

MUELLER RECORD

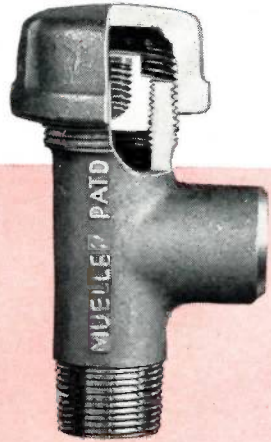


OCTOBER • 1951

MUELLER®

CAST IRON CAP

**PRESSURE
PROOF**



**BRONZE
PLUG**

EASY to install under pressure without shutting off gas or permitting it to blow.

SAFE to install . . . safe throughout the years. Will withstand greater pressure than main to which they are attached.

**THREADED INLET
SERVICE TEE**

PRACTICAL to service . . . with proper equipment, service may be shut off at any time.

PERMANENT as the main itself. Machined from solid steel forging. Double leak-proof seal.

TWO TYPES OF INLETS . . . welding for steel mains or threaded for cast iron gas mains.

FAST to install with Mueller "E-4" or "T" Drilling Machines. Have built-in drill guide feature.

ANY TYPE OF SERVICE CONNECTION . . . welding, mechanical, Inside or Outside thread.

**FORGED
STEEL
BODY**

ANOTHER **NO-BLO PRODUCT**

WELDING INLET SERVICE TEE

■ It's easy . . . safe . . . practical . . . fast . . . to make gas service connections under pressure with Mueller NO-BLO gas service equipment. Mueller Service Tees, described above, are only part of the team. Mueller offers a wide variety of NO-BLO equipment and fittings including Line Stopper Fittings, Save-a-Valve Drilling Nipples, Service Valve Tees, Service Clamps, and many others including gas service installation tools. For information about the complete line, see Catalog 55 or write.

MUELLER CO.

Dependable Since 1857

MAIN OFFICE & FACTORY DECATUR, ILLINOIS

SERVICE TEES

MUELLER RECORD

Published

at Decatur, Illinois, by

MUELLER CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF WATER AND GAS
DISTRIBUTION AND SERVICE PRODUCTS



MAIN FACTORY AND OFFICE
Decatur, Illinois

PACIFIC COAST FACTORY
Los Angeles, Calif.

CHATTANOOGA FACTORY
(Hydrant and Valve Division)
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HERMAN E. JACKSON, Editor

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Just Between Us...

SOME TIME AGO a scientist stated that one of our future generations would have dwarfed legs and be unable to walk. All because we Americans have the habit of going everywhere in an automobile and so do not give our legs the needed exercise gained by walking. People seem to want to ride everywhere—especially our younger generation.

Reminds me of that story in the Reader's Digest. A Cubmaster was giving out the details of a hike that had been planned for his Cub Scouts. "Be sure to come early," he said, "as we are hiking and want to leave by two-thirty." One little Cub, with a panicky look in his eyes, cried out, "You mean we're gonna walk!"

I have worked with boys for a good many years, and would be the last to condemn them. But our modern way

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Water Company Builds First Drive-In Office In America



Mrs. Laura P. Johnson, in the car, is making a payment to Mrs. Richard Terrell, the clerk inside the window.

WHAT PROBABLY IS the first drive-in window of any water company, and perhaps the first of any utility to offer such a service, has been set up in Columbus, Georgia. The Columbus Water Works, which has been faced with a number of problems regarding their office, came up with this happy solution. And it is making a hit with their water customers.

George R. Lowe, general manager, when asked why this move was made, told us that for some fifty years the water company offices have been moved from "pillar to post". Rental property had been used, and they had to take space wherever and whenever they could get it. As he put it—three moves are equal to a fire—and it seemed advisable to eliminate the moves, the resulting expense, and the inconvenience to customers.

The second reason was the same old problem so many cities face—the con-

gestion of downtown traffic. Plus the other common ailment—no space for customers to park while transacting business.

The old office was on First Avenue in the heart of the business district. The new one is in the fifteen-hundred block on Thirteenth Avenue. This is largely a residential section thirteen blocks east of the old office. The elevation here is 100 feet higher and the atmosphere is much cleaner and fresher. There is ample parking space on three sides of the office.

The exterior of the neat brick and stone building is a credit to the neighborhood. The interior is efficiently arranged and pleasing to the eye. It is well lighted with fluorescent lights, has a sound proof ceiling, and is completely air-conditioned. At the rear of the building is a bank-type drive-in window. This is complete with the money deposit con-

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Above: Exterior view of Columbus Water Works office. Below: Interior view of the efficient office. The lady at the right is Miss Florence Pattillo, one of the cashiers. In the rear can be seen the bookkeeper, Mr. Doughtie.





Arizona Edison personnel travel in this twin-engine Beechcraft airplane.

Plane Aids Utility

Mr. Leroy Champion standing by the company plane he has piloted over 55,000 miles.



ARIZONA MAY BE the "baby state" in this great Union of ours, but her utility companies are hard-hitting, fast growing, salesminded organizations with eyes turned always to the Modern Way of doing everything within the scope of their operations.

An excellent example of such utilities is the Arizona Edison Company, Inc., with general offices in Phoenix, the state capital, and operations in a total of 12 communities throughout the state. These operations include the distribution and sale of electricity, natural gas, and water in communities spread out over an area of approximately 40,000 square miles. During the year 1950 Arizona Edison served a total number of customers as follows:

Electric	23,776
Gas	14,305
Water	12,449

A fine example of the "Modern Operations" which we know will be of interest to our readers is the method of transportation used by many of the company executives, engineers, and supervisors in getting from one activity to another. No stage coaches for these modern Arizonans, but instead a shiny

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Water Company Has Own Dowser

IN THE APRIL ISSUE of the Mueller Record we discussed at some length the mysteries of water divining with a hazel fork. This stirred up some discussions, and we have learned from a reader that one Kenneth Roberts has written a book on the subject. For three dollars you can get a copy of "Henry Gross And His Dowsing Rod" which offers some rather convincing proof.

Now a new story has been brought to our attention by our good friend Ralph L. Tyler, of the American Water Works Service Company of Philadelphia. (This is one of our customers.) Ralph tells us that the Canawacta Water Supply Co., of Susquehanna, Pennsylvania, has one of these experts among its employees. The man is Willard Westcott, filter operator at the plant. We reproduce here a picture of him using his divining rod. Eugene R. Westbrook, manager of the water company, recently wrote Mr. Tyler regarding the water dowsing activities of this man. We are pleased to print here his account of these operations.

"To begin with," Mr. Westbrook reports, "Bill didn't know he was able to work the 'Divining Rod' until about eight years ago when he bought a farm near our source of supply. At that time he engaged an old farmer who was endowed with a gift to locate a spring or vein of water on his farm. The old farmer, after locating a vein for Bill, asked if he would care to try and, to Bill's amazement, the 'Divining Rod' worked for him. Since then he has practiced on vein runs, spring runs, and finally, when working for the water company, traced out distribution mains and service lines.

"Through his experiences, he has found the theory of using only a 'peach tree rod' is not a necessity to him as he can use most any kind of branch successfully. He does prefer a cherry branch, however. After word had spread that Bill could locate water veins, he has been much in demand by farmers and in most cases has been successful. Through his experience, especially in locating normal depth veins, he has been able to tell about the depth of the vein as well as its location.

"In the search for a vein of water in open fields he runs back and forth across the veins and if there is more than one in any one location, these are staked out and either traced back to one starting point where usually a larger vein is found, or he has traced along each vein until he comes to a point where the veins

either may join again or cross. Usually in the veins where they cross is where he will recommend digging or driving. In searching for the depth of a vein, he stakes from a starting point where he first feels the pull until he gets directly over the heavy pull of the rod, where the vein is located, and the measured distance between the first pull and the vein is the depth of the vein.

