

The
MUELLER
RECORD



Thanksgiving Number

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THE MUELLER RECORD

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THANKSGIVING

The most of us welcome Thanksgiving merely as a holiday which we celebrate by stuffing our stomachs full of turkey, pumpkin pie, and other digestible and indigestible foods.

A few accept the day in its original religious meaning and give thanks for blessings received—that is, blessings that cost no effort, the kind that come easy and add to our wealth and pleasure. But there are few, if any, who on Thanksgiving Day, or at any other time, would utter Arthur W. Newcomb's prayer of Thanksgiving. Rather would they utter curses instead. Yet his prayer is deeply philosophic. Read it.

"God of commonsense, I give Thee thanks for the heavy blows of pain that drive me back from perilous ways into harmony with the laws of my being; for stinging whips of hunger and cold that urge to bitter strivings and glorious achievement; for steepness and roughness of the way and staunch virtues gained by climbing over jagged rocks of hardship and stumbling through dark and pathless sloughs of discouragement; for the acid blight of failure that has burned out of me all thought of easy victory and toughened my sinews for fiercer battles and greater triumphs; for mistakes I have made, and the priceless lessons I have learned from them; for disillusion and disappointment that have cleared my vision and spurred my desire; for strong appetites and passions and the power they give when under pressure and control; for my imperfections that give me the keen delight of striving toward perfection.

God of common good and human brotherhood, I give Thee thanks for siren songs of temptation that lure and entangle, and the understanding of other men they reveal; for the weakness and failings of my neighbors and the joy of lending a helping hand; for my own shortcomings, sorrows, loneliness, that give me a deeper sympathy for others; for ingratitude and misunderstanding and the gladness of service without other reward than self-expression."



The election is over and all have accepted the verdict good naturedly, as Americans have a habit of doing. Even LaFollette men, supposedly radical, are satisfied. One of them said: "I voted for Bob but I'm darned glad Cal was elected."

And with four or five years of prosperity ahead of us why shouldn't we feel thankful.

Thanksgiving has come and gone and Christmas is coming faster than you think. Time to begin counting the days.



There are now four good entrances to Decatur. Some philosophers maintain that anticipation gives greater pleasure than realization. Gee, ain't we had fun? And now the council's gone and spoiled it all.



Whether we are readers or listeners we have all heard of "The Man with the Hoe." Perhaps, however, there are many who do not know that the author of this poem is Dr. Edwin Markham. This poet called on the mayor of Boston recently and in signing the visitors' registration book wrote these lines:

"When duty comes a-knocking at the gate,
Welcome him in; for if you bid him wait
He will depart; only to come once more
And bring seven other duties to your door."

There is a thought there worthy of earnest consideration. Every duty we neglect returns reinforced by added duties to haunt us into activity. We all know this by experience. Some of us have profited thereby. Many of us have not. The point to Markham's four lines is perfectly obvious. Every duty neglected or sidetracked is coming back to demand attention in greater volume and more effort.

In our own daily office and factory life "these seven other duties" are constantly coming back.

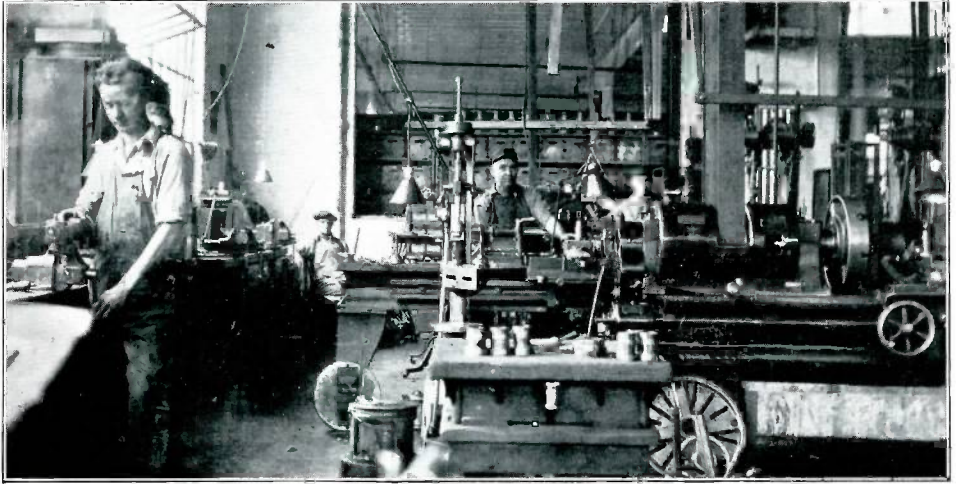
To sermonize or moralize accomplishes nothing. A little quiet meditation and personal application accomplishes much. Try it.



Greatness, in the last analysis, is largely Bravery—courage in escaping from old ideas and old standards and respectable ways of doing things. This is one of the chief elements in what we vaguely call capacity. If you do not dare to differ from your associates and teachers you will never be great or your life sublime. You may be the happier as a result, or you may be miserable. Each of us is great insofar as we perceive and act on the infinite possibilities which lie undiscovered and unrecognized about us.

—James Harvey Robinson in Forbes.

SCENE IN MACHINE REPAIR DEPT.



Louis Wyant at bench, Billy Campbell at his desk, Tom Hill at the lathe

MACHINERY REPAIR DEPARTMENT

We know in a general way that changes are being made in the organization, new buildings are going up and new departments are being formed; but few of us have a very definite idea of just what it means.

In the past the Machine Shop made tapping machines, pipe end reamers, regulators, and did repair work. Then new floor space was added to this shop and a separate department was formed to take care of repairs, with William Campbell as foreman and William Bain as assistant.

The new department is located in the north end of the Machine Shop, and has good light from the west and north and from above. Whenever a machine in any of the shops needs repairs or overhauling, an order for the work is sent to Billy Campbell. He investigates. Sometimes only an adjustment needs to be made. Then again a new part is needed, or a new attachment, or an automatic air chuck is required, or the machine itself may need rebuilding. In any event Department 33, as it is called, takes care of the job. The new part is made in the shop and then brought to the machine that it down, placed and put in running order.

If it needs overhauling the machine is brought to Department 33, where it is torn down, new bearings and parts are made and fitted, the machine is re-assembled, the bearings worked down and then it is sent back to the shop from which it came.

In the plant there are hundreds of machines, large and small, which sooner or later need the attention of the repair department.

In addition to this service the department builds new machinery designed by the engineering staff. Some of the notable achievements of the past are the Mueller tube bending machines used in Department 21 on which Mueller traps and bends are made. A pipe polishing machine has speeded up production in the Polishing Department. A semi-automatic key centering machine in the Brass Shops has more than doubled production per operator. A similar gain has been made in threading straps, with a special machine used in Department 24. Further gains in efficiency have been made by adding air chucks and cylinders in various places throughout the plant.

It is evident that only a group of skilled and experienced mechanics could handle the varied work that this shop puts out. Most of the operations are held down to a thousandth of an inch tolerance. The work of the Machine Repair Department is growing as the plant grows, and the Mueller Iron Foundry Company is fortunate in being able to call upon the resources of this department to help them out with mechanical equipment.

Billy Campbell, the foreman, has been with the Mueller organization since 1893. He is a fine versatile mechanic, whose outside interests run to flower gardens and motor boats. He is also on the Suggestion Committee, a service for which his experience admirably qualifies him. William Bain was a twenty-year man in 1919. He, too, has had a varied experience in shop work, and is a mechanic of high order.

Several new men, among them E. T. Burchard, Gus Scheef, Charles Kemplin,

Foreman and Mechanics of Machine Repair Dept.



Joseph Davey, are seasoned mechanics of wide experience.

Tom Hill, in addition to the usual work of a machinist, operates the acetylene torch and does welding. William Padrick has been with the Company since 1920. Joseph Davey will complete a year of service in January. He was with the Nordyke-Marman Company of Indianapolis for eight years. Charles Shorb was with us for a time in 1917 and returned to work in March, 1923. Robert Tauber, Basil Mason, and Louis Wyant are young mechanics who have learned their trade in the Mueller shops.

In this issue we present a group picture of the men of the department, and an interior view taken from the Monroe street door, looking east.

The Machinery Repair department provides a service without which Mueller goods could not be made. While the cost of the upkeep of such a Department goes into the overhead, it is just as essential as the departments in direct production. It illustrates once more the complex inter-dependence of a modern manufacturing organization.

“I discharge this jury,” said the judge, when the jury could not agree on a perfectly plain case. “You can’t discharge me,” said one of the jurors. “Why?” said the judge. “Because,” said the juror, pointing to the lawyer for the defense, “I was hired by that man over there.”

BRITISH ENGLISH

A drug store in England is a chemist’s shop; a store is a warehouse. Drygoods are not sold in drygoods stores but in draper’s shops and they are not drygoods but drapery or mercery. Candy isn’t candy; it is sweets or lollies. Peanuts are monkey-nuts and a monkey-wrench is a spanner.

Suspenders are braces; cotton is thread, not raw cotton; and wood alcohol is methylated spirits.

