

MUELLER RECORD

November, 1923

SAFETY NUMBER

(*Our Safety Campaign Starts With The
Company's New Year, December 1923*)

Time Lost On Account of Accidents Has In- creased 43 Per Cent Since 1921

For the year ending September 30 there were 251 accidents that took men to the doctor. Most of these accidents would not have happened to really careful men.

THEY DID NOT THINK!

They took chances.
They ran into posts.
They removed safeguards.
They bumped into tote boxes.
They hit themselves with hammers.
They dropped weights on their feet.

THEY NEGLECTED SMALL INJURIES.

They ground on emery wheels without wearing goggles.
They lost 12,767 hours, worth (at 40c per hour) \$5,106.80

This Safety Campaign Will Include:

More careful SUPERVISION by Foremen.
More INSTRUCTION in Safety.
PRIZES for Safety suggestions.
More attention to FIRST AID for small injuries.
Safety publicity in the "MUELLER RECORD."
A CONTEST between departments to cut down accidents.
Closer observance of SAFETY RULES.
(Men may be discharged for carelessness).
A SAFETY COUNCIL to review all accidents and to promote prevention.

THE MUELLER RECORD

VOL. XII

NOVEMBER, 1923

No. 138

And the next holiday is Christmas—Oh, boy!—that's THE day.

Are the morals of the people growing worse? A worried world has always thought so as each succeeding generation came upon the stage of life, and always will think so. The one way to make morals better is for each one to see carefully that his own measure up to the standard.

Less conversation and more conservation would help all of us.

Lay bricks that build for the character of the individual and the community and quit throwing them—that's the best way to get along.

“What's the world coming to!” shrieks a head line. American when it's money that's wanted.

We are going to have a severe, mild, open, dry and wet winter. This is according to the prophets. Just pick your prophet and take the choice of the winter you want.

“Ford remains silent,” says an exchange. Certainly must be out of gear.

Another earthquake shock in California says a dispatch. Leary or Jett have said nothing about it but they are true sons of the west now. That may make a difference.

If a man is not learning while he is earning he is only drawing half pay. There is a thought that is worth while meditating over. It means a lot when you turn it over in your mind, and it may mean you. Persons who take employment anywhere and content themselves with discharging the duties assigned to them, without endeavoring to get a broader, deeper and more comprehensive grasp of the business in which they are engaged, are not learning. They are not seizing opportunities which may lead to advancement and higher pay. Not only are they drawing only half pay but they will

continue to draw it as long as they work providing their mental inertia does not pull them down to quarter pay in their older years. Men and women become valuable to an organization in just proportion to their own increased value. And it is up to them to increase that value not only to the extent of earning full pay but building so that the pay will be increasing with the years.

Are you helping the Company grow? No one man in any one company has all the ideas, no difference how big the company or how big the man. Ideas, new plans, new suggestions that will lead to new business are the life blood of any company. Those who present ideas, plans and suggestions, not only help the company grow, but they grow with it.

TWO PARTIES FOR CHILDREN THIS CHRISTMAS

Plans are already under way for the children's party. This occasion should, of course, surpass all former efforts and even the new building, which will be ready at that time, will not be large enough to handle it.

A new plan is to be tried this year in which there are two parties, one for the children 11 years and under and another for the boys and girls 12 years and up to 16. It is well known that these parties are intended for the children of all employes under 16 years of age.

The first party for the children 11 years and under will be held on Saturday afternoon, December 22. Games and entertainment of interest to them will be the order of the afternoon. Of course, the parents are expected. There are 436 little folks on our list.

The boys and girls 12 years and over will have their party in the new Recreation Building on the afternoon of Thursday, December 27, and the parents will be welcome. According to our count, there are 161 boys and girls due for this party.

Save these dates and plan to come with your children. You will have a grand and glorious time. See that the names of all your children are on the Employment Office list.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Gumaer announce the birth of a daughter, November 18, 1923, weight 7 pounds, 10 ounces.

WHAT DO YOU USE YOUR CAR FOR?

Nearly half the total number of automobiles in the country, announces the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce, are used daily for business, and another thirty-six per cent are used for occasional business errands, says the Literary Digest. Less than three per cent. of the cars, or about one car in every thirty-five are used solely for recreation. Nearly half of all the motorists in California are motor campers. In Alabama people use their cars more frequently than in any other state for driving to church, and everywhere the automobile is being used to do such jobs as to saw wood, drive stock to pasture, pull up stumps, and act in the place of a horse to draw hay from the wagon into the haymow during haying season. These are some of the facts brought out by the responses of some 1,000 motorists, chosen from ten States in different parts of the country, to a questionnaire as to what they make of their cars. The replies are said to show a "cross-section of the completeness with which transportation has been adapted to every phase of human activity." Among the 1,063 car-owners who replied to the questionnaire, announces a bulletin issued by the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce:

Only thirty state that their cars are used exclusively for recreation, while the remainder have employed their vehicles for a great range of purposes, including sawing wood and for social welfare.

These testimonies are responses to question cards which the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce sent to 10,000 car-owners, taking the names at random in blocks of a ten thousand in ten widely scattered states. The cards gave eleven different ways in which motor cars are frequently used, and asked the recipient to check those which applied to his automobile and to add on a blank line any other purposes.

Fifty-two per cent. of those replying stated that they used the car for driving directly to work, and 7 per cent. more use it for that purpose in conjunction with the railroad.

Forty-six per cent. of those replying stated that they use their cars daily in business, while 36 per cent. more said that the car was used occasionally for this purpose. This total of 82 per cent, does not include the business use of the car in shopping or in driving to and from work.

There was quite a wide variation in the replies from different sections on certain points. The Eastern Seaboard, for instance, does comparatively little motor camping, only 13 per cent. of the cars being thus employed in Massachusetts, 18 per cent, in New York, 9 per cent. in Pennsylvania, whereas in California the figure is 46 per cent. and in

Iowa and Texas 34 per cent.