"In 1945 we had Bill follow our transmission main from our source of supply

at Mingo Lake in Hallstead toward town. We followed this line for three miles and in places where we knew the main was located we came to each spot. Only once or twice did we get off the line and we figured that was due to a pull by a spring vein which had a heavier

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Willard Westcott with dowser

South Carolina Superintendent Retires



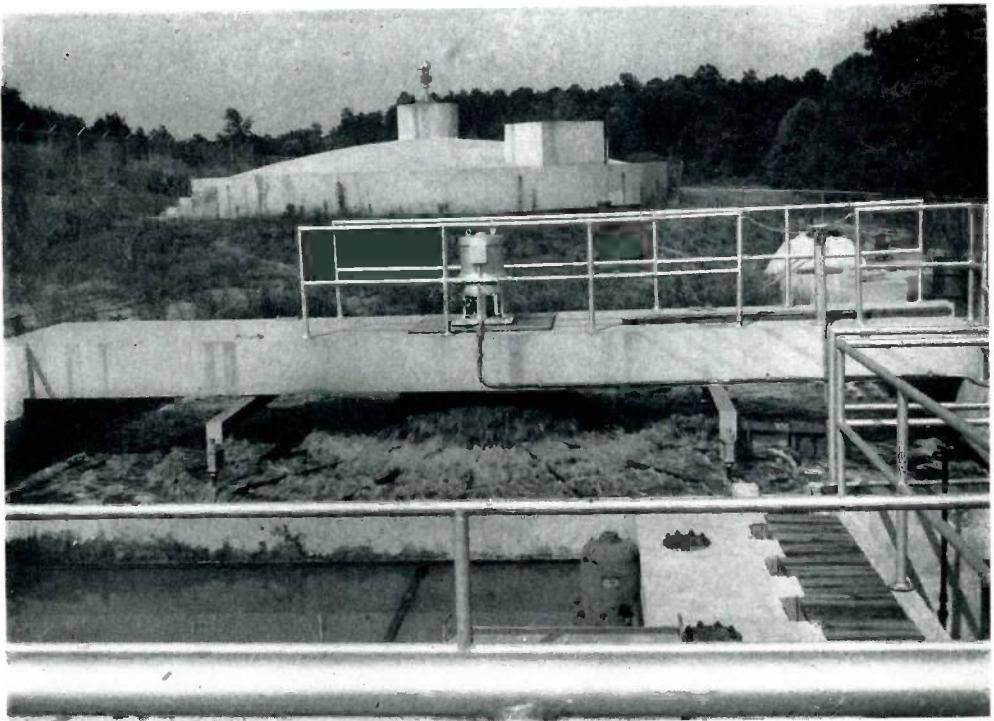
Mr. L. V. Gaffney

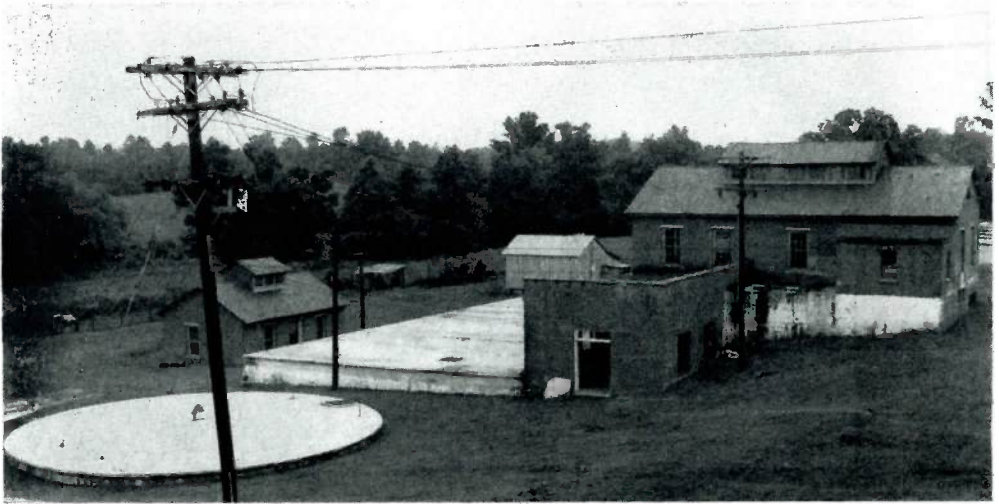
ON MARCH 1, 1909 the Board of Public Works of Gaffney, South Carolina, hired a young man of 30 as superintendent of their local public works. This man was L. V. Gaffney, a local boy who had come home again after heading the public works system of Concord, North Carolina, for five years.

But if the man seemed young, so was the system. There were but three miles of pipeline in the original water works system. There was one 555-foot well from which was pumped a total of 96,000 gallons of water for use each day. Only two service men were employed. There was no sewer system. The electric light plant had 223 customers whose total monthly bills averaged \$710. And such electricity as was produced was supplied only on a "dawn to dusk" basis. All charges for current were so much a lamp rather than by a meter.

Forty-two years later, on June 30, 1951, Mr. Gaffney retired. He left behind him a real record of progress. He and

View of the Gaffney digestion plant.





A good picture of the efficient filter plant in Gaffney.

the municipally-owned utility system practically "grew up together". It is not too much out of line to say that his work contributed directly to the material growth of the city.

The original water system was established a little before the turn of the century. At the time Mr. Gaffney became superintendent, the value of the initial investment was set at \$168,000. Today it is now valued at \$1,500,000. The original well was supplemented by another one 250 feet deep. Today the system is complete with new sources of water, a filtration plant, settling basins, a clear water reservoir, pumps, storage tanks, and so on. The daily use of water has now reached 1,415,260 gallons. Now there are 38 miles of pipeline.

The sewer system has undergone extensive changes. When Mr. Gaffney took over there were no sewers. In 1910 a \$50,000 bond issue was sold and 9¾ miles of sewer lines were laid. Today there are a total of 48½ miles of sewer lines in the network.

The electric light department has had its share of improvement. In 1920 all poles and wires were removed from the front streets and a white way system of lights was installed. Today the city has 228 white way lights and 320 pole-type lights. There are 3,320 customers who pay \$20,759 monthly for their electricity.

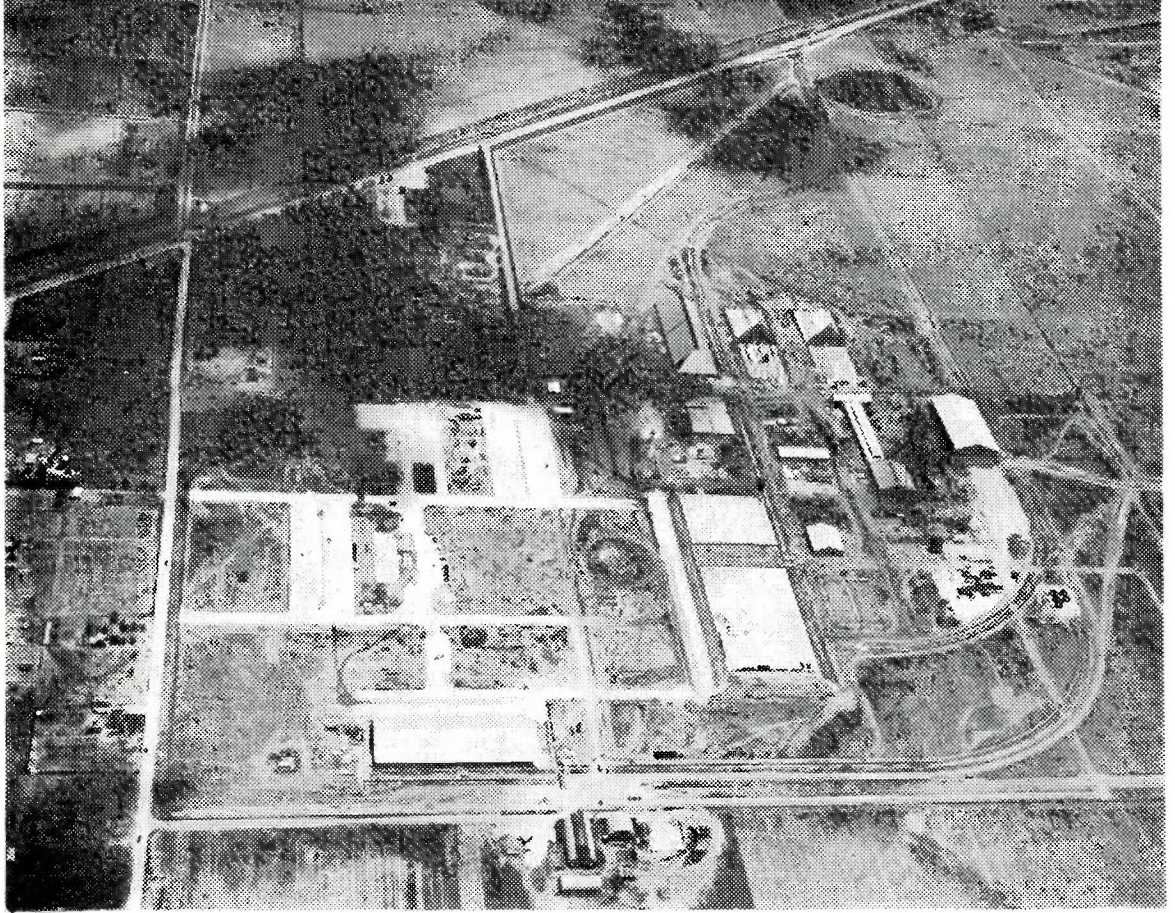
Most of these improvements so far were financed by revenue from the Board