An Englishman uses cheques, not checks, and when he goes to the telephone he does not say “Hello!” He says “Are you there?”

One of our boys in the late war said he never had any trouble making the French understand him “but in London it was fierce. One night a bunch of us wanted a swell feed and we didn’t know where to go. I asked a policeman. Says I, ‘Cop, old sport, we’re lookin’ for a swell dump where we can put on the nose bag and eat some real chow. Can you show us?’ All he could say was ‘I beg your pardon!’”

+

Paderewski had a pony
Name was “Min;” was black as jet.
Ground her into country sausage,
Paderewski’s Min you ’et.

+

“You poor ham! What do you mean by washing the silverware in the fingerbowl?”
“Damned if I’m going to get egg all over my pocket.”

THANKSGIVING

Originally set aside by the Pilgrim fathers in commemoration of their safe arrival in a land of freedom and opportunity, Thanksgiving Day has become a national institution observed by all races and creeds in the United States in recognition of the spiritual and material benefits received.

As a nation and as individuals we have abundant reason for thanksgiving. With the memory of the World War still fresh in our minds, we are thankful for peace and security. We have a stable government which, with all its faults, is the best that any country has ever known. We have enjoyed material prosperity and individual comforts unknown to those in other lands.

Individually, there is no greater blessing than a steady job and the ability to work. Too often we fail to appreciate these benefits until illness or accident makes it impossible to pursue our daily work. When we contract our lot with that of the thousands of cripples of war and industry, we have indeed cause for thanksgiving and for a renewed determination to work safely so that each Thanksgiving will be a day of rejoicing to ourselves and to our families.



S. E. Goodwin of the Blacksmith Shop has been laid up for several weeks with a carbuncle on his neck. This began with a pimple which he kept scratching until it became infected. It was another small matter which did not amount to anything.

Arthur Welch, who has been in the St. Mary's hospital for the last two months, having received his injuries from an automobile accident, is able to be out again. For seven weeks he lay in a plaster cast. A little too much speed on a turn on the wet hard road upset the Ford in which he and others were riding.



"What little boy can tell me the difference between the 'Quick' and the 'Dead,' asked the Sunday school teacher.

Willie waved his hand frantically.

"Well, Willie?"

"Please, mam, the 'Quick' are the ones that get out of the way of an automobile; the ones that don't are the 'Dead.'"



"Why did you leave your last place," asked the lady of the would-be cook. "I just could not stand the way the master and the Mrs. used to quarrel. It was all the time. When it was not me and him it was me and her."

**A Stitch in Time?**

Jerome: "George burned a hole in his trousers."

Billy: "Did he carry any insurance?"

Jerome: "No! His coat tail covered the loss."

IF YOU KNOW

THAT you can't saw wood with a hammer;

THAT knocking your neighbor doesn't elevate you in the eyes of others, and

THAT the only way to get anywhere is to start and keep on going until you get there, and

THAT only fools and idiots know everything and believe everything, and

THAT the laughter and derision of your friends doesn't always mean that you are on the wrong track, and

THAT even the Angels weep when they look down and see a Man who knows he has no room for improvement, and

THAT you can be robbed of your Bank Roll but never of your pluck and determination, and

THAT there is enough success in the world to go around if you'll only help yourself—

IF YOU KNOW and REALIZE these facts and ACT accordingly, then

It's HORSE SENSE you have.

—The Anico.



The Japanese have a curious custom of taking off their shoes before entering a house. The same custom is observed by married men in this country when they come home after midnight.



Even the pin that loses its head is useless.

**Motor Maxims**

Look before you back.

Spare the oil and spoil the car.

A rolling car gathers no crowd.

A tool in the kit is worth a hundred in the garage.

Service is as service does.

Fools rush in where experts fear to tread.

A little knowledge of electrical system is a dangerous thing.

An ounce of instruction may save a pound of repair.

A skid to the wise is sufficient.



Never turn up your nose at work. Turn up your sleeves at it.

**Goes Away Back**

Safety first is not a modern idea.

Listen to these:

"When thou buildest a new house, then thou shalt make a battlement for thy roof, that thou bring not blood upon thine house, if any man fall from thence."—Deuteronomy 22:8.

And King Hammurabi of Babylon said: "If a builder build a house for a man and do not make its construction firm, that builder shall be put to death."

Frieda's Fancy Fall



In the absence of a safety cartoon for this month we decided to show what happened to a member of the Cost Department, Frieda Lankton, when she failed to practice all she knew about safety first, and climbed up on an insecure foothold to put a suitcase away on an upper shelf. Frieda fell down and broke her crown and the suitcase came tumbling after. A clothes basket happened to be handy and Frieda reposed in it long enough for the cartoonist to get a picture, and escaped from it just before the Chinaman called to get the laundry.

Doctor: "Undoubtedly you need more exercise—what is your occupation?"

Patient: "I'm a piano shifter."

Doctor (recovering quickly): "Well—er—hereafter shift two at a time."

Husband (reading from newspaper): "Three thousand four hundred and twenty-six elephants were needed last year to make billiard balls."

Wife: "Isn't it wonderful that such great beasts can be taught to do such delicate work!"

"Do you know the difference between a parlor and a bathtub?"

"No."

"Then I won't invite you to visit at my house."

Carelessness does more harm than want of knowledge.

—Franklin

BILLY JETT GIVES UP

Billy Jett is from Kaintucky, sah! And he symbolizes all that grand old state of fast horses and fine women stand for, sah! He will fight for his state, from its untutored denizens of the hills to its democracy, with which he has always been deeply imbued. In fact, no one has heretofore ever been able to make Billy believe that there was any other than the Democratic party in the United States. Consequently, he voted the Democratic ticket consistently, persistently, and conscientiously, not realizing that he had a choice. Some time during the past summer Jett was astonished to find that there were several other parties, of which the Republican stood forth most prominently. The first intimation Decatur received was the following telegram received on election day.

"Adolph Mueller,
"Decatur, Illinois.

"Four generations of the Jett family will turn over in their graves today when I voted the Republican ticket. My only hope is that I will not regret it and that some of the promises are kept. Leaving today, arrive Decatur Friday evening, Illinois Central.

"Bill Jett."

"Well, I'd never have believed it," said Billy, "if Tom Leary had not told me. You see, Tom has been been in the brass goods game all his life and still has the respect and confidence of the trade. Pretty good evidence that he is truthful. Generally, they get on to a brass goods man's curves in about two years, and bingo! out he goes. But I must not give Tom too much credit. He's always had the Mueller line to back him up, and that has helped.

"If this Republican party does not make good you'll sure hear me let out a rebel yell and light on it all spraddled out a-bitin' an' a-scratchin'."



Pat paid seven dollars and a half for a pig last fall. He fed it all winter, spending twelve dollars for feed, and sold it this spring for \$19.00.

"Well, Pat," said a neighbor, "you didn't make much, did you?"

"No," said Pat, "but I had the use of the pig all winter."



An old man lost his wife. About a month later he married a young and giddy girl. The neighbors were very indignant and on the night of the wedding gathered about the house with tin pans, kettles and horns and made a terrific racket. After the old man stood it as long as he could he came to the door and said, "It's a shame for you folks to make such a racket around here so soon after a funeral."

GOING UP



The new regulator shop and office building as it appeared November 11

RECENT IMPROVEMENTS

Billy Mason has been making the most of the good weather this fall to rush through the fall construction program.

The floor is being laid in the building on Mercer street. This covers more than a quarter of a square block and is one of the largest enclosures in the plant.

The building between the regulator shop and the main office building is now up to the second story. The first floor will be an extension of the regulator department, and the second will be used for offices.

Rapid progress is being made on the building on East Eldorado street. The heating plant will occupy the east end of the building, next to it will be the Galvanizing Department. It will be equipped with special ventilators and is designed to carry off the fumes. Next to it and adjoining the present Service Box building will be a department for housing iron stock. A neat strong fence now encloses the entire property and a watchman guards the gate. A switch track comes inside the enclosure on the north.

The new cupola in the Iron Foundry is installed but has not yet been fired.



A teddy bear sat on the ice,
As cold as cold could be;
He soon got up and walked away—
"My tale is told," said he.

Co-ed: "I weighed a hundred and twenty-five pounds stripped."

Passionate Lover: "Dearest, you can't tell anything about those scales in the drug store."



Wet: "What's good for flu besides whisky?"

Wetter: "Who cares?"



Small Boy: "Say, pop, what is an echo?"

Pop (looking at Mrs. Pop): "An echo, my son, is the only thing that keeps a woman from having the last word."



Shadow Battles—Some political leaders remind us of the preacher who selected the Mormons to denounce because there were none in his neighborhood.



Vehicles are much like men; they make faster headway on the level.



A girl who has reached sixteen and never been kissed will, in all probability, reach forty in the same condition.



You can't think right and do wrong; you can't think wrong and do right.



Lecturer: "Of course, you all know what a microbe is."

Chairman: "Most of us do, but vez had better explain it for the benefit of them as has niver bin inside wan."

