

MUELLER RECORD

PUBLISHED AT DECATUR, ILLINOIS



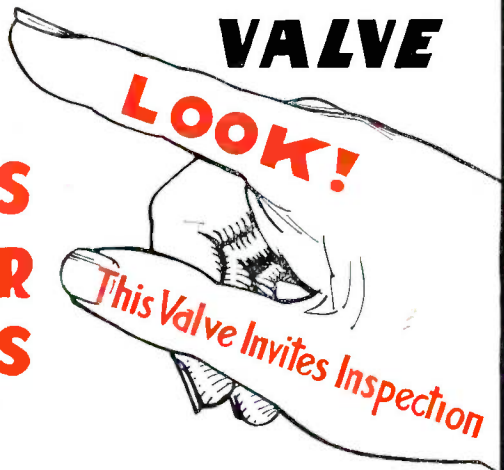
The Birds That Bring The Babies
MARCH, 1935

Underwood & Underwood.



The Most
Outstanding
and
Dependable
RELIEF
VALVE

**FOR ALL TYPES
OF HOT WATER
INSTALLATIONS**



Mueller Co. can feel proud of this latest relief valve for all types of hot water installation. It's another evidence of our purpose to supply you with a valve that meets every demand for accuracy, reliability, and safety. It meets all A. S. M. E. Boiler Code Specifications, and is especially convenient for boiler inspectors who appreciate an easy, simple, and reliable means of testing.

Mueller H-9052 is furnished in size $\frac{1}{2}$ " to 2".

The seat disc does not carry the heavy operating spring load. Limit stops in the diaphragm chambers — a light auxiliary spring aided by internal pressure take care of this.

The large diaphragm area makes this the most sensitive and positive operating relief valve ever offered the trade.

WRITE TODAY FOR DESCRIPTION AND COMPLETE INFORMATION

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MUELLER RECORD

PUBLISHED AT DECATUR, ILLINOIS
 BY MUELLER CO.

Plumbing, Water and Gas Brass Goods
 77th Year in Business

**MAIN FACTORY AND
 OFFICE**
 Decatur, Illinois
**PACIFIC COAST
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 (Hydrant and Valve
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**CANADIAN FACTORY
 MUELLER, LTD.**
 Sarnia, Ontario
BRANCHES
 New York, San Francisco

Vol. XXIV

MARCH, 1935

No. 251

All of us together created the conditions of the past few years, the conditions we have today and the conditions we will have tomorrow. The blame for the past is equally divided, just as the responsibility for the future rests upon the actions of each individual for the future. "The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars, but in ourselves."

Begin doing some of those things you were going to do when business improved. Business has improved and will improve still more.

It's the man part of us that prompts us to face difficult problems that come to us each day; to find joy in life; to live unafraid of the present and the future; to find pleasure in our work; pride in duties well done; peace in our homes and happiness in our families and associates. These attributes of man are the pillars of real living. On the other hand it is the animal part of one's nature to avoid difficulties; to follow the lines of least resistance; to accept whatever comes one's way, whether it be good or bad; to be a traitor to our obligations and to skulk from anything that demands effort and hard work.

Roger Babson is a wise old owl, but not the specie reputed wise for saying nothing. Quite the contrary — he belongs to the specie accepted as wise for saying a great many things. One of his recent sayings was that American consumers are increasing at the rate of 6,000 per day, and he added: "The advertiser's message may be an old one to millions, but every twenty-four hours there are 6,000 new prospects who want to read it."

MUSIC IN THE AIR

In the good old days — we mean the days of prosperity — the tap-tap of a hammer or the sound of a saw blade cutting through new

Men are Four

He who knows not and knows not he knows not, he is a fool — shun him;

He who knows not and knows he knows not, he is simple — teach him;

He who knows and knows not he knows, he is asleep — wake him;

He who knows and knows he knows, he is wise — follow him.

—Lady Burton.

lumber in the spring time was a welcome sound which told of the opening of the building season, of work for men who had been idle through winter months. It was the forerunner of business for factories, for lumber dealers, for plumbers and those identified with the building industry. It is music which we have not heard much of during the past few years, but now we have prospects of a regular Anvil Chorus. Already in parts of the country favored by weather conditions, the tap-tap of the hammer is heard. It's the opening number of a good business season. The outlook for plumbing business is the best in four years. Plumbers who have permitted their stocks to dwindle will do well to anticipate this revival of building. The home modernization idea has been thoroughly sold throughout the country. This of itself means lot of business.

Porcupine Kills Meddlesome Animal

The fretful porcupine is not a very large animal, but he is frequently the cause of death of cougars, lynx, and even bears. These animals frequently attack the porcupine and try to take a mouthful of him. All they get is a mouthful of quills. These cause swelling and festering so that the animals cannot eat and they die of starvation.

THE MUELLER RECORD

Published at Decatur, Illinois, by MUELLER CO.,
Manufacturers of Vital Spots Products for the Plumb-
ing, Water and Gas Industries.

C. N. WAGENSELLER, EDITOR

HIS COMPANION

A man was moving with slouching feet,
Midday and the sun was riding high,
But he saw no beauty in earth or sky.
Beside him an unseen Spirit walked,
And often and softly to him talked:
"We've traveled together a long, long way,"
It said, "But I leave you, my friend, today.
I have followed you morning and noon and
night;
I have whispered warnings to guide you right;
I have taken your hand and urged you on
To seize the chances that now are gone;
I have coaxed, and driven and pulled in vain
And thundered cautions again and again;
To what avail? Ah, behold you now —
The sunken eye and the lifeless brow.
I leave you, my friend, for there is no school
For the man determined to be a fool."
"And who are you?" sneered the man with a
grin;
Said the Spirit, "The man that you might
have been."
—Frank X. Piatt

FRONT COVER ILLUSTRATION

The illustration on the front page is a very unusual photograph of a family of storks. It was taken in Germany, and was declared winner of the \$1,000 prize in the class for pictures of animals, pets, and birds in an international competition at Geneva. The prize was won by Max Seidel of Grobneudorf Bei Brieg, Bezirk Breslau, Germany.

Storks are not indigenous to the United States except the mythical stork which brings the babies in fulfillment of Mendelssohn's "Spring Song." In this particular, the stork is not only pretty well known, but is a very busy old bird. He is kept busier all the year around than Santa Claus is at Christmas time.

The stork is a large bird and pretty generally distributed over Europe. In Germany and Holland, the stork is protected and encouraged to breed. In France and Italy they are rare because they are disliked and persecuted.

In April these birds return to their nesting place of the previous season. Nests are frequently constructed on a cart wheel fastened to the top of a house. The white stork has a length of over forty inches. Among the Germans there are many legends connected with them. Storks winter in Africa and Asia.

A jury couldn't pin a thing on a nudist.—
Literary Digest.

Much Virtue In If

All these you must avoid, but the
Lie Direct, and you may avoid that
too, with an IF. I know when seven
justices could not take up a quarrel,
but when the parties met themselves,
one of them thought of an IF, as, "If
you said so then I said so; and they
shook hands and swore brothers.
Your IF is the only peace maker;
much virtue in IF."

—Shakespeare.

STEWING IN THE BATH

Lord Ponsonby Says Its Overdone and Doesn't Help Women's Complexion

Bah, Jove! This is getting serious. Noted English man, Lord Ponsonby, believes too many people like "stewing in hot baths." His lordship declares in all seriousness that the practice is overdone, and does not improve a woman's complexion.

The sedate old Manchester Guardian is aroused by this statement and after some research says: Lord Ponsonby believes too many people like "stewing in hot baths." He says the practice is overdone and does not improve a woman's complexion.

The Manchester Guardian, recalling the memoirs of Lord Ernest Hamilton on the subject of mid-Victorian cleanliness, described the old-fashioned iron bath tanks and said: "A call on the hot water supply did not meet with an effusive or even a warm response. It brought rust colored water heavily charged with dead ear-wigs and blue bottles."

This certainly must have been nauseating to his lordship. Ear wigs have long been supposed to crawl into the ear of sleeping mortals and make their home there, to the dreadful discomfort of the victim, who frequently went insane. That's all been disproved now. His lordship had no thought of a bottle for holding spirits frumenti, but of insects,—Blue Bottleflies, to be exact.

It's apparent that the water supply of mid-Victorian period was unfit for use even for a bath.

Lord Ponsonby has started something by his objection to "stewing in a bath tub." In accordance with English custom, we suspect that it will be a debatable question for months to come.

Good For Bad Eyes



Front row (left to right:) Elsie Roarick, Gladys Lloyd, Margaret Behrns, Jennie Kinney, Fern Davey, Mildred Fenton, Helen Warren, Beulah Allen, Lillian Tomalla.
Back row (left to right:) Freda Toole, Marjorie Catbcart, Agnes Hendrian (hidden behind Gladys Lloyd), Ina Grubbs, Helen Waddell, Gladys White, Hazel Cunningham, Garnet Cochran, Fern McArthy, Velma Kushmer, Laura Becker.

Here's a classy bunch of Mueller girls. They are good for bad eyes. Some of them are already "spoken for," and await the happy day. They constitute the feminine portion of our core room. The picture really does not do them justice. They are all dressed alike. Some time ago they held a meeting and voted to adopt a uniform and exercised good taste by selecting a dark blue trimmed in white. The uniforms are both becoming and serviceable, and give a charming bit of color to the core room.

PLUMBERS, LOOK PLEASANT!

Bright Prospect Ahead for 1935 — Two Avenues Open

Not for years has the outlook for the plumbing industry been so encouraging. If there is not a wonderful burst of business this year, a census will show a decided increase of poor guessers. There are two important avenues leading to better times. One is the National Housing Act, which will burst into full flower with the opening of the 1935 building season. The other is the urgent necessity of combating amoebic dysentery; a real peril to health and life as demonstrated by the outbreak of this terrible disease in Chicago during the first year of A Century of Progress Exposition.

Road to Prosperity

Concerning the former, Wm. M. Canaday of the Federal Housing Administration told
(Continued on page 13)

GAME WARDEN TOO BUSY

Had No Time for Parlor Games When Chips Were Flocking In

Miss Micklespikle lives in a small town not far from Decatur, and among her other social activities she teaches a class in Sunday School. Recently it was decided to give a party. The teacher was puzzled as to suitable games for the evening program. Suddenly a bright idea balled its way through her brain.

Hastening to the telephone, she called for a number and a heavy bass voice answered:

"Hello. What dye youse want?"

"This is Miss Micklespikle speaking. I am a Sunday School teacher, and my class is preparing for a party. We are puzzled about a correct program for such a class of young folks. I understand you are a game warden. Have I been correctly informed?"

"I is, Miss."

"Isn't that fortunate. Now I know you'll grant my wish. You must know a lot of games. Won't you come over and tell me about them, and perhaps you will supervise the games."

"Miss, there is nothin' in the law for or against parlor games, and anyway I'm too busy with my own games. The one I'm supervising now has cost my friend Jim \$10 so far. So you'll have to get some one else."

Halitosis is better than no breath at all.

Life is more than just keeping going.—*New Yorker*.

LITTLE THINGS OF LIFE

Pins and Buttons, Also Blotting Paper Important — An Error Results In the Latter

There are hundreds of things which we use daily without a thought of their importance, convenience, usefulness, or necessity. There are needles, thread, pins, hooks and eyes, buttons, and what not. Take a pin as an example. Did you ever know a woman who could get her clothes on straight or satisfactorily without a pin? Or a man who could wear his clothes without buttons?

Enemy to Nudist Camp

These little necessities are a barrier and a preventive of — we might say an enemy of nudist colonies.

Then there is paper, a subject embracing so much importance to mankind and modern life, and such a long history as to preclude discussion of the subject here.

The Humble Blotter

There is one kind of paper, however, that may be mentioned — blotting paper. It's one purpose is the absorption of writing ink, yet it is indispensable, and the Wrenn Paper Company says its discovery, like many other things was not a discovery at all, but the result of an error. It's only a hundred years old. Prior to that, ink was blotted or dried with sand.

Workman Forgot

About a hundred years ago, a careless workman in a paper mill in Berkshire, England, forgot to put the size, or glazing material into the "mix" — the pulpy mixture from which paper is evolved.

The batch went through the usual laborious processes involved in old fashioned hand paper making. When dried, the lack-lustre surface of the paper was observed and the reason quickly surmised.

Later, the proprietor had occasion to pen a note, and considered the spoiled paper good enough for it. As he wrote the ink spread through the sheet — for he was really writing on the world's first blotter.

He gave up in vexation, but a thought struck him.

Had Bright Idea

Why couldn't unsized paper deliberately be made for drying the ink on other written sheets? A few experiments convinced him that it could.

The paper factory became a blotter factory at once, and the manufacturer had no difficulty in introducing his discovery.

Despite the fact that blotting paper was found to be less expensive and more efficient

than the white sand that had been used so long by every writer, the traditions of the century died hard.

Law Makers Held Back

Long after everyone had adopted the newer, better method, the United States Senate and Great Britain's House of Parliament continued to use sand for drying ink.

A compromise was made when every senator was furnished with a shaker of sand and a small packet of blotting paper. This made it possible for the old sand tradition to be upheld while modern efficiency was also exploited.

The "old timers" were the first to use the blotter, while newcomers among the lawmakers with great dignity shook sand upon their written documents; then with a flourish spilled it on the floor.

Has Romantic Side, Too

Consider the romance of the blotter, the most intimate of personal conveniences. To it we confide all that we write or sign, our diaries, our friendly confidences, love letters, joys and deepest sorrows.

Kings and peasants, clergymen and murderers, heroes and cowards, millionaires and paupers, parents and children, the old, the young, the wise, the foolish, the sincere and the deceitful, all have pressed the little square of unsized paper to their written testimonies.

In important matters, however, we may hesitate to reduce our thoughts to writing, once it is done we bravely dry the page with blotting paper, as though by the very gesture we are fortifying our decision.

