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TWO SIDES TO A QUESTION

There are always two sides to a question. It's best to know both sides before giving a too decided opinion. A little narrative we came across the other day best illustrates the point. It runs like this:

Two knights once journeyed by different roads in quest of adventure. They met by chance before a tavern.

"Ha," quoth one, "Let us refresh ourselves at this seemly place—the sign of the Silver Flagon."

"Ho!" exclaimed the other, "Thine eyes play thee false, forsooth. Yon sign of the flagon is not of silver. Canst not see it is of purple?"

"Nay. Too well mine eyes know the glint of silver. I say the sign is silver."

There seemed no way to settle the argument, save in true knightly fashion. Swords flashed in the sun. With a mighty crash of armor, the knights met in mortal combat.

In the course of battle, the position of their steeds became changed.

"Hold!" suddenly cried he who had said the sign was silver. "I crave thy pardon, brother. Behold, the flagon is purple, as thou say'st."

They looked—the sign above their heads was purple on one side, silver on the other.

There are two sides to most questions.

—o—

The life of a business is in the good will it creates. Good will is the outgrowth of service and of personality. These create a favorable impression on the public. When the public is favorably impressed it becomes friendly and when it is friendly it is partial. And that's where the public is desirous of buying one product in preference to another. Service begins with the inception of the product and continues after the sale of goods. It never sleeps—it never rests—it never ends. Personality is manifested in policy and in contact. It is not suave highly cultivated artificial demeanor and mannerisms. It is plain, straightforward, honest manliness without veneer or polish—just a pleasant, sincere and courteous expression of self with kindly allowances for the other fellow's viewpoint.

The American Water Works convention and the National Association of Master Plumbers convention will be held this month—two of the most important conventions of the year. Where else can you find two groups of men who have to do with anything more necessary to human life, health and comfort than supplying, distributing and controlling water. Not only health and life but commerce and all forms of industry are dependent upon water.

Does not seem to be so important, does it, until you give a moment's study.

—o—
Flag Day June 14—hats off. It may not stand for everything you want or believe in—but it stands for more things than any other flag on earth can give you.

—o—
Half the year gone. Done anything worth while yet? Better get busy, the last half goes just as fast as the first half.

—o—
June—month of roses, brides and graduates.

—o—
And what is advertising? Just iteration and reiteration—telling 'em about it—not actually necessary to re-write the copy. Take for example the case of Cato. When captured in one of the first Punic wars, he was freed and permitted to return to Rome with the understanding he was to persuade Rome to declare a lasting peace with Carthage. What Cato did for 20 years was to end all of his speeches with "Carthage delenda est"—moreover, Carthage must be destroyed; and, adds Calkins & Holden in an advertisement in *Printers' Ink*:

How weary a labor it must have been sometimes for Cato. They laughed at him, they pitied him, they "cussed" him, but the thing that makes it a story is that he kept at it.

And last year the excavator's spade dug up amongst the daisies, the remnants of Carthage, lost and fabled for 2,000 years.

We bow towards Cato and add that the reduction of public inertia is the reward of persistence. It is the force of reiteration that destroys Carthage.

THE MUELLER RECORD

Published Quarterly at Decatur, Ill., by MUELLER CO., Manufacturers of Vital Spot Products for the Plumbing, Water and Gas Industries.

C. N. WAGENSELLER, Editor.

THE RECORD COVER

The old fashioned girl appears on The Record cover. The flapper type has been in the lime light for years. Artists seem to have forgotten all other feminine types and devoted their talents to the smart little miss in abbreviated, flashy and flimsy clothing.



H. Mueller

There are not so many today who remember the girls of the type depicted by The Record's special artist. It was a period when women discreetly and modestly covered their arms. And their ankles—horrors—a dress above the shoe tops—impossible. Perhaps fashion as much as maidenly modesty had something to do with the custom, and we are not ready to aver that we endorse the fashion. The idea of dress skirts as street sweepers is not appealing.

However, it is something of a relief to look upon the pictures of the old fashioned girls who will appear on several succeeding Record covers.

It is interesting to us to reflect upon the thought that in the period of this vogue Hieronymus Mueller was struggling single-handed to put this business on a firm foundation. Since those days the business, along with many other fads and customs has undergone marked changes. Were Mr. Mueller alive today his eyes would doubtless bulge with surprise as he view the flapper of today compared to the fashions of his early days.

But equal surprise would be registered as he walked through the five blocks of Mueller Co. plant on Cerro Gordo street, or looked upon the 600 x 210 vitreous ware plant south of the city or the separate iron foundry on East Eldorado street. Then his eyes would glow with pride as he inspected the big Mueller plants at Sarnia and Port Huron—the branches at New York, San Francisco, Los Angeles and Dallas. And again in the Decatur plant the strange faces of 1800 employes, instead of the 20 or 30 faithful co-workers who stood with him in the early days of his efforts to establish a business reflecting his ideals, would make him wonder.

Many, many are the changes that have taken place in all departments of social and commercial customs, since those by-gone days.

But there is one thing unchanged and still

familiar which the founder of the business would recognize in the product bearing his name—quality, honest goods and the best of service to the trade—these were the ideals upon which he began—and the ideals that his successors to the third generation perpetuate.

MOTHERS' DAY

What sweet thoughts it provokes. What pleasant memories it recalls—or did—but now along with nearly everything else, it is being commercialized, if newspaper advertisements are to be believed. These seek through clumsy phrases of sentiment to use the day for sales promotion, and some of them, nay many of them, do not overlook the



fact that mother's average day calls for something closely allied to work. As the custom gathers force, we look forward to future suggestions on mother's day to include such ideas as—

Give mother a clothes line.

Give her a scrub brush.

A nice oiled dust rag for mother's day.

Finest brooms for mother's day.

Poor old mother—give her one of our cross-hatched wash boards.

Laundry soap for mother's day—takes off everything but finger nails.

Remember mother's thoughtfulness of you—give her a wash tub.

Mother never forgot you—she did not need special days to remind her—surely such constant, unremitting love deserves some recognition one day in the year—show mother you appreciate this love—give her a new clothes wringer—don't you remember how she always wished for one.

Pause in your busy life and think what mother means to you—she nursed you, cherished you, watched over you, sacrificed for you by day and night—don't you remember those pies and cakes she baked for you—how you loved them and how she enjoyed seeing you eat them—of course you do—you want more of them now—well, give mother a small sack of flour and a large new cake pan and spend mother's day with her.

Santa Claus was distributing the gifts from the Sunday School Christmas tree.

"A nice tin horn for—for Prescription Jones!" he read from the card attached to it. "Prescription, that's a queer name, sonny," he said as the little pickaninny came up to claim his gift.

"Yes, sub, Mistah Santa Claus," explained the little fellow. "Mammy says she named me dat cause she has such hard work gettin' me filled.—Epworth Herald.

LONGEST WELDED LINE

City of Vallejo, California, Has a New Main Twenty-two Miles in Length.

What is said to be the longest pipe line of its kind has just been completed for the city of Vallejo, Cal. It is 22 miles long and extends from Gordon Valley to Vallejo's Fleming Hill reservoir.

Vallejo is in Solano County, California, near the head of San Pablo Bay on the east side of Mare Island Strait.

The water supply comes from Wild Horse Valley, 14 miles northeast.

The new pipe line is of steel construction and is 22 inches and 24 inches in diameter—15 miles 24 inches and 7 miles 22 inches. All the pipe was shop tested at 225 pounds pressure. The total static head is from 100 to 400 feet.

The longitudinal seams were electrically welded at the factory and the 14 foot lengths were joined by a circular weld. The 28 inch sections were delivered on the job, where several sections were welded together and then lowered into the trench.

The complete line of 22 miles of welded pipe was tested under 200 pounds pressure per square inch for 48 consecutive hours without developing a leak. A constant patrol and inspection of the line was maintained throughout the 48 hours.

When the line was filled but one leak showed in the straight seams. Nineteen girth lines showed leakage or sweats out of a total of 8,200 girth seams in the entire length. Of this total 4,100 were field joints hand welded.

Following the final test the line was officially accepted by the city of Vallejo on April 2d.

Let's Smile

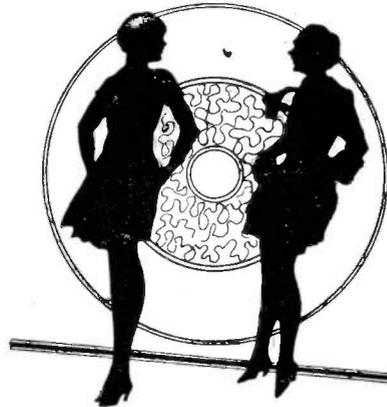
A smile costs nothing, but gives much. It enriches those who receive, without making poorer those who give. It takes but a moment, but the memory of it sometimes lasts forever. None is so rich or so mighty that he can get along without it and none so poor that he cannot be made rich by it. A smile creates happiness in the home, fosters good will in business, and is the countersign of friendship. It brings rest to the weary, cheer to the discouraged, sunshine to the sad, and is Nature's best antidote for trouble. Yet it cannot be bought, begged, borrowed or stolen, for it is something that is of no value to any one until it is given away. Some people are too tired to give you a smile. Give them one of yours, as none needs a smile so much as he who has no more to give.—Anon.

A Good Day

If Truth can stamp this on your collar:
 "He took his dose and didn't holler"
 You'll fare less ill on judgment day
 Than any bellyaching jay.

—Strickland Gilillian in Farm Life.

THE DIFFERENCE



Marie—Eleanor has discarded the lover who wrote such beautiful blank verse.

Frances—Yes. She has accepted a man who writes beautiful blank checks.

FUTURE BIG CITIES

Based on Dr. Pearl's "Law of Growth," statisticians figure the population of American cities at the end of the century as follows. Much to the disappointment of the coast people, no doubt, Detroit is figured as the third city, while Los Angeles is fourth. Here is the way it is figured out:

	1920	2000 A. D.
New York City	5,731,000	13,948,000
Chicago	2,701,705	5,400,000
Detroit	993,678	4,750,000
Los Angeles	576,673	4,125,000
Philadelphia	1,823,779	3,575,000
Baltimore	733,826	1,725,000
St. Louis	772,897	1,556,000
Boston	748,064	1,450,000
Seattle	315,312	1,175,000
San Francisco	506,676	1,141,000
Pittsburgh	588,343	893,000

We exercise our right to withhold an opinion on this information. If you are interested we suggest that you wait until the end of the century and check up on the figures.

The Old Fashioned Type

A dear old Quaker lady, distinguished for her youthful appearance, was asked what she used to preserve her charms. She replied sweetly: "I use for the lips, truth; for the voice, prayer; for the eyes, pity; for the hands, charity; for the figure, uprightness; and for the heart, love."

"Where is the manager's office?"

"Follow the passage until you come to the sign reading 'No Admittance.' Go upstairs till you see the sign 'Keep Out.' Follow the corridor till you see the sign, 'Silence,' then yell for him."—Tiger.

The smile is mightier than the grin.

Kennett Square's System

By C. H. Thompson

Kennett Square, Pa., had long been in need of a modern water system; for years they had been getting along somehow with an antiquated steam pump, which, being dilapidated and broken in places, was absolutely unsafe and not altogether trustworthy; a recent typhoid scare and some getting together of the town officials and several town meetings placed the matter of a \$100,000 bond issue straight before the people of the boro of some 2,800 people.

The proposition was to install a modern filtration plant using electric power to operate the centrifugal pumps that were to be installed; settling ponds, filter beds, etc., were to be installed and built and have been finished some time now. The first thing that was done to change the old style system was to install the electric pumps, and lay a new 12 inch cast iron pipe, a distance of some 1,800 feet from the water works up the hill to the town reservoir, a height of some 115 feet, where it was stored for town use.

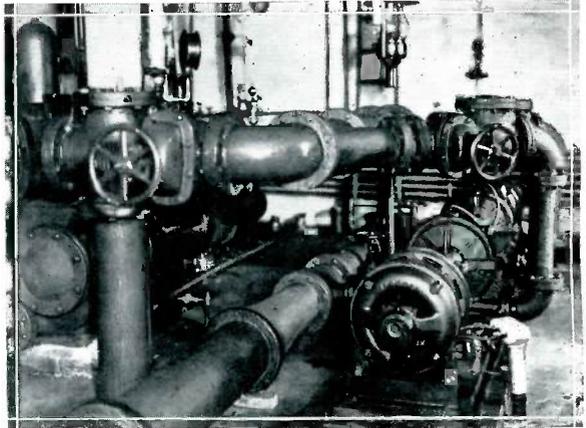
These new centrifugal pumps pump a matter of some 600 gallons per minute, or 12,000 gallons total, but can be varied from 370 to 600 gallons according to head pumped.

The two motors of 30 H.P. are Lincolns and operate at a speed of 1,750 R.P.M. The Kingsford Foundry and Machine Co. of Oswego, N. Y., are the makers of these pumps and they were installed by the Dallet Pump Co. of Philadelphia, Pa., under the personal supervision of Mr. Frances S. Friel, a water works man of ability and keen understanding, and representative of Albright and Meebus Co. of Philadelphia, Pa., who have designed and supervised the construction of many similar water plants and sewage plants in the vicinity of Philadelphia and Wilmington, Delaware.

The capacity of the pumps is, as stated on the brass plates on the sides of the machines, 350 head, 170 feet, R. P. M. 1800 but are delivering at present over 500 gallons each or over 1,000 together.

These pumps were put in as auxiliaries to those already in use, which are an old steam pump and a water wheel which have formerly taken care of the town water supply. This gives three independent sources of power in case any accident to any one or another of the units.

The daily consumption of water in Kennett Square is approximately 300,000 gallons every 24 hours, in a town of some 2,800 people; a recent survey showed the necessity for the use of water meters and these have



The Electric Centrifugal Pump, Kennett Boro Waterworks.

been installed where needed. The water wheel is capable of throwing 150,000 gallons of water per day, and the small steam pump 250,000 gallons every 24 hours, and large steam pump 500,000 gallons. Each electric pump has a capacity of some 750,000 gallons every 24 hours or 1,500,000 for every 24 hours for the two electric pumps, when operating under the present head.

The storage reservoir will hold 600,000 gallons, from which it pumped to the stand pipe, holding 217,000 gallons.

The new stand pipes hold 500,000 gallons, thus taking care of future exigencies, such as fire hazard, etc., and the town's future growth.

A reservoir is being built near the town to hold about 3,000,000 gallons, in which water will be stored to use in case of muddy water from the creek or springs from which the town supply is now drawn.

The water filter plant will handle 1,000,000 gallons per day.

The plant is close together, handy and easily accessible, so that the available water supply can be handled without undue expense in piping and other methods. The Dallet Pump Co. of Philadelphia installed the pumps and they have been working very satisfactorily, and a great source of interest to the townspeople who have subscribed to the bond issue with the assurance that the system would be modern and efficient and run economically. Prior to the installation of the 12 inch main from the water works to the boro standpipe, they were pumping water through an old 6 inch line, which caused a friction pressure of some 75 lbs. which together with static pressure made 125 lbs. pressure at the water works. Since the installation of the new 12 inch line

they can now pump more than twice the amount of water and have less than half pump pressure, thanks to modern improvements, which is certainly a very decided saving. This has reduced the power for pumping purposes to less than half under former conditions.

Artesian wells were at one time being considered for the boro water supply, but after careful survey of artesian wells in this vicinity, especially in reference to hardness of water, they found in wells here, it was considered unwise by the engineers to further contemplate the idea of wells.

The present water supply is taken from springs of soft water. As they flow from shallow origin and do not come from lower strata containing magnesia, etc., which underlies this locality, after careful consideration it was considered unwise to use water already available in streams nearby. It was then decided to build impounding dam and filter plant as above stated.

After several years of agitation and talk about this town water system, they are all pretty well convinced that they have the ideal system for the size of the locality involved, and with proper supervision and a supply of water that they feel is safe, they will have gotten rid of a burden that has been a sore thumb for many years; with a live fire company at Kennett Square, they can feel assured of plenty of water in an emergency and the Kennett Square plant is now working with a better lease than ever before.

Motives

Some men work for power,
Some men work for fame,
Some men keep on working
Because they like the game;
Some men work for health-sake,
Some to show their grit—
Most men work because they'd
Starve if they should quit.

Returning Thanks

"Rastus," said the lawyer, "the jury says you're not guilty. Do you want to say anything?"
"Ah sure do. I desires to ask 'em to a fust class chicken dinner."

"Charley, did you hear that joke about the Egyptian guide who showed some tourists two skulls of Cleopatra—one as a girl and one as a woman?"
"No, let's hear it."

