

MUELLER RECORD

PUBLISHED AT DECATUR, ILLINOIS

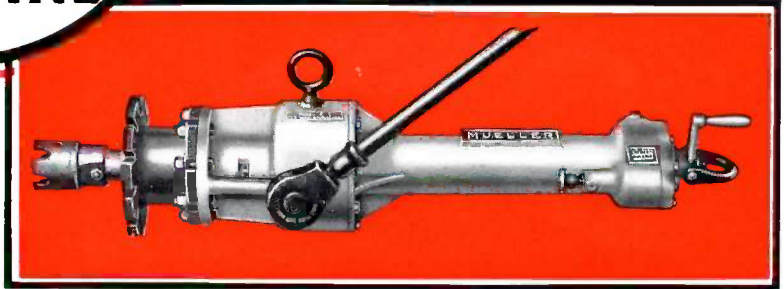


Autumn Scene at Mueller Heights

Photograph by Pfile

NOVEMBER, 1934

**GET
ACQUAINTED
WITH
MUELLER
C. C.
MACHINE**



The more you know about it the better you'll like it — the more you use it the more you'll appreciate its perfect mechanical precision, its powerful cutting capacity — its ease of operation and its long wearing qualities.

MUELLER CC Drilling Machine, making cuts from 2" to 12" was not built on shop plans alone. It represents our 76 years in business and the needs of the water works trade obtained through careful study and research.

Back of the mechanical precision stamped all over the CC machine is the best material and Mueller manufacturing policies which protect and perfect every operating detail.

Write for complete details.

Write us for full
details and explan-
atory literature

MUELLER CO.
DECATUR, ILLINOIS

The best Water-
works use Mueller
Equipment be-
cause it's the BEST

OFFICERS
ADOLPH MUELLER
 Pres. and Gen. Mgr.
ROBERT MUELLER
 V. P. in Charge of Pub. Rel.
W. E. MUELLER
 Executive V. P. and Treas.
 in charge of Finance, V.
 Chmn. Ex. & Budget Com.
LUCIEN W. MUELLER
 V. P. in Charge of Works
 Management & Engineering
J. W. SIMPSON
 V. P. in Charge of Selling
J. W. WELLS
 Sec. of Company and Asst.
 to President
R. H. MUELLER
 Chief Engineer

MUELLER RECORD

PUBLISHED AT DECATUR, ILLINOIS
 BY MUELLER CO.

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

**MAIN FACTORY AND
 OFFICE**
 Decatur, Illinois
**PACIFIC COAST
 FACTORY**
 Los Angeles, Calif.
**COLUMBIAN IRON
 WORKS**
 (Hydrant and Valve
 Division)
 Chattanooga, Tenn.
CANADIAN FACTORY
MUELLER, LTD.
 Sarnia, Ontario
BRANCHES
 New York, San Francisco

Vol. XXIV

NOVEMBER, 1934

No. 249

A GREAT OPPORTUNITY

The plumbing industry has the greatest opportunity in years. The Better Housing program will produce lots of business. The movement is gaining momentum. Here in Decatur, an average city of 60,000, all the banks and Building and Loan Associations have accepted the government's proposal and loans for home remodelling are being arranged. It's a big and somewhat complicated undertaking, but when it begins working throughout the country, there will be scads of work. The indications are that the plumbing industry will get a full share of the business. In fact, persons without bath rooms or with antiquated bath rooms, are seizing this opportunity to bring them up to date.

The opinion of many men competent to judge conditions is that the housing project is one of the many things proposed by the present administration that will give the upward trend of business so long anticipated. It will give every branch of business in any way connected with building a big boost. There will be some business yet this fall, but the full force of the movement may not be felt until this coming spring.

The last effort of the government has been given publicity by newspapers and trade journals. The architectural journals which are in excellent position to secure authoritative information, are enthusiastic over the prospects.

It is certainly an encouraging outlook. Plumbers will do well to begin laying the ground work for this fall and next spring. In every city and village are householders anxious to avail themselves of the governmental plan. The reason of their failure to modernize during the past few years has been purely a financial one. Now they can get the

Be Content

Let us learn to be content with what we have, let us get rid of our false estimates, set up all the higher ideals—a quiet home; vines of our own planting; a few books full of the inspiration of a genius; a few friends worthy of being loved and able to love us in return; a hundred innocent pleasures that bring no pain or remorse; a devotion to the right that will never swerve; a simple religion empty of all bigotry, full of trust and hope and love—and to such a philosophy this world will give up all the empty joy it has.—David Swing.

money under most favorable conditions and they will carry out their long cherished hopes and plans. This new plan once under way and in full swing will have a tendency to influence the erection of many new homes and business buildings.

★ ★ ★

In November of each year the American Red Cross calls the roll of members who are ready for the work of the coming year. Your way to answer "Present" is to pay your dollar for membership.

★ ★ ★

Every member of the family can be helped in some way; every member of the family can help. Enroll as a member of the Red Cross for 1935, enroll all your family, and let the card you put in your window mean "This is a Red Cross home."

THE MUELLER RECORD

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

C. N. WAGENSELLER, EDITOR

NOVEMBER

Surly old November has come back at last,
And across barren fields, a sharp winter blast
Sings a sad requiem of a summer that's dying,
While fleet-winged song bird to the southland
are flying.

But why feel so sad or why look so glum,
Old winter will bring us a lot of real fun.
His heart may be ice, his garments cold snow,
But there's always escape if we know where
to go.

And that's to the home where love is supreme,
As we sit by the fire place and watch the bright
gleam
Of flames shooting skyward with crackle and
spark
While we are cozy and safe from winter's
sharp bark.

Old winter's not bad if you just know his way;
He's like a big boy chock full of rough play,
Who pushes and jostles and knocks us about,
Then bounds on his way with an uproarious
shout.

AN AMUSING LETTER

Here is a letter one Oklahoma man who moved to Texas wrote back to an old friend: "Well, since I sold the little farm in Arkansas, I have prospered. You know we always lived in the one-room shack, but I came to east Texas and bought a farm and pretty soon I leased it to an oil company and was sure lucky. They hit a big oil field on the place and now I have a big house in Alto. It has six rooms. There is one room that we do nothing but eat in. There is one that we just sit in; two rooms that we don't do anything but sleep in; one room that we don't do anything but cook in; and there is one that is white and has a place that you can wash all over, and over in the corner is a place that you can wash your hands and face in, and over in the other corner there is a place you can wash your feet in. When we moved there were two lids on this, but we have taken them off. We are using one of them for a dough board, and we have framed grandpa's picture with the other one."
—Anonymous

Courage

Courage, by keeping the senses quiet and the understanding clear, puts us in a condition to receive true intelligence, to make computations upon danger, and pronounce rightly upon that which threatens us.

Innocence of life, consciousness of worth and great expectations, are the best foundations of courage.

These ingredients make a richer cordial than youth can compare; they warm the heart at eighty, and seldom fail in operation.

—Elmes.

THE CALL FOR A MAN

Wanted: A man who can find things to be done without the help of a manager and three assistants.

A man who gets to work on time in the morning and does not imperil the lives of others in his haste to be the first to quit work at night.

A man who does not sulk because of an hours time in an emergency.

A man who listens carefully when spoken to and only asks enough questions to insure the accurate carrying out of the instructions.

A man who moves quickly and makes as little noise as possible while doing it.

A man who looks you straight in the eye and tells the truth every time.

A man who does not pity himself for having to work.

A man who is cheerful, courteous to every one and determined to make good.

A man who when he does not know says, "I don't know," and when asked to do anything says, "I'll try." — The Prairie Flower.

Alas and alack! There is no such man left. He's playing a harp up above.

THE FRONT COVER

The beautiful autumn scene which graces the front cover is one of the many charming views to be found at Mueller Heights, the country place maintained by the company members for the enjoyment of themselves and families and Mueller employes. The photograph was taken from the stage of the open air theatre. The light colored tree in the background reflected in the private lake on the grounds was a riot of red and gold while the surrounding trees held to their garb of green. The lake which is shown is alive with black bass, so voracious that they would bite your finger off if you stuck it in the water.

RED CROSS NOT A BURDEN



The Red Cross does not come into any community as a burden, but as an opportunity. An opportunity for help for everyone who is sick or wounded or poor or without friends; an opportunity for service for those who have time or ability or money they would share with others who are in need. An opportunity, too, for those who have had help in the past to in some measure repay the debt of gratitude they feel because of efficient help promptly and sympathetically given when disaster came.

What Red Cross Does

In the last five years of economic depression and partial recovery the Red Cross has given help to one out of every five people in the United States. An average figure of 100 disasters each year indicates the need there is for Red Cross help to thousands of sufferers. Practical help and friendly counsel are given each year to a quarter of a million disabled ex-service men and men in the regular Army, Navy and Marine corps, with their dependents. City and rural homes are visited by Red Cross public health nurses; prenatal care was given to mothers, and babies were given the best of care by Red Cross public health nurses. More than a million people wear the insignia of the life saving and first aid courses of the Red Cross, and during the year have proved the practical value of their training in quick thinking and prompt action. Civilian Home Relief has given to the homes of the needy the same sort of care that is given to the homes of war veterans and their families. More than

seven million boys and girls have been enrolled in the Junior Red Cross and have had practical training in the meaning of their motto "I Serve."

All these activities, carried out in the Red Cross spirit of disregard for race or creed or color distinctions, were financed by last year's membership campaign. They will go on into the future in direct ratio to the support that is given in the annual roll call of memberships, which begins on Armistice Day and will continue until Thanksgiving.

MICKEY'S MANY NAMES

Walt Disney's Mickey Mouse has become an international character with more titles than an eastern potentate. There are many movie patrons who profess intense disdain for Mickey Mouse. They pronounce him as simply silly and yet there are men of keen discernment and a generous allowance of grey matter under their dome, who sleep through an evening of movies except when Disney's comical creation holds the screen. Personally, we prefer ten minutes of Mickey Mouse to a half hour of Clark Gable hanging by or to a lip. Mickey can't help himself. He has to do the things that his master's pen makes him do, but Mickey puts more expression and artistry in his acting than a great many human movie artists are capable of doing. Then, as we said at the beginning, Mickey has become an international figure of importance — an ambassador of good humor and laughter, but many who see him in America would not recognize him by name in foreign lands.

He is a mouse of many designations. Arthur Mann in Harper's tells about it. Mickey is akin to the girl of the song — "she was cake in New Orleans but in Boston she was beans."

In France, Mickey is Michel Souris; in Germany, Michael Maus; in Japan, Miki Kuchi; in Spain, Miquel Ratonocito; also Miquel Perieote; in Greece, Mikel Mus; in Italy, Michele Jopolino.

All fine, mouth filling names but none so good as Mickey Mouse.

Magnitude of Stars

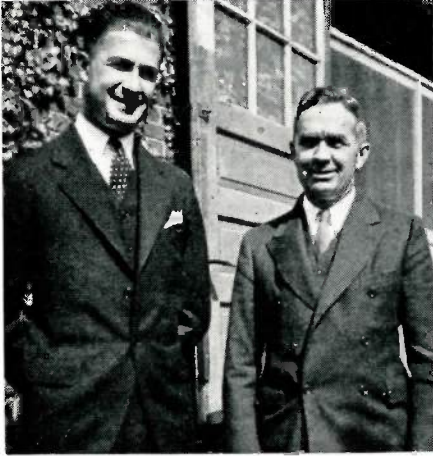
A star just visible to the average eye on a clear moonless night is said to be of the sixth magnitude; one distinctly brighter is of the fifth magnitude; and so on up to the brightest stars, which are of the first magnitude.

Fast Music

A katydid utters its notes as fast as two hundred a minute. The apparatus which produces the music consists of a curious development of veins and membrane at the base of the wing cover. A vibration of this membrane produces the sound.

PAYS US A VISIT

Carl Neuport Graduated from Naval Academy. Resigns to Enter Business



The Mueller organization greatly enjoyed the recent visit of Mr. Carl Neuport of Portland, Oregon. He came to the city with Frank A. Huntley, our Chicago representative, and spent the day looking us over and acquainting himself with what we do and how we do it.

Mr. Carl Neuport is a son of Mr. E. A. Neuport, president of the Consolidated Supply Co. of Portland, Oregon. This is one of the big distributing companies of the northwest. It is composed of the Walworth branch, the Peerless Selling Co., and the M. L. Kline Company, formerly operating in Portland as individual units.

Mr. Neuport has just graduated from the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md., being a member of the 1934 class. He has foregone his ambition for naval service, and resigned in order to join his father in the Consolidated Supply Co. One of his first steps of preparation for a business life, seems a wise one to us. Mr. Neuport decided to make a trip of inspection of all manufacturing concerns with which the Consolidated does business. He is thereby fitted to take up his business duties with a clear picture of the whole field which at this time concerns him most.

If Mr. Neuport is as favorably impressed with those of this organization he met as they were with him, we are going to be good friends.

Correct

"Give an example of period furniture."

"Well, I should say an electric chair, because it ends a sentence."

