

MUELLER RECORD

PUBLISHED AT DECATUR, ILLINOIS



TOWER OF THE SUN, GOLDEN GATE EXPOSITION

NOVEMBER, 1940

Good Tools Make Good Workmen

This Strong Bag is Convenient for Carrying Tools and Protects Them When Not in Use



These Tools Are Accurately Faced on the Calking End and Formed for Non-Skidding Hand Grip

It's just natural that they should. Good tools appeal to a workman's pride. They give him confidence and call for the greatest skill he possesses. The result is good work. Give him the means of taking proper care of good tools and they'll last twice as long as an ordinary tool.

The right and profitable way to do this is supplied by the Mueller convenient leather carrying bag. It is insurance against loss, and makes possible protection of the tools from exposure, air, or dampness. There will be no regret for such a small investment.

Mueller calking tools are made from high grade steel tempered to the proper degree of hardness, shaped for easy and efficient handling, points are accurate in measurement and results are always strong, non-leaking joints—and that's what you want and must have to prevent leaks and waste . . . both expensive drains on pressure and supply . . . either gas or water.

With the Mueller Pipe Jointer—sizes 2" to 16"—you are sure of a connection that lasts as long as the pipe.

Give us the opportunity of quoting you on these calking tools with carrying bag and Mueller Pipe Jointers.



1857

MUELLER CO. Decatur, Ill.
DEPENDABLE SERVICE ALWAYS

1940

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THANKSGIVING



When William Bradford, second governor of Plymouth Colony, set aside a day of Thanksgiving for a handful of trustful men and women, he proved himself a man of courage, confidence and gratitude.

The bare facts of the hazardous undertaking of that little band of 102 persons is dramatic enough, but we "shall know them by their faith and courage."

This Pilgrim Band left England for Holland in the hope of finding a home where they could live unmolested in religious thought and liberty, but failing in this returned to Plymouth, England.

Came To America

From there they sailed Sept. 6, 1620, in the Mayflower, and reached Cape Cod, Nov. 9, and Plymouth Rock, December 21. (Forefather's Day). John Carver was the first governor but was succeeded by Wm. Bradford, who served until 1657 excepting five terms which he declined.

Some Say It's Ancient

Some writers trace Thanksgiving day back to the Hebrews and later the Romans and Greeks, and English practices. Thesmophoria was a festival held in honor of Demeter, by the Romans called Ceres. She was one of the chief divinities of the Greeks, her name signifying Earth-Mother. She was patroness of agriculture and of fruits, and was the sister of Zeus, by whom she became the mother of Persephone.

It is sufficient for an American to know that Governor Bradford named a day of thanks in 1621 for the blessings of good crops and health of the first year, and God knows those hardy adventurers, needed and deserved these blessings. From that memorable day in a new and unconquered wilderness to the present—a span of almost

RAINY NOVEMBER DAY

The day is cold, and dark and dreary;
It rains, and the wind is never weary;
The vine still clings to the mouldering wall,
But at every gust the dead leaves fall,
And the day is dark and dreary.

My life is cold, and dark, and dreary;
It rains, and the wind is never weary;
My thoughts still cling to the mouldering
Past,
But the hopes of youth fall thick in the
blast,
And the days are dark and dreary.

Be still, sad heart! and cease repining;
Behind the clouds is the sun still shining;
Thy fate is the common fate of all,
Into each life some rain must fall,
Some days must be dark and dreary.

—Longfellow

320 years—marvels of mankind's brain and hand have made life so soft and pleasant that we are in danger of becoming a lot of saps in letting the golden gleanings of over 300 years slip through our listless fingers.

Life is no longer a fight against nature with nothing to depend on but horny hands, a shovel and a few primitive tools. We loll in the lap of luxury and call for more.

Thanksgiving became an established national custom with George Washington's "first proclamation given under my hand at the city of New York, the third day of October, in the year of our Lord, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-nine."

Note: See copy of this on page 2.



U. S. CENSUS

The official census of the United States is given at 131,409,881, a 7% gain, the smallest in any decade. Causes given—declining birth rate and restricted immigration.

The First Presidential Thanksgiving Proclamation

Issued by George Washington in
New York City, October 3rd, 1789
and Specified the Last Thursday in
November.



A Proclamation



HEREAS: It is the duty of all Nations to acknowledge the Providence of Almighty God, to obey His Will, to be grateful for His Benefits, and humbly to implore His Protection and Favour; And where's both houses of Congress have, by their joint Committee, requested me "To recommend to the People of the United States, a day of Public Thanksgiving and Prayer, to be observed by acknowledging with grateful Hearts the many Signal Favours of Almighty God, especially by affording them an opportunity peaceably to establish a Form of Government for their Safety and Happiness."

Now, therefore, I do recommend and assign Thursday, the Twenty-Sixth Day of November next, to be devoted by the people of these States, to the service of that great and glorious Being, Who is the Beneficent Author of all the good that was, that is, that will be. That we may then all unite in rendering unto Him our sincere and humble thanks for His kind Care and Protection of the People of this Country previous to their becoming a Nation;—for the signal and manifold Mercies, and the favourable Interpositions of His Providence in the Course and Conclusion of the late war;—for the great Degree of Tranquility, Union, and Plenty, which we have since enjoyed;—for the peaceable and rational Manner in which we have been enabled to establish Constitutions of Government for our Safety and Happiness, and particularly the national one now recently instituted;—for the civil and religious Liberty with which we are blessed, and the means we have of acquiring and diffusing useful knowledge;—and in general, for all the great and various Favours which He hath been pleased to confer on us.

And also, that we may then unite in most humbly offering our prayers and supplications to the great Lord and Ruler of Nations, and beseech Him to pardon our National and other Transgressions;—to enable us all, whether in public or private Stations, to perform our several and relative Duties properly and punctually;—to render our national Government a Blessing to all the people, by constantly being a government of wise, just and Constitutional Laws, directly and faithfully obeyed;—to protect and guide all Sovereigns and nations, (especially such as have shown kindness unto us) and to bless them with good Government, Peace and Concord;—to promote the knowledge and Practice of true Religion and Virtue, and the increase of Science among them and us;—and generally to grant unto all mankind such a Degree of temporal Prosperity as He Alone knows to be best.

Given under my hand at the City of New York, the third day of October, in the year of our Lord, One Thousand Seven Hundred and Eighty-Nine.

George Washington

When Presidential Elections Got The
Voters On Their Hind Legs

GALLANT POLISH SOLDIER

General Pulaski Was an Aide To
Washington—Died In Action

A small insignificant press dispatch, the other day, announced that the president had named October 11 as "General Pulaski Memorial Day" thus honoring the name of a Polish patriot who rendered distinguished service to America in the Revolutionary war. That was about the sum total of the information. It reminded us that in our school days we had heard and read of this patriot, and we proceeded to brush up a little in the matter of historical knowledge. We did not find much data but it whetted our appetites and some day we hope to know more of this great man.

Casimir Pulaski, 1748-79, was a Polish soldier. In fact he seems to have been a soldier of fortune, always with time and inclination enough to take a hand in military affairs. He was born in Podolia, Poland. At the age of 20 years we find him in the resistance to Russian aggression which was organized by Confederation of Bar in 1768. He took a most gallant part, at one time, defending Czenstockora against a Russian army. In 1769 he engaged in the uprising against King Stanislas Augustus. He was outlawed in 1773 and deprived of his estates for having attempted the capture of the King of Warsaw. It was then that he turned to the United States, making his way via Turkey to France and thence to Philadelphia.

He arrived there in 1777 and was a volunteer aid to Washington at Brandywine and was made a brigadier-general for gallantry. He was given command of a body of cavalry, with which he operated in New Jersey in the winter of 1777 and 1778. In 1778 he organized Pulaski's Legion in Baltimore, and after further service in New Jersey, was sent with it to South Carolina. In the spring of 1779 he successfully held Charleston against the attack of General Prevost until reinforced and harrassed the latter's retreat to Savannah. He was mortally wounded in the attack on that place, October 9, 1779.



By gnawing through a dyke, even a rat may drown a nation.

Oh, for the days of gone-by presidential elections, when the big guns of both major political parties rushed hither and yon unloading a barrel of verbal ammunition in good round phrases. Then there were rallies and the boys in the ranks, clad in oil cloth capes and hats, paraded the streets carrying leaky coal oil torches, and strained their vocal cords with yips and yaps for their favorite and abuse and ridicule for their opponents. Those were the old days when politics were taken seriously as a personal obligation.

Mouth Organs Kept Busy

The Republicns lambasted the Democrats for their free trade heresy, which threatened the disruption of prosperous labor, while the Democrats retaliated with shrieks against the high tariff, which enriched the great manufacturers and placed an onerous burden of high prices on the shoulders of the poor.

Those days are gone forever. Free trade did not do anything it was supposed to do, neither did the high tariff, and the country still staggers along with other problems but less public oratory, rising passion, and heated arguments.

Crowds Quickly Gathered

In those old days when a real well posted man on tariff and one equally well posted on free trade, tangled tongues in an argument, they could draw a crowd of forty or fifty men in a few minutes. These subjects are forgotten now. Too many other complicated problems are attracting attention.

Origin of Word "Tariff"

Speaking of the tariff, however, it is interesting to know that the word tariff, according to an authority, comes from "Tarifa", a town at the entrance of the Mediterranean, where duties were levied by the Moors, and were collected at the point of the sword. There wasn't any discussion from political orators. The talking was all done by the collector, and there was nothing to do but pay.

■ ■ ■
Encouraging

Old Nurse (to newly married couple after viewing the wedding presents): "Well, my dears, you ought to be very happy. There isn't a thing among your presents that a pawnshop wouldn't be pleased to handle."



And with necessity, the tyrants plea, excused his devilish deeds.

The Rise of Rothschild . . .

Here in the United States we have, and have had, many examples of rich men who were poor boys, but became wealthy, through their own efforts. Notably among these were Carnegie, Rockefeller and Schwab, just to mention a few of the hundreds one might enumerate. In a world sense the name of Rothschild (pronounced Rot-Shilt, accent on the first syllable), is symbolic of enormous wealth. The name came into prominence in the 18th century. It was taken from the red shield which was the sign of the bank, which was founded by Mayer Anselm Rothschild, in 1742. He was a son of Anselm Bauer, a Jewish merchant of Frankfurt, and began his famous career in that city by opening a money exchange.



philanthropist and at his death was president of the British Red Cross.

Now, if you are interested in knowing how the founder of the Rothschild fortune accomplished his ambition read his platform of principles.

Rothschild Business Maxims

From the beginning of this famous family of financial wizards, their policy and action have been based on the following maxims:

Carefully examine every detail of your business.

Be prompt in everything.

Take time to consider, but decide positively.

Dare to go forward.

Bear trouble patiently.

Be brave in the struggle of life.

Never tell business lies.

Never appear something more than you are.

Pay your debts promptly.

Shun strong liquor.

Employ your time well.

Do not reckon on chance.

Never be discouraged.

Be polite to everybody.

First Loan to Denmark

In 1803 he attracted attention by a large loan to the Danish government, and thus started his business as an international banker. In 1806 when the elector of Hesse-Kassel fled after the battle of Jena, he left his fortune in Rothschild's hands. The famous banker cared for it until 1815, when he returned it to the owner with interest in full. This gave him a reputation for business ability and good faith.

Still a Power in Finance

Mayer Anselm or Rothschild's name is still a power in financial circles of the ages. He left five sons and their name and influence was speedily recognized throughout the chancelleries of Europe and few international loans were made without their help. One of these sons, Nathan Mayer, went to England in 1797 and gave Great Britain invaluable financial aid during the Napoleonic wars.

System of Couriers

He inaugurated a system of couriers and pigeon post, and in this way was able to give England the first news of the victory at Waterloo. In 1822 the five brothers were created barons of the Austrian Empire. Lionel Nathan, son of Nathan Mayer Rothschild, continued his father's business in London. He was a member of Parliament, and was notable for his part in securing Jewish emancipation in Great Britain. His son, Nathan Mayer, was created first Baron Rothschild, 1885, and was a distinguished

Wanted Him To Be Rabbi

Mayer Anselm Bauer, founder of the House of Rothschild, was born in the Ghetto of Frankfurt, Germany. This section was set off for the Jews with barriers, and at night these barriers were closed and no one was permitted to leave the street. His father was a merchant in poor circumstances and it was the dream of his life to make the son a rabbi. So he sent him to study with the rabbis learned in the law of Moses. The studies continued a few weeks, and then young Bauer rebelled. He would go no more. His father entreated and threatened. It was useless, for the boy took the few gulden he possessed and set up as a money-lender.

Sidewalk Money Lender

There, on the side walk of the squalid Judengasses, or street of the Jews, began the power of the family which in later years helped finance the anti-Napoleonic wars, which forced the repeal of the Jewish civic-

disability laws in England and sent a member to parliament, and which for a century has been the most powerful and richest banking family in the world.

The business under the sign with the red shield prospered so that the owner dropped his own name and adopted that of his emblem, Rothschild. Around him there were men equally prosperous. Mayer Am-schel Rothschild was not only a lender and changer of money, but he was also a student of coins. The Landgrave of Hesse-Kassel was also an enthusiastic student of numismatics, so when he heard of the collector in the Judengasse he made his acquaintance. This acquaintance enabled Rothschild to step out from among his fellows and begin operations on a larger and different scale. He became a negotiator of national loans, and his success brought him into prominence with the nations fighting against Napoleon.

