

# MUELLER RECORD



SEPTEMBER  
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# THE MUELLER RECORD

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No. 171

## IT CAN'T BE DONE

Many departures from old ways to new are greeted with "It can't be done."

Habit is a hard master. We become slaves to habit. Acquiring skill in performing a task one way we don't like changing to anything different. It's this force of habit that keeps the majority of people from advancing. They are satisfied with the groove they are traveling and combat any proposal to adopt new methods. "It can't be done" they say.

If the world listened to the "can't be doners" we would be without steam and electric railways, telephones, telegraph, radios, automobiles, airships and what not because "the can't be doners" have croaked their way through the ages, and will continue to croak for ages while the doers will be getting ahead.

## SCHOOL DAYS

With the coming of September 1, coincident with the beginning of the school year we speculate once more on education, its uses and abuses, causes, effects.

This, indeed, seems the Golden Age of Education. Standards in the professions were never so high as now. In law, medicine, six, seven, sometimes eight, years of specialized study are being required. Industry, too, is putting a premium on college and university training. Factories, even trades, are using thousands of college graduates. And one wonders once more—what is the worth of an education?

What, indeed, is an education? The word education, in its original Latin sense, means the act or process of "leading out." Leading what out of what? The natural answer is: leading the individual out of ignorance. Good enough, probably—but, what, one ruminates, is ignorance? Obviously, ignorance is not necessarily illiteracy. It is more often the blindness of those who will not see, the deafness of those who are determined not to hear. Again, it is the deafness and the blindness of those who do not know

how to hear and see. The use of education immediately suggests itself at this point.

Education supplies knowledge, but to the individual who has been educated, belongs the duty of using that knowledge—not merely knowing how to use it but actually using it. Education, like muscle, is valuable only to the degree that it is active.

If education is active, a process of doing rather than a state of being, its possibilities are unlimited. The educated man will carefully evaluate. He will not only be informed on matters of importance to himself, but he will continue to inform himself. He will judge men and measures without prejudice. He will realize that education is not a matter of university degrees, specific information, or superficial accomplishments. It is a matter of point of view. The educated man is primarily a man of tolerance, a man who is amenable to ideas.

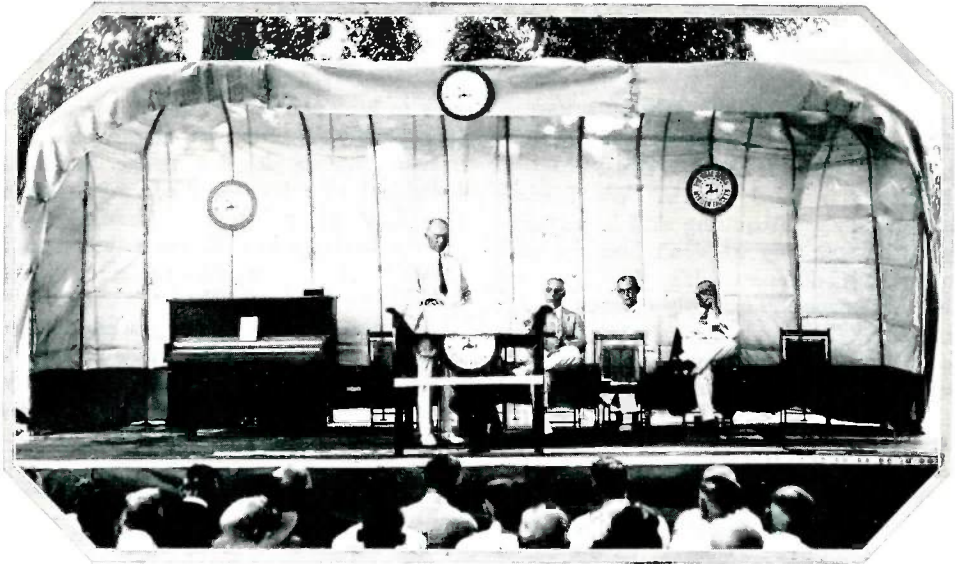
For this type of education the man in the street may find the key as surely—not as easily—as the man with five university degrees. If he reads deeply, thinks thoroughly, and chooses wisely, every man may have most of the advantage and all of the discipline which matriculation in a great university confers.

Here we may learn a lesson from the Chinese, who say:

"The journey of a thousand miles begins with but a single step."

Ultimate success in life or business begins with a single step. If that step is in the right direction each succeeding step brings you nearer your goal. It's a journey of a thousand miles, and the way is beset with difficulties and disappointments, but the good traveler is never disheartened. He knows that in keeping on the job he will eventually arrive. When we look around us and see many men who have succeeded we are puzzled and wonder how they did it. It's all very simple. Their success began with a single step. It was on a journey of a thousand miles toward a certain goal. And they kept on stepping.

# The 1926 Mueller Picnic



The decorated platform for the exercises. "The Vital Spots" are there

A day of sunshine, good fellowship, interesting games and contests, band concert, moving pictures, dancing and family reunions, combined, made Mueller Employees picnic Saturday, August 21, at Fairview, an outstanding event in our social activities. From 9 o'clock in the morning until the key-stone hour of night mirth and jollity reigned supreme and made Old Dull Care hide himself in the gloom of his cave.

Picnics are very much alike but a Mueller picnic is different. It calls us together for a day in the open, not only for the athletic and social pleasures, but to meet each other as members of a big family after a year's separation.

As the business has grown and some of the members of the organization are separated by city blocks, instead of work benches in one room as formerly, they never meet each other except on picnic day. And that's why a Mueller picnic becomes something more noteworthy than a mere day in the woods.

Among the outstanding events were the children's moving picture show at the club house in the morning, followed by a ride in auto buses, the fat and lean baseball game at the park in the morning, the president's address and award of service buttons and cash to 20 year men, the children's games, comic contests for the grown-up children, the baby show, the fast ball game between two Mueller teams, and the moving picture show and dance in the evening.

There was enough and more to entertain

the five to six thousand visitors to the grounds during the day and evening, and the diversified amusements from horseshoe pitching to putting appealed to adherents of various kinds of outdoor games. For those who had no liking for these there was the splendid concert given by Goodman's band.

