

THE
MUELLER RECORD



Field of Peonias at Mueller Heights Floral Co.

June 1923

Calendar For June

1. Adolph takes us to ancient Pompeii. Tells of brass ground-key cock that was in use over 1800 years ago .
2. John Dorsey back on the job at the Core Department. Now, girls, behave. Emmett McKee commits suicide.
3. Another fine Sunday. Everybody out of doors.
4. Adolph explains the program of the Minute Men of the Constitution.
5. Pay Day. Enough said.
6. Shorty Griffith goes on vacation. First time he was ever paid for doing as he pleased.
7. "Fat" Offenstein finds bottle in the Laboratory ice box and drinks a pint of citrate of magnesia for lemonade. Reduces.
8. Charles Sipe gets a Ford car for ten cents at the carnival. Such extravagance!
9. Open season for June brides. Zipse and Gottwald check out.
10. Weather man mixes calendar and slips in a slice of February.
11. More February weather. Langdon catches cold wearing a Palm Beach suit. Through Turkey, Greece and Italy today with Adolph.
12. Orville Hawkins has a trained cat that acts as the nurse maid for an orphan gosling. Orville looks after the other live stock himself—except the children.
13. Reported that Tom Langley is raising a moustache. Chas. Barnard of the Laboratory fails to find it, even with the microscope.
14. Great mystery solved when item in the Review announces Langdon is to be married the following Sunday. The noon meeting becomes an unsolicited committees of the whole to arrange adequate celebration.
15. Mrs. Bayly greets her friends by inviting them to have a dose of Catholicism.
16. Ed. Harris and family return from the Okaw. Mosquitos and fish biting.
17. Langdon acquires a large group of Teutonic relatives-in-law at Arthur, Ill.
18. Grant Moon dies after an illness of six months.
19. Summer with a vengeance. Labor turnover in Foundry goes up.
20. Everybody agrees that the weather is more than warm. Fourteen places each claim to be the hottest in the factory.
21. Charles Wagenseller parks his new Chevrolet against the "No Parking" sign at the Core Department, and fails to see it. Yet he believes in advertising.
22. Dick Moore and Frank O'Dell here the same day. No wonder it's hot.
23. Fishing must be good. Chat gone nearly all week.
24. Blackie, Adolph, and Simpson have swimming race in the Okaw. No referee and no decision.
25. "Sweets to the sweet. To Rosella from H. H." Core girls are allowed one guess.
26. Ivan Trigg deserts the Night Assembly for his mother's cooking and the old home town of DeLand.
27. Roy Whitaker and Harry Miller return after several weeks off on account of illness.
28. Arthur Gates and Adam Frees now realize that it would be cheaper and perhaps better to take advice from Chat than from a Justice of the Peace.
29. Cool today and all ice-boxes are overfilled.
30. Saturday and the end of the month. Bath Passes for the Night Shift and Work Passes for 57.

THE MUELLER RECORD

VOL. XI

JUNE, 1923

NO. 145

EDITORIAL

BUILDING UP A BUSINESS

Let us never forget that no business, large or small, was ever picked up ready-made by its owner. It was built by some one. That some one gave years of toil, thought and sacrifice to establish it on a firm foundation. This commonplace fact is the one which we are too prone to overlook when we contemplate a successful enterprise. Too often actuated by jealousy and envy we see only the immediate conditions, and give no consideration whatever to what it cost in mental effort, physical toil, and personal sacrifice.

There is no royal road to success in business, but it is a road open to any one who cares to face the hardships of the journey.

Here is a recent illustration published in the Chicago Journal of Commerce.

Building a Business

Sixteen years ago a good cook and a good waiter got employment in a Dayton (O.) restaurant. The cook was unusually skillful in the preparation of palatable and wholesome food, and the waiter a remarkably genial and industrious man, who mixed good humor and good fellowship with his service. Both cook and waiter were thrifty, saving every possible dollar.

Twelve years they worked together for another man, but four years ago united their savings and ventured to start a little counter restaurant of their own, where at a semi-circular counter they were able to serve eighteen people at a time. In it the cook did all the cooking and the waiter all the serving. Both were busy men, for good cooking and clean, prompt service attract trade. They charged good prices and made money together, and six months ago enlarged their counter service to seat seventy-six patrons installed the latest and best kitchen equipment, took on half a dozen waiters, and worked harder than ever, with a plant that cost \$50,000 for which they went heavily in debt.

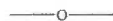
A few days ago they paid off the last note, and now own the plant without encumbrance. They charge as much for food as the leading hotels in Dayton, provide scrupulously clean linen and other equipment, and give astonishingly quick service. Their place, formerly patronized exclusively by men, has now attracted many women. A gifted cook, a waiter with personality, both with unlagging industry and continuous thrift, united in this instance to bring prosperity and a valuable trade to these young men. As proprietors they still cook and serve, and tomorrow will be rich, because they give their patrons value received and save their time, plus a cheering environment and the best of food.



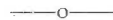
Another year will see the country engulfed in a presidential election. Every thinking man should now begin studying men and measures.

THE true relation between employer and employe is not, cannot, must not be that of antagonism. If ever there was a weak link, a crippling theory, a damning policy it is this.

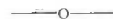
It would be fun if mother could collect time and half pay for overtime. She could quit frisking pa's trouser pockets when he sleeps.



August is a big month—picnic and salesmen's meeting.



Women were made before mirrors—that's the reason they stay before them so much of the time.



Everywhere in the east as in the west as well, the opinion prevails that good times will continue if labor keeps its head and does not try to force the situation by unreasonable demands.



The horseman who says "a car doesn't quiver with affection under the touch of your hand," does not know anything about Langdon's bucking jitney.



August 18—Mueller Employee's Picnic.



OTTO TWENTY YEARS MARRIED

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Halmbacher left Decatur Friday evening, June 29, for Providence, R. I. Mr. Halmbacher will attend the annual meeting of the American Electroplaters Society, while Mrs. Halmbacher will see the sights and enjoy the special features provided for the ladies on such occasions.

On their return they will visit New York, Atlantic City, Philadelphia, and Washington.

This occasion combines business, vacation, and a honeymoon trip. Otto has been married for twenty years and is still happy and prosperous. Verily the Scripture is true, which saith, "He that findeth a wife findeth a good thing."

THE ANNUAL PICNIC

Dress Making and Bread Baking Contests
to Be Features of This Affair

Plans for the big picnic are under way. It will be held August 18, in Fairview Park. Committees are already at work developing plans and there is a determined effort being made to put new life into the affair and we are confidently hopeful that all employes will turn out and by their presence assist in making it a great affair. There will be a number of new features this year. Among these are dress-making contests for the wives and daughters of Mueller employes. The contestants must make the dresses themselves out of material costing less than \$6 and must wear the same to the picnic. There will be substantial prizes.

A similar contest for baking bread which will be open to the wives and daughters of our employes. There will be two sets of prizes for this.

Plans are also being made for an exhibit of metal and wood work by boys under 16 whose fathers work here.

In addition many new stunts are being worked out which will add to the pleasure of the occasion and there will be the usual games, music, dancing, speaking, moving pictures, baseball, etc.

Concessions for refreshments will be given to employes as last year. Mr. Langdon will furnish the particulars regarding this.

If you have any good suggestions to make bring them along. Co-operation on the part of each employe will do much to make this the best picnic we have yet held.

ALL SMILES



This jolly bunch of machine operators from No. 8 are all smiles. They have with them their foreman, Bernard Marty. The group is composed of Fairy Hughes, Nita Harris, Bernard Marty, Ruby Davis, Anna Geibe, Ida Salewski, Mac Turner, Henrietta Reich.

THE ISAAK WALTONS

The Crystal Spray Fishing, Boating and
Outing Association Issues
Eloquent Invitation

Elmer O. Baker—President, Chief Coffee Pourer, Fish Custodian, Trout Line Manager.

Adam Freese—Vice-president, Mosquito Swatter, Pilot, Lighting System Manager.

W. L. Yonker—Secretary and Treasurer, Advance Agent for Camp and Trout Line Location, Keeper of Bottle, Frogologist.

Ed Harris—Past Grand Master, Dough-ball Wizard, Professor of Fishcraft, Expert Baitologist.

C. L. Gillibrand—Commodore, Chief Bait Inspector, Official Photographer, Chaperon.

W. G. Cranston—Lord High Scribe and Composer of Official Notices (including this).

To Members in Good Standing,

Gentlemen: The officials of this organization are planning their annual convention, to be held on the placid waters of Lake Decatur. As has been the custom in past years to mingle together where the elusive bass and other game fish disport themselves for the edification of master anglers, members of our craft, we feel it fitting and proper at this time to take a definite stand for the noble uplift of true sportsmanship. Recognizing the fact that we are all loyal, law-abiding American citizens, the opportunity is at hand to assume leadership in an effort to welcome to our beautiful city representatives of Isaac Walton clubs, from near and far, with genuine hospitality that flows from the soul like wine from the spigot and sparkling water through the hills.

At our next meeting the subject will be discussed regarding the most agreeable time to hold this event, in the spirit of good fellowship.

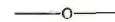
Yours very truly,

C. L. Gillibrand,

Chairman of Reception Committee.



There are some who still believe that moonshine is as harmless as moonlight.



The Mueller picnic this year will be held on Saturday, August 18.



