

MUELLER RECORD

PUBLISHED AT DECATUR, ILLINOIS



DIGGIN' BAIT FOR BIG ONES

Lambert Studio

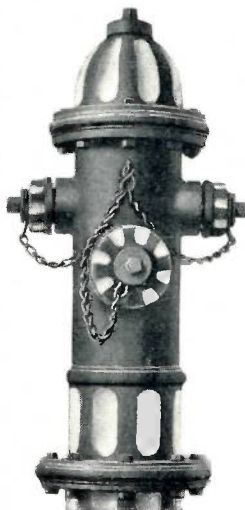
MAY, 1943

When Seconds Count!



A WORD ABOUT UNDERWRITERS' INSPECTIONS

The inspector stands in the fire station door, stop watch in hand. He gives the signal. The men above slide down the pole, leap on the truck, the engine roars, and the big red truck leaps into action! Ten seconds* from the first signal until the rear wheels cross the door sill! That is real efficiency for any crew. . . Why do these inspectors make such tests? To make an efficient fire fighting force that can swing into action quickly, thus reducing fire losses and insurance costs. . . But what good is such precision if the hydrant fails to function when the firemen reach the fire? There, seconds DO count! Time wasted trying to yank open a stubborn hydrant or untangle snarled nozzle cap chains makes



fire losses mount. . . Be safe! Provide your city with the best—Mueller-Columbian hydrants. . . Here is a public servant that stands ready for duty any time day or night. The self-oiling mechanism in the bonnet positively prevents binding or rusting of the stem or working parts. The compression type main valve opens wide. No levers or mechanisms to prevent a full flow of water or to get out of order. Bronze-bushed double drain valves keep the barrel dry. Nothing can freeze in winter or rust at any time. Nozzle cap chain loops have a precise clearance. Nozzle caps come off without snarling chains. . . Back up your firemen with efficient hydrants. Specify MUELLER-COLUMBIAN.

MUELLER CO.

* Official time of
Station No. 6,
Decatur, Illinois

CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

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GOOD REASONS

Suppose the mythical man from Mars came up to you some day and asked you if you were an American. You'd say "Yes," of course. Then suppose he asked you another question:

"What is an American?"

Perhaps your answer would be something like this—or maybe you can improve on it—

"I'm an American," you'd say. "When I hear an airplane, I don't look around for the nearest bombproof shelter. I know that it's carrying people and goods for the purposes of peace-time progress.

"I'm an American. I know that my newspaper and my radio will give me a fair picture of what's happening in the world, to the best of its ability.

"I send my children to a school where the teachers aren't merely vassals of the state—where the facts that are taught my children help to make them better, more intelligent citizens.

"I'm an American. I can talk freely with my friends, expressing my own opinions on both political and non-political subjects, without the fear that there are spies who listen to my every word and then report it to some high and secret tribunal."

You'd probably say these things and many more besides. And saying them would, in these troubled times, make you realize something else, so that you'd come to say just one thing more:

"I'm a lucky individual. I'm an American!"

— **RAP THE JAPS** —

To believe in men is the first step in helping them.

Friendship consists in forgetting what one gives and remembering what one receives.
—Dumas.

It takes eight and one-third minutes for the light of the sun to reach the earth.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

WE SHALL NOT SLEEP

Of poems inspired by the first World War none is so deep in prophetic thought as John McCreas, "In Flanders Field." Reading it today one cannot escape the feeling of the tremendous responsibility and obligation which we must discharge no matter how great the sacrifice. Just one stanza carries in its lines the spirit of the obligation bequeathed to us. It now comes back to us as a message from the tomb.
Here is the stanza:

*"Take up our quarrel with the foe;
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high.
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders fields."*

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

SOLOMON HAD IT

There is nothing new about spring fever. Solomon who lived some nine hundred years B.C. had the first accredited case. He got it out of his system in the following fashion:

Lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone; the flowers appear on earth; the time of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land; the fig tree putteth forth her green figs, and the vines with the tender grape give a good smell.

— **HAMMER HITLER** —

Rhode Island, the smallest state in the union has more telephones than the entire republic of China.

The War Department has launched a campaign, aided by the Red Cross, to enroll 30,000 nurses at the rate of 2,500 per month.

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

OUR NEEDS GROW

Hundred Years Ago Necessities
Numbered 16; Now 500

One needs to grow with age and civilization. If there are things that we crave or need, either in reality or imagination, some enterprising manufacturer arises in his mighty ingenuity and satisfies the desire. If we don't need the new things and are personally content to go along in the same old rut, the engineer, chemist or tinkerer concocts something new with which to tempt the dollars from our pocket book.

Take the Auto

There is the automobile as an instance. We were getting along reasonably well with Old Dobbin and the iron tired buggy, until the auto swung into mass production.

Then we became unduly conscious that we needed a machine and could not endure a moment's delay in signing on the dotted line to make monthly payments. In the beginning it was only the rich man or the high salaried man privileged to own a horse and buggy, but our pressing need for the automobile made it a common possession of the rich and poor alike.

Yes or No

The question now is whether we really need the automobile. The government evidently thinks not, by its curtailment of gasoline. Regardless of our seeming need of the modern method of transportation, thousands of persons, having no horse and buggy or gasoline to fall back on are beginning to relearn the use and purpose of feet and legs.

The automobile is cited as a "horrible example" because it has become a commonplace convenience in our everyday life to such an extent that it is now regarded as a real material need to enable us to keep abreast of the galloping age in which we live.

Needs Change With Years

From a reliable source we learn that one hundred years ago the average American had 50 wants and considered only 16 of them necessities. Today he has approximately 500 wants, which science and manufacturers supply, while only ninety-four are classed as necessities.

It appears, therefore, that the greatest number of our needs are purely imaginative and that we could get along without 406 of

them. But who wants to do it? The motion is tabled *viva voce*.

Make Us What We Are

It is these needs, be they real or imaginary, which make America and Americans what they are today. Desire and possession of things that give us comfort and pleasure is the foundation-stone of our civilization, or at least, the plaster holding together the blocks of the foundation on which we have built the greatest nation in the world.

And, for our part, we hope Americans will nurse this truly American trait, a desire for possession of things that give us comfort and pleasure—the gateway to which is surmounted in God's handwriting of the words "Freedom and Independence."

— UNJOINT THE JAPS —

WE HAVE 100,000 LAWS

They Cover Almost Every Act Possible
In Free Country

There are 100,000 federal, state and municipal laws now operative in this land of free and loyal citizens. They cover a few things that are necessary for regulation of obstreperous individuals and evasive combinations. No judge or lawyer is familiar with all the restrictions, regulations and penalties. The odds are that he does not know or realize what a mess he is in. The by-word—"there ought to be a law" against it—suggests the thought that there ought to be a law against any additional laws.

War Adds Restrictions

Regardless of this astounding accumulation the war has brought in many restrictions which have the force of laws. Some of these carry ridiculous penalties. For example, falsification of food, gasoline, tire and supplemental ration books and certificates call for a penalty of \$10,000 fine, ten years in prison or both. For hoarding food the penalty is the same.

Might Lessen Taxes

If every hoarder in the United States were compelled to pay in full the fine, Congress could rest from the tireless task of hunting additional ways of taxing us.

— UNJOINT THE JAPS —

'Snuff Said

How many sniffs of sifted snuff would a sifted snuff sniffer sniff if a sifted snuff sniffer sniffed sifted snuff?

Says one of the lady columnists: "About the only thing a modern girl takes any trouble to hide is her embarrassment."

The only exercise some people take is jumping at conclusions.

Uncle Sam Weeds His Victory Garden



Courtesy Collins, Miller & Hutchings, Chicago

These vile weeds would choke any good garden but they'll not choke mine so long as I've strength with your help to pull them out.

HAD BATHS AND HEAT

Another chance discovery—this time by workers constructing a detour along a highway that leads westward from Jerusalem—has revealed a remarkable relic of Roman times in Palestine.

About five miles outside Jerusalem the workers, while digging around a hillside, uncovered several rooms, each having either mosaic or marble floors, that apparently were used as baths. They also discovered a swimming pool that once had an ingenious heating system. Remains of water conduits that led from a reservoir also were found.

Numerous potsherds as well as fragments of glass vessels were found strewn around the baths. Vestiges of murals, some of which still preserve pigments, were observed.

The Romans, during their occupation of Palestine, had a mountain-top health resort at this place, which the Arabs still call "Kolonia." The present-day Arab village is believed to be built on the site of several Roman villas.—New York Times.

HOME FRONT SLAUGHTER

The news of the war front when it brings a list of casualties shocks the reading public. When home news tells us of 93,000 deaths from accidents during the past year, we pass it up without batting an eye. More Americans were killed or injured in accidents in one year than on the battle fields in the same time. The deaths reached the horrifying total of 93,000 while the injured by accidents totalled 9,300,000. Decreased pleasure travel and slower driving cut traffic deaths 30 per cent during the year. Accidents reflected in wage losses, medical expense, insurance and property damage, cost the nation \$3,700,000,000.

— MESS UP MUSSOLINI —

Early Report on Fruit

Farmer: "Hi, there! What are you doing up in my cherry tree?"

Youngster: "Dere's a notice down dere to keep of de grass."

Newly Weds

THE LOOKOUTS



"That girl frankly admits she is looking for a husband."

"So am I."

"I thought you had one."

"So I have, and I spend most of my time looking for him."

DIRTY COMEBACK

"You married me for my money."

"Well, I've earned it."

THE HAPPIEST DAY

Friend—"Let me congratulate you, old man, I'm sure you will always look on this day as the happiest of your life."

Bridegroom—"Er, but it's tomorrow I'm getting married."

Friend—"Yes, I know that."

LEARNED HIS LESSON

She: "Do you believe that dark-haired men marry first?"

He: "No, it's the light-headed ones."

DOUBLE TROUBLE

"Gerald, dearest, I know something is troubling you and I want you to tell me what it is. Your worries are not your worries now—they are our worries."

"Oh, very well," he said, "We've just had a letter from a girl in New York and she's suing us for breach of promise."

NOT UNUSUAL

Joe—"My father has another wife to support."

Blow—"What! You mean he's a bigamist?"

Joe—"Oh, no, I just got married."

QUICK THINKER

Young Bride: "George, I'd love to have that bracelet."

Husband: "I can't afford to buy it for you, dear."

Bride: "But if you could, you would, wouldn't you?"

Husband: "I am afraid not."

Bride: "Why?"

Husband: "It isn't good enough, dear."

Bride: "Oh, you darling."

NO PRECAUTION NOW

"Henry, darling," gurgled the new-made bride in the bridal suite, "just think,—we're married now, so we won't have to pull down the shades anymore."

ALL AROUND DOUBTER

"She'll come along soon, without a doubt."

"Yeah! She'll come doubtin' my sobriety, my veracity and my fidelity."

AND THEN WHAT?

Wife (paying a surprise visit to husband in office and clapping her hands over his eyes)—"Guess who it is."

Husband—"Stop fooling and get on with your typing."

WRAP VS. DARN

"Wifie, dear, why haven't you mended these socks?"

"Hubby, darling, did you buy me that coat for Christmas, as you promised?"

"N-no."

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

ONE WAY OUT

"Darling, if I marry you, I'll lose my job, you know."

"But why can't we keep our marriage a secret?"

"We could, but suppose we have a baby?"

"Oh, we can tell the baby, of course."

— JUMP ON THE JAPS —

DODGING THROUGH FEAR

Three men quarrelled in a room above a saloon, when one of them fell dead from heart disease. The others were fearful that they would be charged with the murder; so one went to the saloon and enticed the bartender out, while the other carried the corpse down and placed it in a chair with its head on a table, as if sleeping off a drunk. When the bartender returned, the two men took a drink, saying the drunken man in the chair would pay for it, and went away. The bartender soon shook his customer and demanded his pay. The corpse fell over on the floor, and, as the bartender stood trembling with fear, the two men returned with an officer. The bartender anticipating his arrest quickly said: "He struck me first."

— JUMP ON THE JAPS —

The greatest lead-producing district in the United States is in south-east Missouri.

One in every 1,000 policemen is killed in line of duty and eight in every 1,000 prison keepers.

"The Barefoot Boy" by John G. Whittier

John Greenleaf Whittier, America's greatly beloved poet, was a Quaker born on a farm near Haverhill, Mass., December 17, 1807, and died September 7, 1892. He is best remembered for his gifts of poetry but as far back as 1830 he was known as an active opponent of slavery. He was limited in schooling and to secure an education he learned and followed the shoemaking trade. We like to think of this man as one of undying literary fame, but this is nothing compared to the joys and pleasures of his boyhood days, which we feel that he expresses so beautifully and tenderly in "The Barefoot Boy."

