

MUELLER RECORD



JUNE
Summer
number

THE MUELLER RECORD

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JUNE, 1926

No. 168

HOW IS IT WITH YOU?

How is it with you, fellow-worker? Is your mind more on the clock than your work? Do your eyes constantly travel to the clock's face to see the progress of the hands? Do the hours lag and drag? Is your work uninteresting? Does your mind dwell upon what you will do the instant the quitting whistle blows?

If you do any or all these things your work is giving you no pleasure as all work should, whether it be performed for yourself or for another. Those who do not get some pleasure or some enjoyment out of their work are to be pitied. If you "watch the clock" take time to read this verse by John Kendrick Bangs. It may give you a different view.

The time of day I do not tell,
As some do, by the clock,
Or by the distant chiming bells
Set on some steeple rack,
But by the progress that I see
In what I have to do.
It's either Done O'clock to me,
Or only Half-past Through.

Plantin was a celebrated printer in the 16th century, and his mark of identification was the compass. His interpretation of the meaning of this symbol was that the needle turning signified work and the stationary point constancy. Shakespeare had the same idea as he symbolizes constancy as true as the needle to the pole. Some times we moderns think ourselves unexcelled in originality of expression, but a very little delving into great minds of the past shows that some sage beat us to it several centuries ago. Much of our vaunted originality is merely a modern version of an old thought.

Progress is so rapid in this country that we marvel at it a little today and forget it tomorrow.

So familiar are we with mail service that it is accepted as a matter of course. From the days of stage coach and pony express a letter now advances farther in one hour than it did in a day 75 years ago.

Coast to coast mail service being de-

veloped has cut hours from an already fast service.

On a trial trip mail was carried from San Francisco to New York in 26 hours and 14 minutes. The daily schedule has been placed at 34 hours.

A letter mailed at Seattle at 9:00 P. M. Monday via railroad, reaches Chicago at 8:45 P. M. Thursday for delivery Friday morning.

On the air line a letter leaving Seattle at 7:45 P. M. Monday reaches Chicago at 7:35 A. M. Wednesday for delivery that morning.

With direct air connections between Los Angeles and Chicago, a letter leaving at 8:00 A. M. Monday reaches Chicago at 7:35 A. M. Tuesday.

The government is now establishing and contracting air service, both trunk and feeder lines and before long a good sized percentage of mail will be handled by planes.

We are all apt to bemoan our condition. We see some one apparently happy, rich and successful, and immediately compare our own condition in life with his. A much better plan is to compare our condition with one less fortunate—for instance, the unfortunate cripple, the blind, the afflicted, the poor. In this way our blessings shine as invaluable possessions. Envy no man his wealth or his success because you know not his secret sorrows. If you did you probably would not trade places with him.

All of us at times wonder how men attain success when seemingly they are not possessed of any unusual ability. If we turn our wonder into analysis of their acts we would discover that successful men began by doing the small things well and after forming the habit never broke themselves of it.

Don't try to be something you "ain't". For instance Sauerkraut is not improved or changed under the name of "Liberty cabbage"—it remains plain old sauerkraut in smell and flavor.

Popular as a loud speaker in a two-room flat. Anon.

Two Groups Jobbers' Salesmen



FIRST ROW—B. J. Doyle, A. Harvey's Sons Mfg. Co., Detroit, Mich.; George Farber, A. Harvey's Sons Mfg. Co., Detroit, Mich.; Mart Cawley, A. Harvey's Sons Mfg. Co., Detroit, Mich.; Howard Harvey, A. Harvey's Sons Mfg. Co., Detroit, Mich.; Ted Bogart, A. Harvey's Sons Mfg. Co., Detroit, Mich.; Frank J. Sooter, Mgr., Richards Mfg. Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.; Adolph Mueller; W. B. Woodin, Galloup Pipe and Sup. Co., Battle Creek, Mich.; J. W. Simpson.

SECOND ROW—O. C. Draper; E. H. Archer; Hugo Schwan, A. Harvey's Sons Mfg. Co., Detroit, Mich.; H. Lyon, A. Harvey's Sons Mfg. Co., Detroit, Mich.; F. T. O'Dell; Alex McKay; G. Lugthart, Richards Mfg. Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.; Robert Mueller; J. E. Coleman, A. Harvey's Sons Mfg. Co., Detroit, Mich.; E. C. Peterson, A. Harvey's Sons Mfg. Co., Detroit, Mich.; Lou Maxfield, A. Harvey's Sons Mfg. Co., Detroit, Mich.; J. W. Wells; W. J. Mix.

THIRD ROW—Frank Roeglin, A. Harvey's Sons Mfg. Co., Detroit, Mich.; John Stekette, Richards Mfg. Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.; L. W. Mueller; W. F. Aaron; Howard Leach, A. Harvey's Sons Mfg. Co., Detroit, Mich.; Wm. Siersma, A. Harvey's Sons Mfg. Co., Detroit, Mich.; Jack Craft, A. Harvey's Sons Mfg. Co., Detroit, Mich.; Wm. Quinn, A. Harvey's Sons Mfg. Co., Detroit, Mich.; Philip Mueller; W. G. Lindeboom, Richards Mfg. Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.; Robert H. Mueller.

During the past few weeks two groups of jobbers' salesmen have been our guests.

The first group came on April 9 and 10, consisting of salesmen for A. Harvey Sons, Detroit, Richards Mfg. Co. of Grand Rapids and Galloup Pipe & Supply Company of Battle Creek, Michigan.

The second group came on April 30 and May 1 and represented the Central Supply Company, Indianapolis, and Scioto Valley Supply Co., Canton, Ohio.

In both instances they were live wires and while the primary object of the visits was to get first-hand knowledge of the Mueller methods of manufacturing and Mueller policies they did not overlook any opportunity to have a good time.

The program for each occasion was similar. Experienced guides were provided to pilot

the visitors through the various plants, including the main factory, the iron foundry, and the vitreous ware plant. The guests were given every opportunity to inspect every operation, interview the operators and examine the goods in process of manufacture.

The magnitude of Mueller factory and the volume of goods handled was to the salesmen as it is to all visitors, a big surprise. They had no previous correct conception of what the Mueller plant was like.

The visitors were entertained at Mueller lodge where a corps of cooks and assistants prepared and served meals.

During the afternoon golf claimed attention, although quite a few of the salesmen preferred to remain at the lodge or stroll about the grounds or through the adjacent woods.

Members of the company and heads of departments met the salesmen in the evening and formed pleasant acquaintances over the card tables or in the smoking



Warren F. Aaron

Visit Our Decatur Factories



FIRST ROW—Adolph Mueller; Wilbur Buchman, Scioto Valley Supply Co., Canton, Ohio; Charles Smith, Central Supply Co., Indianapolis, Indiana; Robert Hunsdon, Central Supply Co., Indianapolis, Indiana; Leonard Jones, Central Supply Co., Indianapolis, Indiana; W. E. Mueller; John Dunn, Central Supply Co., Indianapolis, Indiana; J. W. Simpson; Peter Cooper, Central Supply Co., Indianapolis, Indiana.

SECOND ROW—E. H. Archer; Ross Burns, Scioto Valley Supply Co., Columbus, Ohio; M. G. Stonaker, Scioto Valley Supply Co., Canton, Ohio; T. E. Gaither; George VanCleve, Central Supply Co., Indianapolis, Indiana; A. J. Kaerscher, Central Supply Co., Indianapolis, Indiana; Robert Mueller; Charles Lawton, Central Supply Co., Indianapolis, Indiana; Frank Swadner, Central Supply Co., Indianapolis, Indiana; C. C. Weiland, Central Supply Co., Indianapolis, Indiana; O. C. Draper; W. J. Mix.

THIRD ROW—C. E. Lincoln; Robert Rhoades, Central Supply Co., Indianapolis, Indiana; Mr. Swaska, Scioto Valley Supply Co., Columbus, Ohio; L. W. Mueller; Phillip Mueller; John Cantwell, Central Supply Co., Indianapolis, Indiana; J. A. Van Buskirk, Central Supply Co., Indianapolis, Indiana; R. H. Mueller; Leslie Hand, Knapp Supply Co., Union City, Indiana; "Abe" Martin, Central Supply Co., Indianapolis, Indiana; John Brennan, Central Supply Co., Indianapolis, Indiana.

nooks. During the stay of the visitors there were dances at the Mueller Club house during the noon hour and in the evening.

It was not all recreation because business was the primary object of the meeting and brief sessions were held at the lodge where various members of the Mueller organization talked on our products and policies, including sales and advertising.

The visitors on both occasions expressed their pleasure and enjoyment and the company and its representatives certainly echoed the sentiment.

Warren F. Aaron, our Michigan representative was the pilot of the Harvey-Richards-Galloup party. They came down from and returned to Detroit in a special sleeper. Chas. E. Lincoln, our Indiana representative, acted as pilot for the Central Supply-Scioto Valley visitors.

If there is any luck in a horseshoe it must be hard luck.

MUELLER WOODMEN TO TAYLORVILLE

Decatur Camp No. 144, in which Mueller employes are well represented, journeyed to Taylorville, Illinois, May 19 to take charge of the lodge there and put on initiatory work.

Mueller men who are officers in this camp are: Hugh Kerwood, Banker; Harry Koontz, Escort. Of the Foresters the following are Mueller employes: Tony Bland, George Alexander, John A. McCutcheon, Elza J. Willis, William R. Price, Robert Battin.

SHORTY TURNS CHAUFFEUR

Ezra Stickles, better known as Shorty, escorted about sixteen young and very pretty school girls from Mt. Zion through the factory via the little gas truck on May 11, 1926. One more proof that size doesn't count much, after all.



Charles E. Lincoln

Illinois: We Didn't Know, Did You?

That Illinois has the heaviest railway transport tonnage in the United States.

That Illinois is third in mineral output.

That Illinois is exceeded only by Iowa and Texas in the value of the livestock on the farms.

That Illinois is the home of three of our greatest modern poets.

That in 1853 the superintendent of the Chicago & Alton railroad ordered section masters to pass over their sections an hour before the evening train was due to drive the cattle off the tracks.

That Mackinac Island was once the trading center of the upper Mississippi and Great Lakes region.

That in 1800 there were about 2,500 French and Americans within the bounds of the present state.

That in 1803 an attempt was made to have the Illinois villages annexed to the newly purchased Louisiana territory across the Mississippi.

That Nathaniel Pope secured a boundary line 60 miles farther north for Illinois than had been planned formerly and that this additional territory now holds 55 per cent of Illinois population.

That the clock was so important to the pioneers that clock peddling became a separate profession, recognized by Illinois law.

That Nauvoo was at one time the center of Mormonism and the largest city in the state.

That the population of Chicago nearly tripled itself between 1850 and 1855.

That the net value of manufactured products increased nearly fourfold in Illinois from 1870 to 1890.

That with the exception of Iowa, no other state has so large a proportion of lands susceptible of cultivation.

That bituminous coal underlies more than half the area of the state.

* * *

All these facts, and a great many others, are to be found in the recently published "The Story of Illinois" by Theodore Calvin Pease. The book is written in a straightforward narrative style. Dr. Pease, associate professor of history at the University of Illinois, is an authority on Illinois history and has made important contributions to the Illinois State Historical Survey. "The Story of Illinois", although it is written with the erudition of a scholar, is addressed primarily

to the layman, to the man who cares about history only insofar as it is interesting.

ADVERTISE WATER

Durham, N. C. has a water company to be proud of. It's progressive. We make this statement without seeing the plant or knowing personally any one connected with it. Our opinion is based on one sentence of a letter. The sentence follows:

"In our advertisements we try to bring out forcefully things about water, that our patrons may better appreciate the important article we sell."

Here is a real idea for live water works men. Advertising anything so needful as water at first thought might seem a useless undertaking. It is not. It is good business. It not only increases appreciation but it builds good will and in good will the seed of business germinates.

DEPARTMENT 8

Charles Laughlin returned to work a couple of weeks ago after a week's vacation during which he acquired a new cook.

Transfers: Frank Schultz to No. 9; Roy Neel to Inspection Dept.; August Kusch to 18; Thomas Sexton to 18; Wilbur Koons to Plant 9; J. R. Armstrong from No. 9 to 8; J. E. Shepherd from No. 15 to 8.

Johnny Marty has not bought that car yet. Johnny hesitates because he says he hates to ride alone. Expect the girls to wait till leap year, Johnny?

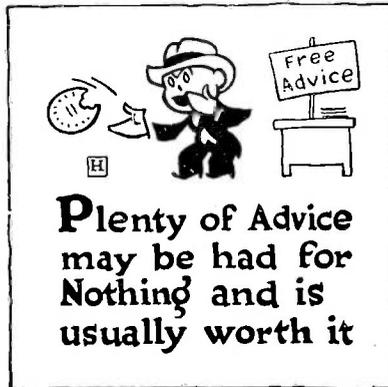
Barney Marty is all set for his vacation. He and Mrs. Marty, accompanied by their niece, Miss Celia Marty of Pana, will spend the week of June 21-26 in Chicago.

Johnny Leavens reports that he is Grandpa again. He has a bright, healthy granddaughter who makes her home in Chicago. John says the Ford is going to be far too small if this keeps up.

H. A. Spaar expects to take his vacation June 14 to 19. He will go to Anderson, Indiana where his son and daughter are attending college. The son and daughter will accompany him home for their summer vacation.

Tavia Comport met Bill Peet on the street the other day carrying a sack of apples. "Where are you going?" asked Tavia.

"To call on Dr. Brown's wife," said Bill. And Tavia is still wondering why Bill grinned when he said it.



Building Yourself *Real Satisfaction In Doing the Best You Can*

By BRUCE BARTON

I stood one day in a New York office, looking out over the city. It was raining. The man beside me, who owned the business and had made a fortune, stood moodily staring out. Presently he spoke:

"I'm having a devil of an experience," he said. "I've worked my heart out to build this business. It's built, and now that I have done it, it doesn't seem to be at all what I want."

A lot of our troubles are caused by the fact that we never definitely decide what we want. Nature has hung up a number of glittering prizes to keep us puffing along in the race. At the outset, when our eyes are young and filled with the wonder of the sunrise, they look very splendid, indeed. But the years go by, and we grow a little tired, and as we draw nearer to the things that seemed so glittering, they often begin to look tawdry; we wonder whether, after all, they are worth the effort of getting them.

Fame is one of these glittering things. How many a man has traded everything else for a chance of grasping it—and what a fleeting, flimsy thing it is! For the sake of my own soul, I like to walk through Boston Common once in a while and look at the statues. I have been a reader of American history all my life, and presume that my knowledge of our famous characters is as good as that of the average man. Yet there are statues there that mean nothing to me—and the men for whom they were fashioned were great men only fifty or a hundred and fifty years ago. The river of life flows swiftly, and the little stones that we set up as monuments are swept back into the current and quickly lost.

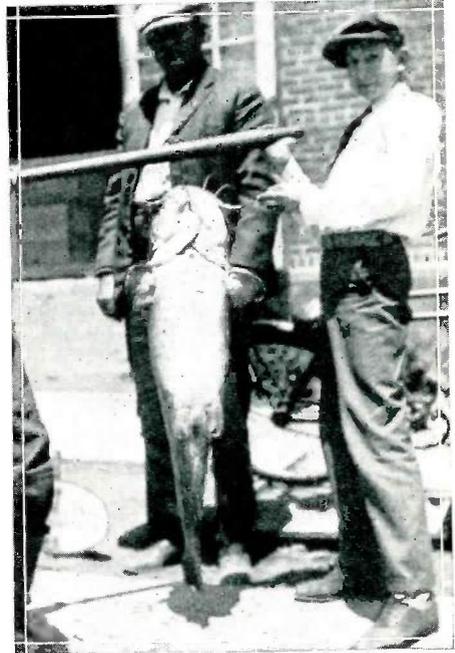
Money is another prize, and a good one. I like it; so do you. It is one of the things that keep me at work. But the folk who trade everything for money make a bad swap; you know enough instances, and so do I, to leave no doubt about that.

