

# MUELLER RECORD



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MARCH

SPRING NUMBER

## Contents This Number

	Page
Things That Were Never to Be .....	4
I'm Tellin' You .....	6
At Niagara Falls 25 Years Ago .....	7
The Auto Line .....	9
Cardiff with Its Ancient Castles .....	10
Inventor of Automobiles .....	11
Hotel Sir Francis Drake .....	12
The Tune of the Tub .....	14
One Hundred Years Hence .....	15
Two Young Fellows at 80 .....	16
Why Coolidge Looks Careworn .....	19
Albuquerque, New Mexico, Water Works . . .	20-21
About the Weather .....	21
Plumbers at Detroit .....	22
The Birds are Coming .....	25
Why Rail at Prohibition .....	26
There Was a Real D'Artganan .....	28
College Wits .....	29
Ridicule Ruining a Trade .....	31
Mueller Boys and Girls Hike .....	32
Our Ex-Presidents .....	36
Golf .....	38
Our New Ice Rink .....	38

# The Record Cover

The cover of this month's Record is the last of a series of six which traced the history of the development of water supply from the days of Ancient Egypt and Rome.

Today there is no country in the world that can boast of better or more complete systems of water works than are to be found in the United States. Our hydraulic engineers have solved many vexing problems, and manufacturers have produced engines and pumps of the highest type.

Water works in America are not confined to large cities. There are hundreds of towns with populations from 1200 to 2000 that have small plants but adequate to supply water for domestic uses as well as for fire protection.

Nothing in modern life plays a more important part than the water works. So accustomed are we to the use of water that we do not seem to appreciate its real importance. Without the present highly developed water works manufacturing could not be carried on as it is today. Skyscrapers would be impossible and property would be at the mercy of fire.

Our cover this issue depicts the great convenience, the modern water works and plumbing provide in the home. One has but to turn the handle of a faucet to secure an instant supply of water. With a Mueller combination sink faucet shown in the picture hot, cold or tempered water is supplied.

# THE MUELLER RECORD

Vol. XVIII

MARCH · 1929

No. 199

The most successful "salesmen" are women. A successful saleswoman says so. That ends the argument.

—o—

Lindy's a high flier but he overlooked the fact that Dan Cupid also has wings—and once he draws his bow string taut never misses his aim.

—o—

We've got through with Ground Hog day, Lincoln's birthday, Ash Wednesday and Washington's birthday, now let's have spring, Easter, baseball and golf.

—o—

Over five billion in building in sight for 1929. Let 'er roll. The more building the more plumbing and consequently more comfort, more convenience and better health.

—o—

We read in a local paper that 25 years ago a Decatur man bought a new Rambler automobile with a 14 horse power gasoline engine guaranteed to develop a speed of 45 miles an hour, and the grave comment was made "that the speed is greater than the purchaser will have need of, but he wanted a machine that will go some if the emergency should arise." The average speed today on the highways is above 45 miles and the emergency speed almost anything you want.

This reference to the old time automobile provokes the thought that it is not the original idea but the development of the idea that makes the world what it is today. The criticism is frequently made that the man who thought out the idea does not get credit. He generally does, but he does not always get the profit and the glory. The man with capital and commercial instinct is as frequently criticized and wrongly accused of "stealing" another's ideas and making himself rich. If this were true it would still be fortunate for the people.

If the man with the commercial instinct and capital had possessed only a "two cylinder" instead of an "eight cylinder mind," we'd still be riding around in "two cylinder cars," on dirt roads at an average speed of about 10 miles per hour.

The automobile industry furnishes the most striking illustration of the economic

truth that it is only through a combination of an idea, labor and capital that the highest development of any undertaking is attained.

It is a simple problem which even now is not yet fully understood.

—o—

The public is learning the real value of the plumber. It may have had a false impression of him at one time, but that time has passed. The general adoption of plumbing during the past few years has brought about greater personal contact. The plumber knows his client and his client not only knows him but appreciates him. The plumber is no longer held up to ridicule except in rare instances, and then as a rule by some one who does not have dealings with him and knows nothing about him or his trade.

The Plumbers' Trade Journal recently did the plumbing trade an excellent service for which it should be commended. A questionnaire was sent out to thousands of householders. The following questions were asked, which we give them below with the answers:

	No	Yes
Does the plumber go back after his tools . . . . .	3462	71
Do you think his bills are too high . . . . .	3478	55
Does he fail to clean up premises when he's through with the job . . . . .	3478	59

This shows clearly and decisively that the public dealing with the plumber has a good opinion of him. We believe that if the above questions were put to every property owner in the United States that the ratio above would be maintained.

## NO GENTLEMAN

"Repeat the words the defendant used," said counsel for the plaintiff in a case of slander.

"I'd rather not," said the witness timidly; "they were hardly words to tell to a gentleman."

"I see," said counsel; "then whisper them to the judge."

## THE MUELLER RECORD

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

C. N. WAGENSELLER, Editor.

### HAS TO WORK

#### That's the Boy Who Generally Makes Good and Gets Ahead.

The boy who has to work has nothing to fear in the race of success against the boy who does not have to. He may think so, but he has not. Most of our successful men of today had to work. The mere fact that they did get them into the habit. Employers of labor all know that the right kind of a boy compelled by circumstances to work makes a good workman, a good man, and if ambitious a successful man. The boys who do not have to work have little or no incentive to spur them to ambitious effort. This is not always true, but frequently is.

The late J. J. Hill once said:

"I know that in two or three, more or less, railroads in which I am interested, the payrolls cover 80,000 to 90,000 people. We have tried all manner of young men, college men, high-school men, and everything else, and I will take a boy at fifteen years old who has to make a living—his chances will be better if he has to contribute to the support of a widowed mother—I will take him and make a man of him, and get him in the first place, before you would get most of the others to enter the race with him; simply because he has to work. He has to work, he has the spur of necessity; he must work."

### BIG CONVENTIONS COMING

The Natural Gas Division of the National Gas Association will meet at Kansas City on May 6 to 9.

The National Association of Master Plumbers will meet at Buffalo, New York, June 24-28.

The American Water Works Association will meet at the Royal York Hotel, Toronto, Canada, June 24-28. This is one of the finest hotels in Toronto and is just being completed.

### OUR BIRTH REPORT

New York Zoo—To. Mrs. Chloe, pygmy hippo, a baby hippo, weight approximately 10 pounds, sex undetermined, because Mrs. Chloe is so jealous and so proud of her achievement she will not permit keepers in her cage. Mother and child getting along nicely.

At the same zoo two baby lions—don't amount to much—as pygmy hippos are much more rare in zoological society.

At the London Zoo—To Mrs. Geraldine Giraffe, a daughter, standing five feet high at birth. Promises to become very popular at necking parties.

### THINGS THAT WERE NEVER TO BE

Twenty years ago the wise-acre simply ached with self-contained knowledge of things impossible of happening.

We'd never have another war.

There never would be prohibition in America.

Women would never vote.

And, what's more, they never, never would be eligible to office.

There would never be a successful flying machine.

The automobile was for the rich man only.

Laugh, clown, laugh. When you sum it up and see how all these things have happened—in fact are now common realities.

Take woman suffrage and her eligibility to office as an example. They are gaining on the men so fast that future elective offices may all be filled by them.

The National League of Women Voters announces that this year finds the names of 145 women on the rosters of 38 State Legislatures, representing a gain of 19 over last year.

The 1929 Legislatures will have women lawmakers divided as follows: Republicans, 100; Democrats, 38; no party designation, 5, and nonpartisan, 2.

Connecticut leads with the most women lawmakers, having 20 as compared to 15 in 1928.

Gains were made in Connecticut, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Nebraska, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Nevada, North Dakota, South Carolina, Texas, Utah, Vermont, West Virginia and Washington.

Losses were sustained in California, New Hampshire, New Jersey, North Carolina, Ohio, Oklahoma, Pennsylvania, South Dakota and Tennessee.

There will be no women serving in the Legislatures of Alabama, Delaware, Idaho, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Michigan, North Carolina, South Dakota and Tennessee.

### In Ye Olden Tymes

It was back in medieval times.

"It's no fun trying to live in this coat of mail," complained a cootie.

"No," agreed the second parasite. "Heaven help a fellow on a knight like this."

### A Man and a Maid

Possibly you remember what the fellow said to his wife. "Evangeline," he said, "I called little Chester four times this morning and he didn't answer; so I went to his room, turned down the covers, and gave him a spanking I'll bet he'll remember."

"My heavens!" exclaimed Mrs. Earmuff. "Oh, Egbert, how could you? That means I'll have to find a new maid."

"Why, how's that?"

"How's that? Why, because Chester stayed all night with Billy Jones and the maid slept in his bed last night!"—The Rust Craft Rustler.

## A STRIKING ADVERTISEMENT

Two Pages, Four Colors for Mueller Co. in Saturday Evening Post, March 16.

In the Saturday Evening Post of March 16 you will find a two page advertisement of Mueller Goods. Look it up. It is a most striking advertisement, as fine as any you will find in the Post. This Mueller advertisement is done in four brilliant colors. The original for the foundry scene was done in oil by M. Leon Bracker, who is a noted painter of industrial pictures. The colors are not exaggerated. Melting brass produces a variety of colors when poured, just as the picture shows. Mr. Bracker made special trips to our foundry in order that his painting would be true to color. The color of the metal as it ran from the big furnace appealed to his artistic sense. Mr. Bracker thought that he had never seen anything more beautiful than the variety of delicate hues which the molten metal threw off. You will be interested in seeing this advertisement, the first of a series to be run in the Saturday Evening Post during the summer.

## WOLSEY'S LAMENT

So farewell to the little good you bear me.  
Farewell, a long farewell, to all my greatness!  
This is the state of man; today he puts forth  
The tender leaves of hope, tomorrow blossoms,  
And bears his blushing honours thick upon  
him:  
The third day, comes a frost, a killing frost;  
And,—when he thinks, good easy man, full  
surely  
His greatness is a ripening—nips his root.  
And then he falls, as I do. I have ventured,  
Like little wanton boys that swim on bladders,  
This many summers in a sea of glory;  
But far beyond on my depth; my high blown  
pride  
At length broke under me, and now has left  
me  
Weary, and old with service, to the mercy  
Of a rude stream, that must for ever hide  
me,  
Vain pomp, and glory of this world, I hate  
ye;  
I feel my heart new opened: O, how wretched  
Is that poor man, that hangs on prince's  
favours!  
There is, betwixt that smile we would aspire  
to,  
That sweet aspect of princes, and their ruin,  
And when he falls, he falls like Lucifer,  
Never to hope again.

Little Willie (running home)—Oh Mother, there's going to be trouble down at the grocer's.

Mother—Why?

Willie—Mrs. Jones has a baby girl and Mr. Jones had a sign in his window for a week "Boy Wanted."

## L'ENVOI

When Earth's last picture is painted  
And the tubes are twisted and dried,  
When the oldest colors have faded,  
And the youngest critic has died,  
We shall rest—and, faith, we shall need it—  
Lie down for an aeon or two,  
'Till the Master of All Good Workmen  
Shall set us to work anew!

And those that were good shall be happy;  
They shall sit in a golden chair;  
They shall splash at a ten-league canvas  
With brushes of Comet's hair;  
They shall find real saints to draw from,  
Magdalene, Peter and Paul;  
They shall work for an age at a sitting,  
And never get tired at all!

And only the Master shall praise us,  
And only the Master shall blame;  
And no one shall work for money,  
And no one shall work for fame;  
But each for the joy of the working,  
And each in his separate star,  
Shall draw the Things as he sees Them,  
For the God of Things as They Are.  
—Rudyard Kipling.

## HOUSE COOLING BY GAS

The American Gas Association has provided a fund for exhaustive research work into house cooling by gas, pipe joints and pipe covering. Provision is also made by the association for engineering research in universities that have conducted gas research in the past.

Announcement is also made that the association, cooperating with several other organizations, will take part in the establishment of a complete library devoted to heating and ventilating science. The library will be located at Pittsburgh and it is planned to make it the most complete of its kind in existence. Other groups interested in this work are the American Society of Heating and Ventilating Engineers, the National Heating and Piping Contractors' Association and the United States Bureau of Mines.

## SO IT SEEMS



Reporter—A native of Chicago was wrongfully arrested yesterday.

Editor—Impossible!

# I'm Tellin' You



Familiarity breeds contempt—that's why we no longer pay any attention to the increasing number of millionaires.

Six million new automobiles for 1929 is the production predicted. More cars—more broken legs and arms, and business for the undertakers. But it is not the fault of the cars.

We view with interest the latest refinement in automobiles—a neat little cabinet for glasses and refreshments. This, in the minds of some, wins the \$25,000 prize offered by one dealer for the best solution of the 18th amendment.

The people who never admit they don't know, don't—and they'll never learn.

An inaugural ceremony is where the politicians begin to bore in.

A merchant's show window is his most valuable advertising asset. We can prove it. The other day the party of the second part requested that a pound of fresh country sausage be brought home. As per usual the party of the first part forgot it, but retained a brief but indistinct thought of something to be done. Passing the last market he espied five woolly white puppies frolicking about the window for the amusement of a crowd. "Ah, ha!" said he, "I have it—it was sausage—that's what it was."

The in-Hooveration took place at Washington March 4th.

There is a big difference between stage money, newspaper money, sport money and the kind that your Uncle Sam hands out—the real one hundred cents to the dollar kind. During his life and at his death the late Tex Rickard was worth some less than \$2,500,000. In the cold cruel light of the law surrounding the settlement of estates, however, he was worth between \$200,000 and \$300,000.

We did not realize what a perilous state we are in until we read the advertisement, saying:

"What the world needs is:  
A new philosophy,  
A new religion,  
A new business order,  
A new economic system,  
A new engineering method,  
A new moral code,  
A new idea of science,  
A new universal language."

Outside of this we believe the world is all o. k. and will swing along through the next few centuries in much the same way that it has swung in the past.

"I'll punch you in the mouth if you say another word."

"Do it," she said, "and I'll soon be released from all my toothache, pains and misery that infect me. I'll bid the world good-bye from the electric chair."

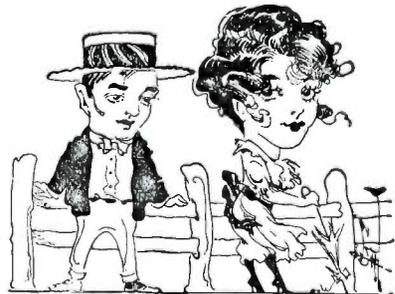
There is a repair shop in the United States for every 267 automobiles—not enough shops or too many automobiles—just as you look at it.

That just reading between the lines you can get as much information as by reading the printed lines. When a dry agent was recently shot while in a room with witnesses and attorneys in the federal court at Chicago, the Tribune tells us: "When Marshal Taubeneimer arrived every one remaining in the room was searched without finding a revolver that had been discharged."

Draw, gentlemen, draw—your own inference.

Those college boys who go about hatless are not afraid of woodpeckers, but they should be.

## A WINNER



Ted—And so you are one of those who have loved and lost?  
Gladys—Oh, no, I was awarded ten thousand dollars damages.

# At Niagara Falls 25 Years Ago



Fashions make people look funny twenty-five years after. When this company met at Niagara Falls twenty-five years ago they were fashionably dressed. Still we have to smile at the picture now. The company composed the delegates and visitors to the joint convention of the Central and Eastern Supply Associations and the Metal Workers' Club which afterward became the National Association of Brass Manufacturers. The meeting was held at the Old International hotel at the Falls. We are indebted to Mr. Wm. M. Webster for the above information and also the names of the delegates in so far as he was able to identify them.