Founder Remained In Ghetto

The first Rothschild remained to the end of his life in the old house in the narrow Ghetto. Even when he had monarchs in his grip, when he was parceling out Europe for the financial operations of his sons, he continued there, and, when he died, his wife, the mother of all the Rothschilds, remained there, and in the forties of the last century, when the old woman was approaching her ninetieth year, it was one of the sights of Frankfort to see her carriage, resplendent in crimson velvet and decorated with monograms, drive through the street and stop before the dilapidated house that was her home.

Flee to U. S.

In this connection it is of interest to recall that Baron Edouard de Rothschild, head of the French division of bankers, and the Baroness, fled from Paris to Spain and then by air line to America, bringing with them their vast fortune in jewels. They fled to Spain in a second rate little steamer, greatly overcrowded, and submitted to poor accommodations, stood in line to receive helpings of plain food and generally proved themselves game sports.

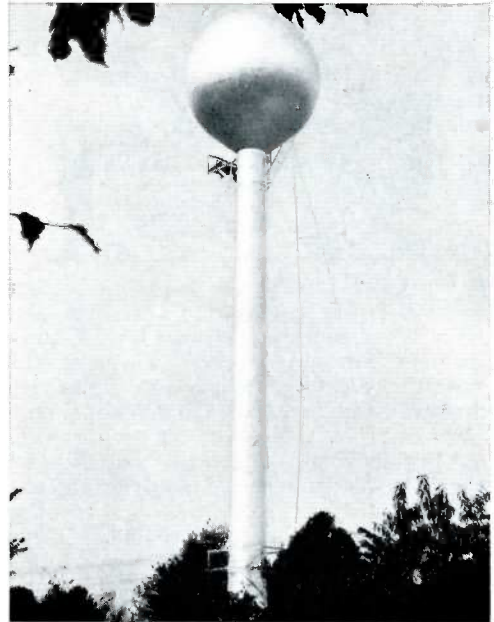
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Crochet Champion

Believe it or not, there is a crochet champion in the United States. Her name is Mrs. E. N. Noble, of Minneapolis. She won the honor at a crochet experts' convention last November. Only pieces that had won blue ribbons at county fairs were eligible to entry. It is estimated that Mrs. Noble's prize winning entry required 2500 hours to make. It measured 10x6¾ feet.

NEW STYLE TANK

Looks Top Heavy With Its Contents—
50,000 Gallons of Water



The little town of Cowden, a few miles south of Decatur, has something which makes tourists stop and get an eyeful. It is a large spherical metal ball reaching up 121 feet in the air. Those unfamiliar with water works practice make many queer guesses about it and others just give it up. Those who know something about water works recognize it as a new type of storage tank. The big ball resting on a 96 foot standpipe seems greatly out of proportion by comparison. It gives one an idea of being top heavy. It is said, however, it is more sturdy than the older type of derrick construction with which the public is familiar.

Diameter 25 Feet

The big ball has a diameter of 25 feet and a capacity of 50,000 gallons. The standpipe holds 20,000 gallons, which gives a storage capacity of 70,000 gallons for daily consumption and protection against fire. For the latter the city has provided 32 fire hydrants.

Had WPA Help

The little town of Cowden began the construction of the system in April, aided by WPA funds. The city's share of the improvement is \$16,821, which includes the cost of the tank. Two Diesel pumping units furnish the power. The spherical storage tank, or ball, is said to be one of eleven now in use in this country.

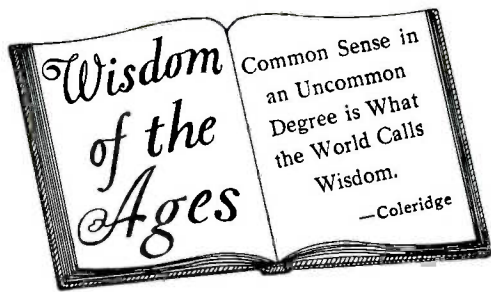
I'M TELLIN' YOU

©A.C.S.



- We asked a lawyer to tell us something about the new income tax law. He did: It is "a monumental specimen of Statutory Incomprehensibility." We concluded the easiest way out was to pay rather than try to learn what it is all about.
- Cling to your youth, girls, cling to your youth, but desist while he is driving the car.
- Lands sakes—how times change. In the gay nineties it was a nag and a gal; in the roaring twenties, a flivver and a flapper; and now it is a plane and a Jane. For shame!
- For the information of Scottie Milne "we are tellin' him" that since learning he was a bag-pipe player, we've read up on players and pipes and find that the reason a bag-pipe performer walks up and down when playing is because a moving object is harder to hit. If he stood still a well directed missile might let the wind out of the instrument—or the player.
- We have confidential advice from headquarters, that getting married to avoid the draft will not save many hubbies from going with the wind.
- There is a difference. In Europe they have "war in the air." Here Congress has "air in the war."
- During the summer races at Washington Park, Chicago, the Illinois Central carried on 382 special electric trains, 183,000 passengers to and from the track. It's presumed that the passengers had the foresight to purchase round trip tickets.
- There is so much weather and geography to look after that it's no wonder people were surprised to learn that temperature in Buenos Aires, in August, was one degree below freezing—the coldest day of the winter. At the same time the government weather bureau reported 26 degrees—6 below freezing—at Moran, in Teton county, Wyoming, and a high of 105 at Hampshire, in the same state.
- If you believe only one-half of what you hear be sure it is the right half.
- An institute for the cure of alcoholism reports that women addicts have increased 90% since 1933. Time to rewrite that old song to these words, "Mother, Dear Mother, Come Home With Me Now."
- Two chickens in the pot, a little red school house on every hill top, and two cars in every garage are good campaign slogans, but our personal campaign slogan is, "an ash tray on every table and two on the mantel."
- Directors of the Bank of England recently held a meeting in one of the vaults far below the street level. They declared a 6% dividend. Six per cent Bank of England dividend is as good declared in a vault as it would be if declared in the gilded room for directors' meetings.
- Don't let anyone preach the value of "do it today". If we postponed many things we do today we'd be better off.
- Oh! the perversity of listeners. Say something old and your friend sneers, "that's a platitude" and when you spring something new, bright, and glittering he says "your nuts".
- We don't like attending funerals and would not go to our own if we could kick out of it.
- Telling the truth is a great gift,—you don't have to cover it up with another lie later on.
- The past summer has been productive of a large crop of "queens".
 - Peach Queen
 - Apple Queen
 - Rose Queen
 - Corn QueenAll beautiful to look at but in our dissatisfied mind we suggest a few additions:
 - An Onion Queen
 - Sauerkraut Queen
 - Cottage Cheese Queen
 - Limburger Cheese QueenAnd as a final knockout—a Garlic Queen.

(Continued on page 11)



Butler—

But still his tongue ran on, unless
Of weight it bore, with greater ease;
And with it's everlasting clack,
Set all men's ears upon the rack.

Talks like a Dutch Uncle.

Rousseau—

To write a good love letter you ought
to begin without knowing what you
mean to say, and to finish without
knowing what you have written.

When love and pen and ink combines
you must expect, sweet honeyed
lines.

Channing—

It is chiefly through books that we en-
joy intercourse with superior minds, and
these invaluable means of communica-
tion are in the reach of all. In the best
books, great men talk to us, give us
their most precious thoughts and pour
their souls into ours.

Books acquaint us with the past and
point the pathway to the future.

Denham—

Intemperate youth, by sad experience
found ends in an age imperfect and un-
sound.

Look not upon the wine when its
red within the cup.

Cervantes—

Make it thy business to know thyself,
which is the most difficult lesson in the
world.

Cervantes lived 1517-1616
Plenty of time to learn the lesson
but few have.

Elbert Hubbard—

No man ever got nervous prostration
pushing his business; you get it only
when the business pushes you.

And when creditors get after you
with a sharp stick you get the jitters.

Anonymous—

Do not condemn the judgment of another
because it differs from your own as
both of you may be in error.

Two wrongs never make a right.

Lady Montague—

Begin nothing without considering what
the end may be.

Foresight, you know, is better than
hindsight.

R. L. Stevenson—

When we look into the long avenue of
the future and see the good there is for
each of us to do, we realize, after all,
what a beautiful thing it is to work, and
live, and be happier.

Never a better time to begin than
now.

Anonymous—

Thousands of creeds and equally as
many ways of conduct are preached,
when all the world needs, is a greater
desire on the part of each individual to
be fair and square with the other fellow.

Pretty hard job to make a crooked
stick straight.

Lord Shaftsbury—

For by what I could observe in many
occurrences in lives, that which we
called giving advice, was properly tak-
ing an occasion to show our own wis-
dom at another's expense.

Throwing a left hand bouquet at
ourselves.

Franklin—

When I see a merchant over-polite to
his customer, begging him to take a
little brandy, and throwing his goods on
the counter, thinks I, that man has an
axe to grind.

Or, perhaps a "tank to fill."

Another Unknown—

"The wisest men the world e'er knew
Have never dreamed it treason
To rest a bit—and jest a bit
And balance off their reason;
To laugh a bit—and chaff a bit
And joke a bit in season."

Laugh and the world laughs with you.

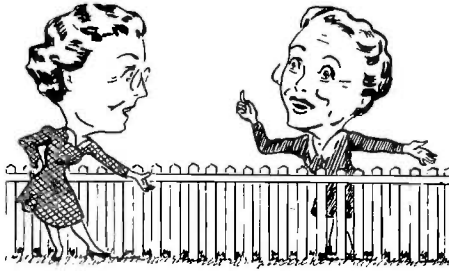
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THE FLAMING HOLLYHOCKS

Readers of Mueller Record may recall
an article in the September issue, the subject
of which was "The Old Fashioned Holly-
hock." This flower was for some years
looked upon as little better than a weed,
but now it's old time popularity is return-
ing and in this section of the country 1941
is going to be a hollyhock year.

Tourists will find these brilliant flowers
in yards and along the highways in gor-
geous profusion. Boy Scouts are helping
to make this possible. During the summer
Boy Scouts in and around Decatur gathered
Hollyhock seeds, which are being planted
along the highways this fall. With the local
Scouts it was a contest for prizes, the first
being a table radio set. The winner col-
lected ten pounds of seeds and the total
yield for the Scout troop was between forty
and fifty pounds.

LEAVE IT TO THE LADIES



An Albemarle, N. C., man looked at the judge, when sentenced to six months in jail, for beating his wife. With signs of deep emotion, he said: "Thank you, judge, I'd do anything to get away from that woman for six months."

A Lucy, Pa., man parked his brand new car in his garage. No man was ever more proud than when he drove the shiny new vehicle out the next day, but quite overcome by the attention attracted. He had forgotten that the garage had been used for drying family laundry and for the want of a better place to hang them (well you know certain unmentionables, but necessary to all ladies) the radio aerial was substituted, which explains public interest—not in the new car, but the floating unmentionables.

Hubby was asked to give enough time from golf to dig the potatoes. Presently he came in with a silver quarter and said: "look what I dug up" and returned to work. Next time he brought in a silver half dollar and said: "I'm tired now and will take a nap." When he arose he looked at the garden and saw "the wife" frantically digging the last row of potatoes. "Harder than going through my pocket" said he "and not so profitable." Beast!

It is reported that women, in increasing numbers, are taking up law. Well, it's about time. They have laid down plenty of it.

A local newspaper headline advises: "Judge Leaves Woman Speechless." "Who'd" have "think" it. We are led to almost believe in miracles.

When Mrs. Devore, of Decatur, came home from a visit, she found her husband busily engaged in building a duck boat in the family dining room. Did she raise—ned? Nope! She inquired: "And what are

you doing?" Mr. Devore glanced up unconcernedly, replying: "Just building a duck boat. Isn't it a honey?" "O. K." said Mrs. Devore. "Soon as you get it a little further along, let's move it out into the garage." This was done several days later. Mrs. Devore accepted the whole affair with the utmost good humor. Now you big hulks of men who are always knocking women, get back in the dog house.

Miss Juanita Lallis, Clarksville, Arkansas, was seized with a sneezing spell, which continued four days at the rate of two to twelve sneezes per minute. The doctor claims a cure was effected by feeding the patient garlic. Hundreds of suggestions had previously been submitted.

ONE GRAIN A BITE

An Ear of Peruvian Corn Should Make Family A Meal



Here we have a Peruvian farmer carrying home a roasting ear. It is known as Cuzco corn, and when it comes to size, Illinois, Iowa, and other corn states, must step aside and bow themselves out. The grains on Cuzco corn are one inch across. You can't eat them off the cob unless you have a rubber mouth stretching from ear to ear. The grains are plucked out, one by one, and eaten singly.

The name of this singular corn is that of an ancient city, the capital of the department of Cuzco. Its location is 11,000 feet above sea level. It is built on the ruins of the ancient Inca city. In addition to the corn referred to, barley, coffee, cocoa, coca, and sugar cane are produced. The population is mostly Indians.

Globe Trotter

First Goldfish: "Where are you going on your holidays?"

Second Goldfish: "I don't know. I've already been all over the globe."

Stinger

Paint Dealer: "Listen, I wouldn't cash a check for my own brother."

Stranger: "Well, of course, you know your family better than I do."

Aaron Burr's notion was that a lie well stuck to was as good as the truth.

A wit must always have a butt for his sarcasm.

Always Something New

(From Nation's Business for August)

A plastic electric cover plate gives a luminescent glow in the dark. It's particularly useful in dark halls, rooms, and corners.

A radio for bicycles is compact and light and low priced. Battery is on the frame. The set itself has a shock-proof mounting on the handle bars.

