

The **MUELLER**
RECORD

THE
Community Chest

No subscriptions will be taken in our factory for this VERY WORTHY project—Make your contribution through regular solicitors at your home, church, or lodge.

The Community Chest is intended to cover all charitable work. One subscription is all you will be called upon to make.

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OCTOBER
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Two Good OLIVERS
One Good CORONA

If you can use a Typewriter don't fail to buy—You'll never get a better bargain.

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SAFETY ALWAYS! Do Not Neglect the SMALL INJURY

Go to the Nurse in the First Aid Room for any injury, however small.

Within the last month five men have been laid up because they did not take proper care of small injuries. Their names are on the Aid Society's benefit list.

There are still some people in this plant who sneer at reasonable precautions, but there are fewer each month.

Why not profit by the other fellow's experience and take proper precautions?

Better be SAFE than SORRY

THE MUELLER RECORD

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NO. 137

EDITORIAL

Without a sense of responsibility no one can hope to accomplish much. Without it every task is a don't-give-a-darn-how-it-ends undertaking. With it every task becomes an effort of importance and into it you put the best that there is in you. The result is a good workman and good work, and finally an importance attached to each undertaking, no matter how small, that make of you a finished workman. It is the irresponsible who corrupt themselves and all with whom they come in contact, and it's the irresponsible who never attain success. To them everything is of no importance.

Responsibility is one of your most valuable assets, so keep on plugging. Some day you will win out.

Keep your mind on your job. Don't worry about what the other fellow is doing. It's always well enough to know, but so long as you know that you are right let the other fellow do as he pleases. All the worry that you expend on what the other fellow is doing lessens your power and strength of accomplishing what you are doing.

Next holiday—Thanksgiving.

You are in more danger from yourself than from others. The chances are that you fool yourself more often than you are fooled by any one else. It does not pay to pretend, either to satisfy your own vanity or to impress some one else with your own estimate of your importance. The men who have succeeded are those who forgot self and plugged naturally toward a certain objective. This is hard for some people to do. They are fooled by and assume an artificiality, which falls short of fooling any one else. Be natural.

Curiosity pays. The man or woman who does not possess it is not going to advance. The right kind of curiosity keeps the mind alert and receptive for the acquirement of

new and valuable material. If you don't know the why of things, ask a few questions, and remember what you are told. Within a very short time you will find yourself in the possession of knowledge which will make you wonder how you obtained it.

Many a valuable man is lost to his organization because his development has been curtailed, his initiative killed, his imagination stifled, and his ambition deadened; whereas, if he had been properly managed, he would have been one of the big pillars in its upbuilding.

IN CALIFORNIA

Mrs. Roy Baker and Junior left Monday, October 22, for Los Angeles, where they will make their home. Roy is Shipping Clerk for the new branch house recently opened in the metropolis of southern California.

The new branch house at Los Angeles now has a thoroughly modern stockkeeping arrangement with perpetual inventory and card index. This is the work of Henry L. Roberts of the Shipping Department who spent two weeks in Los Angeles installing it. William Jett is the manager of this branch and Horace Clark, a former Mueller salesman who has returned to the fold, is office manager.

Mr. Roberts reports business rushing in Los Angeles.

He describes a new residence section with 1500 houses under construction at once. Mueller goods are being installed in all of them.

On September 18 Mr. Roberts arrived in San Francisco. This branch house was moving into the new building at 1072 Howard street. As the move was completed the same stockkeeping and record system was applied to this house. Some months ago he and Mr. Cruikshank had put in order the New York branch. Now the three branch houses and the factory at Decatur have the same method of stock and record keeping. Mr. Roberts reports business very good in San Francisco and that Mueller goods have an excellent reputation on the Pacific coast.

Returning through the Rocky mountains, the second week of October, he encountered a good deal of snow. He arrived in Decatur October 12. "The boys out west certainly know how to treat you right," was his closing comment.

W. T. MASON ATTENDS SAFETY CONVENTION

The first week of October found W. T. Mason at the National Safety convention at Buffalo, N. Y. This is always a live, interesting meeting with representatives from all lines of industry. At one of the general sessions a foundry scene was staged by a company of eight men brought from a Pittsburgh foundry to enact a real scene from actual foundry practice.

The flask for a large casting was placed upon the stage and several of the men were about to lift the cope when the foreman stopped them and showed them just how to take hold without running the risk of the strain that might lead to rupture. As they were ready to pour off, the foreman observed that one of the men at the skimmer did not have goggles. Everything was stopped until he was properly protected.

One of the men was called upon to explain why this was necessary. He raised his hand to his face and lifted out his left eye, a glass one, and then told how he had lost an eye because he did not take the trouble to wear goggles.

Another foundryman exhibited a pair of goggles, one lens of which was entirely covered with molten metal and the other nearly covered. While he was skimming the metal had exploded and was blown into his face. Although he was severely burned, the goggles saved both his eyes.

These incidents and other matters of interest were related by Mr. Mason to the men at noon October 10.



DEPT. 50 CHALLENGES THE WORLD

Department 50 announces that it is ready to play any team from any other department in any form of indoor athletics when the new Recreation Building is open. Volley ball and basketball teams have already been organized. The Main Office, Production Control Department, and Number 57 please take note that this challenge is directed to them also.

Department 20 accepts the challenge of Department 50 or any other department in the factory to play volley ball or basketball.

The Foundry is organizing teams and preparing to meet all comers. Who'll be next?



LIKES LOS ANGELES

Carl Gates of the Polishing Department is spending a month in Los Angeles. He met a number of Decatur people there. His enthusiasm would indicate that he had caught the California fever.

Lynn Williams



This smiling little kiddy is Marvin Lynn Williams, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Williams. He certainly wears all the ear marks of being a good natured little chap, and also seems to be pleasantly interested in something just as his picture was snapped.

