

# MUELLER RECORD



PAINTING BY BESS DEVINE JEWELL

NOVEMBER

FALL NUMBER

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# The Record Cover

The cover of this Record portrays a French woman doing her laundry work just as they have done it for centuries. Imagine an American woman carrying the family laundry to a nearby stream. She'd never think of it. Even the old fashioned tub is passe with her. She has stationary laundry trays in the basement or an electrically operated machine. The American woman, however, is simply the legatee of the gradual development of water works. While some sections of France still hold to primitive methods, the French have had their share in the progressive development of water distribution from a central location to the home. According to authorities Paris had a crude system of water distribution as far back as 1608, and in 1624 increased the supply by building an aqueduct, which provided 200,000 gallons of water daily. London adopted advanced methods of distribution in 1619 by the organization of the New River Company incorporated in 1619. The supply came from New River, and is credited with being the first company supplying homes with water. This company or its successors is still in existence and supplies a portion of London. London first used steam pumps in 1761 and Paris followed about 20 years.

The control and distribution of water runs abreast of civilization throughout the ages—primitive and inadequate in early history owing to the absence of proper power. Control and limited distribution were the great stumbling blocks. Ancient pioneers in the work lacked a controlled pressure which would force the water to any point desired. Steam and the steam pump solved this problem, and led to the present day modern water works plant.

# THE MUELLER RECORD

Vol. XVIII

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No. 195

Well, did you vote or bolt?

—o—  
Lots of indigestion ahead—Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Years.

—o—  
Well we've got that election out of our system—now let's forget it, get busy and make things hum.

—o—  
It's on the way and will soon be here. There are not now many shopping days left. You know—better begin thinking about it.

—o—  
Divorces are simple and easy in Czecho-Slovakia. There are 14 grounds including insulting behavior. But why so many grounds. One and Reno is all that's necessary in America.

—o—  
And now the election "I told you sos" are having an inning and batting 1000. After all the election of a president is nothing to worry about—it's the after-election "I told you so" that makes you conjure up avenues of escape or suitable methods of torture.

## TELEPHONES AND TELEPHONERS

Every now and then it seems to be a sort of a duty to say something about telephone courtesy. Nothing so expedites business and saves so much time. And there are but few things that you can get madder at quicker than a telephone—or rather at the "telephoner."

The telephone transmits the voice. Being mechanical it can't be polite. That depends entirely on the user. The telephone now in use, does not let you see the face of the person using it. This may be a good thing for some faces—it might frequently save them a bat on the jaw. Nothing can be more irritating in business which compels calling for information than to get back a surly hel-lo with the accent on the "hel." It carries a tone of disgust and irritation as much as to say "why do you want to bother me?" Or the equally discourteous "What do you want?" It's a safe bet that nine out of ten such persons eat mashed

potatoes with their knife. They always make you want to reach for a brick.

Perhaps telephone users are not all to blame. At least its charitable to think so. Some voices are unpleasant naturally and are made so by the telephone, but this is a good thing to remember. It is an extra reason for an effort to be polite and agreeable when using the telephone.

## THANKSGIVING

—o—  
Well, let's see—have we anything to be thankful for this Thanksgiving—no, not much. Never succeeded in getting rich—never had a car that showed 70 miles—never had any good luck—never had a fair chance of getting ahead—never—Whoa, back up there, where you going? Don't enumerate your "nevers", list your "haves" if you'd be thankful. Let's try it.

We've always had good health—sufficient good clothing—have never really known what hunger is—have a good home where happiness reigns—have a good soft bed—clean sheets and covers—a nice warm room—lots of good books and a lot of good friends—a good appetite and a digestion to take care of it—a keen love of life and the joys it holds, and a good job—one of man's greatest blessings, that welcomes us each day with enough agreeable tasks to make the hours pass pleasantly and happily, and a wife and a pal to greet us with a smile when the day's work is done—oh, what's the use of enumerating—nothing to be thankful for? Why, so many things that one can't find thanks enough to go around—and never got rich—why, our riches are countless, inestimable. Money does not buy that brand. Now give thanks and don't ever try to do it again by thinking of things not realized. That's littleness and jealousy. Always begin with the known blessings and they will quickly swamp the foolish, unrealized petty aspirations which would mean nothing if they'd all come true.

—o—  
MacGregor—Are you the mon who cut ma hair last time?

Barber—I don't think so, sir. I've only been here six months.

## THE MUELLER RECORD

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

C. N. WAGENSELLER, Editor.

### PAST AND PRESENT CAMPAIGNS

#### Presidential Elections Seem Tame Compared With the Old Time Whoopees.

Have we lost interest in politics? Looking back over the campaign just closed the answers appears to be in the negative. Although few surface indications appeared to indicate the progress of a great national campaign. We have seen elections for town constable which stirred up more local excitement than the last election. We remember Bryan's first campaign which made a bedlam of the whole country. Street corner orators, park bench warmers, professional men and merchants, waged a terrible verbal warfare pro and con, on the "16 to 1" issue raised by Bryan. Few people understood what it was all about but everybody talked it, argued it and fought for it. Street fights were an almost hourly occurrence. And political orators rushed wildly through the country in a frantic attempt to save us from national disaster.

Rallies by day, parades by night, yards of pamphlets and storms of leaflets, screaming orators, flaming bill boards and blaring brass bands. First Voters Clubs, Young Men's Clubs and Old Voters Leagues—marching, talking, arguing and defending their beliefs by physical emphasis if necessary, kept America in a seething turmoil for three months—and all about nothing, as the November vote burying "16 to 1" beyond redemption proved. But it was a campaign—a real live up and at it contest. And now we mark the difference—a deep interest perhaps, but no one excited, no one arguing, no marching, no fighting. The street corner orator is passe, and the park bench warmer is too wearied to be bothered by any campaign. Business is on the hum while the bands and torchlight parades and gaudy uniforms are a memory only. Not so much fun, but a good deal more of quiet and peace. It is presumed that the sovereign elector thought it all out without the aid of orators, pamphlets, leaflets and brass bands and parades. Some of them do, we are told, while others just vote from habit or a sense of obligation to citizenship.

#### Nobody Gwine

A mountain school teacher corrected a boy who had said, "I ain't gwine thar."

"That's no way to talk. Listen:

"I am not going there; thou art not going there; he is not going there; we are not going there; you are not going there; they are not going there. Do you get the idea?"

"Yessur. They ain't nobody gwine!"—  
Hardware Age.

### HOW JOBS ARE MADE

#### Get the Right Slant on Capital—It is Your Friend.

It has been roughly estimated that \$5,000 of invested capital suffices to give permanent employment to one worker. Assuming, then, that a man has an annual income of \$65,000 of which he spends \$15,000 on himself, reinvesting the balance of \$50,000, the conclusion is that he supplies tools for the productive employment of ten additional laborers each year.

The popular notion once was that the rich man who consumed or dissipated his income was serving the public interest. It was said that he was getting his money into circulation.

Since the beginning of the industrial era, however, the demand for capital has been so urgent that surplus funds can be put in circulation without wasting them on living habits.

Under present economic conditions it makes little difference who the capitalists are or how much capital they control, provided only that they use their funds productively and constructively.

If rich men do not eat their profits but use them to promote production, the outcome is more jobs and therefore higher wages, and more goods and therefore lower prices.

This is the most important single thought in the science of economics. The obscurity of this truth has been the source of envy and even hate when neither was justified.—  
Through the Meshes.

### THE DAILY BATH

If you want to live to be 98 years or more old take a cold bath every day. That's the recipe for a ripe old age given by Mrs. Susan Dubois of Marletown, N. Y., according to the New York World.

Mrs. Dubois still does her own housework and until two years ago did her own laundry work.

This testimonial adds nothing new to a well known factor in the maintenance of health and longevity, but is nevertheless an interesting contribution.

No doubt a daily cold bath has been a contributing influence to the long life of this good woman. The healthfulness of bathing is unquestioned. It does not necessarily have to be a cold bath. There are many persons to whom cold water is a distinct shock, but that's no reason for not bathing. There are in between temperatures that are just as effective cleansing agencies.

Cleanliness is the desired result of bathing, and cleanliness is health

"A bath a day keeps the doctor away."

#### Only One of the Kind

Real Estate Agent: "Well, what do you think of our little city?"

Prospect: "I'll tell you, brother, this is the first cemetery I ever saw with lights."

# Notes on Canadian Tour

When we crossed the river to Windsor on the way to Quebec, we were happy as kids at finding ourselves in British possessions. Our first duty was to settle with the custom officers. There is a large fenced enclosure through which you could not drive a machine, unless you drove through the fence or over a uniformed guard. Neither alternative was necessary. All we heard was "Thank you, sir", "Very kind of you, sir", "You are welcome to Canada, sir", "We wish you a pleasant trip", "You can't miss your way, just consult this reliable guide book I'm giving you". He was so gentle and courteous we'd have kissed him if he had not worn whiskers. He looked at our state automobile card, which is necessary to secure entrance and filled out our blank, "because I am accustomed to it" and we were on the way.

\* \* \*

Looking back across the Detroit river the sky line of vigorous Detroit stood out in impressive relief. And looking down the river one saw the massive suspension bridge in course of erection, which will span the mighty channel and join Canada and the States closer together in ties of social and commercial life. It's a gigantic structure and a gigantic engineering enterprise.

\* \* \*

That reminds me. Coming down Detroit's celebrated Woodward Avenue, which leads directly to the Canadian ferry, we wished to turn aside, but how? "No turn to the left"—"No turn to the right," read every corner sign. Finally a man told us it was Sunday and we didn't have to heed the signs. We concluded Detroit was trying to make it impossible to miss getting into the land of dampness.

\* \* \*

About the first mistake a tourist makes, is getting straightened out on eating. Partly through curiosity and partly to oblige a friend who made the suggestion, we drove out to a popular road house not far into the country and feasted. After paying the bill, we balanced the cash and figured that by eating hot bow-wows, hamburger and fruit we had money enough left to buy gasoline to Montreal. But it was a good dinner.

\* \* \*

Further up the road we fumbled the ball again. "The house that Jack built—welcome tourists" was the enticing sign. We bit. The lady seated us and told us the wall paper was hand-painted—all the fashionable people came hundreds of miles to eat—126 chicken dinners and 30 duck dinners served last Sunday. "My food is simply marvelous," she added, "and I know you'll like it." We swallowed the bait—two slices of bread, no thicker than a window glass with a piece of roast beef fully

as large as a two cent stamp, but no thicker; a piece of pie no bigger than a 24 point "V" and a cup of what may have been coffee—we could not dispute that because we've swallowed many an atrocity masquerading under that name, and all for 60c each but not without complaint.

"Your cream is sour," said our party of the second part. "Just stir it and it will be alright," cooed the big self-booster.

"But I won't," said the determined party of the second part. "I want sweet cream." The landlady got it. She went across the road and borrowed it from a neighbor whose cow gave sweet cream.

Again we counted up our resources. "I'll say Jack built that house," moaned the party of the second part.

"Yes," we answered, "the lady learned her trade in that road house we visited," specializing on prices but not on preparing food.

\* \* \*

But it wasn't and isn't always thus. Coming back we read a sign at the entrance to Toronto. "Ford Hotel—\$1 and \$2.50—no more, no less". A bobby with a white helmet and the inevitable strap crossing his chin just under his lower lip vouched for the hotel being first class. We asked the clerk to make good on his sign—he did, and more. We felt there must be a catch somewhere and there was—25c for a pitcher of ice water—"because you know, this comes from the restaurant—the hotel serves nothing to rooms," said the waiter. At that, it's a fine new hotel of perhaps 800 or 1000 rooms—opened in June and always full.

\* \* \*

Taking a street car for a short trip in Quebec, two hod carriers in their bespattered clothes left at the next corner. A motorman off duty, took one of the seats. Under his arm he carried an unwrapped loaf of bread 2 feet long and in the other hand a can of goods nicely wrapped. He laid the bread on the seat which had been occupied by the hod carrier and carefully held on to his canned goods. Merciful Gods of Sanitation defend us! The average American scientist could figure out a world wide epidemic from eating that loaf of bread, but the motorman had been following this habit for years and was happily and ignorantly healthy.

\* \* \*

"Penny, Madam! penny, madam! penny, madam!" without cessation a horde of begging kids boarded the rubber neck wagon in St. Paul street in Quebec, and with the shrillness and persistence of the cicada sang that refrain as a solo, duet and chorus. Such persistent little beggars are no where else to be found. It's always the same whenever a vehicle stops and the assault is so

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# I'm Tellin' You



As an event of real interest, I'm tellin' you the voyage of the Graf Zeppelin had the presidential campaign backed into the last stall.

From the reports it appears that the big gas bag carried something in cargo that Volstead doesn't approve. Supposing any one of the crew had got all "lit up" on the trip—he might have been described as indulging in a genuine "high lonesome".

That incorrigible Mencken with his usual polished satire says "seriously" that he likes the Americans for the same reason a small boy likes a circus. Laff clowns, laff, Mr. Mencken wants to be amused.

The sea going vessel and the air going dirigible are alike in one particular—it takes lots of "tugging" to land them successfully.

We have outlawed war and we have outlawed liquor, and our blessings now should grow much thicker. If we don't have to fight and don't have to drink, we will some day be angels—I don't think.

I'm tellin' you I've scratched my head bald trying to remember the name of that quaint little city where I got that drink of water during a two weeks tour of the Canadian provinces.

A returned traveler tells of a Hindu ascetic who has kept his hand in the air for twenty years. That's nothing—we know an American Christian woman who has kept her hand in her husband's pocket for forty years.

Boulevard originally meant the flat top of a bulwark or rampart. Then, its meaning according to lexicographers, became a public walk or street occupying the site of demolished fortifications, hence a broad avenue in or around a city, especially one decoratively laid out with trees, belts of turf, etc. It appears from this that there are compar-

atively few real boulevards. But it remained for the irresponsible automobile driver to give the true meaning to the word—an unbridled license to drive an automobile at terrific speed through a populous city regardless of life and limb of those less fortunate citizens still compelled to walk. In the next dictionary we shall be disappointed if a new and up-to-date definition of boulevard is not forthcoming.

Some statistician has figured that if all the motor cars were placed end to end they would reach around the world. Maybe so. Those we have seen end to end, did not reach anywhere but the scrap heap.

Let 'em put the picture of any warrior or statesman they chose on the new \$1000 bills—all we want to do is to put our hands on them.

There will soon be enough women members of Congress to make up a respectable bridge party. Why not? The congressmen play cards—casino, old maid, solitaire, and another game—a silent one, in which conversation is limited—like this:

I'll open.

How much?

Tilt it two.

Not in.

Raise it.

Cards?

One.

Three.

Mine's still good, bet one.

Raise it.

Call.

Then comes the biggest conversational effort of the evening.

"Well, I'll be d——. A pair of Jacks takes the pot."

The conversation is curtailed because congressmen have exhausted themselves hurling fervid words at each other on farm relief during the day. Recreation without words is therefore necessary and they've adopted this queer game so they may recuperate their vocal powers and save their vocabulary for greater forensic efforts on the following day.

Gene Tunney's avowed admiration for Shakespeare's works brought the great poet's name back to public attention. It had been all but forgotten in the clatter of Babe Ruths, Tex Rickards, Jack Dempseys and Hollywood.

A Raleigh paper in "Question and Answers" column says:

Q. What does the eagle on United States currency symbolize?

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# November

## The Day is Cold and Dark and Dreary

November is not what it used to be. We are not lamenting as grandma used to when she looked back sweetly melancholy over by-gone years, and thought of happy days. No, we are just stating a fact. Formerly in the Roman calendar it was the ninth month. Other busy-body calendar builders came along and made changes, notably Augustus and Gregory whose calendar is now generally adopted. Along with various changes November became the eleventh month with 30 days.

Every four years it becomes of supreme prominence and importance because of the presidential election, when "chill" November's surly blast that makes field and forest bare is drowned in the roaring and moaning emanating from good, bad and indifferent political spellbinders, who with solemn mien and lugubrious wailing, predict disaster, ruin and destruction unless their candidate is elected.

Otherwise, for three years, November is merely a month of pumpkins, poets, pies and Thanksgiving.

Generally, poets view it with sad and melancholy thoughts, but not all of them. If your heart and mind responds to the muse you can get almost any kind of a kick out of November poetry.

O, it sets my heart a clickin' like the tickin'  
of a clock,  
When the frost is on the pumpkin and the  
fodder's in the shock.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

This sunlight shames November where he  
grieves  
In dead red leaves, and will not let him shun  
The day, though bough with bough be over-  
run.  
But with a blessing every glade receives  
High salutation.

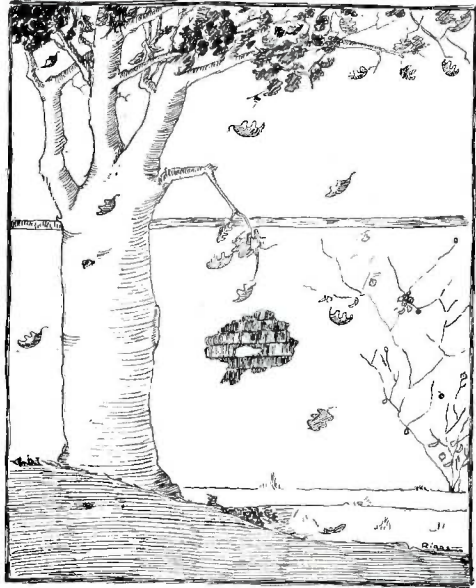
—Rossetti.