Weighing all the prizes, and reading the lives of lots of men who are supposed to have done well in the world, I have come to this point of view—that life is satisfactory only when you play it as a game. When you say to yourself: "Here am I, a human being just a little different from any who has ever lived before or will ever live again. I don't have 100 per cent equipment by any means. There are some notable lacks in my make-up, and no notable points of strength. But this is the hand that has been dealt me in the game, and I must play it. And I shall be judged not by what I accomplished in contrast with other men, but by what I make of myself in comparison with what I might have made."

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Neither fame nor money can satisfy if you buy them at the cost of self-respect. But to be able to say truthfully: "I have done the best that could be done with the tools and the chance I had"—that is something enduring and real.

A BIG CATFISH



Readers of The Record are familiar with the Okaw, where the Mueller hunting and fishing cabin is located.

Whenever the bunch grow weary of the eternal grind they seek rest and recreation on the banks of this famous little river.

Here is a specimen of the fishing possibilities in the Okaw river—a forty pound catfish—which was brought to Decatur by Frank Tompkins, superintendent of Mueller farms in Southern Illinois. Frank is standing back of the fish and Hugo the messenger boy, is supporting the "big cat" while the photographer is making the snap.

When this ceremony was completed the fish was turned over to Mrs. Rost, who served it to the noon-day lunch club.

Contrary to the belief entertained by some this big fish proved excellent eating and was greatly enjoyed.

Getting busy doesn't necessarily mean getting hurt.

PLUMBER ELECTED MAYOR

In the March issue of The Record we asked you to meet John H. Cathey, mayor of Asheville, N. C.

Now we invite you to meet George W. Appleby, Jr., mayor of Martinsburg, W. Va. He was elected to this office at the recent spring election and assumed his official robes on June 3rd.

Mr. Appleby has been a master plumber for the past thirteen years. He was born and reared in Martinsburg, and has lived there all his life. After learning his trade, he worked as a journeyman for some 8 or 10 years, and then started in business for himself, and has been quite successful. He is married and has two children.

Martinsburg is a busy town of some 12,000 people, and is known as the Gateway to the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia, famous for its apple orchards, which is one of the chief industries. This town also boasts of one of the biggest hosiery mills, that of the Inter-woven Company, and is also a division of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroads.

If the incoming Mayor will conduct the business of the town as he has his business as we feel sure he will, the people of Martinsburg, will have no regrets in electing Mr. George W. Appleby, Jr. their mayor. We wish him success in his new duties.

WOMEN IN BUSINESS

Generally we hear about men who have been successful in business and then once in a while about women..

A good many women have made a name and riches for themselves in commercial lines.

The Woman's National Exposition at St. Louis brought several of these to public notice.

Mrs. Nell Donnelly of Kansas City, says the Christian Science Monitor, the actual head of a \$2,000,000 garment company that is the outcome of her own efforts. In fashioning for herself articles that a lean family purse could not afford, Mrs. Donnelly found that other people were interested in the result of her skill. The rest was a matter of growth and now Mrs. Donnelly finds herself at the head of an institution that is one of the sound businesses of the middle west.

Another woman, Mrs. Harry Smith of St. Louis, made a few colored lamp shades for her own home. Friends admired their design and decoration. Now, with Mr. Smith, a successful business man, as sales manager, she makes them for wholesale distribution only, through a large organization. One large booth is filled with examples of how this woman's ideas worked itself into a large success.

Weep, and the World Laughs at You

There are smiles that make us want to hit the smiler.—New Haven Register.

WEDDINGS

Miller-Gammon

Miss Soreta M. Miller and Otha O. Gammon of Department 50 were married May 24 in Clinton by a Justice of the Peace of that place. They were accompanied by the mother of the bride and C. O. Gammon, father of the bridegroom.

Mr. and Mrs. Gammon are making their home with Mr. Gammon's parents at 1616 East North street.

Miss Helen Townend's Engagement Announced

Announcement was made May 21 of the engagement and approaching marriage of Miss Helen Townend, of Mr. Thorpe's office, to Raymond J. Aman, an employe of the Prudential Co. The ceremony will take place the latter part of June. The announcement was made at a pretty party given by Mrs. Nellie Jackson, 1332 East Prairie street, for 12 of Miss Townend's intimate friends. The evening was passed in playing cards.

Furman-Laughlin

Mrs. Ida K. Furman and C. H. Laughlin of Department 8 were married May 22, 1926 by the Rev. R. E. Henry in his home.

The bride had for many years been in charge of the ready-to-wear department at The Charlotte. She made her home at 615 West North Street.

After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Laughlin left on a wedding trip to Chicago, the Shades, and other points of interest. On their return they went to housekeeping in a nicely furnished home at 234 West Green street.

Hunt-White

Miss Edith M. Hunt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry H. Hunt, 1616 East Main street, and David Roy White, employed in the brass shops, were married at 7 P. M. June 1 in the parsonage of the Third United Brethren church, the Rev. C. T. Todd officiating. They were accompanied by the bride's twin sister, Miss Ethel Hunt, John Leonard and others.

The bride has been office attendant for Dr. J. T. McDavid. Mr. White is the son of Mr. and Mrs. I. O. White, 1609 North Morgan street.

Since June 10 Mr. and Mrs. White have been at home at 1609 North Morgan street.

Foster-Wollard

Miss Margaret Foster, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Foster of Lovington, and Wilbur Wollard of Department 9, were married at 1 P. M. May 30 in the parsonage of St. Paul's Methodist church, Rev. H. F. Powell officiating. The bride has been employed at H. S. Gebhart's. Mr. and Mrs. Wollard will make their home in 815 North Edward street.

(Continued on Page 11.)

WITH THE JUNE POET

"And what is so rare as a day in June?
Then, if ever, come perfect days;
Then Heaven tries the earth if it be in tune,
And over it softly her warm ear lays:
Whether we look or whether we listen,
We hear life murmur, or see it glisten;
Every clod feels a stir of might,
And instinct within it that reaches and
towers,
And, groping blindly above it for light,
Climbs to a soul in grass and flowers."
—Lowell.

I gazed upon the glorious sky
And the green mountains round,
And thought that when I came to lie
At rest within the ground,
'Twere pleasant that in flowery June,
When brooks send up a flowery tune,
And groves a joyous sound,
The sexton's hand, my grave to make,
The rich, green mountain-turf should break.
—Bryant—"June".

What joy have I in June's return?
My feet are parched—my eyeballs burn,
I scent no flowery gust;
But faint the flagging Zephyr springs,
With dry Macadam on its wings,
And turns me "dust to dust".
—Hood "Town and Country".

It is the month of June,
The month of leaves and roses,
When pleasant sights salute the eyes
And pleasant scents the noses.
—Willis—"The Month of June".

LOST CARES

The little cares that fretted me
I lost them yesterday,
Among the fields above the sea,
Among the winds at play;
Among the lowing of the herds
The rustling of the trees;
Among the singing of the birds
The humming of the bees;
The foolish fears of what may happen,
I cast them all away.
Among the clover-scented grass,
Among the new-mown hay;
Among the husking of the corn,
Where drowsy poppies nod,
Where ill thoughts die and good are born,
Out in the fields with God.
—Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

JUNE

Live for something, have a purpose,
And that purpose keep in view;
Drifting like a helpless vessel,
Thou canst ne'er to life be true;
Half the wrecks that strew life's ocean,
If some star had been their guide,
Might have long been riding safely—
But they drifted with the tide.
—Robert Whitaker.

JULIUS IN FLORIDA



Another good man has gone to Florida, but he was not attracted by the promise of sudden riches through big real estate deals.

It was a position with our company that called Julius Staudt of the traffic department to our warehouse at Palatka. Julius writes back that he likes the town and the people, and he "ain't never goin' to come back".

LEGAL INTEREST

When you see in street cars or elsewhere advertisements of "Investment Companies", you read that these companies promise to loan you money at legal interest without asking someone to go your security and without letting your employer know about it.

To borrow money of these companies appears a simple and economical thing to do. It is explained that the rates of interest are legal and only 3½ percent. The borrower, however, does not understand the significance of this 3½ percent.

The 3½ percent means 3½ percent a month or 42 percent a year which is just six times as much as paying the bank 7 per cent per annum.

At this "legal" rate of interest, the interest would amount to as much as the principle in 2½ years.

A way to keep out of the hands of the loan sharks—for that is what they are, no matter by what fancy names they call themselves—is to save some money against a time of need. One of the best ways to do this is to take out an account under the Employes Investment Plan.

If, however, you find yourself in a financial emergency, do not go to the loan sharks, but come into the Employment office and talk it over with Mr. Langdon.

Safety has its price and seldom offers cut rates.

Railway Officials Spend



One of the outstanding occasions of the past two months was "Mueller Day" observed by the Transportation Club of Decatur, May 20. More than fifty railroad and industrial officials were guests of the local traffic men. About two hundred seventy-five participated in the program of events that was arranged by the committee in charge.

In the morning an inspection was made of the various Mueller plants, including the new vitreous plant. The guests were conducted through these plants by guides from the Mueller organization and given an opportunity to view the various operations that go into the manufacture of iron and brass plumbing goods and vitreous ware fixtures. A special train was run on the Illinois Central to the vitreous ware plant across the lake and returned to be switched to the Wabash and run to the other plants. The train left the Illinois Central station for the vitreous ware plant at 8:30 A. M. and returned to the city plants at 10:30.

At 1 o'clock transportation was provided to the Sunnyside golf course where a tournament was played and prizes awarded to the winners. A committee composed of Tom Bean, Z. C. Snell, and D. C. Odell was in charge of the tournament. A number of the

out-of-town guests were on hand with their clubs for this part of the program.

At 7 P.M. dinner was served in Mueller club to all the guests. Mr. Adolph Mueller made the address of the evening.

"Decatur has had more or less of a reputation as a railroad town," Mr. Mueller pointed out. "I think we may safely say that you gentlemen have always found the city reasonably generous in its treatment of the questions affecting railroad interests.

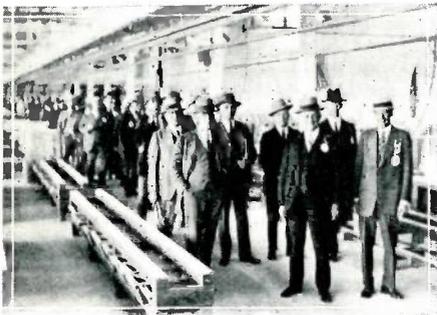
"On the other hand, we have always found the railroads willing to co-operate in movements for the mutual advantage of the municipality and the railways that serve it."

Mr. Mueller referred to such old time railroad men connected with Decatur in the past as J. C. Millspaugh, Lou Hart, Frank Bloom, John Knowlton and Johnny Rider, also to "Jim" Stumpf and George Lavery, still working in the interest of their roads and for Decatur.

Mr. Mueller's address covered numerous points in connection with the public relations and economic welfare of railroads. He discussed rates and various elements of competition. Merle M. Cooper, president of the Transportation club, presided. Following the talk, Homebrook's orchestra provided music for dancing. A number of specialties were arranged—eccentric dancing by Misses Eloise and Mary Jane Brownback, toe dancing by Miss Janet Cozad, solo dancing by Miss Betty Kaiser.

Decorations for the gymnasium at Mueller club where the dancing was held were provided by railroads represented. Attractive pictures and displays showing resort trains and points of interest along their lines were posted. The walls of the gym was covered with these bright colored posters, and the whole scene was one of carnival gaiety.

Cooperating with the Transportation club committee on arrangements for the day was a committee from Mueller Co. composed of M. W. Trott, traffic manager; Carl Draper,



At the Vitreous Ware Plant

A Day in Decatur



assistant sales manager, plumbing division;
C. G. Auer, cashier.

Among the railroad officials present were;
A. E. Clift, senior vice-president of Illinois
Central railroad.

W. L. Donaldson, General Freight Traffic
Agent, Lehigh Valley R. R. Co.

R. W. Bruce, General Agent, Admiral
Oriental Line.

M. C. Dancy, Assistant General Freight
Agent, C. & A. railroad.

George Nowlin, Assistant Western Traffic
Manager, Furness, Withy & Co., Chicago.

W. L. Newberry, General Freight Agent,
Penna Lines, Chicago.

M. E. Watts, Passenger Traffic Manager,
Wabash.

C. J. Sayles, Assistant Freight Agent, Wa-
bash.

T. J. Frier, Purchasing Agent, Wabash.

R. H. Howard, Chief Engineer, Wabash.

J. A. Simmons, General Traffic Manager,
C. I. & W.

R. B. Kinkaid, General Freight Agent, C.
I. & W.

G. E. White, General Freight Agent, C. R.
I. & P.

W. Atwill, General Superintendent-Man-
ager I. C.

G. E. Patterson, General Superintendent,
I. C.

W. Haywood, General Freight Agent, I. C.

J. J. Stevens, Commercial Agent I. C.

Scott Brown, Vice-President I. C.

W. H. Wylie, Traffic Manager I. T. S.

E. E. Kester, Assistant Traffic Manager
I. T. S.

W. H. Wharton, Assistant General Freight
Agent N. C. & St. L.

Ben Wagner, Assistant General Freight
Agent N. Y. C.

F. O. Stafford, Assistant Freight Traffic
Manager N. Y. C.

W. C. Douglas, Assistant Freight Traffic
Manager Michigan Central.

Taber Hamilton, Superintendent Penna.

R. W. Cooke, Assistant General Freight
Agent Penna.

L. B. Banks, General Agent Southern Pa-
cific.

C. T. Collett, Assistant Vice-President
Southern Pacific.

J. L. Carney, General Agent Union Pacific.

J. C. Pelman, Traveling Freight Agent
N. & W.

Harry H. Worsham, Freight Representative
Penna.



Three of the ladies in the party—left to right, Mrs. Ed. Wonder of Chicago, Mrs. T. C. Burwell of Decatur, and Mrs. George R. Nowlin of Chicago.

University of Illinois Visitors



Among the visitors to the Decatur plant during the past few weeks were two groups of University of Illinois students, members of Prof. Anderson's classes in Business Organization and Operation.

They were two jolly, rollicking groups and in addition to studious application to the main object of the visit, they had plenty of amusement.

Under the direction of our guides the students made a complete inspection of all Mueller industries in Decatur.

At noon they assembled at the club house for lunch, and then put in a pleasant hour in the gymnasium dancing with Mueller girl employes.

The visitors came over in big buses and in their own cars.

ILLINI CLUB BANQUETS AT MUELLER LODGE

The Decatur and Macon County Illini Club held its annual Spring banquet at Mueller Lodge April 29. About a hundred members of the club, which is an organization composed of graduates and former students of the University of Illinois, were present.

President David Kinley of the University of Illinois made the principal address of the evening. He discussed affairs at the University and stressed the importance of the help that alumni can give to the University.

During the evening moving pictures of several of the University football games were shown.

Mr. Adolph Mueller, who attended the University of Illinois, was a guest of the club.



A FEW DON'TS FOR THE JUNE BRIDE AND GROOM

Don't anticipate a life of endless romance. After the marriage ceremony, love has been known to become as flabby as wife's dumplings.

Don't begin wedded life by serving hubby his breakfast on the tea-wagon at his bedside—it might bring to mind his visits to the lunch car.

Don't refer to "my husband" at the grocers or butchers—they're knowin' fellers and they'll raise the price.

Don't serve bran muffins with every repast—you may be cheating some growing heifer out of a square meal.

Don't sit up and await hubby's return from lodge—remember he is inexperienced at making excuses.

Don't think you married the one best bet—remember the old story about all the good fish in the sea.

Don't eat dear little Wife if she serves a cold dinner—eat the dinner.

Don't let wife know what it costs to run the flivver—some day you may want to swap the little car for a "Sunshine Six".

Don't tell wife where and how to place the furniture. Any how a man's taste is in his mouth.