There is a new commercial type vacuum cleaner, sufficiently silent to use in offices during working hours, in hospitals without disturbing patients, or in hotels without annoying guests. It is easily moved on castors and has no exposed bag.

An improved extension spray gun in lengths up to twelve feet, making possible painting many rooms and walls without scaffolding. Different lengths of shafts may be used on the same gun and with scaffolding, it will work either up or down.

A pocket size stapler for use with many kinds of paper and card fastening. Made of steel and plastics; detachable base which permits using as a plier type hand fastener. With the clincher base thrown back it can be used as a tacker. It locks for carrying.

Mirrors are being produced by a new mechanical process. They go through the silvering room on a conveyor without finger prints, dust particles and other flaws, it is claimed.

For editing home movies, either 8mm or 16mm, there is a new film viewer which has an intermittent action to show real movies on ground glass screen instead of a series of single frames. It also has a new system of marking frames.

An extension for a flash light bulb which is adaptable to most flash lights, allows the bulb to be put on the end of a tube one-eighth inch in diameter. The tube is in lengths of six inches to thirty-six inches. One end is screwed into the bulb socket, the other on to the bulb. Tube can be bent or rebent.

Thin metal alloys as a base instead of paper on films is said to have advantages

where permanence or exact dimensions are desirable in photographing. A plant making the sensitized metal claims advances in many fields of photography.

THE SEASONS

Weather is a never-ending subject of interest to all, but we do not all agree on the prettiest season of the year. That is a matter of appeal and sentiment.

Says the Phenix Flame: "From youth to age, from Spring to Fall, we battle weather on this ball we call the Earth. The bite of frost, the blight of drought—we pay the cost. But after all is said and done, the weather is a lot of fun. He gets a rich reward who sees November sunlight through the trees."

Spring is dainty and fickle. Summer is gorgeous when on full dress parade. It's the great out-door time and we might add that in recent years when summer is sublime in dress the people look their knock-kneed worst in undress. With a great many, autumn always will be a favorite. There is a soft, soothing influence in the air which brings to the reflective mind a feeling of peace and contentment. Hazy, lazy, lovely days . . . we like autumn.

DON'T WORRY

Don't worry. It does not get you anywhere. When you worry you can't do straight thinking, and without straight thinking you have small chance of progressing. Channing Pollock, playwright, author, and lecturer, has a new book, "The Adventures of a Happy Man," in which he tells about some of his boyhood experiences. He worried so much that he decided that whenever he worried he would drop a marble into a wooden box. The following New Year's Day he counted the marbles. There were sixty-odd marbles in the box but he couldn't remember how a single one came to be there!

This is not an unusual experience. Today we worry about something—a year from now we won't even remember what it was that worried us.

BIG BUNDLE OF MONEY

The total assets of National banks in the United States and its possessions, numbering 5,170, reached a peak of \$36,885,080,000 in June. One-fourth of this amount—\$9,111,226,000—is represented by investments in obligations of the United States Government.

MILLIONS FOR CHARITY

Americans Generous To Unfortunates In Other Countries

"And now abideth faith, hope and charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity."

We are further advised that "Charity shall cover a multitude of sins."

These quotations coming from high, and with most people from indisputable authority, leads to the observation that people of the United States do a fine job practicing these virtues. We remark, quite casually, that American charity, has eradicated a lot of sins. At least we hope so. Last year our religious and charitable contributions to foreign countries alone amounted to approximately \$43,000,000. This is the largest amount since 1831.

The commerce department, Washington, D. C. says \$4,000,000 in relief funds were sent to China, Poland, France and other countries besides the usual contributions for missions, settlements, etc.

Institutional contributions since 1919 have drawn from America \$1,270,100,000. This included money sent Europe to feed and rehabilitate World war victims. And when European peace prevails once more we doubtless will be called upon to do it all over again.

From 1919 contributions declined yearly to \$26,700,000 which amount was reached in 1935. Then they resumed an upward trend.

The combined contributions of all Protestant churches in this country totaled \$599,800,000; nonsectarian contributions, including the Red Cross, and the post war Hoover relief agency, \$431,400,000; Jewish charities, \$149,300,000; and Catholic gifts, \$89,600,000.

In 1939, the division was: Protestant, \$16,000,000; Jewish, \$13,900,000; nonsectarian, \$10,700,000, and Catholic, \$2,400,000.

■ ■ ■
WHICH?

"Isn't it strange that Princes and Kings
And clowns that caper in sawdust rings,
And common folks like you and me,
Are builders for Eternity?"

To each is given a bag of tools,
A shapeless mass and a book of rules;
And each must make, ere life is flown,
A stumbling block or a stepping stone."

■ ■ ■
An eagle does not catch flies.

PUNCTUATION

It Is Essential In Bringing Out Author's Meaning

Punctuation marks are a pest to many writers and also many readers. They are essential in bringing out the author's meaning and clarity of thought.

There are four principal points in punctuation. They are:

The period (.)

Colon (:)

Semi-colon (;)

Comma (,)

Other points used are partly rhetorical and partly grammatical. They are the note of interrogation (?), the note of exclamation (!), the parentheses [()], the dash (-), and brackets [()].

The purpose of punctuation points is the division of sentences and members of sentences to make clear the author's meaning.

Punctuation is known as close when points, especially the comma, are used profusely, wherever clearness and precision are the first requisite. It is open, as in prevalent English literary usage, when points are omitted wherever possible without ambiguity.

Devil of a Mess

There was the printer's devil who had his own system in the days of hand set type. It was this: When his ear itched he put in a comma, nose itch, a colon, ear itch, a semi-colon, and when he took a fresh chew of tobacco he put in a period.

No Capitals, No Punctuation

Here follows a paragraph uncapitalized and unpunctuated. It can be made expressive when punctuated correctly. Can you do it?

how astounding you read that yet you were uncertain perhaps it goes to show that a little mark means a lot you read this easily it is simple reading above was far from that if it were conversation how much worse thus bob come here where here rearer her hats off to punctuation.

Try it and send your effort to us care
Mueller Record.

■ ■ ■
RATTLE OF THE RAILS

Three thousand new box cars have been ordered by the Illinois Central at a cost of \$9,375,000. It's the largest purchase in twenty-five years. The company wisely distributed the order among different companies in different parts of the country.

MUELLER RECORD

NOT NEW WORDS

Swank and Swanker Imported Anglicisms Dating Back To 1809

"Swank", "Swanky", and "Swanker" are not new words in the United States, neither are they ancient. As a matter of fact the use of these words has been quite common. Like many other words of the "slang family" they are used by many persons who do not know their real meaning. Their application indicates that they are derisive rather than polite.

Webster gives "swank" under the list of "new words" and stamps it "slang" meaning "pretentious showing off, self-important ostentatiousness; swagger."

Frank H. Vizetelly, Litt.D., LL.D., managing editor, Funk & Wagnalls, tells us in his booklet, "Mend Your Speech" that "Swank" and "Swanker" are imported Anglicisms but are not modern terms. They date from the early years of the last century and are recorded in Thomas Batcheters Orthoepical Analysis of the English Language (1809). They belong to the dialect of Bedfordshire. In England "swank" designates bombastic behavior or talk, and accompanied by ostentatiousness of manner.

A "swanker" is a pretentious person who strives to impress others that he is their superior or is something different from what he actually is.

We would be more natural and not in danger of being misunderstood if we'd just skip "swanker" and call one of these pretentious persons a "four-flusher." Every American knows what that means.

■ ■ ■

LARD DEFINED

We had never thought that it would be necessary to define lard, but the Department of Agriculture does, and we are passing the information to Record readers. Be it known by these presents "lard is to come from fresh, clean, fatty tissues of hogs. Bones, ears, and tails are not to be included." There are many other official definitions in force or in prospect, ranging from canned tomatoes to white flour and cracked wheat.

■ ■ ■

No Prize

Young Lady (coming in with partner from room where progressive bridge is being played): "Oh, mummy, I've captured the booby."

Mother: "Well, my dear daughter, bring him here and let me kiss him."

THE TOMORROW MAN

We all know the "Tomorrow Man." He is an off-spring of the always "Too Busy Today Man." The two are so closely related that it is not difficult to classify them as the same person. The years are made up of tomorrows, and annually most of us follow in the footsteps of the "Tomorrow Man" and formulate great and good programs of what "I intend to do this year." Lot of mawkish sentimentality that most of us find ourselves at the end of the year chained to the starting post and little or nothing accomplished.

An unknown author analyzes the "Tomorrow Man" in a few paragraphs. It's worth reading, and may do you some good. Here it is under the one word heading—

HE

He was going to be all that he wanted to be, tomorrow; no one should be kinder or braver than he, tomorrow. A friend who was troubled and weary, he knew, who'd be glad of a lift—and who needed it, too—on him he would call and see what he could do, tomorrow.

Each morning he stacked up the letters he'd write, tomorrow; and thought of the folks he would fill with delight, tomorrow. It was too bad, indeed, he was busy today, and hadn't one minute to stop on his way.

"More time I will have to give others," he'd say, "tomorrow" . . .

The greatest of workers this man would have been, tomorrow; the world would have known him had he ever seen "tomorrow"; but, in fact, he passed on, and he faded from view, and all that he left here when living was through, was a mountain of things he intended to do tomorrow.

■ ■ ■

I'M TELLIN' YOU

(Continued from page 6)

● In earlier days of the radio you had to be quiet to hear it. Not any more. Now you quiet the radio to hear.

● The quadrennial presidential election is all over again except the moaning and the groaning — and we nearly forgot — the alibis.

● We confidently predict the election of or But what's the use. Can't write politics in a publication like this, and anyway the voters have settled the question. So that's that.

■ ■ ■

The worst pig often gets the best pear.

There are no gains without pains.

WORSE THAN DISEASE

Some Old Fashioned Remedies Were Obnoxious and Revolting

The medical profession has advanced. There is no doubt about that. Once upon a time, when doctors were not so plentiful, there were old fashioned, pioneer remedies, or rather superstitions of the healing effects of somewhat obnoxious methods of curing various ailments. The Journal of the Medical Association of Georgia has compiled some of these "remedies" from reports of public health nurses, mid-wives, and other sources. In most instances the cure is worse than the ailment.

Read this list and we think you will agree with us:

For cold, take colt's foot candy.

For lockjaw of the newborn, give a tea made of cockroaches.

To stop hiccup, apply a piece of paper, wet with cold water, to the forehead.

For earache, apply a hot roasted onion.

To remove warts, make the wart bleed, and put blood on the eye of a grain of corn; then feed the corn to a chicken.

Remedy for earache or toothache, scorch cotton and put wax from ear on it and place in ear or on tooth.

Nose bleed: put brass key down back, or put salt on top of head.

To make teething easy for baby, tie nutmeg around neck.

To stop hiccup, put a brown paper bag over face and neck.

To help pains in baby's abdomen, feed milk from mother's breast with tobacco smoke blown in it.

To make teething easy for baby, find nine lice from the bark of an old tree and tie them in a bag, around the baby's neck.

To prevent lockjaw after stepping on a rusty nail, apply ink to the wound.

For sores, apply romany balm, an ointment made from fat of the kidney of the pig, clippings from the frog of a horse's hoof, houseleek, and the bark of the elder-tree.

We eliminated some "hot ones" for fear of offending or shocking the finer sensibilities of our readers. They may be au fait in a medical journal but liable to be a stink in the nostrils of fastidious readers.

DIFFERENCE IN 30 YEARS

A Comparison of What "Paw" Did Then and Now

Do you remember thirty or more years ago when this season of the year reached its place on the calendar. Those were the days when the husband came home with a few joints of stove pipe under his arm and remarked jovially—"time to set up the base burner for the winter. Well, that ain't much of a job after all."

He whistled and kidded while pushing and tugging the stove into position, got up on a chair to fit the stove pipe only to find the stove too far to the west and a little too far to the north. Another attempt and it was too far east and too far south.

His face darkens into a scowl and he says "I'll be doggoned." On the next attempt he mutters "now it is alright and the rest will be easy, nothing to do, just fit the pipe into the flue and put the pipe joints together." Trustful but misguided man! Did you ever try to join stove pipe joints? It is just as easy as pushing toothpaste back in the tube.

The remainder of the job is indescribable because "Paw" has passed the doggoned stage, and is hissing "you such and so, damn all — stove pipes, I'll never put up another stove as long as I live, not if I freeze to death. Here I've been working an hour, sweating blood, cut my finger and bit my tongue. Better call the stove man tomorrow. I'm going to bed. Naw I don't want anything to eat."

And now days—what a difference. The "ole man" comes whistling into the house, with one finger sets the thermostat to the desired temperature, and the furnace begins doing business or the gas heat increases and "paw" reads his paper, smokes his pipe, eats his supper and goes to bed in good humor without any show of temper or without any profanity, cut fingers, or mutilated tongue.

Yes, nature's wonderful, but what's the matter with inventions and science. There's the team that has brought comfort and luxury into the home—and is just getting a good start for a running jump to more and greater comforts.

■ ■ ■

Spiteful To The End

Spiritualist: "So you want to call up the spirit of your late mother-in-law?"

Believer: "Yes, it wasn't enough for her to plague the life out of me, but just before her death she hid my pipe."

RED CROSS' HEAVY TASKS

Enrollment Last Year 7,000,000—
Need 10,000,000 This Year



The Red Cross today has two distinct tasks to perform:

1. It must continue its services at home without let-up and be prepared to expand them wherever and whenever necessary.
2. It must continue to provide relief, insofar as the American people desire, to war refugees in Europe as well as the Far East.