of Public Works which operates the electric light system, the water works, and the sewerage system. No bond issue has been necessary thus far as the accumulated savings and current revenue have been enough to defray the costs of improvement.

Even though Mr. Gaffney has retired, the forward-looking plans he laid out are going to be carried out. A million dollar bond issue has been necessary to finance the improvements he outlined. A new outfall extension of Peoples Creek and a new disposal plant are badly needed. A new half-million gallon elevated storage tank in the southwestern section of the city is to be added to the water system. Additional feeder mains are to be laid. A new filtration plant in connection with the settling basins constructed in 1947. The pump room is to be modernized and another pump installed.

Of course, Mr. Gaffney could not have achieved what he did without a capable Board of Public Works solidly behind him. Men who believed in him and were willing to go all out to help him get the improvements he recommended. The present board includes B. G. Clary, a member since 1909, M. V. Fitzgerald, and G. G. Turner.

Mr. Gaffney certainly deserves the thanks of all the citizens of Gaffney for a job well done. We wish for him as much pleasure in his retirement as he has found in his years of work.



Cotton Seed Mill Boosts Lubbock

Lubbock is on the threshold of becoming the greatest center for cottonseed crushing that the world has ever known. That status is just about here as the Western Cottonoil Company puts the finishing touches on its new plant in Lubbock.

The new mill is the nation's largest plant for cotton milling and oil refining. It has a seed crushing capacity of about 700 tons a day. This, when added to the tonnage produced by other mills already operating locally, will make a total of around 1,300 tons daily. Memphis, Tennessee, with a total of 850 tons daily hitherto has been the world leader in the industry

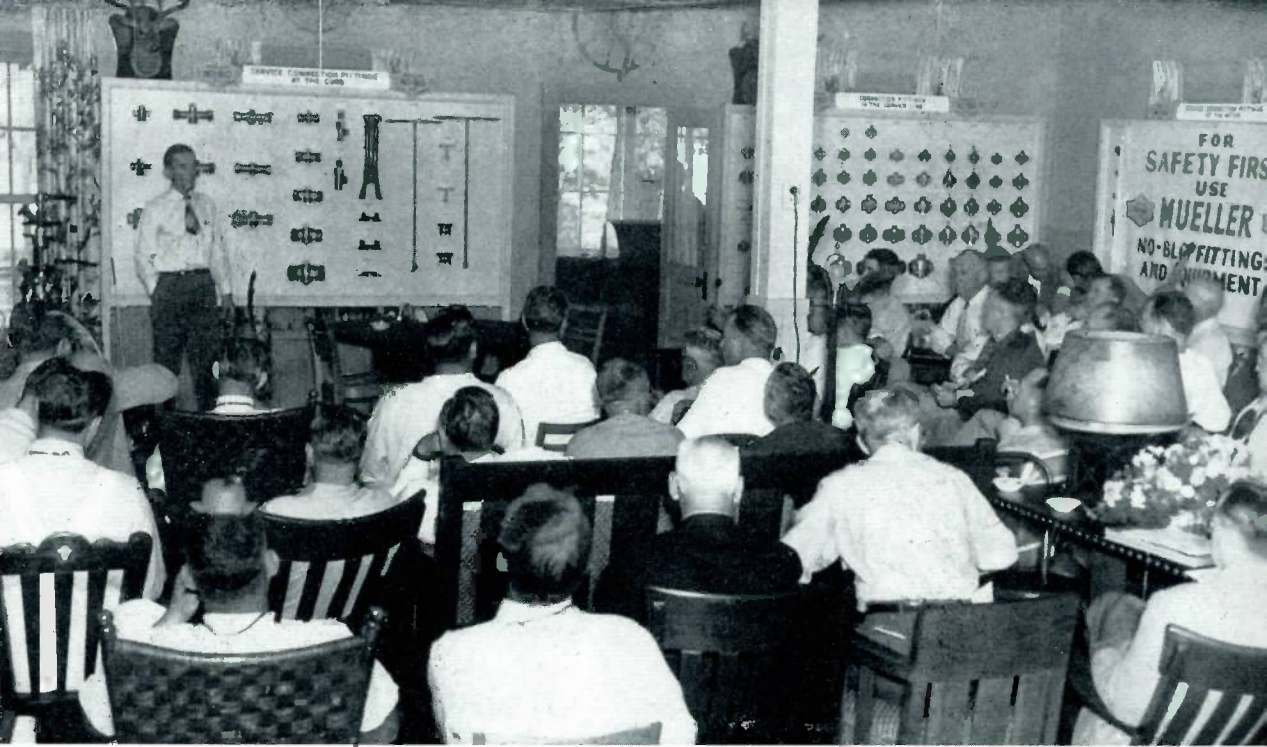
for many years, but the opening of the western mill will push it back to second place.

Western Cottonoil, a division of the far-flung cotton empire of Anderson, Clayton & Co. of Houston, Texas, also will carry on a crop financing business

(Continued on Page 17)



Top of page: Aerial view of elaborate layout of Western Cottonoil Co. At right: New compress building nearly completed.



A friendly informality marked the discussion periods. These were held in Mueller Lodge, a company-owned club house on Lake Decatur. Here, R. K. Levey answers some questions regarding Mueller No-Blo equipment.

Field Men Attend School

THE WEEK OF SEPTEMBER 20 to 28 was a busy one around our Decatur plant. During this time a general sales meeting was held in Mueller Lodge, located on a pleasant spot overlooking Lake Decatur. The meeting was one that was both serious and humorous, for between the concentrated studies of our products and problems there were interspersed the hilarious antics of the 49 Club.

The meeting was in charge of Hugh L. Baker, General Sales Vice-President, and Frank H. Mueller, Engineering Vice-President. They were ably assisted by Robert Morris, Assistant General Sales Manager, Robert K. Levey, Promotional Engineer in charge of training, and other officials and company personnel.

All our field representatives, 35 of them, were in for the meeting. In addition, four new trainees and others participated in the activities.

The program was packed with elaborate demonstrations of our products, particularly the newer items being intro-

duced. Discussions of our customers' problems, company policies, and many related subjects filled the hours. The entire meeting was set up primarily to help our men better serve the many customers in their territories.

To offset the intense seriousness of the training program, there were the shenanigans of the 49 Club. This club is composed of company salesmen. A number of company executives are associate members. Since the last big meeting of the 49 Club, ten new men have been added to our field staff. These men, shown in full costume in one of the pictures, were initiated into the 49 Club after suffering suitable indignities for most of the week.