TEN MORE

Big Bill Gustin presented us with these Ten Commandments for Automobile Drivers:

1. Don't be a Reckless Fool because the other fellow is; perhaps he don't know any better.

2. Don't slack up on Bad Curves, the undertakers got to live.

3. Don't stop, look and listen at R. R. Crossings; take a chance, you can only get hit by a train once.

4. Don't think you can pass every Lizzie on the road; some are full of pep.

5. Don't mind the Red Traffic light: go ahead; if you want to get on speaking terms with the Cop.

6. Don't be a boob and run away when you bump into someone. Stick around, there may be a good scrap.

7. Don't make the poor girl walk back; her feet may be sore from the last trip.

8. Don't get excited like Andrew Drake; who stepped on the accelerator instead of the brake.

9. Tell the Cop what you think of him; he's a good fellow, he don't mind; the Judge likes to meet such guys.

10. Keep Sober; Booze and Wild Women don't go with Safety First.

A BRIGHT HOPE

The total of \$4,500 is considered necessary to finance the Royal Oak cemetery for the year. The board was gratified to learn that the receipts for this year were 50 per cent greater than last year's income and the hope was expressed that, next year, the cemetery would be self-supporting.—From a news item in a Victoria (B. C.) paper.

U. OF I. GRADUATE



Miss Ruth Iola Daniel, daughter of C. J. Daniel of the Shipping department, is graduated this month from the University of Illinois. Miss Daniel has a good record as a student in home economics, the department in which she specialized. She attended Millikin University before going to Illinois. She will begin her career as a teacher of high school home economics in Knoxville this fall.

With a daughter like this, is it any wonder that Charley can whistle cheerfully all day long?

(Continued from Page 6.)

Wyckoff-Stringer

Miss Ina Wyckoff, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Wyckoff, 623 West Leafland avenue, and Maurice Stringer of Department 9, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Stringer of Moweaqua, were united in marriage by Rev. G. A. Papperman in the home of the bride. Roses and garden flowers were used in decorating the house. Miss Jessie Ross of Decatur, played several piano selections.

The bride wore a dress of white satin and full length veil. Her bouquet was of bride's roses and sweet peas. There were no attendants.

Mr. and Mrs. Stringer are at home in an apartment in 304 West Macon street.

Out of town guests in attendance were Miss Marie Hague and William Stringer of Assumption, T. C. Stringer of Moweaqua and Miss Grace Leeper of Niantic.



Spoon and Duster



The picnic season is here. Big picnics, little picnics, family picnics, club picnics, afternoon picnics, and evening picnics are upon us. No matter to what class it belongs, without sandwiches, no self-respecting picnic would be worthy of the name.

Here are two "different" sandwich filling recipes:

- 1 cupful of raisins
- $\frac{2}{3}$ cupful of shredded cocoanut
- $\frac{1}{8}$ teaspoonful of nutmeg.

Mix well the raisins, cocoanut and nutmeg; put through a food chopper; stir into the mixture enough lemon mayonnaise dressing to make a paste convenient to spread between the slices of bread. Vinegar salad dressing is equally good.

- 1 cupful of raisins
- $\frac{1}{2}$ cupful of hickory nuts
- $\frac{1}{4}$ cupful of cocoanut

- A few grains of cayenne pepper
- 3 teaspoonfuls of finely chopped onion.

Mix well; run through the food chopper all except the onions, which should be added just before putting in the vinegar dressing. This will keep a week in a cool place.

Do you like to make over old furniture? This useful suggestion comes from the household page of a well-known newspaper:

When the seat of a chair has worn out, it can still be used for several years, if the frame is strong, by putting into execution the following plan:

Remove the worn parts of the original seat, then cover the foundation with a strong piece of canvas. Leave the canvas a little loose—larger than the space it is to cover—and tack it securely to the under part of the chair. Place the chair upside-down with the seat resting on a table, and put under its edges some small pieces of wood that will raise it about two inches. Spread over the canvas several layers of cotton batting, then fill in with excelsior. When this is done,

spread a layer of cotton over the excelsior to keep it from working through. Now tack a piece of canvas over the bottom of the chair, being careful that the edges of the top covering are caught under it. The piece of canvas beneath the chair should be stretched as tight as possible.

Take oil paint of the color preferred and paint the canvas. If several coats are used, it will look very much like leather. Much paint should be used if there is any indication of the seat wearing out.

The use of tissue paper are legion. For example, tissue paper cleans the gas range well, and can be employed to great advantage in wiping up spots on the linoleum, thus saving many thorough cleanings.

It removes grease from utensils, and can be used to wipe articles which would stain. Utilized instead of cloths to wipe soiled articles, it almost eliminates the necessity for cloths and the need for washing them out, a great saving of the hands and of time.

A CONUNDRUM FROM BILLY MASON

W. T. Mason one day not so long ago was feeling even younger than usual, so he sprung this one:

"The most wicked men in the world make the pens that are used. They make people steel pens and they do right."

IT'S UP-TO-DATE

At the bottom of this page are two views of the plumbing store of Heister Brothers at Harrisburg, Illinois. This is not a large town but we think it must be a live one. Certainly it has a plumbing store which speaks enterprise and progress. If other lines of business are as well represented Harrisburg has a group of merchants to feel proud of. Heister Brothers are to be congratulated.



What Is Blood Pressure?

Most people think of high blood pressure as a serious disease. It is not a disease, however, it is a symptom of obscure conditions in the body which indicate diseased tissues or organs.

Normal blood pressure ranges between 100 and 120, or 105 and 120. A variety of conditions may cause blood pressure to be higher than the normal, or lower. With advancing age it is to be expected that the blood pressure will gradually rise. But just what is blood pressure?

The circulatory system of the human body is a wonderful thing. It embraces the heart, main distributing arteries, smaller arteries, small veins, and then the larger veins leading back to the heart. The heart is a pump. It operates as a great muscle, contracting to force the blood out into the arteries, relaxing to allow its cavities to fill again with blood flowing in from the veins. There are four of these heart cavities, like rooms, with valve doors between, two of which send the blood out through the lungs to be purified, and two others which then receive it and send it out through the body to the farthest tissues and fingertips.

It is estimated that there is one pound, or pint, of blood in the body to every 14 pounds of weight. Thus a person weighing 140 pounds should have 10 pints of blood. The heart holds approximately two ounces of blood. Contracting 70 times a minute, it handles or forces into the arteries 140 ounces of blood each minute. This is 525 pints in one hour, or 1,575 gallons in each 24 hours. The heart cannot stop its work, and rests only between beats, or contractions.

So long as the heart is functioning normally and the arteries and veins are in good condition, blood pressure will remain fairly normal. But when the arteries or other organs of the body become diseased by infection from what are called "foci", trouble may be expected. Such infection may come from bad teeth, diseased tonsils, choked sinuses, from diseased ears, the gall bladder or from chronic constipation, etc. The blood stream carries this infection until it can get rid of it, and wherever such infection comes in contact with weakened or diseased tissues inflammation may result.

When the heart and arteries become inflamed through infection, a chemical action is produced in the blood which causes a deposit of the mineral salts in the blood in the arterial walls, the result being arterial

sclerosis, or hardening of the arteries. As they harden they lose their contracting ability. In other words, more exertion must be used to force the blood along its course. When some internal organ is diseased, as in Bright's disease, where extra force is needed to maintain the circulation, the tension or pressure of the blood vessels is increased because of the greater amount of blood they are compelled to force out. Thus blood pressure mounts.

TWO BIG CONVENTIONS

June witnessed two of our biggest trade conventions—the American Water Works Association at Buffalo and the National Association of Plumbers at Louisville. These meetings bring together the biggest men in the water and plumbing field.

The water works convention was held at the Statler Hotel in Buffalo. We made an exhibit there and were represented by Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Mueller and daughter, Florence, of Sarnia and Port Huron; W. R. James, manager of the New York office; R. V. Benton of Buffalo; A. Y. Yonker of the Decatur office, and R. E. Kirchner of Baltimore. Mueller service pipe and fittings were featured.

At the Master Plumbers convention in Louisville, we made a handsome display of our goods on a background of black velvet. The display board was electrically lighted. The company was represented by Mr. and Mrs. Phil Mueller, Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Wagenseller, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Draper, Geo. White of the Illinois territory, W. C. Heinrichs of the Missouri territory, and Floyd V. Johnson of the Kentucky territory.

Dry Cleaned

A colored Baptist was holding forth.
 "Now, bredden, come up to de altar an' have yo' sins washed away."
 All came up but one.
 "Why, Brudder Jones, don't yo' want yo' sins washed away?"
 "Ah done had mah sins washed away."
 "Yo' has! Where you' had yo' sins washed away?"
 "In de Methodist Chapel."
 "Ah, Brudder Jones, yo' ain't been washed, yo' just been dry cleaned."

If only a man could pass you on a hill without that derisive grin.



**A Little Discontent
is necessary to
keep one going
Ahead**

The O'Shaughnessy Dam



The citizens of Columbus, Ohio, recently received, christened and dedicated the O'Shaughnessy dam, completed and paid for.

The ceremony was attended by 2000 persons, who assembled at the edge of the vast lake of Scioto river water that the great concrete structure holds in reserve as a protection against summer drouths.

The credit for this splendid engineering achievement is generously given the late Jerry O'Shaughnessy, for many years superintendent of the Columbus water works, and widely known in the water works field. It was the pleasure and the privilege of a number of members of this organization to have known Jerry O'Shaughnessy personally, and with all his other friends it is a satisfaction to recognize and give credit to his genius.

Recent copies of Columbus, Ohio, papers devote considerable space to the christening of the dam, and quote the eulogistic remarks of the speakers on that occasion.

The O'Shaughnessy dam and reservoir was 3 years and 11 months in the building. It cost \$2,216,994 and holds 5,400,000,000 gallons of water.

It is pronounced by engineers one of the best inland city reservoir and dam in the United States.

Former Mayor George J. Karb, in an eulogy of Jerry O'Shaughnessy, laid at the door of the late superintendent the credit for this vision that produced the dam.

"Columbus owes much to the foresight and ability of Jerry O'Shaughnessy. He, in a large measure, was responsible for the installation of the purification works and the building of the dam. He was the first to urge, to the point of necessity, the construction of this beautiful and most useful dam that we are dedicating this day.

"Mr. O'Shaughnessy was a strong, rugged character, loyal, true and extremely kind-hearted, and a man who had the understanding of his fellow workers, one with the ability to handle men and meet problems that always confront one charged with responsibilities such as come to a man in charge of a project as large as the water supply of a city our size. He was a noble character indeed. His integrity was never questioned," declared Karb.

The dam was christened by Jerry O'Shaughnessy III, the grandson, with a

bottle of Scioto river water. Miss Ann Schneider, granddaughter of Jerry O'Shaughnessy, unveiled a bronze relief of the former superintendent, placed at the central gate.

Mayor Thomas, in concluding the ceremonies, which were attended by officials of other cities, introduced all city officials and engineers who had worked upon the dam.

Following these ceremonies, "The Mayor Thomas", a 50-passenger boat, given to the city by the boxing commission, was launched just north of the dam. Mary June Heaton christened the boat. These exercises were participated in by the 52nd Division of the United States Naval Reserves.

A salute was fired from a cannon as a bottle of water was broken over the bow of the boat by Miss Heaton. The gun was in charge of Battalion A, 137th Field Artillery, in charge of Captain H. E. Johnson.

The dam, when presented to the people, was paid for, the final payment of \$41,473.96 being made to the Thompson-Sterrett Construction Company by the city law department, Saturday morning.

The first concrete for the dam was poured Nov. 1, 1922, the mayor said, following awarding of the contract June 6, 1922.

The dam itself cost \$1,165,511. It is 1750 feet long and 69 feet high, and imprisons in the reservoir it creates 5,400,000,000 gallons of water. This water covers 829 acres, and is surrounded by a park of 330 acres. The dam itself is surrounded by a roadway, 21 feet higher, across which vehicle traffic passes.

From it, about 109,000 gallons of water are pumped daily at a cost of less than 4 cents a ton. If each citizen of Columbus used one-half gallon of water a day it would cost each about 3 cents a year, Mayor Thomas pointed out.

It is reached by a winding drive along the Scioto, past the old Griggs storage dam, and the miles of city park, in one of the most beautiful routes in central Ohio.

Adequate parking space and efficient handling of traffic increased the attraction of the ceremonies.

"How did Oscar happen to lose control of his car at the railroad crossing?"

"He's the kind of fellow who always drops everything when the whistle blows."

Two New Junior Salesmen



Walter Coventry

In the last months Paul Hines and Walter Coventry, both of Department 18, have become Junior Salesmen.

Mr. Hines is traveling under W. C. Heinrichs. His headquarters are in New Orleans. Mr. Coventry is traveling in Oklahoma under the supervision of J. A. Keown.

Both young men have worked in compression assembly, Hines for six years and Coventry for three years.

Before going out on the road the boys graduated from an intensive course in Mueller goods and sales methods taught in the thorough way of the Sales Department and the experimental department.



Paul Hines

IN A PACK OF CARDS

The history of cards is inextricably bound up with the history of the human race. For at least eleven hundred years the world has been playing cards — the oldest deck in existence dates from the year 900. Cards were introduced into Europe three or four centuries later. Those early cards had four suits, money, swords, maces, and cups from which the present suits of spades, hearts, diamonds, and clubs were developed.

Coincident with its discovery was the entry of cards into America. The sailors of Columbus carried cards with them on their voyage, but they threw them overboard as a sop to superstition when disaster seemed to loom ahead. Hardly had a safe landing been made in America, however, before they fashioned new packs of cards out of palm leaves.

Auction Bridge, that great indoor sport of the present day, is a descendant of whist. Whist was first known as "whish and Swabbers" and was considered only a fit game for the servants' quarters.

Poker, called the national game of America, holds its own despite the popularity of bridge. Poker was originated about the middle of the last century. For a number of years Euchre was the favorite game of that "Wild West" with which we are accustomed to associate cow-punching and poker.

Almost every card in the deck has its own history. Almost every card has its own comic or tragic associations.

The queen of spades has never been a popular card—in the game of hearts (THE game of the Okaw!) possession of it entails a heavy penalty. Perhaps it is because this card once sent a murderer to execution. In England years ago a Captain Roger South had been slain. The man suspected of the crime had a splendid alibi. It was known however, that he and the captain had played cards the night of the murder. In the coat of the victim was found a pack of cards, and on the queen of spades was a bloody

thumb print, that of the suspect. He paid the penalty with his life.

Regarding the seven of clubs is a weird tale. An honest German at one time made a wager that he could turn up the entire pack in a given order, commencing with the seven of clubs. He deserted his business and his family to carry out his belief. Within a short time he found himself behind the walls of an asylum. Hour after hour, day after day, month after month, he stuck at it, and in the twentieth year, he won his bet. He had been through the pack no less than 4,246,025 times.

The West of the frontier days lives again in the ten of spades, the card identified with Buffalo Bill. He pinned the card to the wall, the story goes, and made a bet of \$1,000 with a man who had sneered at his marksmanship that he would shoot out every spot in it at twelve yards with a revolver. Ten times the revolver rang out—one by one the spots, cleanly drilled, vanished from the face of the card.

Cavour, the great Italian statesman, always called the nine of spades his "lucky card". It was his highest trump in the famous game in which he won 10,000 francs—about \$2,000.00—from an Englishman. On the card Cavour wrote, "Ayes de respect pour les petites cartes" (Respect little cards) and handed it to his adversary as a souvenir and a warning.

Playing cards, whatever their merits, have played their share in the development of civilization. So great became the demand for them in their earlier days that the old system of making them by hand proved too lengthy, and they were printed from wooden blocks. This process, by gradual steps, led to the invention of movable type for books, the art of printing was founded.

No Freckles on Her

He: "Have you read 'Freckles'?"

She (quickly): "Oh, no! That's my veil!"

BE AN AMERICAN

When you do not think America is all right, when you are peeved over some particular legislation or regulation, what country do you think is all right and to which one would you go if you decided you could no longer live in America. There is a problem for you—one that would require good, hard, straight thinking to reach a decision. Regardless of how much thinking you might do and the decision you would make, a few years of the change would prove that your decision was wrong.

America is all right. Sometimes individuals get out of tune without knowing it, and blame the country. Did you ever think of the millions of foreigners who come to America to live and the few Americans or Americanized foreigners who leave it? This fact in itself tells the whole story. Think well and speak well of America—if you are an American.