"I have a book you ought to read, my dear. Shall I lend it to you?"
"Heavens, no, darling! I can't even find time to read all the books I ought not to."
—Goblin.

She—Why did you let go of the wheel?
He—I just wanted to see if I had a flat tire.
She—Oh, you mean thing.—Bison.

WHEN A BOY THINKS OF HIS MOTHER

When he is hurt.
When he is about to go to bed, his first night away from home.
When he is thirsty at night.
When he is hungry.
When he has good news to tell.
When he wants money.
When he attains honors.
When he hears something said against women-folks.
When he sees a dog he would like to bring home.
When he would like to leave the baby and join the gang.
When he is losing in a family dispute.
When he thinks he is drowning.
When his mother is sick.
When he has grown to be a man.
When he has rumaged through the cupboard.
When he is going to meet her after his first smoke.
When he wants her aid to put something over on the "old man."

No Grounds for Quarrel

In this world of imperfections we gladly welcome even partial intimacies. And if we find but one to whom we can speak our heart freely, with whom we can walk in love and simplicity without dissimulation, we have no ground of quarrel with the world or God.
—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Sure Was

It was Pat's first night as night watchman at the Observatory and he was quite interested watching some one using the big telescope. Just at this time a star fell. "Beggorra," said Pat to himself, "that fellow sure is a good shot."

Teacher—Johnny, give me a sentence using "profanity."
Johnny—Dammit.—Yellow Jacket.

HORSE SENSE



Willie—What is she painting?
Tommy—Those horses in the field.
Willie—Why didn't she take a snapshot of them? It would be quicker and look more like horses.

I'm Tellin' You



I'm tellin' you when a feller achieves greatness or happens to be hit by it because he was on the track, the writers clothe every incident in his life in new and attractive spring clothes. For instance: I was reading a sketch about Coolidge which rambled along in this fashion:

"No one has ever questioned his sincerity or his obedience to duty as he sees it. It is related that even as a boy, Calvin Coolidge climbed out of bed in the middle of the night to fill a wood box which he had forgotten to take care of the evening before."

Now, if this be a rung in the ladder of greatness a lot of us reached the top long ago, but it was not due to sincerity or any obedience to duty as we saw it. No, no, not that—it was wholesome respect for a hickory stick and father's strong right arm.

There are many men who curse the whistle for calling them to work in the morning but thank God when it blows for quitting time.

Remember the days when barber shops had public baths? That reminds me that small towns still have them. Stopping in a little Illinois town over Saturday night, I strolled down Main street. In the window was a sign:

BATHS
SATURDAY NIGHT
TAKE ONE.

Sitting Bull, famous Indian chief paid a visit to Washington. He saw many things to excite his curiosity and interest. At the end of his visit some one asked him: "What is the most wonderful thing you have seen?" Pointing to an ordinary faucet the old savage replied: "Running water in your buildings." Not far from wrong, but unappreciated by civilized persons because of everyday familiarity.

Some folks don't make progress in the world because their wishbone is where their back bone should be.

BLOCK THE HIGH HAT

When the individual high hats you with his seeming fund of knowledge, ask him to tell a few things like these:

Who wrote—

Mary had a little lamb?
Ten Nights in a Bar-Room?
Humpty-Dumpty Sat on a Wall?
Now I Lay Me Down to Sleep?
Capt. Jinks of the Horse Marines?
Every Dog Has His Day?
My Maryland, My Maryland?
The Old Oaken Bucket?
Why Girls Leave Home?
Who Hit Billy Patterson?
Down in a Diving Bell?
As a Man Thinketh?
Billy Baxter Letters?
Yankee Doodle?

I'm tellin' you that Hamilton Wright Mabie knew his onions when he wrote: "The besetting sin of many men is impatience; unwillingness to wait until their experience bears fruit, or their thought has traversed the whole field of fact, before arriving at a final conclusion. This has always been a besetting sin of the race;" and we don't mean MAYBE! Any twenty-year-old sophomore can crowd the ablest sage into the ditch these days.

The fellow who said the clock was an invention of the devil probably got his tip by observing the clock watchers and by knowing that Satan finds mischief for idle hands to do.

I'm tellin' you it's far better to get your instructions straight even though it delays the start, because more times it expedites the finish.

Oink! Oink!

One evening in October,
When I was far from sober,
And dragging home a load with manly pride,
My poor feet began to stutter,
So I lay down in the gutter,
And a pig came up and lay down by my side.

Then I warbled, "It's fair weather,
When good fellows get together,"
"Till a lady passing by was heard to say,
"You can tell a man that boozes,
By the playmates that he chooses"—
Then the pig got up and slowly walked away.

HIS FAVORITE AUTHOR

"My favorite author," said Leroy Evans, lighting another large black one, "is the man who writes me large and voluminous orders. They give me a greater thrill than any detective or mystery story I have ever read."

A DOZEN RAW

(College Wit)

Landlady—Isn't this a good chicken?
Boarder—It may have been morally, but physically it's a wreck.—Pitt Panther.

Stuttering Mose—J-just think, t-that b-b-beautiful b-b-butterfly once c-came from a cocoon.

Rastus—Goo' Lord, ise guess we is the ancestors of everything.—Cornell Widow.

My little Pauline
Has four little sins:
Two little eyes,
Two little shins.
—Rice Owl.

Judge—Are you sure he was drunk?
Minion of the Law—Well, his wife says he brought home a man-hole cover and tried to play it on the phonograph.—Parrakeet.

"I'm going to marry a pretty girl and a good cook."
"You can't; that's bigamy."—Brambler.

"How was Vera dressed at the party last night?"
"I forget, but I do remember that her dress was checked."
"Say, what kind of a dance was that?"—Burr.

A.—I used to play golf with Longfellow.
B.—That's nothing; George Eliot was my roommate.—Bear Skin.

Best Man—Wasn't it annoying the way that baby cried all during the ceremony.

Maid of Honor—It was dreadful. When I am married I shall have engraved on the invitations 'no babies expected.'—Jack-o'-Lantern.

It as a typical negro revival service, and the minister had just appealed to the pent-up audience to "hit the sawdust trail." One buxom young debutante rose and cried: "Las' night I was in the arms of the debil, but to-night I is in the arms of the Lawd." Voice from the rear: "Is you gwine to be occupied tomorrow night, sistah?"—The Pup.

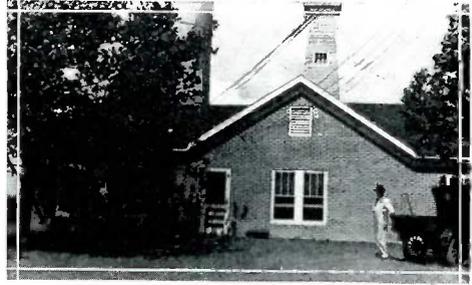
Sweet—Do you let the boys kiss you?
Adeline—No. But I'm not very strong.—The Yellow Crab.

Young Husband (to nurse)—Quick, am I a father or a mother?—Panther.

"Sir, your daughter has promised to become my wife."

"Well, don't come near me for sympathy. I knew something like that would happen to you hanging around the house five nights a week."—Brown Jug.

ALVARADO, TEXAS



Even the smaller towns now have attractive water works. The one pictured here is located at Alvarado, Texas. In the foreground is Mr. A. D. Pierson, superintendent of the system. The building is a new one and the city of Alvarado is proud of it. Large communities may boast of miles of mains, but Alvarado's little plant gives its citizens just as much—service in their homes and provides good fire protection.

What Are You Building?

Isn't it strange
That princes and kings,
And clowns that caper
In saw-dust rings,
And common people
Like you and me
Are builders for eternity?

Each is given a bag of tools,
A shapeless mass,
A book of rules;
And each must make—
Ere life is flown,
A stumbling block
Or a stepping stone.

—R. L. Sharpe.

The Holder, house organ of the Brooklyn Gas Company, says:

DO YOU KNOW:

That we installed 8060 new meters last year.

That 2183 services were supplied?
That the footage of these services is 90,705?

That 13,840 feet of six-inch main were laid?

Jealous Foreman

"I say, Bob," asked an acquaintance, "why did the foreman fire you yesterday?"

"Well," was the reply, "a foreman is one who stands around and watches his gang work."

"I know; but what's that got to do with you?"

"Why, he got jealous of me! People thought I was the foreman!"

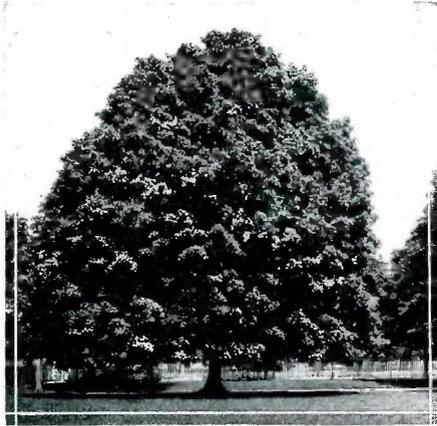
Many Have Them

Rub—I have a new attachment for my car.

Dub—What is it?

Sheriff's!

Trees



Who does not love a tree? There is a sentiment in them that only the nature blind and unsympathetic heart fails to appreciate. Speaking of trees, William Feather writes:

THE BEAUTY OF TREES

I had been reading in a New York newspaper about the chopping down of the last of the trees on Fifth Avenue and the writer was making a plea for the planting of more trees.

I went out on the porch to call the children to bed, and as my eyes swept the city street on which I live most of the year, I was thrilled by the prospect before me. Beautiful thirty-year-old maples line each side. It was May and the foliage was in its freshest, liveliest green; the leaves were tender and fresh, washed by the frequent spring showers.

Trees will do more for a street than a platoon of landscape architects and a regiment of gardeners, with their formal shrubbery and manicured lawns. A tree is nature's grandest urbane gesture. A street without a tree is as dull as the top of a billiard table. Fine, big trees do for a street what a vase of flowers does for a room. Flowers, with their fresh, delicate colors and faint perfume turn your eyes from scarred furniture and worn upholstery, just as a noble tree softens the ugliness of the architecture and lifts your eyes from the hard roads and sidewalks.

ONLY GOD CAN MAKE A TREE

(By Joyce Kilmer)

I think that I shall never see
A poem lovely as a tree;
A tree whose hungry mouth is pressed
Against the earth's sweet flowing breast;
A tree that looks at God all day
And lifts her leafy arms to pray;
A tree that may in summer wear

A nest of robins in her hair;
Upon whose bosom snow has lain
Who intimately lives with rain;
Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree.

SAVE THE TREES

The Evanston News-Index in an article on trees, said:

Alarmed over the fact that many of Evanston's stately shade trees are nearing the age limitations of usefulness as towering arches over picturesque streets and lanes, many citizens have written Mayor Charles H. Bartlett, asking what can be done to preserve the historic oaks, elms, and maples.

In pursuance of the requests the mayor has asked Professor C. B. Atwell, head of the Botany department at Northwestern university, to give to Evanstonians the benefit of his knowledge and explain methods of watering, planting, and trimming trees to the best advantage.

EXPERT GIVES ADVICE

Professor Atwell's reply has been passed on to The Evanston News-Index and follows:

"Trees grow old as do all other living things. They vary much among themselves even in the same surroundings. The American elm seems to thrive in Evanston and the nearby country. If not crowded it lives to a great age.

"Our common maples are short lived. The soft maples, planted along many of Evanston's streets in the middle sixties of the last century, are fast dying off because of age and the repeated attacks of the cottony-scale. Our hard maples are doing better.

"Our oaks, the pioneers of the forests which once covered our ridges, thrive best in a gravelly, porous soil. Many of our oaks have now reached old age (175 to 300 years), and are dying off. This is true all over the country."

HOW TO SAVE THE TREES

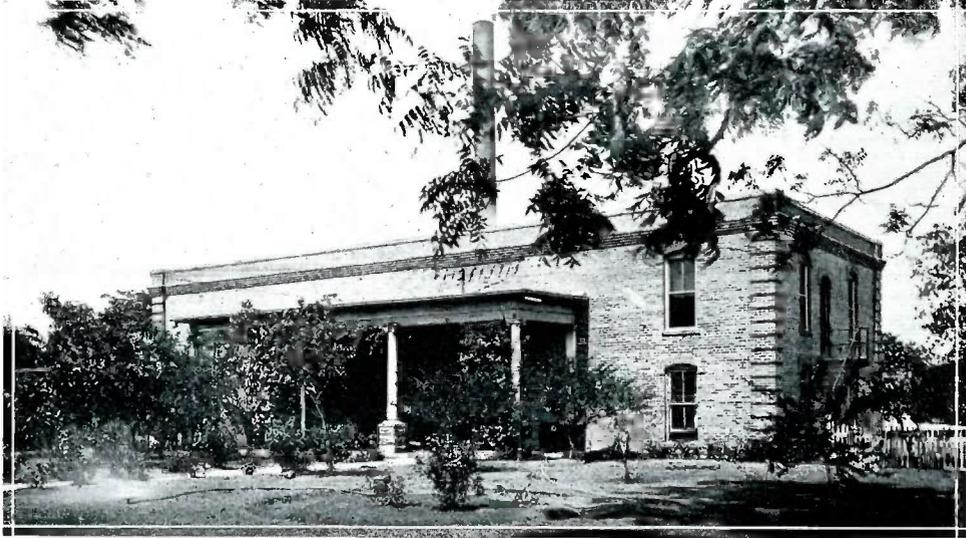
As to causes of tree mortality and protective steps to be taken, Dr. Atwell wrote:

"The moisture content of soil in the city is radically changed by the construction of sewers, the laying of water-tight pavements, the excavation of deep basements. Old trees, with heavy spreading tops, can scarcely adjust themselves to such changes. Their foliage evaporates the water necessary to food construction faster than it can be supplied by the root system.

"The only remedy seems to be to trim back the top ruthlessly, removing all dead and half-dead branches and pruning out much of the lower foliage. When a tree dies and is removed, a young tree of the same kind may often be planted in its stead and,

(Continued on page 14.)

Brenham, Texas, Fine Plant



The water works plant at Brenham, Texas. This is certainly an attractive building and speaks well for the progressive people of that locality. A good water works plant is a sure indication of a progressive city. In this instance the surroundings add to the attractiveness of the building. It must be a pleasure and a pride for the citizens of Brenham to show their water works plant and grounds to visitors.

TEXAS CAPITOL STILL HOLDING OWN AS SEVENTH LARGEST BUILDING

The Texas capitol building continues to claim the record as the largest statehouse in the United States and the seventh largest building in the world.

Counting the statute on top, the building is seven feet taller than the national capitol at Washington, although the latter is larger.

The Texas capitol covers three acres, has 18 acres of floor space, and is a ninth of a mile across the long way, 566½ feet to be exact. It is 288 feet and 10 inches across the other way. There are 258 rooms, 900 windows and 500 doors. The height is 317 feet from the grade line to the top of the statue on the dome.

Started in 1882, the building was completed for dedication May 16, 1888, at a cost of 3,000,000 acres of public land now worth about \$60,000,000. Red granite from the immense quarries of Burnet county were brought over 75 miles of railroad.

The capitol is shaped like a Greek cross, fronting south, with projecting center and flanks, having a rotunda and dome at the intersection of the main corridors.

Foolish Question No. 3,454,801

First Occupant of Bath House—Are you dressing for bathing?

Second Occupant of Bath House—No, just taking my clothes off to see if I have my underwear on.

Accuracy

An American editor had a notice stuck above his desk that read: "Accuracy! Accuracy! Accuracy!" and this notice he always pointed out to the new reporters.

One day the youngest member of the staff came in with his report of a public meeting. The editor read it through, and came to the sentence: "Three thousand nine hundred and ninety nine eyes were fixed upon the speaker."

"What do you mean by making a silly blunder like that?" he demanded, wrathfully.

"But it's not a blunder," protested the youngster. "There was a one-eyed man in the audience!"

SPEAKS AT NORFOLK

Adolph Mueller is going to Norfolk, Va., early in the month to deliver an address to the Virginia State Plumbers' Association. He is also slated for an address to the National Master Plumbers' Association, Minneapolis, June 20th.

"Now that we're engaged, dear, how do you think I'll strike your mother?"

"Oh, John, won't you wait until we're married, at least?"—Mercury.

"I like Polly; she's the sort of girl that stands out in a crowd."

"Personally, I'm all for Betty. She sits out."—Masquerader.

Automobiles Past and Present

May 2, 1905

Trenton—Governor Stokes signed today the new automobile law compelling registration and limiting the top speed on open roads to twenty miles an hour. The bill represents a compromise with those who wish to bar automobiles from New Jersey.—New York Tribune.

Quaint Old Iowa Law Repealed

An old Iowa law, on the statute books for thirty years has just been repealed. It recalls the early days of motoring.