Greatest Blessing

Health is a great blessing — competence obtained by honorable industry is a great blessing — and a great blessing is to have kind, faithful, and loving friends and relatives; but the greatest of all blessings, as it is the most ennobling of all privileges, is to be indeed a Christian.

—Coleridge.

SAFETY SUGGESTIONS

Getting Rid of Broken Glass As Bad As Disposing of Razor Blades

Broken glass is dangerous and more troublesome to dispose of than safety razor blades. Never put broken glass in a basket of waste paper. Hidden there it is a menace to any one who handles the basket. When in search of a lost memorandum one frequently plunges his hand into the basket. The greatest danger, of course, is to the janitor. There are two good "nevers" about broken glass and waste baskets — "never" put broken glass in a waste basket and "never" put your hand in the basket. If it is necessary to investigate the contents of a basket dump them on the floor and pick them up one by one.

Don't neglect small injuries. It's no evidence of bravery to show indifference. It is just plain foolishness. The danger from small injuries is infection. Don't forget that.

This year's auto accidents, authorities say, will exceed anything known since its use became general and the insurance companies shudder for their assets. Careful driving, good judgment, and a due consideration of your own safety as well as that of the other fellow will greatly reduce the number of accidents.

Even a splinter is dangerous in consequences if removed from the flesh with a pocket knife. It's another instance which may result in an infection that may cause serious trouble.

It's not only ill-mannered but dangerous to toss a pair of scissors to any one or to hand them to any one point first.

"It could not happen to me" person frequently comes to in a hospital and finds he was mistaken.

Beautiful But Dumb



This One A Deuterogamist

He: "What do you think of monogamy?"

She: "Well, personally, I prefer walnut or oak."

* * *

And He Laughed At Her

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

Mrs. Newlywed: "I'm sorry, Carl, but I couldn't get any shorter rhubarb anywhere."

* * *

Home Remedies

Mr.: This steak tastes queer.

Mrs.: I can't understand it, dear. I did burn it a little, but I rubbed vaseline on it right away.

* * *

Burned Breeches Behind

A charming wife of a French diplomat had never quite thoroughly mastered the English language.

She was urging an American officer to attend a dinner, the invitation to which he had already declined. The lady insisted that he must go, but the young officer said that he had burned his bridges behind him.

The lady misunderstood the word. "That will be all right," she explained, "I'll lend you a pair of my husband's."

* * *

Not Improbable

Our girl saw a picture of the Leaning Tower of Pisa the other day. "Well, the fellow was drunk who built that silo," she said.

Palermo Courier.

* * *

Now She Knows

She: "What's that big thing over there?"

Guide: "That's a locomotive boiler."

She: "Gracious me, why do they boil locomotives?"

Guide: "To make the Engine tender."

Something of a Job

Famous Explorer: "On my last hunting trip I bagged two immense elephants."

Flapper: "How thrilling! Did you have much trouble getting them into the bags?"

* * *

Chicken Pox Perhaps

"I want to get a good novel to read on the train—something pathetic," said the woman to a book salesman. "Let me see, how would 'The Last Days of Pompeii' do?" asked the salesman. "'Pompeii' I never heard of him. What did he die of?" "I'm not quite sure, ma'am," replied the salesman, "some kind of eruption, I believe."

* * *

The Clock Strikes Dumb

Author: "This is the plot of my story. A midnight scene. Two burglars creep stealthily towards the house. They climb a wall, force open a window, enter the room! The clock strikes one . . ."

She (breathlessly): "Which one?"

* * *

Shape Means Nothing To Her

Butcher: Round steak, madam?

Bride: The shape doesn't interest me, so long as it's tender.

* * *

Brushing It In

"How did you like those Chinese back scratchers I sent you?"

"Is that what they are: My wife has been making me eat salad with them."

* * *

Makes Her Scratch

"Did you ever read the story of Jason and the Golden 'Fleas?'"

"Yes, I simply itch for such stories."

* * *

Not Even A Cackle

Neighbor—How is that incubator doing that you bought?

Mrs. Newbride—I suppose it's all right, but I'm a little worried about it. It hasn't laid a single egg yet.

Africa's Old Gold Mines

The gold mines of South Africa have apparently been worked from antiquity, and must in ancient times have supported a very large population and a much higher civilization than it has known up to our times.

Our First Horseless Age

There were no horses in America when Columbus discovered the country. The wild horses finally found in this country were those which were abandoned by early Spanish explorers in Texas.

Tornadoes seldom occur outside the United States, and chiefly in the Mississippi valley.

I'm Tellin' You



Red finger nails, Dame Fashion decrees, are definitely on their way out, but red noses continue increasingly popular.

Bicyclists are being urged to practice safety first and to show motorists special consideration. Better "had" if they don't want to be flattened out.

And now they talk about a tax on advertising. Far too lenient for those of intimate personal needs. They should be "killed," as printers say, before they get into print.

Football players are good for a few seasons but the coach rolls on for years. Zupke of U. of I. is heading into his 22nd season, another evidence that brains outwear brawn.

When the world failed to fulfill the prophecy of Voliva of Zion City by not coming to an end on September 10, the prophet did the only thing left to do and postponed the event until 1942. We hope he was sport enough to give out rain checks.

The man who sold his wife for \$750 suffered a spell of remorse, which came on when he learned of another man willing to pay \$1000 for her.

A Chicago socialist says women should be taught how to spend money. This should be filed in the archive containing that other bright suggestion that Indians in the Northwest should be taught woodcraft.

The United States is reported to own 7,000 tons of gold which is liable to create envy in the hearts of many citizens who do not own a \$4.50 ton of coal.

The heroic Chicago Tribune illustrates with big headlines the saying of Charles Dana, the once famous editor of the New York Sun, which was to the effect "that if a dog bit a man it was not news, but if a man bit a dog it was." The Tribune's recent headline read like this:

CHARGE THAT STATE EMPLOYEES LOAF ON THEIR JOBS

Yeah! We know all about unemployment. We have not heard much of anything else for about four years. Let's put up a new sheet of music and sing something about those who are employed. There certainly must be some one working in this country, but you'd never believe it by reading newspapers and magazines.

The machine gun men who pulled a hold up and got only \$400 protest that this won't meet the upkeep of maintaining their guns in firing condition.

There is this can be said about Huey Long — he does not require the services of a hired press agent.

A Minnesota farmer has contributed \$1.00 to the conscience fund of the Northern Pacific. Twenty years ago, he explains, his brother gave him a dozen salt herring taken from wrecked merchandise. The farmer states he'd "never felt quite right since." We always knew salt herring would knock you for a loop, but it never took us twenty years to get over it.

A magazine head line reads: "Divorce by Mail" which is not uncommon. Neither is "Divorce by Female."

The picture of Mike Kennedy, a refugee from Nome, the burned city, appears in the papers. Mike says he has not taken a bath in forty years. It's believable. Even the picture of the old man smells bad.

Bill Terry of the Giants is a great manager and a great ball player, but he has a poor memory. It took all season and the loss of the pennant for him to learn that Brooklyn was still in the National League.

Smoke Damage

It has been stated that smoke causes an annual loss to the United States of over \$500,000,000. The average cost to each city dweller due to soot from burning coal is estimated at about \$15 a year.

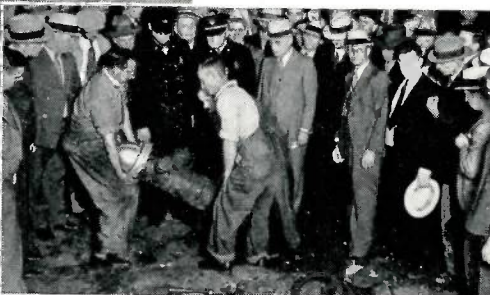
Fire Chiefs Were Pleased

In Semi-circle—Visiting firemen and city officials being shown the hydrant under pressure.

Lower left—Impact of three ton truck knocks down hydrant. No damage because the replaceable safety flange and safety coupling gave way.



Lower right—Putting hydrant back with new safety flange and safety coupling. Time required ten minutes.



The city of Decatur, Illinois, on September 19 was host to volunteer firemen and city officials, who came to attend the monthly meeting of the Old National Trail Volunteer Fireman's Association. There were one hundred and fifty delegates in attendance. While this is an association of volunteer firemen, many of the municipalities represented now maintain paid departments, equipped with modern apparatus.

One of the most interesting features of this gathering was the demonstration of breaking and repairing the improved Columbian Hydrant equipped with safety flange, manufactured by Columbian Iron Works, Chattanooga, Tennessee (Division of Mueller Co., Decatur, Illinois.)

The three illustrations above tell a very complete story of the value of the device which causes the hydrant to break at a predetermined point, when struck a violent blow. The safety flange and safety coupling yield to the blow and break. The hydrant itself is not damaged. These two inexpensive parts make possible repairs and restoring the hydrant in ten minutes time for efficient fire duty.

As one fire chief called out to his followers at the close of the demonstration, "Ten minutes is a darned sight better than ten hours."

Protect Your Eyes

Don't let any one attempt to remove particles from your eye. Go to the doctor. You have only two eyes and you need them both.

DEATHS

M. M. O'Shaughnessy

M. M. O'Shaughnessy, one of the outstanding figures in the water works profession, died of a heart attack, October 12, at the age of 70 years.

Mr. O'Shaughnessy was a native of Limerick, Ireland, born May 28, 1864, and came to America in 1885. He was educated at Queens College in Cork and Queens College in Galway, and received his degree of Bachelor of Engineers with honors from the Royal University of Dublin in 1884.

Coming to this country, he chose the Pacific Coast as his home and over a long period of years has been identified with the development of many notable engineering achievements. Perhaps his most outstanding achievement was the Hetchy-Ketchy water project to which he devoted twenty years of his life. He failed by sixteen days to witness the completion of the great undertaking. The plan was designed to carry water from the high Sierras across the central valley and under San Francisco Bay. He was the guiding spirit of this project, first as city engineer and then consulting engineer, this change being due to a revision of San Francisco's charter. He enjoyed the confidence and esteem of his brother engineers as well as that of the public which he served so long and faithfully.

Today's Humor vs 100 Years Ago

Humor runs through every age, but does not fit every age. What once made the kings court or the gentleman's drawing room ring with laughter gives most persons a pain in the neck today, but the jokester goes merrily on playing on the whimsical side of human nature in the hope of creating a smile or a haw-haw. Today jokes are inclined to the risqué. They mark the difference between "The Minuet" and the "Black Bottom" age. The parallel columns indicate as much:

HUMOR 100 YEARS AGO

James: "Why in such a hurry?"
John: "I have bought a new bonnet for my wife and want to get it home before the style changes."

Author: "How could a ghost get into a locked room?"
Smart Boy: "Probably with a skeleton key."

Friend (to consumptive): "My friend, you walk slow."
Con: "Yes, but going fast."

City Farmer: "How fast those trees grow."
Gardener: "Yes, that's all they have to do."

Editor: "I have been presented with a fine mattress and exquisite counterpane."
Subscriber: "I suppose you will now 'lie' easier than ever, if that's possible."

Fop (wanting servant): "Where is my blockhead?"
Lady: "Upon your shoulders."

Literary Aspirant: "I am going to write a work upon popular ignorance."
Older Man: "I know of no one more competent."

Musician: "A snare drummer is going to run a match against time."
Wag: "Well, a drummer should be able to beat time."

The Insulted: "You are no gentleman."
The Insulter: "Are you one?"
The Insulted: "Yes, sir."
The Insulter: "Then I'm very glad I'm not."

Child: "Mother, this book tells about the angry waves of the ocean. What makes the ocean get angry?"
Mother: "Because it has been crossed so often."

SIZZLING 1934 CROP

Telephone: "Hello, I'd like to know where I can get hold of Miss Osgood?"
Operator: "I don't know; she's awfully ticklish."

"I want a dime chocolate bar."
"Nuts?"
"Nuts yourself, you impolite thing."

Mary: "Jack married? Why how did he ever get a wife?"
Jane: "He just sobered up, and there she was."

"They had to kick two guys out of the lodge the last time they had Ladies Night—one, because he lost his lodge button, and the other, because he lost his pants button."

He: "I've been feeling so badly about you."
She: "Yeah—you might do a lot better."

First Moth: "What's the matter, Charlie? You look starved."
Second Moth: "No wonder! I just spent the week-end at a nudist camp."

"What did you do when your finance disapproved of your bathing suit?"
"Oh, I just laughed it off."

Diner: "Where's the menu?"
Waitress: "Down the hall, three doors to the left, sir."

Country Constable: Hey, Miss, no swimming allowed in the lake.
Flapper: Why didn't you tell me before I undressed?
Constable: There be no law against undressing.

"I didn't raise my daughter to be fiddled with," said the cat when she rescued her offspring from the violin factory.

CONVICT, PATRIOT, POET

Life of John Boyle O'Reilly Had All Elements of Romance

"WHAT IS GOOD?"