The Barefoot Boy

Blessings on thee, little man,
Barefoot boy, with cheek of tan!
With thy turned-up pantaloons,
And thy merry whistled tunes;
With thy red lip, redder still
Kissed by strawberries on the hill;
With the sunshine on thy face,
Through thy torn brim's jaunty grace;
From my heart I give thee joy,—
I was once a barefoot boy!
Prince thou art,—the grown-up man
Only is republican.
Let the million-dollared ride!
Barefoot, trudging at his side,
Thou hast more than he can buy
In the reach of ear and eye,—
Outward sunshine, inward joy:
Blessings on thee, barefoot boy!

O, for boyhood's painless play,
Sleep that wakes in laughing day,
Health that mocks the doctor's rules,
Knowledge never learned of schools,
Of the wild bee's morning chase,
Of the wild flower's time and place,
Flight of fowl and habitude
Of the tenants of the wood;
How the tortoise bears his shell,
How the woodchuck digs his cell,
And the ground-mole sinks his well;
How the robin feeds her young,
How the oriole's nest is hung;
Where the whitest lilies blow,
Where the freshest berries grow,
Where the ground-nut trails its vine,
Where the wool-grape's clusters shine;
Of the black wasp's cunning way,
Mason of his walls of clay,
And the architectural plans
Of gray hornet artisans!
For, eschewing books and tasks,
Nature answers all he asks;

Hand in hand with her he walks,
Face to face with her he talks,
Part and parcel of her joy,—
Blessings on the barefoot boy!
Cheerily, then, my little man,
Live and laugh, as boyhood can!
Tho' the flinty slopes be hard,



Stubble-speared the new-mown
sward,
Every morn shall lead thee thru
Fresh baptisms of the dew;
Every evening from thy feet
Shall the cool wind kiss the
heat;
All too soon these feet must
hide
In the prison cells of pride,
Lose the freedom of the sod,
Like a colt's for work be shod,
Made to tread the mills of toil,
Up and down in ceaseless toil;
Happy if their track be found
Never on forbidden ground;
Happy if they sink not in
Quick and treacherous sands of sin,
Ah! that thou could know thy joy
Ere it passes, barefoot boy!

— GET HITLER'S HIDE —

PICTURE AND POEM

The hook-up of the illustration on the front cover and Whittier's "Barefoot Boy" seems a happy coincidence. There will be many men in middle life who will pause for a moment and permit their memories to float back to that happy period when they "dug for fishin' worms" and recall the keen anticipation mentally pictured of the big ones they were going to catch. Those were the days, when there was pleasure in the pathless woods and in the shimmering ripples of the lake. The clouds of war, the inexorable law of unsympathetic drudgery of business had not yet obscured or hampered their boyhood's carefree minds. They knew nothing of ten per cent. market prices, big deals or debts of war, but they did know things that many of us have forgotten, the woods, the birds, the squirrels, snakes and the best swimmin' hole in the county—all but forgotten now, except a transitory memory of what was and a sober realization of what is.

All lost days of unhampered, unalloyed delight, days and hours when we were unknowingly happy—and in their place we live in days of waiting, worrying and doubting, encircled by a maze of bewildering uncertainty and even fear. And that threadbare question creeps into our thoughts: What is it all about? We surrender, but with thanks to Whittier for bringing back to us those boyhood days—though they be but a memory.

I'M TELLIN' YOU



● The neighbor next door complains that half of his cigarette goes for taxes and that the other half goes to ashes.

● Another social security report:—These people have religious pictures all over the place, but otherwise seem clean.

● To live within one's income is hard. There is no doubt about it. But it is not half as hard as to live without it.

● The beginning and the end, sez one of those wise guys: "Love starts when she sinks in your arms and ends with her arms in the sink".

● No complaint to make about pants without cuffs—but if we meet up with cuffs without pants we shall let out a penetrating yowl.

● The present-day pessimist says that in these times of rationing you not only cannot take it with you, but you cannot even get it to take.

● The man writing a book of 1000 pages under the imposing title of "American Sources of Slang" is a nervous wreck. Everytime he is ready to put an OK on his work, a new cargo of Army slang floats in.

● A Los Angeles citizen scenting a milk shortage asks permission to install a cow on the 7th floor of his apartment. Before the week's over he will be scenting other things than a milk shortage.

● We've got no time to listen to complaints about the discomforts of war. We are too busy passing ammunition with special delivery stamps to Hitler, Hirohito and me-too Mussolini, with our best wishes for more discomfort to them.

● The fact that canned goods are disappearing from the grocery store shelves is no reason for throwing away your can opener. We carried a corkscrew through sixteen arid years before we got to use it again.

● Three Chicago hi-jackers held up a 16 year old and took from him a truck load of Kentucky whiskey valued at \$28,000. Oh! What a headache in the morning.

● A congressman sleuthed through first class restaurants, Washington, D. C., and was appalled by the great quantities of high priced steaks and other costly foods left on plates by the diners. He says: "The patriotic thing to do is to lick the platters clean." Calling Jack Spratt and wife.

● Remember away back when a republican congress adjourned, having made appropriations for all purposes, exceeding a billion dollars. We can still hear the catcalls, yowls and shrieks of despair, in the editorials of the democratic papers, whistling like a cyclone across the country. We were headed for bankruptcy and there was no salvation. Now that billion dollars is nothing more than pocket change or chips in a penny ante game compared to the billions which a democratic congress piles up at the crack of a whip.

● Try This—You May Get the Answer: "Take your age—Multiply by 2: Add 5: Multiply by 50: Subtract 365. Add loose change in your pocket under a dollar: Add 115. The first two figures in the answer are your age and the last two the change in your pocket."

We lost out because we did not have any loose change in our pocket. The only thing an editor ever has in his pocket is a lead pencil and a package of cigarettes.

● Your Chance: A Cornell University food expert offers muskrats and sassafras tea in case of a food shortage. Call him anything you want to. We won't kick.

● Try It. Garments providing protection against freezing, drowning and bruising are covered by three patents. Try 'em out. If alive after freezing, wire us prepaid.

● One Chewing Match is Out: Fewer cars on the streets at night means fewer arguments at home about who is to have the car.



Homer:—

Men grow tired of sleep, love, singing and dancing sooner than of war.

Julius Caesar:—

In war trivial causes produce momentous events.

Otway:—

In these distracted times when each man dreads, the bloody stratagems of busy heads.

Swift:—

The mad game the world so loves to play.

Franklin:—

Mad wars destroy in one year the works of many years of peace.

Sherman:—

War is hell.

Grant:—

Let us have peace.

Peacock:—

How troublesome is day!
It calls from our sleep away,
It bids us from our pleasant dreams awake,
And sends us forth to keep or break
Our promises to pay
How troublesome is day!

Goldsmith:—

His house was known to all the vagrant train,
He chid their wand'erings but relieved their pain,
The long remembered beggar was his guest,
Whose beard descending swept his ancient breast.

THE CURSE OF CAIN

Were half the power that fills the world with terror,
Were half the wealth bestowed on camps and courts,
Given to redeem the human mind from error,
There were no need for arsenals or forts,
The warrior's name would be a name abhorred,
And every nation that should lift again
Its hand against a brother, on its forehead
Should wear forever more the curse of Cain.

—Longfellow.

Roberts:

There is something in the pleasures of the country that reaches much beyond the qualifications of the eye—a something that invigorates the mind, that erects its hopes, that allays its perturbations, that mellows its affections; and it will generally be found that our happiest schemes, and wisest resolutions, are formed under the mild influence of a coun-

try scene, and the soft obscurities of rural retirement.

Colton:—

When articles rise the consumer is the first that suffers and when they fall, he is the last that gains.

Eccl. XLL, 1:—

He that touches pitch shall be defiled by it.

Shakespeare:—

It is certain that wise bearing or ignorant carriage is caught as men take diseases one from another; therefore let men take heed of their company.

Lavater:—

The more any one speaks of himself, the less he likes to hear others talked of.

Tillotson:—

A good word is an easy obligation, but not to speak ill, requires only our silence, which costs us nothing.

Basil:—

Truly a command of gall cannot be obeyed like one of sugar. A man must require just and reasonable things if he would see the scales of obedience properly trimmed. From orders which are improper springs resistance which is not easily overcome.

BANQUO'S GHOST

Has Nothing on the Capistrano Swallow Story

The Chicago Sun of March 1 carried a press dispatch as follows:

Capistrano, Calif., March 20—The swallows have come back to Capistrano again maintaining an unbroken tradition. A small advance body of the birds appeared yesterday at Mission San Juan, Capistrano. It was Saint Joseph's Day, the day on which they have returned to the mission since the oldest residents can remember.

Right off the bat with a long home run to left, this dispatch causes us to elevate our eyebrows in questioning doubt. We might as well publish the statement that robins come back to Central Illinois on St. Patrick's Day as usual. They generally get here about that time. This would mean just as much as would the statement that the snakes come out on that day in Ireland.

Then the dispatch damns itself by the fact that the authority for this alleged annual return on a certain day is tacked on to the "oldest resident." Our experience with the "oldest resident or settler" teaches us that memories are pretty thoroughly scrambled.

The Capistrano myth is one which Prior's couplet seems to cover—"Till their own dreams they at length deceive them, and oft repeating, they believe them."

Being a disciple of truth and a slave to facts we threw a little sun light on this phenomena as far back as January 1940.

In our newspaper days of yesteryear we dubbed such items as the sparrows as "ghost stories" as stuffin to fill a hole in the type form.

We of the middle west accustomed to the spring debut of bluebirds, robins, meadow larks, flickers and other species of feathered friends welcome them just as we welcome "the flowers that bloom in the spring." They always arrive approximately in the same month but there is nothing romantic, or unusual about their coming. The birds are simply following their annual instinct or the law of migration to get to a place where food is plentiful and unhampered by rationing.

When a newspaper, a nonstudent, or a radio announcer plays around with the subject of migration he is on dangerous ground. Dependable authorities are none to certain about it but the food explanation is generally accepted. The "oldest resident" knows that the swallows come on a certain saints day which seems to give a bit of religious meaning but we notice that the departure of the birds does not mean anything in particular except that they "flew the coop."

Referring to the January 1940 Mueller Record we find an article based on information supplied us by two reputable citizens of California. It enlightened us on the subject of the Capistrano swallows, which so many persons had swallowed, beak, tail and feathers. Mr. John S. Seibert A.I.A. wrote:

"I am mailing you under separate cover the October issue of the San Diego Zoonooz in which appears an illuminating article about the beheaded John. Alas for the Fairy tales. The bloomin' birds came several months ahead of schedule, or were they belated? I have really forgotten which, and departed in a manner that would indicate they have no respect for tradition sacred or otherwise. Of course you will notice the movies gave no publicity to this."

In the Zoonooz Mr. Jack Webb had an article on these marvelous sparrows. He said:

"Now where is the truth and the legend, the science and the fallacy of this nationally prominent phenomena? The answer to the migration of swallows lays not with the birds but rather with the insects on which they feed. Cantwell of the Los Angeles Museum and Koch of San Diego Zoological Society corroborate me on this theory. In Southern California, spring and winter come neither late nor early. So familiar are the seasons that there can be no such thing as an early spring or winter. Therefore with an equitable, non-seasonal climate, seasonal insects appear and disappear with astonishing regularity. This is the secret of the migration of swallows to and from the Mission San Juan Capistrano. The small group of swallows I encountered at the mission last fall was only the last to leave and not the entire flock as the newspapers would have the readers believe."

The miracle of bird migration which the newspapers, radio and movie bring national public attention is enough. It satisfies a craving for the unusual and the mysterious by a large number of readers not very deeply interested in truth or facts.

So let it go at that.

— HAMMER HYBRID HITLER —

Get This Straight

"Look at that youngster, the one with cropped hair, the cigarette and trousers. It's hard to tell whether it's a boy or girl."

"She's a girl and she's my daughter."

"My dear sir, do forgive me. I would never have been so outspoken if I had known you were her father."

"I'm not her father, I'm her mother."

— MESS UP MUSSOLINI —

Followed Instructions

"Cut your copy to facts and bare essentials," bawled the city editor to the cub reporter. The cub did, as his story next day proved:

"John K. Edwards looked up the shaft at the Union Hotel this morning to see if the elevator was on its way down. It was. Aged forty-five."

They Give Lives - - - You Lend Money



*And if our lines should
form and break
Because of things you
failed to make—
The extra tank or ship or
plane
For which we waited, all
in vain,
And the supplies that
never come—
Will you then come and
take the blame?
For we, not you, will pay
the cost
Of battles you, not we,
have lost.*

*—An American marine
somewhere in the Pacific.*

The second War Loan drive opened April 12th. The goal is \$13,000,000,000, to be raised through continued sale of War Savings bonds, Tax savings notes, Treasury bills and the offering of new Treasury issues for every class and type of investor. The committee in charge expects eight billion dollars to come from non-banking investors.