There are blotters containing the facsimiles of famous signatures, for which fortunes have been paid; there are blotters, too, which have brought to justice the most cunning criminals.

Back To His Bawling Out

The series of concerts ended. The manager stepped forward and thanked the audience for their patronage, and he added: "I especially wish to thank our friend here in the front row. He has not missed a single performance."

"Awfully decent of you," said the parasite arising, "but the truth is, I came because this is the only place my wife never thought to look for me. I don't care anything about concerts, but I am sorry the series is over."

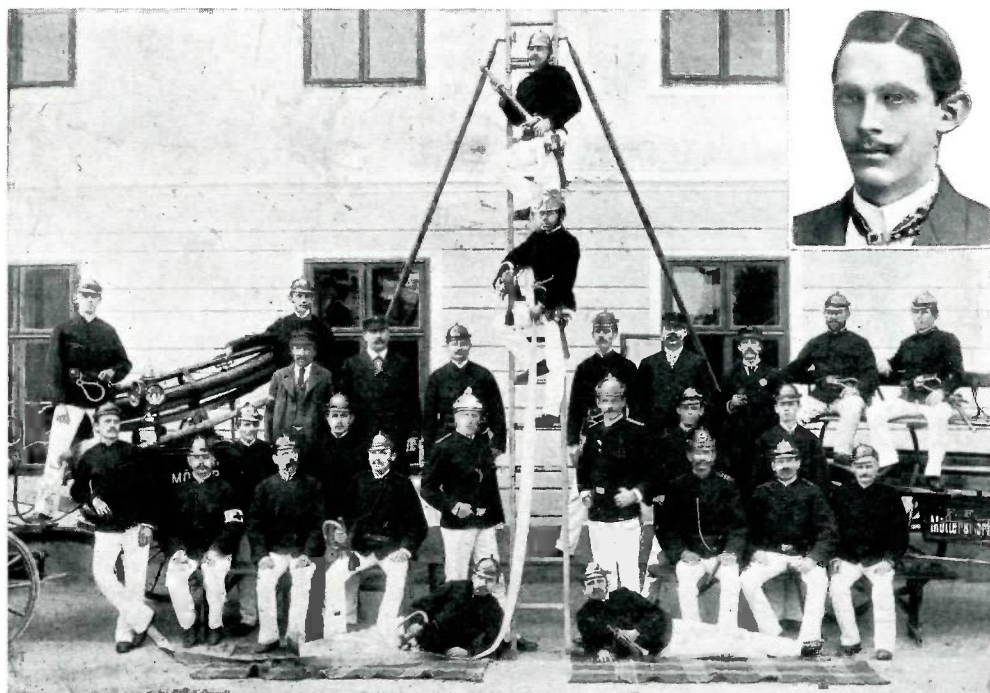
The mother of a flying cadet at Randolph Field wrote: "Now, son, do be careful, and whatever you do fly low and slow."

Laura: "My fiance's birthday is next Saturday and I want to give him a surprise. Can you suggest anything?"

Lucile: "Why not tell him your exact age?"

Toot - Toot - Fi-are! Fi-are!

A German Village Fire Department



Solomon in all of his glory and wealth and wisdom was never arrayed like these boys who constituted the fire department (as you may already suspicion), in a little German village. Boy, oh, boy! When they put on those uniforms of white and black with blue helmets, the Prussian colors, did the families and the fraus show their feminine delight in applause and twinkling eyes of approval. This fire department was a large part of the life of the village of Muellersdorf, and Julius Grabenhofer of our pattern department was a member. That was some twenty-five years ago, when Julius was about seventeen. He has been in America for twenty-six years, and most of that period a member of the Mueller organization.

Julius As a Civilian

Take a look at the picture. The insert shows Julius in civilian clothes, a good looking German boy, but it was in his fireman's uniform that he showed up to his best and had the frauleins casting longing eyes as he proudly paraded with this trained organization. Take a look at him there. He is just left of the window.

German Fire Departments

Fire departments in Germany, like those of America, were primarily organized to fight

and extinguish flames, but the modus operandi differed. For instance, there was a factory and a farmer's department. They operated within a radius of five or six miles. The farmers of Germany lived in little villages, going into the fields each day and returning home in the evening. This system brought villages close to each other. If a fire broke out in the district, as many as ten village departments might be on hand to fight the fire.

Officials Had Real Authority

The fire officials were given considerable authority. If the chief called to an onlooker to assist and his order was disobeyed, the offender was compelled to return to his home in disgrace, and thereby missed all the excitement and interest in the blaze. The equipment of the Muellersdorf department consisted of a hand pump and a hook and ladder, truck, designed to be horse drawn, but as it was a volunteer fire department, horses were not kept at the fire house. Here again we find another instance of conferred authority.

Took Any Horse

Firemen rushing to the fire house upon sounding an alarm had the right to unhitch any horse on the street and drive it to the fire house. Here the animal was stepped into

(Continued on page 27)

I'm Tellin' You



We are getting business out of the red, but the girl's finger nails are still there.

* *

If you want to progress follow the example of the woodpecker and use your head.

* *

Some wise acre suggests that people cultivate conversation and we second the motion providing we are not selected as the target of their verbal volleys.

* *

A few of those who made New Year's resolutions still stick to them, but the great majority of them are again doing business at the old stand.

* *

Aha! the worm turns. At Peoria, Illinois, a man, E. T. Faulkner, was sued for \$1500 damages by one Ostrander, who was struck by Faulkner's automobile. Faulkner retaliated by suing Ostrander for \$1,000 alleging "mental shock," and establishing a precedent for future action of other motorists. Most of us can get a mental shock without hitting a pedestrian. Just listen to the man talking to his car that won't start. He suffers more than a mental shock. He goes plumb crazy.

* *

There once was a class of men, who upon being asked "how they were getting along," "how they were coming," or "how's the world treating you?" would answer, "Can't complain." That was before the depression. Ask them anything now and they can complain. That's all a good many people do and a whole lot of them without any real cause — we mean those who have a job and are eating three squares daily.

* *

When we read of the continuous performance of Huey Long in Louisiana, we are re-

mindful of old Aunt Cynthia, who was given to exclaiming: "I wonder what the world's coming to." If she were here today, we would be moved to say: "It's not coming to anything, it's going to Huey Long so far as Louisiana is concerned.

* *

A Mr. Farrier of Worcester, Massachusetts, was told by Mrs. Farrier to wait on a street corner while she shopped. The gentleman knew his onions, and stood as requested until a policeman arrested him and the judge fined him \$2 for loitering. We should like to know what Mrs. Farrier said about that. We suspect plenty.

* *

"How bright is a bright child?" asks one of those baby writers, generally a maiden lady all forlorn. Dunno. Our experience is that they are too bright to be right.

* *

High heels were invented by a woman who wanted her face lifted because her lover gave her his first kiss on the forehead.

* *

Methuselah's long life is now attributed to the fact that he did not have to worry how to finance a new car each spring.

* *

The newest blood pressure test is to have a friend strike you for a loan with which to buy something you can't afford for yourself.

* *

Some doctors claim that cold air drafts are not harmful, so don't worry. The draft to fear is an overdraft. It precipitates nervous prostration.

EXCLUDE NATURAL LIGHT

The new \$1,500,000 Sears, Roebuck Co. windowless building at 63rd and Halstead streets, Chicago, is said to be the idea of L. S. Jones, director of displays for this company. The principal reasons given for this departure from conventional buildings are:

Dust and dirt entering through windows damages merchandise; street noises interfere with selling; artificial lighting may be focused on points where it will most enhance the stock. There is a class of shoppers who do not like to buy fabrics, clothing, furniture and other merchandise unless they can examine the article under day light.

Sears Company believe that the advantages of a windowless store outweigh the prejudice against artificial light, and that the buying public will quickly familiarize themselves with the new plan and will like it.

Wisdom of the Ages

Go to friends for advice;
To women for pity;
To strangers for charity;
To relatives for nothing.
—Old Spanish Proverb.

— o —

In all professions every one affects a particular look or exterior in order to appear what he wishes to be thought; so it may be the world's made up of appearances. — La Rochefoucauld.

— o —

There is scarcely a single joy or sorrow within the experience of our fellow creatures, which we have not tasted. Yet the belief in the good and beautiful has never forsaken us. It has been medicine in sickness, richness in poverty, and the best part of all that ever delighted us in health and success. — Leigh Hunt.

— o —

Consult your friend on all things, especially those which respect yourself. His counsel may then be useful, where your own self-love might impair your Judgment. — Seneca.

— o —

Courage consists not in blindly overlooking danger, but in seeing it, and conquering it. — Roberts.

— o —

The covetous person lives as if the world were made altogether for him, and not he for the world, to take everything and part with nothing. — South.

— o —

A crowd is not company, and faces are but a gallery of pictures, and talk but a tinkling symbal, where there is no love. — Bacon.

— o —

Enjoy the blessings of this day if God send them, and the evils bear patiently and sweetly. For this day is ours; we are dead to yesterday, and we are not born to tomorrow. — Jeremy Taylor.

— o —

It is a mortifying truth, and ought to teach the wisest of us humility, that many of the most valuable discoveries have been the result of chance, rather than of contemplation, and of accident, rather than design. — Colton.

— o —

Those who differ most from the opinions of their fellow men are the most confident of the truth of their own. — Mackintosh.

The every day cares and duties, which men call drudgery, are the weights and counter-poses of the clock of time; giving its pendulum a true vibration and its hands a regular motion; and when they cease to hang upon its wheels, the pendulum no longer swings, the hands no longer move, the clock stands still. — Longfellow.

— o —

Be not diverted from your duty by any idle reflections the silly world may make upon you, for their centuries are not in your power, and consequently should not be any part of your concern.—Epictetus.

— o —

The difference between rising at five and seven o'clock in the morning, for the space of forty years, supposing a man to go to bed at the same hour at night, is nearly equivalent to the addition of ten years to a man's life. —Doddridge.

— o —

There is no substitute for thorough-going, ardent and sincere earnestness.—Dickens.

— o —

Men with gray eyes are generally keen, energetic, and at first cold, but you may depend upon their sympathy with real sorrow. Search the ranks of our benevolent men and you will agree with me.—Dr. Leask.

— o —

A contented man is always rich.

Other Bad Years Beside 1934

Timothy Hay: Yes, I've seen a few bad crop years in my time, too. One year our string beans were so poor that the crop didn't even pay for the string.

Al Falfa: That's nothing, Tim. In '94 our corn crop was so bad that my old dad, who had a very poor appetite, ate up 14 acres of corn at a single meal.—*Pathfinder*.

Toe-nails tinted to match bathing costumes are the latest freak fashion at many seaside resorts in Europe.

HAUNTED



"Jones stopped gambling because he was being haunted! By what kind of a ghost?"
"The ghost of a chance."

Newly



Weds

Jack: "This liniment makes my arm smart."

Joan: "Why Not rub some on your head?"
— Answers.

● ●
Good for Burns

Mr. Justwed: What did you do to this meat? It has such a peculiar taste.

Mrs. Justwed: Oh, nothing. It did get a little burnt, but I fixed that — I applied Unguentine right away.

● ●
"I dreamed last night I was born in France."

"How terrible."

"Why?"

"You can't speak a word of French."

● ●
Gardener: "This is a tobacco plant in full flower."

Dumdora: "How very interesting! And how long will it be before the cigars are ripe?"

● ●
Hubby—"The bank has returned that check."

Wife—"Isn't that splendid! What can we buy with it this time?"—*Answers (London)*.

● ●
"How do you like me in my new gown? I got it for a ridiculously low price."

"You mean, you got it for an absurd figure."

● ●
Comin' or Goin'

Insect: "But, my dear, you've been talking for half an hour and I haven't said a word."

Viper: "No, you haven't said anything, but you've been listening in a most aggravating manner, and I'm not going to stand for it."

● ●
Great Expectations

"Jack, dear," she murmured, "I hardly know how to tell you, but soon — soon — there will be a third in our little love nest."

"My darling, are you certain?"

"Positive," she replied, "I had a letter from mother this afternoon, saying she would arrive next week."

● ●
Reassurance

Secretary: A letter from your wife, saying you are the father of a ten-pound boy.

Boss: Does she say anything else?

Secretary: That's all, except at the end of the letter she says, "truly yours."

Wife: "I had a lovely time at the bridge club this after-

noon."

Hubby: "Did you have the best score?"

Wife: "No; I had the best dress."

● ●
Flat Tire

"Does your wife ever brag about you?"

"O, sometimes out in company, but she always goes to a lot of trouble to deflate me when I get home."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

● ●
To the Victor Belongs the Spoils

"Well, I guess she's happy now that she's married."

"No. Just Triumphant."

● ●
Snooty Sarcasm

Stasia: "Ninety-nine women out of a hundred are naturally generous."

Rudy: "Yes, where one woman will keep a secret 99 will give it away."

● ●
Proud Mother: "Yes, he's a year old now, and he's been walking since he was eight months old."

Bored Hubby: "Really? He must be awfully tired."

—Lafayette Lyre.

● ●
Marie: "I see they want a superintendent to direct that new public works project—'somebody that can handle men'."

Malcolm: "Why don't you apply for a job?"

● ●
Husband—If a man steals—no matter what—he will live to regret it.

Wife (sweetly)—You used to steal kisses from me before we were married.

Husband—Well, you heard what I said.

● ●
Jones: "I think, dear, that you fib a little occasionally."

"Well, I think it's a wife's duty."

"Wife's duty?"

"Yes; to speak well of her husband occasionally."

Annual Slogan Contest

Are you interested in slogans? Most people are. We once knew a man who grew reasonably well off writing slogans. His name was Herbert Palin, nick-named "Sunny Jim." His price was \$1 per word, or \$10 for a slogan of ten words. He once laughingly remarked on a visit to our Advertising Department:

"The papers make great to-do over publishers paying Theodore Roosevelt a \$1 per line, but they don't say anything about me getting a dollar a word."