BRASS CHIPS

Alice Mercer gravely informed Department 18 that the final score in one of the games of the world series was 1 to 0 in favor of New York.

F. C. Frees of the Ground Key Assembly and wife and son, Adam, of the Machine Shops, left Decatur October 18 for California. Enroute they will visit relatives in Colorado and later in Las Angeles.

Carl Gates of the Polishing Department returned last month from a stay of seven weeks in Los Angeles and San Francisco. He visited the Mueller branch house at the latter place and mentioned seeing Mont Henderson. To Carl, as to many others, a trip to the Pacific coast was one of the events of a life time.



WEDDINGS

Charles T. Sipe of the Shipping Department and Miss Fleta Byrom sprung a surprise on their friends by being quietly married on the afternoon of Saturday, October 13. The ceremony was held in the Methodist parsonage at Monticello. Mr. and Mrs. Sipe reside at 416 S. Oakland.

William Kuntz of the Tool Room and Miss Ella Boltz, a stenographer from the McClelland Grocer company, were married at 4 o'clock Saturday, October 6, at Oak Park, Ill. The occasion was celebrated at the home of the bride's aunt. After a week of honeymooning in Chicago, they returned to Decatur and reside at 1304 E. Orchard street.

HALLOWE'EN PARTY



Every other meeting of the Foreman's Club is a social session and the one held at Mueller Lodge on the evening of Thursday, Oct. 24, easily ranks as the best of all such gatherings yet held.

But we expect the record to be broken because the gang is now "pepped up" for greater things. The proximity of Halloween was responsible for the spirit of the day, resulting in decorations which custom at least makes appropriate. The Lodge never looked prettier than it did on that night with its predominating colors of black and yellow, large pumpkin faced lanterns, stacks of corn stalks, oak leaves, black cats and witches on brooms in black silhouette. These decorations at once put every one in good humor and fine fettle for the program designed to follow the dinner which was in every way up to the culinary standards we are educated to expect from the competent cooks who know best how to please the palate and satisfy other portions of our anatomies.

A bunch of girls from the office and factory dressed in black with black and orange aprons and head dress registered harmony with the color scheme of the decorations in the hall.

After dinner an introductory circle was formed in the big living room and the company in squads of eight after being introduced in progressive fashion to firm members,

took their places in line. Each guest on traveling around the circle gave his or her name and in this way every one met every one and the restraint which existed at previous gatherings was quickly brushed aside.

And then came the songs, arranged by Charlie Auer and his committee. The authors of "We Have no Bananas Today," could have secured valuable pointers, had they been present. Here are the songs which the company sang with great gusto, even though harmony, tempo and tune may have been missing in some instances.

ADOLPH MUELLER

Adolph Mueller—yoo're a wonder,
And when you are old and gray
We will all say—"Yes, by thunder
You were some kid in your day.

ON THE BANKS OF THE OKAW FAR AWAY

Oh! the cabin's there tonight upon the Okaw
They play cards all night and eat and sleep
all day

Adolph's cook—just smell the kraut and
Wieners steaming

In the Cabin on the Okaw, far away.

"FRED"

Good evening, Mr. F. B. M.

We're glad you came out here to dine.

Good evening, Mr. F. B. M.

You're surely looking fine.

Ashes to ashes and dust to dust,

(Continued on page 9)

The Office Owl, Hoo! Hoo!

Schulder: "Have any of your childhood wishes come true?"

Langdon: "Yes, when my mother cut my hair I wished I hadn't any."

The automobile always beats the train to the crossing, barring accidents, says the Detroit News. This may be true of some automobiles but not of ours. You can't get the darned thing started in time to beat anything.

Helen: "Sunday is the strongest day in the week."

Angelina: "How come?"

Helen: "All the others are week days."

Somebody's always getting kidded. At the noonday lunch when it was stated that the Record editor was to be away three days, Bobbie Mueller suggested that the supply of food be cut down one-half, and Mrs. Rost was called in by Mr. Adolph who gave the necessary directions. The last kidded always gets the best of it, because it was fixed with Mrs. Rost to furnish a double supply as soon as the Record editor gets home.

It's all right to stand in with the president of the Company, Bobbie, but oh, boy! never overlook the lady that bosses the cooking.

Stan: "What causes Draper to talk so loud?"

Hawkins: "He lost control of his voice trying to substitute for a balky sending outfit when the static was intense."

In Deep Water

Teacher asked her class if they could compose a rhyme using the word "Nellie."

She finally called upon Johnnie Jones. Johnny arose much embarrassed:

"There was a pretty little girl named
Nellie

Who fell in the water and wet her little
feet."

"Why, Johnny, that doesn't rhyme."

"I know it doesn't. The water wasn't
deep enough."

A Mistake

Adolph: "Sir, what does this mean? Someone just called up and said you were sick and could not come to work today."

Shaw: "Ha, ha, the joke's on him. He wasn't supposed to call up till tomorrow."

He meets her in the morning.

He meets her every noon,

And calls on her at evening

Oh, my, how he can spoon.

Three great enemies of mankind—Fire, Floods and Fusel Oil.

Vera Curl says a fly got on the carriage of her machine and rode to the end of the line but had sense enough to get off when the bell rang.

He (at 11 p. m.): "Well, I must be off."

Margie (yawning): "That's what I thought when I first saw you."

Ford Tunes In

Draper (at mail desk): "Where's W. B. Ford today?"

Ford (tuning in at Birmingham): "Here I am, Carl. Going to Mobile tonight."

Addah: "Neina is impolite. While I was talking to her this morning she yawned ten times."

Fayette: "She wasn't yawning, she was trying to get a word in edgewise."

Gustin: "I'd like to see a pair of shoes that would fit my feet."

Shoe Clerk: "So would I!"