"The traveling motorist is ordered to telephone ahead to the next town of his coming so that owners of nervous horses may be warned in advance."

Joe saw the train but couldn't stop,
So they dragged his flivver to the shop.
It took only a week or two
To make the Lizzie look like new,
But though they hunted high and low,
They found no extra parts for Joe.

Hops!!!

How a Milwaukee man saved his life by leaping into the air and alighting on the hood of an automobile that was bearing down upon him is recorded in an old newspaper clipping. That this stunt could be duplicated today is doubted, since it was the hop that made Milwaukee famous in that day.

May 11, 1905

John D. Rockefeller, who has always had an aversion to automobiles since their introduction and who has posted signs barring automobilists from his private drives at Pocanto Hills, has decided to become an automobilist. He has purchased a large, covered touring car for \$5,000, and has engaged an expert to drive the machine. His prejudice against motor cars gave way after taking a drive with his brother, William Rockefeller, who owns seven cars.—New York Tribune.

Mary had a little dog,
His pedigree was tony,
He made a dash across the street—
Honk—Honk!—balognee.

—Ex.

Traffic Cop—What's your name?
Truck Driver—It's on th' side of me wagon.

Cop (trying to read name)—It's obliterated.

Driver—Yer a liar. It's O'Brien.

We Thought We Had It

A well known automobile manufacturer had a complete car assembled in something

like seven minutes, and immediately wide publicity in the daily press was given the remarkable feat.

Some weeks afterward the phone in the sales manager's office rang vigorously. "Is it true that you assembled a car in seven minutes at your factory?" the voice asked. "Yes," replied the sales manager. "Why?" Oh, nothing," said the calm inquirer, "only I've got that car."

Which might indicate that some forms of publicity should be considered carefully as to their application.

Speaking of old-time cars. When the Mueller car which participated in the first road race in America in 1895, it was driven down Michigan Boulevard followed by a big crowd. Horses were shy, plunging and rearing when a mounted policeman arrived with his order: "Get that thing off of the boulevard before I run you in."

Do you remember when automobiles were painted red, had a top speed of 20 miles an hour and were called "devil wagons?"

And do you remember when they spoke of them as the rich man's plaything? Well, they were talking through their sky-piece. Go about any factory today and note who owns the "playthings."

Past and Present

"Stop and let the train go by,
It hardly takes a minute;
Your car starts off again intact,
And, better still—you're in it."

—Boston Transcript.

Automobiles have given butcher shops in small towns a big boost, says an Ohio college man. They bring country folks in more often than horses did, he explains, with the result that we're buying more fresh meat than in years back. Used to be cured meat or chicken for us farmers—except for some special occasion.—Farm Life.

Bed Room Next

The Clune Hotel is to be built at Ninth and Broadway, Los Angeles, at a cost of \$2,500,000. It is typical of Los Angeles, whose hope, ambition and belief is that this western municipal giant will some day be the metropolis of America. Kenneth MacDonald Jr. is the designer of this beautiful hostelry, which is to possess abundant novelties, chief of which is an arrangement for guests to drive their automobiles into the lobby and alight within 30 feet of the clerk's desk. This is certainly a big step in advance and there is no doubt the innovation will prove tremendously popular.

THE BLIVEN BROTHERS

Five of Them Identified with the Water Works Industry

Frequently all sons in one family follow the same line of activity. We do not have to go outside of our company for an example. The six Mueller boys are an illustration of sons of one father following the same line of business.

The Cotter brothers furnish another striking example. There are five of them, sons of a railroad man. They have all followed that fascinating life with success, and all have reached at least the goal of division superintendent, while Steve Cotter is the general manager of the Wabash.

Then we have the Bliven brothers—five of them—and all of them identified with the water works industry.

The Norfolk (Va.) Ledger-Despatch recently printed the following article concerning these brothers:

Water as well as blood forms a tie between the five Bliven brothers, sons of the late Charles H. Bliven, who built the Berkley Water Co. system in 1891 and was its superintendent until his death in 1898.

There's Charles H. Jr., who's superintendent of the Norfolk city water system. Then there's William E., who's cashier of the Ocean View division of his brother's local office. In Philadelphia can be found Jesse A., who's a division superintendent with the Springfield Consolidated Water Co. Over at Rochester, N. Y., there's George H., superintendent of the Rochester and Lake Ontario Water Co., and M. Harvey, who's in charge of the Eastman Kodak Co.'s private water plant. Incidentally the camera manufacturer's water system cost \$5,000,000 and supplies daily, for the vast photograph film-making plant, about four-fifths as much water as Norfolk consumes in a day.

There's one Bliven sister, but she, apparently predestined to marry a water man, was captured by a railroader.

Even allowing for that, the Blivens are, in some respects, the most remarkable family in the United States.

TRUE GREATNESS

Two men stood in the corridor of a hotel in Cleveland one cold wintry night. One of them, desiring an evening newspaper, caught his coat collar around his neck, walked out into the biting wind and bought a paper from a shivering newsboy in the street. When he had hustled back into the warm hotel, his companion asked:

"Why did you run out into the cold like that? There's a newsstand in the hotel."

"Oh," smiled the big man, "that poor, cold little chap outside needs the money more than the fellow inside."

The big man was President William McKinley.—Bagology.

High grade and low grade service has its difference in indifference.

MEAN NEIGHBORS



Rastus—We got de meanes' peple livin' next to us.
Minta—What dey done to yo'?
Rastus—Deys is so suspicious dat dey changed de lock on de front door o' de chicken house and none of our keys fit it now.

AN HONEST WORKMAN

- Is never afraid of an inspector.
- Values his honor above his wages.
- Doesn't have to speed up when the boss comes in.
- Is always to be preferred to one merely clever.
- Depends more upon ability than pull.
- Always gives something that wages can not pay for.
- Appreciates justice far more than pity.
- Is not envious of success of his employers.
- Doesn't nurse the thought he is not getting a square deal.
- Looks after his tasks and lets the clock take care of itself.
- Gets real pleasure out of his job.
- Believes that work is a blessing and not a curse.

HOW NAT WON OUT

The late Nat Goodwin was one of the best advertising men in the world as well as the best advertised. The fact that he stood high as an advertising man has just come to light. The beautiful Maxine Elliot, one of Nat's many wives, was asked how she ever happened to marry Nat.

"Well," she said, "Nat asked me nearly every day for a year. He certainly was persistent. He never quit. Finally I said 'Yes' because the 'Noes' never discouraged him."

And Nat's persistency proves him a great advertising man. Persistence is a basic quality and when coupled with iteration and reiteration it generally wins.

If wrinkles must be written upon our brows, let them not be written upon the heart. The spirit should never grow old.—James A. Garfield.

DID YOU, THIS MORNING?

Thank God every morning when you get up that you have something to do which must be done whether you like it or not. Being forced to work and forced to do your best, will breed in you temperance, self-control, diligence, strength of will, content, and a hundred virtues which the idle never know.
—Kingsley.

A FARMER BUILT COUNTRY

This is a farmer built country, says an agricultural writer.

A farmer wrote the Declaration of Independence.

Two led opposing hosts in the Civil War. Pershing led the lads over seas.

Lincoln had a hard life as a farmer.

Edison and Ford tilled the soil.

Thousands of others have added to the wealth, science and commerce of the nation.

Installments

Husband—I just paid the doctor some more money on our bill.

Wife—Oh! goody—two more payments and the baby's ours.

First Street Cleaner—So Bill's dead; Bill was a good street cleaner.

Second Street Cleaner—Yes, Bill was a good street cleaner, but don't you think he was a little weak around the lamp posts?—Whirlwind.

"Why did you stop singing in the choir?"

"Because one day I didn't sing and somebody asked if the organ had been fixed."—Tiger.

Johnnie (aged five)—Mother, may I have some more cake?

Mother—No, my son. I once heard of a little boy who ate so much cake that he bursted.

Johnnie—Well, mother, that was not too much cake. There just wasn't enough boy.

A GREAT IDEA



Blink—Speaking of inventions, I have a little machine in my place that would make a million if I could only keep it going all the time.

Blank—You don't say so! What is it?

Blink—A cash register.

SAFETY FIRST



YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN YOU'LL NEED IT

A knowledge of first aid is like accident insurance—it may come in handy when you least expect it. Accidents seem to have a habit of occurring when medical aid is a long way off.

Do you know how to resuscitate a person apparently dead from drowning or electric shock? Could you stop the bleeding from a severed artery? Could you place a broken leg in splints so that the patient would suffer the least amount of pain while waiting for the doctor?

If you can do these, you are a potential life saver. If you have the opportunity to enroll in a first-aid class, don't pass it up. If you haven't you can get a lot of useful information from a first-aid book. You may never be able to do as neat a job of bandaging as those shown in the instruction books but you can learn how to save life and prevent slight injuries from developing into serious ones.

First-aid is not a substitute for caution but a second line of defense against accident. A first-aid kit and a knowledge of what to do in an emergency are as much a part of the vacation equipment as a spare tire or a fishing rod.

Just Borrowing

"Dis is Meester Kaplovitz, I want you should send me over twelf two by tens right away quick."

"All right sir—How long do you want them?"

"Oo, I vant them a long time, I going to put them under the 'ouse."

Water Works at Grand Rapids



The front of the attractive filtration plant at Grand Rapids, Mich. In the circle ornament at entrance to building.

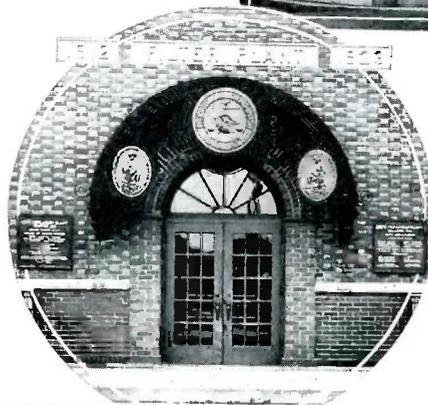
By LLOYD BILLINGS, Supt. Filtration Plant.

Not many years ago the muddy and highly polluted water from Grand River ran freely thru the city mains of Grand Rapids. Lawns had to be sprinkled; water for sewage disposal was necessary; the fire underwriters demanded sufficient water for fire protection. But the poor citizen was required either to satisfy his thirst with noisome, germ-laden city water or to develop his drinking supply by driving a private well.

Today, all this has been changed. Wells and cisterns have all but disappeared, and typhoid fever is little



The pumping station, power plant and water works maintenance shop.



known. In 13 years the total death rate has been cut 13.8%, the typhoid fever case rate 90%, and the death rate from typhoid fever 89%.

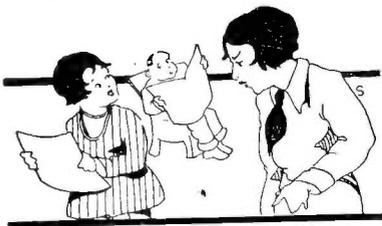
Grand Rapids' investment of \$1,021,000 in a modern Filter Plant yields such dividends in savings of soap, coal, plumbing and human lives that it could be rebuilt every ten years with a profit. There are further dividends in the unusual laboratory facilities. The city's municipal testing program is carried out in these laboratories. Thousands of tests are made each year, requiring a great variety of instruments and devices, ranging from delicate balances and microscopic equipment to 150 ton compression and tension machines. The plant has equipment to investigate anything from road building material to the cause of an epidemic.

(Continued on page 16.)



A lecture on pure water before the Cosmopolitan Club from the University of Michigan.

QUITE A DIFFERENCE



Mary—Mother, are you the nearest relative I have?
Mother—Yes, dear, and your father is the closest relative you have!

(Continued from page 8.)

adapting itself to the new conditions, thrive for many years.

"So replacement is often the only solution of the problem. The new tree, however, should not be placed exactly where the dead tree stood.

"But trees must have light as well as soil mixture. If young trees grow close together, sooner or later, for lack of light, some will die. The 'survival of the fittest' will result. In our lawns and parkways shade trees should be kept at least 40 feet apart, better 50 feet, to provide sufficient light for continued healthy growth.

ARMIES OF ENEMIES

"All our trees have living enemies. For many of these there is as yet no satisfactory remedy. As to bugs, beetles, moths, caterpillars and worms our wild birds seem to be the trees' best defenders. The school boy and the tree man help when they destroy the egg masses and the larvac of the tussock moth and other caterpillars.

"Besides animal enemies there are many plant diseases very destructive to trees, caused by molds, mildews, rusts and toadstools.

"Letting in the light by thorough trimming and keeping the trees far apart is a partial preventive of the spread of plant diseases. Spraying with poisonous mixtures in the early spring, just as the buds are opening, is also wise treatment.

"Our chief means for keeping trees healthy in Evanston seem to be (a) Plenty of space for air and light; (b) Trimming out all dead wood and some of the lower foliage each year until the top appears entirely healthy; (c) Planting new trees in fresh, clean, rich soil avoiding roots of old trees in the soil; retaining as many as possible of the small roots of the new tree; (d) If trees show the effect of drought give an abundant supply of water over the entire area overhung by their spread of foliage. A tree's most important absorbing rootlets may be twenty-five feet from its stem axis; (e) Keep trees clear of caterpillars, scale insects and plant parasites. Use scrubbing brush or sprays if necessary."

"Are mine the only lips you ever kissed?"
"Yes, dear, and the nicest."

WE FORGET THE CHANGES

Hundreds of Mueller employes know little of the past of this company.

If they were to come to work tomorrow and see the plant as it was 25 years ago they would register surprise which no description or no illustration could provoke. For instance, they would find a two-story brick factory on Cerro Gordo street east of College. West of College they would find residences lining Cerro Gordo street. They would not, as they do now, find a solid block of factory buildings from College street to Monroe street, and then another block from Monroe to Mercer, and then again another street block from Mercer west to the Wabash tracks.

We are reminded of this fact by the following article taken from the Decatur Herald's "Twenty-Five Years Ago" column. It says:

"Yesterday there were filed in the office of the circuit clerk deeds by which there were transferred to Adolph Mueller for the Mueller Manufacturing Co. that block of ground bounded by the Wabash railway on the north, Cerro Gordo street on the south, Monroe street on the west and College street on the east. It is said that the block of ground costs the company in the neighborhood of \$15,000.

The purchase of this property is the first step of the Mueller Company in the furtherance of their plans which means the investment of \$300,000 in addition to the money they have already invested in their big business.

The company is steadily increasing its field. Until within a few weeks ago only rough finished goods were made. Now high finish, polished goods are being made and the company has added a nickel plating department."

It has been a wonderful twenty-five years, and the development of that quarter century briefly referred to does not begin to cover the progress.

Added to it should be the big factories built at Sarnia, Ontario, Port Huron, Michigan, the vitreous plant and iron foundry in Decatur, branch buildings at San Francisco, Los Angeles and Dallas, besides many smaller enterprises which are not directly used for manufacturing purposes.

Liver Be!

I was suffering from liver trouble and the doctor told me that if I laughed fifteen minutes before each meal, my condition would improve. One day in a restaurant, while having my little laugh, a man at the opposite table walked over to me and said in an angry manner:

"What the devil are you laughing at?"

"Why, I am laughing for my liver," I said.

"Well, then, I guess I had better start laughing too. I ordered mine half an hour ago."—Stevens Stone Mill.

NOT THE USUAL WAY



MRS. NETTIE ELIZABETH LARGE

Mrs. Nettie Elizabeth Large, wife of Elmer E. Large, of the Bookkeeping Dept., died at 1 o'clock, Tuesday, May 24th, in the St. Joseph Hospital at Bloomington, where she had been for two weeks undergoing treatment for goitre.

Mrs. Large had been a resident of Decatur for 36 years. She was born at Raymond, March 15th, 1867. She is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Ruth Eis of Detroit, Mich., and two sons, Rex Large of New York City and Ross Large of Tampa, Fla., and a sister, Mrs. W. J. Sorgen of Jacksonville, Fla.

Funeral services were held at 3:30 Friday afternoon at Dawson & Wikoff chapel.

DEATH OF MRS. FELTER

Mrs. Eva Volkman Felter died suddenly at her home near Jerseyville, Illinois, Friday morning, April 8. Her father, Frank Volkman, of Dept. 9, Brass Shop, was summoned to Jerseyville with Mrs. Volkman.

Eva Volkman was married about four years ago to Palmer Felter and has since resided on a farm near Jerseyville. For a number of months Mrs. Felter has been in poor health but the sudden relapse which caused her death was a great shock to her family.

She leaves a little daughter, Nadine, who

will make her home with her father and grandparents in Jerseyville.

Mrs. Felter will be remembered by many people in the Mueller organization because she formerly worked in the Core Department and later in the Polishing Department.