Shout now! The months with loud acclaim,  
Take up the cry and send it forth;  
May breathing sweet her Spring perfumes,  
November thundering from the North.  
With hands upraised, as with one voice,  
They join their notes in grand accord;  
Hail to December! say they all,  
It gave to Earth our Christ the Lord!

—J. K. Hoyt.

On my cornice linger the ripe black grapes  
ungathered;  
Children fill the groves with the echoes of  
their glee,  
Gathering tawny chestnuts, and shouting  
when beside them  
Drops the heavy fruit of the tall black wal-  
nut tree.

—Bryant.



The warm sun is failing, the bleak wind is  
wailing,

The bare boughs are sighing, the pale flowers  
are dying;

And the year

On the earth her deathbed, in a shroud of  
leaves dead,

Is lying.

Come, months, come away,

From November to May,

In your saddest array;

Follow the bier

Of the dead cold year,

And like dim shadows watch by her sepul-  
chre.

—Shelley.

### BACK FROM THE WEST

Phil Reab who was given a trip west at the company's expense and on full pay, in recognition of thirty-five years service is home accompanied by his sister. Their trip covered forty-seven days and was full of interest. They visited all points of interest in the west and on the coast, and came home with many pleasant memories.

### A Dollar Down

The only reason a great many American families don't own an elephant is that they have never been offered an elephant for a dollar down and easy weekly payments—Nashville Banner.

Wisdom is knowing what to do next; Skill is being able to do it and Virtue is doing it.



# Less Money In Bulk

We are not to have as much money next year as we had this year. But don't worry about it—we will have just as much in value. The loss is to be in size only. That roll in your trouser pocket will not be so bulky but it will buy just as much.

Next year the new bills which Uncle Sam is now working overtime to print will be put in circulation and all the old bills will be recalled and burned. Figuratively speaking, some of us now have money to burn but we never do it. Uncle Sam is the only boy who actually does that. Bills of all denominations are to be smaller. All old bills now in circulation are 7x3 inches. All new bills to replace them are to be 6 5/16x2 11/16. The accompanying diagram shows the difference in size.

## Denominations Unchanged

The denominations will remain unchanged. Until we got this information we never knew there was anything bigger than a \$10.00 bill, which denomination we remember because we were once given one to get changed for a rich friend who had two of them.

The new currency will be printed in the following denominations: \$1, \$2, \$5, \$10, \$20, \$50, \$100, \$500, \$1000, \$5000, and \$10,000. The last named is for the use of bootleggers and millionaires. There are only a few of these printed.

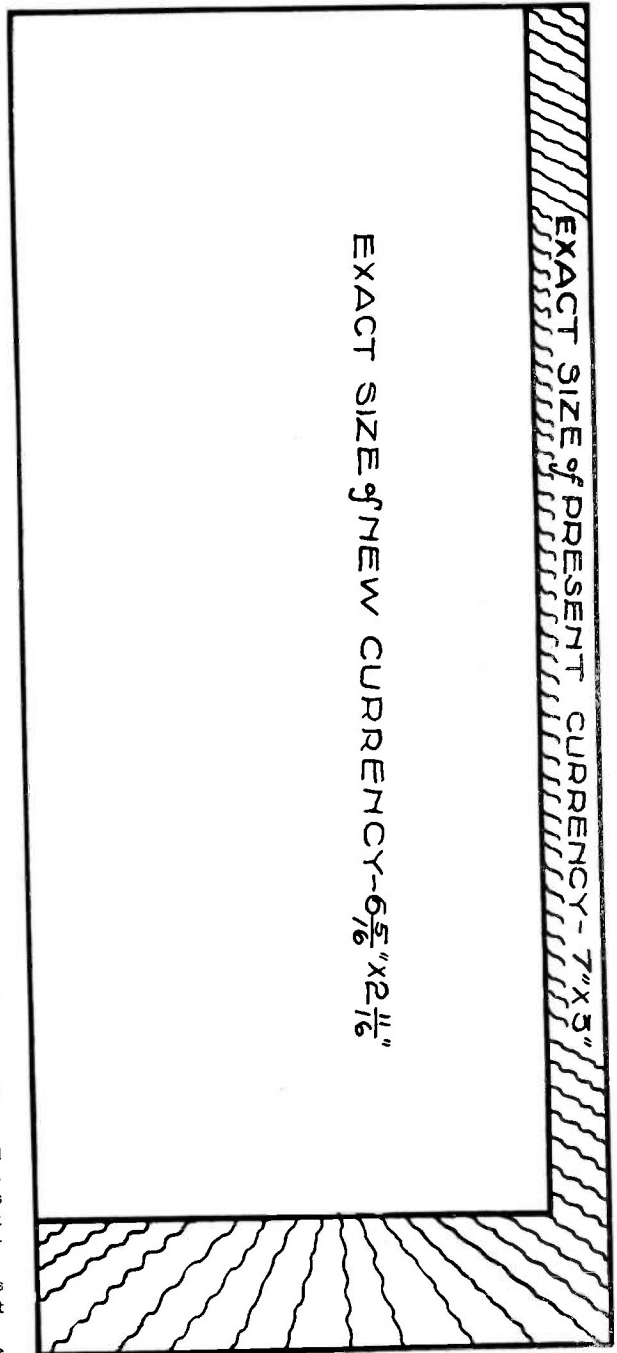
All the new bills under \$100 except \$1's will have pictures of buildings engraved on the back. The \$1's and bills of higher denominations than \$100 will have original backs.

## No Inconvenience at All

The treasury department makes the change in size in the interest of economy and greater convenience in handling paper money. Good and sufficient reasons, no doubt. However, if they had consulted us we would have assured them that we have never yet been inconvenienced by the size of the old bills.

About one billion of the new bills will be issued. Fifty-three per cent of these will be \$1's.

When the time comes to issue the new currency the exchange will be made through the banks and when the old bills get back to Washington they will be destroyed.

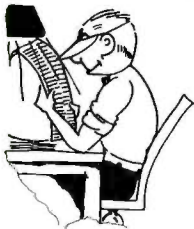


Already the United States Treasury has printed millions of the new \$1 bills which are naturally

Continued on Page 12

### WHEN THE PROOF READER SLEPT

#### Walking on the Water



The report which is unconfirmed, and therefore, unworthy of too much credence, says that the plane came down in open water at a spot where some of the members of Nobile's party were marching.—New York Herald Tribune.

#### It Was Unavoidable

It was explained that Mr. \_\_\_\_\_'s retirement was due entirely to his death.—Duluth News Tribune.

#### Sugar Daddies

The bodies of a young woman and two 701-year-old men, each with a bullet drilled through the left temple, were found Friday night by the woman's husband.—Billings (Mont.) Gazette.

#### Respectable Now

Though retired now from active mission work, he is "doing the work of the Lord on the side" while following his earlier and more respectable trade as a boss bricklayer.—Washington Star.

#### Where Girls Are Safe

There will be no open season on prairie chickens and the season on all other upland game girls is closed.—Oregon Daily Journal.

#### Get An Amendment

What is needed now worse than anything else is a warm dry rain.—New York Daily News Record.

#### Reports His Own Murder

Greenwalt later staggered into a roadhouse nearby with a story of having been attacked and killed by bandits.—Pennsylvania paper.

#### Such Boldness

The young people of the First Baptist Church will have a little pet-together at the church parlors on Friday evening. A light lunch will be served afterwards.—Iowa paper.

#### Matron's Property Identified

The matrons, many of whom were women, were released after being questioned.—New Orleans dispatch in a Utica (N. Y.) paper.

#### Elijah's Outside Saved

The residence and all the contents of Elijah Gabbard, was completely burned. (Kentucky paper).

#### They Generally Are

Mr. and Mrs. Howard B \_\_\_\_\_ have as week-end house pests Mr. and Mrs. Lyle \_\_\_\_\_, Jay \_\_\_\_\_ and Miss Gertrude \_\_\_\_\_.—Hoosick Falls (N. Y.) paper.

#### Hot Stuff!

Three bathing beauty contests will be held.—Yakima (Wash.) paper.

#### Whoopees for Bible School

The Bible school made a nice advance last Sunday. Now just a little boosing and we can add another hundred to the attendance every Sunday.—From a Spokane (Wash.) church bulletin.

#### Called the Wrong Doctor

Both men were examined by veterinaries, and immediately shot by Humane Society officers.—Toronto Globe.

#### No Counterfeits

John D. Rockefeller recently gave a children's party. A good dime was had by all.—New York Sun.

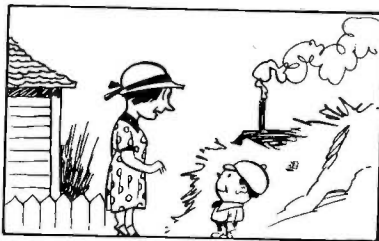
#### MEXICO CITY TO LOS ANGELES

An International highway is to be built from Mexico City to Los Angeles. Construction work has been commenced on the first link from Nogales, Arizona to Guaymas, Mexico, a distance of 285 miles. The state legislature of Sonora, Mexico, recently appropriated 2,250,000 pesos—one million dollars, for the work. This will doubtless prove one of the most popular highways in the country.

#### CALLERS

Among our callers during October was Mr. S. Becker of the Becker Plumbing Supply Co. of Cleveland, Ohio. He had been in Chicago attending the meeting of the Central Supply Co. It was his first visit to Decatur. The city and the size of the Mueller plants therefore proved a big surprise to Mr. Becker.

#### IMAGINATION FAILED



Teacher—But, Willie, that's not a good excuse for staying away from school yesterday!

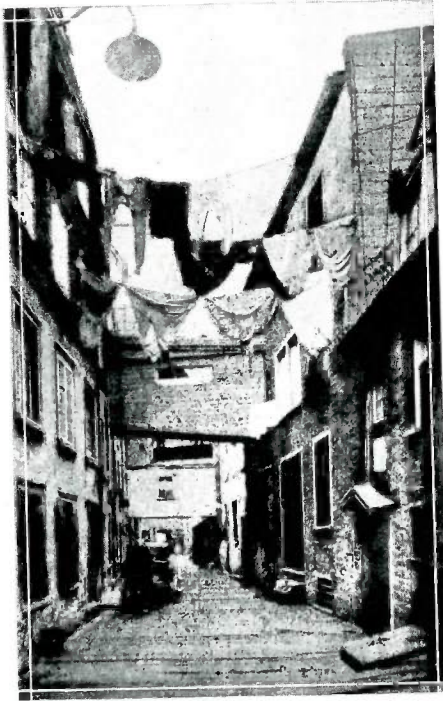
Willie—Well, it ain't my fault!

Teacher—It isn't? Why?

Willie—'Cause I did my best to think of a good one!

Continued from Page 5

well organized that it would seem to be for a purpose. St. Paul Street, the lecturer said, was "the oldest, narrowest and dirtiest on the western hemisphere." After looking at it, smelling it and riding through it, we voted aye. It is just wide enough for an automobile to go through. On one side opens the rear of stores — the kind that emits large odors. On the other side were doors and windows of "homes". Children, of both sexes, block the "street" and fill the doors and windows with their bodies and



the air with their shrill little cries "Penny Madam, Penny, Madam." There may be a more uninviting section in New York or Chicago, but someone has got to prove it to us—and after seeing St. Paul street we will take their word for it. We have no desire to verify it by personal, visual or nasal investigation.

\* \* \*

Louisville, P. O. is a quaint little village without much to excite the traveler, but two things to arouse interest—one Lefleur's Hotel—the other the church. This is a noble structure. It would be an ornament to any city. The original cost was over \$300,000. The interior had been gutted by flames and was being repaired at a cost of over \$100,000. When one looked about the sleepy little town of 1,600 people the first thought was where does the money come from. The altar in this church, the gift of a member,

was \$25,000. The hotel was a surprise because of its excellence both as to sleeping accommodation and cuisine. It enjoys a fine patronage from travelers and tourists between Quebec City and points south. A neatly printed card with a picture of the Savior was displayed on the walls of the sleeping rooms. It read:

**NE BLASPHEMEZ PAS!**

Coeur Sacre de Jesus,  
j'ai confiance en vous.

(300 jours d'indulgence chaque fois).

Association Catholique des Voyageurs de Commerce du Canada

1043 Est, rue Rachel, Montreal.

\* \* \*

And then the pleasant memory of a little shopping trip, which included a lesson in pipe buying. Entering a tobacconists store, the first impulse was to beat a retreat. It looked the part of a first class jewelry store. There was a row of handsome small tables and chairs. Before we had a chance to beat it, a salesman stood before us and said: "May I serve you, sir?" "Yes, please, I want a pipe."

Now here is where I got my post graduate course in pipe buying. Up to this moment a pipe was a pipe differing only in material—cob, clay or Briar.

"Yes, sir, and what kind of a pipe?"

"Why, just a pipe, of course".

"I know, sir, but do you want it for your den, office, hunting, fishing, golf or yachting?"

Overwhelmed by ignorance I feebly answered, "Oh, yes, to be sure—something like this," picking up one that I wouldn't wear in my mouth to a dog fight and thereby getting deeper in the mire.

"Pardon," he said, "I do not think you would like that, sir—it's the kind teamsters smoke. Be seated please, until I show you some different styles".

And then with as much care, thoughtfulness and interest as a diamond salesman, he carried over tray after tray of pipes. The range of prices was terrifying as the finer styles came out.

Picking up a good looking pipe with a fairly long stem. "This is something like it, a pipe to read with comfortably."

"Very well, sir, except the stem is just half an inch short for a reading pipe, but I'll get you a duplicate with the correct stem." We made up our mind that if he asked us "to try it in our mouth" and stand before a looking glass to see general effects, we'd strike for our liberties.

Continued on Page 36

# Texas and the U. S.

We have liked Texas from that day of happy memories when Mr. Flannigan stood up in the National Democratic Convention and bawled:

"What are we here for if it isn't the offices."

Each delegate knew this to be true, but thought it was a secret, and that no one else knew it, not even the other delegates.

Consequently everybody was properly shocked when Flannigan spilled the beans, honestly and truthfully like any good Texan. And Flannigan was not only truthful but prophetic as well. Cleveland was elected that year and the democrats got the offices.

Now appreciating this Texas trait we take great pleasure in printing the following—it's propaganda, maybe, but you'll enjoy reading it:

## Texas

"Texas occupies all the continent of North America except a small part set aside for the United States and Canada. Texas owns the north half of the Rio Grande, the only dusty river in the world; also the only one, with the possible exception of the Trinity, which is navigable for pedestrians and mud cats.

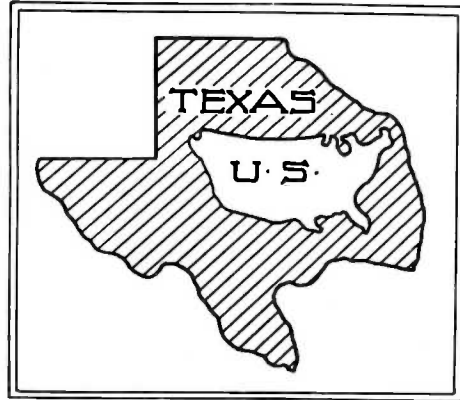
"Texas is bounded on the North by twenty-five or thirty States, and on the east by all the oceans in the world except the Pacific, and on the south by the Gulf of Mexico and South America, and on the west by the Pacific ocean, the milky way, and the Sidereal Universe. If Texas were chopped loose from the rest of the United States and the Panhandle, it would float out into the ocean, for it rests upon a vast subterranean sea of fresh water.

## Texan Pursuits

"Texas is so big that the people in Brownsville call the Dallas people Yankees, and the citizens of El Paso sneer at the citizens of Texarkana as being snobs of the effete East. It is 150 miles further from El Paso to Texarkana than it is from Chicago to New York; Dallas is nearer St. Paul, Minn., than it is to Brownsville, Texas. The United States with Texas left out would look like a three-legged Boston terrier. The chief occupation of the people of Texas is trying to keep from making all the money in the world. Chief pursuit of the Texans was formerly Mexicans, but now it is land buyers, steers and Texas crop records.

## Day's Journey to Front Gate

"Texans are so proud of Texas that they cannot sleep at night. If a Texan's head should be opened, the map of the state would be found on his brain. Unless your front gate is at least eighteen miles from your front door, you do not belong to society, as constituted in Texas. Mrs. Kleburg's gate is



150 miles from her front door, and she is thinking of moving her house back so that she won't be annoyed by the passing automobiles. Other Texas landlords have whole mountain ranges and rivers on their ranches.

## All He Needs is Steamboat

One Texan has 40 miles of navigable river on his farm. If the proportion of cultivated land in Texas were the same as Illinois, the value of Texas crops would equal that of the forty-seven other states combined. Texas has enough land to supply every man, woman and child in the whole world, with a tract of 5x20 feet, and have enough left over for the armies of the world to march around the border abreast. Texas grows enough alfalfa which, if baled and built into a stairway would reach to the pearly gates. If all the hogs in Texas were one hog, he would be able to dig the Panama canal in three roots.

## Some Steer

If all the Texas steers were one steer, he could stand with his front feet in the Gulf of Mexico, one hind foot in the Hudson Bay and with his horns punch holes in the moon, and his tail brush off the mists from the Aurora Borealis."