Take Your Pick

There are eight different plans on which your banker will be glad to advise you.

Long winded descriptions or bombastic language will not win the war. The necessity calling for the sale of bonds is explained in few words.

If we don't buy bonds, certificates, or other investments we won't win the war. Every American citizen should realize this. The government is offering so many plans that some one of them is within the financial ability of anyone to do his bit.

**THEY GIVE THEIR LIVES—
YOU LEND YOUR MONEY.**

That's the situation in a nutshell.

The boys on the firing line get bullets. You on the home front get interest on your loan.

Our unity as a nation, our freedom, liberty, independence depends on you. Every soldier has his duty. So has every dollar. Without that dollar backing him up, the efficiency of the soldier, his fight for your freedom, his willingness to uphold our rights is seriously crippled, and in the end you will face conditions abhorrent and unbearable to free-born Americans.

Get behind this bond-buying program. Help protect your home, yourself and your country.

**YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO DO
ANYTHING ELSE.**

Good intentions and wishing won't win this war. It takes bullets and bombs to

clean up the Nazis and Japs. Don't forget that.

But it takes dollars, billions of them to buy the bullets. It's the Almighty Dollar, after all, in war as well as in peace. **DON'T FORGET THAT.**

The different plans of investment now offered are for the "little fellow" as well as the big fellow. These investments are being eagerly bought throughout the country. Get your share before it is too late.

At the time of going to press with this issue of Mueller Record the subscriptions to the \$13,000,000,000 investment plan was apparently going to reach that amount, and perhaps exceed it. The public response was fine. In case the plan is still open, you can get all desired information from your banker.

Remember Bonds and Stamps are still calling on you to invest.

— UNJOINT THE JAPS —

THE CRUCIAL MOMENT

When It Came In The Battle of Waterloo, Wellington Was Worried

Time and tide wait for no man. In the same sentence we might say that neither does victory. In all battles there has been a crucial moment. In this brief time the one who sees and recognizes it, and turns it to advantage, opens the pathway to victory. Little incidents of seemingly insignificant importance frequently become of transcendent influence in turning the tide of battle in military duty. An incident of this character is recalled by the Battle of Waterloo. Hard-pressed by Napoleon's terrible onslaughts, the Duke of Wellington, waiting for Blucher's reinforcements, exclaimed, "Would to Heaven that Blucher or night would come!"

That was the crucial moment, the need of more aid at that time to turn the tide of battle.

The Home Front Is Important

Battles are won through the loyalty, sacrifice, and patriotism of the home front, as we have come to call it. The fighting on the field is productive of victory in exact ratio to the support and supplies that flow in from the home front. Any wilful interruption by any clique or individual smacks of disloyalty. We cannot conceive of such a thing as loyalty in the heart of a man or woman who at a critical time follows a selfish, grasping mind for personal benefits

(Continued on page 14)



The Wacs are Coming



★ ★ Frances



Hockaday ★ ★

First Mueller Girl to Join Wacs

When this bright and smiling young woman, Miss Frances Hockaday, 23, "checked out", her friends in our organization were surprised to know that she had enlisted in the W.A.C.'s. In reply to our inquiry as to what duties she would have to perform, her answer came quick as a flash, "Anything the order calls for." Since then we have read up on the W.A.C.'s and find that Miss Hockaday stands on the foundation stone of the organization. The Woman's Army Corps suddenly assumes vast importance in military affairs. In camps, hospitals, and even on the field, they will be performing certain duties, relieving thousands of able-bodied men for actual combat duties. There is no doubt in our mind that many of these brave women will be cited for heroic acts before the war is over.

Integral Part

The House Ways and Means Committee recently voted to make the W.A.C.'s an integral part of the army and give them army benefits generally. This action followed the lead of the Senate. It was voted to rename the organization the Woman's Army Corps rather than the Woman's Army Auxiliary Corps. The committee also reported in favor of lowering the minimum age limit for enlistment to 20 years instead of 21 years. The maximum age of 45 years is retained.

In making the W.A.C.'s eligible for normal army benefits, such as increased pay for overseas or flight duty, the committee specified they are not eligible for benefits under the allowance and allotment act. This decision was made to prevent the duplica-

tion of payments where soldiers already are under the allowance act and their wives join the army.

Under a house amendment nurses and doctors will not be enrolled. The equivalent of colonel is the highest obtainable rank and gives authority over the W.A.C.'s only. The nickname is abbreviated to Wacs, one "A" being stricken.

The term of service is for the duration plus a period of not more than six months thereafter.

Some of the Duties

The classes of duty to which a woman may be assigned include:

Accountants, Aircraft Warning Personnel, Bakers, Bookkeepers, Bookkeeping Machine Operators.

Cadre Clerks, Camera Technicians, Cashiers, Chauffeurs, Classification Specialists, Clerks, Cooks.

Dispatchers—Motor Vehicles, Draftsmen, Librarians.

Machine Record Operators, Message Center Clerks, Messengers, Mimeograph Operators, Musicians.

Photo Laboratory Technicians, Postal Clerks.

Radio Operators, Radio Repairmen.

Sales Clerks, Statisticians, Stenographers, Stock Record Clerks.

Telegraph Printer Operators, Telephone Operators, Teletype Operators, Truck Drivers, Typists.

Weather Observers.

The officers' titles are different from those of army men but the pay is the same. Below are the titles, equivalent rank, and basic pay.

In an article elsewhere in this issue there is a table of army and navy pay.

Since the organization of the Wacs, the number of enlistments has been placed at 150,000, which is about six times the number originally intended.

There is a regular course of training similar to that given to the men, but different in its character, owing to the difference in sex and duties to be performed.

While the women are not supposed to participate in combat service, it need cause no surprise if some of the Wacs, carried away by their patriotism, fervor and excitement, do not get mixed up and give history a few instances of brave deeds.

— HAMMER HITLER —

LOWER WATER RATES

Water Commissioners of Denver Give Consumers Pleasant News

Effective April 1st there was a 10 per cent reduction in domestic water rates in Denver. No cases of prostration among the patrons. The "blow" had been softened by the Board of Water Commissioners who met and settled the change on February 2nd, 1943.

With this reduction, Denver domestic, irrigation, and meter rates are all now at a scale from 10 to 20% lower than when the plant was acquired from the Denver Union Water Company in 1918.

The new reduction, which applies to scheduled domestic users in Denver, will afford a yearly saving of nearly \$200,000 to Denver people.

The Board action was occasioned by the war situation which has forced the postponement of almost all construction of conduit-lines, distribution facilities, and other improvements to and replacements of water plant units.

A. P. Gunlick, president of the Board, pointed out that, when the people of Denver purchased the water plant in 1918, they issued bonds for every dollar of the purchase price, and there was no public equity in the plant. Today the plant is worth \$12,800,000 more than the bonds against it, and this equity has been created wholly out of water rents without using a dollar of tax money.

In addition, new sources of water have been secured by the construction of trans-mountain diversion works, and the plant has been tremendously expanded to supply the water needs of the present metropolitan community of 400,000 people. The value of the plant today is over \$37,500,000.

"Ads," Signs, Names

An Aircraft Company that employs women recently put a sign in their department reading: "No profanity—there may be gentlemen present."

Strange names to sheriff who had to serve the papers, John Red, Nip & Tuck Co. Tweedle Dee & Tweedle Dum, Reward Roe Ten, Henry Pen Corp., Land Ho Co., Tom & Jerry, Flip Flop Co. and Lock, Stock & Barrel, a co-partnership—Oakland, Calif.—Tribune.

Right here at home Robert Joy secures a decree against Mandelle Joy. It seems to be a case of Joy on both sides.

"Notice to insurance companies: I, Sophie K—, do not subscribe to any life insurance. No one has insurable rights in me. No one has any authority to insure my life. Any one insuring me is with malice."

Sign at lunch counter: "Please report people who thoughtlessly put sugar bowls in their pockets."

"For nine years I was totally deaf, and after using your ear salve for only ten days I heard from my brother in Nebraska."

South Main street residents are now appreciating a fine new sidewalk, after submitting to street walking for over a year.—Bristol (N.H.) Enterprise.

Robert E. Lee is assistant manager of the Standard Oil Co. plant in Decatur.

— HAMMER HYBRID HITLER —

DOES NOT CAUSE RAIN

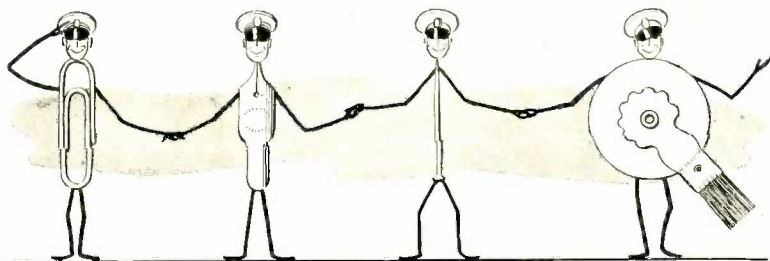
There are many who contend that the firing of the big guns brings on rainstorms. Should this be true, we are due for a flood like the one which caused Noah to go sailing in his ark. However, there is no cause for alarm. Many costly experiments have been made to prove that heavy firing does not cause rain.

— UNJOINT THE JAPS —

Pity the Proof-Reader

Mr. and Mrs. John Smith are rejoicing over an eight pound daughter, the sixth child since last Saturday.

Needless Waste An Enemy Aid . . .



—Courtesy 1st Nat'l Bank, Boston

Mr. Clip:—I hold papers together. Use me time and again. I never wear out.

Mr. Pen: — I am mightier than the sword.

Mr. Pin:—I'm rather sharp and pointed but I never grow dull or useless.

Mr. Rubber:—I correct your mistakes. The fewer you make the longer I last.

Waste not, want not is an old maxim. We are so familiar with it that we give it little heed or attention. There has been no time in our history that calls so vigorously for elimination of waste as the present. The most wasteful persons are those who do not have to pay for the things that they use. This is known to every employer. The daily progress of the war emphasizes most emphatically the need of combating waste at every point in office and factory. The war is the direct cause of our present plight. It demands many things formerly used only in civilian life. The lessening of these supplies for civilian use injects the element of conservation on our part and therefore makes it become a real defense policy. There are two indisputable reasons why we should in every particular prevent waste. One is the rising cost which is serious enough but not nearly so serious as inability to secure at any cost many needed supplies for both office and factory. This does not mean that we have to be miserly stingy. It does mean, however, to be careful and thoughtful in the use of all materials even to such trifling little things as paper clips, rubber bands, pins, carbon paper, plain white paper, etc. Upon all these things, trifling as they seem, hang tremendous results of the outcome of the war in which the world is now involved.

Big Things Follow Little Ones

Let us remember that from little things bigger things develop. In our early American life there was one man who thoroughly appreciated the important part in life of the trifles. His "Horse shoe lines" seem appropriate to our subject, and are quoted here:

For the want of a nail the shoe was lost,
 For the want of a shoe the horse was lost,
 For the want of a horse the rider was lost,
 For the want of a rider the battle was lost,
 For the want of a battle the kingdom was lost—
 And all for the want of a horse shoe nail.



Me? My name is Esau and I am hunting for everything. My best friends are those who have no regard for other people's property. I'm particularly fond of half-used lead pencils, rubber bands, pins, paper clips, half-used carbon paper—anything that will help deplete rapidly diminishing office supplies whose service could be more than doubled by a little thoughtfulness. Esau was a hunter but I am a trapper, and always set for a big catch.

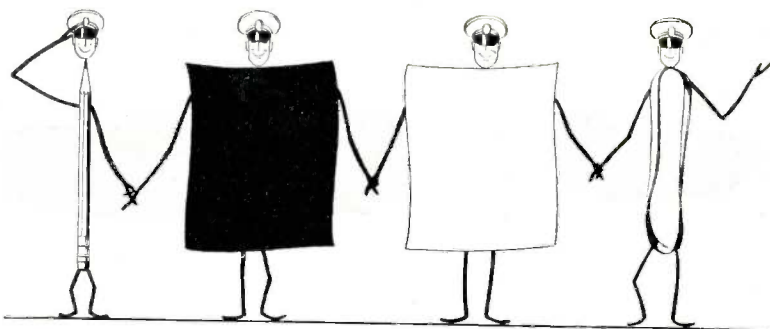
It may have cost Benjamin Franklin some little effort to get those lines out of his system, but their value still rings true, despite age which cannot wither wisdom.