EMPLOYES INVESTMENT PLAN

About 125 Mueller employees have been saving money regularly during the current year in the Investment Plan. Accounts which were opened the first week in January will mature December 31, and will then be payable with accrued interest at seven per cent.

These accounts will not mature before Christmas, although in many cases the last payment will be made by December 10. It is the Company's idea to help you save this money and if you are able to keep it until after Christmas there is more chance to lay it aside permanently, and to keep it working for you. This is the purpose of the Plan.

Anyone who has tried it knows that it is harder to save the first \$100.00 than the second. The first \$1,000.00 is harder than the second. Those who have reached the goal set for their savings in 1924 have now laid aside a definite amount of capital which they should keep saved and put to work for them.

A good many others are this year starting on their first \$50.00 or \$100.00. Set your mind to save a given amount and do it, by saving that amount first and living on what is left.

Saving Certificates

In order to provide an investment for the second year, although the Company does not need the money, they have made the following provisions: Those who have matured accounts may invest this money, or part of it, with the Company who will issue certificates of indebtedness for one year in denominations of \$50.00 and \$100.00, bearing interest a 5 per cent, if not disturbed for one year. If a certificate is cashed within the year 3 per cent interest will be allowed. Those who take certificates of indebtedness must do so within one week after the maturity of the investment account.

A participant in the Investment Plan who has saved \$250.00 may take out two certificates of \$100.00 each and one for \$50.00, or he may take out five \$50.00 certificates or, if he prefers, he may take out less than the \$250.00 he has saved, but not more than that amount. If he placed \$250.00 in certificates and needed \$100.00 within the year it will be available without disturbing the other \$150.

For further information see Mr. Langdon.

Christmas Clubs

If for 1925 you wish to use an account in the Employees' Investment Plan as a Christmas Club it may be done by opening your account the first week in December. It will then mature one year from that time and thus be available before Christmas. Accounts mature one year from the time they are opened.

A good many people who work here have expressed their purpose of opening an account for next year. Now is the time to open such an account if you want your money one year from now.



DID YOU DO YOUR PART

There are a number of people who will support good causes when somebody else solicits them and they see other people give, but who will not on their own initiative offer to pledge what they know they should give.

The Community Chest represents the right and the businesslike way of handling the city's charities and it is as much the duty of all the citizens to contribute as it is those who work out the campaign and carry it through. They are themselves liberal givers of time, effort, and money.

There are others who excuse themselves, mainly because someone did not hunt them up and solicit them for subscriptions which should have been made.

It is well known that the Company does not permit solicitations of any kind among employees. This fact does not excuse us from supporting such worthy enterprises as the Community Chest.

If it happens that you have not been solicited, do not let that prevent you from making your pledge. The Community Chest headquarters for this week are in the Orlando Hotel. Pledges could be left with the Association of Commerce in the Citizens National Bank.



Undoubtedly, a bachelor should pay a heavy tax. It is a great luxury to be a bachelor.

Edward Franklin Metzger



Edward Franklin, four months old son of Art Metzger, clerk in Machine Shop

Two Bills



These "Bills" have not been changed in 20 years. They have been with us long enough to win a place in the ranks of the 20 year men. To the left is Billy Heinrichs of St. Louis and to the right Billy Jett of Los Angeles. The photo was taken at the last salesmen's meeting

DECATUR SALESMEN MEET

On Saturday, November 8, all salesmen in the Decatur territory, together with Manager Leary of San Francisco, Manager James of New York, and Manager Jett of Los Angeles, were in Decatur for an important meeting held at the Lodge.

The purpose of calling these men in was to familiarize them with new selling policies which the Company is introducing, and at the same time bring to their attention the pretentious efforts which we are putting forth in an advertising campaign to the plumbing trade, in which the desirability of Mueller goods as Christmas gifts was urged. The meeting was a strenuous one, beginning early in the morning and continuing until evening. The majority of the salesmen left Saturday night and were back on their territory Monday morning. The last to leave were Messrs. Leary and Jett, and they got away Sunday afternoon, being compelled, on account of train connections, to lay over until the following day.

In addition to the subjects mentioned above, various other matters of business were taken up and discussed.

THE ANNUAL INVENTORY

Some of us have wondered why it is necessary to close the plant each year and to take an inventory. When Mr. Ruthrauff, the cost accountant, was asked this question he gave several good reasons for it. An inventory is necessary in order to know just what stocks are on hand; to calculate the depreciation on equipment; and so that the Company may know its financial condition. Without a complete inventory the Company could not know whether the business was being run at a profit or loss. In calculating income tax the inventory is a very important item.

What Is Done

Taking the inventory is a much bigger job than most of us realize. It involves counting every last thing in the factory from washers to the largest machines. The work falls into several classes. In order to check the "work in process" it is, of course, necessary to close the shops to make a count. Besides the "work in process," the factory supplies, including thousands of different items that are bought and used in Mueller goods, such as packing and seat washers, must also be counted. Production material, such as metals of all kinds, iron castings, brass rod, tubing, etc., must all be counted, weighed or measured.

But the big job is invoicing the finished goods in the warehouse. While two hundred counters and clerks are engaged in this work the foremen are making out lists of all machines, furniture and equipment in their departments. These lists are done in duplicate, one copy of which goes to the Cost Department, and the other is kept by the foremen.

How It Is Done

As the count on the "work in process," factory supplies, and finished goods proceeds, the individual items are entered upon "inventory tickets" numbered consecutively and written in duplicate. These tickets show the quantity, weight, material, and the person who made the count. Every single ticket must be accounted for. The originals go to the Cost Department. Against these inventory tickets the upkeep stock records are checked. The copies go to the Production Control Department. In the Cost Department the prices are entered on inventory tickets, extensions are made and the figures checked and re-checked by a special force of clerks. They are then totalled by classes and the sums are carried into the general books.

Later, when the annual audit is made by an outside firm of accountants, these inventory tickets are checked by them and when finished they are certified by the auditors. Then the tickets are sealed in packages in the presence of the Cost Accountant and the

Auditor and are held thus sealed in the vaults for five years.

In the meantime John Shelton's force of eighty clerks are busy with the duplicate tickets which are re-classified and posted on the Production Control records. This work must be complete before further production orders can be given to the department.

It must be evident by this time that it is an enormous job to take an inventory of a manufacturing business of this size which makes the variety of products that are made here. It is also evident that accuracy is all essential. No guessing can be tolerated.

The inventory is an important check on the progress of the business, and the information thus obtained has its influence on production schedules, sales policies, and the financial management of the business.



THINGS THAT ARE OUT OF DATE

By J. Kindleberger

Old-fashioned fathers and mothers are out of date and the world suffers thereby.

Old-fashioned parents loved their children as devotedly as do the new-fashioned variety; in fact, they loved them so much that they taught them obedience to law and order.

They taught them that work was honorable and that living within one's means was something to be applauded and not derided.

They taught them that honesty was expected of them and that they were entitled to no credit simply because when the occasion offered they did not take that which did not belong to them.

They did not clothe them in silk pajamas and instill into their minds ideas and modes of living which almost forced them to break all the laws of God and man in order to later on satisfy abnormal cravings, but they did teach them that a man was only a man when he could look every other man in the face with a clear conscience, and no matter, either, whether he was clad in overalls or fine broadcloth.

Give us a few more old-fashioned fathers and mothers and we may safely part with many of our man made laws.



Breaking It Gently

Casey was killed by a cave-in in the tunnel he was helping to dig. Hennessey was sent with instructions to break the news gently to Mrs. Casey.

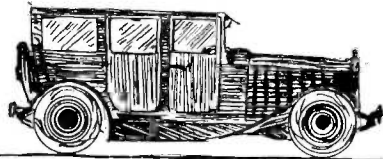
Hennessey stepped up to the front door of Casey's residence and, when it was opened, the following conversation took place:

"Does the Widow Casey live here?"

"My name is Casey, but I'm not a widow."

"Ye are that," said Hennessey, "wait till you see what they are bringing up the street on a stretcher."

THE LATEST MODEL



Master Winston Wells, son of J. W. Wells, is evidently a chip off the old block. Mr. Wells has frequently demonstrated his talent for clever pen and ink drawings, and the picture of the automobile shown here and drawn by Winston Wells is evidence that the boy is following in the footsteps of his sire. Winston is ten years old, and considering his age and the absence of special training, he has succeeded in producing a very creditable piece of work.

OUR GOODS FOR CHRISTMAS

Big Advertising Campaign Backed by Special Effort

We are doing some very pretentious advertising to boost business for the Christmas holidays. This has been tried in several years past but never on such an extensive scale as now. We have long been sold on the idea that certain plumbing specialties are very appropriate for Christmas gifts, and this year we hope to put the idea across in good style. The advertising campaign includes an advertisement which will appear in the Saturday Evening Post of December 6, and we hope that all Mueller people will see it and talk about it to their friends. Then we have four articles which are being especially prepared for selling and are suitable for Christmas presents. All of these goods will go out wrapped in Special Christmas packages, and in addition we have a very pretty Christmas trim for the plumber's window. The different offices and selling force are co-operating in a very effective way to put this plan over, and by the time of the first of the year the name of Mueller and Mueller goods will be more widely known in the United States than before.



