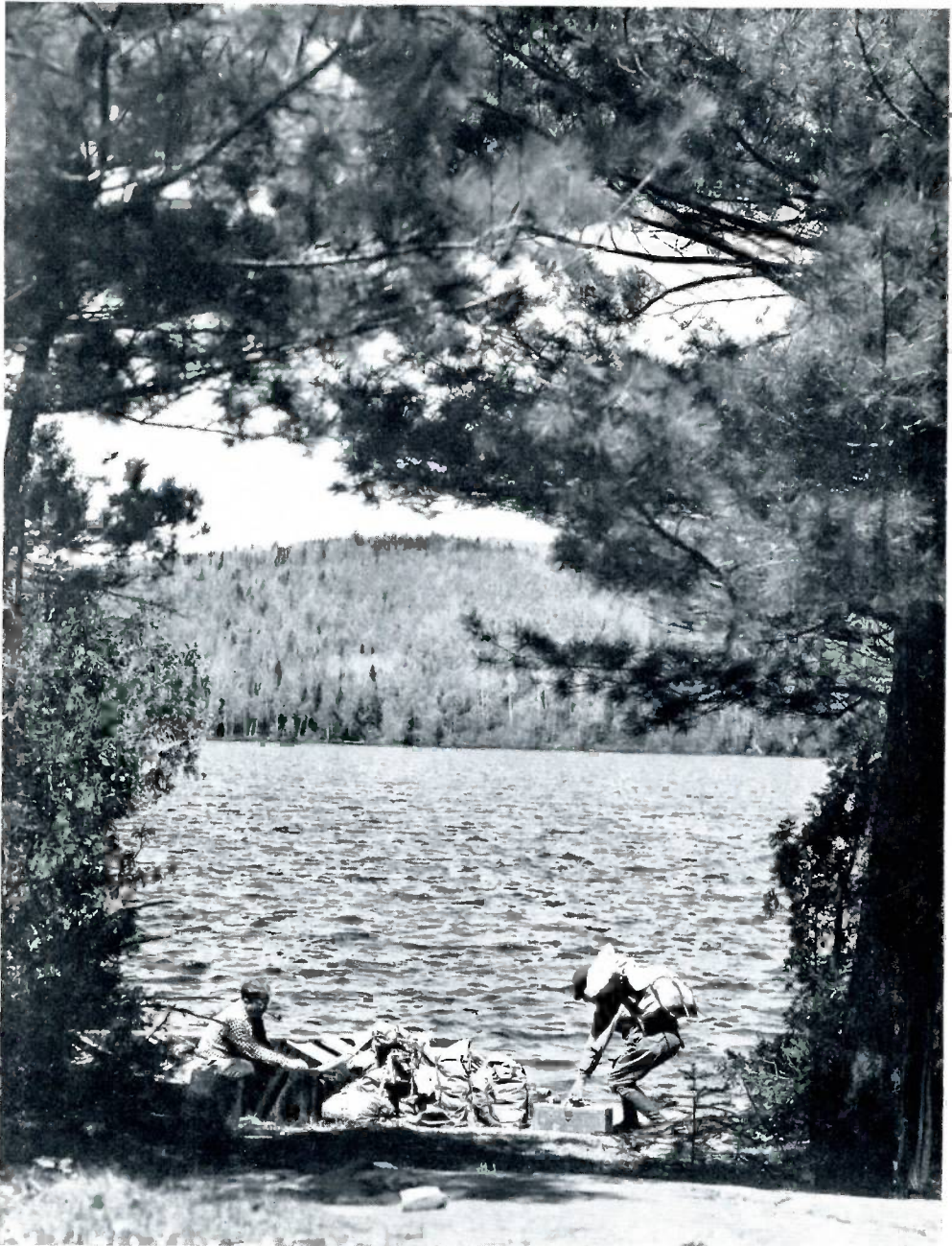


MUELLER RECORD

PUBLISHED AT DECATUR, ILLINOIS



"The Portage"

Courtesy Minnesota Municipalities

NOVEMBER, 1938

**A Bad
Condition
Easily and
Inexpensively
Corrected**

An examination may show your service boxes in bad condition — filled with trash — lids broken or missing.

Mueller Co. offers you an inexpensive way to put them in proper shape and prevent recurrence of the trouble.

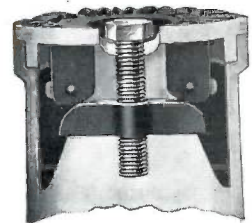
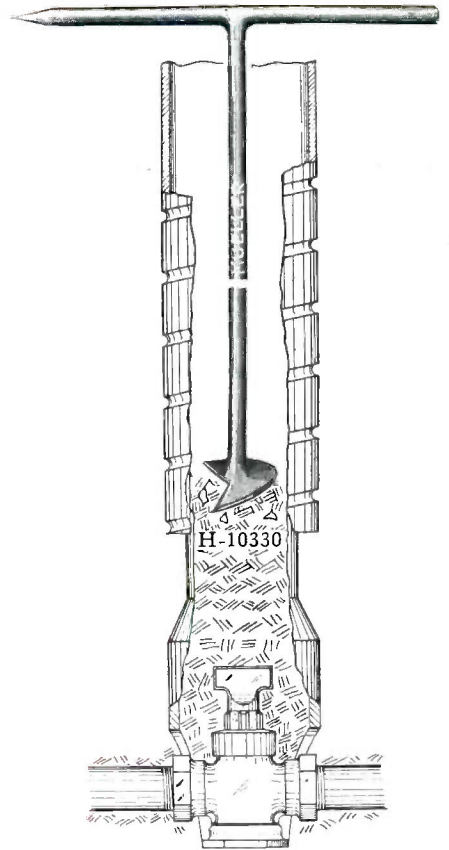
Do it now while the weather is on your side. Freezing weather will add to labor and cost.

Your requirements are few, but they are efficient and do the work thoroughly. With a Mueller Service Box Augur, you clean out the barrel of the box quickly. Cap the boxes with Mueller Service Box Repair Lids and then FORGET THEM.

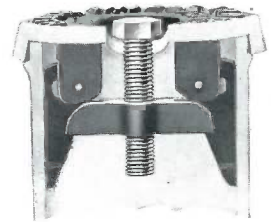
Mueller Service Box Repair Lids fit old or new Buffalo patterns. These lids fit so tightly that the trash is excluded. Boxes thus repaired are BETTER THAN NEW because the lids are locked on and CANNOT BE REMOVED without a key.

Hundreds of water works men ended what had seemed to them a never ending service box problem by adopting Mueller Service Box Repair Lids.

Send in YOUR order today or give us *your* requirements and let us quote you.



Showing Installation of
H-10373



Showing Installation of
H-10374

MUELLER CO. -- DECATUR, ILL.

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SPEAKING ABOUT BILLIONS

Railroads Spread The Dollars Where They Do Much Good

One of the railway systems of the country furnishes some interesting statistics of the cost of maintaining the property in operating condition during a period of ten years. On this particular system alone the total is in excess of a billion dollars. Here are the figures.

	10 Yr. Period	Daily Average
Wages	\$597,000,000	\$168,000
Material and supplies..	247,000,000	68,000
Taxes—Fed., State, Local	86,000,000	24,000
Interest Charges	177,000,000	48,000
Dividends	35,000,000	9,000
	\$1,142,000,000	

As in all enterprises the outstanding expense is wages. Compare with this the dividends received by the owners.

The figures show that the men who furnish the money to maintain and operate the system are in the lower brackets. Multiply the ten year cost of maintenance and operation of this one system by the ten or more other big systems, and the total amount expended jumps into many billions.

But why worry. We are pretty well educated in terms of billions.

Much To Commend

When it comes to speaking of railroad billions, however, there is much to commend. Those billions go for wages—good wages—the kind that make men and families happy and independent. They go for material and supplies which again makes people happy and independent. They pay vast sums in taxes which help maintain thousands of county and municipal enterprises. They pay great sums in interest, which ends in support of an important de-

Anything that you do at any time really to strengthen your power of concentrated attention is so much added to your moral capital, and anything you do at any time to break down your power of attention is so much further preparation for disaster.

—Henry Churchill King.

partment of business and offers individuals to invest their surplus cash at a fair interest.

Owners Are Tail Enders

To accomplish all these things the owners take all the risks and are content to bring up the tail end of the procession.

There is one thing to say in favor of railroads. They throw billions about in what sometimes seems an extravagant fashion, but they throw these billions where you can see them, and where they contribute to the material and substantial good of thousands of people.

• •

The way of doing something worthwhile is to do it and not talk about it. Your enemies will do the talking afterward, and an occasional friend may chip in.

Let's pause a moment and listen to a bit of Frank Romers' wisdom, to wit: "People will sit up and take notice of you if you will sit up and take notice of what makes them sit up and take notice."

Words, said Confucius, are the voice of the heart. The great Chinese philosopher lived 400 years B. C. Living today, and hearing political orators in the midst of an election, Confucius probably would revise his philosophy.

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

NO WRITER IS SAFE

Compositors And Proof Readers Can Chase Authors To The Tall Timbers

"An entire volume might be filled with stories of typographical errors and it would be entertaining if not instructive reading," writes W. B. W. in *Paper & Printing Digest*, giving credit for the quotation to Lawrence Hutton the distinguished American author. They are always amusing, those queer mistakes which creep into printing, but the proof reader is not always to blame. Sometimes copy is so illegible that the compositor and proof reader with backs to the wall are reduced to guessing at what the author seeks to eradicate from his system.

Nearly all copy for printers is now type-written, which reduces the chance for errors. In earlier days the printer worked from the author's manuscript. It was then an axiom in the "print shops" that the smarter the man the poorer his penmanship, if his "hen scratching" could be dignified as such. Mr. Hutton, discussing the trials of authorship and proof reading, has many amusing tales to relate. A few instances follow:

Brander Matthews wrote of a collection of short French stories, saying they suggested "The Tales of a Wayside Inn." The type, however, said they suggested "The Tail of a Wayside Hen."

Mexican Manners

Mr. Hutton was made to say in print "The manures and customs of the Mexicans." Of course he meant their "manners." Commenting on this he said "Their manners may be unpleasant, but I did not mean to express it in that blunt way."

Reviewing a book about the British Parliament, he wrote, "the most interesting and most comprehensive chapter, perhaps, was that which gives the history of Lord Palmerston's career," but the word "career" crept into print as "cancer."

Takes The Count

Here's where Mr. Hutton took the count and his seconds carried him to his corner: He had referred to the "vast bequests" of James Lennox, but in print it appeared that the donor had presented a library his "vest buttocks."

Some Other Tough Ones

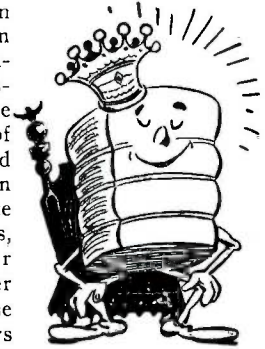
Among other amusing typographical errors committed at Hutton's expense, he

COTTON IS STILL KING

A Plant of Great Antiquity Now Goes To Market In 10,000 Forms

Old King Cotton still holds his own as one of the important and necessary products of the country. The uses of cotton are many and varied. It has been known from remote times. Herodotus, Pliny and other early historians refer to it. It was in use in India 3000 years ago and in Egypt 2000 years ago. Mummy wrappings from Peru testify to its use in that country many centuries ago. The earliest voyage to the Western Hemisphere found it in use in various countries. The plant is not native to the north American Continent. How it got here and when, are things left for the archeologist to find out. More than fifty species of cotton have been described but there are only four of great economic importance.

It is said that cotton goes to the retail market in more than 10,000 forms, including celluloid, rayon, smokeless powders, plastics, and finishes.



was quoted as picking up many "earnest persons" instead of "honest pennies"; as taking a "dog" instead of a "day" out of his vacation; as being possessed of a coach and four and "a gold gallows" instead of "gold galore"; as "aiming from the train" instead of "arriving on the train"; as "arranging myself" instead of "arraying myself" in a golf suit; as making his cook "garbage" instead of "garnish" the dish with parsley; as making his dairy maid "charm the butler" when her business was to "churn the butter"; and finally, as speaking of a friend as "slightly dead" instead of "slightly deaf."

Still Harping On Buttons

"I can understand," concluded Hutton, "the dairy-maid as being willing to 'charm the butler'; but again I ask—why 'vest buttocks'?"

• •

Nurse: "It's a boy, sir."

Professor: "What does he want?"

Doing nothing with a deal of skill or with skilled negligence.

IN THE DAYS OF PIONEERS

Public Sale In "Old Kaintuck" Gives Interesting Side Lights

Many of us are inclined to place too much importance on history as a picture or record of military and political achievements. These are of course outstanding reminders appealing to the imaginations and the pride of the people. The valor of a country's military forces in war arouses the enthusiasm and patriotism while the wisdom of the statesmen commands respect of his fellow men.

However, history is not confined to these two activities in a country.

The domestic life of people, their character, social inclinations and their occupations are strong sidelights reflecting an influence which the historian must take into consideration to get a complete story.

Notice of Sale

As an example take the following advertisement in the early part of the 19th century by a Kentucky farmer preparing to migrate to Oregon. It reads:

"Having sold my farm I am leaving for the Oregon Territory by ox team; will offer all my personal property to wit: All ox teams except two teams, Buck and Ben and Tom and Jerry, 2 milk cows, 1 gray mare and colt, 1 pair of oxen and yoke, 1 baby yoke, 2 ox carts, 1 iron foot of poplar weather boards, plow with wood mole boards, 800 to 1,000 three-foot clap boards, 1,500 ten foot fence rails, one 60-gallon soap kettle, 85 sugar troughs made of white ash, ten gallons of maple syrup, two spinning wheels, 30 pounds of mutton tallow, 1 large loom made by Jerry Wilson, one 32-gallon barrel of Johnson Miller whiskey seven years old, 30 gallons of apple brandy, one 40-gallon still, 1 dozen real books, 3 scythes and cradles, one dozen wooden pitchforks, one half interest in tan yard, one 32-caliber rifle made by Ben Miller. Fifty gallons of soft soap, hams, bacon and lard, 40 gallons of sorghum molasses, six head of fox hounds, all soft mouthed except one.

"At the same time I will sell my six Negro slaves; 2 men 35 and 50 years old. Two boys 12 and 18 years old and two mulatto wenches 40 and 30 years old.

"Will sell all together to same party, as will not separate them. Terms of sale cash in hand or note to draw 4 per cent interest with Bob McCouns as surety. My home is two miles south of Versailles, Ky., on the McCoun's ferry pike. Sale begins prompt at 8 o'clock a. m. Plenty to drink and eat."