He: "You know I love you—will you marry me?"

She: "But my dear boy, I refused you only a week ago."

He: "Oh! Was that you?"

THE LOCAL GOVERNMENT

By C. T. FORD

The present form of government in Washington, D. C., has changed but slightly since its inception. In the beginning the president of the United States, by virtue of his office, was head of the local or district government. The president still retains this position with retention of powers originally vested in him. He can remove anyone connected with the district government and make appointments according to his judgment. This authority followed soon after the civil war, and seemed necessary to avert the capital coming under the domination of negroes.

Originally the men who assisted in the local government were elected much as the average American city elects aldermen, and up until the civil war this plan had but few changes.

Negro Power Curtailed

When the negro was given his freedom and was enfranchised, Washington became a haven of refuge for large numbers of colored folk. They settled there by the thousand and soon represented one-third of the population. This gave them great power in elections and led congress to amend the law so that three commissioners became appointive instead of elective officers, the appointive power being placed in the hands of the president. This board of three commissioners handles the affairs of the district.

The board is composed of two civilians, who must be residents of the district, and one army officer, with the rank of captain, at least. Generally the army officer assumes the duties of the Engineering Commissioner. Under this plan a change of presidents is generally followed by a change in the personnel of the commission.

There are men in Washington who think residents of the District of Columbia should have the right to vote in local affairs, but in my opinion these men are much in the minority. They are very much like politicians we find in other cities, consumed by a burning interest to serve their city, and are perfectly willing to make personal sacrifices in order to do so.

Conditions Are Different

Conditions in Washington, however, are different from those existing in other towns of the United States. Many of the people who live here do not claim Washington as their home. They retain their official residence in their native towns, and many of them, especially in state and national elections, go back to vote. This applies, however, only to the white popula-



tion. The colored man on coming to Washington burns all bridges behind him and becomes a fixture. He is a permanent and everlasting resident. Every thoughtful person can see wherein would be the balance of power if Washington residents did their voting.

There is another reason, also. The people of the United States own about one-half the property in the city of Washington. They own all the parks. The people of the United States are, or should be, as much interested in the welfare of Washington as the people who live there.

Every senator and every congressman assumes a guardianship over the District of Columbia in as broad a sense as he does over the state or district that sends him to the National Capital.

Government Averages Up

I am convinced by personal observation that the commissioners of Washington have matched up with any mayor or like set of officers that I have ever known in any city. We have the added dignity of having the president of the United States as our official head. What city in the United States can match conditions in Washington, where streets are cleaner and order is better.

There is only one thing I could wish for the betterment of Washington as I know it, and that is that every American would take a personal interest in this, his city. If they could but understand that it is their city, they would see to it that their representatives in Washington did nothing to obstruct the beautiful growth of their capital. I am glad to say that I believe this thought is gradually being developed. Then again every American, especially the younger American, should make a pilgrimage to the capital. There is so much to see and so much to inspire, so much historical knowledge to acquire that benefits and makes better citizens of all. No one can visit this

shrine of American liberty and patriotism without feeling its uplifting influence.

An Outstanding Figure

Washington, as have many other American cities, an outstanding figure in its development. That figure is Alexander Shepherd. He was elected and remained in office from the late 60's to 1873 and was known as "Boss" Shepherd. He was a life long resident of Washington, and in early manhood was in the plumbing business which he followed until he became identified with the district government.

He was always a power for good, and being a man of forceful character, it was natural that he elicited envy and jealousy and made enemies.

The perfect grading of the streets of Washington is his work. He cut down hills and filled up valleys. Like all men of vision and progressive ideas, he was far ahead of the times. His plans met with vigorous opposition from all sides, but his strong character and unlimited determination made him an almost irresistible power. He spent more money than was appropriated for the work. His enemies and the obstructionists of that period finally got the ear of congress and Shepherd was censured and removed from office. Depressed and disappointed he left this country and took up his residence in Mexico and for ten years he never saw the city for which he had done so much.

When Shepherd finally returned on a visit he was given a public ovation.

After his death a life size bronze statue was erected in front of the Municipal Building—an everlasting tribute of the people of Washington. The people of this city are glad that Shepherd lived to receive their expression of gratitude which they at one time denied him.



JIMMY JUDGE TAKES THE AIR

Jimmy Judge has taken the air. He was delegated to attend the convention of the Southwestern Waterworks at Wichita Falls, Texas, June 18, 19 and 20. Owing to the floods, washouts, and general disturbance of transportation facilities, Jimmy sailed from Oklahoma City to Wichita Falls in an aeroplane. In a brief note he says:

"Due to the flood in Oklahoma City, washout of railroads, etc., Joe Patterson, Oklahoma City water commissioner, and myself, are going to Wichita Falls in an aeroplane. Hot Tobasco!"



A POINTER FOR GUSTIN

"Yes," said the specialist as he stood beside the purchasing agent, "I can cure you."

"What's your price?"

"Ninety-five dollars."

"Nothing doing. I've got a better bid from the undertaker."

SURVIVAL OF THE FULLEST

In the early days of the temperance cause its workers were always on the scent of evidence as to the physical advantages of total abstinence. Having heard of an old man who had attained the ripe age of ninety-six and had never touched a drop of liquor, a committee was rushed to his home to get his sworn statement to that effect.

They had just propped him up in bed and were guiding the feeble, trembling old hand along the dotted line when they were startled by a violent disturbance in the next room—scuffling of feet, falling of heavy furniture and breaking of crockery.

"Good heavens, what's that?" gasped a committeeman.

"Oh," whispered the senile saint as he sank back exhausted from his effort, "that's his paw. He's drunk again."



SUPER SALESMANSHIP

A young man called at the house of a celebrated diagnostician and asked to see the doctor.

"Have you an appointment?" the office nurse asked.

"No, I haven't," the young man replied.

The nurse consulted the doctor's appointment list.

"I think I can work you in after the next patient leaves," she said, "so please go in that side room and take your clothes off."

"Take my clothes off!" the young man exclaimed. "What for?"

"The doctor has made it an absolute rule not to see anybody unless that is done," the nurse said firmly.

"But I don't want to take my clothes off" said the young man.

"Then I'm sorry, but you can't see the doctor," the nurse said.

"Well, if that's the case, I' mgame," the young man said.

A few moments later the doctor entered the room and found the young man awaiting him, stark naked.

"Well, sir," the doctor said, "what seems to be your trouble?"

"Doctor," the young man replied, "I called to see if you would renew your wife's subscription to The Ladies' Home Journal." —Forbes.



RECENT VISITORS

R. E. Hinmstead of Mt. Vernon, Iowa. He is a brother of Harley, and teaches Political Science in Cornell College.

Samuel Johnson of Canada, Mo., visited the factory with his brother, William, of Department 57.

Sylvester Blank, wife, and little girl, went the rounds on June 15.

Ralph Landes dropped into the Laboratory on June 12. Baby number two has arrived at his house, a son.

ITALY and SWITZERLAND

The Record this month presents another series of diary letters from Mr. Adolph, dealing principally with his journey through Italy and Switzerland. These letters give to our readers the impressions of one with whom we are personally acquainted which lends to them an added interest:

Rome, March 22, 1923.
We went sight seeing today. The important places visited were the Forum, Colosseum and some of the churches, also the museum. We had quite a long as well as strenuous day of it.

March 23, 1923.
We attended meetings all day; went through the same experience as before, with delays, seemingly not getting anywhere. The delays were caused by translation from English to Italian and French but many of the questions were submitted to sub-committees with representation from different countries, and were gradually being ironed out.

One of the serious difficulties is due to the French and Italians, who are always playing to their people at home. They dare not come out into the open and put their cards on the table, but diplomatically cover up their meaning or make their statements mean one thing to the laboring man, and another thing to the employer. The Americans come out very clear and call a spade a spade. The English are more inclined to play to their home folks.

We attended a delightful reception at the American Embassy. Ambassador Childs and wife and General Counsel Keen and wife, received the Americans. It certainly was refreshing to get together with a bunch of real Americans.

Double Meaning Words

March 24, 1923.
We attended meetings all day, the first being early and attended only by Americans. It seems that it is impossible to get resolutions through with words giving the exact meaning and we had to accept changes so that the wording did mean just what it said. Resolutions were presented to sub-committees and afterwards presented to the general meeting and



St. Pierre

were passed. Mr. Barnes, in presenting the resolutions, made a speech in which he clearly and firmly presented the American ideas. They were seconded by representatives of all other countries and all were passed. The resolutions as passed were the best we could get but were far from being as strong as desired.

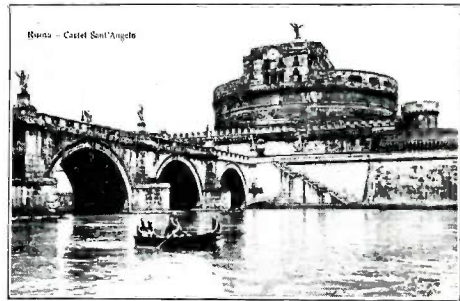
Mr. Willis H. Booth, vice-president of the Guarantee Trust Co., N. Y., was elected president of the Chamber of Commerce, and after many more speeches the convention adjourned.