War Relief Fund

For this second task the Red Cross this past summer raised a special \$20,000,000 war relief fund. For the first it is dependent upon the annual Roll Call.

The reason for this is that domestic services of the Red Cross are all supported from low yearly dues received from members during the Roll Call. These services include both those performed by the Red Cross chapter for the benefit of its community and district, as well as those of the national organization.

Seven Million Enrolled

Last year some 7,000,000 persons enrolled in local Red Cross chapters. Because of national defense and for other reasons, activities of the Red Cross will need to be expanded during the immediate future. A far greater number of men in the armed forces of our country will require assistance. A larger number of persons must be given training in first aid. The Red Cross Nurses' Reserve must be increased. More women

and older girls must be trained in home hygiene and care of the sick. Volunteer production workers must be organized and put to work making clothes, surgical dressings, and hospital garments for possible use at home.

At the same time other services of the Red Cross designed to aid the general welfare must be continued without curtailment. And last, but not least, the organization must be maintained in a state of readiness to meet any emergency demands.

Need Ten Million This Year

To do all this means that an increase in Red Cross membership is essential. That increase must be measured in millions. Last year's 7,000,000 members must grow to at least nine or ten. Only in that way will the Red Cross be able to tackle its great tasks with the certainty of successful conclusion. Join your local chapter!

■ ■ ■

WHAT ADVERTISING DOES

Advertising is a potent force in business. There was a time when readers of papers spoke slightly of advertising. Now advertisements are almost as generally read as the news. While the primary purpose of advertising is to promote sales it is now relied upon to concentrate the minds of the people on any given subject. Enlistments in the army are being boomed through the medium of newspaper publicity. The campaign opened in October and will be continued until the first of the year. The N. W. Ayer & Son agency, Philadelphia, got the big contract to arouse the patriotic spirit of the youth of America. The cost to the government is \$250,000. A half dozen or more of the leading agencies were out battling for the contract, but N. W. Ayer & Son brought home the bacon. The Ayer concern is one of the oldest in the country.

■ ■ ■

DEATHS

Francis X. Engel

F. X. Engel died at Elizabeth, New Jersey, September 17, at the age of 88 years. He was vice-president of the Elizabeth Consolidated Gas Co., and had been identified with that organization for 66 years. His office was in the Erie Street Gas Plant, which was built under his direction.

Mr. Engel had served as a Democratic Councilman from the ninth ward for 12 years. He was noted locally as a great walker and for his fine memory. His stamp collection is said to be one of the largest and finest in the state of New Jersey.

Natural Gas At Salem . .



Left—Mr. Frank Rees making a pressure test with characteristic thoroughness. Right—(Left to right): Frank Rees of Henry Rees and Sons; George White, Mueller salesman; and E. E. Mason (Bud), resident engineer of Caldwell Engineering Co., Jacksonville, Illinois.

The town of Salem, Illinois, is advantageously located in the down state oil and gas fields, which have come into national prominence during the past few years.

The citizens of Salem are going to profit by their location by piping natural gas to a new plant now about ready for operation. At the plant it will be subjected to treatment for the removal of moistures and impurities and will then be suitable for domestic use. All service pipes are copper. The H. L. Caldwell Engineering Co. of Jacksonville, Ill., are the engineers, with Bud Mason in charge, as resident engineer, supervising construction work. Henry Rees & Sons, of Quincy, are the contractors. The new plant will be strictly up-to-date.

■ ■ ■

Like Camp Chair

Bank Cashier: "Good morning, sonny. What can I do for you?"

Youngster: "I want a checkbook for a lady that folds in the middle."

No Wonder He Wonders

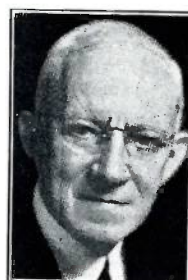
When a little boy was told by his mother that she was born in Rhode Island, his father in Vermont, his sister in New York, and he in Ohio, he said: "Gee, Ma, how'd we all get together?"

It comes as natural to him as the kicking of a young ass.

NEW OFFICERS NAMED

**B. K. Landreth and G. H. Werner
Succeed Late H. O. Green**

The death of H. O. Green resulted in some changes in the official family of the National Association of Master Plumbers.



B. K. Landreth, president of the Master Plumbers of Texas was named to succeed Mr. Green as director of the National Association.

George H. Werner of Orange, New Jersey, formerly president of the National Association, was named to succeed Mr. Green as treasurer.

Both of these appointees have been prominent in state as well as the national affairs of plumber organizations.

OFFICE MANAGER



SNAPPY COMEBACK

Employer: "What can you do, boy?"

Boy: "Anything, sir."

Employer: "Can you wheel a barrow full of smoke?"

Boy: "Certainly, sir, if you will fill it."

MAYBE SO

Bill: "How's your new stenog?"

Phil: "Not so good."

Bill: "You're a lucky devil."

WHISTLERS

"We have an office boy who whistles while he works."

"You're fortunate. Our office boy just whistles."

GOT HIS NUMBER

Employer (to new typist): "Er—I don't approve of smoking in my office. Surely your last employer didn't allow it?"

Typist: "Well, only for the first few days. Then he objected to the ash falling on his suit!"

WANTED TO BE SURE

Boss: "Now what do you want? I thought I fired you two weeks ago."

Ex-Office Boy: "Oh, I just came back to see if you were still in business."

THE BIG THREE

Bookkeeper: "I'll have to have a raise, sir, there are three other companies after me."

Boss: "Is that so? What companies?"

Bookkeeper: "Light, phone and water."

NO TIME TO LOSE

Junior Partner: "The manager at Kiwash is apt to take too much on himself. I gave him plainly to understand he must get authority from here instead of acting too much on his own responsibility."

Senior Partner: "Yes, so I gather. Here's a telegram from him."

The telegram: "Office on fire. Please wire instructions."

SMART BOY

Office Boy (nervously): "Please sir, I think you're wanted on the phone."

Employer: "You think! What's the good of thinking?"

Office Boy: "Well, sir, the voice at the other end said, 'Hello, is that you, you old idiot?'"

MOSTLY ADVICE

First Office Boy: "How much does your chief pay you?"

Second O. B.: "I get \$1,500 a year. Five dollars a week in cash and the rest in advice!"

AT END OF ROPE

"You've already had leave, Ferguson, to see your wife off on a journey, for your mother-in-law's funeral, for your little girl's measles, your boy's christening, what is it now?"

"I'm going to get married, sir."

FINE START

Prospective Employer: "Have you no testimonials?"

Applicant: "No . . . I tore them up."

Employer: "That was very stupid."

Applicant: "You would not say so if you saw them."

EIGHT-HE-EIGHT

Office Boy: "I et six eggs for breakfast this morning."

Bookkeeper: "You mean ate, don't you?"

Office Boy: "Well, maybe it was eight I et."

WHY HE ARGUED

Store Manager: "What do you mean by arguing with that customer? Don't you know our rule? The customer is always right."

Floorwalker: "I know it. But he insisted that he was wrong."

DOMESTIC SCANDAL

Joe: "Why were you late this morning?"

Johnny: "I've been setting traps for my wife."

Joe: "My, that's terrible, I'm so sorry. Who do you suspect?"

Johnny: "Mice in the house."

GETTING INTERESTED

Office Boy: "The boss is beginning to take an interest in me."

Head Clerk: "Is he?"

Office Boy: "Yes; he asked me yesterday if I worked here."

Floating Concrete Bridge A Marvelous Engineering Feat



July 2nd was a momentous and memorable day for the citizens of Seattle and the state of Washington. By proclamation of Governor Clarence D. Martin, it was declared "Lake Washington Floating Bridge Day," when a most unusual bridge was opened to traffic. In his proclamation the governor declared: "This is the only floating concrete bridge known to man, the biggest thing afloat in the world, a structure of distinctive design, beauty, and utility."

The project consists of some eleven different units put together with planned engineering highway construction. It will save some fourteen miles of driving to motorists and commercial freight lines. The total length of the project is six and one-half miles, including west side approaches, a twin-bore tunnel under Mount Baker Ridge, the floating structure, roadways on Mercer Island, and east side approaches.

The total cost is \$8,854,400. Of this sum \$3,394,400 was contributed by U. S. Public Works Administration grant, and \$5,060,000 was financed through bonds issued by the Washington Toll Bridge Authority.

Few cities have such a commercial and scenic asset at their door matching Lake Washington, but its great expanse has been an impediment to direct highway transportation from the east. The old route wound around the south end of the lake and the

other around the north end. The direct crossing effects a saving of nine miles one way and fourteen miles the other.

The construction details of the new bridge are somewhat too intricate and technical for extended description in a small publication. Some of the highlights are interesting.

Engineers decided on the floating type because of the unstable floor of the lake, which made doubtful foundations for concrete piers within reasonable depth.

If such foundation had been found satisfactory, an orthodox type of bridge, at the point selected, would have cost about \$18,000,000, from the west shore to Mercer Island, almost five times the cost of the floating type, for the same distance.

The Pontoon Idea Not New

Remarkable as is the entire project, the outstanding feature is the floating section. This four lane modern highway floating on the water is 1.3 miles long, consisting of ten standard floating sections and fifteen special sections rigidly bolted together and securely anchored to the lake bottom. The first floating bridges in history were used for military purposes about 330 B. C. by Alexander the Great. Then, as now, they were known as pontoon bridges, but temporary in character.

First Floating Bridge

The Coblenz bridge, across the Rhine, was the first floating highway bridge built of wood, 1819, and later rebuilt of steel, length 1,050 feet, roadway fifteen feet. Other modern pontoon bridges have been built and are in use by the Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul, and Pacific Railroad, the latest of these having been constructed in 1932. The most recent floating bridge is being constructed over a river in Tasmania.

However, Seattle claims the Lake Washington project is by far the largest and longest of its type and the first to be constructed of concrete.

A Few of the High Lights

Largest floating structure ever built by man. Weight—approximately 100,000 tons. First reinforced concrete floating roadway bridge ever built.

Actually a steel bridge encased in concrete. For every \$1.00 worth of cement, \$3.00 worth of steel was used in building pontoons.

Reinforcing steel equal to 700 miles of 1½-inch square bars used in pontoon construction.

Cost of floating structure and bridge approaches approximately \$500.00 per lineal foot.

Weight of floating structure 13 tons per lineal foot.

Total number of cells in floating structure—1900.

In building the Lake Washington floating bridge project 90% of the total expenditure of approximately \$9,000,000.00 was for local materials, supplies, labor and supervision.

An average expenditure of \$16,000.00 was made every day over the 18-month construction period, January 1, 1939, to June 30, 1940.

During the entire construction not a single fatality to workmen. The usual average is one fatality to every \$1,000,000.00 expenditure on heavy construction.

Anchors and floating section were located by means of short wave radio.

The location of all anchors and the inspection of all underwater work was performed by an experienced diver.

More than 3,000 men were employed for 18 months at going wages, hours and working conditions—1,200 on the job and the remainder behind the lines getting out materials and supplies.

■ ■ ■

He Thought—

Stage Hand: "I hear you and the leading lady are on the outs."

Electrician: "Yeah, it was over one of those quick change scenes with the stage all dark. She asked for her tights, and I thought she said lights."

"Ads," Signs, Names

Mr. Wilke lives on Roosevelt St., Du-
buque, Iowa.

Even the preachers have names that fit in, or are contrary to, their profession. For instance, Edward C. Sinning is a minister in Cincinnati and Harry B. Pastor fills a pulpit in Peoria.

Frank Hair cuts hair at Wivamac, Ind.

Roy E. Crook serves Whitesides County, Illinois, as sheriff.

Piggie Hogg sells ham sandwiches on Route 67, near Poplar Bluffs, Mo.

By the peck or bushel, R. M. Peck sells fruit in Grand Rapids, Mich.

The Desoto Hotel, St. Louis, is under the management of O. P. Greathouse, seemingly a very appropriate combination.

The international aspect is clearing up. Newcomers enlisting in the U. S. service in an Illinois town were: C. O. Canada, Daniel England, William France, and Samuel Germany.

Jeannette Dull won her bachelor of science from the Wisconsin Teachers' College. Not so dull after all.

Classification of jobs by the Louisiana State Employment Association:—

Frog leg assembler.

Installer of auto parts.

Boom rat.

Maneuverer of floating frog legs.

Arab door to door peddler.

Chute girl.

Frog shaker.

Tobacco handler.

Gandy-dancer.

Horse shoer.

■ ■ ■

Fooled Jack

"Do you mean to tell me that Jack and Mary have been married?"

"Of course."

"Why, I thought Mary was one of those modern girls who didn't believe in marriage?"

"Well, that's what Jack thought, too!"



Christmas Is Coming



Fun, Facts and Fiction Concerning the Greatest of All Holidays

Never a Christmas morning,
 Never the old year ends,
 But somebody thinks of somebody,
 Old days, old times, old friends.

Just why we should think of "Merrie Old England," when we think of Christmas, is inexplorable except, perhaps for the reason that the English are firmly rooted in traditions, and are given credit for the name Christmas. If the historians are correct, Christmas is the outgrowth of a pagan custom, which may be somewhat shocking to the good people who now attach deep religious significance to the day. The Saturnalia of the Romans and the winter festivals of the heathen Britons were formerly celebrated about December 25. Today England has no exclusive claim on the day, which is observed in all Christian lands.

Many folks say they don't like Dickens, can't read him, too verbose, too long drawn-out. There is some justification in this, perhaps, especially if one lacks a knowledge and appreciation of English customs, humor, and satire.