The south heads the list of those using cars for going to church, with a total of 81 per cent. in Texas and 74 per cent. in Alabama; while California here is at the bottom with 29 per cent, and Massachusetts, New York and Pennsylvania are also under the 50 per cent. figure.

These responses, reports the bulletin, show that the outdoor life opportunities afforded by the automobile are approximately as important as its use for economy and efficiency in transportation. Also:

Long-distance touring, while by no means the chief purpose of the car, is indulged in by 51 per cent. of these witnesses. More than 50 per cent. of the responses, too, stated that the cars are used for picnic purposes, while the average of cars used for motor camping was 20 per cent. Fifteen volunteered information that they employed their automobiles for hunting and fishing, and a number state that it enables them to have a home in the suburbs.

Sometimes the owner feels that he does not get much out of his transportation, as in the case of the father who wrote in that his son used the car all the time to take young ladies driving in the evening. On the other hand, there are some who apparently do not care for evening driving, as only 68 per cent. of the total indicated that they operated their cars after sunset.

The most overworked hired man in fact or fiction never did more odd jobs than the automobile on the modern farm, judging by the replies of the 52 farmers who answered this survey. They report using the automobile to supply power for sawing wood, to haul supplies from the city, to carry dressed meat to market, to transport watermelons, peas, peanuts, and sugarcane, to take grain to the mill, to bring cows from pasture, to transport laborers from the city, to haul cream to the station, to take water and ice to the workers in the field, to pull up stumps, to carry the family to church, and take women to their social clubs.

Nor is this the complete story. One man writes: "Storage battery of car lights garage and furnishes power for electric drill. Also use car to run grindstone and small mill to grind feed. Also unload hay with it during haying season."



Fairy Hughes, clerk in Number 8, spent the week end of November 24 with Nita Harris at Blackburn College, Carlinville, Ill. She reports that Nita has gained five pounds and she likes her surroundings very much. New dormitories are being built for the girls but will not be ready for some months. In the meantime they are using some Pullman sleepers, which have been drawn from service.

I'd Say Darn

An observing and alert octogenarian was spending a few days at one of the fashionable beach resorts where bathing suits are noted for their brevity and simplicity, and where the custom is not to approach too near to the rolling surf.

A party of young people in beach attire were regarding the old gentleman and discussing his probable age. Suddenly a beautiful young lady detached herself from the party and strolled over to the aged patriarch, viewed him smilingly for a moment and then asked, "Grandpa, dear, how old are you?"

And Grandpa answered: "Eighty-six years old, darn the luck!"



THE PROFESSOR CONFUSED

Absent-minded medical professor, to class: "I will now give a practical demonstration of the fundamental principles of anatomy by exhibiting the inner workings of a frog which I dissected this morning."

Taking a small neat package from his pocket he cut the twine and folded back the paper, disclosing two ham sandwiches and a piece of cake.

"Most peculiar," stammered the bewildered professor, "I could swear I ate my lunch."—The Open Road.



HUNTING

With the game season on there is a great deal of hunting going on. Mr. Philip has been down on the Okaw for several weeks and has had several visitors. Bobbie was there for a week or more, and Mr. Adolph was there for a few days.

J. W. Wells and W. G. Bachman also ran down for a Saturday and Sunday. They had a fine time, especially when their machine mired in the bottoms and when the patent attorney played "Put and Take." It was largely a game of "put" with him.

F. W. Cruikshank, Dick Moore and others have been over to the new shooting preserves on the Illinois River and met with good luck shooting ducks.

At last accounts Mr. Philip was still at the Okaw. He went down to stay for a month and as Philip usually finishes what he starts he still has some time on his hands for his Okaw outing.

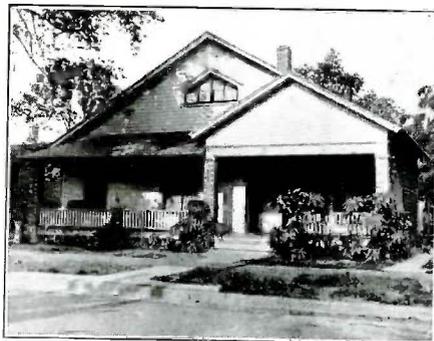


Ain't It the Truth?

"Yes, sir," said the station-master "Safety First" has spread all over the country. And nobody that comes to Beaver Hill will git in no accidents fer want o' warnin' signs about. Just look at that now."

The stranger gazed appreciatively at the sign nailed on a nearby telegraph post. Its stern message was: "It is dangerous to walk or stand on these tracks while a train is passing."

Lazarus Shorb's Home



This is the home of Lazarus Shorb, our steam fitter, at 746 North College street, as it was remodelled after the fire. Lazarus has a right to feel happy and contented with this pretty little home.

Raymond Eagleton, who has been riding up and down stairs on the Shipping Department elevator for the past month, found this a bit monotonous and resigned last Saturday. He announced that he had a girl in Florida and that he had resolved to ride his trusty bicycle over prairie, hill and river and re-join her in the land of palms and sunshine.

Various men in the Shipping Department and elsewhere narrated their adventures in wild goose chases without making any impression upon the romantic youth. The readers of the Record would probably be interested in some further account of his high adventure, but we fear that the exigencies of such travel would leave him little opportunity and probably less inclination to write to us.

(Later). Burt Jackson received word on Tuesday that Raymond had reached Cairo, Ill. He rode his bike to Pana and took the train from there. At Cairo he headed south on the Dixie Highway.



Jack Hathaway, youngest son of Chester, has been a radio fan since 1917. He has been experimenting continuously since that time and now has assembled an efficient outfit with which he entertains the family and the neighborhood. He has heard such distant points as Los Angeles, Calif., Havana, Cuba, and nearly all broadcasting stations between.

In fact the Hathaway family has a wide choice of radio programs. Ringside reports of the Dempsey-Firpo fight were received while the encounter took place. Sermons and choir music from Presbyterian church in Pittsburgh furnish inspiration on quiet Sunday evenings. Lectures, solos, concerts, news, dance music and grand opera come by radio from Chicago.