WALTER AT CRATING AND BOXING SCHOOL



Back Row: C. Vandenburg, The G. Fischer Co., Chicago; J. Kenneth Cozier, Chicago Mill and Lumber Co.; W. J. Moore, Stanley Works, New Britain, Conn.; Ross H. Tompkins, Chicago Mill and Lumber Co.; W. R. Hummel, Western Electric Co., Chicago, Illinois; V. W. Davies, S. F. Bowser & Co., Fort Wayne, Indiana; E. D. McCrea, National Transit Pump and Machine Co., Oil City, Pennsylvania; John B. Meyer, The Adams Co., Dubuque, Iowa.

Second Row: W. T. Auer, Mueller Co., Decatur, Illinois; R. E. Juergens, General Box Co., Chicago; E. G. Smith, National Lock Co., Rockford, Illinois; Ed. J. Brannan, S. F. Bowser Co., Fort Wayne, Indiana; H. T. Mayowan, Thermoid Rubber Co., Trenton, N. J.; J. S. Boomer, Sinclair Reig. Co., East Chicago, Indiana.

Front Row: Samuel Sidd, W. F. Schrafft and Sons Corp., Boston, Mass.; J. S. Sargent, U. S. Army, Jeffersonville, Indiana; M. A. Powers, New Jersey Zinc Co., Palmerton, Pa.; H. C. Miller, Libbey-Owens Sheet Glass Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Walter Auer of the engineering department has returned from a school of crating and boxing at the University of Wisconsin with a most enthusiastic account of what he did and saw and the men he met.

The course, which has been offered every year since 1911, is conducted by the forestry department of the United States in conjunction with the University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wis. The work was carried on by lecture and demonstration. Classes

were held from 8 to 12 in the morning and 1:00 to 4:30 in the afternoon. Styles and types of boxes, their comparative strength, the fundamental differences of wood, the characteristics of different species of wood were studied.

In the picture opposite appear members of the class—all of whom Walter acclaims as good fellows.

FLAG DAY

June 14—Flag Day—is a day of real significance to every American. It is more than an occasion for flag waving and speech-making, and all the other more or less decorative kinds of patriotism. It, properly observed, should be an opportunity for more earnest study of America's history problems, and future.



Flag Day commemorates the day in 1777 on which the Continental Congress proclaimed the Stars and Stripes to be the National standard of the United States. It was on June 14, 1777 that the resolution was passed that "the flag of the 13 United States to be 13 stripes alternate red and white; that the union be 13 stars in white on a blue field representing a new constellation."

The Congress appointed a committee consisting of Washington, Robert Morris and Col. George Ross to devise the flag with the help of Mrs. Elizabeth Ross. Many believe that the coat-of-arms of the Washington family which contains stars and stripes furnished the main idea for the flag. Paul Jones claimed to have been the first to raise the national flag at sea, and on land the first, hastily put together, was raised over Fort Stanwix, August 6, 1777 after an encounter with the British.

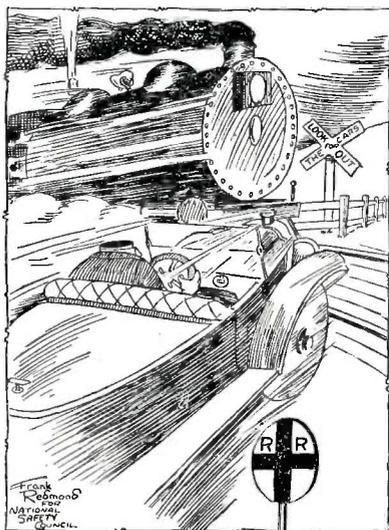
After Vermont was admitted to the union in 1791, and Kentucky in 1792, the Congress in 1794 added stars and stripes to the flag for each new state. In 1818 when the states numbered 20, the stripes were reduced again to 13, but the 20 stars remained, and a law was passed "that on admission of any new state into the Union one star be added to the union of the flag." President Taft by executive order specified the location of the stars—six rows of eight stars each—the flag of today.

The flag is symbolic of the country. No one can truly revere the flag without honoring the country.

Co-operation is the earliest of man's social discoveries, the one that has served him beyond all others in making material progress.—Calvin Coolidge.



Safety News



THE HEADLESS HORSEMAN

The headless horseman in Washington Irving's "Legend of Sleepy Hollow" was a harmless spook. The "headless horseman" on the highway today is a serious menace. The old "hay burner" which was credited with having horse sense, is disappearing and in its place is the gas-eating creature of enameled tin. It has no instincts of its own and must depend on the driver for intelligence.

To all appearances the headless driver is a normal human being. He has a knob that looks like a head but it functions like a radio when the batteries need recharging.

The headless driver, so-called, takes the pleasure out of driving for careful motorists, spoils the traffic cop's temper and makes the railroad engineer gray headed before his time. He can spot a shapely ankle two blocks away when driving in traffic but fails to notice a boulevard "stop" sign. He can hear an invitation to have a drink of pre-war stuff if it's only a whisper but he doesn't notice the locomotive whistle at a grade crossing.

Human beings, whether drivers or pedestrians, are divided into two classes—those who can be educated and those who can't. Fortunately, there are very few in the latter class. Some learn through signs and bulletins—the cheapest way. Some get their education in the hospital or in court. Others have their faults buried with them.

Unless your body is composed of the fol-

lowing ingredients, says a bulletin in one of the Pennsy shops, do not disregard safety measures:

- Head Concrete
- Brains Mush
- Eyes Flint
- Heart Solid Ivory
- Bones Rubber
- Teeth Tool Steel
- Nerves Piano Wire
- Flesh Rhinoceros Hide
- Skin Asbestos

"HELLO, FRANCE," ONCE MORE

Plans are being made for the American Legion gathering in Paris in 1927. It has received the endorsement of President Coolidge. From France has come an official invitation signed by Aristide Briand, Premier of France. The France Convention Travel Committee is urging veterans to do three things to make possible the trip to France—Join the Legion, save regularly and methodically, make arrangements for four weeks vacation in 1927.

Seven great steamship lines are cooperating in the provision of twenty-four luxurious vessels which will sail from seven designated ports. Railway lines in America will give special low rates to and from the ports of embarkation. There will be seven days in France with Paris as headquarters—not grief-ridden Paris of war days, but brilliant Paris, the mecca of travellers from all over the world.

It should be the vacation of a life-time, that Legion convocation in 1927.

THOSE SPARK PLUGS

A car parked by one of the night men in front of Mueller Club burned up. What was left proved a great curiosity to passers-by the next day. The Noon-Day meeting bunch, particularly, had much to say of causes and effects of the conflagration. To Mr. Adolph belongs the credit for this explanation:

It was a beautiful moonlight night. Within the fated car sat He and She. They were two minds without a single thought. In plain language, they were sparking. Result—the car caught fire.

EVENTUALLY

The catalog department recently received an acknowledgment card which was mailed out with the "C" catalogs. The "C" catalogs went out to the trade in 1903. After twenty-three years!

MR. FORD'S REGRET

The following article appeared in the Detroit News recently:

"The greatest disappointment of Henry Ford's career is described in 'The Turn of the Century, 1900-1904,' by Mark Sullivan, just published by Charles Scribner's Sons. Ford—regarded by his neighbors as a visionary without sense enough to work the 40 acres of land given him by his father as a bribe to leave the city and return to farm life—was the third of the Americans who in the early nineties persisted in attempting to build motor-driven vehicles. Franklin Duryea and Elwood Haynes had just preceded him, having succeeded, in 1893 and 1894, respectively, in constructing queer carriages which 'dashed away between the rows of awed watchers at a speed about twice as fast as a man's walk.'

"In 1895 Herman Kohlsaat, then owner of a Chicago newspaper, sponsored an endurance run in that city. It was set for Independence Day, but there was only one entry, the Haynes-Apperson buggy. The race was postponed to Labor Day, and then to Thanksgiving. On the night before, three inches of snow fell. There were six starters, four gasoline and two electric. The Haynes-Apperson machine on the way to Jackson Park had collided with a street car and smashed a front wheel. The course was to be 53½ miles. The electrics fell out early.

Only two of the gasoline machines finished. The Duryea Wagon Motor Co., of Springfield, Mass., winning, with the gas wagon of H. Mueller & Co., of Decatur, Ill., a poor second. Franklin Duryea's time was 10 hours and 23 minutes, an average speed of about 5¼ miles an hour. 'Old Dobbin Is Still in the Ring' was the caption of a three-inch story printed in the Chicago Tribune. Henry had been unable to borrow enough money for carfare to Chicago. 'I never wanted anything so badly,' he told Mr. Kohlsaat 19 years later, 'as to go to that race.'—Detroit News.

The race to which Mr. Ford alluded was the one now famous in automobile history. It was the first automobile race run in America. The first race run was won by the Mueller car which was second in the next race.

Those pioneer machines created a great furore in those days. If they were running about the streets today among the modern high powered machines that laugh at time and distance they would create an equally big sensation as well as a big laugh, but they were great in their day and generation.

BACK TO "THE GLORY THAT WAS GREECE"

A few weeks ago we prepared for the New York office an exhibit showing our water service connections, including lead flange, iron pipe and the new copper service pipe. This display was for a firm of New York importers and presumably for their display rooms.

New York advises us, however, that this exporting and importing firm has forwarded the display to Athens, Greece.

Thus Mueller art finds its way back to the famous seat of art and literature.

And we are hoping it will bring home the bacon in the shape of a big export order.

LOG CABIN AN ATTRACTIVE CAMP

One of the least known and loveliest spots at Mueller Heights is the timbered area surrounding the Log Cabin. On the edge of the lake, a quarter of a mile or so at Mueller Heights is the above the Lodge, surrounded by a miniature forest, the Cabin is at once remote and accessible. As Charley Auer terms it, it is "close to town, but it seems forty miles from nowhere". And just for that reason the Cabin is an ideal place for a quiet week or week-end.

The Log Cabin contains four rooms all furnished and equipped for camping. Campers have only to bring their own bedding and linens.

Fishing, we are assured on every hand, has been especially good at Lake Decatur this season, and the campers who have already been at the Cabin have eaten fish that they themselves caught.

The Log Cabin is just the place for a quiet, inexpensive vacation. Make your reservations early with Mr. Auer.

GETTING DAD OUT OF A HOLE

A little girl answered the telephone one day and was surprised to hear her father's voice. She burst into tears.

"What's the matter, darling?" asked her mother.

"Oh, mummy," she sobbed, "how on earth shall we ever get poor daddy out of that little hole?"

Jack—"Ever hear the story about the golden fleece?"

Jill—"No, do they bite?"

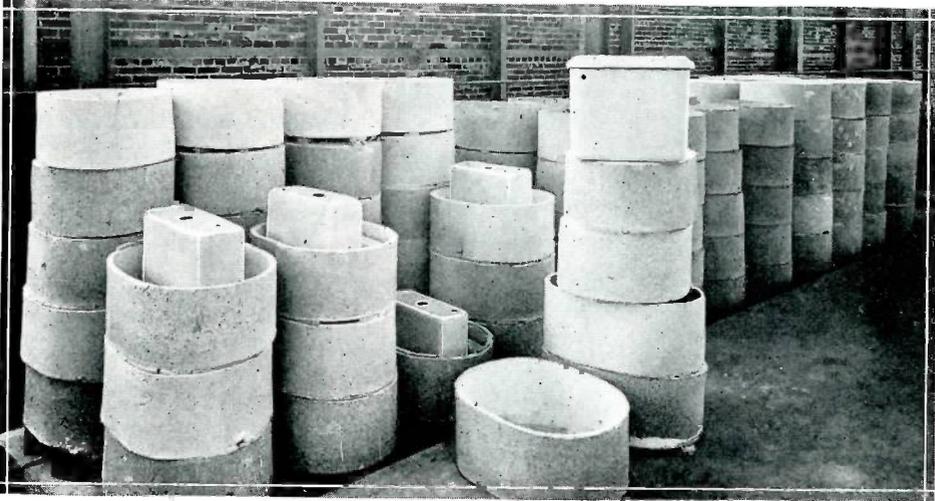
Some could learn a lesson from a fish which never gets caught as long as it keeps its mouth shut.

Inattention is a pinch-hitter for accidents.



**He who refuses
to meet an
emergency may
be overtaken by it**

New Plant Under Way



The Mueller Vitreous ware plant just south of the city is getting into production. It is about a year since ground was broken for this big building which is about 600 feet long and 210 feet wide.

The necessary grading for the building site and for the railway siding was in itself a big undertaking.

A battery of some eighteen or twenty Fordsons was kept busy for many weeks leveling up the ground.

The equipment of the building consists of the latest and most modern equipment necessary to the production of vitreous ware.

The photograph above shows the first toilet bowls produced at the new plant.

Each bowl is encased in what is known as a sagger. The whole process of molding and forming the different articles is very interesting.

ALMOST THROUGH

Frank Mueller, son of Philip Mueller, a student at Cornell university, is taking a special course this summer in shop practice. Frank is deeply interested in engineering and next year will be a senior at Cornell. He has a motor boat on Lake Cayuga.

AND IT WAS SURE ENOUGH PAINT

The explosions of barrels of paint about department 57 have been causing Charles Cochran and Elmer Locer much anxiety. One barrel that blew up with a great deal of disturbance called forth an investigation.

Charles Cochran tried to find a use for an unoccupied basement hole south of the construction department building, it seems. Charles believes in utilization of all equip-

men however large or small. Here was a resting place for the paint.

We think this month's prize for economy should go to the resourceful foremen of department 57.

BILL BURKE RE-TIRES

Some of these days somebody is going to publish a book with the title "Famous Stories of Billy Burke" or something similar. Billy can't help it; he's just the kind of fellow people like to talk about. Well, the latest tale about our head electrician concerns auto tires.

June 8 Billy sauntered out of his house to go to work. And just in front of his house stood a new Ford sedan. Billy was delighted; he thought at first that some of his fellow-members of the Radio Truth Club had made him a gift. He looked more closely. Three tires—balloon tires—were missing.

Billy forthwith 'phoned the police. Something must be done about this stolen car. At the police station they were not much impressed. It was an old story, they said.

And now everybody is eagerly watching Billy's car. His tires are quite old. When will he re-tire—with balloon tires?

STICK-TO-IT-IVENESS

Those who lack courage can learn a lot from postage stamps.

Postage stamps never know when they're licked.

It's different with bill-posters, however. When they're pasted all over the lot, they tell the world.—Judge.

Useless as a currycomb in Detroit.—Anon.

New York, Filter Plant June 7-11

ern in the Country—Has Been ow Ready To Operate

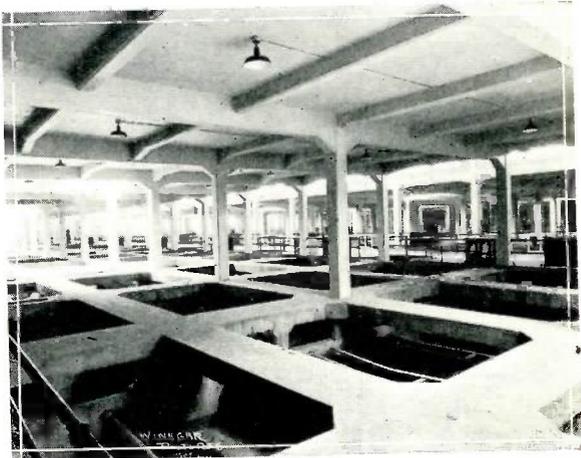
take. By this means one filter plant serves the two Pumping Stations.

The plant was authorized by a vote of the people in November 1921 and by that vote \$4,500,000 was appropriated for its construction. A preliminary examination and report indicated that the best site for this plant was south of Jersey Street and between the New York Central Railroad and the harbor. This land was owned by the City and formerly had been used as a city dump. The selection of this site was determined by its nearness to the Ward Pumping Station, the possibilities of making proper connections to the raw water tunnel and by a minimum of pumpage returning the filtered water to the pump well of the Pumping Stations at or above the present lake level so that no adjustment, due to a change in the water elevations in the pump wells, was necessary in the pumping equipment.

After the work was authorized by the City Council December 28, 1921, an engineering force to prepare plans and specifications and supervise the construction was organized in January 1922.

The first contract, involving the excavation and building of the coagulating basin, raw and filtered water conduits, clear water reservoir and filter boxes, was let in August 1922. This work was estimated to cost \$2,085,150 and was completed at a total cost of \$1,929,995.68.