Many of the delegates to this meeting are still living and will doubtless enjoy looking at this photograph. At the extreme left is Mr. Adolph Mueller and his son William E. Mueller, now Executive Vice President and Treasurer of our organization. The group formation of the photograph makes it impossible to hook up the names furnished by Mr. Webster, but they are interesting just the same. They follow:

H. M. Hoelscher, L. Wolff Mfg. Co., Chicago; Jno. F. Wolff\*, L. Wolff Mfg. Co., Chicago; Fred K. Dibley, Rundle Spence Mfg. Co., Milwaukee; John H. Johnson\*, Lehner Johnson Hoyer & Co., Chicago; C. C. Cogswell\*, Detroit Sanitary Mfg. Co., Detroit; — Merkel, Merkel Bros. Co., Cincinnati; Edw. C. Register, Register Bros. Mfg. Co., Baltimore; Lou B. Jenks, Pittsburgh Valve & Fitting Co., Pittsburgh; John H. Mueller, Henry McHane Mfg. Co., Baltimore; Alfred Fowle, Jr.\*, Central Foundry Co., New York City; Paul Blatchford\*, Central Supply Ass'n, Chicago; J. B. Wise, Wise Mfg. Co., Watertown, N. Y.; W. E. Clow, Sr., Jas. B. Clow & Sons, Chicago; Jas. Harvey, A. Harvey & Sons Co., Detroit; Edw. Holland\*, Holland Radiator Co., Chicago; Adolph F. Gartz,

Crane Co., Chicago; Wm. M. Webster, Metal Workers' Club, Chicago; Jos. Grossweiller, Grossweiller Supply Co., Toledo; Geo. Bailey, Bailey Farrell Co., Pittsburgh; Harry N. Halderman, Mellwaine Richards Co., Indianapolis; Chas. C. Todd, Central Foundry Co., Chicago; Geo. F. Ross, Central Foundry Co., New York City; A. D. Sanders, Peck Bros. Co., Chicago; John J. Ryan, J. J. Ryan & Co., Chicago; Edw. Morris, Detroit Lead Pipe & S. L. Works, Detroit; John Walker\*, Jas. Walker & Son, Detroit; Wm. T. Morgan\*, Raymond Lead Co., Chicago; Joseph P. Rundle\*, Rundle Mfg. Co., Milwaukee; E. F. Neidicken, Hoffman & Billings Mfg. Co., Milwaukee; C. J. Hills, Haydenville Co., Haydenville, Mass.; Wm. G. Radcliffe, Ohio Brass & Iron Mfg. Co., Cleveland; Saml. F. Dugger\*, Chicago; Chas. K. Foster, American Radiator Co., Chicago; O. F. Kropf, Findersen & Kropf Mfg. Co., Chicago; A. A. Ainsworth, Plumbers' Trade Journal, New York City; Geo. F. Blowers, Findersen & Kropf Mfg. Co., Chicago; Conrad S. Street, Street & Kent Mfg. Co., Chicago; Chas. W. Woodward\*, Eastern Supply Ass'n, New York City, Adolph Mueller and Son, H. Mueller Mfg. Co., Decatur; Wm. S. Verity, Standard Sanitary Mfg. Co., Chicago.

\*Dead.

## SIX TIMES A YEAR

The Mueller Record is published six times a year for general circulation. It appears in the following months: January, March, May, July, September and November.

## One Way to Get It

"What a beautiful dress you are wearing. May I ask how much it cost?"

"My dear, this outfit just cost me three fits of hysterics."

### BILLY BERGNER QUILTS

Popular Secretary of P. & H. Industries to Attend to Personal Business.

W. G. (Billy) Bergner for three years secretary of the Plumbing and Heating Industries Bureau, has resigned his position, taking effect March 1st. In appreciation of the good work marking his connection with the Bureau he was presented with a beautiful wrist watch and voted an honorary vice president of the Bureau. Mr. Bergner is widely known in the plumbing industry and deservedly popular. He left the organization because of personal business demanding his attention.

The above action was taken at the annual meeting of the board of directors held in Chicago.

The Bureau this year has a minimum budget of \$500,000.00, and a finance committee is to be appointed consisting of nine members; three manufacturers, three wholesalers, and three contractors. The field force will be increased by the opening of the New York office.

A gradual expansion in the advertising service and the accounting department was approved. The idea was to place an accounting expert in the field who will make semi-annual audits of the books of contractors. This will be tried first in the vicinity of Chicago. The Bureau is to be incorporated under the laws of the state of Illinois.

William Scudder of Chicago, was elected treasurer to succeed A. B. Pierce of St. Louis, and Jere Sheehan, president of the National Association of Master Plumbers, succeeds Thomas J. Nolan as president of the board.

### WORTH THE PRICE



Customer—Do you think this photograph does me justice?

Photographer—Yes. Justice tempered with mercy.

### NATURAL GAS FOR CHICAGO

Plans Being Discussed to Connect Big City With Texas Wells.

"Within the next few months," declares Dr. Walter F. Rittman of Carnegie Institute of Technology, "millions of cubic feet of natural gas originating in Texas and Montana, will be delivered to great fuel consuming centers of the middle-west.

"Pipe lines for months have been delivering natural gas originating in Texas to Denver together with the cities enroute," Dr. Rittman said. "Pipe lines are now being laid to connect Texas and Kansas City, supplying cities enroute. Plans are being discussed to continue the lines to Chicago. A project, financed by another company, to pipe natural gas from Texas to Omaha, Nebraska, and other cities enroute is about to be consummated. Announcement has been made of a project to pipe natural gas from Montana to Utah and California. It appears now that in relatively few years a large portion of the Middle West will have available natural gas at prices low enough to offer serious competition to coal."

### Anything to Please

A lay preacher was lost in the happy selection of his text, when he repeated in vigorous accents of pleading: "Brothers and sisters, at the last day there are going to be sheep and there are going to be goats, who's going to be the sheep and who's going to be the goats?"

A solitary Irishman who had been sitting in the back of the church listening attentively, rose and said:

"O'ill be the goat. Go on and tell the joke."

### TAKE 'EM OUT

A Chicago woman writes to a doctor "that my tongue feels as if it were too large for my mouth. If I'm talking to some one and become aware of this I pronounce my words terribly."

Why go to the doctor. Take your teeth out and make room for expansion.

### GEORGE IS BACK

George Haley who used to be the head of the drafting room is back in his old place. George left us about ten years ago and always held an important position during that time, but he's glad to be back. Muellers is home to George.

### GOING STRONG

According to the bulletins issued by the United States Chamber of Commerce under the flexible provision act the president has increased the duty on onions from 1c to 1½c per pound.

"I believe," says Adolph, "Will Rogers would say that is going strong."

THE AUTO LINE



That Parked Car Problem

Herblock, who writes quite frequently and entertainingly in the Lin-O-Type of the Chicago Tribune, gives RHL the following recipe for parking cars:

1. Leave car in garage—walk into town. Great time saver.
2. Drive car into dark alley; walk around block. When you return car will be gone.
3. Tell traffic cop just what you think of him—traffic cop will see that you get place to park.
4. Sell the damn thing.

Two Hands Free

Girl—Let's drive in the park.  
 Boy—Naw, let's park in the drive.—Ghost.

The Only Girl

First she's in your thoughts a lot,  
 She has many charms;  
 Soon she's in your motor car;  
 Then she's in your arms.

Then she's in your family;  
 Oh, a lackaday!  
 Then, of course, for evermore  
 She is in your way.

"Which is right: 'The girl began to walk home,' or 'the girl started to walk home?'"  
 "Who was the girl?"

No Punctures

"Do you know any way to avoid tire trouble?"  
 "You might buy a motor-boat."—Boston Transcript.

Safety First

Henry and Sylvia were out driving. Henry had one arm around Sylvia, when the car hit a bump and skidded.  
 "Oh, Henry," gasped Sylvia, "use two hands."  
 "Can't," says Henry, grimly. "Gotta drive with one!"—Navy Log.

We Might Try a Traffic Dove

When Noah sailed the ocean blue,  
 He had his troubles same as you;  
 For days and days he drove the ark,  
 Before he found a place to park.  
 —Illinois Central Magazine.

Taxi Driver—Here you are, sir. This is your house—get out—be careful, sir—here's the step.

Stew—Yesh! Thash allri, but wersh my feet?

Genius

Harold (stopping the car)—I can't drive any farther for a while. My wrist is asleep.  
 Betty—How original!

What's Wrong With This Story?

"Will you please drive off the track?" asked the motor driver. The truck driver promptly reined to one side.

"Thank you ever so much," added the motorist, with a smile.

"You're very welcome," responded the truck driver, "but you must pardon my seeming carelessness. I had no idea your car was so near."

He—Something seems to be wrong with this engine, it—

She—Don't talk foolish, wait until we get off this main road.

Owner—What will it cost me to have my car fixed?

Garageman—What's the matter with it?

Owner—I don't know.

Garageman—Fifty-two dollars and sixty cents.

"Where did the automobile hit you?" inquired the claim agent.

"Well," explained the lady victim, "If I had been wearing a license tag it would have been terribly bent."

Flub—What caused that collision today?

Dub—Two motorists after the same pedestrian.—Judge.

CONCEIT

Lots of people read and admire Bruce Barton, a clean cut thinker and writer. Conceited persons may not yell whoopee at what he says of them, but a lot of others will delight in the way he "hands it to them." We all have to deal with conceit and it is irritating—it was to Barton. Then he quit worrying about them and tells us so in the following:

"The cocksureness (of conceited men) used to irritate me. It seemed rather ridiculous, as contrasted with the self-depreciation of many of the leaders of the world. But one day I hit upon the explanation, and now no bumptious individual irritates me.

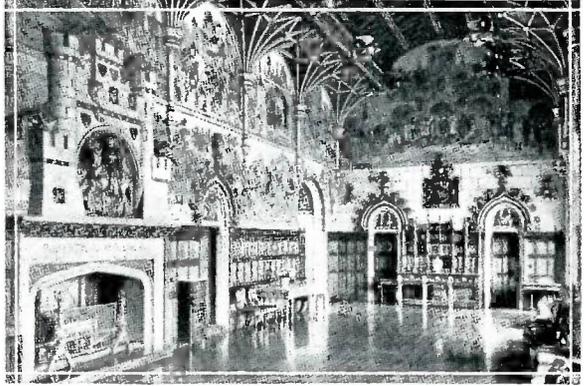
My explanation is this: God is just. He distributes talents with impartial hand among the sons of men. To big men He gives the satisfaction of achievement; but He penalizes them with hours of depression, introspection and self-doubt.

Little men would be discouraged if they could see themselves in their true light. So conceit was sent into the world—

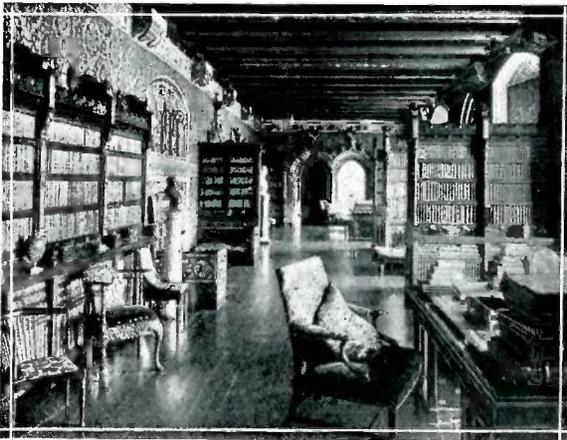
God's great gift to little men."

## Cardiff With Its Ancient Castles and Glory and Modern Enterprise

One thinks of Cardiff, Wales, as an English mining town and generally as a somewhat rough spot. Another instance of forming an opinion without dependable facts to support it. We confess to the common error, but we know better now, without having paid a visit to the city, and it would be a joy and a pleasure to visit Cardiff—not a coal miner's village, but a city of magnificent proportions—a city of more than 200,000 population, with stately buildings, beautiful drives, parks that you want to linger in, and boulevards you long to drive over. We are thankful to Mr. T. W. Dockett Smith, development agent, for having sent us an "Illustrated Hand Book for Visitors on



The Banquet Hall, Cardiff Castle



The Library, Cardiff Castle

The City, Port and District of Cardiff."

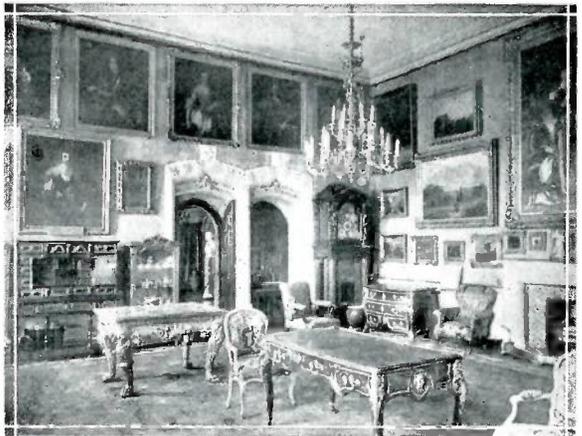
The book is most attractively illustrated. One may glance down High or Queen Street and easily imagine himself in a thriving American city, but when he looks at illustrations of the "Marble Hall" in City Hall, with its historical statuary; the University of South Wales; the National Museum; Llandaff Cathedral; the big power station; the docks and ocean steamers, he can easily imagine himself in any big metropolis of America.

### Cardiff is Very, Very Old

There is more to see, however, than modern Cardiff, with its fine buildings, crowded streets, and their signs of bustling commercial activity. There are historical land marks,

such as Cardiff Castle, Chepstow Castle, St. Fagan's Castle, Caerphilly's Castle, and Tintern Abbey, linking the modern city with the ancient and almost forgotten past. Cardiff is very, very old. It is the capital of the county, Glamorgan, a shire of long and ancient time. The district of which Cardiff is the natural center was a part of the old tribal division of Morganwg, long held under its Welsh rulers in practical independence of the rest of Wales. Romans, Irish sea-rovers, and Normans by turn, inhabited this part of Wales.

Cardiff Castle is an object lesson in history. From the first century when the Romans established their camp, the site has been in constant occupation.



The Drawing Room, Cardiff Castle

### Bewildering In Beauty

The interior of the castle, ancient and modern, is bewildering in its beauty, its decoration, betokening, learning, culture and aesthetic taste.

The drawing room, with walls covered by works of art, the library 23 x 75 feet, filled with thousands of volumes; and the banqueting hall where the late King Edward VII and King George V, when Prince of Wales, have lunched, are objects of interest to all visitors who are permitted when the family is not in residence.

The castle is the property of the Marquis of Bute.

### Mine Coal But Use Little

No, Cardiff is not a mining town in the sense that Americans look upon it, and does not burn much coal. It exports coal. It leads the world in this. The mining industry is carried on five miles from the city, and the city is not smoke-begrimed and dirty. The fact that it possessed such wonderful steam producing qualities is not such an old idea, as the first cargo was exported in 1840. Mr. T. W. Dockett Smith tells us in his excellent book that "Cardiff's export trade has brought it into relations with all parts of the globe, and in consequence has drawn its inhabitants from many quarters and is the most cosmopolitan of cities."

One may well believe it after reading the book and studying its beautiful illustrations.

### The Prince of Wales

His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales, is well known to the American public and quite generally admired. This title has always been borne by the eldest son and heir apparent of the reigning sovereign of England, since the conquest of Wales by Edward the First. The title was first bestowed upon an English prince in the person of Edward II in 1301, and has been regularly borne by the eldest son of the sovereign since it was granted to Edward, the Black Prince. It is not, however, hereditary, but is in each case a fresh creation. The distinguishing badge of the Prince of Wales is the plume of three ostrich feathers, with the motto "Ich dien"—meaning "I serve."

### Handicapped

"This wonderful speaker whom you have just listened to could not speak a word of English when he came to the United States."

"Where did he come from?"

"He was born here."

### Tell Us

There are only three kinds of milk, condensed, evaporated and bottled—so why four faucets on a cow?

### Forever

Ruth—Fashions come and go but there's always a demand for cosmetics.

James—yes, women go wan forever.

### INVENTOR OF AUTOMOBILES

#### Question Has Been Revived and Those with Nothing Better to Do Try to Find Out

Who invented the automobile? The question has been revived. We don't know. What we'd like to know when our car stops with a long deep wheeze, is who invented IT. Any time we find out we'll fix him so he won't invent anything else.

Siegfried Marcus, an Austrian engineer, is to be awarded the honor in that country with a big monument to his memory.