FOREMEN'S CLUB GOES ON RECORD FOR SAFETY

The most interesting business session of the Foremen's Club has had in months was held November 22 at the Mueller Club. I. F. McKibben explained briefly why the Company takes an inventory, and Preston Ruthrauff told how it is to be done. The rest of the evening was devoted to the discussion of accidents and their prevention.

The chief speaker of the evening was J. A. McNally, safety inspector for the Wabash Railroad. He told of the progress that the Wabash is making in reducing accidents by close co-operation among foremen and men and by education in safety.

Accidents have been reduced by more than half since concerted efforts have been made. The foremen are responsible for safety in their departments. Aisles are kept clear and their boundaries marked by a wide white line which is renewed each week.

A large central bulletin board records under the name of the foreman any accidents in his department. There is an active rivalry to keep this board clear. They count an accident that lays up a man for more than four days.

A Safety Council meets regularly and lends its help in the promotion of safety in every possible way.

Safety slogans appear about the shops and this sign greets the eye of the man who comes to the Wabash for a job:

"This is a careful shop. Don't ask for a job here if you are a careless worker."

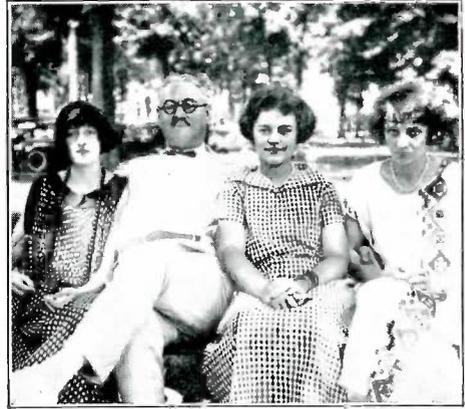
All were impressed by Mr. McNally's forceful, authoritative, and tactful address.

Facts in regard to the number of accidents occurring in the twelve months ending September 30 were tabulated on the blackboard by E. H. Langdon. The startling fact was brought to light that the time lost from accidents has increased 43 per cent since 1921, or an average of 13 hours per employe against 9 hours two years ago.

Within the last year there have been 251 accidents that took men to the doctor. Of this number 26 lost no time from work. The other 225 cases lost 12,767 hours. Figured at 40 cents per hour, which is a low estimate, it comes to the tidy sum of \$5,160.80. This, of course, does not take into account doctor bills, hospital service and compensation paid by the Company or \$2,300.00 paid by the Aid Society in benefits. And more important than financial consideration are the suffering and anxiety that come to men and their families as a result of accidents.

These facts justify the Company, the Superintendent, the Foreman and everybody else in taking strong measures to promote safety. The Company has placed responsibility for safety in the departments squarely on the

A Picnic Group



Mr. Fred is here the center of a very interesting picnic picture of last August. His niece, Miss Frances Cruikshank, and her guests, Misses Louise Stubbs and Dorothy Christian, are keeping him company. From left to right: Miss Stubbs, Fred B. Mueller, Miss Cruikshank and Miss Christian.

foremen. They may, where conditions justify it, discharge men who are careless and who thereby endanger the safety of themselves or others.

The Foremen have been instructed by the Company to see that all injuries, however slight, are brought to the Nurse for First Aid treatment.

Men are too careless about neglecting small injuries, and a Foreman is justified in taking strong measures with men who are careless in this respect. Altogether too many serious infections have resulted from neglect of this kind.

An educational campaign extending over a year is planned, which will so impress safety that no one can forget it. Many men are at fault in doing thoughtless and careless things about this plant and they will be brought to task for it. On the other hand, there are careful men here who are endangered by the carelessness of others.

It is time for everybody to get together to make safety the invariable rule about this factory.



A near-sighted man lost his hat in a strong wind. He gave chase, but every time he thought he was catching up with it it was whisked away from under his hand. A woman screamed from a nearby farm house, "What are you doing there?"

He mildly replied that he was trying to retrieve his hat.

"Your hat!" exclaimed the woman. "There it is over there under that stone wall; that's our little black hen you've been chasing."

FINANCIAL STATEMENT
Of the Employees' Aid Society

Oct. 26—Nov. 25, 1923	
Balance Oct. 26, 1923.....	\$ 568.69
Receipts	
Co.'s Contribution	\$ 50.00
Nov. Dues	533.10
	\$1,151.79
Payments	
Benefits listed below.....	\$ 635.50
	\$ 516.29
Benefits Paid	
Clara Behrend	\$22.60
C. W. Hinds	26.40
Wm. Burgess	18.00
Harry Dickerson	35.40
Charles Tucker	25.00
Otto Mackey	35.40
G. L. Reinhardt	74.00
Leroy Hauck	27.90
J. Codie Walker	57.90
G. Leipski	14.65
Joe Oglesby	6.00
E. R. Collins	16.50
Fred Malcom	6.00
Alonzo Fry	15.50
Wm. Disponet	6.75
Clint Allen	47.50
Ray Eagleton	3.00
George Patterson	13.00
D. E. Carson	56.50
Frank Miller	1.00
W. T. Lemmon	9.00
Fred Schlipf	28.15
Mike Fleckstein	9.65
Fred Johner	6.00
Lee Smith	9.00
Maurice Hopper	21.20
Clark Masters	22.50
Claude Flanders	9.00
W. F. Dannewitz	12.00
	\$635.50

E. H. Langdon, Treasurer.

✦
FOG HORNS

On the morning of November 19 we encountered a fog which for density has seldom been equalled in Central Illinois. Naturally this provoked a considerable amount of comment together with some imaginative elasticity.

Chief Duffey says when Billy Burke, the electrician, started for work, he turned east instead of west and when the fog lifted about 9 o'clock found himself at Oakley.

Allen Travis told Mr. Adolph that as he came to work he encountered a bunch of men at the Wabash crossing at North street, cutting a passageway through the fog so a freight train could proceed. Later as Mr. Adolph passed Jack DePratus he related Travis' story and Jack's only comment was, "that man's a bigger liar than I am."