As Texas is to the Universe, so Dallas is to Texas. Come to Dallas. "The City Where Conventions Always Like to Return."

## MARRIED

A matrimonial event which proved interesting to our organization was the marriage of Miss Marjorie Smeathers, secretary to General Salesmanager Simpson, to Mr. Willard Tatman. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Ingvaldstad, pastor of the First Methodist Church in the presence of a small company of friends. After a honeymoon trip of a week or ten days Mr. and Mrs. Tatman began housekeeping on West North street, in a cosy little apartment which had been prepared for them.

**A FAIRY TALE**

In the house organ of Pitcher-Hamilton we came across a little fairy tale of much interest because in a reasonable number of years' living we unsuccessfully tried to find Jocelyn, and gave up the search. Donald Bochart tells about her.

I love to take Jocelyn to lunch. She is never too hungry to dance when the orchestra plays.

She never orders planked steak with mushrooms.

She does not insist that the banjo player is cute.

She does not persist in talking about her wild time at Bert Kelly's Stables last Saturday night.

She never says, "Don't you just love to sit and study people's faces?"

She is not planning to write a popular song.

She dances divinely with or without a pint of gin.

When I am broke, she signs the check.

I love to take Jocelyn to lunch.

Try and find her!

Continued from Page 8

enough, being of the smallest value, the kind that most of us use and are familiar with. Each of the new denominations will bear a portrait of men who have been famous in the nation's history, as follows:

One dollar .....	Washington
Two dollar .....	Jefferson
Five dollar .....	Lincoln
Ten dollar .....	Hamilton
Twenty dollar .....	Jackson
Fifty dollar .....	Grant
One hundred dollar .....	Franklin
Five hundred dollar .....	McKinley
One thousand dollar .....	Cleveland
Five thousand dollar .....	Madison
Ten thousand dollar .....	Chase

Editor's Note: Why not have a "used currency sale" and give us all a chance to get our wallets lined at a bargain. We've heard successful men say the government doesn't know business. This proves it. No good business man would throw that old money away even if he could get only 50% for it. The government in this particular is wrong—all wrong.

**Get Wise**

Question—All last summer I was troubled with poison due to biting insects. What would you suggest as a remedy?

Answer: Why not quit biting them and go on a vegetarian diet?

**Blow the Whistle**

Caller—Mr. Smithson in conference?

Sporting Office Boy—Yeh, the old boy's gone into a huddle.—Life.

"This is a pretty snappy suit," remarked the baby as he was put into his rubber panties.

**PRIDE OF THE PACIFIC**

**S. S. Malolo Has More Private Baths Than Any Liner Afloat.**

The largest and fastest steamship ever built in America is the Malolo. It was built on the west coast and was only recently placed in service between San Francisco and the Hawaiian Islands.

It is of interest to the trades which we serve because of the advanced ideas of construction prevailing in this pride of the Pacific.

The Malolo has more private baths than any ship yet built. Brass pipe and copper were extensively used. Strength and corrosion from salt water were two vital reasons for this, but durability was also a factor. About 10 miles of brass piping of various sizes for conducting hot and cold water to baths, radiators and the galley cookers were necessary.

The Copper & Brass Bulletin says:

"Copper and its alloys assure dependable service in the mechanical details of this ship. The starting gear and all pipes in the engine room are brass. Many thousand rustproof turbine blades turn superheated steam into motive power. The boat is driven by two bronze propellers each measuring nineteen and a half feet across, with a combined weight of 78,000 pounds. There are about six miles of copper condenser tubing in the Malolo."

**SUICIDE ADDICTS**

Prussians seem addicted to suicide. In 1926 there were reported 9,746 cases. This is the last year for which statistics are available. Prussia first began compiling records in 1876. And 1926 shows the greatest number of cases of self-destruction since that year. The rate per 100,000 population is nearly twice that of the entire state.

In severing all earthly ties the greatest number, 3,002, preferred hanging, 1,733 shooting, 1,507 drowning, 1,187 domestic gas, 572 poisoning, 386 by jumping from trains and 247 by jumping from high places.

In the matter of religion self destruction was rarest among Catholics and greatest among Jews, being about equally divided in the latter race between men and women.

These figures seem appalling to us in this country where self-destruction is not uncommon. Evidently it takes smaller causes for Prussians to start the journey to the bourne from whence no traveler returns, as witness this.

A young girl had her hair bobbed in the face of parental objection. Upon reaching home her father soundly berated her, much to the injury of her proud spirits. She did not waste time or words about the matter, but withdrawing to a near-by pond proceeded to drown herself.

Don't cross the bridge until it's finished.

THE AUTO LINE



#### Rarin' to Go

For quick sale—late model Ford touring car in first class condition.—Saskatoon (Canada) paper.

#### Pugilistic

Cars driven by the two men collided near the fair grounds Sunday night and afterward had a fist fight which officers stopt.—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

#### To Err is Human

They're picking up the pieces  
With a shovel and a rake  
Because he used his horn,  
When he should have used his brake.

#### Babe Walked

"I see by the paper that Babe Ruth walked twice today."  
"Gosh, she should be more careful about whom she rides with."

#### Up-to-Date Sheik

Maize—Is your boy friend a one-arm driver?  
Mamie—Not him. He takes a taxi and uses both arms.

#### Economy Forgotten by Drivers

It costs the average railroad company something like \$5,000.00 a year to blow its locomotive whistles when approaching grade crossings, but it doesn't cost the motorist a cent to stop, look and listen."

#### Mistake Intentional, Perhaps

"There's something wrong. This gear-shift doesn't work."  
That isn't a gear-shift, Jack. It's—er—it's my knee."

#### No Escape

Auto Tourist—I clearly had the right of way when this man ran into me, and yet you say I was to blame.

Local Officer—You certainly were.

Autoist—Why?

Local Officer—Because his father is Mayor, his brother is Chief of Police, and I go with his sister.—Trindl Tips.

#### Couldn't Go Two Ways

Cop—Hey, where are you going? Don't you know this is a one-way street?  
Abie (in new car)—Vell, I'm goin' von way, ain't I?

#### Named After "Lindy"

"Did you know that a Chinese baby was named Lindbergh?"

"No."

"Yes, indeed, 'One Long Hop.'"

#### Ignorance is Costly

Druggist—What will it cost to have my car fixed?

Garage Man—What's the matter with it?

Druggist—I don't know.

Garage Man—Fifty-two dollars and fifty cents.

#### Just Like the Car

"How's your car running?"

"Not so good; can't get her throttled down."

"How's your wife?"

"She's the same, thank you."

#### WHEN THE REPORTER CUT LOOSE

When the rural reporter cuts loose on a wedding look out for a verbal shower bouquet. Many such have come to our notice, but we are rather inclined to pass the crown to a writer on the Ogle County Reporter, who thus describes a recent matrimonial event, and by lucky chance remembered to mention the bridegroom in the closing lines:

#### Verbal Nosegays

"Arboreal environment, azure sky, halcyon quiet, the softened hues of approaching sunset, with the background of green foliage shading gently into the more somber tints of early autumn fashioning, all bestowed their mete of beauty upon the event of last Saturday afternoon, when at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer A. Laughlin, "Heather Grange," just north of this city, occurred the wedding of the only daughter of the home, Miss Lysbeth, to George S. Mix, only son of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Mix of Oregon."

#### GROUP INSURANCE

Salt Lake City master plumbers have adopted group insurance. It is stated that 46 masters and their wives have availed themselves of this very desirable protection. The policies are for \$1000 each.

Our company adopted this plan nearly a year ago and it has proven very satisfactory. Our policies are from \$500 to \$2000. Since its adoption several holders of policies have died and prompt payment was made to the beneficiary named in the policy.

Little courtesies are the flowers of life.

# Mueller Built Auto

You may talk of your autos as they tear down the street, your Rolls-Royce, Packard or Lizzie petite, but say, they are nothing compared to this car, which kept the mob jumping both near and afar. When she tore down the street at 20 per hour, horses reared and cavorted and then ran away, while the crowds on the walks yelled, "Say, but she's gay." With her high buggy wheels and hard rubber tires she tore through the streets like a demon in flight while the gasoline odors could be smelt from afar, just as they now can from a big modern car.

And in that particular no car had anything on the Mueller built car. It was a nine day wonder wherever it appeared and the only one in the west. In fact automobiles were not being built commercially when this Mueller car claimed attention and interest. No one gives passing automobiles a thought nowadays—they haven't thoughts enough to go around. One thing of a kind is a curiosity but when that thing grows into millions it ceases to be a center of interest.

This home-made automobile is a striking example of the progressive spirit and inventive genius of the late Hieronymus Mueller. Any thing new, especially in a mechanical line aroused his curiosity and interest. He had imported a car from Mannheim, Germany. It was known as the Benz gasoline wagon. Before he ever used it Mr. Mueller satisfied himself that it was defective mechanically in several particulars and at once rebuilt it. He used the car about a year. It is famous in automobile history for having won the first auto race ever run in America.

The car above pictured is from an old photograph which was so faded that it did not reproduce as clearly as we should have liked.

While it is along the lines of the Benz wagon in exterior appearance, the similarity ends there. Mechanically it followed Mr. Mueller's ideas. It was used on the streets of Decatur for several years.

Capital was not showing any great partiality to the "horseless" carriage back in 1894-6. Few persons could see any great future for the business. The idea of dis-



In this auto built by the late Hieronymus Mueller, over 30 years ago are: Adolph Mueller, now president and general manager, Christy Goshert, at that time a Mueller bookkeeper, now practicing law at Seattle. On the rear seat is Anton Schuerman and Toddy Vest, while standing are Jake Voelcker and Fred Reab, all Mueller employees.

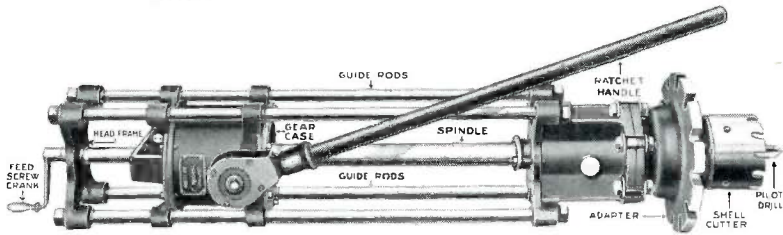
persing with horses, man's chief aid through all history was regarded as little short of preposterous. Mr. Mueller was so thoroughly convinced of the auto's wide field as a pleasure car, that he was planning to become a manufacturer on a large scale, but his untimely death thwarted his plan.

## PERSONAL JOURNALISM

They say that personal journalism passed out with Henry Watterson and some more of the old time editors whose personality stood out in every line. This is true of most papers—big papers—but personality is not a lost art in "the sticks." Some of those boys who edit, print and deliver their own papers get down to brass tacks yet. Here's a sample from a Wagon Mound, New Mexico paper:

"Ten cents straight will be charged for all obituary notices to all business men who do not advertise while living. Delinquent subscribers will be charged fifteen cents a line for an obituary notice. Advertisers and cash subscribers will receive as good a send-off as we are capable of writing, without any charge whatsoever. Better send in your advertisements and pay up your subscriptions, as hog cholera is abroad in the land.

A judicious silence is always better than truth spoken without charity.



## *Heavy cuts are easy...*

when this husky machine is used. Stripped of every pound of metal that can be spared without reducing its wearing qualities, the Mueller "C" Drilling Machine can be handled easily by two men without straining and one man can operate it if necessary. All working parts are encased in dust-proof housing and run in heavy grease. It gives clean cut service on lateral or branch connections from 2" to 8" in pipe 4" to 48".

# MUELLER



## AN APOLOGY IN VERSE

Several months ago Edgar A. Guest had a little sport with plumbers in one of his poems. It was along the lines of fun indulged in by prose writers at the expense of the plumber. Mr. Guest stepped on a hornet's nest as he found out later. The plumbers opened up on him with machine guns and heavy artillery. Mr. Guest, like all good writers, wants to be fair, and is. He wrote another poem "Apologizing to the Plumber," which we reproduce here with his permission:

## JUST FOLKS

By Edgar A. Guest

(Copyright, Edgar A. Guest)

## APOLOGIZING TO THE PLUMBER

Time was that I was moved to write  
About Ye Plumber's Friend;  
No harm I meant, with gay intent  
Those merry lines I penned;  
I did not think those drops of ink  
So many would offend.

Now from the kindly Murray Sales  
And others of his kin  
Come letters sad and boiling mad,  
Each day brings new ones in;  
And everywhere the plumbers swear  
That I am black with sin.

"Oh, creature foul," they shriek at me,  
"To strike us such a blow!  
How dare you pen of honest men  
So black a lie, and oh,  
How does it come that you're so dumb,  
Such ignorance to show?"

And so to win the plumber's love  
Once more I set it down;  
His hands are clean, I did not mean to tarnish his renown.  
The truth is this, I think he is  
The whitest man in town.

'Twas but a playful thought I wrote,  
Not fashioned to offend;  
To all our clan, ye plumber man  
Has been a faithful friend,  
And once a week, when faucets leak,  
For him I always send.

I would not harm his tender skin  
Nor cause one nerve to wince,  
That merry quip was but a slip  
Which I've regretted since.  
In white and black I take it back:  
The plumber is a prince!

## Sure Cure

"Lady," said Mike, "would you lend me a cake of soap?"  
"Do you mean to tell me you want soap?"  
"Yes'm. Me partner's got de hiccups an' I want to scare him."

## EARLY DAYS OF AUTOS

In these degenerate days when the horse is almost forgotten this comparison of an auto with a fast horse, as made by a writer in a Decatur paper 25 years ago, is interesting:

"A man who has had an automobile for the last two years says that it is much more satisfactory to run an automobile than to have a fast horse. For one thing, it requires less attention. One can go away for a month and leave an automobile standing in the house without attention or care. Used in an ordinary way on city streets without any attempt at speeding or fancy stunts of any kind, the cost for repairs is small and does not begin to amount to as much as the care of a horse. Even if a machine is speeded on all occasions, with rapid stops and quick turns, one can get more excitement for small expense than with a fast stepper. The automobile can be stopped in much less time than a fast horse can be stopped, thus avoiding accidents more easily. There is no danger of the automobile running away and smashing itself to pieces unless the driver gets wild, pulls the wrong lever and fails to put it back."

## ENGLISH ESTIMATE OF LONGFELLOW

Some times Longfellow is called the children's poet. Many persons do not look upon him as a great poet although they will concede that he is good.

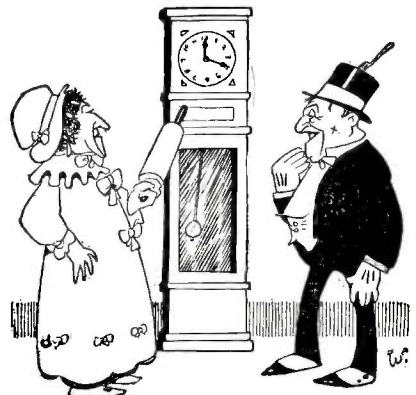
An English lecturer recently asked for a vote on American poets, selecting nine well known Americans. Longfellow lead with 218, Poe 130, Whitman 119.

Emerson, Whittier, Lowell, Bryant, Holmes, Bayard.

## Scotch

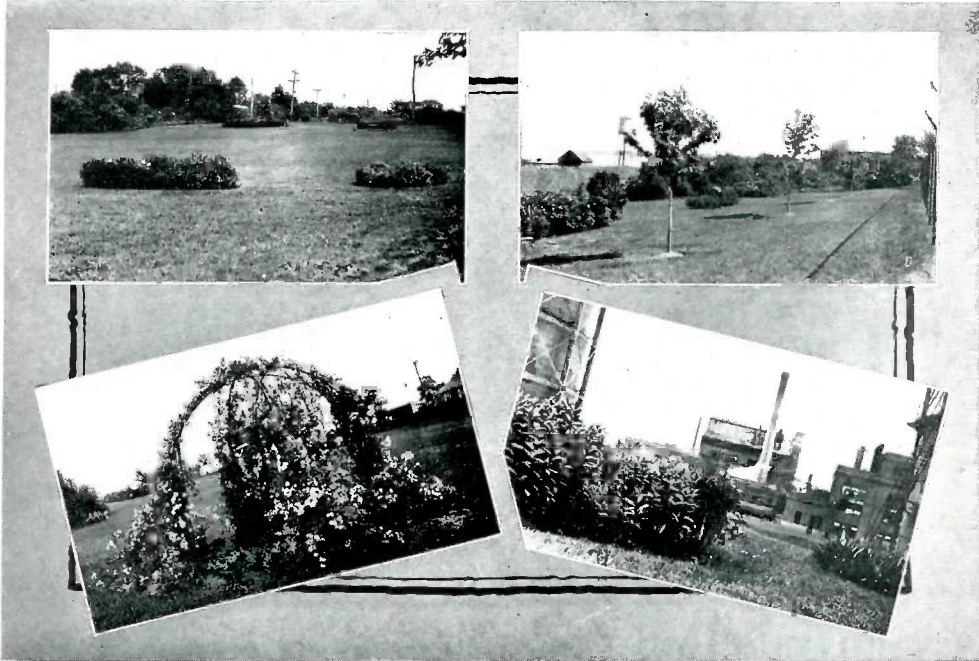
Wednesdays Edinburg Times carried an account of the finding of a shilling in the stomach of a herring caught in the North Sea. The Aberdeen fishing fleet has put to sea.