J. L. MOSS.

Gives Picture of People

Doesn't it give you a mental picture of the character of the people and their mode of

living in the days of early settlement. There are some articles mentioned for sale which we do not recognize. It is plain, however, that men of that early day depended on their own efforts for livelihood, and that the maker of this bill was a man of some importance. He knew something about advertising also. Note the item concerning the loom "made by Jerry Wilson," "Johnson Miller Whisky" and the 32 caliber rifle made by Ben Miller. It's apparent that these men knew their business and that the mention of their names was in the nature of a guarantee of the articles.

Notes Acceptable

Note also that Mr. Moss agrees to accept notes, but being a careful business man specified that Bob McCouns "must sign them as surety". It appears that Mr. Moss trusted to Bob's good judgement, and that Bob was not at all doubtful of his ability to pick the good risks and to eliminate bad ones.

It is noteworthy that in offering his slaves for sale he specifies "will sell all together to same party as will not separate them".

The last sentence in the sale notice is likewise plain as way to parish church that Mr. Moss and his friends were not teetotalers.

• •

PLEASE GIVE US ANSWER

We caught this on the fly while lumbering through a magazine.

"A squirrel is in a cage a yard long, with openings at both ends large enough for him to stick his head through. When he first begins to exercise, one second elapses from the time his head disappears from the hole in one end of the cage to the time his head appears in the opposite hole. On the approach of a human being, he becomes excited and covers the distance in one-half the time, each successive run. How long does it take until he has his head sticking out both ends of the cage at the same time?"

It reads just plain nutty, which probably is as it should be. Squirrels are nutty animals.

I think I know why so many people of the present day cannot sit still for an appreciable length of time. It is because they dare not face themselves—they dare not heed the voice of conscience.

—Benjamin F. Farber, D.D.

When The Frost is on the Punkin'

1

When the frost is on the punkin
and the fodder's in the shock.
And you hear the kyouck and gob-
ble of the struttin' turkey-cock.
And the clackin' of the guineys, and
the cluckin' of the hens,
And the rooster's hallylooyer as he
tiptoes on the fence;
O, it's then's the times a feller is
a feelin' at his best,
With the risin' sun to greet him
from a night of peaceful rest,
As he leaves the house bareheaded,
and goes out to feed the stock,
When the frost is on the punkin
and the fodder's in the shock.



2

They's something kindo' hartry-like about
the atmufere
When the heat of summer's over and the cooling'
fall is here—
Of course we miss the flowers, and the blossom's
on the trees,
And the mumble of the hummin'-birds and buzzin'
of the bees;
But the air's so appetizin'; and the landscape
through the haze
Of a crisp and sunny morning of the airly
autumn days
Is the pictur' that no painter has the colorin'
to mock—
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's
in the shock.

THIS widely known poem of James Whitcomb Riley is appropriate to this season of the year. It's one of the poems of which one never grows tired, although it is far away from representing the real poetic genius of the author.

It seems equally appropriate to give readers something of the life of Riley. Like many other men of letters, he was not suited to the profession for which he was predestined by doting parents to follow. He had been selected to follow in the footsteps of his lawyer father but his thoughts were of people, brooks, pastures, children and flowers, which he loved to picture in verse. Naturally enough a mind so attuned found walls and the study of the chilling facts of law a boredom.

Tried Sign Painting

James Whitcomb Riley was a native of Greenfield, Indiana, son of a prominent attorney of that place. He had a common school education and then entered his father's law office and doubtless jarred the judicially minded parent by shortly embarking on a roving life through his native state. His ambition at the time was, judged by surrounding circumstances, not on a high and lofty plane, but rather on the lower order of commonplaces. He was first a travelling sign painter, the kind who had for his "canvas", the side of a barn.

Assistant to Patent Medicine "Spieler"

From this he graduated to higher and

3

The husky, rusty russel of the tos-
sels of the corn,
And the raspin' of the tangled
leaves, as golden as the morn';
The stubble in the furries—kindo'
lonesome-like, but still
A-preachin' sermons to us of the
barns they growed to fill;
The strawstack in the medder, and
the reaper in the shed;
The hosses in theyr stalls below—
the clover overhead!—
O, it sets my heart a-clickin' like
the tickin' of a clock,
When the frost is on the punkin
and the fodder's in the shock!

4

Then your apples all is gethered, and the ones a
feller keeps
Is poured around the celler-floor in red and
yeller heaps;
And your cider-makin's 's over, and you wimmern-
folks is through
With their mince and apple-butter, and theyr soue
and sausage, too!—
I don't know how to tell it—but ef sich a
thing could be
As the Angels wantin' boardin', and they'd call
around on ME—
I'd want to 'commodate 'em—all the whole-
indurin' flock—
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's
in the shock!

more romantic ideals, becoming an assist-
ant to a patent medicine peddler, a class of
near-fakirs almost forgotten. These occupa-
tions, however, were only the outward signs
of Riley's life and purpose. Within his busy
mind the poetic instinct was a strong and
a constant urge on him for expression.

Strolling Actor

An important step in his life was the day
he joined a company of strolling actors.
This gave him an opportunity to write. He
remodelled plays and composed songs
and verse. Next he began contributing verse
to Indiana papers and for a time was the
city editor of the Anderson Democrat. He
made a study of Indiana dialect and dressed
up many of his poems in the homely ver-
nacular of the plain people. His work at-
tracted the attention of magazine editors and
the editors of the great newspapers, which
quickly gave him popularity throughout the
country. His first collection of his poems
was in 1883 and included "The Old Swim-
min' Hole" and "Leven more Pieces". This
book of verse was published under the pen
name of "Benj. F. Johnson of Boone".
Today this little volume is greatly prized by
collectors.

Appealed To All Classes

The combined pathos, sentiment and
humor appealed to all classes of people, both
high and low degree and he earned his sou-
briquet of "The Hoosier Poet". Riley loved
children. Speaking of this fact a critic says:

"His appreciation of children is manifested to a remarkable extent in many poems dealing with their experience, including the best English nonsense poetry since Louis Carroll" (author of Alice in Wonderland).

As the years go by it becomes increasingly recognized that Riley is of high permanent significance in American literature, not only for individual pieces but as a creator of types

James Whitcomb Riley was born in 1853 and died in 1916.

High Honors Bestowed

His 62nd birthday was celebrated in 1915 when high honors were heaped upon him. There were many celebrities of letters and public life present and congratulations came from all over the country. He was awarded the gold medal for poetry by the American Academy of Arts and Letters.

His fame seems firmly established and his works will live in the memory of all of the present day, while future generations will reap from them enjoyment, consolation and a true word picture of Indiana pioneers of an early day.

HOW TO JUDGE SOIL

What are the "wild weeds" saying about the character of soil. They tell a story to those who can "read the weeds". The character of their growth indicates the quality of the soil. Here are a few examples:

Wild carrots and the ox-eye daisy grow only on poor soils, or soils that have been robbed of their fertility. Sheep sorrell indicates acid land and the necessity of applying lime to sweeten the soil. Bracken, sedge and moss show that the land needs drainage. Dark green foliage and large size of plant leaves are good indications of abundant nitrogenous food in the soil, while yellowish foliage and sparse stringy growth shows lack of this material.

NOW AIRPLANE

It used to be aeroplane but in the United States it is now airplane. The latter is the accepted term in the army and navy. Aeroplane is the French word and we adopted it in the earlier days of flying. Its use was maintained until the World war when we took up the casier and simpler word—airplane.

Three Cheers

Jim: "Have you heard that Smith's daughter is getting married?"

Jam: "Who's the happy man?"

Jim: "Smith!"

CROSS EXAMINATION

Husbands Come Back At Wives With Pertinent Questions and Lose

Some time ago a magazine published a questionnaire to enable women to put their husbands on "the spot", a rather useless bit of advice as most husbands are already there. However, some husbands resented outside interference and retaliated with a cross examination, which they sprung on "the girls" at a social gathering. Here it is:

DO YOU—

Nag.

Get jealous of women who like your husband.

Spend more than your allowance.

Keep track of your bridge losses.

Use your husband's razor blades to pare your corns.

Like your husband's relatives.

Ever breakfast with him.

Make your dinner hour more important than going to lunch with him.

Hang up your stockings in the bathroom.

Smear your face with cold cream and go to bed with it on.

Play bridge to the neglect of your family.

Pay for gasoline for your own car.

Ever feel that your husband's tired and prefers a quiet evening at home to an evening out.

Send your husband to the basement to smoke.

Cheat at Solitaire.

The surprise of the evening was that all the wives knew all the answers, and each one therefore received a perfect mark.

So what?

NEED NO FORCING NOW

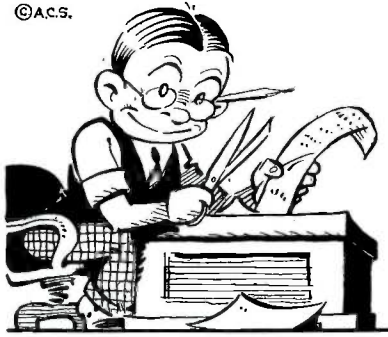
How times have changed. In the earlier days of our history it was difficult to induce men to fill minor public places. Rhode Island passed laws providing penalties for refusing to accept office and these laws were in force for many years.

A wit's a feather, and a chief's a rod;
An honest man's the noblest work of
God.

Every secret is told. Every crime is punished, every virtue rewarded, every wrong redressed, in silence and certainty. Justice is not postponed. A perfect equity adjusts its balance in all parts of life.—Emerson.

I'M TELLIN' YOU

©A.C.S.



Work is not hard if you like it but loafing is if you don't like idleness.

An advertiser of hard liquor is going to expand his advertising while the users of same will expand their "Headlines."

When ignorance is bliss it is folly to have good sense as illustrated by the automobile driver who, accused of being a reckless driver, popped back, "That's right, I never had a wreck."

Lide and Cheatham are drug dealers at Meridian, Mississippi, which proves there is nothing in a name because they do a good business.

It's not what the type says, it's your own interpretation that brings the laugh, per example, the tourist sign:

"Rooms for tourists with running water."

A correspondent asks us how to rid a house of bats. Easy. Don't uncork the bottle, and retire early.

It's for you to say whether your opportunities are stepping stones or stumbling blocks.

In support of the statement that taxes "take \$6 from a \$25 pay check," a writer tells us, "You get out of bed in the morning from between sheets taxed at 4 cents a pound," and continues with a recital of taxes which you meet with daily. We have just one remedy to suggest which is to refuse to get out of bed in the morning. It's an easy and popular thing to do.

Canning of fruits, vegetables, etc., was discovered in 1765 by an Italian Abbe named Spallanzoni. "Shooting the can"

and "canning a man" were of more recent discovery. The meaning of these terms is generally known even though not recognized by the dictionary.

Many persons have read the stories of "Achmed Abdullah" in the Saturday Evening Post and other periodicals. They deal largely with the Far East. Achmed Abdullah is not his real name—it is only a small portion of it. After you have stumbled through his name in full and place of nativity, you will likely agree that the author was wise in picking out a small chunk of it. Here's his name in full—Captain Syeed Shaykh Achmed Abdullah Nodir Khan El-Idrissyieh El Duran. The captain is a native of Kabul, Afghanistan. It's possible that he abbreviated his name to escape all chances of printers making typographical errors. But who would ever find it out but the captain.

Newspapers are just a bit queer. They will not give a legitimate product a line of free advertising while the puppet, "Charlie McCarthy," gets free publicity by the column—so much so that his growing "popularity" might make desirable presidential timber. Just to show how we feel we nominate him, and hereby write his platform:

"I'll not say a word or do a thing."

We are told a wife can deliver a stinging rebuke with a single look but if she wants to escape a scathing comeback we'd suggest she depend on a strong, right arm, a rolling pin and accurate aim.

WORK

Work is the foundation of all prosperity. Work is the fount of all business. Work is the parent of genius. Work is the salt that gives life its savor. Work laid the foundations of every fortune in the world. Fools hate work; wise men love it. Work is represented in every loaf of bread that comes from the oven, in every train that crosses the continent, in every newspaper that comes from the press. Work is the mother of democracy.

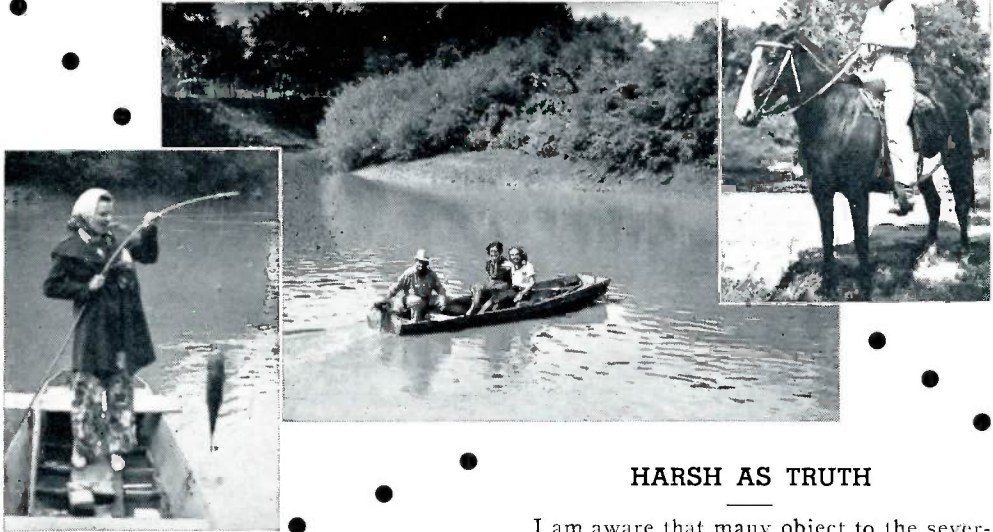
Nuff Sed

"How is it he never takes you to the theatre any more?"

"Well, one evening it rained and we sat in the parlor."

A Bit of Illinois Autumn Scenery ❖ ❖ ❖

Three Groups of Mueller Girls Have Outing As
Summer Turned To Fall.



SCENES AT OKAW

The charming bit of autumn scenery was snapped at the Okaw river, and the three different groups of Mueller girls added to the surroundings during their outing in late September and early October. The center view shows a section of the river with overhanging branches, the leaves just turning to gold and scarlet. It is directly in front of Adolph Mueller's Okaw cabin, which the girls occupied during their stay. The picture at the lower left shows one of the girls with her first fish. In the center are two of the girls in the boat with out-board motor, which serves as a ferry from bank to bank as well as for excursions up and down the river. In the upper right another girl is having the time of her life out for a gallop, her first experience as an equestrienne. In addition to these diversions the young ladies had target practice, while several with rifles went on squirrel hunts. Evenings were given over to cards and other games and reading.

The caretaker and wife helped with the meals and other chores. There were about ten girls in each group. These parties left at noon on three different Saturdays, transportation being provided in station wagons and automobiles.