Robert Lee Bachman



Robert Leo, son of Leo Bachman of the Core Department. This youngster attended his first Mueller picnic last August.

The other day Ed. Hantle of the Shipping Department accused John Sweeney of being married. Sweeney grinned and gave Ed a good ten cent cigar. Ed. then had big news to spread and naturally the Shipping Department was interested and resolved upon appropriate procedure.

Before work the other morning a collection was taken and Hantle contributed ten cents, and a presentation was arranged for Friday noon, November 23. Ed was nominated to make the presentation speech. At the appointed hour all hands were present and Hantle labored through an appropriate speech to the supposititious bridegroom, and handed him a neatly wrapped parcel. It contained a block of wood and an envelope containing ten cents. It was Hantle's dime to pay for the wedding cigar. Yes, girls, Sweeney is not yet married.

✦
THE MARY GLOSTER

Kipling's poem, "The Mary Gloster," has one verse which many have doubtless read, but it is one of those things that will stand re-reading:

I didn't begin with askings. I took my job
and stuck;
I took the chances they wouldn't an' now
they're calling it luck.
And they ask me how I did it, and I gave
'em the Scripture text;
"You keep your light so shining a little in
front o' the next!"
They copied all they could follow, but they
couldn't copy my mind,
And I left 'em sweating and stealing a year
and a half behind.

✦

Magistrate—Have you anything to say before I pass sentence?

Burglar—Yes, m'lud. It's a bit thick bein' identified by a block wot kept 'is head under the bedclothes the whole time.

Shorty and Mick



We've all heard of "Shorty" Williams, an assembler in Dept. 18, but until now we have not had an introduction to his side partner "Mick." Shorty recently moved into the city, forsaking the bucolic life for the greater excitement of the city. "Mick" is trying to take Shorty's shirt away from him and Shorty, because he wants to get to work, is trying to retain it.

OTHER FACTORIES PROMOTE SAFETY

The same sort of carelessness that makes our accident list high is met with in other plants as well as here. The Rule Book for employes of the Western Clock Company, La Salle, Ill., makers of Big Ben clocks, contains the following suggestions, which are well worth reading.

Safety Rules and Suggestions—In order to maintain the health and the happiness of any community, it is necessary for the individuals to observe certain rules of conduct which are for the benefit of all. The Safety First movement demands that we obey the following rules and regulations in this plant.

"Every man has the right to live and we want to help him live his life in safety. We must have his co-operation."

Habits of Caution—Cultivate habits of caution. It will do more than anything else to prevent accidents. It is your duty to perform every operation the safe way. Report anyone who takes chances, or is a careless operator. You may save a hand or a life.

"Keep out of debt and danger; both are alluring but are poor friends to make."

Carelessness and Practical Joking—You are forbidden to indulge in practical joking, scuffling, fooling, running about about the plant, or throwing metal or other articles.

Compressed air is dangerous if handled carelessly. Never blow it on anybody, it may force its way into the body and cause serious injury or death.

It is your duty to report to the foreman any violation of these rules that you may see.

The greatest risk of injury a careful person runs is through the carelessness of some thoughtless or reckless fellow worker. Care-

less and thoughtless acts often result in serious injury to others.

"A careless man risks his life for no purpose and his injury is nothing to be proud of."

Eyes—If something gets in your eye do not ask a fellow employe to remove it but report to the Nurse at once. Never allow a foreign body to remain in your eye over night.

If you cannot see distinctly, or your eyes trouble you, consult an eye specialist. Neglect of your eyes for even a short time may bring serious results.

"An able body is the reward of safety. Untold misery is the penalty of carelessness or thoughtlessness."

Goggles—Always wear goggles to protect your eyes from flying particles when you are performing grinding, chipping, or machine operations, or handling acids or poisonous substances. Goggles can be secured from your foreman.

Celluloid eye shades are inflammable and therefore unsafe. They are not allowed in the factory. You can buy cardboard shades at a reasonable price.

"He is free from danger who even though safe, is on his guard."

Lifting—Do not lift beyond your strength. It is not expected of you. If the work is too heavy, ask for help.

"It is a splendid thing to risk one's life when duty demands it, but it is foolish otherwise."

General Safety Rules—In piling material of any kind, take care that the largest articles are at the bottom and the smallest on top, and that the pile is well balanced so that it will not fall over or the top articles slip off.

Never pile material, or leave anything lying in the aisles or gangways. To do so may cause someone a bad fall.

Do not attempt to drive a nail through knotty lumber, as the nail is very apt to spring back.

Keep your shoes in good repair, so that the slivers or nails cannot catch in them. Never wear shoes with soles worn through.

When electric sockets, switch boards, or motors are out of order, they should be repaired only by the regular electricians. It is very dangerous for any one else to attempt this.

Never stick wires, nails or any metal through electric wires.

Electric light switches controlling circuits and electric fans should only be thrown on or off by the foreman or some one appointed by him.

Gasoline vapor explodes when it comes in contact with a flame. Never bring gasoline in a can or on cotton waste or on your clothing near a furnace or an open flame. To do

so may cause a fire or an explosion.

Always examine a ladder before using it. Do not use it on a smooth floor unless it is equipped with "safety hooks" at the top or safety shoes at the bottom to prevent slipping.

"Safety should be made the first consideration of every employe. Be careful."

Rules for Emery Wheel Grinders—Wear your goggles while grinding. They are furnished by the Company.

Always see that all guards are in place.

Do not grind on the flat side of an emery wheel.

Do not bear on the emery wheel too hard. It will cut only so fast.

In changing wheels from smaller to larger diameter, always consult your foreman to be sure that the speed arbor on which it is fastened is not too high.

Never mount an emery wheel without first tapping it lightly to see if it is sound.

Never force an emery wheel on an arbor. It should be an easy fit.

Do not use a large washer on one side of an emery wheel and a small one on the other side. It is apt to break the wheel and injure some one.

Never screw a coupling nut too tightly against a wheel—the wheel may break.