## READY FOR HIM



Hubby—Can you guess where I have been?  
Wifey—I can, but you tell YOUR story.

# No, Not a Park *Beautiful Grounds Surrounding Fall River Gas Plant*



Remember when the writers used to refer to the "Gas House Gang"? Sure you do. And you remember the mental picture that immediately framed itself in your mind—a smoky, smelly building, old pipes, and connections, cindered earth and ash piles and a "gang" that talked through their teeth and leered at you with a menacing eye as much and more as to say, "none of your lip kid, or I'll knock your block off." You did not consider the gas house as an adjunct to good society, and never went near it, especially if you had on a white collar and a white flannel suit. The temptation would have been too strong for the gang to resist rolling you in tar. Besides, the surroundings did not harmonize with white collars and white flannel suits.

### It's Changing Now

But that is all changed, or is changing.

What better evidence can be offered than these beautiful grounds of the Fall River (Massachusetts) Gas Co.?

They immediately suggest white collars, white flannel suits and outdoor social gatherings. The environments are not those inviting a "gas house gang." Quite the contrary they are of a character to make any so-called group aspire to the better things of life. The surroundings are elevating, uplifting—an influence for good. They reflect at a glance the character of the men who

are back of this indispensable public utility.

These beautiful grounds with well kept lawns, trees and flowers speak with nature's voice of men who see beyond the narrowness of those whose thoughts never rise above a dollar of full 100 cents. They bespeak men who love the beautiful in life.

### Worthy of Emulation

Fall River sets an example worthy of emulation by all public utilities. Pretty surroundings do more than attract the eye of the visitors to the plant or to the casual passers-by. They create in the mind a favorable and friendly impression and good public opinion. They invite friendship.

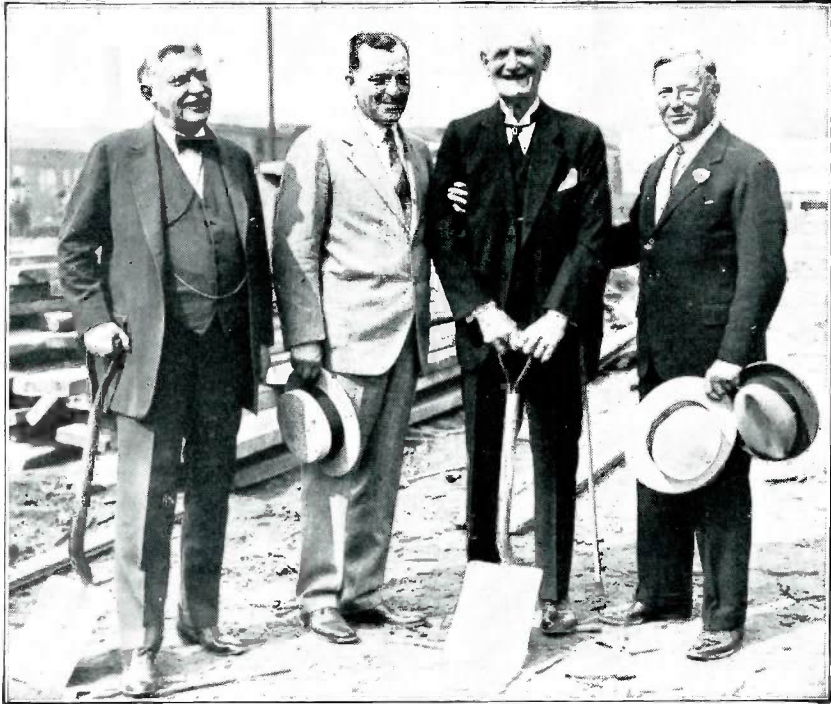
Just as good gas can be made in a plant whose grounds are filled with cinders, ash piles, broken pipe and barrels but it does not make as good or as friendly an impression as the plant with park-like surroundings. A friendly community spirit is what every public utility craves. We think the Fall River plant has taken a long step in advance in creating this feeling.

### Water Works Have Parks

There are many water works in the United States that have made parks out of the grounds about their plants, and there should be more. A closer contact with the public is a most valuable asset of a public utility.

Continued on Page 23

# Chicago's Greatest Building



Left to right, Ernest R. Graham, architect of Merchandise Mart of Chicago; Fred Sargent, president of Chicago & North Western railroad; John Griffiths, builder, and James Simpson, president of Marshall Field & Company.

Construction of Chicago's gigantic Merchandise Mart, the largest business building in the world, is now under way. The first step toward the erection of this great central market, which will house hundreds of the foremost manufacturers, wholesalers and importers of the United States was the ground breaking ceremony. Surrounded by many of the city's prominent business men, John Griffiths, octogenarian builder of famous buildings, and James Simpson, president of Marshall Field & Co, turned over the first spadeful of dirt.

Among the other notable persons who witnessed the formal ground breaking for this \$30,000,000 structure, which is to occupy a distinctly conspicuous position just across the Chicago River from Wacker Drive at Wells street, were Fred Sargent, president of the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad; Ernest Graham, of the architectural firm of Graham, Anderson, Probst & White, who designed the Mart; James E. Pole, chief engineer of the Northwestern Railroad; George Griffiths, another of the members of the building contractors; C. A. Welles, general manager of the Mart; C. E. Callender and F. W. Boyden, who have charge of the leasing of the Mart's space.

An idea of the magnitude of the building, which is to rise from one of the most romantic sections of Chicago's pioneer history, may be gained from the fact that it will require ten miles of caissons. There will be 450 of them, which will go down 110 feet to bedrock. It is estimated that these caissons will require 2,000,000 cubic yards of concrete.

The site of the Mart was formerly that of the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad Company's passenger station. The building will extend 724 feet on Kinzie Street, 577 feet on the river front and 324 feet on Wells street, with a diagonal frontage facing Orleans and Franklin streets. It will be set back from the river about 80 feet to accommodate upper level extending from Wells to Franklin streets. The main entrance of the building will face the river and the Drive. The Mart will have a total floor space of about 4,000,000 square feet.

## Out of Order

Smart Guy—Hello, newsie, look at your nose and tell me what time it is.

News Boy—Ak, look at your own; mine ain't running.

## WINDMILL AIR PLANE

## Invention of Spanish Engineer Gets English Approval.

It was not to be expected, of course, that the present type of airplanes was the omega of man's ambition to make air navigation safe for pleasure and commerce. Few of us know anything about it now except professional aviators and the frequency of accidents leads to the thought that few of them know much about it.

Now we have a new type of airplane, the invention of a Spanish engineer, Senor Juan de la Cierra. The machine has flown across the English Channel in 20 minutes. It was demonstrated before the British Air Ministry and so favorably impressed the members that an immediate order was placed for six of the planes to be used experimentally.

The new invention is a curious looking "contraption" compared to the planes we now see. Instead of wide wings it has a couple of paddle like affairs extending from the sides. The outstanding feature that gives it the name of "Windmill" plane, are the four narrow wings above the body of the plane. The area of the four blades is about 160 square feet and they make 135 revolutions per minute.

The great advantage claimed for this type of plane is that in landing it settles to the earth softly and easily to a selected spot. It does not have to circle about to make a landing or make a run before coming to a stop. The same is true in rising as the machine takes to the air almost vertically.

These are advantages which even the novice can see and appreciate. Of course Senor Cierra's invention is still in the preliminary and experimental stages, and even though it may prove superior to the present type, it is in itself susceptible to improvements and refinements.

## AIR PORTS

While America is still feeling the way regarding air ports, foreign countries are solving the problem in advanced fashion. One of the most outstanding efforts in this particular is the new port building at Pau, France, fifty miles from Bordeaux.

The port is of immense dimensions, glass lighted. It is 370x260. Passengers are protected from the weather just as they are under train sheds, now in use at all important railway stations. Incoming planes land on a well prepared field outside of the building and then taxi inside, while outgoing planes start in the building and rise from the field upon reaching it. Powerful beacon lights serve as landing guides at night. Adjacent to this giant building are machine shops, rest rooms and other conveniences and comforts for both travelers and employees of the air line.

## ANNUAL ROLL CALL

The twelfth annual Roll Call of the American Red Cross will be launched Armistice Day, November 11, and continue until Thanksgiving, which this year is November 29. It is an invitation to every American to join and by membership help support the year around activities in behalf of this whole country.

The two outstanding demands on Red Cross service are disaster relief, and assistance to disabled veterans, men still in the various armed services, and their families, along lines not otherwise provided for by the government, or other agency.

In the fiscal year closed June 30, last, the Red Cross served in more than 100 disasters over the country. In this same period, it assisted in various ways, an average of 40,333 disabled veterans each month.

There are other services of the Red Cross: First Aid instruction by its experts is in demand in every important industry; water rescue methods are taught all year, throughout the United States, to curtail drowning accidents; its health services are found at work in isolated communities as well as in populous cities. Thousands of people render volunteer service in many fields of Red Cross work.

It is the greatest single organized force for humanitarian purposes in the world.

## CAN YOU AFFORD TO BE SICK?

Can you afford to be sick? Health statisticians show that sickness costs the average person 31.08 cents a year or 138.68 per family. The total annual bill of sickness for the country is figured at 13 billion dollars. It costs money to be sick, a lot of which might be saved by ordinary precautions. In the first place live sanely and abjure anything tending to make you feel badly. Lay off any food or drink that upsets the system. And better still don't think sickness. Lots of sickness is imaginary, or the direct result of fear, and a whole lot more is cultivated. Many people acquire the sick habit. They seem to enjoy it. A day in bed or on a couch or even just in a room seems preferable at times to a hustling day's work or sport.

Father (to young suitor)—Why, young man, you couldn't even dress her.

Suitor—Zat so! Well, it won't take me long to learn.

Continued from Page 6

A. aOshrdlu eta shr mfwy taoi nu nup.

We do not know what the eagle symbolizes, but we are fairly good at puzzles, and untangling complex situations having taken a long reading course in Sherlock Holmes. Our solution of the above problem is simple. The answer as given above, indicates that the eagle screamed for not less than one quart of hootch and the man making the answer never missed a round.

# Jonesboro, Arkansas—A Small M

## INVESTMENT IN PLANT AND PROPERTY

Dec. 31st	
1906	\$177,755.62
1907	184,433.65
1908	189,676.06
1909	197,550.61
1910	208,341.19
1911	211,027.14
1912	218,574.47
1913	227,908.45
1914	235,945.35
1915	252,923.36
1916	270,220.09
1917	293,194.21
1918	299,637.55
1919	320,425.00
1920	347,012.51
1921	417,698.39
1922	447,287.75
1923	493,815.34
1924	533,686.76
1925	538,052.28
1926	600,546.52

When you wisecrack "Arkansaw"—don't get gay with Jonesboro—some one is apt to call your hand and you might be embarrassed and unable to come clean. Not so big in population, but in achievement something of a prodigy. Look at Jonesboro's City, Water, Light & Power Co. It is municipally owned. The city has a population less than 12,000 but it has the ambition of a city twice that size. It got that way when it was a town of some five thousand and has never lost the habit.

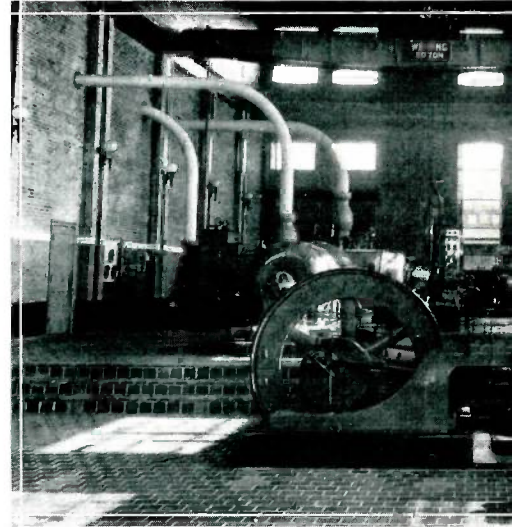
Those familiar with the history of the plant place much of the credit with Mr. J. F. Christy, manager.

### A Justified City Pride

Speaking of Jonesboro, Carl D. Thompson, of the Public Ownership League of America, said in a recent article:

The city water and light plant is today furnishing electric light and power to 2,600 users in Jonesboro and Nettleton. It is offering the protection and convenience of uninterrupted water service to 2,800 customers. It is providing 185 hydrants for fire protection. It is furnishing 251 street lights, one at the center of every cross street as well as extending out and lighting the entrances of all highways into the city, and 86, four-light, white ways posts on important business streets. It is insuring the health of every inhabitant of Jonesboro through care of sewerage and refuse. It is doing all these things at a cost that makes water and light and their attendant conveniences the lowest priced necessities on earth.

The city is justly proud of this wonderful



valuable property, it has done more than anything else to insure the growth of the city, provides lower water and light rates than any other city of near its size in the State; has been the greatest factor in increasing the value of real estate; and through its free system of street lights, fire protection and maintenance of the sewerage system, has given the public an inestimable benefit, allowing the city authorities to use their revenues for other civic purposes.

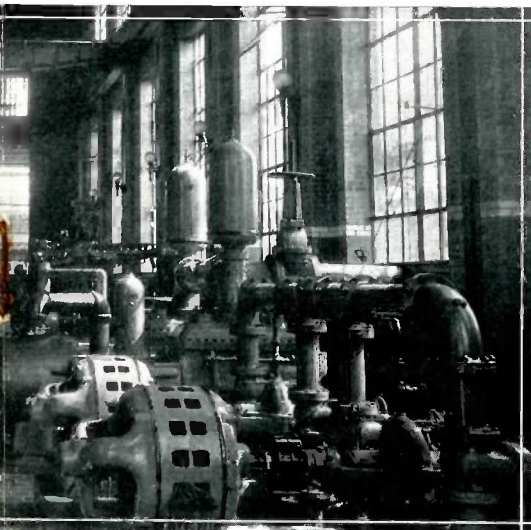
For the past twenty years the service of the Jonesboro plant has been unequalled by any public utility. The power has not been off during daylight hours, one hour during the past ten years. Reports from other towns where plants are operated by the large power companies, say that often power is cut off from one to three hours during the busiest time of the day.

Such service, unrivalled in any city of the size of Jonesboro, has not been built overnight. It is a result of twenty years of solid growth, twenty years which have been characterized by the constant watchword "Service First." It is a tribute to Jonesboro's citizens who have made improvements in light and water always the first step in building a more prosperous, a more progressive community.



Mr. J

# Municipality With Big Town Ideas



**THE CITY WATER AND LIGHT PLANT OF THE CITY OF JONESBORO**

By Lloyd M. Rebsamen

The development of a public utility is both a cause and an effect of the city it serves. As a public utility improves its service in advance of current requirements by providing more and better facilities it stimulates the development of business enterprises and the home life in its territory. Then as

these activities expand and the excess of public utility is reduced, there develops a need for more and better service which in turn stimulates further utility development.

The public utility must, therefore, consider both the present and the future of the territory it serves, and should endeavor to serve on the lowest possible rate consistent with the actual necessary expenditures and investment, and not on a rate based on inflated values obtained through a speculative pyramiding of properties and values. It must at all times anticipate the development of its territory, provide facilities and service to encourage such development and be prepared for it when it materializes.

The history of the City Water and Light Plant illustrates this point.



Christy

## GROWTH IN CONSUMERS

### Light and Power

1906	372
1910	456
1914	820
1918	1,044
1923	2,034
1924	2,217
1925	2,444
1926	2,600

### Water

1906	853
1910	1,301
1914	1,747
1918	1,946
1923	2,449
1924	2,576
1925	2,744
1926	2,800

Twenty years ago the City Water and Light Plant, if judged by present day standards, was a primitive plant, more of a dream.

Two decades have witnessed great changes. Facilities of all kinds have been vastly improved.

### Jonesboro's Development

The City of Jonesboro has likewise developed during these two decades. Business and social life have improved. Industry and commerce have thrived. Jonesboro is truly a substantial and progressive city, and the water and light plant has not only kept abreast of the times but has set the pace. It has met every need for service extending its water, light and sewerage systems in and out of the city in advance of current requirements. The City Water and Light Plant has extended its lines to the nearby city of Nettleton, lights four and a half miles of state highway between the two cities, lights the highway to the State Agricultural and Mechanical College and furnishes the street lighting and whiteway system of the City of Jonesboro without cost to the property owners.

The continuous development of this utility has called for the investments of large amounts of money and this utility to which the citizens of Jonesboro point with pride is owned outright by them, having been acquired not through taxation but through an economical and efficient operation.

It was in 1903 that Mr. J. F. Christy, manager of the City Water and Light Plant came to Jonesboro and consolidated the then privately owned water and light plants. Two years were spent in this work, day service

was installed, and through increased patronage, caused by better service the plant began to grow and show a profit.

#### Private Company Sells

About this time the people of Jonesboro, feeling the need for a sewerage system, and realizing the necessity of owning the water and light plant to be operated in conjunction with the sewerage system, began negotiations for these properties. The corporation, now making a profit and preferring not to sell, offered \$10,000 as a donation, towards the construction of the sewers. However, when the citizens insisted, the owners, who were practically all Jonesboro people, laid aside their selfish interests and offered their properties to the city, the price to be determined by engineers representing both parties.