She trips about the office
As straight as straight can be
And always during noon hour
She is as busy as a bee.

She tells us they are Xmas. gifts
She thinks we do no know,
Remember this my little girl
That we are not so slow.

You have a little chest at home
And some day we shall see
A little home for you and Bob
As cozy as can be.



BARNEY'S SILVER WEDDING

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Marty celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding at a fitting religious service at St. James church on the morning of October 11.

Following this there was a family reunion at the Marty home at 788 S. Webster street. A six o'clock dinner was served to the twenty-four relatives present.



Danger!—Young man, don't go West. Thousands of movie-mad girls are out of work in Los Angeles.—Reading Times.



Neena: "Did you know Gustin was always setting traps for his wife?"

Bailey: "Jealousy, I suppose."

Neena: "No, mice."

LARGE ENROLLMENT IN
PUBLIC NIGHT SCHOOL

The number attending the Public Night School this year is the largest on record. In all 41 have enrolled in the various courses. Below appear the names and subjects taken. The Record extends good wishes and expresses the hope that all will finish their courses satisfactorily.

- Hazel Virden—Vocational Arithmetic.
- Fred Johner—English for Foreigners.
- Paul Koch—English for Foreigners.
- Favette Bennett—Shorthand, Typewriting
- Blanche Bates—Typewriting.
- Bessie Brinkley—Typewriting.
- Leslie Lines—Bookkeeping, Typewriting.
- Angeline Eckert—Shorthand, Typewriting
- Estella Rinchart—Shorthand, Typewriting
- Mildred Verner—Shorthand, Typewriting
- Glenn—Finfrock—Typewriting .
- Lucille Nolan—Sewing
- Margaret Hennessey—Sewing
- Ruth Moessner—Sewing
- Helen Pope—Sewing
- Ruth Chapman—Sewing
- Francis Weygandt—Commercial Arithmetic and Business English
- Arlowyn Eckert—Penmanship.
- Anna Geibe—Salemanship
- John McCutcheon—Salemanship
- Beatrice Vick—Shorthand
- Enma Jendrny—Cooking
- Edward H. Kushner—Bookkeeping and Typewriting.
- Otto C. Yenny—Bookeeping.
- Ralph Masters—Electricity
- Lewis Fleming—Electricity
- Theodore Saltsgaver—Electricity
- Kay Olsen—Mechanical Drawing
- Charles Taylor—Mechanical Drawing and Salesmanship
- Axel Olsen—Mechanical Drawing.
- Herman Kelch—Mechanical Drawing
- Martin Stratman—Shop Mathematics and Mechanical Drawing
- Louis R. Wyant—Shop Mathematics and Mechanical Drawing
- Oscar Stratman—Shop Mathematics and Mechanical Drawing
- Carroll M. Cornelius—Commercial Arithmetic and Business English
- Louise Brubeck—Shorthand
- Pauline Verner—Shorthand, Typewriting
- Mildred Hill—Shorthand
- Evert Zetterlind—Commercial Arithmetic
- Raymond Eagleton—Shop Mathematics



Did we get together at the last meeting of the Foreman's Club? Show us the individual who says we did not.



Marshall, the messenger, learned that mail addressed to "the Postmaster" is not for him.

Charlotte E. Deterding



This charming young lady sitting on the garden wall is Miss Charlotte E. Deterding, the three and a half year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Deterding. The picture is very prettily posed and in future years will help revive pleasant memories for the parents, while Charlotte, after the manner of most young ladies, will say: "Mercy, what a funny looking kid I was!"

NEWSY NOTES

J. M. Moon of Department 9 was in the business of selling life insurance for ten years before he came to work here. He states that the protection provided by the Employes' Aid Society is much cheaper than any commercial company could offer and that the claims are paid more promptly and with less red tape.

Arthur L. Gates of Department 30 and family spent the week end of October 7 at the Okaw Cabin. They report the fishing good and got several squirrels.

Oscar Taylor of the Brass Shop Night Shift returned to work October 22, after an absence of eight weeks. He had a severe attack of appendicitis. For a time it was feared that he could not live. His little son, Oscar, Jr., was born September 25. Oscar is glad to be back at work again.

Otto Mackey of the Foundry has been laid up for some time with a lame back.

William Burgess of the Foundry Inspection lifted a box too heavy for him and strained his back.

Harry Dickerson of Department 18, who has been laid up for some time with infected tonsils, is gradually improving.

Mrs. Anna Butts entertained about fifteen of her Main Office friends at her home, 1085 W. Prairie street, Friday evening, October 12. Cards and music were the entertainment. When the refreshments were served Ernest showed up. Ann was formerly Miss Zipse of the Purchasing Department.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Of the Employes' Aid Society, Sept. 27—

Oct. 25, 1923

Bal. in bank Sept. 27..... \$392.49

Receipts

Company's Contribution\$ 50.00

October dues 535.00 585.00

\$977.49

Payments

Dr. Benj. Bachrach

Services..... 3.00

Benefits paid 405.80 \$408.80

Bal in bank Oct. 25, '23.... \$568.69

Benefits Paid

Oscar Taylor\$35.40

Otto Mackey 33.90

Harry Dickerson 36.90

James Sanders 6.00

Thos. V. Davidson 15.00

Homer Vandevort 18.00

J. B. Bernard 12.90

John Frye 6.00

G. L. Reinhart..... 37.75

Charles Shorb 49.00

D. Fletcher 8.40

F. F. Holler 12.50

Ed Curran 6.00

Frank Lash 6.00

Wm. Burgess 11.60

Alonzo Fry 5.60

Geo. L. Wilson 17.40

Dues refunded 2.30

Julius Pottack 37.75

Orville Gammon 4.80

Harl Redmon 11.15

Mike Fleckinstein 12.15

W. H. Brinstead 1.50

Bessie Smith 1.00

Harold Barding 8.40

Jas. A. Morrison 8.40

\$405.80

E. H. Langdon.

✠
BIRTHS

Lawrence Hawley, Jr., arrived October 5. Lawrence, Sr., has moved his family to Hillsboro, where he has a job as a brick layer.