In the afternoon Mr. Webber and I joined a sight-seeing party. We saw Garibaldi's Statue, a light house erected on a hill by the Italians in the United States, the Church of St. Paul, the place where St. Paul was held as prisoner, the first theatre of Rome,

the old mansion of Borghese, where there are wonderful paintings and sculpture, Horatio's Bridge rebuilt with stone several hundred years before Christ, and an old sewer running into the River Tiber, still used by the City of Rome. This sewer was built about four hundred years before Christ. Upon returning to our hotel we dressed for a banquet given by the American Section in honor of Mr. Booth. Speeches were made by Mr. Barnes, Foley, Reynolds, Ambassador Childs, and General Counsel Keen. No wine or liquor was served.

Gorgeous Reception

About 9:30 we adjourned in order to attend a reception given by the Italian Section for the American delegation and families. It was a very gorgeous affair. A number of blocks before arriving at the Palace Venetia there were soldiers and police of all



Castle St. Angelo, Rome

kinds and styles of uniforms. The Italian seems to love the gay uniform, brilliant colors and helmets or hats with feathers and there were thousands of them out. The Palace Venetia was formerly the Embassy of Austria which the Italians took from them during the war and retained. There are gorgeous tapestries and paintings in this building. We had to show our tickets at least four times before finally being admitted to the reception room. It was jammed and the system and manner of handling a function of that kind the worst I have ever seen. (By the way, this was the first reception they have held since the war). After being admitted into the main reception room we could hardly move. Afterwards the rooms were opened and the Italians forced themselves ahead of the Americans. There were three rooms in addition to the reception room, all large with beautiful tapestry and paintings on the walls.

Wise on the Eats

There was an orchestra in one and the music was high class. After getting the Americans into these rooms and leaving the reception room nearly empty, the Italians seemed to understand each other and got back into the reception room where they were served refreshments, consisting of wines, liquors, tea, ices, cake, etc., and they were around the refreshment table four deep, making it rather difficult for the Americans being served. This condition has prevailed at every reception in Italy except the one at Genoa. The Italian is very polite, bows and kisses the hand of ladies when introduced, but when it comes to being reasonably decent at a reception where refreshments are served, he comes far short of measuring up to the American or Englishman. Another thing I have noticed, the Italian walking in the street will make an American or English lady get off the walk. He will not make way for a lady.

They have a wonderful history here, also grand ruins, but give me the Mississippi Valley and the cornfields of Illinois with our people. I want to tell you we are better Americans than ever after being here.

March 25, 1923.

This afternoon we attended a garden party, given by the Italians to the other delegations of the Chamber of Commerce. The party was at Frascati, about twenty miles distance on the hills. The trip over was via train through the valley, where there was a good stand of wheat and much of the land was

in vegetables olive and other orchards. We passed the Aqueduct Claudia, which formerly supplied Rome with water. The place where the garden party was given is beautifully situated up on the hills and we had a fine view of the valley and also of Rome.

First at Refreshments Again

A large number were in attendance at the party and again the Italians and French seemed to have preference in refreshments but as the quantity of the same was large, we all had ample. There was wine for anyone who cared to drink. Returning home, the Italians and French had preference in accommodations, but six of us got into the compartment of the best train and retained our seats. It seems so very strange that men who are supposed to represent the best brains of the country should fail to be reasonably courteous to their guests. I can not feel that the United States can expect much from either Italy or France in the way of payments due us.

March 26, 1923.

We visited the National Museum this morning. There is a large collection of statues, mosaics, paintings, etc., some very old.

After luncheon we went to the Vatican but it was closed, and we again visited St. Peter's and afterwards visited the Coliseum. We have seen a great deal although our time was limited on account of the convention. Much of our sight seeing was very superficial but at the same time one can not go ten blocks without seeing some ancient landmark dating back to before Christ.

Mr. Webber leaves tomorrow on a special trip to Germany to his old home town, where he was born. He feels that he will not join us but will leave earlier and he may not go into France or England.

Leaning Tower of Pisa

March 30, 1923.

Hotel Royal, Daniel-Venise.

We left Florence at 9:00 a. m. for Pisa, arriving there at noon. After luncheon we visited the leaning tower of Pisa. It is 179 feet high and is out of plumb 14 feet. It was built in 1170 and finished in 1350. There are six colonnades, one above the other. This is considered one of the very interesting sights of Italy. Our trip to Pisa and return was in autos. It was quite dusty and being hot, was not a very enjoyable ride. The road followed along the Arno

River and the distance to Pisa about fifty miles. The Arno is hardly as large as the Sangamon before we built our dam, but they have two dams in Florence with a fall at each one of about twelve or fifteen feet and they use the stored-up water for power.

On our way to Pisa there was city after city. It was almost a continuous city, built along the banks of the Arno. The native women, girls, and little children are all working and their occupation is weaving straw into hats of all styles, etc. I wish to emphasize that all over Italy everyone except the soldiers and police, are working, and they certainly are coming back better than any country we have visited. Even with all their effort to come back, some of the stores close down during the noon hour.

March 31, 1923.

In Venice

We left Florence at 9:00 o'clock for Venice. There are many tunnels through which we passed. The scenery is beautiful. We crossed and went through the Alpine mountains and then passed through an extensive and very fertile valley. They raise grapes

principally, which are made into wine. The grapes are supported on trees, either fruit or forest, from which all the branches are cut yearly and used for fire-wood. It certainly looks odd to see these clipped trees.

We arrived at Venice at 7:30 p. m., and were taken in gondolas to our hotel, several miles distant. The moon being up it was a very interesting sight and we enjoyed the novelty of the trip. We are at the Hotel Royal Danieli. To get to our rooms, we cross over the canal on a bridge at the second story. We went out a short time after dinner. There are thousands of gondolas and the boat men clamor for trade just like the cab drivers at the Grand Central station in New York.

April 1, 1923.

Venice was, at one time, the most brilliant commercial city in the world but it lost its importance on the opening of business in the new world, America, during the fifteenth century. Venice is built on a hundred and seventeen islands, intersected by one hundred and fifty canals which are crossed by three hundred and seventy-eight bridges. This is a big



At the Famous Grand Canal

day here. Easter Sunday in a Catholic country, such as this, is celebrated with all the pomp and ceremony that is possible. I was at St. Mark's this morning and I witnessed a part of the service which a priest was conducting. He was given wine and water repeatedly by an assistant, and he seemed to enjoy it. He bowed, knelt, opened his Bible, closed it, kissed the altar, and repeated something in Italian or Latin, being looked up to by a large number of men and women, and they, in turn, would repeat, etc.

Earnest in Worship

They seemed so in earnest and devout. There were great crowds in the church which is a wonderful structure, erected in 1480 to 1517. The architecture is ornate and oriental in style. Up in the gables and in the roof is the home for thousands of pigeons. This church piazza and tower is the picture you always see in connection with Venice. They feed the pigeons on the piazza and they are there in great numbers; photographers have commercialized the place and for \$1.35 you can have your picture taken with pigeons all over you. They sprinkle some grain in your hands and on your shoulders and hat and the pigeons settle on you to the extent that they can get a foot-hold.

Our guide warned us to be on the lookout for pick-pockets as we entered the church which was so crowded. Yesterday an American had his pocket-book removed from his back pocket by some one cutting through the pocket with a razor and removing his pocket-book. A member of our party from Chicago had his pocket picked the other day. Mr. Kacuper, formerly of Decatur, had his passport stolen out of his pocket.

This afternoon we had a very enjoyable boat ride in a motor boat. We first went to Lido, a resort located a few miles away. They have a fine hotel

(Continued on page 14)



Brass Chips

Ed Hukill of the Night Shift spent a week's vacation motoring through Indiana with friends. Ed said he had a fine time. The country is beautiful at this season of the year and the prospects for crops all along the line are good. He saw no 30 foot snakes this trip.

Clarence Black of the Polishing Department went to Detroit last month, looked the place over, and came back to work in Department 15.

May Turner of Department 8 looked very cute with her hair done up in curlers. She must be perfectly stunning in the evening when her ringlets are released.

Horace Slater spent his vacation working around the house. A man must love his home when he will spend his vacation there.

Bill Dannewitz of Department 30 and Bill Dannewitz, Sr., of Department 8, took their vacations at the same time and fixed up the home place.

John Hollingshead had a vacation trip to Quincy, Illinois, and got home in time to go fishing.

John Leavens informs us that A. G. Martin told him that Shorty Williams' wife has invented a novel way of picking cherries. Mrs. Williams ties Shorty to a pole and hoists him up among the high branches, steadies the pole while he gathers the fruit. This procedure, we understand, is no patented and may be adopted by others.

Mrs. Lawson of the Mueller Club spent her vacation motoring with her daughter, who teaches in a St. Louis high school. They visited a number of points in southern Illinois.

Ed Harris, our genial inspector, and family, including Miss Nita, fliivered down to the Okaw cabin June 9, for a week's vacation in the primeval fastnesses of the Okaw bottoms. They were blessed with an abundance of mosquitos and rain, but had good fishing. The Harris family evidently enjoy an outing of this kind, for they were there last year.

A. D. Black and wife and neighbors spent the week end of June 23 at the Okaw cabin. He was joined on Sunday by Adolph Mueller, J. W. Simpson and sons, Buddy and Mark.

E. E. Powell has been transferred from the Texas territory to that left open by the resignation of C. H. DuBois with headquarters at Salt Lake City.