The work of excavation was started in October 1922, but was badly held up due to an unusually severe winter. However, the concrete work was started in June 1923 and the bulk of



the first contract completed in the fall of 1924, but unusual water difficulties encountered in building the raw water conduit delayed the completion of this contract until June 1925.

Immediately after letting the first contract, plans and specifications were prepared for the filter equipment, low lift pumps, hydraulic valves, incidental cast iron piping, superstructures, electrical wiring and other miscellaneous matters.

Besides these contracts, one involving unusual and difficult work was let for connecting the intake tunnel with the raw water conduit and making changes in the tunnels and conduits at the Ward Pumping Station, so that filtered water could be supplied to the Massachusetts Avenue Station from this plant. This contract involved the use of compressed air and required careful planning and study, so that the work could be carried on without interfering with the operation of either of the Stations during its construction. A miscalculation in design or improper handling of construction could have stopped for a greater or less period the entire water supply of the City of Buffalo.

In all, plans and specifications were prepared for twenty-seven contracts and twenty-five were awarded by the Council.

The work has been carried on continuously since October 1922 and is today over 95% completed.

A preliminary investigation of the site showed that it was desirable to carry all foundations to rock, but in excavating for the filtered water reservoir the rock was found in layers 12" to 18" deep. This rock stepped off toward the northwest and considerable water seeped through the ledges. This water was practically all ground water and did not come from the lake. This seepage is being handled by a system of under-drainage. One large spring which gave forth a quantity of about five million gallons per day was found when excavating but fortunately same was located about ten feet west of the west wall, so that while it gave trouble during construction the wall of the reservoir shuts it off from the basin. Both the coagulating basin and the filtered water reservoir, as well as the conduits, are now covered up with earth,

(Continued on Page 26.)



Splendid Filter House.

Water Works Men Visit Buffalo,

One of Largest and Most Modern
Building Since 1922—N



At the forty-sixth annual convention of the American Water Works Association, an organization composed of water works engineers, operators and executives, which was held in Buffalo this year from June 7th to 11th, the City of Buffalo displayed one of the largest and most modern mechanical or rapid sand filter plants.

The fact that this plant is now being completed was one of the prime reasons for choosing Buffalo for the 1926 convention and it was examined not only with intense interest by the members attending but also brought to the attention of the citizens of Buffalo one of its largest and most modern improvements. The Chamber of Commerce was one of the first organizations advocating an improvement to the water system of the City by the erection of such a plant and a few of the details of its construction and method of operation should be of interest.

The plant as designed consists of six major parts:

1. A covered concrete conduit 12'x12' and 506' long connects the Emerald Channel tunnel, which supplies the water used in the city at the present time, with the Low Lift Pumping Station.
2. The Low Lift Pumping Station with a pumping capacity of 240 million gallons per day which will elevate the water 17 feet, so that the water for treatment may flow by gravity to the present intakes of both the Ward and Massachusetts Ave. Pumping Stations.
3. A covered coagulating basin 425'x325'.
4. Forty filter units with a normal capacity of four million gallons per day and a maximum capacity of six million.
5. A filtered water reservoir 515'x330' situated under the filter units, with a normal capacity of 18,000,000 gallons to provide for the fluctuation in the pumping demands.
6. A covered concrete conduit leading from the filtered water reservoir to the pump well of the Ward Station 12'x12' and 800 ft. long.

The operation of this plant is as follows:

The water will flow by gravity to the Low Lift Pumping Station where it is elevated by electrically driven centrifugal pumps 17 ft. and discharged into

a conduit which runs along the north and east sides of the coagulating basin. A coagulent which will be sulphate of alumina is introduced to the raw water at the intake of the pumps and is thoroughly mixed by the action of the pumps.

The object of the coagulating basin is to detain the water before it reaches the filters for a sufficient time for a thorough infusion of the coagulent and the clarification of the water by a certain amount of sedimentation,—a three-hour period is considered sufficient and the area and depth of the basin is such that even under maximum demands the water will be retained for that length of time.

After the water has passed through the coagulating basin it is collected through the proper conduits and discharged into the forth filter units. These units are constructed in two galleries with ten on each side and are 33'x50' in size, containing the filtering material which is sand and gravel. The water is filtered by passing through the sand and is then collected in the strainer system and the discharge controlled by means of a Venturi meter equipped with an automatic valve into the filtered water reservoir. The filtered water reservoir is simply a storage reservoir and the water passes through that to a covered concrete conduit to the pump well of the Ward Station.

To supply the Massachusetts Avenue Station which is 4300 feet north of the Ward Station with filtered water, certain changes and connections were made in the tunnel which was constructed in 1909 to supply this station with the raw water from the Emerald Channel in-



Exterior View of This



The Dictaphone Department on an Outing at Mueller Lodge.

RULES AND REGULATORS—DEPARTMENT 30

Art Metzger has been made Order and Drummer clerk in this department. Jesse Janes is taking his place at the desk.

Since the fishing season started there have been numerous fish and "fishy" stories going about. One of the best is Elmer Baker who fished from Saturday noon until Sunday evening and caught two little cats.

Carl Brock spent his vacation in Chicago.

Albert May was probably watching some flapper Saturday night when he came to a boulevard stop. He didn't. He told it to the Judge.

Perry Tankersley has purchased a new home at 1205 W. Cerro Gordo street.

August Schudziara spent his vacation "raisin' cain" with the weeds in his truck patches.

Art Roper went to sleep on the base the other evening when they were playing ball. He tried to catch one with his eye. Anyway, that's where he got it.

Earl Shellabarger has a new car (of a well-known make). He now wants to rent a forty-acre field to learn to drive. He says, "the only safe place for me to drive is in an open field or a deserted road." If he

confined his pleasure trips to those places, it would probably be safer for the rest of us, too.

Mart Stratman went to Havana (Ill.) and found that the people there could grow something besides sand burrs. He thinks their strawberries are delicious.

Mr. Campbell spent some happy days with his boat out on the lake.

Art Metzger has just finished remodeling his home at 1120 East Johns avenue.

If you have a basement to dig, see John Kepner. He thinks it great work.

"Hello"

Several of our employes have embarked in the poultry business this Spring, but George Hodges is the first to announce his intention of raising baby parrots. We have information from a very reliable source that he has secured a setting of parrot eggs. Good luck, George!

One of our employes who is recognized as a first-class shot and duck hunter suggests that we buy some tame ducks for some of our would-be duck hunters to practice on at the athletic field.

Six ducks would surely last all summer if the hunters were not allowed to throw rocks at them.

MT. ZION STUDENTS



While we have a great many college and city school students going through the factory they are not the only seekers after practical information.

Above is a group of school children from the little town of Mt. Zion, fifteen miles south of Decatur.

They made a special trip to Decatur to see the workings of the Mueller plant.

Its a hopeful sign when these young folks show such interest in plumbing goods. They will be excellent prospects two years hence.

SNAKE DANCE

Crossing the new Mueller athletic field Charlie Auer entertained friends with an account of how Indians formerly lived on the land, hunted deer, fished in the Sangamon, drew water from the springs, had snake dances, etc.

He had a fine fund of detail and such an intimate knowledge of the ways, habits and customs of the noble red man that one might be excused if he harbored the suspicion that Charlie was a lineal descendant of Chief Thunder Cloud or some other Kickapoo or Black Hawk tribesman.

And the suspicion was strengthened when some one discovered a five-foot bull snake in the grass and Charlie began a snake dance armed with a big club and with vengeance shining in his eyes. He declared his unalterable hatred of snakes and his determination to kill every one on sight.

To reach his victim he had to climb a hog-tight fence—no place large enough for Charlie to go through. Two strands of barbed wire surmounted the fence, and one little barb was all that was necessary to do business with Charlie's trousers, but he killed the snake and was happy.

His friends helped him back over the fence, and Mr. Robert's chauffeur drove Charlie home. Mrs. A. brought out a blanket in which to wrap him and he got in the house without shame to himself or shock to the neighbors.

What's a pair of trousers compared to a snake scalp?

Yes, Yes, Pauline!

C. Gauer—Not married yet, Pauline, what a pity.

Pauline—Save your pity. We have a dog that growls, a parrot that swears, a lamp that smokes and a cat that stays out nights. Now, why should I get married?

With Toes Turned Up

"Here, take a drink of this," said the bootlegger, "it will straighten you out."

A pedestrian has rights—yes. But too often they are only the last sad rites.—The Reader's Digest.

CHICAGO SKY-SCRAPER

No "monkey-wrench mechanic" did the plumbing in this building, the Illinois Merchants Trust at Chicago. It is located at Clark St., Jackson Boulevard and LaSalle St. The building is 260 feet high and there are 20 floors. Its the largest office building in

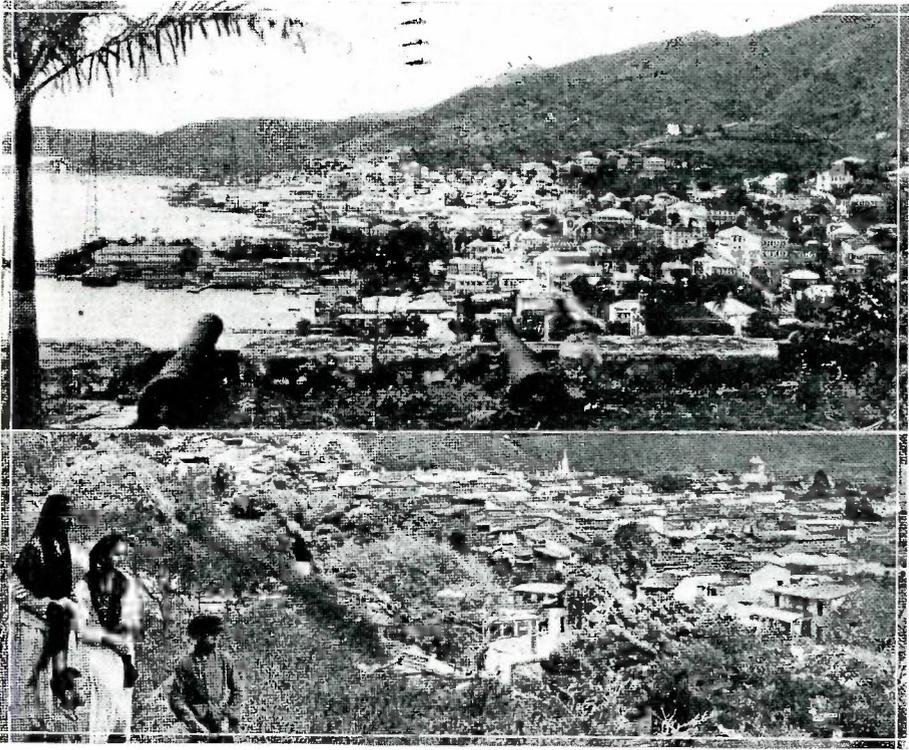


Chicago and houses every day not hundreds but thousands of persons.

The plumbing in this building called for engineering ability of the highest order but there was ample talent to meet it. These big buildings offer big problems in plumbing never dreamed of by the public. In fact, there is no greater construction problem and more important.

It is the plumbing that makes these buildings habitable.

In the West Indies

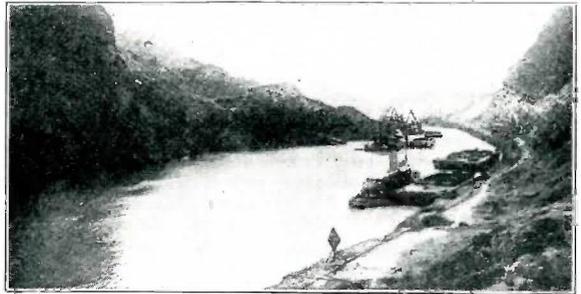


The top picture is the beautiful St. Thomas Bay. St. Thomas is about 80 miles east of Porto Rico. The lower picture is a view of Caracas, a handsome city with many beautiful public squares which are bright with tropical flowers and palms.

After "doing" everything worth while in the United States and a good bit of Europe. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mueller came back from their second visit to the West Indies, delighted with a winter cruise and satisfied it was one of the most colorful, attractive and interesting journeys they have yet made. Everything was new and demanded attention. There were no idle moments on land or sea. Throughout the thirty day trip the weather was simply beautiful. Soft, intriguing, spice laden breezes, gorgeous flowers, luxuriant foliage, beautiful birds, indolent summer without excessive heat. It was a dream accentuated by fairy-like surroundings.

And the awakening was a knockout. The travelers reached Decatur on March 31st, the day following our heaviest snow fall. Accompanying is a photograph of Bob's home when he rolled up to it on that morning.

He did not wear his white suit and straw hat to the office that morning but made a



Culebra Cut, Panama Canal. This is another one of the very beautiful sights in Mr. Robert's recent trip to the West Indies and the Isthmus.

quick change to heavy woolens and storm coat. However, Bob as a loyal Illinoisian, did not knock the weather. He came up smiling and claimed that he liked the change.

Like all others making the trip through the Panama canal the travelers were amazed at the gigantic scale of this famous engineering feat.



From sunshine, flowers and summer to winter scenes, which greeted Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mueller on their return home from the West Indies.

Havana, Cuba, probably made the strongest appeal to the tourists. It is a city of wondrous beauty, clinging to Spanish traditions and customs, but sufficiently Americanized to make visitors feel more at home than other more remote points in the West Indies.

BATH A DAY

A Movement That Draws Public Attention to the Plumbing Business.

One of the advantages of the "Bath a Day Movement" which has been little thought of, but which is nevertheless of very great value, is the fact that wherever an association gets together behind such a movement the result is a closer knit body of men recognizing more surely their common interests and the need for co-operation.

In the more than 150 communities in which "The Story of the Bath" is now being read in the schoolrooms, associations have experienced that feeling of solidity which comes from such an effort.

It is always to be noticed that when an association takes up a definite task the members begin to appreciate more readily what the value of the association is to them.

The Ladies' Auxiliaries would find that united efforts on their part to put "The Story of the Bath" in the schools of their cities would result in a closer relationship between the members and in a great satisfaction when, at the annual state convention, they are able to report a definite task accomplished.

Secretaries who are in search of something which will enable them to bring the members of their association more closely in harmony will find the "Bath a Day Movement" a tremendous help.

Ask DOMESTIC ENGINEERING for a free copy of "The Story of the Bath" and full details concerning the movement.

"Oi, Oi!" chortled Casey; "an' did Maloney give yez th' black eye?"
 "He did not," retorted Murphy with dignity, "he gave me only th' black. Oi hod th' eye ahl th' toime."

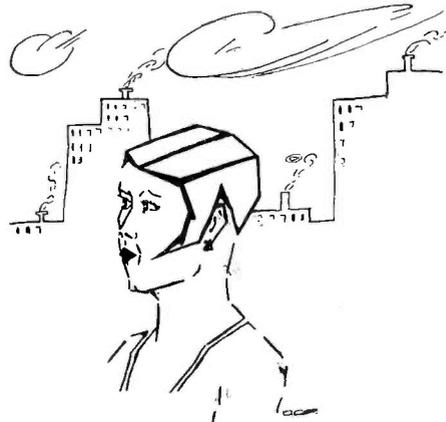
DEPARTMENT 50

Thelma to Parker—What in the dickens is this word?

Parker—Huh, let's see. Why that Coco bolo?

Thelma—What's that?

Parker—Er, er, why that's what your head is made of.



Thelma's Coco Bolo

Thelma (not convinced goes to the Dictionary and returns)—Well, that's what it is all right. Webster says a beautiful dark wood.

Davidson in a recent telephone conversation with Department 30, regarding some G-9030 strainer screens.

"No, we haven't got the kind of wire he wants, but we can give him some hog wire. You know we gave them some hog wire on their last order. Yes, hog wire—got it from Morehouse & Wells."

A bright one remarked: "You can take the boy off of the farm, but you can't take the farm off of the boy."

We believe it would apply to Davidson in this particular case.

A Philadelphia man called up a bird-store the other day and said:

"Send me 30,000 cockroaches at once."

"What in heaven's name do you want with 30,000 cockroaches?"