"What is the real good?"
I asked in musing mood.
"Order," said the law court;
"Knowledge," said the school;
"Truth," said the wise man;
"Pleasure," said the fool;
"Love," said the maiden;
"Beauty," said the page;
"Freedom," said the dreamer;
"Home," said the sage;
"Fame," said the soldier;
"Equity," the seer —
Spake my heart full sadly,
"The answer is not here."
Then within my bosom
Softly this I heard:
"Each heart holds the secret;
Kindness is the word."

The man who wrote those lines was John Boyle O'Reilly. He gained this writer's life long admiration from the days of youth, through the reading of "Moondyne," a story of convict life in Australia. O'Reilly's own life reads like a romance.

He was a native of Dowth Castle, near Drogheda, County Meath, Ireland. He learned the printing trade but his natural inclination to write led him to become a reporter on English papers.

Secret Agency Work

At the same time he did secret agency work for the Fenian Society. This organization was composed of Irishmen and Irish-Americans. The object was to separate Ireland from England. O'Reilly was arrested and convicted in England in 1866.

A sentence of death by a firing squad was passed but later the sentence was commuted to twenty years penal servitude and he was sent to West Australia.

Escaped to Boston

He escaped from there after three years and succeeded in making his way to Boston where he established the Pilot, an Irish-American newspaper. He reported the Fenian raid on Canada in 1870 and 1876, managed the clandestine transfer of his convict associates from Canada to the United States. He founded the Papyrus Club at Boston and delivered the poem on the occasion of the dedication of the monument to the Pilgrim Fathers at Plymouth, Mass.

Statue to His Memory

The memory of this soldier-convict, patriot, and poet is perpetuated by a statue which was unveiled in Boston in 1896. O'Reilly was a fluent and vigorous writer. His one novel was "Moondyne," and its popularity may be judged by the fact that it ran through twelve editions.

Luxury of Laughter

Then let us laugh. It is the cheapest luxury man enjoys, and, as Charles Lamb says, "is worth a hundred groans in any state of the market." It stirs up the blood, expands the chest, electrifies the nerves; clears away the cobwebs from the brain, and gives the whole system a shock to which the Voltaic Pile is as nothing. Nay, its delicious alchemy converts even tears into the quintessence of merriment, and makes wrinkles themselves expressive of youth and frolic.

—Matthews.

Several years ago we were fortunate enough to be in Atlantic City when the prison ship which transported O'Reilly to Australia was on exhibition there.

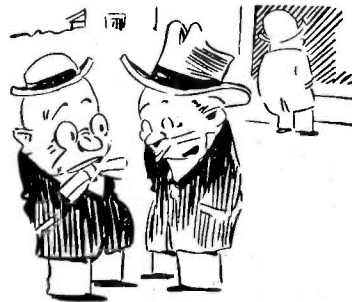
Are They Veterans?

Every day we hear and read of "veterans of the world war." Some of the organizations growing out of that war are known as the "Veteran Association." The men who fought in the World War — and speaking correctly it was not a world war because a lot of nations had no part in it — were young men, many of them mere boys. A veteran is one long trained in service, especially an old soldier. The word is derived from the Latin "Veteranus" from "vetus" meaning "old."

The One Road

There is but one straight road to success, and that is merit. The man who is successful is the man who is useful. Capacity never lacks opportunity. It cannot remain undiscovered, because it is sought by too many anxious to use it.—Bourke Cockran.

EXPOSED HIS HAND



"Her husband was a Judge, wasn't he?"
"Everybody thought so until he married her."

Newly Weds



He Knows Now

Ralph—"Before I was married I said I would be the boss or know the reason why."

Chester—"And now?"

Ralph—"I know the reason why."

The Brute

"Oh, Charlie, here's a letter from Ma, saying she has had an accident and can't come."

Husband, (shaving): "Don't make me laugh dear, or I'll cut myself."

"Beware of Vidders"

"Just as Walter and his bride started up the aisle every light in the church went out."

"What did they do?"

"Kept on going. The bride was a widow and knew her way."

Sure Cure for Merriment

Hubby: "You call that a hat? My dear, I shall never stop laughing."

Wife: "Oh yes you will. The bill will probably arrive tomorrow."

Backed By Authority

"It seems to me, my dear," remarked the young husband, "that there is something wrong with this cake."

"That," the bride derided triumphantly, "shows how much you know about it. The cook book says it is perfectly delicious."

Socks of Sages

"Where do you keep your money so that your wife shall not touch it?"

"In the basket with my undarned socks."

That Pretty Maid Again

Mrs. N. W.:—"If I see you kissing the milkman again, I shall tell my husband."

Pretty Maid:—"Oh, don't do that, mum, it would break his heart."

Wins In Last Round

They had a fearful row. "But for one thing," she sobbed, "I'd leave you, you brute, and go back to mother."

"And what's that one thing?"

"M-mother's coming here. She's leaving father."

Nothing Left Behind

"I understand your wife came from a fine old family."

"'Came' is hardly the word — she brought it with her."

Good Bargain

"Goodness, George! This is not our baby! This is the wrong carriage."

"Shut up! This is a better carriage." — *Southern Calif. Wampus.*

What One "R" Can Do

Him: "My treasure!"

Her: "My treasurer."

Last Chance

Johnny: "Darling, now that we are married, I'd like to point out a few of your faults."

Bride: "Well never mind—I know everyone of them, and it was on account of those faults that I couldn't get a better husband."

Comin' and Goin'

She: "I can't find a single pin. Where do they all go to, anyway?"

He: "It's hard to tell, because they're pointed in one direction and they're headed in another."

The travelling man read his telegram from home: "Hazel gave birth to a little girl; both doing fine," and then read the sticker on the envelope: "When you want a boy call the Western Union."

The Last Word

A man who saw a sign "Iron sinks," went inside and remarked that he knew it. The plumber's bright clerk answered: "Yes, and time flies, but wine vaults, sulphur springs, jam rolls, Niagara Falls, moonlight walks, sheep run, holiday trips, rubber tires, and wire stays."

The visitor left, but returned, stuck his head in the door, and yelled: "Yes, and Marble Busts."

WISDOM OF THE AGES

Consider well what your strength is equal to, and what exceed your ability.—Horace.

An able man shows his spirit by gentle words and resolute actions; he is neither hot, nor timid.—Chesterfield.

To set the mind above the appetites is the end of abstinence, which one of the Fathers observes to be, not a virtue, but the *ground work of a virtue*.—Johnson.

Make the most of the day, by determination to spend it on two sorts of acquaintances only — those by whom something may be got, and those from whom something may be learned.—Colton.

All the world practices the art of acting.—Petronius Arbitrator.

When we cannot act as we wish, we must act as we can.—Terrence.

Idlers cannot even find time to be idle, or the industrious to be at leisure. We must always be doing or suffering.—Zimmerman.

It is praiseworthy even to attempt great action.—

Think that day lost whose low descending sun views from thee no noble action done.—Bobart.

A man who cannot mind his own business, is not to be trusted with the king's.—Haliburton.

Character is a perfectly educated will.—Novalis.

It's another's fault if he be ungrateful, but mine if I do not give. To find one thankful man I will oblige many that are not so.—Seneca.

He who receives a good turn should never forget it, he who does one should never remember it.—Charron.

The most manifest sign of wisdom is continued cheerfulness.—Montaigne.

Commend a fool for his wit, or a knave for his honesty, and they will receive you into their bosom.—Fielding.

NOVEMBER, 1934

Few things are needed to make a wise man happy; nothing can make a fool content; that is why so many men are miserable.—La Rouchefcauld.

GOOD ADVERTISING

One fundamental of advertising is to present a thought in clear, concise ordinary words so that he who runs may read, or rather, if he can read give him understandable words which will obviate reference to dictionaries and encyclopedias.

The illustration that tells the story is even more effective. The hitch-hiker with a mechanical limb may not have been an advertiser, but he knew something of advertising psychology. He nearly paralyzed an express agent when he applied for assistance in shipping "his leg back to Chicago." After the agent understood the situation, the prospective patron "dismembered" his artificial limb and it was sent back home.

"The trouble is," said the hitch-hiker, "when I wear my leg and use my crutch, I walk too good and drivers pay no attention to my thumbing. Without it I attract a lot more attention, get more sympathy, and more lifts. I've tried both ways and I know."

The hiker knew his onions — that the quickest possible way to attract attention is to do it in the simplest and most obvious way.

He is the happiest, be he king or peasant, who finds peace in his home.—Goethe.

HAD BEEN FOOLED BEFORE



Boss: "When you called up my wife and told her I would be detained at the office and would not be home until very late, what did she say?"
Steno: "She said, 'Can I depend on that?'"

PROBLEM IN DUCK SHOOTING

Does the Sportsman Kill the Duck or Does the Duck Commit Suicide

We sat in the doctor's office gossiping on any subject which suggested itself to our minds. Hunting, especially duck hunting, was finally brought up. Central Western Illinois presents splendid sport in fall and spring when the ducks are flying north or south, according to the season of the year. There are many first class shots, in this neck of the woods, one a dentist at Springfield, who has a wide reputation among sportsmen for his unerring aim with a fowling piece.

The Doctor Tells a Story

"Here's a story about him," said the doctor. "Several years ago a big game hunter visited Springfield. He had hunted pretty much everywhere and this dentist friend of mine took him to his hunting lodge for a day in the marshes and swamps where mallard ducks feed. They made themselves comfortable in the blind, and soon a pair of mallards dropped in. Out of courtesy, the dentist said to his guest:

Sporting Courtesy

"'You take them both.' The big hunter fired two shells and missed both birds. The Springfield man then fired and dropped the pair. Three times the guest-hunter tried for three pairs of mallards but missed every time, and the Springfield man got all six by his quick work.

"His guest was nonplussed, and somewhat sheepish over his poor marksmanship.

"He said: 'The first time I felt that I had killed the pair. The second time I was in some doubt, but the third time I was convinced that I hadn't hit a one. How do you do it?'

How to Shoot Ducks

"'I don't shoot at the ducks,' said the dentist. 'They fly too swiftly, and therefore I shoot approximately ten feet ahead of them. Try it and you'll have better luck.'

"The guest did and easily got his quota before the hunters returned to the lodge."

Here's a Problem

And this raises a question to think about.

If a hunter does not shoot directly at the duck, but approximately ten feet in advance, does the hunter kill the duck or does the duck commit suicide?

This is almost on par with that other unsolved mystery of all fowls. Did the owl come from the egg or the egg from the owl?

Draw your own conclusion in either case.

BECOMES AN EDITOR



William W. Brush, who retired as Chief Engineer of the New York City Department of Water, Gas, and Electricity last spring, has identified himself with Water Works Engineering as editor.

He but recently returned from a well earned vacation in Europe, and has already assumed his editorial duties. We congratulate both Water Works Engineering and Editor Brush on this new coalition — the former on securing a man of such out standing qualifications to direct the course of a technical publication, and the latter on identifying himself with an influential journal, wherein he can still use his great talents and technical knowledge for the advancement and up-building of the water works profession. It is a most happy combination which will redound to the advantage of all concerned — the editor, the journal, and the readers.

THE TALLEST MAN 9'4"

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

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

Colorado has the greatest average altitude of any state in the country.

Jupiter, the largest planet, has a diameter of 86,500 miles.

H. M. KING, PRESIDENT

Springfield, Massachusetts, Superintendent Heads New England Association

The fifty-third convention of the New England Water Works Association was held at Boston, Statler Hotel, September 18-21. The total registration was 570, an exceptionally high percentage of the membership.

The Dexter Brackett medal was awarded to Caleb Mills Saville, chief engineer, Metropolitan District Water Commission, Hartford, Connecticut, for the most meritorious paper published in the Journal of the Association during the year. The subject of his paper was "Some Phases of Southern New England Hydrology." The presentation was made by Arthur D. Weston, Chief Engineer, Massachusetts Department of Health. He remarked that Mr. Saville was making the winning of this medal a habit, having won it twice before.

Honorary Members

Honorary memberships were conferred on Frank A. Barbour, consulting engineer of Boston, and James E. Binnie of London, England.

New officers were elected as follows:

President: H. M. King, Supt. Water Dept., Springfield, Mass.

Vice-President: H. U. Fuller, Chief Engineer, Water Dept., Portland, Me.

Director: P. A. Shaw, Supt., Water Dept., Manchester, N. H.

Secretary: Frank J. Gifford, Manager, Water Works, Dedham, Mass.

Treasurer: Leland G. Carlton, Registrar of Water, Springfield, Mass.

Editor: Gordon M. Fair, Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass.

Excellent Condition

The New England Association is in excellent condition. The membership now totals 795. During the past year the income totaled \$10,080. Membership dues represented \$5,231 of that amount. Cash and invested funds represent approximately \$17,000. The disbursement during the year amounted to \$10,004.00, which included cost of printing the Journal of the Association at a cost of \$5,411.00. This is the lowest publication cost per member in ten years.

Boy (translating): "She slipped and fell into the river. Her husband, horror-stricken, rushed to the bank—"

Teacher: "What did he run to the bank for?"

Boy: "To get the insurance money."