A More Modern Authority

Quoting a more modern authority read what Theodore N. Vail said:

"It is the elimination and utilization of waste—waste effort, waste time and material, the minimizing of destruction and damage, wear and tear that produce the great results in the industrial world. There is no magic in the accomplishments. The leaders in thought or action are not magicians but steady persistent workers."

These workers had been drilled and educated. Mr. Vail was the president of that vast enterprise, The American Telegraph and Telephone company where millions of dollars were involved and not pennies. He was, however, watchful of the pennies, knowing full well that in guarding them the dollars would take care of themselves. This is



Mr. L. Ed. Pencil:—
Mark what I say, but
don't whittle me away.

Mr. Carbon:—Nothing
original about me but
duplicating. Use me
well and I'll be with
you a long time.

Mr. Original Sheet:—
Individually not ex-
pensive but in volume
growing more scarce
and expensive every
day.

Mr. R. Uubber Band:—
Stretch me and I'll
go the limit. So take
care of me for a long
stretch of time.

another simple illustration of the fact that if the little things are given proper attention they become stepping stones to the successful solution of the larger problems of the future. After all the principle of little things is the principle of the bigger things in life. This policy at any time is necessary, but its importance is greatly increased when war rages. It should be applied to our daily home affairs as well as duties in office and factory. It becomes obligatory in time of war. The cartoons on this and the preceding page tell an eloquent story. They apply to small items of small individual cost. Few of us would take the time to pick one of the articles from the floor, but in the aggregate they run into a lot of money in the course of the year.

It is worth while to study these convenient office aids and then make a personal application of what they mean in dollars and—sense.

Shortages Apparent

The increasing difficulty of obtaining office supplies should be sufficient evidence of the pressing necessity of conservation of all kinds of material, especially as relates to steel, rubber, pins and pens. In practicing economy you are contributing to defense. Does this seem an exaggeration?

If it does, ask yourself why the Government limits gasoline except for the purpose of saving rubber. Or why is the country being scoured for scrap metal to secure steel and iron for guns and munitions?

As a nation we are practically down on our knees scratching for needed material. Waste not, want not. Remember those four little words. Let them be your guide.

— GET HITLER'S HIDE —

First N. W.: "I always feel better after a real good cry."

Second N. W.: "It gets things out of your system, eh?"

First N. W.: "No, it gets things out of my husband."

SOME SCIENTIFIC SHOTS

The duck hawk's speed has been checked at 165 to 180 miles per hour.

* * *

There are more than 15,000 islands in the mid and South Pacific.

* * *

When the Indians roamed North America, they had only two domesticated animals, the dog and the turkey. Having no Thanksgiving day outlet for the latter, the "turk" was valued principally for its feathers.

* * *

England gave us the name Blimp. It comes from the First World War experiments. The first non-rigid model was called A-limp and the second B-limp, and there the limping ended.

* * *

Because of his broad, flattened nose, the colored man breathes better in high altitudes than his white brother.

* * *

There are more mineral elements in honey than in sugar, and it is more easily digested.

— MESS UP MUSSOLINI —

MONEY WELL SPENT

The American City Magazine says that Municipal governments buy \$15,000,000 worth of pumps annually in normal times. The necessary replacements are a big item. Pumps, like pants, either wear out or become inadequate to supply villages, towns and cities as they increase in size. There is nothing in municipal life so important and so essential as a good dependable water works system. In keeping them up to date and efficient is money wisely spent.

— RAP THE JAPS —

Mrs. N. W.: "I want you to be perfectly frank with me now. What would you suggest to improve these doughnuts I made today?"

Mr. N. W.: "I think it might be better if you made the hole bigger."

Women Fit Into Industry . . .

For many years the fitness of women for factory work has been debatable. Warm discussions and innumerable arguments in newspapers and magazines, for and against, have commanded attention. It's all over now. The war has settled the question. Now between four and five million women line up in factories as operators of various types of machines. It is predicted that by the end of the year the number will have reached six million. The newspapers, magazines and disputants point to the effectiveness of woman's service in practically every line of commercial and industrial fields. Gibes and ridicule are left to the comedians, who never worked and never will.

Settled Long Ago

The question of women in industry was settled by Mueller Co. at least 40 years ago when our core room was "manned" by women. Core making is an important and exacting task. The core is used in the foundry to create a water way, and the interior formation of water works and plumbing goods. From this the reader will realize the necessity of a perfect core. After the casting is completed, it is given a rap and the core disintegrates and disappears.

From this beginning women have been used in our various factory departments, where the conditions and character of the work justify a departure from routine.

On the opposite page is a photograph of a group of core room workers. The size of the core room, 150 x 40, obstructed as it is by ovens, tables and other equipment, makes a larger view impossible.

Employ Unfortunates

In this connection we want to say that with this established policy of employing women, it has always been a policy of this company to provide work for blind, deaf mutes and others physically incapacitated. Later on we hope to show you pictures of some of these.

Confidence Not Displaced

When the present war took from our ranks many men and boys, we turned to the women with complete confidence in their ability to operate machines. Our confidence has not been misplaced. Now there are women filling important places at machines in the munition plant as well as in the brass shops where water, gas and plumbing goods are manufactured. These women workers supplant the men called into service.

Sent to College

On the opposite page (top) is a class of some fifty girls being given special training in Industrial Arts School of Millikin University under the tutelage of Professors Cole,

Senior and Junior. This course consists of mechanics, blueprint reading, mathematics, tests and measurements, properties of metals, heat treatment, principles of machine operations, gauge checking, and other subjects allied to metal work and machinery.

Apt Students

Prof. Cole, Sr., says he has found these girls interested, studious and apt.

Mueller Co. not only provides for this educational feature but pays the girls during their student period on the same basis as that on which they are working in the munitions plant.

The students are enthusiastic in the acquisition of the knowledge they are obtaining.

— JUMP ON THE JAPS —

(Continued from page 9)

through some act or deed harmful to the greater benefit of a unified home and battle front.

It's no time to hesitate, to quibble, even if such a course means nothing more than a day's delay.

We feel that those who resort to dilatory tactics or to seizing a temporary excuse for personal or collective gain by interrupting or wilfully delaying any military plan or production are guilty of an act unbecoming a real American.

Rationing, mass planning of conduct, restrictions, appeals and rules are accepted and obeyed by those with a generous and loyal heart—but they fail to register on the selfish, resentful ones whose motto seems to be "Get Your Share While the Getting is Good."

— RAP THE JAPS —

AT THE CONFERENCE

Head of Department—"I've called this conference to consider a matter of great importance to this company."

Then followed ten minutes of explanation, expletives and verbal explosions interrupted by a telephone call, which the bombastic head of the department had to answer. Returning to the conference, he sat down and said: "Let's see, boys, what was I talking about a minute ago?"

No one knew.

"Well, we might as well adjourn, I guess," said the H. D.

Smith: "Robinson, the banker, has stolen \$100,000.00 of the funds and ran away with the hotel keeper's wife."

Jones: "Heavens! Who will teach his Sunday School class?"

MUELLER RECORD

Mueller Girls In Classroom



First Section (left)—

1. Eva Moore, Elvera Wyne, Eloise Sailsbery.
2. Fedora Walton, Ruby White, Lulu Heiland, Eleanor Monksa.
3. Verle Athey, Lena Smith, Eldora Cross, Eleanor Curry.
4. Dorothy Byers, Bernice Gibbs, Winnie Mohr, Amy Hartwig.
5. Shirley Runion, Bernice Curry, Georgia McKinley, Kledus Corley.
6. Iris Baum.

Second Section (right)—

1. Marie West, Lucille Zerfowski, Alice Albert, Kathryn Riley.



2. Mercedes Oakleaf, Janet Spencer, Helen Causey, Dorothy Davis.
3. Bessie Workman, Flossie Baker, Mildred Hoy, Margaret Girard.
4. Faye Turner, Marie Bandy, Geneva Sutton, Hartie Workman.
5. Hildegard Hazlet, Pauline Edwards, Helen Harrison, Ruth Roarick.
6. Golda Coulter, Betty Nash, Alice Williby, Evelyn Maddox.
7. Elizabeth Bratcher, Nola Lowry, Maxine Harding, Katharine Grandfield.
8. Bessie Monksa, Betty Riewski, Virginia Reynol's, Gladys Jenkins.

At the Rear, standing, is Prof Cole, Sr.



GIRLS WHO MAKE CORES—Margaret Behrend, Jennie Kinney, Velmar Kushmer, Gladys Lloyd, Laura Becker, Emmagen Drew. Standing: Nellie Fishburn, Clara Landers, Mary Yonker, Blanch Kallbreier, Irma Moldenhauer, Helen Odell, Erma Keller.

In Circle—Laura Becker with a record of 27 years continuous service in our core room.



THE BATTERED U.S.S. BOISE LIMPS HOME AFTER VALIANT SERVICE IN BATTLE OF CAPE ESPERANCE

Much has been written and said of the importance and responsibility of the home front and the men and women on the production lines. These are a part and parcel of the defense on land and sea. We have before us an official document from the Navy department. This includes officers' reports of the spectacular performance of the U. S. S. Boise in the victory at Cape Esperance. This battle will go down in history, side by side with other famous battles which glorify the fame of the U. S. Navy. We regret that the length of this document prevents its publication in its entirety in a magazine of this size. In consequence we refer principally to the praise given to equipment which proved to be the margin between success and defeat in a great struggle for victory.

Captain Gives Credit

"Iron Mike" Moran, gallant captain of the Boise, said:

"Many an American production worker thousands of miles from the scene played a

leading role in bringing the cruiser Boise back from her death duel with the Japanese warships."

"I wish," said a gunnery officer, "the men and women who made our binoculars could have seen through them a Japanese cruiser explode. We did, and it was a wonderful sight."

Share Feelings of Pride

Again quoting Captain Moran:

"The men of the Boise are proud of the way she stood up, proud to share credit for her survival with the thousands ashore who built into her and her equipment those qualities of durability and accuracy which sustained the Boise throughout the test of this battle and the gruelling weeks that followed. They want every one of their countrymen to be fully aware of the part they played in keeping her afloat."

The captain speaks not only of those who designed and built the ship but includes those who designed and manufactured scientific and mechanical appurtenances for the operating efficiency of the vessel.

LEGEND—Boise Scoreboard (opposite page). Replicas of the Rising Sun high on the superstructure of U.S.S. Boise show that the gallant light cruiser, despite heavy odds, helped to send two Japanese heavy cruisers, one light cruiser and three destroyers to the bottom in the battle of Cape Esperance, Solomon Islands, October 11-12, 1942. The photograph was taken as the Boise put into the Philadelphia Navy yard for repairs.

Captain Edward J. Moran, U.S.N. (opposite page in oval), known to his fellow officers and men as "Iron Mike", a familiar and friendly nickname which he sustained in the battle.

Bottom of page—The battle scarred but triumphant U.S.S. BOISE, light cruiser, steams into the Philadelphia Navy Yard after participation in the battle of Cape Esperance.

CREDIT:—Illustrations on this and page 16 made from official U. S. Navy photographs.

Many Things Mentioned

Among the many things mentioned in this category are marine turbines which brought the Boise, all but a wreck, safely home, her portable pumps which worked continuously for four days sucking out water which rushed in through a gaping hole torn in her hull below the water line by an eight inch enemy shell. The electric lights, the steam and plumbing fittings with their non-leaking valves, all had a part in holding the ship together and they speeded up the activities of the men while working under the great stress of excitement and of quick and perfect performance of duty.

Had either the propulsion machinery or the pumps failed there would have been a different story about the Boise and her fighting crew. And so the report goes on never forgetting the production line. Here is another illustration of this fact, quoted verbatim. "It was American skill and sweat put into this equipment by the workers on the production lines that made it efficient and fool proof."

The saga of the Boise is generally known today. Her reputation as a "one ship fleet" was well learned in those desperate 27 minutes of fighting when her guns helped send six enemy ships to "Davy Jones' locker."

Even more miraculous than the gallantry and tenacity of the crew fighting to victory with a ship that was not far from sinking is the fact of the fine seamanship in bringing

her back to her home berth in Philadelphia.

Had to Reassure Admiral

An idea of the damage done her may be gained from the interchange of signals with the admiral of the fleet in the pre-dawn of the morning following the battle. So skeptical was the admiral of the ability of the Boise to still float after taking the pummeling she did, that he demanded signals of identification three times before accepting the report.

There was good reason for this skepticism. The Boise had in her hull below the water line the hole made by the eight-inch shell and several five-inch shells for good measure.

The last the admiral had seen of the Boise was when the flames were leaping mast-high from the forecastle. The admiral's report contained this information: "When last seen the fire in the forecastle was so intense and of such size that we feared she was lost."

