollen and spread it and arrange for next year's crop.' So they were brought in and there was plenty of clover. A man whose business is not prosperous lacks bumble-bees."

What lot of folks need, like the clover, is a nest of bumble-bees. They would not get any pollen to spread, but they could do a good job in stirring into activity a lot of people who are slowly fossilizing.

(Continued from page 22)

Time the Architect

"Wealth can build houses, and smooth the soil; it can fill up marshes and create lakes or artificial rivers; it can gather statues and paintings, but no wealth can buy or build elm trees — the floral glory of New England. Time is the only architect of such structures.

"We take rides along the edges of woods, upon unfrequented roads, across suspicious bridges, along forest paths leading no one knows where, and coming out just at the very spot we did not expect.

"A window is but another name for a state-py picture. There are no such landscapes on canvas as those which you see through glass; there are no painted windows like those which trees and lawns paint standing in upon them, with all the glory of God resting on them."

Three Things

Three things are given man to do—

To dare, to labor, and to grow:

Not otherwise from earth we came,

Not otherwise our way we go.

—Bliss Carmen.

My life is a brief, brief thing,

I am here for a little space,

And while I stay I would like, if I may,

To brighten and better the place.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Hubby—"We must think of the future. We ought to economize more. If I were to die where would you be?"

Wifey—"Why, I'd be right here. The question is, where would you be?"

INSPECTOR



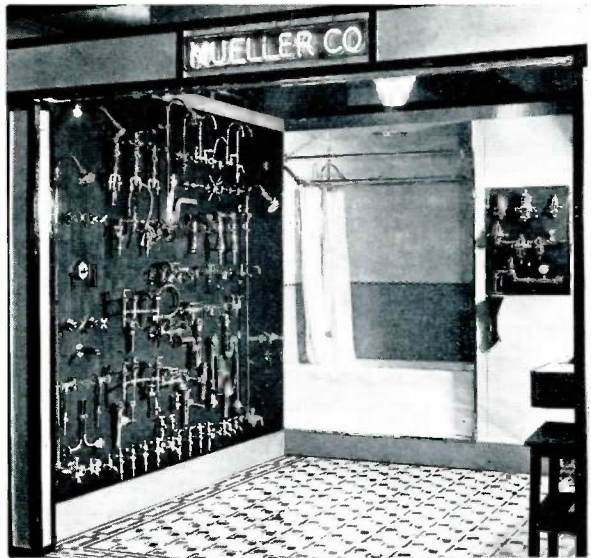
"Pardon me, madam, I'm a police inspector, and am checking up the patrolmen in this district. How often do you see a patrolman pass here?"

"Haven't seen one in a month."
"Very good indeed. Now just hand me your valuables, and purse, and I'll be on my way. And be quick about it before a patrolman accidentally passes this way."

MUELLER DISPLAY AT CHICAGO

The convention of the National Association of Master Plumbers held in Chicago at the Stevens Hotel, June 24-27, was attended by quite a number from the Mueller factory. Marshall Hobbs, Ray Kileen, Ernest Krumsick, C. W. Hathaway, Frank Tosh, Earl Meador, Laurence Kramer, Wm. Groble, George White, and O. C. Draper each spent a day or more in Chicago.

Billy Mason and David Avis took the display to Chicago on Friday, June 21, and remained long enough to see that it was set up and working properly. They made another trip to Chicago after the convention closed to dismantle the exhibit and bring it back to Decatur.



(Continued from page 25)

Hanaghan and also Hasler Brothers. In 1892, his brother, F. E. Caldwell became a partner and the firm became Caldwell Bros., and as such has remained up to date.

In a little reminiscent talk, J. W. Caldwell said:

"I made my first tap with a Mueller Tapping machine, and continued to do the tapping for the Louisiana Water Co. for twenty-five years, after which they employed a service man to do their own work. The old tapping machine is still in service, and is O. K. We have had a good business all these years. We know the business, have an up-to-date store and shop, carry a good line, give good service as well as good materials. We have used Mueller goods all these years because we know what they are and know that we can depend on them."