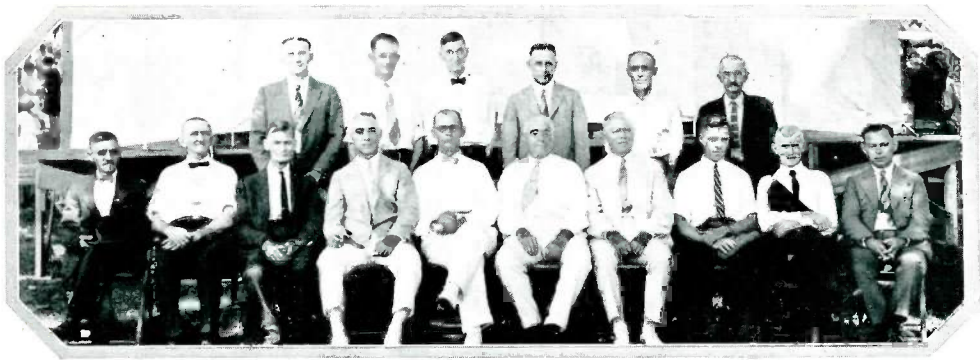
There was a good sized crowd in the morning and by noon the park was filled with pleasure seekers.

At one o'clock Adolph Mueller, president of the company, made an address to a large audience assembled under the protecting limbs of big Elm trees.

At the conclusion of the address gold emblems were presented to 12 men who have been in the company's service 20 years, together with checks for \$266.66 which completed the \$500 in cash for such service. Service pins and cash were given 5, 10 and 15 year men. The complete list follows:

## Five-Year Class—\$33.33 and Gold Service Button

Frank Anderson	C. F. Morenz
W. T. Auer	Kaj Olsen
Russell Bailey	J. L. Parker
Howard Blankenship	Mrs. Veda Plumley
Tessie Brinkley	Mrs. Helen Pope
Daniel Burger	Chas. Sanders
C. E. Cochran	B. P. Schuermann
Lloyd Flanders	Charles Sipe
Roland Friend	Mrs. Ollie Springer
Harvey Gallahon	Oscar Taylor
Charles Gilmore	J. L. Tippet
Dorothea Hill	J. C. Uhl
Wm. F. Kuntz	Homer Vandewort
E. H. Kushmer	Pauline Verner
Margaret Marcott	Mrs. Amelia Walters
Ralph Masters	F. L. Wyant



Sitting—Left to Right: Ed Lloyd, Dick Sheeley, James Ashcraft, Robt. Mueller, F. W. Cruikshank, Phil Mueller, Adolph Mueller, Rudolph Johnson, C. H. Winholtz, Wm. Hoff.  
 Standing: Carl Von St. George, J. M. Wilkins, W. A. Atkinson, L. F. McKibben, Fred Schlipf, J. H. Dowden.

**Ten-Year Class—\$66.67 and Gold Service Button**

T. F. Dempsey  
 Walter Drew  
 John Galla  
 C. M. Hatch  
 Fred Kuschmerz  
 Elmer Locer

John Marty  
 Addah Paradee  
 John E. Schifferd  
 R. C. Stafford  
 J. W. Wells

**Twenty-five-Year Class—Gold Service Button**

C. G. Auer  
 Lewis Dodwell  
 W. C. Heinrichs  
 John Hoots  
 John Merz  
 L. N. Rohr

Including the twenty-year class, two women and 119 men have served continuously twenty years or more. This includes salesmen and employes in the branch houses.

The exercises were interspersed with musical selections and singing "America" and "Illinois".

**Fifteen-Year Class—\$133.33 and Gold Service Button**

W. B. Burke  
 C. W. Danaha  
 William Doyle  
 William Griffiths  
 John Gunther  
 O. J. Hawkins  
 Wm. H. Imes  
 James Joplin  
 Charles Kuntz

H. L. Marker  
 Algie Mier  
 John Scoles  
 John D. Smith  
 Robert Stewart  
 Jas. T. Thorpe  
 Frank Volkman  
 Alfred Wilkins

**YOUNG MEN CAN ADVANCE**

**Opportunities in Our Organization Pointed Out—Pleasant Relationship Exists.**

In his annual address, Adolph Mueller said:

Fellow Workmen and Friends:

Once again we are gathered here for our Annual Picnic. We are here for a good time and I hope you all enter into the spirit of the day and enjoy it. These exercises are not going to be long and they will be followed by various games and sports arranged by the committee for your amusement.

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**Twenty-Year Class—\$266.67 and Gold Service Button**

James Ashcraft  
 W. A. Atkinson  
 T. J. Buckley  
 J. H. Dowden  
 William Hoop, New York  
 Rudolph Johnson

Ed. Lloyd  
 L. F. McKibben  
 Fred Schlipf  
 Dick Sheeley  
 Carl Von St. George  
 J. M. Wilkins



Sitting—Left to Right: Jas. Thirpe, C. W. Hathaway, L. W. Curtis, Fred Rupp, Gottfried Blankenburg, Harry Miller, Jacob Koons.  
 Standing: Julius Olshefski, H. C. Camron, James L. Parker, Louis Schario, Frank Henkle  
 Absent from picture: J. W. Simpson, C. S. Winegardner, H. B. Black, J. J. Fickes, Rex Funk, James Joplin, Wesley Kates, Elbert Meece, H. L. Roberts, E. K. Shaw, W. S. Smith, Herman Salefski.



**ROCK-A-BYE BABY**

The annual baby show at the picnic registered a howling success, and a smiling success as well.



Since our last picnic in 1925, 51 "Mueller babies" have been born. The show therefore was a big one. Special provisions had been made for the mothers and their little ones. A big

tent was erected north of the pavilion filled with chairs. Throughout the afternoon admiring friends called to look the babies over. Every one was a prize winner. An old bachelor judge said they all looked alike to him and he would be unable to pick a winner.

Later he excused himself on the ground that if he picked a winner he would have one woman friend and 43 enemies. Consequently he decreed it a draw and gave a prize to each baby.

Bank books with a one dollar credit were therefore distributed. For the next ten years the Company will pay a dollar to each baby's bank account if the parents deposit a dollar.

Thirty-four winners in 1925 returned their books this year for the second dollar.