The Best Reward

I have come to see life, not as the chase of a forever impossible personal happiness, but as a field for endeavor toward the happiness of the whole human family. There is no other success. I know, indeed, of nothing more subtly satisfying and cheering than a knowledge of the real good-will and appreciation of others. Such happiness does not come with money, nor does it flow from a fine physical state. It cannot be bought. But it is the keenest joy, after all; and the toiler's truest and best reward.

—William Dean Howells.

HALLOWE'EN FROLIC



Members of the drafting room and their guests as they appeared at a Hallowe'en party at the Mueller Lodge on October 27th

Two Scotchmen met and exchanged small talk. As they were parting to go to supper, Sandy said to Jock: "Jock, mon, I'll go ye a roond on the links in the mornn."

"The mornn?" repeated Jock doubtfully.

"Ay, mon," said Sandy. "I'll go ye a roond on the links in the mornn."

"Aye, weel," said Jock, "I'll go ye. but I had intended to get married in the mornn."

✦

An editor was dying, but when the doctor bent over, placed his ear on his breast and said, "Poor man! Circulation almost gone!" the dying editor shouted: "You're a liar! We have the largest circulation in the country!"

✦

Efficiency Expert (to Central): "Would you mind if I gave you the number all five times at once?"

✦

She (pouting): "I believe you would sooner play cards with father than sit in the parlor with me."

He: "No, darling, I wouldn't, but we must have the money to get married on."

✦

Critic: "You certainly had a lot of bum jokes in the last issue."

Editor: "Oh, I don't know. I put some of them in the stove and the fire just roared."

KIWANIAN'S AT MUELLER CLUB

On Tuesday, Nov. 18, the use of the Mueller Club House was extended to the Kiwanis Club for a short business meeting which was followed by a "ladies' night" entertainment. Arthur M. Metzler was nominated for president and Dr. G. A. Papperman vice-president.

Wives of Kiwanians were entertainers in the short but hilarious program that followed the dinner. It took the form of a minstrel show with a cast of women throughout. Mrs. W. R. Essick was interlocutress and her sister black-face. Laugh provokers were: Mrs. J. R. Holt, Mrs. John McDermott, Mrs. G. C. Patton, and Mrs. C. J. McCullough. The "bones" were Mrs. Forrest Wikoff, Mrs. Ed Imboden, Mrs. Carlos Lyon and Mrs. Z. R. Sanders. About 20 others were in the chorus.

Solos were sung in blackface by Mrs. E. T. Kirkland, Mrs. C. C. Nicholson, Mrs. Roy Cope, Mrs. G. C. Patton and Mrs. A. J. Hedgcock. Mrs. C. J. McCullough did a plantation fling as a realistic Topsy.

The jokes were timely and many of them were dedicated especially to certain members of the appreciative audience of husbands.

The remainder of the evening was spent at dancing, with Holmbrook's orchestra furnishing the music.



Leisure Hours



HALLOWE'EN PARTY

The drafting room employes and their guests had a Hallowe'en party at the Mueller Lodge on Monday, Oct. 27. The Lodge was decorated in keeping with the spirit of the party. All guests were masked and after the grand march the prettiest and funniest costumes were chosen by the judges. Miss Helen White won the prize for the most becoming costume, being dressed as a Japanese girl. Mrs. Harley Himsted won the booby prize for being masqueraded as a Klu Klux Klan. The guests danced for a while and then each one was brought to the center of the room and guesses were made as to their identity, after which they unmasked. There was more dancing, and several readings were given by Miss Gladys Howard, and ghost stories were told by the light of the fire place. A supper was served, consisting of oyster soup, crackers, fried oysters, pumpkin pie, pickles, olives, cider.



SHOWER

On the evening of Wednesday, Nov. 5, 32 friends of Mrs. G. R. Howard nee Miss Myrtle Stevens, gathered at the Staley Club House for a shower on her. The hostesses were Mildred and Doris Hill, Angelina and Arlowyne Eckert, and Mrs. Hill was chaperone. The evening was spent playing Five Hundred and dancing. The prizes in Five Hundred were won by Astrid Olsen, first; Betty Bennett, second; and Lois Dunaway was awarded a tiny lantern filled with candy, for having the lowest score. Mrs. Howard received many beautiful gifts and everyone expressed themselves as having a wonderful time.



DANCE

The dance which was held at the Mueller Club House on Saturday, Nov. 8, was a decided success. Over two hundred guests were present during the evening. Shepherd's Highland orchestra furnished the music. The first number was an overture by the orchestra, after which the dancing began. By the way of a novelty act, the orchestra sang old time songs during the dancing.



Some of these pictures of movie stars marrying should be slow motion so we can see how they do it so fast!

A good audience kept step to the music of Homebrook's orchestra at the Mueller Club November 15.

The big occasion this fall is to be the carnival dance, November 29. Cox's seven-piece orchestra has been engaged. The gym will be decorated, caps will be provided, and there will be plenty of cheerful noise making devices.

This will be a special occasion and admission will be 50 cents a person, and it will be worth it. Make your dates early.



Hallowe'en Party

Nell Wicks, impersonating Constable Otie Walker, received the prize for having the best Masquerade costume at a Hallowe'en party held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Campbell. Shortly after that Otie won the election for Sheriff. Congratulations.



Surprise Party

The boys of Department 55 met on the corner of Wood and Maffit streets on the evening of November 1. They descended in a body upon the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Schuermann and gave them a big surprise. They presented the bride and groom with an electric toaster and other household conveniences. The evening was spent in singing and playing. Dick Dannewitz was on the job with his French-harp and the Harmony Four were in fine voice. The boys in 55 know how to give a housewarming to a newly married couple and they have had considerable experience of late.



Success

To achieve what the world calls success, a man must attend strictly to business and keep a little in advance of the time.

The man who reaches the top is the one who is not content with doing just what is required of him. He does more.

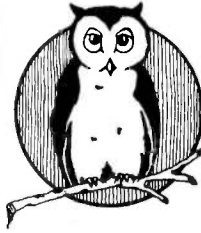
Every man should make up his mind that if he expects to succeed, he must give an honest return for the other man's dollar.

Grasp an idea and work it out to a successful conclusion. That's about all there is in life for any of us.

—Edward H. Harriman.

THE OFFICE OWL

HOO! HOO!



We would recommend that the rule which states that each employee must ring in on his own time card, be amended to the effect that he also remove his own card from the clock. Or perhaps the better plan would be (now that the golf season is about over) to employ a caddy to remove Marie Eagleton's card from the clock and see that it is kept in its proper place at all times.

We'd just love to say something about another office employee who tripped and fell on the stairway into the arms of a man, also an employee, but we really feel that we couldn't afford to lose our scalp.

It has been said that the gossip peddlers in the Office have acquired a competitor cleft Riley Tilton.

Ethel Marshall was undecided as to whether she had voted for Otey Walker for sheriff or Ed Wurgler.

Betty had a hard time on election day, convincing the judges that she was twenty-one. Don't worry, maybe you'll look grown up by the next election, Betty.

How about awarding the cactus lined bath tub to the girl who, after walking two miles, realizes she is going to be late, calls a taxi costing 50 cents, in the hopes of saving a dime, but is late regardless, and after arriving discovers it is election day and she is allowed an hour to vote.

Ask Ethel Marshall where she was when the whistle blew. Maybe she'll tell you, and maybe she won't.

We are always prepared for almost anything that a bride might do, but Estelle was somewhat taken back when Helen called her "Bill."

Which reminds us that Marie tried so hard to keep us from hearing about the way she tried to vamp Mr. Smurr because she thought it was Mr. Brannan, Helen's husband, that we just had to mention it.

—o—

W. E. M.: "Say, Bill, do you know how to tell an old partridge from a young one?"

J. W. S.: "Sure, by the teeth."

W. E. M.: "Nonsense, a partridge has no teeth."

J. W. S.: "No, but I have."

George White is a clever young salesman, but like others, he is apt to be very forgetful. He had been sent to a distant city to interview an important customer, when Bill Simpson received this telegram "Have forgotten name of client. Please wire at once." To which Bill replied: "Client's name Jenkins; your name White."

—o—

We know Mr. Robert will be very much grieved to learn how he interrupted a very enjoyable ride in a Rolls-Rattle-Push-Truck in which Marie and Ollie were attempting to drive dull cars away. It happened soon after the election, which might account for their daring, but Marie was in the back of the office and dared Ollie to ride her up to the telephone desk on a hand truck. Ollie, feeling like a bold and venturesome charioteer, agreed. Marie mounted the chariot and the journey started. But sad to relate, just as they reached the mail desk, Mr. Robert came around the drinking fountain, and with a fiery blush spreading over their countenances and extending to their ears, they hastily retreated to their respective locations.

We wonder why Hershey bars and fudge exchange hands instead of retaining their original ownership.

Wanted: Information from an authoritative source as to how long one may ride horse back before becoming bow-legged.

Lois Dunaway has been promoted to the position left vacant by Myrtle Stevens, namely, that of stenographer to Mr. Draper and Mr. Probst.