J. W. Caldwell, junior, member of the firm of Caldwell Brothers, was recently appointed on the Board of Public Works for the Water Co.

Secrets Are Safe

"Tell me the story of the police raiding your fraternity."

"Oh, that's a closed chapter now."

—*Fifth Corps Area News.*

Knew His Business

Neighbor: "Why are you letting your son study those dead languages in college?"

Father: "I'm expecting to make an undertaker out of him."

WHAT TO DO IN A SUNKEN SUBMARINE

Cut toenails.

Look for worms to fish with.

Hold a song fest.

Write a letter to the girl back home.

Tell sea stories.

Tickle the captain's feet.

Try to recall what Jack Holt did in "Submarine."

Think how lucky you are to be inside where it is dry.

Rewrite Jules Verne's "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea."

Write an epitaph.

Learn how to play a harp.

Shoot crap to see whose baby has new shoes.

Take the temperature of the water.

See how hard you can hit a torpedo without exploding it.

Think up a wise crack for St. Peter.

Wonder why they have submarines anyway.

Toss cards into a silk hat.

Tune in on "Amos and Andy."

Get tight and think you are at a Prom.—
Puppet.

STUMBLING OR STEPPING?

Isn't it strange that Princes and Kings
And clowns that caper in sawdust rings
And common folk like you and me

Are builders for Eternity?

To each is given a bag of tools,

A shapeless mass and a book of rules;

And each must make ere life is flown

A stumbling block or a stepping stone?

CATS ALOOF AND PROUD

But They Are Intelligent English
Expert Says—Editor's Cat
Micky Proves It

"That cat does not ask to be understood," says the New York Tribune. "It has always been the most aloof, proud, and dignified of the domestic animals. It does not curry favor; it refuses obedience, cannot be intimidated, has a touch of the aristocrat about it and consequently has been slandered through the ages by many who, when they praise the loyalty of the dog, often mean its tractability and obsequiousness.

"In other words, in man and the cat two egregious egotists meet, snoot one another and pass on."

A Man Who Knows Cats

The Tribune was moved to make these comments by an article in the May "Harper's Magazine." The article was written by Michael Joseph. He is president of the Siamese Cat Society of the British Empire. Scientists place the cat above seventh in animal intelligence. The scientists idea appears to be to test animals by human standards, which is not the correct gauge. Dogs and monkeys learn mechanical tricks for the reward of a pat on the head or a tidbit to eat. "This ability," says Mr. Joseph, "to understand and obey is applauded as a sign of intelligence. If I say to my dog, 'Come here,' he comes. I have not the slightest doubt that my cat understands me, but unless he feels like it I can summon him in vain. This reluctance to obey is responsible for the lack of appreciation of the cat."

Partiality

We confess to a partiality for cats, but that has been developed by "Micky" since he became a part of the household 5 years ago. "Micky" confirms what Mr. Joseph says of animal intelligence. His independence makes him seem dumb. Micky objects to being fondled or picked up for holding, but in doing so he is never mean or vicious. When he wants to snooze on your lap, he does not ask permission — he jumps up of his own accord. We have never known a domestic pet so cleanly or so perfectly house broke. Here are some things "Micky" does which clearly shows that he is smart. These instances are cited simply to uphold Mr Joseph's contention that cats are intelligent:

"If doors are not entirely closed, he will work at them until they open.

"Good night," spoken in a certain voice is all that is necessary to send him to his base-

What we need above all is the return of millions of men and women to something we have lost — a resolute and outspoken faith in the value and power and ideals, of moral and religious forces, and a determination to make honor, justice, good will, and regard for the general welfare the dominant consideration in the organized life of mankind. —
William Merrill.

ment bed. With every step he enters a gentle protest, but he obeys.

When in the mood, he will "roll over" when told.

"Basket" is the only word necessary to get him into his upstairs sleeping place.