MRS. FRED KUSHMER

Mrs. Bertha Kushmer, wife of Fred Kushmer, of Plant 8, and mother of Ed Kushmer, of Dept. 18, died at 8:20 Saturday morning, May 21st, at the Decatur & Macon County Hospital after a long illness. She would have been forty-seven years old in October. Her death was caused by a complication of diseases. She had been a sufferer from goitre for about a year and heart trouble developed.

Mrs. Kushmer was born in Baltimore, Md., Oct. 19, 1884. She is survived by her husband and the following children: Edward H., Frank F., Ester A. and Velma Kushmer. She also leaves six step-children.

Funeral services were conducted in St. Johannes Lutheran Church Monday by Rev. Wm. Heyne and Rev. Carl J. Pritz. Burial was in Lutheran cemetery.

Astronomy Fan—And did you observe Sirius, the dog star, closely last night?

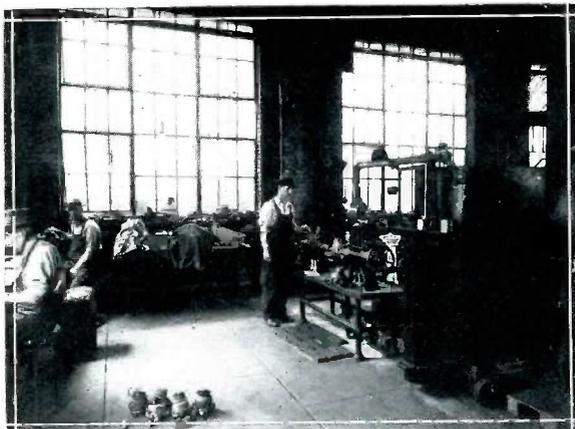
Movie Fan—Yes, he was meat in "Nomads of the North," wasn't he?—Outlaw.

(Continued from page 13.)

The first unit of the plant was completed January 1, 1913. Eleven years later another unit as large as the first was added, making a total capacity of approximately 40,000,000 gallons per day. The water is pumped from the river by the Filter Plant pumps through a lime softening and alum treatment process, and finally through 20 rapid sand filters, each of 2,000,000 gallons capacity. There is a gravity flow to a pumping station $\frac{1}{4}$ mile away. Thence it is distributed thru mains to consumers.

The filter strainer system consists of cast in place of ridge blocks, between which are the perforated brass plates. The bed consists of 18 inches of 5 grades of gravel, the largest size being 2 inches. 14 inches of sand complete the filter bed. There are two mixing chambers of "around the end" type, each giving a normal mixing period of thirty minutes to one hour. There are 4 settling basins, having a combined length of 514 feet, an average width of 106 feet, and a depth of $12\frac{1}{2}$ feet. These settling basins are self cleaning in that perforated pipe flushing system laid on the floors can be turned on at any time and the basins thoroughly cleaned.

Chemical equipment consists of wet feeding devices for lime and alum. Chlorination is accomplished with either calcium hypochlorite or liquid chlorine, or both. Chemical feed lines are well distributed, making it possible to feed each chemical in a number of places in the plant process, thereby making a very flexible system for the application of the chemical feeds. Much of the time it is found advantageous to chlorinate and apply alum in the river water together. As far as the application of lime is concerned, there is not much argument as to where it should be applied. Normally it



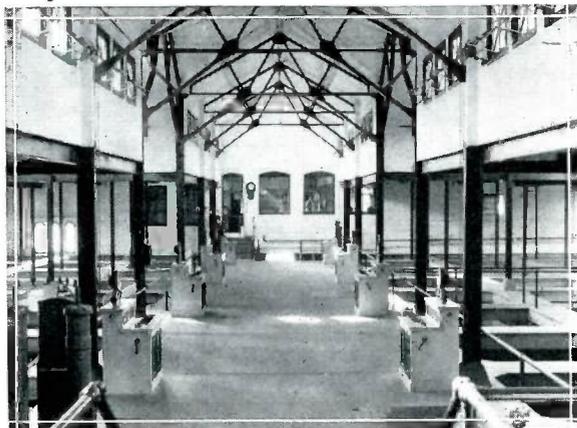
The meter testing department at Grand Rapids showing a Mueller Water Meter Tester in operation.

must enter the first section of the mixing chamber.

Washing the filters is accomplished by means of auxiliary pumps discharging into an elevated 100,000 gallon tank. The elevation of the tank is such as to give an 18-inch vertical rise per minute through the bed. All valves are hydraulically operated. Controls are the Simplex type with indicating loss of head and indicating and recording rate of flow.

Clear wells consists of 4 interconnected basins having a total capacity of 8,500,000 gallons. These connect with a High Service Pumping Station through two concrete conduits, on each side of which is a Venturi meter. These conduits are 48 inches and 60 inches in diameter. All meters on the clear water conduits and on the two river water lines enter the plant. The input and output of the plant can be measured at all times. Similarly, at the High Service Station each of the pump discharges has a Venturi meter. Likewise, input and output of this plant can be measured accurately.

Another one of the unusual features about this plant is the attention given the public. A portion of floor space is given over to a lecture room, where a large number of exhibits are assembled, making it possible for the lecturer to use plenty of interesting material to put over a story about pure water. From 150 to 200 individuals visit the plant each month, many of them groups from the schools. The grade and high schools take an active interest in their annual visits to the Filter Plant. Most of the classes coming to the Filter Plant are required to take notes and as a part of their next lesson they are supposed to write about their trip to the plant.



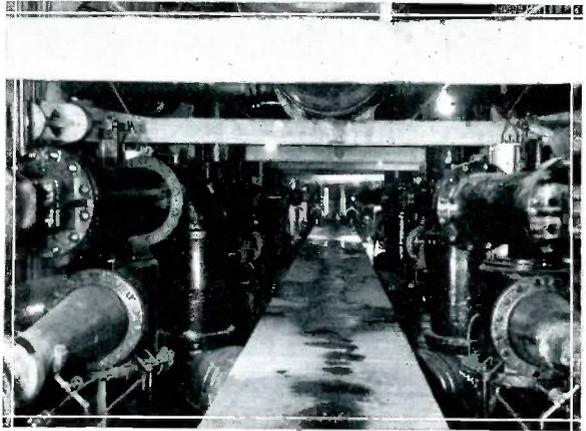
A portion of the filter gallery at Grand Rapids showing eight of the twenty filters.

Every year a group of foreign students from the State University give the plant a thorough inspection and study.

This practice of public education through the schools has lived long enough in our experience to note that potential support is fostered by instructing the school children. The generation thus developed no longer needs argument for the necessity of enlarging the pure water facilities as the population grows. They see it as a necessity and demand it. The financing of the Water Works program becomes an easier task so far as public approval is concerned.

The Filter Plant operates at an average cost of about \$100,000 per year, producing 1,000,000 gallons for \$15.60. 2800 tons of lime, 260 tons of alum, 3,500 pounds of chlorine, and 1,107,700 kilowatt hours of electricity are required annually to produce 18,000,000 gallons daily of a clean and wholesome water whose hardness has been cut in half and whose bacterial content has been reduced to a point incapable of producing disease.

The High Service Pumping Station is unique in that it houses current generating machinery to provide not only for the needs of the Filter Plant but for the lighting of the streets and public buildings as well. This provides a continuous load for one set of boilers, reducing the cost of steam to a minimum. Coal and ash handling machinery permits the handling of fuel at an approximate cost of 3 cents per ton, and storage is provided for at least 25% of the year's supply. This accomplishes further saving in fuel cost by allowing fuel purchases to be made at the most favorable times. Further boiler economics are accomplished by having boilers equipped with superheat and soot blowers. The pumping equipment consists



Pipe Gallery in the Filtration Plant at Grand Rapids

of 2 12-million gallons per day Allis-Chalmers reciprocating pumping engines; 1 15-million gallons per day Allis-Chalmers turbo-centrifugal pumping unit; 1 15-million gallons per day De Laval turbo-centrifugal unit, and 1 15-million gallons per day Nordberg triple expansion pumping engine.

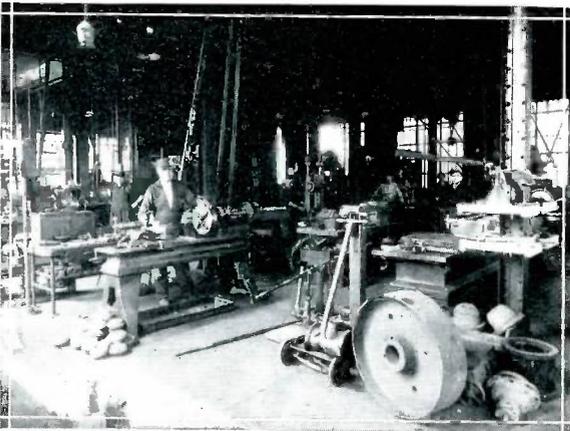
Within the last year a great improvement has been made in the installation of a discharge gallery connecting the Pumping Station with the city mains, thereby making the control valves accessible at all times, and the piping in the gallery giving a discharge capacity of 100 million gallons per day.

The Water Works side of this station costs about \$90,000 per year—\$13.65 per million gallons. The current side costs \$52,000 per year, or approximately 1 cent per kilowatt hour.

The current generating equipment consists of 4 Allis-Chalmers turbo-generators; 2 350 kilowatt hour; 1 1000 kilowatt hour, and 1 1500 kilowatt hour.

The maintenance division requires about \$60,000 for its operation annually, and has in charge 290 miles of mains, 2,665 fire hydrants, 3,330 valves, and 42,480 services, the system being over 90% metered. This division has in charge a complete, well equipped machine shop and garage for the care of the department generally.

Grand Rapids water costs about \$95.00 per 1 million gallons delivered at the tap, and sells for the unusually low rate of 7 cents per 100 cubic feet. The topography of the city demands a high service averaging 95 pounds and a low service averaging 65 pounds be provided. The low service operates in conjunction with a 6 million gallon open reservoir. The high service operates in conjunction with a 800,000 gallon standpipe acting as an expansion tank on the system.



A corner of the city machine shops of Grand Rapids water works plant.

Gas and Its Uses

ANNUAL CONVENTION AMERICAN GAS ASSOCIATION

OCTOBER 10-14, 1927
Stevens Hotel

Make Your Plans Now to Attend This Great Meeting

The annual convention and exposition of gas appliances is to be held at the new Stevens hotel, Michigan Boulevard and 8th street, Chicago, October 10 to 14, 1927. This is the first time in several years that this important convention has been held in the west. It represents one of the great industries of the country and possesses tremendous educational value. The selection of the Stevens hotel is interesting, as it is new—just opened to the public, and is said to be one of the largest hotels in the world—3,000 rooms with bath. Chicago's Central location should call together a large assemblage of gas men.

Approximately nine-tenths of the streets of Paris are illuminated by gas, according to a survey made by American Gas Men. There are more than 4,500 low pressure burners on the so-called secondary streets and 5,500 high pressure burners on the principal streets. These burners are all lighted and extinguished automatically by clock work. Paris claims that the high pressure system on the principal streets is decidedly more brilliant than electric lighting.

The Boston Consolidated Gas Co. believes its own propaganda. It has been advocating gas heated buildings and will follow its own advice by using gas for fuel in its new 13-story sky-scraper now under construction.

The gas heating system is capable of keeping the 2,175,000 cubic feet of space in the building at a temperature of 70 degrees Fahrenheit in zero weather.

Fuel comes into the building through a pipe line from the gas mains in the street. It is measured by a special meter, and so regulated by thermostatic controls that the amount of fuel burned and heat furnished varies with the temperature. All the furnaces are handled by one engineer, who has nothing to do except to see that they are functioning properly.

One of the advantages of gas fuel heat, it is pointed out, is the fact that no space needs to be set aside for fuel storage. Another is that the problem of the disposal of ashes is eliminated.

Woman's love for finery is responsible for increased consumption of gas. If you don't know woman and her ways you may not see the connection. Light hose, scarfs,

gloves, lingerie, etc., soil easily and must be washed carefully and daintily. Few women permit these to go to a laundry, especially business women. The bath tub or the lavatory serve as a wash tub. Laundering these flimsy bits of finery requires plenty of warm water, and the gas heaters must work overtime. This accounts for the increased consumption. All these facts developed through a survey conducted by the Federation of Women's Clubs in co-operation with the American Gas Association.

The use of gas in industrial and factory heating processes is growing by leaps and bounds in England. In Birmingham alone 19.74 per cent of the total gas sold in 1926 was used for this purpose, while in 1911 it was but 5.06 per cent. This increase of 650 per cent compares very favorably with large increases in this use of gas in the United States.

More than 4,480,000 shillings are put in gas meters every six weeks in a certain district in London. This causes a shortage of shillings until the meters are cleared and the coins put back into circulation again.

"The thirty homes that are being erected in Chicago will appeal to everyone interested in buying a home. There will be no dirt and dust, no furnace fixing, and no ash removal. The ice man and the garbage man will find the cellar of the house inhabited by children who will have a playroom instead of wood and coal bins.

"The temperature of the houses will always be 70 degrees, or any other temperature desired. No one will worry about the heat, as it will be controlled automatically.

"Rainy days will not affect the laundry drying. Gas-heated dryers will function regardless of inclement weather."

In the testing laboratories of the American Gas Association at Cleveland only graduates of accredited colleges and universities are employed to test gas burning appliances. Practically all American colleges are represented. One engineer is a graduate of the University of Berlin.

Brooklyn's biggest gas main, 4,016 feet long, 48 inches in diameter and weighing 2,771,711 pounds, was recently completed.

Oustus H. Caldwell, recently appointed to the radio commission, is a convert to heating by gas. "We light it in the fall and forget it until spring," he says. No dust, no firing, no ashes.

The University of Pennsylvania has established a one-year graduate course leading to a degree Master of Science in Fuel Engineering. The course is to answer the



—Photo by Underwood & Underwood.
View of the marsh gas works at Berlin which makes gas, not from coal, but from irrigation and water waste of the town, thus proving a new and economical device.

insistent demand for fuel engineers with a clear understanding of the character and relative value of fuel resources, with a comprehension of the complex combustion and utilization problems of the several types of industry, and with a vision and perspective that shall enable them to keep pace with the increasing efficiencies and economics of new developments.

—o—

A large public utility company situated many miles from the seacoast is finding constant employment for a deep-sea diver.

The reason for having Hugh Curley, a diver, on the Columbia Gas and Electric Corp., Cincinnati, Ohio, payroll is that many underwater gas transportation lines cross four rivers in the Pittsburgh district. These lines come from the West Virginia gas fields and run to the thickly populated manufacturing centers in and around Pittsburgh.

Although the under-river lines are buried three and one-half feet under the bed of the river, swift undercurrents sometimes slough the covering from the line and the sediment slowly grinds down the pipe until finally it becomes thin on top. This necessitates either a repair by the diver or removal of the line for repairs or replacement. The diver makes many temporary repairs that last for years, and the saving in costs, against that of taking up the line, is comparatively large.

—o—

That most favored table delicacy, the chicken, which owes its start in life to a gas-fired incubator and its final curtain-call to a gas range, has recently added another use for gas.

One new application of gas in industry is

for egg washing in a large poultry producer's establishment at Portland, Ore. The automatic, gas-heated egg washing machine has a capacity of 275 cases a day or 34 cases per operator. When the work is done by hand, an operator can wash but ten cases a day.

The eggs are placed in the machine and travel through steaming water and revolving brushes. They are dried by a fan and are ready for packing.

Water works once confined to the larger cities are now found in many of the smaller towns, and these little communities enjoy all the privileges and comforts that water works supplies.

Here is the plant at Alvarado, Texas, and in the foreground is Mr. A. D. Pierson, superintendent of the system. Alvarado recently erected this new building and made other substantial improvements.

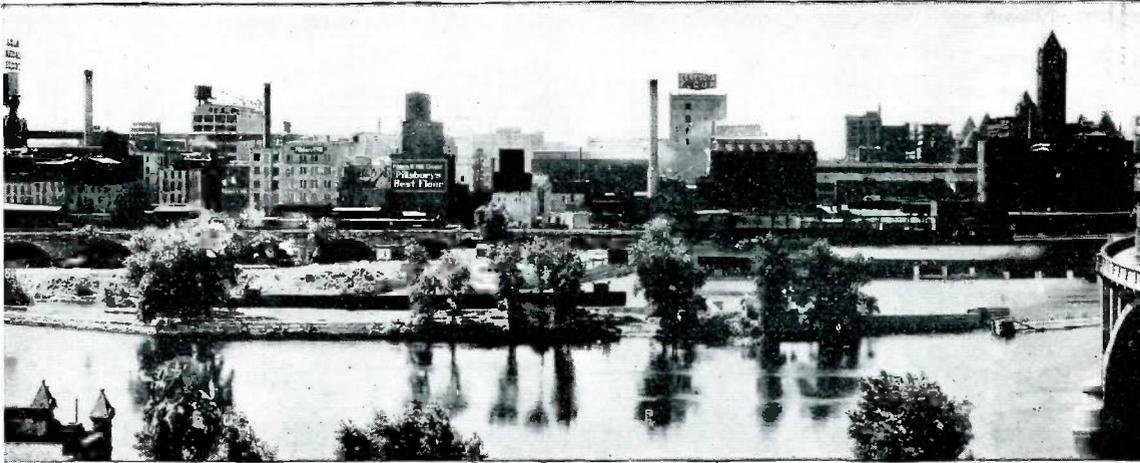
A passenger on a New York and Chicago limited train, looking under his berth in the morning, found one black shoe and one tan. He called the porter's attention to the error.