Theresa Gobleman lost two days and a half while having her tonsils removed.

Members of the Cost Department and others are eagerly awaiting the arrival of Thanksgiving and inventory.

Editorials are read by Main Office folks. As proof we offer Mid's statement that horseback riding is her favorite hobby. Though why she never rides the same horse twice is a question for argument. Does the owner object, or is Mid afraid of the horse?

Little Drops of Rain



During a recent rain storm the roof above the book-keeping department sprang a leak. Astrid Olsen stood beneath a spot which spread a few big drops over quite an area, which kept her dodging first one and then the other, while the odd one always caught her aureole of blond hair, utterly ruining her marcel. The efficiency corps came to her aid with an umbrella. The only improvement we can suggest is a socket for holding the umbrella. This could be attached to Astrid's back and she then could have freely use of both hands.

The case of "Brains vs. Brawn" seems to be progressing satisfactorily as there has been no black eyes, missing teeth, or other casualties.

Personnels of History

Elizabeth, the Virgin Queen, is fittingly followed by Betty in her devotion to "Duties."

Helen of Troy, whose beauty is so splendidly reincarnated in Pauline.

Napoleon Bonbarte seems represented in Tony, who persists in marching unwaveringly to his Waterloo.

George Elliott's poems caused no more comments in the world than the jingles Hazel dashes off for us.

The golden voice of Jenny Lind is held a memory until we hear Hermane's voice lifted in happiness.

Raymond Larus is rapidly becoming a professional spitter. He can now successfully hit a spittoon some six of eight feet away, and by this time next month we expect him to be hitting a knot hole on the opposite side of the room.



Made to Fit

Mr. Brannan: "Good gracious dear, what a long pie! It is surely too big for just two."

Helen: "I'm sorry, Bill, but I couldn't get any shorter rhubarb anywhere."



Long Meals

Thomas A. Edison is not much given to humor—he is far too busy for that—but he has one pet yarn that he is never tired of repeating:

A man from the country one day came to town and put up at a first class hotel. He went to the desk and asked the clerk at what time meals were served.

"Breakfast seven to eleven," answered the clerk; "lunch, eleven to three; tea, three to six; dinner, six to eight; and supper, eight to twelve."

"Ding it!" shouted the astonished visitor, "when am I going to get time to see the town?"



A Safe Rereat

First Business Man: "Calvin, there are a couple of creditors close on my heels."

Second Ditto: "Quick, run into the savings bank over there. Nobody will think of looking for you there."



To Avoid the Rush

"Last evening, sir, I distinctly saw my daughter sitting in your lap. What explanation have you to make?"

"I got here early sir, before the others."



Accomplished

"Everybody should lie on the right side," is the advice of a medical man. The only exception, we gather, is the politician who can do it on both sides.



Sad Result

"I thought she married that young millionaire to reform him."

"She did, but it worked the other way. Now even his fortune is dissipated."



In the gloaming, oh my darling,

When the lights are dim and low,

That your face is powder-painted,

How am I, sweetheart, to know?

Twice this month I've had to wrap up

Every coat that I possess,

To the cleaners—won't you darling,

Love me more and powder less?

Dorothy Jane Ellis



Dorothy Jane is the daughter of Henry Ellis of the Polishing Room, and the granddaughter of Jack Ellis of the Assembling Department. She is now six months old, although the picture was taken when she was only four months old.

DEATHS

Mrs. J. B. Rinehart

Mrs. J. B. Rinehart, mother of Estelle Rinehart of the Cost Department, died Nov. 6 at the Decatur and Macon County hospital, after an illness of a few hours. Mrs. Rinehart had not been in good health since about a year ago, when she was severely ill with high blood pressure, but her death was wholly unexpected. Thursday afternoon she visited the home of Mrs. W. B. Riggs, 1919 N. Edward street, and it was while there that she became ill. Household remedies failed to revive her and she was removed at once to the hospital, where her death occurred an hour later.

Mrs. Rinehart had been a resident of Decatur for twenty-five years, having been born in Wapella, Ill., Dec. 5, 1870. She was interested in all of the activities of the Central Church of Christ, and was a member of the Decatur Woman's Club and Tribe of Ben Hur. She was also interested in school work and community activities. She leaves her husband and three children Mrs. George Patrick, Estelle and Helen.

Funeral services were conducted at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon from the Central Church of Christ, Rev. J. R. Golden officiating. The services were largely attended. There were five carloads of flowers. The burial was in Fairlawn cemetery.

EXCHANGE COLUMN

For Sale—A three-hole oil stove and oven, a tapestry fibre rocker, in good condition.—V. C. Higgins, Dept. 26.

For sale—Fifteen jewel Illinois watch, size 16, silver case.—Arthur Hull, Tool Room.

Lost—Baby's ring and piece of watch chain. Value as keepsake.—Arthur Hull.

For Sale—One green bone cutter for poultry feed. Large size. A bargain.—Elmer Funk, Shipping Department.

There is a good supply of kindling this fall, and orders have been filled promptly. It is asked that \$1.00 be paid for the hauling at the time the order is given.

For Sale—One radiator cover, one used tire, and a pair of chains for Chevrolet.—C. N. Wagenseller. ✦

"There's many a friend that will have you
When at your money they glance,
But you'll find them all gone on that cold
gray dawn,
When the fringe comes out on your
pants."

James E. Rambo

James E. Rambo, familiarly known as "Chick," brother of Wade Rambo, of the Truck Department, was run over and killed by a C. I. & W. engine in the company's yards near Stone street, presumably about 12 o'clock Nov. 10. No one witnessed the accident, and just what he was doing in the yards at that time is not known, though it was said he had started to visit his brother, employed at the C. I. & W. "can" house. He had been employed as a fireman for the Wabash for seven years or more. He left the Wabash only a short time before his death. He was about thirty-two years old and was well known among the railroad men. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Rambo, and three brothers and a sister. The funeral was held on Wednesday afternoon from Moran's chapel. The burial was in LaPlace.



The Frog

What a queer bird the frog are
When he sit he stand, almost.
When he hop he fly, almost.
He ain't got sense hardly.
He ain't got no tail hardly, either.
He sit on what he ain't got, almost.

WEDDINGS

Johnson-Probst

The marriage of Miss Thelma Johnson and Harold Probst took place Sunday afternoon, Nov. 2, in the home of the bride. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Wilbert Dowson, pastor of the Grace Methodist church, in the presence of fifteen relatives and intimate friends of the couple. The single ring ceremony was used. Mrs. Probst has been bookkeeper at the Singer Sewing Machine Company for some time. Mr. Probst is order drummer in the Main Office. They have gone to housekeeping in their new home at 1204 East Decatur street. Their friends in the office, as well as the factory, join in wishing them much happiness.



BIRTHS

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Earl Ross on October 31. He has been named James Melvin. Mrs. Ross was formerly Ella Yonker and worked in the finished files a number of years ago. She is a daughter of S. M. Yonker of the Tool Room, and a sister to Tony, Gerald and Marie Yonker.



Algie Mier of No. 15, is the proud father of an eight pound son, born Nov. 9. He has been named Marland Dean.



Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Earl Meador on Nov. 22, a daughter. Mr. Meador works in the Polishing Department.



Law Abiding

In a town in Northern Wisconsin a stranger asked: "What are they moving this church for?"

"Well, stranger, I'm the mayor of this town and we have a law which says no saloon may be within five hundred feet of a church—so I gave them four days to move the church."



Rather Cold

Rastus: "Boy, it was so cold whar I cum frum we had to frow watah out de window an slide daown de icicle to git out ob de house."

Mose: "Yo'll talk nuffins. Whar I lib it's so cold we gotta build fiabs undah de cows to stop 'em from givin' ice cream."



"Ah, what's the matter with you?" demanded a cabby. "Nothing's the matter with me, you bloomin' idiot." "You gave me a nasty look," said the cabby. "Well you certainly have a nasty look, but I didn't give it to you."

Betty Beats the Batter



Elsewhere in the Record reference is made to Betty and her devotion to her duties. Consequently, when Mr. Robert told Betty to cultivate the rubber plant in the director's room, she at once proceeded to do what she deemed her duty. When she was discovered her sense of childhood pleasure had triumphed over her sense of duty and she was busily engaged making mud pies

SOME GIRL

(From a country journal on the marriage of the community's fairest)

The bride is a woman of wondrous fascination and remarkable attractiveness, for with manner as enchanting as the wand of a siren and disposition as sweet as the odor of flowers, and spirit as joyous as the caroling of birds and mind as brilliant as the glittering tresses on the brow of winter, and with spirit as pure as dewdrops trembling in the heart of a rose, she combines transcendental domestic virtues that will make the home of her husband a paradise of enchantment where the heaven-toned harp of marriage, with its chords of love and devotion and fond endearments, will forever sound the sweetest strains of facility that ever thrilled the senses with the rhythmic pulsing of ecstatic bliss.

NIGHT SCHOOL ENROLLMENT

The number attending the Public Night School this year from Muellers totals 40, one less than enrolled last year. Below appears the names and subjects taken.