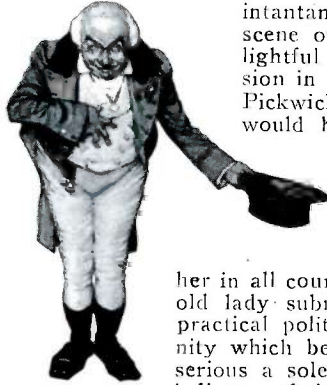
There are many persons who do not like Lowell Thomas on the radio although he is regarded as the premier announcer.

Millions of people have read, and reread, the works, or part of the works, of Dickens. They have found every sentence a fine drawn thought of gold, his humor convulsing and his satire stinging. His descriptions and his delineations of character leave nothing in completeness of detail.

However, we always feel that no writer so clearly depicts the Christmas spirit as the great Charles Dickens, and therefore select from his Pickwick papers a few paragraphs from "The Christmas Party at Mr. Wardle's" well worth reading at this time of the year:

"They all three (Sam Weller, the fat boy and Emma the maid) repaired to the large kitchen, in which the family were by this time assembled, according to annual custom on Christmas eve, observed by old Wardle's forefathers from time immemorial.

From the centre of the ceiling of this kitchen, old Wardle had just suspended, with his own hands, a huge branch of mistletoe, and this same branch of mistletoe



Mr. Pickwick

instantaneously gave rise to a scene of general and most delightful struggling and confusion in the midst of which, Mr. Pickwick, with a gallantry that would have done honour to a

descendant of Lady Tollingflower herself, took the old lady by the hand, led her beneath the mystic branch, and saluted

her in all courtesy and decorum. The old lady submitted to this piece of practical politeness with all the dignity which befitted so important and serious a solemnity, but the younger ladies, not being so thoroughly imbued with a superstitious veneration for the custom: or imagining that the value of a salute is very much enhanced if it cost a little trouble to obtain it: screamed and struggled and ran into corners, and threatened and remonstrated.

Now, the screaming had subsided, and faces were in a glow, and curls in a tangle, and Mr. Pickwick, after kissing the old lady as before mentioned, was standing under the mistletoe, looking with a very pleased countenance on all that was passing around him, when the young lady with the black eyes, after a little whispering with the other young ladies, made a sudden dart forward, and, putting her arm 'round Mr. Pickwick's neck, saluted him affectionately on the left cheek; and before Mr. Pickwick distinctly knew what was the matter, he was surrounded by the whole body, and kissed by every one of them.

When they were all tired of blindman's buff, there was a great game of snapdragon, and when fingers enough were burned with that, and all the raisins were gone, they sat down by the huge fire of blazing logs to a substantial supper, and a mighty bowl of wassail, something smaller than an ordinary wash-house copper, in which the hot apples were hissing and bubbling, with a rich look, and a jolly sound, that were perfectly irresistible.

"This," said Mr. Pickwick, looking 'round him, 'this is, indeed, comfort.'

'Our invariable custom,' replied Mr. Wardle. 'Everybody sits down with us on Christmas eve, as you see them now—servants and all; and here we wait until the clock strikes twelve, to usher Christmas in, and beguile the time with forfeits and old stories. Trundle, my boy, rake up the fire.'

Christmas Bells

The Christmas bells ring sweet and clear
The Carol Singers add their lay,
Good wishes come from far and near
To cheer you all along your way.
May every wish to you most dear
And all good things that we can say
Be yours through all the coming year
And make a Happy Christmas Day.

Scrooge's Conversion

"What's to-day, my fine fellow?" said Scrooge. "To-day!" replied the boy, "why, Christmas Day." "I don't know what to do!" cried Scrooge, laughing and crying in the same breath. "I am as light as a feather, I am as happy as an angel, I am as merry as a school-boy. I am as giddy as a drunken man. A merry Christmas to everybody! A happy New Year to all the world. Hallo here! Whoop! Hallo!"

—Dickens' "Christmas Carol"

Damaged Goods

"Well, my boy, what did Santa bring you?"

Three-year-old: "Aw, I got a little red chair, but it ain't much good. It's got a hole in the bottom of it."

Farewell Bankroll

Little bankroll, ere we part,
Let me press you to my heart,
All the year I've worked for you,
I've been faithful, you've been true.
Little bankroll in a day
You and I will go away,
To some gay and festive spot;
I'll return—but you will not.

At the Christmas Tree

"I wonder how they scratched up so many of the presents."

"With Santa Claws, I suppose."

Roarin' Success

"Was the Christmas party a success?"

"Was it! I wore home a wreath of holly and they've had my hat hanging in their window for three days!"

Don'ts for Christmas

Don't send anything pretty, useful, or suitable.

Don't put on sufficient postage, let the recipient pay some of the charge.

Don't mail before Christmas eve. Why hurry?

Don't hesitate to send glass in a cardboard box.

If sending slippers, never mind the correct size.

Don't forget to send red neckties to your male friends with red faces.

Don't forget to send a book on evolution to a fundamentalist.

Don't forget to send a ton of coal to a rich friend and a penny picture card to a poor neighbor.

Don't forget to insert a card saying you expect a return present.

And of all things, don't forget and leave the price tag on your gift.

Christmas Customs

"Silent Night, Holy Night," the most famous Christmas song, was written and the music composed, Christmas Eve, 1818,

by Joseph Mohr, minister, and Franz Gaubler, organist of the Little Church of Oberndorf, Austria.

The Yule log is generally associated with England, but its home is really Scandinavia. These northern people kindled huge bonfires at the winter solstice in honor of the God Thor. Bringing home the log was a religious ceremony.

Nuremberg is the real old-fashioned Christmas city of Germany. A Christ Child market for toys and Christmas gifts is held. This custom has been observed for 238 years.

It was not until 1848 that a Christmas tree appeared in England. Prince Albert, consort of Queen Victoria, brought to Buckingham palace from his early home in Germany.

In parts of England "Wassailing," referred to above by Dickens, is still observed. Wassail is a concoction of ale or wine with apples, spices, etc.

In Poland a few straws always stick out from under the table cloth, as a reminder of Christ's birth in the nativity stable.

In Ireland it is still customary to burn candles in the windows and set cups and saucers on the table for entertainment of wandering souls from purgatory, coming home for Christmas.

■ ■ ■

Montesquieu said away back in the 17th century: "If Europe should ever be ruined, it will be by its warriors."

Just the Right Man

"The man I marry must be a gentleman of leisure."

"Then marry me. That's the height of my ambition."—Pathfinder.

Just Ornaments

A single pipe is sufficient to carry away the fumes on a modern steamship. The other funnels are used merely to give an illusion of power.

He: "Do you smoke?"

She: "No, I don't smoke."

He: "Do you drink?"

She: "No, I don't drink."

He: "Do you pet?"

She: "No, I don't pet."

He: "Well, what do you do?"

She: "I tell lies."

If Satan went into his body he would come out a greater rascal than when he went in.

HALF CENTURY

William J. Johnston Has Fine Record at Marquette, Michigan

Fifty years in the service of the city of Marquette, Mich., is the record of William J. Johnston, who is still forging full steam ahead. At the present time he is the superintendent of water works, but in reaching that position he has had a few way stations at which he made brief stops.

Just a Fireman

In 1890 he entered the fire department as driver, and on February 24, 1907, he was



made assistant secretary and superintendent of the departments of fire and water, and succeeded his chief, John P. Kern, as secretary, after the death of the latter in 1911. On February 9, 1914, he was appointed superintendent of the water department and chief of the fire department. He resigned from the fire department in 1937, but still holds the superintendency of the water department.

Helped in Marquette's Growth

From a small lumbering and smelting town he has seen Marquette grow to a thriving, bustling city of fifteen to sixteen thousands, and pass from lumber and smelting industries to modern lines of activity.

When Johnston entered the fire and water departments in 1907, there were about 20 miles of mains. Now there are 35 miles. The number of service connections has been raised from 1746 to 3191, and the fire hydrants from 179 to 283. The annual income has increased from \$39,849 in 1914 to \$57,559 in 1939.

Mr. Johnston's life has been varied enough to give it a spicy interest.

Loves Books

He was born in Chocolay township, a few

miles from Marquette. He was educated in the Chocolay public schools, supplementing this with extensive reading. Naturally, being of Scottish parentage, the Scottish authors have fascinated him.

In addition, Mr. Johnston is credited with having managed the building of the No. 2 fire house, to save time in reaching the north side of the city.

In the water department he constructed the pump house and installed modern pumping machinery.



BIG SALT LAKE

Australia Has One Rivaling That of Utah

Utah has not the only Salt Lake, although it is the one with which we are best acquainted. South Australia has a big one also. It is known as Torrens Lake, located west of Flinder's Range, and is 35 miles north of Porta Augusta, Spencer's Gulf. This lake extends 130 miles from north to south, the average breadth is 20 miles. In dry seasons this lake becomes a vast salt marsh.

Great Salt Lake, Utah, runs along the base of the Wasatch mountains about 4,000 feet above sea level, forming the principal drainage of the Great Basin. It is over 80 miles long and from 20 to 30 miles wide. For the most part it is very shallow. It is said that Great Salt Lake formerly had a much greater extent. There are several islands on the lake, the largest being Aute Lope Island, which is about 18 miles long. The lake has no outlet except by evaporation and its clear water holds at all times a considerable quantity of saline matter in solution. There are no fish in the lake but there are some insects and several species of brine shrimp. The area of Great Salt Lake is now about 1,500 square miles, but this area fluctuates considerably. Large flocks of water fowl frequent this lake. A Franciscan Friar, Escalante, made first mention of the lake in 1776 but it was first explored and described by Fremont in 1845. There is not much danger of drowning in the lake but one can have a most unpleasant experience choking on the water. The salt solution is about 26 per cent.



Another Load

Inquisitive Old Lady: "Where did those large rocks come from?"

Tired Guide: "The glaciers brought them down."

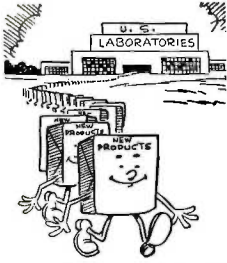
"But where are the glaciers?"

"They have gone back after more rocks."

MUELLER RECORD

THOUSANDS OF PRODUCTS

Enterprising Men Willing To Spend Millions For Developments



Since 1918 over 200,000 products, entirely new to man, have been developed. Back of them are the U. S. laboratories, and in those laboratories is an army of diligent, industrious engineers, never satisfied with what they have accomplished, but restlessly pursuing other greater and more marvelous problems. The research man has become an active and effective force in science and industry. Among these is Charles F. Kettering, perhaps the best known research engineer in the country. He is today president of the General Motors Research Corporation.

We Are The Only Country

Dr. Kettering is a distinguished scientist and inventor. He says:

"We are the only country in the world that ever had the peculiar kind of problem that we have got today. We have got excesses of men, money and materials. The only thing that means is that we haven't got any projects. We are one lap late, and everybody thinks we are ahead. In other words, we have got to broaden this industrial base of ours so that we supply new jobs, new projects to take up these excesses of men, money and materials."

There in short, forceful words, is the reason American industry is actively engaged in research for new products and new ideas. Last year, \$215,000,000 was spent on this type of work alone. And industry's enthusiasm in this cause, plus its proved ability, is one of the best auguries for the future America could possibly have!

Enterprising Men Willing To Spend

Think of it: Enterprising men willing to spend the enormous sum of \$215,000,000 on improved projects in the hope of providing more work for more men and women.

Since 1918 over 200,000 products, entirely new to man, have come from laboratories in the United States.

Today many manufacturers are equipped with laboratories. Mueller Co. depends upon laboratory control and has done so for almost twenty years.

BEAT THE BARTENDERS

That old whirly-gig of time constantly presents new pictures of life. They are not always pleasant. We had always supposed that men were the chief guzzlers, but along comes one of those inebriate institutes and advises that alcoholism on the female side is proving the ladies to be pretty good left handed artists. Since 1933 alcoholism among women has increased ninety per cent, according to this institute.

This is unwelcome news—and regrettable.

There are some other bits of information in the report which becomes astonishing by comparison. The average person, if asked which class of men drank the most, professional men or bartenders, would most likely pick the last mentioned group. The institute's figures shows the contrary. Professional men were found to be the largest group among all classes of patients. Since 1933 a total of 169 physicians sought the cure as compared with 48 bartenders. This is in line with the all-time record, which shows the treating of 17,000 physicians compared with 505 bartenders.

BIG LIBRARIES

If you want to take time out and do a little reading we take the liberty of calling your attention to some well stocked libraries. Unless you expect to live a few thousand years it will be useless to take on more than one of the following:

University	Volumes
Harvard	4,000,000
Yale	2,900,000
Columbia	1,700,000
Chicago	1,300,785
Illinois	1,200,000
Minnesota	1,175,000
Michigan	1,060,000
California	1,040,000

The First Army Joke

"Shine," said the six-foot-five soldier to the shoe black.

The boy looked down at the vast expanse of boot before him.

"Bert," he called out to another shine boy, "Gimme a hand—I've got an army contract."

As a man, he is not a gun of great dimensions.

Some of the campaign orators of the late unpleasantness remind us of the old saying—deadly at the breech and harmless at the muzzle.

Sudden Death of W. R. Gelston, Sr.

Widely Known in Water Works Industry, and for Thirty Years Superintendent at Quincy, Ill.

Members of this organization and innumerable friends heard with deep regret of the death of W. R. Gelston, Sr., superintendent of the Quincy, Illinois, waterworks, and widely known in the waterworks field. His death was the result of an automobile accident, near Plainville, Illinois, Friday evening, Sept. 27. The car swerved from the highway and crashed down a twelve foot embankment.