Perley Lupton is working in Department 3.

Lee Gray is the new utility clerk in the Production Control Department.

Donald Ferry is working this summer in Department 9.

Wanted—A reporter for Department 19. This department has occupied too much space for its doings to be allowed to pass unchronicled.

J. W. Wells spent three days in Port Huron recently. He spent several hours in dreamy forgetfulness while fishing in the peaceful St. Clair. No fish came by to disturb his meditations.

Fred Schulner returned June 19 from a ten day trip to Eastern cities.

Elmer Baker, Clifford Gillibrand, and Adam Frees went fishing last week and caught forty pounds of fish and frogs. They have photographic evidence in support of their statements, but the pictures were received too late to appear in this issue of the Record.

Don Rodgers of the Laboratory got in a week of perfect attendance by Saturday, June 16. Five mornings he rung in on 7 o'clock, but we expect a chemist to be accurate and come close to the line.

Miss Lida Bass was laid up last Tuesday due to a too hearty participation in a rural wedding feast, probably not used to this fare.

Miss Anna May Bauer succeeds Miss Ann Zipse as stenographer in the Purchasing Department. Miss Beatrice Vick succeeds Mrs. Flynn, resigned, we know not why, as stenographer in the Claims Department.

Langdon found that two boxes of cigars weren't near enough for all of his friends. Sorry, boys, but he wouldn't want to be the cause of excessive smoking on the part of any of you.

The Office Owl, Hoo! Hoo!

First Bachelor Girl: "I always look under the bed before I retire."

Second Bachelor Girl: "So do I but I never have any luck."



The younger generation at least has respect for old age when it's bottled.



Hard Boiled

The black-haired waitress, very much out of sorts, sailed haughtily up to the table at which sat the grouchy customer. She slammed down the cutlery, snatched a napkin from a pile and tossed it in front of him.

Then striking a furious pose:

"Whacha want?" she snapped.

"Coupla eggs," growled the diner.

"How ya want 'em?"

"Just like you are."



Ammonia Novice

Man (in drug store): "I want some consecrated lyc."

Druggist: "You mean concentrated lyc."

Man: "It does nutmeg any difference. That's what I camphor. What does it sulphur?"

Druggist: "Fifteen scents. I never cinnamon with so much wit."

Man: "Well, I should myrrh, myrrh. Yet I ammonia novice at it."—Ex.



If you have an hour to spend, don't try to spend it with some one who hasn't.

Gustin (meeting a down and outter): "Here's a penny, my poor man. Tell me, how did you become so destitute?"

The D. and O.: "I was like you, sir, always giving away vast sums to the poor and destitute."

Shirley: "Ever get shocked talking over the telephone during a storm?"

Bailey: "I say. Called up wife when she was cleaning house to tell her I was bringing a friend home for dinner."

Hazel: "Ever catch your husband flirting?"

"Yes, once."

Hazel: "What did you do to him?"

"Married him."



Gustin: "I just burned up a hundred dollar bill."

Nina: "You must be a millionaire."

Gustin: "No. It's easier to burn them than pay them."

Department 30

GRABBING FOR HONORS

Bobbies' Birthday Dinner Brought Out Many Aspirants

When the gang came into the dining room June 28 the place was decorated with flowers and a chicken dinner with trimmings was on the table. The occasion was the birthday of Robert H. Mueller. He can tell you which birthday if he wants to. When John Shelton came in a moment later he thought the big eats were in honor of him, for it was his twenty-first wedding anniversary. Matt Trott, who arrived ten minutes late, was told that we were celebrating his twenty-fifth wedding anniversary, and for a little while he believed it. After dinner the party adjourned to the Club Room, where Mr. Adolph was to give a Travel Talk on Palestine. He prefaced this, however, by presenting to Langdon, in behalf of the Noon Day Club, a wedding present of a Sink Combination and Tub Shower Faucet. The lost bag that Langdon advertised was returned for the second time.



Ralph Jones went fishing last week and doesn't remember whether he caught any thing or not. Homer Starbody had better luck. He pulled seventeen catfish and a fifteen-inch turtle out of Salt creek.

Walter Screeton is too busy to think about vacations now.

Lawrence Olsen and family had green beans from their flourishing garden by the middle of June.

Billy Campbell spent his vacation building a motor boat. When finished it will be one of the classiest vessels on Lake Decatur. It cost Billy a pretty penny besides his work.



Walter Auer and two friends went out to dig bait for a fishing trip July 4. Walter had sixty cents in his pocket and being afraid of losing it he gave it to one of the boys to keep for him. He forgot to ask its return. Did he ever get it?

Everett: "Pickett, I did you a dirty trick this morning, and I am sorry for it."

Pickett: "That so, what was it?"

Everett: "I stole a stick of your gum and I just wondered if you would loan me another."

We are curious to know if Buck is afraid or is just too bashful to go to other departments without a body guard. Everett deserves thanks for his efficiency as a special escort.

WEDDINGS

The marriage of Miss Lilly Gottwald and Ernest Langdon was solemnized Sunday afternoon, at 4 o'clock in Arthur, Ill. in the home of the bride's aunt, Miss Elizabeth Schuetz, in the presence of fifty guests. Mr. Wilkerson of the Methodist church officiating. The single ring ceremony was used.

The bride was given away by her uncle, William Schuetz. Miss Elsie Eberhardt, a cousin of the bride, was maid of honor. Dr. Seth Langdon of Northwestern University, brother of the bridegroom, was best man. Other attendants were Miss Ruby Schable, Miss Emma Eberhardt, Miss Alfrida Schuetz, all of Arthur; Miss Iva Butler of Decatur, Luther Weber, Albert Trummel, Oliver Schable, and Fred Trummel of Arthur. Little Major Costeel was ring bearer.

The bride wore ivory white satin trimmed with pearls, her veil being of Spanish lace caught with a strand of pearls. The maid of honor wore orchid crepe de chine and the ring bearer wore flesh colored organdie trimmed with lace. The house was profusely decorated with roses, lilies and larkspur. A rainbow color scheme was carried out in the decorations and refreshments. The bridesmaids' dresses were of the rainbow hues. Each wore a headband of tulle.

Following the ceremony a two-course supper was served. Assisting in the serving were Misses Lelah Howell, Marie Howell and Martha Stock.

Mrs. Langdon attended the University of North Dakota and taught school for several years before taking a position in Decatur.

Mr. Langdon is a graduate of Northwestern University and Chicago University and was a teacher in Reid College in Lucknow, Indiana, for four years. He also taught in the Decatur and Danville high schools. He is at present personnel manager at the H. Mueller Mfg. company.

Miss Lida Bass and Miss Iva Butler attended the wedding from Decatur.—Decatur Review.

BETTY JANE ARTHUR



This smiling little cherub is Miss Betty Jane Arthur, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nash Arthur. Betty Jane is just nine months old, hale, vigorous and good natured. Mr. Arthur works in Department No. 8.

Mrs. Mary Eberly, formerly of Detroit, and now of Chicago, visited the Upkeep Stock Department last week. Mary looks happy as a June bride.

Mrs. Jay Maddox, who has been in ill health since the arrival of her baby, April 15, is now taking treatment in Springfield.

Row Whitaker of the Foundry Inspection has been laid up for several weeks with rheumatism.

Harry Miller, night Foundry foreman, is out again after an operation at the Macon County hospital.

Clyde Hardbarger, clerk in Department 30, took an enforced vacation in June on account of his health.

Lyle Woodworth, apprentice draftsman, had to give up his work following a severe attack of tonsillitis.

Paul Cline, formerly of the Shipping Department, and Miss Maxine Sanborn, who used to work in the Main Office, were married in June and will reside in Greenville, Ill., where Mr. Cline is in the insurance business.

Merle Cecil arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Van Fleet on June 11. Homer works in the Receiving Department.

Mother: "Tommy, fetch in a load of wood."

Tommy: "Ah! my dear mother, I see the grammatical proportion of your education has been sadly neglected. You should have said, "Thomas, my son, transport from a recumbent collection of combustive material on the threshold of this edifice some of the curtailed excrescent of a defunct log."



LET 'EM HOWL!

Let the howlers howl,
 And the growlers growl,
 And the prowlers prowl,
 And the gee-gaws go it;
 Behind the night
 There is plenty of light,
 And things are all right
 And I know it.
 Eat less; breathe more.
 Talk less; think more.
 Clothe less; bathe more.
 Worry less; work more.
 Waste less; give more.
 Preach less; practice more.
 I never saw a purple cow.
 I never hope to see one.
 But I would rather see
 Than be one.

AND THEY CALL IT SPORT

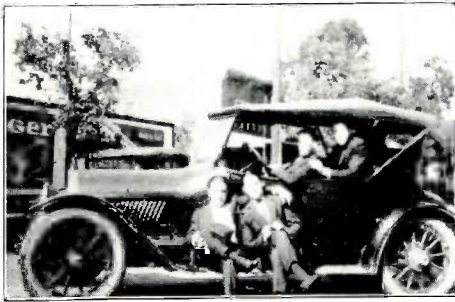
Group of Foundrymen Have a Day of Varied Emotions at Auto Races

Inadequate mention was made in our last issue of the memorable journey made by four men in the Night Foundry to the automobile races on May 30 in Indianapolis. Various rumors have reached our cars in regard to the doings of this extraordinary day. The reporter for the Record has made an effort to get the story complete.