The cabin surrounded by timber offers real comfort and no inconveniences. In the sleeping room are fifteen cots. In an-

HARSH AS TRUTH

I am aware that many object to the severity of my language. But is there not cause for severity? I will be as harsh as Truth, as uncompromising as Justice. On this subject I do not wish to think, to speak, or write with moderation. No! No! Tell a man whose house is on fire to give a moderate alarm; tell him to moderately rescue his wife from the hands of the ravisher; tell the mother to gradually extricate her babe from the fire into which it has fallen—but urge me not to use moderation in a cause like the present. I am in earnest—I will not equivocate—will not excuse—I will not retreat a single inch—and I will be heard. The apathy of the people is enough to make every statue leap from its pedestal and hasten the resurrection of the dead.

other room is a large fireplace. There is a kitchen and a big screened in porch and then that prized of all comforts—hot and cold running water in kitchen and bathrooms. The girls showed their appreciation by passing resolutions thanking Adolph for making possible the “swell time at the Okaw.”

“I’m leaving Saturday night,” said the boarder. “Such dirty towels—a rim around the bathtub, and never any soap.”

“Well,” said the landlady, “You’ve a tongue in your head, haven’t you?”

“Yes,” he admitted; “but what do you think I am, a cat?”

Wisdom of the Ages

Narrow minds think nothing right that is above their own capacity.—La Rochefaucauld.

A weak mind is like a microscope, which magnifies trifling things, but cannot receive great ones.

Where there is mystery it is generally supposed there must also be evil.—Byron.

The seeds of our punishment are sown at the same time we commit sin.—Hesoid.

Make yourself an honest man, and then you may be sure that there is one rascal less in the world.—Carlyle.

None are so fond of secrets, as those who do not mean to keep them; such persons covet secrets, as a spendthrift covets money, for the purpose of circulation.—Colton.

We sometimes see a fool possessed of talent, but never of judgment.—La Rochefaucauld.

The deadliest foe of democracy is not autocracy but liberty frenzied. Liberty is not fool proof. For its beneficent working it demands self-restraint; a sane and clear recognition of the practical and attainable, and of the fact that these are laws of nature which are beyond our power to change.

—Otto Kahn—1918.

I love vast libraries and yet there is a doubt,
If one be better with them or without,
Unless he use them wisely, and, indeed,
Knows the high art of what and how to read.

—J. G. Saxe.

In the arts of life man invents nothing; but in the arts of death he outdoes nature herself; and produces by chemistry and machinery all the slaughter of plagues, pestilence and famine.—George Bernard Shaw.

For every social wrong there must be a remedy. But the remedy can be nothing less than the abolition of the wrong.—Henry George.

ON INTROSPECTION

The Majority of Those Who Indulge Seldom Lose Argument With Self

When one comes to an introspective analysis of one's self he has met up with a problem of generous proportions. If honest he will admit finding a conglomeration of selfishness, conceit, pomposity, assurance and other human frailties. In addition he will find, according to a slang phrase, "that he hates himself"; and "he may be the worst fellow to converse with". We can readily believe this, because a man who holds communion with himself is not inclined to give himself the worst of the argument.

Not Easily Put Aside

The egotism developed by self-interest as well as an exaggerated idea of one's relationship with all things material and spiritual is not easily put aside when it becomes deeply rooted. We easily understand why a self-approving individual, after winning all introspective arguments with himself, should esteem himself as an indispensable entity in the general scheme of the universe which would founder in a morass of doubt and indecision without him. This is where old self-pity goes to work and the victim cannot understand how the world could move along without his living presence.

Forget The Old Ferryman

There are thousands of persons of this character so concerned with their own puny affairs that they forgot that millions of men and women, great and small, have been taken for a ride by the old ferryman of the styx and the world still goes on. It has for time immemorial.

Two Humorous Applications

We are reminded of two little anecdotes appropriate at this point.

A young man left his native village for the great city and succeeded. After nine years he was overcome by the thought that his old friends missed him, and were longing to embrace him, and shower him with honors. He packed his suit case and started back to his old home. At the train he met no one he knew, except the baggage man who had been his school mate and playfellow:

"Hello, Bob," said the returned pilgrim, "How are you?"

"O. K.," said Bob, "Where are you going, Joe?"

So Quickly Forgotten

And the other typical of how death is quickly forgotten.

The travelling man, who had made a town for many years and was a friend and inti-

mate of the hotel night clerk, dropped in on a regular trip to find a new face behind the desk.

"Where's George?" he asked.

"George died two weeks ago," answered the new face.

"The deuce he did, what kind of a room have you got for me?"

IT'S NOT ACCIDENT

Work and not accident is what brings success, and every man achieving success knows this simple fact. They never credit each step upward to accident or to luck. If they did it would be an admission that their own efforts were secondary. The great Edison said that he never did anything worth doing by accident. Just hard work and patiently pursuing each problem until solved earned him the title of wizard. In every walk of life we see men winning success by hard work while others loiter by the wayside waiting for something to turn up which will win them fame or fortune, and finally are lost among the countless failures which strew life's pathway.

DENMARK LEADS

We may have in this country the greatest agriculture acreage, but when it comes to effective organization as an industry we do not register in comparison to Denmark. According to an agriculture economist that country has the most highly organized agricultural in the world. There the agricultural producers have reached a high state of efficiency through cooperative enterprises in production, quality of production and distribution.

AND APOLOGIZED

At Portland, two motorists argued with an officer who had decorated their car with a "fixless tag", that they simply could not have over-parked the regular hour. As the argument progressed the officer pulled out his watch and found it an hour slow. Tags fixed with apologies.

He is a benefactor of mankind who contracts the great rules of life into short sentences, that may be easily impressed on the memory, and so recur habitually to the mind.

—Johnson.

THE ORIGINAL "RUFFNECKS"

When All Dressed Up Had To Use Spoons With Two Foot Handles

Fingers were made before knives and forks is an ancient bromide, but doubtless true, and equally true of spoons. Just who made the first



spoon is not clear but it's an old implement and not always so small and dainty as the silver smith's art make possible today. The accompanying illustration indicates this at a glance. This instrument of torture, which might substitute for a stomach pump, had a handle two feet long.

Popular In Elizabeth's Reign

It was used in the day of Queen Elizabeth, who lived in the 16th century when royalty flourished those long handled food ladles. This spoon may have been in the mind of the great Shakespeare when he said "he must have a long spoon that must eat with the devil". However, that was not the purpose of the long handle. In the days of Elizabeth, fashionable persons of both sexes wore ruffs, an article of dress of uncertain origin. But there is no doubt about the size of it.

Original Rough Necks

The courtiers were the original rough necks. The ruff completely encircled the neck, and ladies of the court were immune from necking. No male would care to gnaw his way through a foot or two of ruff. Some ruffs not only extended far out but they reached high up.

Size Limited by Laws

They finally reached such large proportions that it was necessary to pass a law restricting ruffs to one and one-half yards of jersey. They were fashionable, of course, else the courtiers would not have worn them.

It was because of them that the handles on teaspoons reached the extraordinary length of two feet. This was necessary in order that the distance from the edge of the ruff to the mouth of the wearer was so great that the food could not otherwise be transferred from the plate to the mouth.

Why Should We Laugh

We can locate no authority giving particulars on the ruff craze. It seems silly to us of this day, and without justification, perhaps, because fashion still makes fools of us to be laughed at in future centuries.

Beautiful But Dumb



Old Masters

Mistress (to new maid): "Be careful when you dust these pictures, Mary; they are all Old Masters."

Maid: "Good gracious. Who'd ever think you'd been married all these times, mum."

The Ultimate In Virtue

Mrs. Nextdoor: "Your daughter is different from most girls: she's so sweetly sophisticated."

Mrs. Simon Pure: "She's all of that. Why, she thinks a B. V. D. is a university degree."

Learns Something

He: "My best friend, Phillips, lost his life's savings by investing in wildcat mining stock."

She: "Oh, how interesting! I never knew you had to mine for wildcats."

Where The Funnies Come From

Young Lady: "You say you make paper from those trees? That's a funny looking tree over there."

Wood Chopper: "Yes, lady, it'll be a comic page some day."

Echo From Other Days

He: "And who made the first cotton gin?"

Young Thing: "Heavens! Are they making it from that too?"

Returned Goods

Flapper: "Do you return the money when an article isn't satisfactory?"

Merchant: "That depends on the article."

Flapper: "This is a book."

Merchant: "What is wrong with it?"

Flapper: "I don't like the way it ended."

Two B. But D.

First B. B. D.: "What's an Operetta?"

Second B. B. D.: "Don't be foolish—it's a girl who works for the telephone company."

Ought To Lose It

He: "They've dropped anchor again."

She: "Serves them right. They've had it dangling over the side all morning."

Misconception

"That man is an enigma."

"You don't say. I always thought he was born in this country."

Judge: "Did the innocent bystander in the fight go home in the interim?"

Female witness: "No, he went home in the ambulance."

Easy Way Out—Maybe?

Mrs. Mudd (reading tax notice): "This is the first time I've seen one of these."

Mrs. Wett: "What are you going to do about it?"

Mrs. Mudd: "Send it back and tell them I don't care to join."

Unobtainable Station

Husband (feeling a twinge in the back while tuning in the radio): "I believe I'm getting lumbago."

Wife: "What's the use, dear? You won't be able to understand a word they say."

Great Expectations

Prof.: "Why did you come to college?"

Co-ed: "I came to be went with—but I ain't yet."

Habit Is Growing

Mistress: "Jane, I always take a little siesta in the afternoon."

Jane: "Yes'm. Most of my ladies like a drop of something after lunch."

His Narrow Escape

"And at her request you gave up drinking?"

"Yes."

"And you stopped smoking for the same reason?"

"I did."

"And it was for her that you gave up dancing, card parties, and billiards?"

"Absolutely."

"Then why didn't you marry her?"

"Well, after all this reforming I realized I could do better."

Always Something New

(From the Nation's Business)

A uniformly round belting for small machinery is made of composition with a string center core that resists stretching. The ends can be fastened without staples.

A new galvanized roofing has a string pressure lap. It is said that this makes it storm-proof and weather tight.

A combination Watt-hour meter and time switch simplifies the metering and control of two-rate or off-peak domestic electric loads. The electric contacts will break a 40 ampere current.

Synthetic bristles are now made for tooth brushes. A plastic is extruded through holes of the desired size and in any length. They are not softened by water or saliva. Stiffness of the bristles can be accurately controlled.

A new type of electric fan should prove popular. It creates no draft to disturb papers or fabrics. The fan sits on the floor, draws in cool air and blows it upward for circulation throughout the room. The fan is enclosed and safe even for children to play around.

A novel felt pad attached to a door, drops to the floor when the door is closed shutting off the draft. When the door is opened it raises enough to prevent rubbing.

A resurfacing material for concrete floors is easily applied and troweled out to a feather edge. It has a cellulose base. Can also be used on old wood floors.

Tea now comes in waterproof paper packets. The paper is pierced with many small holes to allow water circulation.

A new heavy wire mesh which snaps into roof gutters excludes leaves and trash. The troughs dry out more rapidly and remain rustless longer. The wire also excludes small animals and birds.

A new light weight lawn mower has cast parts of zinc alloy. Especially rigid and holds adjustment well. Winged nuts make adjustments easy. Handle is steel tubing.

SOUVENIR SPOONS

An Old Time Favorite Expected To Return the Coming Year

The Christian Science Monitor advises that an old friend is coming back, none other than the souvenir spoon.

An Eastern jewelry firm, with an eye on the future, gives out the information that New York's World Fair will be responsible for this. The souvenir spoon was originally largely a result of a Worlds' Fair—the Columbian Exposition at Chicago in 1893. There was another souvenir, the special Columbian half dollar of which thousands of these might now be collected from homes, for nearly every one attending the fair brought back one of these coins. Some of these were in neatly fitting leather containers or cases.

Engraved Spoons

The spoons were generously engraved on handle and inside the bowl. These engravings covered a wide range of subjects. Many of them were different buildings of that stupendous and gorgeous show.

The spoons set the pace for a widely prevailing fad. Different patterns depicted historical subjects of states and large cities as well as statesmen, and warriors famous in our history.

Came From Europe

It is said that the souvenir spoon idea was brought from Europe by some jeweler now unknown and forgotten, and like the Columbian half dollar there are thousands of them in homes, bringing back memories of some long ago period. When they were not made and used to represent some outstanding event they were frequently given away by private concerns to impress upon the memory of the recipient the name and business of the donor.

In time they found their way into the jewelry stores of the larger cities and were sold to tourists.

Two Outlets for 1938

If the prophets are right concerning their return at the New York and San Francisco Expositions hundreds of thousands of them will find their way into American and foreign homes. Visitors to these big shows unable to determine on some suitable memento to carry back will buy silver souvenir spoons—that is about nine out of every ten will.

Former Subjects

Some of the old time subjects which popularized souvenirs, aside from the Columbian Exposition, were; the Flat Iron Building, the Woolworth Building, George Wash-

(Continued from Preceding page)

ington, Abraham Lincoln, Washington Monument, Mount Vernon, White House, Robert E. Lee, and his home, Lincoln Memorial, the Battleship Maine, Admiral Dewey, McKinley, Theodore Roosevelt, the Gibson Girl, Niagara Falls, Statue of Liberty, Pikes Peak, Bunker Hill and hundreds of other historic and romantic objects in various cities.

NEW HAIR DRESS

A Boston paper published an article calling attention to a revival of the celluloid industry at Leominster, Massachusetts. This revival is due to a change in hair dressing by the girls. It is known as the new "off the neck coiffure." According to the Boston paper, thousands of women have bobbed their hair so short that it cannot now be held on top of their heads without the aid of side and top combs and other contraptions. Celluloid factories at Leominster, which have been closed for years as the result of short bobs, are now doing a rushing business because of the change in fashion. This is one interesting sidelight, indicating the influence of fashion upon certain industries. Some of the girls in our organization, we notice, are right behind the band wagon in the matter of the new coiffure.

DUTCH ETIQUETTE

When the children of Dutch parents bolt their food they are told to "stop eating like a paper maker."

The expression is grounded in a point of Dutch etiquette common to the period when paper mill workers lived and ate with the mill owners. Good manners demanded that everyone at table quit eating when the master ceased. Numerous penny-pinching Dutch masters took advantage of the fact by having all food served steaming hot, then laying down their spoons before it more than partially cooled. Much gulping of overly-hot food, followed by copious consumption of beer and wine at local taverns, naturally followed the practice.

HOW COULD THERE BE

Wendall Brabham, San Francisco, interfered in a street fight and came to in the morgue. He had been pronounced dead by doctors because there was no reflex action when doctors opened an eye lid. "How," asked Brabham, "could there be a reflex action from a glass eye."