Mrs. Elizabeth Gelston, his widow, and two sisters of Mr. Gelston, were injured in the accident. All were taken to Blessing hospital, where Mr. Gelston died of head injuries. Mrs. Gelston, it was reported at the hospital, suffered from a cut over the right eye and from shock. She was able to leave the hospital Friday night, Sept. 27.

It was the opinion of Mrs. Gelston that a blowout was the cause of the accident. All the occupants of the car were injured by cuts and bruises.

Busy Life

Mr. Gelston was born January 1, 1868, in Elk City, Nebraska, and graduated from Grinnell, June, 1894, with Ph.B. From October, 1899, to December, 1906, he was in the Civil Engineering Department of the C. B. & Q. Railroad in various capacities, as axman, assistant engineer, earth work checker, transit-man on location, office engineer and location engineer.

January, 1907, he became superintendent of the Citizens Water Works, Quincy, Illinois, which served as holding company between private and municipal ownership of the plant.

During the period of his superintendence there has seen a complete replacement of pumping station, pumping equipment, two new intake pipes, one new intake well, construction of a new purification plant and in addition to that of a softening plant, subdivision of the distribution system to the high and low portion and the erection of an elevated tank and booster station for the high portion.

Moved from a small water works office he moved to one of the finest offices of any water works of the size of the Quincy plant. Under his direction the distribution system was increased from fifty-one miles of mains to over one hundred and twelve miles, and the reservoir lined and covered with concrete. In all these undertakings he was active in the instigation of the projects and the supervision thereof.



Mr. W. R. Gelston, Sr., photographed in Mueller's booth at A. W. W. A. convention last April.

His Memberships

He had been a member of the American Water Works Association since 1907 and had served as director of that association from 1934 to 1936. He was president of the Illinois Section of the American Water Works Association from 1928 to 1929 and had been a member of the American Society of Civil Engineers since 1916. He also held membership in the New England Water Works Association, the American Society for the Advancement of Science, National Geographic Society and the Quincy Rotary Club.

An Estimate of His Work

"The Quincy municipal water works," says a Quincy paper, "as it is today, is a monument to Mr. Gelston's ability and to the many years of devoted work that he gave to its improvements."

■ ■ ■

He Knows Now: "Prof." Harry Best, Elkhart, Indiana, "knower of the unknown" advised a caller "to act promptly on first impressions and you'll soon get a promotion." The client followed the advice then and there. Being a policeman he arrested Best for fortune telling. Fine \$20. The officer hasn't received a promotion as yet.

His Bread Basket

A woman riding a trolley car was anxious not to pass her destination. She poked the conductor with her umbrella.

"Is that the First National Bank?"

"No, mum," replied the conductor, "that's my stomach."

He who feels himself scabby, let him scratch.

The National Capital . . .

Everybody reads the newspapers to get the news. The national capital is the fountain head for most of the news but it bubbles up so high and so fast that no newspaper has capacity to catch it all. There is a whole barrel full of it every day. The big newspaper maintains a staff of trained writers in the capital and the Associated Press and other news gathering agencies do likewise. These men and agencies know lots of news while it is in the making but they generally have to wait until the "big boys" give them the right time for the "break."

Specially organized newsgathering companies supply a lot of material of interest to a built-up clientele—business man, professional men, and manufacturer. Almost without exception these special organizations are dependable.

They Tell Us That:

Already more than 20,000 industrial plants have been surveyed by the government to ascertain capacity for defense production. More than 10,000 plants are allocated and have accepted so-called schedules of production which indicate what they are to produce, quantity and type, when the need arises. One might visualize the size of the book containing this information when told that it is as large as a New York telephone directory.

Washington

Finger prints now nearing two million are in the files of F.B.I. and about 2,500 are added daily. These are made for persons who want to insure themselves identification in case of emergency.

The monthly payroll of the National Government has now passed \$200,000,000. This is the regular roll, at least 75 per cent of which goes to employees in the executive branch outside of the armed forces.

There are some delusions about the National debt. For September the Treasury gave two figures, better than a quarter of a billion apart. The difference was in bookkeeping. The higher figure was accepted to determine the borrowing power under the statutory debt limit, and this borrowing power was down to six hundred forty-one million.

American women folks have greatly increased consumption of cigarettes. In Germany women have been asked to reduce



their smoking or quit entirely to reserve for the army a larger portion of the limited supply available.

There is now the tidy sum of \$1,790,000,000 deposited in the federal treasury, this sum representing the pay roll taxes collected under the employment-compensation laws.

THE MAGIC OF WORDS

Rudyard Kipling wrote this:—

There is an ancient legend which tells us that when a man first achieved a most notable deed which he wished to explain to his tribe, what he had done. As soon as he began to speak, however, he was smitten with dumbness. He lacked words, and sat down. Then there arose—according to the story—a masterless man, one who had taken no part in the action of his fellow, who had no special virtues, but afflicted—that is the phrase—with the magic character, no ambition, no capital stock of intelligence—just a mouth and a moth infested brain. He saw, he told, he described the merits of the notable deed in such a fashion, we are assured, that the words, "became alive and walked up and down in the hearts of all his hearers." Thereupon, the tribe seeing that the words were certainly alive, and fearing lest the man with the words would hand down untrue tales about them to their children, they took and killed him. But later they saw that the magic was in the words, not the man.

An' I Loafs de Best I Can

Ef you's born a bumbly bee
You's gotter buzz an' work;
Ef you is a song bird,
You mus' sing an' never shirk.

Ef you is a squirrel,
You mus' hop f'um tree to tree;
Ain't nobody loafin'
Jes' at present, 'ceptin' me.

Ef you is a hornet,
You mus' hunt foh folks to sting;
Ef you is a butterfly,
You's always on de wing.

So I shets my eyes contented
An' I loafs de bes' I can,
An' I's feelin' mighty thankful
I was born a cullud man.

AND MAY THEY ALWAYS BE RIGHT

Every editor prints something at some time which leads some reader to kid him or call him down. This is as it should be. If readers did not "vox pop" an editor on occasion he would swell up on himself as a modern "Daniel Come to Judgment"—or even a Solomon, in which case he might expand to the bursting point—and what an explosion that would be!

Luckily, readers of Mueller Record always take their shots at the editor with barrels loaded with utmost good-nature. We like it.

There is Mr. Goldwin Goldsmith, Department of Architecture, University of Texas.

For the Mueller Record, July issue, we grabbed a piece of flotsam to fill a hole. It had to do with Adam and Eve and their apple eating party in the shade of the old apple tree. Numerals were largely used instead of letters and words. They ran like this:

"How many apples did Adam and Eve eat? Some say Eve 8 and Adam 2—a total of 10 only."

This wasn't so bad but when the perpetrator of the article got it all out of his system, it was like this:

"We believe the true solution, Eve 814, Adam 8124, total 8938. If Eve 814 Adam, Adam 81242 oblige Eve, total 82056."

The Professor was not satisfied. We quote his brief letter.

Does He Swell The Total

"Here I am again. In re apples, page 29, July issue. If Eve 814 Adam, Adam 8124245 (Adam ate one too, for to fortify Eve), a total of 8,124,245, which is better than 100 times more than your total."

Here comes the first aid squad with the stretcher. Padded cell for us.

This should have been a lesson to us, but we are one of those intrepid, venture-some souls, who never know when the referee's count reaches 10, and in the Mueller Record for September we put our foot in it again by publishing a seemingly inoffensive item quoted below. Here follows the recoil from Mr. W. D. Howren, Engineer and County Surveyor, of Potter County, with offices at Amarillo, Texas.

September 19, 1940.

Mueller Record,
Decatur, Ill.

Some one is forever taking the joy out of life, so here I come to reduce the joy in your life.

On page 26, next to last paragraph, Sept. issue Mueller Record, I read: "What women escape: statisticians estimate that the average man shaves 20 square miles of face during a lifetime."

Now I want to know, What kind of man is this? and What kind of statistician do you refer to?

Miles of Face

One square mile contains 640 acres of surface or 43560 square feet each acre, so 20 square miles contain 557,568,000 square feet.

The average surface area of the average man's face is about 80 square inches, or in round numbers, 0.6 square feet, therefore to shave 20 square miles he would have to shave 929,280,000 times, at one shave a day, or 365 shaves a year, he would have to live to the ripe old age of 2,545,972 years and 220 days.

As a matter of fact, an old man of 80 years has not shaved more than 22,000 times, or a surface area of only 13,200 square feet.

Anyway, the women have escaped a hell of a lot.

Awaiting your reaction and anticipating a swell alibi,

Very truly yours,

W. D. HOWREN,

County Engineer.

Potter County, Texas.

We Scorn an Alibi

No alibi at all Mr. Howren. As we wrote to Professor Goldsmith, we can't count above 100—and may you always be right, but right or wrong, we are compelled to accept your figures.

Same to you Professor Goldsmith!

■ ■ ■

TOWER OF THE SUN

The illustration on the front cover of this issue of Mueller Record is the "Tower of the Sun", Golden Gate International Exposition, San Francisco. This beautiful show is now only a memory, but hundreds of thousands of people saw and enjoyed it in the two summers that it was open. The "Tower of the Sun" was one of the outstanding architectural features, forming a picture that called for enthusiastic praise from all who attended the exposition. The first summer show was not a success financially, but the newspapers state that the past summer pulled it out of the hole.

■ ■ ■

Over Bought

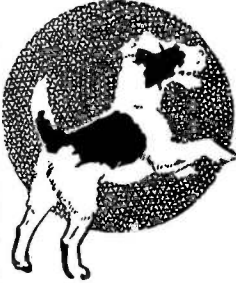
Grocer: "Bill, do we want any new-laid eggs?"

"No, sir, we've enough to last a month or more!"

Animals In The News

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

● Three famished dogs blocked the way of policemen who tried to get into the room where Robert L. Howland, Chicago, had died two days before. A member of the Anti-Cruelty Society, in padded clothes, finally gained entrance.



● Flossie, pet dog of Carl Zeigler, Chicago, aroused the family at 2:30 a. m. by her violent barking, when she discovered the house on fire. Six members of the family escaped. Mrs. Charlotte Brice, 82, mother of Mrs. Zeigler, and Flossie, the little lifesaver, were not so fortunate. They burned to death.

● At Edmonds, Washington, a bum dog, named Patches, was advertised for sale. The same day Patches raised a big rumpus on the banks of a creek, attracting men who saved Carl Webber, aged three, from drowning. Ad discontinued and Patches made boss of the Webber home.

● The pet cat belonging to Otto Schalich, Santa Rosa, Calif., started it. This cat slept under the oil stove. A leaky pipe filled its fur with oil. Schalich lighted the stove, it flared up and the flames set fire to the cat, which made a mad dash for the hay-mow. Recapitulation. The cat, barn, tank house, poultry house, burned and so did 17 tons of hay and 40 tons of dried prunes. Farmer Otto places his loss at \$6000, not including the cat.

● A small boy at Columbus took a shot at a hen on a cement sidewalk. Just as he pulled the trigger his brother and a companion came around the corner. Doctors removed 55 shot from the bodies of the two boys.

● High Light. Again, shown at the Great Western Stock Show, Los Angeles, is declared the largest pig in the world. High Light Again is a spotted Poland China and weighs 1,154 pounds.

● When hundreds of persons in San Francisco gathered at Fleishackers Zoo's "Natural habitat" for dedication ceremonies of the \$2,000,000 animal home, they witnessed

something natural in animals. Big Bill, polar bear, got his dander up about something, attacked his mate Min, killed her after a vicious fight, and then held the body under water, snarling defiance at keepers who tried to stop the domestic turmoil. Bill may have had a hangover, Min may have growled too much about it.

● The country has gone to the dogs. It seems to us that the trend for pet dogs is greater now than ever before. Dogs take the place of children if we are to believe such news items as this: "In one of New York's big apartment houses, accommodating many families, the elevator man says there are only five children compared with some ninety dogs."

● Mrs. Emerson Longnecker, Paris, Mo., saw one of her roosters doing fancy steps and flourishes, and killed the old boy. Autopsy showed a burned match in the bird's gizzard. Match had presumably had been ignited by grit in the gizzard.

● Mrs. Flora Wagnon, of Palo Alto, Calif., has a bantam rooster that acts as if he had a real sense of humor. Every day he coaxes his mate to the roof over the back porch to lay her egg, and together they watch it roll off and smash on the ground.—American Magazine.

THE GRUMBLER

We all know the grumbler—nothing is ever right or ever will be. He does nothing to help himself or his brother. He cannot overcome obstacles himself nor can he realize why others can. In his mind there is no wide and open pathway leading to greater and better things. He yields to small obstacles. His philosophy consists of surrender at the smallest hindrance in his path, and to make others, if possible, see and believe as he does. Fault finding is an easy task. It requires no talent, no self-denial, no unnecessary words.

The Dizzy World

The statistician on the next floor claims that the world revolves at a rate of six miles per second, which probably explains why it is such a dizzy old world.

No Hesitation

Successful men do the best they can with conditions as they find them and seldom wait for a better turn.—Young.