Clark Master's Oldsmobile Eight was chartered for this expedition and piloted by the owner. Bart Allen, who that morning cashed the largest check a molder ever drew for a week's work; Keith R. Smith and Trevor Klinghammer comprised the party. Dressed like movie stars they set forth. Six o'clock that evening they arrived in the Indiana metropolis, a bit dusty and wilted, but satorially correct, nevertheless.

They headed for the Speedway and parked in the street near the head of the line at 9:00 p. m. Thus they were in good season for the opening of the races at 10:00 a. m. the next day. They slept in the car that night with only the top between them and the silent stars.

In the freshness of the dawn Bart and Smithie went to a barbecue stand and invested forty cents in two thin pieces of bread



Off for the Races

and a sliver of onion. They came back licking their chops and bragging about their breakfast for the benefit of Masters and Shorty, who beat it for the aforesaid stand. Shorty invested \$1.20 in four cents' worth of grub, threw most of that at the birds, and finished off with a box of cracker-jack.

Without stopping to shave our heroes were admitted to the Speedway at 7:00 a. m. and took their choice of parking places. Later events of the day fully demonstrated that the selection was a good one.

At ten o'clock the races started. Twenty-two, low, long, lean racing cars entered and sped around the track like planets in their orbits. A roar, a flash, and a smell marked

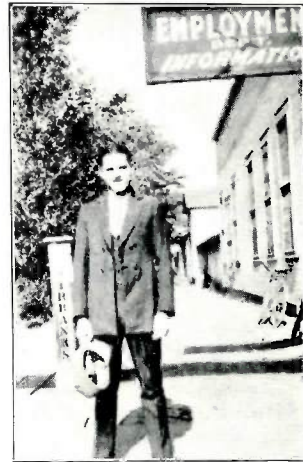
the passing of the racers. For 500 miles the cars kept this up at a speed of more than ninety miles an hour. When this began to grow a bit monotonous, Tom Alley failed to make the curve and went through the fence immediately opposite. The car dissolved itself instantly into a pile of junk and two spectators were killed on the spot. This was the first fatality of the day. By three o'clock in the afternoon, the race had been won by Murphy with a Stutz Special.

There were about 500 acres of cars in the Speedway. By 6 o'clock our friends were able to get out and went up town and got a square meal, and started for Decatur.

Ten miles out of Indianapolis the highway was lined with cars running end to end. The fellow behind Clark's car was unable to work his brakes and jammed the line.

Approaching Crawfordsville they saw attendants loading the dead and wounded from a car that went off the bridge. Three people lost their lives here and several were injured. Masters was willing to call it a day, but the others were anxious to get back to the safety of the Foundry.

At Danville they struck the cement road



Bart Allen, champion molder. Learned the trick here and were soon in Urbana, where Bart took the wheel and followed the I. T. S. tracks instead of the highway. He knocked out two tires on the rail spikes and dropped the outfit two feet from the pavement to the track. This jolt awakened Shorty and Clark who were asleep in the back seat and Shorty yelled, "Good Lord! are we in this world or the next?" Two hours off for repairs and the journey was resumed.

As they were approaching Seymour, they saw a motorcycle with a side-car approaching at high speed. It swerved suddenly to the left, and collided with a west bound car in front of them. A girl, who later proved

to be Jeanette Kelsey, formerly of the Core Department, was killed and two men were injured. They brought the occupants of the wrecked car on with them.

At 4:30 Friday morning the party arrived in Decatur. They had traveled 448 miles, had seen the world's greatest automobile races, had witnessed three fatalities which cost the lives of seven persons.

This experience made a profound impression on the mind of Bart Allen. That evening he wheeled his Dodge Roadster into North Main street and imagined himself to be Murphy on the Speedway. He let her out for a record. A motorcycle cop at Division street began to take an interest in his progress and won the race. Very shortly Bart found himself at police headquarters and before he fully came to himself, he had parted with \$21.40, his fine and costs for fast driving. Such is the life of gay young foundrymen.



FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF THE EMPLOYEES' AID SOCIETY

May 31—June 30, 1923

Balance May 31, '23.....\$680.96

Receipts

Co.'s Contribution\$ 50.00

June Dues 53235 582.35

\$1,263.31

Disbursements

Flowers—

E. C. Bassey..... 5.00
A. G. Cripe..... 5.00 10.00

Death Benefits—

Grant Moon 100.00
A. G. Cripe 75.00
Emmett McKee 75.00 250.00

Sick and Accident benefits listed below..... 586.30 846.30

Balance June 30, '23.....\$417.01

Benefits Paid

Melvin Overfield\$10.50

Floyd Burns 16.50

Guy Doran 26.50

A. G. Cripe 3.00

Lee Smith 14.25

Harry Miller 68.80

Ethel Tucker 24.00

Mildred Meece 18.65

Elmer Nichols 22.00

August Kusch 29.30

Ethel Fogle 35.65

William Hedges 44.50

Opal Beck 6.00

Roy Whitaker 71.65

Lena M. Miller 18.00

Clyde Hardbarger 7.50

Blanche Bates 2.00

Ivan Trigg 7.00

Lyle Woodworth 15.00

Mrs. Savilla Gardner 9.00

John Leavens	3.00
Claude Hachenberg	28.75
Wm. C. West	12.00
L. E. Corn	3.00
C. W. Hines	16.50
David Hoffhines	6.00
Milo Wright	21.00
Mrs. Matilda Youtz	6.00
Joseph Briner	9.00
John Trimmer	12.00
Goston Dixon	1.25
Guy Smallwood	9.00
Robert McLin	9.00

\$585.30

E. H. Langdon, Sec.-Treas.



BABY SHOW THIS YEAR

List of Known Eligibles for Prizes at Annual Picnic

A new feature introduced at the last picnic was the presentation to each child born within the year a savings account of one dollar. The list was made up from the Employment Office records and after the picnic we learned that a number of babies had not been reported. We do not wish this oversight to occur again this year.

Below is a list of the babies born since the last picnic, so far as they have been reported. If your baby's name does not appear on this list, let us hear from you at once. Send word to the Employment Office or have your clerk or foreman do so. Give the baby's name and date of birth and if you have a good picture send it in for the Mueller Record.

- Juanita Iona Runion.
- William Donaldson Whitehead.
- Charles Gilmore, Jr.
- Catherine Helen Grossman.
- Jean Garrett.
- Huston Franklin Dorsey.
- Mary Katherine Porter.
- Bobbie Reynolds.
- Derald Speaks.
- Roy Edwin Joplin.
- Robert Leo Bachman.
- Veda Maxine Ditty.
- James David Harper.
- Robert Len Dannewitz.
- Virginia Lorraine Maddox.
- Bernard Lawrence Hantle.
- Franklin Lahman Ward.
- Edwin Arthur Moore.
- Dale Veron Wacaser.
- Marydee Mauricene Hopper.
- Wallace Dustin Patterson.
- Hilda Pearlina McCasland.

ITALY AND SWITZERLAND (Continued from page 8)

but it is not open as yet. A bathing beach and everything that goes with a regular dignified resort. We visited an island owned and governed by Armenians. They make everything they consume, even to printing their own books, etc. The Armenians tell us they look to America to help them in their struggle with Turkey and believe we will come to the rescue.

On the Rialto

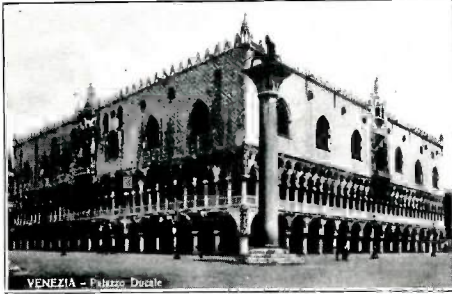
We afterwards took a trip through the grand canal in a motor boat and were shown the Rialto bridge referred to by Shakespeare in "Shylock," and also the place where Shylock lived, as well as Desdemona's house. Venice is a very interesting place and as it gets warmer will have many more tourists here, mostly Italians, English and French. Before the war this was the resort visited by Germans and Austrians. One can see in the people here the German and Austrian types. We will hear the musicians and singers out in their gondolas tonight, under a full moon.

April 3, 1923.

It was so much colder today and not near so pleasant as yesterday. We devoted the day to shopping and resting up a bit. We visited the lace and glass factories. In the lace factories there are girls employed, not so young as some we have seen working. They earn from 25 to 50 cents per day. Young men in the glass factories earn \$1.00 per day. We purchased some lace and glassware. It cleared up during the day and turned out to be a very beautiful night with full moon shining on the water with the effect such as you sometimes read about.

We saw the clock tower and clock erected and built the latter part of the fifteenth century and early part of the sixteenth century. The clock is a wonderful piece of mechanism and this is considered one of the show places of Italy. This day was observed to some extent as a holiday, the banks and government offices being closed, with the result that many were out sight seeing.

We visited the Castle of Doges built in 1312. The first building being built in 810 and destroyed by fire. We also crossed the "Bridge of Sighs" connect-



The Ducal Palace, Venice

ing the hall of justice to the prison. In the early days many prisoners were beheaded. Before being executed they were put in solitary confinement and we were in many of these cells. We were out in gondolas visiting an old castle containing many antiques (which are being offered for sale). We are to leave here early tomorrow. I have not heard from Mr. Webber since he left and I misplaced his address and can not write him.

