

MUELLER RECORD

PUBLISHED AT DECATUR, ILLINOIS



JULY, 1942



MUELLER COUPLINGS HAVE A GRIP LIKE A BULLDOG

You know how stubbornly a bull dog can hang on. MUELLER Couplings, too, have a grip that won't let go—a grip that makes lead pipe joints water-tight for a lifetime. And here is why

The secret of its strength lies in the special knurled surfaces on both faces of the MUELLER Coupling. An exclusive PATENTED feature found ONLY on MUELLER couplings. This unique joint provides a long-lasting, non-leaking, tenacious grip not found in any other connection. . . . And just to prove it we took a stock lead flange connection similar to the gooseneck shown below and gave it four full twists. Neither joint leaked, and it withstood a two-hundred pound hydraulic test both before and after twisting.

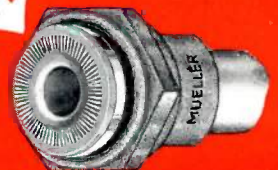
And it is economical, too! Any unskilled workman with a few simple tools can easily make permanent joints with MUELLER couplings . . . and make them quickly. . . It also saves tin for victory since wiped joints require tin.

Choose MUELLER corporation stops and goosenecks with the knurled gripping feature. Order today—Dept. W-14.

MUELLER CO. ★ DECATUR, ILL.



**H-10150
LEAD FLANGE
GOOSENECK**



SEE THE PATENTED KNURLED FLANGES



**H-10002
CORPORATION STOP**

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PUBLISHED
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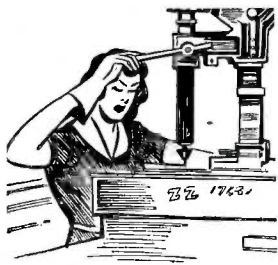
Plumbing, Water and Gas Brass goods
 85th Year in Business

**MAIN FACTORY AND
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BRANCHES
 New York, San Francisco

LET THE WOMEN DO IT

In This Crisis They Are At Work In Factory and Field

The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world. Self sacrificing women can never be repaid for all that they have done and are doing for this turbulent world and civilization.



Since the start of war armament program American industries have trained some 2,000,000 men and women for war work jobs

History is filled with the records of heroic women, who stand forth in all the graphic vividness of Liberty enlightening the world. There was that old song "Let the women do the work." They always have, have they not? And the spirit of doing it is still strong within them. Their hearts, their acts, their willingness to help in this crucial period is manifested today in millions of instances. In our factory we have some seventy-five to one hundred women now employed. This includes office and factory. Already quite a few of the number are working on drill presses and other light machines, and are quick to learn the trick. All of our machines have the best known safety devices. There are many women who are more cautious and skillful drivers of automobiles than men. Contrawise, we never heard of a man who could operate a sewing machine. After all, "Let the women do the work" is more than a song or a quip. It is now a necessity in many instances—and the women—God Bless 'em—are equal to the occasion.

He who hath many friends hath none.

WITH SWORD ON THIGH

God give us Peace! not such as
 lulls to sleep,
 But sword on thigh and brow with
 purpose knit!
 And let our ship of state to harbor
 sweep,
 Her ports all up, her battle lanterns
 lit,
 And her leashed thunders gathering
 for the leap.

—James Russell Lowell

FINLAND MUST SUFFER

The blessings we have as a result of plumbing and gas may not be fully appreciated. In Finland by "diktat" fuel can be used to heat water only once a month, the thirteenth. This brings home most convincingly the filth of war, and, adds the Atlanta Constitution of Atlanta: "Under this dictat cooking utensils cannot be thoroughly cleaned. Shaving is a torture; bathing is practically non-existent; the beloved Finnish steam baths are out; China plates cannot be completely clean; clothes cannot be washed in warm water; there can be no hot water bottles for the ill; there will be an aftermath of typhus and dysentery—and kindred ills that follow uncleanness. The price of war is to be visited upon an ill-advised people."

LEFT HANDED COMPLIMENT

When a famous actress was at the summit of her beauty and fame she met, at a semi-royal dinner, an African king. The lovely lady sat beside this king. She did her very best to amuse and please him. At the dinner's close he sighed and said, "Oh, madam, if heaven had only made you black and fat you would be irresistible."

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

FOR COUNTRY'S GOOD

Be Watchful and Not Wasteful of Much Needed Materials

In general we are wasteful. We are in the class of the man who was aptly described as "one who broke up or threw away anything he could not eat." Office and factory desks and filing equipment are bought in large quantities. This may be the basis of the unthinking that they are inexpensive, which is not true when itemized as units. Even from a quantity standpoint at wholesale prices they run into a very considerable item of expense.

A surplus of anything at all times leads to wastefulness and erroneous gauge of permanence.

Lead pencils may or may not be necessary to victory yet there is a great waste in them.

Like Helen's Babies

We jab them into a sharpener and, like "Helen's Babies," want to see the wheels go round, grinding until the appetite of the sharpener has practically devoured the pencil. It is lots of fun to shoot paper clips at someone on the next desk, or sweep the clips off the desk into the waste basket or on the floor. Stapling machines have an omnivorous appetite, and in idle moments it is fun to work them for no purpose but self-entertainment or to satisfy childish curiosity.

Upholds Well Known Theory

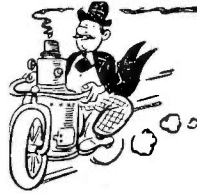
All of this does more than exemplify wastefulness and carelessness. It upholds the theory of a wealthy man who became such by watchfulness of pennies and economy in all things. His experience in a capsule taught him that you do not do anyone a favor by "giving him things for nothing." There is a lot of truth in it. Things we have to pay for incline us to make them last as long as possible, but it is quite different when someone else pays the bill.

Your Country Needs Material

Above and beyond the useless waste of any material regardless of who pays the bill, there is now the supreme need of economy in the use of any metal or rubber down to the last paper clip, staple, or rubber band. Your country needs the material. Think of that—it may lead you into better habits of economy, not only for the good of your country, and your company, but for you personally.

"PULL OVER TO THE SIDE"

The Original Motorcycle Was an Odd Looking Contraption



Here is the grand-daddy of the motorcycle. How the motorists would laugh at a state police man astride this machine, trying to catch up. This motorcycle was invented by W. W. Austin, Winthrop, Mass., in 1868.

The motive power was steam generated in an upright boiler, carried between the rider and the handle bars. The possibility of a mix-up in the gutter with a steaming boiler would seem to say to the enthusiast that he had better keep his feet on the ground.

It is a long jump from an upright steam boiler to the modern compact gasoline engine, and it took some years to work out the various changes. Like the automobile, the motorcycle was a step-by-step process. The earliest practical motorcycles were built in the 90's. The earlier models sought to follow the lines of the bicycles. The machine of today is a type of its own. From one to four cylinders is one of the notable changes. In the earlier days engines were started by pushing the machine ahead, but a clutch was added later and the start was made by pedaling. After this came the variable speed transmission and the kick starter. Automobile drivers, no matter how speedy their cars might be, learned to respect the fast motorcycle. When the traffic cop gets after an auto driver, he knows that within a minute or two, that "cop" will be along-side, with his familiar order, "Pull over to the side, Buddy." Then begins the usual conversation on speed, etc.

And the auto driver has most excellent reasons for respecting the speed of motorcycles, if he knows anything at all about them. The record made by John Seymour, Daytonia Beach, January 1936, is 137.4 miles per hour.

CAN YOU BEAT IT?

■ ■ ■

What the Doctor Ordered!

Doctor: "Great Heavens! Who stuffed that towel in the patient's mouth?"

Patient's Husband: "I did, Doc. You said the main thing was to keep her quiet."

■ ■ ■

Diner: "My, how miserably this place smells of fresh paint."

Waiter: "Yes, sir, so it does, sir; but then, we can't keep the young ladies out, you know."



MISCONSTRUED

She: "Would you like to see where I was operated on for appendicitis?"

He: "No, I hate hospitals."

SOUNDS HOMELIKE

"Does your wife do all her own washing?"

"Yeah, all except her back."

BIG DOSE, PLEASE

Soph—"You ought to take chloroform."

Frosh—"Yeah? Who teaches it?"

NO SIGHT UNSEEN

"Wouldn't you say that I'm one hundred per cent beautiful, big boy?"

"Nopel!"

"Say, why not?"

"Well, I can't see one hundred per cent of you!"

ONE BAR ENOUGH

Composer: "I got tight in order to compose a new drinking song."

Friend: "And did it work?"

Composer: "No, I couldn't get beyond the first two bars."

DEMONSTRATE

"What is more beautiful than a pretty girl to behold?"

"Such grammar! You mean to be held."

STILL FOXY

"I won't get married until I find a girl like grandpa married."

"Huh! They don't make them like that these days."

"That's funny. He only married her yesterday."

DOLLAR DAY

"Dear Dad—Gue\$\$ what I need mo\$t of all. That\$ right. \$end it along? Be\$t wi\$he\$. Your \$on, Tom."

Letter from Dad to Son: "Dear Tom: NOthing ever happens here. We kNOW you like your school. Write us aNOther letter aNOw. Jimmie was asking about you Monday. NOw we have to say good-by."

WHO SPLIT

They laughed when I came in with shorts on, but when I sat down they split.

QUITE NATURAL

Old Lady: "Say, young man, seems like we stop at every other telegraph pole."

Stude Chauff: "Well, mam, this is a Greyhound bus."

KEPT BUSY

Lady Visitor: "Are you a graduate student?"

Stude: "No, only a senior. Why?"

L. V.: "I don't know how you could get that shirt so dirty in only four years."



HUMAN GARBAGE CANS



At Madison, Mel Griffith, weight 198, and Joseph Schmitauer, weight 250 pounds, participated in a dinner eating contest to settle a bet. First named ate eleven forty-cent dinners, topping off with two bottles of beer and a sandwich for good measure. Schmitauer took the count on ten dinners. The meals included baked ham, fish, met sausage, steak, a vegetable plate, eggs, hamburger, roast beef, plus customary portions of vegetables.

Calling the Garbage Man!

An eighty-two year old man at Kansas City went to a lunch counter for "a bite to eat" and "he et, and et, and et"

A bowl of soup,
Sausage and fried apples,
Pig shanks and sauerkraut,
Potatoes,
Ice cream,
Raspberries,
Cake,
Two cups of coffee,
Six rolls,
Quart of milk,

and fifteen pieces of butter. He paid his bill and said, "guess that'll hold me 'till supper time." He wasn't quite certain, but was willing to take a chance on it—the human garbage can!

"What are you reading?"

"A tale of buried treasure."

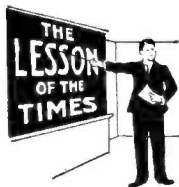
"Wasting your time on fiction?"

"No. This is expert advice on how to plant potatoes."

• NO ARGUMENT AGAINST IT •



Arthur Folwell and Ellison Hoover



The Answer Is Found
in Four Words:

**BUY BONDS
AND STAMPS**

Buy them at the sacrifice of personal pleasure and comfort. Make it a systematic habit. Soldiers and sailors must be fed and clothed. They should have such luxuries as army or navy regulations permit. To have these things those of us at home should make sacrifices gladly and willingly.

Think of this for a moment. In entering the service these young men by that act have for you and their country expressed a willingness to make the supreme sacrifice far beyond the hardships of service—the sacrifice of life itself. Compared to that think of the insignificance of the sacrifice you make when systematically buying bonds. It is in fact no sacrifice at all, but a savings account which in a few years will pay you a handsome profit. Every bond for which you pay \$18.75 is coming back to you increased to \$25.

The \$18.75 you pay will in the meantime help support war costs, which includes the army in the field. It is a money making game for you if you are hard boiled enough to harbor that thought. It is a much more pleasant and comfortable thought to buy bonds and stamps as a patriotic privilege. To win this war we must all help. Those left at home can help only by support of the government and the boys on sea and land. And the substantial, sensible way to do this is through the bond and stamp buying channels. Let's do our bit.



Don't forget that we must pay our share of the cost of the war in some way or another. The easiest way for us to pay our portion is to buy war savings bonds and stamps.

—★—

Don't forget that American boys on the front lines can take it—and remember to show them that we can give it by buying bonds.

—★—

We expect our boys to go over the top for us, but how can they if we don't go over for them. WE MUST—or God help us.

—★—

There are many ways to help. Farmers in the vicinity of Quitman, Georgia, are raising "V" hogs. The pigs are branded on one side with the Victory symbol "V". In one hundred days they are to be sold. All money paid for them goes into war bonds.

—★—

There is so much advice about saving various materials that one wonders what it is all about. Take rubber as an example.

Each time a new battleship slips from the ways to the water it carries with it 75 tons of rubber, as much as would be used in making 17,000 automobile tires.

Even the humble rubber band claims attention. Heretofore the annual output was 30 billion bands, requiring 5 to 6 million pounds of crude rubber annually. In military use this would make treads and rubber accessories for 500 tanks, bullet proof fuel tanks on 300 heavy bombers, or make 1,500,000 army gas masks or more than a half million raincoats.