ALL DAYS ARE WONDERFUL

A weather dictionary is being compiled by C. F. Talman, librarian of the United States, who is collecting words relating to weather. When completed, this dictionary will contain about 15,000 weather terms. These will include slang, dialect, and scientific names for weather phenomena and other material. We await it anxiously. It promises a much needed bolstering of our weather vocabulary, now restricted to those useless terms which constitute meterologic mouthings on conditions apparent to the most obtuse, such as:

Hot today!
Cold ain't it.
It's raining.
Wonderful day.

All days are wonderful, regardless of conditions. If we were only smart enough to appreciate them and gather our "roses while we may."

Temperature And Seasons

Two things that we all talk about:

In Duluth they used to say they had eleven months of winter and one month of poor sleighing.

In north Canada a native was asked how long is your summer season, answered: "It came in on Friday last year."

KITCHEN SCOOTER

A Chicago woman writes that her husband made a sponge rubber kneeling board for scrubbing and she would not give it up for anything. This thoughtful husband took a $\frac{3}{4}$ " board 8 x 14", mounted it on ball bearing castors and glued a regular rubber kneeling pad on top.

"Hoss" On Jim

Jim: "Can you imagine anyone going to bed with their shoes on?"

Polsgrove: "Who does that?"

Jim: "My horse."

"Do you think that the radio will ever take the place of newspapers?"

"No, you can't swat flies with a radio."

Always Are

The tired looking man sat facing the solicitor.

"So you want a divorce from your wife."
"Aren't your relations pleasant?"

"Mine are," "but hers are simply terrible."

Brevity is the soul of wit.

Port Arthur Magic City . . .

Wasteland of forty-two years ago now a Sea Port with a population of Sixty Thousand



This highway bridge is the tallest in the south. It crosses the Neches river near Port Arthur, Texas, is a mile and a half long, 230 feet high—about that of a 20 story building and cost \$2,750,000. There is ample room for either steamers or sailing vessels to pass beneath it.

The Texas City Managers and City Attorneys' Association have just closed their annual convention at Port Arthur, Texas, a city to which one may point with pride. It has sixty thousand residents, who might be compared to that many auxiliary springs making a main spring of municipal strength and activity. Those who know the history of the Lone Star state are justified in doing a little bit of "pointing with pride" to Arthur Stillwell, whose vision had much to do with the now prosperous community. He was a financier of the 1890's, and stood high in the ranks of railroad men. It was in 1896 that he visited on the uninhabited and uninviting shores in the Southeast corner of the vast state of Texas, and selected the terminal of his projected railroad, then known as the Kansas City, Pittsburg, and Gulf line. It is now known as the Kansas City Southern. One of the early projects was a ship canal connecting the town with the Gulf. A development company dug this canal around the side of Lake Sabine. It was completed in December, 1899.

The First Ship

The first ship to pass up the canal was the British freighter, "Saint Oswald." This beginning has gradually developed until today, as the chief port of entry in the Sabine district, the city and surrounding country has an extensive trade in oil and manufactured by-products. This canal is listed as the Sabine-Neches Water Way. It connects Beaumont, Orange, Port Arthur, and Gulf of Mexico. Its length is given as 46 miles, width, 125-600 feet and 25-36 feet deep.

Oil Brought The Boom

The opening of this port brought a brisk business in exports of cotton, lumber, and sulphur, but it was 1901 that the boom began. On January 10, the famous Lueas gusher came in with a roar at Spindle Top. This famous well is about ten miles north of Port Arthur. The development of the oil field put Port Arthur definitely on the map.

Notable Growth

The growth in population establishes the
(Continued on Next Page)

FROM CRADLE TO GRAVE

Old Man Taxes Always In Pursuit And Steadily Gaining

There is a prevalent idea that the average consumer does not pay taxes beyond the direct tax against real estate and personal property, excepting his automobile. It's erroneous of course. Everybody pays taxes on nearly everything he buys. The tax is concealed and the average person does not know it, but it is always in the price of the material. The manufacturer of any article does not pay it as many seem to think. No manufacturer could do this and succeed in business. Every penny of cost, from whatsoever source it comes, must be charged against the article of whatsoever kind it may be. The inevitable result is that the consumer pays the tax.

Survey Made

An intensive survey of this hidden tax has recently been made by special lists for the Illinois Manufacturing Association. Some very interesting facts were disclosed. It is stated that a man working for \$25.00 per week pays \$6.00 out of that sum for indirect or hidden taxes, and here are some of the reasons.

He gets out of bed in the morning from between sheets taxed at 4c per pound and there follows 3 per cent for electric light, 5 per cent for tooth powder, 5 per cent for soap. Shirt, hosiery, shoes and clothing approximately 20 per cent.

Clothing, Shoes Etc.

On a \$35 suit of clothes there is a tax of \$6.86; on \$5 shoes, 98 cents. The last item embraces forty-four different taxes.

Your automobile is shot and riddled by taxes. There are 345 kinds of taxes on the old bus that you have to absorb. These are divided into 27 taxes of the purchase price, 117 on upkeep and 20 on the oil and gasoline you use. Out of every fourteen gallons of gasoline four gallons are eaten up by taxes.

These taxes follow you clear to the grave. Costs of burial are outrageously high because of 175 different kinds of taxes.

Food Does Not Escape

Foods are not immune. There are 58 taxes on bread, 38 on meat, 32 on canned food, 45 on sugar and a tax of 1½ cents on a quart of milk.

Article	Cost	No. of Taxes	Total Tax
Pair shoes (woman)....	\$4.00	44	\$.78
Shirt	1.50	62	.29
Suit of clothes	18.00	63	3.53
Dress	8.00	47	1.57
Hat (man)	3.00	53	.59

Hat (woman)	2.00	53	.39
Hosiery (woman)60	47	.12
Hose (men)35	62	.0586

Taxes on food, exclusive of the 3 per cent sales tax, including 8½ cents a pound on bacon and 7½ cents a pound on frankfurters.

In other days we said that it was not the original cost but the upkeep, but now we suggest an amendment:—it's not the original cost but the taxes.

PORT ARTHUR MAGIC CITY

(Continued from Page 13)

fact that the city is up and coming. In 1910 it was 7663, in 1920 it had jumped to 22,251, and in 1930 to 50,902. The figures are given by the Census Bureau. The present claim is 60,000, and in the face of previous authentic statistics, who is there that dare dispute it.

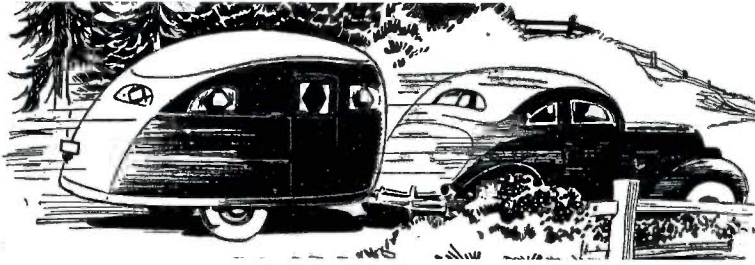
The development of the Gulf Oil Corporation has resulted in the largest refining unit in the world, is a statement of the Port Arthur Chamber of Commerce. The normal operating force is approximately 4,500 persons and the daily capacity 120,000 barrels. There are other big oil plants, the Pure Oil Company, 30,000 barrels, Atlantic Refining Company, whose first unit has a daily capacity of 26,000 barrels. The Warren Petroleum Company has built two 100,000 barrel Hortonopherids to store natural gasoline at Port Arthur.

Since the initial visit of the "Saint Oswald" to the new waterway, vessels flying the flags of every country have made an endless parade to Port Arthur, the yearly total of ocean going vessels being given at 2500. In addition the tanker fleets of the companies in this section, independently owned vessels flying the flags of a score of other nations, enter the port annually to transport the products made in Port Arthur area to foreign lands, and to load and discharge various other commodities.

New High Bridge

This fast growing Texas city has many other points of interest to attract, instruct and entertain visitors and sight-seers. One of the latest of these is the tallest highway bridge in the South and one of the highest in the nation, across the Neches river. This \$2,750,000 structure, a mile and half long, rises from a flat prairie on each side of the river to tower an extreme height of 230 feet—about that of a 20-story building—above the waters of the river. Passing motorists will be able to look down on the masts of ocean ships moving along the waterway below.

The Trailer Clan Increases . . .



The automobile trailer came to the public during the depression, that is to say, the regular manufactured trailer. The idea was not new. Long before the manufacturers saw and realized the possibilities of the trailer there were many of them on the road. They were home made, some of them wonderfully and fearfully made, bearing little resemblance to the handsome and convenient trailers of this day, such as described in a recent issue of *Mueller Record*.

Three Hundred Fifty Manufacturers

There are today some 350 manufacturers of trailers and each month sees a larger number of them on the road. The cost is anywhere from a few hundred to thousands of dollars. In fact, the limit of price is the ability of the buyer to pay for exactly what he wants.

Two Fairs May Stimulate Production

It is predicted that 1939 will see a greatly increased number of trailers in use. This will in large part be due to the fact that there will be two World's Fairs in progress—at New York and San Francisco. The man with a trailer and money to finance it will be in excellent position to see both of the big shows.

Why Not A Single Unit

Along with others we have wondered why a trailer and car should not be made as a single unit, so that occupants could pass from the drivers seat to the rear of the trailer without dismounting from the motor end of the car. It would seem that a passage way similar to the vestibule of passenger coaches could be devised to accomplish the building of the trailer into a single unit.

For The Departed

"I suppose you carry a memento of some sort in that locket."

"Yes, it's a lock of my husband's hair."

"But your husband is alive."

"Sure, but his hair is gone."

PRIZE FISHING STORY

The best fish story of the season was supplied by a Decatur business man who spent his vacation on a trip to Silver Lake, Michigan. He angled for three days but caught nothing. Others were having splendid luck. In desperation he asked one of the lucky men what he used for bait. The reply was "a June bug spinner with worms, lots of worms." In order to get the equipment the Decatur fisherman had to drive twelve miles to the nearest town where he got his June bug spinner and worms. Early next morning he was out on the lake, baited his hook with the June bug spinner and worms, threw out the invitation and instantly got a strike, while the line whizzed away rapidly and may still be whizzing. It was when the end of the line disappeared that the Decatur man realized what it all meant.

He had forgotten to tie the end of the line to the pole.

MOTHS

The moths we have with us always. They are perpetual motion, and once located in a fine mohair or other stuffed chair, they remain indefinitely. They reproduce their kind with surprising quickness. Moth eggs hatch in from four to eight days in warm summer weather and in about the same time in warmly heated buildings. In cold weather it takes about three weeks. The larvae develops over a period of 40 to 175 days, and they do the damage.

Pull On That

Fat man's wife (as she wires a button on his overcoat)—See if you can laugh that off.—Exchange.

He who calls a man ungrateful sums up all the evil that man can be guilty of.

—Swift.

A blithe heart makes a blooming visage.

Witches and Witchcraft

Has Taken Centuries for the World to Rid Itself of an Ignorant Superstition Which Led To Cruel Punishment of Those Suspected.—The Case of Eunice Goody Cole



Witchcraft is almost as old as the world itself. It dates back to ancient Chaldea and Persia. It has taken centuries to get the plague out of the human mind. There are those who have never been able to eradicate the thought, if not the belief, from their minds. Between 1450 and 1650 it is estimated to have cost 100,000 lives in Germany alone. The early belief was that a witch was one who dispensed spells and charms and was in league with evil spirits. In the 14th century the early belief had been elaborated into a theological system that postulated devil worship at nocturnal meetings, the renunciation of Christianity and intercourse with Satan. Although sectarian rancor, private hatred and political strife were frequently the motives back of accusations of witchcraft, the belief in it, between the fifteenth and seventeenth centuries was almost universal. It was confirmed by the bull issued in 1483 by Pope Innocent VIII severely condemning witchcraft and authorizing the prosecution of those who practiced it. Witchcraft was made a felony in England by Henry VIII and by Elizabeth.

The history of Europe teems with accounts of trial and executions of persons accused of witchcraft. Confessions were obtained through hideous forms of torture prevalent at the time.

The Puritan settlers of New England brought with them the relentless spirit of old world persecution of those suspected of witchcraft.

At Salem, Massachusetts

It reached its height at Salem in 1692 when a score of persons were put to death. Salem was the principal seat of the witchcraft delusion in 1692, but in 1693 after nineteen victims of the craze had been hanged on Gallows Hill, a revulsion of feeling led to liberation of all connected and accused persons. During the prevalence of the craze at Salem there were many doubters and some opposition to the belief.

Since the middle of the seventeenth century the belief in witchcraft among civilized people has gradually declined. The developments of science and other causes contributed to this much desired condition. Eng-

land removed witchcraft from the list of capital punishment in 1736. Sporadic instances of witchcraft appeared in the latter part of the 19th century in England, Ireland, Mexico and South America.

Women Generally Accused

At one time witchcraft was supposedly practiced by both sexes, but later it was generally ascribed to women. Imagination and not nature painted a woman witch as a hideous creature with claw like hands, narrow face with nose and chin meeting. Do you recall Shakespeare's description of the witches in Macbeth as they danced 'round the cauldron and brewed their charms.

Shakespeare's Close Up

It gives you a "close up" of what a witch was supposed to be. Here it is.

FIRST WITCH—

Round about the cauldron go;
In the poison'd entrails throw.
Toad, that under coldest stone,
Days and nights has thirty-one
Swelter'd venom sleeping got,
Boil thou first i' the charmed pot!

ALL—

Double, double toil and trouble:
Fire, burn; and, cauldron, bubble.

SECOND WITCH—

Fillet of a fenny snake,
In the cauldron boil and bake:
Eye of newt, and toe of frog,
Wool of bat, and tongue of dog,
Adder's fork and blind-worm's sting,
Lizard's leg, and owlet's wing,
For a charm of powerful trouble,
Like a hell-broth boil and bubble.

ALL—

Double, double toil and trouble:
Fire, burn; and, cauldron, bubble.

THIRD WITCH—

Scale of dragon, tooth of wolf;
Witches' mummy; maw, and gulf,
Of the ravined salt-sea shark;
Root of hemlock, digg'd i' the dark;
Liver of blaspheming Jew;
Gall of goat, and slips of yew,
Sliver'd in the moon's eclipse;
Nose of Turk, and Tartar's lips;
Finger of birth-strangled babe,
Ditch-delivered by a drab,
Make the gruel thick and slab;
Add thereto a tiger's chawdron,
For the ingredients of our cauldron.