Father's Name	Baby's Name	Date of Birth
Gerald Yonker	Joseph Eugene	10- 3-25
D. A. McElheney	Donald Joseph	10-16-25
J. L. Tippett	Betty Ruth	9-21-25
E. J. Butt	John Robert	11-22-25
Joseph Davey	Helen Louise	12-19-24
Millard Havice	Andrew James	6-10-25
Jesse Hargis	Jesse Frederick	8- 3-25
C. I. Maurer		12-19-25
Harl Redmon	Regina Ferry	1-22-26
Walter Auer	Elizabeth Helen	1-30-26
Henry Morey	Jack Norman	3- 7-26
Reuben Harrell	Eva Fern	3- 8-26
Ed Burchard	Sarah Evelyn	3-25-26
Harvey Gallohan	Donald Lynn	10- 5-25
Clyde Hester	Myron Clyde	11-16-25
Joseph E. Hart	Dora Mae	9-11-25
Art Metzger	Allen Wayne	7-17-26
J. E. Davis	James, Jr.	7- 1-26
Chas. Tilton	Allen Dwaine	3-25-26
Geo. J. Lebo	Geo. Richard	7-24-26
L. B. McKinney	Harry Lester	1- 2-25
Philip Vogel	Cenevieve	11- 7-25
W. H. Padrick	Wm. Lee	9-29-25
Earl Sebree	Ruth Elizabeth	1-27-26
P. M. Rittenhouse	Philip Jr.	12- 9-25

M. L. Cunningham	Richard Lee	4-29-25
Earl McQuality	Donald William	6-27-26
Harvey Holcomb	Arlean Marie	7-31-26
Oral L. Horn	Lillian Helen	3- 6-26
Frank Keen	Norma Jean	12-12-25
Paul T. Burk	Betty Lee	1-16-25
Bunn Murphy	Bonnie Lou	1-18-26
E. J. Paslay	Merle Eugene	2- 6-26
Bert Butt	Doris Mae	11- 9-26
Edgar Lewis	Walter	4-14-26
V. R. Eagan	Cleo Eugene	8- 7-26
Wilbur Koons	Howard William	7-10-26
Wm. Furry	Irma Ilene	7- 8-26
Thos. Sexton	Betty Ruth	6- 6-26
Frank Tippett	Kathryn Irene	8-14-26
Henry Metzger	Robt. Mathias	3- 5-26
B. P. Schuerman	Lois Mary	7-24-25
H. Harrington	Augusta Elizabeth	11-20-25
E. O. Oakleaf	Everett Owen	4-21-25
T. L. Gillespie	Mary Delilah	8-18-26
Chas. E. Horn	Chas. Howard	5-14-26
Frank Auburn	Ansel Francis	3-26-26
Jerome Edwards	Lynn Dale	8- 1-26
Albert May	Darrel Dean	3- 7-26
Claude T. Smith	Walter Claude	12-16-25
Merle Cunningham	Richard Lee	4-29-26

**HEINIE SPEAKS**

W. C. Heinrichs, our representative in Missouri, Arkansas and Louisiana, rounded off his twenty-fifth year of service with the company this year. In recognition of his loyalty, he was presented with the 25-year Service Pin on Picnic Day.

Of the occasion Mr. Heinrichs spoke reminiscently:

"These 25 years with our Company seem only yesterdays to me. During these yesterdays I have been very happy in my work—and happiness, after all, is the essential thing.

"We Mueller men, I think, are, as a rule, happy in our work because we believe the policies of Mueller Co. are based on square and honest business. To us salesmen belongs the job of making good these policies among the people to whom we look for business, the people who help keep our factories hitting on all six. We salesmen are proud of our factory and the men in it, of the high quality of the brass goods they produce.

"There are a number of us, now, who have served more than twenty years. The thought may occur that we old-timers are becoming superannuated. We are not. On the contrary, men with experience, knowledge, and a desire to grow are invaluable. It is from such men—men who have given five, ten, fifteen, twenty years of loyal service—that the real spirit of our organization and its consequent success will emanate.

"I want to thank the Company for the beautiful service button. I shall always treasure it for the happy associations of the years, as well as for the pleasant knowledge that whatever I may have done for the Company has been appreciated."

# Picnics of the Past Old Program Gives Interesting Information

Frank Volkman of the Compression Brass Shop has loaned us a program for the Mueller Picnic scheduled for August 9, 1902, at Paris, Illinois. This program is a neat booklet of 24 pages and has a number of illustrations. It gives the history of preceding picnics.

In those days the annual picnic was handled by the Mutual Benefit Association which later became the Employers' Aid Society. The first picnic was held Saturday, September 10, 1898 on a farm near Mt. Zion, with an attendance of about 350. The Goodman Band furnished music for the occasion and the Vandalia Railroad ran a special train. The second outing was held August 5, 1899, at Mackinaw Falls, near Peoria. The journey was made in a special train which left Decatur at 8 o'clock. The Goodman Band was again engaged and the attendance rose to 1200. Sports included athletic contests, vaudeville, gymnastics, baseball, swimming and a grand cake-walk which was then so popular.

In 1900, on June 23d, the picnic was held at Mackinaw Falls again. A special train was engaged and the Goodman Band headed the parade to the station. The attendance was about 500. The feature of the afternoon was a game between the Decatur Plumbers and the Mueller employes. The result was not reported.

The fourth annual picnic was scheduled for Reservoir Park at Paris, June 8, 1901. A special train running in two sections was chartered over the Vandalia and Big Four railroads. 700 people attended. The occasion was marred by a heavy downpour which continued all day. All athletic events had to be postponed. It was decided to hold another picnic that year and July 18 was the date selected.

This celebration was also to be held in Reservoir Park and a crowd of 600 headed by the Goodman Band paraded to the station. In the afternoon a ball game between nine men from Paris and a team from Mueller employes resulted in a victory for our team. In the evening there was dancing to the music of the band. The "consolation picnic" was a very successful and pleasant occasion.

Glenwood Park in Springfield, was selected for the 5th annual picnic dated for June 28, 1902. Extensive preparations were made and a train chartered to run over the Springfield line of the Wabash. On June 27 there

was a heavy rain which continued all night. In view of the prospect of bad weather the picnic was postponed and the money refunded for 1300 tickets that had been sold. Eventually August 9 was selected for a second go, but at this point the narrative in this interesting booklet ends.

Naturally Mr. Volkman prizes this historic program.

## THE BIG OKAW TRIP

The Okaw is good any time, but, for all good and properly initiated Okawites, it is a little better on Labor Day than at any other time. The Okaw holiday, to which certain seasoned campers and fishermen in our midst have been looking forward for some time, began on Wednesday before Labor Day. Mr. Adolph, Everett Mueller, Billy Simpson, and two young Simpsons went down then to avoid the rush.

The rest of the outfit followed on Friday afternoon and Saturday morning.

Report has it that members of the party fairly fought for a chance to do the cooking.

There was no doubt that it was Okaw season. For two weeks before there had been rain and lots of it—regular Okaw rain.