THE CONSTANT CLAMOR

Complaints and Criticisms Have Always Assailed Public Policies

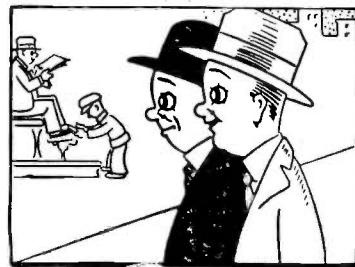
"There are persons who constantly clamor." We know it. They can be heard every day in the office, in the factory, in the stores, on the street — everywhere, all the time. One reason is that in all ages with all peoples there is nothing so cheap as "shooting off one's mouth." The present condition is not new. It was old on March 12, 1838, when the great Daniel Webster, addressing the United States Senate, said:

"There are persons who constantly clamor. They complain of oppression, speculation and pernicious influence of accumulated wealth. They cry out loudly against all banks and corporations, and all means by which small capitalists become united in order to produce important and beneficial results. They carry on mad hostility against all established institutions. They would choke the fountain of industry and dry all streams.

"In a country of unbounded liberty they clamor against oppression. In a country of perfect equality they would move heaven and earth against privilege and monopoly. In a country where property is more evenly divided than anywhere else they rend the air shouting agrarian doctrines. In a country where wages of labor are high beyond parallel they would teach the laborer he is but an oppressed slave.

"Sir, what can such men want? What do they mean? They can want nothing, sir, but to enjoy the fruits of other men's labor. They can mean nothing but disturbance and disorder, the diffusion of corrupt principles and the destruction of the moral sentiments and moral habits of society."

TWO'S COMPANY



"Why did you break off your engagement, Jack?"
"We were looking at a flat when her mother said, 'Very nice, but hardly big enough for three.'"

Bench and Bar



Wanted To Skip

Convicted Man: Judge, I hope my sentence will be so worded that I'll get a little exercise.

Judge: All right. What kind of exercise do you want?

Convicted Man: I'd like to skip the rope.

Comin' or Goin'

Silas: "Judge, my grandson is affixing to go into business and doesn't know whether to be a lawyer or a bootlegger. He wants you to advise him."

Judge: "Well, young man, if you are looking for slow profits and continuous punishment, be a lawyer. If you want quick profits and quick punishment, be a bootlegger."

Light in the Bedroom

Policeman: (to intoxicated man trying to fit key to lamppost): I'm afraid there's nobody home there tonight.

Drunk: Mus' be; mus' be. Thersh a light upstairsh.

Maybe 'Twas A Padlock

Judge — "What were you doing in that joint when it was raided?"

Locksmith — "I was making a bolt for the door."

Comparison's Odious

Prisoner: But Ish as sober as a Judge.

Judge: Ten days for contempt.

New Place for Indecents

Judge—And what did you do when you heard the accused using such awful language?

Policeman—I told him he wasn't fit to be among decent people, and brought him here.

Making It Clear

Lawyer: "You've heard what the last witness said, and yet your evidence is to the contrary. Am I to infer that you doubt her veracity?"

Witness: "Not at all, I merely wish to make it clear what a liar I am if she's speaking the truth."

Knew His Garbage

Lawyer: Can you tell me if the defendant was expensively garbed?

Rastus: She sure was, suh. Ah knows expensive garbage when I sees it.

He'd Try Anything Once

"The next person who interrupts the proceedings will be sent home," declared the judge.

"Hooray," yelled the prisoner.

Got In Wrong Tub

"You say you want to divorce that man because you have to wash his back on Saturday nights, isn't that pretty poor grounds?"

"Well, I found his back clean last Saturday night."

Objects

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

Judge: "Why, how's that?"

Prisoner: "I swore to tell the truth, but every time I try, some lawyer objects."—*Labor.*

Take Off the Shoe

Executioner—"Is there anything you want to say before I turn on the juice?"

Condemned—"Yes, loosen the strap on my right foot; my corn is aching."

Ready to Resume

An old lady visiting in a penitentiary said to a burglar: "Have you no plans for the future on the expiration of your sentence?"

"Oh, yes, ma'am. I've got the plans of two banks and a postoffice."

Defends His Technique

Magistrate (in English court)—"They say you browbeat your wife shamefully."

The Accused—"I never browbeat her, your worship—I landed on her jaw!"

Circulation Reduced

Judge: "What is your occupation?"

Prisoner: "I haven't any, I just circulate around."

Judge: "Please note that this gentleman is retired from circulation for thirty days."

EVERY DAY CUSTOMS

Many of Our Friendly Gestures of Today Had A Different Meaning

Where do our every day customs come from? When we meet we shake hands, say "hello," then "good-bye." These are mere evidences of courtesy and good manners which have been handed down through the ages. They did not always have the same meaning. Some of them were accompanied by suspicious scowls and a readiness to draw and cross blades on slight provocation.

An investigator discloses some queer reasons of the origin of these now daily amenities.

The hand shake was not always a sign of politeness and friendship. The custom originated when men in midst of a fight called a truce, and grasped each other's right hands which was the sword hand and was used as an assurance that neither would resort to foul play. This practice spread to men who extended their weapon hand to signify friendliness. Today it is one of the commonest of courtesies.

"Hello" is the shortened form of the old greeting, "Hail to you," or "Health to you."

"Goodbye" at one time meant "God be with you," but was replaced by "God b'wi ye" and finally as we use it today.

The practice of covering a yawn with a hand came from barbarians. They did it believing an evil spirit might enter their mouths and take possession of them.

Slits in the back of men's coats was the result of necessity and not style. In the days when gentlemen wore coats with long skirts and traveled on horseback, the slit was found necessary for comfort as well as to prevent rumpling the coat.

The custom of tipping the hat comes to us from the days when "knights were bold and barons held their sway." In early day an inferior person prostrated himself and later kneeled in the presence of his betters. Knights came to the practice of removing their metal helmets, but in greeting each other merely raised their visor. From this grew the present practice of tipping the old brown derby.

"Mister" comes from Latin, "Magister — master of the household." Passing through numerous changes it came to France and England as "Maitre." The English adopted the form "Master" and this in turn became "Mister."

Why do men wear buttons on coat sleeves?

Beauty

Socrates called beauty, a short lived tyranny; Plato, a privilege of nature; Theocrastes, a silent cheat; Theocritus, a delightful prejudice; Carneades, a solitary kingdom; Domitian said that nothing was more grateful; Aristotle held that beauty was better than all the letters of recommendation in the world; Homer that it was a glorious gift of nature; Ovide, alluding to him, calls it "a favor bestowed by the Gods."

They serve no purpose today, yet a coat would be regarded as unfinished without them. In the days when swords were really weapons of offense and defense, and not ornamental, the old boys who wore them had frequent use for them. In order, therefore, to have full play of the muscles of his arm his sleeves were split to the elbow.

The custom of wearing wedding rings came from ancient Egypt. Originally the Egyptians wore a bracelet. The custom spread through Persia and Babylon, finally turning from the bracelet to a ring. The Romans, however, gave the wedding ring much of the significance it has today. To them a wife's position was an independent and honorable one and a husband gave her his signet ring in order to show that she commanded all his possessions. The signet ring has given its place to the plain circlet but the meaning still remains the same.

This last is very interesting and significant. The ladies should rise up and bless that old Roman. They know now where they get their authority over husbands and all his possessions.

The less people speak of their greatness the more we think of it.—Bacon.

SNAPP COME BACK



He: "Let's get married or something?"
She: "Married or nothing!"

Anniversary of Famous Battle



Above Moccasin Bend on the Tennessee River at Lookout, one of the famous scenic views of the southland. General Grant and aides on Lookout Mt. before the battle from an old photograph. The famous silent general is seen at the left with cigar clenched in his teeth. Left to right: General Rawlins, General Webster, Col. Lagon, Colonel Lillyer.

This historic photograph of General Grant and a group of his aides at Lookout Mountain in November 1863 is appropriate for presentation at this time as the 23-25th of the month marks the 71st anniversary of that terrific battle of the Civil War. The photograph was taken prior to the engagement. The grim, silent General Grant with a cigar clenched in his teeth is seen at the left. He had at his command 60,000 Federals. Opposed to him was the great southern soldier, General Bragg, with 40,000 men. The Confederates were beaten.

Three Engagements

The battle really consisted of three engagements. The battle on Lookout Mountain was partly fought in mist and rain and is known in

history as "the battle above the clouds." On the last day of the fighting, General Thomas was ordered to attack the Confederate center which he did, taking the first line of rifle pits. Fired by their success, the Federal troops swarmed up Missionary Ridge, over coming and driving out the valiant southern army in what is described as "one of the most spectacular and remarkable feats of arms during the Civil War."

Over Twelve Thousand Casualties

It was a bloody victory. Federal losses in killed, wounded, and missing amounted to 5,815, and the Confederate loss was 6,687. As reminders of this struggle, handsome monuments have been erected and the government maintains a national park where descriptive

markers and tablets recount the story of the noted battle.

Undying Historic Importance

This battle gave permanent and undying historic importance to Lookout Mountain, which stretches NNE and SSW from Chattanooga across the northwest corner of Georgia and for some distance into Alabama. Its military glory is a monument to American valor, but it has more pleasant and more pleasing aspects of reunited Americans dwelling together in peace and harmony. On the summit of Lookout Mountain is a thriving community where beautiful homes are numerous. There is an inclined railway to the top of the mountain, said to be the safest and steepest in this country. In addition the splendid concrete highway from Chattanooga to the top of the mountain is an exceptionally beautiful drive. The highway is illuminated at night.

Now It's Peace and Harmony

The developments that have been made attracted many citizens of Chattanooga to build palatial homes on this grand old mountain. Fairyland is one of the most recent of these. Here also is located the Fairyland Golf and Country Club, and the Fairyland Championship Golf Course, the final masterpiece of Seth Raynor, noted golf architect.

And so in the course of time the land where brother Americans met in deadly warfare seventy-one years ago and died by the thousands for a principle, they of the north and south now meet by each other's fireside in happy contentment and neighborly friendship.

How much prettier is this picture than the horrid one of seventy-one years ago.

Not Under the Table

He was a small subservient parasite and she was one of those forceful females who do things. Reaching the exit of the restaurant where they had dined, she discovered the loss of her gloves.

"Stand here," she commanded, "until I go back for them."

They were not on the table nor on the chair. Just as she lifted the table cloth and was peering anxiously on the floor, the waiter came up.

"Pardon, madam, he is not under there. He is standing over there by the door."

Sublime and Ridiculous

The sublime and the ridiculous are often so nearly related that it is difficult to class them separately. One step above the sublime makes the ridiculous, and one step above the ridiculous makes the sublime again.

The world's largest gold nugget, weighing 630 pounds and valued at more than \$60,000, was discovered in Australia in 1872.

GAVE THANKS FOR LITTLE

Pilgrims Were Glad to Be Alive. — Escaped Some Modern Pests

This month we celebrate another Thanksgiving and many a growl of "what have we got to be thankful for" will reverberate up and down and across the continent. There is, of course, much to be thankful for. The Pilgrim fathers in Plymouth Colony gave thanks for very little in the face of a terrible winter, hostile Indians, sickness and death.

Thankful for Life

They were thankful for life and enough to sustain life until spring, and to get that little it was a case of root hog or die. They were so intent on working hard that they had no time for the petty annoyances which distract modern America. We doubt very much if an equal number of American citizens of today's vintage could go through such a winter and such conditions as encountered by the Pilgrims. Life has been made too easy for us.

Enjoyed Some Blessings

However, the Pilgrims enjoyed some blessings that are pests to us. They had

- No money problems.
- No tariff questions.
- No political parties.
- No labor troubles.
- No gangsters.
- No kidnappers.
- No stock market.
- No trashy sex novels.
- No nudists colonies.
- No automobiles to buy every year.
- No extortionate taxes.
- No liquor question.
- No luncheon clubs.
- No changing styles in clothes.
- No night clubs.
- No one deviling them to know the Card-Detroit score.
- No golf courses.
- No questionable movies.

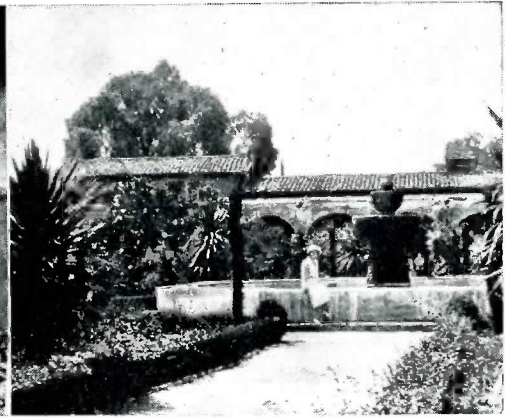
Stern Governor

And a thousand other things which converts us to the thought that with all their hardships the Pilgrims were a fortunate people. Governor Bradford ruled the colony, harshly perhaps, but he never played politics and he did not issue an order to be applied to one portion and not the other. He was a good governor in that he was impartial and did not play politics.

Thorium oxide, the substance of which gas mantles are made, has a melting point of more than 6,000 degrees Fahrenheit.

The first oil well was drilled in Pennsylvania seventy years ago. It was 69½ feet deep. Today wells are drilled 10,000 feet deep.