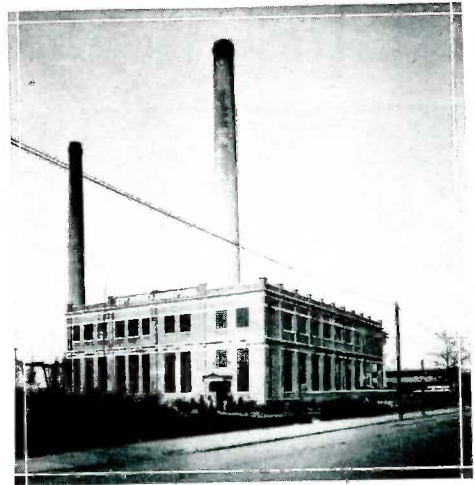
In accordance with an Act passed in the Legislature authorizing the three improvement districts, for water, light and sewers, the Mayor of the City appointed three commissioners. These commissioners formed the districts, purchased the plant, issued the bonds and contracted for the construction of the sewers. They deserve a great deal of credit and special mention on account of their unselfish service.

The Water and Light Plant was turned over to the commissioners July 1, 1906; Mr. Christy being retained as manager. Jonesboro at this time was a town of five thousand people, with eleven saloons, no street paving and only brick walks in the business and better residential districts.

#### Fine Lighting System

In 1909 a new street series lighting system was installed, locating a 100-candlepower lamp center span at every street crossing. This system now has about 300 lights. A whiteway system in the business district lights all the business streets. It is proposed to extend this system in the near future to take in more of the streets near the business district. The plant receives no compensation for the lighting of the streets and whiteway but maintains them out of the earnings of the plant. Several years ago when the city paved many miles of its streets with an asphaltic concrete paving the water department re-laid all service lines from the mains to the curbs with new material. This has been a large factor in reducing maintenance costs of the streets. At about the same time, the water department, realizing that an enormous amount of water was being lost through leaking services began the metering of all services. This has resulted in a 50% decrease in the amount of water pumped into the city's mains. Metering of the remaining flat services will produce further savings, estimated at several thousands of dollars yearly, which can be turned back to the consumers in lower rates and increased service.

The record of the earnings of the City Water and Light Plant is such that in 1925, when \$200,000 was needed to build and



The Power Plant

equip a new power plant, the bonds were sold without the forming of an improvement district, the property alone being security for the bonds—an unusual piece of municipal finance in this state.

The plant, now complete, is constructed of brick, steel and concrete, and is one of the finest and most modern in the state. It is entirely fireproof and of a size sufficient to meet the demands for service for many years to come.

#### Equipment

Two of the latest type 500 horsepower boilers, with 100 degrees superheat, 200 pound steam pressure and an overload rating of 250% are now in operation. These boilers are fired by a set of mechanical stokers, equipped with dual drive and controls. All coal handling is done with an electrically operated monorail system which delivers coal from the cars either to storage or to the hoppers above the stokers. This monorail also handles the ashes. A new 1500 K.W. turbine driven electric generator was installed and operates in connection with a 750 K.W. steam turbine and a 500 K.W. Corliss engine giving the plant a capacity to take care of the normal growth for several years. The plant is so built that additional boilers and turbines may be installed from time to time as needed. The new plant buildings also houses a complete machine shop for the repair and maintenance of equipment.

It is a notable fact that the entire construction work of the new power plant was handled by our own engineering department and that the labor used on the plant was mostly common labor under the direction of our skilled superintendent and foreman.

#### New Sewers

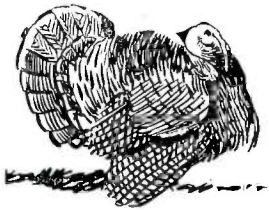
During the last two years the City Water and Light Plant, always endeavoring to keep

Continued on Page 28

# Thanksgiving

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?

—By Whittier—"The Pumpkin."



In Plymouth in 1621, the Pilgrims celebrated the first Thanksgiving with no thought that it would become a permanent custom in the great nation destined to arise from their

invasion of a country entirely new.

Pilgrims by nature and training were predisposed to an acknowledgment to the Almighty for blessings bestowed. They had a fewer things to be thankful for than the people of today but those few things were of immense importance to the little settlement. A bountiful harvest meant plenty to eat through the long dreary New England winter. And the fact that no lurking Indian had gotten away with his scalp was in itself good and sufficient cause for a whole car load of thankfulness.

Limited blessings that lighten a burden of hardship and suffering arouse one to a deeper sense of appreciation than do innumerable blessings and limited hardships.

## Makes a Difference

This marks the difference between those hardy adventurers and the present day American to whom Thanksgiving has more sporting than religious significance. While a few, comparatively, go to worship, the horde tears out for a football game after the noon-day feast. If necessary the average football fan would not permit the dinner to interfere with his football. He let it go with religious observance to have his fun.

The original proclamation addressed to half-hundred pilgrims got a 100 per cent response. The present day proclamation addressed to 120 million people may register 10%—there is no way of judging except by football, movies, auto trips, etc., and by these tokens it would seem 10% may be too high.

## Indian Boyish Bob

"Of course," says one sweet young thing, "the Pilgrims all went to service because there was nothing else to do and who would want to remain alone with Indians snooping around to give you a boyish bob. It's different now, you see—there is more than one thing for the people to do and anyway, they don't do mass thinking and acting—they think and act as individuals!"

It about tells the story. What a few people did in 1621 has no bearing on what 120,000,000 people do today. The Pilgrims had nothing much to distract them, and they were not much given to amusements. If they were they had to devise their own. There were no thousands of active brains densing and building amusements appealing to young and old alike.

## Not Unmindful

The thing about Thanksgiving is this, at least with thoughtful people. The spirit and the real purpose of the day has come down to us through 307 years—years distraught by wars, divisions of opinions, religious beliefs and changed conditions, to a people of mixed nations, who are not really unmindful of the deeper significance of the day.

Under such conditions it is not so bad after all. It is one of the greatest of American holidays and we all like it in every detail and while we may not unite on any one particular form of observance we will all vote aye on one phase of its celebration—a sumptuous Thanksgiving dinner.

## MORE

"Another helping of turkey and dressing please. Oh, yes, sweet potato and some gravy. Thank you, I can reach the squash and celery—and I think I'll be able to reserve a space for the pumpkin pie, but it will be something of an effort."

Well Carleton does not miss the truth far in his poem "Captain Young's Thanksgiving."

"Thanksgiving day, I fear,  
If one the solemn truth must touch,  
Is celebrated, not so much  
To thank the Lord for Blessings o'er,  
As for the sake of getting more."

Continued from Page 17

The Record is always pleased to recognize and applaud enterprises of this character, and in so far as we are able, to encourage them.

We have never had the privilege of seeing the Fall River plant, but the beautiful photographic re-production makes us hungry to do so.

Extending the glad hand is better than pointing the finger of scorn.



# Gas and Its Uses

Gas had a great deal to do with the making of the new Ford. While a great deal was used in the making of old models, the consumption was more than doubled when the new machines went through the factory. The factory now uses in its plants about three million cubic feet a day.

## About The Causes

That the American farmer is vitally interested in the abolition of smoke in large cities, and that the gas industry is today of great assistance to him in crop development, is seen in a recent bulletin of the American Gas Association. This bulletin states that the ammonium sulphate by-product of gas-making is an extremely valuable fertilizer, and that the burning of raw soft coal in homes is absolutely contradictory to the dictates of conservation in that the valuable by-product is lost.

The Association quotes Samuel S. Wyer, consulting engineer, as saying that bituminous coal is more than mere fuel, and the burning of it in the raw state is little short of barbarous waste. To turn the 66 million tons of bituminous used in the homes in the United States into gas and coke and other by-products, there would be saved 165,000 tons of nitrogen for fertilizer purposes, he says.

\* \* \*

The Pennsylvania Natural Gas Men's Association is now affiliated with the American Gas Association, according to announcement by Oscar H. Fogg, president of the A. G. A.

The Pennsylvania Association is the second natural gas association to become affiliated with the A. G. A. since the amalgamation of the Natural Gas Association of America with the A. G. A.

\* \* \*

Gas burners have replaced coal as fuel to be used in the San Angelo electric plant of the West Texas Utilities Company.

Proximity to a plentiful supply of natural gas warranted the discontinuance of the use of coal in the plant, and equipment was installed so that oil may be used in case of an emergency.

The unit is the second to be added to the San Angelo plant within the last year, work on the first 8500 h.p. unit having been completed last summer. The new addition has doubled the capacity of the San Angelo plant, raising it to 17,000 h.p.

\* \* \*

One of the greatest single conservation units in the country in 1927, according to S. W. Meals, president of the Carnegie Natural Gas Company, Pittsburgh, was the Pittsburgh coke plant which produced more than sixty million cubic feet of gas by recovering the gas and tar which formerly went up in smoke in the beehive ovens.

James P. Howe, who writes for the Chicago Daily News, has recently described a visit to the kitchen at Buckingham Palace, London. One of the most celebrated chefs in the world commands the king's kitchen, and he told Mr. Howe: "We still use wood fires at Windsor, but not here. Gas answers the purpose best."

John F. Weedon, of Chicago, editor of the People's Gas News, makes this interesting comment:

"If the London Gas Light and Coke Company does not capitalize on this statement and proclaim themselves as Purveyors to his Majesty the King, they are overlooking a good opportunity."

\* \* \*

The Merchants' Association of New York City, working in cooperation with Dr. Louis I. Harris, health commissioner, has been making war against the smoke nuisance.

The Association credits the estimate of \$100,000,000 a year lost to New York merchants because of the economic loss caused by smoke. The annual loss in the United States due to the smoke evil has been estimated at seventeen dollars per capita.

\* \* \*

The American Insurance Union building in Columbus, Ohio, is the fifth tallest building in the world, and is the largest building heated exclusively by gas.

The structure is fifty stories high and towers 555.5 feet above the street.

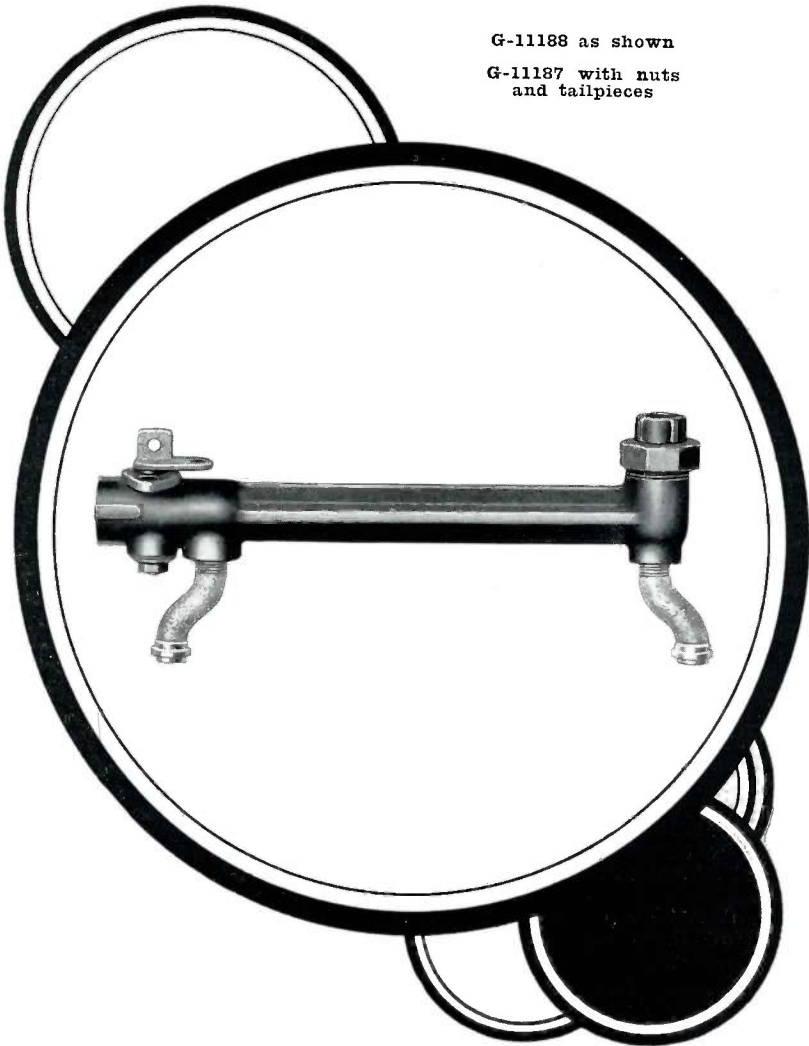
The tremendous size of this building presented no obstacles to satisfactory heat. Even during the past winter, when Columbus suffered from several days of sub-zero weather, and unusual demands were made upon the Columbus gas companies, the heat never faltered.

The plant is equipped with three 400 h.p. boilers. After the successful manner in which two gas-fired boilers passed the severe tests to which they have been subjected, it is planned to put the third boiler on gas also. Under each boiler are three entrained burners. The heating and power plant is located 40 feet under ground, being on the second level below the street floor of the skyscraper.

The contents of the huge building total 4,980,192 cu. ft., more than twice the size of the next largest building heated entirely by gas. The radiation surface in the Columbus building totals 48,200 sq. ft. An average winter day's gas consumption in the A. I. U. building was 293,000 cu. ft. The flow of gas into the boilers is controlled by steam pressure.

The Boston Consolidated Gas Company's new building had heretofore been the largest gas-heated structure. The cubic content of the A. I. U. building is more than twice that of the Boston building.

G-11188 as shown  
G-11187 with nuts  
and tailpieces



Mueller Rigid Bar Meter Connections are the result of years of experimenting. Compare this improved unit with those you are using. Gas men everywhere are welcoming the MUELLER RIGID BAR METER CONNECTIONS.

# MUELLER

# Deceiving To Autoists

As all autoists know you have to take the bad with the good on a trip. It's not all sunshine, neither is all luxury—skimmed milk often sells for cream. A hotel inviting outwardly and a chamber of horrors on the inside, or as our old German friend was so fond of saying "wice worsen."

Deciding not to drive any further that night we stopped at Jonesville, Michigan for the night. No one in the party knew anything about Jonesville beyond what the sign board told us, and the halt was made with many misgivings. However, a perfect little traffic system gave rise to small hopes.

The hotel keeper—whose hostelry climbed 3 stories into the sky was willing to care for us. He showed us a choice room with twin beds—also it was twin rooms—divided by a big arch in the center—running water and bath—all for \$5.00.

## Room for Babe's Batting

You could have played a world series in either room and Babe Ruth would have plenty of distance for his home runs.

The next specter was the eats, but that restaurant could make a million on State street so far as service and food are concerned. The only drawback would be the low price and the Chicago appetite. Meals were ala carte or regular—the ala carte menu had just as much poor French as any metropolitan restaurant not strictly French.

But who wanted to tinker with an ala carte menu when the "regular" offered choice of three kinds of meats, potatoes, eggs, two or three other vegetables, coffee, milk or tea and several kinds of dessert at 50 cents.

Just how he does it no one could guess, but the owner said he did a fine business and he looked prosperous.

## Puts Up Good Front

Our second surprise over we took a look at the town. The five of six blocks of stores lining either side of the street—as wide as a Salt Lake City thoroughfare—were neat and clean, good displays in the windows, electrically lighted, radios and phonographs going—just like the board walk. Newstores, drug stores, confectioneries, dry goods and clothing stores—many of the buildings 3 stories high with upper floors occupied.

Jonesville is a town of 1,500 to 1,600.

We did not know it existed, until we drove up and pulled rein at the hotel, but you can't forget it after being there. It may not be a good place to live permanently if you are used to larger towns, but it's a good place to stop over night.

One: "Did you fill your date last night?"

More: "I hope so. She ate everything in sight."

Jonesville's Main Street



## SAFETY IN THE HOME

That is the Place Where Prevention of Accidents Should Begin.

The cobblers' kids, we've been told frequently, are poorly shod. We've also heard rumors that some safety workers forget to practice safety principles at home. The idea that home is a place where you don't have to watch your step is responsible for several thousand deaths in American homes every year and an untold number of injuries ranging from slight bruises and scratches to broken bones.

### New Devices Not Responsible

Some claim that the increasing use of mechanical equipment in the home is responsible for the high rate of accidents. Home accidents, however, are as old as the home itself, but nobody thought much about them until insurance companies and the National Safety Council began collecting and publishing statistics. Our homes, in spite of electric washing machines, toasters and vacuum cleaners, are probably safer than those of 100 years ago when weaving, soap making and other jobs now confined to the factory were done at home.

The power wringer on the washing machine is not the safest device imaginable but the shaky stepladder, the icy pavement and the broken stair tread cause far more accidents. Electricity lags far behind the match as a cause of fires.

A home inspection carried out with the same thoroughness as a factory may reveal a surprising number of hazards. In too many homes nobody feels the responsibility until someone gets hurt.

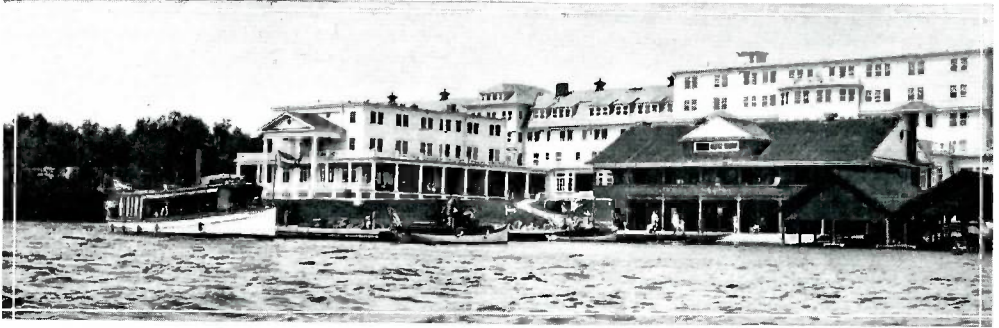
Some furniture dealers use the slogan "Your home should come first." Twisting it to our own use, the safety of our families should be first with us.