He phrased slogans instantly. All he asked was what your goods and policies meant to you and the public.

Slogan Contest

Every year we have a slogan contest in our factory. We publish herewith the results of 1934. These slogans were submitted to forty or fifty persons with a request to pick in order the best three.

The vote resulted in:

No. 21 first, No. 32 second, No. 14 third.

Which Would You Choose

What would your selection have been? We hope you are sufficiently interested to tell us. Here is the complete list:

1. Devotion plus effort will win.
2. Think Mueller, Talk Mueller, be for Mueller.
3. Promotion and pay the suggestion way.
4. Suggestions will pay so don't delay.
5. Think — it pays.
6. Have interest — Never tire.
7. Interest deals everyone annuity suggest!
8. Remove then your suggestion inhibitions and improve your working day conditions.
9. If we would improve our shop Suggestions Wise will help a lot.
10. Your suggestion if taken will bring home the bacon.
11. With suggestions constructive, stop conditions destructive.
12. Meritorious suggestions scientifically applied will brush 'Old Man Depression' aside.
13. Attain perfection by suggestion.
14. A method improved is progress assured.
15. Rewards in gold for ideas retold.
16. It always pays for suggestive ways.
17. New business may start from a hint on your part.
18. New methods wise from suggestions arise.
19. A token in gold for an idea retold.
20. Constructive suggestion leads to perfection.
21. Ideas by each of us benefit the all of us.
22. Easier ways are under your gaze.
23. Suggest and bask in the easier task.
24. Those who suggest will feather their nest.
25. Help the Company: To help yourself.
26. Your aid to Mueller: Is an aid to you.
27. What you suggest, may help the rest.
28. Ideas for improvement, begin the movement.
29. To constantly advance, not due to chance.
30. Your suggestion may be the best one.
31. A service to one is a service to all.
32. Suggestion time is all the time.
33. One single thought — improvement brought.
34. Your safety — Our concern. Tell us.
35. An idea of worth, will repay on birth.
36. From little suggestions grow large creations.
37. Watch your improvements, both large and small, Your suggestion may be the best of all.
38. Suggestions are good large or small, Send them in let's try them all.
39. Suggest Today — It's the Helpful Way.
40. A suggestion wise will win the prize.
41. Say Mueller, First, Last and all the time.
42. Buy Mueller goods that put Decatur on the map.
43. Get the Habit, Buy Mueller goods. Once used always used.
44. A bath a day keeps the dirt away. Mueller Co. handles the best bath tubs and accessories to be had on the market.
45. Remember the Maine and also remember that Mueller products are the best made goods on the market.
46. Make your suggestion today, to help us on our way.
47. A suggestion in time, will save many a dime.
48. Suggestions from you and me are to our success a key.
49. Now is the time for all good suggestions to come to the aid of us all.
50. Send in that suggestion TODAY.
51. Suggest and see what the result will be.
52. A suggestion may, increase your pay.

WHERE JAPAN LEADS

It has been held for many years that Japanese were great imitators, or reproducers of western ideas and inventions. Be this as it may, they are progressive, and even if they do follow western ideas, they frequently forge ahead of the thing they copy. The Delaware and Hudson Bulletin, speaking of modern trains, says:

"All speed records for 3 feet 6 inch gauge railroad trains will be broken this year if *The Bullet*, a streamlined, motor-driven, rubber-tired train to be put in operation between Tokyo and Kobe, Japan, lives up to expectations. Officials of the road are planning to introduce *The Bullet* when a new tunnel, shortening the line through a mountain range, is ready for use. A fast schedule is being worked out for the new train and speeds of 100 miles an hour and better are contemplated."

HIS SENIOR YEAR



Neighbor:—"Say, have you folks got a bottle opener at your home?"
Parent:—"We did have but he returned to college last night."

BANISHES AUTO HORNS

May Want a Clear Field for His Own Horn Tooting

Outside of the plains of Abraham, the magnificent cathedrals and a thousand other wonderful sights Quebec offers the traveller, nothing amused us more than the constant tooting of automobile horns. The party of the second part opined that she had known of nothing more distracting than a man without music in his soul trying to master a saxophone, until she heard those auto horns.

It comes to pass that others have sensitive nerves which resent the auto horn. Manufacturers consider them as a safety precaution. Motorists look upon them as playthings.

The British Minister of Transportation was the first official to apply remedial measures to the horn tooters. He barred their use between the hours of 11:30 p. m. and 7 a. m. in London and other British cities with stationary street lights two hundred yards apart. It proved a success and very satisfactory to the public.

Berlin followed suit with equally pleasing results.

And Now Comes Mussolini

Now comes Mussolini, and he goes London and Berlin one better. Of course, no one would expect the doughty Mussolini to trail the English or the Germans. He clamped down on the Roman autoist with a twenty-four hour ban, which indicates that he considers auto horns useless, or perhaps he hushes the auto horns so the tooting of his own horn may be heard more clearly by the populace.

May Want His Own Horn Heard

El Duce does not want any one or anything in Italy out doing him. However, his plan is working out according to the Brooklyn Eagle, which respectable and reliable paper says:

"The results reported from Rome are phenomenal. Traffic moves in silence. No whistles of traffic policemen are heard. The first day there were only thirty-six violators who were fined \$5 each and compelled to pay on the spot. Only nine minor accidents were registered, all caused by skidding, as compared to eighteen accidents and two deaths on the same day the previous year when horns were in full blast. When it is considered that three-quarters of the streets in the center of the city are very narrow and have no sidewalks and that Rome has been reputedly one of the noisiest cities in the world, the results are all the more remarkable. In addition it is planned to deprive dangerously fast drivers of their licenses and to punish jaywalkers."

Increased Activity Pointed Out By Leading Railroad President

In a general letter, Mr. L. A. Downs, president of the Illinois Central Railway System says:

Increased industrial activity in the Mississippi Valley is indicated by the continued gain in industries along the Illinois Central System.

There were 156 new industries established on the Illinois Central System in 1934, representing an investment in round figures of \$10,000,000. This number compares with 112 in 1933 and 72 in 1932.

More than 50 active prospects for industrial locations are on hand at the beginning of the year, promising that the steady growth of the last three years will continue.

The industrial development of its territory is one of the major objectives of the Illinois Central System. The services of trained men are available as advisers in matters of industrial location, and the entire Illinois Central organization is prepared to assist in rendering aid to industries established along this railroad.

The success which has marked these efforts is a tribute not only to the work that has been done by the Illinois Central System but also to the many advantages, including the advantages of transportation, which the Mississippi Valley has to offer industries seeking locations.

Frankie: "Father, how did the cliff dwellers keep warm in the winter time?"

Papa: "Why I guess they used the mountain ranges. Now don't ask any more foolish questions."

Rome had a law to limit the price of women's dresses two centuries before the beginning of the Christian era.

FLEES IN 'EM



Did you hear about the village parson's daughter who eloped in her father's clothes. Next week the "Village Blatter" came out with an account of the elopement. It was headed "Flees in Father's Pants."

THE DOUGH BOY



If Walt Auer had the "dough" in his pocket that he had on his face, hands, arms and hair on the night of our Hobby Show, he could enjoy a trip to the South Sea Islands. The demand for hot biscuit and chicken at the supper, which was a big feature of the show, was so great that the cafeteria crew was swamped. Walt leaped into the breach as a dough mixer, and as he mixed he smoked with great vigor. Just like Nicholas Vedder, who sat before his New York tavern in the early days and puffed on his pipe with calm serenity when pleased and at peace with the world. When he was displeased, he puffed smoke like a snorting switch engine. By these tokens his friends and neighbors could gauge his mental poise and humor.

EARLY BIRDS ARE HERE

The red birds which stay with us all winter began their merry songs late in February, and the saucy blue jay. The red bird, which has numerous aliases is a prime favorite in Illinois because of his musical ability. From the top most bough of a high tree, he sends forth his "good cheer" notes while his little red body stands out clearly against the early spring sunshine.

Blue jays have the virtue of beauty, but nature must have grown angry at their audacious manners and punished the Jay by giving him a harsh and discordant voice. He is also a bad actor in that during breeding season he eats eggs of other birds as well as other young birds. Generally, however, most of his food is vegetables.

The first robin to visit our section arrived on March 5, and will under go through some pretty tough sledding until spring really settles down for a long run.

This Guy Really Was

Optician: "Near-sighted, eh? How many lines can you read on this chart?"

Patient: "What chart?"

FAT ONES TO THE FRONT

New Club In Mueller Organization Which Promises to Pile Up Pounds

Our festivities and activities have been emphasized by the organization of a Fat Men's Club. Troy Roush of the main office with a former beam tipping displacement of 208 pounds, now 183 pounds, is president. Emmett Reedy of Los Angeles, former ponderosity 220 pounds, now 199, is vice president, and W. E. Mueller, former weight 202, now 189, is secretary.

The following are considered prospects with no need of taking the unwritten work. Their weight is prima facia evidence of their inability to nudge in or horn in by any subterfuge:

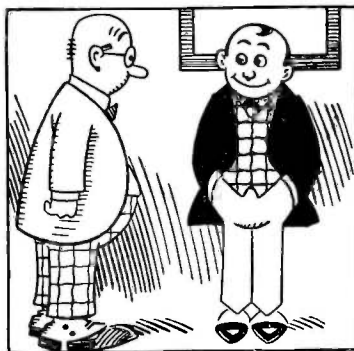
DECATUR:—L. W. Mueller, present weight, 240 lbs.; C. F. Roarick, 240 lbs.; Paul Jacka, 257 lbs.; Louis Rohr, 215 lbs.; Geo. F. Sullivan, 235 lbs.; Geo. W. White, 220 lbs.; W. L. DeWitt, 210 lbs.; F. A. Huntley, 195 lbs. (This is an exceptional weight as Frank is only 5' 2" tall.) O. H. Sharlock, 190 lbs. (Height 5' 6".)

LOS ANGELES:—Bill Jett, 225 lbs.; Cecil Foltz, 230 lbs.; Bill Dill, 230 lbs.; Charlie DuBois, 250 lbs.

SARNIA:—Milton Schroeder, 230 lbs.; Jimmie O'Neil, 210 lbs.

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ALSO PARALYZES THE TONGUE



New Partner:—"Don't you think that you ought to brush up a bit on your correspondence? Use big words; they lend dignity to your letters."

Old Timer:—"Perhaps your right, but, while eschewing mediocrity of expression through platitudinous phraseology, it behooves one to beware of ponderosity, and to be mindful that pedantry, being indicatory of an inherent megalomania, frustrates its own aim and results merely in obnubilation."



College Humor



Neck and Neck

"Do you suppose your son will soon forget all he learned at college?"

"I hope so! He can't make a living neck-ing."—*Dixietype L. & L.*

No Change

Block: "Say, I went to college, stupid."

Sully: "Yes, and you came back stupid."—*Big Show.*

Almost Passed

A youth had just driven home from college at the close of the term.

"Did you pass everything?" asked his mother anxiously.

"Everything but two motorcycles. They must have had airplane motors in them."

Nowhere to Go

"And you are sure this bathing suit won't shrink?"

"Yes, Miss; it has nowhere to shrink to."—*The Rail.*

On Rye

Cannibal—"We've just captured an actor."

Chief—"Hurray! I was hoping for a good ham sandwich."—*Penn Punch Bowl.*

Disregarded Advice

Johnny: "When I was a boy the doctor told me if I didn't give up smoking I would grow up to be a lunatic."

Joe: "Well, why didn't you stop?"

Gozon

A Freshman from the Amazon

Put the nighties of his Gramazon;

The reason's that

He was too fat

To get his own Pajamazon.

—*Washington Columns.*

And it Hurt

He—"I understand you went through a very serious operation."

She—"Yes; I had my alimony cut off."

And are you secretly married to her?"

"No. She knows it."—*Wampus.*

Season's Best Fish Story

There was an old fisher named Fischer
Who fished from the edge of a fissure;

A fish with a grin

Pulled the fisherman in,

Now they are fishing the fissure for
Fischer.

Dangerous Practice

She—"Is it dangerous to drive with one hand?"

He—"You bet. More than one fellow has run into a church doing it."

There was a little girl with a peroxide curl

Who was known to be quite a petter;

When she was good, she was very, very good,
But when she was bad she was better.

Regular Centipede

"Daughter, is that young man you are keeping company with ambitious and forehanded?"

"Gosh, Mother, ambitious is no name for it, and as for his being four-handed, sometimes I think it's six."

Everybody Happy

Salesman (telegraphing from Ohio): Having wonderful time. Marion is great.

Wife (telegraphing back immediately): Same here. George is not so bad.

Maybe

He: I could dance like this forever.

She: I'm sure you don't mean it; you're simply bound to improve.

Everybody's Readin' It

College Senior: "What would you advise me to read after I have completed my course and graduated, Professor?"

Professor: "I would suggest the 'Help Wanted' page."—*Columbus.*

Chances Smaller Now

She: "My ancestors came over in the Mayflower."

He: "It's lucky they did. The immigration laws are a little stricter now."

Too Ladylike

Buddie: "Have you stopped smoking?"
Ferdie: "Yep, sworn off."
Buddie: "Why?"
Ferdie: "It's getting to be so darned ef-feminate."

"My wife ran away with my best friend."
"Was he good-looking?"
"I don't know. Never met the fellow."—
Texas Ranger.

"Is that a dray horse you have there?"
No, it's a brown horse, and stop your baby talk."

(Continued from page 3)

New York financial advertisers recently that the housing act is "the new road to prosperity." More than \$100,000,000 worth of renovation and repair work is now under way.

That all sounds good. There are fewer doubters of the efficacy of the National Housing Plan than of any other recovery program undertaken by the administration.

Old Plumbing A Menace

The dangers of amoebic dysentery are now so palpable that medical confirmation is not absolutely necessary, but it is given by the high court of the profession — the American Medical Association.