"While busy making yourself safe, take a little time to make your fellow workmen safe, too."

Safety First As It Relates to Traffic—Stay on the sidewalk when you are waiting for a street car. Do not crowd into the street when the car is blocks away. You may be struck by an automobile.

Drivers of automobiles, motorcycles and bicycles should go slowly when leaving the garage and passing through the congested district at twelve and five o'clock. Your vehicles carry you to your home quickly; others are depending upon cars or walking to reach home. Let them go first.

"The prevention of accidents is a duty I owe myself, my family, and my fellow workmen."

Finally.—Remember the rule: When in doubt, take the safe course. Remember that all the rules and regulations which can be adopted, all the safety devices which can be attached to machines, all the guards which can be erected, all the warning signs which can be posted, are useless unless every one is careful to watch danger; unless every one is careful under all circumstances. Keep in mind at all times the necessity of care. When caution becomes a habit there will be few accidents.

"Remember it takes less time and trouble to prevent an accident than to report one. Think safety."

Hersch & Family



Mrs. Herschel Wacaser came by the other day for Herschel, bringing the children with her and the photographer seized the opportunity to get a family group. The children are Lyle and Dale Vernon.

A BORN DIPLOMAT

Irving Cobb tells this story:

In a southern city a colored youth applied at a leading hotel for a job as bell-boy. There was a vacancy in the bellhopping staff and the applicant, it seemed, had had experience in similar work at other hotels. The manager, liking the boy's looks, turned him over to the bell captain, who also was colored, for final examination before assigning him to duty.

"De main question," began the inquisitor, "is whether you is got politeness. We insists yere 'at all our force must be respectful an' polite."

"Huh!" said the candidate, "I not only is got politeness, I lakwise also got tact."

"Whut's de difference 'tween politeness an' tact?" asked the bell captain.

"A big diff'unce," said the new hand. "Listen: Lemme give you a 'lustration to prove it. De last job I had over yere at the Palace Hotel, de clerk calls me one day an' he tells me to tek a armload of fresh towels up to No. 970. So I teks de towels on my arm an' goes up an' knocks at No. 970. Dev ain't no answer. So I turns de knob and finds de do' ain't locked an' I walks in. Dey ain't nobody in sight inside, so I figgers dat de guest, whoever 'twus which wanted de towels is done gone out. So I goes across de room an' open de bathroom do' an' dere's a strange lady sittin' in de bathtub. I says right quick: 'Excuse me, suh, an' I backs out."

"Now, sayin' 'scuse me' was politeness, but de 'suh' part—dat was tact!"

SEND US PHOTOGRAPHS

The next issue of the Record will be the Christmas number, which will go to our entire trade and thousands of friends. The edition will consist of 33,000 copies, with a pretty cover and plenty of illustrations. We want to make this a cracker-jack number. You can help. Christmas stories, news items, illustrations—send them in.

SPARKS FROM DEPARTMENT 57

After being handicapped by a shortage of box lumber for several days, the box makers hung up a record for the week ending November 17. The output was 560 boxes (various dimensions); twelve G. Machine boxes; twelve D Machine boxes; four hundred fifty barrel heads; six hundred barrel strips; besides the barrels and lightwood boxes Frank Lash puts up. The men who wield such a wicked hammer are William Hoewing, Jake Koons, and Paddy Anderson.

Billy Mason and his construction gang have contracted a new malady. As nearly as it can be diagnosed one might term it "malo concretis." Not satisfied with concreting everything about the plant they have carried their activities to Mueller Heights and if rumor has it right are even laying floors in the cornfields.

Maurice Hopper, an oiler, who has been ill with pneumonia, is reported to be improving.

W. T. Mason was at the Okaw Cabin over the week end of November 3, helping Dick Moore install a radio receiving set.

The work on the new stoker boiler is progressing. The frame work and drums are up and will soon be ready for the masonry.

Bob Sidener, one of Laz Shorb's pipe-fitters, discovered a good resting place recently between two of the oil tanks in the Edward street yard, but on finding that there was oil between the tanks as well as in them, emerged with no further damage than a pair of oil-soaked feet.

Mr. and Mrs. William Kuntz are much pleased with the sink combination presented to them by the Company as a wedding gift. Bill does not mind helping with the dishes now.

We are hereby giving belated notice to a delightful Hallowe'en party at the home of Sam Weiser of the Advertising Department. Games, refreshments and dancing were the order of the evening. Beatrice Vick, Ruth Moessner, Charles White, William Casey and Evert Zetterlind were among those present.

Roy Whittaker, Wilbur Sampson, Harold Bachelder, Adolph and Everett Mueller went hunting recently on the Batchelder farm near Warrensburg. Roy noticed that if the boys didn't bring them down the first shot Adolph did. Everett and Wilbur lost a great deal of time by explaining why they missed so many shots. Among them they bagged enough game for all to have a rabbit pie Sunday.

After four months of close observation, John Owen at the Mueller Club has seen nothing to report to the Mueller Record. Keep on, John, some day something may happen that you can tell.

TO THE OLD TIMER

When you were a young fellow strutting about as the young fellows do now, you could digest anything that you could get into your stomach. Buckwheat cakes and sausage went right to the spot for breakfast. Dinner with meat, dumplings, coffee and two pieces of pie hardly tightened your belt. Hot biscuits, pork chops and fruit cake made a nice little supper. You had the idea that your stomach was made of Para rubber and Bessemer steel. And so through the years, you have been eating without much thought as to what happened to your food after you swallowed it.

A good many of you are suffering with digestional troubles that could be corrected by a little better diet. More fruit, green vegetables, graham bread and milk are what you need. A little less coffee and tobacco wouldn't hurt you. Your teeth probably need going over. You have been in the habit of taking better care of the company's tools than your own organism. You have now reached the point where you need to give some pretty intelligent care of yourself.

As a young fellow when you snagged your hand or barked your shin, the wound seemed to cure itself and got well without much thought on your part. But there have been changes in your blood and it has not now the resistance to infection that it may have had in your youth. You should overcome the mental habit of thinking that nothing can hurt you and you should take reasonable precautions. Most of the serious infections that have developed from slight injuries, uncared for at the time, have developed in men past middle life.