Gondolas to Station

Cornobbio, April 4 1923.

We left Venice this morning for Milan. We left the hotel in gondolas and went through some of the smaller canals, into the grand canal, passing some of the noted historic places which were pointed out by one of the oarsmen on the gondola. His English was not very clear and it was difficult to understand him. We arrived at the railroad station in about an

hour, where we took a special car in the train for Milan. We passed through a beautiful country, mostly planted in grapes, and saw many beautiful gardens. We arrived at Milan about 3 p. m., and were assigned to the Grand Hotel "Continental." All these hotels are called Grand. Had lovely rooms with a bath and was glad as we were told that the gondolas at Venice were inhabited with many kinds of insects.

Members of the local Chamber of Commerce met us and visited us at the Hotel. Milan is the most modern city we have seen in Italy. We retired about 10:30 and were glad to get to bed. They have a fine cathedral in Milan, ornamented with about four hundred statues.

April 5, 1923.

We were taken out to the Ercole Marelli Co. factory, where they manufacture electrical motors, fans, pumps, and early all things in the electrical line of generators, motors, etc. We were informed that they make motors which will operate on any current. This is the most modern factory in Italy. We were shown through the entire plant and the only place I could see any lack of economic production was that their lathes did not have any air chucks and in their foundry they did not have the latest equipment. They have a great deal of special machinery which they make in the plant. They have a very elaborate testing system in the engineering department. Their employees are mostly men and a very few boys. Lower wages paid range from \$1.00 per day up to \$1.50 and \$2.00. They employ a large number of women winding wires on motors. This is the cleanest and best arranged factory we have seen in all Italy.



Lake Como

We visited the Isotta Fraschini auto factory. Their car sells for \$4,000 for chassis. They make only three hundred to three hundred fifty cars a year. Their plant is not modern. They do entirely too much hand work. Their best and most skilled tool makers receive only \$15.00 per week. I was informed that they are having financial difficulty. The car they manufacture is a handsome one.

April 6 1923.

We left Milan at 9:40 for Cernobbio and had our luncheon at the Grand Hotel Villa D'Este. This is a beautiful place overlooking the Lake Como and the best hotel we have visited in Italy. A real fine resort hotel. We only stayed here about four hours and we then took a motor boat for Bellagio, and as the distance was about fifteen miles, we had a fine ride on the lake. There are mountains on either side, some covered with snow. One should have heavy winter clothes here. We had a fine dinner at the LaGrand Hotel et de Bellagio. I met Mr. Pierce of the Nelson Company, St. Louis, at this hotel. He is on his way around the world. He left St. Louis last November and will arrive home next month.

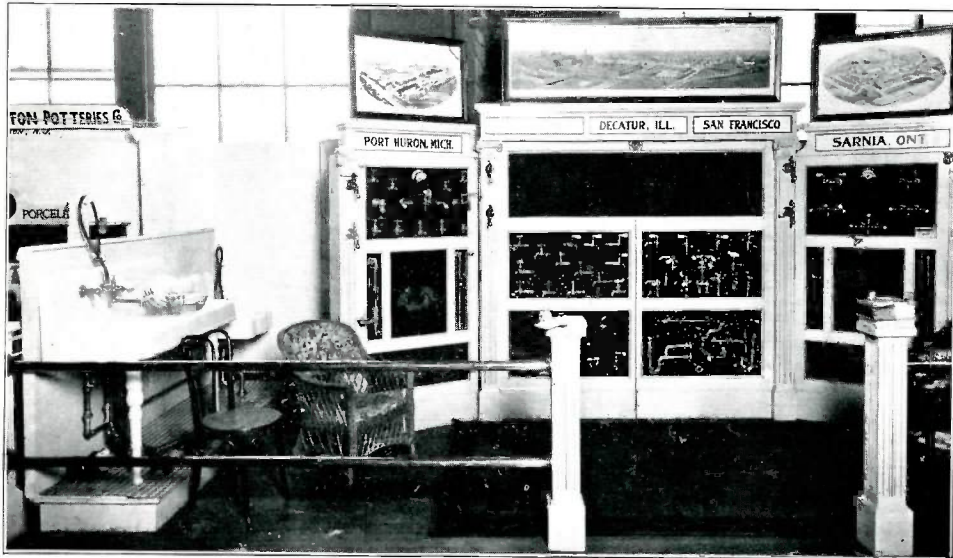
Our trip for the next three or four days, will be through Switzerland and we will visit numbers of lakes in this country. This Hotel at Bellagio is fine but not so good as D'Este. One should spend several days at each one of the places.

April 7, 1923.

Bellagio, Lago Di Como.

On arriving here last evening this resort did not seem so important and pleasant, but this morning we had a walk up the mountain and as the day was

(Continued on page 16)



This hoard was done in white enamel with blue and gold stripping. The background was peacock blue velvet. In the center panel the word "MUELLER" was worked out in small red electric lights. At the right side a bath tub with curtains, tub-shower faucet shower curtains, etc., was shown, but this does not show in the above cut. The photographer picture, owing to the size of our booth which was 24 feet wide and 8 feet deep.

The annual convention of the National Association of Master Plumbers has just closed at Atlantic City, after a session lasting from June 25 to June 30.

It was attended on behalf of this company by Mr. and Mrs. Philip Mueller and son, Frank, who drove through from Decatur in about eight days, stopping at Ithaca, Philadelphia, New York, and other points on the way. There was no attempt to establish any speed records. The tourists took their time, enjoying the good roads and the scenery, and made the journey without accident and very little annoyance on account of tire troubles. They also made the return trip in their car.

Others from here in attendance were Fred B. Mueller, Mr. and Mrs. Lucian Mueller, C. N. Wagenseller, O. C. Draper, of Decatur; W. R. James, manager of the New York office, and Leroy J. Evans, who represents the company in Philadelphia. The attendance of plumbers was the largest in years, but from an exhibition standpoint the meeting was not as successful as some preceding conventions. This was due to two causes. The business sessions were a considerable distance from the pier on which the exhibits were made, and the famous boardwalk is a great counter attraction which claims the attention of visitors.

Notwithstanding all this we had a fairly good attendance and were enabled to present Mueller goods to a great many people.

Our exhibit and one other were pronounced the two best in the hall; the effect of the Mueller display, because of the electrical decorations being especially marked in the evenings. The exhibit was held on the Garden pier which extends several hundred feet into the ocean.

The Mueller display was removed after the convention adjourned, to Young's Million Dollar Pier where it will remain until November and where it will be viewed by thousands of people.

✦
ALL WRONG, JOHN

In a recent issue of the Mueller Record, Editor C. N. W. suggests that if you have no car, mortgage your home and get one. The next week the amiable Charlie appeared driving a new Chevrolet coupe. John Hahn of the Tool Room wonders if he is following his own advice.—Ex.

All wrong, John. All wrong. Not having a home to mortgage there was no chance in that direction. The car was paid for with winnings at various social events when the "pots" sometimes held as much as twenty-five cents. It took a lot of 'em but luck and good playing won.—Ed.

✦

An Irish emigrant in New York heard for the first time a sunset gun. "What is that?" he asked a native.

"The sunset," was the reply.

"And does the sun go down in this country with a bang like that?"

ITALY AND SWITZERLAND

(Continued from page 14)

ideal we were greatly impressed with the beauty of the place. The present owner of his place is a Swiss and he has done wonders in the way of improvements. He has such a great variety of trees and plants and has names on same; some are very rare and it requires a great deal of work to keep them up. I am enclosing a circular which gives some pictures of the place. This hotel is clean and the meals are good. I would like to spend more time here. We leave by boat for Lugano at 3 p. m., and will then be in Switzerland. We first crossed Lake Como and then took a railway over the mountains. It was a queer little engine and cavs about the size of a watch charm. We took a boat at Porlezza to Lugano on the Lake of Lugano. It was very interesting ride, although quite cool. We had our heavy winter clothes on. Anyone taking a trip over here this time of the year, should wear winter clothes. There was a marked difference in the people and houses as we went into Switzerland. The houses are cleaner and the people look more like Germans. We are stopping at the Hotel Palace. This is the cleanest and best hotel we have stopped at since on this trip. We have large and beautiful rooms with a modern bath room for which we are thankful. The meals are nearest to the American variety we have had.

Nine Mile Tunnel

Bruxelles, April 8-9, 1923.

We left Lugano this morning about 9 o'clock via railroad over and through the mountain for Lucerne. We gradually went up and up until we were in the snow belt and we went through the St. Gothard tunnel. This tunnel is about nine miles long, has a double track, cost about \$15,000,000, and took over ten years to build. This is a historic place as it is just below the St. Gothard Pass, where monks with St. Bernard dogs saved so many lives.

We had the opportunity of viewing some beautiful scenery on this trip. We arrived at Lucern at about 1 o'clock and went to the National Hotel. This is the "Ritz" of Switzerland, and the accommodations there are of the best we have so far enjoyed on our trip. Our room overlooked Lake Lucerne and from our window we have a good view of Mt. Riga and Mt. Pilatus. There is so much of interest here that I will only attempt to give it briefly. We hear of William Tell. The story may not be true but nevertheless it is thoroughly believed here.