The Best Prevention

That amoebic dysentery is not a tropical disease and may occur anywhere in the United States; that the microbes which cause it cannot be killed by the chlorination of water; and that a modern plumbing system, correctly installed, is the best preventive against the malady, were among the points made at the recent convention of the American Medical Association in Cleveland.

"Amebiasis is far from rarity in the United States and from 6,000,000 to 12,000,000 persons are believed to have the infection all the time," said Dr. Charles F. Craig of New Orleans, La.

"Contamination of the water supply is one of the two principal causes of the disease. The other is infected food handlers.

"Contamination of the water supply can be prevented by modern plumbing, correctly installed, so that pollution of the potable water supply with sewage is impossible."

Restaurants and hotels should provide their employes with adequate and sanitary toilets and washroom facilities, Dr. G. W. McCoy, director of the United States Public Health Institute, recommended.

Plumbers you have a lot of good ammunition with which to load that old sales gun. Load both barrels and fire at the prospect. If your aim is good you'll bring the prospect to your door with an open wallet.

GO TO WORK

Lincoln's Advice to a Near Relative Well Worth Reading

The birthday of Abraham Lincoln on February 12 was, as usual, celebrated as a national holiday as well as with banquets and orations. Many of the latter recalled the common sense wisdom of this great man.

An incident in his life as apropos now as on his birthday, was the letter he wrote to his step-mother's son, John D. Johnson, in 1851. The tone of the letter indicates that Johnson was a shiftless person, who made little progress. Lincoln told him gently, but firmly to "go to work." The letter follows:

The LETTER

"Dear Brother:

"When I came to Charleston day before yesterday, I learned that you are anxious to sell the land where you live and move to Missouri. I have been thinking this over ever since, and cannot but think such a notion is utterly foolish.

"What can you do in Missouri better than here? Is the land any richer? Can you there, any more than here, raise corn and wheat and oats without work? Will anybody there, any more than here, do your work for you?

"If you intend to go to work, there is no better place than right where you are; if you do not intend to go to work, you cannot get along anywhere. Squirming and crawling about from place to place can do no good. You have raised no corn this year; and what you really want is to sell the land, get the money and spend it. Part with the land you have, and, my life upon it, you will never after own a spot big enough to bury you in.

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NOW SHE KNOWS



She: "Where on earth did you get that horrible necktie?"

He: "Oh, ho! the laugh's on you. It's the one you gave me last Christmas."

ALWAYS SOMETHING NEW

Paul Hayward in the "Nation's Business" says:

"A new combination machine for wood and soft metal work in the homeshop saws, sands, drills, turns, grinds, and buffs. Through a novel clamping arrangement different attachments are quickly changed."

"A novel electric iron carries its own stand nestled in its sides. Press a button on the handle and the stand swings down beneath; lift the iron and the stand springs back."

"A new, aluminum-base alloy is utilized in a new line of gift wares — trays, candy dishes, vases, etc. It's described as light, hard, non-tarnishing, having the luster of old silver."

"An attachable electric stove lamp is now offered for gas, electric ranges. It is easily affixed, without drilling."

"A recently developed kalsomine is said to be self-sizing, a single coat sufficing to produce a smooth, hard, non-rubbing finish which is washable with soap and water."

"A hard rubber of very light weight is said to be produced by a new, economical process. New uses for such rubber are visioned; a hard-rubber toilet seat already being made."

"High strength, traction, corrosion resistance is claimed for a new rubber-covered wire rope, in which wire and rubber are bonded. Uses: sewing machine belts, whistle cords, etc."

"Single-tube pneumatic tires are now offered for wheelbarrows which are to be used on roofing jobs or on soft ground."

"The hand-fit handle of a new hammer is surfaced with a material said to give a soft, non-slip, moisture-proof grip."

"Through a new armor-plate development, one firm is now armoring passenger cars to resist even rifle fire. Appearance and driving qualities of the cars are said to be unaltered."

"The ancient shield is modernized in a new, folding, armor-plate shield, provided with gun-port, glassed peep-hole and shoulder strap, and said to be proof against revolver fire."

"Many classes of rock drilling are said to

be speeded by a new, lightweight, mobile rig. Readily moved, it is described as applicable to any job where a hand drill can be used."

"New portable electric blower can also be used to vacuum-clean machinery, etc., and to spray any liquid or powder."

"For anglers: A new form-fit creel with concave back which snuggles to side and hip; a new hone of special shape for sharpening fish hooks of all kinds, sizes."

(Continued from page 13)

Half you will get for the land you will spend in moving to Missouri, and the other half you will eat, drink, and wear out, and no foot of land will be bought.

"Now, do not misunderstand this letter; I do not write it in any unkindness. I write it in order, if possible, to get you to face the truth, which truth is, you are destitute because you have idled away all your time. Your thousand pretenses for not getting along better are all nonsense; they deceive nobody but yourself. Go to work is the only cure for your case."—*Through the Meshes.*

Charge Willie With an Error

Small Brother: "Mr. Golden, are you a baseball player?"

Mr. Golden: "No, Willie, I'm not. I know very little about the game."

Willie: "Then why did Sis tell Ma that you were such a good catch?"

Both male and female African elephants have tusks, while the tusks of the Asiatic elephants are limited to the male.

LAST ON THE LIST



"How's the crops, Bill?"
"First rate."
"Pigs doing well?"
"Fine."
"That puny colt come around all right?"
"He sure did."
"Glad to hear everything's goin' well, Bill. How's the wife?"

36,000 Fatalities in 1934

The country threw a spasm when the Morro Castle burned at sea with a loss of 135 dead and missing. For a week newspapers carried streamer headlines of the disaster. Then came investigations, condemnations, and official criticism.

Now the automobile statistics of 1934 are available and the stupendous total of 36,000 fatalities fails to cause a ripple of horror. The press tells a few facts, mostly in figures under small headlines. Nobody is shocked, nobody is horrified. Few persons will learn a lesson from this annual slaughter, which in 1934 surpassed any previous year since the automobile became a common means of transportation. It is true that a good many talk about it, but they fit into Mark Twain's comment on the weather — "Everybody talked about it, but no one did anything."

One Million Injured

In addition to the 36,000 lives sacrificed, there were nearly 1,000,000 injured as a result of 882,000 personal collisions on city streets and state highways. About two thirds of the accidents resulted from driving errors. However, nearly 16,000 or 44 per cent of the total fatalities were pedestrians.

The facts being here reported were given out only recently by the Travellers Insurance Company, and are regarded as authentic. This report continues.

"The country's adverse experience was not due solely to an increase in the use of motor vehicles. Deaths gained 16 per cent as against an increase of between 5 and 6 per cent in registrations and 6 per cent in gasoline consumption. In 1931, the previous high year in automobile deaths, registrations were 3 per cent greater and gasoline consumption nearly 1 per cent more than in 1934, while fatalities in 1931 were almost 8 per cent less.

Crossing Streets

"Five out of every eight pedestrians killed were crossing streets in the middle of the block, crossing intersections against signals or diagonally or darting out into streets from behind parked cars, or while walking along rural highways.

"A serious aspect of the 1934 conditions was the great number of fatal accidents during periods of dusk and darkness. During the year there was not a single one of the 12 normal hours of darkness in which the rate of death per accident was less than during daytime hours. From 6 a.m. to 6 p.m. the normal

DEATH RIDES WITH THE CARELESS DRIVER



daytime hours, there were 459,510 automobile accidents in which 15,050 persons were killed, but from 6 p.m. to 6 a.m., the normal hours of darkness there were 422,490 accidents in which 20,950 persons were killed.

Danger Periods

"During the four evening rush hours from 5 to 9 o'clock, deaths exceeded the record of the four rush hours of 6 to 10 in the mornings by 289 per cent. The hour just before midnight was the most dangerous, the rate of death per accident being the highest, or 35 per cent greater than the average for all hours combined. The hour between 10 to 11 a.m. was the least hazardous, the rate of death per accident being the lowest.

Intoxication

Available records for the year show that 3.16 per cent of the drivers in accidents were declared to have been under the influence of intoxicants, as against 2.43 per cent in 1933, an increase of one-third. The available records also show that 4.47 per cent of the pedestrians in accidents were declared to have been under the influence of intoxicants, as against 2.99 per cent in 1933, an increase of 49.5 per cent.

Types of Drivers

"The fatal accident experience of men drivers for the year was 34 per cent greater than

(Continued on page 19)

Harry W. Morrison

Illinoisan President of Company that Built Boulder Dam

There is a little town about twelve miles northwest of Decatur whose light is not to be hid. It might possibly be done, if it were not for the character of men it produces. We have in mind two of them, Harry W. Morrison, who organized six big companies to build Boulder Dam. The job was so big that it required consolidation of interests of the big companies of structural industry to handle it. Mr. Morrison was made president. Then there is "Billy" (J. W.)

Simpson, who has been sales manager for Mueller Co. for many years. Both of these men are natives of Kenney, Illinois, and both have depended upon their own resources and initiative. Mr. Morrison went west at 18 years to identify himself with construction work. "Billy," as a small boy, was employed as personal errand boy for the late Hieronymus Mueller. Each has made good in his particular line of work.

Mr. Morrison's parents now live in Decatur, and on his annual visit to them his importance and high standing in the western structural field developed through a local newspaper which published the following story:

Harry W. Morrison, president of the builders of the 50 million dollar Boulder Dam and the 70 million dollar bridge across San Francisco Bay now in construction, made his annual visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Morrison, 1535 West Forest avenue, this week.

Mr. Morrison is president of Six Companies, Incorporated, builders of the massive Boulder Dam on the Colorado river. He also heads the Trans-Bay Construction Co., building the San Francisco Bay bridge, the Morrison-Knudsen Co. of Boise, Idaho, and is vice-president of the Columbia Construction Co. of Portland, Ore. He came here Saturday with Mrs. Morrison and left Monday.

Discussing his 33-year career in the *J. W. Simpson*



Harry W. Morrison

construction business which has led him to head the largest construction projects ever conceived, Mr. Morrison took particular pride in the huge Boulder Dam now nearing completion. By far the largest construction and engineering project ever attempted, the huge government water power and flood control dam will be ready for partial use this summer, Mr. Morrison said. The cost of the dam will be approximately 53 million dollars when finished, he said, and will

furnish water for the metropolitan area of Los Angeles and electric power for much of Southern California as well as afford flood control.

At the time the contract for the big dam was procured in 1931, Mr. Morrison organized six of the largest construction companies in the west under one organization to take the job. He became president of the huge combine and has headed it since.

On Other Jobs

After undertaking the dam project, Mr. Morrison formed the Trans-Bay Construction Co. of San Francisco, to take over seven and a half million dollar contract for the under structure of the new bridge across the bay. This firm is composed of one member from each of the six organizations combined in the Six Companies, Inc. The under structure work on the big bridge will be completed this summer, Mr. Morrison said. The American Bridge Co. will construct the top structure.

Another of Mr. Morrison's huge construction projects is the Bonneville Main Spillway dam in the Columbia river, 40 miles from Portland, Ore. This huge power dam also is being built by the government at an estimated cost of ten million dollars by the Columbia Construction Co. of which Mr. Morrison is vice-president. Only recently started, this dam will require three years to build, he said.

Born At Kenney

The famous builder says he always

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Big Engineering Feat Dam Completed Two and a Half Years Ahead of Time

When the 3,000,000 pound steel gate slipped into its place in Boulder Dam recently, the Colorado river began the slow process of filling the greatest man-made lake in the world's history. Where once the river threaded its narrow path, the newly pent up waters have already formed a lake more than ten miles long and more than three miles wide. The present rise of the waters is now approximately two feet every twenty-four hours. It is estimated that three years will be required to complete the lake which will then be approximately 115 miles long.

Highlights

Some of the high lights of this stupendous undertaking are:

The dam site is 25 miles east of Las Vegas, Nev.

The dam will eventually raise the water surface of the river 582 feet.

The dam is about 730 feet high.

It creates a reservoir with a capacity of 30,500,000 acre feet.

The length of the crest of the dam is 1,180 feet.

The top width is 45 feet; the bottom 650 feet.

About 4,400,000 cubic yards of concrete were placed in the dam and appurtenance works.

This required 5,500,000 barrels of cement.

The reservoir will impound surplus flood water of the Colorado river for use in irrigation. It will also regulate flow of the river to improve navigation and protect lands in the valleys adjacent to the river below the dam and in the Imperial Valley in southern California from overflow water shortage and accumulation of silt.

It Is the Largest

The lake will have an area of 145,000 acres, the largest artificial reservoir or man made lake in the world.

The mass concrete work is finished, but there is still a great deal to be done in connection with the power plant hydro electric machinery, etc.

There will be an initial capacity of 1,835,000 horsepower. The completion of this gigantic engineering project is anticipated for next year, probably not before autumn.

Started In 1930

On Sept. 17, 1930, Ray Lyman Wilbur, then secretary of the interior drove a silver spike into a railroad tie near Las Vegas, Nev., marking the beginning of the construction of

a railroad spur to the dam site.

Engineers figured then the dam would be completed in August, 1937. Astounding construction speed records followed. Today the dam builders are two and a half years ahead of their schedule.

An expenditure of 385 million dollars is involved, 165 million for the dam, its power houses and the all-American canal in the Imperial valley, and 220 millions for the Metropolitan water district development carrying water to Southern California communities.

Fifty Years' Visioning

Of additional interest is the following excerpt from a recent issue of the Baltimore Evening Sun.

"Fifty years of visioning, projecting, rejecting, filibustering and fuss, and five years of rapid, thrilling construction: That is the history of Boulder Dam. The 3,000,000-pound steel gate has been set into place. The Colorado river has begun the slow process of filling up the world's greatest reservoir, a water compound which is to make the Great American Desert blossom as the (irrigated) rose.