When we say "scratch" he goes to a tree in the yard or a post in the basement, sets on his haunches and scratches for dear life.

As a kitten he would set on his haunches squirrel fashion, and look out of the living room door. He still does this, but not so often.

"Supper, Mick," sends him dashing to the spot where he eats. If we say, "Let's get a paper," he goes back to the living room. The moment a paper is picked up he turns, and with tail straight up in the air, he marches triumphantly to his eating place.

He knows only one place to eat.

Going outdoors in day time did not appeal to him. In summer he was occasionally given a night out. Between 2 & 3 A. M. he would leap against the window screen until someone let him in.

One of his cutest tricks when about 1½ years old was the catching of a small field mouse which he brought into the house, deposited the little creature in his food dish. Then he looked for approval with an expression which seemed to say, "Well I brought home the bacon this time."

Alas, poor Micky! Since this truthful little narrative was penned, Micky suddenly sickened and died.

Requies "cat."

"Why don't you marry me? Don't I look like a likely young fellow?"

"Yes, likely to stay out all night, likely to be drunk all the time and likely to give me all kinds of heartaches."

RECORD MAIL BAG

Thanks for the Flowers

Mary McWilliams of the office of Supt. of Water Works, Seattle, Washington, writes: To the Editor:

"For some time I have enjoyed the copies of your paper that pass across my desk. Your comedy columns are especially good, and far above the average of such things.

"The May issue page on your Hobby and Relic Show was particularly interesting, since minds are turning these days to variations in the routine of living.

"Thanks for the entertainment in your own little paper. Your organization is to be envied in having such a good sheet — you are to be envied in having such a good organization to work for and to play with."

Hobby is Artistic Masonry

H. E. Roth of Denver, Iowa, formerly connected with the water works of that city was much interested in an article on our Hobby Show, and writes to tell us that his hobby is artistic masonry work. This developed from another hobby with the result that today it is a business. The picture indicates



better than description what the business is — artistic masonry. The fountain shown was built for Mr. J. Morris, Superintendent of the Rath Packing Co., Waterloo, Iowa. The fountain stands eleven feet high and weighs 3,000 pounds. It is surely a new idea in fountains.

Sends in Clever Story

Mueller Record:

I want to thank you for your May magazine. I believe this is the best I have read. I also would like to contribute a little story if you will print same in your future issue.

"A little boy about ten years old, wanted to go to the picture show and get some ice cream. Having an eye for business, he met his Daddy as he came in that evening.

"Daddy," he said, "come out into the garage, I want to talk to you."

"So the two went to the garage, and Dad said: "Well, what is it my boy?"

He said: "Say, dad, will you give me fifty cents if I tell you what the ice man said to mother this morning?"

Dad was over-anxious, and reached in and gave him a dollar for the news. "Well, what did he say, my boy?"

"Want any ice today, lady?"

Very truly yours,

C. Sam Dreyer.

From Germany

Von der Zeitschrift.

Mueller Record which we have received regularly has not been delivered to us recently. We place great importance on having the complete issues and should appreciate shipment of lost issues.

—Deutsches-Ausland-Institute, Soltan.

More Time, Please

"Have you forgotten that five dollars you owe me?"

"Not yet; give me time."—*Columbia Jester.*

Elastic

Manager: "Where in the dickens is the India Rubber Man?"

Clown: "The Giant made a slingshot out of him."—*Missouri Outlaw.*

The Soul

Doth this soul within me, this spirit of thought, and love, and infinite desire, dissolve as well as the body? Has nature, who quenches our bodily thirst, who rests our weariness, and perpetually encourages us to endeavor onwards, prepared no food for this appetite for immortality? — Leigh Hunt.