The porter scratched his head in bewilderment.

"Well, ef dat don't beat all," he said. "Dat's de second time dis mawnin' dat mistake's happened."

The soul of any business is the impression it makes upon the public—and that impression is created and built up almost entirely by the personality of those who serve its patrons.

GENERAL VIEW OF CI



The eyes of the plumbing industry are focused on Minneapolis. In that city on June 20-24 will be held the forty-fifth convention of the master plumbers. These annual events invariably attract the most successful and progressive men in the business, and this year promises to set a new record in both interest and attendance.

Minneapolis' fortunate location gives her unequalled advantages as a summer convention city, as well as an attraction for tourists seeking agreeable temperatures and restful natural beauty. In these respects Minneapolis has no equal in America. Woodland, brooks and lakes combine a panorama upon which the eye loves to dwell, and broods a restful contentment that makes one wish to linger. Within the city limits of Minneapolis there is much natural and artificial beauty, while the state of Minnesota is justly entitled to be called the "Land of a Thousand

Lakes," sparkling like jewels in the setting of scenic glory.

Minneapolis is known as the "City of Lakes, Parks and Gardens."

Within its borders are six sizable lakes, among which are Calhoun, Harriet, Nokomis and Lake of the Isles. These are natural bodies of water and in season are dotted with yachts, sail boats and canoes, while their shores provide splendid bathing facilities.

The city has a magnificent system of boulevards—fifty-five miles in length—streets lined with modern business blocks, theatres, art galleries, hotels and beautiful residences. In point of fact, Minneapolis in outward appearance bespeaks prosperity, beauty, happiness and contentment, impressing visitors with her thorough-going commercial and manufacturing enterprise.

The artistry of America's best builders is reflected in many imposing buildings which reflect the influence of the Gothic, Greek and Roman architecture.

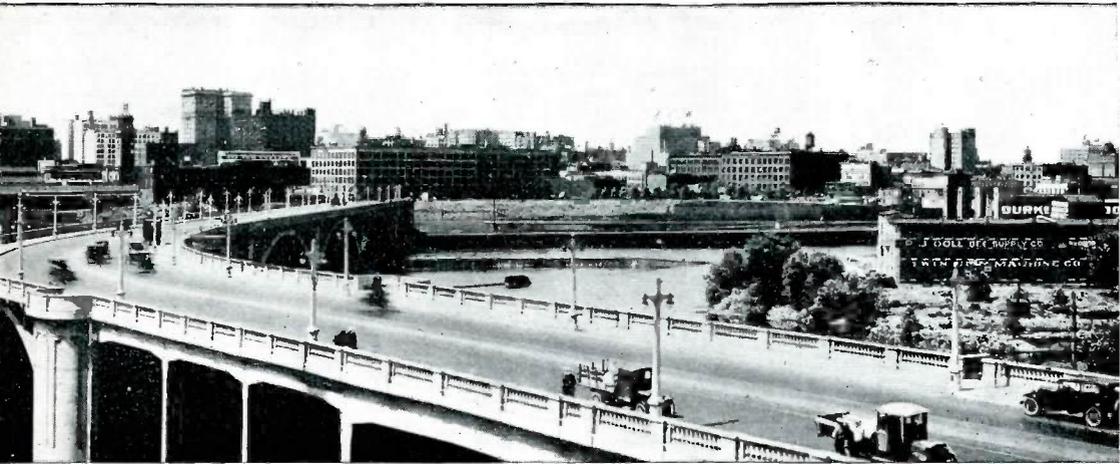
Ensemble few American cities excell this place so wisely selected by the master plumbers for their annual meeting. The many surrounding beauty spots accessible over good roads, call loudly and eloquently to autoists, and it is quite likely that more visitors will reach the city by autos than ever before.

The municipal auditorium where the convention will be held, is one of the finest in the country. It has just been completed. The seating capacity is 10,545 and the exhibition space contains 42,000 square feet on the lower level. Both upper and lower levels combined have an exhibition space of 80,000 square feet. There are no stairways. In place of them there are long gently sloping ramps, and it is claimed the entire



Gateway Park, Minneapolis

TY OF MINNEAPOLIS



building can be emptied in three minutes time.

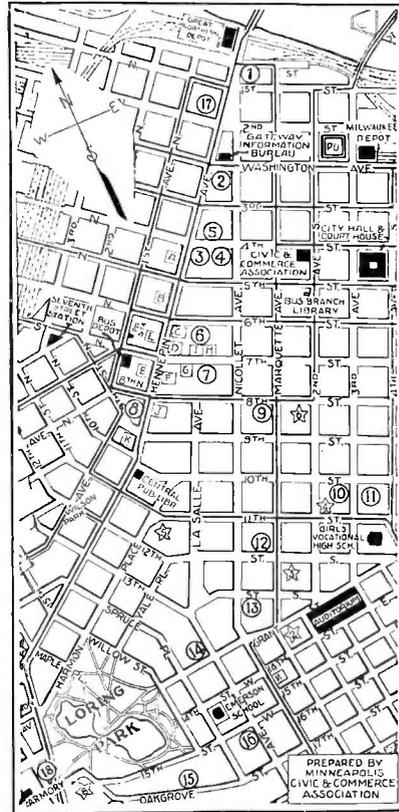
In every particular this splendid building equals or excels the best that has ever been at the disposal of the plumbers.

Insofar as the convention is concerned, there is every reason for believing that it

KEY TO MAP

Theaters	Location
Aster	C
Garden	L
Garrick	H
Grand	D
Hennepin-Orpheum	K
Toring	N
Lyric	F
Palace	A
Pantages	E
Seventh Street	G
State	J
Strand	I
Nuigue	B

Hotels	Location
Andrews	3
Buckingham	16
Curtis	11
Dyckman	6
Elgin	8
Francis Drake	17
Keith Plaza	18
Leamington	10
Maryland	14
Nicollet	2
Oak Grove	15
Pauly	1
Radisson	7
Russell	5
Sheridan	12
Vendome	4



Location of Principal Points of Interest in Minneapolis

will be an outstanding event in the history of the plumbing industry. The men composing the committee having in charge the details are experienced in this line of work, and the elaborate preparations made provide for numerous high class entertainment features.

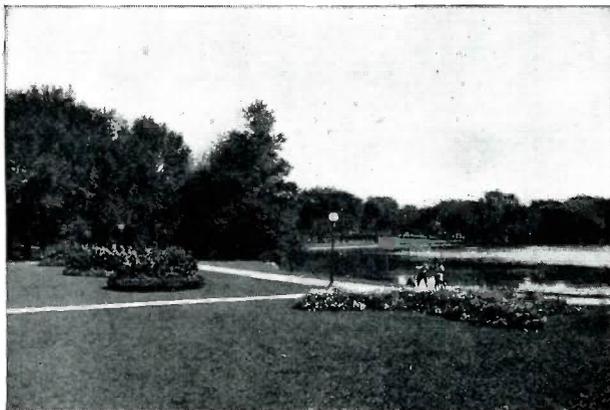
SOME FACTS ABOUT MINNEAPOLIS

Minneapolis is the largest flour manufacturing center in the world; the largest linseed products manufacturer and foremost distributor for agricultural implements. It is noted for its metal working, clothing and textile industries as well as its knitted goods, railroad car construction and repair shops, and artificial limb manufacturers.

The population is estimated at over 434,000 by the United States Census Bureau, July 1, 1926. It is the largest city in America of its age in addition to being the largest city in Minnesota and the Northwest.

Minneapolis visitors are impressed with the spacious aspect, not only of the residential district but of the downtown business sections. Its wide streets give one a sense of space and freedom seldom experienced in the modern city. It is one of the few cities in the country that has its principal retail business thoroughfare unhampered by street railway traffic. Nicollet avenue of this city is similar in this respect to Fifth avenue of New York. It also has earned a national reputation for its magnificent retail department stores and exclusive shops.

The city government has developed an arterial highway traffic system and a downtown business district traffic signal system which makes driving a pleasure. On Nicollet avenue the alarm signal system has been so timed that autoists driving at normal speed can proceed down the full length of the ave-



Lakes are one of the charming attractions of Minneapolis.

nue without stopping. This same plan has been adopted by several other prominent cities.

An impressive tribute is the Victory Memorial Drive, several miles in length and flanked on both sides by 568 elms, each dedicated to the memory of a Hennepin county soldier who lost his life in the World War.

It is the head of river navigation. Progressive legislation has assured this area of the realization of an endeavor started in 1913 by the Minneapolis Civic and Commerce Association, the crystallization of which has not actually been visualized until the present time.

The city boasts the best street railway and bus line system in the United States. The Union Bus Terminal, located in the heart of the city, makes Minneapolis unique in its traveling conveniences; this in addition to the excellent railroad facilities. Twenty-nine railroads enter the city, nine of which are trunk lines.

The public school enrollment is 75,000. The University of Minnesota has 12,000 students.

Two of the greatest art collections in the world are offered to the citizenry of Minneapolis; the one the Walker Art Gallery, perhaps the largest and most elaborate private collection in the world; and the other, the Minneapolis Institute of Art. The Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra has a nationwide reputation.

No Grounds for Quarrel

In this world of imperfections we gladly welcome even partial intimacies. And if we find but one to whom we can speak our heart freely, with whom we can walk in love and simplicity without dissimulation, we have no ground of quarrel with the world or God.—Robert Louis Stevenson.



Nicollet Avenue, the Fifth Avenue of the West

BRASS CHIPS

Dean Carder has returned as a core maker to Plant 8.

E. E. Prentice has been employed for the Cost Department.

J. H. Cheethan of New York, has been engaged as Foundry Engineer.

William H. Coffman of the Night Shift has gone into the garage business.

The epidemic of mumps which has disabled so many of our people is abating.

Chester Albert of the Machine Shop has been transferred to the Engineering Department.

Kathryn Barding of the Core Department has been transferred to the Assembly Department.

A group of twenty students from the Clinton High School went through the Main Plant May 18.

Tony Grossman, who has been laid up for the past two months by a ruptured appendix is able to be out again.

E. H. Langdon attended a meeting of the Wisconsin Industrial Relations Association at Madison, Wis., May 19 and 20.

John Hoots of the Assembly Department who has been ill for several months is improving in health and expects to return to work soon.

Tom Langley of the Foundry Office keeps his cuspidor in the dumb waiter at night to protect it from the poor marksmanship of the Night Shift.

John Gray of the Foundry Inspection Department and family spent the Decoration Holiday visiting relatives in Centralia and DuQuoin, Ill.

A number of students from the University of Illinois, who are studying Personal Administration have made the trip to Decatur to visit the Mueller Employment Office.

William S. Anderson, machinist in the Brass Finishing Shop, has been transferred to the Tool Room. He is succeeded by Basil Mason of the Machine Repair Department.

Elmer Osborne, the factory messenger, has been transferred to the Brass Finishing Shop. He is succeeded by Elmer Merrow who hails from Cheyenne, Wyoming. Between rounds he dreams of cowboys and broncho busting.

Roy Cushman, the six-year-old son of C. E. Cushman of the Construction Department, died May 9 of a combination of pneumonia and measles. The little fellow had been sick for some time. The burial was in Mode, Ill.

G. Blankenburg, a hand molder in the Day Foundry, was pouring nickel recently when the molten metal flashed up and burned his face. He was wearing his goggles which saved his eyes from severe injury and possibly loss of sight. This is one more instance where safe practice saved severe injury.

An interesting visitor last month was J.



The new Stevens Hotel on Michigan Boulevard, Chicago, where the American Gas Association will meet in October, coming west for the first time in several years. This is said to be the largest hotel in the world, having three thousand rooms, every one of them provided with bath.

The hotel has been several years building and was opened to the public only a few weeks ago.

U. Kelkie an engineer and salesman for the Baldwin Locomotive Works. For several years past Mr. Kelkie has represented his Company in South Africa. He told of the large and important railway and mining developments in Africa. The occasion of his coming to Decatur was to visit with Emmett Reedy, who is a relative.

THE FINAL MEETING

Foremen's Club Wind Up the Season With Outdoor Social.

The final meeting of the Foremen's Club was held at Mueller Lodge May 26, completing the season.

It was a social gathering including wives and sweethearts of the members.

From 5 to 6 o'clock there were various contests and at 6:30 there was a picnic dinner. Every one enjoyed the affair. The Foremen's Club will not meet again until September when there will be an election of officers.

Frank Tompkins, the superintendent of Adolph's farms down about Vandalia and general-director of the Okaw hunting and fishing cabin, visited us for a few days recently. Frank reports receding water in the bottom lands and says the cabin will soon be in shape for visitors.



Mueller Iron Body
Gas Stop No. G-11080

*Let's stop
this vicious
"economy"*

How much did your company spend in the past five years replacing gas stops that failed because they were not made of materials that stand up? Buying these stops showed as an economy on one ledger but proved an appreciable loss on another ledger.

Hundreds of successful companies now know the REAL economy that comes with the use of dependable, long-lived Mueller Iron Body Stops WITH KEYS AND WASHERS OF RED BRASS.

The dissimilar metals, ground with Mueller accuracy, form a gas-tight seal, and assure smooth, positive operation under all conditions. The compactly designed bodies are of first quality gray iron, made with extra heavy walls and given the extra protection of heavy galvanizing.

Make Mueller Stops the first your men install and they'll prove to be the last that the men have to install. Ask for prices.

MUELLER CO. [Established 1857] Decatur, Illinois

Branches: New York, San Francisco, Los Angeles

Canadian Factory: MUELLER, Limited, Sarnia

MUELLER

A NOBLE STRUCTURE

"The man who builds a factory builds a temple; the man who works there should worship there; and to each is due, not scorn and blame, but reverence and praise."

—Calvin Coolidge.

CAST IRON PIPE

The first cast iron pipe was made in 1664—263 years ago—and was laid by Louis XIV to supply water to the fountains in the gardens of Versailles. Marley some ten years ago said: "From their actual state of preservation, which is excellent, these conduits seem able to furnish service for a considerable time longer." These mains are still in use—very convincing evidences of the durability of cast iron mains.

AID SOCIETY ELECTS TRUSTEES

The annual election of trustees for the Employees' Aid Society was held in the gymnasium at noon May 18. Bert Jackson and Ebert Mueller were re-elected for the two-year term, 1926 and 1927.

The other two trustees are Roy Campbell and Joe Deal, whose term expires Jan. 1, 1928.

LOST FOREVER

There is one thing that can never be retrieved. One may lose and regain a friend. One may lose and regain money. Opportunity once spurned may come again, but hours that are lost in idleness can never be brought back to be used in useful pursuits.

DEPARTMENT 50 NEWS

When Mueller's promoter of dramatic art came into department fifty the other day to give stage carpenter Jim Morris some instructions one of the boys wanted to know if he was Walt Auer's father.

ALSO THE MIDDLE

Angry Father—What! You are at the bottom of the class?

Albert—It's all right, Dad; they teach the same at both ends.—E. T. in Farm Life.

A Real "Cunjjer"

"Do you believe a rabbit's foot ever brought good luck?"

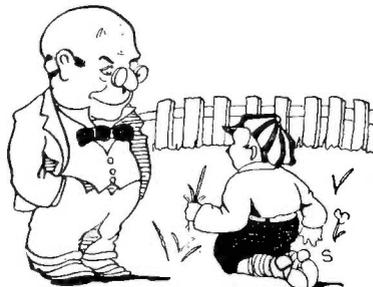
"You bet! My wife felt one in my pocket and thought it was a mouse."

Swear or Cuss

Lady—Horrors! I've never heard such swearing since the day I was born.

Tough Kid—Why, lady, did they cuss much when you wuz born?

QUITE THE OPPOSITE



Neighbor—Did your daddy promise you something if you get all the weeds out?

Boy—No, he didn't. He promised me something if I didn't.