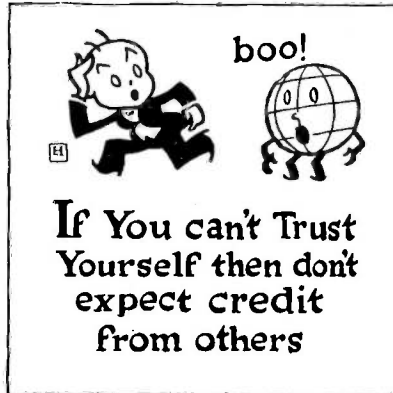
The Okaw gang this trip included: Bill Mason,

Bill Ferry, Bill Gustin, Adolph Mueller, Robert Mueller, Paul Kacka, Emmett Reedy, C. E. Roarick, Dick Moore, Burt Jackson, J. M. Wilkins, J. W. Wells, E. K. Shaw, W. E. Mueller, J. W. Simpson, Frank Tompkins, and Frederic Schluter. Mr. Schluter, who is Mr. Adolph's son-in-law, was ceremoniously invested with the privileges of the Order of the Okaw.

## ON ORPHEUM CIRCUIT

Bruce Wilkins, son of Supt. J. M. Wilkins, is now traveling on the Orpheum circuit. He was a member of the graduating class of 1926 in the Decatur High school, and is now saxaphonist and clarinet man with Harry Snodgrass, former convict, who won fame over the radio as "King of the Ivories." Young Wilkins played with several local orchestras during the last few years, and was a member of the D. H. S. band and orchestra during the last few years.

It is estimated that seven men would still play golf if it was called work and paid thirty-seven cents an hour.



# Golf is a Real Game

There is no doubt that golf is a healthful outdoor sport. Dr. Evans who conducts a health column in the Chicago Tribune says it's an "old man's game," and gives some excellent reasons to uphold his statement.

For one reason it can be played slowly. The player can take his time between shots and between greens. He can play easily or he can play vigorously, or he can play alone or with a partner. Increasing years will ruin a man's game of tennis, handball or almost any other outdoor sport. Years will slow up his golf but will not ruin it. At 87 John D. Rockefeller plays good golf according to published reports.

Coordination is the greatest requisite of successful golf. Some persons coordinate better than others. It's coordination that makes a few men superior in any line of sport, and it seems to us to be a special gift, but more likely it is due to concentration and long practice. Coordination in golf means that a player's mental and physical being works in perfect harmony to one accomplishment with no apparent special effort. That is, his eye, his hand and arm all do the right thing at the right time. Too many players are not able to do this.

Continuing his discussion of golf, Dr. Evans says:

"A correspondent suggests that Bobby Jones is the world's golf champion because of his power of concentration as evidenced by his control of his temper. Let this suggestion serve as a text for a short essay on the why of supremacy in golf.

"Good golfers are not heavily muscled. The strong man has no advantage as a golf player. There are some forms of athletics in which a man may become a world's champion and have nothing above his collar; the records prove that. Not true of golf. No nit-wit will ever be the world's champion golfer.

"The power of coordination is maintained far into the years of senescence; another reason why golf is an old man's game. And still another is the fact that golf puts a premium on concentration. The golfer learns the art of relaxation. That art consists in keeping his mind centered on the doing of the job in hand; keeping every helpful muscle and nerve centered on its task, and then relaxing all other parts of the works. The power of concentration is retained well into the period of senescence, and that is

another reason why golf is an old man's game, in the sense that the old man's game is not much below that man's par."

## DO YOU TIRE EASILY?

"That tired feeling" is no respecter of persons. Old or young, male or female, the insidious weakness may creep upon one at any season; and if it persists, accompanied by loss of appetite, failure in endurance and the absence of real joy in living, it is probably due to some serious cause.

This cause may be found either in disease, in some mechanical error or peculiarity of the human machine, or in faulty habits of living.

First in importance among these, perhaps, are hidden infections. This means that somewhere there is a formation of pus pouring its poison slowly into the blood. The most common sites for such infections are at the roots of dead teeth, about the gums (pyorrhea), and in the sinuses or spaces in the bones of the face which open into the nose. The ordinary cold is usually an infection, extending into the sinuses, and may leave a chronic infection.

Another common place of infection is the prostate gland in men; and still another the lungs, which may develop tuberculosis from chronic infection. The kidneys are supposed to drain the poison out of the blood, but if diseased will fail to do so. The heart, if weakened by disease, also fails to distribute oxygen through the body, thereby causing weakness.

Such mechanical defects as flat feet, varicose veins, uncorrected eye trouble, and obstructions in the breathing passages in the nose will often cause weakness. Flat feet produce an unnatural strain on the leg muscles, and the muscles of the eye, in order to make up for defective vision, are under a constant strain. Obstructions to breathing reduce the amount of oxygen freely supplied to the vital organs.

Habits of living are directly related to endurance. Tie up an arm for a time and it becomes useless for lifting. Take only liquid nourishment, and the digestive organs will eventually refuse to care adequately for solid foods.

A well balanced diet is essential, one containing a generous percentage of vitamins. It is equally unwise to eat too much or too little. Certain ball players are said to have eaten themselves out of the big leagues; habitual overeating certainly uses up energy and causes mental sluggishness. This is especially true of the person following a sedentary life.

Of equal importance is plenty of fresh air, both waking and sleeping.

Exercise must be fitted to the man in relation to his other activities. The outdoor

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# The Big Ball Game

The afternoon ball game between Plant 8 and the West Enders was the athletic event which drew the big crowd. The two teams are members of the Mueller league, finishing in first and second positions in fifteen games played.

It was a real ball game with all the thrills and suspense that contribute to a high class exhibition, both teams having players that

Bain, Rambo (2), Heisler (2), Frye, Murray, Grant, Rudy, Ruthrauff (2). Three-base hits: Rambo, Rudy. Home runs: Roush.

Sacrifice Hits—West Enders: Hall, Evans, Roper. Plant 8: Roush, Moran, Bain (2), Rambo, Heisler, Rudy (3).

Errors—West End 8; Plant 8, 4.

Struck out—Ruthrauff 1; Sampson 3.

## END OF THE SEASON

The end of the Mueller League season left the clubs in the following positions:

	Won	Lost
Plant 8	12	3
W. Enders	10	5
Nite Hawks	9	6
Regulators	4	11

Jack Bain, Plant 8 shortstop, was easily the best player in the league. His batting average for the entire league season was .590, and his fielding in every game was a feature.