MUELLER RECORD

MAYBE A LIFE SAVER

Mexico's Guayule Is One Way Out For Tire Scarcity

War always brings trouble and worry to non-combatants—in taxes, in rationing, in restrictions—in lack of luxuries, and occasionally in an unselfish moment a thought of the brave boys facing death on the firing line. We are a rather selfish lot. Life, as a rule, moves in a smooth, easy and soft pace, and we dislike to make sacrifices.

Just now the tire problem has got us all mussed up. Maybe it's a blessing in disguise to bring us all back to the greatest and most beneficent of all exercises—that of walking.

Give the Engineers a Chance

It's our belief that this tire problem will be settled within reasonable time. Give the gentlemen with the test tubes and engineering minds elbow room and they will dig up a substitute for rubber. They have never failed us in a pinch and will not do so now.

Gold Mine of Possibilities

In fact they have been digging in for some months past. They are puddling around with guayule, sometimes regarded as a weed, but just now a gold mine of possibilities.

In 1940 more than eight million pounds of guayule was imported from Mexico. It has been experimented with reported fair success.

Isn't this a bright star of hope in a threatened "tireless" condition?

Comes From Mexico

Guayule is something new to most of us, but is well-known in Mexico. It is also known as Huayule indigenous to Central Mexico. The California experiment, however, indicates that it can be grown elsewhere.

The plant is a small shrub about two feet in height, with silver-green, pointed leaves, and small yellow composite flowers which blossom in September or October. Rubber occurs in a solid state in the cells of the bark and in the roots.

■ ■ ■

Cop: "Have you any explanation for wandering around drunk at this time of the night?"

Drunk: "Shay, if I had an explanation, I'd have faced my wife an hour ago."

■ ■ ■

Mother: "I punished you for being so naughty, so as to impress it on your mind."

Sonny: "Yes, mother, but you don't seem to know where my mind is located."

CRAVED LONG PANTS

Now We Have Had Them So Long They Will Now Endure the Duration

As a boy, like most other boys, our ambition was to escape knickerbockers and get into long trousers. In the course of human events our wish was realized. Then along came golf and to be in the swim, it was back to "knickers," although we did not play golf. This fact was not generally known. Few, if any, suspected that it was a brazen case of four-flushing, nor did they suspect that the reason lay in the fact that it was done in the common human weakness of following suit, or to be more apt in expression, "because everybody else was wearing them." This is in general the guiding reason for popularity in wearing apparel, and it is not confined wholly to women. In fact, men are the biggest of suckers in this particular, although few of them are built to follow suit and look good in their clothes. With women it is different—they look good in any fashion the season calls for.

When we realized the fact that we were once impatient for long pants, and then re-neged in favor of "knickers" again, we rebel at our weakness in surrendering to the impotent excuse of doing it because some others did it, and returned to our old longing a long time ago, for long pants.

In writing finis to these random thoughts we wish to merely add, as we glance at our long pants, if any one has worn their pants any longer than we have, he is entitled to—not a medal, or public acclaim—but at least to a new seat and new cuffs.

Today we hear frequently "for the duration" which is to be a long time. Here and now we assert without fear of accusation of disloyalty that our longed for long pants cannot endure the duration. However, as a last resort, we can strap on a barrel, or go back to primeval barbarians and drape our frame in a blanket.

■ ■ ■

Fish Build Nest

The Epinoche fish builds a nest around the stalk of an undersea plant and uses it as a deposit for its eggs.

■ ■ ■

Highest Summit

Aconcagua is the highest summit of the Andes, and of the New World. It is presumably an extinct volcano, located in the province of Mendoza, Argentina. The first ascent was made in 1897 by Zurbriggen. The river Aconcagua rises on this mountain and flows 200 miles to the Pacific Ocean.

I'M TELLIN' YOU



- General Doolittle—Domore.
- What we need is more patriotic push and less patter.
- A beauty hint to the girls. Powder your nose with your marshmallow before eating it.
- Coat hangers are not to be banned. That's good. Now all we want is a coat to hang on them.
- If you are crawling through life on your belly like a worm, don't turn as a worm is thought to do, if you are stepped on.
- Hitler has told so many whoppers that should he by any remote chance tell the truth only once he would find no one to believe him.
- In the larger cities work hours have been staggered, and a good many remain down town until late and then stagger home. Becomes a habit, you know.
- The man who told the bandit to shoot, and received a fatal wound, never heard of the man who stood up and talked when he should have remained seated.
- "Washington drinks 4.26 gallons of liquor per capita per annum." Is that all? Hard to believe some of the dreams from the capitol, on such limited inspiration.
- The surest thing in life is that you can't be sure of anything. Sometimes you think you can, and that's the time that some one wakes you up by kicking the props from under you.
- If you are thinking of making a trip to Burma, much in the news these days, be advised that coffee is \$8 per pound, tooth paste

\$4 per tube, tin of American cigarets, \$7, Scotch whisky \$45 a bottle, cheese \$12 per pound, and socks \$3 per pair. Better stay home, hire a special Pullman and take the family on a tour.

- Astronomers are smart. They can predict where any star will be at 11:30 p.m. tomorrow night, but they can't predict the time of night when son or daughter will drive in with the car.
- Cross word puzzle. Orator constantly referred to "new error." His explanatory note showed he meant "new era." Make your own solution. Either may be correct, according to conditions.
- Stupid Gob Steve says: "I spend one third of my money on women; one third on drink and just seem to waste the rest." Why hang this on the gob, when there are so many "histing" land lubbers doing the same thing?
- Dr. Francis M. Grogan has devised a substitute for coffee. He says: "Put equal weight of shoestrings and coffee in the pot and brew the mixture." That's stringing you. The shoestrings are browned sweet potatoes.
- Restrictions are being placed on automobiles. We've heard plenty about that, but we've heard nothing about restrictions on walking. So step out, it will do you good. You may have forgotten that legs were made before automobiles.
- The man who paid a slicker \$1000 for the right to sell razors to Indians on a reservation should favor a partnership with the man who bought a refrigerator sales territory in Esquimo land. It's recalled that Indians do not wear whiskers.
- The willingness of the people to cooperate with Washington suggestions and plans is manifest in the speed limit of forty miles per hour, which remains at sixty, seventy and eighty. The drivers rule of the road is still, "get out of the way you big lummix, I'm coming."

PLENTY OF STAMPS

Philatelists complain that the war is interfering with their hobby, especially in subordinated Axis countries. Have they overlooked a bet? The best stamp collection now is made up of defense stamps.



Virgil:—

The noblest motive is the country's good.
Get in Step.

Cicero:—

Endless money forms the sinews of war.
How well we know it.

Johnson:—

He who loves not his country can love
nothing.
Love of Country has no thought of self.

Seneca:—

Drunkenness is nothing but voluntary
madness.
Still they come, the volunteers come.

Horace:—

Curst is the wretch enslaved to such a
vice who ventures life and soul upon the
dice.

"Out with seven—come eleven."

Gnevile:—

Most men have more courage than they
themselves think they have.
Now's the time to use the surplus.

Phillips:—

Gigantic phantom of the brain,
Ambition, binding monstrous hopes and
fears.
His name is Hitler.

Janet Begbrie:—

Carry on, carry on, for the men and
boys are gone, but the furrow shan't lie
fallow while the women carry on.
What not will woman, gentle woman dare.

Campbell:—

'Tis home-felt pleasure prompts the
patriot's sigh.
This makes him wish to live, and dare
to die!
The American Way.

Justice Brandeis:—

Arguments for the most part seem so fu-
tile. Behind almost every argument you
will find the astounding ignorance of
some one."
"O, Wise and upright Judge."

Wm. E. Channing:—

War will never yield but to the prin-
ciples of universal justice and love, and
these have no sure root, but in the relig-
ion of Jesus Christ.
The one way out.

Field Marshal Haig:—

Every position must be held to the last
man. There must be no retirement.
With our backs to the wall, and believ-
ing in the justice of our cause, each one
of us must fight to the end.
There we rally and scorn to yield.

Holmes:—

Thou, O my country hast thy foolish
ways!
Too apt to purr at every stranger's
praise,
But if the stranger touch thy modes or
laws,
Off goes the velvet and out come the
claws.
Then's the time to use them.

Rousseau:—

The infant, on first opening his eyes,
ought to see his country, and to the hour
of his death never lose sight of it.
From the cradle to the grave.

Tocke:—

Knowledge being to be had only of vis-
ible and certain truth, error is not a
fault of our knowledge, but a mistake
of our judgment, giving assent to that
which is not true.
The greatest of faults is
to be conscious of none.

Collier:—

Flattery is an ensnaring quality, and
leaves a very dangerous impression. It
swells a man's imagination, entertains
his vanity, and drives him to a doting
upon his own person.
Otherwise known as swelled up.

Boileau:—

This world is full of fools, and he who
would not wish to see one, must not
only shut himself up alone, but also
break his looking glass.
Beware the looking glass.

Longfellow:—

Look not mournfully into the past,—it
comes not back again; wisely improve
the present—it is thine; go forth to meet
the shadowy future, without fear and
with a manly heart.
Smile, Smile, Smile.

Adolph Has A Birthday . . .



Left to right:—Brugh Werner, Adolph Mueller. Background, Portrait of Hieronymus Mueller, founder of Mueller Co.

Count not your age by birthdays,
 They don't tell the truth
 To those who still are living
 In the joys of their youth.
 You've gone through life
 With a smile and a song,
 So there is nothing in you
 Friends see that is wrong.
 And we hope you will always
 To young idyls be true,
 While we shout in warm friendship
 Happy Birthday to You.

Adolph had a birthday, May 8th. He was — no, years don't count, because he is the same active, energetic Adolph his friends have always known — interested in people, in his work, and the world in general, not excepting his cabin on the Okaw. It was a great birthday for him. There were many things happening, and we are satisfied that he enjoyed them. In the beginning there was a postcard shower from friends and employees to greet him at his home, enough cards to furnish reading for several evenings. At the office there were numerous floral remembrances, coming from A. G. Webber, Sr., the Foremen's Club, and Mel's Greenhouse.

Man Made Cake

The center piece was a fine white cake which was the friendship offering from Brugh Werner. The cake was eight inches in diameter, lavishly iced and filled with maraschino cherries, and tempting in appearance. This brought out the fact that Brugh has a hobby, which is cake making. He says he has yielded to it for forty years. Remembering Adolph's ability as a

cook, it appealed to us, as a fine tribute from "a cake baker to a cook."

Juke Box Joins In

At the noonday lunch there was another cake, angel food this time, iced and covered with fresh cocoanut direct from Adolph's grove in Miami, more flowers, and the busy Juke box playing "Happy Birthday to You" throughout the lunch hour. It was a time of good feeling and sincere enjoyment for everybody. Adolph briefly expressed his appreciation and told of the many cards and letters he had received. He was photographed sitting at the table with his cakes and flowers, and his grandchildren, Billy and Adolph, sons of W. E. Mueller, president of the company. Special guests at the company table were Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Souders, daughter Mary Lou, and son Jimmy, the tot who has made friends with Adolph and always greets him with "Hello, Adolph," much to the latter's amusement.

Stepping Up

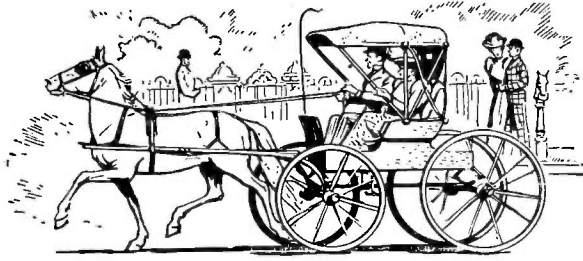
Employer—Here, here! What's all the argument about?

Defense Worker—That dad-blamed loafer on that steam shovel says we have to call him a chauffeur.

"Is your boy friend progressive or conservative?"

"It's hard to say. He wears last year's clothes, drives this year's car, and lives on next year's income."

Those Long Past Horse and Buggy Days



Oh, yeah! This talk about going back to "horse and buggy days" is hot soup for the gag-men and the jokesters. There are some who look upon the proposition seriously, even optimistically. We are pessimistic. The well-groomed, high-stepping roadster and shiny side-bar buggy have been on time's shelf nearly a half a century. With these went the livery stable and its safe drivers like "Old Nell," "Dolly," "Dick," and "Harry," the kind of nags much in favor because they did not have to be driven and knew the way to the stable from every cottonwood tree in the county. They were very popular with some of the young people.

Time Makes Changes

One can't hire those nags today, and few young men can afford to own a horse and buggy. In the first place, horses are generally sold for cash. There is no installment plan, and in the second place driving horses are practically off the market, except for show purposes. Farm horses, which are not acceptable for fancy drivers, have little to do nowadays except roam the pastures and work a few weeks in the spring and fall. Admitting that a man now between twenty and forty years of age could buy a horse and buggy, the chances are against his being wise enough to harness a horse and hitch it to the buggy. He'd be just as apt to put the nag in the shafts head first as hind end first. Even though he could do this the right way, what kind of a driver would he be? He might acquire the trick with two hands, but not with one. That talent has been reserved for the automobile driver. Then there is the harness. Before automobiles took the country, harness was a thriving manufacturing, wholesale and retail business, but where can you now find a harness store or a harness maker? Can't be done, except in rare instances.