CARLOADS OF NOISE

A man with a serious expression on his face came to a hotel-keeper and asked him if he would buy two carloads of frogs' legs.

"Two carloads!" said the man, in amazement. "Why, I could not use them in 20 years!"

"Well, will you buy a half a carload?"

"No."

"Twenty or thirty bushels?"

"No."

"Twenty or thirty dozen?"

"No."

"Two dozen?"

"Yes."

A few days later the man returned with three pairs of legs.

"Is that all?" asked the hotel-keeper.

"Yes; the fact is that I live near a pond, and the frogs made so much noise that I thought there were millions of them. But I dragged the pond with a seine, drained it and raked it, and there were only three frogs in the whole place."

Oh, Wise and Upright Judge

The young judge had a bootlegger before him. It was his first case and he was undecided as to what to do with the offender. Excusing himself for a moment he stepped into the corridor and met an old time jurist.

"Oh, Judge," he said, "I've a bootlegger before me and I don't know what to give him."

"Well," replied the old timer, "don't give him more than \$4 a pint—that's all I ever give."

Feeling for Safety

Burke (from top of building from which four wires dangled)—Bill, catch hold of two of those wires.

Stille—All right!

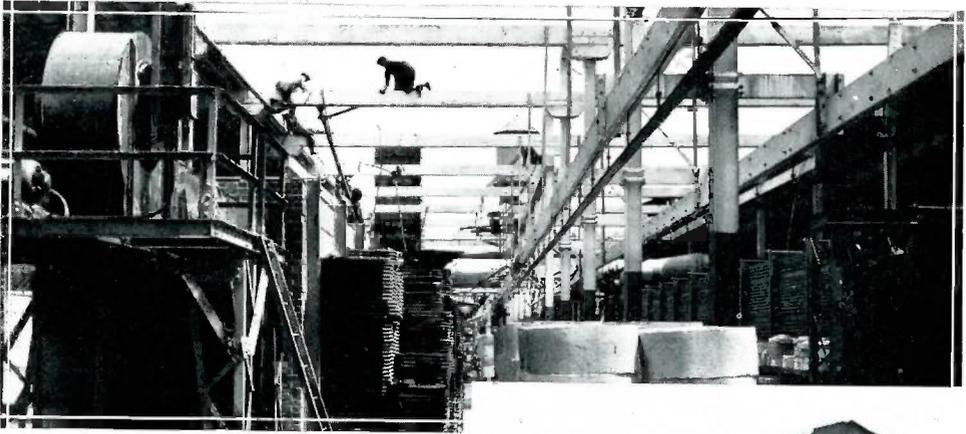
Burke—Feel anything?

Stille—No.

Burke—Well, don't touch the other two, there's 2,000 volts in them.

Always look at trouble through the large end of a telescope.

A Frolicsome Cyclone



View in Mueller Co. Vitreous Ware plant when the cyclone finished tearing off a 500-foot section of the roof. Another view showing wreckage at one corner of the building.

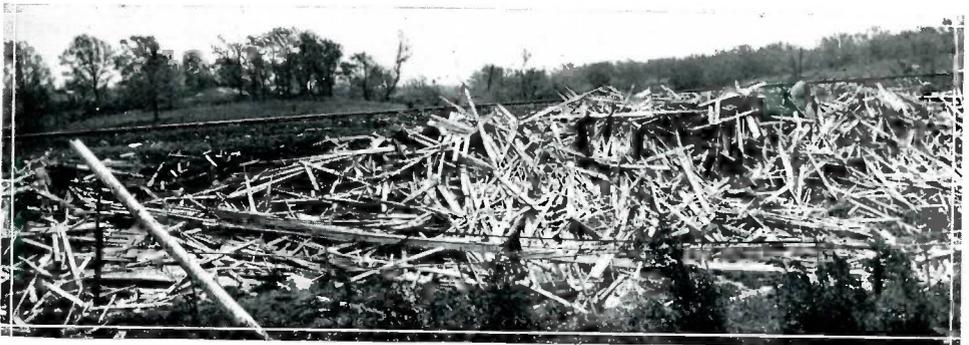


A cute little cyclone came frolicking through this section of the country on the late afternoon of May 9th. In its playful mood it took a swipe at everything in its path, gleefully kicked buildings to pieces, gathered up houses and scattered them all over town.

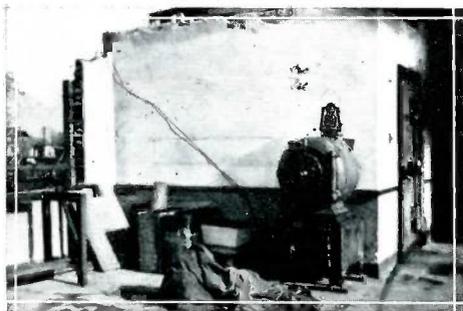
The merry little visitor came in from the southwest and departed with a war whoop to the northeast. The visit was brief but plenty long enough, lasting about three minutes. In that space of time it kicked a million and a half dollars worth of damage in the face of Decatur. We are still busy picking up kindling wood, hunting lost porches and garages and getting settlements with insurance companies.

The path of the storm was not over a quarter of a mile wide, and the one particular fortunate thing about it all was the absence of fatalities. Some fifty or more persons suffered minor injuries, but nothing of a serious character.

The Mueller Co. was among the heaviest losers at the Vitreous Ware plant south of the city. It was the first big object in the storm's path as it swept across the flat farming country. The vitreous plant is 510 feet long and two hundred feet wide. In the center, for the entire length is a raised portion which was cleaned from the roof for its entire length, accompanied by sprinkler system and other pipes. Some of the roof fell through on to kilns and machinery but



Pile of lumber carried some 600 feet to the tracks of the Illinois Central railroad.



What was left of the bank at Cornland after the cyclone passed that way April 23, 1927. Only the vault was left standing. Five men wisely sought safety within its strong walls.

the most of it went skylarking through the air.

An Illinois Central freight train was passing at the time on the tracks about 400 to 500 feet away. The engineer heard lumber rattling down upon his engine, slowed down and then came to a complete stop as enough lumber to start a good sized yard piled up in front of him. A relief crew had to be called to clear the track to permit the train to proceed. Timbers 14 inches square were torn from the building and hurled through the air as if they had been splinters. The two hundred foot metal sign was torn and twisted out of all semblance of its original shape.

Fortunately Mueller Lodge, situated on the lake shore escaped, but some of our



House at Cornland with gable ends blown out and part of roof carried away. In the upper left hand room a pair of shoes sitting on a table were left undisturbed. Very strong shoes to withstand such a storm.

magnificent oak trees which had defied the elements for a century or more were uprooted or snapped off at the ground.

The damage at the vitreous ware plant is between \$40,000 and \$50,000 and is most unfortunate coming at a time when we were just hitting our stride in a new line of production. It will be several months before the damage is completely repaired.

The company sustained an additional loss of about \$25,000 to various other farm



An elevator at Buffalo Hart wrecked by the cyclone of April 23. The building, about fifty feet high, was lopped over on its side. The elevator fell to the south while all other buildings fell to the north.

buildings near the vitreous plant. Altogether it was a somewhat disastrous day for us.

The Staley starch works three miles northeast sustained a loss estimated at \$200,000 and the Mississippi Valley Steel company felt the force of the storm to the extent of about fifty thousand dollars. Many other industries were among those visited by the twister.

Hundreds of homes in the track of the storm were damaged from 100 up into thousands of dollars.

City streets were strewn with lumber and uprooted trees, and the entire city had the appearance of a pre-war night off.



Showing homes wrecked in the Cornland cyclone and the roof of one of them hanging in a nearby tree.

As usual in storms of this character there were many queer happenings. One man was endeavoring to close his garage doors when he felt it slipping from his grasp. He did not at the time realize that his garage

(Continued on page 32.)

At Home, Rosmary Lawn



Home of Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Ford and son, Jack, at Rosmary Lawn, near Washington, D. C. At the right, Mr. and Mrs. Ford and son.



C. T. (Charlie) Ford has left us and settled down at Rosemary Lawn, Welcome, Maryland, to live the life of a gentleman farmer. After sizing up his new home, which is pictured herewith, we are impelled to give him our unqualified approval.

We had come to regard Charlie as a permanent part of our organization, and quite naturally registered surprise when his resignation, effective May 1st, was received. Twenty-three years is a long time on the road for one company, and the pleasure of a fixed place of residence is a reward well earned.

There was a stronger and more urgent motive than retirement from the road which prompted Charlie to quit it. The real motive is his son, Jack, to whom Mr. and Mrs. Ford are devoted.

Familiar with the snares and temptations besetting youth in American cities today, they decided on a country life where fields and trees and flowers and home-like influence will surround the growing boy. They dream of a future man reared in the old-fashioned way. May the dream come true. The country needs this type of manhood.

Rosemary Lawn is an historical tract. It is a part of the original grant to Lord Baltimore. When sold in tracts by this titled gentleman the first purchaser gave it the name of Rosemary Lawn and it is known today on the records of Charles County, Maryland, by that name. The land is rolling and lies between the Potomac River and Chesapeake Bay. The temperature in that section never falls below 20 degrees.

It has always been a tobacco farm because of certain qualities of the land, and the quality of the tobacco is especially suitable for cigarettes. At some future salesmen's meeting we presume that Charlie's old pals will

be blowing his tobacco smoke all over Phil, Bob and Adolph, and if Billy Ford is the right kind of a brother he will now acquire the habit.

It's Charlie's intention to make it largely a stock farm. Let us hope he will not permit his cows to acquire the tobacco-chewing habit. It would be most uncowlike. It would be shocking to see a nice sleek Jersey flapper wandering about a forty-acre tract with a cow's mouthful of chewing tobacco.

On one of the high points of Rosemary Lawn is a never-failing spring the flow of which reaches practically every portion of the farm.

Most of us regard land as land without thought as to its fertility, productiveness and special qualities, but when attention centers on houses we are interested as you will doubtless be when you look upon the picture of Mr. and Mrs. Ford and Jack's future home. Fourteen rooms and two baths! Pneumatic water system, fire places in most of the rooms, pipeless furnace and every other comfort afforded by a city residence. Oak and pine trees surround the place, and the gravel road leading to the state highway is edged with red cedar trees.

Rosemary Lawn has been the home of some noted men, among them a noted civil war congressman, Barnes Compton. Romance is written in and around the place and Charlie says "I might write a book in letting you know all that is interesting and attractive about Rosemary Lawn."

Charlie's acquaintances need not mislead themselves with the thought that he is short on agricultural knowledge. He grew to manhood on the prairies of Illinois, and has

never permitted himself to become entirely separated from agricultural affairs. As Washington representative of Mueller Co. his duties kept him in close touch with the agricultural department at Washington, where Mueller goods are used throughout.

The postoffice address of Rosemary Lawn is Welcome, Md., and the county seat is La Plata.

In a letter to factory friends Charlie says: "I know we are going to be very happy there. Our Jack can have room to play to his heart's content without any fear of the auto and we will be happy in the knowledge that we have a good, quiet, restful place for friends who come to see us. In hunting season we have all kinds of game. The laws are very strict, but only strict for those who want to murder. Quail are abundant. Two miles from the Potomac ducks are found in great quantities. As for 'coon, 'possum and fox, there are enough to give you all the sport you wish for."

We feel that this will all come true. And some time when we grow weary of hunting 'coons in the Okaw bottoms we will traipse down to Rosemary Lawn and give Charlie's 'coons a run for their hides.

Rosemary Lawn! Of course you know what Shakespeare says of Rosemary:

"There's rosemary, that's for remembrance."

All right, Charlie, your Mueller friends will not forget you.

NOT YOUR WIFE, NO! NO!

She's an angel in truth, a demon in fiction,
A woman's the greatest of all contradiction.
She's afraid of a cockroach, she'd scream
at a mouse,
But she'd tackle a husband as big as a house.
She'll take him for better, she'll take him
for worse,
She'll split his head open and then he his
nurse.
And when he is well and can get out of bed
She'll pick up a teapot and throw at his
head.
She's faithful, deceitful, keensighted and
blind,
She's crafty, she's simple, she's cruel, she's
kind,
She'll lift a man up, she'll cast a man down,
She'll crown him her king, she'll make him
her clown.
You'll fancy she's this, but you'll find she's
that,
She'll play like a kitten and bite like a cat.
In the morning she will, in the evening she
won't.
And you're always expecting, she does but
she don't.

—Powergrams.

Pre-War Stuff

Inebriate—You see, I started home early, but I was attacked by a thug.

Wife—And your tongue clove to the roof of your mouth.

Inebriate—Yes, but how did you know.

Wife—I smelled the clove.

WHISKERS

No, no, you are all wrong—not an Italian brigand at all, and he will not pull a stiletto on you or demand money or your life with a sawed-off shotgun. Sam Holes of our foundry, a good natured American. His fellow workmen made up a pot of \$5 to be presented him if he lets his whiskers grow unharvested for two months. Sam shows a week's growth. Naturally, we ask what will the harvest be? Whiskers, of course.



Roles is losing an opportunity to become a millionaire by not securing a position with a mattress factory growing whiskers for hair mattresses.

"Apropos"

"Well," said the bearded physician, "I find that you are suffering from an assorted crop of suppressed desires. You are also the fortunate possessor of three types of complex: superior, inferior and ulterior. Your thyroid gland is slightly out of focus, while neurologically your reactions are very poor. I find definite traces of dual personality and chronic melancholia. You live in a dream world and are mixed up in five or six interlocking personalities. I think you are perfectly safe. Go ahead. No jury will convict you."

"Thanks, Doc," gratefully answered Hamlet. "Do you know where I can have a dagger sharpened?"—N. Y. Medley.

Never Looked

She—I can tell a lady by the way she dresses. Can't you?

He—I never watched one dress.

Careful!

Isaacstein, Senior—Abe, what for you go up the stairs two at a time?

Isaacstein, Junior—To safe my shoes, father.

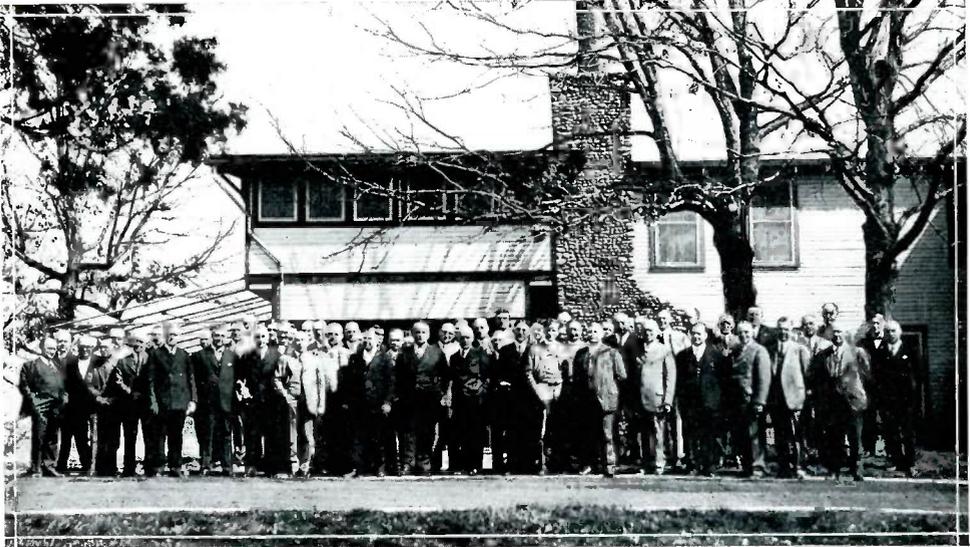
Isaacstein, Senior—Dot's right, my son. But look outd you don't split your pandts.

Uh-Huh

It takes an income of six figures to get a man in the rotogravure section, but one figure will get a girl there.

One definition of a bore is: a person who has a great deal to say but never says anything.

Transportation Club



There was a gathering of prominent railway men in Decatur on March 17th including presidents, vice presidents, general managers of some of the big systems of the country.

They came to attend the meeting and banquet of the Decatur Transportation club held at the Orlando Hotel.

At noon they were luncheon guests of the Association of Commerce at Mueller Lodge.

Speaking of this affair a local paper said: "Railroad and traffic men here to attend the industrial banquet of the Decatur Transportation club were the guests of the Decatur Association of Commerce Thursday noon at Mueller lodge. Sixty were present.

C. L. Liebau, president of the A. of C. made a brief address of welcome and that comprised the formal part of the luncheon. There was no program.

HAVE REAL VISIT

President Baldwin of the Missouri Pacific and President Downs of the Illinois Central had a real reunion at the luncheon and were so busy talking that they were fully ten minutes behind the other guests in consuming their food. Mr Baldwin was at one time trainmaster of this division of the Illinois Central and Mr. Downs followed Mr. Baldwin into a number of important positions with that road.