All these men hit over .300:

- Frye—Plant 8.
- Roush—Plant 8.
- Morrison—Nite Hawks.
- Sampson—Regulators.
- Leipski—W. Enders.
- Moran—Plant 8.
- Hobbs—W. Enders.
- Warner—Nite Hawks.
- Shrine—Nite Hawks.

Ruthrauff, Plant 8 pitcher, led the league. He won 10 and lost 2. Allison, of the Nite Hawks, was next with 5 won and 2 lost.



measure up to semi-professional requirements.

The company as usual hung up a purse of \$30.00 for the winners. But it wasn't the purse that spurred on the players. It was good honest, intense rivalry. Plant 8 won out in the league race by a margin of two games and the West Enders put forth every effort to knock the factory champions from their pedestal.

Ruthrauff's splendid record of pitching his team to victory in the league race was fully upheld. His opening inning was not so good with three singles and a double netting two runs, but after that he settled down and shut the West Enders out the following eight innings.

His teammates gave him splendid support in the field and they were all hitting the ball hard.

The lineup follows:

Plant 8		West Enders
Ruthrauff	P	Sampson
Murray	C	Overfield
Bain	SS	March
Grant	1B	Hall
Rambo	2B	Roper
Roush	3B	Leipski
Moran	RF	Evans
Heisler	LF	Hobbs
Reedy	CF	Mahan

Plant 8 . . . . . 14 10 10 30 1—11 Runs  
 West Enders . . . . . 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0— 2 Runs  
 Umpires—Ruthrauff and Edwards.

Singles—West Enders: Flaughar (2), Sampson, Evans, Mahan (3), Marsh, Hobbs (2), Leipski. Two base hits: Hall, Leipski.  
 Singles—Plant 8: Roush (2), Moran (2),



Plant 8 will receive a pennant with the name of each player on it, and also will be given a big supper some time soon.

Plant 8 played 5 games outside the regular schedule, winning 4 and tying 1—the tied game was with the M.V.S.S. Co., and will be played off.



# New York Branch Moved



The New York office of Mueller Co. has been moved from 145-149 W. 130th Street to E. 135th St. and Walnut Ave. It was an awful job, but it's all done now and every one connected with the Eastern branch is able to sit up and take nourishment. Manager W. R. James has come out of the kinks in fine shape, as you will note by his smiling countenance. The rest of the force is on the job and everything is moving in regular order.

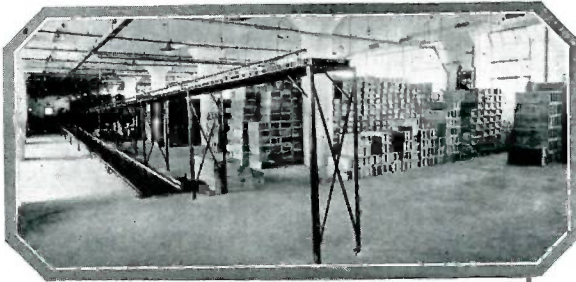
We feel the change is going to be of big benefit to us and to our patrons, as well. In our former location we were at considerable disadvantage in handling goods, both incoming and outgoing. In these particulars we

now have a marked advantage. The cars for loading or unloading come right into the building. This eliminates, to a large degree, one of the most vexatious problems of business in the metropolis, which is that of drayage. Street traffic there is of such enormous volume that it slows down drayage, and, consequently, makes delay in handling goods, but, as William said, "now is the winter of our discontent made glorious summer," and we can make hay while the sun shines.

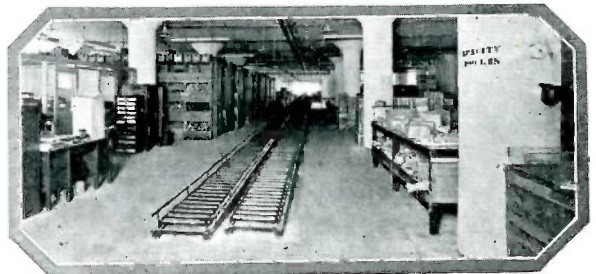
"One of them city fellers tried to sell me the Woolworth building."

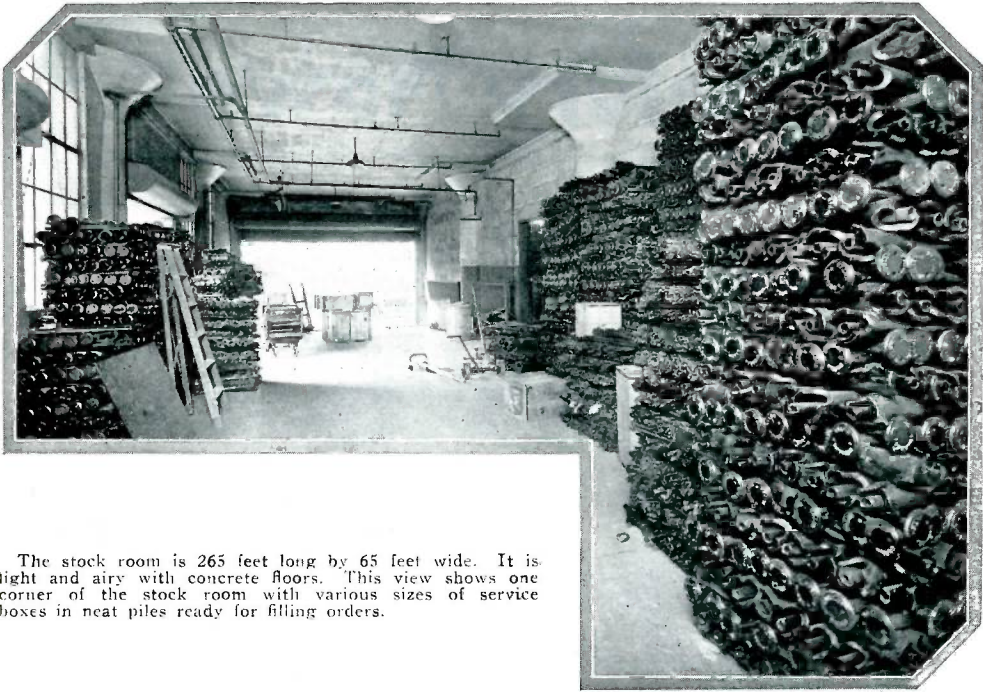
"What did you say?"

"I sez, 'all right, young feller, wrap it up'."