The little daughter of Ralph Slayback, born on September 25, has been named Bertha.

Joseph Bullard of Department 57 has a little son born October 9 at St. Mary's hospital. They call him Truce Allen.

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After eating two legs, a wing, a thigh, one gizzard and a liver of a chicken, together with three biscuits, potatoes, peas, slaw and two pieces of pumpkin pie, at the Forman's Club meeting, Burt Jackson calmly lighted a good cigar and said: "I've got a good joke on the company. I ate a hearty supper before I came out here."

Mildred Meece



Mildred Meece, a member of the Core Room force, is now 18 years old and many of the members of our organization know her. But would you have been able to recognize her from this cute little baby picture, if some one had not told you?

DON'T GET CAUGHT ON THIS ONE

We have mentioned several times in these columns the necessity of reporting at once to your foreman, any injury to yourself and having proper care taken at the first aid station. Every week we find some one who neglects to take these precautions. For the information of such we quote the following from the By-Laws of the Employes' Aid Society, Article V, Section 14:

"A disability resulting from a slight wound, infection, or injury, not immediately disabling, if not reported within twenty-four hours after the injury was sustained, not including Sundays or legal holidays, may be classed as due to disease and considered as claim for sick benefits resulting from disease."



Mother (indignantly): "Why did you strike little Nancy, you naughty boy?"

Peter: "Waht did she want to cheat for?"

Mother: "How did she cheat?"

Peter: "Why, we were playing at Adam and Eve, and she had the apple to tempt me with, but she never tempted me, and went and ate it herseif."—The Gideon.

(Continued from page 5)

You ate so much for dinner you're about
to bust,
Good evening, Mrs. F. B. M.
With your belt about as tight as
With belt about as tight as,
Your belt about as tight as mine

"PRAIRIE FLOWER"

I'm a little prairie flower,
Growing wilder every hour.
Nobody cares to cultivate me,
I'm as wild as wild can be,
I'm as wild as wild can be.
Tu-ra-lu-ra, Tu-ra-le.

A BATH A DAY

A Bath a Day, the Mueller Way
Will make your work all seem like play.
A Bath a Day, in tub or spray,
Will keep you fit in every way.

A Bath a Day, a Bath a Day,
Oh, have you had your bath today?

A Bath a Day, the Mueller way,
Will keep you fit in every way
A Bath a day, a Bath a Day,
Oh, have you had your bath today?

PHIL AND BOB

Phil and Bob—they ain't what they used
to be,
Ain't what they used to be,
Ain't what they used to be.
Phil and Bob—they ain't what they used
to be,
Forty years ago.

THE FIVE MINUTE WHISTLE

How dear to my heart is the Five Minute Whistle
That blows every morning at six fifty-five.
It hurries me like the down from the thistle
To register "in" before seven I strive.
The wide spreading doorway, the watchman close
by, it,
By these to the clock I rush onward pell-mell.
Just one more step further, I eagerly spy it,
Grab my clock card and then I just punch it like
hell.
Oh, Five Minute Whistle, dear Five Minute Whistle,
darned Five Minute Whistle,
I love you so well.

MUELLER BROTHERS HAVE A FARM

Mueller Brothers have a farm
E - I - E - I - O
And on that farm they have a Lodge
E - I - E - I - O
With a Mueller Brother here, a Mueller
Brother there,
Here a Mueller—There a Mueller
Everywhere another Mueller.

Mueller Brothers have a farm
E - I - E - I - O
And on that farm they have an Orchard
E - I - E - I - O
With a peach tree here, a peach tree there,
Here a tree—there a tree
Everywhere another tree.

Mueller Brothers have a farm
E - I - E - I - O
And on that farm there is a lake
E - I - E - I - O
With a wild duck here and a wild duck there,
Here a duck—there a duck
Everywhere another duck.

Mueller Brothers have a farm
E - I - E - I - O
And near that farm there is a dam
E - I - E - I - O
With a dam here and a damn dam there,
Here a dam—there a dam
Everywhere another dam.

Mueller Brothers have a farm
E - I - E - I - O
And on that farm they have a vineyard
E - I - E - I - O
With a grape vine here—a grape vine there
Here a vine—there a vine
Everywhere another vine.

Mueller Brothers have a farm—
Gee! I'm glad I'm here.

R-A-P R-A-P
R - A - P - I - D - A - C
R - A - P - I - D - A - C
Rapidac Rapidac
R - A - P - I - D - A - C Spells Rapidac

Following the perfect fried chicken dinner in which Frank Odell and Bert Jackson tied for leadership with no chance to play it off because of having exhausted the larder, there were brief talks by Adolph and Robert.

These had to do with the new Recreation Hall, the value of play mingled with work, and the happiness which comes from closer and more intimate fellowship. The new Recreation Hall will afford a central location for such parties for all Mueller employes within the next few weeks.

After the songs came games arranged by the competent Mr. Auer and his committee. If any one had any formality or dignity left after this batch of riotous fun, he certainly was in the wrong pew.

And then came dancing: waltzes, foxtrots, and old fashioned quadrilles. The party

broke up at 10 o'clock, after four hours of good wholesome fun, with every one present longing for a repetition of the gay night. When it comes it will doubtless be in the handsome new Recreation Hall which is just nearing completion.

Oh, boy! It can't come too soon.

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Department 8

The fame of Charles Kiser's Overland has gone far. He received a letter from a girl in New York the other day asking about it.