(Continued on Page 17)

GIVEN NAMES

Suitable In Infancy. Perhaps. But In Maturity Not Always

The inappropriateness of given names intrigues one's curiosity and frequently one's risibilities. Once in a great while the name fits the person to whom it is applied but more often misses the target. Occasionally it hits the mark. In many instances the person who has to carry the name through life would have been much better off to have been put on the waiting list of development. Then when full breadth and height had been reached a more suitable given name could be applied.

Just An Illustration

Just an instance or two as illustrations. There is the girl carrying the name Daisy or Dot. It may have fitted when she was two feet long and weighed ten pounds, because the daisy is a little, dainty flower, but it never grows to five feet eight inches, neither does it reach a displacement of 210 pounds.

Then Boy Names

Then there is the boy baby assigned the given name of Sampson, typical of a man of great strength, but in this instance a man five feet two inches and weighing 110 pounds.

Or the boy baby named Job, typical of patience, who grows into a man six feet tall, weighs 176 pounds and full of impatience, irritability and dyspepsia.

It's difficult to make names match size, height and personality of maturity.

Here Are Prize Winners

Perhaps this is the reason that colored people in the south do not try, according to birth records being compiled at New Orleans. This compilation includes the following: Minus, Nary, Two Bits, Arch Angel, Gift of God, Castor Oil, Delirious, Evil, Ether, Elevator, Fraidy, Gee Whizz, Hard-times, Hence, Loveless, Louse, Master-key, Muddle, Me, Pickle, Pill, Please, Rat, Real-Dimple, Rascal, Slaughter, Sausage, Stew, Trouble, Turnip, Tissue, and Vanilla.

• •

"Why didn't you catch that guy? You had bloodhounds!"

"Well, could I help it if he was anemic?"

"Mrs. Smith seems to have gotten over the death of her first husband."

"Yes, but her second husband hasn't."

WITCHES AND WITCHCRAFT

(Continued from Page 16)

ALL—

Double, double toil and trouble;
Fire, burn; and, cauldron, bubble.

Case of Eunice Goody Cole

In the days when hatred of witches was ripe in this country, the state of the public mind was such that it was quickly and easily inflamed. About all that was necessary was an accusation. It stuck especially if the accused had peculiarities, lived by herself and paid attention to her own business.

Such was the case of Eunice Goody Cole, of Hampton, N. H., whose case was revived this year to clear her good name which had born the blot of witchcraft for some 300 years.

She was tried and convicted in 1656, some 36 years prior to the Salem affair. The charge was putting a fatal curse on cattle.

In one instance she had wished that if a neighbor's cows ate any of her grass it would "pysen them and choke them." This neighbor, Thomas Philbrick, testified that one of the calves never came home while the other one did and soon died. On such suspicion and superstition the woman was found guilty of witchcraft, flogged and imprisoned for life. She was released after ten years but was again arrested for witchcraft, this time being accused of it in the form of a dog, and eagle, and a cat in order that she might entice a young girl, Ann Smith, to live with her. This time she was not imprisoned but sent back with a blotch on her name because of the court ruling as follows:

"In ye case of Unis Cole now prisoner at ye Bar not Legally guilty according to inditement butt just ground of vehement suspiscyon of her haueing had famillyarryty with the deuil.

(Signed) Jonas Clark in the name of the rest."

She returned to Hampton where she died and she did not wish her enemies any good luck when she died. A neighbor brought her food and the supposed witch said:

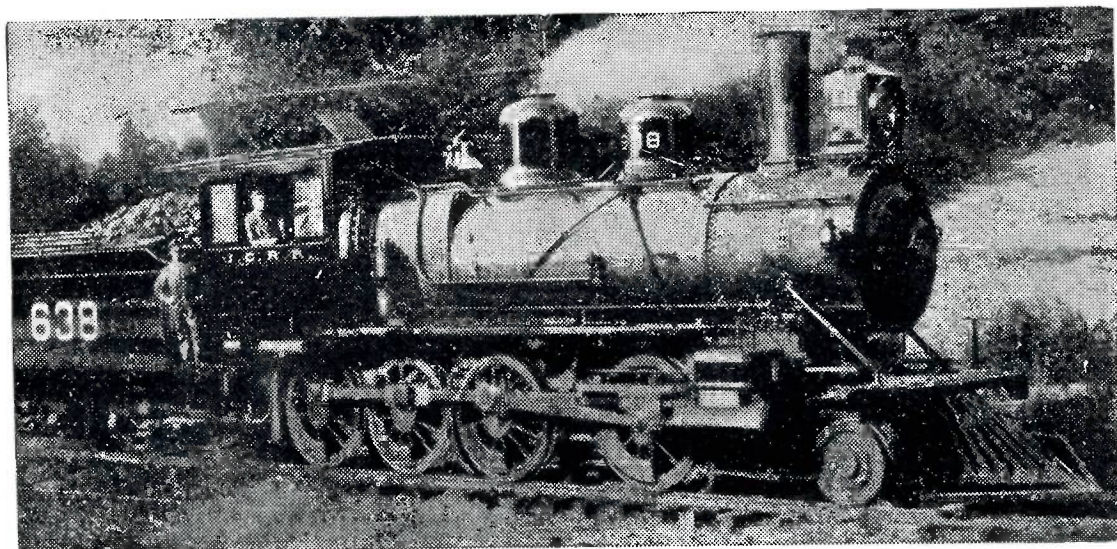
"Ye think ye will have peace when ye bury my bones, but I leave my spirit to trouble ye. It shall be good to those who had kindly thoughts for me, but it shall trouble and ever curse those who have used me ill."

Was Unjustly Accused

Some years ago a quase-historical club—Society was organized in Hampton Beach for the Apprehension of Those Falsely Accusing Eunice (Goody) Cole of Having Familiarity with the Devil. The society has

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A Monument for "Casey" Jones . . .



The only known picture of John Luther (Casey) Jones in the engine of his freight locomotive, 638, taken in 1898. This locomotive was a 2-8-0 standard freight design used on Illinois Central in that day.

During the past summer some 700 persons gathered at Cayce, in southwestern Kentucky, and took united steps for the erection of a monument to the memory of John Luther (Casey) Jones, a railroad engineer made famous in song and story. Cayce was his native town, and that's where the engineer got his nickname of "Casey." He lost his life on a foggy night, April 29, 1900, crashing into the rear end of a freight train. It was two years later that the song, "Casey Jones" made its appearance. It became immediately popular and that popularity endures 38 years after the accident which cost Jones his life.

How The Song Started

It is said the Negro shop workers first started a song and that two years later two professional song writers composed the words and music. There are so many inaccuracies in the stories that his friends decided to build a monument to establish the fact that "Casey" Jones was a man in real life and not a legendary character as many persons seem to believe.

Casey's Engine

"Casey" Jones was an engineer on the southern Division of the Illinois Central and was widely known and popular with people in towns through which he pulled trains. On the monument which it is proposed to erect

will be a reproduction of a picture of "Old 382, the pride of the Southern rails." This was "Casey's" engine in which he rode to his death.

Jones' widow is still living at Jackson, Tennessee. There are several versions of the song and give the engine number as 638 instead of 382. The former number was that of a freight locomotive to which Jones was assigned prior to his promotion to the passenger service and his Cannon Ball run with 382. The engine reproduced above is the freight locomotive 638. Engineer Jones is in the cab. This is said to be the only known picture of him. It was taken at Hunter's Cut, Mississippi, in 1898.

An Early "Casey" Fireman

Apropos of this sketch is the announcement in the October issue of the Illinois Central Magazine of the retirement of Engineer Perry L. Walker, Centralia, Illinois, after 46 years and 5 months of continuous service. For some time "Casey" Jones had a run out of Centralia, and Mr. Walker, just starting his career, was his fireman.

• •

Small Boy: "What is college-bred, pop?"

Pop (with son in college): "They make college bred, my boy, from the flour of youth and the dough of old age."

Another Chapter On Artemus Ward

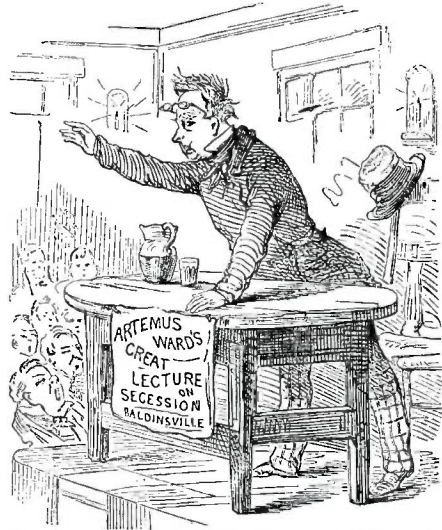
Characteristic Specimens of His Humor Which Convulsed Two Nations Illustrated with Wood Cuts used in an Early Day

In the September issue of the Mueller Record we presented an article on a "Forgotten Humorist, Charles Farrer Browne, whose pseudonym, "Artemus Ward, Showman" made him a familiar character in his native land of America and in England. He reached the pinnacle of his fame about the middle of the 19th century dying at Southampton, England while on a lecturing tour. Ward was a humorist somewhat of the style of Josh Billings, depending for effectiveness on his peculiar style of composition and his quaint spelling. However, his wit carried sharp barbs of sarcasm as well as philosophy. his subjects were those applying to the periods such as Quakers, Mormons, and Women's Rights.

No description would do justice to the style of "Artemus Ward, Showman", We are reproducing here two short articles. Pittsburgh is the subject of one and Woman's Rights the other. We have no doubt residents of these two cities will be particularly interested.

Scandalous Doings At Pittsburgh

Hear in the Buzzum of my famerly I am enjoyin' myself, at peas with awl mankind and the wimmin folks likewise. I go down to the village ockashunly and take a little old Rye fur the stummuck's sake, but I avoyd spiritus lickers as a ginral thing. No man evir seen me intossikated but onct, and that air happind in Pittsburg. A parsel of ornery cusses in the luvly sity bustid inter the hawl durin the nite and aboosed my wax works shaimful. I didnt obsarve the outrajus transacshuns ontill the next evening when the peple begun for to kongergate. Suddingly they kkommensed fur to larf and holler in a boysterious stile. Sez I good peple what's up? Sez thay them's grate wax wurks, isn't they, old man. I immedjitly looked up ter whare the wax works was and my blud biles as I think of the site which then met my Gase. I hope two be dodrabbertied if them afoursed raskals hadent gone and put a old kaved in hat onter George Washington's hed and shuved a short black klay pipe inter his mouth. His noze thay had painted red and his trowsis legs thay had shuved inside his butes. My wax figger of Napoleon Boneypart was likewise mawltreatid His sword was danglin tween his legs, his cockd hat was drawn klean down over his ize, and he was plased in a stoopin posishun lookin zactly as tho he was drunk as a biled owl. Ginral Tayler was a standin on his hed and Wingfield



Artemus Ward as a lecturer on "Secession" in which he says: "Shall the Star Spangled Banner be cut up into dish cloths."

Scott's koat tales ware pind over his hed and his trowsis ware kamplectly torn orf frum hisself. My wax works representin the Lord's Last Supper was likewise aboosed. Three of the Postles ware under the table and two of um had on old tarpawlin hats and raggid pee jackits and ware smokin pipes. Judus Iskarriot had on a cocked hat and was appeerently drinkin, as a Bottle of whisky set befour him. This ere specktercal was too much fur me. I klosed the show and then drowndid my sorrers in the flowin Bole.

Woman's Rights

I pitcht my tent in a small town in Injianny one day last season, & while I was standin at the dore takin money, a deppytashun of ladies came up & sed they wos members of the Bunkumville Female Moral Reformin & Wimmin's Rite's Associashun, and thay axed me if they cood go in without payin.

"Not exactly," sez I, "but you can pay without goin in."

"Dew you know who we air?" said one of the wimin—a tall and feroshus lookin critter, with a blew kotton umbreller under her arm—"do you know who we air Sir?"

"My impreshun is," sed I, "from a kersery view, that you air females."

"We air, Sur," said the feroshus woman—"we belong to a Society which beleeves

(Continued on Next page)

(Continued from Preceding page)

wimin has rites—which beleeves in razin her to her proper speer—which beleeves she is indowed with as much intelleck as man is—whitch beleeves she is trampled on and oboozed—& who will resist henso4th & forever the incroachments of proud & domineering men.”

Durin her discourse, the exsentric female grabbed me by the coat-kollor & was swingin her umbreller wildly over my hed.

“I hope, marm,” sez I, starting back, “that your intensions is honorable? I’m a lone man hear in a strange place. Besides, I’ve a wife to hum.”

“Yes,” cried the female, “& she’s a slave! Doth she never dream of freedom—doth she never think of throwin of the yoke of tyrinny & thinkin & votin for herself?—Doth she never think of these here things?”

“Not bein a natral born fool,” sed I? by this time a little riled, “I kin safely say that the dothunt.”

“O whot—whot!” screamed the female, swingin her umbreller in the air. O, what is the price that woman pays for her expeeriunce!”

“I don’t know,” sez I; “the price to my show is 15 cents pur individuoal.”

“& can’t our Society go in free?” asked the female.

“Not if I know It,” sed I.

“Crooil, Crooil man!”.. she cried, & bust into tears.

“Won’t you let my darter in?” sed anuther of the exsentric wimin, taken me afeckshun-



“Yes and your wife is a slave! Doth she never dream of freedom! Doth she never think of throwin’ of the joke of tyrinny and thinkin’ and voting for herself? Doth she never think of these here things.”

“I can safely say,” replied Ward, “she dothunt.”

itely by the hand. “O, please let my darter in—shee’s a sweet gushin child of natur.”

“Let her gush!” roared I, as mad as I

cood stick at their tarnal nonsense; “let her gush!” Where upon they all sprung back with the simultaneous observashun that I was a Beest.

“My female friends,” sed I, befor you leeve, I’ve a few remarks to remark; wa them well. The female woman is one of the greatest institooshuns of which this land can boste. It’s onpossible to get along without her. Had there bin no femalt wimin in the world, I should scarcely be here with my unparaleld show on this very occashun. She is good in sickness—good in wellness—good all the time, O, woman, woman!” I cried, my feelins worked up to a hi poetick pitch, “you air a angle when you behave yourself; but when you take off your proper appariel & (mettyforically spoken)—get into panyloosn—when you desert your firesides, & with your heds full of wimin’s rites noshuns go around like roarin lyons, seekin whom you may devour sombody—in short, when you undertake to play the man, you play the devil and air an emfiatic noosance. My female friends,” I continnered, as they were indignantly departin, “wa well what A. Ward has sed.”

Old Time Humor

Ward’s type of humor was, as readers doubtless observe, entirely different than anything which we now recognize as such. The same is true of the illustrations in his book—wood engravings, hand cut, in place of the half tone with which readers of today are so familiar. The half tone is a faithful reproduction of a photograph. The wood engravings, however, were the product of the engravers conception of the subject to be reproduced. They were not always faithful likenesses.