However, the instruments of exasperation of an early day were self-propelled vehicles and did not wear the euphonious name of automobile.

The idea of a self-propelled vehicle is not new or original. Its the complete development into the luxurious cars of today that excites the wonder and admiration of the world.

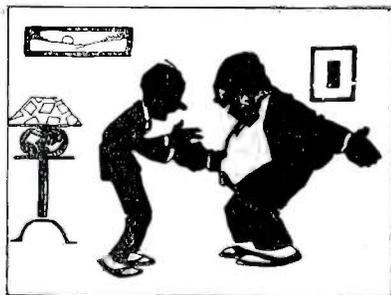
Nicholas Cugnot, a Frenchman, produced two vehicles propelled by steam as far back as 1770.

A few years later Oliver Evans of Philadelphia, was successful in accomplishing the same result. It is evident that in that remote period the people were just as desirous to escape from walking and of enjoying rapid transportation as they are today.

From that time on to the present day men have sought a rapid method of transportation for the individual. Today it may be said to have been achieved. But from 1770 until about 1895 very little advance was made over the early models. In the late 90's the development of the automobile really had its beginning. Then they were called "Steam wagons", "motorcycles" and gasoline "wagons". This was the name applied to the machine imported by Hieronymus Mueller, founder of this company. It was brought here early in 1895 and holds a place in the history of the automobile industry.

First of all we need health and second the will to do.

### HIS WAY OF ACCOUNTING



Father—And what have you done with the money I gave you?

Son—Well, dad, I've spent about twenty dollars on drinks, lost twenty-five at poker—and, well I suppose I must have spent the other twenty-five dollars foolishly.

# Hotel Sir Francis Drake

This is the newest thing in hotels in San Francisco—a beautiful building and an imposing one viewed from the exterior. The interior maintains with correct arrangements and rich furnishings all that the exterior promises to the guest.

Located at the corner of Powell at Sutter St. the Sir Francis Drake Hotel rears its proud towers in all their architectural beauty and magnificence, inviting entrance to the wealth of luxurious comfort to be found within. No hotel on the western coast or the eastern coast either for that matter boasts of more modern equipment. The Hotel Sir Francis Drake is located but a few blocks from Market Street, the principal thoroughfare of San Francisco. It is operated by Huckins-Newcombe Hotel Co. under the management of Kent W. Clark. The doors of this imposing structure were opened to the public on October 22d.

Here are a few of the features provided for the comfort and convenience of guests.

Tiled tub and shower bath in every room.

Circulating filtered ice water.

Radio receiving installment.

Servidor service.

Outside exposure—no courts.

600 beautifully furnished rooms.

150 car garage in the sub-basement.

It would be useless to attempt a description of the luxurious furnishings of the Hotel Sir Francis Drake. The lobbies, the lounges, the dining rooms, the coffee shops, reception rooms, music room are lavishly equipped with the finest carpets, tapestries and furniture. San Francisco has ample reason for her pride in this newest addition to her group of good hotels that have always had an enviable reputation.

The hotel is built of stone and steel. Of the former five million pounds were used and of the latter 42,000,000 pounds. The height of the building is 262 feet.

A great many of the readers of the Mueller Record are interested in the plumbing features of this remarkable building. This portion of the work was handled by the Latourette-Fical Co., plumbing and heating contractors of San Francisco and Sacramento. Mr. J. T. Latourette, president of this company, gave his personal attention to the work from the beginning to the completion. Thirty-two miles of pipe with 210,000 fittings were used. These contractors ex-

Sir Francis Drake, a famous English sailor, on one of his voyages, 1572, defeated a Spanish fleet off the coast of Colombia, crossed the Isthmus of Panama, and thereby became the first Englishman to gaze on the Pacific.



pedited their work by cutting, threading and fitting the pipe at their shop.

Concerning the water supply, regulation of pressure, etc., we quote from a recent issue of *Western Plumbing and Heating Journal*:

"The water supply for the hotel is brought into the boiler room from the Spring Valley mains, passing into a 20,000 gallon surge tank, from which it is taken through filters and water softeners, the usual house pumps elevating it to two 6,000 gallon storage tanks in the attic, its flow back to the outlets being controlled by pressure reducing valves.

"The two water supply tanks have a 6 inch valved header between them, six inch valved connections and six inch lines to all hose reels, with five inch lines to all floors, where the outlets are reduced to three inches.

"An equalized and correct regulation of the cold water pressure on each floor is obtained through the installation of Mueller pressure reducing and regulating valves on every third floor. These valves are set in pairs, each pair supplying the proper volume

and pressure of water to the floor on which it is installed, also to the floor above and the floor below. One valve of each pair is set to deliver the water at a slightly higher pressure than the other, so that for small demands only one valve operates, the other opening when the demand is sufficiently increased. In line with correct practice Mueller diaphragm operated relief valves were installed with each reducing valve unit.

"The architecture and supervision of the building was the work of Weeks and Day, prominent San Francisco architects and structural engineers. The engineering firm of Hunter and Hudson laid out and directed the installation of the mechanical equipment and the heating and ventilating plant. H. V. Grant represented both the owners and the architects throughout the course of construction.

"During the construction no accident of a major character occurred. This was due in a large measure to the fact that the general contractors, Lindgren & Swinerton, took the unusual precaution of keeping a safety engineer on the job at all times during the construction of the building."

**Geographical Love-Song**

In the state of Mass.,  
 There lives a lass,  
 I love to go N. C.;  
 No other Miss.  
 Can. e'er, I Wis.,  
 Be half so dear to Me.  
 R. I. is blue  
 On her pink-white phiz.  
 There Nev. Ariz.  
 The least complexion Wash.  
 La, could I win  
 The heart of Minn.  
 I'd ask for nothing more,  
 But I only dream  
 Upon the theme,  
 And Conn. is o'er and Ore.  
 Why is it, pray,  
 I can't Ala.  
 This love that makes me ill?  
 N. Y., O. Wy.  
 Kan., Nev. Ver. I  
 Propose to her my will?  
 I shun the task  
 'T would be to ask  
 This gentle maid to wed,  
 And so, to press  
 My suit I guess  
 Alaska Pa. instead. —Exch.

**HIS OLD ADDRESS**

For the present ex-President Coolidge's address will be Northampton, Mass. When he was governor of Massachusetts he retained his home in that city and as president of the United States he did likewise. After the hurly-burly of six years in the White House Mr. Coolidge will doubtless find a new meaning in "Home, Sweet Home."

**HE SHOWED HIM**

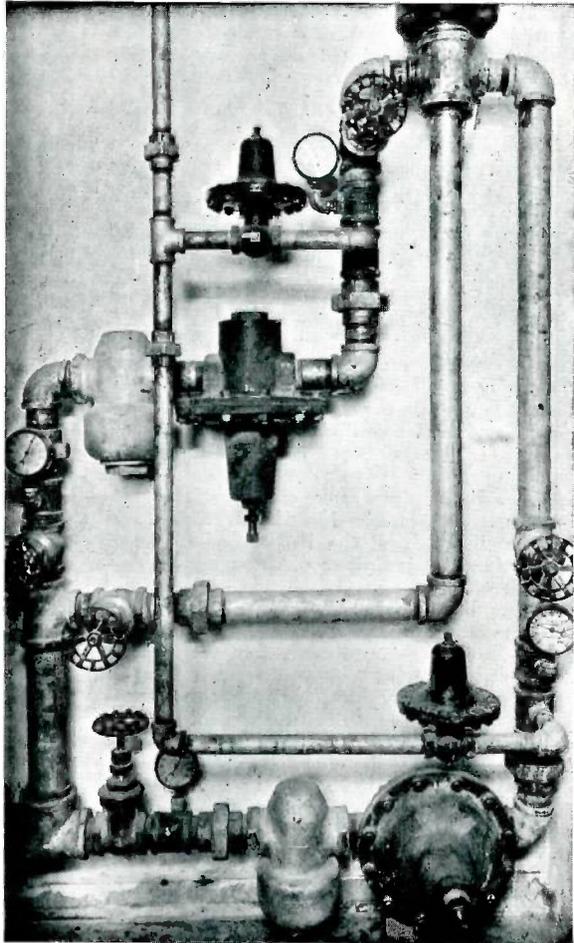
A man visited a certain town, and as he was not very well acquainted with the local train service, approached a man—who, by the way, was lounging against a lamp-post, with both his hands thrust well down into his trousers pockets—and asked him from where a certain car started.

In reply, the man raised one leg forward, the toe of his boot pointed in the direction of a waiting car, and said, "There it is" at the same time keeping his hands in his pockets.

The visitor, rather surprised at the other's unconcerned attitude, said "Look here, my man, if you can show me a lazier trick I'll give you a dollar."

"Righto," was the reply, "put it in my vest pocket."

If you want your dreams to come true don't oversleep.



One of the many installations of Mueller Pressure reducing and regulating and relief valves which control the water pressure in the Hotel Sir Francis Drake.

### THE TUNE IN THE TUB

#### A Scientist Seeks Explanation of Morning Bath Room Melodies.

"A distinguished physical scientist has set himself seriously to the task of explaining why men have an almost irresistible urge to sing at their morning bath," says an editorial in the Christian Scientist. "Unhappily, like so many of his sort, he relies too much on merely physical phenomena to explicate what is in fact an outpouring of the true joy of existence. Moreover, he has been remiss in his collection of statistics. Do as many tuneless folks warble about the Quilting Party, or the Little Brown Church in the Vale when they perform their rather perfumery ablutions at night, as raise their lusty voices in the morning? We think not, but the question might well be referred to the Bureau of Economic Research. Moreover, what explanation is to be given to the fact that the philharmonicists of the morning tub always sing the songs of their early youth. Thousands of bathrooms this morning resounded to the strains of mid-Victorian songs to one which mingled the bejazzed melodies of twentieth century music with the aroma of its bath-salts.

"How insufficient, ignoble even, is the explanation given by the professor to this resistless impulse of man to greet the morn, as does the lark, with a song! He says it is because the average bathroom being small and rigidly compressed imparts so resonant a tone to the worst of voices that even a Will Rogers warbling therein imagines himself a Caruso. This seems inadequate. To begin with, it utterly ignores the altruistic motives which seem to impel these heralds of the dawn. They sing, not for themselves alone but for all the inhabitants of the surrounding cubicles—especially those not yet desirous of awakening. Nothing stimulates the sluggard of a morning more than to hear from the bathroom across the court the dulcet notes of Maggie Murphy's Home and simultaneously from the P-B-R and B above the reminiscent melodies of the Sidewalks of New York.

"Being little versed in some of the subtle complexities involved, we doubt our capacity to elucidate their problem, but we hazard this a contribution to the literature of the Bathroom Sonata. Man, prior to the completion of his morning toilet, is no engaging spectacle. Attired in pajamas so different from those it is the fashion nowadays to show on the stage that they hardly deserve the same name, he is painfully aware of his own aesthetic deficiencies. Tubbed and groomed he may be irreproachable—before those ceremonies he is little short of deplorable. Only his voice, rising and falling in sweet cadences to the accompaniment of running water or the clicking razor strop presents him to the listening world as he thinks he is, and he who sings loudest relapses into somber silence when, properly

clad, he prepares to meet the world face to face."

We can solve the problem for the scientist and the Monitor. Men sing in bath rooms because "A bath a day makes them fit for work or play." Clean mental and physical conditions, and the inevitable clean conscience that goes with them, just naturally make men happy, and in that state man must give expression to his innermost soul, so he "solos".

### THE MONTH OF MARCH

The moon will be full of moonshine on the 25th.

The formal opening of spring is due on the 21st, but March is a flapper right and cannot be depended upon to "keep a date."

Beware the Ides of March—you are liable to get frost bitten or sunburned or both—there is no trust to be placed in March weather.

St. Patrick's day comes on Sunday this year, but that won't prevent the loyal sons of Erin from wearing the Shamrock so dear to every Irish heart.

Toward the close of the month every league team will be claiming a cinch on the pennant. Two weeks later it will be apparent that not more than two teams have a chance.

One must be careful in March if you don't want to go "Madder than a March hare," as they used to say in Merrie Old England because hares were supposed to get unusually irresponsible about this time of the year.

There are other marches which we like better than the calendar month—for instance John Philip Sousa's march—"The Stars and Stripes Forever"—that's some march, and it does make you hold up your head and step high, wide and fancy.

You cannot keep the poets from getting a kick out of March, when, "with rushing winds and gloomy skies the dark and stubborn winter dies." Under this handicap Helen Hunt Jackson breathes a note of hope in these lines:

Ah! March! we know thou art  
Kind hearted, spite of ugly looks and threats,  
And, out of sight, are nursing April's violets."

First Humorist—Do you read your jokes to your wife?

Second Ditto—Yes, and when she doesn't laugh I know it's a good one.

## ONE HUNDRED YEARS HENCE

## Lord Birkenhead, Distinguished Statesman and Scholar, Points Out Possibilities

Most of us have at some time wished vaguely that we might come back in a hundred years or so and see the changes that have taken place during our absence. Well, you don't have to wish now. Get the Cosmopolitan of February and read the article by Lord Birkenhead and read his forecast of what the world will be like in 100 years. Here are some of the many startling things he predicts.

"Babies will be produced synthetically."

That's fine. Women will be relieved of the pain and suffering inseparable from childbirth. Any one wanting babies will merely slip into a laboratory and say send in three girls and two boys. Old maids not barred.

"Marriage will be changed."

Why wait a hundred years—it is being changed now.

"We will live 150 years."

Maybe, if there is enough left of us when the doctors, dentists, the surgeons, the oculists, to say nothing of the B. Leggers, get through with us.

"We will work two hours a day."

Most people do not do any more than that now—so there is nothing startling in that prophecy.

"Agriculture will be abolished—and all foodstuffs will be produced synthetically."

His lordship had better not try for office in any of our agricultural regions on that platform. The farmer has already waited nearly that long for a solution of his problems and he is not to be cajoled into waiting another 100 years.

"The geography or the climate can be altered by man."

Some of the crowned heads and some uncrowned ones in the old world have already been partly successful in this during the past few years.

"A forty-eight hour day will come into being."

When do we sleep. Only two hours to work, and 46 hours for golf, motoring and baseball.

"From our homes we will see the events of the world."

Oh Boy, think of the gossip in store. If anything will make us be good it is this last prophecy. It is well that we are going to live to be 150 years old. With so much to see that time is entirely too brief. We hope his lordship will pipe up and smoke out another 150 years.

However, Lord Birkenhead is no hair-brained individual. He is one of the foremost statesmen of England and a scientist of recognized ability. We remember that centuries ago Mother Shipton made a prophecy in jingling verse of things apparently more impossible than the prediction of his lordship. All the things and more than she predicted have come true. Mother Shipton knew little if anything about science and

neither did any one else of her time. She was a good off-hand guesser or lucky. On the contrary, Lord Birkenhead is an educated man with the marvelous progress of science in the last century to guide him, deeply versed in science himself, and therefore qualified to speak with some degree of authority.

## JUST WAITIN'

There are the same kind of people everywhere. In England Mrs. Sexton called on the butcher who asked what may have been a somewhat pertinent question:

"Has your husband got any work, Mrs. Sexton?"

"No, 'e ain't doin' nothin'. Yer see 'e's been waitin' for years expecting to start on the new channel tunnel."

In America we have a class who are always waiting. There is no work of their kind in progress. They remind us of gambler who was deprived of his occupation by the strong arm of the law clamping on the lid and keeping it clamped. Thrown out of employment, except following the shade of summer with his chair, he was asked why he did not work.

"Can't," he answered, "there is nothing doing in my trade."

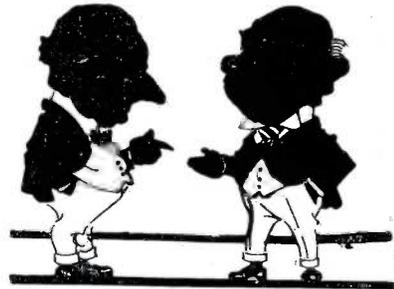
## WHAT IS HOME?