Mrs. Preshaw at Old Missions



Among the delights of California are the old missions, which native residents, visitors, and new comers love to explore. Mrs. Gerald Preshaw, wife of Assistant Manager of the Mueller Pacific Coast Factory, has been exploring some of these and photographs reproduced here show her in historic surroundings. In the upper left picture, Mrs. Preshaw may be seen seated beneath the bells of the Mission San Juan Capistrano. These bells were brought from Chile in 1786. In the upper right picture, she may be seen seated in the Garden of the Mission. Below she is standing beside one of the original ox carts of California, at the Santa Barbara Mission.

The San Juan Mission Capistrano was established November 1, 1776. The beauty of the picturesque ruins has made this mission one of the best known in California. San Juan Capistrano is called, by one writer, "the most interesting small town in California," explaining that it has retained so much that is Californian, Spanish, Mexican, and Indian. Its three score or more of houses are mostly adobes.

An attempt was made to establish this mission in October 1775 by Fathers Lasuen and Amurrio. They erected a cross, hung bells in a tree and said mass. Owing to a massacre at San Diego, the priests and soldiers were recalled to that town. A year later, Father Serra, formally dedicated the mission of San Juan Capistrano. The stone chapel, 150' x 30', was begun in February 1797.

Built of Irregular Stone

An interesting fact is that the chapel was built with stone from the Canyon, Mission Vieja. The stones were not hewn in regular blocks, but were fitted in the walls in irregular shapes and held in place by mortar. The finished church was dedicated in September 1806. Six years later, while a special mass was



being celebrated, it being the Feast of the Immaculate Conception, an earthquake wrecked the structure and thirty-nine of fifty worshippers were crushed to death.

Attempted Restoration

An attempt to restore San Juan was made in 1860. Just when the walls were ready for the roof, a severe rainstorm turned the walls into heaps of shapeless mud. No further attempt at restoration has been made.

As the earthquake did not destroy transepts and sanctuary, many of the decorations, paintings, candlesticks, etc. have been preserved and are still in use.

This is regarded as being the most beautiful of the chain of twenty-one missions in California and in the ruins there remains much that delights the eye and fascinates the fancy

(Continued on page 20)

FRIENDS AND FRIENDSHIP

What Poets, Philosophers Say, and Some Modernistic Definitions

Writers, preachers, and teachers have had much to say in commendation and praise of friends and friendship. Many definitions of what constitutes these have been given. With some people a mere acquaintance is immediately catalogued as a friend, and many require no further foundation for the claim than a formal introduction, especially if the introduction is to a person of position, wealth, or power. A real friend when found should be as Polonius advised "grappled to thy soul with hooks of steel." Adversity is the best test of friendship.

Some Definitions

Some of the poets, philosophers, and writers of the past give these definitions:

"True friends visit in the hour of prosperity, only when invited, but in adversity they come without invitation."

"Friendship is a strong and habitual inclination of two persons to promote the good and happiness of each other."

"Friendship is not a plant of easy and quick growth. It grows as one finds qualities of mind and soul it chosens."

"True friendship promotes and gives life and animation to the object on which it is bestowed."

Modern Definition

Compared to these old time definitions, which are accepted as descriptive of the qualities of friendship, we give a few of modernistic trend as offered by Illustrated Incidents:

An athlete: "In my opinion, a friend is a balancing-pole that enables us to walk the tight rope of life without falling."

A physician: "I believe a friend may be likened to a soft bandage and a soothing ointment for the cuts and bruises of life."

A jeweler: "A friend is a golden link in the chain of life."

A botanist: "A friend is a vine that clings to us and hides the discrepancies and rough places in life."

A florist adds: "Yes, and the greater the ruin, the closer a friend clings."

A woman: "A friend is one who comes in when the whole world goes out."

Hats off to the woman. She wins the prize.

A membership in a Red Cross chapter is a membership in the American Red Cross. National headquarters are in Washington but the Red Cross itself is out in 48 states and all the insular possessions of the United States.

THE TERROR STRICKEN TURK



The days are growing cooler as Thanksgiving day draws near
With a mysterious something that is filling me with fear.

My nights are full of terror, and my days with much misgiving,
That Farmer John and wife will eat me this Thanksgiving.

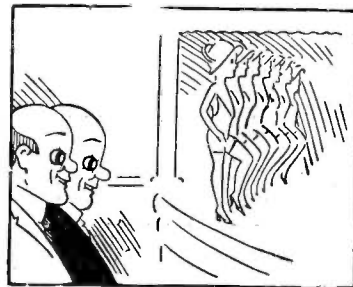
They are doing a lot of talking, and are figuring out a plan,
For a great big reunion of all their ilk and clan.

I fear I'll be the sacrifice for all their hideous lust,
For I heard the farmer say they'd eat me till they bust.

I hope that this will happen to all these hungry folk,
And I'm praying, if it does not, that on my bones they choke.

The men who try to do something and fail are infinitely better than those who try to do nothing and succeed.—Lloyd Jones.

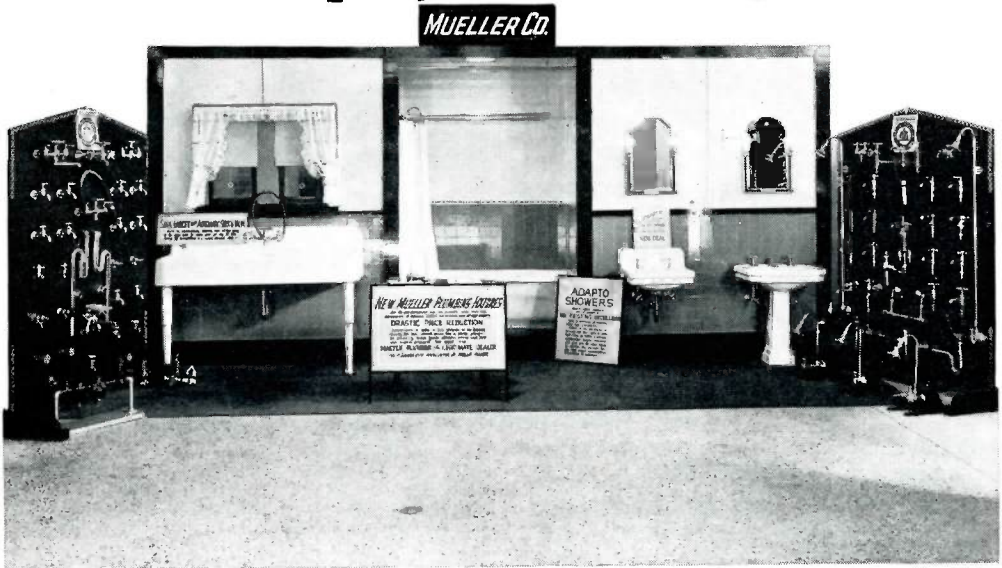
DOES SHE INHALE?



Manager: "The leader of the chorus said she would endorse your cigarettes for \$50,000."

Cig. Maker: "Tell her I'll see her inhale first."

Mueller Display at Building Exhibit



Decatur gave the National Housing Act the stamp of approval. All banks and loan societies are cooperating, and the dealers in building material put on a display in a prominent down town building, to which all people were invited. The display was open every day, including Saturday night. Attendance was stimulated Saturday night by giving away cash prizes. All kinds of building materials were shown. Mueller Co. was represented by a handsome display which included bath room and all kinds of plumbing brass goods, suitable for a modest cottage or an elaborate residence. An illustration of our display is given above.

A. G. A. CONVENTION

The annual convention of the American Gas Association was held in Atlantic City, October 29-November 2. We were represented by an elaborate display of our gas line which included gas stops, various styles of connections, tapping and drilling machines, tools, and gas regulators.

The company was represented by Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mueller, O. J. Hawkins, W. C. Groble, Leroy J. Evans, John P. Stenner, and Fred Kroschwitz.

Frank H. Mueller was prevented from attending because of sudden and serious illness.

The National Capitol at Washington is the only building in the United States over which the American flag is officially flown continuously both day and night throughout the year.

NASTY WORD AT BEST

What is kike or kyke? It is generally unjustly applied to Jewish people, but an authority says it is an unpardonable vulgarity in the cant of the clothing trade. In so far as this authority goes, it is not even a Hebrew word, but an adaptation from the Scottish "keek." This word designates one who peeps. It is especially related to the clothing trade, where a person is engaged by a garment maker to secure the latest styles from a rival concern so goods may be made in imitation for sale at a lower price.

As the word is used in this country it is intended to indicate a low standard of honor. Those who use it evidently don't know the real meaning of the word as they apply it to Jewish people outside of the clothing trade. In all fairness it should not be applied to one nation engaged in the clothing trade because any one of any nationality comes under the classification of "kike" if he resorts to the practice referred to. It's a nasty word at best and is not in the vocabulary of educated people.

(Continued from page 18)

of students, artists, and travelers.

The mission at Santa Barbara, where Mrs. Preshaw is shown beside the old California ox cart, is said to be the best preserved of any of the old missions of Alta, California, and the only one that the Franciscans have never entirely relinquished. This mission was considerably damaged by the earthquake of 1925.

The true work of art is but a shadow of the divine perfection.—Michaelangelo.

College Humor



100 Per Cent Perfect

Coach:—Calf?
 Frosh:—Fourteen inches.
 Coach:—Thigh?
 Frosh:—Twenty-six inches.
 Coach:—Neck?
 Frosh:—Yes.

The Part That Counts

"What business are you in?"
 "The food business."
 "What part?"
 "The eating part."

—Goblin.

A Secret Still

"Where," catechizes an ardent dry, "does all this flood of illicit liquor come from that is saturating our cities?"

"Sister," informs the *Tulsa Tribune*, "where 'moonshine' comes from is a secret still."

Two Interpretations

Father: "When I was a boy I thought nothing of chopping wood all day."

Son: "I don't think so much of the idea myself."

Run Like Everything

"How did you find the women in Paris?"
 "You don't have to find them; they're out looking for you."

All Parties In Accord

"Say, boy, I've got a girl that's only been kissed by two parties."

"Yeah, I know them kind,—by the Republicans and the Democrats."

Thrilling

"I gave my girl a wonderful present last night."

"I gave mine a wonderful past."

Moonlight and Roadzes

"Don't you love driving on a moonlight night like this?"

"Yeah, but I thought I'd wait till we got further out in the country."—Pathfinder.

Color Advertising

"Lots of girls use dumbbells to get color in their cheeks."

"Yes, and others use color on their cheeks to get dumbbells."

Be Patient Little Girl

Co-Ed: "Stop that man; he wanted to kiss me."

Cop: "That's all right, Miss, there'll be another along in a minute."

—Cornell Widow.

"Is May at home?" George asked the maid.

"May who?" He had her guessing.

"Why Mayonnaise," and then she said

"Oh, Mayonnaise is dressing."

Spit It Out

He kissed her on the forehead and got a bang in the mouth.

Echo Answers Why

Mary had a little lamb,
 Now listen, folks, don't laugh.
 Why should we look at Mary's lamb,
 When we can see her calf?

Old Man Not A Grad

Suitor: "Sir, I have an attachment for Alma."

Father: "Young man, when my daughter needs accessories I'll buy them for her."

Four Warned Is Four Armed

He: "Do you really think there is danger in kissing?"

She: "Wait till I go to the stairs and listen if papa is asleep or not."

Charity

Charity is a universal duty, which is in every man's power sometimes to practice, since every degree of assistance given to another, upon proper motives, is an act of charity; and there is scarcely any man in such a state of imbecility, that he may not, on some occasion, benefit his neighbors.

—Johnson.

THE SPORT OF WRESTLING

It Is One of the Oldest of Physical Contests On Record

The London-Lewis wrestling match at Chicago recently recalls the fact that this is one of the most ancient of athletic sports. It may be a sport to spectators, but is hard going for the contestants. This was shown by the match referred to. Some thirty thousand spectators paid some \$90,000 to witness this show of brawn and muscle. We have never seen a professional wrestling match and what's more we never want to. Judging wholly by the newspaper descriptions, it is what we would catalog as the acme of brutality and physical torture.

First Match Fatal

It is claimed that in Japan the recorded history of the sport dates back to 25 years B. C. when the Emperor matched two very strong men, Kehayer and Nomino-Sukune for a bout. The latter killed his opponent which probably added greatly to the enjoyment of the Emperor, and his followers. By his achievement, Nomino-Sukune came to be tutelary deity of wrestlers in that country.

Ancient Greece held wrestling in high regard. They held public contests in Delphi, Corinth, Nemaea, and Olympia. Melo of Croton was one of the great wrestlers of that day. For six years he stood undefeated in the Isthmian and Olympic games.

There probably is no one sport so popular in so many different countries. It is common to all nations, but rules are not the same. China, Turkey, India, and Japan are among the more widely separated countries which encourage the sport.

Popular In England

Wrestling was popular in England in the days of the Plantagenets, when challengers brought about inter-city contests. John Evelyn in his diary (1669) mentions a wrestling match in St. James Park in February for a purse of 1000 pounds, an enormous sum of money for those days. This was a contest between the champions of the north and west and the latter won. The sport declined in the early part of the 18th century and was not revived until the early part of the 19th century.