Last of all comes the buggy. Another industry which has yielded the right of way to the automobile. It has gone where the woodbine twineth.

The Holmes Idea

Had they been built on the principle of Oliver Wendell Holmes' poem, "The Wonderful One Horse Chaise," a few buggies might yet be found. The old Deacon in building Holmes' imaginary chaise figured on the principle that the weakest part must be as strong as the strongest. That's why the chaise lasted one hundred years to a day, and then—

"What do you think the parson found,
When he got up and looked around!
The poor old chaise in a heap or mound,
As if it had been to the mill and ground!
You see, of course, if you're not a dunce,
How it went to pieces all at once—
All at once, and nothing first,—
Just as bubbles do when they burst."

In our memory the buggies did not last a hundred years, or did they go to pieces all at once, they went piece by piece, and surely after forty years of automobiles the buggy has entered the dodo class.

FARM NAMES

The practice of giving names to farm property is growing. Driving through rural districts one notes many euphonious names, and then again, some that make the pigs grunt. However, these are in the minority and as a rule selected by owners whose imagination is undeveloped. No matter, however, whether the name is graceful and suggestive, like "Fairy Bower" or "Humpy Hollow" it makes no difference in getting a copyright. If a farmer gets a copyright trade mark and uses the name as a part of his selling operation in marketing his products, the trade mark protects him in its use in interstate business. Trade marks are recognized in commercial circles as a valuable asset. They are just as valuable in farming. Any good, catchy name, attached to a good product, quickly gains popularity. A trade mark name is more easily remembered than a proper name. If it is a good one, used systematically, it becomes more valuable each year.

AUSTRALIA'S CAPITAL

Walter B. Griffin, Architect and City Planner An Illinoian

Canberra, Australia, is now brought prominently into the war news as the capital of the vast continent southwest of the United States. It is the youngest capital of a great continent in the world. It was made to order. Melbourne was the former capital. Canberra is said to be one of the most beautiful of all, even though it has not yet completely developed. There is now enough of it, however, to justify the hope of what it will be in the future.

King George Opened First Parliament

Canberra is near the Cotter river, 202 miles from Sydney. It is situated on two commanding hills and covers an area of about twelve square miles in the Federal Territory which is a tract of 912 square miles, ceded to the government by New South Wales. Work of building began in 1913, but was practically suspended for four years during the former war.

The first Parliament was opened May 9, 1927, by the Duke of York (George VI). The entire city administration is under the supervision and control of the Federal Government.

After Washington

In general, Canberra is patterned after Washington, D. C., which is due no doubt to the fact that the city planning and architecture are the work of an American architect, Walter Burleigh Griffin, and thereby hangs a tale. Mr. Griffin won his honors in a world wide competition, together with a cash prize of \$8,750.

The design making Canberra similar to our own national capital was deliberate and not chance or guesswork.

Parliament Building in Center

The Parliament building is the center piece. From this point wide streets, occupied by other public buildings, radiate in different directions. The plan includes three large ornamental lakes, public parks, recreational grounds, market, civic, educational and residential sections.

Canberra is the seat of the Duntroon Royal Military College, and at Captain's Point on Jervis Bay, is the Royal Australian Naval College. Time and gradual development will add to the beauty of this capital.

Known To Our Company

Members of this organization have something of a personal interest in this Australian capital. Walter B. Griffin was a student at the University of Illinois, and

was a native of this state. The famous architect has visited here several times, and was a luncheon guest in the Mueller cafeteria. His last visit was just prior to his departure for Australia to begin supervision of the task of carrying out his plans. His personal acquaintance with Adolph Mueller dated back to the days when he planned the landscaping for Adolph's Decatur home. Mr. Griffin passed away several years ago with a brilliant and distinguished future still before him.

ROUGE FOR BARN PAINT

The gentleman is painting a barn to illustrate a point which we are inclined to question. One of those inquiring minds has studied the wide spread use of lipsticks, which



anyone who can differentiate between nature's tint and the glaring unnaturalness of rouge will admit. Based on this bare fact the author advises "that the use of lipsticks each year by American women could paint 40,000 barns a bright red color." What we should like to know is how large are the barns, when were they last painted, how would the rouge be mixed to spread, and a few more of the under-"lying facts." The author of this libel on lips based his conclusion on the single established fact that ladies rouge their lips and from that leaps into the broad field of hypothesis, and roams at will. Hypothesis is a legal resort to a supposed condition or principle which is taken for granted, to draw a conclusion or inference. J. S. Mills' definition is the best we have encountered. He says:

"A hypothesis being a mere supposition, there are no other limits to hypothesis than those of the human imagination."

It's possible that hypothesis has a strangle hold on Hitler.

AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

Little was known of deep sea animals prior to 1873-6. In that period "The Challenger" made explorations and brought back some 500 specimens. Other expeditions brought back many more, and within reasonable time a great deal of information was accumulated. The use of delicate, reliable instruments were of great help in recording conditions encountered, such as temperature, pressure, etc. At great depths, even at the equator, the water is only slightly above freezing and the sun's light cannot penetrate. The pressure is terrific, 9,000 pounds to the square inch at a depth of 3,000 fathoms.



Plastic strips for edging on divider cards of index systems. Easily fastened on.

Pencils with a plastic ferrule instead of the brass ferrule that holds the rubber in place.

For abrasive blast nozzles an extremely hard, abrasion-resisting ceramic insert. Economical in first cost and wears well.

"V" belts are now made one hundred per cent of reclaimed rubber appliances and automobiles. Said to give 80% "of customary service."

For cleaning floor surfaces exposed to oil and grease there is a compound spread over the floor while dry, which absorbs the grease, and is anti-skid and non-inflammable.

A new adhesive for applying waterproof paper or other blackout materials to glass, metal, wood, etc. Can be sprayed or applied with brush. Acts also as a shatter proof agent on windows.

A new fire retardant for fabrics does not affect the feel or appearance sufficiently to be distinguished, yet effectively prevents flaming. After washing treatment can be repeated as easily as starching.

Decorative blackout drapes in several patterns. Have tightly woven black lining so light does not show through. May be tied back, or a heavy rod at the bottom hem and tabs on the sides will hold them closed.

A new adhesive tape sealer is now used on cans, handling forty to one hundred cans per minute, depending on size. It's use is proposed for tobacco tins, coffee and other cans where preservation of moisture content or freshness is important.

Blackout paint for windows and skylights of commercial and industrial plants. Made in paste form. Cut fifty per cent with water and can be sprayed or brushed on. For interior use can be covered with white paint to give better interior light reflection.

A substitute for rubber bands is now made of a small ribbon with a ring around the ends. For use the ribbon is slipped around the papers or package and the ring slipped up snug, where it holds until slipped back. Can be used repeatedly and should not show age.

A crayon which gives a temperature-indicating mark on various materials to be heated to specific temperatures, is available for various temperature intervals between 125 degrees Fahrenheit and 1600 degrees. They leave a chalk-like mark, and when heated to the specific point, melts sharply into a liquid streak.

New type of electro magnetic gage to measure strain on machine parts subject to sudden loads has been developed for such machines as punch presses and shears. Can be adjusted to show a direct value of the maximum amount of strain, or a light or bell may be attached to give a signal when a predetermined amount of strain has been reached.



WHEAT SECOND TO RICE

Wheat, one of the most necessary of grain crops, is of unknown origin, says Frederick Haskin, the human encyclopedia at Washington, D. C. Its cultivation dates back beyond history. It was cultivated in the stone age according to the authority quoted. Other sources tell us that it is of very ancient origin. Old as it is and as necessary as it is for human consumption, it is strange that so little is known of its history, while its cultivation is so general. There are not many countries cultivating wheat beyond their own requirements. Among them are the following:

United States, Russia, Danube countries, Argentina, Canada, Australia and perhaps a few others.

Among the countries which must depend upon imports are—Germany, England, Netherlands, Scandinavia, Belgium, Italy, France and Brazil.

Just how some of these importing countries are going to get wheat under the present conditions is their trouble. We are too busy at home to help solve the problem. It is not the leading food crop in sustaining the human family, being second to rice. The varieties of wheat are more numerous than any other cereal.



"I don't mind washing dishes for you," wailed the henpecked husband. "And I will even sweep the floors, but I ain't gonna run no ribbons through my nightshirt just to fool the baby."

HATS OFF TO SARNIA . . .



Left to right: Mr. John T. Kennedy, chairman of the Chamber of Commerce Special War Service Committee, looking very happy. Center, Mr. George W. Parker, president, Chamber of Commerce, and Mr. Cecil Twiss, chairman of the Special Businessmen's Drive.

Mr. Cecil Twiss, Walter Foy, president, Life Underwriters, and some of their canvassers watching the trucks come in at front of City Hall, where the Mayor welcomed and thanked them.

Below: Gilbert MacFarlane, mine host of the Vendome hotel, and two porters. The Vendome and other hotels did a good job.

We are in receipt of letters and other data from Mr. Homer Lockhart, Secretary-Manager of the Sarnia Board of Trade, of which our Mr. G. W. Parker, Vice President of Mueller, Ltd., is president. Both of these gentlemen in their official capacity, as well as private citizens, have been very active in various war drives. Judging from results, the British subjects in Ontario, as well as those from the states, have learned the lesson that winning the war does not and should not depend entirely on the men at the front, but is a divided responsibility which involves the second line of defense composed of subjects and citizens at home. The response of this secondary unit has been practically unanimous throughout the Dominion. Residents of Lambton county, of which the city of Sarnia is the county seat, have found unity of purpose an effective method of securing results.

Speaking of the city of Sarnia, Mr. Lockhart says, referring in particular to the recent drive for scrap metal, paper, etc.:

"Our special part was to organize the industries and business places and the cash return in Sarnia, a city of 19,000 people was \$710.00 for the month of May. This was without the glass return to come later. We estimate that there was collected approximately 140 tons of paper, metal, and other usable scrap.

"Sarnia has averaged 75 tons a month for the past year and our special effort added 25 tons in April and an additional 40 tons in May."

It is not often that business men pose for a photograph with scrap metal as a setting, but in this instance they seem to enjoy the novelty of doing so. The county is producing over \$6,000 worth. One little village of 500 people found 5,400 lbs. of rubber, 2,350 lbs. of rags and 17,150 lbs. of metal.

Other activities at Sarnia include:

The Red Cross drive for \$50,000. The first report available show pledges amounting to \$35,000. There was confidence in the ability of the workers to secure the remaining \$15,000 before the drive closed. The last report showed \$47,000 pledged.

In a campaign of less than a week duration, 700 Sarnians pledged themselves to make periodic contributions of blood to the plasma clinic to be established there. The goal is set at 1,000 volunteers, and this has been now pledged.

Another movement being urged is conservation of the use of automobiles, and when driven to observe known rules which contribute to longer wear of the cars, accessories, and appurtenances.

Altogether we think that citizens of Sarnia are doing a real job, and it is a satisfaction and a pleasure to Mueller, Ltd., to be identified with the defense of the second front of the war.

Latest reports from the Lambton county front indicate that over \$6,000 has been secured for various War Services in the County Drive, sponsored by Sarnia C. of C. This would be over 1,000 tons of material.

OH! SUGAR

Sugar rationing has its humorous side. A Decatur man entered one of the registering booths, somewhat perturbed and frazzled in actions. The reason of it all quickly leaked out.

"I've a wife and three children," he said. "Oh yes, I almost forgot. I just came from the hospital, where my wife had a boy baby, four children."

"Well, why should you worry. Your wife having a baby didn't hurt you any, did it?"

"No, that isn't the point. What I want to know is this. Can I include the baby for the regular allowance of sugar?"

"Sure," said the clerk, "put the baby in."

"Well, that's a relief, I was worrying about it."

Wife and baby were a secondary matter.

Then at Normal, Illinois, there was another case. A woman living alone filled out her blank, and was asked how much, if any, sugar she had on hand, and she calmly replied, "only eight hundred pounds." It is figured out by someone that on a basis of one-half pound of sugar per week, this single lady had enough sugar to last thirty years. We haven't verified this. If you don't care to accept the statement, figure it out for yourself.

Then there was the conscientious objector. A Decatur man did not even go to the registering booth. In place he wrote a letter, saying:

"Thank you very kindly for notification of the registration, but I don't believe I want any of the sugar or any other commodity rationed in like manner. This sort of thing does not set well with me."

Bet he drinks his coffee black!

In a nearby city a woman wanted a rationing card for her dog which drank three cups of tea daily. The dog will go without sugar, and drink his tea straight.

The sugar rationing board gave Mrs. Adam Johnson, Adrian, Michigan, a sugar rationing card for a pound a month for her parrot. Polly's disposition went berserk when cut down on her regular allowance, and Mrs. Johnson's application was based on "family peace of mind and the bird's health." Polly is as temperamental as an opera singer. She has a distaste for cookies, candy and water,

but squawks for coffee with sugar three times a day.

"And what will you now say to your neighbor, Mrs. Brown, when she comes over early in the morning to ask for the loan of a cup of sugar.