- Bernard Witt—Penmanship and Spelling.
 Axel Olsen—Mech. Drawing.
 Kaj Olsen—Mech. Drawing.
 Oscar Stratman—Shop Math. and Mech. Drawing.
 Wm. B. Disponet—Shop Math.
 Favette Bennett—Typewriting and Stenography.
 Aloenne Hall—Millinery.
 Otto Butts—Shop Math., Penmanship and Spelling.
 John H. Walker—Mech. Drawing.
 Goldie Karl—Sewing.
 Francis Weygandt—Mech. Drawing and Business English.
 Estella Rinehart—Penmanship, Spelling, and Stenography.
 Floyd Holler—Typewriting.
 John Lawler—Bookkeeping.
 Anna Lewis—Bookkeeping.
 E. H. Kushmer—Com. Arith. and Business English.
 Charles Hobbs—Mech. Drawing.
 Wayne Maddox—Mech. Drawing.
 Mary Schultz—Stenography and Typewriting.
 Louise Brubeck—Stenography.
 Charles H. Tilton—Stenography and Business English.
 Roland M. Friend—Salesmanship and Business English.
 Wilbur Garrett—Shop Math.
 W. L. Kuntz—Salesmanship and Business English.
 Carl Hatch—Chemistry.
 Theresa Gobleman—Stenography and Typewriting.
 Angeleine Eckert—Stenography and Typewriting.
 Hazel Virden—Stenography and Business English.
 Alberta Oswald—Typewriting.
 Clarence Albright—Stenography.
 Charles Ricketts—Mech. Drawing.
 Helen Pope—Sewing.
 Lester Taylor—Bookkeeping.
 Flossie Latch—Typewriting.
 Gerald Cole—Typewriting and Algebra.
 Russell Bailey—Penmanship and Spelling.
 Ella Moore—Typewriting.
 Beatrice Vick—Stenography.
 Astrid Olsen—Stenography and Typewriting.



Detective "I can find anything if I look hard enough."

"You certainly look hard enough."



Billy Jett giving an exhibition of the proper way to wash a window before placing a Mueller exhibit

"FAIRY TALES"

"Just open your mouth; it won't hurt a bit."

"Plenty of room inside."

"Glad to see you."

"Too busy to write."

"The honest dollar."

"Seven chairs; no waiting."

"The line is busy."

"To love, honor and obey."

"The truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth."



Old Darcy (to shiftless friend): "I hearn tell you is gwine to pay me dat dollah you owes me. Is you?"

Friend (indignantly): "Ah ain't saying Ah ain't."

Old Darcy (severely): "I ain't ask you is yo ain't; I ask you ain't yo is."

**How We Californians Love One Another**

He had lived in Los Angeles and he died and went—well, he went further than Los Angeles is from San Francisco, and after three days without seeing a soul he was dying again—to talk about Los Angeles.

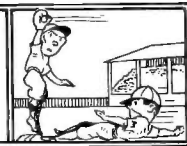
And he met a chap—or what had been one—and he began:

"This place is all right, but it has been over-advertised. The fact is, in my opinion, heaven is mighty little better than Los Angeles."

"My dear fellow," said the other, "you aren't in heaven!"



Athletics



The standings of the inter-department games are as follows:

Basketball			
Dept. 50	4	1	
Dept. 18	3	2	
Dept. 20	2	2	
Dept. 24	0	3	
Indoor Baseball			
Dept. 18	2	1	
Dept. 24	2	1	
Dept. 55	2	1	
Dept. 29	1	0	
Dept. 4	1	1	
Dept. 50	1	1	
Dept. 30	0	1	
Dept. 20	0	2	

Scores

- Nov. 3—
Indoor ball—Dept. 4, 9; Dept. 20, 0; forfeit.
- Nov 6—
Indoor ball—Dept. 18, 6; Dept. 50, 5.
Basketball—Dept. 20, 35; Dept. 24, 14.
- Nov. 10—
Indoor ball—Dept. 29, 15; Dept. 30, 13.
Basketball—Dept. 50, 30; Dept. 24, 11.
- Nov. 13—
Indoor ball—Dept. 18, 2; Dept. 55, 1.
Basketball—Dept. 18, 23; Dept. 20, 20.



ENJOY MONTICELLO TILT

The game between the Syrup Pepsin Co. at Monticello and the Mueller team on Nov. 7 was the occasion for much merry making. A party of twenty-three jolly Muellerites chartered a bus and went to Monticello for the game. They left the Club House at 6:15 and made the trip in about an hour. The game was especially interesting although we were defeated 28-19. The Monticello team were very hospitable, and provided an orchestra after the game for a dance. Everyone expressed themselves as having a fine time. The return trip was made in the buss.

The Mueller team has now been outfitted in complete new costumes. The suits are maroon colored with the name MUELLER across the shirt in white letters.



HOUNDS DEFEAT MUELLERS, 23-22

The Hounds defeated Muellers, 23-22 in the Mueller gymnasium Wednesday evening, Nov. 19. The Hounds took the lead early in the game and at the end of the half led by two points. Play throughout was fast and furious. The score of the game follows:

Muellers (22)

	fg	ft	tp
March, f	2	1	5
Porter, f	0	0	0
Jolly, f	2	0	4
Lowe, c	2	0	4
Heisler, g	4	1	9
Jordan, g	0	0	0
Totals	10	2	22

Hounds (23)

	fg	ft	tp
Waltens, f	3	1	7
Humble, f	4	3	11
Hughes, f	0	0	0
Blair, c	0	1	0
Erickson, g	1	0	2
Lahme, g	0	2	2
Pearce, g	0	0	0
Totals	8	1	23



Dog Answers Ad

The Examiner claims that a man came into its office the other day to advertise for a lost dog, wrote the ad, turned around to hand it in, and there was the dog. The dog knew he was lost, guessed that his master would advertise for him, concluded (naturally) that he would advertise in the Examiner and went there to wait for him.

We'll believe it when we see it tried out on a piano.



Sentimental Landlady: "Isn't it sad to think this poor little lamb should be slaughtered in the flower of its youth, just to satisfy our appetites?"

Boarder: "Yes, it's tough."



It was a dark night and the motorist was lost. Presently he saw a guide post with a sign at the top. Climbing the post with difficulty, he read the sign: "Wet Paint."



Mother: "I don't believe you said your prayers tonight."

Willie (in bed): "W-w-why? H-h-has something happened already?"



"How's your new office boy getting along?"

"Fine!" was the reply. "He's got things so mixed up that I couldn't get along without him!"

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Employees' Aid Society, Oct. 24, 1924 to
Nov. 24, 1924

Bal. on hand Oct. 24.....		\$1,336.00
Receipts		
Co.'s Contribution	\$ 50.00	
November dues	657.65	707.65
		\$2,043.65
Payments		
Benefits listed below.....	760.50	
Error in listing last month	1.00	761.50
		\$1,282.15
Bal. Nov. 24, 1924.....		\$1,282.15

Benefits Paid

Preston Leming	50
Wm. Burgess	24.00
Wm. G. Miess	30.90
A. Carter	2.25
Sam Weiser	10.00
G. R. Hawkins	27.50
Basil Mason	15.00
Mrs. Margaret Sturgeon	10.50
Tim McDermott	37.20
Levi Prater	46.65
Pauline Kraft	24.20
Chas. Lupton	35.40
Elbert Meece	61.80
Olan Henry	20.00
Mrs. Myrtle Gillespie	1.50
Willis Tayler	4.50
Wm. Disponet	21.90
W. L. Porter	33.00
A. Hexum	3.00
Ben Nottingham	84.25
A. Schuermann	42.75
J. H. Walker	16.50
V. C. Higgins	6.00
T. C. Goodwin	24.15
Ilene Gunter	35.60
Arthur Welch	70.80
Wilbur Allen	23.40
C. T. Smith	15.00
Mrs. Treva Whiteside	16.00
J. A. Morrison	2.25
F. P. Rayse	14.00
	\$760.50



Grading foundation for the new power house, galvanizing and iron stock at the plant on E. Eldorado

MY PALS

When sleet of winter whips the pane
And Boreas nips the nose
And drives me to my easy chair
Where bright the firelight glows,
I seek my comrades true and true
In calf or leather bound.
And deep in some familiar tale
Forget the world goes round.
Great Hugo spins his tragic yarns,
Or Walter Scott enthalls
With legends of the Scottish lochs
And ancient castle walls.
Or Dickens' mellow humor charms
'Til far into the night,
But leaves me with no aching head
To greet the morning light.
So let the snow come drifting down
Knee deep around the door.
And far across the frozen hills
Let angry northers roar.
All comfy in the coziest
Of sheltered chimney nooks,
I'm happy with the finest pals
In all the world—my books.
—New York Herald.



The Board was visiting the school and the teacher was giving the pupils a public examination. She finally asked the question, "Who wrote Hamlet?" Nobody seemed to know. She asked again more sharply, "Who wrote Hamlet?" A little boy on the back seat said, "Please teacher, I didn't." "Ha! Ha!" said the chairman of the Board, "the little skeezics, I believe he did."