As Shakespeare Saw It

A fair understanding of the brutality of the sport is gained from Shakespeare's "As You Like It." Oliver, brother of Orlando, con- nived with Charles the Wrestler, who was to meet all comers, to give Brother Orlando "the works". Orlando, robbed of his patrimony by Oliver, decided to combat the great wrestler

Charles, and Charles says to Oliver: "Tomorrow, sir, I wrestle for my credit; and he that escapes me without some broken limb shall acquit him well."

And the loving, solicitous Oliver says in return, "I would as soon thou didst break his neck as his finger."

Victorious Charles

Then came the match. The first three challengers fell to earth with broken ribs and other bones, and the story says, "with no hope of life." But it was a different story when Orlando locked arms with Charles. He slammed the great Charles to the earth a mangled wreck.

Every time we read that description, we find ourselves making an effort to restrain from applauding Orlando.

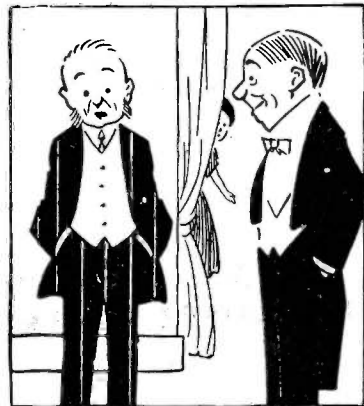
Two Styles In England

There are two styles of wrestling in England. The Cumberland Westmoreland is claimed to be the best. In this, before the struggle is started, the competitors clasp each other, the left arm of each being over the right arm of the other; chin on the right shoulder with the hands gripped behind him. The object is to unloose the antagonist's clasp. This accomplished, the match is won. It is also won if either contestant forces the other to touch the ground with any part of his body.

In the Cornwall-Devonshire match, the competitors face each other and feint, dodge, and stoop for a hold above the waist. Two hips and a shoulder or two shoulders and one hip touching the ground simultaneously constitute a fall. Lacanshire wrestling is on the "catch as catch can" order.

In this country the styles are Greco-Roman and "catch as catch can." Weight and strength and ability to stand excruciating pain are the main factors in wrestling.

LONG TIME BETWEEN VISITS



Departing Guest: "You've got a pretty place, Frank, but it looks a bit bare yet."
Host: "Oh, it's because the trees are rather young. I hope they'll have grown to a good size before you come again."

PETS GET ON FRONT PAGE

Dog the Cause of Divorce — Limit on Cats Five to a Family — "Cat's-den-Villa"

Pets have had a prominent place in front page news recently. A pet is an animal kept to play with and pet. The dictionary illustrates with "such as a lamb," but lambs are passe since Mary left school. Now a pet is anything from gold fish and snakes to cheetahs, lions, and tigers or even elephants. Cats and dogs are the most common and popular. People with pets consider it indescribably amusing to watch them chew up rugs, towels, hose, shoes or anything that a vulgar appetite suggests. A child one half as destructive is properly spanked and put to bed. There is nothing cute in a child cutting up high jinks.

Reserved for Pets

This particular type of cuteness is reserved for pet animals. Owners of pets can't understand why neighbors don't like them. Such neighbors are looked upon as entirely devoid of a sense of humor for not exploding with laughter when Towser tramps down flowers or chases the chickens.

Dogs and cats have been the active cause of more lawsuits between neighbors than line fences. They even disrupt families.

Slasher Caused Divorce

Out in Seattle, a woman has been granted a divorce. Slasher, a dog owned by her husband, slashing the bonds which no one is supposed to put asunder. Slasher did not do much. He was just friendly. He had a penchant for eating from the family dishes, and then to show his good-natured familiarity and impartiality helped himself to the food which was given the baby. This was so annoying that the plaintiff sought release from the ties that bound her because her husband slept with Slasher and said he was going to keep the dog and the plaintiff could look after the baby. Summing it all up, "Slasher was given preference and precedence in all things." If affection and preference for dogs and cats are a basis for divorce, there are a lot of husbands who have strong grounds for action.

Five Cats to A Family

According to a United Press dispatch, Kansas has a law limiting five cats to a family. Two Smith families got into a dispute of one's possession of felines numbering from six to sixty. The cat owner held this accusation an exaggeration and owned up to eight cats and some kittens. That's when the law was looked up and it was found the limit on cats was five to a family.

"Cats-Den-Villa"

The writer personally knew a circuit judge and a good one at that, who took cats as a joke. A large yard surrounded his fine home. His family had a weakness for cats. The place was overrun with them. The judge finally named his place "Cats-den-villa". He had the gardener make a circular bed of flowers and in the center there was worked out the words "Cat's Den Villa." It is doubtful if this judge would have listened to a lawsuit about cats, or if a lawyer would try one before him. The lawyer would most likely have asked a change of venue on the grounds that the court was prejudiced.

COOLIDGE HAD HUMOR

Delegation Asking Judgeship Appointment Heard About Office Carpet

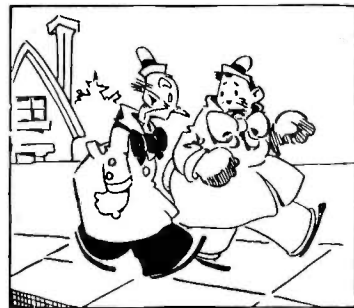
The late President Coolidge was a taciturn man. He was as thrifty in the use of words as he was thrifty in the use of money. We all remember how he ended his possible candidacy with: "I do not choose to run." Six small words. Most politicians, eligible to the high office, would have required several columns in a newspaper to explain why they did not choose to run. As quiet and unobtrusive as he was, he still had a sense of humor as most Yankees do. Mrs. Ruth Hanna McCormick had been insistent that President Coolidge appoint a Pole to a Federal judgeship, but failed to get an affirmation or negative answer from the silent man in the White House. Finally, he consented to receive a Polish delegation from Chicago.

Tells About Carpet

They came in, shook hands, sat down and

(Continued on page 27)

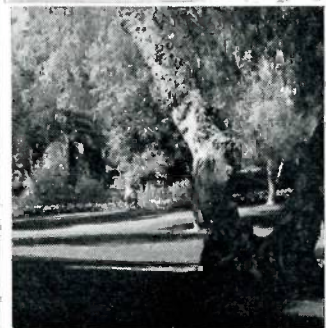
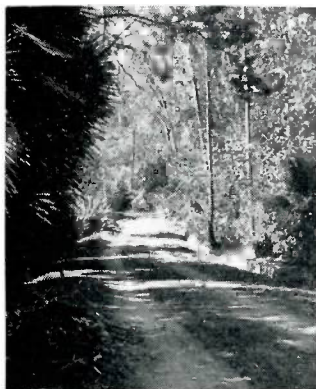
UNCONSCIOUS MIND READER



"You can't loan me \$10 can you?"

"Well, I did not know you'd taken up mind reading. You are certainly making good progress. I really feel that I should hand you a dollar for reading mine so well."

Beauty Spots in California



Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Foltz are now residents of Los Angeles, California, and in company with others of this organization who have joined our Pacific Coast Factory, they are delighted with the country, the climate, the scenery, and the people. Above we have reproduced some photographs which they took and sent back here for the enjoyment of their friends.

The upper left picture, writes Cecil, "is the entrance to an estate, but not ours."

Lower left shows a cluster of eucalyptus trees. Cecil points out that these trees shed their bark, but retain their leaves.

Upper center is a picture of Forest Lawn, Memorial Park, at Glendale, California. In the back ground is the Tower of Legends with Mr. and Mrs. Foltz standing in the foreground.

In the lower center is a picture of one of California's gorgeous parks. Cecil does not advise us of the name of the park or its location, but even from the small picture one might judge that it was in fairyland.

Upper right is a picture of Smiley Heights, Redlands.

Lower right is a mountain scene in Los Angeles. It is a rugged and interesting picture.

On another page three pictures of human interest are reproduced, some of them views in Olivera Street, which is the oldest street in Los Angeles.

What, Ho!

King Arthur: "How much will you take for this suit of armor, Lance?"

Lancelot: "Two cents an ounce, King. It's first-class mail."

Small boy—Father, what's a committee?

Father—A committee is a body that keeps minutes and wastes hours!

"What special studies is your daughter taking at college?"

"Cigarette inhalation, high-ball construction, and general cosmetics."

AUTOS AND TAXES

Some Startling Comparisons of What Increasing Taxation Is Doing and Could Do

The automobile makes owner disregardful of expenses. There are lot of useful things he needs — some of them necessities — but feels that he cannot afford. However, if "the car" needs anything he will by hook or crook dig up the money to procure it. The car has taught us the lesson of self-sacrifice, whether we employ it in the right direction or not. Self-sacrifice has always been accounted a fine quality. If the automobile has deadened our sense of obligation to things that might be more useful to our comfort, it has sideswiped our power of resistance until we accept rapidly mounting taxation with nothing more than a mild gasp of surprise.

Dumb to Two Things

There are two things motorists seem not to understand — the terrible slaughter created by recklessness and inefficient driving or the millions of dollars drawn from them by every form of taxation which the sharp-witted ingenuity of taxing bodies can devise.

Some astounding facts are presented in *The American Motor Traveler* by its editor, Paul Guntrup. This is the house organ of the Ohio Oil Company.

One and a Half Billion

It is pointed out that the auto industry employs 3,000,000 persons and spends \$1,500,000,000 for all kinds of material and the thought is that this industry depends in measure upon the awakening of motorists to some startling facts.

Whether this assumption is correct we are not prepared to say, but the figures given in support of it are very interesting.

An Enlightening Comparison

It is claimed that in 1933 the gasoline taxes collected by various government units were nearly equal to the wholesale value of cars and trucks. N. A. C. C. figures show that gasoline taxes amounted to \$716,000,000, while the value of the wholesale automobile product was \$795,000,000.

The gasoline tax averaging about $5\frac{1}{2}$ c a gallon is more than 30% of the average retail price per gallon of gasoline. In some localities this tax amounts to as much as 42%.

While gasoline taxes were 90% of the wholesale value of automobiles last year, there was an additional increase of \$297,000,000 in 1933 over the total vehicle tax of 1932.

What Tax Money Would Buy

The editor of *American Motor Traveler*

then points out what this \$297,000,000 increase in taxes might do if left with the motorists who paid it and among other things finds that it would purchase 495,000 cars at \$600 each; two billion gallons of gasoline; pay nearly all license fees on the 23,000,000 cars registered; 23,760,000 new tires or batteries; build 14,850 miles of hard road at \$20,000 a mile; keep a factory of 60,000 men busy for nearly a year.

We Won't Raise False Hopes

What 23,000,000 motorists want to know is when taxation will halt or decline so they may enjoy auto transportation at reasonable cost. They may have the right to expect it, but we would not be a party to raise their hopes too high. Taxing is a bad habit and bad habits are hard to cure, especially when politicians have the habits.

PETS SUB FOR HUSBAND

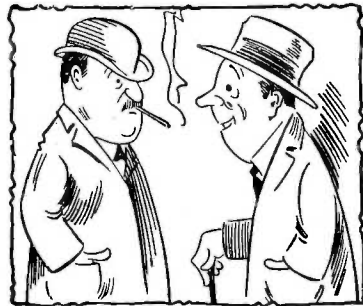
Marie Correlli was an English author who gained wide popularity in the late nineties. She was too busy producing books of fiction to pay attention to actualities, and therefore lived in her world of dreams and died a single lady. But she knew men and men's habits and she knew husbands and their habits, which did not appeal to her. Asked by a friend why she did not marry, Marie inquired, "What for, when I have three pets which take the part of a husband without me having to bother with him?"

"There is my dog, old, cross, and garrulous. He growls at everybody and everything throughout the forenoon. Then there is the parrot, which swears like a master pirate all afternoon, and then there is the cat which goes out at dark and comes home at daylight. The three together make up a husband's day very nicely."

Clear cold water is first aid for egg stains.

There are more than a thousand mountain peaks in Colorado that are more than 10,000 feet high.

OUT OF HIS CLASS



Boastful Candidate: "I swept everything before me."
Weary Citizen: "I wish they'd take you out of politics and put you in the street cleaning department. They need good sweepers."

THE FEDERAL HOUSING ACT

Opens The Door to Lot of Business For Plumbing Industry

The Federal Housing Act, which is also referred to as the modernization plan, is perhaps one of the most popular ideas of the many new ones sponsored by the present administration. It gains momentum daily and is going to be the means of creating both business and employment. It is announced that loans for the modernization of homes have reached a million dollars a day. It is stated that in one section of the country plumbing gets 28 per cent of the business in prospect.

A Golden Opportunity

Now is the golden opportunity of the plumbing industry to stage a profitable come back, after the dragging days of the past four years. The full force of the movement has not as yet covered the entire country. In the east, so it is reported, home owners are taking speedier advantage of the plan than in the west.