"I'll say exactly the right thing—did you bring your rationing card?"

Oh sugar! It's a sweet, sticky mess, any way you look at it.

Here is a card from your boy in blue,
To his sweetheart at home loving and true:—
Roses are red, violets are blue
Sugar is rationed—how about you?

THE TALE OF A SHIRT

Restrictions To Be Imposed On Amount of Necessary Cloth

We do not view with alarm the information that men's shirt tails are to be shortened, presumably due to the war. Just what has a civilian's shirt tail to do with wars? It might in an extreme emergency be used as a flag of truce—but as a signal of surrender—perish the thought. No self-respecting American shirt tail would lend itself to such an ignoble act.

But why stop with shortening the tail of our shirts? Why not take body and all leaving only neck band and bosom? On second thought we find that we can get along without any shirt at all. Instead men can adopt a dark shade of Ascot tie which will not show spots, and a celluloid collar. Then wipe off their chin and button up their vests, insuring immunity from detection of being shirtless. The annoying problem is thus easily solved. It eliminates laundry bills, lost buttons and sarcastic remarks of friends regarding taste in the color and pattern of the garment. Thus we will learn to do without shirts as we learn to do without many other necessities and luxuries. The thought of the Ascot tie is a "left over" from an earlier period when the Ascot tie was more generally worn in this country than it now is. Then the sneering and ribald citizenry called the Ascot "a dirty shirt necktie." Avaunt all shirts. Advance Ascots and do your duty.

The soul of woman lives in love.
Ingratitude is abhorred by God and man.

We die mentally the day we cease our efforts to learn.

FORTY MILE SPEED LIMIT

Suggestion By President, Supported By Governors Seems Ineffective

The president asked for a forty mile auto speed limit on the highway. Several governors followed suit. In some states signs were quickly made and placed along the highways. Since then we have studiously observed the results. They have had about as much effect as would a perfumed note to a cyclone to put on the brakes when going through your town. The average auto driver does not take advice from any man. He may be perfectly rational and reasonable on other subjects, but once behind the steering wheel he knows only one thing and that is to step on the gas. He is clear out of the bonds of reason. Safety talk, prolonging the life of his tires, endangering life of more cautious drivers, these and other indisputable common sense arguments fall on deaf ears.

Having driven a car for twenty-five years, and having adopted a forty mile limit on the highway, enables us to speak with some knowledge of speed. If in no other way, we can make a very good guess, when driving at forty miles, how fast a car is going when whizzing past us. We are firmly convinced that these drivers are not amenable to common sense reasoning. They have no regard for their own safety, the safety of others, or the law. More laws would be useless, and if patriotic cooperation falls on deaf ears and atrophied brains, we hesitatingly suggest a possible way out. The scarcity of rubber is acute. It is badly needed for defense. Why not arrest every man or woman violating the forty mile speed suggestion, take the tires from the cars then and there, and turn them over to the government.

ACT OF GOD

The frequent use of the expression, "Act of God," may not be understood in its real significance, even by the one who uses it. In law it is a precautionary safeguard. It signifies any occurrence not caused by human negligence or intervention, such as storms, lightning, tempest, the consequence of which no party under any circumstances (independently of special contract) is bound to make good to another. The chief application of the term is insurance, where "Act of God" is an exception to the liability of the insurer; and in the law of contract, where "Act of God" often excuses from performance.

There is no expediency to which a man will not go to escape the real labor of thinking.—Edison.

GLAD TO COOPERATE

Government Officials Recognize The Value of House Magazines

There is a reason for everything. It is not always recognized. There are those who underestimate the value of a house magazine.

There is one powerful agency which does recognize the value of such publications. That agency is the government of the United States. Official Washington is taking advantage of the influence, and wide spread possibilities of reaching millions of readers through the medium of these modest magazines. The navy and army has established departments to keep editors fully advised of war activities. Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau is back of the plan. Sec. Stimson of the war department wants it to present certain phases of news, and to explain steps taken that at first glance seem radical. Secretary Knox is also back of the program. House magazines throughout the country have opened wide their pages in co-operation with the government's program.

There is no thought in mind of glorifying the house organs in what they are doing. The industrial and commercial enterprise financing this class of publication are patriotic Americans first and industrial or commercial citizens after that.

One purpose of this statement is to inform our readers that anything they read in the Mueller Record concerning the navy, or the army may be taken as authoritative. We are not guessing. Our source of information is officialdom of Washington.

We have no recent statistics to give regarding the total circulation of house magazines in the United States, but we are safe in saying it is very large.

And we are certain they are doing a good job.

Relief

He: "Girlie, I have a confession to make. I'm a married man."

She: "Gawd! You had me frightened. I thought you were going to say this car didn't belong to you."

Angry Customer: "These eggs aren't fresh."

Indignant Grocer: "Not fresh? Why, the boy just brought them from the country."

Customer: "What country?"

NEW GOWN FOR LADIES

Flour Sacks Furnish Great Opportunity In Wearing Apparel

This is not a fashion note and we are not so simple minded as to for a moment believe the ladies will fall for it. We glean from a reliable source that "flour sacks and feed bags now are made in such attractive patterns that many women remake them into smart, good looking dresses." Despite the source of information we hesitate to accept this story without question. We shall, however, keep our eyes open and seek visible truth of this innovation, but we do not expect to find it on Fifth Avenue, New York, or on Gaddes, Lane, Decatur, Illinois.



For Use of Flour Sacks

In the days when flour was purchased in not less than fifty pound sacks, the economical housewife saved and used the sack as a tea towel or dust cloth. That was good judgment. Even the wife living on a fish boat on the Illinois river would have turned up her nose at the idea of making over a flour sack into a dress. Most of them did not require that much clothing. Although unversed and inexperienced in woman's fashion whims, we cannot put aside the opportunity of displaying our sagacity and natural willingness to help out in a pinch. Today the women by choice wear fewer clothes than at any other period. We note that they not only wear the pants at home, but on the streets as well.

For Advancement of An Idea

We welcome this fact not so much as to give approval, but for the opportunity to advance a great idea. By putting a pretty blue ribbon in the top of the new style flour bag, and cutting diagonal pieces out of the corners of the bottom, for the legs to go through, a new and fashionable style will be introduced, saving pattern or sewing. The advantage of this will be that the ladies will retain a semblance of their time honored gowns, but at the same time satisfy their desire of wearing the pants on the street as well as in the home.

Ed's. Note:—No copyright on the idea, ladies. If interested throw us a bouquet—or in the absence of flowers, throw a brick bat. We are an expert in dodging bricks.

LIEUT. HAROLD PROBST

Salesman for Mueller Co. Served in First World War—Back in the Service

Harold A. Probst, who has been a Mueller salesman in the New York territory with headquarters at Syracuse, resigned to enter the services of Uncle Sam as a 1st Lieutenant in the army, reporting for active duty June 8 at Governor's Island.



Harold Probst

Military service is nothing new to Harold. He had 18 months over seas in the first World War. Shortly after our entrance into the war in 1917 he enlisted and served as a mechanic in Air Service Signal Corps. After several months training he was sent to England, and later to France. He was not discharged until May 1919. He returned to his home in Decatur, and on March 26, 1920, he joined our organization, taking a position in the Production Control Office. Later, in 1922, he was transferred to the Main Office as order drummer. His next advancement was to the selling force, going to the New York division office, where he shortly became assistant manager, filling that position until March 1, 1930, when he was assigned to the road selling force. During the twelve years that he has filled that position, he made a good record and many fine friends in his territory.

We look to him for a good record in his second service for his country.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Probst are former Decatur residents. They have one son, Richard Eugene, born in 1929.

A Natural

Unbleached: "Gawdge, who's dat pouter pigeon gal yonder whut carries herself so pertuberant?"

Gawdge: "Why dat's de Miss Iodine De Lilac Washington fum Memfuss!"

Unbleached: "Doggone! She sho do put on a wonderful front, don't she?"

Gawdge: "Hush yo' mouf, man! Dat ain't put on!"

Mind Reader

Sick woman in bed: "Oh, doctor, there must be something dreadful the matter with me—you look so pleased."

He that makes a good war has peace.



The flag of Our Union forever . . .

A Star for Every State, and for Every Star a State—Flags Date Back to Remote Antiquity

War not only increases the use of the "Stars and Stripes" as an emblem signifying loyalty and adherence to our form of government, but it brings forth emotions of patriotism which stimulates bravery and heroic deeds in battle, on land and on sea. Many men have pledged themselves to die for their flag and have done so fearlessly and willingly. In times of peace the Nation's Birthday brings forth the glorious colors in greatest volume, with the added stimulus of war the display of the national colors will likely exceed anything we have ever known in this country.

Origin of Flags

In a general sense the origin of flags reverts to remote antiquity. Its origin may be traced to the whip and its lash, symbolizing authority of a leader over men, hence its use in war. As a military emblem the flag was probably used by the Romans and other ancient nations. In the long course of its history it has served many minor purposes, such as the emblem of magistrates of mediaeval Italian cities, the church, heraldry, the esquires, kings, princes, and knights. And at last it became the emblem of nations.

Many Changes Here

In our own country it has undergone many changes. Prior to the Revolution the English flag was used and respected by the adherents of the mother country. In 1686 the United Colonies of New England, under Governor Andros, used a white flag emblazoned in the center with the cross of St. George. This seems to have gone out of use in 1707 when Great Britain adopted for the whole realm the union flag of King James.

Colonial Flags

With the beginning of the Revolutionary period, each colony had an emblem of its own. This was followed by the rattle snake flag with thirteen rattles, symbolic of the thirteen colonies using such mottoes as "Unite or Die" (1775) and "Don't Tread on Me" (1776). On January 2, 1776, a new flag appeared at Cambridge where the American Army had assembled. This flag retained the Union Jack to indicate the colonists still recognized their allegiance to Great Britain. In addition there was a field

of thirteen stripes, alternate red and white, to represent the thirteen colonies. This seems to have been the basis of the "Stars and Stripes" of today.

Our Flag's Birthday

June 14, 1777, the Continental Congress adopted a flag. It retained the thirteen stripes, but substituted for the Union Jack, thirteen stars on a blue ground, representing a new constellation. Note the date (June 14) which we now observe annually. Tradition has it that Betsy Ross, of Philadelphia, made the first flag after this design. There is uncertainty both as regards the origin and use of the new flag by the army and navy. Its probable that it was first used at Fort Stanwix, August 6, 1777.

The next change made in the flag was in 1794, two new states, Vermont and Kentucky having been admitted to the Union in 1791 and 1792 respectively. Two new stars and two new stripes were added. The next change was in 1818 when five new states joined the Union. Tenn., Ohio, La., Ind., Miss. and Ill. At this time Congress restored the original thirteen horizontal stripes and increased the number of stars to twenty.

Stars For States

It was then provided that on admission of each state one star be added to the union of the flag, the addition taking effect on the Fourth of July following the admission. This law is still in effect. The last two states were New Mexico and Arizona in 1912, which leaves the flag with thirteen stripes and forty-eight stars unchanged since that year. There was some discussion as to how the stars should be arranged. On October 29, 1912, however, the proportions were definitely fixed by executive order.

And that's a brief history of the "Stars and Stripes."

In the army and navy, especially the latter, a great variety of service flags are necessary. In the navy the National flag is called the Ensign, or the colors. In addition, a man-of-war carries several Union Jacks, the man-of-war flag of every nation and a large number of distinguishing and signaling flags. The Union Jack or "Jack" is the blue field and stars of the national emblem.

PROFESSOR ADVISES

And It Is Timely In Making Us Face Facts

Dr. Frank Monaghan, Yale University history professor, according to the St. Louis Post Dispatch, has recently taken a hand in debunking some popular American beliefs of American invulnerability nourished by a good many persons.

It seems we are suffering from "Psychological Paralysis," self-induced by blind belief in such phrases as "America has never lost a war." This has been keeping the country in an over-confident stupor. This may have been the case prior to Pearl Harbor, which emphasized our erring attitude, and awakened us to the real danger of lethargic assurance of our prowess.

Physiological Moment

Then again Prof. Monaghan may have cut in at just the right time and told us a few things we needed to know to displace our cock-sureness. "After the tragedy of the French," says the professor, "who, along with the rest of the world, except Germany, took false security in the myth of the 'invincible French army,' I don't know how we can be so blind. The British have some of the same paralyzing faith in their navy. Americans suffer most from the disease of the comforting phrase because of their love for slogans."

Past Doesn't Justify

Then the professor comes on with the somewhat startling announcement that "our historic past does not warrant overconfidence in the future," and to prove it adds:

"America has never won an important war against a foreign enemy without help from other nations."

"France helped us in the Revolutionary War; in 1812 British were busier fighting Napoleon than they were us; our victory over Mexico consisted of subduing an army of 20,000 Mexicans with 24,000 officers; we won the Spanish-American war against a nation so decrepit that a strong wind could have blown it away."

Morale Now Higher

In closing his conclusions the professor softens the truth with a soft pedaling consolation.

Despite this "psychological soft paralysis" which puts a wall against the truth our morale is much higher than in previous conflicts. We are told that while Washington's army was freezing at Valley Forge, "Philadelphia merchants twenty-two miles

away were selling clothing and food to the British."