"It is estimated that by June 1, 60 miles of water will have poured in some 3,000,000 acre-feet, or about one-tenth of the ultimate capacity. The amount of money which has been poured into the project totals \$385,000,000, with an additional federal expenditure of \$220,000,000 contemplated for an aqueduct system for furnishing drinking water for the metropolitan centers of Southern California, of which Los Angeles is the chief beneficiary. The immediate benefits are electric power for the Southwest and irrigation and flood control for the Imperial valley.

1500 Years Old

"Many curious incidents occurred after that July day in 1930 when the actual pick-and-shovel work began. A 1,500-year-old Pueblo city, with 50-room apartment houses, was discovered by archaeologists, who removed many relics from what was to become the lake bed. Boulder City, called a "bone-dry, moral, model town," was the scene of riots, and 1,400 men who protested against bad conditions were driven out, to camp in the desert. Arizona, dissatisfied with the terms of the project, called out troops and put up a states' rights argument such as had not been heard since Civil war days. But the oddest of all, perhaps, was the rechristening of the dam (nee Boulder) "Hoover," although the bill author-

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PROUD LITTLE CITY



Have residents of the little city of Hattiesburg, Mississippi, reason to expand with pride over their municipal swimming pool and its natural beautiful surroundings as well as the animate and inanimate ornamentalations? Let the pictures tell the story. According to Chinese philosophers, one picture tells more than 10,000 words. The pictures herewith measure up to that philosophy.



Mayor W. S. F. Tatum has been Hattiesburg's mayor for about 16 years, nearly one third of the city's existence, which sprang into life in 1880. This certainly is a creditable record of efficiency.

Two Good Assistants

Right along with him are two other important officials, Mr. John E. Arlidge, superintendent of water works and his assistant superintendent J. T. Nelson, whose terms of service parallel that of the mayor. They share his pride and being closely related to the pool and park through their connection to it as water works officials, they are constantly alert to the duty of keeping it up to par. In fact, the trio mentioned regard the pool as their pet, while the citizens look upon it as one of their outstanding privileges and benefits.

The Swimming Pool

The municipal swimming pool of Hattiesburg is located about two miles north of the city in a future recreational park near the municipal water plant.

The pool is an elevated one, surrounded by a high cyclone fence, and is 150-foot wide and 250-foot long. It holds approximately 1,150,000 gallons of water, which is supplied by a continuously flowing deep well. This provides constant flushing at the rate of 300 gallons per minute and aids immensely in the sanitation of the pool, which is under the inspection and supervision of the State Board of Health. The pool is drained and cleaned about every fourteen days, the overflow of which goes into a series of fish ponds arched by wooden bridges.

Bathing Conveniences

Accommodations have been afforded the bathers in the construction of two bath houses, each one containing about 150 private lockers and three showers. Drinking fountains are placed one on each side of the walkway and one outside the gate.

The depth of the pool is a gradual slope from 2-1/2 to 8 feet, and is marked off by ropes at the 2-1/2 foot, 4-1/2 foot, and 7-1/2 foot depths. The diving tower, which stands at the deep end, is supplied with two stories and six diving boards.

Swimmers are protected by three capable life guards, who are on duty at all times.

The pool is open from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M., and an admission fee of ten cents is charged everyone who enters the gates.

Anticipating Summer

"I don't like to say anything that might embarrass the summer boarders," said an old farmer to his new hired man. "If I frown at you when we are at the table that means for you to quit eating."

"All right, I don't like to say much myself. If I frown at you, that means I ain't goin' to stop."

(Continued from page 17)

izing it had been sponsored by Hiram Johnson, Hoover's political opponent, and signed by Coolidge. However, the name Hoover Dam was quietly forgotten by all concerned, and Boulder Dam was made official in 1933.

"Such is the story of a heroic engineering feat. If it is the success that Los Angeles optimists predict, 15,000,000,000 will be added to the national wealth."



Powders & Pills



Good Manners

Doctor: "Sit down, sonny, you have shown good manners long enough."

Small Boy: "It ain't good manners, doctor, it's a boil."

Profitable Market

"Where did Dr. Spooof make all his money?"
"In the stork market, I believe."

Safety First

Doctor: "Have you told Mr. Cafoozalum that he is the father of twins?"

Nurse: "No—he's shaving."

Revenge Is Sweet

MD (to dog bitten patient) "You have hydrophobia — fatal you know."

Patient: "Give me pencil and paper."

Nurse: "Shall I call a lawyer to assist in making your Will?"

Patient: "Will nothing, I am making up a list of people I want to bite."

Good Performer

Patient: "Can you cure me of snoring?"

M. D.: "Does your snoring disturb your wife?"

Patient: "Does it disturb my wife? It disturbs the whole congregation!"

The Rolling Pill

Doctor: "Try this pill at bedtime. If you can keep it on your stomach it will cure you."

Patient: "I'll do my best."

Doctor (two days later): "Did you manage to keep that pill on your stomach?"

Patient: "No and I'll bet \$5 it can't be done. It rolled off every time."

Next Door

Mrs. Mack: "I'm bothered with a little wart that I'd like to have removed."

Dr. Jones: "The divorce lawyer is three doors to the right."

Just Wanted to Know

Sousle (at theatre): "Is there a doctor in the house?"

M. D.: "I am a physician."

Sousle: "How are you, doc?"

Education Finished

School Professor: "If a person in good health, but who imagined himself sick, should send for you, what would you do?"

Medical Student: "Give him something to make him sick and then administer an antidote."

Professor: "Don't waste any more time. Hang out your shingle."

Scooting Time

The village doctor was taking a friend for a trip in his car.

"I say, look out!" cautioned the passenger. "You're doing over sixty miles an hour!"

"Don't worry about that," chuckled the doctor, "I've got the village policeman in bed with rheumatism."

Long Dry Spell

Patient: "You remember when you cured my rheumatism a couple years ago, Doc, and you told me I should avoid dampness?"

Doctor: "Yes, that's right."

Patient: "Well, I've come to ask you if I may take a bath."

The reason a Scotch bagpiper walks up and down when playing is because it is always harder to hit a moving target.

All work and no play never makes jack.—*Life*.

Borrowers are ever too optimistic.—*Bits of Frit*.

(Continued from page 15)

for women. With the exception of drivers past 65 years of age, where the fatal accident experience involves the greater probability of an accident proving serious, the accident record of drivers under 18 years of age was the worst of any age classification, the fatal accident record being 65 per cent greater than the average."

Old Fashioned Winters Were

The winter just closed, as usual, brought forth the moot question, are our winters as severe as formerly? On the face of it a negative answer appears proper. "Fifty Years Ago" columns cite temperatures of 20 to 30 degrees below zero. We have not had such excessive low temperature in the middle west for many years. However, don't forget the fact that fifty years ago when you talked snow and cold weather those "deep snow boys" of fifty years previous made you look like a primary scholar in weather law. Too often we forget changed conditions. The "deep snow settlers," they of the time when rail fence five feet high were obliterated, cattle frozen, etc., lived on unbroken prairies which gave the storms a wide and unbroken sweep. Today cities and villages and numerous farm buildings help break up these storms.

Railroads Had Trouble

Decatur is, and always has been, a railroad center. Fifty years ago we have known of trains in snow and blizzards, not hours late, but days late. Nothing like this has occurred for years past. Again comes the question, have weather conditions changed or is it due to changed conditions of operating railroads? We think perhaps the latter. In those early days of railroading, engines were small and light, now they are big and powerful. That is at least one explanation.

Talking over this subject with our old friend, John W. Knowlton, veteran Wabash engineer, now retired, he told us the following experiences in railroading half a century ago. We believe you will enjoy reading it.

In Snow for 24 Hours

"I recall an incident of March 4, 1876, when I was a young fireman of one month's experience. On that afternoon I was called to go out on Engine No. 101, Edward Jameson, engineer. It was a two car passenger train headed for Peoria on the Pekin division of the Toledo, Wabash, and Western. We came out of Peoria, March 4 on our return trip. It was snowing when we left. Before we reached Pekin, ten miles south, we encountered trouble. At Emden, forty miles south, we got into a cut filled with snow and there we stopped. Our small type engine weighed eighteen tons. We could neither go



John W. Knowlton

A Night Mare to Railroad Men

ahead or back up. There was no train behind us, and we had to wait for relief for a train out of Decatur, headed for Peoria.

This was a local freight and it stalled in a snow bank at Bearsdale, a few miles from Decatur. This demanded the efforts of all section men and it was the following day when relief crews reached us. In the meantime, snow drifts had completely covered our engine. The engine was supplied only with pumps to feed water to the boiler and we had to let her die and go to the baggage car for warmth. Our only woman passenger was taken to a small nearby boarding house.

Engine Off Track

Next day, March 5, the engine which had been stalled at Bearsdale reached us with caboose and section men. When they dug us out we found our engine had left the rails during our efforts to make her pull out. We had to rerail her and back up a mile for water, where we also tore down rail fences to help get up steam. The relief engine and caboose were ahead of us, but it was snowing again and we rammed the caboose filled with section men, who tumbled out into the snow in a hurry. The roof of the caboose struck our smoke stack, knocking it off.

Flour Barrel for Smoke Stack

At the next station, we picked up an empty flour barrel and made it answer the purpose of the stack until we reached Decatur and home, seven miles.

"In the winter of 1883-4, I was an engineer on the Wabash, assigned to old No. 161, a small Mason engine. The Chicago-Decatur division was snowed under in spots all the way from Bement to Chicago. My engine and two others were assigned the task of bucking the drifts from Decatur to Forrest. Other engines were doing the same from Chicago to Forrest. Our three engines from Decatur were coupled together with two cabooses and a passenger coach for the section men and train crews.

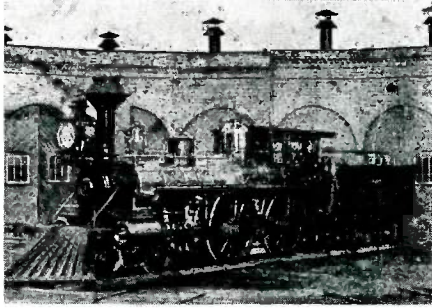
Snow Bucking For Days

In one week's time, by hard work, we managed to reach Forrest. The Chicago crews got there about the same time. To avoid turning the engines, we went on to Chicago, each of the three engines pulling small trains. We

were ordered to meet a passenger train at Custer Park, a few miles southeast of Forest.

Broiled Steak on Scoop

While waiting, one of the crew got a large steak, and a loaf of bread, and butter. We cleaned up a scoop shovel, put on the steak and butter, got a good bed of coals in the firebox and broiled the steak, dunking the



Type of engine used in 1876. Weight 18 tons. Today an engine weighs over 200 tons.

bread in the gravy. We always had a can of hot coffee on the boiler head. It was a great meal, and I never will forget it. When through I was ready for another week of snow-bucking. I cannot vouch for your readers believing these stories, but there are still veteran Wabash men who had the same experience. Of course, I know that you know it is all true, Charlie, because you were doing railway reporting at the time and wrote daily accounts of hardships we encountered.

Drinking Rule Forgotten

On this last instance I have recited, I was away from home nearly two weeks. It was a frightful test of endurance. I guess the officials realized it fully for they provided stimulants in regulated quantities throughout the ordeal. They did not break their rule — they just forgot it temporarily."

Editor's Note:— John W. Knowlton, who furnished the facts for this article, is a highly esteemed citizen of Decatur. When he retired from railroading, he became for a time chief engineer of the water works. Before the commission form of government he represented the 5th Ward in the City Council. Later he was elected Justice of the Peace. This spring he was a candidate for city commissioner in a field of 72 aspirants. His comment to us is characteristic of the man. "My race for commissioner was a fizzle, but I appreciate the support just the same. My failure was only another indication of advancing age. However, not one cent was spent on my campaign. What I got was pure honest-to-God friendship, and I appreciate that highly." He is a member of the Railway Locomotive Historical Society, honorary member of Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineer, and secretary of the Wabash Veteran Society of which he was sponsor and organizer. The picture accompanying this article was taken when he was recognized as one of the crack engineers of the Wabash system, as he explains, "The photo was taken midway between then and now." Nevertheless, it is a good likeness of a genial gentleman who is still very much in evidence physically and mentally.

MARCH, 1935

DOES ADVERTISING PAY

If It Does Not Some Wise Men Are Making a Big Mistake

This has always been a moot question. If it does not, you have only to look at bill boards, magazines, and newspapers to convince yourself that a lot of business men are throwing barrels of money away. You may be convinced of it yourself, but you could not convince the men who spend enough one dollar bills in a year to cover the streets of a fair sized city. And the interesting feature of it is that these stubborn gentlemen who insist on buying almost any kind of space are found in the ranks of the wealthiest citizens of the United States. Not only that, they are as keen as a razor blade when it comes to a decision as to what is profitable in business and what is not. They are not the boys who throw money away just for the fun of throwing. They belong to the class that expect to see profits ride in on every mail.

If advertising doesn't pay, General Motors made a bad guess in 1934 by separating the company from \$4,584,944 for publicity. That it did pay is evidenced by the fact that business picked up during the year and is increasing every day. The company was thereby enabled to increase its force. The benefits of advertising are not restricted to the organization that spends the money. It is wide spread. To General Motors goes the credit, honor, or nerve of being the heaviest advertiser of the year.

Other big ducks in the puddle were Proctor & Gamble Co., \$2,936,182; Reynolds Tobacco Co., \$2,799,654; Standard Brands, Inc., \$2,710,834; General Foods Corp., \$2,248,592.

These are a few of the men who bought advertising in terms of millions. They are successful business men who know a good thing when they see it — too smart to miss anything that will help them sell their product.

Happened in Boston

Mother: "Why are you reading that book on the education of children?"

Son: "To see if you are bringing me up properly."