Thousands to be Modernized

There will be thousands of homes modernized which will call for plumbing in some form or another. Many of these have never had plumbing and many that have had it want the kind of plumbing we have today. They are weary of the antiquated kind of forty years ago. In fact, a house cannot be called modernized unless it does have the plumbing styles prevailing now. The owners want chromium plated fittings, tinted tubs and lavatories, showers, combination sink faucets, the newest hot water heaters, heating systems, and heat control.

Live Plumbers After Business

The plumber alive to his own interest is already out after this new business. He is not depending on the house owner coming to him, he is going to the householder. He is keeping in touch with the Federal Housing Act officials, getting information on who is applying for loans, advertising in the local papers and direct by mail. There is a great deal of promotional work that can be done. You can get a list of houses with old fashioned plumbing and show how easily this can be replaced through government long time loans at low interest charges. In advertising tie in with this idea in all your publicity.

Before us lies the way to bigger, better and more prosperous times. The way has been charted. There are no secret paths. If you are alert and alive to its possibilities, you are already travelling that way.

ONE HUNDRED MILLION

That's The Yearly Cost of Feeding Dogs of High and Low Degree

Here are a few things on which billions of dollars are spent annually. Depression doesn't change the situation in the least. In the appended list not a thing is mentioned which is absolutely and irrevocably necessary. We have no quarrel with the people who go in for these things. It's their money to spend and they have the right to cut loose from a bale or two of long green any time they feel so inclined. Here are some of the things that certainly cannot be classed as indispensable necessities of life:

Horse racing, Baseball, Summer resorts, Foot ball, Golf, Bowling, Night Clubs, Beer and Booze and don't laugh — Dogs.

There are all kinds of dogs — dogs with pedigrees with parentage well established and just plain ordinary curs which are not so aristocratic.

Costs Hundred Million Annually

They all have to be fed, at a cost of \$100,000,000 a year, according to a responsible paper, The United States News. It has taken only ten years to develop the dog food industry. There are 105 plants and they give employment to 2,000 persons. Last year the sales exceeded one hundred million dollars. The habit of buying dog food has certainly reached a high state of development.

No More Left Overs

It used to be that Bozo ate a mixed diet of "left overs" from the family table. If insufficient to satisfy his appetite, Bozo was left to his own resources and raided garbage cans, killed chickens or picked up other provender to his liking.

Now he turns up his noze at such stuff — hangs around for feeding time and is served from a tin can, just as hundreds of thousands of men, women and children are. The dog food industry has gained so much importance that it is covered by an N. R. A. code which determines standard size cans of 8 oz., 1 pound, 2½ pounds, and 7 pounds, and the following specifications have been arranged. "Reasonable standards of identity and biological value necessary to prevent deception, fraud and unfair competition."

Also there are some snappy label requirements for identification and protection.

It's The Dogs Day

Shakespeare certainly knew what he was writing when he said:

"The dog will have his day."

The dogs of the United States don't know how important they have become. If they did they'd bite the legs off more people.

THE GREAT JOHN L.

Some Personal Recollections of the Famous Prize Fighter

On the evening of October 15 a radio announcer recalled the day as the anniversary of the birth of John L. Sullivan a mighty man in the prize ring. Thirty or forty years ago his name was constantly in the public prints. If he was not acting, he was training for a match and if doing neither of these two widely separated "arts" he was doing something else. The statement of the announcer recalling the champion's birthday anniversary recalled two casual meetings of the writer with the big slugger. That is no disparagement to John L. He was the last of the great mailers. There was plenty of science, but the prime thought was to slug in give and take fashion.

His Defeat By Corbett

Our first meeting with the famous pugilist was after his defeat by James J. Corbett. John L. visited Decatur in the play "Honest Hearts and Willing Hands." Dramatically, it was something awful. The one purpose of the play was to give John L. Sullivan an opportunity to whip the villain and later put on a four round sparring match, which was not of high temperature character, but it afforded admirers of the gladiator the opportunity of seeing him in ring costume. And it afforded the writer, a young and somewhat timid reporter, an opportunity of interviewing him. Accompanied by the manager of the theater, we were received in the pugilist's dressing room. He answered questions gruffly. If they did not please him, he did not answer. He said in effect that Corbett beat him because of his youth, and his new style of fighting. We remember asking him his present condition, and his answer was, "Feel that leg!" We did so gingerly. "Squeeze hard," he growled. Again we followed instructions. It was not flesh — it was iron and we cracked three finger nails trying to indent John's flesh. We assured "Sully" he was okeh.

His Signature

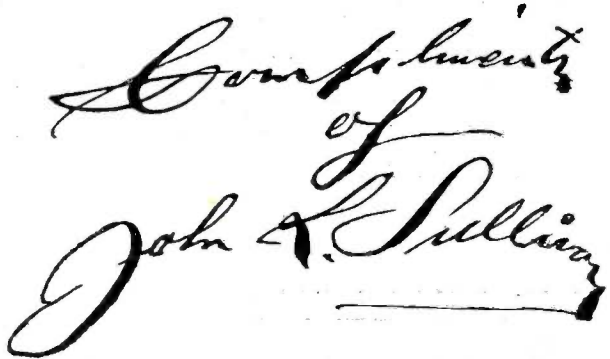
Then we solicited his autograph and loaned him a \$3.50 fountain pen. We have the autograph yet. Here's a reproduction:

But we do not have the pen. Neither could we use it after Sullivan did. We concluded John was better in pugilism than penmanship.

A Temperate Mellow Man

Our last meeting with the great fighter was a few years before he died. With the local

theater manager, we visited him and his manager at their hotel. Sullivan was a perfect specimen of an aging man. His clear, ruddy complexion in a setting of gray hair and



mustache made him a physical specimen to admire. The gruff voice of other days was gone. The eyes that flashed with fury and cowed opponents were good-natured and softer.

He refused all invitations to imbibe liquor of any kind, but he smoked heavy cigars incessantly. "I finished with liquor years ago. When my present contract is ended, I'm going back to my little place in Massachusetts and take life easily," which is exactly what he did until his death.

(Continued from page 23)

remained silent. So did the president. The situation was somewhat embarrassing. Everybody including the president sat staring at the carpet.

Finally the president broke the spell with: "Mighty fine carpet."

A smile and silent assent by the visitors.

"New one. Cost a lot of money."

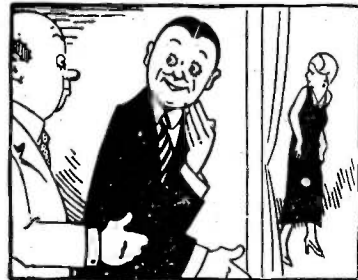
Continued silence.

And the president again broke it with:

"She wore out the old one trying to get you a judge."

And the visit came to an end.

LOVELY TIME HAD BY ALL



"How did you enjoy the bridge party last night?"
"Fine, I did not get my wife for a partner once during the entire evening."

MIGHTY IN BIG THINGS

California Has Highest and Lowest Point in U. S. — Giant Trees

California is a mighty state and over-rich in wonders of nature. It has the highest mountain peak in the United States. This is Mt. Whitney, whose majestic peak towers 14898 feet above sea level. The lowest point of land in the U. S. is in Death Valley, 276 feet below sea level. The distance between this high and low point is 86 miles. Death Valley is supposed to have been the bed of a salt lake. The temperature rises to 134 degrees in the



Among the big Sequoia. Left to right—Jerry Presbaw, Miss Maree Murlin of Kansas City and Mrs. Gerald Presbaw.

shade. The Valley is about 100 miles long from north to south and from 10 to 20 miles wide. There is no vegetation and very little rainfall.

The Giant Trees

The giant trees of California are another marvel of nature which command attention in Sequoia National Park, created to protect and preserve these trees. These include something more than a million trees of which 12,000 are more than 10 feet in diameter. Some of the big trees are the General Sherman, 276 feet high, diameter 36.5 feet; the Abraham Lincoln, 270 feet high, diameter 31 feet; the Wm. McKinley 291 feet, diameter 28 feet; and the Dalton, 292 feet, diameter 27 feet.

Some of these trees are said to be between 2000 and 3000 years old.

THE YOUNGEST MOTHER

India Girl Gives Birth to Child At Age of Seven Years

That Dionne case up in Ontario wherein a mother produced five children (quintuplets) at one time has become a world's wonder. As this seems to be the first recorded case of such productivity there does not appear to be much chance of this record being broken.

However, what was for a time thought to be another record was that of the eleven year old girl in Tennessee who gave birth to a strong, healthy baby, whose father was fourteen years of age. In this country and climate this is a most unusual occurrence.

The World's Record

Those who heralded the Tennessee child as "the youngest mother in the world" made their claims before Science Service came along with facts which made the Tennessee child-mother look something like a grandmother.

This Tennessee girl, says Science Service, may hold the record for youthful American mothers.

World's record is probably held by a little Mohammedan girl of Delhi, India, who gave birth to a fully developed child at the age of seven.

This child, according to the report of the case made by Dr. Hilda L. Keane of the Victoria Zanana hospital, Delhi, to the British Medical Journal, was brought to the hospital suffering from an abdominal tumor. Her father said the girl was seven years old and this proved, on checking with the health authorities and the municipal record of her birth, to be her correct age.

Caesarean Operation

A caesarean operation was performed and a living baby girl weighing four pounds and three ounces was born. The little mother suffered from fright but otherwise recovered perfectly and was able to nurse her child for nine months. At the end of this period the baby weighed a little over 11 pounds.

In India cases of girls becoming mothers at the age of 10 are not uncommon, medical authorities state. In warm climates generally both boys and girls mature at an early age. But the young Mohammedan mother apparently was still a little girl in development and size. She was three feet eleven inches tall at the time her child was born and weighed 48 pounds. She still had almost all of her milk or baby teeth.

The spans of American bridges have increased from 520 feet in 1884 to 4,000 feet now under construction across San Francisco Bay.

ALWAYS SOMETHING NEW

A new metal conduit with knurled inside makes pulling electric cables through much easier.

A flexible core makes possible continuous jointless concrete sewers. Like a rubber hose it expands under air or water pressure and is easily withdrawn when deflated. It works on from one to 24" circular openings.

A new floor lamp has an automatic timing device which turns on or off the light at a given time. It can be connected to actuate the radio in similar fashion.

New Things in Beds

A new "sofa-bed" has bookcases and ash-trays built in the ends.

A bed has bookshelves and lights built in the head board; another has cedar-lined blanket drawers built in the foot board. Now take your choice and go to bed.

A new bed lamp has two bulbs so divided that they give light to both bed occupants or light to one and darkness to the other. It is presumed to end arguments about burning a bed light when one or the other of the occupants wants to sleep — but it won't.

New rubber castor cups absorb sound and vibration of mechanical refrigerators, washing machines, etc., but they do not interfere with the voice of the operator.

And now we have a double header salt and pepper shaker of molded plastic. The user gets either at his pleasure.

Washing the dog or cat is simplified by a new device which attaches to the faucet, delivers either soapy or clear water to the brush attachment at the turn of a lever. This should become very popular as it enables one to bathe the cat either in the bath tub or kitchen sink — if you are not too particular.

We know lots of folks needing this — a governor which limits the maximum speed of a passenger car with a few turns of a key — the engine power is said to be unaffected.

A two way radio system which enables cops to talk back to headquarters is being tried out in Boston.

Predicted as unpopular with the kids — a new ice cream server with holes in the bot-

tom making a full sized but lighter serving. Packing of solid cream in the bowl is overcome by the holes.

A non-skid desk telephone base with a drawer in it. Touch a spring, drawer opens with memorandum paper and you are all set if you can find your pencil.

UNCONSCIOUS HUMOR

Gleaned from the Examination Papers of School Children

The objective of "he" is "she."

A plagiarist is a writer of plays.

A compliment is when you say something to another that he and we know is not true.

What kind of a noun is trousers? An uncommon noun because it is singular on top and plural at the bottom.

The feminine of bachelor is lady in waiting.

Chivalry is the attitude of a man toward a strange woman.

Philosophy means being able to explain why you are happy even when you are poor.

The Bible is against bigamy when it says no man can serve two masters.

A deacon is a mass of inflammable material placed in a prominent position to warn the people.

What happens when there is an eclipse of the sun? A great many people come out to look at it.

The animal which possesses the greatest attachment for man is woman.

A ruminant is an animal that chaws its cub.

Heredity is a bad thing and it ought to be prevented.

All brutes are imperfect animals. Man alone is a perfect beast.

The stomach is a bowl-shaped cavity containing the organs of indigestion.

The liver is an infernal organ of the body.

HAINT NONE SUCH



"Would you marry a woman who is a great talker, or the other kind, Ezzy?"

"There ain't no other kind, that I knows of."

Spanish and Mexican Types

Here are some interesting photographs taken in California by Cecil Foltz, who is a member of the drafting room force in our Pacific Coast Factory. He writes as follows concerning these:

"You will notice that several pictures were taken in Olivera Street, Los Angeles. This street is the oldest street in Los Angeles, and still has, in part, the original buildings and layout. This street is no longer used for cars and carriages. The Mexicans and Spaniards that keep shop along this street have booths in the street as well as shops in the buildings. They have for sale in the street about everything that was ever made and sold by the Spaniards, and it is a very interesting place. People from all parts of the world visit this street and weave in and out among the booths selecting gifts to send home."