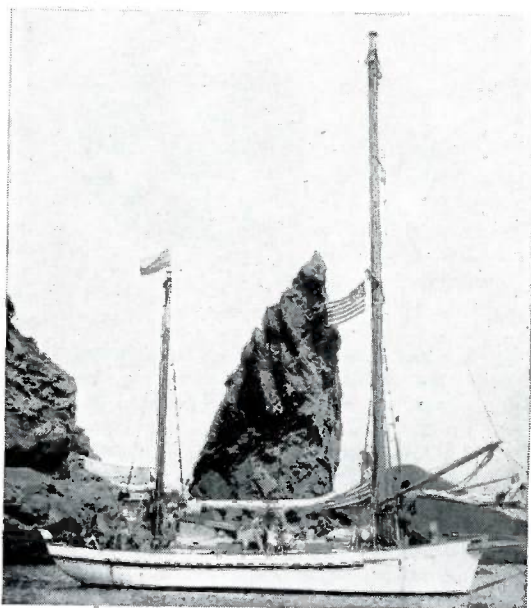
State Uniforms

Civil officials in India wear blue uniforms of various shades for occasions of state.

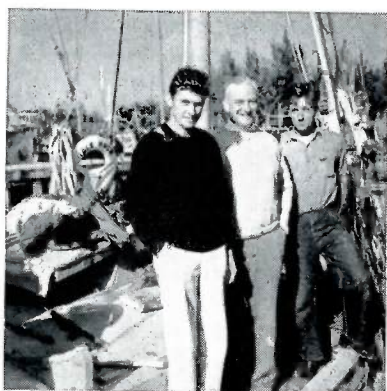
Stories of the Sea

The "Idle Hour" recently concluded a circumnavigation of the globe. The "Idle Hour" is a thirty-two foot ketch and the smallest boat that ever attempted and finished the astonishing feat mentioned. It took six years to do it.

In September 1934, Dwight Long, the owner, set sail from Seattle, on this 45,000 mile trip. From San Francisco the "Idle Hour" made Los Angeles, Honolulu, to the South Sea Islands, and made Australia, New Guinea, Bali, Singapore, Egypt and through the Mediterranean to Spain. In England, Long laid up for a year to lecture and write his book "Seven Seas on a Shoestring." The "Idle Hour" reached New York on September 21, 1938, and from there continued to Bermuda and home through the Panama Canal. There were two mishaps recorded. When 1,200 miles from New Zealand the "Idle Hour" was dismasted. It took twenty-five days to limp into port for repairs. Coming into New York, September 21, 1938, Long was caught in a fierce hurricane which wrecked the boat. Extensive repairs had to be made. At one time the "Idle Hour" was sixty days out of sight of land.



The "Idle Hour" at Bartholomew Island



Crew of the "Idle Hour." Left to right, "Skipper" Dwight Long; J. S. "Cape Horn" North; "Link-belter" Douglas Grill.

Sailor Long's part-time companions were Douglas Grill, a young Link-Belt engineer of Philadelphia, and Mr. John S. North,

Note: Illustration on this page courtesy Link-Belt News.

president of North Bros. Mfg. Co., Philadelphia.

★ ★ ★

Norwegians Escape To U. S.

The war and other causes have produced some interesting tales of the sea.

One is the trio of Norwegians who reached New York a few weeks ago. They crossed the Atlantic in a thirty-eight foot sloop and it took them fifty-four days to do it. The news photographer, who "shot" them on their arrival, found them in smiling good humor. The crew was composed of Harry A. Larsen, ship broker, Herman Christensen, a shipping inspector, and Maurice Sundt, a sailor. They are fugitives from German-ridden Norway. Men who will take the dangerous trip which they did would seem to be made of the right kind of stuff suited to American citizenship.

★ ★ ★

Convicts Escape Devil's Island

Another similar story comes from Miami. Eight men arrived there in a small boat. They were escaped convicts from the French penal colony on Devil's Island. They sailed their small boat 2,700 miles to reach the American shore. They were sent to jail pending a hearing. They said they wanted to fight with the French forces in England

(Continued on page 28)

Out Of The Ordinary

Lot of Miles In Small Town: George Good sat at the throttle of his engine for 37 years, traveled more than 500,000 miles without being out of the city limits of Brookfield, Mo. He drove a snorting switch engine.

Cleared His Conscience: A Scottsbluff farmer suffered with his conscience for six years because of damaging a woman's car when he backed into it with his truck. He's O. K. now—just paid the owner \$5.00 for the damage.

"The Law" Full of Worms: Policeman at Klamath Falls, Oregon, suspected two youngsters of "shop lifting" a box of candy. He took it to headquarters. Not knowing it was evidence, the cops at headquarters ate the candy before the storekeeper said it was worthless because it was stale and full of worms.

Begs Imprisonment To Sober Up: A man at Bethany, Illinois, appealed to the sheriff to send him back to the State Penal Farm for one year, so that he might be cured of drinking. The States Attorney was called in and framed up a charge. Tried before a Justice of the Peace the man was given six months. The victim was disappointed, wasn't certain that six months was long enough, but concluded "a half loaf was better than none."

Fast Work: Thirty painters at Lincoln, Illinois, undertook painting a five room house in ten minutes. It took then twenty-nine minutes, which was not bad.

An Apt Student: The robber got in William Anderson's auto at Eugene, Oregon, suggested a transfer of finances. William got off cheap, \$4.77, but that was just an eye opener. The hold-up man next asked a transfer of seats so he might be taught how to drive a car. It was a short lesson. William stood on the roadside and regretfully watched his fast receding car with the robber, only occupant, at the wheel, driving life a professional instead of a novice.

Birth Follows Accident: Mrs. J. R. Alvey, living near Decatur, was one of the victims of an automobile crash and with several others seriously injured. Four hours after reaching a hospital she gave birth to a nine pound daughter. Mrs. Alvey has re-

covered from her severe injuries and the baby is doing fine.

Next For The Duchess: Wayne Forrest, New York hair dresser, flew to the Bahamas to become hair dresser to the Duchess of Windsor. The Duchess responds to "next" three times a day—morning, noon and evening.

Turtle Upsets Auto: At Elkin, N. C., R. M. Baker and a friend went to the hospital for repairs while the automobile went to a garage. Car skidded off the back of a turtle which was leisurely crossing the road.

Stork's Family Service: Mrs. Jerome O'Donnell, Penfield, Illinois, gave birth to twin sons recently. A sister, Mrs. Jerome Clancy, East Chicago, Indiana, gave birth to a daughter. Another sister, Mrs. Arthur Salmon, Herrick, kept up with the procession by giving birth to a daughter. All births on the same day.

Lighted: A St. Louis Negro smelled gas when he entered his home while the family was absent. Harris stepped on the back porch and lighted a match, then he went up in the air, and he "lighted" in the back yard surmounted by wreckage of the rear part of the house. His injuries, not severe, received hospital attention.

"Who'd 'A.-'Think It?" Said He: J. C. Stopf, postmaster at Willard, Ohio, attended a postmasters' convention at Columbus, Ohio, and one evening stepped from his hotel to a nearby corner and mailed a letter in a box. Eight pieces of modern fire apparatus responded to the alarm, and to Mr. Stopf's great surprise. Evidently he had never been a mail carrier or a fireman.

She Faints, My Lady Faints: Mrs. Dorothy Gross, Kansas City, fainted when fire apparatus stopped in front of her home. Entirely unnecessary. Fire was next door.

Difference of Opinion: "Say you can't do that" bawled a Peoria policeman to a motorist making a "U" turn on a busy downtown street. "Oh, I believe I can make it" said the driver, quite nonchalantly, and did. He was out of sight when the limb of the law returned to normalcy.

Doc Said Rats: Mrs. Ed. Canco, Richmond, Indiana, returned home after a brief absence, to find the ears chewed off her three months old daughter. "The bull pup did it" wailed the horrified mother. "Rats!" said the doctor.

(Continued from page 26)

but if the regular procedure is followed they will be deported to their own country.

Four Steamers in Service

The broad highway of the Atlantic, between Europe and this country, is now nothing but a foot path so to speak. Instead of magnificent steamers of six or eight lines ploughing majestically to and fro on time table precision, four minor ships are the only transatlantic transportation. These belong to American Export Line. They are combination passenger and freight vessels. They were pressed into service June 27, having found a neutral route to Lisbon, Portugal. These steamers have maintained service almost without competition. One of these ships leaves New York each Thursday and one from Lisbon each Wednesday. There is practically no east bound travel and freight service is nil. Each east bound trip is invariably a loss. Consequently all money made is from west bound trips. The insurance on a round trip amounts to \$50,000. Crew's normal salaries amount to \$15,000, but there is an added thirty per cent when sailing in risky waters. For a mattress on the floor, Lisbon to New York, the charge is \$250. This is about twice the cost of better accommodations prior to the war. Those who can afford better quarters pay \$420 for double rooms. These ships, with normal capacity, carry 130, but this is now swelled to 190.

Reads Like A Novel

"It was the best luck I ever had in my life," said Captain Ole Meyer, master of the Norwegian ship Tricolor, when he reached New York, and he might have added an amazing tale of the sea. Captain Meyer had signed up the crew of the Tricolor at Hull, England. Half way across he picked up the crew of the Tancred, sister ship of the Tricolor. The Tancred had been torpedoed, shelled, and sunk. "The funny part of it is" said Captain Meyer "that the boys of the Tancred were my boys. I had left the Tancred at Liverpool to bring the Tricolor across." All hands of the Tancred were safe, including Captain Einar Hansen, an old friend of Captain Meyer. After being torpedoed and sunk the crew took to the life boats and were picked up twenty-four hours later, after signaling the Tricolor an SOS with flash lights.

"I thought it might be a submarine and pulled away," said Capt. Meyer. "But when daylight came I put around and found the boys again. It was the best luck I ever had in my life."

■ ■ ■

Fortune when she caresses a man too much makes him a fool.

SOME PASSING WAR THOUGHTS

Would there be any wars if kings, emperors, dictators, and presidents had to do the actual fighting?

There are those who idolize Napoleon and those who classify him as a ruthless demon, but at least he led his troops in the field.

Then, again did he not ride a fiery white charger across the Alps, swinging his sword as he went. Sure he did, according to artists' paintings, but according to history the white charger was a sure-footed mule furnished by a monk.

Kings precipitate wars to maintain their power and hold their thrones and dictators precipitate war because they have the proletariat buffaloeed, and can mold them like putty.

Wonder what became of the thousands of troops which England and Germany put in the field at the beginning of the present upheaval?

An apt quotation from Byron Webber's "Hands Across the Sea."

"Hands across the sea, feet on English ground, the old blood is bold blood, the wide world around."

When sanity pervades the world, and people refuse to glorify war, there will be no more wars.

War, in fact, is becoming contemptible, writes Mortimer Collins, and ought to be put down by the great nations of Europe, just as we put down a vulgar mob.

There never was a good war or a bad peace, was the opinion of Benjamin Franklin.

The last argument of a dictator—cannons and air bombers.

And here's the opinion of George Bernard Shaw: "But in the arts of death man outdoes nature herself and produces by chemistry and machinery all the slaughter of plague, pestilence, and famine."

Some of the greatest discoveries by man for the benefit of the human family become the most dangerous and deadly instruments of death in war.

Deaths of Nationally Known Plumbers



Alexander Murray



H. O. Green



Charles J. Herbert

Three notable members of the National Association of Master Plumbers have died within the past few weeks, including Alexander Murray, who was the only surviving charter member, H. O. Green, treasurer, and Charles J. Herbert, a former treasurer.

Alexander W. Murray died September 9 at Twin Falls, Idaho. He was born at Hull, England, July 25, 1848, and was 92 years of age. When the Golden Anniversary was celebrated in New York City, 1932, he was a special guest and had previously received the same honor several times. He came to this country with his parents and settled in Chicago, where he served his apprenticeship. After working for a number of years as a journeyman he established himself in the plumbing business and for many years conducted a shop at 811 West Madison street. Mr. Murray was one of the organizers of the Plumbing Contractors Association of Chicago, March 1882, and was its first secretary, later serving as president.

It was in the same year that he assisted in organizing the National Association and became a charter member. As a delegate from Chicago to the first convention in New York City he helped form the constitution and by-laws. He was a tireless worker in his efforts to aid in putting the plumbing business on a higher plane, as well as assisting in the organization of the state associations. He likewise gave much of his time to writing essays on sanitation, and was a stalwart exponent in the promotion of sanitary laws governing the installation of plumbing.

H. O. Green

H. O. Green, treasurer of the National Association of Master Plumbers, died of a heart attack August 31, at his home in Tulsa, Oklahoma. His funeral was conducted by Rev. H. G. Wiley, assistant pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of which Mr. Green had long been a member. President

Edward Monteath, of the National Association of Master Plumbers attended the service, also Fred C. Hansen, and Roy Roller, state president and secretary of the Oklahoma Association, were among the hundreds of business and social acquaintances assembled to pay tribute to the memory of a man who stood high in the affection and esteem of his fellow citizens.

Mr. Green had lived in Tulsa since 1907, engaged in the plumbing business. He was head of the company bearing his name and was successful in his home city as well as a wide territory in the Southwest. He was a past master of the Masonic Order and had been treasurer of the National Association since 1928 and also a director. His judgment and his fine character earned him the respect of his fellow associates. Mr. Green was a native of Illinois.

Charles J. Herbert

Widely known as one of the early National Association of Master Plumber members, Charles J. Herbert, the last remaining charter member of the Chicago Association, died August 20, at the age of 86. He was a native of Ireland, born in 1854, and came here in 1867 and selected Chicago as his home. He became an apprentice in the shop of his brother and succeeded to the business upon the brother's death. He retained his interest until 1933 when he retired. Throughout his life he maintained an active interest in association work. In 1917-18 he was treasurer of the National Association of Master Plumbers. He served as convention chairman in 1910 and 1915 when the National Association met in Chicago. He is credited with having introduced the exposition feature in 1915 and was able to turn over a \$14,000 profit to the National organization. A man of high character and integrity with a genial disposition, he made thousands of friends in the industry during his long life.