Darling: "Mamma, I have a surprise for you."

Mother: "Yes, darling; what is it?"

Darling: "I've swallowed a nail."

# Saranac Inn, New York



Saranac Inn, one of the most delightful of summer hotels, is situated on the shores of upper Saranac Lake, in the Adirondacks, is a magnet which attracts people of all sections, especially the eastern portion of the United States when they seek rest and recreation. Here they find delightful environments, and agreeable social atmosphere and recreations of all kinds to suit varying tastes—golf, tennis, bathing, saddle horses, fishing, boating, movies, and music—everything in fact that contributes to a perfect holiday.

The illustrations accompanying this article speak unmistakably of the comfort, the pleasure, quiet restfulness and contentment of the guests of Saranac Inn.

How could one think of a dreary moment in a place so perfectly endowed by natural surroundings and so efficiently developed by men who know the secret of catering to creature comforts?

When evening brings the outdoor amusements to a temporary end the guests have left to them indoor entertainment to claim their attention. A superb orchestra, danc-

ing and movies in a room that seats 600 persons.

The hotels proper are commodious and luxuriously furnished structures, and surrounded by some fifty cottages.

Mr. Harrington Mills is president of the company operating this hotel. His knowl-

edge of hotel management is visible in every detail of the conduct of this popular resort.

His wide experience as a hotel manager, his years of contact with the public, has given him an intimate understanding of what his guests desire in the way of accommodations, surrounded by an atmosphere of ele-

gance, restfulness, contentment and pleasure.

Saranac Inn is the epitome of all these essentials which accounts for its popularity and makes it a summer mecca for large numbers of those who seek a change from the bustling city to the soothing quietness of mountain, wood and lake, without deprivation of the everyday sports and pleasures to which they are accustomed.

Many people mistake activity for efficiency.



### SOUTH POLE TRIP

#### If You Expect to Make the Trip Be Sure Your Trunk is Well Packed.

If you contemplate a trip to the south pole, take time to think over the necessary preparations, because if you pack an overnight bag and hit the trail you will be out of luck when you get there. It's no small task getting ready for an undertaking of this kind. The trip calls for genuine preparedness. It really appears to be the big end of discovering the south pole. Commander Byrd has had experience and he should know. He puttered around New York for a year or so getting his baggage and supplies together until we began to think he was stalling. After having read up a little on what he is taking with him, we changed our mind and grant that he was not only busy but that he did about the biggest job of shopping in history. It took two ships to carry the outfit. Here are some items from the shopping list, as enumerated by Popular Science:

- Twenty-eight tons of meat.
- Twelve tons of potatoes.
- Seventeen tons of flour.
- 1070 pounds of onions.
- 1250 cases of cheese.
- 6000 pounds of beans.
- 3000 pounds of kippered herring.
- 100 gallons of honey.
- 4000 pounds of cereal.
- 1000 packages of gelatine.
- 1000 pounds of cookies.
- 2000 pounds of salt.
- 60 pounds of pepper.
- 173 pounds of spices.
- 2000 pounds of tobacco.
- 300,000 cigarettes.
- 84 new pipes.
- 70,000 sticks of chewing gum.
- 4,500 pounds of candy.
- 60 razors.
- 1,000 packs of blades.
- 30 dozen tooth brushes.
- 30 radios.
- 3 phonographs.
- 1 movie picture machine.
- 50 reels.
- 2000 pounds medicine.

The outfit contains innumerable articles for both the pleasure and the comfort of the explorers.

You see Commander Byrd is going to be away for a year or so and there are no 5 and 100, cowboy drug stores or mail order houses in the antarctic circle.

Continued from Page 22

the sewerage system in the best possible shape and ample at all times to care for the needs of the city, has built at a cost of \$45,000 two large modern septic tanks with connecting lines from the present mains for the city's sewerage disposal. This provides a capacity for sewerage disposal ample for a city of about 30,000 people and will take care of quite an increase in the present de-

mands of the city. Both of these septic tanks with their connecting lines and also all sewerage extensions to the existing system have been installed and are operated without a penny's cost in taxes to the property owners of the city. They are maintained entirely from the operating profits of the City Water and Light Plant.

In 1923 a complete water pumping substation known as the Culberhouse Pumping Station, with a reservoir of 320,000 gallons capacity was built. This station is equipped with two motor driven centrifugal pumps with a capacity of 700 gallons per minute each, and is tied in with all the important mains leading from the power house to the standpipe. This station has caused the reduction of insurance premiums by about 20%. Water equipment at the power house consists of one 2 million gallon compound steam pump; two motor driven centrifugal pumps of one and a quarter million gallons each, and five wells which deliver 1600 gallons per minute to a large reservoir.

In 1924, an office building and storeroom was purchased at a cost, including fixtures, of \$45,000 from the earnings of the plant from previous years. This building is the home of the offices, the testing department, and the consolidated storerooms. The investment is paying large dividends through efficiency and service by saving in waste of material and employee's time.

The terms of the original bond issue for the purchase of the plant provided for a special assessment against all property in the City of Jonesboro for a period of twenty years, as a means of securing funds with which to retire the bonds. After eleven years the earnings of the plant had increased to the point where the Commissioners felt justified in suspending further collections, as the profits were sufficient to provide a sinking fund for the retirement of the bonds and at the same time to take care of all improvements and expenses. The total tax collected aggregated \$263,707.31 which represents the city's investment in the water, light and sewer systems. The carrying of the bond issue from 1903 to 1923, inclusive, amounted to \$213,106.20, which if applied to against tax collections leaves an investment of only \$50,601.11. By applying this balance against the cost of the sewers, it will be seen that the earnings of the water and light plant have liquidated the cost of the plant and \$48,096.27 of the cost of the sewers.

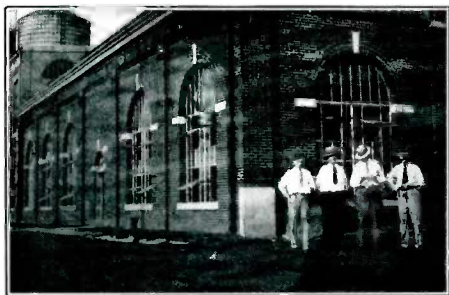
#### Management

The manager of the plant is appointed by a Board of Commissioners, who are elected by the property owners, each property owner having one vote for each dollar of state and county taxes paid. That this is a most successful method of managing a municipal plant is attested by the splendid record of the plant under the period of municipal ownership, during which time the plant has been under the continuous management of Mr. J. F. Christy.

### POPLAR BLUFFS

This pumping station at Poplar Bluffs, Mo., is housed in this building, but it is not what Poplar Bluffs wants. The people there rather feel that a change is necessary and preliminary steps have been taken in this particular. On December 6th a vote will be taken on the proposition to spend \$225,000 for a new and complete purification system.

The equipment of the present plant consists of two pumps. One is a Laidlaw Dun Gordon Steam Pump 1500 GPM. and the other is a Dayton Dowd Centrifugal Motor Driven 1000 GPM. The present pressure in this city is 65# domestic to 125 fire pressure. Only about one-half of one percent



of the water pump is now metered, but with the installation of the new plant which is expected to follow in about twelve months, the meter will be 100%.

Under present conditions approximately one million gallons of water per day is pumped. The city has fifteen miles of mains which range from 4" to 16", serving a population of 9000. The first plant was built in 1894.

Recently, several Mueller men visited the plant which is under supervision of Mr. A. E. Hecker. The photograph of the plant and Mr. Hecker together with visitors is shown above in the picture. Reading from right to left the party of visitors are: Walter Coventry, J. M. Wilkins, A. E. Hecker and W. C. Heinrichs.

#### DID THEY KNOW HE WAS DRY?

New York—Col. John Q. Tilson, Eastern director of the Republican Speakers' Bureau, announced today that he had received information from the drunkards in Ohio that all of the 200,000 drunkards in the United States had decided to vote for Hoover.

He said he was advised the decision was taken largely because of Hoover's stand on the dry question. The director said he also had been informed that drunkard women will vote in the coming election for the first time.

The drunkards live largely in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Kansas and Pennsylvania.—Bradford (Penn.) paper.

### TREAT 'EM ROUGH

#### Chinese Take Their Sporting Events Very Seriously.

We do not look on the Chinese as very great sports. Most persons form their judgment of Chinese from contact with their laundry man.

But the Chinaman is a real humdinger when he goes in for sport. At Shanghai recently the first national boxing and wrestling tournament was held. Two hundred and sixty entrants took a chance of increasing business for the undertaker. According to the following dispatch from China a sporting event is no pink tea affair:

#### Need For Red Cross

"Preparations for possible casualties were made today when the first national Chinese boxing, fencing and wrestling tournament sponsored by the government to encourage these sports.

"In view of the fact that in China boxing contestants are permitted to kick or hit their opponents in any part of the body and that genuinely sharp swords and spears are used in fencing, preparations were made to compensate relatives of contestants who may be killed or seriously injured."

### TRACING THE STORMS

The weather bureau has for some years been giving out each Saturday a forecast of the weather for the succeeding seven days without promising too much accuracy. Now the system has been improved and the weather bureau promises much greater accuracy. It is explained that after spotting a storm the forecaster will be able to give its location each succeeding day until the storm wears itself out. This has been done experimentally for a year past with sufficient accuracy to justify its adoption. It is claimed that the first storm to make a trip around the world so far as government records show was discovered by Mr. Mitchell of the Weather Bureau.

It brewed in Montana on February 23, 1925, and after traveling 21,379 miles in encircling the globe, dissipated over the Gulf of St. Lawrence on March 23. A recent study of weather data revealed this world's record."

### SIGN BOARDS

Arizona has ordered all sign boards removed from the main highways. California is working toward the same end. Kansas accomplished the result by carrying a case to the supreme court.

### Good Prayer

Now I get me up to work,  
I pray the Lord I may not shirk.  
If I should die before tonight,  
I pray the Lord my work's all right.

—Toledo Blade.

## HISTORY AS WRITTEN

### Is Different When Analyzed by the Pains-taking Searcher After Truth.

History is accepted as the truth by readers in general. Few ever question the accuracy of statements of historians. They are accepted, because the reader is inclined to admit without argument that one who writes history knows his subject and has investigated and proved up all of his facts. The reader seldom stops and questions a statement; never thinks that a historian is human, and frequently prejudiced. He too often writes of persons and events as he wants them to appear, and not as they really are. He is not immune from the common frailty of all writers to put in a dash of color here and there. Again he frequently strives for dramatic effects which the cold, unrelenting facts do not provide. Also in reaching these climaxes he sometimes, either through lack of data or by acceptance of some tradition, misquotes or distorts utterances credited to great men.

### Reader Easily Pleased

On his part the reader takes up a history with more or less previous knowledge of the subject and wants his heroes and heroines served to him seasoned to his taste. Every schoolboy acquires some historical knowledge and forms immature judgment of characters he likes. This judgment is accentuated by reading semi-historical novels by writers who do not pay so much attention to facts as they do to situations and effects. They have a broader license than historians and work to the upbuilding of a character who is their own particular idol. Not many of us pursue history after our school days.

If in later years we pick up the work of a student, a patient, painstaking investigator who refuses to dodge facts, we are surprised and shocked at his manner of kicking our idols from their pedestals.

### A Student's Judgment

If you have never read Wm. Matthew's "Hours with Men and Books" you can cer-

tainly do so with pleasure and profit. An unquestioned authority, and a most entertaining essayist, you will find after an hour that you have accepted history as truth which at least is only partly truth. Throwing light on historians and their methods he says in "Illusions of History":

"So hard is it to get the facts touching what is going on today, and almost before our eyes! It is probable, says an able Scottish writer, that not one fact in the whole range of history, original and derived, is truly stated."

Two instances among many recorded by Matthews are given here because they upset long cherished ideals of nearly every one who has read history. He says:

### Napoleon's "Charger" a Mule

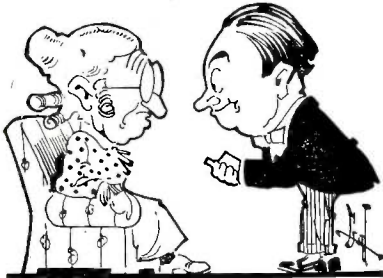
"What Napoleon-worshiping disciple of Headley or Abbott ever dreams of doubting that the hero of Lodi and Austerlitz really did scale the Alps on a fiery, high-mettled charger, with 'neck clothed with thunder,' as David, the French artist, has painted him? But let us hear the great Corsican himself: 'The First Consul mounted, at the worst part of the ascent, the mule of an inhabitant of St. Peter, selected by the prior of the convent as the surest-footed mule of that country.'" Such is the difference between reality and painting, truth and declamation. Again and again has it been denied by historical critics that the Russians burned Moscow to prevent Napoleon from making it his winter quarters; and in vain do they assert what Mr. Douglas, at one time our minister to Russia, has confirmed, that hardly more than the suburbs, where the French were quartered, were set on fire, to cover the Russian attack. Maelzels and other showmen still renew the infandum dolorem of the conflagration in paintings and panoramas."

### Our Own Farragut

"Leaving France, and coming nearer home, need we cite Commissioner Oulds' defense of Wirz, the pious jailor of Andersonville; how he proved him to be a hero of the noblest type, whose only foible was an excess of tenderness, and gave as a reason for his revelation 'a desire to vindicate the truth of history'? Are we not all familiar with the thrilling story of Farragut, who, at the battle of Mobile Bay, lashed himself to the mast-head of his battle-scarred flagship, and thence signalled to his fleet as he sailed by Forts Gaines and Morgan vomiting flame? The simple fact is, that the Admiral was not at the masthead,—was not lashed,—did not go aloft to encourage his men or to signal from his position, but simply stepped into the main rigging to get a good view of the situation."

We wonder why the young husbands in current plays always gasp on learning they will soon become papas? Aren't they supposed to know anything?

### ALL, BUT—



Aunt Hetty—Well, has your wife found a house that suits her?

Tom—Well, yes, it suits her—all but the kitchen range, the closets, the cellar, the drawing room, the hall, the electric lighting, and the bedroom wallpapers!

## AIR MAIL

The air mail is no longer new; neither is it old. Many persons have not yet used it and perhaps do not understand it. Business men have used it more or less ever since it was inaugurated—because of the novelty at first—now because of a great saving in time.

Contrary to a somewhat general belief a special air mail stamp is not necessary. An ordinary stamp answers all requirements. However, if you use ordinary stamps mark the envelope "AIR MAIL". It is better of course to use a special air mail envelope and air mail stamps. These aid in the correct sorting of the mail.

The air mail rate is five cents for the first ounce and 10 cents for every ounce thereafter.

Letters stamped and marked as above are now carried to any part of the United States at a saving from four hours to two and a half days.

Air mail may be posted at any post office or in any regular mail box.

Postmasters furnish air mail schedules on application. Air mail is now a regular part of the postal service.

## VISITOR FROM CANADA



Mr. S. J. Frame of Toronto, Canada, was one of our recent distinguished visitors. He fills the important position of secretary of the Canadian Brass Manufacturers' Association with headquarters at Toronto. Mr. Frame was shown over the Mueller properties in Decatur and met many of the heads of departments. In company with J. W. Wells, office manager and private secretary of the company he was photographed as shown above.

## CHRISTMAS IS COMING

## It Offers You Opportunities to Sell Plumbing Goods for Presents.

The full page national advertisement of the plumbing and heating industries in the Saturday Evening Post for November 10 presents to the public in an attractive manner the idea of giving plumbing and heating equipment for Christmas. The ad will reach 9,000,000 readers and tell its story in a full page of four colors. This commanding ad in the most widely read publication in America will have a real effect on the millions who are already planning to think about the Christmas gift problem.

## For 12,000 Show Windows

The Bureau is sending out to 12,000 master plumbers and heating contractors who have show windows or sales rooms, copies of this ad in original colors, for display in their stores. Every copy displayed in a window or sales room will help call the public's attention to plumbing and heating equipment for Christmas gifts.

"Only in recent years has the public learned to buy and give worthwhile household conveniences for Christmas," says H. L. Wood, advertising manager of the Plumbing and Heating Industries Bureau.

"A few years ago the average gift-giver would have laughed at the idea of presenting his wife or mother with a water-heater, a modern kitchen sink, or new, ornamental radiator equipment throughout the house.

## Useful Gifts Gain Favor

"But the constant plugging away at the idea of giving useful, lasting conveniences instead of something that will be soon forgotten or discarded is beginning to have its effect. Thousands of housewives have been made happy through the installation of handsome, modern heating and plumbing equipment for Christmas. They never tire of showing this equipment to their friends and talking about it, so the idea spreads and takes hold."

The Bureau has prepared three tie-up ads for use in local newspapers. These ads also emphasize the idea of giving plumbing and heating equipment. Those contractors who take these ads to their newspapers and have them put in type and published will be identifying their own personal business with the national advertising. They will be laying the groundwork for profitable selling.