HOW TO PRONOUNCE VAUDEVILLE

Vaudeville is not pronounced vau-dee-vill. It is a word of two syllables and is pronounced vod-vil, long “o” and short “i” or vod-vel, long “o” and short “e”, so don’t think you are putting on airs if you use either of these two pronunciations. It’s an old French word and came from Normandy in the valley of the river Vire, named Vaudevire or Vaddevire. In the 15th century lived a man by the name of Oliver Bassell or Basselin. He was a poet with an inclination to composing songs, generally of a convivial kind. These caught the popular ear and were liked by the common people, which led to their inclusion into plays and entertainments. The name was thus given to all such songs and later to the entertainments into which they were introduced.

A Difference

“That girl over there shows distinction in her clothes, doesn’t she?”

“How do you spell it? ‘Destinktion?’”

OUT OF THE ORDINARY

At Fremont, Ohio, a man who suffered a fall was picked up and hustled to the hospital, where a doctor was called to examine him for a broken leg. "His leg is broken," said the "doc", "but he needs a carpenter, not a doctor." The man had broken his wooden leg.

A Negro hat cleaner rubbed so hard on spots that the cleaning fluid was ignited by friction. Fire damage, \$500.

Near Winder, Georgia, Harrison Elrod's truck load of hay caught fire. He could not get the fire department so he stepped on the gas and drove to the station where firemen extinguished the flames, but could not save the hay or the body of the truck.

A foot print in a fresh cement sidewalk hardened and caused Mrs. Ethel Sabin Phillips of South Pasadena to stumble and fall. It also caused a damage suit for \$1500.

Thomas Hill, Genesee, Michigan, was on his way to jail for illegal fishing because he couldn't pay an \$8.50 fine. Spying something green on the walk he picked it up. It was a \$10 bill. He paid his fine and went home instead of to jail. Talk about fisherman's luck?

Henry Cookmeyer, 63, New Orleans night watchman heard a report that he had dropped dead. He went to the morgue to investigate. "It's a damn lie. Dot's not me," said Henry, and returned to his beat.

Completing a 5 years sentence at Oklahoma state prison, Dr. W. R. Armstrong was made a staff member of the medical force with a salary of \$175 monthly. He is director of academic courses in the prison school and resident physician.

Auto thieves at Pittsburg got a severe shock when the radio in the car squawked: "All cars be on the lookout for a plain black car. This is a police car." It was abandoned by the thieves two blocks from where stolen.

At Brazil, Indiana, Mrs. William Butts rushed out to see a runaway team of horses and found the driver, her husband, dead by the roadside.

A Chicago woman's objection to the

time and place of her husband's evening clothes won a divorce. The clothes were pajamas and the time and place evening social events given by the complainant.

Answering a call, Philadelphia police found the 63-year-old rector of the Nativity Episcopal church sitting on the sexton. He had him "Horce d' combat." The pastor had a fractured hand. He claimed the sexton attacked him in a dispute over permitting girls to play table tennis in the parish home.

The marriage license of Mr. and Mrs. Dent Bell, of near Bloomington, Ill., was found in a field 37 miles away. Several months ago a tornado wrecked the Bell home and then carried away their marriage license.

Mrs. Mable Hecker, Rockford, Illinois, asks a divorce from Louis Hecker. He has been idle for seven years. Getting a job recently he has, says Mrs. Hecker, become so overbearing she cannot live with him.

At a party in Green Bay, Wisconsin, Clifford Centen was one in a contest of catching popcorn in his mouth when tossed by others. Someone tossed a dime to Centen. He caught it but the money lodged in his throat. After two hours' work doctors got it out.

C. Haseltine, Rion, Wisconsin, called on Chicago police for his big bull snake, which the officers had taken from his car. Haseltine said the snake was harmless, and was his pet and traveling companion.

W. H. Goldthorpe, member of the Wisconsin legislature and candidate for re-election has organized a band composed of members of his family and carried on a lively campaign.

Dr. A. C. Fawcett, dentist, Rochester, Minnesota, recently received a Christmas greeting card mailed at Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin, December 20, 1916. The sender, Dr. Frank Robinson, has been dead for twenty years.

On a bet Louis Stein, Chicago, won \$40 by eating 22 hamburger sandwiches and 2 quarts of ice cream. Someone had bet him he could not do it. We have no objection to the quantity of food, and skip the most available comparison, that comes to mind—but the combination of hamburgers and ice cream is something else to think about.

Water Works On Parade ❖



This float represented the Atlanta, Ga. water works in the Labor Day parade, and was an outstanding feature. It gave a comprehensive picture of the various departments, which combined supply the citizens with pure and healthful water.

The Mueller Record is under obligations to Mr. W. M. Rapp, Superintendent of construction and distribution of the Atlanta, Georgia, Water Works for an account of the Labor Day parade and also of a photograph of a similar display made at the Southeastern fair held in Atlanta. We are particularly appreciative because we believe in and advocate water works publicity on every suitable occasion. The displays were very complete and had excellent educational value showing the spectators the principal activities of the water department.

Labor Day Float

Skilled men on the float were constantly engaged in demonstrating the various steps in the process of pumping, purifying and distribution. The float showed very clearly that it had been the subject of much thought, both as to design and mechanical planning.

The "Float Committee" of 1938 decided to represent on the Water Works float the various departments in the organization of the Water Department, namely: the Administration, Pumping, Filtration and Distribution Departments. The exhibits were arranged on the float in the following manner.

The Administration Department was represented by a desk and telephone set. At the desk was seated one of the "Georgia Peaches" employed at the City Hall.

The Other Departments

The Pumping Department was represented by a gasoline driven emergency

pump, discharging water into two 4-inch pipes which delivered running water to the laboratory table and two faucets, one on each side of the truck, these faucets discharged into pipes which in turn conducted the water to a suction tank under the truck platform.

The Purification Department was represented by a laboratory table connected with running water. Upon the table was placed two large glass specimen jars, representing raw river water and purified water.

Several other pieces of laboratory equipment gave this section of the float a distinctive technical atmosphere. A trained laboratory technician demonstrated various water tests for the benefit of the spectators.

The Distribution Department was depicted by $\frac{3}{4}$ " service connections with main cocks, copper pipe and fittings and meter setting all installed as in actual practice and tapped to two 4 inch pipes, one on each side of the truck.

Tapping A Main

Another feature was an operator making a $\frac{3}{4}$ inch tap by means of a tapping machine mounted on a section of 6 inch Cast Iron Pipe.

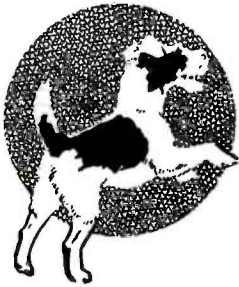
A portable electric light plant in operation completed this display.

Fire Protection was represented by two steamer fire hydrants mounted one on each side of the truck at the rear. Along side these were sections of Cast Iron Pipe 6

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Animals In The News

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



The record for trapping the largest number of mountain lions in a Texas territory is held by Mrs. Bessie Kennedy, of Eagle Pass. She was in the employ of the Texas Predatory Animal Control association during the past fiscal year. Mrs. Kennedy's territory is Maverick county, bordering on the Rio Grande.

Eight Mountain Lions

In twelve months she captured eight mountain lions, 154 coyotes, forty bob-cats and many smaller predatory animals. Mrs. Kennedy sets and looks after the traps herself. Mr. Kennedy also ranks high as a trapper but his work is less difficult than that of his wife because he patrols a wire enclosure in which are some 6000 sheep. His record for the year was five mountain lions, ninety-four coyotes and twenty-eight bob-cats.

The trapping of wild animals is generally considered the work of men only, but tell us, oh wise and sagacious oracle, what realm of human endeavor, is now left to man, just because he "saw it first."

And why shouldn't a woman surpass him, especially as a trapper.

The First Woman Trapper

Did not Eve hold forth the apple to trap Adam. That was the beginning of female trapping. And have not the women been "setting their caps" to catch men ever since? It's an old trick which was discussed by grandmothers over their knitting and they generally dubbed the "cap setter" as a young minx.

Then there were other baits and artifices such as to ogle bashful young men by "casting sheep's eyes" and so on to the present day.

And the girls smart enough to entrap men in their meshes of mussy love certainly should be smart enough to entrap four legged animals in a well set and temptingly baited trap.

Just One Gulp

The more we think of it the firmer our conviction that the women were the original trappers, and know all the tricks of the game which are yet unknown to man, who still takes the bait with one gulp.

A New York item says Tony, yellow Mexican parrot escaped his mistress, flew to a tree and remained until a policeman sawed off the limb. Tony kerplunked to the ground, shook his wings and croaked, "I'll be damned." We wonder?

Recently a judge decided the cash value of a dog was \$100, unless it was a pedigreed animal. Owner of a dog had sued for \$250. The animal had jumped from a baggage car, got on the highway and was killed by an automobile.

A Manomee, Michigan, milk man driving his route in early dawn thought he saw a man in a fur coat. "Hey," he yelled, "do you think it's winter?" The "man" dropped on all fours, and headed for the milk car, who headed for safety. The "man" was a big black bear.

Cats cannot see by night as well as they can by day although it is generally believed that they can. They do see better at night than human beings because the cat's eyes are sensitive to ultra-violet rays. Its pupils are capable of greater expansion than those of man or of almost any other animal, thus admitting more light. The cat's whiskers are not for facial adornment. They perform an important function in the dark. By them the cat feels its way. The sure-footedness of the cat is a great help to it at all times.

The following advertisement was carried for one week in a Decatur paper.

THE DIRTY SKUNK who abandoned a litter of pups in the 1600 block N. Morgan, Oct. 19, can collect a beating from Arnold at 1660 any time.

No one tried to collect. Arnold stands 6 feet 2 inches, weighs 200 pounds and is an ex-football player. Sympathetic neighbors adopted five of the half frozen pups, and Arnold took one, which died from exposure although a veterinarian was called to give aid. It is evident Arnold likes dogs and hates "skunks."

Dog mart auction day was celebrated at Fredericksburg, Virginia, October 20. This revived a 230 year old practice. Colonial settlers on a certain day traded dogs to Indians for gold nuggets and furs. Dog mart day was revived in 1927. It brings together hundreds of canines ranging in sale value from 10 cents up.

Tabitha, cat owned by Mrs. Gilbert Sutton, Staten Island, died at 29 years of age.

(Continued on Page 24)

DISTANCE NO DIFFERENCE

Unusual Instance of Loyalty of Customers Shown by Two Laundries

Here are a few stories about meandering bundles of laundry gleaned from the records of an express company. They are interesting and may be interpreted in several different ways. Take the case of a hotel resident of Los Angeles, who has for twenty-five years dispatched each week a bundle of laundry to a San Francisco laundry. This package has traveled 1,268,800 miles. Right off the bat one would say the sender was "nuts", "had bats in his belfry", was "bug house" or any of a hundred idiomatic appellations of a somewhat derogatory and sarcastic character. Or if you are a high brow you might say the sender of the package was eccentric or obsessed with an idiosyncrasy.

Then we might take the subject in a more serious analysis and get a business lesson. In the sender we have an excellent illustration of a loyal customer, or a person absolutely sold on the work or product of a certain firm or dealer. This sender first patronized the San Francisco laundry 25 years ago and since then has remained a patron for her best linens.

And from this thought what a business study this patron affords. Though living in another town hundreds of miles distant and filled with good laundries continues a patron of the one in the distant city. Here is demonstrated what good service means, and on the other hand the loyalty of a satisfied customer.

These are two goals all business should strive for—to give good service so satisfactory that the patron remains loyal.

The publication of the above item led to investigation in New England territory and a similar case was unearthed.

Up to January a similar package had traveled between an agency in Gloucester, Massachusetts, and a well known laundry in Lynn every week for fifty-one years in succession. It made this trip of twenty miles each way no less than 2,652 times, reaching a 106,080-mileage in express service. The shipment ended its unbroken record when its Gloucester sponsor retired from business because of old age.

Little: "These modern veterinaries are certainly getting good."

Joe: "What do you mean?"

Little: "Why, I saw a sign yesterday 'Horses retailed'."

DISADVANTAGE OF SNAKES

Have No Eyelids or Ears—Some Harmless but Generally Feared

In addition of having to crawl along on its belly all through life the snake has some other disadvantages to contend with. Snakes cannot close their eyes nor hear because they have no eyelids or ears.



Also it is about the most unpopular thing in the animal kingdom. The snake's tongue is bifid, that is split in the middle. It can be rapidly protuded and retracted and functions as an efficient sense organ. Upon this tongue and well developed nostrils the snake largely depends as neither sight nor hearing is very acute. In place of eyelids the eye is covered over with a transparent convex scale.

Shed Skins In One Piece

Snakes cast their skins several times a year and it always comes off in one piece. Upon seeing a snake the first inclination of nearly everyone is to kill it, and yet this may not always be a wise thing to do.

Some Harmless and Useful

There are many snakes that are perfectly harmless. These belong to the class known as Aglypha in which there are no poison fangs. In this group are the well-known blacksnakes, garter-snakes, water-snakes, milk-snakes. Some if not all of these are really beneficial to mankind, destroying as they do field mice and insects of various kinds.

ANIMALS IN THE NEWS

(Continued from Page 23)

Nothing unusual. A cat has nine lives. At an average of three years per life, Tabitha beat the record by two

And now we learn something about pigs which have generally been regarded as a dirty animal. An authority comes to the defense of the pig claiming it the cleanest of all farm animals if allowed to be so. They will not sleep in a filthy bed unless compelled to.

The house cat is a descendant of the North Africa Glover or Caffre Cat which was domesticated by the Egyptians before the time of their oldest monuments or their civilization.

"He who would climb a tree must grasp its branches—not the blossoms."

INSTINCT OF ANIMALS

Recent Occurrence At Wildwood, N. J. Suggests An Interesting Subject

The "front page" animal story this month is furnished by a trained carnival lion which escaped its cage at Wildwood, New Jersey, terrified the board walk crowd, citizens of the town, clawed to death a Japanese art dealer and later was shot to death by a policeman. The body of the Japanese was found on a pile of debris beneath the board walk, literally clawed and gnashed to pieces, nothing remaining on the body but the upper portion of a shirt. This lion was doubtless a cage born brute. In the September issue of Mueller Record an animal trainer was quoted as saying that a jungle bred animal taken young enough responds more readily to training than one born in captivity. This New Jersey lion may, and perhaps was, several generations removed from its jungle ancestors and yet retained in spite of all training a lust for killing. Aside from the tragic affair we are led to wonder just what is instinct, a word that is often loosely and improperly used. Briefly it is a natural inward impulse in both man and beast. It denotes any inherited tendency to perform a specific action in a specific way when the situation occurs. Paley says: "It is a propensity prior to experience and independent of instruction." Whately says: "It is a blind tendency to some mode of action independent, on the part of the agent, of the end to which the action leads."