Decatur manufacturers were well represented at the luncheon. Adolph Mueller, present of the Mueller Co. and Robert Mueller, secretary of the company, acted as hosts."

The luncheon company embraced the following visitors and citizens:

W. H. Cunningham, General Freight Agent, New York, Chicago & St. Louis R. R. Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

D. C. Odell, Asst. Gen. Freight Agent Cincinnati, Indianapolis & Western R. R. Co., 330 Reisch Building, Springfield, Illinois.

George N. Lovell, Division Passenger Agent, Wabash Railway Co., Decatur, Illinois.

W. C. Hurst, Senior Vice President Chicago & Illinois Midland Railway Co., Springfield, Illinois.

H. G. Holden, Asst. Freight Traffic Mgr. Wabash Railway Company, St. Louis, Missouri.

Wm. Haywood, General Freight Agent Illinois Central System, Chicago, Illinois.

F. H. Law, General Freight Agent Illinois Central Railroad Co., Chicago, Illinois.

Frank D. Austin, Freight Traffic Manager Erie Railroad Company, Transportation Building, Chicago, Illinois.

Ralph W. Cooke, General Freight Agent Pennsylvania Railroad, Chicago, Illinois.

Howard A. Koch, Division Freight Agent Pennsylvania Railroad, Terre Haute, Indiana.

C. H. Stinson, Freight Traffic Manager Wabash Railway Co., St. Louis, Missouri.

L. F. Boss, Division Freight Agent Wabash Railway Co., Decatur, Illinois.

William Atwill, General Superintendent Illinois Central Railroad Co., Chicago, Illinois.

J. V. Lanigan, General Passenger Agent Illinois Central Railroad Co., Chicago, Illinois.

H. L. Needham, Master Mechanic Illinois Central Railroad Co., Clinton, Illinois.
 E. F. Barnes, Sr., Missouri Pacific, St. Louis, Missouri.
 A. E. Staley, Jr., General Superintendent A. E. Staley Co., Decatur, Illinois.
 W. M. Wood, Mississippi Valley S. S. Co., Decatur, Illinois.
 T. C. Burwell, Vice President A. E. Staley Co., Decatur, Illinois.
 C. L. Liebau, Vice Pres. and Secy. Decatur Malleable Iron Co., Decatur, Illinois.
 F. M. Lindsay, Pres. and Gen. Mgr. "The Herald," Decatur, Illinois.
 R. D. Wood, Mississippi Valley S. S. Co., Decatur, Illinois.
 Phil King, Halladay Co., Decatur, Illinois.
 H. D. Warner, E-Z Opener Bag Co., Decatur, Illinois.
 T. E. O'Brien, Leader Iron Works, Decatur, Illinois.
 H. I. Baldwin, Baldwin Grain Co., Decatur, Illinois.
 Judge James I. Baldwin, Decatur, Illinois.
 J. J. Maloney, Stewart Dry Goods Co., Decatur, Illinois.
 Geo. A. Williams, Williams Sealing Corp., Decatur, Illinois.
 J. S. McClelland, National Grocer Co., Decatur, Illinois.
 Wilbur Humphrey, President Morehouse & Wells Co., Decatur, Illinois.
 E. D. Holcomb, Supt. Illinois Central R. Co., Clinton, Illinois.
 Z. C. Snece, Agent, Illinois Central System, Decatur, Illinois.
 F. B. Bowes, Vice-President Illinois Central System, Chicago, Illinois.
 Geo. F. Hess, Supt. Motive Power Wabash Railway Co., Decatur, Illinois.
 S. E. Cotter, Vice President & Gen. Mgr. Wabash Railway Co., St. Louis, Missouri.
 J. E. Stumpf, Supt., Wabash Railway Co., Decatur, Illinois.
 M. C. Maxwell, Vice President, Wabash Railway Co., St. Louis, Missouri.
 J. H. Gimpel, Asst. Supt. Car Dept. Wabash Railway Co., Decatur, Illinois.
 H. E. Watts, Pass. Traffic Mgr. Wabash Railway Co., St. Louis, Missouri.
 W. L. Newberrey, Foreign Freight Agent, Pennsylvania Railway Co., Chicago, Illinois.
 W. P. Kromphardt, Gen. Agt. Erie Railroad Co., Peoria, Illinois.
 Robert Mueller, Sec. Mueller Co., Decatur, Illinois.
 Adolph Mueller, Pres. Mueller Co., Decatur, Illinois.
 L. W. Baldwin, President Missouri Pacific R. R. Co., St. Louis, Missouri.
 R. C. White, Asst. Gen. Mgr. Missouri Pacific R. R. Co., St. Louis, Missouri.
 W. F. Miller, Division Passenger Agent Missouri Pacific Lines, St. Louis, Missouri.
 J. G. Carlisle, Gen. Freight Agent, Missouri Pacific R. R. Co., St. Louis, Missouri.
 Fred W. Brukett, Traveling Passenger Agent Missouri Pacific Lines, St. Louis, Missouri.
 Clyde Hogsett, Asst. General Freight

Agent Missouri Pacific Railroad Co., 1753 Railway Exchange Bldg., St. Louis, Missouri.
 C. M. Teschemacher, Asst. Gen. Freight Agent, Chicago & Alton Railroad Co., Chicago, Illinois.
 J. A. Simmons, Gen. Traffic Mgr. Cincinnati, Indianapolis & Western R. R. Co., Indianapolis, Indiana.
 A. E. Upton, Traveling Freight Agent Missouri Pacific Lines, St. Louis, Missouri.
 L. A. Downs, Pres. Illinois Central R. R. Co., Chicago, Illinois.
 A. M. Metzler, H. W. Metzler Sons, Decatur, Illinois.
 Elmer R. Elder, Decatur, Illinois.

Shattered Romance

Binks bought a new shirt, and on a slip pinned to the inside found the name and address of a girl, with the words: "Please write and send photograph."
 "Ah," said Binks, "here is romance."
 eH wrote to the girl and sent her a picture of himself. In due course an answer came, and with heart a-flutter Binks opened it.
 "I was just curious to see," it read, "what kind of looking fellow would wear such a funny shirt."

Helping the Cause

During the recent prohibition plebiscite in Ontario, a prominent Ottawa man, who is an ardent prohibitionist, was surprised by a visit at his office from his barelegged son.

Where's My Hat?

"The next person who interrupts the proceedings will be sent home," declared the judge.
 "Hurray!" yelled the prisoner.—Ollapod

Yes, We've Noticed It

Demand for Gold Greater than Supply.—Goldfield Daily Tribune.

FOLLOW DAD'S ADVICE



Lady—What brought you here, poor man?
 Convict—Well, lady, my father told me to marry beauty and brains and I wanted to please him.
 Lady—But what has that to do with your trouble?
 Convict—I married both, and I'm here for bigamy.

(Continued from page 27.)

was about to depart on an aerial voyage and that by hanging on he would have a sensational ride. He knew something unusual was going on, however, so let go and broke ground for his residence. Just as he entered the door he looked over his shoulder and saw the last of his garage sailing over the tree tops.

South of the Vitreous ware plant was a small filling station attended by an aged man who had passed through many storms in life and was unafraid of them. He sat calmly smoking his pipe, occasionally glancing at the gathering clouds. Between whiffs the frame building which sheltered him was lifted quickly from the foundation and strewn over the adjacent corn field. The old man was left sitting in his chair smoking with a heavy rain beating down upon him.

"Well—I'll be dod gasted," he ejaculated.

Presumably the gasoline pump heard him. It was the only other thing left in the vicinity.

There was another cyclone northwest of Decatur about 30 miles, May 1st, which was attended by several fatalities. This storm practically demolished two country villages—Cornland and Buffalo Hart. Several views of these will give readers a further idea of what an Illinois cyclone on the rampage does.

On the evening of Monday, May 9, the workmen had left Plant 9 except the watchmen, firemen and kilnmen. The watchmen were just changing shifts. At the time there were four people in the building. John Lemar and J. W. Radcliff, the watchmen, were standing in about the middle of the building ready to start on their rounds.

It was raining and the wind was rising. Presently a ventilating stack blew off and crashed through the roof. Lemar observed the door in the north end of the building was blown open and he undertook to close it. The wind whipped the door open and held him in between the door and the wall.

Radcliff heard a tremendous roaring, crashing, and ripping sound and started for the tunnel which connects the boiler room and the Pottery. On the way he met Leo Kemper who outran him and got to the



One of the giant oaks uprooted near the Mueller Lodge.

tunnel first. On the way Radcliff was struck on the knee by falling timbers which disabled him. Richard Davis, the fourth man, who was on the place at the time, went out the south door and was blown up against the brick building and held there until the tornado passed.

W. T. Mason and C. E. Cochran were just outside the building in Mason's new car. This seems to have been in a sheltered spot at the moment, but was raised and lowered by the wind but was uninjured. It is remarkable that a storm of sufficient violence to tear out a solid section of a roof 500 feet by 70 feet and scatter it over a railway embankment about 1000 feet away should leave three of these men unhurt and one only slightly injured.

WATER IS LIFE

"Our modern life," says Dr. Woods Hutchinson, a noted writer on health subjects, "is literally built on water and the public little realizes how much it owes the plumber and his work. Thirty years ago 5 to 10 gallons of water per person per day was adequate. Then the demand jumped to 25 to 50 gallons and later to 100 to 150 gallons. And what has been the result? Thirty years ago typhoid killed 70,000 persons per year and now the death rate is about 7,000."

Cleanliness, improved drainage, modern plumbing fixtures tell the story.

ADVERTISING IN THE AIR

Within a few years radio advertising has become quite popular. Its effectiveness is yet to be proved. The one drawback is inability to use effective sales talk. Naturally enough radio bugs do not care to listen to an announced detail the merits of any particular product. About all the advertiser gets for his investment is a statement that he provides the program about to be put on the wire. Little as this publicity amounts to many astute national advertisers consider it worth while.

Twenty-eight of these firms in one month spent \$270,949 for the announcements alone, to say nothing of the cost of the talent they provided for the program.

Plain English

"Doctor, if there is anything the matter with me, don't frighten me half to death by giving it a long, scientific name. Just tell me what it is in plain English."

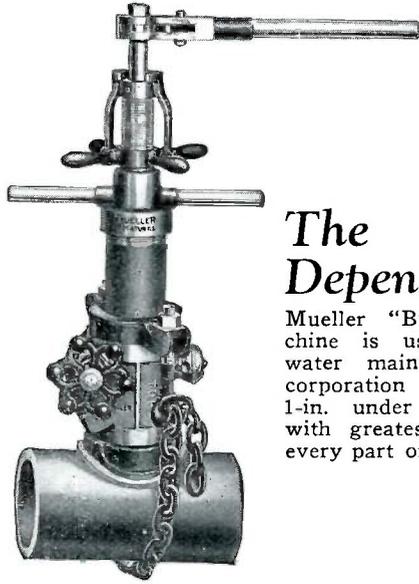
"Well, sir, to be frank, you are lazy."

"Thank you, doctor. Now tell me the scientific name for it. I've got to report to the missus."

Ed—What are you doing with all the red lanterns?

Dave—Some darn fool left them across the highway and I picked 'em up. Pretty soft, eh?

Praising yourself to the skies will not get you there.



The Dependable

Mueller "B" Tapping Machine is used for tapping water mains and inserting corporation stops $\frac{1}{2}$ -in. to 1-in. under pressure. Used with greatest satisfaction in every part of America.

BALANCE—

That Makes for Quick, Clean Tapping

The Mueller "B" Tapping Machine is proportioned and balanced in such a way as to permit maximum results from minimum effort. It handles easily, operates easily, and cuts true, clean threads quickly. When your old equipment finally becomes wobbly, retire it and speed the job with new machines. Ask for complete details!

RUGGED CORPORATION STOPS



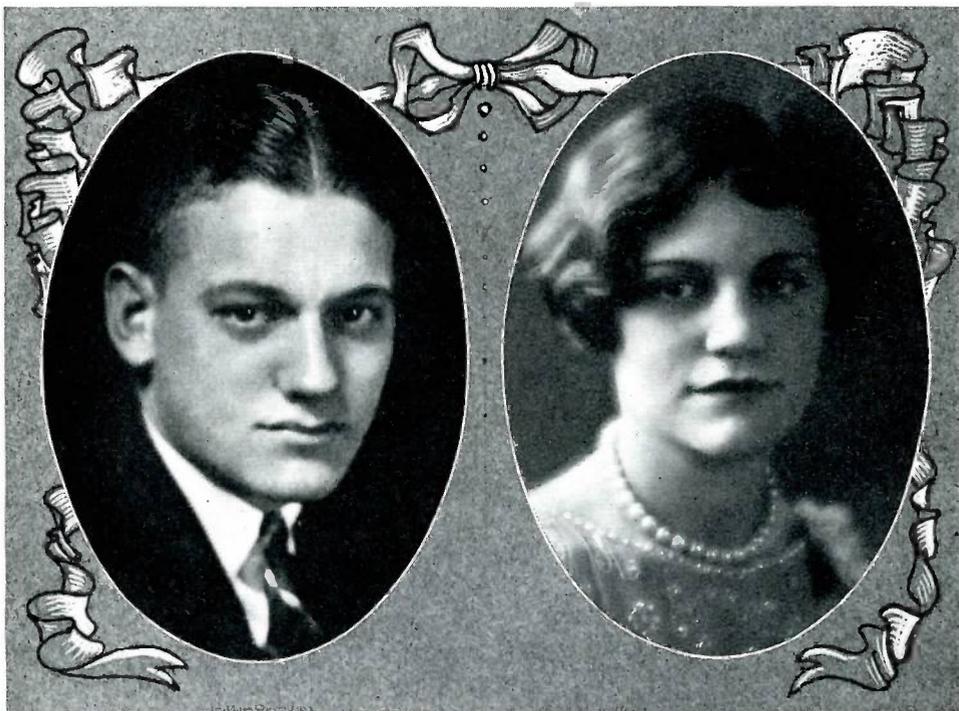
Hundreds of thousands of installations are now served by Mueller Corporation Stops.

Mueller volume assures a price that's low compared to the service they give. Ask for prices!

MUELLER CO. [Established 1857] Decatur, Illinois
 Branches: New York, San Francisco, Los Angeles
 Canadian Factory: MUELLER, Limited, Sarnia

MUELLER

Office and Factory



One of the most important of spring social events will be the marriage on June 18 of Miss Frances Josephine Cruikshank, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Cruikshank to Mr. Allan Francis Moore, Jr., of Monticello, Illinois.

The ceremony will be celebrated at the First Presbyterian Church, June 18 at 4:30 p. m., the pastor Rev. E. W. Clippinger, officiating.

The wedding has more than local significance because of the extensive acquaintance of the bride's parents throughout the country and the prominence of the groom's father in National political circles as well as a manufacturer.

The attendants at the wedding will be:

Maid of Honor, Miss Louise Gay Stubbs, Atlanta, Ga.

Matron of Honor, Mrs. Frank Gould, New York City, N. Y.

Brides' Maids—Mrs. John Clarke, Clarkston, Mich.; Mrs. Virginia Davison, Flint, Mich.; Mrs. Bradford Van R. Moore, Monticello, Ill.; Mrs. Phillip H. Cruikshank, Decatur, Ill.; Miss Virginia Baldwin, Decatur, Ill., and Miss Edwina Irving, Decatur, Ill.

Best man, Mr. Bradford Van R. Moore, Monticello, Ill.

Ushers—Mr. Phillip H. Cruikshank, Decatur, Ill.; Mr. Wilson Bering, Jr., Decatur,

Ill.; Mr. Asler Dighton, Monticello, Ill.; William C. Barnes, Ottawa, Ill.; Mr. Walter Johnson, Chicago, Ill.; Mr. David Milton Burner, Decatur, Ill., and Lawrence W. Cook, Jr., Decatur, Ill.