No Good On a Trumpet

A little boy whose grandmother had just died wrote the following letter, which he duly posted: "Dear Angels:

We have sent you grandma. Please give her a harp to play, as she is short-winded and can't blow a trumpet."

Signs Is Science

Abie: "Papa, what's science?"

Papa: "Don't be dumb, Abie, it's them things like what says 'Keep Off the Grass.'"

TAKING HISTORY TO BITS

Now They Say Washington's Crossing of The Delaware as Pictured Is Bunk

Last month Washington's birthday, according to patriotic custom, was celebrated with becoming reverence. Always on this recurring anniversary we enjoy reading something relating to the Father of his country and some times when digging through pages of history, biographies, and anecdotes of Washington, we stumble upon information which quite upsets conceptions gained in boyhood, or even later in life from oratorical efforts of public speakers who play upon the emotions of their hearers.

From that cherry tree incident driven into us in childhood in an effort to correct certain false notions of the futility of strict adherence to the truth on all occasions, we rather suspected the great patriot of being a "sissy".

Make a Getaway

Under similar circumstances beneath the shadow of a paddle it seems to us that we could have discovered an avenue of escape without a confession of guilt. We were quite resourceful in evasion of any open acknowledgement of guilt, where threatened by some one prepared to make the punishment fit the crime. This is a quite natural juvenile failing, and if Washington was not versed in the art he certainly was an exception. His after life proved all too clearly his resourcefulness in getting around annoying problems. Take that trip across the Delaware on Christmas night. It required quick thinking and immediate action to get across the icy river and descend on and defeat the damnable Hessians at Trenton.

No iconoclast has arisen to dispute the authenticity of the battle or the victory of the Americans, but we are always afraid that one will yet attempt to do so.

Kicked Out

In the meantime, all the glamour and inspiration, and all the heroism and glory of that journey across the Delaware has been kicked into the historical ash pile by those nosy individuals so adept in tearing down. Thousands of school boys, however, will never know it. They will cling to that illustration in their history showing General Washington standing in the bow of a small row boat, arms folded across his chest and the Stars and Stripes, wind-whipped above his majestic head, while his valiant soldiers tugged desperately at their oars. It was a gallant picture of a gallant soldier-statesman-

patriot, and we still enjoy being deceived by it, even though those insatiable termites which constantly burrow into historical foundations to upset popular beliefs and ideals are trying to prove that Washington's crossing of the Delaware as described was on canvass only. Worse and more of it, the canvass was not the work of an American artist, but was produced by the brush of a German artist, Leetze at Dusseldorf, Germany, and was first shown in Munich in 1858, eighty-two years after the incident. There is some evidence to support the story that boats were not used. The Stars and Stripes, pictured in the boat, must have been an early edition because the flag was not officially adopted until 1777.

Walked Across

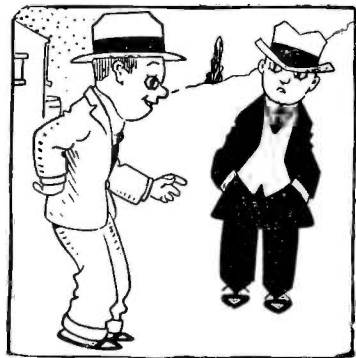
However, the burrowing termites have to admit the Battle of Trenton and the Continental Army being a necessary part of it, they now put forth the claim that Washington's Army probably walked across the ice or built ingenious rafts to enable them to cross.

In another year we are expecting that some one will come forward with the claim that Washington borrowed his idea of getting across the ice choked Delaware from Eliza in Uncle Tom's Cabin crossing the Ohio pursued by bloodhounds.

(Continued from page 16)

likes to get back to central Illinois at least once a year for a visit. Mr. Morrison was born on a farm near Kenney, in Dewitt county, and attended rural school there as a boy. Later he attended high school at Mt. Vernon. When only 18 years old he went west and entered construction work.

FLIPPITY FLOP



"You think your girl is dumb, just listen to this. I was walking down Main Street with her and while passing the movie theatre, I gave her a piece of information, 'That place, Margie, is the house of flops.'" "Oh, I'm so glad you showed it to me. I have always wanted to see the place where you can get a bed for twenty-five cents a night."

ILLINOIS' 17 YEAR OLD GIANT

Weight
370 lbs.

Robert Wadlow of Alton,
Illinois, Stands Eight Feet
One and Half Inches

Shoe
No. 35

In the November issue of the Mueller Record we published the following:

THE TALLEST MAN 9'4"

An interesting little article in The Delaware and Hudson Railroad Bulletin calls attention to the tallest railroad man and some of them are quite high, but they are a long way from being record breakers. The first man brought to public notice as the tallest railroad man was Fred Butterworth of the Norfolk and Western. He stands 6'8½" in his stocking feet. This announcement brought a new contender in the field in the person of Emerson Martin, a railroad electrician, who measures 6'10½" from foundation to top story. And then the Southern Pacific came along with Charles Garvey, a blacksmith's apprentice, who stands 6'11", and this result will be changed very likely when other precincts are heard from.

When a man grows to compared to some celebrated nearly seven feet, you have a right to call him tall, but tall people they are not so high up. There was Chang, the Chinese giant, who measured 7'9"; a Russian known as Machnow held the record in his day with 9'2½", but the tallest one of all was Topenhard's Finlander who stood 9'4".

We thought we were in tall timber, and we were, but now comes Robert Wadlow of Alton, Illinois, aged 17 years and standing 8 feet 1½ inches high. Doctors say that Robert will continue growing until twenty-five years of age. Some figure that he will attain ten feet, in which event he will be the tallest man the world has ever known. His birthday fell on February 22, at which time he fulfilled the following specifications:

Height — 8 feet 1½"

Weight — 370 pounds

Size of shoe — 35

This high boy will graduate from high school this fall, and will enter college to study law. He is not without a sense of humor. He announces that he will be the biggest attorney-at-law in the world when ad-



mitted to the bar, and no one will gainsay this claim.

The boy's parents are in moderate circumstances and his unusual size created something of an expensive problem. No clothes or shoes of sufficient size were available for his use. Everything had to be special. One solution came through the young giant's signing an advertising contract with a shoe company. He requires a No. 35 shoe and to make a pair of such expansive proportions costs \$88.

At the age of 13 years, young Wadlow posed with Primo Carnera, who is anything but a small boy, but was over-topped by this Illinois stripling by four inches. Despite his height, Robert is a fine looking boy, a good student, an omnivorous reader, and likes adventure stories to the extent of averaging three hundred a year.

At birth he was a normal child, but a tireless and active pituitary gland caused his un-

usual height, and physicians say will continue to increase his growth until he is twenty-five years of age.

In school he is very much like the average boy, and was particularly fond of basket ball, but competing teams object to him as an opponent, claiming that when he gets the ball he drops it into the basket instead of tossing it in. He also likes baseball, but the opposing pitchers do not like him, because when they put one over the plate it is so high that it goes over the catcher.

Little children annoy him because they serve to emphasize his height. Last year he travelled, visiting shoe stores sold by the company with whom he is under contract. He visited Decatur and on Water Street, the principal business street, he nearly halted traffic and caused blockades on side walks wherever he went. He has become accustomed to the attention showered upon him and has ceased to be embarrassed by it.

When in the lower grades of school, he

(Continued on page 32)

The Record Mail Bag

The following interesting letter was received by the editor:

Oakland, Calif.,
February 13, 1935

Editor, Mueller Record,

Enjoying your Mueller Record very much. In looking over an old one I came across the enclosed clipping. (An article telling of the long walks taken by Adolph Mueller, W. E. Mueller, A. G. Webber and others.—Ed.) Since the Mueller boys like hiking, I am sending one of our schedules and extend them, yourself, and any of your organization a cordial invitation to join us at any time you are out our way.

Yours very truly,
H. Vardeman

Accompanying the letter was a neat little booklet of sixteen pages entitled "Berkeley Hiking Club Schedule 1935."

On the inside cover we find the following little poem paying just praise to the glories of the great state of California.

"To Hikers Everywhere:

Beautiful Land of Sunset!
Earth boasts no region more fair;
Realm where both Mountain and Ocean
Kindly give welcome and care:

Eden of infinite beauty,
Land that to know is to love,
Eager we join in the praises
You merit, all rivals above.

Here we may wander at pleasure,
Idling or fleet, day by day,
Keenly enjoying each treasure,
Island, and Mountain, and Bay,
Numberless scenes, beyond measure,
Greeting the eye as we stray.

Come, let us share in this bounty,
Leaving our troubles and ills;
Upward and Onward, our slogan,
Blest in our own Berkeley Hills!"

Then follows these rules:

"Leaders are in charge of the party and take a moderate pace. Those going ahead or dropping behind do so on their own responsibility. Leaders scout the trips in advance if in doubt about trail conditions and give due notice if unable to lead.

"The state law requires that pedestrians walk on the left side of the road.

"Build fires only in established fireplaces or under direction of the leaders, and extinguish before leaving.

"Leave camp sites clean.

"Smoking on trails is forbidden in dry weather.

"Leave gates as found, and respect private property.

"Do not pick or mutilate plant life.

"Drivers on auto trips will transport passengers from designated starting points to destination and return by shortest route."

Schedule for 1935

The book of sixteen pages shows a carefully prepared schedule of hikes for 1935 opening with January 1 and closing December 29. There are two or three hikes each week. The program for January gives the reader

a good idea of the hikes and the plans controlling them.

Jan. 1, Tuesday — Lincoln & Golden Gate Parks.

9:00 A. M. Meet at Flower Stand, Ferry Building, S. F. Take Sutter car to 33rd Ave. Hike to Palace of Legion of Honor, Lands End, Cliff House, and Golden Gate Park. Wear street clothes. 8 miles. Leader, Percy Keatinge.

Jan. 3, Thursday — Volley Ball.

7:30-9:30 P. M. Volley ball at Live Oak Park.

Jan. 6, Sunday — Berkeley Hills Skyline.

9:00 A. M. Meet at end of Cragmont 4 car line, Euclid Ave. and Regal Rd. Climb to Eagle Rock and hike southeast along crest of Berkeley Hills to lunching place. Return via Claremont Ridge and John Garber Park. 8 miles. Leaders, A. C. Harley and Ivan W. Dickson.

Jan. 10, Thursday — Picnic and Travel Talk.

6:30 P. M., picnic supper at Codornices Clubhouse, Euclid and Eunice.

8:00 P. M. fireside travel talk. Subject announced in newspapers.

Jan. 12-13. Saturday-Sunday. St. Marks Club House, Orinda — Over night.

2:00 P. M. Saturday meet at University and Oxford. Go by auto to St. Marks Club House, Orinda, one block from Lake Orinda. Saturday, Pot luck supper and program. Committee in charge. Bring bedding. Lodging fee 25c. Sunday — hike along trails about five miles. Leaders, Mrs. Winifred Marden and Pearl Adolphson. Fare 35c. Reservations.

Jan. 17. Thursday — Volley Ball.

7:30 P. M. — 9:30 P. M. — Volley Ball at Live Oak Park.

Jan. 20, Sunday — Tamalpais Tavern Reunion of Hiking Clubs.

8:15 A. M. Take Sausalito boat and train to Mill Valley. Hike via steps and Pipeline Trail to trestle, then follow the leader to the tavern. Coffee and lunch can be secured at the tavern. Leader, Jim Carleton. Mill Valley round trip 48c.

Jan. 27. Sunday — Redwood Peak.

9:00 A. M. Meet at College and Broadway, Oakland. Take Broadway Terrace bus 59 to end of line. Hike to top of ridge, then to Redwood Peak. 8 miles. Leader, Arthur D. Flint.

Jan. 31, Thursday — Volley Ball.
7:30 P. M. — 9:30 P. M. — Volley Ball at
Live Oak Park.

We Thank You

We thank Mr. Vardeman for the information and may add, envy the members of the club. We thank him likewise for his kind invitation for any member of our organization to join his club for a hike. We are convinced that it would be a pleasure never to be forgotten.

Homesick

Mueller Record,
Dear Editor:

In the January issue of the Mueller Record, on pages 8 and 9, appears a brief history of my home town. It made me a little homesick. I left Woodstock, Virginia, in November 1896, and have never been back to visit my birth place. I hope to make the trip some time this year. I have been in the plumbing business for many years, and will say that Mueller goods are the best. The reason I say this is because I have used all brands.

Yours very truly,
Edward Moreland
704 Wichita Street
Electra, Texas

(Thanks to you, Mr. Moreland. We hope that you make your contemplated visit to Woodstock this summer, and hope further that you meet many of your old time friends. Ed.)

Like Decatur Home Coming

John L. Boyle, travelling in the northwest for the Mueller Pacific Coast Factory, tells of his meeting with Charles I. Carpenter, architect and engineer, Empire State Building, Spokane, Washington. W. N. (Butsy) Dill, manager of the Pacific Coast Factory, was with Mr. Boyle at the time. When introduced as a former Decatur man, Mr. Dill got a big surprise when advised by Mr. Carpenter that he, too, was a former resident of this city. In 1910-12, Mr. Carpenter was connected with the Decatur Public Schools. "When this fact came out," Mr. Boyle says, "I stood on the side lines in silence while Butsy and Mr. Carpenter put on a 'Decatur Home Coming day,' which I'll bet was never equalled in Decatur. They discussed everything from Adolph's beloved Okaw to the pigeons at the transfer house."

(Decatur friends of Mr. Carpenter will be pleased to know that he has made successful progress in his profession.—Ed.)

Woodstock, Virginia

Mr. Adolph Mueller,
Decatur, Ill.

Dear Sir:

I am interested in learning if you could furnish me with copies of your Mueller Record.

I am a direct descendant of Jacob Miller, founder of Woodstock, and last September, 1934, represented Shenandoah County, Va. at Orange in the celebration. I am very much interested in history of this sort, and because of the fact that we are related somewhat, I would like to be able to get copies of the Records. In fact, would like to have the copy which contains the picture of our Court House. I do quite a lot of research work here and things of that sort are very interesting to me.