The picture above and to the right show the conveyor system for handling goods in and out of the stock room to the cars, which is much better than in the old quarters when goods came in and out of a basement through a side-walk elevator.





The stock room is 265 feet long by 65 feet wide. It is light and airy with concrete floors. This view shows one corner of the stock room with various sizes of service boxes in neat piles ready for filling orders.



To the left is a corner of the packing room with every modern aid for packing goods for shipment.

Below is an exterior view of the building, a new, substantial structure. On the sign are "The Vital Spots" which the public now recognizes as the Mueller Mark of Quality.

**HOT SPOTS**

There are three hot places in the factory: the foundry, the kiln room in the pottery, and the second floor of the office building.

There is another place quite well known that's nearly but not quite as hot. It's not in the factory, however.

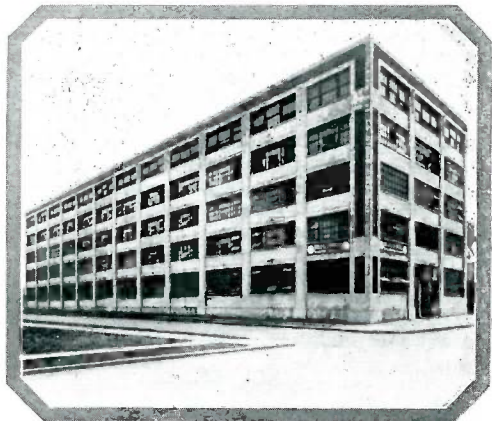
**AT CAMP GRANT**

The following young men attended the annual encampment of the Illinois National Guard at Camp Grant July 30 to August 14:

Headquarters Band—Charles Sipe.

Headquarters Company—Otha Gammon, drafting department; Merle Barry and Archie Meador, department 8.

Service Company—Norman Poole, polishing department, Jack Robb, plant 8.





# Safety News



## IF IT WERE YOUR CHILD

If it were your child playing on the curb, ready to dash thoughtlessly into the street after a rolling ball, you would consider no sacrifice too great to save her life. A delay of a few seconds or minutes would seem trivial; you would be ready to stop your car on a dime.

If you are a parent you can understand. Only those who have been through the dark hours of waiting and know the indescribable joy when mother and child are safe can realize what the child means to the home. But even the father can not fully comprehend its place in the mother's heart.

No driver in his right mind would deliberately kill or injure a child, yet many drive recklessly through school zones and residential districts where children are playing on the sidewalks. Even those driving at legal speeds have been involved in accidents that were legally "unavoidable." But no exoneration in court can remove the remorse at having killed a child.

Protecting the children requires greater caution than the law demands. Traffic ordinances can only set a maximum speed; you must determine the safe speed. Nor can the law define "inattention," the principal cause of accidents. Responsibility can not be shirked by following merely the letter of the law. Drive as you would if that child playing on the curb were your own.

### PEACE

So soft, so tender, and so small,  
So encompassingly my all,  
So wondrous that God should give me,  
Life moulded so exquisitely,  
My baby—all my own to love,  
Sent just to me, from heav'n above,  
My spirit, heart, all glorified,  
Now in a baby's soul abide,  
Angels smile and o'er us hover,  
Smile again, as she says "Mother."

### PITY

A wandering of little feet,  
Adventuring across a street,  
The shriek of siren, grinding brake,—  
The cry a broken heart will make.  
A wail of hopeless agony,  
The moaning of a man,—his plea,  
The silence of the one who kneels,  
And little heart, stilled, gently feels.  
And, oh, the stillness of a babe,  
In arms of childless mother laid.

### PRAYER

Please God let some young mother meet,  
This sweet new angel, guide her feet,



That she may never miss or know  
The loss of mother-love below,  
Please God send to the Mother here,  
New courage and new vision clear,  
Again with love her heart imbue,  
This mother of an angel new,  
And afterwhile, somehow, someway,  
Bring to the driver peace, I pray.  
—Gladycy Duluth.

### THE PHANTOM ENGINEER

Believe Dead Man  
Drove Wreck Train  
—Headline in a Newark Paper.

### GENIUS

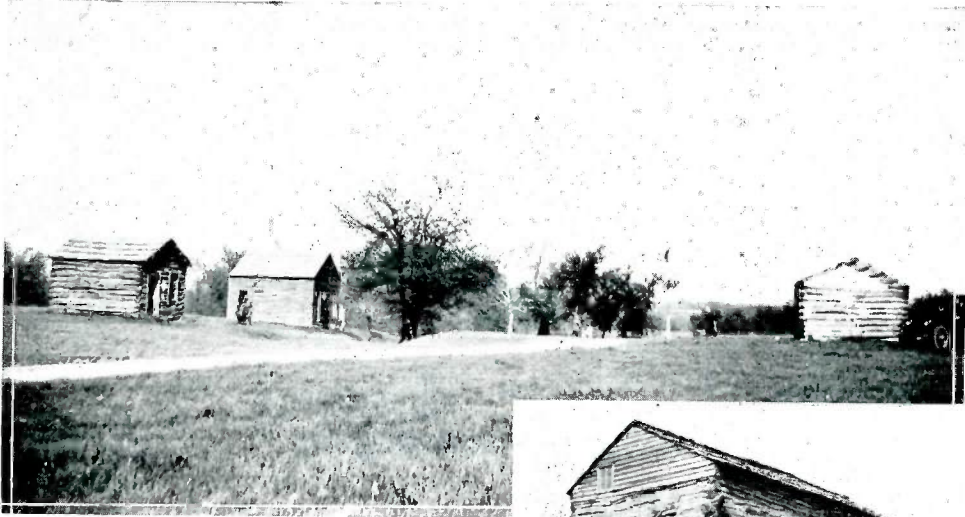
Landlady—"Why do you always sing while taking your bath?"  
Boarder—"The bathroom door won't stay locked."—Judge.

"I'm a father!" cried young Jones as he burst into the office.  
"So's your old man," replied the boss.  
"Get to work."—Jack-o'-Lantern.

Forty men working separately are just 40 men. Forty men working as a unit one organization are 40 times 40.

The only thoroughfare that doesn't seem to be congested now is the straight and narrow way.

## Some Lincoln Memories



By W. J. MIX

Old Salem Park is now a State reserve situated about 60 miles northwest of Decatur and about two and one-half miles south of Petersburg. The ruins of this place were first considered by the Lincoln Historical society which collected and brought back to that location mementoes of the original town site. After some effort, the old town was taken over as a State Park. On the ground is a building in which there is a collection of Lincoln's effects together with those of the old residents of Old Salem.