We'd like to ask Charlie Taylor how he liked the taste of Edna's new powder. He sampled it out on the corner the other morning.

Charlie Cole is prolonging his beauty naps an extra hour in anticipation of the numerous dances listed for the last of this month.

The other night the audience at the Alahambra saw Theda Bara play in "Salome." She was giving her dance in her somewhat inadequate costume. Everything was breathlessly quiet. When at the end of the dance she dropped to the floor, a little boy down in front sighed soulfully aloud, "O, man!"

We can't all of us play ball like Barney's pitcher in Sarnia but most of us can have red hair if Emma's recipe for red vinegar can be depended upon.

Flossie Poe wanders around in a dazed condition. She sees not, neither does she hear. "Ain't love grand?"

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The North Carolina Water Works men hold a convention at Newbern, N. C., November 13, 14 and 15. Dick Kirchner and Ebert Mueller have been delegated to attend the affair.

Mother and Babe



Nothing is more appealing in art and photography than pictures of mothers and babes. This surely bears out this thought. It is a picture of Mrs. Wamus McClanahan and her little son Dale. Mr. McClanahan operates an automatic machine in Department 7. If Wamus gets chesty, sorter overlook it. He has good reasons.

Robert Meece



We all know Bert Meece, but we were not all aware of the fact that he had such a fine looking little son as Master Robert Meece, aged 4 years.

Even some birds object to the Eighteenth Amendment.

A couple of robins, says the Literary Digest, were observed to confine themselves to eating mulberries which had fallen from the tree in preference to the nice fresh fruit on the limbs. After filling up "these birds" become happy, hilarious, cross and quarrelsome, stiff and limber, just like a "he" jag. It is said the over-ripe, half decayed berries, for which the birds developed a fondness, contained more than one-half of one per cent alcohol.

Relating this story the narrator says:

"Still, we didn't know what the trouble was until we had a visit from an old fellow who had made a study of native birds and their ways. We consulted him about the manner in which the two reprobates were acting, and asked him what the trouble was.

"They're just drunk," he said with a laugh, 'drunk on mulberry juice. They'll stay drunk, too, until the season is over. Once let a robin feel the effects of the juice and an inebriate is made right there. Yes, sir, nothing will keep 'em away from the stuff afterward but death. For the sake of their families, as well as the peace of your own, you would better shoot 'em.'"

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Mr. Robert Mueller, by reason of his moderate habits in everything, was able to leave for Chicago immediately after the last Forman's Club meeting, and Mr. Adolph hiked for the Okaw on the succeeding morning.

The Busy Bee Business

As he watches a colony of bees throughout the year, the side line student is impressed with four important outstanding activities. These are brood rearing, the storage of honey, swarming, and winter-clustering.

Brood-rearing in a normal colony begins in late winter and continues increasingly into early summer then decreasingly through late summer into autumn, when it ceases.

Nectar gathering depends, of course, upon the presence of nectar in the fields or forests. It usually begins when the earliest spring flings the blossoms of the elms and the red maples against the cloud-filled skies of February and March. It, too, continues increasingly, yet not continuously, for often there are periods of practical dearth, as just after fruit bloom. It reaches its peak in the white clover section when that most important plant comes into full bloom in May or June, decreasing as it wanes. It continues, however, with some irregularity, throughout the summer and fall, closing only when the early frost finally becomes definite freezes and so write finale on the late blooming asters.

The swarming tendency is chiefly characteristic of spring and early summer. Under certain conditions swarms appear either earlier or later, but May or June are the months most likely to see them issue.

Clustering is a phenomenon of winter. It is the normal method of heat conservation in the hive.

In reviewing the history of a colony it is customary—and wisely so—to begin with the spring when activity recommences. After the long winter everything in the hive at that time is at low ebb—not many bees and not much honey. Brood rearing, however, has already begun for even before the first nectar appears in the earliest blossoms, the queen has started laying, so even by early spring, there is brood in various stages in the guarded brood-nest at the heart of the hive, where the temperature is maintained fairly evenly at 95 degrees F. or a little less. In concurred rugs she has deposited the tiny ivory specks, there rings growing larger and appearing on more and more combs. The rapidity of this increase depends upon the amount of stores in the hive and the number of bees to care for the brood, as the earliest laid eggs compete their development and emerge as bees, they leave empty cells ready for more eggs while the new bees themselves add strength and numbers to the working force of the hive, thus the brood rearing activity can be rapid-

ly increased and the brood-nest expanded.

For about the first two weeks of their lives these young workers are unable to take the long flights to the field for nectar or for pollen or water, so at this age they are the nurses, faithfully breeding the larvae; or they hang a living consecrated curtain producing the mysterious wax in what



seems a very ecstasy of a motionless effort; and they do the cleaning of the hive, and the ventilating, and other home duties. When about a week old wings are strong enough to allow them short flights around the hive. Beekeepers speak of the 'play spell' of the young bees, when in the warm hours of the day they fly and hum so thrillingly around the entrance, and it has the feel of play, somehow, even though it may be a fairly serious business, by which they not only gain strength but also become so familiar with their hive that they can readily locate it when a little later they come hurrying home from the fields. When they are about two weeks old, they begin this great work of their lives, garnering and storing the life-sustaining sweet hidden in living beauty. And still while they pass thus from duty to duty the queen continues to deposit eggs for still more workers and eggs, also to produce drones.

Then soon the day will probably come when the colony will be uncomfortably populous, and preparations for swarming will begin. Those who have studied these matters with that thorough-going, cool, definite precision that more enthusiastic lovers sometimes lack, make no claim to understand positively the real scientific cause of swarming. But the general impression is that with these great numbers of young bees coming out every day, one or two or three thousand a day, things get crowded; perhaps, too, there isn't enough to do at home to keep these youngsters busy. At any rate, it is usually (not always, however) at about this time, May and June, thousands

of young bees emerging daily, the queen laying heavily and nectar coming in rapidly, that preparations are made for swarming. This swarming instinct is most unique. In the natural state this is the only way new colonies are formed, and the race perpetuated, perhaps increased. And the swarm itself is sometimes more than unique—it is strangely thrilling and exciting and beautiful—and often inconvenient and unprofitable.