The Dying Lion

We also saw the museum of ancient relics and were shown where the glaciers cut into the solid rock and the action of the mountain streams where heavy boulders cut deep caverns into the solid rock. The wonderful work of art in the city of Lucerne is the statue of the "Dying Lion," called the Lion of Lucerne by Thornwaldson. It is very impressive, indeed. To me Lucerne is the beauty spot of Switzerland, or at least that part of Switzerland it was my good fortune to visit. The people here seem so kind and gentle and I really cannot account for the number of policemen—seventy-two, in a city of 42,000 inhabitants.

Lucerne street cars are the cutest cars you ever saw. Snow white with just a suggestion of a blue band on same. Very small. I believe smaller than the original street cars on the old Priest line. The conductors are very polite and accommodating. These street cars can be kept white as they do not allow any dirt here.

As you know, I am an early riser, and I have always gotten up early where there was anything to see or learn about, as I like to see the people of a town early in the morning as they go to work. In Lucerne the early riser will see the women and men washing the fronts of stores and sidewalks, even going out into the street. You cannot see any scraps of paper, twigs, or trash of any kind.

The Markets

One of the very interesting places to visit in these cities is the market. I visited the one at Lucerne several times. They have everything imaginable to

sell. All kinds of vegetables, eggs, fish, pigeons, chickens, rabbits, lambs, fruits, nuts, flowers, etc. I was informed that the market place is owned by the city and they are very exacting in their idea of order and cleanliness. It would be a joy for our Decatur women to go to such a market at home. The Swiss we saw were sturdy, rosy-cheeked and a very happy people. I presume the Swiss are immigrating to the United States in numbers to the allotted quota, according to our immigration laws, but if not, we should encourage them to come.

April 10, 1923.

Left Lucerne at 1 p. m., arrived at Zurich at 3 p. m. Stopped at Savoy Hotel, not so good as the other hotels in Switzerland but a first class commercial hotel. Zurich is a manufacturing city. About thirty years ago we sold some of our spiral screw drivers to some dealers here. I do not remember who we sold, therefore could not call on them. They are very active in Zurich building roads, pavement and doing much public work. One of our party is interested in the General Motors Co., and they have a branch here. He informed me that they pay common labor 35 cents to 40 cents per day, and skilled machinists 58 cents to 70 cents per day. Just think of it, skilled mechanics being paid no more than \$4.50 per week. The cost of living, especially meats, is high. The people are a very happy and contented lot, even though they earn so very little. I am more pleased with Switzerland than any country we have so far visited.

April 11-12, 1923.

We left Zurich at 7:20 a. m. and arrived at (Basle) Bale where we took autos and were driven around the town. We crossed the River Rhine and walked into Germany. A guard was at the boundary and he granted us permission to walk into Germany which we all took advantage of. Basle is quite a large and substantial city. On leaving at 11:00 a. m., our time was changed going back one hour, to 10 o'clock. We passed through Mulhouse, where the early battles of the world war were fought. We could see evidence of shell holes and dugouts. This is the place where the change in the map of Europe began. We continued through Alsace, which is now under French rule. Part of this land is not very fertile and looks somewhat like Southern Illinois, but they have very valuable potash deposits here. The greater part of the country is fertile and every acre is under cultivation. The farmers live in the villages and go out to the land to work.

Frequent Change of Country

We continued through Strassbourg, Metz, and then on through Luxembourg up into Belgium and landed at Brussels at 10:30 p. m. Our ride was a long one but was very interesting. We were in or passed through five different countries from 7 a. m. until 10:30 p. m. At each border (except the German, where we only walked into the country), we had to have our passports examined and those having trunks had to have them examined. Certainly a lot of red tape. The money values also change, the Swiss franc a little less than 20 cents and the Belgium about 6 cents in value. I should not fail to call your attention to the soldiers. There were a great many French in Alsace and trainloads were going there. It must cost France a large sum to keep soldiers on duty and keeping them out of active production. Most Americans are very much impressed with this.

Went to the market early this morning. Saw large dogs pulling heavily loaded carts and wagons. Salesmen in stores are very poor. Do not care if you buy or leave it alone. Meat cost almost double our prices. There are a great many drinking places here. Did not get out sight seeing today.



"What are you writing such a big hand for, Pat?"

"Well, you see, my grandmother is deaf and I'm writing this letter to her."

GETTING MARRIED (The Bridegroom's Version)



There is a touch of the irony of fate in the fact that I, who have written up the romances of many others, must now narrate something of a romance of my own. The ladies have had their say in regard to this affair, both in the newspapers and out and accordingly this article can be of no further interest to them.

Furthermore, the subject has been more adequately discussed by men and women both in and out of the plant.

There is a touch of the irony of fate in the fact that I, who have written up the romances of many others, must now narrate something of a romance of my own. The ladies have had their say in regard to this affair, both in the newspapers and out, and accordingly this article can be of no further interest to them. Furthermore, the subject has been more adequately discussed by men and women both in and out of the plant.

It is admitted at the outset that the bridegroom is a very inconsequential part of a wedding. A forty-page booklet which details preparations for a ten-minute ceremony devotes one short paragraph on page 39 to the bridegroom. On this basis he is a factor of about one percent of the total situation.

Now, it is this admittedly minor role that I shall elucidate for the edification of any of my brethren, who may be contemplating matrimony, or who have been through it.

It did not occur to the contracting parties that the date of their wedding was a matter of universal concern, though alas, it was, and as their plans had not taken definite shape as soon as expected, somewhat of a mystery developed and led to endless speculation. This, however, disturbed the parties most concerned not at all.

In due time the prospective bridegroom was notified of the arrangements as they proceeded and he was given occasional instructions. He was to wear just such a suit and tie, he must stand on a certain spot for so many thrilling minutes, while his prospective relatives-in-law looked him over for the first time.

The best man (who, by the way, was also quite ignorant of hymeneal lore), was to back up the bridegroom like a graven image and if possible be of some use to somebody. He was permitted to open cans and bottles for the elaborated lemonade, which was

concocted to refresh the guests, and this he did most acceptably.

The ceremony was scheduled for the afternoon of the third Sunday in June at the home of the bride's maiden aunt. This worthy lady, I can well imagine, had a lively week of preparation and another one of cleaning up. A large group of relatives with varying degrees of kinship to the bride inhabited the surrounding country and they were all coming. Aunt Emily's neighbors wished to be in on the affair and their assistance could not be denied.

It seemed that the creation of the bride's outfit and the gowns of the ladies-in-waiting were subjects of much conference and telephoning. The local operator was a bureau of information and would on occasions inject ideas of her own.

For the enlightenment of other mere men, I may say that two cakes are essential to such an occasion. One, wedding cake, is cut into small cubes and distributed to the guests as they leave. The girls place these under their pillows and it makes dreams come true. As it is a heavy fruit cake, it seems to me that the dream results would be more vivid if the cake were eaten instead.

The second is the bride's cake, a masterpiece in angel-food, done by the local baker, who exhibited it in his window with a placard saying that it consumed five dozen eggs. It was a delicious cake and will live in my memory as one of the delights of the day.

The house, of course, was decorated with a pergola-like bower with flowers, candles, crepe paper, and must have been a deal of work for some one, but women appear to like this sort of work.

The minister was a genial gentleman with much experience in weddings. In consultation with the bride the ritual of the ceremony was all agreed upon. At her suggestion, of course, there was no "obey" in it. After some rehearsing it appeared that we had it all down pat.

At length the solemn hour approached. The best man did one good stunt in surreptitiously providing the minister and the groom with some of the punch before the processional began. Just as we were swinging into the sitting room the best man whispered emphatically to the minister, "cut it short, Parson. Remember that I have to catch a train." This impromptu instruction seemed to disconcert the good man somewhat and it seemed to both the bride and groom that a considerable part of the ritual was missing. Yet there was enough left to tie a good knot.

To the strains of somebody's march, I did not care whose, the procession of young men and women slowly descended the stair-

(Continued on page 20)

DEATHS

Grant Moon



Ulysses Grant Moon was born in Macon county, Illinois, April 7, 1866. He was named in honor of General Grant, who was then a national hero of the civil war. Grant attended the rural schools of this county and when he had finished the course, he worked on a farm with his father near Forsythe.

At the age of twenty young Moon moved to Decatur and for eight years was employed by the F. B. Tait Manufacturing company as stockkeeper and machine operator.

On January 1, 1901, he began in the Brass Finishing Shop at Muellers and has been connected with this organization ever since. At the annual picnic in 1921 he received his twenty-year bonus of \$500.

In the early years of his service, Grant Moon operated a lathe. For a number of years he was assistant to Frank Hubbard, who was then foreman, and on the death of the latter in 1914, he became foreman of the Ground-key Department, day shift. Later he was connected with the Upkeep Stock Department and more recently served as foreman of the Rough Grinding Department.

Mr. Moon had been a member of the Odd Fellows' Lodge for 33 years, and was a charter member of the Modern Woodmen of America. He also belonged to the Loyal Order of Moose, the Employes' Aid Society, and the Foremen's Club.

Practically all of his life Grant Moon made a home for his mother, Mrs. Nancy A. Moon and in all that time he never spoke harshly to her. Her grief at the loss of her son is particularly keen. Mrs. Moon has the heart-felt sympathy of many friends.