"We are doing better than that now and we will be all right if we wake up. But there is no bomb-proof shelter in a "soothing syrup phrase."

Heard Alarm Clock and Are Awake

O.K., professor. We are wide awake now. We heard the alarm clock at Pearl Harbor on December 7th. However a little slap on the chops may help dispel the vagaries of a dream. And thank you for the lesson in history. Anything that makes us realize that we are not mixed up in an afternoon frolic, but facing a tragic situation beyond anything in our previous history should be valuable in shaping our future course.

■ ■ ■

MACARONI CHINESE FOOD

Germany and Italy Quick to Recognize Its Value and Adopt It

There are those so hidebound in their prejudice of European countries now engaged in war that they would not touch anything made in those countries much less eating any of their products. In case of food, particularly macaroni, there is no need of side stepping this popular food. It is the general belief that macaroni is peculiarly an Italian food. This is erroneous. The food is credited to China as originator. The Germans "saw it first" and that is how and where Italy got a strangle hold on it. Aside from all this, the United States makes enough of it to keep the world gurgling for years. European countries have been eating it since the fourteenth century. Italy ranks first in manufacture, but here at home we produce 100,000,000 pounds annually. It is made from the durum wheat of the northwest. In China some macaroni is made from rice. In manufacturing macaroni the flour is made into a thick paste and pressed through holes on a metal plate, heated and dried. It is highly nutritious and contains the same amount of nutrients, pound for pound, as white bread. It is said that it should not be soaked or even washed, but plunged into boiling water and allowed to boil from twenty to thirty minutes.

Despite the large quantity manufactured in the United States, imports from Italy and France reach a value over four million dollars.

■ ■ ■

It isn't so hard to live on a small salary if you don't spend too much trying to keep it a secret.



REST PERIOD

Prosecutor: "I will now, your honor, read a list of the previous convictions of the prisoner."

Prisoner: "Your honor, may I be allowed to sit down?"

HE WINS

Lawyer: "Then your husband, I take it, is elderly?"

Client: "Elderly? Why, he's so old he gets winded playing chess."

IN DAYS OF YORE

Lawyer: "Here's my bill; please pay down \$500, and \$100 a week thereafter for ten weeks."

Client: "Sounds like buying an automobile."

Lawyer: "You are but I'll drive it."

STEALS IT WHERE IT ISN'T

Magistrate: "Is the prisoner a known thief?"

Constable: "A known thief? Why, he'd steal the harness off a nightmare."

LIKED THE ICE MAN

Judge: "On what grounds are you applying for a divorce?"

Mr. Brown: "Extravagance, your honor."

Judge: "Extravagance, how's that,"

Mr. Brown: "She kept on buying ice after I had installed a refrigerator."

CRAZY DOZEN

Judge: "What possible excuse could you have for acquitting this prisoner?"

Foreman: "Insanity, sir."

Judge: "What? The whole twelve of you?"

LOGICAL

Attorney: "Did you know the defendant?"

Witness: "I had a logical acquaintance."

Attorney: "What do you mean by logical acquaintance?"

Witness: "We both belong to the same lodge."

THE TIME TO STRIKE

Judge: "What induced you to strike your wife?"

Defendant: "Well, she had her back to me. The frying-pan was handy, and the back door was open, so I thought I'd take a chance."

APPROPRIATE

Judge: "With what instrument or article did your wife inflict those wounds on your face and head?"

Micky: "Wid a mottoy, yer Honor."

Judge: "A what?"

Micky: "A mottoy—wan of thim frames wid 'God Bless Our Home' in it."

RATTLE THE BONES

Judge: "What is the source of your income?"

Rastus: "Ah ain't got but two, yo' honah."

Judge: "Well, what are they?"

Rastus: "Seben and 'leben."

WHAT'S IN A NAME

Prisoner: "It is difficult to see how I can be a forger. Why, I can't sign my own name."

Judge: "You are not charged with signing your own name."

BRAINS VS. BRUISES

Client: "Why, it's outrageous! You are taking 75 percent of the money!"

Lawyer: "Well, my skill, legal training, and experience got you the money."

Client: "But I was the victim!"

Lawyer: "Bosh! Anybody could get hit by a car."

SOUNDS THAT WAY

Magistrate: "Your name?"

Stuttering Sam: "S-s-s-s-s-s."

Magistrate: "Enough of that—your name."

S. S.: "S-s-s-s-s-s."

Magistrate: "Officer, what is this man charged with?"

Officer: "Begorra, Oi don't know, but Oi think with soda water."

STILL IN THE RING

Judge: "Where is your husband?"

Defendant: "I ain't got no husband. He been dead nigh onto ten years."

Judge: "Are those all your children?"

Defendant: "Yes, suh. Dey's mine."

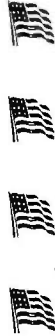
Judge: "But I thought you said your husband is dead!"

Defendant: "Yes, suh; he's dead, but I ain't."

• Made the Supreme Sacrifice •



Joe M. Brownback killed in plane crash



Eldon Lucas lost on the "Lady Hawkins"

The horror of war has left its mark on the Mueller organization in two instances. Strangely enough, one of these made the supreme sacrifice in a ship of the air and the other in a ship of the sea. The first was Joe M. Brownback, grandson of the late Mr. and Mrs. Philip Mueller, and nephew of Robert, Lucien, and Frank Mueller, all identified with the Decatur organization. He met death at Luke flying field, December 27, 1942, when his plane crashed during a practice flight. His flying companion, Winston P. Brunn of Salt Lake City, was also killed. Joe would have completed his training in February, and received his commission. His first effort to join the flying service failed because of overweight, which he promptly overcame by a course in dieting.

Lost on the "Lady Hawkins"

The second victim was Eldon Lucas of Mueller, Ltd. (our company at Sarnia, Ontario). He was employed in the Grinding Department there and had left his position to enter the British navy, and already had been assigned to the "King" somewhere in the Atlantic ocean. Having been given a holiday furlough, he had finished his visit to relatives and friends, and was upon his return to his ship when the steamer on which he sailed, the "Lady Hawkins," was torpedoed and sank within a short time. These were the first casualties in this organization.

This company is well represented by men actively in duty. Where they are today no one knows. While in training camps we heard from them frequently, but now letters are very few since military restric-

tions were tightened up. The representation from different plants follows:

Sarnia	38
Los Angeles	11
Decatur	25
Chattanooga	23
New York	4

101

SLIPS THROUGH FINGERS

Anyone who carries a banking account has watched the rapid work of receiving and paying tellers in counting money. And then pick up the money and carefully thumb it over, and when finished be uncertain as to the correctness of the count. Some tellers are very rapid and despite their rapidity, very accurate. It is doubtful if there is any teller in the country as expert as those boys and girls in the treasury department at Washington. An authority in the national capital was asked just how much money these rapid fire artists can count in a day. The answer was: "They have counted approximately \$40,000 new notes a day and \$25,000 old ones."

That's letting money slip through your fingers.

Whatever it is you want, you can reach it, if you will combine your heart, your backbone, your faith and your common sense—and then stretch.

The successful man lengthens his stride when he discovers that a signpost has deceived him; the failure looks for a place to sit down!

BECAME STRANGERS

Result of Whisker Growing Contest For Orlando, Florida, Centennial



Leonard Frank

Harvest of the whisker crop at Orlando, Fla., is over and the yield reported very satisfactory. There were no governmental restrictions as to "acreage", no bonuses paid, and no standard of quality. Some "fields" proved more prolific than others, and while quality was near to a level, there was wide variance as to color, and physical characteristics. The experts did not depend upon No. 1 or No. 2 grades, as is done with grain on the Board of Trade. Volume was the only consideration—color, formation, wire hair or curly, cut no figure.

Faces that had never before grew a single visible whisker almost over night produced tufts of alfalfa of varying degrees of texture, and the facial changes of masculine residents was so rapid that their closest friends, nay not even members of the family, recognized the "crop sharers." Which contributes additional evidence to the old proverb "that it is a wise child that knows its own father."

For Centennial Celebration

The whiskers of which we speak will go down in history with the beard of Solomon. They were grown by men at Orlando, Florida, for the Centennial celebration of that city, and it is little wonder that old time residents and boyhood pals within the week became strangers to each other.

We have only one sample to produce in support of all this, a photograph of what happened to clean shaven Leonard Frank, and the transformation complete just prior to harvest time.

There does not appear to be anything justifying conservation of this hair crop for defense purposes. Too bad!

■ ■ ■

'Nuf Said

Prisoner: "Jedge, ah pleads guilty an' waives the hearin'."

Judge: "What do you mean—waive the hearing?"

Prisoner: "Well, ah jes' doan wanna hear no mo' 'bout it, dat's all."

■ ■ ■

Fools make feasts and wise men eat them.

LITTLE FELLOWS HELPING

Big Contractors Get By With Aid of Small Plants

There is nothing too small to help in a crisis, be it man or machine, but the little things, as usual, do not attract the attention that the big things do. If war production were left with the big plants they would be unable to handle the job efficiently. They admit it. They have had to fall back on the little plants. They were smart enough to know this, and they are big enough to admit it. A member of a great automobile factory said:

Like Ole' Man River

"We are really a sort of Mississippi river that would not be much more than a trickle without a lot of Red and Arkansas, Missouri, and Ohio rivers doing their bit up stream." Much of the defense production burden is on the shoulders of the small companies. This aid was quickly recognized a year or more ago. Speed was demanded. Then the big fellows called on smaller to accept sub-contracts.

In a recent check the Army and Navy munition board found that 4,750 direct contractors were in part relying on 28,000 sub-contractors—an average of nearly six establishments at work on some operation of each order.

Sub-Contractors Increase

Another study of a group of prime contractors, by the National Association of Manufacturers, disclosed that the number of sub-contractors increased twenty-five percent in two months. All this goes to show that the men are working, the wheels are whirling and the material is rolling off assembly lines in greater volume than we suspect.

KEEP 'EM ROLLING.

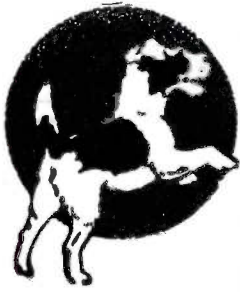
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GOLD BARS IN OCEAN

Deep sea divers have just finished salvaging \$10,000,000 in gold bars from a sunken liner in the South Pacific. The ship was 428 feet beneath the surface. The liner Niagara, with this valuable cargo, struck a German mine near Hens and Chicken Islands, off Whangaret Harbor, New Zealand, June 19, 1940. The recovery of the gold was conducted with the utmost secrecy. It was the second most valuable cargo ever recovered from the sea. This was surprising information to us. Here we were stumbling along in childish ignorance, under the impression that all the gold not coined was buried down in Kentucky.

Animals In The News

The cat will mew, and dog will have his day.—Shakespeare.—Hamlet, Act V.



● Three bulls were on the way to the slaughter house in Mexico City, when one escaped and dashed into a china shop, made a hurried run around the aisles and returned to the street without breaking a dish. A toreador shopping in the store led the dash out when the bull dashed in.

● In a Reno restaurant two mice charged a cat and put puss to flight. Nothing startling. Anything can happen in Reno.

● Jones: "The same thing happens whether my wife takes the dog out walking, or has the car out."

Smith: "How come?"

Jones: "She heads for a telephone pole, either time."

● The dog population of the United States is estimated at between seven and eight millions.

● Naturalists say there is no authentic information as to which animal makes the most noise, but gives this list as possible top notchers: lion, bull, elk, sea lion, wolf, and elephant.

● Don't worry about your dog eating grass. A wise "dog man" was asked this question and said: "Green grass has been called the dogs medicine chest and he should have constant access to it."

● Convicted in a Justice court and fined for shooting a little boy's pet dog, an appeal was taken to Judge Fitzgibbon, court of criminal correction. The Judge lectured the defendant, saying: "You are the meanest man who ever came into my court" and he said the penalty will be \$400. The man had already been fined \$100 for cruelty to animals and \$200 for discharging firearms in the city. The judge sustained the first fine and increased the second to \$400. The judge soothed the injured feelings of the defendant by adding: "I'm sorry I can't make it more."

● Teddy, a dog owned in Taylorville, Illinois, developed a distinct "V for Victory"

on his right flank. Some envious persons suggested that it had been painted or dyed. The indignant owner, Mrs. J. A. Newman, took Teddy to the U. of I. laboratories. A series of tests proved Teddy's "V" was natural, and a certificate was given to the effect: "The dog's hair has not been dyed."

● "It all comes back to me now" said the skunk as he retraced his steps over his trail.

● T. B. Rinehart, Gastonia, N. C., is a groceryman, but he also has trained carrier pigeons, and making his rounds for orders he takes along a basket full of these birds. He writes orders on tissue paper, fastens them to a pigeon, and back to the store flies the bird. When Rinehart returns to the store the order is on the way to the customer.

● First Kangaroo: "Annabelle, where's the baby?"

Second Kangaroo: "My goodness, I've had my pocket picked."