The Meter Box Cover With The BULL DOG GRIP



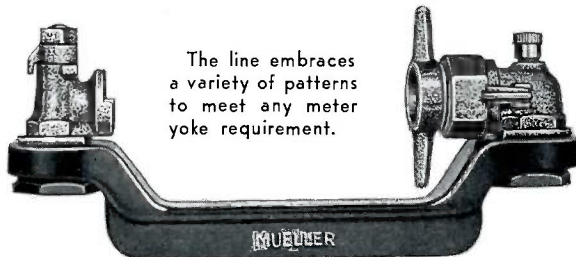
MUELLER Meter Box Covers with special worm type locks made of Mueller Bronze which gives them great strength and permanent freedom from rust.

It locks with a bull dog grip and cannot be opened except with special key. Yet it opens as easily as a door lock because of the brass washer between the lid and the lock shoulders.

No one without the special key can open the lid lock.

Made in two patterns — for regular installation and for installation in concrete.

MUELLER METER YOKES



The line embraces a variety of patterns to meet any meter yoke requirement.

Our single bar riser type have vertical inlets and outlets for use in meter boxes where mains and service boxes are deep in the ground. H-10840 shown here is a popular pattern made in sizes $\frac{5}{8}$ ", $\frac{5}{8}$ " x $\frac{3}{4}$ ", $\frac{3}{4}$ ", and 1".



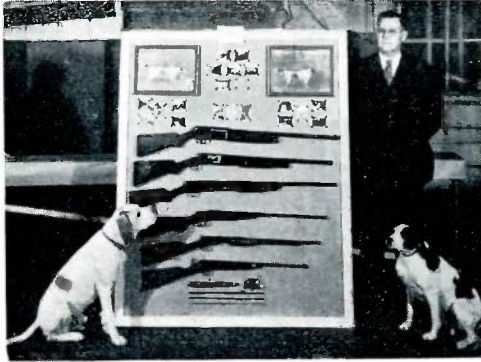
MUELLER HANDY MULTIPLE WRENCH

One end to fit meter box cover pentagon with lifting lug. One end to fit meter box cover pentagon less lifting lug with spanner wrench to fit packing gland nut in stop of H-10830 meter yoke. One end to fit waterworks standard pentagon. One chisel end. End for waterworks pentagon has a socket to fit prongs of expansion spindle.

MUELLER CO.
DECATUR, ILLINOIS

TWO FINE DOGS

Roy Whitaker's Hobby Is Guns and Dogs



Every one, that is nearly every one loves a dog. They are faithful, obedient, intelligent, and affectionate, as many tales will attest. Take old Dick Finkmeyers retriever as an illustration. "When the house caught fire," said Dick, "me and the ole woman got the children out an' on countin' up found one missin'. Get 'em, says I to the old dog, and into the burnin' building he went pell mell, comin' out a minute later with next smallest kid to the baby. Then he looked at me as much as to say, 'somethin' else missin'.' Away he went and was gone some time, but he came back scorched by the fire and blear eyed from smoke with a package in his mouth, and you'd never guess what it was? You may tar and feather me if it weren't the fire insurance policy wrapped up in a damp towel."

Not Firemen

The two pointers shown above may not belong to the fire brigade, but they are plenty smart. They are the property of Roy Whitaker of the Mueller organization. Roy is a "Kaintuckian", and it is second nature for him to have dogs and guns for a hobby, and to have shown these at our recent hobby show. Despite strange surroundings, the curious crowd and the glare of electric lights, these two well trained pointers sat out the evening like two statues as pictured above. At the slightest sign of restlessness, the master had only to say "quiet" or "down" and they resumed their impassive attitude. Not long ago Roy showed the pair off to a friend. The dogs were kept without food for a day. At the supper hour food was set before the hungry animals, but neither moved until their master gave them permission. Roy raised the pair from puppies and trained them himself. In the field they have an enviable record.

TIN BATH TUBS

Millionaires Who Still Cling to the Ancient Means of Keeping Clean

"Nothing tarnishes more quickly than the trappings of opulence of a former generation" says the Decatur Herald in a recent editorial. "Take the case of the storied Wendel mansion in New York City, now being torn down to make way for a modern structure.