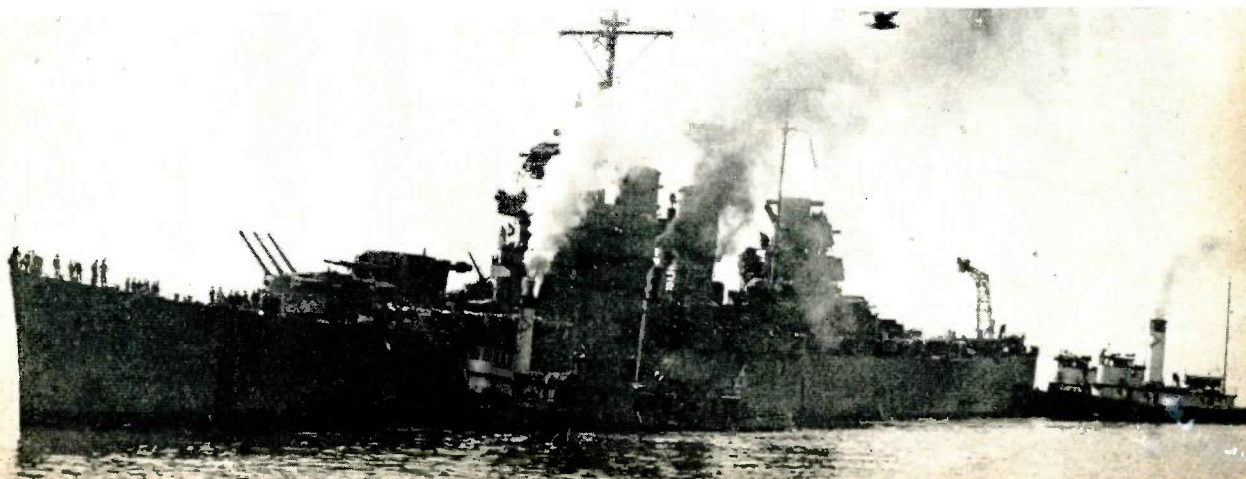
And yet this great cruiser limped home under her own steam, a distance of 10,000 miles, holes in her hull plugged, pumps working and all the tricks of seamanship employed to keep her on the surface. The speed all the way was not in excess of twenty knots an hour and it required a full month to accomplish the trip.

"Victory Depends on Me"

This interesting document, briefly sketched here, concludes with the following paragraphs:

"Thus from the actual evidence of the brave men who did the fighting on the BOISE, it is clear they never could have emerged triumphant in the slugging match with the big guns of the Japs, had not the equipment produced for them by the workers on the home front been of the best. The BOISE could never have come back home at all, had not this equipment been able to stand every test of steel and fire and continue to render faithful service till the job was done.

"Reading this combat report of the BOISE, every man and woman on the production line MUST realize with REDOUBLED FORCE the truth of the well-known slogan: 'VICTORY DEPENDS ON ME!'"



Message To Water Works Men

For a number of years the Mueller Record through the much appreciated cooperation of the incoming president of the American Water Works Association has been privileged to publish a "President-Elect Message" to the members of the association and the industry in general. This year the message comes from a distinguished member of the association, Mr. Samuel B. Morris, Dean of Engineering, Stanford University, California, who will succeed another distinguished educator, Mr. Abel Wolman, professor of Sanitation, Johns Hopkins' University, Baltimore, Md.

The message of President-Elect Morris follows:

It is now nearly a year and a half since Pearl Harbor. The weeks and months of active participation in the war have brought for the United States, side by side with Canada, full realization of the serious purpose before us. The immediate confusion of orders and events which followed our active participation as belligerents has been followed by great accomplishments until we can now observe the steady day to day progress of our armed forces on land, sea, and in the air, and we can see the immense output of our industrial plants supplying these armed forces.



S. B. Morris, Pres.-Elect
Dean of Engineering
Stanford University

In all of the activities of erection and operation of cantonments, munition plants, aircraft plants, and shipyards for merchant vessels and war ships, the water works has been a vital factor. The American Water Works Association has given information and leadership to the successful management of water works in the war effort.

As President-Elect, about to step into the leadership of this association, I am very conscious of my necessary dependence upon the membership of the Association and its excellent staff. For more than twenty years my close acquaintance with many individuals that make up the membership of the Association gives me every confidence in the war time activities of the Association.

I am particularly mindful of the contributions both technical and social of the Water Works Manufacturers individually, and as an association. In fact I have long felt that the warmth of friendship and cordiality exist-



Upper left: Abel Wolman, president. Upper right: S. F. Newkirk, Jr., vice-president. Lower left: W. W. Brush, treasurer. Lower right: Harry E. Jordan, executive secretary.

ing in the water works fraternity was in no small measure due to the happy relations between the Manufacturers Association and the Water Works Association. Such friendliness and good humor is well exemplified by your own Mueller Record which is regularly read and quoted in my own home as well as office, and I am certain this is true everywhere amongst water works men.

The importance to the community and the nation of the water works man is being appreciated as never before. This is quite proper as the health and safety of our armed forces and industries and populations behind the line are so dependent upon adequate, safe water. In spite of loss of personnel and lack of materials and equipment we shall pledge every effort to justify the increasing confidence of the public and to gain further prestige for water works management and personnel.

—Samuel B. Morris.

— MESS UP MUSSOLINI —

THE COMING CONFERENCE

The annual conference of the American Water Works Association will be held in Cleveland, Ohio, June 15-18.



Wm. W. Hurlbut

W. R. Conard

Earl Devendorf

W. Flangelier

A. E. Berry

This distinguished gathering of scientific and practical men will face numerous problems, the solution of many of which will have direct influence on the war. They realize more keenly than the average man the heavy responsibility which war has forced upon them, and they feel secure in belief of their ability and willingness to cooperate to the last ditch for prompt and efficient service. It is in accordance with these conditions that the members shift from the social side of conventions to the serious demands of a conference which calls for cool, clear thinking on the part that the great industry must meet quickly and efficiently.

New Officers

The officers of the association for 1943 were named at the annual meeting of the Board of Directors, held in December. They are for president, Samuel B. Morris, Dean of Engineering, Stanford University, California.

For vice-president, Samuel F. Newkirk, Jr., Board of Water Commissioners, Elizabeth, N. J.

For treasurer, Wm. W. Brush, Editor, "Water Works Engineering", New York City.

The lay reader should note the prominence of these men as indicated by their profession in civil life. Their councillors on mechanical and scientific questions and policies are outstanding engineers.

The retiring president of the association, whose term ends with this conference, is Mr. Abel Wolman, professor of Sanitary Engineering in the great Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Maryland. His leadership during the past year has been of inestimable value to the water works profession.

A graph of the association shows a steady, substantial growth in the past nine years. The present membership is given at 4,441, more than doubled since 1934.

The late Hieronymus Mueller was not only an early member, but during his life time an inveterate in attendance upon annual sessions. Aside from pride in Mr. Mueller's mechanical and inventive genius in water

works tools and appliances, his descendants feel a pride in the fact that he was among those who saw and approved the future possibilities of the then struggling organization.

His judgment and faith, along with that of early promoters, has been indicated by the growth and influence of the association of today.

As we write we look upon his certificate of membership dated March 14, 1882. John J. Foster was president and J. H. Decker was secretary. The association was organized in 1881 and the first meeting was held in St. Louis in March of that year. Hieronymus Mueller therefore joined in the second year of A.W.W.A. The company's membership has remained unbroken throughout 61 years.

The five men shown above were given high honors at the last meeting of the directors. Honorary memberships were bestowed on William W. Hurlbut and William R. Conard. Mr. Hurlbut is assistant chief engineer and general manager, Bureau of Water Works Supply, Los Angeles. He has been a member of the association since May, 1924, a member of the board of directors and president of the association.

William R. Conard, of Burlington, N. J., has been a member since 1904, is past chairman of the New Jersey section and has been a leader in standardization work. He has a fine record of fifty years as a testing engineer.

Earl Devendorf, assistant director, Division of Sanitation, Department of Health, Albany, New York, won the highly prized John M. Diven Medal for outstanding service in the field of water supply, accompanied by an appreciative citation of his work. Among his activities was his fine leadership of the Mutual Aid program in New York State. The citation states: "The development of the Mutual Aid Program in water works field has been a conspicuous activity in many states and is in effect the most outstanding service and advancement in the field of the year."

The Goodell Prize was awarded W. F.

(Continued on page 23)

N. A. M. P. To Meet In Chicago



T. W. Merryman
Chicago, Illinois
President



Ralph K. Landreth
Amarillo, Texas
Vice-President



George H. Werner
Orange, N. J.
Treasurer



Ray Ferguson
Chicago, Illinois
Secretary

The members of the National Association of Master Plumbers will hold their annual convention in the Morrison Hotel, Chicago, June 7-10. This will be the Sixty-first annual Convention of this important organization and, notwithstanding the disrupted condition of world affairs, it is expected that the attendance will be fully up to the average. The war has brought quite a few changes which have their effect on the industry, but it may be said that these changes have been met in a patriotic spirit of earnest co-operation.

In spite of the interruption of routine methods and practices, the trade in general has been able to trim sails to new conditions, meeting unexpected problems in a matter of fact way and in finding solutions.

The importance of this industry to defense plans has been unequalled in hearty co-operation.

A Valued Service

To realize the great value of the service of the plumbing industry in preparedness for strong defense one has only to think of the barracks and training fields where the first consideration in protection of health was sanitation, unobtainable without the skill, knowledge and experience of the plumber.

No doubt the relationship of the industry to defense will be generally discussed in the forthcoming convention.

Chicago Good Location

It seems entirely appropriate that Chicago should have been chosen for this year's convention. Its central location is fair to travelers from the East and the West. Then the Chicago Associations have the happy faculty of being good entertainers.

EVEN A COLLAR BUTTON

That is the slogan of Mueller employees banded together for collection of scrap metal from a fraction of an ounce up to any weight. Red, white and blue Victory barrels have been placed at convenient points. Employees will vie with each other in a race to get the first barrel filled. All of this metal will be turned over to government agents, increasing large contributions already made.

— MESS UP MUSSOLINI —

"I envy that fat woman when she laughs."

"Why?"

"There seems to be so much of her having a good time."

Caller: "And how is your little boy getting on with his drumming lessons?"

Proud Mother: "Splendidly! The only thing he doesn't quite get is the rhythm."

Cook: "I'm leavin' in exactly three minutes."

Mrs. Timothy: "Then put the eggs on to boil, and we'll have them right for once."

"Thanks very much," said the minister. "I must call this afternoon and thank your mother for those eight beautiful apples."

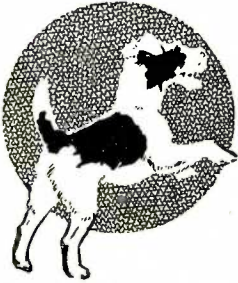
"Please, sir," said Tommy, "do you mind thanking her for twelve apples?"

"Have you been through calculus?" inquired the college professor.

"Not unless I passed through at night on my way here," replied the new student. "I'm from Kansas, you know."

Animals In The News

The cat will mew, and dog will have his day.—Shakespeare.—Hamlet, Act V.



• Barbara Ann Bradford was disappointed when Santa Claus failed to bring her a puppy. Her father, working in an ordnance plant, promised to bring her one from a litter at the plant, but again the child was disappointed.

Puppies born on government property could not be removed without special permission. Barbara wrote President Roosevelt and he turned the letter over to General Hardy who advised Barbara as follows: "I am happy to inform you that you will be presented with a puppy from the ordnance plant just as soon as the puppy is of proper age, which will be soon. Barbara already has a name for the puppy—Dynamite.

• Guests in a Raleigh N. C. hotel were surprised to find a man milking a cow in the public lobby. Part of the program of a farmers meeting.

• Money will buy a dog, but the wag in his tail is not included in the price.

• Mrs. Mathilda Christopher died recently at Oakland, Calif. Her \$80,000 estate was divided among relatives except \$1,000 to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and a \$5,000 trust fund and her home to Gyp, 14 year old fox terrier. Gyp lives in the house alone, taken care of by Mrs. Margaret Gomer, niece of the late Mrs. Christopher. Toast and coffee with sugar and cream in it constitute the dog's breakfast with ground round steak for the day's principal meal.

• One of our soldier boys tell of encountering fifteen kangaroos in a bunch. One of the "ladies" seemed to be undergoing some annoyance. Finally she dragged two babies from her pouch, slapped them soundly and said: "Drat you quit eating crackers in bed". Believe it or not. We don't.

• What can a woman do that a chicken cannot?

Answer: Lay an egg on a hot stove without burning her feet.

• A preacher saw a group of little boys sitting in a circle with a dog in the middle. He asked them what they were doing with the dog. One little fellow said, "We ain't doin' nuthin' to the dog; we're just telling lies, and the one that tells the biggest one gets the dog." . . . The preacher told them that he was much shocked, that when he was a little boy he would never have even thought of telling a lie. . . . The little boy said, "Give him the dog, fellers."