The first step the bees make towards casting a swarm is the building of a goodly number of queen cells. These are large and long and in each one a tiny egg develops into a larva, which, fairly swarming in a wealth of royal jelly, grows to a size to be sealed over. Usually when one or two of these first cells are sealed, comes the great day. Out from the entrance of the hive they pour, living drops in a great flood of life. The air is quickly filled with wings and the sound of them: then they circle and swing and weave strange patterns in the sunlight, and the watchful beekeeper notices a shifting of the nebulous cloud, and presently is aware of a quiet dark ball forming on the branch of a tree. Soon they are all clustered there hanging in almost ominous silence after the rapture of the moment before. If the beekeeper be present he will take matters into his own hands, and the bees will find themselves possessed of a hive. When they are shaken or dumped into the new hive wings start a glad fanning, little bodies are raised at a queer angle that somehow signals the others to come on, and soon they are marching in.

After a swarm has left a busier quiet settles on the old hive; there the lessened numbers continue with their routine duties, undisturbed and apparently unconcerned by the rather adventurous departure of the others. There is now no queen, yet order and perfect co-operation continue, for in the long rough cells the young princesses are attaining their final growth and development. Presently a day comes when the first ones cuts out the end of the cell and emerges, her young, slim, restless body endowed with powers and qualities so different from those of the thousands around her. One of the first acts of her life will be the destruction of the other queens still in their cells. As only one queen is ordinarily permitted in a hive, there is a deadly rivalry between them. When two queens meet the stings that are apparently never used elsewhere are brought into immediate use. So when this first fortunate princess emerges from her cell she leads—thus at least it seems to the human observer—the attack on the helpless rivals unfortunate enough to be a few hours later developing. Soon every one will have been killed and the workers will have torn down the cells and dragged out the remains.

Wm. Stickels, Jr.



This is the ten months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stickels. He is a fine bright baby, and likes rattles just as much as you did when you were of his age, which proves that baby likes and dislikes don't change like other things.

It is in the winter they form the cluster, for bees are not warm blooded creatures. Their body temperature rises and falls with the temperature of the air about them. By muscular exercise they can produce heat. But were they to get cold as 45 degrees they will lose all power of motion and death would doubtless soon ensue, so when the air in their hive gets as cold as 57 degrees they take matters into their own hands. By bodily exercise they generate heat. By forming a close cluster they conserve it. The bees on the outside become a living wall that confines the heat produced by those within the protected hollow, who work faithfully and steadily, moving wings and moving legs and abdomens. The colder it becomes, the harder they work, even to the point of making the temperature within the cluster rise as that outside falls. There is a constant interchange of position, the bees on the outside coming in while those from within work their way out. To allow this continued motion there must be a constant consumption of energizing food. Few foods produce as much energy as the honey stored by the bees in summer for use in the winter.

How wonderfully all the details co-ordinate.

BRASS CHIPS

Ruth Black and Ollie Marmor have been helping in the Advertising Department for the past week.

Roy Campbell could qualify as an expert concrete mixer judging from the excellent work he had done on his own basement.

Seven Mueller men are on the volley ball team of the Grace Methodist church. They are Stille, Gillibrand, Klitzing, Hill, Lindamood, Hyde and Wyant. They expect to make a dent on the Sunday School Volley Ball Tournament.

Henry Gilbert, clerk in the Core Department, has been telling Hodges about the remarkable apple tree on the place which he bought recently. He alleges that it bore 75 bushels of apples this fall. Hodges is wondering whether there are two crops a year or one every other year.

At the last meeting of the Foreman's Club B. J. Marty was elected president and Walter Behrns vice-president. Barney has set out to excel the excellent administration of W. R. Gustin, but he will have to go some. Gustin, of course, will help him to do it.

Miss Rachel Watson of the Core Department checked out last Tuesday. She is going to make her home with her sister in Chicago.

Joe Moon of the Brass Shop is the proud possessor of a Chevrolet. He learned the gentle art of driving on a Ford and as yet has not learned how to run a real car. So he calls on Melvin Overfield, who cheerfully drives it for him.

John Marty has reduced economy to the fine point of getting through the year on one razor blade.

Fred Wilson, the new castings counter in the Production Control Office in the Brass Shop, thinks that an easy chair should be provided for such a busy clerk as he.

Now we understand why Pyrl Cole is so anxious to save enough money to buy a new overcoat. Charles Kizer surmises that Ella has agreed to go to the show with him when it is paid for.

Travis Johnson's young baby wakes him at 3 o'clock in the morning and keeps him up until time to go to work. Travis doesn't need an alarm clock.

John Marty reports that Roy Campbell had a hair-cut this fall.

Wade Rambo is with us again and drives the big white truck.

Leo R. Burtchi from Vandalia has been employed for the Production Control Department.

Mrs. Ethel Marshall is at work again in the Cost Department. She appeared with bobbed hair last week.

Carl Denhard has followed his brother Harold to Chicago.

Raymond Eagleton is the new performer on the elevator. Charlie White has been promoted to packer.

Mrs. Harry Walmsley, formerly Mae Emmerson, died after a lingering illness, on October 11. Burial was at Fairlawn cemetery. She leaves a small baby. Mrs. Walmsley was employed for several years in the Cost Department.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ernst of Edgewood, Ill., and Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Ernst of Decatur visited the factory on October 15.

Margaret Eldora is the little stranger that came to make her home with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Auburn. Frank is employed in the Core Department.