It is hard to tell the old timer anything, for his habits seem to hold him in a well worn groove, but just the same he is the fellow who needs to take care of himself, and to look after the small injury as soon as he is hurt. The progressive men among you will heed these suggestions.



RECENT IMPROVEMENTS

The Production Control Office is being moved to the building occupied by the Receiving Department. Offices are being fitted up and the space vacated will be used for storing finished stock.

When the Recreation Building is finished W. C. Cranston will give his time to the work of Physical Director and the Receiving Department will be merged with the Production Control Department.



Jake Koons, 936 West Marietta, telephone Main 1722, has some mighty fine celery for sale.

Hunters at the Okaw River



Here are some of our mighty hunters on the Okaw bottoms, with proof of their prowess on display. In the first picture are Philip Mueller, Robert H. Mueller and Frank Matson. In the second picture Frank Matson, Adolph Mueller, Ernest Wenger and Robert H. Mueller

DAD'S DAY AT THE U. OF I.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt Jackson were over to Urbana November 10 to see Illinois defeat Wisconsin 10 to 0. It was a fine warm autumn day and there was a crowd of more than 35,000 in the new stadium. At the end of the first half the Wisconsin cheer leader appeared before the Illini bleachers and led them in the U. of I. yell. The Orange and Blue returned the compliment with interest. The best of good sportsmanship prevailed.

This occasion was known as "Dad's Day" and Jackson was qualified because his daughter, Opal, is a junior at the university this year. The big state institution has organized the fathers of the students throughout the state with the result that the state legislature has been more generous in its appropriations for the university.

A mass meeting was held for the fathers in the gymnasium Saturday night at which Chief Coach Huff explained the University's system of physical training. While the "varsity" football team gets a good deal of publicity, it's only a small part of the university's athletic activities. There are thousands of men and women who are getting physical training, all of which is organized and directed by experts and is really of more importance than the occasional football games which are so strongly featured by the newspapers.



Thought She Was Crazy

She: "That dance made me dizzy. Let's sit down."

He: "All right. I know a nice dark corner out on the porch."

She: "Thanks just the same, but I'm not quite as dizzy as that."

HEARD IN DEPARTMENT 43

Archie: "Don't shoot that water on me. I've got a cold in my head."

Harvey: "It's a good thing you have something in your head."



BRASS SHOP NOTES

The tender solicitude of E. R. Collins, Joe Moon and Rex Mason in Department 9 for the welfare of Ralph Slayback may lead them to buy an alarm clock so that Ralph can get to the job before 8:30. John Marty approves of the idea.

H. C. Sparr has traded his coupe for a Chevrolet sedan. We hope the new car will shake him up less than the old one.

Some of the boys in the Brass Shop are wondering why Rex Mason was observed lingering around the public library recently. He did not seem to be particularly interested in the books.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hatch and Mr. and Mrs. Glen Overton spent the week end of Nov. 10, on a hunting trip at Rasmey, Ill.

Ted Peek of Department 18 and Grace Nicholson were married in Monticello October 24. They live at 547 N. Monroe street. They wish to acknowledge with thanks the gift of a rocking chair from the Company. Ted was our youngest bridegroom until Gerald Yonkers brought down his mark by two years.

Rosemary will be Ed. Winholtz's entry in the next baby show. She was born October 27. Ed now has three girls and a boy.

For the benefit of his friends we might explain that Illinois Central freight trains blocking the crossings sometimes delay George Bittrolff until after the seven o'clock whistle blows on Monday morning.

John and Offspring

John Dorsey, foreman of the Core Department, and his bright little daughter, Ethel Edna, of whom John is very proud. Miss Ethel accompanied John to the factory while on his vacation. She came along to help carry home the pay check.



WEST SIDE ATHLETES

The boys on the west side of Mercer street have noted the large claims to athletic prowess made by Departments 20 and 50. Undaunted by this they announce that they are quite ready to take on aggregations from these or any other departments. They are ready with volley ball, indoor and basketball.



W. F. Dannewitz of Department 30 and a friend were riding in a coal wagon Saturday afternoon, November 17. As they were crossing the East Eldorado car line at Illinois street, an east bound street car ran into the wagon broadside and knocked Bill flat down in the wagon bed on a coal chute and shook him up to such an extent that he did not return to work for a week.



DEATHS

Patrick J. Cullen

Patrick J. Cullen died at 10 o'clock Sunday night, Nov. 25, at the family residence, 1203 North College street. He was 59 years old last March. His death was caused by a complication of diseases. He had been in failing health for three years.

Mr. Cullen was an assembler and had been identified with the Company for some years. He was born in Decatur March 15, 1864 and his entire life was spent in Decatur.

He was a member of St. Patrick's Catholic church and of the Court of Honor.

His wife and one daughter, Mary, survive him.

Funeral services were held at 9 o'clock Tuesday morning, Nov. 27, from St. Patrick's Catholic church. Burial was in Calvary cemetery.



D. E. Carson returned to work last Tuesday after an illness of several weeks.

BRASS CHIPS

Dick Carson, who has been laid up with erysipelas due to an infected burn, returned to work Nov. 27.

A number of the boys on the Night Shift are spending these autumn days in shucking Illinois' bumper corn crop.

Ed. Kushmer of the Paymaster's Office and Kaj Olsen of the Machine Shop will represent the Mueller Triangles at the State Y. M. C. A. convention at Galesburg, November 30-December 1 and 2.

Chat Winegardner and Everett Mueller spent a day in Detroit last week.

Work on the new boiler is progressing under the direction of Mr. Edward Joseph, the Babcock-Wilcox Company's representative on the job.

George Wilson of the Foundry laid off November 14 to show his son, Harold, the plant. Young Wilson has been living for some time in Montana.

Mrs. Lloyd Rector of the Polishing Department checked out recently to give her time to household duties.