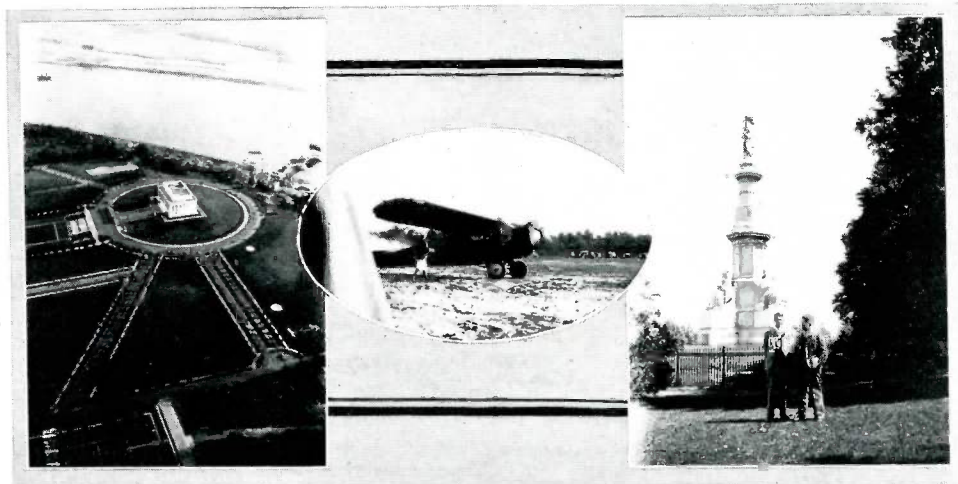
## Mr. Wood Gives Reasons

"The only reason that the clothing, candy, flower, and jewelry merchants are able to sell so much of their merchandise for Christmas gifts is that they have educated the public on the idea," says Mr. Wood. "There are more good reasons for making a Christmas gift of new bathroom or kitchen plumbing equipment, or a radiator heating

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# Three Interesting Pictures



Here are three pictures of more than passing interest. The first is Lincoln Memorial, Washington, D. C., the second of the airplane from which it was taken, and the third the Memorial Monument marking the spot on Gettysburg's battlefield where Lincoln delivered his famous address.

The pictures were taken last May during a visit to the National Capital and vicinity by Paul Jacka, Joe Cheatham and L. E. Clark who went there to attend the convention of the American Foundrymen's Association as representatives of our company.

During the visit there was considerable talk of a ride in an airplane, and finally the trio mustered up sufficient courage to make the trip. While in the air, supposedly 1000 feet high, Paul Jacka took a "shot" at the Lincoln Memorial. The plane was photographed on the ground. In the photo of the Memorial Monument at Gettysburg, Messrs. Clark and Jacka may be seen in the foreground.

It is rather unusual that an amateur should take such a good picture of the Lincoln Memorial at Washington from the air. The remarkable feature, however, is the camera with which this was done.

Mr. Jacka says it is a small Eastman which is received from the Saturday Evening Post fifteen years ago as a reward for working up a list of subscribers.

## Choice of Terms

The track supervisor received the following note from one of his track foremen:  
 "I am sending in the accident report on Casey's foot when he struck it with a spike maul. Now, under 'Remarks,' do you want mine or do you want Casey's?"

## A JOINT CONVENTION

### Central Supply and P. & H. Industries Meet at Chicago.

The Central Supply Association and the Advertising-Salesmanager convention was held at the Palmer House, Chicago, October 24, 25 and 26th. The sessions were held in the Red Lacquer room, the C. S. A. meeting in the morning and the advertising and salesmanagers of the Plumbing and Heating Industries meeting in the afternoon. The interests of these two organizations are closely related and the joint meeting made it possible for the members of both organizations to attend all sessions.

This arrangement proved very profitable to all the delegates, and speakers of prominence in both organizations were greeted with large audiences.

Among the speakers at the C. S. A. meeting were the following:

Mr. Stephen I. Miller, executive manager, National Association of Credit Men spoke on "Credits."

Russel G. Creviston, general manager of the Plumbing and Heating Industries Bureau, told of the activities of that organization, giving especial attention to the Saturday evening Post, Advertising Campaign and the plans for 1929.

"Home Modernizing" was discussed by H. S. Sackett.

Prof. Malcolm P. McNair, assistant director of Business Research, Harvard University, gave an analysis of the Harvard Survey, illustrating his remarks with statistics and diagrams. This was a prominent feature of the C. S. A. meeting, and the dis-

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### THE MELANCHOLY DAYS

#### October Brings Them But Without Any Good or Sufficient Reason.

Why is it that the golden haze of October days makes so many people melancholy? Why is it that when this month of plenty, when this rewarding time for toil arrives—why is it that so many seem to reflect a thoughtful and rather remorseful season?

In Spring, when all things are promisingly beautiful, and in Summer, when we take time to play, we seem to be happy. But is it not true that, all sweet, and the sameness would sicken—that Summer sunshine the year 'round would become as a plague?

#### Changing Seasons Necessary

The changing seasons, each in their turn, are necessary to man's welfare; and October, with its invigorating winds, its mild but glowing sunshine, its glorious coloring, its harvest activities and atmosphere of preparation, brings to humanity an example and a message that are not equalled by any other month in the man-made calendar by which we measure mortal time.

Perhaps the writer can suggest a reason for this Autumn-alone feeling, the sadness that so many experience.

When the fading leaves fall, like our years; when the birds fly away, like our happy hours; when the swift-changing clouds go passing by, like our illusions; when the sun grows colder, like our blood current; when the frost comes on the vine and on the hair; when the days are shorter and the impenetrable night is longer, perhaps we can find the real secret of all this seeming sadness—perhaps we can establish an alliance with—destiny.

#### Cheerful Aspects

But I see no reason (even at my age) to be sad in the Autumn alone. I can seem to see many cheerful aspects about Autumn, for Autumn is a season of preparation, of rest from work well done. Perhaps it is knowledge of work neglected, of opportunities lost, that makes for sadness in October.

The saddest life lived on earth is that which is incapable of sadness. The sweetest songs ever written are woven around the story of sadness. Sadness sobers; and when we stop to sober up, we can more clearly understand the full meaning of Life. Like the flowers, we have, during the chill, drear days of Winter, to prepare for the blossoming time.

When Spring unlocks the beautiful blossoms, paints the picture-valleys and sends the songbirds to us, we are so filled with the love of living that we forget what we must all face some day—and this is well.

#### School All Go To

Sadness is a school we must all attend, else we will never graduate in the gentle art of being kind here to the folk on earth.

Sadness should make us serious, not morbid. Sadness should make us thoughtful, not fearful.

It is first necessary to be a little sad before we can be truly glad. Without the means to make comparisons we are like a rudderless boat—but drifters—useless and dangerous, with good reason to be sad.

#### Be It Ever So Humble

The burglar had entered the house as quietly as possible, but his shoes were not padded and they made some noise.

He had just reached the door of the bedroom when he heard someone moving in the bed as if about to get up, and he paused.

The sound of a woman's voice floated to his ears.

"If you don't take off your shoes when you come into this house," it said, "there's going to be trouble, and a whole lot of it. Here it's been raining for three hours, and you dare tramp over my carpets with muddy shoes on. Go downstairs and take them off."

He went downstairs without a word, but he didn't take his shoes off. Instead, he went into the night again, and the pal who was waiting for him saw a tear glisten in his eye.

"I can't rob this house," he said. "It reminds me of home."—Pitt Panther.

#### And Why?

Little Johnnie, seeing his mother nod pleasantly to the minister passing by, inquired, "Who's that, mother?"

"That's the man who married me, dear," she replied.

"Then if that's the man who married you," said Johnnie, "what the thunder is pa doing at our house?"

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plant, water heater, or other accessory than there is for giving candy, flowers, or jewelry.

November is the month in which you should go actively after Christmas-gift business. It is well to get your proposition before the prospective purchaser before the other Christmas merchandise competition becomes too keen."

#### GIFTS, F'RINSTANCE



Bert—I love you more than words can tell.  
Bess—Well, there are other ways.

## DARKTOWN STUFF



Dinah, crying bitterly, was coming down the street with her feet bandaged.

"Why, what on earth's the matter?" she was asked. "How did you hurt your feet, Dinah?"

"Dat good fo' nothin' nigger (sniffle) done hit me on de

haid wif a club while I was standin' on de hard stone pavement."

As Rastus was reading the sport news in the paper, he was interrupted by his husky wife, thus: "Listen heah, yo! Ah didn't buy you dat paper for entertainment. Jest confine yoself to dem help wanted ads, nig-gah."

A negro roustabout who had never been on the Illinois River before, took a trip during the fall apple-moving time. The steamer was loaded to the guards with Ben Davis apples for St. Louis. Each barrel had the name "Ben Davis" stencilled on it. The "rouster" spelled out the name a number of times and then said to the negro "dean" of the roustabouts on the boat: "Say Henry, this yere Mr. Ben Davis—he suah must have SOME orchard. I done toted his apples in from fifteen landin's today, already!"

"Rastus, I understand that you have become the father of twins. Have you named them yet?"

"Yassuh, Ah done call the fust one Adagio Allegro, and Ah'm goin' t' call the second one Encore."

"Musical names, all right. But why do you call the second one Encore?"

"Well, sur, you see, he wasn't on the program at all."

"Hy, bo! Where you been? Ain't seen you for thirty days."

"Ain't nobody seen me for thirty days."

"What a been doin'?"

"Thirty days."

Sambo—Did Brudder Brown gib de bride away?

Rastus—No, sah; he gwine let de groom fin' her out for hisself.—Hardware Age.

Sam sat on the sunny side of the tree, the perspiration running down his face. "Boy, why don't you-all seat yo'self on the shady side?" his friend asked him.

"That's all you knows 'bout nature," replied Sam. "By and by sun's goin' to be on that side, and then Ah won't hab to move."—Christian Register.

During the war the officers frequently had difficulty in getting the proper salutes from the negro recruits. One bright morning a negro private met the colonel of his regiment and greeted him with "Howdy, boss."

There followed a long tirade from the officer on the correct way to salute. The other listened in silence, scratching his head in perplexity. Finally he interrupted long enough to say: "Land's sakes, boss, if Ah'd thought you was goin' to feel so bad about it, Ah wouldn't have spoke to you a-tall."

Down at Camp Taylor in 1917 a Negro outfit was lined up before the clerk for preliminary paper work.

"Name and address," demanded the clerk of one husky recruit.

"Huh?"

"What is your name and address?"

"Yo' ought to know," said Rastus. "Yo' sent fo' me."

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tinguished speaker had the undivided attention of a large audience.

There were two very notable addresses in the sessions of the Plumbing & Heating Industries Bureau. One was that of Charles Coolidge Parlin, statistician and business research expert for the Saturday Evening Post. The fund of information this gentleman has at his command, and his thorough understanding of his subject which he developed in perfect continuity without the least hesitation or pause, held the undivided attention of the audience. He closed with a strong argument in behalf of the P. & H. Industries efforts to educate the public in sanitation and modern plumbing. When he finished the audience rose as one man and gave him a splendid ovation.

Mr. Rentje who has had charge of the P. & H. Industries campaign in Philadelphia, was another speaker who pleased and satisfied his audience by his excellent and familiarity with his subject.

If present plans are carried out a similar joint meeting of the C. S. A. will be held next fall.

Today's unfinished task is a mortgage on tomorrow.

## SOME TRUTH IN IT



Mother—Jimmie, do you know what happens to bad little boys?

Jimmie—Yes; they have more fun than good little boys.

# A Bend In the Okaw



Here is a beautiful summer photo by Marie Eagleston of the telephone desk. It is one of the best pictures of the Okaw that has been submitted to The Record. All of our organization knows the Okaw and casual readers have doubtless read about it at different times.

Across the river, just about opposite where the boat is being held to the bank is the cabin, with kitchen, dining room and sleeping accommodations for about 20 persons. It's the place where we all go when we want an outing of a few days. Owned by Mueller Co., it is open to all employees under certain very reasonable restrictions. At the point below the boat the river makes a sharp turn to the west on its way to the Mississippi. Flowing swiftly between high banks the Okaw is as a rule a very well behaved stream, but heavy rainfalls in the spring and fall it becomes a turbulent flood of rushing water overnight. This is the Okaw's only bad trait.

This particular spot is one of the prettiest on the river, which one may readily believe from the picture.

The subjects are Mrs. W. T. Mason and children, Doris, Mae and Junior were having a holiday with W. T., superintendent of maintenance and buildings.

## The Usual Fish Story

Tommy—Do fish grow very fast?

Billy—I should say. Father caught one once and it grows six inches every time he mentions it.

Happiness is a by-product. Think it over!

## WEEK END GUESTS

### Two Uninvited, Help Themselves to About \$5,000 Worth of Jewelry.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Cruikshank, members of the Mueller Company, entertained week-end guests at their home Saturday and Sunday, October 27th and 28th, including Mr. and Mrs. Mell French, friends of Mr. and Mrs. Allen F. Moore, Jr., of Ottawa. The party came over from the Illinois-Northwestern football game for the week-end with Mrs. Moore's parents.

There were other week-end guests, however, who waived the formality of an invitation. Professional burglars dropped in at about 4:00 o'clock a. m. Monday, October 29th. Mr. Cruikshank had arisen at 4:00 o'clock for a hunt with his son, Philip, who was expected at 4:10, but was fortunately delayed until 4:30. Mr. Cruikshank was met at the door of the bath room by the burglars and looked down the barrels of 4 "gats" with a curt invitation to "put them up". He was forced into the bath room and afterwards ordered into the room with Mr. and Mrs. Mel French and locked in with them while the burglars relieved Mrs. Cruikshank of money and jewelry. Mr. and Mrs. French were then visited and a similar proceeding took place.

When the burglars left, they carried away some \$5,000 in jewelry and cash. Mr. and Mrs. Allen F. Moore, Jr. were undiscovered by the burglars and therefore escaped robbing. The burglary was a climax of a number of houses broken into during the preceding week.

# Buffalo Convention

Plans for the exhibit of plumbing and heating goods and entertainment for the convention of the National Association of Master Plumbers to be held at Buffalo, N. Y., next June, were discussed at a meeting of the Convention Committee held at the Palmer House in Chicago on October 26th.



Mr. Jeremiah Sheehan, St. Louis, President of National Association of Master Plumbers.

It is the aim of the committee to hold a very elaborate exposition of plumbing and heating fixtures and accessories, more pretentious even than at the Minneapolis Convention, which will be open to the public as well as to the delegates and visitors to the Buffalo Convention.

## New Features

As an additional feature of interest, the Home Modernization Bureau will be asked to form part of the exhibit with the suggestion that Walter Kohler serve as chairman of the committee which will have charge of the Bureau's exhibit.

The Statler Hotel has been selected as convention headquarters, and the Broadway Auditorium, formerly the 65th Regiment Armory, a short distance away, will house the exhibit. With some 53,000 square feet of space, it is the largest Exhibit Hall ever used by the National Association of Master Plumbers in connection with a National Convention. The Auditorium is especially adapted for exhibit purposes, as there are no pillars or posts to interfere or obstruct the view. The layout of booths prepared by Chairman George H. Drake in collaboration with Wm. J. Lang of Chicago, was approved by the committee.

Dick Wanger of Philadelphia was appointed chairman of Educational features at the exhibit.

## Short Sessions

One of the recommendations of the Convention Committee to the Board of Directors is that the National Convention at Buffalo remain each day in continuous session until 2:30 p. m. and then adjourn for the day to give the delegates and members of the National Association an opportunity to visit the exposition hall. Literature and plans showing floor space will be in the hands of all prospective exhibitors not later than January 15th, 1929, according to Mr. Drake.

Much valuable information regarding exhibits at previous conventions was furnished by Wm. J. Lang of Chicago, who has been appointed advisor to the chairman of the committee.

## Entertainment

While the plans on entertainment have not been fully worked out at this time, we are authorized to state that a boat trip on the Wednesday evening of the Convention will be one of the principal features. Luncheon, theatre and automobile parties will be arranged for the visiting and local ladies, and a trip to Niagara Falls is tentatively under consideration.

The members of the Convention Committee in attendance at the conference were Chairman George H. Drake, J. J. Bresnahan, Geo. W. Frank, Henry J. Ritter and Secretary of the Committee; R. H. Mattison, of Buffalo, N. Y., National President; Jere Sheehan and National Secretary, Ed. Penfrase of St. Louis, Dick Wanger of Philadelphia, Frank Lasette, New York, John J. Vogel-pohl, Cincinnati, Wm. J. Lang, Chicago, Wm. K. Glen of Crane Company, Chicago, Harold Maddock representing Archie Maddock of Trenton, N. J., Vice President, John Quinn of Philadelphia and E. D. Hornbrook of Kansas City, Mo., were also in attendance.

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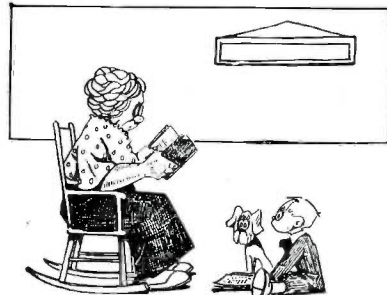
Picking up a squat pipe with a bowl the size of a tea cup and a very short stem we asked:

"What kind of a pipe is this?"