It used to be the haven of family peace and happiness. Dinner over father put on his slippers and his smoking jacket and lighted his cigar, while mother got her embroidery and talked to him while she worked. The children gathered around with their books and games. They really knew their parents and their parents knew them. There was family life, love and kindness, an interest in each other's affairs. There were games and stories, music and visits from the neighbors. It was real home life.

And what is it today—a place to start from to the movies or come back some time before morning in an automobile.

"Seek ye first the good things in the mind," Bacon admonishes us, "and the rest will either be supplied or the loss will not be felt."

## QUITE THE OPPOSITE

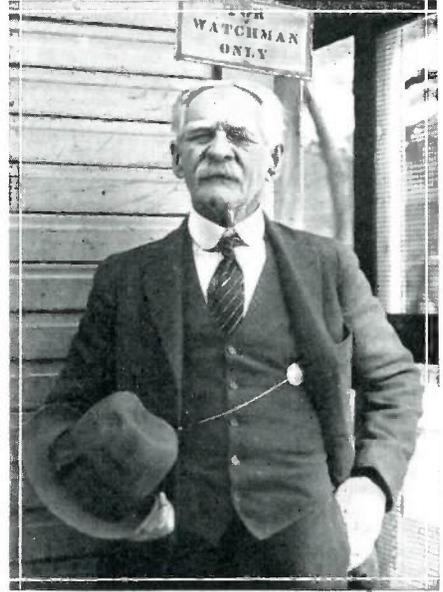


Lawyer—Very few women are taking up the law.  
Friend—No the majority of them prefer laying down the law.

# Two Young Fellows at 80



O. B. GORIN



JACK DeFRATUS

Decatur is proud of these two young fellows—O. B. Gorin, president of Millikin National Bank and Jack DeFratus, watchman for our company.

If you want to live long and be happy come to Decatur. Here is the evidence—O. B. Gorin, president of the Millikin National Bank, Decatur's largest financial institution, and Jack DeFratus, a Mueller watchman at the Monroe Street gate, each just past 80. We are not running their pictures side by side for the sake of comparison or to point a moral, but because their lives have run side by side in this city—and they are good friends, both being watchmen; Mr. Gorin as custodian of millions of dollars of funds and Jack as watchman of, we won't say how much, but quite a bit of valuable property. And then again Mr. Gorin will feel no particular demerit in the association, nor will Jack feel particularly honored.

That's a fairly good description of the two men. And again, they are old friends and if they meet tomorrow Jack will say "Hello, Orville" and Orville will say "Hello, Jack."

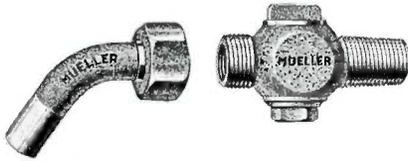
They are two interesting personalities in Decatur life.

O. B. Gorin began work in Millikin's bank when a boy, and it is the only job he ever had. From one position he advanced to another until he reached the presidency, a position he has held for many years past. If your conception of a big banker is that of a man with set face, tightly drawn lips with the word "no" popping forth in final

decision, or perhaps "yes", given grudgingly and doubtfully, your mental picture does not fit O. B. Gorin. It would take more than a life time of banking to undo the natural good humor and buoyant spirit of Mr. Gorin. Youth has abided with him throughout four score years, and the joy of living is an abundant asset that he has never permitted to diminish. He swings down Water Street to the bank every morning in time to be at his desk when the bank opens and in the summer months he gets out at the close and steers for the golf course where he raps out 18 holes before going to dinner. John D. has nothing on O. B. when it comes to golf. When Mr. Gorin reached his 80th birthday recently he was swamped with flowers during the day—they were sent to the bank because he was on duty as usual. That night he was guest of honor at a dinner given at Millikin University and attended by his business and professional friends—among them Governor Emmerson and wife. He enjoyed the dinner, listened complacently to the many nice things said to him and about him, answered as to be expected with a few serious and a few humorous remarks, and thoroughly enjoyed the occasion. A day or so later he took his golf bag and went down to Biloxi for ten days on the golf links, and then it was back to

Continued on Page 25

# SERVICEABLE— DEPENDABLE



Mueller  
G-10001  
Corporation  
Stop

Mueller  
G-10207  
Curb  
Stop



Mueller Curb Stops and Corporation Stops meet all service requirements. Laboratory control of materials through every stage of manufacture, careful workmanship, rigid inspection and our knowledge of waterworks needs enable us to supply service giving products.

When you buy Mueller fittings you have a product that many of the largest waterworks companies have standardized on as the best obtainable. These goods are tested under 200 pounds hydraulic pressure.

## MUELLER

MUELLER CO., Decatur, Ill.

*Established 1857*

Branches: New York, Los Angeles,  
San Francisco, Dallas

Canadian Factory: MUELLER, Ltd., Sarnia, Ont.

# Gas and Its Uses

Steady growth of gas heat for homes indicates its increasing popularity with home owners. It means no dirt and no ashes and the use of the entire basement, excepting the small space occupied by the gas fired boiler, for other domestic purposes. In percentage increase for 1927, Connecticut leads with 120.2; Massachusetts 91.5; New Hampshire 60.6; Rhode Island 56.4. In New England recent figures show 3,366 gas heated houses for 1928 as compared to 2,294 for 1927. Maine now has 125 gas heated houses; New Hampshire 127; Vermont 24; Massachusetts 2,460; Rhode Island 630.

There is more gas used in the United States than any other country. This is the statement of the statistical department of the American Gas Association. Chicago consumes more gas than Italy, Holland, Switzerland, Norway, Sweden and Czechoslovakia, while Baltimore excels Switzerland, Sweden and Norway combined. Portland's consumption is greater than that of all Sweden. New York consumes more gas in a quarter than Italy does in a year. In California the sale of manufactured and natural gas is in excess of the total for Continental Europe and almost 80 per cent that of England and Wales.

High pressure gas is not so new as one might think. The Pacific Gas and Electric Company as far back as 1871 was distributing through high pressure mains over a wide territory. The gas was manufactured in Oakland and carried in mains to the holder in Alameda. Later the plan was developed to include distribution to customers. This was the first installation of the kind in this country. The company's present system includes 180 miles of high pressure transmission mains and 1,701 miles of high pressure distribution mains.

Why industrial gas pays. A typical industrial customer will use as much gas in one day as a thousand or more domestic customers. One comparison is sufficient to show the growth of industrial gas consumption. In 1921 it was 71 billion cubic feet and in 1928 it was 147 billion cubic feet.

Hereafter when a student of gas engineering enters the University of Michigan, he will be offered a five-year cooperative program in which periods of university study and plant experience are combined to give him an all around training in gas theory and gas practice. This program, leading to a degree—and possibly to an immediate job better than the average inexperienced graduate would be able to command—is made possible through an agreement entered into by the College of Engineering of the Univer-

sity and the Detroit City Gas Company. Under this agreement the student in gas engineering will spend alternating extended periods in study at the University and in practice in the employ of the Detroit City Gas Company.

Mrs. Matilda Rudisill McClelland of Columbus, Ohio, died a few weeks ago and her body was borne to the grave by six meter readers of the Columbus Gas Co. This fulfilled a request of the aged woman that her pall bearers be selected from the gas company meter readers who had called at her home for many years.

Natural gas is piped to Denver from Amarillo, Texas. The average daily supply is twenty million cubic feet, but on an hour's notice this can be increased to one hundred million cubic feet.

Participating in the nation wide movement to use holders of gas companies as landmarks to guide aviators, the New York Power and Light Corporation is soon to complete the marking of its holders, located in the various cities in which it operates.

Two of these have already been marked—the 2,000,000 cu. ft. holder, located at Schenectady, with an arrow 116 feet long, and the 750,000 cu. ft. holder at Gloversville with a 96 ft. arrow.

In addition to the arrow which points in the direction of the nearest airport, the distance and name of the city also appear in large letters, varying from 8 to 10 ft. in height.

The other Company holders, which it is planned to mark by spring, include one of 3,000,000 cu. ft. at Albany, which will have an arrow of 166 ft. and the 1,000,000 cu. ft. holder at Troy, which will have an arrow 122 ft. long.

It is easier to attain success than to retain it.

When trouble comes weak men flee.

NOT SUCH A SECRET



Dora—Is it true that Mary has a secret sorrow?  
Flo—Goodness, yes! Hasn't she told you about it yet?

## WHY COOLIDGE LOOKS CAREWORN

## Not Caused By Affairs of State But Getting Rid of His "Presents"

How would you like to be president? Many have wanted to but few are called. And some who have been called have wished that they had not been so favored. Like the policeman in the "Pirates of Penzance", his lot is not a happy one all through the piece. For one thing it appears that he must hold stated public receptions and shake the great unwashed public by the hand, accompanied by set smiles and set salutations,—people whom he will never meet again and would never recognize if he did. Then he is the target of all kinds of letters and advice—some one is always telling him he "don't know his onions" and then again he is the target for all kinds of presents that he does not want and cannot use.

Recently the Buffalo Express brought this phase of the chief executive's misfortunes to light by publishing a list of junk that was sent to the White House in one week for President Coolidge. Poor Cal! What can he do with such a pile of junk as appended and if it represents one week's donations, then what on earth can he do with the accumulations of "gifts" during a four year term. It would be beneath his dignity to go into the second hand store business, but he certainly would have a marvelous stock.

## The List

- A knitted flag, in which there were 115,000 stitches.
- A twist of Tennessee tobacco.
- An enormous cake of Vermont maple sugar.
- An ounce of vanilla extract.
- A baseball bat.
- A ukulele.
- Three boxes of fish bait.
- A squash with his name on it.
- A bundle of sheet music.
- A bound collection of Swedish stamps.
- A pair of knitted woolen sleeping socks.
- A patch-work bed quilt.
- A gilded bust of the Prince of Wales.
- A bottle containing a wood carving.
- His own picture on a piece of tin.
- A barrel of apples.
- A bushel of popcorn.
- A box of honey.
- Six jars of home-made preserves.
- A roast of venison.
- A bushel of cranberries.
- A kit of mackerel.
- A layer cake.
- A ham.
- A crate of oranges.
- A brace of wild ducks.
- A basket of peaches.
- A crate of cantaloupes.
- A jar of peach pickle.
- Sixteen walking sticks.
- Twelve knives.
- Three carved pipes.
- A knitted pair of house slippers.

A pumpkin.  
An ear of corn.  
A string of red peppers.

## EXCELSIOR

The shades of night were falling fast  
When through an Alpine village passed  
A youth who bore, mid snow and ice,  
A banner with this strange device:  
—Excelsior!

He stopped and offered hard-earn'd tin  
For first-class lodgings at an inn.  
They said he had a feather bed,  
But he found it contained, instead,  
—Excelsior!

An age of substitution, this,  
An era of discounted bliss.  
He asked for breakfast food next morn,  
But they gave him, sure as you're born,  
—Excelsior!

Before he flagged his trolley car  
He bought a good ten-cent cigar.  
They said it was Havana straight,  
Its filling was, we're pained to state,  
—Excelsior!

He loved a maiden, passing fair,  
He thought she had a wealth of hair,  
But it turned out to be a myth;  
He didn't know 'twas bolstered with  
—Excelsior!

—Exchange.

## NEEDS NO WEATHER VANE



Smith—My house is bounded on the north by a fertilizer plant, on the south by an india-rubber works, on the west by a glue-making establishment, and on the east by a gas works.

Jones—Whew! A nice neighborhood, I should say.  
Smith—Yes, but it has one advantage. I can always tell which way the wind blows without looking at a weather-vane.

# New Water Works Plant



Albuquerque, New Mexico, is just now feeling very proud of itself because of a splendid new water works plant dedicated January 13, 1929. This is one of the interesting cities of America—it is well known generally—but its history is perhaps not so familiar to the persons who know it by its Spanish name only. The city is 5,000 feet above sea level, possesses an excellent climate and has considerable fame as a health resort. It is located on the Rio Grande and is the largest city in New Mexico with a population between 20,000 and 30,000. The new city of Albuquerque dates from 1882 and was incorporated in 1892, but old Albuquerque dates back to 1706, when it was founded by the Spaniards. The present city is the seat of the University of New Mexico and a government school for Indians is also located there. The Harvey Indian Museum contains a remarkable collection of baskets, pottery and blankets and the church of San Felice de Neri, established in 1658 is an object of much interest to visitors and tourists. But there is also a modern little city there with plenty of life and activity, so that the visitor does not have to depend upon the relics of an older civilization for interest or entertainment.

The city is under the commission form of government with Clyde Tingley, chairman of the commission and ex-officio mayor. Commissioners are Edmund H. Ross, B. H. Briggs, Charles Lembke and Martin Riley. Purchasing Agent and City Engineer, Robt. L. Cooper; Consulting Engineers, Black & Veatch, Kansas City, Mo.

The new water works plant dedicated January 13 is a style of building which is rather unusual because the architecture differs from the usual run of water works. This

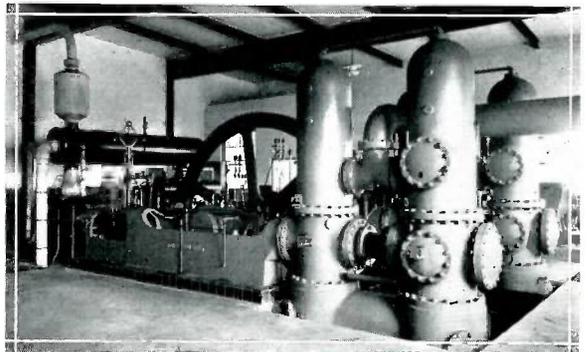
difference, however, has not been obtained at the expense of convenience and efficiency. It is designed to take care of the immediate needs of the city and for at least ten years to come.

Albuquerque's water supply is obtained from city-owned wells in various locations in the north central portion of the city. The water is good but somewhat hard and contains a small amount of iron salts. This made the water less desirable for municipal use and was the prime factor calling for the improvement which has just been completed.

The water from the wells is pumped into a discharge main, and delivered to the plant where it is treated with lime to remove the iron and reduce the hardness and then with alum to aid the filtration process.

The chemical treatment is of course counteracted in the settling basins and in the clarification following the passage of the water through the filter beds composed of sand and gravel three feet in thickness.

After filtration the water is ready for pumping to the city and is stored in a clear water reservoir just large enough to equal-



The Big Pump

ize the operation of these and the high service pumps.

Then necessary sterilization is effected by liquid chlorine at the rate of one pound to 500,000 gallons before the water is sent to the mains.

The plant is equipped with an Allis-Chalmers steam pump of a daily capacity of 4,000,000 gallons, and the old pump of 3,000,000 gallons. This last is a motor driven centrifugal pump which is held in reserve for emergencies. Another feature of the new equipment is modern boilers which will reduce the cost of steam production and of pumping.

Both as regards water treatment and pumping the plant is divided into units which provides for the additions when necessary without reconstruction of the present plant.

The water works are owned by the city and the physical valuation is \$1,300,000. In round numbers the debt of the plant is \$1,000,000. The city has a sinking fund of \$115,000 giving an equity of \$415,000. During the year July 1, 1927 to July 1, 1928 additions to the plant amounting to \$90,000 were made exclusive of the bond issue. The net earnings of the plant are given at \$13,000 net.

The following had part in building or equipping the new plant:

Filter and Boiler and Pump Room Buildings and Settling Basins, E. J. Marchant, contractor, Albuquerque, New Mexico; concrete chimney, John V. Boland Construction Co., St. Louis, Missouri; boilers, superheaters, breechings and settings, Stearns-Roger Mfg. Company, Denver, Colorado; wash water tank and tower, Darby Corporation, Kansas City, Kansas; filter equipment and chemical mixing machines, E. W. Bacharach & Company, Kansas City, Missouri; boiler feed pumps and feed water heaters furnished by Construction Machinery & Supply Company, Albuquerque, New Mexico. Installed by City. Electric motor driven pumps in large well and in sump in pump room furnished by Crane-O'Fallon Company, Albuquerque, New Mexico. Installed by City. Four million gallon steam pumping engine, Allis-Chalmers Mfg. Company, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

#### U. S. NITROGEN NEEDS

The nitrogen needs of the United States for explosives in war times are estimated at 144,000 net tons. In 1927, by-products coke ovens produced the equivalent of 147,800 tons of fixed nitrogen, or more than the estimated war-time requirements. If all the by-product coke ovens in the country were operated at maximum capacity—as they undoubtedly would be at the time of a national emergency—they would produce the equivalent of 190,000 tons of nitrogen.