The club got its name from a certain Mueller Stop that was popular back in the early days of our company. The catalog number was "49". Apparently special emphasis was being placed upon this item, and those salesmen who met certain quotas were said to be members of the 49 Club. This gave rise to the



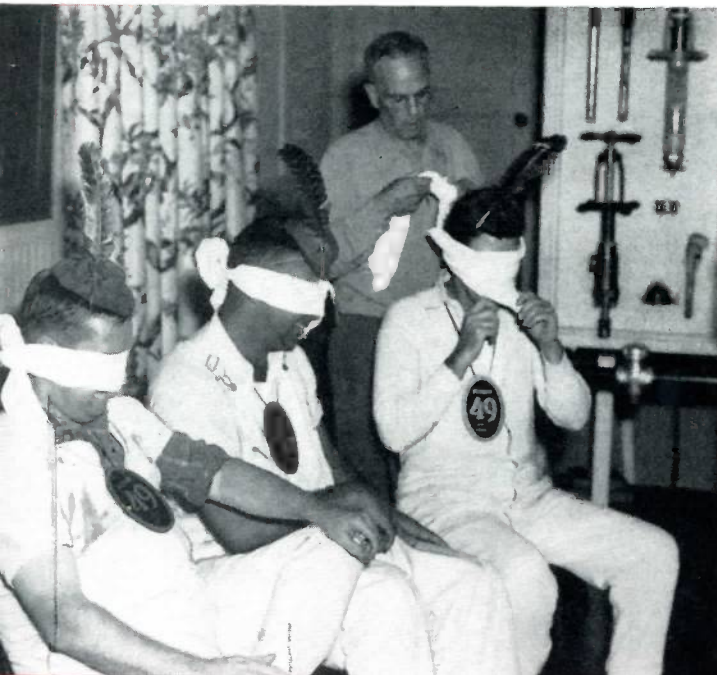
Group picture of those attending the school. They are, left to right, (front row): O. H. Sharlock, R. K. Levey, F. T. O'Dell, Ron Nicolson, O. C. Keil, Leo Wiant, H. L. Baker, W. H. Hipsher, L. W. Mueller, A. G. Webber, Jr., R. H. Mueller, F. H. Mueller, R. H. Morris, C. C. Roarick, J. L. Logsdon, L. J. Evans, and Wm. Henderson. Second row: G. J. Yonker, W. Johnson, R. D. Fallon, Jr., S. B. Johnson, F. Kroschwitz, F. C. McCown, J. E. Williamson, R. G. Medick.

formation of the permanent organization of our field staff. This occurred about 1898.

New officers for the coming year are George White, president; Frank T. O'Dell, vice-president; and Otto C. Keil, secretary-treasurer. The retiring president, Robert Whitehead, was presented

a beautiful Hamilton wrist watch.

If you see a man walk into your office wearing an oval-shaped gold pin with the numerals 49 on it, welcome him in. He represents a fine company that makes a fine line, and he has been trained to give you service in any way that may be helpful.

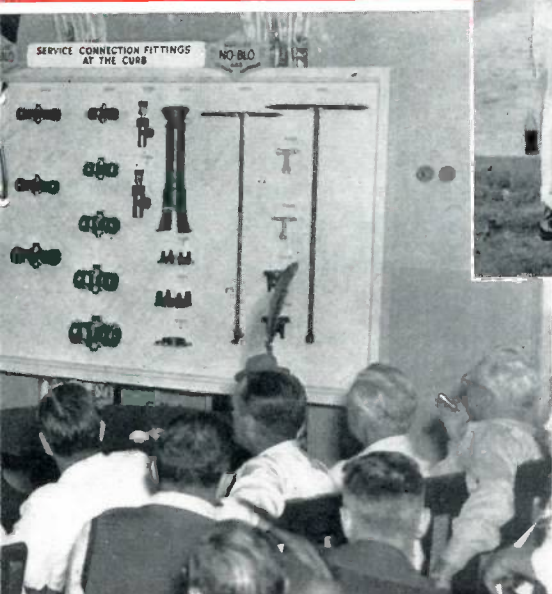




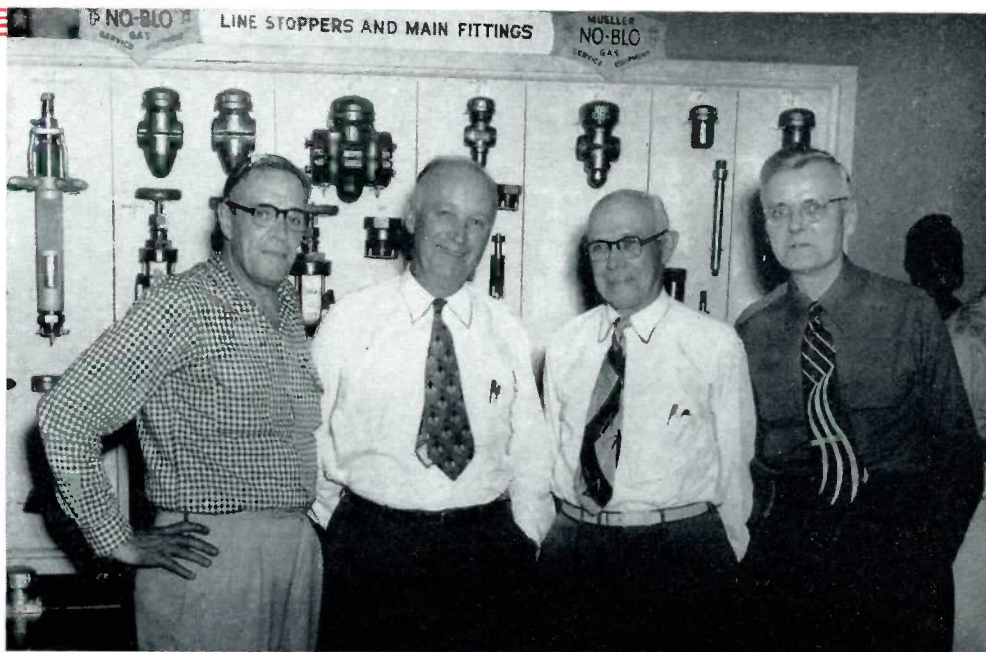
P. L. Hines, A. D. Parks, G. W. Knipe, G. H. Hoffman, H. V. Seevers, R. T. Whitehead, W. L. Draper, E. P. Graeber, W. A. Coventry, H. A. Probst, J. R. Potts, E. W. Peterson, and W. L. DeWitt. Third row: R. D. Fallon, Sr., F. E. Carroll, H. K. Udell, F. V. Johnson, L. George, R. P. Jett, L. Grosboll, W. A. Arnett, F. B. Miller, F. V. Martin, R. D. Kitchen, F. R. Seevers, L. W. Woodson, R. H. Roarick, W. R. Augustine, C. W. Auer, G. W. White, R. L. Jolly, and Kenneth Tohill.

★ 49 CLUB ★

At right is shown 1951 class of neophytes. They are, left to right, front row: Frank Seevers, Ray Roarick, Bob Jett, Lorin Grosboll, and Lon Woodson. Back row: Frank Miller, W. A. Arnett, Dick Kitchen, W. R. Augustine, and F. V. Martin.



At far left Harry Seevers readies the candidates for the 49 Club initiation. The victims are, left to right, R. P. Jett, Frank Miller, and W. A. Arnett. Center: R. K. Levey (with pointer) leads one of the training sessions.



Officers of the 49 Club are, left to right: R. T. Whitehead, retiring president; George White, incoming president; F. T. O'Dell, vice-president; and O. C. Keil, secretary-treasurer.



ALL OVER the nation in October, November, and, in some places, December, the local Community Chests are putting on their annual fund raising campaigns. We hardly

need to go into the explanation of what the Red Feather stands for. Every right thinking individual is for it and will support it. Red Feather agencies must perform an essential health, welfare, or character building service. These agencies must have funds to carry on their work.