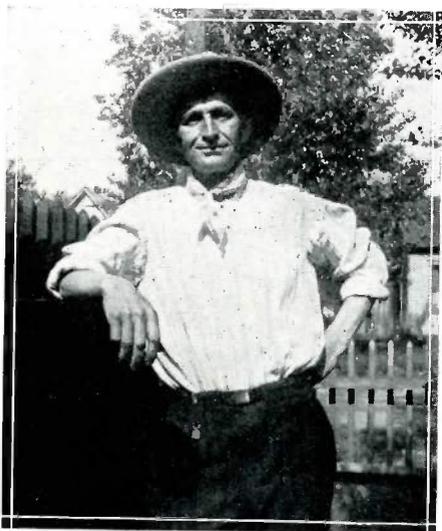
"Well," replied the householder, "I am moving today and my lease says I must leave the premises here in exactly the same condition in which I found them."—The Thrift Magazine.

The shortest poem in the world, but there are millions in it. You'll understand it even if you don't read poetry:

His
 Biz
 Is
 Liz.

—American Mercury.

COWPUNCHER CLERK



Do you know him — Reuben L. Yoho, clerk in 57. This picture was taken when he was raising wheat and punching cows out in Kansas.

BACK FROM NEW YORK

George Presnall of Department 57 is back from a month in New York where he assisted in the moving of the New York branch from its former headquarters at 145 West Thirtieth Street to the new building at 134th St. and Walnut Ave., Bronx, New York.

Mr. Presnall states that, despite the fact that there was a great deal of work to be done, he really had a wonderful trip. He was especially impressed by the buildings of New York. He feels that he missed none of the points of interest in the great metropolis, and while he enjoyed his stay, "Decatur looked pretty good to him" on his return.

WALTER SCREETON WILL SAIL JULY 17

Walter Screeton, thirty-five year employe of the Company will sail for his old home in England, July 10 on the Adriatic. Mr. Screeton's vacation comes as a reward from the Company for his long period of loyal and faithful service.

Mr. and Mrs. Screeton were to have sailed May 23, but, because of the illness of Mrs. Screeton, a later date had to be set. Mrs. Screeton will be unable to make the journey. Mr. Screeton will be accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Myra Cummings of St. Louis.

The agent drives it 500 miles and it's a new car; you drive it five miles further and it's a used car.

(Continued from Page 21.)

and the superstructures are the only things visitors will see; these consist of the Head House 62½'x133', in which is located the executive offices, laboratory, chemical storage and chemical feed machines, as well as two concrete tanks for the wash water; the Low Lift Pumping Station 193'6"x50' which houses the five centrifugal pumps and electrical equipment; and the Filter Building 257'x330' which covers the forty filter beds. Work was started on the superstructures in the spring of 1925 and is now practically completed.

This plant has interested the water works profession for the past four years and during that time engineers, not only from the United States but from foreign countries, have inspected same and have pronounced it one of the most modern and economically laid-out plants in the world.

It is expected that the plant will be put in operation some time in the month of June, and with the proper supervision and operation the citizens of Buffalo should have the benefit of a pure clear water 365 days of the year, which will equal, if not be superior to, the water supply of any of the other large cities of the country. The economical advantage of such a supply to the industries of the city alone will well warrant the expense.

OIL IN ILLINOIS

The country at large does not regard Illinois as an oil producing state. Illinoisans themselves do not think in those terms. When one speaks of oil one's thoughts turn to Oklahoma, Texas, Kansas and California. Our local Association of Commerce in the last bulletin advises that there are 16,900 producing oil wells in this state. Certainly surprising news.

We all knew about the southern Illinois fields about Casey, but few of us would have guessed the total number of producing wells within the boundaries of the state. Decatur should really be better informed regarding this industry. We have one well here, producing 25 or 30 barrels a day and another is being drilled.

Concerning oil in Illinois the Progress Report of the Illinois Chamber of Commerce says:

"If you are interested in the story of the development of this great field and its future possibilities you should attend the meeting at Lawrenceville on Friday, April 2, under the auspices of the New Industries Committee of the Illinois Chamber of Commerce. Among the interesting stories to be told there will be one by Col. J. H. Graham, who will tell about bringing the entire general headquarters of the Indian Refining Co. from New York to Lawrenceville, why they brought it and the millions of dollars it has meant to the company. His story is one of the best illustrations of the dollars and cents that can be made by Eastern manufacturers coming to Illinois."

A Neat Little Plant



Filter House and Pumping Station at Greenville, Tenn.

The Greenville water works, illustrated, is a credit to the thriving little town and to the trade.

This plant is one of the most modern and up-to-date filtering and pumping plants in the south. Greenville is a small city of 4000 population but they pump water from a spring inside the city limits by electric centrifugal pumps to the filter plant where the water is chlorinated, filtered and tested in its different purification stages.

The spring has a daily capacity of 1,500,000 gallon per day and 1,100,000 gallons are used by the city. From the filtering plant and settling chamber it is pumped to a standpipe on the hill overlooking the city and is delivered at 100 lbs. gravity pressure to the services.

They have 1300 service connections of Mueller goosenecks and curb stops. Every service is metered and in fact there is nothing that can be added to this plant to make it more complete and up-to-date.

Greenville is a very old and historic city and among its landmarks is the home and tailor shop of Andrew Johnson, who was vice-president at the time of Abraham Lincoln's death. Andrew Johnson was the 17th President of the United States.

D. H. S. SENIORS AT MUELLER LODGE

The graduating class of Decatur High school picnicked at Mueller Lodge June 4. Boating, strolling, exploring were the order of the day. A picnic supper, of course, was the big climax. A happier crowd of youngsters, you can be sure, would be very difficult to find.

The senior class this year is one of record size, with almost three hundred boys and girls graduating.



Mr. J. W. McAmis, (smoking a pipe) City Engineer, Greenville, Tenn. The other man is Mr. J. W. Ellis, sales representative for Tennessee Mill & Mine Supply Co., our Knoxville, Tennessee, jobbers.

DOWN ON THE OKAW

The season's outings at the Mueller cabin on the Okaw was inaugurated Memorial day when a party of camping and fishing devotees drove down for a three day outing. They had good luck fishing and brought back part of the catch for the Noonday Lunch club.

The fact that they had to pull out for home on the last day through rain-soaked bottom lands did not dampen their enthusiasm in the least. It always rains on the Okaw.

OUR ANNUAL PICNIC

The Mueller employes annual picnic will be held on Saturday, August 21, at Fairview Park as usual, unless some unforeseen condition arises to change the plan.

Announcement of the plans in detail will be made in ample time.

ON THE COAST

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Mueller left June 2d for a trip west. They will be absent for several weeks. The principal object of the trip is a visit to our branches at San Francisco and Los Angeles, although they will do some sight-seeing also.

Let's have more recreation and less wreck-creation.



Violet Blankenship



Robert Lusk



Joseph Miller



Wilmont Gibson



Genevieve Rupp



Donald Ferry



Oscar Taub



Ethel Scott



Alfred Kelch



Arthur Daniel

Mueller High School Graduates



Vivian Scholes



Carl Stevenson



Julian Morris



James Morris



Ruth Brady



Bruce Wilkins



Alola Curtis



Glenn Tosh



Mildred Parker



Donald Saylor

MUELLER GRADUATES

On the opposite page are 19 Decatur high school graduates, members of the class of 1926, and one graduate from the Arthur High school.

They are sons and daughters of Mueller employes, and we are proud of them.

On the day that they received their diplomas, they also received a bank book from the Mueller Co. with a deposit of \$10 to their credit, making a collective gift of \$210.

This policy was inaugurated by the company several years ago and it fits in very nicely with our other thrift policy plans. The idea back of the gift of course is the creation of a foundation for a saving's fund.

DEATHS

Mrs. John Scoles

Vera J., wife of John Scoles, of Dept. 21, died in her home June 8 after an illness of three months duration. Funeral services were held at 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon in Moran's chapel.

Mrs. Scoles was born Jan. 12, 1890 in Shelby county, where she made her home until she came to Decatur 15 years ago. She leaves her husband and the following named children: Elmer and Velma Scoles, and Mrs. Grace Little, also her sisters, Mrs. Alice Day, Mrs. Sylvia Dively and brother, Raymond Hicks, all of Decatur, and her brother, Herman Hicks of Chicago, and her mother, Mrs. Laura Hicks of Decatur.

RENEW YOUR MEMBERSHIP NOW

The Athletic Association year ends June 30. Renew your membership or take a new membership NOW.

The advantages association membership offers are many: Members of the association have the privilege of using without cost the Athletic club house for parties and other social functions. They can camp in the Log Cabin, they may use new athletic field that is being constructed. Members may compete in Camera club contests in which prizes are awarded. The use of lockers in the gym is also permitted members.

You cannot really afford to pass up all the good things that membership in the Mueller Athletic association includes.

See J. M. Wilkins, treasurer of the association, today about your membership.

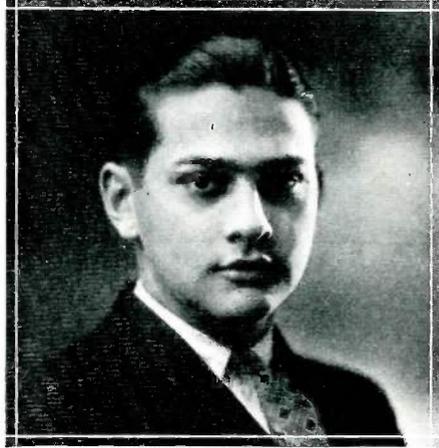
HOLIDAYS

In view of the fact that Decoration Day and the Fourth of July this year fall on Sunday, the Company decided to close our factories and offices as follows:

Day Shift—Will close all day Saturday, Sunday and Monday, May 29, 30, and 31, also July 3, 4, and 5.

Night Shift—Will be closed all night Saturday, Sunday, and Monday nights, May 29, 30, and 31, also July 3, 4, and 5.

BECOMES AN EDITOR



Corwin Lewis, known to his college chums as "Corky", graduated this month from Millikin University, Decatur, as president of his class.

Corky is the son of Mrs. Jessie L. Lewis, secretary to Mr. Adolph, and is known to many in our organization. The son of a newspaper man, he is following in his father's footsteps. During his vacation periods and his college course he has been identified with the Daily Review as reporter and special writer.

It was not necessary for him to wait for some one to discover his talents. These are already recognized and appreciated. "Corky" as he turns his footsteps from his Alma Mater turns them at the same time toward Jacksonville, Fla., where a splendid position awaits him. He has identified himself with the Southeastern Hotel Journal of which he becomes editor. He will be associated with J. Ben Wand, owner of Southern Lumber and Southeastern Hotel Journals. Mr. Wand is a former Millikin man.

Corwin's friends are of course highly gratified and wish for him a successful and prosperous career.

GET READY FOR NEXT YEAR'S TAXES

Several who have tried it suggest the following plan to make payment of next year's taxes as painless as possible:

Start a savings account in the Mueller Employees' Investment plan of \$1.00 or \$2.00 a week. In a year you will have the money on hand to pay your taxes.

It will be easier to save this amount, a dollar or two a week, than to part with a large sum a year from now that has not been saved to meet this inevitable debt.

Accounts can be opened any week in the Employment office on Thursday noon.



G-10300

SERVICE BOXES?

SAY NO MORE!

MUELLER Service Boxes for water and gas answer every question and dispel every doubt.

They are the choice of hundreds of discriminating buyers—men who have had experience, and who know values in water and gas goods.

We can now fill all orders promptly for either arch pattern or Minneapolis pattern, with 1¼ in., 1½ in. or 2 in. upper sections.

You will make no mistake in anticipating your future deliveries.

Do so and insure yourself against possible delays.

MUELLER CO.

DECATUR, ILLINOIS

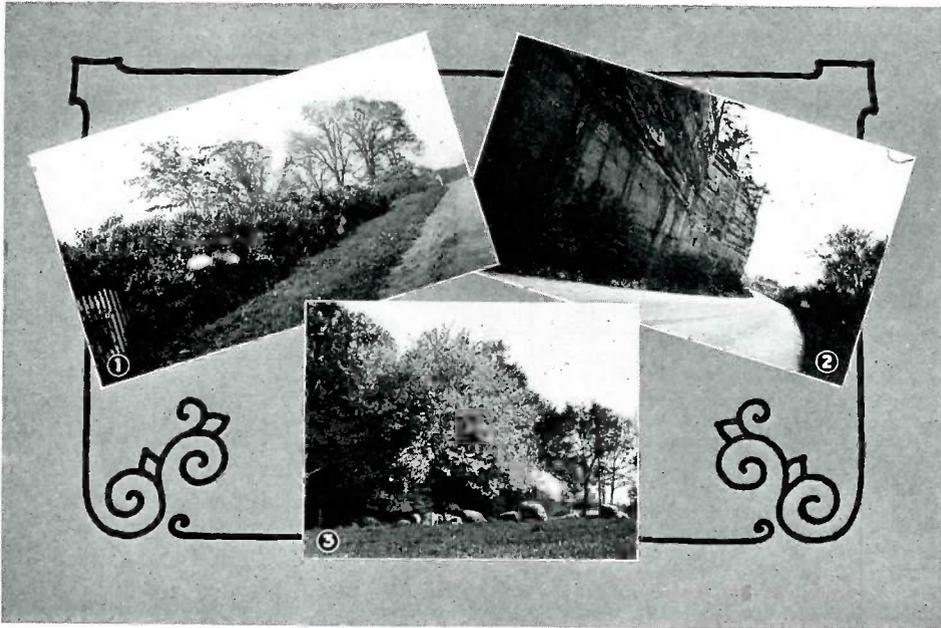


G-10306

Factories: DECATUR, ILLINOIS, PORT HURON, MICH., SARNIA, ONTARIO

Branches: NEW YORK, SAN FRANCISCO, LOS ANGELES

The Camera Club



Prizes in the Camera Club Contest this month are awarded as follows:

No. 2, First Prize—W. J. Mix.

No. 1, Second Prize—Opal Jackson.

No. 3, Third Prize—Margaret Marcott.

Mr. Mix' picture is a scene at Starved Rock. In the opinion of the judges it has admirable depth of focus. The detail was considered good.

Miss Jackson's picture was taken on one of the by-roads south of Lake Decatur.

Miss Marcott's picture is a scene at Homewood Fishing club. She has taken a number of attractive snapshots at this club on the outskirts of the city.

Contest pictures for July are to be on the subject of "Gardens". All pictures must be handed in to Margaret Marcott before July 10.

JIMMY SOULES MEETS AN OLD-TIMER

Although republics have been said to be proverbially ungrateful, and average human beings are supposed to forget half that they ever learn, there are to be found some refreshing folk who have an accurate memory for things as they used to be. The other day over in Clinton, Indiana, Jimmy Soules of the shipping room, met a man with an interest in the events of the-way-back-when-period.

Jimmy stopped at the Pierce garage in Clinton, where he encountered Mr. Pierce, the proprietor. Seeing "Decatur, Illinois"

on Jimmy's license plate, Mr. Pierce immediately became interested. When he learned that Jimmy was a Mueller man, he was even more interested.

Mr. Pierce knew Mr. Hieronymous Mueller, founder of the company, thirty-five years ago. He had, in fact, applied for work with Mr. Mueller when the Mueller shop was on Main street. He secured another position before there was a vacancy at Mueller's, but he has remembered Mr. Mueller and the Mueller line of goods, in all the years since.

BIRTHS

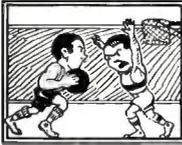
Word has been received of the birth of a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Guy E. Jones, 510 West Sawyer street, in the home of Mr. Jones' father, John Jones, Vernon, Ill. Mrs. Jones was formerly Miss Mildred Schroll. Mr. Jones is employed in the Night Foundry.

Niena Greening entertained her Bridge club at the Mueller Athletic club house June 4. Three tables were at play. A pot-luck supper was served.

In the club no prizes are awarded, but twice a year, the six high players entertain the others with a dinner.

Charles Williams and Gerald Yonker of the Shipping room have been transferred to the Traffic Department.

Kelly Morgan of Department 15 is convalescing from an appendicitis operation.