● Mrs. T. L. Harrison climbed on a chair to escape a mouse. The chair toppled over, so did the lady who fell on the mouse and killed it.

● E. R. Hisey, Mishawaka, Indiana, has a Rhode Island Red hen which laid an egg four inches long. The size surprised Mr. Hisey but not so much as did the four yolks he found inside.

● A black cat ran across the street at Milton, Mass. A motorist, to prevent hitting the animal, swerved his car, hit and broke down an electric light pole. Then things really happened:

Gasoline poured out of a punctured tank; Sparks flew from a broken wire, threatening to ignite the gasoline.

To prevent fire, the electric current was cut off from one third of the town.

Fire department called out. Injured motorist taken to the hospital.

The cat did not get a scratch—it got away with eight lives left in the bag.

● Coming upon a football which the farmer's son had brought back from the school, the rooster promptly called the hens around him. "Now, Ladies," he said diplomatically, "I don't want to appear ungrateful, or raise any unnecessary fuss, but I do want you to see what's going on."

● It is said sea gulls always fly inland ahead of advancing planes and therefore are of great value in warning defenders of the English coast.

"Ads," Signs, Names

On a new garage:—"Opened by mistake."

Seeing a sign "Families Supplied," Dumb Dora stepped in and ordered a husband and two children.

Bobby Jones, an eleven year old boy, Rocky Ford, Colorado, inserted an advertisement in a paper requesting return of a pair of lost gloves, "to save me a good lickin".

A Milwaukee florist has a window sign done in green, which reads: "We grow our own greenhouses."

A Decatur man carried the following advertisement in the classified column of local papers: "Third Warning: Keep your nose out of this man's business or suffer the consequences."

E. J. Beer, Wilton Junction, Iowa, peddles potato chips and pop-corn to taverns.

Title of Law Suit: The National Bank of Sleepy Eye, Minn., vs. Sleeper. Chorus by the jury: "Please go 'way and let us sleep."

A Kansas editor, when correcting an error, simply piled up trouble for himself, as follows: "We wish to apologize for the manner in which we disgraced the beautiful wedding last week. Through an error of the typesetter we were made to say "the roses were punk." What we should have said was "the noses were pink."

FOR SALE—A folding bed, by a lady that shuts up and looks like a piano.

MacArthur is a great general, but he also is a cocktail in Los Angeles, a street in nine cities, restaurant in Toronto, lipstick in New York, a Pullman car, a sandwich in New Orleans. Also some several hundred namesakes with complete returns lacking.

Jack Frost runs an ice plant in Manitoba. Wouldn't that frost you?

A Brooklyn locksmith displayed in his show window nameplates of Hitler, Hess

and Goering, but saved his bacon by placing above the unpopular trio another plate which read: "Obituaries."

Significant: In a Decatur grocery store window: "This is a food store. Please leave your dog outside."

Advertisement in western country weekly: "Wanted: Young woman to share air raid shelter."

Annie Laurie is a member of the high school band at Gillespie, Illinois: she is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Laurie. The family record shows that in every generation there has been an Annie Laurie ever since the famous song was written. The original Annie Laurie was born in 1862, daughter of Sir Robert Laurie, a Scottish baronet.

Charles Mankiller lives at Dewey, Okla., and he's no such a thing. He is a nice, respectable school teacher.

■ ■ ■

LIFE BY DECADES

The twenties are the moulding years, when the young person forms those habits that shall direct his career. Then he finishes his school work, stands before the altar, establishes a home, and looks the world in the face.

The thirties are the years of discouragement. It is a hard and trying time for all. It is a time of battle without the poetry and dream of youth.

The forties are the years of vision, when a man finds himself, finishes his castles in the air, and knows the value of his dreams.

Life comes to its ripening in the fifties. These should be the years of jubilee, and a man should do his best work then.

At sixty a man has committed enough mistakes to make him wise far above his juniors. He should live better and do better work than in any decade of his life. No man has a right to retire in the sixties; the world has need of his wisdom.

Some of the best work in the world is done in the seventies and eighties!

—Robert George.

■ ■ ■

Goodbye Mah Lover

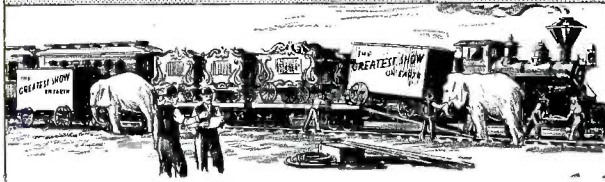
Ida: "I hear you married dat slick yaller barber las' week, Mamie."

Mamie: "Dat I did, Ida. Mo' dan dat. I give him all my money—two hundred and eighty dollars—to start a barber shop wid."

Ida: "Where is he now?"

Mamie: "I dunno; I'm just waiting for him to come back from his honeymoon."

Rail oddities



There may be bigger and even better circuses than in the days of P. T. Barnum's "Greatest Show on Earth," but one debatable question is Barnum's reputation of being "the Greatest Showman." He at least laid the foundation for his successors, but there are those who never yielded his leadership of all showmen. Barnum was a farsighted, progressive business man, as well as a showman. He had a keen mind when it came to analysis of public reaction as related to their desires for amusement. Barnum knew elephants were known to practically everyone, as an inseparable part of a circus, but he saw in Jumbo a stellar attraction because of bulk.

Price Was Large

The animal was sold to him by the London Zoological Gardens and the price was commensurate with the size of the beast. Whether Jumbo was the largest of all elephants is open to discussion. Barnum at least made the public believe so, which was the one thing he set out to do. As a result, Jumbo has become a recognized synonym for ungainly bulk, or something of exceptional size. Jumbo's name still lives along with that of Barnum.

First Railroad Show

The great showman made the country gasp in 1872, when he invested in some sixty-five or seventy specially built cars to transport his show. Prior to that time all shows traveled by wagon on the highways. This man's outstanding showmanship overshadowed his other talents. Barnum served in the Connecticut legislature, had interests aside from his amusement enterprises and made several public benefactions.

Believed In Himself

His indomitable courage and belief in himself were outstanding. Bankruptcy and the loss of a million and a half dollar fortune at a time when millionaires could be count-

ed on your fingers only spurred him to more aggressive action which made him several times a millionaire.

His "First Show"

His first venture in the show business was the exhibition of a colored woman said to be 167 years old. It was Barnum who said it and it was accepted by the public. Circuses date back to ancient Rome, but these were not the kind we now know. The "sports" of the arena were deadly gladiatorial battles, and man against wild beast, which had strong appeal to the bloodthirsty populace. The circus of today would not have drawn in those times a handful of spectators, even though given as a free entertainment. The so-called modern circus came into popularity at the close of the 18th century. Traveling circuses in both England and America were known before 1830.

Millions of Tons

One big item of expense to railroads is ice. This commodity is not secured at one point. Ice has the habit of melting. Therefore the railroads have certain supply stations in various towns. Generally these are divisional points. Under this plan the business is widely distributed. The American Association of Railroads says that "more than sixteen million tons of ice are used each year in refrigerator cars, dining cars, restaurants, sleeping and passenger cars."

Highest in History

"Keeping 'em rolling," over the rails means a lot of man power and engine power. The trains are long and heavy. There are mighty few empties in these days. In every minute in 1941 American railroads moved an average of 904,000 tons of freight over night. This is the highest average in the history of our railroads.

Excel in Mileage

Comparison gives some idea of America's gigantic railroad business. In the United States there is approximately ten times as much railway mileage as in Great Britain; six times that of France; six and one-half times that of Germany; five times that of

(Continued from preceding page)

Russia; five and one-half times that of India; twelve times that of Japan; twenty-one times that of Italy; and thirty-seven times that of China. There is more railway mileage in the U. S. than there is in all of South America, Asia, Africa and Australia.

The Steepest Grade

A layman answering the question "What is the steepest railroad grade in the United States?" would quite likely rack his brain for some place in the Rocky Mountains or in the Allegheny mountains, but would not find it in either of these locations. He would have to come something like halfway to the comparatively level middle west for his answer. The Association of American Railroads takes the responsibility of the correct answer, as follows: "The steepest known grade on a standard steam railroad in this country is 5.89 percent. This occurs on the Pennsylvania railroad at Madison, Indiana, where the railroad ascends the Ohio river bank. The grade extends about 7,000 feet, and the climb is approximately 400 feet. Saddle-tank locomotives are operated on this track."

"First Span Mississippi"

The first railroad bridge to span the Mississippi was that built for the Rock Island line and opened in 1856. It was built of wood resting on stone piers. The bridge was 1,582 feet long and was described as "the mechanical wonder of the west." The first locomotive to cross this bridge was the "Des Moines," April 21, 1856, some eighty-six years ago.

PARKING METERS INCREASE

Parking meters have spread rapidly. Two-thirds of all cities in the United States, with populations between 25,000 and 50,000 have installed them in their busiest sections. This is in accordance with figures computed by International City Managers Association. Buffalo, Cleveland, Pittsburgh and Washington, D. C., are among the larger cities with populations over 500,000 having meters. There are many cities of 4,000 to 8,000 using the meters. In the larger cities they bring in considerable revenue. Cleveland has 3,150 meters, which produce nearly \$26,000 revenue per month. In the smaller cities, Brookville, Pa., for instance, population 4,000, has 210 meters and collects \$333 per month.

There are several types of meters, which include the automatic that operates by inserting a coin. Slightly more than half the cities using meters provide these. Others use the manual meter into which a coin is inserted and a lever is then turned by hand. In 18 cities both types are used.

GOT HIM CLASSIFIED

Diagnosis of the Meaning of "Interpreter of the News"

"The interpreter of the news" should have an interpreter to interp what he has already interped, and then there should be another interpreter to interp what the second interpreter re-interped for the first interpreter, and then we might be able to comprehend the interpretation or might we say the *eclaircissement* or *mot de l' enigme*, meaning the answer to the riddle. Referring to our favorite Thesaurus for an equivalent of interpreter, we find that he is even worse than we suspected, and should not be eligible to polite society or permitted to roam at large. After calling him all kinds of mean names and things, in addition to French designations quoted above, the author of our favorite Thesaurus leads for the jaw with a knock-out. He stamps him as an oneiro-critic,—"an interpreter of dreams." Isn't that an apt description? Good old Thesaurus! What a blessing thou art!



A FEW RANDOM SHOTS AT MEN

Man is very much self-contained. In fact he is pretty much satisfied with himself. He knows what to do, how to do it and when to do it. We judge that in this acceptance of himself, he is so overflowing with generosity and passes on his accomplishments to the less fortunate of humanity, especially the women. But the women have a will and a way of their own, and it's our guess that it was a woman who liberated these few concepts and analysis of men's peculiarities and whims. We quote:

"If you flatter a man you frighten him to death; if you don't you bore him to death.

"If you believe all a man tells you, he thinks you are foolish; if you don't, he thinks you are a cynic.

"Many men are like worms in the grass; they wiggle around awhile—then some chicken grabs them.

"Husbands are of three varieties—prizes, surprises and consolation prizes."

"Most men talk golf all day at the office and business all afternoon on the links. At home in the evenings (when they are not at the club) they don't talk at all."

"Men are like children who do not play with their toys and resent any other child who wants to play with them. There was the man who had not kissed his wife in five years and shot the man who kissed her once."



Some men are born great, some achieve greatness, while some just grate upon you.

"Old Bossie" Recalls Days of Oxen



This unusual sight pictured above greeted Central Illinois residents as well as tourists over Route 36 during the earlier spring farm work. It was a near resemblance to oxen at work under yoke, which is something 20th century people know little about. In the early and middle portions of the 19th century a yoke of oxen was no unusual sight. It was worth seeing and worthy of remembering the clumsy yoke on the necks of the slow, patient, cumbersome beasts as they plodded along, so fast and no faster. Then there was the driver cracking his long lash and with loud commands of "gee" and "haw." The picture accompanying this article shows a small farmer living halfway between Decatur and Springfield. Help was difficult to secure, and not to be delayed in his plowing, the farmer rigged up a sort of harness, and put the family cow to work. Good old Bossie furnished milk for the family and added her strength to cultivating the ground—and posed for any number of snapshots by tourists pulling up short to get a snap, presumably to carry home as evidence of how Illinoisans farm "with oxen." Those we saw taking a shot were of an age which raised a doubt of their ability to discriminate between a cow and an ox.

■ ■ ■

He cannot go wrong when virtue guides.

He: "You are always wishing for what you haven't got."

She: "What else can one wish for?"

ESPIONAGE AND SPYING

There Is A Difference and Yet They Are Something Akin—Penalties

There is similarity and yet a difference between "espionage" and "spying" but the ultimate result seems to be closely allied.

"Espionage" is defined as a practice of spying on others, or the employment of spies; secret systematic observation of the words and conduct of others.

"Spy" is defined as "one, who acting clandestinely, or on false pretense, obtains, or seeks to obtain information in the zone of operations of a belligerent, with the intention of communicating it to the hostile party." (The Hague convention, Article 29).

The Punishment

The punishment is of different degree. In this country espionage carries a heavy fine and imprisonment. The punishment for spying is up to the military authorities. Generally it means the back against the wall and a firing squad in front emptying lead into the body of the unlucky victim.