The idea of some dozen or more agencies putting on separate drives for money does not appeal to most Americans. But the Community Chest idea of planning, budgeting, and fund raising does make sense. One drive for funds; reduction of overhead; more effective use of funds;

elimination of waste and competition This is the sound way to handle these needs.

Each person should contribute generously this year. The need is greater. Remember — everybody gives because everybody benefits.

THOUGHT OF THE MONTH:



If you find a chip on your shoulder, there must be wood just above it.

WATER COMPANY BUILDS FIRST DRIVE-IN OFFICE IN AMERICA

(Continued from Page 2)

tainer which the cashier swings inward to receive the customer's payment and bill, and then swings out again to return the receipt. In a pleasant Southern voice she thanks them through the heavy glass window with the aid of a teletalk speaker.

Each auto at the drive-in window is grounded so as to eliminate any electric shock that may take place when the customer touches the money deposit container. The overhead canopy and the shielded shelf make it easy to handle payments in inclement weather. A customer can drive right in, pay his bill, and drive right out again in a few minutes. That this service is popular is proved by the fact that since April, when the building was completed, there has been an increase of 15 to 20 per cent each month in payments through the window. Eventually, it is expected that most water bills will be paid through the window. Up to now, there have been no complaints. Instead all comments have been complimentary. In fact, many customers have asked why the water company did not move out earlier.

Directly behind the office building is a nice warehouse where all the service trucks are kept when not out on service calls. Here are stored all the various supplies, pipe, valves, brass goods (Muel-ler brass, by the way), tools, drilling machines, and other accessories.

The office of Mr. Lowe is not shown in the interior view but it is behind the spot where the photographer stood. In this room the Board of Water Commissioners meets every month. The desk of Thomas King, assistant manager, does not show either, but it is just beyond the area shown at the left.

From January through August 1,061 new services were added to the water system, showing the growth that has required more office space for this fast growing water works. Columbus had at the end of August 21,238 metered customers.

We know that the Columbus Water Works has made a real contribution to water works practice in the construction

of this drive-in window. In the not-too-distant future many more utilities may adopt the same idea. Certainly it speeds up payment time for the customer; it eliminates parking problems along with parking meter charges; and, most of all, it makes for better public relations with the consumers.

He's Just a Dog

By S. W. F. Garnett

He's just a dog! and no choice had he
Of the kind of dog he was destined to be.
The shape of his nose, the length of his
ears,
And the style of his body and running
gears,
The crook of his tail and his markings
were lent
By his sire and dam without his consent.
So he starts out in life without rudder
or log
Or a pedigree other than that of just
dog.

It seems that the fellow who owned his
dam,
(Not knowing his name, we'll call him
Sam),
Was not over pleased when the pup
arrived
So to part with the pup he finally con-
trived.
He took him to ride in a rattletrap
bus
And dropped him nearby and the dog
came to us.
So what could we do for the poor home-
less pup
But reach out our arms and pick the
cur up?

Now we have a dog—just a mongrel,
of course,
But what does it matter of lineage or
source?
He tries just as hard his master to please
As a well bred pup that never had fleas;
And he seems to be happy and really
content
To stay in our home till his lifetime
is spent.
It's hard to do else, with the heart of
a man,
Than treat him like one of God's in-
finite plan.

—The Michigan Pythian.



WHO WILL BE the one millionth person to die in a traffic accident? Where will it happen? Exactly when?

If the present rate of traffic deaths continues, some time next December a child will dart into the street, a home-ward bound salesman will try to pass a truck on a hill, a young couple will hurtle off a curve on the way to a dance, an

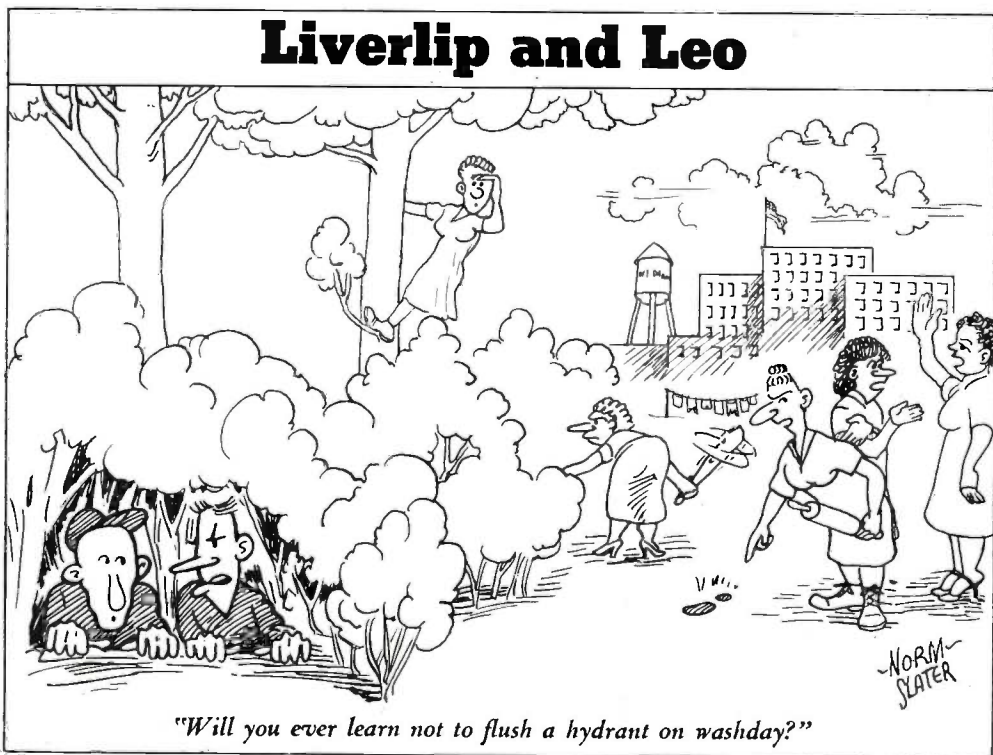
old woman will become confused crossing a street—and the millionth traffic victim will pass unheralded into a dusty police file.

Our only purpose in trying to identify such a grim date in history is to dramatize the horror of such a huge traffic toll. Perhaps 1,000,000 dead — almost twice the number of Americans who have died in combat in all our wars — will crack the apathy of a nation which can see 35,000 persons killed by autos in a year without much concern.

It has taken a little more than 50 years to kill the first million. If traffic deaths continue at the present rate, it will take only 30 years to kill the second million. We can only hope that this terrible day of seven-figure reckoning will become a safety milestone—not just another gravestone—on the road to more responsible use of the automobile.

Will *YOU* be the millionth traffic victim?

Will *YOU* be the driver who kills the millionth traffic victim?



"Will you ever learn not to flush a hydrant on washday?"

THE PUZZLE BOX

The Puzzle Box continues to draw interest, and from F. E. Knorr, Mississippi Valley Steel Co., in Decatur, Illinois, comes this.

Problem in Division

One-half of twelve is seven. If this be true, then, by the law of diminishing returns, one-half of eleven is six; one-half of ten is five (well, that one seems right); and again, one-half of nine is four. How is this accomplished?

Knights and Commoners

In the very strange land of Heeya there are only two classes of people—the Knights and the Commoners. Knights always tell the truth and Commoners invariably lie.

Three citizens of Heeya were walking along a highway when the first made a remark identifying himself as one of the two classes. The second said, "He says he's a Knight." The third said, "No, he's a Commoner."

How many citizens of each class were present?

Cat Tails

Here is a problem in geometry which may intrigue you. We give you the full solution here so that you may try it on your mathematical friends.

Proposition:

To prove that every cat has three tails.

Given:

One cat and one no-cat.

Proof:

Every cat has one tail. Nature proves this, for all the cats you ever saw had but one tail.

No cat has two tails. This statement is also proved in nature. Did you ever see a cat that had more than one tail?

Every cat has one more tail than no cat, since one is greater than none.