Large by-product coke plants are in operation along the Atlantic seaboard at Boston, Providence, New York, Newark, Baltimore and Montreal.

#### ABOUT THE WEATHER

Records Show Little Change in Climatic Conditions from the Time  
"I Was a Boy"

The weather is a common subject of conversation. No one is every fully satisfied with it. Many persons believe it changes—it does—some times it is bright and pleasant and other times it is gloomy and dispiriting. There is no greater or more favorable influence on business than the weather. If it were not for the changes about half of the world would go out of business or into bankruptcy. Rains and snows and cold, force a demand for umbrella makers, rain coat makers, rubbers, galoshes, gloves, underwear, shoes, clothing, stoves, fuel and so on down the list, while bright warm weather makes a demand for an equally long list of articles suitable for out door enjoyment. Weather of any kind is a good friend to business, and it is unreasonable to rail at it.

Speaking of weather there are many who believe that climatic conditions have changed. They tell you we don't have old-fashioned winters such as they had when "I was a boy". It's not a change in climatic conditions, it is the change in our viewpoint. A boy never did and never will see things with the eyes of a man. Everything a boy sees is magnified in his eyes. A snow storm that does not cover a man's foot is a big snow storm to a small boy. Again children as a rule are susceptible to cold without any knowledge of its intensity.

There are many reasons why we do not suffer from winter weather as people did a half or three quarters of a century ago. Houses, factories and business blocks are better and more securely built than in those days, thanks to the highly developed architectural profession. Modern plumbing has had a share in contributing to the comfort and convenience of humanity and the heating engineer knows better by far how to heat the modern home or factory. Occupants of a present day residence, office building or factory do not go about their daily duties encased in sweaters or heavy wraps as they did in the days before the architect, the plumbers and the heating engineers solved the problem of producing cold proof buildings. Humanity owes much to this trio.

Meteorological records of a half or three quarters of a century ago show very clearly that climatic conditions were just about what they are now.

Recently a record of this kind was brought to the surface. The month of January was entered up day by day and it was just such a January as all of us have experienced. This record showed rains turning to snow, cold, days so warm that overcoats and wraps were uncomfortable, sudden drops in temperature, from pleasant weather to zero, many days recorded as soft and balmy like spring.

We have had just such weather this January.

# Plumbers

## The City of Buffalo Is Preparing Great Entertainment For You

Conventions are very much alike but the one which the National Association of Plumbers will hold at Buffalo, June 24-28 is going to be different—vastly different. It is going to be as full of features as a circus dog is of tricks. There will be no dull moments and few idle ones for the visitors. The convention committee is going to see to that. When features run out, or if they do not appeal, the visitor will have no trouble providing entertainment for himself in the way of drives about the city, trips to Niagara Falls, to the gorge, or perhaps a little trip over to Canada.

### Working on Definite Plan

Mr. George H. Drake, chairman of the Exposition Committee and his aides are now doing their stuff with a definite plan before them, having threshed out most of the details. With the Buffalo Association of Commerce cooperating at every step Mr. Drake has no hesitancy in saying that the coming convention is going to be the greatest ever held by the master plumbers of the United States. With an inkling of what the Exposition Committee has in mind we find no trouble in agreeing with him. The plans for the convention have been brought to the attention of every state convention already held or to be held.

As already announced there will be only one business session daily. This will afford delegates more time to visit the displays or to take in the points of interest in and around Buffalo.

Headquarters are to be at the Hotel Statler where the National Directors will meet Monday, June 24, and from that on there will be something doing all the time. Monday evening will witness a big reception with vaudeville and dancing in the hotel ball room. There will also be a number of special and official dinners. These will include the past presidents and exhibitors dinners



Soldiers' Monument

and at each of these there will be suitable entertainments.

The following morning the convention will be formally opened and at the close of the first session the membership will form a column and march to the auditorium a few blocks away where the formal opening of the exposition will take place. At this time the winner of the children's essay contest will be announced. The subject selected for the essay contest is "The Use of Water for the Benefit of Mankind."

The exposition is going to be a brilliant affair both as to decorations and exhibits. The displays will occupy 140 booths all built in the same style with a Spanish tile roof effect. The colors will in the main be orange and gold. There are 45,000 square feet in the Auditorium without a pillar or obstruction of any kind. The booths will require only 15,000 square feet which allows for broad aisles.

### A New Feature

A room containing 7000 square feet of space has been set aside for a special educational committee headed by C. W. Wanger of Philadelphia. Several booths containing striking displays and a moving picture will be in this room. On the first day this committee will show plumbing conditions as they now generally exist. Some of these conditions are far from satisfactory. The second day will show how these conditions might be under proper cooperative effort. The third day will present detail instructions on how to accomplish this ideal, including sales demonstration and actual procedure for



Delaware Park

bringing the plumbing industry up to a money making and modern business equal to the best.

The Women's Auxiliary will meet Tuesday morning, and there will be some entertainment for the ladies and children that afternoon, including luncheon, and musicale and a card party in the evening.

**Entertainment**

On Tuesday evening a stag party will be given at the Elmwood Auditorium for the men, and the committee assures "that a good time will be had by all and they don't mean maybe."

Wednesday will be a day of entertainment for the ladies. There will be a luncheon and a card party at one of the country clubs and this will be followed by an automobile tour of Buffalo. In the evening there is to be a boat ride on Lake Erie with a stop at Beach Amusement park. On the boat coming back a buffet supper will be served.

The big entertainment feature of Thursday, the last day of the convention, will be the President's ball at the Hotel Statler.

Friday will be given over entirely to recreation. A visit will be made to Niagara Falls.

From this outline one may see that the local committee has not been niggardly in providing entertainment for the visitors.

Buffalo is rich in attractions of a scenic and historical character. Niagara Falls stands out as one of the world's greatest wonders,



The Auditorium

and second to it come the gorge, whirlpools and other sights to marvel at. East Aurora, N. Y., is easily accessible. Here are the famous Roycraft Shops of Elbert Hubbard. Beautiful drives lead out of Buffalo in all directions and on every one there is to be found something of interest. The National convention has never offered more tempting reasons for a large attendance than it does this year. Every plumber who can should take his family and attend this meeting, rich alike in educational value, recreation and pleasure.

The man who complains that he is not getting enough is usually not giving enough.

**AN 8" REGULATOR**



8" cast steel, Monel trimmed, pressure regulator made for the Standard Steam Specialty Co. of New York. This valve is one of a battery for installation in the New York Central Building, a 45-story structure. These valves are specially designed for steam regulation in large buildings.

Left to right—Dresback, Stratman, Short.

**Like Ten Commandments**

"Well, George," said a country clergyman to an old man who sat by the wayside breaking stones, "that pile doesn't seem to get any less." "No, Vicar," replied the old man, "them stones is like the Ten Commandments; yer can go on breakin' 'em, but yer can't get rid of 'em."—Western Christian Advocate.

"No noose is good news," says the pardoned murderer.—Annapolis Log.

**AN EASY LIFE**



Mr. Dudd—Are you going to be a philosopher, like your father, when you grow up?  
Willie—No, I'm gonna be a waiter, cause Pa says all things come to him who waits.

# Testing Room Neat as a Pin



This interesting photograph shows the meter room of the Burlington, Vt., water works, and incidentally two Mueller water meter testers which were installed last year. Mr. J. E. Moore, superintendent shown at the rear of the room beneath the arrow. These new quarters are located in the new Auditorium building, which was completed last year. The building is very conveniently and pleasantly located. Standing in the street directly in front of the building one can look out on Lake Champlain, one of the many beauty spots in the state of Vermont. The door at the left in the meter room leads to Mr. Moore's office and the stock room. The water works plant is very complete and as one quickly judges from the meter room is kept neatly and ranks high in efficiency.

## AN HONEST MAN

### The Noblest Work of God Occasionally Comes to the Surface.

There are some men who would rather tell the truth and lose than to lie and make money—they are real honest men—honest with themselves, their neighbors and even corporations.

W. L. Alexander, of the Katy's claim department at Dallas, reports a case in point, says the M. K. T. magazine. Recently there was a crossing accident near Alba, Tex. Luckily, the driver of the car that was hit by the locomotive, was not hurt and the damage to the automobile was slight. The fireman of the engine interested himself in the case and made an attempt to see the victim of the mishap—a woman. He failed to see the lady, but the day following his call, he received a letter—an epistle so remarkable that he sent it on to the claim department, where it is held as one of that department's most interesting exhibits. The letter, presented herewith, possesses every element of news:

I understand that you were in our office in the interest of the M-K-T, regarding the writer's accident, Saturday p. m., near Alba.

Mr. Roberts, this is to advise you that I do not hold the Railroad Company or yourself liable for my accident. I feel that it was carelessness on my part.

I was thinking and looking straight ahead, and, as many times as I have been to Paris and Greenville—which no

doubt would be five or six hundred times—I have never seen a train on these tracks and was not thinking and did not hear or see train until I was on the track. Had I used the precaution that everybody should in driving a car, regardless of it being a track not used, or a dead track, I should have looked and listened.

It was all my fault and I am thankful for the little damage that was done. It was only a lesson for me to be more careful.

I thank you very kindly for your interest and trust that I did not inconvenience you or your crew in any way.

The possibility of a collision is an ever-present dread of railroad enginemen. More letters of warning, more fervent pleas for the observance of safety precautions are uttered by men engaged in this hazardous calling than come from any other source. Rarely are these enginemen to blame in case of a crossing accident, but they suffer none the less when their locomotive strikes a vehicle or a pedestrian at a crossing, despite the warning whistles and other alarms that almost invariably are sounded. So they are always pleading for the exercise of caution.

Almost without exception when a railway crossing accident occurs, the company is blamed and suits for damages nearly always follow unless claims are settled out of court. It is this practice, which almost has become a custom, that makes the frank confession of responsibility by this Texas lady such an undeniable piece of news.

Continued from Page 16

his desk for business. He could of course retire, if he chose, but he "doesn't choose to retire"—he is too thoroughly imbued with the love of business—and then—he's too young to retire.

#### Jack DeFratus

And now that other young kidder and joshier, who is on the Mueller Monroe Street gate every day from 7 until 5—Jack De Fratus—80 years old on February 8th. Much the same type as Mr. Gorin—on his job faithfully every day. It was decided to give him due honor, which Jack accepted with all the philosophy of his soul, but not without considerable feeling.

A birthday dinner was served in the firm's dining room, and Jack sat with Adolph and Robert Mueller at the head of the table, together with other guests. Having at one time been a member of Rescue Hose Team, celebrated in Volunteer fireman's history as champions of the world in running and coupling up, the surviving members were made special guests of the occasion.

The late Fred B. Mueller was a member of this team and many of the trophies won by that team and preserved by Fred, were on display.

After a splendid dinner Jack's birthday cake with 80 candles blazing on top was carried in and Jack was told to blow it out.

#### Blows Out 80 Candles

"By Golly," he said, "I have helped put out many a fire. I guess I can get away with this one, and after it's out I'll eat up what's left.

He accomplished his task in three blows—one long and two short ones.

Turning to G. W. Kraft, his old captain, Jack said:

"Fire's out, Captain, and no damage—not yet" (looking at the cake), "but soon."

Mr. Adolph Mueller then spoke briefly, comparing his friend Jack with his friend, Gorin, as two faithful "watchmen" and good men in different stations, closing by personally presenting Jack with four twenty dollar gold pieces.

"Well," said Jack, "I never expected to see such a day as this, and I'm surprised and almost dumbfounded, but I'll tell you boys it makes me feel good and thankful—and I do thank you and hope you'll all live to be as old as I am and enjoy as good health as I have been blessed with."

#### Muellers Were Firemen

Attorney A. G. Webber spoke briefly on the self-sacrifice of the old volunteer firemen, who gave unselfishly of their time and effort in the protection of life and property. He brought out the fact that the late Hieronymous Mueller and the late Philip and Fred Mueller had all been members of the fire

department and that Robert Mueller had served with the militia.

With a few closing remarks by Adolph Mueller the guests went to their business or their homes, and Jack went back to his little house at the Monroe Street gate.

If you don't think he is on the job, try to get through the gate some time without the proper authority.

#### WHEN BIRDS COME BACK

##### An Observer Gives Date of Arrival of Some Early Visitors.

The flowers that bloom in the spring, etc., bring back our feathered friends from the southland. In fact quite a few of them will get here before the flowers will risk their tender leaves and blossoms to the uncertainty of the climate. There is one thing we've noticed about this season of the year—everybody is glad to welcome it. The fellow who talks loudest and longest about winter and how much he prefers it is generally trying to see the first robin or find the first blossom.

Birds are more regular in their migrations than the person not versed in ornithological lore is prone to believe. In fact the mass of the people know nothing about birds. The most common specie with which they have been in contact since childhood are strangers to them. They neither know them by plumage or song. And it isn't because they are color blind or deaf. It is because they do not know nature in any of her visible forms.

Birds common to this section of the country are now due. Records of the weather and the date upon which certain varieties of birds arrive year after year, show that the birds are not much concerned about the climate.

A student of bird habits is authority for the statement that the feathered songsters come along about as follows:

The first arrivals are the robins and the blue birds. They begin arriving from March 6 to 8.

Following these come the red wing black birds, song sparrow, meadow lark, phoebe, field sparrow, flicker or golden-winged woodpecker, the first arriving about March 18 and the remainder coming at intervals until the end of the month.

April brings in another delegation, including the red-headed woodpecker, chewink, mourning dove, white throated sparrow, brown thrush and whippoorwill.

May brings in another large lot of summer visitors, beginning with the chimney swift, house wren, Baltimore oriole, oven bird, yellow warbler, cat bird, rose-breasted grosbeak, bobolink, king birds, scarlet tanager, great crested fly catcher, humming bird and others.

And May time is songtime with the birds. Every tree and every shrub rings with music, or with evidence of bird life.

### WHY RAVE AND ROAR

#### If You'd Lived in Puritan Days Prohibition Would Have Been Easy.

Why rail at the prohibition law as an abridgement of our constitutional rights? Had you lived down in Rhode Island or Massachusetts in the 17th century, you'd have had numerous occasions to rear up on your hind legs and emitted a roar of indignation when those straight laced Puritans slapped the Blue Laws on you. The Pawtucket (Rhode Island) Times has been digging up some interesting stories concerning these laws which were largely intended to control conduct on Sunday.

#### Kissed His Wife

Captain Kemble of Boston, a wealthy sea faring man came home from a three year voyage. His wife met him at the door. He kissed her. It was Sunday. One of the Puritanical snoopers reported him. The Captain did two hours in the stocks. This was in 1656.

At New London a fisherman was fined for catching an eel on Sunday, and another was fined for sailing a boat on the Lord's Day.

#### Under the Old Apple Tree

In 1670 two lovers, John Lewes and Sarah Chapman, were accused and tried for sitting under an apple tree, and in broad daylight, too.

A man at Plymouth was sharply whipped for shooting a fowl on Sunday. Another was fined for carrying grist home from the mill and the miller likewise was given a dose of the same "justice."

In 1652 in the same town Elizabeth Eddy hung out the family wash on Sunday and paid a fine of ten shillings for so doing.

James Watts in 1658 wrote a note "about common business" on Sunday and he got off with a public reproof.

Another victim was presented to the court for driving a team of oxen and still another for driving cows a short distance "without need."

The record of New England shows hundreds of similar cases and the severity of the old Blue Laws is recognized by the more liberal people of today. Still it is good to recall them occasionally. It helps to relieve and lighten some of our laws which are regarded as unnecessarily severe.

After all, twisting Hamlet a trifle, we'd rather bear the ills we have than to fly back to others we know a lot about.

#### And Never Will

The person who never makes a mistake never makes anything.