In the upper picture, reading from right to left are the building belonging to Dr. Allen, the Lincoln and Barry store, and Dr. Hill's residence. The Dr. Allen residence is constructed largely of the original timber, while the Lincoln-Barry store is a replica of the original building. The Dr. Hill residence is all of the original construction. The lower picture is that of the Rutledge Tavern, the place where Ann Rutledge died.

The site from which the upper picture was taken is that of Peter Lufkin's establishment. Lufkin was the village cobbler at that time, also an influential person in the town affairs and it is after him that the present Petersburg is named.

The entire town site is situated on a high bluff over-looking the Sangamon river, and when the railroad passed through the section of the country, it located its station about one and a half miles to the north and on the lower level. This is the reason for the town being deserted.

James O'Donnell Bennett, a noted writer on the Chicago Tribune, is making a tour of Illinois, writing a series of articles for his



paper. He covers historical, commercial, industrial and civic features.

At Springfield where Lincoln's body rests it is but natural that memories of the great President should find prominence in Mr. Bennett's articles.

In Lincoln's tomb and at Lincoln's old home, 8th and Jackson, Mr. Bennett found many things to write on.

The number of visitors daily averages 400. Last year 126,000 persons registered and indications are that the number will reach 150,000 this year. In recent years large numbers have visited the tomb. Five years ago the total number was only 30,000. Many foreign visitors come, including Japanese, whose conduct is in strange contrast to that of many Americans. The custodian says he has many American callers who enter with cigars or cigarettes in their mouth and who fail to remove their hats. Recently a distinguished Japanese was among the callers. Entering, he promptly removed his hat, and throughout his visit was marked by reverence and respect. The suggestion to him that Japanese as a rule did not know much about Lincoln called forth the statement that "the average school boy in Japan becomes as familiar with the life of Abraham Lincoln as does the average boy of the

(Continued on Page 19)

# Ft. Dodge, Iowa, Water Works

We never saw Fort Dodge, Iowa, but are ready to wager that it is an up and coming municipality. Just a glance at illustrations of the municipal building and water works is sufficient to make us grab the end of a sure thing.

The lineup of the city organization shows business. It shows that details are being looked to. Here it is:

Mayor, C. V. Findlay; J. E. Fisher, department of accounts, finance and public safety; J. J. Brennan, department of parks and public property, streets and public improvements; John . Pray, superintendent of water works; Lucretia L. Bailey, water rent collector; Victor Beed, plumbing inspector; H. M. Brush, electrical inspector; F. R. Campbell, street foreman; E. M. Flattery, chief of police; B. J. Gilleas, weights and measures; Ivar O. Linder, assessor; Louis McCarty, park superintendent; M. J. Mitchell, city solicitor; Grover M. Neese, police judge; C. H. Reynolds, city engineer; G. W. Rockey, building commissioner; Dr. A. A. Schultz, city physician; Arthur J. Steinhoff, florist; H. J. Callahan, fire chief; E. S. Welch, sanitary police; E. H. Zuerrer, city treasurer.

Fort Dodge is a city of 25,000.

At the water works pumping station are three eight inch, two stage high service centrifugal pumps—two Goulds and one DeLaval. The Goulds are one and three-quarters million gallons capacity and the DeLaval two and one-half million gallons. These pumps are all motor driven and power is furnished by a Hydro Electric Plant of 800 kilowatt capacity, which is owned and operated by the water department. This plant also furnishes power for lighting four hundred electroliers and all surplus is sold to the local power company for distribution.

The city also has at the pumping station two motor driven Ingersol-Rand air compressors of 600 feet capacity which are used for low service pumping from the wells. These are used only for short periods, as normally the natural flow from four wells makes up the entire supply.

The well which we have pictured has a natural flow of 720 gallons per minute and pump flow of 1200 G.P.M. It is 16" in diameter at the top and 8" at the bottom and 400 feet deep.

The normal consumption during summer months is one and one-half million gallons per day.

The city has a two million gallon concrete storage reservoir which is kept full at all times.

There are 55 miles of cast iron water main, 400 fire plugs and 4500 services all metered and supplying a population of 25,-

000 which includes several districts outside the city limits.

In connection with the distributing system



Ft. Dodge has an elevated tank with a capacity of 106,000 gallons. The water level in this tank is at an elevation of 250 feet above the pumps.

## BIRTHS

W. R. Gustin, better known as "Big Bill," is now a grandfather, has been for several weeks. His daughter and son-in-law, Rev. and Mrs. Lloyd Moffett have a daughter, Barbara Ann.

"It's great, this grandfather business," Big Bill agrees. "But," he observed philosophically as he sent down town the third time for cigars on his treat day, "it's darned expensive."

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. George I. Lebo, July 24, a son. He has been named George Richard. Mr. Lebo works in the night grinding department.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Eagan, Aug. 6, a son. He has been named Cleo Eugene. Mr. Eagan is employed in the shipping department.

## GOOD NEWS FOR PLEASURE SEEKERS

A New York judge has ruled that a hearse is a pleasure vehicle. Some courts have a distorted idea of what constitutes a good time.—New York Sun.

It may be true, but—After you my Dear Alfonso, after you.

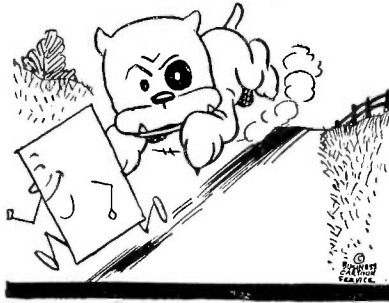
## HIGHER CRITICISM

"How do you like the show, Gabe?" a village loafer, who had dropped into a rehearsal for a home talent, dramatic performance, was asked.

"Well," was the reply, "if I wasn't sittin' down, I'd feel like I was wastin' time."

Today is the tomorrow you worried about yesterday.

# A GOOD PROSPECT IS WORTH CHASING—



## *We Are Perfectly Frank*

That's the reason we are "chasing" you.

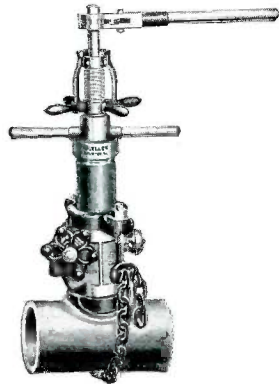
We have chased thousands of prospects in a half century, and those we caught are glad of it.