Hoping to hear from you and thanking you for your consideration, I am

Very truly yours,
Anna Catherine Spiker

(Jacob Miller mentioned above was known in early life as Jacob Mueller as mentioned in the article concerning Woodstock and published in the November issue of the Record.—Ed.)

(Continued from page 11)

CHATTANOOGA:—Buster Rand, 205 lbs.; B. Birt, 230 lbs.; Marion Echman, 215 lbs.

NEW YORK:—Roy Evans, 235 lbs.; L. M. Wolpert, 230 lbs.

The object of this club is not to "Reduce the Overhead," but to lessen the "Carrying Charge." Statistics will be kept every month in the hope that the members of the club will take off a good deal of their surplus, and attain a willowy gracefulness, which will enable them to climb one flight of stairs without snorting like a switch engine or trot around a block without having to call an ambulance to complete the effort.

Each prospective candidate is requested to forward the secretary statistics regarding his present weight and also any comments he may make regarding his plans for reducing, or any comments he may make regarding members or prospective members. We anticipate a lot of hot stuff regarding comments on prospective members. We can now hear Bill Jett and Butsy Dill in a preliminary workout. Come on, boys.

Out of the Ordinary

Recently New Orleans enjoyed her first snow in thirty-six years. It was big enough to cover over Huey Long's fantastic activities, but it caused a pretty general suspension of business and school while men and children indulged in snow ball battles, built snow men, and made merry in a big way.

Down in Benton county, Arkansas, owners of chickens believe in protecting them. John Bangs, Jr. inserted this advertisement in a Gravette newspaper. "Warning — Anyone found near my chicken house at night will be found there next morning." A very pleasant, "Bang, bang, both barrels of buckshot."

William Snow of Ithaca, N. Y. to prove his revolver was not loaded pointed it at his heart and pulled the trigger three times. The fourth time a bullet pierced his heart. He is dead.

Henry Wooding of Danville, Va. has been mayor of that town forty-two consecutive times. At 91 he announced his candidacy for his forty-third term.

Sheriff R. W. Benson, Robertson County, Tennessee, is a popular official. Not having enough deputies, he calls upon the telephone to those for whom he has warrants inviting them to come down and be locked up. Since his election last September, fifty such invitations have been accepted.

At Lakeville, Massachusetts, George Kimball reports that during a recent very cold night his dog curled up in a box to sleep and was found the following morning with his nose frozen to his tail.

Edward Attery, Merrill, Wisconsin, age 85, has received three letters a week for more than sixty years from his mother, age 106. Every letter has concluded, "be a good boy and take care of yourself." Mothers are always the same and their children are always children to them.

Mrs. Harry C. Hunt, of Unga, Alaska, gave birth to twins while at sea, with no doctor or nurse aboard. The ship's captain substi-

tuted. The vessel reached Dutch Harbor three days later, when mother and children were transferred to a hospital and everything was lovely.

The number of funeral processions in the outlying sections of Budapest amazed and depressed the police, who could find no logical explanation for the high rural death rate. An investigation disclosed the mourners were smuggling milk, concealed in coffins, to evade the regulations of the Sanitary Board.

Max Baer may be a champion prize fighter, but his uncle, Lloyd Christiansen, Oakland, California, thinks him a flop as a bar tender. It was a great idea when Maxie put on a white apron, went behind the bar, provoking a sudden rush of business. Uncle Lloyd enjoyed it immensely until he discovered that every drink Maxie served was on the house.

A bank at Allerton, Illinois, is always locked. The cashier identifies customers before unlocking the door to let them enter. Three years ago robbers entered and looted the bank. Since then the locked door policy has been in force.

Doctor J. L. Kincannon of Picos, Texas, cast his line into the lake and got an immediate bite. When he got his catch to shore, he discovered it was a diving duck which had taken the bait. He tied the line to a tree, went home and got his gun, and had duck instead of fish for dinner.

In Yonkers, N. Y., after a quarrel, John Rosedale doused his head with tomato catsup, fired a revolver in the air, and fell to the floor. Mrs. Rosedale found him, summoned the janitor, grabbed the revolver and shot and seriously wounded herself.

On the great flat plain of Nullarbor in Western and South Australia, about 100 miles inland from the southern coast, lies the longest straight railroad in the world. This line, connecting the east and west of the continent, runs 300 miles through grazing lands without a single curve. From Kalgoorlie to Port Augusta it stretches more than 1,000 miles without crossing a river.

Bernard Merrifield, a Western Union messenger boy at Charleston, W. Va., is a quick thinker. Recently he rescued a woman who attempted suicide by drowning. A few days later he saw another woman drop a purse which another woman picked up and walked

away. Pursuing the finder, Merrifield called the woman's attention to the fact that the purse did not belong to her. She handed it back without a word and Merrifield then ran in the opposite direction until he caught up with the owner and returned to her the purse.

After 20 years' work George Erbetta, a watchmaker of Saint Imier, Switzerland, has completed a merry-go-round, which is 16 inches in diameter and has 1000 parts.

Optimism got James T. Murphy of Leonia, N. J. in the clutches of the law. He changed the set of books he had charge of, not to defraud the company but to make it believe business was good so they would keep two of his friends employed.

Roy R. Royal, Wildwood, N. J., selling safety money belts had his sales arguments ruined driving home after a successful day. Hi-jackers forced him from the road and relieved him of his safety money belt which contained \$500.

FLORIDA FRUIT

Mr. Adolph Mueller Stands Treat for All Mueller Decatur Employes

Mr. Adolph Mueller spent a portion of the winter at Miami Beach, Florida, and enjoyed himself to the utmost, but he did not forget his friends and fellow workmen. Early in March he shipped a big quantity of oranges and grapefruit to Decatur, and these were distributed to members of the organization.

Accompanying each bag of fruit was a card carrying the following jingle:

GREETINGS FROM FLORIDA

Hello, friends, of the Mueller clan,
Here I am on the Florida strand.
It's lots of fun, I'll have to agree
In the warm sunshine by the sparkling sea.
I wish you were here, but as that can't be,
It's my wish to do something, let me see —
I'll seal our fellowship with Florida's best
Oranges and grapefruit, and you do the rest.

Adolph's thoughtfulness was greatly appreciated, likewise his method of expressing it. Naturally, the fruit coming direct from the trees was of unusual quality and sweetness.

Preceding the distribution of grapefruit and oranges there was a brief meeting. Adolph Mueller talked on business conditions. While there has been some improvement it has not been as large as hoped for. However, Adolph, as usually was optimistic.

MARCH, 1935

(Continued from page 5)

the waiting harness on the hand pump or ladder truck and then away they went on a gallop to the blaze.

Bells and Horns

The alarm consisted of ringing a bell and two horn-tooters (they are lying outstretched in the picture) who rushed about tooting their horns while the firebell also rang out in strident tones. We judge that this combination could quickly spread the news and at the same moment work up big excitement among the villagers.

"And where did you get water supply?" we asked Julius.

"From creeks, wells, cisterns, and rivers," was the reply.

"And did you put out fires?"

Real Firemen

"Sure, we did. We were firemen," was the proud answer. "We did not go to a fire for fun or to see a house burn down. We were equipped with belts, a good deal like the telephone pole climbers use. With these we grappled on to window sills, or any projection where we could fasten the hook. I've seen our boys do some good and daring work when called upon."

Just an Ornament

Betty: "God sends us our daily bread, doesn't He, Mother?"

Mother: "Yes, dear."

Betty: "And Santa Claus brings the presents?"

Mother: "Yes, dear."

Betty: "And the Bunny brings the Easter Eggs."

Mother: "Of course, dear."

Betty: "Then what's the use of havin' Daddy around?"

UH, HUH



"Does Evelyn's new gown fit her figure?"
"It fits what she wants people to think is her figure."

MAKES ONE GROAN

Sample Breakfast Menu of Half Century Ago — How the Sumners Ate

There are many persons of this day and age who remember when breakfast, especially in winter, was a meal of surprising proportions and variety. One idea was that it was necessary to fortify the body against cold weather and the day's duties, which may have been true, but as a matter of fact all meals were bountiful. An average morning meal in those "good old days" consisted of fresh pork sausage and gravy, fried potatoes, buckwheat cakes, hot biscuits, boiled or fried eggs, syrup, jelly, and what not. There were some big appetites that had to be satisfied, and in many families more "provender" was consumed at the morning meal than the average family now eats in a day. The writer has faced and come off victorious in breakfasts as outlined above. And now? It's a small dish of cereal and cream, fruit of some kind, a boiled egg with crackers, and a cup of coffee.

How Charles Sumner Fared

If the skeleton menu above indicates to you the fashion in breakfast in the middle west of a by-gone day, peruse the following menu in style in the east at the period reported. If you faced it today you'd best need to make a 10 o'clock appointment with your family physician before taking a bite.

A magazine writer tells of "a winter breakfast" in the east about the Civil War period.

Read it and Groan

The table of Senator Sumner, presented a delightful study to the connoisseur, with its different courses of plates, all different and recherche in design. And when he got a special announcement of the arrival from Europe "of a new set of quaint and elegant specimens of china ware," he'd "repair to New York on the next train."

One menu for such serving — if there's room — a "winter breakfast."

First course — Broiled sardines on toast, garnished with slices of lemon.

Second course — Larded sweetbreads, garnished with French peas, cold French rolls or petits pains, Sauterne.

Third course — Small fillets or tender cuts from porterhouse steaks, served on little square slices of toast, with mushrooms.

Fourth course — Fried oysters, breakfast puffs.

Fifth course — Fillets of grouse, on little

WHERE FISHING IS GOOD

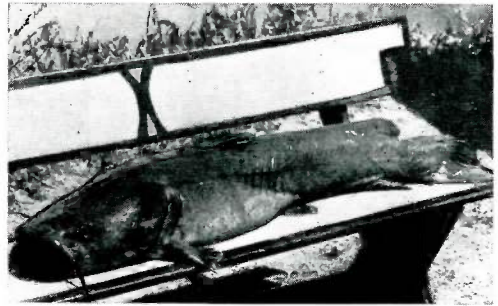
In recent press dispatches we note the following:

Roosevelt May Fish Off Florida in March

WASHINGTON (AP) Another fishing cruise off Florida waters about the latter part of March is planned by President Roosevelt if the situation here permits.

The President made such a trip a year ago.

While plans were indefinite it was assumed he again would board the yacht of Vincent Astor, distant relative, and proceed to the fishing grounds in the Bahama island group for a week or 10 days.



Our recollection is that President Roosevelt had very poor luck on his fishing trip last year, and to call his attention to the possibilities of Lake Decatur. Here is a thirty-five pound "cat" caught by F. H. Williams as evidence of what a fisherman can hook in fresh water. "Big cats" of this kind are frequently caught in Illinois waters. In fact, when we are at the cabin on the Okaw we use nothing smaller than a 35 pound cat for bait if after "big cat" — that is 65 or 75 pounders.

Rich men of Rome in ancient times wore embroidered sandals set with precious stones.

thin slices of fried mush, garnished with potatoes a la Parisienne.

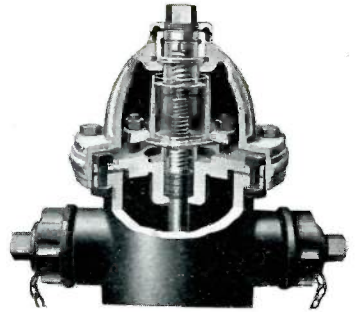
Sixth course — Sliced oranges, with sugar.

Seventh course — Waffles with maple syrup.

Senator Sumner was an aristocrat and a gentleman, but after reading that menu we wonder how he ever survived to the age of 63, in view of the fact that he was unacquainted with manual labor, his life having been devoted to study, politics, and statesmanship.

"A heathen country," says the Brooklyn Eagle, "is one where a pay roll can be delivered without an armored car."

At last...



... a fire hydrant that is
ALWAYS READY

Just a simple change—but it marks one of the greatest advances ever made in fire hydrants. It ends the task of oiling hydrant after hydrant—a job that must be done if fire hydrants are to be ready always—a job too often neglected—until too late!

This simple change is illustrated in the close-up detailed above. It is the new and exclusive dry-top, self-oiling feature of the new improved Columbian Fire Hydrant. The operating stem is literally bathed in oil, and an oil film is forced over other parts requiring lubrication each time the valve is closed. This special Columbian Lubricant flows and lubricates perfectly at any temperature down to 46 degrees below zero.

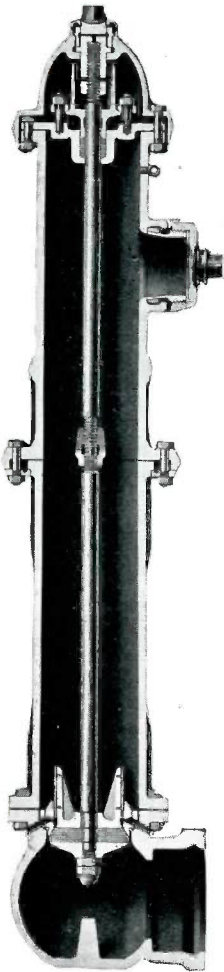
A hydrant so LUBRICATED is always ready.

There are so many additional features to the Improved Columbian Hydrant that you will be well repaid for asking us for details.

Columbian Gate Valves have also been greatly improved.

Any Mueller or Columbian representative carries working models of Hydrants and Gate Valves. Ask for a demonstration or write us for new Bulletin W-34.

COLUMBIAN IRON WORKS,
Chattanooga, Tenn.
(Division of Mueller Co.)



The Improved **COLUMBIAN**
FIRE HYDRANT and GATE VALVE

The Pacific Coast Factory



GUESTS FROM DECATUR

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mueller of Decatur, visited us in March, and we all were certainly glad to see them. They have had a delightful winter visit in Arizona, and are now enjoying themselves in California. All the Decatur contingent here did what they could to make their visit an enjoyable one. Bob and Mrs. Mueller will visit the San Francisco branch and return to Decatur by the northern route.