Left to right: Taken at a Spanish fiesta at Santa Barbara. The plaza in Olivera Street is as Mexican as ever, and is surrounded by Mexican curio shops and restaurants. A Mexican "Thinker" in Olivera Street.

HE KNEW POET RILEY

Fishing Party in Wisconsin Thought Woodsman was Kidding

It's an accepted truth that you cannot tell where a fly will light when it is on the wing. Neither can you tell a person's antecedents by his looks, manners, or occupation. Dr. Leib of Springfield, Illinois, illustrated this by a story of a party of hunters and fishermen in the Wisconsin woods one fall. Their guide and camp attendant was rather an odd person whose name was Riley.

Was Related

The party accepted him as an old woodsman and thought to do a little kidding for their entertainment. Remembering that James Whitcomb Riley was once a resident of that part of the country, and to make conversation, the guide was asked if he had ever known him.

"Who, Whit Riley?" Yes, sure, I knew Whit Riley. In fact Whit was raised at our house."

Thinking this was going to be good, the questioning was continued.

"What did Whit do?"

"Oh, he painted fences and barns and such things, but he never was much good — in fact he never amounted to a damn."

Members of the party were incredulous and amused. They thought the guide was something of a kidder himself.

"Knew Riley pretty well then, did you?"

"Yep. Went to school with him. Queer kind of a cuss, was Whit. Father was a big lawyer. Tried to make a lawyer out o' Whit, but couldn't do it. Whit balked on the old man. Went rovin' over Indianny painting signs on barns and fences. Then he joined up with a patent medicine show and after that with a bunch of strolling players.

Thought Him Hopeless Case

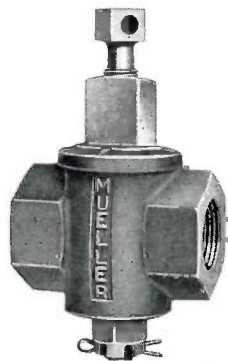
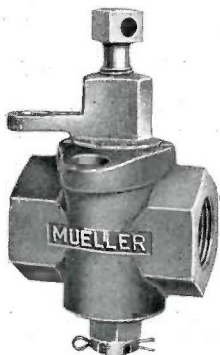
We all thought him a hopeless case, and when he began writin' poetry for Indianny papers, we were sure he would never amount to a pinch of snuff. But dogged if he didn't make a name for himself and I guess about every one likes his poems, and darned if I didn't hear one time where some place named a school house after him. But I never found out for sure. Certainly fooled us. Father was a successful lawyer in Greenfield where Jim was born, but shucks he did not amount to anything compared to Jim's success as a poet."

Story was Verified

That ended the kidding. A bunch of thoughtful professional men retired that evening trying to figure out whether their guide was seein' things or proving himself a good kidder. The guide's familiarity with James Whitcomb Riley's early life gave verisimilitude to his story.

One member of the party, returning home, investigated the guide's story and learned that he was not kidding or indulging in fanciful tales — he had told the truth.

MUELLER LUBRICATED GAS STOPS



Open easily — close easily.

Especially desirable to use where frequent opening and closing are necessary.

Re-lubrication requires nothing more but removal of screw from square head, insertion of lubrication stick, and replacement of screw.

Strong iron bodies and best grade brass plug insure long satisfactory service.

There is Mueller quality in every ounce of metal and in every precise mechanical operation.

Sizes $\frac{3}{4}$ " to 2".

Let us give you additional information and quote you prices.



MUELLER CO.
DECATUR, ILLINOIS

HOW WAS IT DONE?



Here is an interesting picture of an unusual business transaction taken by E. H. Langdon, our personnel director, while the two men were working out the deal under unusual physical handicaps.

At the left is W. N. Knight, totally blind from birth, who was for some years a Mueller employe, but is now in business for himself. He conducts a news and confectionery stand at the corner of Water and North Streets, and has the privilege of selling his wares at the main entrance during the noon hour.

At the right is Hugh Harshbarger, a deaf mute who is employed in the factory. Hugh wanted to buy some of Bill's wares, but being unable to speak could not communicate with Bill, and Bill, being unable to see, could not know that Hugh was there and wanted to make a purchase.

But the transaction was finally made. How was it done?

Follow your leader! President Roosevelt has joined the Red Cross. You will want to join too, and enroll all the members of your family.

★ ★ ★

Demands for Red Cross service are increasing; membership must increase too, to meet new needs that arise every year.

BARBECUE OUTINGS

Mueller Employes Have Had Two Enjoyable Affairs

This autumn has been most kindly disposed toward those who enjoy such recreation as weiner-roasts, outdoor evening meals, and open air dances. Fairview, the popular park for outings presents a pretty sight every evening, and has done so for a month past. Camp fires glow in every corner and about each one is a merry group of people deeply engrossed in roasting weinies or marshmallows. The city supplies the wood for the camp fires.

At Mueller Heights

The members of this organization are more fortunate in having Mueller Heights, the beautiful private country estate of company members, who generously divide its use with employes.

The outdoor evening picnic bug got into our system, and two very happy events have been staged. These were in the nature of an old time southern barbecue, with whole roasted beef served in the most appetizing fashion with spicy gravy and a few accompaniments. The beeves came from Adolph's stock farm on the Okaw. Each of these events was attended by employes and families to the number of a thousand persons.

Feasting and Dancing

The affairs were not limited to barbecue meat. From five to six we feasted. From six to seven we had entertainments on the stage put on by talent within the organization. From seven to nine or ten there was dancing on the stage of the open air theater to music by the loud speaker system, and by an orchestra.

Old Time Dances

The dancing was not all of the modern fancy pattern. There were a number of square dances wherein there was some good old fashioned foot flinging and swinging on the corners that created howls of merriment.

On both occasions there was a big log blazing in the fire place of the Club House for those who felt the need of warmth.

And the cost to each one attending and participating in all the features — eating, entertainment, and dancing was one dime.

Certainly big value — but we are used to giving big values to our employes, friends and patrons.

Every Red Cross dollar is a busy dollar, a friendly dollar. It stays on the job night and day and makes the world a healthier, better place in which to live.

IF SLEEPING WAKE it is the HOUR OF FATE

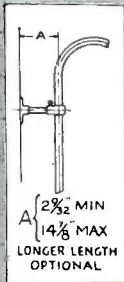
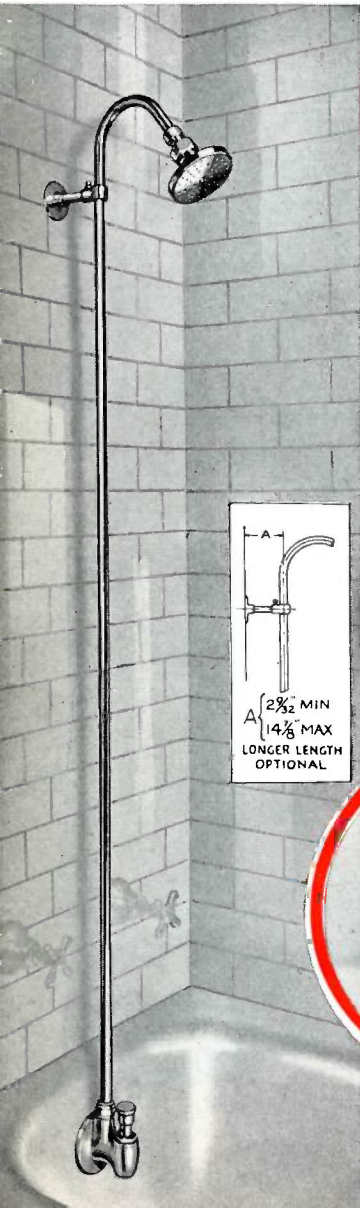
Mr. National Housing Act is passing at the head of the Business Opportunity parade. He's found a way to good profits. He is loaning money to home owners at the rate of ONE MILLION DOLLARS A DAY and this is ONLY A START.

There is a lot to be done in your line, Mr. Plumber. Home owners remodelling are demanding up-to-date bath rooms and plumbing. This is showing up already as one of the BIG ITEMS, in this new and most popular step toward recovery. Awake to your opportunity and get your share of the PROFITS.

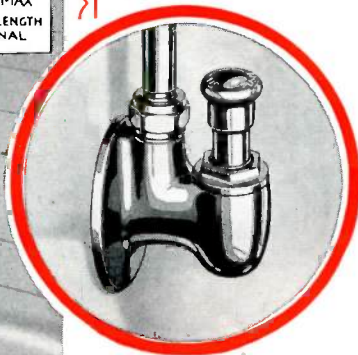
There is no more effective wedge to business than Mueller Line of Adapto Showers. They fit any old style bath tub. No tearing out of walls — no alterations — no defacement of walls. The country is shower minded — there is no sales resistance. The installation of Mueller Adapto showers paves the way for other sales to your customers.

Write for descriptive literature today.

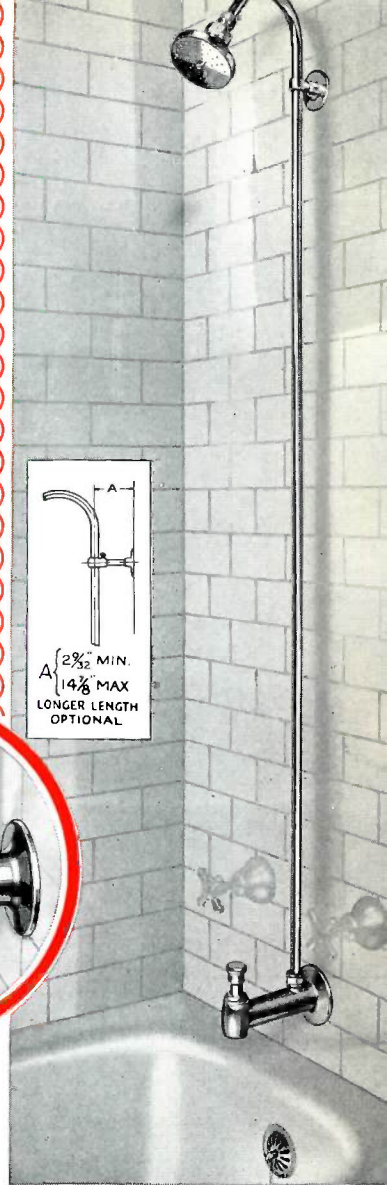
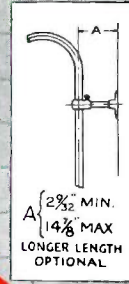
H-5084
Automatic Combination Tub Filler and Shower for built-in recessed, or corner tubs with spout or bell flange within the tub. Furnished with riser pipe, pipe support, wall flange, adjustable ball joint and shower head with 4 inch removable face. Curtain or rod extra.



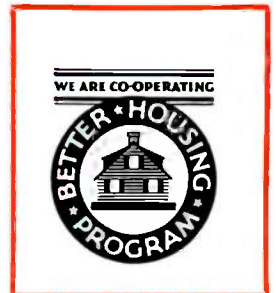
H-5080
Automatic Combination Tub Filler and Shower for built-in recessed or corner tubs. Drilled for $3\frac{1}{8}$ " "c." to "c." for faucet.



H-5079
Automatic Combination Tub Filler and Shower for built-in recessed or corner tubs with over-rim spout installation.

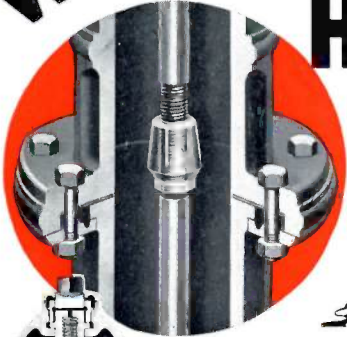


H-5090
Automatic Combination Tub Filler and Shower for built-in recessed, or corner tubs with overrim spout installation. Furnished with riser pipe, pipe support, wall flange, adjustable ball joint and shower head with 4 inch removable face. Straight riser pipe regularly furnished. Pipe with offset optional. Curtain or rod extra.



MUELLER CO.

WHO HIT THIS HYDRANT?



---A Question That Is Seldom Answered

And when it is answered, the general rule is that it was hit by some one financially irresponsible. The water works or municipality pays the bill.

Why pay so much when a Columbian Hydrant when broken can be repaired in a short time at a cost of approximately \$5.00 — a new safety coupling in the operating stem and a new safety flange on the barrel are the two small parts needed to make the Columbian Hydrant absolutely as good as new.

Study these two parts in accompanying illustration.

Write for bulletin W-34 covering Columbian Fire Hydrants in detail.

The Columbian 4-point contact Gate Valve has been still further improved. Read the interesting facts about these important improvements in Bulletin W. 34.

Read the article on recent demonstration before a large group of fire chiefs and city officials. See page 7.

Improved

COLUMBIAN

FIRE HYDRANTS and GATE VALVES