Then if no-cat has two tails, it follows that one plus two makes three.

Therefore, every cat has three tails.

ANSWER TO AUGUST PUZZLE

In the ice cream puzzle, we find that there were three men in the park; a son, his father, and his grandfather, which, as you see, makes it possible to have two fathers and their two sons present.

■ ■ ■

THEOPHILUS THISTLE

This isn't a puzzle, but it is a good stunt to use at a party and it produces a lot of fun. Originally, it was used at a theological seminary to train young preachers in enunciation and breath control.

The object is to recite the following paragraph all in one breath. With practice, many can get through it once. We were able to go through it once and about half through the second time. So far as we know, the record is held by a student of a Dale Carnegie Speech Class who was able to repeat it twice with only one breath. Here it is:

Theophilus Thistle, the most successful thistle-sifter, in sifting a sieve full of unsifted thistles, thrust three thousand thistles through the thick of his thumb. Now if Theophilus Thistle, the most successful thistle-sifter, in sifting a sieve full of unsifted thistles, thrust three thousand thistles through the thick of his thumb, see thou, in sifting a sieve full of unsifted thistles, dost not thrust three thousand thistles through the thick of thy thumb.

Send us your puzzles along with the solutions. We will be happy to print them.

■ ■ ■

Consider the hammer.

A good one doesn't lose its head and fly off the handle.

It finds the point and drives it home.

It looks on the other side and clinches the matter.

Occasionally it makes mistakes, but it rectifies them.

It keeps pounding away until the job is done.

It is the only knocker in the world that does constructive work.

PLANE AIDS UTILITY

(Continued from Page 4)

Beechcraft twin-engine airplane which is shown in the illustrations. The handsome pilot is Mr. Leroy Champion who is kept pretty busy flying President Reid Gardner, Vice-President and General Manager Douglas B. McGregor, Vice-Presidents Herbert H. Idle and Walter T. Lucking, or various others to conferences, on inspection tours, and to the thousand and one jobs to be done that require traveling by Arizona Edison personnel. "Champ" is also a valued member of the engineering staff at the general office in Phoenix.

Everyone is proud of the ship, as well they might be, for she is powered by two 450 horsepower engines, cruises at an average speed of 200 miles per hour, can carry 7 passengers, and land on any runway having a minimum length of 2,000 feet. The plane is just a bit over a year old and has flown well over 300 hours and 55,000 miles. As an example of the valuable time saved, Champ advises that he now takes passengers from Phoenix to Douglas in one hour instead of the several hours necessary for the trip of 250 automobile miles. On some occasions General Office personnel has been able to confer personally with division and district managers, etc., at Yuma, Casa Grande, Douglas, and Globe, and be back in Phoenix all in the same day. To have done so by automobile would have taken 2 or 3 days and made necessary the driving of approximately 900 miles.

We hope we will be forgiven if we cite as another example of this company's "Modern Operations" the fact that they use quantities of our Mueller "No-Blo" gas service materials in their gas distribution systems, are equipped with our Line Stopper Units Nos. 1, 2, and 3, and have found over the years that Mueller drilling and tapping machines and water service materials could be depended upon to give them maximum efficiency and economy in this field.

The Arizona Edison Company, Inc., contributes a great deal to the welfare of the state of Arizona by providing good electric, gas, and water service to many of her citizens, as well as steady employment and many benefits for an average of approximately 400 of her resi-

dents. There seems to be little doubt that this Arizona utility will continue to grow and prosper so we join its many other friends in wishing continued success for all therein.

■ ■ ■

HAS OWN DOWSER

(Continued from Page 5)

source. In 1946 Bill traced out a number of veins at a country school near Hallstead and found three veins crossing each other. A well was dug at this point and water was found at the 13½-foot depth that Bill said it was.

"Another instance where the rod worked successfully was at Lake Comfort, Canawacta's source of supply. We were trying to locate our intake pipes leading from the dam back into the lake. With the use of a boat and the rod, Bill traced the vein in the pipes over water of a twelve-foot depth to the intake about 125 feet from the shore. The boat was anchored over the spot and the intake located where he said.

"In many cases where we are able to locate curb boxes or valve boxes, Bill has come in handy in tracing along the pipe and then the use of the Dip Needle has picked up the metal. Sometimes in tracing a service line he has found that a vein of water also exists and he will stake out the veins as to where the service should be located and trace each vein and by a process of elimination with the Dip Needle, finally come on the vein with the curb box.

"In the past year Bill has been working on another experiment to determine the size of a pipe, which has proved fairly successful. By filling a small jar with water and tying a string to the neck of the jar, the string is held waist-high over the pipe and immediately the jar begins to make a complete circle traveling in a radius of 4" or 6", whatever the size of the pipe may be. We have found this valuable to us, especially in locating dead end blow-offs, and so forth."

■ ■ ■

A farm is a hunk of land on which, if you get up early enough mornings, and work late enough nights, you'll make a fortune—if you strike oil.

COTTON SEED MILL

(Continued from Page 8)

in Texas, Oklahoma, and New Mexico from its Lubbock headquarters.

"Building of the big mill here is added proof of the recognition that is being given to the South Plains as one of the greatest cotton centers in the world," said Roy Mack, the local manager. "Our new mill will use the latest scientific methods, including a new process for solvent extraction."

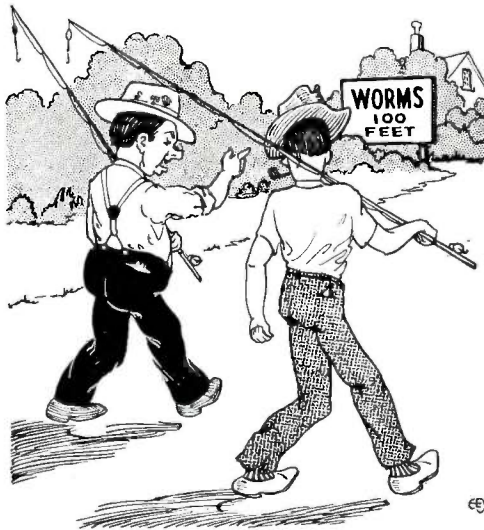
According to O. L. Peterman, Plains area district manager, the plant probably will be in full operation with hundreds of employees on the payroll by the middle of October.

This mammoth plant is fully protected by Mueller Fire Hydrants. There are also numerous Mueller Gate Valves with Indicator Posts. All this is Underwriter Approved equipment. We are proud to have had some part in making Lubbock the cottonseed crushing center of the world.

■ ■ ■

The distracted woman hastily summoned a physician to attend her moaning, groaning husband.

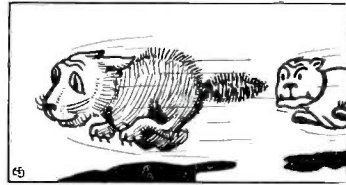
"I ain't sure what's the matter with him," she said to the doctor, "but I think he got hold of some of that good-natured alcohol."



"Now with worms that big we might have caught something!"

NUTSHELL NOVELS

BY SKIPPER



GREAT INVENTION SERIES

No. 105

(Swiped from the original manuscript written in 1594.)

It was in ye yeare of fifteen hundred and ninety-two when this unusual accidente happened. It was in ye spring of ye yeare, and Chaucer Demarcus, a poore weaver of Lancastershire, did as was his custom and brought forthe his stocke of cloth which he had woven in ye winter past.

And it happened that in his stocke was some of the goods which was known as calico. It was an cheap and more inferior grade of goods than silke, and was plain and uncoloured. And it happened also that some of the calicoes were gotten dirty in the process of weaving in the loom. So poore Demarcus and his goode wife did wash them out and spreade them on ye grounde to dry.

And his goode son had also on that morning painted some boardes a bright red colour. Now when all were gone, ye family cat being chased by a dogge sought refuge, and ran over the boardes and the newly washed cloth, followed by ye dogge, both leaving red footprints on the cloth.