"Every newspaper reader of the present day is familiar with the somber distinction of the sisters Wendel, those aged spinsters, content with a frugal existence while owning property worth millions. The stories of the million dollar "dog walk" in the Wendel's Fifth avenue yard where asthmatic poodles were sedately led up and down on ground worth a king's ransom, is old stuff to generations of readers. There was always the hint of secret wealth about this ancient house.

"It was expected, of course, that the house was old fashioned — maybe even antique in some of its furnishings. And the wood trim in that house. Man, they certainly used genuine wood in those days. Of marble and brass — heavy solid casting mind you — there was probably a great store with select pieces certain to come out of the muddle. There might even be some rare pieces of literature the wreckers would come across — one good find would take the whole venture into the realms of dizzy profit.

"What do the wreckers find when they invade the musty sanctum of wealth? Four old fashioned iron and marble fire places, a vast amount of lead piping, a tin bathtub, a pile of old newspapers, some uncertain gas fixtures. The interior trim is ordinary oak, nothing more. This then is the splendor of the nineties.

"'There's places over on Nin' avenue that's better built of better stuff,' is the wrecker's surly comment. And there are."

The comment of the wreckers is all true. There are thousands of small houses in this country, costing from \$1600 to \$2500 with better bath rooms than thousands of these old mansions like that described in the Herald editorial. A bath tub is about the last thing that many rich people will buy — or use.

The I. W. W.

The smart filling station man says that the curse of the gasoline station today is the I. W. W. customer; he wants Information, Wind and Water, but no gas or oil.

NO DIGGING!

-when you use **COLUMBIANS**



NO DIGGING

to repair broken barrels

When Columbians are used the barrel is not damaged by collisions, and it is only necessary to replace the inexpensive safety flange and coupling. Usual repair time: several hours. Columbian repair time: 20 minutes or less. Usual repair cost: \$40.00 to \$60.00. Columbian repair cost: about \$5.00.

LOOK over the history of any city's fire hydrants during the last five years. It is a history of dig, dig, dig — and usually, along with the digging, goes that other pain in the neck — water cut-off.

A hydrant is struck by a hit-and-run truck or automobile. Dig! A main valve needs replacing — the seat ring is "frozen" in the shoe. Dig! A hydrant must be lengthened to fit a higher grade level. Dig! The facing of nozzles must be changed or steamer nozzles must be added, or other changes must be made, and usually these changes call for digging, water cut-off, handling of heavy parts, stocking of expensive parts, and waste of time and money.

The Columbian Hydrant installed today will not have that kind of record during the next five years. You dig only once when you use Columbians — AT THE TIME THEY ARE INSTALLED. You cut off water only when you remove the main valve — at no other time. A collision that would do forty to fifty dollars damage to other hydrants, merely breaks the safety flange of the Columbian, and the hydrant is put back into service at a repair cost of about \$5.00. Seat removal is easy and quick. Changing to steamer nozzles, lengthening the hydrant, or changing the direction of the nozzles are all simple operations requiring little time, no digging, no water-cut-off.

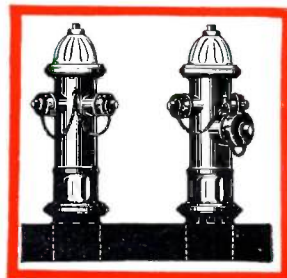
Dig into the facts now. Note the dollar saving features opposite. It will save you a lot of digging in years to come. Write for bulletin explaining why Columbian is YOUR FUTURE FIRE HYDRANT.