More briefly, in this case, a natural in-born innate desire to kill, which training, feeding, petting and care failed to obliterate.

PATENTS

A shopright is something to keep in mind. If an employe uses the time and equipment of a shop for producing an invention, a shopright is automatically created on behalf of the owner of the shop.

A design patent is just what its name indicates and is given to one who invents a new, original, and ornamental design for an article of manufacture.

A new use for an old mechanism is not patentable unless a better result is obtained.

The ownership of a patented invention may be contested within two years after the patent has been issued.

WITCHES AND WITCHCRAFT

(Continued from Page 17)

accomplished its purpose, the select men of Hampton having inserted the following resolution as Article 16 in the Warrant for the 1938 town meeting:

"RESOLVED: That we, the citizens of the town of Hampton in town meeting assembled do hereby declare that we believe Eunice (Goody) Cole was unjustly accused of witchcraft and of familiarity with the devil in the seventeenth century, and we do hereby restore to the said Eunice Cole her rightful place as a citizen of the town of Hampton, and

"Be it further resolved: That at such time as the select men shall elect during the ter-centenary of the town of Hampton, appropriate and fitting ceremonies shall be held to carry out the purposes of this resolution by publicly burning certified copies of all official documents relating to the false accusations against Eunice (Goody) Cole, and that the ashes of the burned documents, together with soil from the reputed last resting place and from the site of the home of Eunice (Goody) Cole be gathered in an urn and reverently placed in the ground at such place in the town of Hampton as the selectmen shall designate."

At the town meeting in the ancient town meeting house, not a single descendant of the accusers of Goody Cole arose to defend the persecution. After unanimous vote to reinstate her, the old Paul Revere bell was tolled to signify the great error had been rectified.

NAUTICAL NOTES

The Mayflower, one time presidential yacht, is to be reconditioned and preserved as a national relic. When completed, it will visit eastern seaports. It is now at Wilmington, N. C.—that is, the hull. The vessel was ravaged by fire some years ago. It now is being planned to exemplify the characteristics of the early 20th century design.

On ships, bells are used to denote time and as signals for change in the watch. These bells date back from the period when the hour glass was used to indicate the passage of time. The glass was empty every half hour and had to be turned over, and as this was done the ship's bell was struck to mark the time.

The Executioner

He: "Do you believe in capital punishment?"

Him: "Yeah; if I could only raise some capital, I'd sure punish it!"

Atlanta At Southeastern Fair . . .



(Continued from Page 22)

inches wide and in diameters ranging from 60 inches to 3 inches. These rings of pipe were set up in the form of a pyramid, thus showing each size of main in the distribution system.

The exhibit was arranged by the Shop and Purification Dept. employees under the supervision of Mr. W. B. Walker, President, Water Works Chapter No. 4 and Mr. Paul Weir, Supt. Filtration, Atlanta Water Works.

The above display made by the Atlanta Water Works at the Southeastern fair, attracted many visitors because of its eye-appeal and its educational value. It represented the work of Mr. Paul Weir, Chemist, Mr. Roy Ruggles, draftsman and other employees of the Water Department.

Running water was conveyed by an electric pump to the different water faucets through copper pipe, to a glass water meter, which clearly showed the working parts of the meter in operation; also mechanical refrigeration supply cold, drinking water.

The U. S. Pipe & Foundry Company donated us 6" wide sections of C. I. Pipe representing all the different diameters of pipe in our distribution. This was arranged in the form of a pyramid.

Supt. William Rapp says:—"I dare say that there is not a man in the C. I. pipe manufacturing business, engineer, contrac-

tor, or water works official who has ever seen the different diameters of pipe so arranged that they can be viewed at one time."

FIREMAN ON FIRE

It all happened in the Sapulpa, Oklahoma fire station which was lucky for John Brixie, a member of the crew. Answering an alarm he slid down the brass pole and landed afire on the floor. His pals took time to extinguish the flames. Friction of the slide had ignited a box of matches.

HOME MADE OLIVES

Make your own olives at home. It can be done. They are called mock olives and are made from unripe plums. A hot brine composed of one pound of salt to one gallon of water is poured over the green plums. Then allow them to stand 36 hours. After this place the fruit in a new brine and boil for one minute. Then drain the plums, pack into jars, and cover with hot brine. Seal in pint jars for 30 minutes at 212° F.

Giant: "When I told my wife I was going away on this fishing trip she heaved a terrible sigh."

Cub: "You're lucky. Mine heaved a brick."

BATH TUBS AND BATHING

One Writer Rings In Knights of the Bath—Authorities Silent

It would be interesting to have an authentic history of the bath tub. There can be no doubt that bathing habits are of ancient origin but there is much speculation as to details of the practice. In recent years there has been a great deal published concerning bathing and bath tubs.

In one of the metropolitan papers there appeared recently quite a long article on this subject. We read it with much interest, because authentic or unauthentic, bathing is a nice clean subject and therefore preferable to politics, criminal news or society scandals.

Knights of the Bath

In the article tracing the history of the bath and bath tub were two paragraphs connecting the Knights of the Bath with the history referred to.

These are at least interesting if not authentic. These two paragraphs follow:

"Naturally, after generations of people had gone without baths, there grew up certain fears of even the idea of bathing. This fear became so great that in the time of King Henry IV, the Knights of the Bath were organized. The final test before a knight could get into this order was to take a bath. That was the supreme test of courage. It is recorded in history that some of the knights who were bravest in battle failed on this final test.

"Many moderns believe that America's Saturday night bathing habit came from the Knights of the Bath and that it also was from them that American children got their traditional fear of bathing. Neither belief is true."

Authorities Are Silent

We do not know the author's authority for this conception of the Knights of the Bath and do not even deny that it may in a measure contain some truth. However, we doubt it and in support of that doubt we quote from the Nelson's Perpetual Encyclopedia which is generally accepted as an authority.

"Bath, Order of the, a famous order in English history instituted (or revived) by George I in 1725. Until 1815 it consisted of a grand-master and 36 companions and was purely military. In 1815 it was remodelled and made to consist of three classes. (1) Knights Grand Commanders (G. C. B.) (2) Knights Commanders (K. C. B.) (3) Companions (C. B.). In 1847 it was ex-

tended by the admission of civil knights, commanders and companions."

There is no reference whatever to bathing or bath tubs being even remotely connected with the order. Neither is any reference made to King Henry IV having anything to do with it.

PLUMBING NEWS

Heating plants should have been prepared before this for coming cold weather. As usual, however, there will be a last minute rush and there will be a lot of hurry-up jobs demanding attention.

At New London, Texas, a new \$360,000 school building is rising to replace the one destroyed by an explosion last year with the resultant loss of life of 300 pupils and teachers. "Plumbing and Heating Industries" says that investigation shows that the explosion was due to defective work of unskilled men attempting to make repairs on the heating equipment. In the new building all plumbing and gas fitting is being done by skilled plumbers and steamfitters, which is as it should be.

ALFALFA OLDEST FORAGE PLANT

Alfalfa is the oldest plant, so far as known, to be cultivated solely for forage. It was grown by the Greeks and Romans. It was introduced into Greece from Media at the time of the Persian wars with King Darius, about 470 B. C. Media or Persia is probably the region of its original culture.

LAFAYETTE'S VISITS

General Lafayette, who gave us a helping hand during the Revolutionary war, was evidently fond of America. Including his initial visit in 1777, which lasted until 1779, he made a total of five visits. After his first visit as a soldier, he remained only one year in France, coming back here in 1780, then in 1784, again in 1824 and the last time in 1825.

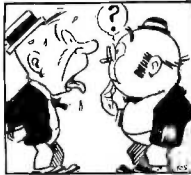
Our best friends and our worst enemies are our thoughts. A thought can do us more good than a doctor or a banker or a faithful friend. It can also do us more harm than a brick.—Dr. Frank Crane.

The Pill Box

Tough Dose

The Doc: "The thing for you to do is to stop thinking about yourself—to bury yourself in your work."

The Goof: "Gosh!"
"And me a concrete mixer."



"What do you do when your deferred payments come due?"

"Me? I defer paying them."

First Aid

Patient: "Doctor, I feel like killing myself. What shall I do?"

Doctor: "Just leave it to me."

Push Back

Overweight woman: "Doctor, what will I do to reduce?"

Doctor: "Take a proper kind of exercise."

Overweight woman: "What kind of exercise would you recommend?"

Doctor: "Push yourself away from the table."

Hair Pullin' In Sight

Dr. Slicem: "Now, don't worry about your wife. You'll have a different woman when she gets back from the hospital."

Chubbywit: "But what if she finds it out, Doc?"

In The Right Pew

Patient: "Oh, doctor, I am suffering so much I want to die!"

Doctor: "You did perfectly right to call me."

Step On It

Doctor: "Is your insomnia improving any?"

Patient: "Oh, yes."

Doctor: "In what way?"

Patient: "My foot goes to sleep now."



Reverse English

Doctor: "Did the patient take the medicine I prescribed for him religiously?"

Nurse: "No sir; he swore every time."

Take That From Pat

Doctor: "Pat, you did a very bad job on my walk; it's all covered with dirt and gravel."

Pat: "Yes, doctor, and a lot of your jobs are covered with dirt and gravel, too."

Caught A Pair

Doctor Pillbox: "Did the patent medicine you purchased cure your aunt?"

Caller: "Mercy, no! On reading the circular that was wrapped around the bottle she got two more diseases."

Specialist of Sorts

First Doc: "I haven't seen Smith since we left medical school. Whom did he marry?"

Second Doc: "A stomach specialist of sorts."

First Doc: "You mean an eminent lady surgeon?"

Second Doc: "No—an eminent Egyptian muscle-dancer."

Serious Injury

Inquisitive: "Anybody hurt in the wreck?"

Doctor: "One gentleman, I believe."

Inquisitive: "Bones broken?"

Doctor: "I think it was his heart. He sat down by a leaking suit case and shed tears."

A patient in a hospital awoke after an operation and found the blinds of the room drawn.

"Why are those blinds down, doctor?" he asked.

"Well," said the physician, "there's a fire burning across the alley, and I didn't want you to wake up and think the operation had been a failure."

Ganged Up

A little city boy who had been to the country was describing to another boy friend the big pig he had seen. "It was in a pen," he said, "and it was afraid of the little pigs. They would chase the big pig around the pen and after he fell down with exhaustion, the little pigs pounced upon the big pig and ate the buttons off his vest."

Love's Young Dream

"Dearest Bessie," wrote Bud, hopelessly in love, "I would swim the mighty ocean for one glance from your dear eyes. I would walk thru a wall of flame for one touch of your little hands. I would leap the widest stream in the world for a word from your lovely lips.

As always, Bud.

P. S.—I'll be up Saturday night if it doesn't rain."

RECORD TO BE PROUD OF

Mueller Faucet Gives 20 Years Service Without Slightest Repair

This Mueller self-closing bibb is a veteran that has been given an honorable discharge and awarded a medal for meritorious and distinguished service—20 years without calling for so small a part as a washer or the slightest adjustment—and it was on the firing line all that time. It was returned to us by Mr. J. C. Woodruff, Engineer of the Polk Apartment Building, Nashville, Ten-



nessee. It did service on the cold water line of a kitchen sink, which means that it had to take many hard knocks, because as every one knows, it had to be opened and closed many times during a day and in 20 years there are 7,300 days.

The Hardest Service

As a matter of fact there is no place in a home where faucets get harder and more constant use than over a kitchen sink. The service it has given is little short of amazing. However, not so much to members of this organization because we knew what Mueller Self-Closing work could do when introduced to the trade more than 30 years ago. Before it was ever marketed it was given exhaustive endurance tests—far greater than any actual service it would ever have to stand.

Another Good Record

While the record of this faucet is one we are proud of it is interesting to know that Mr. Woodruff, who personally installed it 20 years ago, has a record himself to talk about. He has been the engineer of the Polk Apartment building for a period of 30 years.

It's quite appropriate that good men and good plumbing fittings should be in the same building, each giving good service—a happy combination, indeed.

WATER WORKS MEN MEET

Annual Convention In Oklahoma City Success In Every Way

The annual convention of the Southwestern Section of the American Waterworks Association, held in Oklahoma City, October 17, 18, 19, and 20, was up to the level of previous gatherings sponsored by this section.

The sessions were held at the Hotel Biltmore, which was four days the theatre of an earnest, progressive set of waterworks men. There were many ladies present.

The technical papers and discussions embraced many questions and problems of deep interest.

On the social side there were several delightful events for both men and women, as follows:

For The Ladies

Monday Noon—Luncheon. Inspection trip through Hotel Biltmore, including Radio Station KOMA.

Monday Night—Informal Dance, Floor Show and Buffet Lunch. Sight Seeing trip around Oklahoma City. Musicals and Play Review.

Tuesday Night—Dinner Party Concert by Jessica Dragonette at the Municipal Auditorium.

Shopping trip and view of Oklahoma City from top of the First National Bank building.

Wednesday Night—Manufacturers Association dinner dance.

For The Gentlemen

Monday Night—Informal Dance and Buffet Lunch.

Tuesday Night—Stag party.

Wednesday Night—Dinner dance.

Golf tournament at Oklahoma City Golf and Country Club.

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THE BANYAN TREE

The East India Banyan tree is a family of trees. It is distinguished by the fact that roots descend from the branches of the parent tree and become auxiliary trees. Thus one tree extends over a vast area. The Calcutta Botanical gardens has a tree of this variety which is said to be one hundred years old and has as many as 3,000 small trunks of which 230 are from 2 to 3½ feet in diameter. The main trunk is 13 feet in diameter. It is said that 7,000 people can stand among these trunks.

In The Restaurant



New Style

First Diner: "Well, what do you think of Mr. Newcomer at the far end of the room," asked one.

Second Diner: "Very remarkable." I've heard soup gargled and syphoned, but, upon my word, that's the first time I've ever heard it yodeled."

Just Luck

Waiter: "How did you find your steak, sir?"

Moran: "It was just luck. I happened to move that piece of potato and there it was."

Smart Dog

Diner: "Why does that dog sit here and watch me as I eat?"

Waiter: "You have the plate he usually eats from, sir."

Gold Mine

First Waiter: "I've already wakened that man twice, and now I'm going to wake him a third time."

Second Waiter: "Why don't you wake him and suggest he leave?"

First Waiter: "Nothing doing. Every time I wake him up he pays his bill."

An Old Problem Solved

Waiter: "Wasn't your egg cooked long enough?"

Customer: "Yes, but not soon enough."

Spring Was There

Andy: "Waiter, what kind of meat is this?"

Waiter: "Spring lamb, sir."