Now when the goode Chaucer Demarcus saw the footprints he was pleased withe ye effect, and he hired all ye cats in towne, and made them run over freshly painted boardes, then over ye cloth, making foote print designs all over ye cloth. And the cloth was straightway sold to his neighbors for a goodly sum.

And thus is told how ye art of printing designs on calico and other finer cloths was invented by a poore weaver of Lancastershire.

Off the .. Record ..

To A Butterfly

There was a Greek sculptor named
Phidias
Whose marbles were not a bit hideous.
He carved Aphrodite
Without any nightie
And shocked the ultra-fastidious.

Cute Steno: "Could I get my next
week's salary today?"

Boss: "No. My wife made me promise
not to make any advances to you."

The nervous groom was trying to
work out the details of his wedding with
the preacher. "Is it kisstomary to cuss
the bride?" he stammered.

"Where is all this grocery money
going?" demanded the budget-conscious
husband.

His wife smiled sweetly. "Just stand
sideways in front of the mirror."

Pity the poor grave digger. All his life
he starts at the top on every job he does,
and when he dies, he ends up at the
bottom.



Daffynitions

Cocktail: An ice cube with an alcohol
rub.

Soldier (at mess): "Say, are you a
K.P.?"

Rookie (on Kitchen Police): "No, sir.
I'm an Elk."

"Is it possible for a man to make a
fool of himself without knowing it?"

"Not if he has a wife!"

Mueller Minstrel Show

Mr. Interlocutor: "So you like history,
do you? Tell me, when did Columbus
discover America?"

Mr. Bones: "Don't ask me. I didn't
know it was lost. Hyak! Hyak!! Hyak!!!"

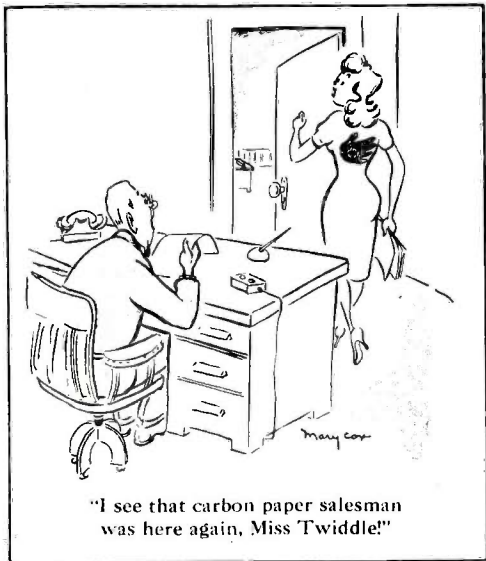
Of course a tree is a SHE. Gets a new
outfit every spring and lives off the sap
all winter.

Last night I held a lovely hand,
A hand so nice and neat.
I thought my heart would burst with joy,
So wildly did it beat.
No other hand unto my heart
Could greater pleasure bring
Than the precious hand I held last
night . . .

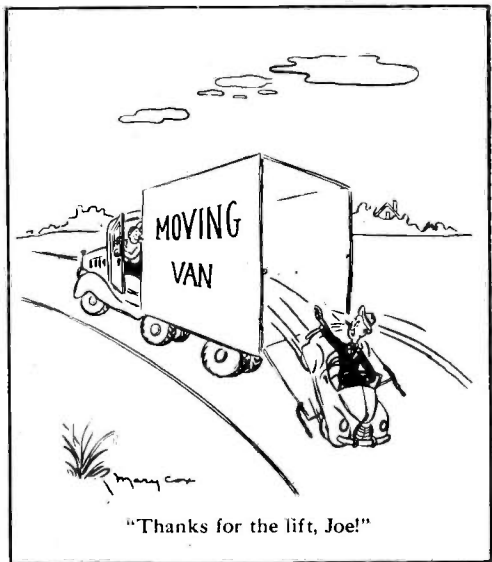
Four Aces and a King!

They laughed when I showed up at
the party wearing those tight pants, but
when I stooped over, they split!





"I see that carbon paper salesman was here again, Miss Twiddle!"



"Thanks for the lift, Joe!"

Famous Bells

Liberty _____ s of St. Mary's.
 Diving _____ Cow _____ boy.
 Fire _____ Jingle _____ s. _____ flower.
 Big Ben in London.



Uncle Bill: "So you have a banty rooster, eh? What did you name him?"

Little Tommy: "Robinson."

Uncle Bill: "Robinson? Why did you name him that?"

Little Tommy: "Because he crew so when I got him."



Getting out the Mueller Record is no picnic.

If we print jokes, people say we are silly;

If we don't, they say we are too serious.

If we stick close to the office all day,

We ought to be out hunting material.

If we do go out and try to hustle,

We ought to be on the job at the office.

If we don't accept contributions,

We don't appreciate genius.

And if we do print them, the paper is filled with junk!

If we edit the other fellow's write-up, we are too critical;

If we don't, we're asleep.

If we clip things from other papers,

We are too lazy to write them.

If we don't, we are stuck with our own stuff.

Now, like as not, some guy will say

We swiped this from some magazine.*

*We did!

Epitaph

Here lies the body of Jonathan Gordon—
 Teeth immense and mouth accordin'.
 Stranger, tread lightly over this wonder
 For if he opens his mouth, you're gone, by thunder.



Dear Dad:

Gue\$\$ what I need mo\$t? That\$ right. \$end it along. Be\$t wi\$he\$.

Your \$on,
 Ru\$\$.

Dear Russ:

NOthing ever happens here. We kNOW you like your school. Write us aNOther letter. Jim was asking about you at NOon. NOw we must say goodbye.

As ever,
 Dad.



A young surgeon received a telephone call from a colleague who invited him to make a fourth at bridge.

"Do you have to go out, dear?" his wife asked suspiciously.

"I'm afraid so," was the brave reply.

"It's a very important case. There are three doctors there already."



Dear Old Lady: "Mercy me! Doesn't that little boy swear terribly?"

Butch: "He sure does, lady. He don't know half the words I do, and besides he don't put any feeling into 'em."

Just Between Us

(Continued from Page 1)

of living has changed their outlook. They do not seem to enjoy the things some of us older folks enjoyed when we were boys. Like the seal gulls mentioned in the August Record, someone has failed to teach them.

Several years ago I took my troop of Boy Scouts out for a hike. At one place in the program we were to do a little long distance signalling. But someone had forgotten to bring the flags. I called my junior leaders together. "What suggestions have you fellows to offer as a substitute for signalling?" I asked. They immediately suggested a game. Not the same old games, either! One boy asked me if I knew a different one. After a bit of thought, I remembered a time-honored classic of my own boyhood days. "Here's a good one, fellows," I said. "Go, Sheepee, Go." The boys looked blank. I was dumbfounded that none had ever heard of it. So I taught them this old favorite, and once again it is popular.

Then at a later hike I introduced another old game—"Duck On Davey". They really liked it! I find that our modern generation often enjoys the old things we enjoyed as boys. Especially if we do not make the mistake of telling them how old the sport is.

But, of course, the big curse of our youth today is the high state of organized activities in which they participate. The playgrounds are highly supervised. So is their school. Extra-curricular activities are carefully planned. The Boy Scouts, while developing leadership in boys, still has a lot of organization behind it.

Many of our readers no doubt remember the grand game of "Shinny"—both on the ice and in a field or vacant lot. We used to dig up saplings from the side of a fairly steep hill. The knot of root and stem was bent at just the right angle to make a dandy shinny club when trimmed up a bit. Two rocks were set up at each end of the field to mark the goals. A tin can served as the puck. There were but two rules. First: the can had to go between the rocks to count as a goal. Second: you couldn't hit any-

one on purpose. I couldn't begin to count the bruises I got! It was plenty rough as a sport.

Today's boys have to have a playing field, boundaries, goals of some sort, a ball, a strict set of rules, referees, whistles and all that. And once they start the game, they spend more time arguing and quibbling over minor infractions of the rules than they spend in the actual playing of the game. I wonder sometimes how it can be any fun.