Red Smith in Department 29 reports that he has made no progress in getting married the past month. Perhaps some of our experienced benedicts could give him some suggestions.

C. O. Atchison was off last week on a vacation. He attended a state meeting of the Odd Fellows at Springfield and later visited relatives in Cairo. Jesse Ditty was in charge during his absence and wore out a long pencil in noting his many duties and responsibilities during the absence of the regular boss.

Trall Carder, former factory messenger, has his left hand crushed in a concrete mixer and lost two fingers.

Travis Johnson succeeds Von Brubeck as assistant in the Dispatcher's Office in the Brass Shop. Van is in the Shipping Department grooming up for a job on the road.

Edwin Dwyer of the Shipping Department and an ex-school teacher, has been transferred to the Cost Department.

THEY TOOK A CHANCE

Seemingly Slight Injuries Which Made Suffering for Victims



George Wilson, a helper in the Foundry, got a burn by hot metal splashing on his forehead. He thought it did not amount to anything but erysipelas developed and he was laid up for two weeks. He now believes in getting first Aid treatment at once.

Barked His Shin

Gotthieb Leipski, Chief Fester in the Assembly Department, barked his shin against a tote box. Although only a few steps from the First Aid Station, he thought it was too much trouble to

have the Nurse dress it. Several days later he had to be taken home and was not at work since October 22. The old timers need a lesson in Safety First.

Suffered Three Months

A number of months ago Charles Tucker of the Night Shift struck his leg just above the ankle on the corner of a tote box. He did not get First Aid treatment either and after three months' of suffering and doctoring, he again has the full use of his leg.

Lost a Week

J. A. Morrison of the Machine Shop struck the back of his right hand and broke the skin. The injury appeared slight and did not bleed. A dab of iodine was applied and the incident forgotten. He did not go to the Nurse for First Aid treatment. Two or three days later blood poison set in and he lost a week's time.

Dick Carson Laid Up

Dick Carson of the Galvanizing Department was unfortunate enough to splash a little molten zinc in his ear on the morning of October 28. He did not go to the Nurse for First Aid treatment, that day nor the next, nor that week. He was not able to work Monday, the 29th. On Wednesday, the 31st, he appeared at the office with a serious inflammation on the right side of his face. We took him to the doctor who pronounced it erysipelas and he put Dick to bed. A little care at the right time would probably have saved this illness.

In all of these cases the men thought the injury too slight to require attention. A few minutes spent in the First Aid Room would probably have saved these infections. Why take a chance?

Casey, of the Advertising Department, took his vacation the week of July 9 but E. C. Stille has been laid up for two weeks with tonsillitis.

AMERICAN GAS CONVENTION

At the annual convention of the American Gas Association, held in Atlantic City Oct. 15-19, our Company was represented by Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Mueller, W. R. James, manager of the New York Office; L. J. Evans, Philadelphia; C. J. G. Haas, Boston; and C. N. Wagenseller.

Mr. Robert Mueller and Mr. F. W. Cruikshank had intended to go but were prevented from doing so by business requirements at home.

The attendance was large and the displays not only beautiful but possessed of genuine educational value. Recognizing the decadence of gas as an illuminant gas men are diverting gas to commercial uses, which are constantly increasing and opening a wider field of usefulness than could ever have been possible under old conditions. To meet these growing as well as changing conditions the best minds in the gas industry are constantly devising and producing new appliances.

These appeal not only to men engaged in the gas business but to the lay individual as well because they all aim at greater convenience and economy not only in the home and in the factory.

While manufactured gas is an old story, it suddenly takes on the freshness and newness of a discovery because of its diversion to channels of usefulness hitherto unsuspected.

Our Company had a very pretty display and our booth was visited by hundreds of persons during the week that the convention was in progress.



SCUFFLING LEADS TO INJURY

A little scuffling in the Reclaiming Plant the other day caused LeRoy Hauck to upset a wheel barrow of scrap metal on his right hand, severely mashing one finger. The doctor hopes that he can save the finger, but it will be several weeks before Le Roy is back on the job.

We venture to suggest to the boys in the Foundry that some one there may be saved an injury if the scuffling stops.



Thelma Johnson returned from a month's vacation and took a position with the Singer Sewing Machine company as bookkeeper.

It has been considerably quieter in Department 92 since Tom Hayes checked out. He now has a job at the Decatur Review.



Wife: "You used to say I was the light of your life."

Hubby: "Yes, but I didn't suppose you were going to get put out at every little thing."

NERVOUSNESS

In an article in the American Magazine, Dr. Foster Kennedy, a noted American neurologist, says:

"Sleeplessness is one of the commonest signs of nervousness. Another is physical unrest. You are showing signs of nervousness when you cannot keep from twitching your eyebrows, shrugging your shoulders, swinging one foot when your legs are crossed; or when you cannot sit at a desk or table without continually tapping with the fingers.

"The nervous man very often finds that he cannot concentrate on one task, but continually goes from one thing to another. He is also very apt to lose interest in the work and recreations that formerly gave him pleasure. And he is easily fatigued, but fatigue is not in every case an indication of nervousness; it may arise from some physical condition. Nervous fatigue is most commonly indicated by a constant feeling of tightness around the head.

"I have known men to go on struggling with their work when they felt that every little task added to their regular routine by their superiors was an imposition. This feeling of resentment on the part of an employe when given work to do is a very definite sign that he needs a rest. When a man is doing his work normally he feels that he is master of his job, and gets a sense of pleasure from this domination. His work doesn't drag and discourage him.

"These signs I have just mentioned may mean that a man is not getting enough exercise, or that he is not taking enough pleasurable recreation. On the other hand, they may mean the beginning of a long and serious illness."