#### Case Fell Through

A fellow was arrested for stealing eleven bottles of whiskey but was not convicted because the Judge could not make a case of it.

### ENERGY AND WILL

You may will what you will, but unless you liven that will with an active energy, no lasting success can be obtained. Without the exercising of energy, nothing worth while is brought to pass, and no achievement of distinction can be the result of that will.

People lose their will power just as they lose control of their muscles. Some of India's "holy men" are going through life with one arm held out at right angles to the body. They hold the arm in that position so long that the unused muscles lose the power to contract. People have become bedridden just by staying in bed. The fish in Mammoth Cave are blind. Having no use for their eyes, they have lost their sight.

Many middle-aged people have lost their will power. They admit it frankly and seem to regard it as a result of growing older. No man loses his will power simply because he has lived in the world thirty-five, forty, or fifty years. He has lost it because he has not USED it. Will power flourishes best when put to hard service.

The determined will power loaded with energy and manifested by work, will bring you to the harbor of success on your voyage of life. A determined will, accompanied with energy, is no idle force. It is the stimulus to highest of possibilities. It is the lever that lifts the heaviest load. It is the solid foundation on which stands the ladder to success in its best and greatest meaning. Supplemented with an unflagging zeal, there is nothing that can keep you down, because you, and you only, can set your limitations.

No one can keep you from success if you determinedly say, "I will", and then put that determination into action. The "stumbling-stones" then in your pathway will prove to be "stepping stones".

Your keeping "everlastingly at it", is evidence that you desire, and are "living in hopes" of a better business some day. "But 'hope', that is, 'faith', without 'work' is dead." One of the most important aids to better business is a knowledge of costs and how to record them. The Trade Extension Bureau's Correspondence Course in Book-keeping furnishes this knowledge in a plain, simple, and understandable way.

#### Fishing for Suckers

A man in a hospital for mental cases sat fishing over a flower bed. A visitor, wishing to be affable, remarked:

"How many have you caught?"

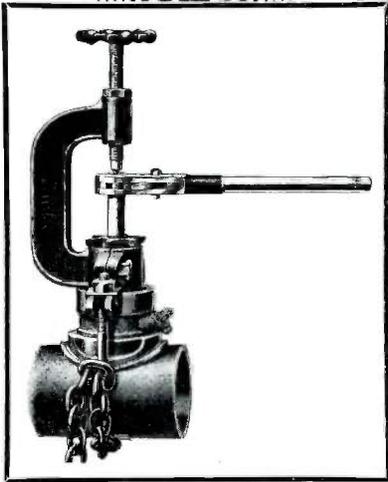
"You're the ninth," was the surprising reply.

#### Nature Study

Teacher—What do elephants have that no other animals have?

Pupil—Little elephants.

Leadership is needed in safety work but fellowship helps a lot, too.



MUELLER Gas Tapping  
Machine "L"

## WHEREVER TAPS ARE MADE

—you will find this better tapping machine. In all parts of the United States and Canada the Mueller "L" Tapping Machine is sure to be found, giving satisfactory service—more effectively, more quickly and at less cost.

That is because gas men everywhere have come to appreciate the real value of a machine which makes clean taps with the least expenditure of time and labor. Every feature on the machine assures rapid, efficient operation. Ratchet handle and other devices that permit making taps  $\frac{3}{8}$ " to 2" in record time are readily appreciated.

# MUELLER

MUELLER CO., Decatur, Ill.

*Established 1857*

*Branches: New York, Los Angeles  
San Francisco, Dallas*

*Canadian Factory: MUELLER, Ltd.  
Sarnia, Ontario*

### THERE WAS A REAL D'ARTAGNAN

Whose Memoirs Were Written and Now Cause Controversy

Some one is always hanging crepe. From childhood and youth we grow up with our ideals. We read and love and admire characters in literature until they become real to us. We revere the man who gave us this pleasure as all of us do Dumas for his swash-buckling "Three Musketeers". When along comes a bunch of iconoclasts and proceed with an effort to prove Dumas a plagiarist. Be this as it may he gave the world one of the most popular pieces of fiction.

#### A Real d'Artagnan

There was a real d'Artagnan and in the French province in which he was born the natives set up a monument to him with an inscription crediting Dumas with having made him famous. Then the anvil chorus got busy. Who made him famous?, they ask. Dumas or Courtiz de Sandras who wrote the memoirs of the original d'Artagnan. Says one critic: "d'Artagnan really owes his glory to Courtiz de Sandras, and if there is any justice in this world the monument should be erected in memory of the latter."

The majority, however, will be content to let the glory rest with Dumas. He clothed the character in all of his glory of romantic career and impossible deeds. He put the thrill in every line that kept the book in the readers hands from the first to the last chapter.

#### Made Him World Famous

If Dumas had not picked up the character for his "Three Musketeers," d'Artagnan's fame would have been confined to the French province from which he sprang instead of being the ideal of people of all nations. This charge against Dumas is not new. "Thackeray in his time," says the Christian Science Monitor, "mentioned the Memoirs of M. d'Artagnan," and commented on the Dumas method of composition as a convenient way of writing novels that he would like to practice himself.

"There is a great deal of carpenter's and joiner's work in novels," said Thackeray, "which surely a smart professional hand might supply. A smart professional hand? I give you my word, there seem to me parts of novels—let us say the love-making, the 'business', the villain in the cupboard, and so forth—which I should like to order John Footman to take in hand, as I desire him to bring the coals and polish the boots." And also: "They say that all the works bearing Dumas' name are not written by him. Well? Does not the chief cook have aides under him? Did not Rubens' pupil paint on his canvases?" Nothing of this, in Thackeray's judgment, detracted from the true distinction of Dumas as a novelist and originator of fictional characters. As Stevenson later put it, the d'Artagnan that readers know is 'not nature's, but Dumas'."

### IT'S MUELLER EQUIPPED



The Hotel Besse at Pittsburg, Kansas would do credit to a city twice as large. However, Pittsburg is no tank town as it is. The census of 1920 gave it a population of 18,052 and it probably will register 30,000.

The new hotel is the pride of the town and is modern throughout. All bath rooms being completely equipped with Mueller fittings, furnished by the Harry Cooper Supply company of Pittsburg.

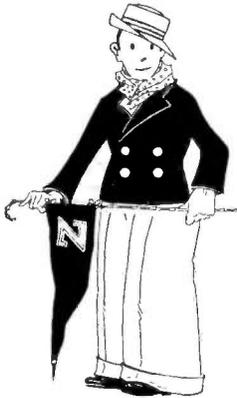
It's only when you begin looking up a city's record that you wake up to the fact that many of them known by name, are much more important than you thought they were. Pittsburg is on the Ozark trail and Jefferson Highway. Its railroads are the Kansas City Southern, St. Louis and San Francisco, Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, Missouri Pacific, and Joplin & Pittsburg Interurban.

The state manual training school is located here, there is a new half million dollar high school, business college, public library, and a modern hospital. The public parks include 95 acres. There are 67 industrial establishments. Among these are steel plant, iron works, vitrified brick and tile, and sewer pipes, pottery, meat packing, and many others. It is the center of Pittsburg bituminous coal region and produces over 7,000,000 tons of coal annually.

#### The Whole Family

One Billie and four Nanny goats, two babies for sale cheap.—Ad in the Houston Chronicle.

COLLEGE WITS



She—Did I ever show you the place where I hurt my hip?

He—N-no.

She—All right, we'll drive over there.

"Sonny," said the family physician, "what shall I bring you, a brother or a sister?"

"If it is all the same to you, doctor, I'd like a pony."

Old Photographer—Now, watch the pretty birdie, little girl.

Modern Child—Oh, don't be a nut. Expose your plate and get this over with.

"Girls were harder to kiss in your days, weren't they, Grandpa?"

"Well, maybe; but it wasn't so blame dangerous. The ol' parlor sofa wasn't apt to smash into a tree jest about the time ye got all puckered up."—Catalina Islander.

Mary Goes Faster Now

His wife (reading)—It says here they found a long-legged sheep in the Himalaya mountains that can run 40 miles an hour.

Her Hubby—Well, it would take a lamb like that to follow Mary nowadays.

Young Husband—I can't stand this suspense any longer!

Medical Man—Calm yourself, my dear sir, I've brought thousands of babies into the world and never lost a father yet.

Wife (at head of stairs)—Is that you, John?

Heavy Voice from Dark—Who was you expectin'?

Flapper—I would like to try on that vieux rose frock in the window.

Saleslady—I'm sorry, that's a lamp shade, but we could copy it for you.

"Did you notice that insolent 'bus conductor looking at you as if you hadn't paid your fare?"

"Yes, and did you notice me looking at him as if I had?"

He—This dining room table goes back to Louis Fourteenth.

She—That's nothing. My whole sitting room suite goes back to Sears-Roebuck on the fifteenth.

Wrong

"Where'd you get that eye?"  
"You know that pretty little woman we said was a widow?"

"Yes."

"Well, she isn't."

Whoopee!

Doctor—I'm afraid I have bad news for you. You will never be able to work again.

College Student—Whadda you mean, bad news?—Jack-o'-Lantern.

By Illustration

A school inspector, visiting a local school, asked the following question—"What does the word 'Nought' mean?"

After a protracted silence a little boy raised his hand and said, "Please Sor, it's whaat ye gave me for watching yor car at dinner-time."

Admitted

"You can't deny that women can stand pain much better than men."

"I notice that every day."

"Are you a physician?"

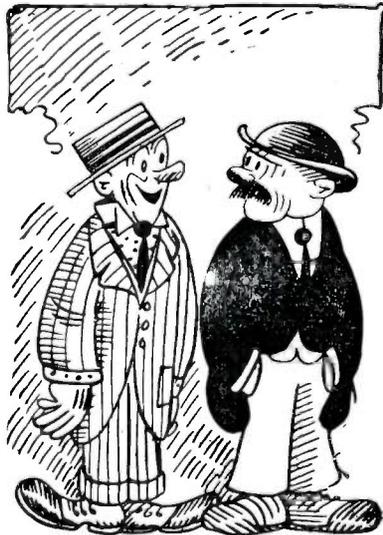
"No, I'm a shoe salesman."

And if there be no meeting past the grave,  
If all is silence, darkness, yet 'tis rest.  
Be not afraid, ye waiting hearts that weep,  
For God still giveth His beloved sleep;  
And if an endless sleep He wills,  
So best.

—Thomas Henry Huxley.

Everybody can help somebody else.

GOING MUCH FURTHER



Young Husband—I always make it a rule to tell my wife everything that happens.

Old One—Huh, that's nothing! I tell mine lots of things that never happen!

### MARY'S LITTLE LAMB

And most children learned to love lambs through hearing the childish poem in their infant grade school days. But that has been a long time ago and there have been many Marys who have had various kinds of lamb and have been somebody else's lamb. And here is the latest—Mary and her little lamb at the night club as recounted by an exchange:

Mary had a little lamb,  
 But she had two cocktails first,  
 And then some relishes  
 And some soup  
 And some sauterne before the fish,  
 And then a highball.  
 And then came the lamb  
 With champagne  
 And vegetables  
 And a salad  
 And some sherry,  
 Followed by dessert  
 And benedictine  
 And cognac with her coffee.  
 After which she has some highballs between dances  
 And a few shots out of a pocket flask  
 On the way home.

Fugitive—Quick! Where can I hide! The police are after me!

Office Employee—In the filing cabinet. Nobody can ever find anything there.

### WHERE THE BIG CORN GROWS



L. M. Ross, our Iowa representative, and wife hiding behind a sample of corn as shown at the State Fair last fall.

### THE SMOKE HOUSE



Members of the New York Office and Shipping Room enjoying Christmas cigars from the Arcade Motor Co.

Standing left to right: John Jaeger, George Hegennaure, Raymond Scharning (his first cigar), George Eggers, and George Knipe.

Front: Robert Shouldes and Ed Castka.

### DETOURING

There are times and places to detour. That is when you are driving an automobile. The road may be straight and smooth for miles when you are suddenly admonished to detour. The safe and proper thing to do is to obey the sign. It may save you from a lot of trouble if not danger. Detouring at the right time and the right place is a good habit.

Many persons carry the detouring habit. It is especially noticeable in conversation, and especially obnoxious in business. These people never go straight to a subject. They do verbal detours to all points of the compass, wasting their time and yours, which may be valuable, as well. Their real purpose and desire is surrounded with a mess of useless verbal detours that mean nothing. Lot of real worth while time is lost in business. Some people in fact do more verbal detouring than they do work—and salaries go on just the same.

### His Cocoa Was Cold!

The use of slang is likely to lead to embarrassment at times, according to a friend.

A customer in a restaurant called the negro waiter and complained:

"Waiter, my cocoa is cold."

"Well sah," replied the son of Ham, "why don't yo' put yo' hat on, sah?"

### Give 'em Cookies

Now that Dr. Beebe assures us sharks are harmless except when attacked, we have made a firm resolution never again to go around biting sharks.—Life.

**RIDICULE RUINING A TRADE**

**Because of It English Boys Remain Away from Plumbing**

We are indebted to Mr. H. C. Quarnstrom of Quarnstrom Bros., West Somerville, Mass., for a copy of the editorial page of the Christian Science Monitor, on which we find the following editorial:

**Plumbing and Pleasantry**

Plumbers are becoming scarce in England, it is said, because jokesmith so persistently hold them up to ridicule in the press that fewer youths nowadays show any desire to become apprenticed to this useful and profitable trade. Just as the perennial witticisms about mothers-in-laws may have kept many an eligible bachelor from the marriage altar, so the plumber "joke" in its many variations may be causing modern youth to shy at thawing the frozen water pipe, even though "there's money in it," and a noble craft thereby is menaced by a dearth of competent mechanics.

Ernest Lesser, chairman of the Plumbing Trades National Apprenticeship Council of London, viewing the situation in a practical way, reports definite progress in the council's scheme for giving boys a thorough training in the theory and practice of this difficult craft, especially in some parts of the North of England. He outlines some of the obstacles. Boys are given groundwork training by master plumbers, and under the council's direction supplement this with attendance at a technical school. But the lack of boys has been discouraging, and he appeals to the comic press to give the long-suffering plumber a little rest from ridicule.

An admirable appeal, worthy of general compliance! Here is work for the Society for the Abolishment of the Stale Jest.

**A COME-BACK**



Marie—Please return my lock of hair.  
Jim—Very well. Do you want the yellow lock or the one you gave me when you were a brunette?

**JOINS US AS COMPTROLLER**



Meet Mr. O. C. Keil, a recent addition to the Mueller organization, filling the important position of comptroller. Mr. Keil came to us from Detroit and was formerly treasurer of the Michigan Smelting and Refining Company. His family, consisting of his wife and three boys, has joined him here and are nicely located at 461 South Dennis street with the expectation of making their permanent home.

**How She Made Biscuit**

A young husband criticized the biscuits his bride served him for breakfast, employing the usual stereotyped comparison. Instead of weeping, as some brides would, she got busy and as a result of her work she set before him the next morning a plate of hot biscuits alleged to be the real thing.

"Now, you've got it," he exclaimed, delightedly as he sampled the new lot. "These are exactly like mother used to make. How did you happen to hit upon the recipe?"

"It's no great secret," said his wife, with glittering eyes. "I put in oleo instead of butter, used cold storage eggs, dropped a bit of alum in the flour and adulterated the milk. Remember, sweetheart, that mother lived before the enactment of the pure food law."

**Take It or Leave It**

"Is this the weather bureau?"

"Yes, sir."

"How about a shower tonight?"

"It's all right with me. Take it if you need it."

A doctor is a man who will advise a rest and make you work your head off to pay for the advice.

# Boys and Girls Take a Cross-



We venture the opinion that there are few if any presidents of big industrial organizations who would give their time to thinking up and doing things to add to the happiness of sons and daughters of employes. We only know one—Adolph Mueller.

Saturday afternoon, Feb. 2, he organized and led a hiking party composed of sons of Mueller employes. The hike included a trip through our vitreous ware plant and ended late in the afternoon at Mueller Heights where the boys had refreshments and played games until 8 o'clock, when automobiles were provided to take them home.