■ ■ ■

When success turns a man's head, he faces failure.

■ ■ ■

Pasch: "Doctor, what I need is something to stir me up, something to put me in fighting trim. Did you put anything like that in this prescription?"

Doc: "No. You'll find that in the bill."

AN OLD BELIEF BACK

Rains and Atmospheric Disturbances Credited to Far Away Battles

Erroneous beliefs are like rubber balls thrown against a wall—they keep bouncing back. In the first so-called World War, the thought prevailed in this country that the heavy bombardment abroad was provocative of rains and storms in this country. It was given credence by thousands of persons. Now it is again in circulation, and is given the same acceptance by the credulous. Weather phenomena always has and always will intrigue curiosity. As old and common as it is, it is little understood beyond scientific circles.

Artificial Schemes Fail

This is no reflection on anyone's intelligence. There are many who think and believe that rain can be produced by artificial means. Not so many years ago Congress must have believed it. The learned statesmen voted \$9,000 for experiments, most of which were made in Texas. So far all schemes of men to produce rains by artificial means have failed.

The idea that battles are followed by storms is true only in limited degree, according to the weather bureau. It is true that storms do follow battles, just as they follow days of fine weather in peace times. It always comes in natural course and not as a result of a battle. In most attempted rain schemes high explosives have been used, in the belief that rain would follow the disturbance of upper air strata.

Some strange conditions have followed natural upheavals, such as volcanic eruptions, and these have been recognized and accepted in scientific circles.

A Noted Instance

An outstanding evidence is the eruption on the volcanic island of Krakatoa, in Sunda Strait, between Sumatra and Java. This eruption was of the explosive type, occurring August 26, 1883. The volcano had been inactive for two centuries. The loss of life is estimated at 30,000. The ashes were thrown so high in the air that they were carried all over the world. This seems impossible, but the authority is one generally accepted without question. Another authority of equal standing says: "The ashes were carried twice around the whole world." Be that as it may, the most wonderful phenomena followed: "For months afterward these widely scattered ashes occasioned the most brilliant sunset effects in all latitudes. These continued for nearly a year."

FRUIT OR VEGETABLE

Argument About the Tomato Pops Up About Every So Often

In a recent Sunday paper we encountered a news item to the effect that "George Rocco, a peddler, was acquitted of violating a Sabbath law when he was arraigned in a New York court last week. Rocco had been arrested for selling vegetables on Sunday."

Judge Says Fruit

The vegetable was a tomato. The court decided a tomato was not a vegetable but a fruit. This question of correct classification of the tomato has come up a good many times for argument. With many persons it has never been settled satisfactorily. The decision of the New York magistrate was based on Webster's dictionary which defines tomato as a fruit. This dictionary is generally accepted as final authority, but we were looking for trouble and went back to the Encyclopedia.

Another Authority

This authority lists the word: "Tomato, a popular garden and market vegetable, is the fruit of *Lycopersicum-esculentum*." This authority seemingly straddles the word, but in the detailed descriptive history uses the word fruit in each reference to the tomato. Says another authority: "Botanically, a fruit is the seed of a plant, or the seeds and the case which contains them."

Burbank's Experiment

In reading about tomatoes, we came across the interesting experiment of the wizard Burbank, which some readers may recall. He produced what he called a "pomato," which had no commercial popularity or value, and was therefore only an interesting experiment in plant breeding. Through grafting the roots of potatoes and tomatoes he secured a combination plant which produced both fruit and tubers and both edible; but neither of true flavor. The potato and tomato, therefore, still live, grow and serve mankind in the way they were originally designed to do.

■ ■ ■

City Girl: "Why do your cows gaze at me so intently? It worries me."

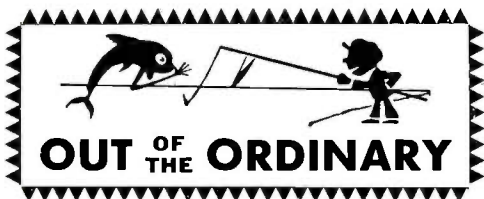
Farmer: "Well, it must be on account of that red dress you are wearing."

C. G.: "Dear me. Of course I know it's terribly out of style, but I had no idea a cow would notice it."

■ ■ ■

Doc: "I don't like to mention it, but that check you gave me has come back."

Lumbago: "Well, that sure is strange, doc. So has my lumbago."



Enough, he cried: A Caldwell, Iowa, man liked the number 538. Had it on his license plate, it was his telephone number but when his draft number came out 538 he said, "Enough's enough of a good thing."

Taking No Chances: Adam Schottenhorn, on his first hunting trip, fired at a rabbit, missed and getting up from the ground wondered at the gun's terrific recoil. Then he remembered stuffing a number of bills into the barrel for safe keeping. Adam should have taken the long chance of leaving them in his trousers pocket.

Send Back Bullets: A Berlin cashier's check for \$16,367 sent to Nazi agents recently convicted in New York, has been deposited in the U. S. treasury by Attorney General Biddle. We are hopeful that this will be returned to Hitler in never miss the mark bullets.

Spring Flowers: A Chicago soprano engaged to sing at a woman's funeral decided to first do some shopping. Reaching the church, she found she was a little late and shoved a package into the hands of an usher, saying "Will you take care of this for me?" When she arose to sing, she glanced at the casket, and saw her new spring hat, a mass of violets and hyacinths.

Her Fourth War: Mrs. Cornelia Pike, 87, Van Nuys, California, is knitting her way through her fourth war at the rate of a sweater a week. She began knitting at the age of nine years for Civil War veterans.

Hen Pen Picked: Contesting the will of his wife who left him nary a cent, Samuel Pick told a Los Angeles Judge that—

She made him take off the car wheels at night and bring them in the house so that he could not take other women riding.

If a little tardy running errands for her she would burn one and five dollar bills.

Sometimes she varied the act by burning his clothes.

And then—think of it, all ye who wear them—she broke up his false teeth.

Good Advice—Bad Results: C. C. Hanna, high school principal at Alton, Illinois, was an enthusiastic advocate among teachers and pupils to walk and save gasoline. Practicing what he preached he walked to school—that

is he started, but quit when he fell and broke his leg.

Secret Code: With war rampant we are all more or less susceptible to noises, especially at night. They make us hesitate and listen and ask "what's that?" If they are repeated night after night, and no explanation is forthcoming they are all the more mystifying and annoying. Such seems to have been the case recently at Seattle. There were nightly mysterious signals between a tug boat and a house on the bay. The Federal officers finally solved it and then everybody had a laugh. The tug boat whistle meant: "Put the beans on, Ma, I'll be home in a jiffy." The flashing lights from the house on the bay meant, "Okeh, come and get 'em, they're ready."

WORDS CONFUSE US

Just Now It Is "Ration" With Double Barreled Meaning

Mr. Colby is much in the public eye at present as an authority on pronunciation. He is good at it, too, but we also have a dictionary, which is an accepted and incontrovertible authority, if you are not too lazy to use it.

At this period in the world's history we are daily confronted by old and familiar words and many new ones, to bother us awake or asleep.

There is the word "definitely" now very much in vogue.

Those Wonderful Days

Going back a few years we recall the wide popularity of "wonderful" literally "adapted to excite wonder; surprising; strange; astonishing", with "marvelous" and "amazing" as synonyms.

A bright day, a little shower, a parade, or any of the common occurrences in nature or practice suddenly became "wonderful." The word has been worn out. As a matter of fact, we are all imitators. Someone picks up a word, not in daily use, it sounds good, and the rest of us follow like sheep.

Good Word But Bothersome

At present there are many old words which worry us, as well as the new ones. Ration is one of them. It has long been of good service.

In conversation and on the radio we hear it, sometimes in rather uncertain tones, as if the speaker doubted himself. Webster tells us that ration has two pronunciations and both are correct. Ra-shun—long "a" and short "u", or rash-un—short "a" and "u". The second pronunciation is the general military usage. The meaning of the word, briefly, is: "allowance; allotment."

COMING TO THE FRONT

The Women Will Do Their Share As They Have Always Done



LET THE WOMEN
DO THE WORK—
And they will do it!
At this date a bill has
wobbled through Con-
gress providing for the
enlistment of the la-
dies for suitable ser-
vices for the duration.

In this connection we note that the Department of Agriculture warns of the most serious farm labor shortage in our history. Out in Oregon 200,000 women eighteen or more years of age, have been registered to do voluntary work wherever men must be replaced.

For Younger Class

There has been a movement throughout the nation to regiment boys and girls from ten to eighteen years for volunteer work. Of course this means work suitable to ages. On the farms it is, let the women do the work. Don't think they can't.

Older Generation Knows

There are many men and women living who can quickly correct such an erroneous opinion. They can recall a period in life when the women on farms arose early, got the family breakfast, cleaned and dressed the children for school, did the housework and then took her place at the side of her husband in the field to hoe and to plant until sundown. After all that she went back to the kitchen, prepared supper, put the children to bed, cleaned up the kitchen and then—no, she did not sit down to listen to the radio or read a novel—she went to bed to rest, if her tired body yielded to that luxury, in order to be fit for the next day's toil. Don't think they didn't, and don't think they are not doing it now and will continue to do it through the duration. If you think otherwise you are thinking along wrong lines.

More Than One Rib

Just "Leave it to the Ladies"—they will show you what kind of stuff they are made of. There is more than a man's rib in every last one of them. In our own way of thinking, Adam gave away the best part

of his body when he surrendered one measly rib.

Charles Wesley wrote:

Not from his head was woman took,
As made her husband, to o'erlook:
Not from his feet, as one designed
The foot stool of the stronger kind;
But fashioned for himself, a bride,
An equal taken from his side.

An Old Ballad

Then an old English ballad is in line:—
She was not made of his head, Sir,
To rule and to govern the man;
Nor was she made out of his feet, Sir,
By man to be trampled upon.

But she did come from his side, Sir,
His equal and partner to be;
And now that they are coupled together,
She oft proves the top of the tree.

The ladies are tops in this emergency.
Hats off.

■ ■ ■

PURE WATER FILM

Teaches Facts About Plumbing Which All Users Should Know

In our May issue we called attention to the preparation of "A Pure Water Film" the central theme of which is back-siphonage, with the object of educating the public of the danger in plumbing which has been improperly installed. The film will present the story in as simple form as possible. This plan has been handled by "Pure Water Film, Inc." members of which are prominent in the National Association of Plumbers. It has the backing of this organization as well as of the plumbing industry.

Every one is interested in plumbing but comparatively few know about it except to use it, by turning on and off faucets. The film "Pure Water" through medium of the screen, will teach within a short time, more than a layman can learn by close study over a long period.

Wm. J. Lang, Chicago, president of "Pure Water Film Inc.," advises that the picture is now in production, with promise of completion and delivery about September first, for distribution. He says:

"The picture will be distributed for loan, through the Atlas Educational Film Co. free of charge to any organization connected with our industry, and there will be sufficient copies of films to take care of all needs."

■ ■ ■

If we had paid no more attention to our plants than we do to our children, we would now be living in a jungle of weeds.—Burbank.

★ THE TREASURY STAR PARADE ★



Left to right: Maurice Evans, Miss Judith Anderson, currently starred in Shakespeare's "Macbeth" in New York; Lt. Robert Montgomery, U.S.N., and Igor Gorin, baritone, guest artists on the Treasury Department's new 15-minute show.

The purpose of this feature is the sale of bonds and stamps. At the present time 729 out of 820 of the country's radio stations are scheduling the Treasury Department's transcribed series on a three time a week basis. William Murray, veteran radio man, planned and is supervising the series.

Stars contributing time and talent to the fifteen programs produced to date include: Lt. Robert Montgomery, Maurice Evans, Miss Judith Anderson, Igor Gorin, Olsen and Johnson, Carmen Miranda, Ella Logan, Walter Huston, Frederic March, Florence Eldridge, Enya Gonzalez, Danny Kaye, Paul Lukas, Mady Christians, Mary Jane Walsh, Jane Cowl, Genevieve Rowe, Frank Parker, Janet Gaynor, and Gary Cooper.

Each program features the music of Al Goodnan's orchestra and chorus with Larry Elliot as announcer.

UPS AND DOWNS

The question has been asked if there is any trade where employees fix the price of the commodity sold. The answer given is that the barbers' union not only regulates wages and hours, but also fixes prices customers must pay. Every raise in barbers' wages must under union rules be followed by a corresponding increase in price, and vice versa.

SALT WATER FISH

The people of the middle west are now eating finer, fresher, and better seafood than ever before. This is due to changed conditions of transportation—air and truck. The bulk of this seafood comes from Gloucester, Massachusetts, famous for its fish industry from the early history of the United States. It is stated that a truck load of fish leaving Gloucester on Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock makes delivery in Chicago early Thursday morning. The trucks on this service are much on the order of a refrigerated car, and the Chicago market is therefore able to supply fish practically as fresh as if sold in Gloucester. Chicago has no monopoly, however. Air mail delivery from that city to central Illinois cities consumes only a few hours, increasing the demand for fresh salt water fish.