Dr. Dunlop, a noted Scotch preacher, was one day accosted by two young men, one of whom said:
"Have you heard the news?"
"What news?"
"The Devil's dead."
"Is he?" said Dr. Dunlop, "then I must pray for two fatherless children."



Poor Pat spent almost his last dollar for passage to America. After a week in New York looking for work he was dead broke. As he sat on a bench in the Battery he saw a diver being pulled up on the dock. "A-rah!" said Pat, "If I had known you could walk over I would have saved me passage money."



Why Fishing Is Popular

"I believe," said the car-aching veterinarian as he put aside the telephone, "that I'll go fishing."
"Didn't know you cared for fishing."
"I don't, ordinarily, but it's the only chance I have of finding myself at the end of a line that isn't busy."

FATHER AND SON



Wm. G. Miess of the Foundry and his son, Ralph, aged three

THE OTHER MAN

Perhaps he sometimes slipped a bit—
Well, so have you.
Perhaps some things he ought to quit—
Well, so should you.
Perhaps he may have faltered—why
Why, all men do, and so have I,
You must admit, unless you lie,
That so have you.

Perhaps if we would stop and think,
Both I and you,
When painting some one black as ink,
As some folks do,
Perhaps, if we would recollect,
Perfection we would not expect,
But just a man half-way correct,
Like me and you.

I'm just a man who's fairly good,
I'm just like you.
I've done some things I never should.
Perhaps like you.
But, thank the Lord, I've sense to see
The rest of men with charity,
They're good enough if good as me—
Say, men like you.

DOWN ON THE OKAW

The great event of an eventful season "Down on the Okaw" was the coon hunt on the night of Saturday, Nov. 15, followed by a day of rest on Sunday. The following persons went down from here: Philip Mueller, Adolph Mueller, Robert Mueller, Robert H. Mueller, Everett Mueller, Duke Mueller, Ebert Mueller, Herman Martin, Will Bachman, J. W. Simpson, Kitty Wilkins, Robert Lusk, Walter Behrns, Ulie Friend, Samuel Black, E. N. Reedy, R. L. Jolley, W. R. Gustin, Henry Bobl, Bud Maddox, J. W. Wells, Ernest Wenger. Guests from the locality of the cabin were Samuel Andrews, Rollin Dugan, William Chriss, Wallace Smith, Roy Yarbrough, George Tedrick, Horace Tompkins, Radford Chriss, Walter Dothager.

A fiddlers' contest was held, at which some stirring music was furnished by Messrs. Samuel Andrews, Walter Dothager and Rollin Dugan. Mr. Adolph Mueller sang "Old Black Joe" to the evident delight of the audience.

A prize consisting of a pipe and two tins of tobacco was presented to each fiddler by Mr. Adolph Mueller, who made a brief talk, telling how glad the members of the Mueller Co. were to have that opportunity of getting acquainted with some of the people in the southern part of the state.

Frank Tompkins was master of ceremonies, and saw that everybody became acquainted with every one. All present enjoyed the occasion very much indeed.

After the music was over a large party went on a Coon hunt and captured one opossum. When the party returned to the Cabin it was entertained by some clog dancing by Lem Lanborn.

At midnight a bountiful dinner was served, including all kinds of sandwiches and cider.

About 1:30 a. m. the bunch decided to go to bed. There was not enough cots to go around so the automobiles and also the floor of the kitchen served as extra beds for the crowd.

The weather was ideal and no one was heard to complain of not getting enough to eat, or not having a good time.

BEAUTY SHOP MANAGER

Mrs. Mary Eberle, who, before her marriage, was Miss Mary Wellman, and worked in the Stock Upkeep Department, has been appointed manager of Linn & Scruggs' Beauty Shop.

The parson had been preaching for an hour. "I looked up at the mountains," he declaimed, "and I thought, beautiful as you are, you'll be destroyed while my soul will not. I gazed upon the ocean and cried, "Mighty as you are, you will eventually dry up but I will not."

SOME BOY!



The handsome and nonchalant youth with the sidling cap and the intriguing mustache is one of the young ladies of the Core Department. Some boy, say we, but will not tell you her name.

Rehearsing

The cub reporter saw a hearse start away from a house at the head of a funeral procession.

"Who's dead?" he inquired of the corner storekeeper, who was watching from his door.

"Chon Schmidt."

"John Smith!" exclaimed the cub. "You don't meant to tell me that John Smith is dead?"

"Well, by golly," said the grocer, "vot you dink dey doing mit him—bracticing?"



A Mind Reader

"Well, Hiram, I'll meet you here next Monday," said Rube as the two were parting after their weekly chat on the steps of the town hall.

"Yes, Rube, but what if it should rain?"

"Well, if it should, I'll meet you on Sunday."



He met her at the races
Yes he did, by heck!
And last night on the back porch
They finished neckin' neck.



People who love in glass houses should have stained glass.

AID SOCIETY GIVES \$1,000

Substantial Contribution Made to the Community Chest

The Community Chest has received a good deal of attention during the past two weeks. It is a well known Mueller policy that employees are not to be solicited for funds or for political campaigns while they are at work. It is understood these are personal matters and the Company does not desire in any way to bring pressure to bear upon an employee to influence his action in regard to such things. Therefore, these various causes are not canvassed in this plant as they are in some others in Decatur.

A good many who work here have already made their subscriptions at their homes or directly to the Chest Headquarters, without receiving credit for it as employees of the Mueller Company.

It is known that the Company has also contributed \$1,500.00 to the Chest, but it is desirable, in view of the way the Chest is handled that the Mueller employees be recognized as a group in the Chest campaign.

Mr. Adolph Mueller approached the officers of the Employees' Aid Society with the suggestion that the Aid Society appropriate \$1,000.00 for the Community Chest and that the Mueller Company would contribute to the Society one-half of that amount.

A special meeting of the membership was called at noon, November 25, at the Mueller Club. John Shelton presided and stated the purpose of the meeting. Adolph Mueller then made the proposition that he had made to the trustees. E. H. Langdon, treasurer of the Society, reported that the resources of the Society at present were about \$4,700, and that they had increased within the past year about \$1,900. This is largely due to the fact that there has been less illness than usual. He reported that within the last five years the Society had paid in benefits to members \$28,000.00.

A motion was made by W. T. Mason that the Society accept the Company's offer of \$500.00 and appropriate \$1,000.00 to the Community Chest. After some discussion the motion was unanimously carried.



The little boy watched with interest and from behind a curtain his father's display of affection for his mother, and later asked:

"Why were you holding mamma on your lap, Daddy?"

"Your mother fainted, son, and I was just soothing her," explained the ruffled parent.

Apparently at ease, the younger went on with his block building. The next night he met his father at the gate, and in breathless excitement, exclaimed:

"Oh Daddy, mamma fainted again today."

"Your mother fainted?"

"Yes, but she's all right now. The ice man soothed her."

This one is credited to Oliver Herford. "Women's minds are much cleaner than men's," said Mrs. Herford. "They ought to be," replied Oliver, "they change them so much oftener."



When they build a railroad the first thing they do is "break bround." This is done with great ceremony. Then they break the stockholders. This is done without ceremony.



Wrong Again

The taxi came to a quick stop in the middle of the street.

"What's the matter?" yelled the young man on the inside.

"I thought I heard the young lady say, 'Stop!'" replied the driver.

"Well," said the young man, "she wasn't speaking to you."



Wanted

Any one possessing a book on "Girls—Their Ways and Manners,"—would do Bill Casey a favor by loaning it to him. He is decidedly interested in the subject.



DEPARTMENTAL NEWS

Core Department

Mrs. Lillie Dash, who has for the past two weeks lived in the suburb of Forsyth, now finds that the seven o'clock whistle seems to blow about an hour earlier.

Last Christmas Emma Musselman received a wrist watch, evidently bought at the ten-cent store, and all this time she has been wondering who gave it to her. She takes this means of announcing that a liberal reward will be given to anyone who can supply information regarding the doner.

Some of the girls are pretty particular about the cars in which they ride. Opal Robb always goes in a Chrysler roadster, while Imogene Organ prefers a Baby Lincoln.

No one has yet been able to learn what kind of chewing gum Helen Ferguson uses.

Lillian Littlefield has moved to Peoria.

Hints for Christmas

An alarm clock for Hazel Overfield.

Guide for young fathers for Charles Tilton and Happy March.

One case of Spearmint gum for Clara Malaska.

More sand and still more sand for Imogene Organ.

Score book for 100 per cent babies, for Lloyd Flanders.

Non-jumping core dryers, Henry Gilbert.

Another glucose barrel, Felix Hodges.

Foundry

Wilbur Trotter traded his Scribs-Booth for a Ford sedan. His wife brings him to work on times, drives to school and then calls for his at five o'clock. No wonder Wilbur sings while he cleans up to go home. Wife and chauffeur all in one.

Joel Hill took a drive to Pana the day of the road celebration. Pana, and other towns south, kept open house as several Decatur motorists can testify.

Gideon Massengill has purchased a tract and built a house in Hemminger Heights addition. The Foundry now has several men in that locality.