On the following Saturday a similar hike was organized for the daughters of employes.

The hikers were divided into groups, each group having an adult leader. Afterwards Mr. Mueller offered prizes of \$1 for the best story of the trips and an additional prize of \$2.00 for the best of all the accounts. We print herewith the prize winning accounts, uncorrected:

## OUR HIKE TO THE MUELLER LODGE

By Myron Cochran—Prize \$3.00

Saturday, February second, at about two o'clock we left the Mueller Clubhouse to hike out to the Mueller Lodge. It was a cloudy day with a thin coat of snow on the ground. We traveled south on Monroe street until we got to Wood street, West on Wood to Seigel and then south. We soon arrived at Lincoln Park. Following the Sangamon River, we came to the St. Louis Bridge. The new bridge was not finished but they had new planks on the old one. The new bridge is on route 48.

### Read Building

After going on across the bridge, we cut across a field to our left. We climbed a hill and at the top we could look down on a steam shovel digging the road. The steam shovel dug dirt up in front and emptied it behind. This way they cut down the hill in front and build it up in back. As the ground was slightly frozen it was necessary for them to dynamite. We proceeded on our way, over several fences, past a Boy Scout cabin, and soon found ourselves overlooking a big slope with little gullies in the ravine. Over on the opposite hill was Mueller's Vitreous Ware Plant.

### Milk White Streams

While going through the ravine we encountered several streams of a milky white liquid. This came from the plant just above us. All around us were piles of broken vitreous ware. We

climbed the hill and Mr. Mueller unlocked the gate with a master Yale key. Just inside the fence was a water tower. A guide met us at the door and we started on our way through the Vitreous Ware Plant.

### Different Clays

We went to the bins where the clay is kept. All sorts of clay were there from England, China, and Tennessee. No one knows what the mixture for making bowls is. After the clay is mixed it is then put in mixers. The clay is mixed with water and run over magnets to get the iron out. This is done because the iron would make brown spots on the finished bowl. It is then put in deep wells to stay for several hours. Everything impure in it is taken out of the clay. It is then run into molds where it is shaped. Most of this is done by hand. A lot of scraping is needed to make it smooth. They do not scrape the bowls with iron knives because it makes brown spots. In one large room there were all kinds of bowls drying, while some were being scraped. The bowls are baked twice. Once before the glaze is put on and once after. The bowl is put into a clay box and put into the furnace. These furnaces are heated by oil. After the bowls are taken out of the furnace, they are dipped in glazing liquid. It is then baked again and after that it is the finished bowl. During all this process the bowls have to be carefully handled. After the second baking it is almost unbreakable.

### Reach the Lodge

We crossed the hard road and went east. After numerous turns and bends we came to the edge of the ground the Lodge is built on. Several of us cut across the brush and came to the Mueller Lake. Several skaters were on the lake skating, and those of our bunch who had skates skated while the rest of us watched or went to the Lodge. We played games until supper time, and all of us got our fill of hot dogs, hamburgers, apples, cookies and cocoa. After that several games were played. A little after seven Bill Cranston had three boxing matches for us which we all enjoyed. At eight o'clock we went home, thinking of the next time we could go on a hike to the Mueller Lodge.

## OUR HIKE

By Rhodell Holderby—Prize \$1.00

On Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, we left the Mueller Gymnasium on a hike. We walked several blocks until we came to Lincoln Park, which is out in the southwest part of town. There we saw some kids sliding down the hill on some sleds. Then we went on out to the St. Louis Bridge. The bridge has new planks in it, but it is not yet open to traffic.

We followed the road until we came to a farm, and there we cut across a field until we came to route 48. There we stopped to see the progress

# Country Hike With A. Mueller



of the steam shovel which they were using to cut through a hill. The ground was frozen so hard that they had to bore a hole and put dynamite into the hill and break the ground so they could cut the ground with the shovel. Mr. Adolph explained the process to us, and as we didn't have much time we started on.

We went from there through a large timber. In this timber we saw an old scout camp, which was made up of old sign boards of all different colors and shapes. We then followed a creek which was close by until we could find a place where the ice was strong enough for us to cross. Some of us boys, trying to cross where the ice wasn't very thick, fell in, and got our feet wet. We finally came to the back gate of Plant 3. Mr. Adolph opened the gate and we all went inside. We first went to a building where the men at that plant eat. The place looked very clean and neat.

### Right on Time

Mr. Adolph then took out his watch, and told us boys that he had told Bill Cranston that we would be there at 3:00 o'clock, and that he was just on the dot.

A guide then took us into the plant to the clay room. There we saw many kinds of clay which was there. The guide explained where each kind of clay came from. He told us that ninety some percent of it came from Europe. From there we followed the guide into the designing room where we saw a man making a wash bowl. We then went into the baking room where these molds are put in ovens and baked. These molds are put into caskets in which they bake. We arrived just in time to see some of the molds taken out of the furnace. We then went to the shipping department where we saw the molds all packed ready to be shipped.

We then left the plant to continue our hike. We thanked the guide and then went to the gate and then across the hard road. Down the dirt road a little way, we found some hedge balls and started to play catch. A little farther on we came to one of the Mueller farms. There we saw many pigeons, pigs, chickens, and several horses which looked very nice and fat.

### Skating

We then cut across the fields until we came to the Lodge grounds. We then went to the skating pond, which was made by the dam, which was constructed by Muellers last year. There we met the other two groups of boys. Some of the boys skated, and the others watched and played. Mr. Adolph put on some skates, and skated with the rest. Some pictures were then taken of us boys, and the leaders of the groups.

From there we went up to the lodge and played games until supper was ready. We had weiners, hamburgers, apples and cookies for supper.

Bill Cranston put on some boxing by some of the boys who are being trained under him. We played more games and at 8 o'clock we left for home in cars.

### Adolph is Different

Mr. Adolph was a very interesting guide because he didn't act like some old man just about bored to death, but rather like one of us. I think we all had a very interesting and a good time on the hike.

An interesting fact about it was that we hardly ever left the Mueller grounds throughout the whole hike.

### SIXTEEN BOYS TAKE TRIP TO MUELLER LODGE

By Raymond Adams—Prize \$1.00

Saturday afternoon at 2:00 sixteen boys accompanied by Mr. Adolph Mueller took a trip to the Mueller Lodge. On the way we visited places of interest along our route. Main among these objects of interest was a steam shovel excavating near the St. Louis bridge. A small hut built by Boy Scouts and the Mueller Pottery factory were two other places of interest which aroused considerable enthusiasm.

The pottery factory was reached by crossing a small creek and as far as is known, no mishaps occurred in this procedure. We were well pleased with the pottery factory and some of the clay coming from all parts of the world.

After seeing the pottery factory, we continued on our way, reaching the Mueller Lodge in time to skate and play games before the supper bell rang.

The supper was looked forward to as one of the most important items on the day's program, and we were not disappointed. After supper, games were played and a boxing show of three bouts was put on by the boys under the supervision of Mr. Bill Cranston. We were all taken home in autos, everyone of us sure of the fact that we had a very interesting and happy day.

### OUR HIKE

By Wanda Lou Harper—Prize \$3.00

I am sending the story of my hike in the hope that it will win a prize.

Continued on Page 40

### HARD ON THE COOKS



Daughter—I've organized a class, father. There are ten women and we are teaching each other to cook.

Dr. Brown—What do you do with the things you cook?

Daughter—We send them to the neighbors.

Dr. Brown—You're a nice, thoughtful daughter. Always thinking of your father's practice.

## MAW AND PAW JOKES



An undersized Italian was married to a strapping German woman. Recently he received a blackhand letter which read: "If you don't give \$1,000 to our messenger, who will call Sunday for it, we will kidnap your wife."

He replied promptly: "I don't have the \$1,000, but your proposition interests me greatly."

## Worst to Come

Wife (during quarrel)—After all, I've given you the best seven years of my life.

Hubby—My God! Are those your best?

## Out of Father's Control

Visitor—How many controls have you on that radio set?

Host—Three—my wife, son and daughter.—Muskogee Times-Democrat.

## The Mean Thing!

"Before we were married, Henry," said the young wife reproachfully, "you always gave me the most beautiful Christmas presents. Do you remember?"

"Sure," said Henry cheerfully, "but my dear, did you ever hear of a fisherman feeding bait to a fish after he had caught it?"

## Wisdom

"What," queried the unsophisticated youth, "is the best way to find out what a woman thinks of you?"

"Marry her," replied the Shelbyville sage; "then wait a few days."

## Tit for Tat

Hubby found some holes in his stockings. "You haven't mended these?" he said to his wife.

"Did you buy that coat you promised me?" she asked.

"No-no."

"Well, if you don't give a wrap, I don't give a darn."—Montreal Star.

## Heavenly Peace

Doctor—When you take your wife's temperature she must place the thermometer under her tongue and keep her mouth closed for two minutes.

Mr. Jones—Haven't you one that takes half an hour?—Chicago News.

Wife—Why do you go out on the balcony when I sing? Don't you like my singing?

Hubby—It isn't that. I want the neighbors to see I'm not beating you.

## MILITARY TRAINING CAMP

## More Than Fifty Camps to Be Available in June, July and August

"Let's go!"

Uncle Sam has sounded his annual call for the Citizens' Military Training Camps—announcing opportunity for a month of healthful, interesting camp life without a dollar's expense to young Americans of good character and sound physique.

Again a network of more than fifty of these popular "health centers" will stretch clear across the United States during June, July and August.

The Government's only requirements for admission are American citizenship, mental, moral, and physical fitness, and the age limits of from 17 to 24 years. Any youth who meets these simple conditions will be given a place in camp until the total of 37,000 vacancies are filled. "First come, first served" is the rule.

No obligation for future military service of any kind is incurred by those beginning C. M. T. C. training.

Every C. M. T. C. encampment will run for thirty days. Candidates are not accepted for a shorter period. From shop, office, factory, farm, high school, and college—from every walk of life will come the enthusiastic youths who each year form the rank and file of C. M. T. C. candidates.

## Uncle Sam Pays the Bill

Uncle Sam meets all necessary expenses. Wholesome food, uniforms, Army cots and blankets, athletic equipment, laundry service, and medical attention—everything that is normally used in camp is furnished without cost. Before leaving home a railroad ticket to camp is given each student and his meals on the road are paid for. On the return trip the same is done.

Young men who are interested in C. M. T. C. training are urged by the Government to write for application blanks without delay. Many more youths than can be accepted have always applied in past years and candidates are enrolled in the order their requests are received. Any Army post, Army recruiting office, or The Adjutant General of the Army, Washington, D. C., will send the blanks upon request.

**AUTOMOBILE NOTES**

Fifty-eight per cent of new cars are bought on time.

There are 3,000,000 families in the U. S. owning two cars.

Why run out of gasoline with 604,000 gasoline stations in the United States.

In the world there are 31,725,000 automobiles. The U. S. share is 21,630,000.

The per cent of foreign cars owned in America is small. Only 520 were imported last year.

London has produced a single seat automobile selling at one hundred dollars and requiring no license. It develops 30 miles an hour.

The cost of street and highway accidents in the United States represents an economic loss of about \$2,000,000 daily, according to recent statistics.

The average gas tax in the U. S. is 2.76. Florida is the highest, \$28 per owner per annum. The smallest is in North Dakota and Minnesota, \$8 per owner.

Automobile owners will pay approximately \$785,000,000 tax for 1928, an increase of \$15,000,000 over 1927. Need we add that they will pay more for 1929.

Fatalities in motor vehicle accidents showed a slight decrease last month, but the total for the year is considerably higher than in 1927, it was shown in the provisional report of a California automobile club.

At Rockford, Illinois, an auto heater has been developed which is attracting much favorable attention. It is a hot water affair placed beneath the instrument board and is connected to the motor water jacket.

The Sabine river bridge and approaches are now open to traffic. It is about three miles in length and is a free bridge. This new construction is located on the Old Spanish trail just east of Orange, Tex.

Under a new law governing taxation of automobiles by municipalities in Massachusetts, any person buying a new car before July 1 and turning in an old car will be compelled to pay a full year's taxes on each.

At the Buick plant in Flint, Mich., the new grey iron foundry is now in operation. Its claimed to be the world's most modern foundry. Seventy hundred and fifty tons of iron are melted and poured daily. Most of the work is done by machinery.

The six most common violations of auto laws: Did not have the right of way, 42 per cent; on wrong side of road, 16 per cent; exceeding speed limit, 13 per cent; drive off roadway, 10 per cent; failed to signal, 6 per cent; cutting in, 6 per cent; other violations, 7 per cent.

Seventy-eight million, five hundred thousand auto tires were made in the U. S. last year at a value of \$670,000,000. The value of parts and accessories for replacements was \$950,000,000. This is according to the Automobile Chamber of Commerce. It's not the first cost but the—you know, why tell you.

The Holland vehicular tube under the Hudson river between New York and New Jersey was a year old November 12, 1928. During the twelve months 8,517,689 vehicles passed through the tubes. The average daily traffic was 23,372 vehicles. Passenger cars made up 78.8 per cent of the traffic. The total revenue for the year was \$4,700,201, tolls averaging nearly 55 cents per vehicle. The profits, after paying operating costs, were more than \$3,250,000. The tunnels cost \$48,400,000. The profits will be divided between the two states and will retire the bonds in a shorter time than was expected.

**Where to Get Off**

A sweet little blonde and a man with a devilish look in his eye were riding all alone atop a bus. The man immediately put his arm around her and began to make love with a surprising lack of effort. A few minutes later he was about to kiss her when she shyly turned away and teasingly remarked:

"Just how far do you think you can go with me?"

"Say, I'm darn glad you reminded me, honey!" replied the absent-minded gent, as he jumped up, "I get off here."—Public Service.

Any old cat can be the cat's whiskers, but only a tom cat can be the cat's paw.

**HIS IDEA**



Tommy—What do you call a woman who has lost her husband, daddy?  
Daddy—Very careless, I should say.

### OUR EX-PRESIDENTS

#### Nearly All of Them Able to Solve the Problem of "What to Do With Them"

The inauguration of Herbert Hoover on March 4th brings once more to public notice the problem of what to do with our ex-presidents. Why worry. Most of them have not needed any help.

When a man is president he does not provoke any worry on the part of his fellow citizens as to his welfare. Sizing up the presidential job in the abstract, the consensus is that it's a soft snap. Generally the public does not concern itself with other phases of the problem. They know the White House is a dandy place to live, that the occupant does not have to dodge the rent collector, that he gets \$75,000 per year and \$25,000 for travelling expenses, that the price of eggs and butter is not a household bugaboo and that there is no hired girl to pay or disrupt domestic routine by taking a day off when unexpected guests arrives.

When a man quits being president he is once more, in the eyes of the public, a plain citizen. Some of his enemies envy him even this common distinction.

Others, however, with a more keenly developed thought of the fitness of things, feel that a retiring president should in some way be provided for and that the dignity of the position he has filled should in some manner be maintained.

Early presidents as a rule seem to have had means to live the life of a retired gentleman, and one of them was so active that the job of road overseer was not beneath him.

Its interesting to know at this time what our presidents did when they left the White House.

#### Washington, the Aristocrat

George Washington retired to his estate at Mt. Vernon. Being rich and an aristocrat he lived the life of a gentleman.

John Adams went back to Quincy, Mass., living in retirement until his death.

Thomas Jefferson was another one of those aristocratic old presidents who did not need any help. He returned to his home, "Monticello", near Charlottesville, Va., where he lived a life of ease and comfort.

James Madison like most of the early presidents, had a place to go when his term expired. He returned to his boyhood home, Montpelier, Orange County, Va., and lived the life of a country gentleman.

#### Justice of the Peace

James Monroe, after a brilliant career as a diplomat, politician and president, retired to his estate at Oak Hill, Loudon Co., Va. He accepted the office of Justice of the Peace and was so badly embarrassed financially, largely due to expenditures he had been forced to make when in the diplomatic service, that he finally accepted a refuge with relatives in New York, where he died.

John Quincy Adams was one president who was an ex-president able to take care of himself. In 1831 after his retirement he promptly had himself elected to congress and died filling the office of representative, February 21, 1848, being stricken by paralysis while in his seat in the house of representatives.