SAFETY AT HOME

Sometimes a man who has an injury dressed by the nurse at the factory rips off the bandage at home and tries treatment of his own. Several infections have resulted from this sort of thing. Perhaps you can do a better job of it than an expert nurse, but it will be hard to convince the officers of the Aid Society and your foreman that this is the case. Remember, safety always.



SUPRISE WEDDING

Another surprise wedding was announced October 24, when Ruth Arend checked out of the Polishing Department. She and Goff Williams were secretly married in Bloomington, August 25. They begin house-keeping at 770 E. Grand avenue.

Mr. Williams is a clerk in the Wabash car shops.

Department 55

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Ellicott, their son, Donald, and his wife, were driving home Saturday evening, October 13, in the family flivver through the rain. They ran into another car parked against the curb without lights; their car was upset and the whole family was shaken up and bruised. Mr. Elliott was unable to work for three weeks thereafter.

We had not noticed before how nice it is for Lester that the window at his bench is immediately opposite the Sales Manager's window in the Main Office. We wonder if Margery has noticed it.

Mr. and Mrs. William Dixon, together with Goston and Ethel, started October 8 to drive to Pennsylvania, where Mr. Dixon has relatives.

Several more men from Department 55 joined the Aid last week. If one or two more come in, it will make this department 100 per cent.

A new danger besets the pedestrian in Decatur streets. Dick Dannewitz has a new motorcycle.

William Kuntz advises Decatur boys to get their marriage licenses here. He was charged three dollars in Chicago.

Clifford Wayne, the eight and one-half pound son of Ira Auer, arrived at the Macon County hospital October 4.

Why is Richard Dannewitz late every noon on Wednesday? Ask any one in the Tool Room.



THIS REALLY HAPPENED

A girl was working at a small drill press in a shop in Massachusetts. Her hair caught in the spindle and before the machine could be stopped it had twisted off her entire scalp.

Skillful surgeons were able to place it back and it grew in place again but she was in the hospital for three months and scared for life.

A proper cap would have protected her from this danger.



ONLY REPORTED

It is reported that Chief Duffey observed W. B. Burke clearing the old newspapers from his basement. Burke was reading an item in a paper dated 1861 which gave an account of the celebration of Mr. Burke's twenty-first birthday. We said it is "reported."



Fletcher Ellegood of Detroit is making an indefinite visit with home folks.

THE FIRST PARODY

It was to be expected when Attorney-General Daugherty gave out his decision on the Volstead law applying to all ships, that some one would spring a parody on Longfellow's poem, "The Captain's Daughter." It has been sprung in the Chicago Tribune as follows:

We were crowded in the cabin,
Not a soul that cared to sleep—
The Volstead laws were on the land,
And Daugherty on the deep.

For 'tis fearful on a voyage,
When a voice comes from afar,
And sputters through the wireless
To "Cut away the bar."

So we thirsted there in silence,
And hoped it was a joke,
Then someone murmured "Cocktails,"
And we feared that we would choke.

And thus we sat and suffered,
Each one breathing quick and hard.
"We are lost!" the captain shouted,
As his tongue hung out a yard.

But his little daughter whispered,
As she took his fevered hand,
"Haint bootleggers on the ocean,
Just the same as on the land?"

Then we kissed the little maiden,
And we mustered up a grin,
And at morn we spoke a rakish craft
All loaded down with gin.

✦
BOILS

Common boils are sometimes started by a scratch on the skin with the finger-nails. A stiff collar may cause them on the neck. Boils spread because a person with boils is likely to scratch them and so carry them to other parts of the body. When a boil comes to a head, care should be taken not to let the pus get on the skin or more boils may be started.

If you have a boil keep your fingers off of it and let the nurse take care of it for you. To avoid having boils, KEEP HEALTHY. Get plenty of sleep and fresh air, eat simple, nourishing food, and keep the skin clean by frequent washing with soap and water.

P. S.: In some cases it is advisable to eat your meals while standing.

✦
"I never knew till I got a car," said Bishop Eighty, "that profanity was so prevalent."

"Do you hear much of it on the road?"

"Why," said the Bishop, "nearly everybody I hump into swears dreadfully."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

THE SMILING FACE

The Chinese have a proverb which says: "A man without a smiling face should not open a shop."

Faces are a real factor in business success, remarks London Answers. It is not that beauty is required—although a pretty waitress is a business asset to her employer—but just the smiling face.

It exercises a subtle influence on a customer. It welcomes. It recommends the goods. Can you picture a grabber or a profiteer with a smiling face? No!

The smiling face involves, almost of necessity, the pleasant manner. The combination gets custom, holds it and increases it.

A hundred and one hints on "how to succeed" have been given to the world, but one of the best is that wrapped up in the Chinese proverb, "A man without a smiling face should not open a shop."



How Life Looks

To the Pessimist—
Keep out.
Dangerous.
No smoking.
No admission.
Beware of the dog.
Keep off the grass.
Elevator not running.
Don't feed the animals.
Trespassers will prosecuted.
Not responsible for hats and coats.

To the Optimist—
Come in.
Take one.
No collection.
Admission free.
You are invited.
Strangers welcome.
Ask for free sample.
No trouble to show goods..
Let us "feather the nest."
Mooney back if not satisfied.



MUELLER TRIANGLES

These enterprising young men have been meeting regularly at 7:30 on Wednesday at at Y. M. C. A. Discussions to topics of interest, debates, and parliamentary drills are popular. Attorney Edward Buckner is their capable and popular advisor.

The Triangle camped in the tents at Mueller Lodge Saturday, Oct. 13, and in spite of the rain had a fine time.



A pessimist and an optimist were discussing life from their different viewpoint. "I really believe," said the former, "that I could make a better world myself."

"Sure," returned the optimist, "that's what we are here for. Now let us go to work and do it."—Philadelphia Ledger.