COLUMBIAN IRON WORKS

Chattanooga, Tennessee

Division of Mueller Company

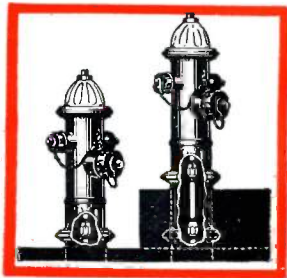
Decatur, Illinois



NO DIGGING

to change over to steamer nozzles

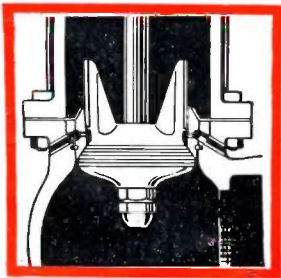
Usually this calls for an expensive barrel — and the usual digging. But with Columbians it's a different story. Simply replace the former section with a Columbian section having a steamer connection. Old section may be used elsewhere. No digging necessary.



NO DIGGING

to lengthen hydrant

When a hydrant is too short for a new grade level it usually necessitates digging up hydrant and cutting off water. But the Columbian extension section is simply added as illustrated. Usual time: several hours. Columbian time: 20 minutes or less.



NO DIGGING

to remove main valve

The Columbian valve seat is threaded into a bronze bushing in the shoe. Since the threads are bronze to bronze, the seat ring, (and therefore the main valve) is readily removed by the handy Columbian seat wrench. No digging or barrel lifting when you use Columbians.



NO DIGGING

to change direction of nozzles

Digging is eliminated by the Columbian swivel joint at the safety flange. Just loosen 8 bolts and swing head to any degree of a circle. Time and dollars saved.

COLUMBIAN

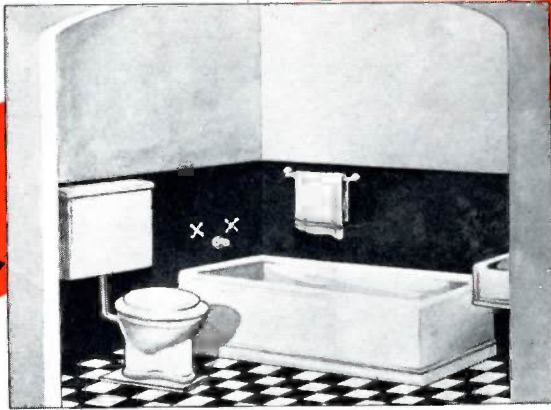
FIRE HYDRANTS and GATE VALVES

OLD BATH ROOMS

LIKE THIS
A FINE FIELD
OF
PROSPECTS

**-IT'S NOT
MODERN**

**A GOOD
BATH ROOM
YET, EXCEPT-**



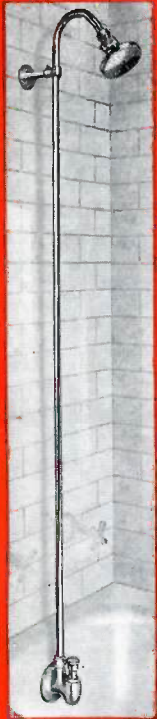
What constitutes a modern bath room? A tub, toilet, and lavatory did before the shower fever seized the public. Now no bath room without a shower is classed as modern.

The easiest, quickest, most inexpensive way to bring an old bath room back to a safe place in the modern class is MUELLER Adapto Shower. Fits any tub. No defacement of walls, no extensive remodelling.

A modest expenditure, two hours time and the old back number bath room is right up in the vanguard of modern bath rooms.

The Plumbing and Heating Industries Bureau says less than half of existing bath rooms have showers.

Here is an enormous field of prospects. Wide awake plumbers are cultivating this field. You can do likewise to your profit. People want showers. They must buy them from plumbers. A little salesmanship starts the ball rolling. Mueller promotional advertising helps open the way.



H5084

Automatic Combination Tub Filler and Shower for built-in recessed or corner tubs with spout or bell flange within the tub. Adjustable ball joint and shower head with 4-inch removable face.



H5090

Automatic Tub Filler and Shower for built-in recessed, or corner tubs with over-rim spout installation. Adjustable ball joint and shower head with 4-in. removable face.

Will you let us help you?

Write today for full particulars.

MUELLER CO. DECATUR ILL.

GET ACQUAINTED WITH OUR ADAPTO LINE