Andrew Jackson went back to his home "The Hermitage" near Nashville, from which place he continued as a powerful political factor of his day.

Martin Van Buren had an estate and enough to keep the wolf from the door and passed the remainder of his life at Kinderhook, N. Y.

#### Road Overseer

At the conclusion of his term John Tyler went back to his estate, Sherwood Forest, on the James river, which he had recently purchased. He was far from being stuck up. Having been president he felt fully competent to serve as road overseer in his vicinity.

James K. Polk went back to his home in Nashville where he died three months later.

Millard Fillmore, who succeeded to the presidency upon the death of Zachary Taylor, went back to his home in Buffalo where he had been a successful lawyer.

Franklin Pierce took a three years tour of Europe and then settled down in Concord.

James Buchanan went back to his home in Lancaster, Pa.

Andrew Johnson, who succeeded to the presidency upon Lincoln's assassination, like John Quincy Adams, saw no lessening dignity in the acceptance of an office below the presidency. Being beaten for congress he ran for U. S. Senator and was elected, but died within a few months.

#### Latter Day Presidents

General U. S. Grant made a trip around the world and then took up his home in New York City. An unfortunate banking venture, lost him every dollar. Congress restored him to the rank of general and retired him. Through his memoirs, written against a race with death because of cancer, he was enabled to leave his family a fortune of \$300,000.

Rutherford B. Hayes returned to Fremont, Ohio, and for some years prior to his death took an active part in prison reform and of education among both blacks and whites.

Chester A. Arthur, who served out Garfield's unexpired term retired to New York City, where he had been a prominent and successful attorney.

Grover Cleveland took up his home at Princeton. He occasionally lectured to law students in Princeton University. Had all the fun he wanted with his gun and rod, being an ardent hunter and fisherman.

Benjamin Harrison returned to his home in Indianapolis and resumed the practice of law.

Theodore Roosevelt did not have any trouble in keeping himself busy after leaving

the presidency. He immediately took a big hunt in Africa and coming home found enough to keep him busy at his home on Sagamore Hill, Oyster Bay, L. I. as contributing editor to various publications.

William Howard Taft, the only other living ex-president beside Coolidge, became a lecturer to the law students for Yale until given a life time position as Chief Justice of the supreme court.

Woodrow Wilson founded a law partnership and resided in Washington, but his failing health prevented him from following this profession. He was an invalid from the time he left the White House.

Calvin Coolidge—?

#### The Collar Did It

A man quite tipsy sagged down on the lobby lounge beside a dignified clergyman.

"Thishs fine hotel," he began.

"Yes, I find it very comfortable."

"Whatja say to having a drink?" asked the boozy one genially.

The clergyman's face set severely. "No thank you, I never touch the vile stuff!"

"Shay!" exclaimed the other, "whatja givin' me? You gotcha collar on backward now!"

#### Salary, Safe and Stationary

The Employee—I came to ask if you could raise my salary.

The Boss—This isn't pay day.

The Employee—I know that, but I thought I would speak about it today.

The Boss—Go back to work and don't worry. I've managed to raise it every week so far, havent I?

#### Yellow Tablets

Customer—Gimme a tablet.

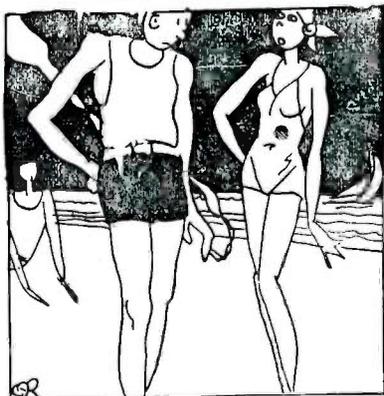
Druggist—What kind of tablet?

Customer—A yellow one.

Druggist—But what's the matter with you?

Customer—I want to write a letter.—Pathfinder.

#### VERY DISCREET



Betty—Can your fiancee keep a secret?

Bill—I should think she can. We were engaged two or three weeks before I knew a thing about it!

#### "THE KNOW-IT-ALL"

##### The Pest Who Gets By Sometimes by Putting on Big Front.

As the fireman called a "stop signal" to the engineer and the train came to a standstill, he kicked a lump of coal out of the gangway and allowed that Sam was a pest; "always butting in where he had no business to. When the boss asked about the New York Air Brake, that pest cut in with his line of bunk and tried to make out that he knew all about it. But he couldn't fool 'Old Ironsides.' Yesterday Sam handed the same line to the assistant and got away with it."

And this set me thinking of the cares which infest the day and the fears that beset us at night, and I wondered why in the scheme of things, humanity had to be pestered with the "Know-it-all" insect, whose hump of egotism will not permit him to be honest enough with himself to ever admit that he does not know. Day after day he goes through his life always pretending. He is a pest to those who know him and a curse to those who don't; and in the end he only fools himself.

No matter what comes up, nor whether it is any of his business, the "Know-it-all" butts in with an explanation, sometimes plausible, sometimes silly, but always wrong. Glib of tongue and short on honesty, you will find him in the caboose, the roundhouse, in the office and on the engine, in fact, one of him seems to be about everywhere.

It has been said that "The less a man knows the more he thinks he knows"; but the "Know-it-all" is the living proof of the saying. Some call him a nuisance, others a trouble-breeder; but all agree that the one idea racing around in his hollow skull makes so much noise that he thinks he has a corner on the knowledge of the universe.

What point of morals, religion, philosophy or conduct has the "butter in" not settled? And what so deep or profound that he has not proclaimed his knowledge of it? What wise man has he not outshown, and what man has he not instructed? Ever for him hallucination takes the place of fact, and a shadow is a positive thing. Poor "Know-it-all."

Let's go! It's on the green!—Brotherhood of L. & T. Magazine.

#### A HOBO PARTY

The C. G. A. Club had a Hobo Party at the Mueller Athletic Club Wednesday evening, Feb. 20th. Dorothy Jordan, Laura Capps, Florence Keck and Eloyse Dickson were hostesses to thirty-four of the Mueller girls. Prize for the best Hobo was awarded Hazel Virden. Other prizes were won by Mary Wilkins, Ida Mae Moore, Wera Bauer, Corinne Hoffman and Helen Brannon.

Every hard-boiled egg is yellow inside.

GOLF



**Needs Coaching**

He—Do you play golf? he asked of the simple but gushing maiden.

Gertrude H.—Dear me, no, she bashfully replied. I don't believe I should even know how to hold the caddie.

"Golf, golf, golf," wailed the wife, as hubby picked up his golf clubs and started for the door. "It is nothing but golf. I really believe if you spent a Sunday at home I would die of the shock."

"Now, now," replied hubby, calmly, "it's no use talking like that, my dear. You know you can't bribe me."

Physician (to rich patient)—You're all run down. I suggest that you lay off golf for a while and get a good rest at your office.

**An Appropriate Present**

Lady (to sporting goods clerk)—Have you any handicaps for sale?

Clerk—What do you mean? Handicaps?

Lady—Why my husband came home from playing golf yesterday and said if he had had a better handicap he could have had a better game, so I want to get him one for Christmas.

Golfer (to partner)—Just look at the girl dressed like a man. What are her parents thinking of, anyway? I think it's disgraceful.

Partner—That, sir, is my daughter.

Golfer—I beg pardon, I didn't know you were her father.

Partner—I'm not. I'm her mother.

Seymour—Eddie Brown has a great fondness for the links.

Oswalt—Is that so? I didn't know he played golf.

Seymour—He doesn't; I mean he likes hot dogs.

**What's Bogey?**

"He claims his wife was intractable, your lordship, so he beat her into subjection with a golf club."

"In how many strokes?" asked the judge.

**Golf Scores**

What did you do the nine-hole course in today?

Twenty-nine.

Twenty-nine, impossible.

Not at all, twenty-nine drives and twenty-nine misses.

**NEW ICE RINK POPULAR**

**Many Skating Parties Held There During the Past Winter.**

The company has done few things that have proven more popular than the creation of an ice skating rink near the employes club house at Mueller Heights. This is the first season for this rink. The steady cold of the past few weeks provided a fine sheet of ice for skating. When the ice becomes cut up from skating it is flooded and over night a nice smooth skating surface is formed.

The rink covers approximately an acre of ground. There have been many skating parties and a lot of girls have learned to skate during the winter just passed. Nearby the rink is the employes club house where the skaters can always retire for warmth.

Mr. Adolph Mueller has been one of the most enthusiastic skaters in the organization. He is known as a great outdoor man, and weather condition do not deter him in the least. During the winter just ending he has been on skates some twenty-five times.

The pictures on the opposite page were taken February 2nd.

Reading across: Top row—Nellie Bowman and Flossie Etheridge, Hazel Virden and Adolph Mueller, Robert Mueller.

Second Row: Marian Richards and Adolph Mueller, W. E. Mueller, Billy Mueller.

Third Row: Irma Barth, Frank Edmonson pulling Alma Virden, Joe Brownback and Billy Mueller, Roy Prase in fancy skating.

Below: Group picture of the skaters.

Note—Photographs by Margaret Marcott.

**Scandal**

The emigrant was buying his ticket at the shipping office.

"And what about your trunk?" demanded the clerk.

"For what would I be wantin' a trunk?" asked the bewildered emigrant.

"To put your clothes in, of course," replied the clerk.

"What!" cried the scandalized emigrant, "and me go naked?"

**Wouldn't Tell**

An old lady was walking by the creek and came upon several boys bathing in their birthday suits.

"Boys," she exclaimed, "is it not against the law to go bathing without a bathing suit?"

"Yessum," they replied, "but come on in; we won't tell on you."



Continued from Page 33

When we started from the club, we crossed the street and had our pictures taken. We then started off two by two. Mother saw us coming, and they gathered around the window to see us pass. After that we saw many pretty houses until we came to the junk yard. It had shacks and junk all around it. I am glad I don't live near it. We hadn't hiked far until we saw the new St. Louis bridge. They haven't opened it up yet. It isn't finished. It is going to be very beautiful. After we saw that, we went over the old bridge. We hadn't gone far when we saw two cars coming. Mindful of traffic rules and regulations, we scooted over to the left. One car passed the other because it seemed to be in a hurry. The other car was just poking along. The driver was a man by the name of Frank, driving Mr. Adolph's car. He asked if any of us children wanted to ride, but for once we preferred walking, because we wanted to see all we could. We soon came to a house where we turned into the drive. There was a little washing hanging on a line. Mr. Adolph is always making some one laugh. So he as usual made a comical remark. I don't remember just what it was, but we all had a hearty laugh. We hiked on through the fields until we came to some rabbit tracks. Louise Rogers and I said we were going to track them. So we started out, but it wasn't long until the rabbit tracks turned and we went straight. So that was the end of the rabbit tracks. We went up hill and down hill until we came to a large hole. I don't know what it was. Then we saw a large digging machine, and three wagons with two mules hitched to each wagon. We only stayed long enough to see one wagon filled. It was my uncle's wagon that was filled. He was working there. Mr. Adolph told us to look, but not get too close to the edge as it might cave in. We hadn't gone far until we came to a little pond of ice which had snow all over it. I didn't know it was ice, but I followed the rest and fell in. I got my right foot all wet. Well, we hiked on and on and on until we came to the lodge, and Helen was just coming out to see who it was that got her foot wet. When she found it was me she took me into the lodge and I took off my shoe and got my stocking dry. My shoe was still wet so she put paper in it and I went out. I found all the girls enjoying themselves on the ice, and I joined them. Later we went to the Heights and played games inside. Then we were told to go upstairs three at a time and wash for supper. We were all hungry as bears and did justice to the good things set before us. After playing a few more games and singing some familiar songs, we were all taken safely home in cars and this time we all preferred riding. We all agreed that Mr. Adolph was a wonderful entertainer.

#### THE GIRLS' HIKE

By Jane Cranston—Prize \$1.00

Saturday, February 9, the Mueller employes' daughters went to the Mueller Lodge to enjoy the afternoon. We met at the gym at 1:30. As soon as all the girls were there we lined up to start. Marie Eagleton then took our pictures. Frank Edmundson relieved us of our skates, and took them out in the car. We then started our hiking. After going south to Decatur Street we turned west only to find that we were going in the wrong direction. We turned and then passed through some private grounds. Mr. Adolph, seeing a group of boys coasting, remarked: "Here are some nice girls for you," to which one of the boys said, "Aw, boloney sausage!" We then passed them without a word. After going farther we reached the St. Louis bridge. We also saw the new one being erected. We passed on and saw a huge clam shell digging away the earth for a new road. We then cut through some fields and Mr. Adolph showed us the land that Muellers own. After walking a short distance we reached the Lodge.

#### Quickly Becomes a Master

We then got warm and the girls that had skates went out to skate. This was my first ex-

perience on ice skates. The older group of boys and girls were of a great help to me. After sprawling across the ice, I finally mastered the sport of skating. After a few hours on the ice, we went up to the Lodge. Clara Uhl was in charge of the games. We enjoyed an hour of delightful games, and then went to eat. This delicious meal consisted of baked beans, hot dogs, hamburgers, apples and cookies.

When we were through we sang some songs. Two of the girls then gave a little singing play. Mr. Adolph then entertained us by singing Old Black Joe. After playing more games, it was time to leave.

There were cars provided to take us home. Mr. Robert Mueller's chauffeur took home the group that I was in. He left us at our doorsteps, tired but happy. I do not believe that I am the only girl that wishes you would provide another delightful afternoon for us. I enjoyed it more because I learned how to skate.

#### THE POT OF GOLD AT THE END OF THE RAINBOW

By Eleanor Sutcliffe—Prize \$1.00

On February 9, we had a very nice hike. We started from the Mueller Club at about two o'clock. We went in groups of threes and fives. Our route was from the Mueller Club to Mueller Lodge. We had much fun trying to see many kinds of tracks. When we crossed Main Street we saw some street car tracks, and we found many car tracks. The new bridge across the Sangamon River is pretty. We didn't cross over it, but we used the old St. Louis bridge. After that we were in the country and Mr. Mueller showed us some field mice and rabbit tracks. They were interesting, but queer looking.

We took a short cut through a cornfield when some one upon seeing dog tracks said they were bear tracks. We saved a good many steps by short cuts. Soon on the horizon we saw some smoke. It was in the same direction as a railroad, so we supposed it was a train. When we got nearer, we found it wasn't moving. The smoke was down in a sort of hole. When we got to the hole we saw it wasn't a train but a steam shovel digging on the new road. We watched it a little while before hiking on.

#### Hill Climbing Not So Good

The walking was just fine except where we had to climb some hills. When we were on the South Side Drive Mr. Mueller explained how the Mueller Co. owned the land from Mr. Pfeiffer's to South Side Drive. Just then we passed some railroad tracks.

We arrived at the Mueller Lodge soon after. Several of the girls went skating. The ice was fairly nice and many people were enjoying it. It was the first time Jane Cranston had been on skates, but she did very well. It was so cold that most of the girls didn't stay on the ice very long. Jane and I stayed until all the hikers were gone. But the cold and our appetite soon got the best of us and we joined the girls.

They were playing games and we had much fun. After we had washed, we trooped out to supper which seemed like the pot of gold at the end of a rainbow. We had gold weiners in gold buns, and gold hamburgers, gold cocoa, gold cookies, and gold baked beans.

We played a few games after that before we were taken home in cars. Everyone enjoyed that hike I am sure.

A young bridegroom, after the wedding was over and the bride's father had gone off to the club, began to search anxiously among the wedding gifts.

"What are you looking for, dear?" said the bride.

"That fifty-pound check of your father's," he said. "I don't see it anywhere."

"Poor papa is so absent-minded," said the bride. "He lit his cigar with it."—London Tit-Bits.

# “If Home Were Only Like This”



A WEEK of pleasantly luxurious bathing in the home of her friend—and now goodbye to it all, and a return to her own home with its antique bathroom. The one thing which no one seems to realize the possibility of improving—and such comparatively small cost!

So many sensitive young persons live in good old homes with every comfort and convenience except the bathroom, built when the house was built. Old fashioned in shape and

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