— RAP THE JAPS —

MEASURING WEALTH

Sultans and Maharajahs Are Not In It With Americans

The yardstick of wealth makes different measurements in different countries. We look upon Oriental potentates as fabulously wealthy. Their yardstick is precious jewels, but they lack many of the things which Americans consider necessities of life. The average man has most of them, while the Orientals are without and ignorant of them.

Our American way of measuring wealth is much more sensible. Nearly everyone possesses precious gems or ornamental jewelry in some degree, but few of us would be satisfied in hoarding these for their own value or as a measure of wealth. We think of wealth as material possessions which give us comfort and pleasure and enjoyment. On this yardstick, applied to these material things the average American is the owner of so much wealth that the rest of the world envies him.

Check Up

A recent check-up estimates that we have 68 per cent of all the automobiles in the world, 80 per cent of the telephones and household appliances. This is the only country where the majority of homes have radios, running water, bath tubs, central heating plants, and electric lights.

This estimate goes on to show that 32,500,000 families have 25,151,111 passenger cars, over 22,000,000 electric flat irons, 40,800,000 radios in homes and cars and nearly 12,000,000 vacuum cleaners.

Thing Worth Remembering

All of which points to something that is worth remembering. It is this: that after all, the only factor that makes a thing valuable to us is the fact that we can find some use for it, satisfying some necessity or gaining some added comfort thereby. According to this measure, America's wealth is very widely distributed indeed. Wealth like washing machines, radios, automobiles and electric refrigerators can't very well be concentrated in the hands of a few people.

(Continued on page 25)

In The Army Now



When nations are at war, many arguments are provoked by military subjects, regulations and practices. The most vociferous of the argumentative gentlemen of the home front (abdominal regions) are as a rule those who know little about military affairs. They belong to the "betcha brigade" or in the next sub-division, "You can't tell me; I know 'reserve force'". Generally, the man with bulging physique and the loudest, most blaring vocal trumpet, has his opponent knuckling down although the opponent may be right and backed up by facts.

Those Who Like To Argue

One subject of frequent discussion and argument is the pay of officers and men in service. This includes all ranks and grades. Civilians as a rule are not posted on details of this kind, and they appear to care little about the subject. What they expect and want is an army that can and will fight winning battles. Enlisted men in the U. S. army today are better paid than ever before, and yet there are messenger boys with bicycles or automobiles drawing more money than the boys in the trenches, the boys who walk over rough terrain carrying sixty pounds of weight on their backs.

Here's The Pay Off

We give you herewith the salaries of officers and privates in the Army and the Navy:

| ARMY OFFICERS | | NAVY OFFICERS | |
|----------------|-----------------|--------------------|-----------------|
| Rank | Annual Base Pay | Rank | Annual Base Pay |
| General | \$8,000 | Admiral | \$8,000 |
| Lieut. General | 8,000 | Vice Admiral | 8,000 |
| Major General | 8,000 | Rear Admiral | 6,000 |
| Brig. General | 6,000 | Captain | 4,000 |
| Colonel | 4,000 | Commander | 3,500 |
| Lieut. Colonel | 3,500 | Lt. Commander | 3,000 |
| Major | 3,000 | Lieutenant | 2,400 |
| Captain | 2,400 | Lieut. (Jr. Grade) | 2,000 |
| 1st Lieutenant | 2,000 | Ensign | 1,800 |
| 2nd Lieutenant | 1,800 | | |

The base pay of officers and enlisted men may be increased by longevity of service.

Monthly—Non. Com. Officers and Privates
Sergeants:—Master, \$138.00; First, \$114.00; Technical \$114.00; Staff, \$96.00; Duty, \$78.00; Corporal, \$66.00; First Class Private, \$54.00; Buck Private, \$50.00.

Monthly—Navy Petty Officers and Non-Rated Men
Petty Officers: Chief, \$138.00; Ass't. Chief, \$126.00; First Class, \$114.00; Second Class, \$96.00; Third Class, \$78.00; Non-Rated Men, First Class Seaman, \$66.00; Second Class Seaman, \$54.00; Third Class Seaman, \$50.00.

Rank and length of service makes some additions and changes, as these two illustrations show. Commissioned generals on active duty, plus the basic rate quoted, receive a money allowance of \$2,200 per year, Lieutenant-generals \$500 as army commanders.

The insignia on sleeve and shoulder denoting the rank and branch of service in which officers serve is of deep interest, but it is not practical to give these in this publication. To print these in black and white falls short of telling the story. To print them with their various colors means from two to three times through the press.

— RAP THE JAPS —

Colonel (pointing to cigaret stub on company headquarters floor)—"Soldier, is that yours?"

Rookie (pleasantly)—"Not at all, sir, you saw it first."

Hard-boiled Captain in Home Defense Corps: "Your name?"

The Private: "Joe Connolly, sir."

Captain: "Your age?"

Private: "Twenty-four, sir."

Captain: "Your rank?"

Private: "I know it, sir."

Captain: "Don't you know how to stand at attention?"

Rookie in oversized uniform: "I am, sir. It's my uniform that is at ease."

Captain: "Did you enjoy your leave, lieutenant?"

Paymaster: "Yes, but there's nothing like the feeling of a good desk under your feet again."

From Pvt. E. Morn Milkman: "This is the life for me, you can lie in bed every morning until five-thirty."

Jeep Not A Jap

Elderly Lady: "I'm worried about my grandson. He writes that he is running around with a Jeep."

Second Elderly Lady: "Don't worry, Mary, a Jeep is a little automobile used in the Army."

First Elderly Lady: "Oh, that is such a relief. I thought a Jeep was a female Jap."

Paul Durling, 33, Freeport, Illinois, joined the Navy. Son John, 17, joined the naval reserves and Mrs. Durling made it unanimous by joining the Waves. The Durlings are Darlings.

There can be no other measure, North, East, Southwest or Middle West—the will of the American people is for complete victory—Vice-President Wallace.

* * *

Air Raid Warden: "Excuse me, Madam, your gas mask isn't on straight."

Woman: "You wretch, I haven't got a gas mask on."

* * *

We should take pride in showing how much we can get along without and how little we can get along with.—James F. Byrnes, Director of Economic Stabilization.

* * *

Husband (answering phone): "I'm sure I don't know. Why don't you try the weather bureau?"

Wife: "Who was it?"

Husband: "Must have been a sailor. He wanted to know if the coast was clear."

* * *

Night training of troops in the Southern Pacific as well as other strange countries is valuable, especially as regards sounds. There are many of these at night, coming from the woods.

* * *

Girl: "If wishes came true, what would be your first?"

Soldier: "I would wish—Ah, if only I dared to tell you."

Girl: "Go on, go on! What do you think I brought up wishing for?"

* * *

Soldiers are taught to leave wounded comrades for the First Aid squads. Too many of the men in the ranks are inclined to drop out to help a wounded comrade.

* * *

Corporal: "They say that girl you introduced me to is pretty hard, eh?"

Sergeant: "Hard is right. It would take a diamond to make an impression on her."

* * *

Unnecessary firing is not good practice. Too often it gives away our positions to the enemy.

* * *

It seems unthoughtful and inhuman not to help a wounded comrade. A marine sergeant says men rushing to the aid of a wounded man are frequently shot down. He says wounded men should crawl about ten yards to the flank and await the coming of the Corps men.

* * *

Sweet Girl: "How perfectly splendid to think you're one of the heroes who went over there to die for your country!"

Marine: "Like hell, I did, girlie! I went over to make some other guy die for his."

Opinion of a Corporal of Marines: "Japs often get short of ammunition. They cut bamboo and crack it together to simulate rifle fire to draw our fire. They ain't supermen. They're just tricky bastards."

* * *

A Battalion Commander: "If I could train my men over again, I would put all my men in slit trenches and drop bombs nearby to overcome fear. We were all scared to death at first."

* * *

Two London shop girls ducked into a doorway just in time to escape a bombing.

Maude: "Ain't it terrible, Mazie, about this bombing? Y' never know when one of 'em is going to blow you into maternity!"

Mazie: "And in this blackout you'd never know who done it!"

* * *

Battalion Commander of Marines: "Nine men in one company on our last assault—four by a wounded sniper with three holes in him. He was lying in thick brush only fifteen yards away. He was camouflaged and had been passed over for dead. You have to kill to put them out."

* * *

Sergeant: "Did you shave this morning?"

Private: "Yes, sir."

Sergeant: "Well, next time stand closer to the razor."

* * *

Buck: "I hear Robison is back in the hospital."

Private: "Yeah—he took a sudden turn for the nurse."

— JUMP ON THE JAPS —

(Continued from page 19)

Langelier, Association Professor, University of California, Berkeley. This came through his paper: "Graphical Methods for Indicating the Mineral Character of Natural Waters." This paper described a single joint method for graphic and classifying waters for mineral content, with an exhibit of 68 large United States water supplies, based upon this method. Prof. Langelier had as collaborator, Harvey F. Ludwig, one of his former students.

A. E. Berry, secretary of the Canadian section, Toronto, was awarded a war bond as one of two members bringing in the greatest number of members. He personally endorsed the application of 13 active and two corporate members. Mr. Warren H. Booker, Chief Engineer, Raleigh, North Carolina, State Superintendent of Health, won the first prize in the Membership Promotional Award. We regret our inability to show his portrait. He secured 17 corporate and two active members.

SOLVES A PROBLEM

Red Cross Gives Example of Stretching Ration Requirements

*"THIS year...
I'm giving double!"*



And rationing! I just laugh it off.

Millions of American women whose former major headache was budgeting the family income today face a new mathematical problem. How to feed ravenous husbands and children on a meat, cheese and fat ration of 16 points per week for each person?

To help distracted housewives hurdle the initial obstacles of the new rationing system, the American Red Cross Nutrition Service has prepared a suggested list of one week's purchases for an average family of four. Designed to feed two moderately active parents and two children between the ages of 7 and 15, the list is high in food value, low in point value, providing vitamins and minerals recommended by nutritionists in available, inexpensive meat cuts.

The list totals 63 points (64 is the maximum for the family) and provides meat for four days and meat alternates on the remaining three. Here are the suggestions:

MEAT AND CHEESE

Beef, Hamburger
Veal, Heart
Beef, shank, brisket or plate with bone for flavoring
Pork, Shoulder, shank half (picnic) with bone
American Cheese

FATS

Butter
Margarine, with Vitamin A
Bacon, plate or jowl squares for flavoring, frying, etc.
Lard or shortening

| MAIN DISH | AMOUNT | POINTS |
|-------------------------|--------|--------|
| Meat loaf | 1 lb. | 5 |
| Shepherds Pies | 1 lb. | 5 |
| Beef and vegetable stew | 2 lbs. | 8 |
| Roast | 3 lbs. | 18 |
| Cheese souffle | ½ lb. | 4 |
| | 1 lb. | 8 |
| | 1 lb. | 5 |
| | 1 lb. | 5 |
| | 1 lb. | 5 |

63

This leaves a credit of one point for the following week. The suggested alternates for rationed meats for the remaining two days, are fresh fish or poultry, unrationed, and baked beans, obtainable under processed food ration cards. The balance of all the meals can be filled out with unrationed eggs, vegetables, fruit, cereals and breads.

"The rationing program is another good reason why housewives should avail themselves of the opportunity to attend Red Cross nutrition courses." Miss Melva B. Bakkie, director of the nutrition service, said. "Courses are being planned with special emphasis on nourishing and palatable meals that can be prepared within the ration limits."

— MESS UP MUSSOLINI —

"SHE SAID"



"To buy seeds for the victory garden—I'd forgotten what she said if I had not written the list on a scrap of paper and put the paper in the right hand side of my vest. Then to be sure I'd remember where I put the paper I tied the string on my finger."

"Always a good plan to play safe—that's why we are in with both feet for a Victory Garden. It's going to help us but, more than that, it is going to save the processed food for the boys on the firing line in strange lands. The only thing better than being an American citizen is in being a patriotic American citizen—such a glorious feeling of satisfaction when you do your bit."

— HAMMER HITLER —

One good thing you can give and still keep it is—your word.

ROMANCE AND HISTORY

Contribute to Make May Interesting But the Weather?—Fickle!

You must wake and call me early.
Call me early mother dear;
Tomorrow will be the happiest time of all
The glad New Year:
Of all the glad New Year, mother,
The maddest, merriest day:
For I'm to be Queen o' the May, mother,
I'm to be Queen o' the May.