SUGGESTION PRIZE WINNERS

Some years ago we introduced the suggestion system in the Decatur plant, giving annual prizes in the Decatur plant for the best suggestions made by employes on three subjects: reduced overhead, increased produc-



Left to Right: Jack Masoni, Elton Christie and R. L. Jolly.

tion, and safety. This system was established in our Pacific Coast Factory at the beginning of 1934, and has been extended to our Canadian plant at Sarnia, and Columbian Iron Works (Division of Mueller Co.) Chattanooga, Tennessee. There is a slight difference in the plan as used at Decatur. In other factories, the subjects are the same, but there can only be two winners, first and second. The winners in the Pacific Coast Factory for 1934 were Jack Masoni, left; and Elton Christie, center. R. L. Jolly, right, won the slogan contest which applies alike to all Mueller factories.

INTRODUCING MISS ZALE

This charming young lady is Miss Claire Zale of the Pacific Coast Factory. The reporter who sent in the snapshot says:

"Miss Zale is Mr. Reedy's stenographer, and takes an important part in the handling of office duties. She lives with her three sisters in Culver City, and the large police dog shown in the picture is none too much protection for these four dazzling redheads.



Miss Claire Zale

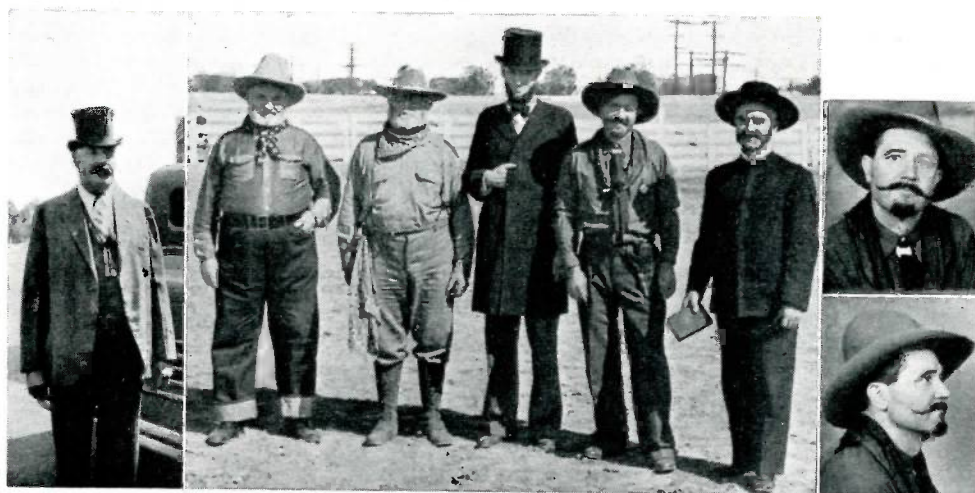
"This picture was taken two weeks ago while Claire and some friends were spending the week end in 'Big Pines', Los Angeles. This place is known as the 'Los Angeles Play Grounds', and has the largest ski slide in the west, and incidentally the longest that is on record.

"Although the weather was cold and the snow plenty deep, Miss Zale returned with a light touch of sunburn. The sun out here shines down plenty hot whether on the mountains or in the valleys."

MARRIED IN CALIFORNIA

Cards have been received from Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Baker announcing the marriage of their daughter, Mildred Elizabeth, to Al Rolpke, Monday, February 11, 1935, in Los Angeles. The bride's father was formerly at the head of the plating department in the home factory.

Recalling Days of '49



Left: L. Roy Baker; right, Roy J. Baker

TWO ROY BAKERS

Here we have the two Roy Bakers, now in the Pacific Coast factory, both of whom graduated from the home plant at Decatur.

The Roy Baker with glasses has been on the Pacific coast in the interest of the Mueller Co. for fifteen years or more. He was formerly clerk in the home shipping office.

The Roy Baker on the right has been in Los Angeles for about a year and a half. He finished his twenty years service with the Mueller Co. last year. In Decatur he had charge of the plating room, and occupies the same position in the Mueller Pacific Coast factory at Los Angeles.

While no relation, they resemble each other quite a bit, especially that portion of their faces from the nose bridge back to the hair line.

Father: "Frank, what lesson do we learn from the busy bee?"

Frank: "The one you did not learn in the stock market. Not to get stung."

During a recent trip through the San Joaquin Valley W. L. "Billy" Jett visited Bakerfield, California, and called on our old friends, The Gundlach Plumbing and Sheet Metal Co. Here he gathered up the interesting pictures on this page. The original photographs were taken at a community celebration of "the days of '49ers." The Gundlach proved to be a bunch of prize winners.

From left to right we have Mr. Max Gundlach, general manager of the Gundlach Plumbing and Sheet Metal Co. He was formerly fire chief at Bakersfield and has always been prominently identified in every civic movement. In the center are five plumbers connected with the Gundlach Company, and they were all prize winners in the celebration referred to. Wm. Abbott of the same company, won first prize on his moustache. We feel sure that friends of Mr. Gundlach and others will enjoy seeing these pictures in the Mueller Record.

Emmett Reedy, superintendent of the Mueller Pacific Coast factory at Los Angeles, is home after spending ten days or two weeks in Chattanooga, Tennessee, and Decatur.

Hogs First

"You don't drink milk?"

"Nope."

"Live on a farm and don't drink milk at all?"

"Nope, we ain't hardly got enough for the hogs."

Mother: Well, Dolly darling, what did they teach you on your first day at school.

Dolly: Not much; I've got to go again.

MR. BLACKMERS FINE WORK

His Work at Plymouth, Mass., Attracts Much Attention — Water Works New

Arthur E. Blackmer, town engineer and superintendent of the water works, Plymouth, Massachusetts, after thirty-two years of service in these positions, has ample justification for feelings of satisfaction when contemplating his achievements. When he entered upon his duties two small books of inadequate information and a few rough sketches of water services constituted the records of the water system. After thirty-two years, Mr. Blackmer offers in comparison one most complete system of information, from the smallest item to the largest and latest water development plant in the Plymouth City. This information is filed in orderly manner and is at finger tips. Mr. Blackmer has recently engineered and supervised the installation of over fifteen miles of new water mains, supplying fire protection and water service to Manomet, a community located a few miles from Plymouth.

Knows His Plymouth

Mr. Blackmer knows his Plymouth, being a native of that city. Following his graduation from the high school, he attended and graduated from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Prior to his appointment to his present position, he was engaged in civil engineering. When he took charge of Plymouth's water department, the city had fifty miles of mains and now has seventy-five, which includes the new Manomet system mentioned above.

Speaking of his methodical and systematic methods, a Plymouth paper in a recent article gave this interesting information:

Best In Massachusetts

Within the walls of this office, state and county officials say, there is the most comprehensive filing system, the best set of maps, blueprints and diagrams of a town's highway, water and sewer system, that there is in the state.

A map one hundred and thirty inches long and hanging from the wall, valued at a good many hundred dollars, is one of the most interesting features of Mr. Blackmer's office. This map shows all the pipe lines in the town of Plymouth, their sizes, connections and the year in which they were installed. The scale of the map is 200 feet to the inch.

Maps and Diagrams

In a fire proof vault, just off from the main office, are a series of maps and diagrams that places Plymouth's water and sewer sys-

tem at the end of an architect's pen. When Mr. Blackmer took his office 32 years ago, two small books were handed him as the records. Written in pen and pencil, and with but few diagrams this material was vague in many ways. Today, the information that was contained in these books, are now filed on a series of 3,000 index cards, with diagrams showing the different house locations for the water pipes of the town.

There are also, in the fire proof vault, some 200 blue prints showing other pipe locations in Plymouth and about 300 blue prints on street and sewer drawings.

MR. WELLS TO DAVENPORT

J. N. Wells is now general superintendent of the water works plant in Davenport, Iowa, having been transferred from Joplin, Missouri. Mr. Wells is an experienced water works man and has a wide acquaintance in the trade. From 1898 to 1903 he was attached to the Quincy, Illinois, plant, and then went to the old N. W. Harris Company of Chicago, operating plants for them at Fredonia, Great Bend, and Pittsburgh, Kansas. On September 11, 1911, he went with the American Co. and has since been in charge of plants for that organization at Wichita, Kansas, Kokomo, and Muncie, Indiana, Louisiana, Missouri, Elizabeth, Pennsylvania, and Joplin, Missouri.

Mr. Wells is a member of the American Water Works Association and seldom misses a session of that important organization.

(Continued from page 23)

was dismissed ten minutes in advance of his fellow students because he was so slow in his walking and because of the annoyance to which he was subjected. He wears a tuxedo gracefully, and makes a fine appearance.

Ask Some Salesman

Daisy:—Mother, "Do cats go to Heaven?"

Mother: "Why no, animals do not have souls they could hardly be expected to go to Heaven."

Daisy: "Then," "if there are no cats in Heaven, where do the angels get the strings for their harps?"

WELCOME TO DAUGHTER

We are advised by Manager Charles J. G. Hass of our New York branch that a seven pound baby girl, Lois Ann, came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Wolpert at 4 A. M., Saturday, March 2. According to the father, who wears an extra genial smile since the important event, mother and baby are doing nicely. Mr. Wolpert has been receiving the congratulations of his office and business friends and his Decatur friends join them.

MUELLER ADAPTO SHOWERS

made to
fit any tub

**NO REMODELING
NO REBUILDING**

These Mueller Adapto Showers show you the way to easy, profitable business and lots of it. Modernization is in the air — everybody's got the fever. Thousands of people now see through the N. H. A. plan the opportunity to secure that long wished for bath room.

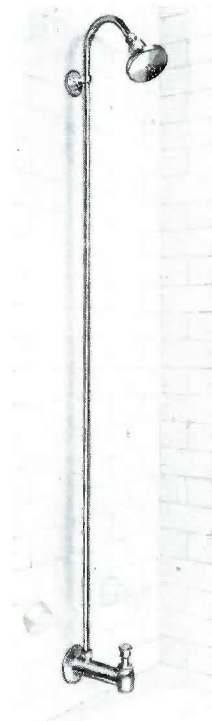


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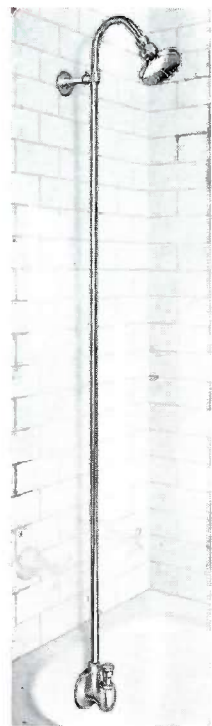
H-5084 Automatic Tub Filler & Shower for built-in, recessed or corner tubs with spout or bell flange within the tub.

H-5090 Automatic Tub Filler & Shower for built-in, recessed or corner tubs with over-rim spout installation.

H-5081 Automatic Combination Tub Filler and shower for tubs on legs or base.



H-5090



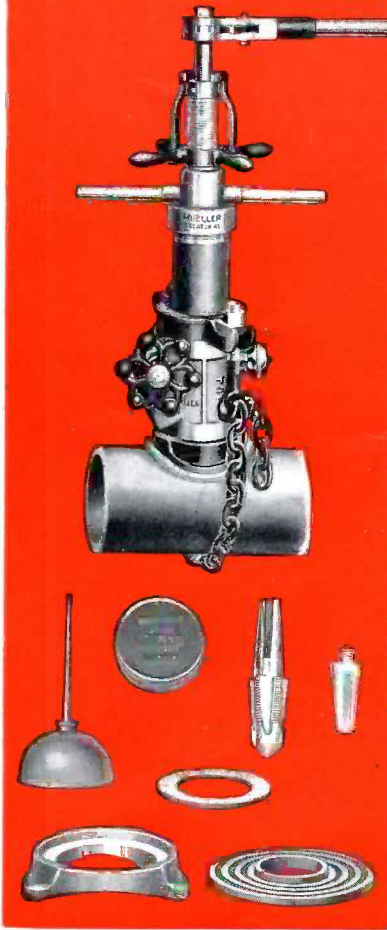
H-5084

MUELLER CO. DECATUR ILL.

Ask for new circular describing the Mueller Line of Adapto Showers.

78 YEARS
of
**DEPENDABLE
SERVICE**

**an UNPARALLELED
RECORD of
EFFICIENCY
and
DURABILITY**



STANDARD EQUIPMENT

Ratchet handle, combined feed nut and yoke; combined drills and taps with Mueller thread, $\frac{1}{2}$ " , $\frac{3}{8}$ " , $\frac{3}{4}$ " , and 1" . Screw Plugs with outside Mueller thread, $\frac{1}{2}$ " , $\frac{3}{8}$ " , $\frac{3}{4}$ " , and 1" . Iron saddles for 4" , 6" , 8" , and 10" C. I. pipe. Large rubber gasket for all sizes of cast or wrought iron pipe. Small rubber gasket for top of saddle; round link chain with eyebolt and hook for pipe up to 12" . Chain wrench; body cleaning chisel; lubricating oil and cutting grease.

FACTORIES: Decatur, Los Angeles,
Sarnia, Chattanooga.
BRANCHES: New York, San Francisco.

Have you one of the old time MUELLER Tapping Machines? Yes, you can still make taps with it, but you can't do it with economy of time and effort, compared with what you can do when equipped with the Mueller Improved Machine. Our new improved machine operates much easier and greatly minimizes labor. You will appreciate this.

Give up that old machine. It has paid for itself long ago. It may be a "good old machine," but a "good new machine" is much better.

We give a liberal trade-in allowance on old machines which lessens the cost of the Mueller Improved.

We should be pleased to have you take this proposition up with us.

Do it now before the season opens.

MUELLER CO.
Decatur, Ill.