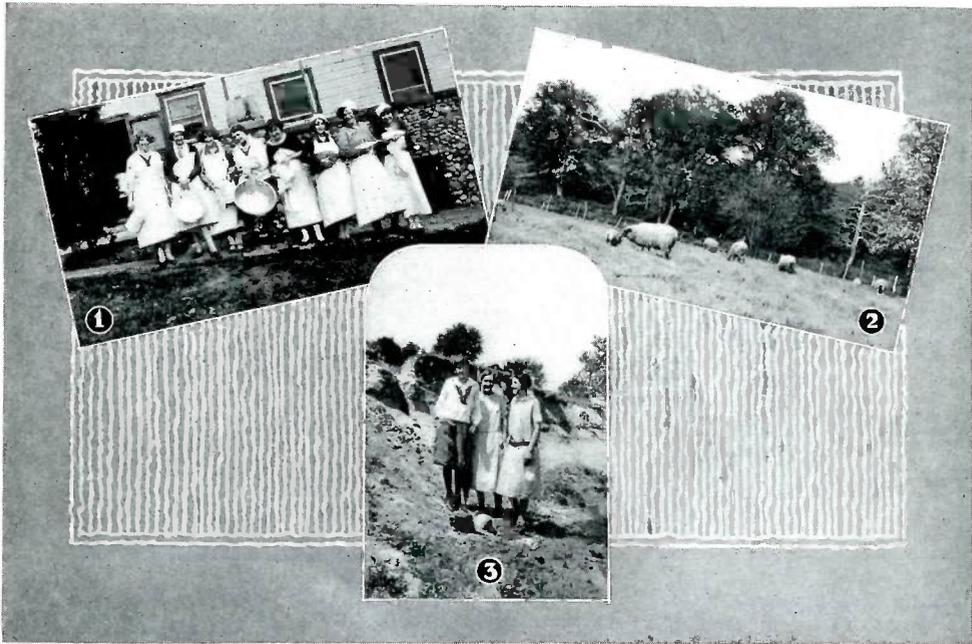
Immediately following the ceremony there will be a reception at the home of the bride's parents, 861 West William street.

The couple will leave at once for New York City, where they will embark on the Majestic June 24th for a three months tour of Europe, going direct to Paris. Upon their return they will go to Ottawa, Illinois, where they will reside in the Eastover Apartments.

The bride is a popular member of Decatur's younger social circles. She was educated at Mt. Vernon Seminary, Washington, D. C., and at Finch School, New York City. Her mother, Mrs. Ledah Mueller Cruikshank is the only daughter of the late Hieronymus Mueller and sister of the Mueller Brothers.

Mr. Moore was educated at Culver Military Academy and Princeton University. He is a son of ex-Congressman and Mrs. Allan F. Moore. Mr. Moore is still prominently identified with state and national republican politics.

Upon his return from Europe Mr. Moore will continue his association with his father in the manufacture of fire and face brick at Ottawa, Ill.



CAMERA CLUB

The May contest of the Camera Club, which had for its subject "Miscellaneous Pictures," brought out a large number of pictures from the members.

The first prize of \$2.50 was awarded to Marie Eagleton. The second prize of \$1.50 went to Margaret Marcott. Third prize, which is \$1.00, was awarded to Mary Schultz.

Mr. Pfile of Pfile Camera Shop, judged the pictures this month.

The June contest will be "Spring" pictures, and all pictures must be in by June 10th.

NEWCOMERS

There new faces among us. J. H. Cheatham (call him Joe), is the new foundry engineer, and has been on deck for a week or ten days.

Joe comes to us backed by a wide experience in factory and foundry practice, having held positions with Crane, Lunkenbremier, Kelley & Jones, McNab & Harlin and Scott Valve Company. With the latter organization he held the position of Factory manager.

He is already making friends with factory and office. Mr. Cheatham's family will come from Detroit to join him later on and make Decatur their future home.

Another newcomer is Edmond Prentiss, an experienced cost man and has taken a position in the cost department. Mr. Prentiss comes from Ft. Wayne and expects his family to come later on.

The vocabulary of the average co-ed is about three hundred words. Ye gods, what a turnover!—Ski-u-nah.

C. G. A. GIVES PLAY

"A Little Clodhopper" Presented.

Members of the C. G. A. Club interested in dramatics put on a three act comedy entitled "A Little Clodhopper," at the Mueller Gym, Friday evening, May 20th. The gymnasium was packed and the play went over big. All members of the cast were girls, but so cleverly did some of the cast play their parts, that part of the audience not acquainted with the players, did not recognize that the gentlemen in the cast were girls. The following is a list of characters:

Ocey Gump—A Green Country Lad—Mary Schultz.

Julietta Bean—A Boarding House Keeper—Helen Bunch.

Mrs. Chiggerson-Boggs — The Doting Mama—Margaret Marcott.

George Chiggerson—An Innocent Little Lamb—Violet Blankenship.

Septimus Green—A Young Book Agent—Ruth Zetterlind.

Judy—A Little Clodhopper—Joyce Carder.

Charimian Carter—A Would-be Vampire—Dorothy Jordan.

Miss Florence Waymire gave a monologue, "Talkative Tilly" between the first and second acts.

Miss Ruth Pfahler of the Y. W. C. A. coached the play, and is entitled to her share of the honors for her faithful work.

The Bible is a window in this prison-world, through which we may look into eternity.

Hunting Easter Eggs



Easter Sunday was an ideal spring day, and the Easter Egg Hunt held at the Mueller Lodge was quite a success. About four hundred children of Mueller employes attended. Mr. C. G. Auer, Miss Violet Blankenship and Ed Stille were the committee in charge of the hunt.

About 1,800 colored eggs, 250 chocolate eggs, and 100 eggs decorated with a Vital Spot, were hidden. The children were divided into two groups, those under six years, and those from six to twelve. Eggs for children under six were hidden on the lawn south of the Lodge, and the grass and shrubbery afforded ideal hiding places for the little tots. For the older children, the eggs were hidden along the road leading over the log cabin and in the woods around the cabin.

One hundred and sixty-five two day old baby chickens were given to the children finding eggs with Vital Spots, and as special prizes.

A baby chicken was given to each child in the five largest families present. They were as follows:

Mr. and Mrs. Smith Carder and Trall, Joyce, Ethel, Bernard and Gerald.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Harper and Mildred, Wanda, Wanetta, James David and Vivian.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. DeLaughter and Cora Louise, Nancy, Joe, William, August and Julius.

Mr. and Mrs. James Joplin and Dale, Lynn, Ada, Margaret and Roy.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hollingsead and Leona Marie, Charles, Cecil, Wilbur and Pauline.

A rabbit doll was given to Betty Ruth Tippit, daughter of J. L. Tippit, for being the fattest baby under three years at the hunt.

For being the youngest baby present, Ralph Lawrence, three weeks old son of Ed Kramer, received a brush and comb set in an Easter basket.

There were six sets of twins present and they were awarded fancy candy Easter. They were as follows:

Pauline and Paul Glen, children of Andrew Ledbetter.

Thelma and Wilma, daughters of Daniel Dunn.

Beatrice and Bennett, children of William Heln.

Donald and Arnold, sons of Henry Metzger.

Bernard Ray and Gerald Jay, sons of Smith Carder.

Mary and Margaret, daughters of W. T. McClure.

Red-headed boys and girls were awarded baby Rhode Island Red chickens for their distinctive mark.

Jack Enloe received a baseball for having more freckles than any boy present.

Wanda Lee Harper received a large chocolate decorated Easter egg for having more freckles than any girl present.

Financial Statement Employes' Aid Society

April 28 to May 24, 1927
April 28, Cash on hand \$1,434.64

RECEIPTS

Company's contribution for
May \$ 50.00
Dues for May 975.10

1,025.10

\$2,459.74

PAYMENTS

To refund dues \$ 7.55
Benefits paid, to be listed in
next issue of Record 729.85

737.40

May 24, Balance \$1,722.34

RESOURCES

Bonds \$4,500.00
Emergency Loan Fund 500.00
Building & Loan Stock 800.00
Cash 1,722.34

Total \$7,522.34



DO YOU ADVERTISE?

It's Through Publicity That the Public Keeps in Touch.

The constant reminder through public print is the link that holds the public to you. People today are too busy to familiarize themselves with all classes of business, and if your name is not kept before them they forget you. When they see your name in print it makes an impression that is remembered when your services are needed.

In the adjoining column is an attractive advertisement. We can supply you this without cost to you in either electrotype or mat. Your newspaper will tell you which of these patterns they can best use. The advertisement can also be furnished double column.

There is ample space for your name and address. Advertisements of this kind carried in your local papers will surely benefit you.

The subject of the advertisement—sink combinations—is one of the most popular and saleable articles in the plumbing line. They are labor saving which makes a direct appeal to all women. We furnish them in a variety of patterns—with or without hose spray, and either rigid or adjustable.

If you are not acquainted with this Mueller line, write in for information.

Forbes Says:

If we all knew how slight is the difference in effort required to produce high-grade and low-grade service there would be mighty little low-grade service.

Indifferent service is usually the result of an indifferent habit of mind.

A business house can be no better than the individuals in it, and a business organization by progressive individuals succeeds, while an indifferent individual and an indifferent business flounders in the sea of despair.

DAY AND NIGHT CLUB

The Day and Night Club is the name of the new club which was organized by the girls in the cafeteria, on April 8th. The second meeting was held on May 9th. The club now has twenty-four members.

WEDDINGS

Organ-Peer

Imogene Organ of the core room and Ernest Peer were married on April 30th by Rev. Dowson, at the Grace M. E. parsonage. They were accompanied by Miss Pearl Jimeron and William Allen. They took a wedding trip to Buffalo, N. Y. and are now living at 530 N. Edward street.

Harrington-McConnell

Mildred Harrington of Arcola, and Harry McConnell of Dept. 85 were married at Sullivan on May 14th. They are living for the present at 842 E. Leafand.

Housewives!



A modern faucet that lightens kitchen duties.

Hot, cold, tempered water — all from the same faucet. One spout that directs the stream just where you want it, without swirling or splashing. Beautiful in design and finish. Practical, because this type of faucet keeps your hands out of the water.

See this and other Mueller faucets in our display room. We'd like to tell you how easily and economically they can be installed in your home.

MUELLER

[YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS HERE]

Proven Rules

Work steadily when you work, play hard when you play, rest a little and sleep enough. Keep your head cool, your feet dry and your dressing room key handy.

Wash outside and inside, have a sense of humor and eat what your body and brain should have.

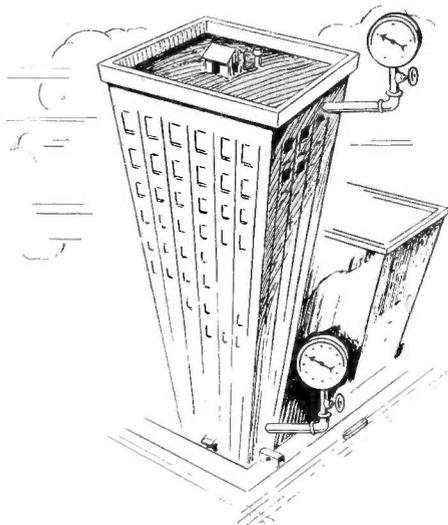
Wisely invest your experience and part of your income.

Be dependable in work, kindly in every deed and always give good service.

If these rules fail to make you live a long and happy life, something is wrong somewhere and you know where it is.—The Silent Partner.

Equal water pressure—

at the TOP—



at the
BOTTOM—

The Mueller Regulator Does It!

Only the Mueller Pressure Regulator can give this extraordinary comfort and convenience to tenants.

The tenant on the first floor enjoys the same satisfactory pressure as the tenant on the top floor—without sacrifice of volume—because this building is equipped with Mueller Pressure Regulators G-9000.

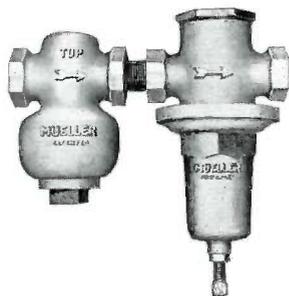
What does this exceptional feature mean to the owner? It means ready rentals, and satisfied tenants. More than that! The G-9000 means the elimination of excessive water waste, no wear on the plumbing and therefore a saving of the owner's money.

Thousands of these valves are installed in large buildings everywhere and are giving satisfactory service. And because of their sturdy construction will continue to give that kind of service for many years to come.

Write today for further information about this and other Mueller Quality Products.

MUELLER CO. [Established 1857] Decatur, Illinois

Branches: New York, San Francisco, Los Angeles—Canadian Factory: Mueller, Ltd., Sarnia



Pressure Reducing and Regulating Valve G-9000. Cross section view showing extreme simplicity and sturdiness. For cold water—single seat. Reduces 225 lb. to a pressure of from 20 to 75 lbs.

MUELLER

CROSSING THE BAR

Sunset and evening star,
 And one clear call for me.
 And may there be no moaning of the bar,
 When I put out to sea.
 But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
 Too full for sound and foam,
 When that which drew from out the bound-
 less deep
 Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
 And after that the dark.
 And may there be no sadness of farewell
 When I embark;
 For though from out our bourne of Time and
 Place
 The flood may bear me far,
 I hope to see my Pilot face to face
 When I have crossed the bar.

—Tennyson.

This is one of the best known of all poems in the English language. And, although there are those bright youngsters who consider Tennyson out-of-date, weepy, Victorian, there is an almost universal appeal in the four stanzas.

At the risk of taking away all the beauty in analysis, let us consider for a moment just why "Crossing the Bar" is judged a great poem. In the first place, the main theme or idea is worthy of poetic expression. The idea is merely: "When I die, I hope to go out full of interest in life, without causing grief to anyone." It is an idea that has some interest for everyone. It is an idea that is not too complicated or intricate for treatment in a short poem.

In the second place, the idea is handled skillfully. Poetry, whether it be the conventionally rhymed or modern free verse, is a type of music. The sound of the words which one uses in poetry is, therefore, most important. Certain words, like certain clothes, are suitable for some occasions and obviously unsuitable for others. Though the present tendency is to lift the commonplace to the realm of the poetic, there will probably always be words that "simply are not used" in good poetry. The concrete word of course, is always better than the abstract—"evening star" is better than "night," "evening bell" is superior to "night sounds."

Even words don't make a poem. The effect of the words chosen when in combination has to be considered. The lines should somehow flow together. They should have a genuine musical quality. Such lyrical bits as "Sunset and Evening Star" and "Twilight and Evening Bell" have been attained by putting the right words together. The first line is probably the most important of the poem. A well known teacher who was trying to encourage his class to write poetry suggested that effort be made to first write a really good beginning line. Then, using that one line as the keynote, sustain all through the poem the tone struck in the

first line. That, of course, is not easy to do. It is a task that requires sometimes hours and hours of thought.

Contrary to general opinion, good poetry is not pure inspiration. A genius sometimes dashes off a well-nigh perfect poem, but, if he writes much, the bulk of his work is produced at the expense of much concentration. Poems are polished with as much care as diamonds. Poor words must be removed in favor of flawless words. In the great poem, nevertheless, there is no suggestion of labor, no surface intimation that the poet has sweat blood to attain his effect. The greatest craftsman is the man who leaves no traces of his work on the finished article. The greatest technique is that which conceals itself.

It is this technique, this capacity for perfecting, that most of us cannot acquire. We sometimes throw together a jingle or two with a not-so-bad sentiment abetted by four rhyming words, but we don't write good poetry. We're too lazy.

WHEN A MAN'S A GOOD CITIZEN

The Kalurds of the Waverly Press says: Whether one be a Hebrew or Christian, Romanist or Protestant, Mohammedan or Buddhist, matters little to one's fellows, but whether one does or does not shirk the payment of honest debts matters much. There is nothing finer in life than a religious faith which inspires one to endeavor to be morally clean, but piety, unctuousness, and the "sweet savour of grace" are of no greater value, if as much, than a snowball in the domiciliary abode of Satan, if there is not combined with them a keen sense of responsibility for meeting financial payments when due.

Do you pay your bills? If so, it may be interesting to know your religious concepts. If you do not pay your bills, then all your religious concepts are not worth a tinker's damn. This is an old-fashioned test for worth and good citizenship. Can anyone suggest a better?

A Scotchman and Jewish boy went out golfing on a very hot day. The Jewish boy had a sunstroke and the Scotchman made him count it.

Father—"I do not approve of your acquaintance with that telephone girl."

"Why not, she's connected with the best families."

"I never knew Jones had twins"

"My dear! He married a telephone girl and, of course, she gave him the wrong number."

Jack Duffy, the factory fire chief has left us. We regret his departure, but Jack had other matters to engage his attention.

A scientist has perfected a machine that cures insomnia. This should put thousands of sheep out of work.—Life.

She wanted to *run away* that very night



NO matter how charming the home, how cordial the welcome, guests don't want to stay in the house with an antiquated bathroom. Faulty fittings and faucets that almost refuse to draw or drain water. Leaky ones that drip, drip, drip, through the night, disturbing sleep and wracking one's nerves.

Look to your bathroom through the eyes of your guests. Then call up your merchant plumber and have him quote you on the Mueller equipment you will need.

Through 300 plumbing jobbers in principal centers of the United States and Canada, plumbing merchants can get Mueller Fixtures and Fittings promptly.

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