May is a fickle month. The femininity of the name has nothing to do with it. It is the fifth month of the year and the one to which we look forward as a time of warmth, flowers, and sunshine. But the month does not always measure up to expectations. There is an ancient saying which seems to aptly cover the case:

Days in May may be quite hot—
Or, on ye other hand, may not!

The accompanying illustration proves the latter. This snap shot was taken on May 2nd, 1929, at high noon. Foliage was well advanced, flowers were in bloom, spring sports were under way and spring clothes were on parade.



Illustration the Proof

The illustration shows a portion of the walk between our cafeteria and main office. Two inches or more of snow fell. The oldest inhabitant remained silent in admission that it was beyond him. Telling these weather facts twenty years from hence will be greeted with questioning doubt unless the narrator has photographic evidence to support the tale.

May Day Gypsy Custom

May is a month of romance and historical anniversaries. The celebration of May Day was a gypsy custom. It finally included Serbia, Roumania, Belgrade, Rhenish Bavaria, Ain France and England. The celebrations consisted of children with floral garlands in their hair dancing around a decorated May pole or in some instances around a tree. One custom was carrying May boughs instead of

personally enacting the welcome to spring but customs differed in different countries. In Roumania the spirit of vegetation was impersonated by a boy called George Green. In England a girl was Queen of the May as indicated by Tennyson. One authority tells us the day was celebrated in England as late as 1892, leaving the inference that the ceremony is no longer observed in that country.

Mothers Day

The second Sunday in the month brings Mothers Day. This day was the happy and reverent thought of Miss Anna Jarvis of Philadelphia and was first celebrated in a few cities in 1910. Congress later authorized the president to designate the day with a request for a display of the flag. The first proclamation was issued by President Wilson in 1914.

Jamestown Colony

It was on May 13th, 1607, that the Jamestown colonists landed on American soil. Many of us look back to that date as the beginning of this great country. It is certain that from the Jamestown settlers came many of the great men whose names stand imperishable in our history. The Plymouth Pilgrims got here December 21, 1620. They have a close relationship with May, however. The ship in which they came was the Mayflower.

The First Telegram

The forerunner of mechanical communication between separated points belongs to the month. Morse's telegraph was as wonderful in its day as the introduction of radio a few years ago. It was on May 24th, 1844, that Morse sent his first message, reading: "What God Hath wrought."

Memorial Day

And the month nears the end with that beautiful custom of strewing flowers on the graves of dead soldiers—the outgrowth of the civil war: This custom was originated in the south, and was introduced in the north by the famous union general, John A. Logan. Civil war veterans have almost passed away but what shall we say of the future Memorial days—we stand aghast at the thought.

— UNJOINT THE JAPS —

(Continued from page 21)

Pause and Think

And so, in this land of ours where there is material wealth daily at our service to a degree that would arouse the envy of many an Indian prince, we ought to pause for a moment now and then and consider the "piles of precious stones" that are all around us, and the servants—radios, telephones, electric lights—that await our slightest command.

— MESS UP MUSSOLINI! —

The pain of parting is nothing compared to the joy of meeting again—Dickens.

Testing Out A Big New Tank . . .



—Photo U. S. War Dept.

"What are you going to do when the black man comes" was a familiar cry when we played "Blackman" in recess hour. And the answer was: "Pick up my heels and run right through."

But that was a childhood game, and the "Blackman" here illustrated does not even ask what are you going to do? What would you do if you saw this mass of steel with its death dealing guns thundering down upon you? The boys in the tank know what they are going to do, and they do it. They go grimly about their justified tasks, gruesome as they are, with business-like precision. It's a matter of their lives and freedom, depending upon how well they discharge their duty.

The picture shows the army's newest tank destroyer. It is known technically as the M-7. It is really a "killer," but as it appears here it is being tested for desert warfare in the mountains of California. The armament consists of 105 mm. howitzer and a 50 cal. machine gun. Lieutenant M. Hutchison of Enterprise, Alabama, is at the extreme right. Cpl. L. Roberts of Graham, Texas, is at his post behind the howitzer and Cpl. W. Downing of DeKalb, Mo., is in the turret—a fine trio of fighting young Americans from three different States—strangers a few months ago, now comrades in arms. They are willing to give their lives for your freedom to live your life unhampered. In return, are you willing to lend your money to support them? There is one way you can do this—**Buy Bonds and Stamps**. That is no sacrifice—it is a patriotic duty. Think it over.

IN ACTION

The second illustration on this page shows Australian Fighting forces in action at Papua. Infantrymen are advancing as an Aus-



—Photo U. S. War Dept.

tralian manned American tank blasts Japanese pill boxes and clears trees of snipers. In one morning's fighting this tank's machine guns fired 10,000 rounds. The picture was taken during actual warfare (March, 1943).

— RAP THE JAPS —

FRANKLIN'S ADVICE

Benjamin Franklin said: "Be studious in your profession, and you will be learned. Be industrious and frugal, and you will be rich. Be sober and temperate, and you will be healthy. Be in general virtuous, and you will be happy. At least you will by such conduct stand the best chance for such consequences."

— GET HITLER'S HIDE —

Home Made

Him: "Well, I suppose you're plenty angry because I came home with this black eye last night."

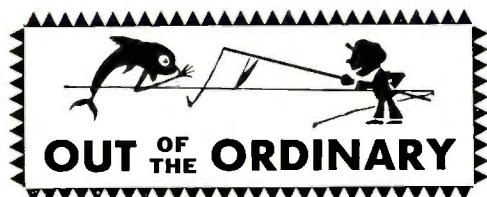
Her (sweetly): "Not at all, dear. You may not remember it, but when you came home you didn't have that black eye."

As In A Looking Glass

"And this, I suppose, is one of those hideous caricatures you call modern art?"

"Nope, that's just a mirror."

MUELLER RECORD



He Waited: When a sidewalk trap cover began rising under a policeman's feet, he stopped and waited. It paid. The two men who followed the cover had \$840.00 stolen money on them.

Quick Thinking: An Oklahoma City motorist was halted by two hold-up men. As if reporting by radio, he said: "Calling all cars, reporting robbery at 37th street and Classen Ave." It worked.

Was Clean Shirt Day: The satisfaction of getting a clean shirt was worth all that it cost, as the following illustrates. The Decatur customer looked as if he needed one. Paid \$1.95 for it, walked five blocks to get to the court house rest room where he washed up, donned his new shirt, and man like, left the soiled one on the floor and was on his way.

First Aid to Burglar: Every night a clerk in George Green's grocery hid the day's receipts in a different place. Recently he hid the receipts of \$308 in a pail of beans, scrawled a note, "Money in beans," which made much easier the work of the thief who called later in the night.

Abelina Ponce, Los Angeles, a month out of an asylum, drew a picture of a girl dangling from a bed sheet from a 30 foot water tower. The next morning passers found the body of the suicide as it had been pictured.

Chief of Police of Columbus, Ohio, received a letter from a Dayton man as follows: "Enclosed you will find a dollar bill to wipe out anyone having information about my wife. She has been missing since last week and I don't want to locate her. I'll send you 10 per cent of my assets—\$48 a week and two war bonds—the first of every month not to let me know where she is."

Made Him Mad: A New Yorker met and fell in love with a twin sister. They decided to marry. Then he met the other twin, and there was a love match. He wanted to marry both of them, and both of them wanted to marry him. The marriage license

bureau did not have a license covering such a case. It made the prospective groom mad. He said there "oughter" be a law covering his case.

Wide Range: Florida has the greatest range of climate. From North to South the State is in the temperate, semi-tropical and sub-tropical regions. There is a real opportunity to indulge in weather conversation.

Negro Soldiers: The War Department announces that there are 450,000. This includes 2,000 officers. More than 60,000 are on duty outside of continental United States.

His Mind, His Clock: Albert Vragel, an emery grader employed at the Bausch & Lomb Optical Co., has never been late or absent in his 58 years' service. And what's more—he does it without an alarm clock. He "sets his mind" before retiring.

Appropriate: Something new in water tanks is the "world's largest pineapple" on top of the cannery of The Hawaiian Pineapple Co., Ltd., in Honolulu. It is 64 feet high, 24 feet in diameter and weighs 36 tons.

Look Up To The Law: Harry Hogue, 26, is the tallest policeman on the Portland, Oregon force—6 feet 7", and "on the beam," registers 203 pounds.

The Only One: Mary Parker Converse, 71, of Denver, is the only woman Navy navigator with a Merchant Marine Captaincy. In 40 years of a sea career, she has sailed 33,700 miles. Mrs. Converse now a gray haired woman is instructor in Navigation at Denver for the Navy V-7 class.

Keeping Away from the Pen: Earnest Clarence Folsom, Jr., 20, asks the California Supreme Court for a change of name, because the state's leading penitentiary is known as Folsom. The petitioner wishes to be known as Douglas Courtney Huntington which we regard a very fancy cognomen.

— HAMMER HYBRID HITLER —

DON'T GET FRESH

Don't flatter yourself that friendship authorizes you to say disagreeable things to your intimates. On the contrary, the nearer you come into a relation with a person, the more necessary tact and courtesy become. Except in cases of necessity, which are rare, leave your friends to learn unpleasant truths from his enemies; they are ready enough to tell them.—Emerson.

Engineers Overcome Obstacles

The pictures on this page give the reader a fairly accurate idea of what soldiers in the field encounter day by day. Here in the homeland when they want a drink of water they step to a faucet, turn the handle and their needs are supplied. Not so in the field of battle. There, not only do they face death on the fighting front, but they battle nature. Those ever busy engineers are on duty to help them. The picture at right came to us labeled, "Somewhere in New Guinea." It shows a canvas water tank built by American engineers, and it provides water for the



U. S. Army Signal Corps Photo from Acme

U. S. fighting force. A group of American soldiers are getting their water supply. This has been treated and purified to lessen the possibility of spreading disease. The illustration shows the living quarters of the group of soldiers. It's an upstairs or rather an "up-tree" home, suggesting greater freedom from reptiles and animals of the country.

The picture above also deals with the water supply. This scene is located in New Caledonia, a Pacific island, occupied by American soldiers. In this case the U. S. engineers applied an entirely new technique. The water supply was not far from the camp, so "they laid a water-main". Bamboo pipe took the place of cast iron pipe. The special purpose of this main is to furnish a



Acme Photo

supply of water for one of the cooks. It works all right for the cook, but it is of no use to a dog. There isn't a single hydrant on the line. However we'd wager our last cigaret that if the situation called for hydrants, those smart engineers would be equal to the occasion. As "problem busters" they are always on deck.

And still it's water below. This time located in the Carribean area. Three jungle troopers have just returned from a rough hike. They did not stop at "Shorty's" for a "large tall one" but made their first stop at the water tank. Jungle training calls

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U. S. Army Signal Corps Photo from Acme

IN PEACE AND WAR

Women Have Rendered Distinguished Service at Home and on Battlefield

Individual deeds of feminine heroism find places in times of peace and in times of war. The latter, of course, calls more loudly for applause and a permanent place in history. There should be more in this war than any which have preceded it. This may be due the government's recognition of women's fitness for certain duties on the battlefield. There they find work which releases men for the firing line.

History has recorded innumerable cases of woman's heroism which historians and poets have not failed to recognize in a manner suitable to the act. The two most outstanding incidents in this country present themselves spontaneously and without any planned research involved—Molly Pitcher and Barbara Frietchie. The former was the outstanding heroine of the War for Independence and the latter of the Civil War. The fame of the latter rests more on an act of patriotism than actual battle, if true.

Time Uncovers Errors

History is generally accepted as facts which preclude the possibility of error. This, however, is not always so. Time exposes frequent errors. Many incidents have foundations of emotionalism and others gain credence by constant repetition. Occasionally someone gets busy and ruins some cherished ideal. Poets with their supposed license frequently forget the facts in their desire for effect, beauty of thought and rhythm.

In the case of Barbara Frietchie, the flag waving heroine of Whittier's poem, it now appears that she never did wave the flag as glorified by the poet but the belief that she did is so firmly fixed in many minds that to shatter it is little short of sacrilege. Her waving of the flag as confederate troops marched by her home on September 10, 1862, is now generally disbelieved. It is explained that Whittier was misled as to the identity of the flag waver by a confusion of names or misinformation.

Stonewall Jackson Not There

One authority says that it is almost certain that Stonewall Jackson did not pass through that street with his troops, which eliminates that gallant line, "Who harms a hair of that gray head dies like a dog" did not pass through the street personally but his troops did and they are credited with an attempt to remove the stars and stripes from the home of a Mrs. Quantrell against orders not to disturb the emblem. Three or four days

later Mrs. Frietchie, then 95 years old, greeted Union soldiers by waving the flag from her porch as the troops marched by.