Henry Plate returned to work in the Drafting Department November 5. He has been in business for himself in Waterloo, Ia.

The new volley ball court back of the Recreation Building was opened for play at noon November 6. This provides the best facilities we have yet had for this popular game.

There was a large turnout of Mueller folks to the Illinois Homecoming football game November 3, when the new stadium was dedicated. There was a special train over the Illinois Central.

W. T. Mason and others were at the Okaw Cabin November 3 and got the football results over the new radio which has just been installed.

Athletic fever in Department 50 is still running high. The latest recruit for basketball is Joe Baldrige, who is confident he will make the team if he gets enough practice. Emmett Reedy has assumed the arduous responsibility of getting the players out for practice and properly instructing them.

Red Porter of Department 20 is promoting basketball among the Production Control

men. These teams practice once a week at the Y. M. C. A. gym.

While W. T. Mason was at the Okaw Cabin, he fittid all the wasps in the region with safety tail guards. When this work was finished Adolph came down. Safety first!

Stanley Smith of the Sales Department checked out November 10 to take up another line of work.

Ed. Scott of the Claims Department left us November 17 to accept a position with the Herald Printing and Stationery Company.

Dan Dayton of the Shipping Department is now assistant plumbing inspector for the city of Decatur.

Ed. Ernst and William Utsler are at work in the Iron Stock Department on the West Side.

Logan Peck returned to work in the Main Office November 9. He is now in the Sales Department.

Harold Coulter is the new bell hop in Department 18.

Too many cigarettes laid up Alonzo Fry of Department 18 for several weeks.

Wilmer Coulter, who left us last July to seek his fortune in the west, returned to the Machine Shop November 5.

Carl Kuster is the new messenger in the office of Roy Campbell.

Everett Jones has been transferred from No. 20 to the Claims Department.

Lida Bass and Mrs. Ethel Marshall have joined the bobbed hair brigade.

Ed Blank was observed examining diamond rings in the jewelry department of the ten cent store last Saturday. Christmas is only four weeks away.

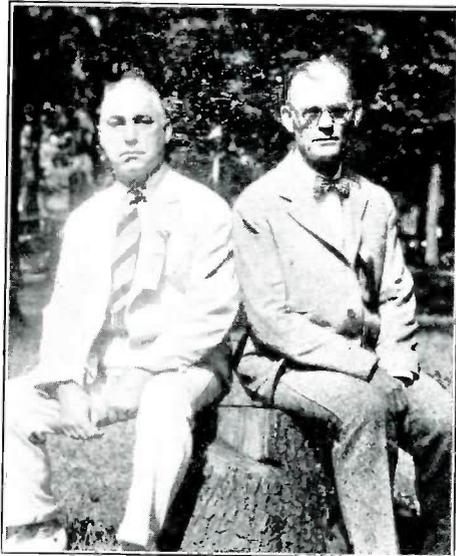
Alloenne Hall respectfully suggests that the apple-hungry geeser in Department 2 try to locate Henry Gilbert's famous orchard rather than her lunch box.

Reports reach us that William Hedges of St. Elmo is not making the improvement in health that he hoped to make.

Ditched.—Ensign: "Rnd you say you lost control of your car?"

Chief: "Yes, I couldn't keep up the instalments."

STUMPED



Mr. Robert Mueller and F. W. Cruikshank at our annual picnic last August. They had a good time except when being photographed, which seems to have been a very serious event with them.

GERALD YONKERS SETS RECORD

The distinction of being the youngest bridegroom in the organization belongs to Gerald Yonkers of the Shipping Department, who was 16 last March. He and Miss Mary Fleming were married Saturday evening, November 17, at the rectory of the Rev. Father Murphy. They have gone to house-keeping at 947 N. Water street.

George Heflin of the Assembly Department and Miss Alice Shuemaker were married at the county court house Saturday afternoon, November 17. They live at 1045 N. Monroe. Mr. Heflin secured his divorce the week before.

A SLIGHT MISTAKE

Everything is game to such doughty hunters as Walter Drew, Roy Wood and Bob Henson. They set forth in the gladsome autumn sunshine last Saturday afternoon in search of rabbits. Something moved in the stubble ahead. The eager hunters all three blazed away. As they rushed toward the stricken game, they were respulsed by a powerful, penetrating odor, which seemed to fill the whole out-of-doors. Yes, it was not a rabbit, but a skunk.

The opening of the quail season was celebrated by Mr. and Mrs. Roy Whitaker in a trip to Greenville November 16. Quail were so plentiful that Roy had to exercise considerable self control to quit when he had bagged twelve. He might easily have brought down two dozen.

CORE DEPARTMENT NEWS

John Dorsey kindly filled Mrs. Hall's automatic pencil the other day. By mistake he inserted a small section of wire, but it was not discovered until Mrs. Hall tried it on her records.

Felix Hodges has gained thirty-five pounds since he has gone to work in the Core Department. We are inclined to think that he lingers around the glucose barrel.

Weary of the inconvenience of suburban residence, Imogene Organ has moved from Niantic to the bright lights of Decatur.

W. L. Wilkinson is the new sand supply man. He helped install the sprinkler system in the Recreation Building.

Helen Pound is wondering how much trouble Mrs. Stolle had in removing a hair-pin which he had covered with paste.

The girls notice that some of the men miss the cuspidor quite too frequently. A little courtesy in this matter would be appreciated.

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WEDDINGS
Jones-Stacey

Announcement is made of the wedding of Miss Jewell Stacey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Stacey, 611 South Wise street, and Everett Jones, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Jones of Lovington, which took place Saturday, Nov. 17 in Springfield, Judge B. Chittenden performing the ceremony.

The bride is a senior at the Decatur high

school and will continue her school work.