Athletics



MUELLER BOWLERS ARE CHAMPIONS

The Mueller team won the championship at the end of the A. Harvey's Sons bowling season this year. The Mueller and Kohler teams had finished in a tie which necessitated a roll-off to decide who was to get the first place money, so it was decided to play one game on neutral alleys.

The roll-off, our Harvey's Athletic association correspondent informs us, took place before a crowded gallery. Up to the sixth frame it looked as if it was all over with the Mueller team, for they were 59 pins behind at that time. At the beginning of the seventh frame, however, the Muellerites came into their own with the result that they picked up that 59 pins in four frames and ended with 14 pins to the good.

This bowling season was characterized as the "greatest" by the athletic association correspondent.

The final standing of the different teams was:

Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
Mueller	52	32	619
Kohler	52	32	619
Grinnell	51	33	607
Anaconda	50	34	595
Roberts	40	44	476
Speakman	40	44	476
Maddocks	26	58	309
Trane	25	59	298

In roll-off for 1st place, Mueller won out by 14 pins.

TENNIS CLUB TO BE ORGANIZED

Helen Wills and Suzanne Lenglen doubtless play a great game of tennis, but they should see some of the ambitions cherished by our embryo tennis champions.

A number of Mueller girls have been playing tennis now for several weeks, and they are most enthusiastic. They plan to organize a tennis club and go in for some real playing. So far ten girls have come out for the sport.

The girls play every Wednesday night on the courts at Fairview Park. The courts at Mueller Heights will be used also.

The tennis players have good social times as well as good work-outs in the sport. May 26 the girls had a pot-luck picnic supper in honor of Miss Ruth Pfahler, the Y. W. C. A. physical director who is tennis coach.

ATHLETIC CLUB HOUSE IS POPULAR

The new Mueller Athletic Club House is proving very popular. On an average of two employes' parties every week are being held there. Mrs. Ella Rost is in charge of reservations.

HARVEY'S MUELLER BOWLERS



Left to Right—A. Prince (Capt.), Thos. Thompson, Hugh Murtha, G. Kamsvaag, Chas. Boone.

ATHLETIC CLUB GIRLS AT KIWANIS

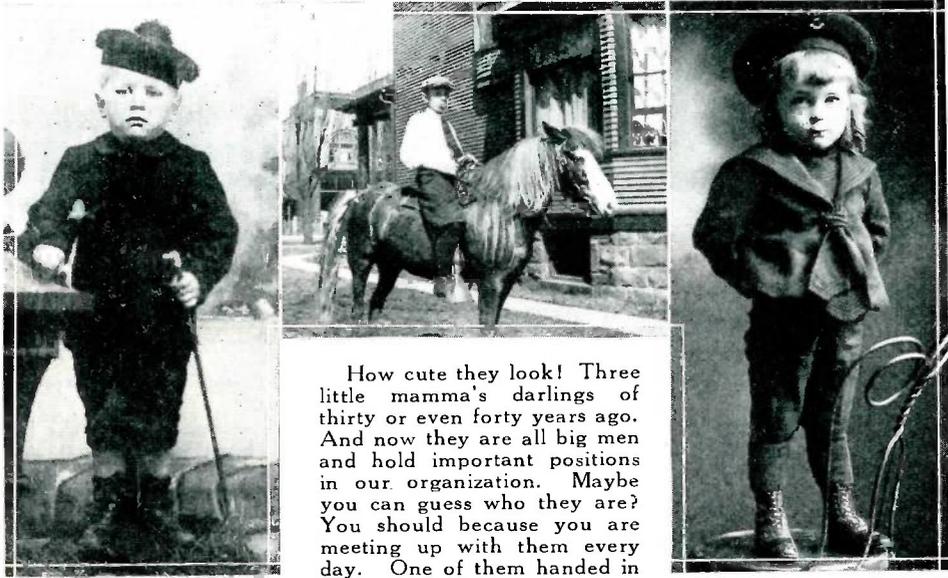
A number of Mueller girls attended Open House at Camp Kiwanis June 2. Some of the girls hiked to the club, others rode. A cafeteria supper was served at 6 o'clock. Following supper there was a boat ride on Lake Decatur.

The Sports Club of the Y. W. C. A. sponsored the party. Special guests were Mr. and Mrs. Barney Fulton who gave the land for the Y. W. C. A. camp, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Torrence, Mr. Guy Lewis, chairman of the Y. W. C. A. camp committee, and Mrs. E. L. Pegram.

Mueller girls who attended were: Ruth Zetterlind, Florence Waymire, Ruth Waymire, Arlowyne Eckert, Mary Wilkins, Erma Barth, Hazel Virden, Margaret Whalen, Dorothy Jordan, Ruth Ross.

Two men watching Shriners parade:
 "Who are those fellows, Mike?"
 "They're Shriners."
 "And what are Shriners?"
 "Why, they're Masons."
 "Sure and what the devil do they want now? They're getting \$18 a day."

The Little Darlings



How cute they look! Three little mamma's darlings of thirty or even forty years ago. And now they are all big men and hold important positions in our organization. Maybe you can guess who they are? You should because you are meeting up with them every day. One of them handed in these pictures at the request

of The Record and he got a good laugh at himself, with his little round hat and cane. Today the hat would make him a good ear bob and the trousers might be used for his

glove fingers. He has grown some. Mueller employes are requested to send in guesses as to the identity of this trio for publication in the next issue.

JUNE BRIDES THE YEAR ROUND

Some businesses are not so seasonal as generally assumed, remarks Advertising and Selling Fortnightly. For instance, it is often taken for granted that most of the weddings take place in June and those that don't are scheduled for September, and that therefore concerns specializing in articles in demand for weddings or for the establishment of new homes should do their advertising and sales pushing to synchronize with that seasonal demand. But assumptions like this are giving way before investigation, we are told. The two months mentioned do, of course, lead in weddings, "but the investigation of a manufacturer of wedding-rings developed the interesting fact that June and September haven't the big lead they were pretty generally thought to have." Here are the figures in percentages for the twelve months as taken from county records covering the whole country:

January 6.8%	July 7.8%
February 6.5%	August 8.7%
March 5.8%	September 9.6%
April 7.5%	October 9.1%
May 7.6%	November 9.3%
June 12.0%	December 9.3%

And the New York advertising journal comments:

It will be seen that November and December are almost as popular as wedding months as

September, and more than three-quarters as popular as June; and that August is a big month for weddings, which will surprise many.

These figures should be of interest to many advertisers. They are important as disproving an old assumption, and as calling attention to the percentages of new homes being established every month in the year.

VACATION IN DETROIT

Mr. and Mrs. James Diveley and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Baldwin drove to Detroit in the Dively Dodge sedan May 29.

Arthur Dively, formerly of the tool room, son of James Diveley, is now with the Dodge Brothers Company as a tool-maker.

Mrs. Diveley is staying over in Detroit to take a course in beauty culture.

On their return trip, Mr. Diveley and the Baldwins left Detroit at 3:30 A. M. June 5 and drove through to Decatur, a distance of more than 500 miles, in the day. They arrived home about 8 P. M.

MARIE FRIES FISH

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Eagleton entertained some twenty friends at a fish fry June 4 at the Log Cabin. They had enough fish for a real dinner and some more to spare. Let us assure you that Marie throws a mean fish hook.

New Athletic Field



Marvelous changes are taking place at Mueller Heights in the field adjacent to Mueller Employes Club House.

For six weeks Billy Mason has had sixteen Fordsons and two scrapers together with a large force of men reconstructing the landscape. When he finishes Mueller employes will have one of the finest athletic fields in the state. Knowing the thoroughness with which our company does things we feel a reasonable degree of certainty in making this assertion.

Myron H. West, who had charge of the plans for a larger and more beautiful Decatur was commissioned to plan this field. Some idea of what this plan contemplates may be gained by looking at the greatly reduced plan on page 35.

There is to be a quarter of a mile running track which surrounds the baseball diamond and football gridiron. Nearby is a volleyball court, two tennis courts, croquet ground, dancing floor 60x120 feet, and later on an outdoor theatre is to be added and an artificial lake created by dredging and



Billy Mason, head of the Construction Department, has a way all his own. When he gets ready to move he takes his office with him. At the present time he is directing the work on the new athletic field. When he got ready to leave the vitreous ware plant he blew the whistle for sixteen Fordson tractors, hitched two of them to his office and the big parade was on.

daming the ravine on the eastern limits of the field. The club house or "Locker House" as it is designated in the plans has already been built and furnished. This was described and illustrated in the preceding issue of The Record.

All of the work except some of the buildings will be completed this fall but not in time for the annual picnic. Next year, however, it is expected that the picnic will be held at Mueller Heights. The dancing floor of concrete will be surmounted by a pavilion-like structure. An amphitheatre for baseball and football fans is contemplated.

The first big job is to complete the grading. The field embraces about 20 acres. When Billy Mason and his gang moved on to it six weeks ago there was a good sized hill at the north and south ends.

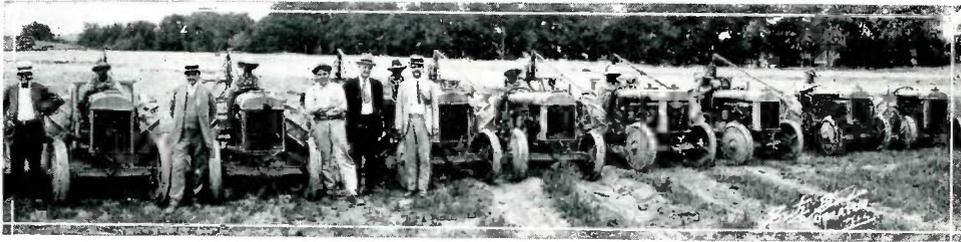
Figures do not mean much in undertakings of this kind but to get anything like a level field it was necessary to cut 10 feet on the south side and 8 feet on the north side. In 36 days work the Fordson tractors have moved approximately 1000 yards of dirt daily or a total of from 36,000 to 40,000 yards since grading was started. Mr. Mason expects to complete the grading in about two weeks, and will then dispose of the job of draining the field.

Several members of the Mueller organization went out to the field the other day to note the progress of the work. The 16 Fordsons were lined up and photographed as shown above. The moment the picture was taken they went into action again with a roar, each machine wheeling into correct position like a trained army. It is a very interesting sight. These powerful little machines hesitate at nothing—hills, depressions or stretches of uneven ground are one and the same thing to them.

The uninitiated wonder what it is all about as each tractor circles about like busy ants, but Mason and his bunch know. Each tractor goes to a certain point and without stop or hesitation gouges up about a yard of dirt and then scurries away to another point and deposits it.

Hundreds of people go out to the field to watch the busy scene and travelers along the adjoining highway cannot get by without stopping.

At Mueller Heights



NEW ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION OFFICERS ELECTED

Officers of the Athletic Association for the year July 1, 1926 to June 30, 1927 were elected June 14. The new officers are: President, E. H. Archer; Vice-President, Elmer Funk; Secretary, Lois Christy; Treasurer, J. M. Wilkins; Trustee for three years, Jack Frye.

The following Booster committee has been appointed: Night Shift—F. G. Rupp, Mike Fleckenstein, Odie Walker, Ernest Schlegel. Day Shift—F. A. March, F. Flanders, Robert Lusk, Roy Pease, Burt Jackson, Tom Hill, Art Metzger, Walter Behrns, B. J. Marty, Travis Johnson, Chas. Morris, Chas. Cochran, A. L. Spitzer, Paul Andrews, Marie Eagleton, Earl Meador, D. L. Bailey, J. Frye.

Membership cards may be secured from any member of this committee.

ALL FORGIVEN

A married couple were knocked down by a motor. The car dashed away. The police arrived and found the couple bursting with indignation, especially the wife.

"Do you know the number of the car?" asked the policeman.

"Yes," replied the husband. "By a strange coincidence the first two numbers formed my age, and the second two the age of my wife."

"John," said the wife, "we will let the matter drop at once!"—Dorffbarbier (Berlin).

Two of a Kind

Dan: Where are you off to, Ben?

Ben: I'm goin' to see the doctor. I don't like the look of my wife.

Dan: I'll come wi' ye—I don't think much of the look o' mine, either.

He—"You know, a sentimental song always moves me."

She—"Really? Let's play 'Home Sweet Home'."

Join the Athletic Association!

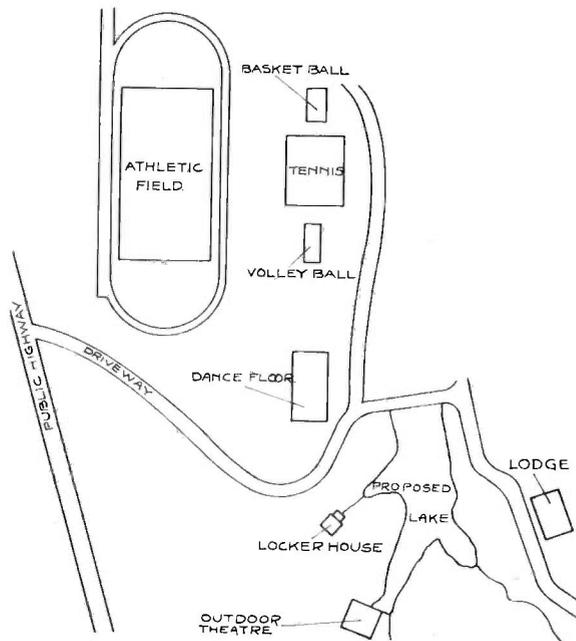
BEAUTIFUL MOTHER OF MINE

Sometimes in the hush of the evening hour,
When shadows creep from the west,
I think of the twilight songs you sung,
And the boy you lulled to rest—
The wee little boy with the tousled head,
That so long ago was thine.
I wonder if sometimes you long for that boy;
O beautiful mother of mine

And now he has come to man's estate,
Grown stalwart in body, and strong,
You'd hardly know that he was the lad
You lulled with your slumber song.
The years have altered the form and the life,
But the heart is unchanged by time;
And still he is only your boy as of old,
O beautiful mother of mine!

—The Kalands of the Waverly Press.

DIAGRAM OF PROPOSED ATHLETIC FIELD



Gas and Its Uses

The exact source of the word coke furnishes food for speculation.

Coke is comparatively smokeless, and some people, therefore, think it was named for Chancellor Sir Edward Coke who was Chief Justice of England in the early part of the 17th century. Chancellor Coke made the first legal pronouncement against smoke as a public nuisance in the Aldred Case in 1616. His decision definitely made smoke a nuisance, against which a court might issue an injunction and an aggrieved person might recover damages. In spite of the coincidence, however, the name was actually derived, authorities say, from the old English word "coaks" meaning cinders.

The home is the most permanent of all institutions, and it shares permanency with the industries that are necessary to it. Pianos may add to the enjoyment of the home. Oriental rugs may enrich it, but gas heats and cooks for it, and is a vital part of home equipment.

To the gas stove and water heater, many modern homes are now adding gas equipment for house-heating, such installations being made at the rate of many thousands a year.

To England goes the credit of first using gas for cooking purposes. James Sharp, an Englishman, used gas for cooking in his home in 1832. People wondered at the performance, but little thought was given to it. After eighteen years the public was marveling at the feat of roasting 535 pounds of meat in a large brick oven, the heat being furnished by 216 open jets.

In 1859 the first advertisement of gas ranges was inserted by Sam McDougall. In the same year the Shaw patented cooking stoves were advertised.

In 1864 the Old Dominion Gas Stove Company in Philadelphia featured a three-burner hot plate and portable oven. Later in the year, this firm advanced the Hellen gas range.

The honor of opening the first gas appliance store goes to the Providence, R. I. in 1873. This was the first decisive step in the sale of appliances.

Fuel engineers are freely predicting that gas fuel can be used extensively to take the place of steam for commercial and industrial drying.

Statistics are statistics, but these are really interesting: From 1400 tons of coal, 16,800,000 cubic feet of gas are produced. The incidental by-products include 3,000 pounds of naphthaline, 3,000 pounds of solvent naphtha, 20,000 pounds of benzol, 50,000 pounds of creosote oil and 50,000

pounds of gas pitch. From the "gas liquor", once run off into the river, 7,000 pounds of ammonia are now extracted.