■ ■ ■

ARE YOU A SHUTTERBUG, TOO?

It has occurred to us that perhaps some of our readers have made some fine pictures that would be suitable for use on the cover of the Mueller Record. We prefer good scenic photos or pictures showing human interest. Prints would have to be 8 x 10 glossy finish for best results. Any pictures sent us will be handled carefully and returned safely. If any are selected for use, you will have the satisfaction of knowing that your photo and your name will go to our 27,000 readers in the United States, Canada, and a number of foreign countries.

OUR COVER PICTURE

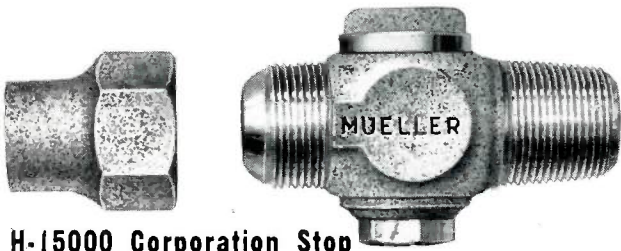
This beautiful mountain scene will be recognized readily by anyone familiar with the scenery on the west coast. It shows a bit of Silver Lake in the high Sierras, and it is located at the foot of Carson's Peak. This peak is solid rock. As may be seen, there is snow on the top of it, although the picture was taken in July. In fact, we were informed that there is always snow up there.

The photograph was made by Barbara Dunn, a talented amateur, who makes this work her hobby. She works for the Westinghouse Electric Company in Los Angeles, and lives in Monterey Park. Miss Dunn went to Santa Barbara College in California. She differs from the average shutter bug in that she studied professional photography in a school of photography. We know that you will agree that this scene has professional quality.

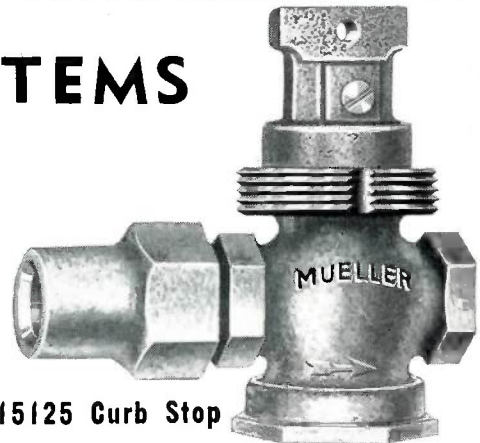
Emmett Reedy, vice-president in charge of our Los Angeles plant, secured the photo for us, and we are grateful to Miss Dunn for letting us use it on the MUELLER RECORD cover.

WHEN YOU USE COPPER SERVICE PIPE

YOU'LL NEED THESE ITEMS



H-15000 Corporation Stop



H-15125 Curb Stop

Mueller Corporation and Curb Stops for use with Copper Service Pipe have a Flanged Connection that is made without the use of solder. The pipe is cut to length and the coupling nut placed over the pipe and the end of the pipe is then flanged. A convex surface in the nut opposes a convex surface in the spud that gives a line contact initially but does not compress the end of the flange. Since the end of the pipe is not compressed, it maintains the full pipe thickness and gives a tight joint that is highly resistant to pulling out. The extra long skirt on the nut gives added support to the pipe and prevents leaky joints. The Stops are cast from heavy bronze with each key ground and lapped into its body to insure easy turning and a tight seal.

Mueller Extension Service Boxes are designed with upper sections that slide freely up and down in the base so that "frost heave" or any impact to the upper section does not damage the curb stop or the service pipe. There are many sizes and types available. Write for full information.



H-10300 Service Box



MUELLER CO.

MAIN OFFICE AND FACTORY.....DECATUR, ILLINOIS

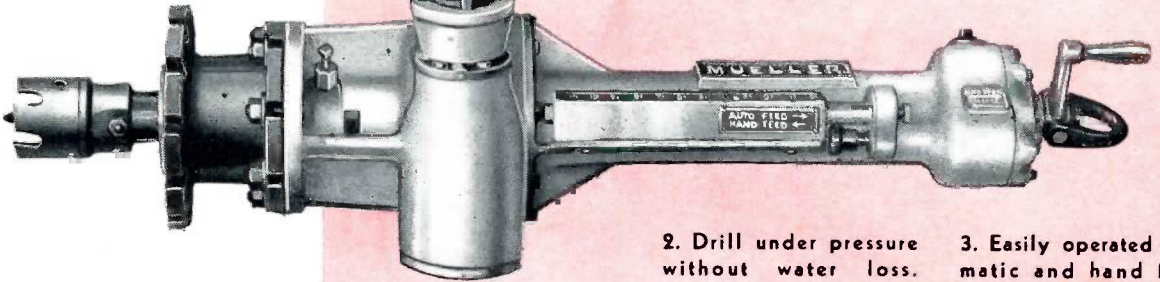
OTHER FACTORIES: Los Angeles, Cal.; Chattanooga, Tenn.; Sarnia, Ont. Canada

MUELLER®

**DRILLING
MACHINES**



MODEL "C-1" (Air Power Operated)

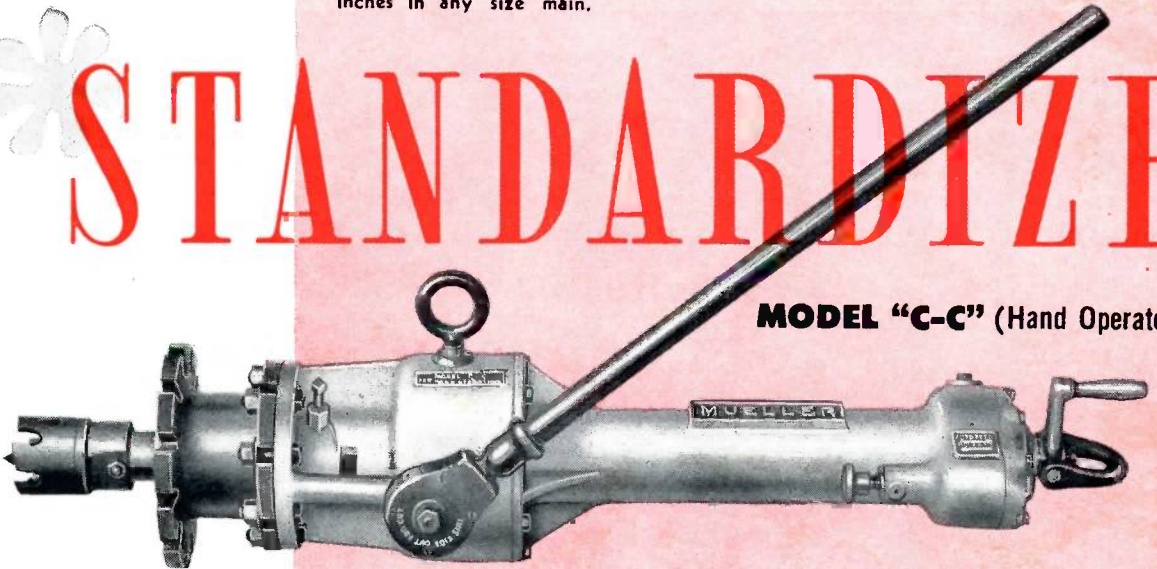


1. Cut holes from 2 to 12 inches in any size main.

2. Drill under pressure without water loss.

3. Easily operated automatic and hand feed.

STANDARDIZE



MODEL "C-C" (Hand Operated)

4. Ruggedly built with extra-large safety factor.

5. Telescoping vital working parts for compactness.

6. Backed by 94 years of engineering experience.

MUELLER CO.

Dependable Since 1857

MAIN OFFICE & FACTORY DECATUR, ILLINOIS

*Yes, *standardize* on Mueller Drilling Machines because of their sturdiness, versatility, and simple trouble-free operation. *Standardize*, too, on the wide variety of other Mueller products especially designed for the industry. Consult your Mueller "H" Catalog or write for additional information.