No Mistake About Molly

The fame of Molly Pitcher seems to rest on a firmer foundation which will be permanent. She was born in 1756 in Carlisle, Pa. Her parents' name was Ludwig. Her first husband was John Hays, an artilleryman in the War of Independence. While besieged in Fort Clinton along with her husband she is said to have fired the last gun at the British when they began to scale the walls and her husband had fled. This was in October 1777. In June 1778 she distinguished herself at the battle of Monmouth. She was carrying water from a neighboring well to her husband when he was fatally shot. She at once manned his gun and saved it from falling into the hands of the enemy.

Rewarded By Washington

After the battle, covered with blood, she was presented by General Greene to General Washington, who made her a sergeant for her bravery and placed her on the list of officers drawing half pay for life. Two monuments commemorate her bravery—one on the field of Monmouth and another in her birthplace, Carlisle, Pennsylvania.

The Pioneer War Nurse

Hundreds of other women in foreign countries have won fame through bravery at the battle front, but there is one outstanding woman whose monument is the Red Cross society. Her name is Florence Nightingale, the pioneer of trained army nursing. The sufferings of troops in the Crimea called to her in 1854. She immediately left London with a staff of 38 volunteer nurses. Her courageous work got its reward in a gift of 50,000 pounds from Parliament and numerous decorations. She used the money in building training schools for nurses.

— GET HITLER'S HIDE —

(Continued from page 28)

for snake bite antidotes, mosquito netting and machetes. These are regular equipment for American soldiers now receiving training in jungle fighting in the Caribbean area. To reach their objective they must climb and descend mountains, hack their way through thick tough underbrush, traverse swamps and cross rivers. Sometimes they can follow the course of rivers or game trails. When this is impossible, they must learn to make their own way.

The pictures are sufficient evidence of the fact that the soldier's "lot is not a happy one", but we have yet to meet one who does not like it every minute day and night—hard and dangerous as it is.



AND JURY

Such Ignorance

Judge: "So you say the defendant stole your money from your stocking?"

Plaintiff: "Yes, your honor."

Judge: "Then why didn't you resist?"

Plaintiff (pouting): "Well, how did I know he was after my money?"

Only Way Out

Convicted Murderer: "But Judge, I'm in poor health. I can't do a 99 year sentence."

Judge: "Well, just do the best you can."

What a Slam

Judge: "After I've written an opinion, I have trouble going to sleep."

Wife: "Why don't you read your opinion?"

No Chance

Prisoner: "Judge, I don't know what to do."

Judge: "Why, how's that?"

Prisoner: "I swore to tell the truth but everytime I try, some lawyer objects."

Advice to Lawyer

Lawyer for Defense: "What time was it when you were robbed?"

Complainant (angrily): "I don't know; ask your client—he took my watch!"

Troublesome Trio

A celebrated lawyer once said that the three most troublesome clients he ever had were a young lady who wanted to be married, a married woman who wanted a divorce, and an old maid who didn't know what she wanted.

Passing the Ammunition

Judge—"Now, sir, please tell the court exactly what passed between you and your wife during the quarrel."

Defendant—"A flat-iron, rolling pin, six plates and a teakettle."

Rationed?

"I would like to see the Judge, please."

"Sorry, sir, but he is at dinner."

"But this is important."

"Can't be helped, sir. His Honor is at steak."

Excused

Prosecuting Attorney: "You say that when you visited the nudist colony on the night of the murder, you didn't do a thing while there. Do you realize that you're UNDER oath?"

Old Guy: "Yes, and do you realize that I'm OVER eighty?"

Why He Came Back

Irate Judge: "Say, Brown, didn't I tell you the last time you were here that I distinctly didn't want ever to see you again."

Brown: "You surely did and I wish you'd tell these officers that. They wouldn't believe me."

The Principal

Jerry: "Is your lawyer devoted to your interests?"

Perry: "Well, yes; but he seems much more interested in my principal."

Picks Sure Thing

Judge: "Do you challenge any of the jurors?"

Defendant: "Well, I think I can lick that little guy on the end."

THOUGHT FROM THOMAS PAINE

Tyranny, like hell, is not easily conquered; yet we have this consolation within us, that the harder the conflict, the more glorious the triumph. What we obtain too cheap, we esteem too lightly. . . . It would be strange indeed if so celestial an article as freedom should not be highly rated.—Thomas Paine.

It seems that in the scale of society, no matter how low a man gets, there are always a woman and a dog that will love him.

Says Fibber: "It will cost a lot of money to win the War."

Says Molly: "It will cost a lot more to lose it."

— UNJOINT THE JAPS —

Every tanker sunk last spring by Axis submarines on the Atlantic coast cost us enough gasoline to drive 13,000 cars from New York to San Francisco.

Alice Goodman has been engaged as a stewardess and social hostess aboard the S. S. Haven, which sails today. Before leaving port she will have her barnacles scraped.

COMPARISON

English Children Some Apt and Some Odd Ideas

In the earlier days of the war when the bombing of London was more to be feared than now, anxious parents made hurried plans to get their children out of the country to places more safe. Some two or three thousands of these helpless little folk came to Canada and United States, there to be cared for by relatives or friends until the end of hostilities. Many of them are still on this side of the Atlantic. The change of scenery, new people, strange sights and customs, different habits and modes of life have intrigued the curiosity of these small folk. The opinions they have formed are interesting and, in many cases, of a more sober character.

Some of the Opinions

The following compilation of childish opinions is of interest, throwing, as they do, a juvenile sidelight on Americans and American customs.

"Most people in America wear glasses."

"When American people talk, it sounds like a banjo playing. They both make a sort of twanging sound."

"It's funny. In England we use the expression 'rushing about and rushing around' quite a bit. But in America you do rush around much more than we do."

"I was astonished to see girls of 13 wearing lipstick and powder, and I do not like it very much. But all the same I really think American people very nice and kind."

"All the signs are made of red lights. How dull! If I had a shop, I'd have a sign of blue and yellow lights."

"All those millions of lights—how wasteful! But how marvelous to be so able to be so wasteful!"

Girls as Ladies

"The girls here look like ladies on the outside, but they are really children like us."

"The people in America aren't much different from the English, but you are more fashionable."

"Your taxis are much jollier than ours."

Asked what he needed, a small boy replied, "An Indian suit to wear in America."

"America is the most beautiful country in the world. It has lights."

Gives God Advice

One little fellow completing his bedtime prayer, asked God "to take care of me, his friends, his Mummy and Daddy," adding "But take care of yourself, too, God, because if anything happened to you, we'd all be sunk."

"Everything is bigger in America. Even the mosquitoes are bigger, and their bite is more affectionate."

LIMERICKS

And Other Jingling Lines From The Poetic Juke Box

There was a young woman named Florence,
For kissing she held an abhorrance.
One night she got kissed,
And saw what she'd missed,
And her tears trickled down in great torrents.

* *

Just Says So

A lady as proud as old Lucifer
Is tired of her husband's abucifer.
She says she will see,
If she ever gets free,
Love doesn't again make a gucifer.

* *

When the Blonde Blew In

I'm all done with dames.
They cheat and they lie.
They prey on us males
To the day that we die.
They tease and torment us
And drive us to sin—
Say, look at that blonde
Who just came in.

* *

The Sap-Sucker

Mary had a little lamb;
His hair was white as heck,
And everywhere that Mary went
The poor sap signed the check.

* *

Raving Rationist

And when I die, please bury me
'Neath a ton of sugar, under a rubber tree.
And let me rest in a new auto machine,
And water my grave with gasoline

* *

From Sherman Symbol

Oh, what a lovely world 'twould be,
And folks I don't mean maybe,
If Mama Schikelgruber
Had never had a baby.
And may we ask—Was it a baby? or a
beast.

* *

And here we wind up with some blank
verse, nabbed from the Stationer just in time
for use this year:

Spring Prologue

The crocuses are croaking; the Southern
zephyrs blowing; the nectarines are necking
by the sea; the cat-tails cater-wauling; the
cauliflowers calling, and the spring is spring-
ing up along the lea.

The yellow cowslips slipping; the cat-nip
starts a nipping, and the saps along the

(Continued on page 32)

(Continued from page 31)

street begin to stir; you know that spring is springing when the bluebell's bells are ringing, and the pussywillow buds begin to putr.

— RAP THE JAPS —

The Advertising Man

Glorifying pink chemises
Eulogizing smelly cheeses,
Deifying rubber tires,
Sanctifying plumbers' pliers,
Accolading rubber panties,
Serenading flappers' scanties,
Sermonizing on throat mixtures;
Rhapsodizing hotel fixtures,
Some call us the new town criers,
Others call us cock-eyed liars.

—I Donohoo in Advertising News.

DIVORCES

• "All I want is for him to finish paying for my mink coat and the automobile he gave me," said the Hollywood plaintiff.

• Mrs. Claude Bowers, Seattle, was granted a divorce. She did not ask for alimony, but she did ask for possession of 78 cans of vegetables in the family cupboard. The court was willing.

• Edward C. Webber, Seattle, said, "Hello, what's it all about." Telephone bill suddenly jumped to \$70 per month on long distance calls. The wife was at one end of the line and "some man" at the other. "Time to ring off," said the judge. "Decree granted!"

MATERNITY WARD
❖ Twins, Trips & Quads ❖

Time and tide wait for no man. Neither does a new baby just entering life as a St. Louis Doctor learned. The suffering patient complained that the bed was breaking down. "Nonsense," said the medico, "but to satisfy you I'll crawl under and see." He did and was caught in the collapse of the springs. By the time they had extricated the doctor the baby had arrived. Unfamiliar as we are with professional ethics we rise to ask the question: "Is the doctor entitled to a fee not having been on the reception committee at the bedside?"

A bus driver from Chicago to Decatur on arriving here reported: "A woman riding with me tonight had four babies in the bus."

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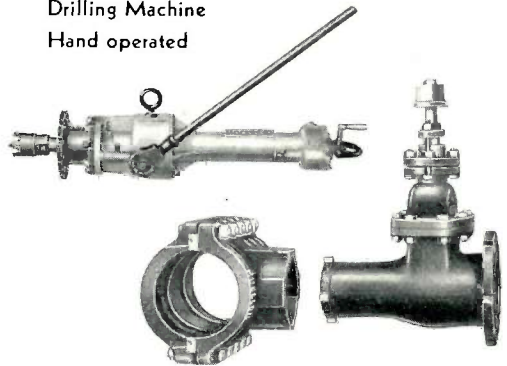
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Valve H-655



*Who said we
wouldn't fight*



So they thought we were a nation of weaklings! A pampered people who had plenty of spending money, a car to every family, and a soft, easy way of living. They didn't think we were willing to accept the hardships of war. But they found out in a hurry that an America aroused is a powerful antagonist. . . Today we've got our sleeves rolled up. We are in this thing to WIN! We are accepting the rigors of rationing cheerfully—denying ourselves in every way that our boys may have more. . . Gladly we work seven days a week to speed up the output of our production lines. Ten percent of every pay check goes into war bonds. And we are doing all of these things with a smile,—not because we are forced to but because we WANT to. . . And, brother, we don't intend to quit until we have licked their whole savage horde and given to the infamous butchers who lead them the punishment they deserve.



H-8120



H-8130



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H-8297

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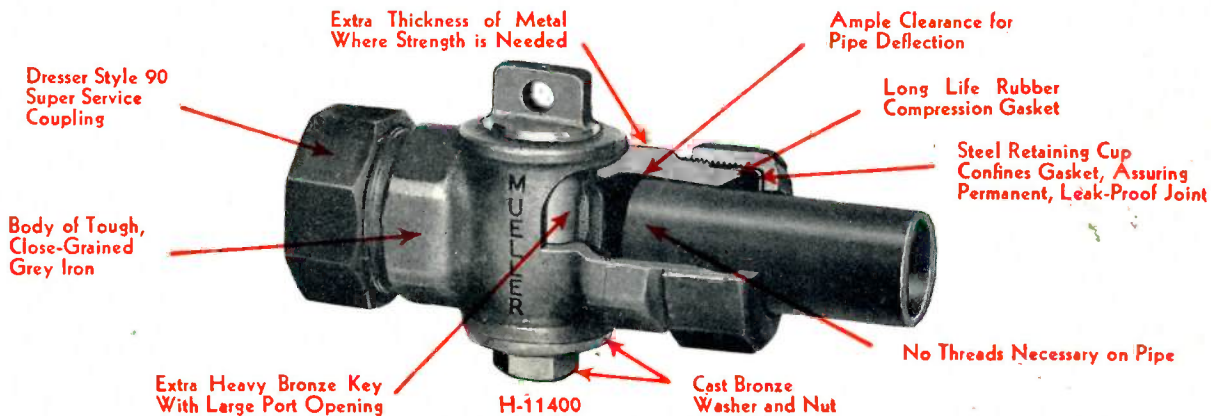
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