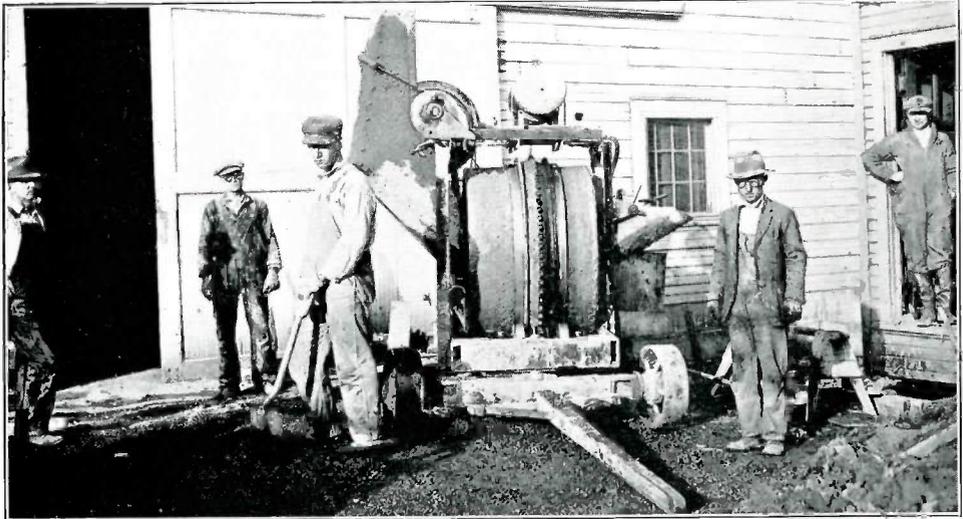
Mr. Jones is employed in the claim department. The couple left shortly after the ceremony for a several days wedding trip. They will make their home for the present with the bride's parents.

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CAUSES OF ACCIDENTS

Here are some of the reasons why people got hurt in the factory the past year:

- Burns.
- Splinters.
- Old shoes.
- Poor light.
- Scuffling.
- Loss of sleep.
- Stumbling.
- Sand in eyes.
- CARELESSNESS.
- Dropping weights on feet.
- Acid burns in the face.
- Bumping into tote boxes.
- Lifting without enough help.
- Grinding without goggles.
- Neglect of small injuries.
- Running into walls and posts.
- Passage blocked with furnace charge.
- Touching revolving emery wheels.
- Iron and brass chips in the eye.
- Careless piling of ingot metal.
- Upsetting wheelbarrow.
- Catching fingers and hand in machines.

The Concrete Mixers



Concrete gang of No. 57 on addition to factory supply building in rear of Receiving Department
Note men at mixer wearing goggles. Safety First in 57!

How the World Creeps Forward

A man's real creed is not what he does, but what he wants his son to do.

A woman's truest convictions are not those she shows in her own conduct, but can see in the kind of conduct she seeks to impose upon her daughter.

A man may be a drunkard, and resent it if you try to reform him, but few men teach their boys to use alcohol.

A woman may be indiscreet, even immoral, and defend it, but few mothers ever try to make their daughters either bad or foolish.

When we ask, therefore, what is the best education, we should not look to ourselves for the answer, but ask ourselves what sort of an education we would like for our children.

You may be undisciplined yourself and loose enough, but you would not send your son to school to learn self-indulgence and laxity.

Righteousness is too hard to live up to. So we all think.

But somehow we go on expecting it, wanting it for our children.

They probably will miss it also, but wish in for our children.

And so the world creeps on.



LOOKING FORWARD

Let's take a look forward, young man.

I hope that you may live another fifty years, and by that time you will see a current in America that will furnish power for a plant in Australia.

In less time than this you will see a solar energy from the Sahara furnishing light to dwellers on the shores of Iceland.

Should you live to a ripe old age, radio will be transmitting power from Chicago to Canton. Remember, I said "power." Radio will eventually do much of the world's work so Doctor Steinmetz says.

Before your posterity passes the voting age, electricity will be as cheap as water.

At no distant future date, steam will be seen only in the kitchen kettle, and in its place in the engine mercury vapor will be turning the turbines.

Coal, gas and oil will be looked upon as we now look upon cordwood.

Within twenty-five years clouds will carpet our roof gardens, deep-sea voyages will be our great sport, travel will be through vacuum tubes, telepathy will largely take the place of telegraphy, the sky will be filled with night advertising signs, preventions will be our pills and death postponed for years.

There will be one great religious organization with countless creeds or churches.

The arctic pole will be a summer resort and the equator zone a brisk winter walk

to the escalator, and from there we shall fly.

Pictures of jungle life will be wirelessly from Africa to Atlantic City, and girls in one-piece bathing suits appearing at Palm Beach will be instantly shown on the screen and put to shame the natives on a lost island that wear nothing but spider webs.

The mind of men will be an open book to the student of psychology and the profession of the liar a lost art.

The shinbone of the hired man will replace the shattered rib of the millionaire's wife. The flail and the sail will be filled with beer?



Why Ice Man Changed Routes

The other morning south of the hospital a baby was born and the fond father found that he had no scales in which to weigh the pride and joy of his life. A passing ice man volunteered to weigh the baby on the ice scales. The scales showed the baby weighed exactly sixty-five pounds.



Oh, Henry!

Two Hebrew gentlemen were discussing Henry Ford's chances for becoming president of the United States.

"Sure she should be president," said one, "what the country needs is a shake-up, ain't it?"

"Sure," said his companion, "and ain't Henry Ford got the makin's of a Lincoln?"



Too Late

Two Irishmen were up in the mountains hunting. The one carrying the gun saw a grouse, and carefully took aim. "Mike!" shouted Pat, "don't shoot! The gun ain't loaded."

"I've got to," yelled Mike, "the bird will niver wait."



What's in a Name.—A National City man went to see a doctor.

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

"Well," said the doctor, "to be frank with you, you're just plain lazy."

"Thank you, doctor," sighed the patient, with relief. "Now give me the scientific name for it, so I can go home and tell the missus."



Extenuating Circumstances.—Lady Motorist: "Oh, Mister Policeman, when I tell you why I speeded, you'll let me go."

Officer: "Why were you speeding?"

Lady Motorist: "I was trying to catch up with that lady to see how her hat is trimmed."