"That, sir, is an office desk pipe used by gentlemen who do not wish to be annoyed by constant refilling while working."

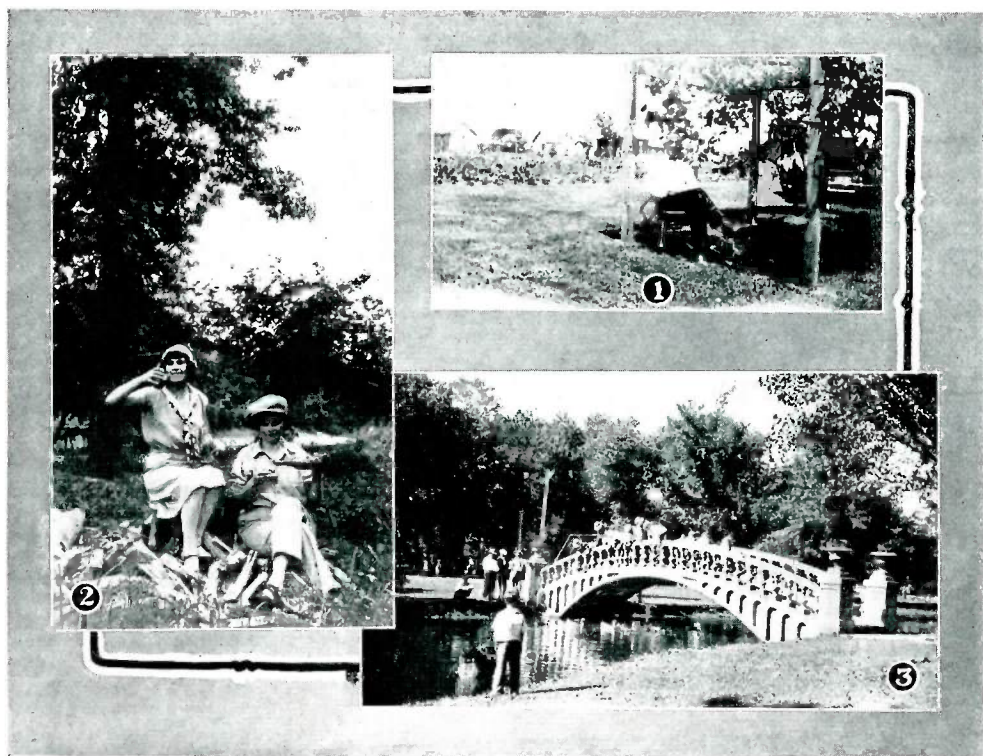
Going out we said to the "party of the second part" there is a good reason why we could not buy that office pipe, namely, we have not the price to pay for filling it. Must be very rich men that smoke that style.

## QUICKLY ANSWERED



Mother—Eddie, do you know your alphabet?  
Eddie—Yes, mother.  
Mother—Well, what letters come after "A"?  
Eddie—All the rest.

# The Camera Club



The subject for the Camera Club contest for October was "Vacation" and brought forth some very good work by members of the club. The judges had more difficulty than usual in selecting the winners, and finally agreed on the three reproduced here.

First prize was awarded Mrs. Ollie Springer's picture of her husband.

Second prize went to Mrs. Marie Eagleston whose subject was Mrs. W. T. Mason and Mrs. Margaret Miller.

Third prize went to Clarence Rubican whose subject was a park scene taken at Kissel Park, Pana, Illinois. Readers will perhaps be inclined to believe that this is the best of the three photographs and on this they will agree with the judges, who held that it was not true to the subject—Vacation.

## GIVEN A SHOWER

Honoring Mrs. Willard Tatham, Mrs. Wm. F. Brannan and Mrs. Arthur T. Watkins entertained in the former's home at 1245 N. Pine St. with a miscellaneous shower. Three tables of bridge were at play. First prize: Miss Ruth Ross; second prize, Miss Marie Yonkers; consolation, Miss Vivian Scholes. Many beautiful gifts were received.

## VISITORS

During the past few weeks we have had a number of visitors from branches of the organization:

R. W. Baugh, manager of the Los Angeles Branch who was unable to attend the Salesman's meeting in August, came on for a conference and remained for a week.

W. L. Jett, manager of the Southern Division, was here accompanied by his wife who remained several weeks to visit while he went on to Atlantic City to attend the annual convention of the American Gas Association.

Tom Leary, manager of the Pacific Coast territory, was here during the week of October 29th for a conference.

Frank Odell and Frank Huntley of the Chicago territory were here during the same week.

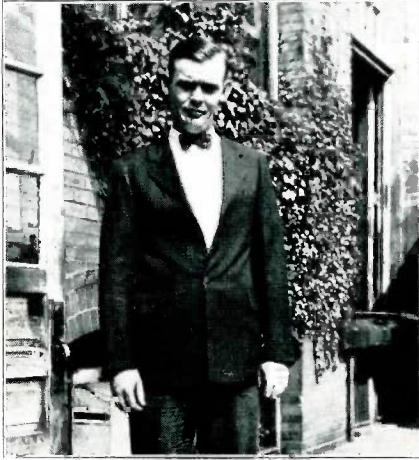
## Craved Action

"When Jack broke off the engagement did you take it to heart?"

"No, to court!"—Everybody's Weekly.

The smaller the man the more apt he is to be satisfied with himself.

PROMOTED



ASSISTANT SUPT.

At a recent noon day lunch the announcement was made that Martin Stratman, foreman of department 30 (machine shop) had been made assistant general superintendent. Hearty and sincere applause greeted the announcement and Martin arose and in his quiet natural way, which is that of modesty, expressed his appreciation of the recognition. He assumed his new duties on Monday, October 22nd.

Honors ripen thick and fast for Martin. At the last meeting of the foreman's club, he was elected president.

Mart has been with the company for quite a few years and was promoted from the ranks several years ago to the position of foreman of the machine shop.

This last advance is in strict accordance with the Mueller policy of making promotions from within whenever possible.

Obstacles should mean no more to you than an invitation to take off your coat and get busy.

LETS HIM OUT



Mr. Buttin—How would you like to dance this one?  
Miss Fixin—Very much. Would you mind hunting up a partner for me.

REMEMBER CHRISTMAS SEALS

And Help in the Fight Being Carried on Against Tuberculosis.

Flying smoothly over the spray tossed waves, writes Elizabeth Cole, the ship of health is coming into port. Full sail, with pennants floating against the blue sky, she is homeward bound with her cargo of priceless treasure. On her mainsail is the emblem of her successful trip—the double-barred cross. She is a Roman galleon and her oarsmen may not rest in their efforts to bring her safely home. She is an argosy, sailing with favorable winds, and she is symbolic of the happiness that can come from perfect health.



Twenty-four Years Ago

Twenty-four years ago the ship of health was launched—the educational campaign to control tuberculosis was started. During those years in both rough, unsettled weather as well as on fair, smooth seas, the ship has steadily kept to her course. Men with vision have been at her wheel and her crew has been made up of hundreds of partners who have "come aboard" to help in making the voyage prosper.

Old Pirate Sickness

And these are some of the ways by which the crew has been successful in overcoming sea monsters, buccaners, hurricanes and typhoons—in other words the old pirate, sickness. Organization of the voluntary health agencies that carry on the educational campaign under the leadership of the National Tuberculosis Association has been enlarged from five states, who in 1904 actively worked together against tuberculosis, to forty-eight states with anti-tuberculosis associations. Affiliated with the states there are today 1,400 associations and societies throughout the country. There are now 608 sanatoria and hospitals with 72,723 beds for tuberculosis patients in the United States. In 1904 there were only 100 hospitals with less than 8,000 beds. There are over 3,500 especially trained tuberculosis nurses and thousands of others who are doing tuberculosis work. There are 600 tuberculosis clinics, where persons may be examined to keep track of their health. At preventoria and at summer health camps and in the hundreds of open air schools, malnourished and substandard children are being built up in order to resist disease. Coordinated research work is being conducted in the best laboratories in the belief that some day a cure will be found.

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# Office Girls Enjoy Outing



Boys will be boys and girls try to sometimes. They have boyish bobs, boyish coats and hats and sometimes they resort to a boy's outfit. Nearly all girls at some time or another have a consuming ambition to dress in boy's clothes. Here is where the desire became epidemic.

A bunch of office girls decided on an outing at the Mueller cabin in the Okaw bottoms. That's no place for a skirt, and it was voted to go as "boys."

One Saturday after lunch the girls donned their clothes, and climbed into waiting cars for the 80 mile ride down the slab, a big truck with the necessary provisions for a two day's outing having preceded them.

Before going they were lined up for a "shot" and here you see the result—seventeen happy, healthy girls full of fun and certain of the good time awaiting them. The outing occurred several weeks ago, but the girls are still talking about it.

## EASTERN VISITORS

O. J. Hawkins and J. T. Sutliff went to Atlantic City early in October to attend the annual convention of the American Gas Association, which was held on the Million Dollar Pier. We made quite an elaborate display of our gas goods at this convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mueller also attended this convention. They drove east and went from Atlantic City to New York where they spent several days. They journeyed back home by easy stages, visiting various points of interest on the way.

Mr. Adolph Mueller spent several days in Chicago the latter part of October and then went east for a visit to the New York division, but got back in plenty of time for the election.

When a man can find nothing else on earth to laugh at, there is always himself.

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## Education Necessary

One of the most forceful and permanent methods used in controlling tuberculosis is education in the ways of health. The continuous plea for people to get plenty of rest, exercise, fresh air and nourishing food and that they go to their doctors for periodic physical examinations is really the keynote of the campaign. In the spring the tuberculosis associations will conduct an Early Diagnosis Campaign with the slogan "Early Discovery, Early Recovery. Let Your Doctor Decide". Then in December during the annual Christmas seal sale, a big publicity campaign is carried on to teach the public the importance of sickness prevention. At this time the work of the associations is greatly aided by the cooperation of newspapers, magazines, house organs and trade journals who contribute editorial and advertising space for the Christmas messages of health.

## The Evidence

The ways by which we measure the success or failure of any venture is to view the accomplished result. And the fact that during these years the death rate from tuberculosis has been reduced from 200 per 100,000 in 1904 to 87 in 1926 seems to be evidence enough that the work has been worth while.

The saying, "When my ship comes in" is a happy motto for tuberculosis workers. That day will come when tuberculosis is as well controlled as smallpox, plague and yellow fever. For the present, however, it is necessary to keep the ship of health constantly plying its course toward the desired port. Everybody has a chance to "come aboard" in December when the tiny seals are being bought and sold.



### THE INSECT PEST

#### If They Didn't War Against Each Other Earth Earth Would be Uninhabitable

Summer is over and winter gives us temporary respite from the annoying assaults of a multitude of insects of various genera, ranking in size from an almost invisible mite to a mammoth moth. If left to multiply without interruption or destruction these insects would shortly make the world uninhabitable. No lesser authority than Huxley tells us so.

Writing in the Rural New Yorker, Glenn Herrick says:

"Insects are so numerous on the earth and increase at such an enormously rapid rate that the food of man would soon be entirely consumed, and man himself would be crowded off the earth, if there were not some natural effective checks to hold these tiny animals within reasonable bounds."

#### Aphids Would Outweigh Chinese

One might even discredit or disbelieve Mr. Herrick did he not summon to his support the great Huxley and his declaration concerning the aphid, the insect plant louse that is wingless as a female, but has wings if a male. Huxley makes a startling statement. He says if all aphids for ten generations which might develop from one mother starting early in the spring should live and be present on the earth at one time they would weigh more than the entire population of China, which is something like 500,000,000 people.

It's plain from this deduction that if the offsprings of all mother aphids reinforced by the offspring of all other kinds of insects should live, the earth would be no place for man, especially one who is tortured by one fly or one mosquito.

#### More Astounding Statistics

Continuing his subject, Mr. Herrick says: "It was then easy to find that the enormous number of aphids (from one original mother) would weigh over 822,000,000 tons, more than the entire population of China if each person weighed 200 pounds. I was astounded and went over my figures again and again and had a friend go over them to be sure they were right. There is no doubt about it. Huxley's estimate was far too low."

Man alone could not combat such a pest. He'd literally be in the bug house. The insects themselves save him. Every specie of animal life is an enemy of some other specie. It's an endless war of extermination. Practically all insects are cannibals, and fortunately for us it is so.

#### How Absurd

Jane—I want some insect powder.

Clerk—Do you want to take it with you?"

Jane—Of course not. I'll send the bugs to you and you can give it to them.—The Crescent.

### OUR LYCEUM COURSE

#### Good Start Made With Opening Entertainment October 19th.

The gymnasium was well filled on the evening of Oct. 19th to greet the Accordion Novelty Company, the first attraction in the Redpath Lyceum course, which has been provided for the entertainment of employes during the winter season. Under the leadership of Miss Dorothy Dyer, the accordion players gave a very acceptable entertainment, which was greeted with much applause. In addition to the accordion playing, which gave a new interest in the musical possibilities of this instrument, there were recitations, readings and solos to give variety to the program. The success of the opening number promises a greater interest in the remaining attractions.

The next number will be Henry in Mystery, Magic and Mirth. He will appear on the evening of November 23rd, and promises a fine program.

Spectacular magic, sand painting and original drawings are featured in the artistic program offered by Henry and Company, illusionists extraordinary. Stage settings and electrical equipment are elaborate and highly effective, including new and striking draperies, suited to any stage, as well as floodlights and spotlights, with a variety of color effects. The brilliant costuming of the company is a rare treat to the eye.

Assisting Henry in his artistic program of magic, mirth and art, are Mrs. Henry and an expert stage mechanic who handles the numerous intricate properties. Incidentally, more than a thousand pounds of equipment are carried by the company. Their "menagerie" includes a trained assemblage of pigeons, doves, rabbits, guinea pigs and ducks.

Those who did not get a season ticket for the course should provide themselves with tickets for the remaining three attractions.

The average person is not thorough, and even a little thoroughness will surpass him.

#### A CHANGE OF TREATMENT



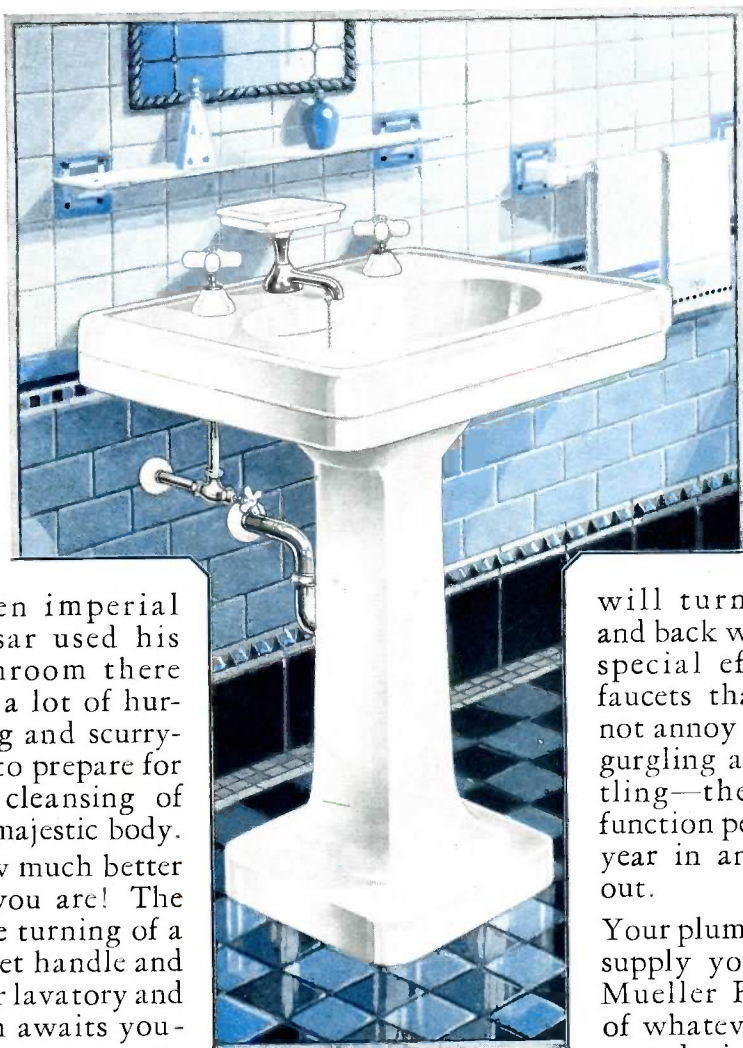
Willie—Say, Joe, how can I teach a girl to swim?

Joe—Why, you goes up to her gentle-like, takes her hand gentle, leads her gentle down to the water, puts yer arm gentle around her waist and—

Willie—But, say—she's my sister!

Joe—Yer sister? Oh, shove her in!

# When Caesar took a bath



When imperial Caesar used his bathroom there was a lot of hurrying and scurrying to prepare for the cleansing of his majestic body. How much better off you are! The mere turning of a faucet handle and your lavatory and bath awaits you—no fuss—no worry.

The one thing you must be certain of, and that is guaranteed by Mueller Plumbing Fittings, is that faucet handles

will turn open and back without special effort—faucets that will not annoy you by gurgling and rattling—they will function perfectly year in and year out.

Your plumber can supply you with Mueller Faucets of whatever type you desire—the variety is wide—the quality and service uniformly the same—just as it has been always through 71 years of making plumbing goods.

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## MUELLER FAUCETS

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