A seven-room house, automatically heated this last winter by a gas boiler at a cost lower than coal, has attracted thousands of Chicago people, as it heralds a possible saving of at least 30 and probably 50 per cent in the nation's fuel bill. The house is insulated with a patented material which accounts for the saving, according to gas heating experts.

The house is located in one of Chicago's forest preserves, where temperatures are several degrees lower than in the crowded city districts.

In a thorough test made this winter automatic thermostatic control maintained a constant temperature of 70 degrees from 4:00 A. M. to 10:00 p. m. and 60 degrees during the night. The fuel cost from October 1 to February 1 was \$110 with an estimated cost for the entire winter of \$160.

Insulation made it possible to use gas at a lower cost than coal. There was no furnace tending, ashes or soot. Fuel bins were eliminated, and the basement floor was waxed and used for dancing and other functions. The gas boiler occupied only a small amount of space.

The University of Illinois, which recently attracted a great deal of public attention, due to the determination of the new element illinium, is now engaged in an investigation of the production of gas under the direction of S. W. Parr, professor of Applied Chemistry.

Studies have been carried on in gas manufacture. These studies have an important bearing upon the present-day tendencies in fuel gas manufacture, which, according to fuel experts, will ultimately make use of some form of highly enriched oxygen atmosphere.

Because of the rapid growth of the manufactured gas industry in recent years, the experiments being conducted are of especial interest to the industry.

The Grecian custom of carrying fire from the homeland to the colonies has been carried out by the Consolidated Gas Company of New York for over a century. From a coal fire started in 1823 heat is now furnished for the manufacture of gas in New York City. Every time a new plant for making gas is opened, no matter how great the distance, hot coals are removed from the nearest established plant to start the fires in the new ovens. The Greeks used runners to transfer the fires from the homeland. Modern invention has relegated Mercury and Nurmi to the running track, and now the coals of fire are transferred by means of automobile trucks.

TOP NOTCHER AT 81



Every once in a while we meet up in the morning with a salesman flitting around 50 years of age, who begins the day wrong by telling us and everybody else about his aches and pains, how heavy his grips are and what a dog's life he lives. He adds whate'er he can to the smoldering embers of gloom, and of course he puts the prospect in a happy frame of mind—when the salesman leaves.

Selling goods on the road is a hard life. We never made a complete analysis of the field but judge that there are quite a few men on the road who are temperamentally unfitted for that class of work.

Every once in a while, once more, we meet a man who was cut out for a salesman. He grows fat riding the rattler, eating all kinds of food and calling on all kinds of hard boiled prospects.

Behold one of that kind whose likeness adorns this column. He is only 81 years old, has been on the road more than a half century, is still hitting the ball and his annual sales run into hundreds of thousands of dollars. He is in fact the premier salesman of a big St. Louis house. He goes on fishing excursions, plays the gang cards all night, is the first up in the morning, always ready to kid the younger, sleeper men and ready for another day's whipping of the trout stream.

And he is so damn modest he would not consent to the use of his name.

But without that he is an interesting study for younger men who complain of their hard lot.

The grouch and the grumbler never get very far. Its the fellow who goes into the battle day after day with a smile on his face that wins the laurels.

We can all learn a lesson from this remarkable man, whom we cannot call old because years mean nothing to him—for proof look him and his record over.

CAMPING PARTY AT LOG CABIN

A party of Muellerites and their friends camped out at the Log Cabin at Mueller Heights May 22 and 23. The Cabin is located on one of the prettiest spots on the Mueller land across the lake. On the edge of the water, secluded by the trees that grow all about, it is highly desirable as a weekend camping place. The Cabin itself has four rooms and a rustic porch. It is equipped with electric lights, and is furnished with ice-box, oil stove, tables, chairs and cots. Outside are an outdoor furnace and a spring.

Fishing, exploring, cooking, and eating are diversions that are guaranteed to keep everybody happy at the Log Cabin.

The party May 22 included Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Pope, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Eagleton, Mr. and Mrs. Stambaugh, Miss Nelms, Miss Beatrice Vick, Miss Erma Walmsley, Jack Haliberton, Glenn Pilcher and "Jack" Eagleton, a canine who is devoted to camping parties.

LOST ILLUSIONS

At the close of a lecture, Dr. James Moffatt, translator of the Bible, who at present in this country, responded to the persistent applause by a brief bit of characteristic humor. The difference between a young preacher and an old one, he remarked, is that the young preacher wonders why people do not come out to hear him; the old preacher, why they do. "In this sense," said Dr. Moffatt, "I am a very old preacher."—*Christian Advocate*.

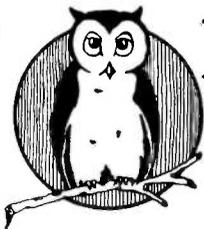
Have you considered the possibilities of a horse shoe except as an omen of good luck? Adolph has experimented with it as a tail-man, but there was nothing to it.

Most of us have considered horse shoes passe, but not so. Motor cars have given them an added importance, and the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals offers a prize of \$1,000 for a non-skid horse shoe. Six hundred designs have been submitted and rejected. The smooth pavements introduced with motoring provide such difficult footing for horses, and cause so many accidents to the poor beasts that the society mentioned is willing to pay \$1,000 for a non-skid shoe.

Don't forget that 99 per cent of good luck begins about seven inches above your shoulders.

THE OFFICE OWL

HOO! HOO!



In this, the month of brides, we propose a toast to our own potential brides, those who wear sparkling rings upon the third finger of their left hands, those who are given to day-dreaming, those whose minds are full of homes and linens and dishes—may they be with us for a long time.

Mrs. Clara Gilbert has joined the Down-But-Not-Out Club. She became a member the night of the last departmental meeting, and her initiation was witnessed by members of the Office, Engineering Department, Machine Shop, Tool Room, Shipping Department.

Mrs. Gilbert had no intention of becoming a member of the organization; membership may, in fact, be said to have been thrust upon her. She started to sit down on one of the folding chairs in the gym, but before her intention had been realized, she sat on the floor and became a part of the organization made famous by such well-known members as Marie Eagleton, Florence Waymire, and Mary Wilkins.

The most famous advice to June brides: Feed the brute.

Bill Is Promoted

William Flaucher, better known as Bill the Messenger, is with us no longer—in his old capacity. He has been made assistant order drummer, and he has become an enterprising young business man. Bill, with his new job, not to mention his ability as a Caruso, should make a famous man.

Bill is succeeded as messenger and First Assistant to Betty-of-the-Mail-Desk by one sleek haired youngster y-clept Milo Burnell.

More Timely Advice: Never ask what's wrong. Just say, "I'm sorry, honey."

Thomas Wilkinson has been transferred from the Shipping department to the Main Office. Now, girls, you know who he is.

The can-opener, at least, prevents starvation.

Mary Schultz, also has been vacationing. She went back to the Old Home Town and looks as though she had had a good time.

Shakespeare said, "Hanging and wiving go by destiny."

Arlie Eckert, with her sister Angeline, visited a sister in Michigan last month and reports a very lovely vacation. Whether it was the result of the early vacation, whether the season had something to do with it, whether it was just a matter of making up her mind, we do not profess to know, but, anyway, just a short time ago, Arlie—for so long one of the old guard of the long-tressed—fell victim to the scissors. Yes, Arlie, we like it.

"Hope Long Deferred"

Stories about absent-minded college professors who dash about madly looking for the spectacles which are on their forehead are well known, but, down here in the advertising department, we can tell a better one.

"Waggie", a bridegroom of some six months, after ordering dozens of rocking chairs for other Mueller newlyweds, has suddenly bethought himself of the rocking chair that is due him.

"Why, Helen," he said the other day, smiling with sudden inspiration, "You know I have a rocking chair coming to me. You know I was married last winter."

Next?

Hoo! Hoo!

The Office Owl welcomes into the family another owl, the famous Owl of Mueller Lodge.

This owl, the suburban bird, requires no introduction to some of our best-known patrons. Mr. Robert, Kitty Wilkins, Ted Pope, and others know all about him.

Kitty, if we have the story straight, went on a fishing excursion and started the series of friendships about which we have been hearing so much. Then Mr. Robert became acquainted with the bird. The mutual joy was so great that Rr. Robert, dignified secretary of our company and famous Rotarian that he is, danced the Charleston all over the lake shore. Just a few nights afterward Ted Pope came in swinging a club with which, he informed Helen, he had been playing ball with the owl. With difficulty, Helen prevented him from returning for another game.

In the face of these incidents in which the most level-headed folks have been led astray by the whimsical owl, we think it is quite time that the animal is brought to the Office and domesticated. Two Office Owls would be better than one, anyway.

The Plumber of Today

Whatever the plumber may have been in the past, he stands today a recognized sanitary engineer, playing a part of vital importance in the welfare of the nation.

Like all other advancement in departments of civilization, plumbing had to pass stages of evolution to reach its present high position in modern life. It is absolutely indispensable.

Without it, no large city could have attained its present size and be habitable except by being a constant target of disease and epidemics.

Even the medium sized city today must be provided with fresh water supply and inside sewerage for buildings for carrying away the water after it has served its purpose of flushing and cleansing various plumbing fixtures such as baths, lavatories, etc.

The public generally only knows that plumbing serves a very necessary purpose and bases its judgment of mechanical or engineering requirements upon its personal contact and experience with plumbing in its own homes.

Residential plumbing while required to measure up to certain hygienic and sanitary principles, in the average home it really represents plumbing in its simplest form.

The big hotel or office building offers problems of a complicated character calling for technical engineering ability. The public never sees and knows less about these problems. It may know there is plumbing in the building, but it does not conceive the extent of miles of supply and drainage pipes concealed in solid stone and mortar, nor of the mechanical nicety with which this must be cut and fitted so that a perfect installation of fixtures and brass goods will result.

In the old days the plumber had a shop and was a skilled workman. He had to be because he had to make the most of his equipment by hand. He may not have been so well fitted in technical knowledge, but in mechanical skill, resourcefulness, and inventive genius he has not been excelled. In fact, he laid the foundation for the higher development of the business of today.

The plumber-business man of today is the outgrowth of those pioneers. The shop has become a store, and the plumber possesses mechanical skill and technical knowledge and compares favorably with any class of business men. The importance of his calling is not surpassed in any industrial or commercial line of business.

Many master plumbers today are college

men and have specialized in hygiene, sanitation, hydraulics, and various other questions affecting the business.

An equal improvement is to be noted in the journeyman branch of the business. Colleges, public schools, and trade schools are giving special courses which prepare boys for this particular branch of industry.

The plumber of today has nothing to be ashamed of and much to be proud of. There are many things in modern life which might easily be dispensed with and not cause any inconvenience or suffering. The plumber is not in the list, however.

THE CHANGING WORLD

Standing in the German Reichstag and changing front on a question of public policy, Bismarck, the Iron Chancellor, said:

"Things and circumstances change, and I change with them. The man who does not move with the times and vary policies if circumstances say they should be altered, has no right to run a farm, let alone govern an empire."

There is nothing new or startling in this thought. It is among commonplaces, that is why so many overlook it. Men who refuse to let go of old ideas and old methods do not progress. The world moves on and leaves them. When "things and circumstances change" the wise man changes with them. He may not lead the world but he at least keeps pace with it.



NEEDLES AND PINS WORTH 20 MILLIONS

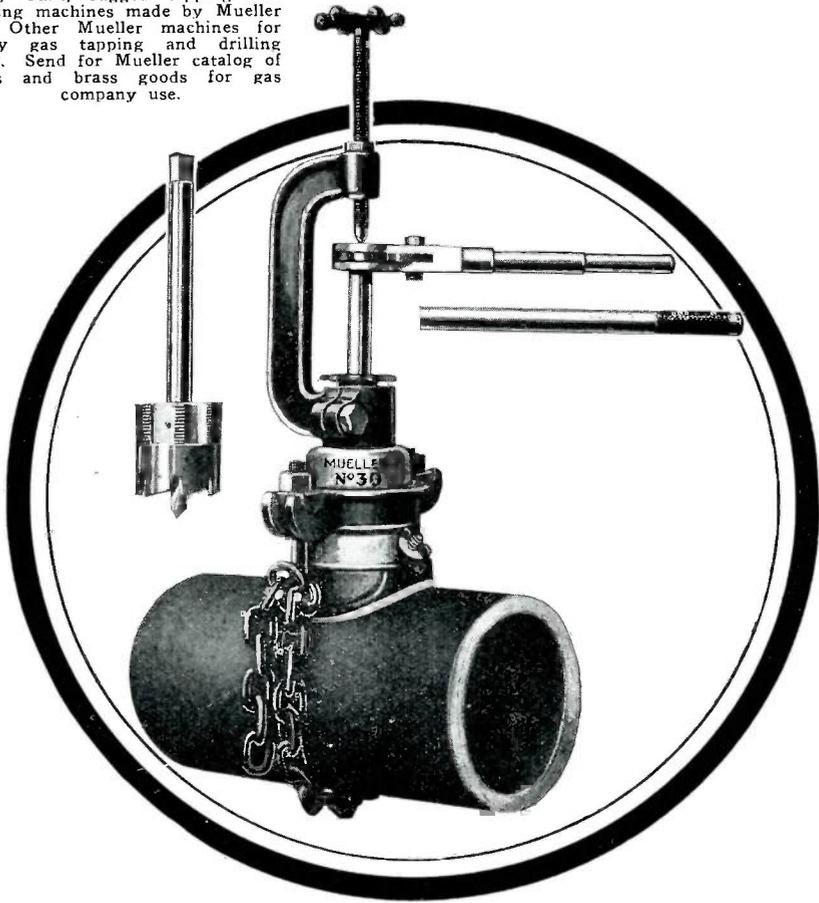
More than \$22,000,000 worth of needles, pins, hooks and eyes, and snap fasteners were produced in 1923, the Literary Digest summarizes in quoting a writer in The Iron Age. Forty-nine establishments were engaged in this work with a personnel of 5,674, of whom 6,834 were wage earners. The figures were all higher than in 1921, but much lower than in 1919 when \$29,305,000 worth of pins and similar articles were produced.

Needles aggregated 245,998,000 in 1923. Steel pins, those by the pound and those in packs, came to a staggering figure, also, for there were 582,554 pounds of those by the pound and 997,594 packs of 3,360 each.

Can you imagine all those pins in one place? What a pin mountain there would be!

It isn't fair to judge the neighbors by what you see hanging on their clotheslines.

Mueller Gas Tapping Machine 30, shown, is only one of the many finely built, rugged tapping and drilling machines made by Mueller Co. Other Mueller machines for every gas tapping and drilling need. Send for Mueller catalog of tools and brass goods for gas company use.



For The Big Taps *Use This Machine*

Where taps two to four inches are required, save time, energy and money by making them with Mueller No. 30 machine—built especially for heavy work on gas mains under pressure.

Note the extra strong construction. Mueller No. 30 has heavy brass body, cast-steel gooseneck that is considerably higher than in the ordinary tapping machines, malleable iron chain yoke, and is equipped with a special oiling device.

Easy to operate in the most difficult positions. The gooseneck is swiveled and swings around to any position. Combination shell cutter and tap makes the work much easier than combined drill reamer and tap.

Detailed description and prices on request

MUELLER CO.

DECATUR, ILL.

Factories: Decatur, Ill. :: Port Huron, Mich. :: Sarnia, Ont.
Branches: New York :: San Francisco :: Los Angeles



Do noisy faucets
arouse you in the night?

--- look to the **VITAL SPOTS**

Do you live in a house of leaky, gurgling faucets? Do you know the misery of being awakened every so often by a turmoil of hideous faucet groans?

Faucets that "murder" sleep are an easily avoidable nuisance. The whole trouble can be corrected within a few hours' time.

Spend no money in trying to rejuvenate worn-out faucets. You will find

it cheaper in the end to replace all the old, unmanageable noise-makers with modern Mueller Faucets—silent, efficient guardians of plumbing's *Vital Spots*.

Mueller Faucets are made with a real conception of the purpose of faucets. For sixty-nine years the Mueller people have given the best of their skill to making faucets ever better and better.

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MUELLER FAUCETS

faucets without a fault