Arthur H. Wolfert bought a Ford roadster November 5. Junior wanted a rattle so papa bought a flivver and the rattle was included.

C. T. Smith returned to work November 20, after two weeks' absence on account of sickness.

Mrs. Earl Gustin returned home from the tuberculosis sanitarium November 1. She had been there fifteen months. One more saved from the dreaded disease.



Department 15

Luther Morrison does not wear his teeth at work, but he sure showed a bold front at the basketball game in Monticello Friday night.

Margaret Sablotny said she couldn't show the boys how to play basketball, but she certainly could teach them to dance.

O. R. Curry served the following notice on Red Porter after Red had purchased a 'possum from him, which turned out to be dead. Now Red is receiving bids from the undertakers: "I sold this animal to you for 50 cents cash, and if this animal is not removed from my possession by No. 22 the difference will be considered."



Leveling up for the foundation for the new iron castings department

Department 20

Leo Burtschi checked out recently, and the department misses his Ford, Tanlac Burtschi, nearly as much as its owner.

In order to save time Dorothea is now wearing Tucker stockings. This particular brand have no feet and you simply tuck them in your shoes.

The reason some of the window shades in the department do not work is that Lester Carder, efficient repair man, has not had time to overhaul all of them.

R. R. Jolly has taken Leo Burtschi's place.

Dorothea has acquired quite an art lowering and raising the window shades. She has now reached the degree where she can play a tune similar to the caroling of a canary.

We heard that Buck had a collision with some machinery in Department 50 and received a pair of corrugated shins.

Tessie has a very heart rending experience last Sunday. She arose at the very early hour of 7:30 and spent the morning preparing an elaborate Sunday dinner for guests that failed to show up.

Considerable talent has been cropping out among the department members and they have discovered that they may some day be famous imitators.

Lee imitates a scotch collie pup.

Marshall, a tarantula and a greyhound.

Fairy, how a fly washes its wings, and how a cat acts.

Carder, his mother-in-law's poodle dog.

Dorothea, a fat lady getting on a street car.

Zuck and Ray announce that they expect to purchase new shirts with their overtime money.

Notice

The party who picked up the pocketbook on "The King's Highway" on Mercer street, on or about Oct. 28, is known to the owner. The purse has no intrinsic value but we need the brass washers. If this property is promptly returned, no questions will be asked.

**Department 18**

Pearl Vaughn checked out Nov. 18 and expects to remain at home for the present time.

Albert Venters is Alice's new aide-de-camp.

Bill Disponet has returned after a three weeks' absence.

Since Harry Dickerson has a new car he has been coming to work quite frequently all dolled up. He says, by the way of explanation, that he doesn't get home in time to change.

Cherry Tosh is earnestly working to secure subscribers for the Saturday Evening Post.

Shorty says Alice has made inquiries as

to where she may buy a box of snuff, and Alice comes back with the retort that Shorty is certainly anxious to take a trip to St. Louis.

Cherry has started to wearing shoes that fit his feet, but says the ones he is now wearing pinch his toes a little bit.

Since Foster has been working overtime his wife has been on a vacation, as he has been eating at Muzzy's. Those who know the size of Foster's appetite feel that she surely appreciates the vacation.

Since the cold weather has set in Shorty Johnson has started wearing stockings.

Albert Venters has quit shaving so he will have a crop of whiskers to play Santa Claus.

Since the men have been getting ready for inventory, and have been working overtime, they have been eating their suppers at Muzzy's. In the beginning they all ate at one table, but now Shorty Johnson is the only one who has not deserted the table. The reason of this, we hear is that if Shorty gets a dish first, the rest must subsist on pretty light rations, and they feel they can get a better chance at the counter.

We advise Roy Pease to try going to bed early and see if he does not have better success in arriving on time.

Albert Venters is displaying the latest styles in fall hats.

Ed. Harris and Shorty Williams went hunting in Piatt county, Saturday, Nov. 15. They made the feathers fly, and got back, but that was all.

Department 18 is certainly proud of their indoor baseball pitcher.

Madge says she still thinks there was a miscount of the votes in the election, as she can see no reason why Otey Walker shouldn't have won, and feels that the 20 cents she lot on him was a put-up job.

Travis Johnson and Robert Jordan participated in an eating contest recently, and Travis won, 2-1.

Fairy and Alice are planning to lay off at 11:30 on Thanksgiving and go over and get their dinner, in order to get a fair start with Shorty.

Speaking of accidents, here are just a few the wags in Department 18 claim to have seen lately. A woman driving a sedan ran over a brick; a train ran into Decatur; another ran off a bridge.

Ben Tarr thought he was going to have a big doctor bill to pay because his Ford coughed all the way from Bethany. In fact, it is still in pretty bad shape, one lung missing entirely.



A man's backbone should be long enough to keep him from sitting down when he should be on his feet and going to it, and strong enough to keep him going when he gets there.

Roy Pease thought the world was coming to an end when Madge said she was going to quit dancing.

The reason Cherry wouldn't work Sunday was that he had to mow his grass.

Scrubby showed lots of pep the other day when he succeeded in getting in in time to change his clothes before 7 o'clock.

We wonder what Chuck would do in a case like that.

Casey smells like a traveling salesman for a drug store. Wonder what brand of hair tonic he uses.

Paul Hines is taking botany and arithmetic, intending to be a school teacher at Peru.

Alice thinks she was the victim of foul play the other day when Shorty Johnson bet her it would snow before night, and after she had bet it wouldn't, he informed her it was snowing at that moment.

Harry Koontz is sorry Humpy doesn't work on suggestions all the time, as he likes to be assistant foreman.

Ed Harris was unable to go to church Sunday, because he went hunting Saturday and hurt his back carrying the rabbits home.

Roy Pease is still looking them over.

It is going to be necessary that either the assistant foreman's name or the trucker's name be changed, as they both answer to the name Harry. One will have to be called Mr.

Deep dark secret! Foster was caught working the other day.

Harry Dickerson is never late over six mornings a week.

Since Bill was off with the measles it has been almost impossible to keep him at work. The vacation sopiled him.

Foster has his mouth open two-thirds of the time since he started working overtime.

Two of a kind are together since Bill and Melvin began working together.

Ben promised Cherry a piece of persimmon pie but up to the present time it has not materialized.



BRASS CHIPS

Ed Kushmer and Kaj Olsen are planning to attend the state Y. M. C. A. convention to be held Thanksgiving week at Eglin, Illinois. Twenty young men will represent Deatur.

Marion Eckman, who has been in the Laboratory since June, 1923, has gone to Chicago where he will continue his studies in electricity. While here Marion operated the moving picture outfit, took photographs, and made himself generally useful.

Phil Ferry, who was in the automobile accident with Arthur Welch some weeks ago, has recovered and is now in Department 57.

Preston Leming, who was in the Tool Room, Jess Oldham, of the Grinding Department, and George Lawson of the Brass Shop, have been transferred to the Polishing Department.

Jacob Koons, one of the 25-year men from Department 57, has been transferred to the Iron Foundry, where he now guards the gate.

A class of Foremanship, with an enrollment of 50, representing all departments, has been organized. The first regular meeting was held in the Mueller Club, November 25. The class will meet from 5 to 6 on Wednesday evenings, at the Mueller Club, and will follow the Y. M. C. A. course in Foremanship. E. H. Langdon is instructor.

C. B. Albert, a machinist has been added to the force in Department 30.

Anton P. Stiller began work recently in the Draft Department.

Isaac N. Hurford is a new clerk in Department 57.

Lois Dunaway has been transferred to the Sales Department, and has been succeeded in the Employment Office by Margaret Gregory.

William Murrheid has been transferred to the Polishing Department.

Leo Burtchi, who has been in the Production Control Office for the past year, has gone in the garage business in Vandalia.

F. T. Kuny of Mound City, Ill., and M. H. Springer of Chicago, spent a day at the plant early in November. Mr. Kuny worked for the Company a number of years ago. More recently he has been in the lumber business.

C. H. Hipple of Oklahoma, and an old friend of Burt Jackson's, spent November 17 in visiting the plant.

Ilene Gunther of the Core Department is taking the rest cure at her home on East William street.

Levi Prater of the Grinding Department is laid up with an injured foot.

Big Carnival Ball

at **Mueller Club**

Saturday, Nov. 29

8 : 3 0 P . M .

Cox's Orchestra — Seven Pieces

ROBT. LUSK, Chairman

Save the First Dollar

Of Each Week's Pay Check

... in the ...

Employee's Investment Plan



Accounts opened early in December will mature in one year, in time for Christmas 1925.

Money saved in 1924 may be invested in Certificates. See Mr. Langdon for particulars.

The Pumpkin

Ah! on Thanksgiving Day, when from East and
from West,

From North and South, come the pilgrim and
guest,

When the gray-haired New Englander sees
round his board,

The old broken links of affection restored,

When the care-wearied man seeks his mother
once more.

And the worn matron smiles where the girl
smiled before.

What moistens the lips and what brightens the
eye?

What calls back the past, like the rich pumpkin
pie?

—*Whittier.*