LEAVES IN THE STORM

Thousands of Peace Loving People Always Victims of Wars

Some years ago we read a beautiful short story by Louise de la Ramee, better known by her pen name of "Ouida". Its title is "A Leaf in the Storm," with a background of one of the devastating European wars. The talented author drew a beautiful, appealing picture of a happy, contented peasant family dwelling in a cottage, surrounded by a few acres of ground. The family was ignorant of the fact that war was in progress until an army swept through the valley destroying homes, crops, and killing or driving away stock, leaving the peaceful family homeless, helpless, dazed, with no hope for the future. "Ouida" drew the word picture as only she could write. It left a reader with a pang in the heart, and an indelible memory of the brutal horrors of war, such as the world now witnesses, with many "Leaves in the Storm." Here are some instances:

Tin cans are taboo in many instances in England. Face powders, shaving sticks, soups, fruits, cigarettes and tobacco, may no longer be put up in tin containers. It is the British hope to save 40,000 or 50,000 tons of tin annually for armament production. Paper containers will be used when feasible.

Berlin announces meat rationing in the Netherlands—each citizen gets one pound a week.

A German court in Holland sentenced a man to three years in prison. The man wrote on a bill "Down with Hitler." A drunken man in a cafe made an insulting remark about Hitler—thirty months in jail. Another man listened to a Dutch program transmitted from England—six months in jail. Moral: Don't monkey with the buzz-saw.

One lemon to a buyer is the rule in London—cost twenty cents.

A Pole in Cracow paid with his life because he did not report to German authorities that a friend possessed a revolver.

An Italian decree commands housewives to add ten per cent yellow corn meal to wheat flour. Reason given is a poor wheat crop and an especially good corn crop.

Postal service was resumed in France recently. Only post cards may be used. Such

messages as "I am in good health" and "children are all right" are permitted. Business letters limited to one hundred words daily.

France has ordered the saving of all fish livers to insure an adequate supply of vitamins for the French people in the face of an expected hard winter. They have already had a hard winter.

Members of London Golf Clubs have been requested to please pick up any shrapnel on the course as it might damage the mowing machines.

PARTIAL PAYMENT LOANS

The Interest Creeps Up To Usurious Proportions

Statistics recently published in "Business Week" pointed out that growth of direct cash lending is a new and important trend in installment credit.

Based on 1938 figures compiled by the National Bureau of Economic Research, cash loans outstanding have doubled since 1929 from \$606,300,000 to \$1,167,700,000. Out of this 1938 total, loan sharks and personal finance agencies are holding \$742,400,000 in loans. Credit terms from this type of lender are sometimes very misleading, due to the fact that the loans are discounted, which means that the interest and handling fee is deducted at once, the borrower receiving not \$100 on a \$100 loan but \$100 less \$6 interest and \$2 for a fee. On the face of the transaction, it would appear that 8% interest is being paid, but the true interest rate paid on such a transaction where the loan is repaid as a monthly loan over a period of twelve months, is approximately 16% per year.

The National Bureau of statistics also show that 73% of all installment loans outstanding in 1938 were made by families with incomes under \$2,000 per year.

Another significant thing shown by the statistics is that when employment increases loans also increase.

WORLD'S WETTEST SPOT

One of nature's curious freaks is found on the Island of Kauai in the Hawaiian group. On one side of a mighty cliff is a desert while on the other is found what is claimed to be the wettest spot in the world with an annual rainfall of 40 feet. This heavy precipitation is believed to be caused by the cliff which faces incoming warm trade winds, and pushes them up into the high cool atmosphere where they condense and fall as rain.

The Pill Box.

CO-OPERATION

Visitor: "Doctor, I have come for my commission."

Doc: "What commission?"

Visitor: "You had a man with a broken leg."

Doc: "Yes."

Visitor: "I dropped the banana skin that made him slip."

SAME AS BEFORE

Doctor: "Now, before I examine you, may I ask what you drink?"

Patient: "Thank you, doctor. A small whiskey and soda for me."

SUSPICIOUS

Defense Counsel: "Do you mean to insinuate that my client is a thief?"

Witness: "No sah, Ah don't, Mistah Lawyah, but Ah do say effen Ah wuz a chicken an' Ah saw him hangin' around Ah sho'ly would roost way up high."

ONE DONKEY

Bailiff: "Shall I order the usual twelve dinners for you?"

Foreman: "No, make it eleven dinners and a bale of hay."

OPERATION GOSSIP

Lady: "Can you perform an operation for me?"

Doctor: "What for?"

Doctor: "Oh anything you like. You see I attend a lot of women's bridge parties and, never having an operation, I simply can't take part in the conversation."

BETTER THAN PATIENT

Young Man: "Ah, good morning, sir! I've just dropped in to tell you how greatly I benefited from your treatment."

Doctor: "But I don't remember you, you're not one of my patients."

Young Man: "I know, but my uncle was and I'm his heir."

SECOND ONE DIDN'T TAKE

They had to give Aunt Annie ether twice for one operation. The first was for the operation and the second was to stop her from talking about it.

COURT OF LAST RESORT

Doctor: "You've got a bit of a chill. Go straight home and have a good stiff whiskey."

Patient: "Er—would you mind letting me have that in a note to the 'ball and chain'."

FOREWARNED

Soft-head Patient: "Nurse, I'm in love with you. I don't want to get well."

Nurse: "Don't worry, you won't, the doctor is in love with me too—and he saw you kiss me this morning."

TIME FOR SHORT STORIES

Patient: "Doctor, how are my chances?"

Doctor: "Oh, pretty good, but I wouldn't start reading any continued stories!"

LEAVE IT TO THE P. M.

Sick Man: "Doctor, the other doctors seem to differ from you in their diagnosis of my case."

Doctor: "I know, but the post mortem will show which of us is right."

FOUR OF A KIND

Pat: "I hear your brother-in-law is very bad off."

Patrita: "Oh, he's good for another year yet."

Pat: "As long as that?"

Patrita: "Yes. He's had four different doctors, and each one of them gave him three months to live."

LEAVE IT TO DOC

Dr. Chargem: "My boy, I'm afraid your father will have to lose his right hand."

Son: "Gee, Doc, how soon will he be able to learn to sign checks with his left hand?"

Dr. Chargem: "Just as soon as I can teach him."

BEFORE AND AFTER

Mountaineer: "Doc, I want you to look at my son-in-law. I shot at him yesterday, took a piece out of his ear."

Doctor: "Shame on you, shooting at your son-in-law."

Mountaineer: "Huh, he wasn't my son-in-law when I shot at him."

SUPPRESSING EVIDENCE

Boy: "And now, doctor, that I've told you I am going to marry Anne, there's one thing I want to get off my chest."

Doctor: "You just tell me about it, my boy."

Boy: "A tattooed heart with the name Mabel on it."

NAUGHTY DOCTOR

Husband: "Do you know if my wife has decided to have her appendix removed or not?"

Nurse: "I imagine she has I just heard her tell the doctor to cut it out."

GIVE IT IN ADVANCE

The Doctor: "And if he loses consciousness again, give him a teaspoonful of that brandy."

The Patient's Wife: "While he's unconscious? Oh, doctor, he'd never forgive me!"

THROAT VS. KITCHEN

Doctor (after painting sore throat): "Three dollars, please."

Patient: "Three dollars! Why last week I had my kitchen painted for two-fifty!"

TWO SLICKERS

Clerk: "I found this purse upon your desk, sir."

Boss: "I must reward you for your honesty. I left it there purposely as a test."

Clerk: "That's what I thought, sir."

■ ■ ■

RUSSELL SAGE'S ADVICE

Russell Sage had to take a good many hard knocks from the press, from the humorists, and from the people. This because he was a millionaire, and was regarded as a stingy old man, which he was not. He grew rich because he was prudent, did not waste his money, but saved it after he had made it. Quite likely he drew from his own experience when he gave this advice to young men.

"The best way for a young man who is without friends or influence to begin is:

First—Get a position.

Second—To keep his mouth shut.

Third—Observe.

Fourth—Be faithful.

Fifth—Make his employer think he would be lost in a fog without him.

Sixth—Be polite.

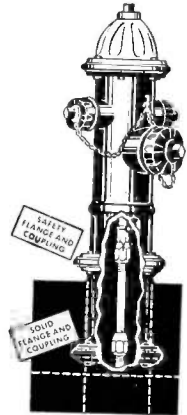
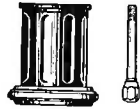
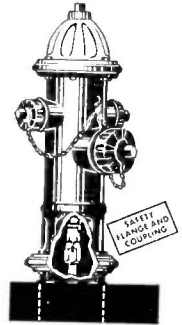
PROVIDE FOR THE FUTURE

After the original installation, many cities find it necessary to raise the grade levels of their streets. With the ordinary hydrant, this results in it being too short with either the nozzles being submerged below the ground level or so near the ground that it is impossible to swing the wrench to remove the nozzle caps.

Note how quickly and simply the construction of the Mueller-Columbian Fire Hydrant overcomes this difficulty. The Safety-Flange merely unbolted and the upper barrel section and upper stem and safety couplings removed. A new extension section of the barrel and stem is then inserted, the Safety-Flange again attached and the hydrant

is again in service. It takes just a few minutes time as no water cut-offs or digging is necessary.

Any Mueller representative can show you other money saving features of this advanced fire hydrant. Ask him for full details.



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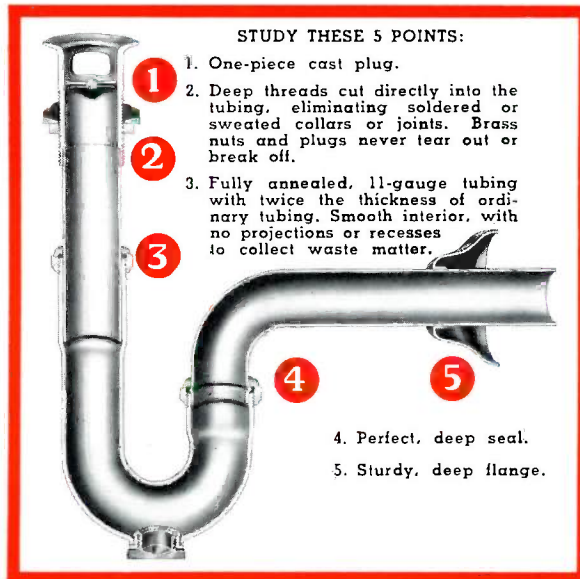


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**THIS MUELLER SOLDERLESS
AND SEAMLESS TRAP
WILL GET IT FOR YOU**

We conscientiously believe that there is no trap on the market equal to this outstanding Mueller Product.



Here is a trap equally advantageous to seller and consumer alike—it's a permanent testimonial to the plumber's good judgment and a lasting satisfaction to the customer. It will out wear the building itself. The emphasized 5 points above tell the story briefly.

Back of this, however, is the genius of Mueller craftsmen, and back of all is the MUELLER REPUTATION—our most highly valued asset.

We shall be glad to give you any additional information, quote you or if you say the word, we will imprint our attractive three color circular for distribution to your trade.

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DEPENDABLE SERVICE ALWAYS

1940

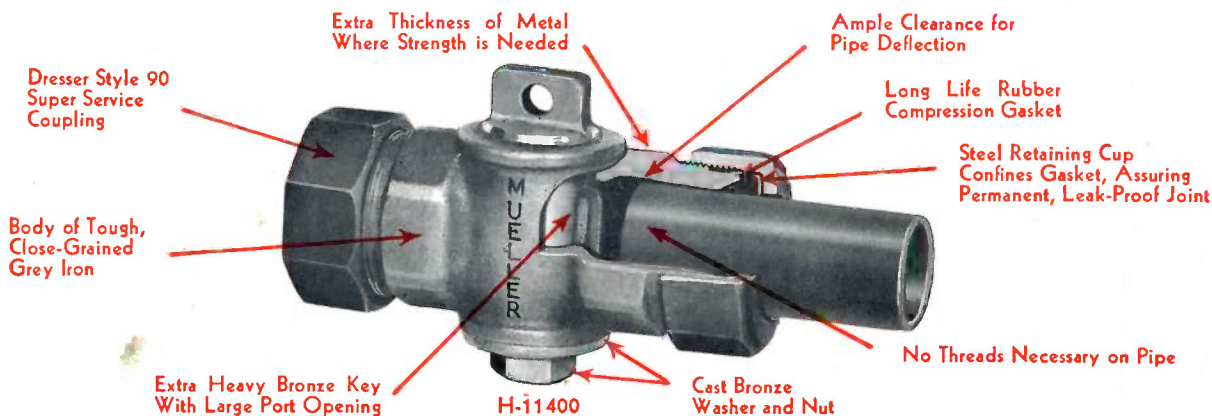
A chain is no stronger than its weakest link

You don't have to worry about weak connections when you install the Mueller H-11400 Gas Stop. A dependable coupling—the Dresser Style 90 Super Service Coupling—is an added feature to the time tested Mueller Gas Stop, and it permits assembling the stop into the line **WITHOUT THREADING THE PIPE**. It is only necessary to cut the pipe to approximate length, insert it into both ends of the stop and tighten the nuts. This compresses the rubber gasket and forms a flexible, leak-proof joint that easily holds as much pressure as could safely be put upon the stop itself. The ideal combination is a Mueller Stop with Dresser Couplings—quickly installed, easily removed, and no special installation equipment necessary.

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