Tiresome Tires

There are 15,000 words in the tire rationing regulations, plus seven pages of forms. It's a verbal barrier for an applicant to overcome before getting anywhere near a tire. We assert our independence and choose to do without the tires.

Misfortunes are often blessings in disguise. A dog without a tail has no fear of a tin can.

THE VILLAGE SMITHY

The Restriction on Autos and War Brings Need of Blacksmiths

Under the spreading chestnut tree
The village smithy stands;
The smith, a mighty man,
With large and sinewy hands;
And the muscles of his brawny arms
Are strong as iron bands.

So sang Longfellow, who shows the smith to have been honest, because he "owed not any man." He also refers to Pythagoras, "standing beside the blacksmith's door," which would indicate that smithing was one of the earlier mechanical arts. Pythagoras was flitting around this age old globe some four or five centuries B. C.

Almost a Lost Art

Horse shoeing was a segment of the blacksmith's skill, but it has become an almost lost art since the advent of the automobile. The dependable Christian Science Monitor sees signs of the return of the horseshoer, citing the fact that a New England community is advertising for a blacksmith.

A Memory of Oldsters

Who of the older generation does not recall the blacksmith who specialized in horse shoeing? Who, of those generations, does not recall standing—gaping open mouth at the "mighty man," as he worked on horses' feet, no matter how nervous and fractious the animal might be. How one wondered at the skill and precision of this brawny man as he deftly formed the iron shoe to fit the hoof, and then nailed it to the hoof, creating in the juvenile, the wonder that it did not hurt the horse.

An Honor to Small Boys

Occasionally the smith would permit one of the boys to "blow the bellows," a mark of distinction which excited the envy of the rest of the kids. It was a proud boast that the sparks didn't burn you, and that it was fun to be in them, but just the same, the boy "blowing the bellows" was watchful for any unexpected flare up, and knew exactly how many steps he had to take to reach the door in an emergency.

An Art in Iron

Horse shoeing is an art. There is more to it than heating and bending the iron to fit. The hoof of a horse is formed to meet various conditions, and an ill-fitting shoe might cause serious damage to the animal. The horse-shoer must know these things and must know how to make an easy, comfortable fit, with all the skill of a shoe maker. An ill fitting shoe may cripple a horse for

life or provoke disease resulting in death to the animal.

Lot of Horses Unusual

The Monitor states that the blacksmiths are coming into their own again, but not entirely to meet the demand for needed shoeing, although there are 14,000,000 to shoe—and don't forget that each horse and mule has four hoofs. The important point is that new farm machinery threatens to be scarce and expensive. The old-time smith is needed to repair and patch this machinery and maybe invent something new, or improve something old. It is estimated that 6,800,000 farmers are in need of first aid of the blacksmith.



PLASTIC BATH TUBS

Humorous Suggestion Which Might Later Become A Reality

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat entertains its readers with some humorous editorial comments on the possibility of plastic bath tubs as follows:

For A New Model Bathtub

"The bathtub was a great invention, which makes it the more surprising there have been so few great innovations in its architecture. Improvements, yes; but the '41 bathtub is very like the '40 bathtub, the '40 tub—despite streamlined fenders, close-to-the-ground design, and a neater dashboard—is pragmatically similar to the dear old 1910 suds holder. Which is the why of widespread interest in a chemical industry announcement that plastics may be used for bathtubs after the war, an if and when and distant but truly radical step in an evolution dating back to when man stood out in the rain to take his shower.

"If things must change and they are going to make 1950 bathtubs of plastic, we beg leave to offer a few other suggestions. The new model should be of a cushioned plastic which will give when struck by head or kneecap. Coloring matter should be inserted in the tub walls to turn red if the water is too hot, blue if too cold. Then the soap; we can't figure the how but something should be done to stop these "Dr. Livingston, I presume" searches for the slippery stuff. A recording gadget over the tub to sing out "No" if the telephone is going to ring in the next 15 minutes. And something to keep the baby from splashing. O, yes, and the soap-in-the-eye problem."

And why not plastic bath tubs, if so made as to resist effects of hot water, may we ask? There are many reasons for commending it. Small plastic articles show color possibilities, and indicate lightness of material. These are two very desirable qualities. The plastic art is still in its infancy.



A CLOSE RACE:

Two sisters living in the same Chicago apartment building gave birth to sons at almost the same time, one on Tuesday and the other on Thursday. Everybody satisfied and everybody happy.



APPROPRIATE NAMES:

During one of the few blizzards of the past winter Mr. and Mrs. Loren Parker started to motor to a hospital. The car stuck in a snowdrift. Mr. Parker walked back to a filling station for help and returned to find himself father of a fine girl baby. Suggested as suitable names—Icicle, Snowflake or Snowdrift.



EVEN THE BABIES:

As a result of the war, babies are threatened with the loss of their diapers just when a good one was discovered. The American Viscose company developed a spun rayon fabric, ideal for the purpose. It is soft, absorbent and lint free. Then the big optical firm of Bausch & Lomb came along in need of a rayon cloth for wiping Army and Navy binoculars. There was nothing so good as the new rayon cloth. Every one must sacrifice for the service—even the babies.



EXAGGERATED:

Rufus: "Hello, Rastus."

Rastus: "Hello, Rufus."

Rufus: "I heah yo'all been quarrel'n ovah t' yo' house."

Rastus: "Yessuh, dat no count wife of mine am all de time got de habit of 'xaggeratin'."

Rufus: "How come now?"

Rastus: "She done gone an' had twins."



SQUALL ACCEPTER:

Young Father: "In your sermon you spoke about a baby being a new wave on the ocean of life."

Minister: "That's right."

Young Father: "Don't you think a fresh squall would have been nearer the truth?"

UNUSUAL TWINS GROWING:

Twins born to Mr. and Mrs. Homer Paris, of Flora, Ill., a year ago, broke the world's record for weight, 22 pounds. In addition they had survived pre-natal life in separate sacs. Gerald now weighs 29 pounds and his sister Geraldine, 22 pounds. Both can now toddle about the house without hanging on chairs or other supports.



DIFFERENT BIRTHDAYS:

The name of the parents and their residence evades us but that makes little difference. The St. Louis Post Dispatch tells of the birth of twins in different years. The first one arrived at a quarter of twelve, 1941 and the second disembarked at a quarter past twelve, 1942.



HARROWING EXPERIENCE

Residents of Kirkwood, Mo., In Near Panic When Water Was Shut Off

Reliance on public utilities is so positive that we do not give a thought to any possibility of interruption. This cock-sureness of infallibility requires an occasional jolt to bring us face to face with the stern reality that all man-made devices are subject to failure, at least temporarily. Residents of Kirkwood, Mo., now know the truth of this. It's a bitter experience to turn on a faucet in the home and find no water coming through the pipes, and then learn there will not be any for at least eight hours and possibly several days. Fourteen hundred water takers in a section of Kirkwood had this harrowing experience, while water officials and employees were already working feverishly to correct the trouble.

Mischievous Children

It was found that five manholes, together with wood, stones and earth, thrown into the intake basin by mischievous children, had stopped the flow of water. In the nervous and excitable tension of this time sabotage was the first thought in many minds. City Engineer Holz took a different and more practical view. He believed the stoppage was due to thoughtless and mischievous children.

Back to Tins and Tube

During the eight-hour shutdown there was a heavy rainfall and many housewives resorted to the old time practice of using tins and tubs to catch rain water for household purposes. They are now much more appreciative of public utilities and have a better understanding of what they mean to our daily life.



In The Army Now

After bombing a steamer in the Gulf of Mexico, a polite captain of German U boat called: "Sorry I can't help you. Hope you get ashore O.K."

This is on par with the surgeon, who jabbed his knife mid-ship of the patient, gave it a twist, and then in a solicitous tone asked the patient: "Does the operation hurt you?"

"Hey, cook, there's a cotton glove in my stew!"

"Gee, thanks, soldier! I thought I'd lost it."

Sentry: "Halt; who's there?"

Voice: "American".

Sentry: "Advance and recite the second verse of 'The Star Spangled Banner'."

Voice: "I don't know it."

Sentry: "Proceed, American."

Camp Inspector: "Have you shaved today?"

Draftee: "Yes, sir! But my pocket knife was dull and I had to shave with a razor the Army furnishes."

Pat: "The bullet went in my chest and came out me back."

Friend: "But it would go through your heart and kill you."

Pat: "Me heart was in me mouth at the time."

At a Victory dance in Cleveland, books and cigarettes served as admission tickets.

Shoes for soldiers include 142 sizes. Plenty of chance there to "get 'em too big or too small".

A Michigan man who had never been to sea enlisted in the navy and tested out his fitness on a lake boat, came home and after disgorging his sea sickness, asked for a transfer to the army.

Soldier's dream: Good to sleep in a whole skin.

To avoid trouble and insure safety, breathe through your nose. It keeps the mouth shut.

BEHIND THE MUELLER NAME



Behind the Mueller name stands 85 years of uninterrupted service to the Waterworks Trade. A product with the MUELLER trade mark means the experience of field trained engineers who know waterworks problems—the latest and best designed equipment gained from three-quarters of a century of experience—the highest quality of materials available for the various products in the Mueller line—the highest efficiency of manufacturing production—a nationwide service supplied by four great factories and two branch offices.

So when you buy Mueller Products, you really purchase more than the actual goods—you purchase the MUELLER name. We are proud of the MUELLER name and what it stands for—we are proud that it has constantly grown in favor with the trade for over three-quarters of a century, and we pledge our unceasing efforts to make it mean even more in the future.

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COMPLETE WATER WORKS EQUIPMENT
 Factories: Decatur, Ill., Chattanooga, Tenn.; Los Angeles, Calif.; Sarnia, Ont.
 Branches: New York and San Francisco.

MUELLER

MUELLER RECORD



The Race is On!

AND IT'S full speed ahead! American industry is racing against time to produce the ships, planes, guns, and equipment our fighting forces need. We've got to speed it across many miles of water in time to knock out the Axis gangsters before they can deliver another dirty attack on another innocent country.

Today's cry is production! — and yet MORE PRODUCTION! That means Uncle Sam must have all the copper and brass available. And we of MUELLER CO. are willingly complying. . . . Many plumbing brass

items we cannot manufacture.

But we have not forgotten our customers. Our engineering department is constantly on the alert for new ideas, materials, and methods. . . And when this war is won—and America and her Allies WILL win it—you will find MUELLER PLUMBING goods on the market — . . . finer, better, and more improved than ever, . . . the engineered result of eighty-five years of cumulative experience.

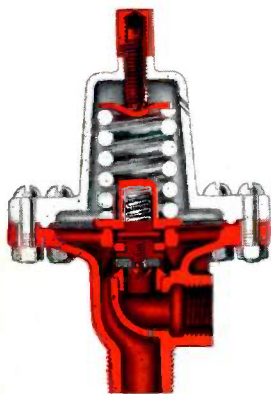
We will continue to serve you today in any way we can, but Uncle Sam comes first!

MUELLER CO. ★★ DECATUR, ILL.



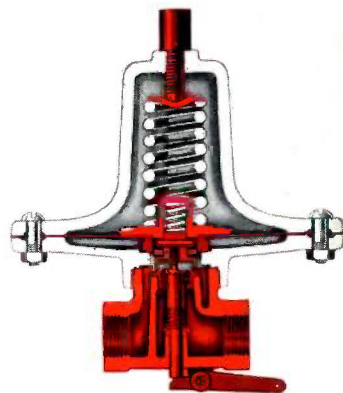
**THIS COULD
BE YOUR
HOME!**

● **BE SAFE WITH MUELLER RELIEF VALVES** ●

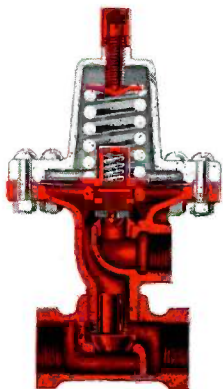


H-9045
PRESSURE RELIEF
VALVE

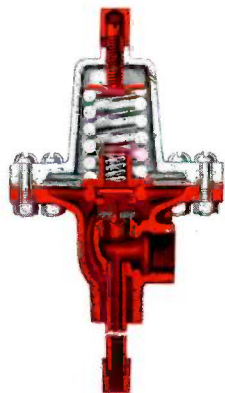
Hot water under pressure is as dangerous as dynamite. An overload or a sudden drop below normal pressure may skyrocket the water tank through the roof,—causing heavy property damage, if not actually injuring someone. The only certain way to be protected is to install a MUELLER Relief Valve in every domestic hot water system. . . Here is the **ONLY** relief valve today having the **EXCLUSIVE** auxiliary spring seating principle. In this valve the tension of the heavy main spring is borne by lugs cast into the body. The seat disc itself is held to the seat by a light auxiliary spring. This prevents imbedded discs and dripping. For further safety to you MUELLER diaphragms are larger—with an area thirty-five times that of the seat. These better features will operate the valve to within 5% of the pressure at which it is set,—giving to you dependable safety not found in ordinary spring-loaded pop valves. . . Eliminate steam-squirting faucets, damaged meters, the danger of explosion, and expensive repairs. . . Get a MUELLER Relief Valve from your regular dealer today or write us—Dept. G-13.



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