Andy: "I thought so! I've been chewing on one of the springs for an hour."

Owner On Lookout

Great Explorer: "We were slowly starving to death, but we cut up our boots and made soup of them."

Listener: "Sh-h-h! Not so loud." "The restaurant owner might hear you. He is always looking for new things."

Weak Food For Weak Brains

Customer: "Yes, I know fish is brain food, but I don't care so much for fish. Hain't there some other brain food?"

Waiter: "Well, there's noodle soup."

Greek Letter Man

"They grinned when the waiter spoke to me in Greek, but their laughter changed to astonishment at my ready reply:

"I wanna roasta bif san-wich, str-r-rom-berry pie, two cup skawfee."

She's No Chicken

Customer: "These eggs are a bit stale, aren't they, Miss?"

Waitress: "Don't ask me. I only laid the table!"

Slips That Pass In Sandwiches

Customer: "I haven't come to any ham in this sandwich yet."

Waiter: "Try another bite."

Customer: "Nope, none yet."

Waiter: "Done-gone it; you must have gone right past it."

Barber Shop Tactics

A customer in a smart restaurant tied his napkin around his neck. The manager, scandalized, called a boy and said to him:

"Try to make him understand, as tactfully as possible, that that's not being done now."

Boy: "A shave or hair cut, sir?"

Sure Lucky

"Waiter, these are very small oysters."

"Yes, sir."

"And they don't appear to be very fresh."

"Then it's lucky they're small, ain't it?"

And A Proper Name

"Waiter, two orders of Spumoni Vermicelli, please."

"Very sorry, sir, that's the proprietor, sir."

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A Puzzler

Guide (at ancient castle): "This is the moat. Are there any questions you would like to ask?"

American: "Yes; how could a fellow get one of those in his eye?"

THE LAMP OF EXPERIENCE

Famous Expression of Patrick Henry
Re-Echoed By Philosophic Ed. Howe

Many years ago, March 23, 1775, Patrick Henry, lawyer, orator, patriot, and statesman, said: "I have but one lamp by which my feet are guided, and that is the lamp of experience." There are a lot of people today seemingly know nothing about Patrick Henry's lamp. They blunder along blindly making the same mistakes they have made before or repeating the mistakes they have seen or known others to make. Is it any wonder they do not meet with fair measure of success. They persist trying to do over what others have tried and proved impossible and useless. Such examples present themselves every day, only to be repeated tomorrow. A line from Vergil, short and good to remember: "Believe one who has tried." And if you have tried it and learned through pain and disappointment, abhor it as you would the plague. Ed Howe, the Kansas editor-philosopher said: "I have lived a long time and know many things to be true from actual experience. Must I make way for young fellows I know are mistaken as I know I once was?"

QUEER EPITAPH

Graveyards furnish some interesting reading if you are fond of studying epitaphs. They, in many instances, reflect the living thought of the person whose memory they are supposed to perpetuate. The following seems to be a case when the last word as usual was of great satisfaction to the one who got it.

Two men living in the same town had adjoining burial plots. A lifelong antagonism prevailed to the end. The first to die requested the following epitaph:

"Here I lie as snug as a bug in a rug."

The surviving enemy looked it over and snorted his contempt. He immediately added to his will the following which was eventually cut upon his tombstone.

"Here I lie as snug as a bug in a rug.

But a damned sight snugger

Man than that other old bugger."

And so, it may be seen, the grave did not end everything.

Hangs On

Barber: "What's the matter? Ain't the razor takin' holt?"

Victim: "Yeah, it's taking holt all right, but it ain't lettin' go again."—U. of P. Punch Bowl.

THE ANNUAL ROLL CALL

Do Your Part By Joining the American
Red Cross

During the past few years the Red Cross has served in more than 100 disasters annually. The number of people assisted in each catastrophe has ranged from under 100 to more than 1,000,000.



Speed is a Red Cross characteristic. To realize this, picture in your mind's eye a fishing village in Minnesota on the coast of Lake Superior.

Later in the day a storm struck in all its fury. Waves 25 feet high rolled in, smashing boats, docks, fish-houses and boat slides to matchwood. Nets and tackle were washed away and fishermen had difficulty looking to their own safety.

Devastating Storm

For 12 hours the storm raged. Water swept through the little fishing village of Grand Marias, running two feet deep in some sections. Furnaces went out. Electric power was cut off. A stinging snow rode the wind.

Along 170 miles of shore line, to Two Harbors, Minnesota, fishermen and their families were in similar plight. When the storm subsided on New Year's Day, the mass of wreckage along the coast told a dire tale. This was the midst of the busy season. The herring run was on and would last until the middle of January. With nets and tackle washed away, with boats sunk or smashed, and fish-houses destroyed, the prospect was anything but cheering.

Into this 170 mile strip of desolation and despair 200 families were deprived of earn-

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ing power. But they also found these hardy fishermen not wanting relief in the ordinary sense.

"Help us get nets, tackle and boats now, before the herring run is over," was the universal request.

Replacing and Rebuilding

Contacts were made with dealers in Duluth who had already laid in supplies for the coming summer. Within five days 124,000 feet of net and 250 coils of buoy line were distributed by Red Cross workers.

Where docks had been wrecked arrangements were to have them rebuilt. Fish-houses and slides were restored and boats were replaced where fishermen were unable to supplant them.

Red Cross activities extend to isolated areas, no less than to entire states and great masses of population. To perform effective service, however, each chapter must have large and representative membership. Dues from this source finance Red Cross work. The annual Roll Call, when everyone is asked to join for the coming year, begins Armistice Day and ends Thanksgiving.

NO GOOD IN PIPE

Joe Cassaday, Bedford, Indiana, lighted his pipe, settled down for a quiet smoke but is proved a noisy and disastrous one for him. A cartridge mixed with his tobacco exploded. Result, a missing gold tooth and a surprised pipe addict.

GORILLA IS GOOD BOY

The male gorilla generally sleeps at the foot of a tree to guard his family against the leopard. This beast is practically the only beast that a gorilla fears.

Liabie To Happen

Burks: "And so you are wearing spectacles?"

Franks: "Yes. I contracted an optical defect from doing crossword puzzles. One eye travels vertically and the other horizontally."

Heard The Bones Rattling

Father: "Clara, I think that bashful young man of yours is out on the porch."

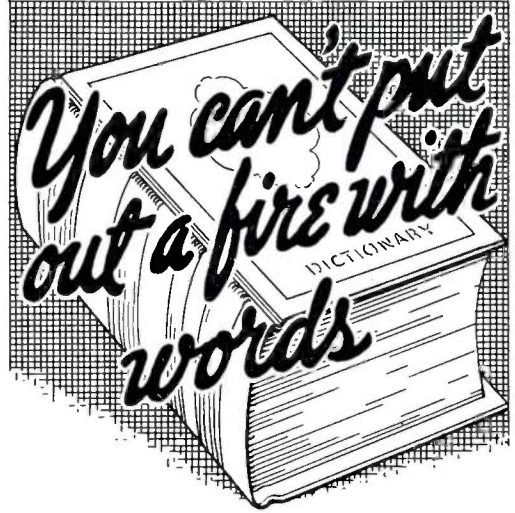
Clara: "Why, Pa, I didn't hear him ring."

Father: "Neither did I, but I heard his knees knocking together."

Established Ownership

Satan: "Say, you act as if you owned the place."

New Arrival: "Oh, I do. My wife gave it to me several times."



All the words in the dictionary won't make a hydrant work—it's the basic engineering design and features that insure dependable operation when it is called upon to function. Look at the Mueller-Columbian. When you hook up to this hydrant, it is a certainty that water will be instantly available by just a few easy turns of the operating nut because the SELF OILING TOP keeps all working parts constantly immersed in an oil bath and free from rust or corrosion. And it makes no difference whether it is winter or summer because you'll never find a frozen Mueller-Columbian. Large double drain valves insure a dry hydrant when not in use, so there is nothing to freeze.

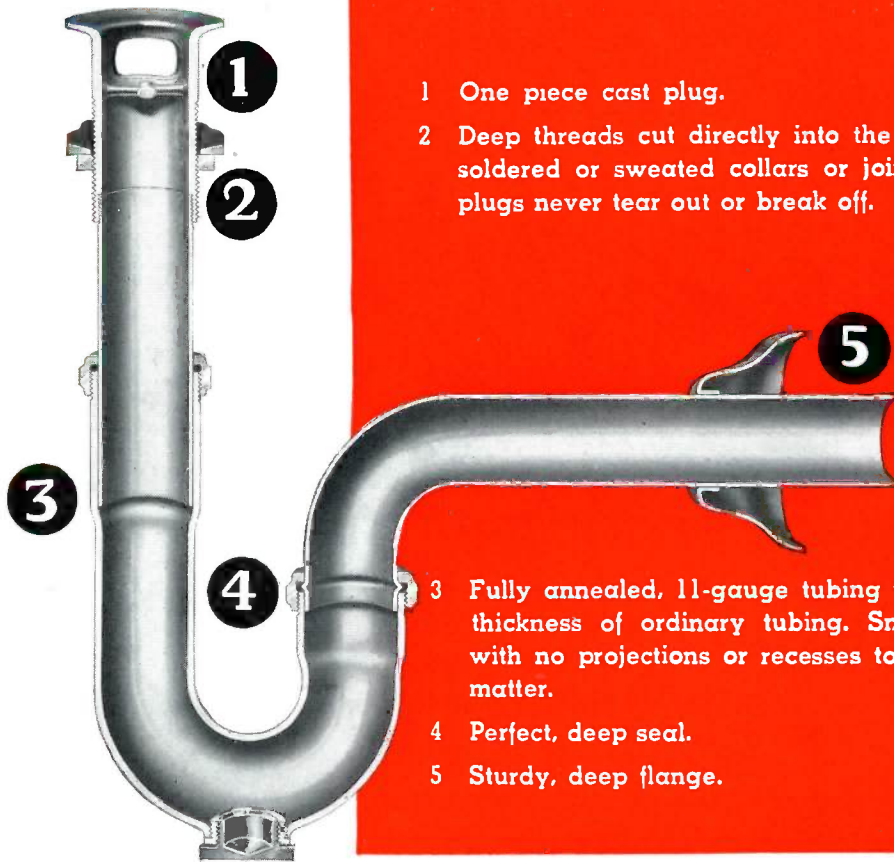
Before you specify any hydrants, be sure you know the whole story of the Mueller-Columbian. Ask any Mueller representative to explain the many outstanding and exclusive features or write us direct.



MUELLER CO.
CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

Tintypes Once Were Popular . . .

SO WERE "TIN" TRAPS!



- 1 One piece cast plug.
- 2 Deep threads cut directly into the tubing, eliminating soldered or sweated collars or joints. Brass nuts and plugs never tear out or break off.

- 3 Fully annealed, 11-gauge tubing with twice the thickness of ordinary tubing. Smooth interior, with no projections or recesses to collect waste matter.
- 4 Perfect, deep seal.
- 5 Sturdy, deep flange.

But no one wants them in this day and age. Buyers are too wise. They have learned that "tin" traps quickly find their level—the junk pile.

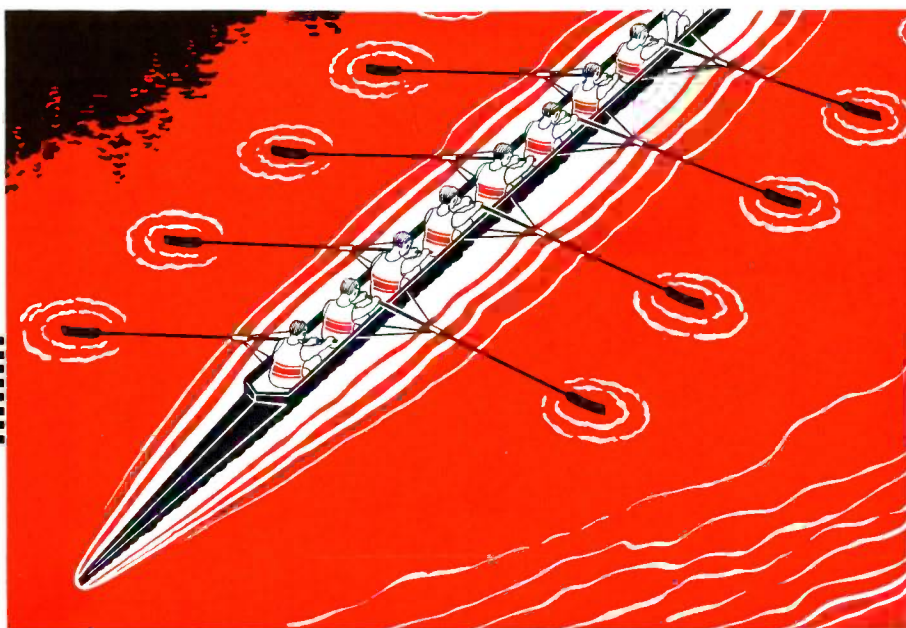
Mueller Co., always alert to meet modern demand, several years ago designed this trouble free trap which outlives the building and fixtures. These traps are made of time resisting 11 gauge tubing, three times the thickness of 20 and 17 gauge ordinarily used. Mueller Trouble Free Traps have a deep seal and wide sweeping curves, which flush thoroughly and cleanly. All nuts and plugs are made of extruded brass rod.

You would not hang a tintype on your wall---why hang a "tin" trap on a valuable fixture.

MUELLER

DECATUR, ILLINOIS

PRECISION

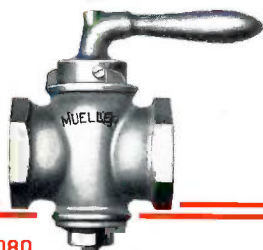


H-11007

Extra Straight Way Flat Head Pattern

The reputation of Mueller Gas Stops for giving many years of dependable and satisfactory service is due to Mueller methods of precision manufacturing. The bodies are extra heavy at the points of greatest stress and the plugs in both the straight and the round way patterns are generously proportioned to give full capacity flow as well as extra sealing lap. Machining and testing is done most accurately on special machines suited for this purpose, each plug being ground and lapped into its individual body in order to insure ease of turning and yet maintain a tight seal. Many styles and types are available to suit practically any requirement. Consult your red Mueller Gas Catalog or write direct.

MUELLER CO., DECATUR, ILLINOIS

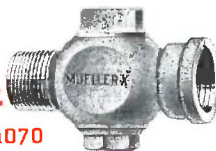


H-11080

Solid Brass Lever Handles with Check

LOW AND INTER-MEDIATE PRESSURE STOPS

EXTRA HEAVY HIGH PRESSURE STOPS



H-11070

Extra Heavy Gas Main Stop



H-11066

Extra Heavy Tee Head Service Stop

MUELLER

GAS SERVICE EQUIPMENT