Grant Moon's last illness was a long and trying one. On December 21, 1922, he was stricken with acute indigestion and this was followed by a complication of ailments, resulting in much suffering and eventually bringing on his death. For several months he was cared for at his home and then removed to the Macon County hospital, and later to St. Mary's hospital, where he passed away Monday, June 18. Throughout this time he maintained a hopeful faith in his ultimate recovery.

Grant Moon's life was that of an honest, useful man, who spent his days in productive toil and his evenings in the family circle. As such he merits our respect and honor.

He is survived by his mother, Mrs. Nancy A. Moon; his two sisters, Mrs. Cora Wilkams of Chicago, and Mrs. David Weilepp

of Maroa, and his brother, Elmer E., of Decatur.

Funeral services were held at the family residence, Edward and Cerro Gordo streets, on the afternoon of June 21. Rev. J. T. Knox of Maroa conducted the services. Burial was at Greenwood cemetery.



CREDIT MEN MEET

E. K. Shaw Attends Session at Atlanta, Georgia

The annual convention of the National Association of Credit Men was held at Atlanta, Ga., for the week beginning June 9. Our efficient credit man, E. K. Shaw, and wife, attended. While the worthy men folks were busy discussing the approximate honesty of the buyers of the United States, Mrs. Shaw was delightfully entertained by the ladies of Atlanta at one function after another.

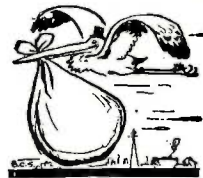
There 2,200 credit men in attendance from all over the country. They discussed the three C's, which are the foundation of Credit—CHARACTER, Capacity, and Capital. The Association believes in thrift and holds that the Federal Reserve Bank Law should not be altered.

The convention passed resolutions endorsing the Eighteenth Amendment and the rigid enforcement of the Volstead Act.

Mr. Shaw states that the weather was pleasant and not excessively warm, that Southern hospitality maintained all its best traditions and that they met many delightful people.



BIRTHS



Wallace Dustin is the name of a new arrival at the home of Royal Patterson, clerk in No. 12. Wallace D. came June 19 and is going strong.

An eleven-pound daughter who arrived at the home of Maurice Hopper June 20, will be designated by the euphonious cognomen of Maridee Mauricene.

Hilda Pearlin McCasland is the little daughter of Frank McCasland of the Night Foundry. She was born June 15.



Such Is Fame

"Who fiddled while Rome burned?" asked the school teacher.

"Hector, sir." "No," said the school teacher. "Towser, sir." "Towser! What do you mean?" It was Nero. "Well, sir, I knew it was somebody with a dog's name." —Lcg Angeles Times.

MOORE LEADING

In the Combination Sink Faucet contest R. L. Moore still leads with other salesmen in the following order:

- W. L. Jett.
 - J. L. Logsdon.
 - H. L. Marker.
 - W. C. Heinrichs.
 - C. T. Ford.
 - O. H. Sharlock.
 - C. E. Lincoln.
 - L. J. Evans.
 - C. H. DuBois.
 - R. T. Whitehead.
 - R. E. Collins.
 - P. L. Bean.
 - G. W. White.
 - W. F. Aaron.
 - G. F. Sullivan.
 - J. H. McCormick.
 - R. E. Cartwright.
 - E. H. Shimer.
 - I. D. McGauly.
 - J. H. Judge.
 - R. E. Kirchner.
 - W. F. Hennessy.
 - H. V. Seevers.
 - J. P. Stenner.
 - L. M. Ross.
 - B. W. Simonds.
 - Ralph Gumaer.
 - R. V. Benton.
 - C. J. G. Haas.
 - Ivan Van Haaften.
 - B. F. Kitchen.
 - W. B. Ford.
 - L. B. Montgomery.
 - T. S. Masters.
 - E. E. Powell.
- Jett leads in the lavatory contest with Logsdon second.
 In the Tub-Shower contest Logsdon leads with Evans a close second.



Comparison

The other fellow's faults loom big,
 There is no doubt of that;
 We always see him at his worst,
 And have his faults down pat;

Were always quick to recognize
 The weakness he has shown;
 But after all they're not so big,
 When measured by our own.

—Selected.



Not on Him!

Isaac: "You should pull the curtains down
 ven you kiss your wife. I saw you last
 night."

Abie: "The joke's on you. I wasn't home
 last night."

He who has chosen wrong and gone
 wrong may choose again and go right.



No Accident

A cowboy, out of work because of the slump in cattle, decided to make an easy and permanent place for himself by joining the army. The medical examiner found him physically sound, and asked him if he had ever been ill.

"Nope," came the emphatic answer.

"Ever have an accident?" next asked the examiner.

"Nope. No, sir-ree!" came even more emphatically.

"Well, what's that rag tied around your finger for?"

"Rattlesnake bit me."

"Don't you call that an accident?" asked the doctor.

"Nope; the darn snake did it on purpose."
 —Everybody's Magazine.



Mistake Somewhere

Carr: "Yes, Martin is an indefatigable worker."

Barr: "Why, I thought he belonged to the union."—Life.



Explained

Suspicious Wife: "I smell cloves."

Hubby: "No'm dear, 'taint cloze. Sh' flowersh on m-necktie."



Send It In

If you have a bit of news,

Send it in!

Or a joke that will amuse,

Send it in!

A story that is true,

An incident that's new,

We want to hear from you—

Send it in!

Never mind about the style,

If the news is worth the while

It may help or cause a smile,

Send it in!



WHY HAWKINS WENT

When George Hawkins of the Night Foundry came on the job one hot evening recently, he did not carry his usual amount of pep. Mopping his brow, he said to the helpers, "Boys, for two-bits I'd go home."

Some one quietly collected five nickels and handed them to George with the remark, "Here's your quarter."

"Well, it's on me boys, guess I'll have to go," and he took his hat and departed.

BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION



Recently Mr. and Mrs. Fred Frees celebrated birthdays together. Their son-in-law baked them an enormous cake, the value of which was placed at \$25.00. It must have been good because Fred has not yet recovered from the effects of his generous indulgence in the toothsome food.

GETTING MARRIED

(Continued from page 17)

way. A little fairy, stepping primly like the others, carried the ring in a lily.

The bride followed, all in white, and was a vision of beauty, while the simple ceremony was truly impressive.

Then everybody congratulated everybody else and the brides-maids demurely stepped up to be kissed and were duly rewarded. Then followed the eats, abundant and good, and the aforesaid angel-food cake was passed to everybody. The bride tossed her bouquet to the crowd of expectant girls and Cousin Emma caught it on the fly. As Emma is a pretty cute girl on her own account, it may bring results.

At length it was time to go and we went forth to mount our waiting Ford. The sombre black little car was now arrayed in drapes of roses, crossbands of ribbon, and baskets of lilies. A big sign proclaimed the recency of the marriage and a trailer of assorted tin cans dragged up the rear. Thus decorated, we clattered gaily up Main street in a shower of rice and old shoes to live happily ever afterwards.

E. H. Langdon.

ON THE IRISH

(Jokes Reported by W. F. Dannewitz of Department 30)

"Porter," asked an old lady of an Irish railway porter, "when does the nine o'clock train leave?"

Mike: "Sixty minutes past eight."

Following Instructions

An Irishman was asked to grease the wagon. An hour later he reported, "I've greased every part of the wagon but them sticks the wheels hang on."

JOHN ADAMS' PHILOSOPHY

Do you know John Adams? You should if you do not. He was the second president of the United States. He was one of the influential men who helped carry the Revolutionary war to a successful end. He was the first president to live in the White House.

Otherwise he lived in Massachusetts among the strict, straight-laced Puritans, whose principal joy in living was looking solemn and serious, avoiding all trifling diversions that might provoke the flicker of a smile or start a small sun-beam of happiness radiating through the world.

Considering his early training, environment and associates, John did a very good job when he penned the following:

A gloomy philosophy, or a more melancholy religion, disposes men to misery and despair; but a more cheering confidence in the wisdom and benevolence that govern the universe ought to dispose us not only to submit, but to make the best of everything. I can neither applaud nor approve of the lamentations over "Few and evil days," "Days in which there is no pleasure," "Vale of tears," "Miseries of life," etc. I have seen no such days, and those who think they have, I fear have made them such by want of reflection.

Therein lies much meaty philosophy. It's good today. "Make the best of everything" may be old advice, but it's good advice.

The person who does that is going to be too busy and too happy to bemoan "evil days," "days without pleasure," etc.

And there will be fewer nuts and more people outside of the insane asylum.

The darkest hour in your career may be just before you step into the brightest hour. Changes come quickly, moves are made rapidly on the checkerboard of business. Be patient. Your time will come if you have the stuff in you. Success consists in remembering to steer clear of a mistake you have once made. Success means the ability to overcome obstacles and reverses. Success comes to those who move forward, be it ever so slowly, so long as you advance some. Hold your head up, aim high, clench your fist, set your jaw firmly and push forward with a determination. Let your watchword be "I will.

Sales-sense.

Mike: "Pat, are you asleep?"

Pat: "And why are you aither askin' me that?"

Mike: "Well, if you're awake, I want to borrow a dollar."

Pat: "Why, sure, I'm asleep."