Because Mueller goods ended lots of trouble for them.

They made installations easy and economical and gave service that overcame repairs and replacements.

With your order on file now we will be able to get the goods in your hands for that job you are about to finish.

Remember "the underground connections are the Vital Spots."



Always reliable and trustworthy, Mueller B Machine has had the approval of 90% of water works men for more than half a century.

## MUELLER CO.

DECATUR, ILLINOIS

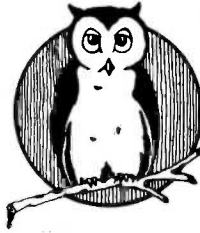
NEW YORK

SAN FRANCISCO

LOS ANGELES

# THE OFFICE OWL

## HOO! HOO!



Marie Eagleton is announcing the arrival of a new Ford in the Eagleton household. The newcomer seems to demand a great deal of attention. For two days after the purchase of the new flivver Marie was unable to appear at the switch-board. When she did re-appear, she looked as though she had had to be up with the new member of the family more than two nights. Then, too, she gave up a perfectly lovely boat ride to be with the Ford.

### Dictaphone Scratches

We wonder who got the most kick out of the "Cocoanut Joke," Everett Dickey or the Dictaphone Department.

We wonder—once more—who Ethel was thinking about when she walked out of the building after work carrying the telegrams with her.

Margaret W.: What are you doing now—dictating?

Dave Dresback: Naw! I'm just sitting here with my feet up in the air.

### Query for Today:

What was written in the letter on that delicate blue stationery received by a certain young gentleman in the Main Office?

### Sufficient

Margaret W.: Did you get a new dress?

Ruth Ross: Yes, I got enough goods for sleeves.

Margaret W.: Well, if I couldn't have enough goods for a whole dress, I wouldn't want just sleeves.

### Confusion

J. W. Wells, Office Manager, Patent Attorney and General Secretary of State, usually remains affable and even philosophical in the presence of countless unexpected developments.

The other day, however, Mr. Wells temporarily lost his customary calm. Someone was calling on his desk 'phone. He was hurrying to the Bell Telephone booth to take a rush call. Mr. Robert was calling him on important business. He was being paged in the Directors' room.

The Office Manager tried to move in four directions at the same time. He failed. Meantime the telephones continued to jingle. The mental strain was too much. Something snapped. Mr. Wells looked helplessly at the floor. There at his feet lay his garter.

Speaking of Maries—we don't remember whether there are three or four in the office just at present—Marie Alt is perfecting a new dance step. It is called "Collision" and can be executed only when certain celebrities are about. Note—No,

Marie, we didn't censor it.

### On An Exam Paper

When joke editors run out of anything else to fill space, they drag out a good one about the small boy and his examination paper. When after dinner speakers find their "few remarks" becoming too few, they forthwith recall a tale of the way Johnny defined kangaroo or the use Mary found in a sentence for "diet." And still, strangely, there remain a few that are untold. For instance, these replies were received by the University of the State of New York in examination for regents' certificates. Among those who wrote the replies were candidates for teachers' positions, for qualification as law and medical students and for admission to colleges:

The chamois is valuable for its feathers, the whale for its kerosene oil.

The purpose of the skeleton—something to hitch meat to.

A blizzard is inside a hen.

A circle is a round straight line with a whole in the middle.

George Washington married Martha Custis and in due time became the father of his country.

The alimentary canal is located in the northern part of Indiana.

Georgia was founded by people who had been executed.

A mountain pass is a pass given by the railroad people to its employes so that they can spend their vacation in the mountains.

### Noonday Lunch

Stelle: Say, that was a tough steak this noon.

Mrs. Rost: Really, Ed, we do the best we can in choosing it but we can't be responsible for the morals of the meat.

Mack: I've a terrible rumbling in my stomach. Just like a wagon going over a bridge.

Tom: You must have eaten one of the trucks for breakfast.

If there is any luck in a horseshoe it must be hard luck.

**PUZZLE PICTURE**

All live newspapers and publications have puzzle pictures.



The Record is not to be out-done.

We present herewith our puzzle picture which was suggested by the picnic.

This is a rather hard puzzle to solve, so we will help you a little by telling you the man is Dick Moore. The rest of the puzzle picture you will have to figure out for yourself.

**Caused a Roar**

Helen: Gee, that was a bum lot of jokes you worked on us last month.

Opal: Oh, I don't know. I put a bunch in the furnace and they made the fire roar.

**In the Laboratory**

Martin: Name three articles containing starch.

New Boy: One collar and two cuffs.

Heine: May I have the last dance with you?

Pauline: You have just had it.

**Gum Chewers**

We have some very skillful right jaw gum chewers in our organization. And we have a few ambidextrous ones who chew with equal vigor on either side, shifting the hunk of wax without missing a single "chomp."

Regardless of our feelings in the matter we would not be as mean as some house organ editors in publishing an original item such as follows, but we are just mean enough to republish it:

From The Kalends:

The main difference between a girl chewing her gum and a cow chewing her cud, is that the cow generally looks more intelligent.

**His Alibi**

Onlooker—"Surely, Mose, you don't expect to catch fish in that stream?"

Mose—"No, sah, I don't expect to. I'se just showing my old woman I had no time to turn de wringer."

**Merely Uninspired**

Grace—"Does he know how to kiss?"

Claire—"He may. Perhaps he just doesn't know when to."—Life.

"Sir, would you give five dollars to bury a saxophone player?"

"Here's thirty dollars; bury six of 'em."—Judge.

There are two sides to everything. This is especially true of a penitentiary.—Winston-Salem Journal.

This department awaits with feverish expectancy the news that the President has caught an electric eel.—New York Sun.

**GOOSIE, GOOSIE, GANDER**

Marie Eagleton and a party of friends recently went a-Okaw-ing. Several of the high-lights of the trip were furnished by Jack, Marie's young and enthusiastic dog.



To Jack the entire holiday was a time of new and varied experience. His most novel encounter, doubtless, came with the appearance of the goose.

Our artist's conception of the bloody fray, reproduced above, gives the facts of the battle more realistically than any word picture.

Jack, after a hard fight, escaped unhurt. So did Marie.

**Philip Reab is Up Against It**

We asked Philip Reab what he was planning to do during that three months' vacation which is coming to him soon—in accordance with the plan Mr. Adolph announced at the last Mueller picnic whereby the Company gives to thirty-five year employees a three months' trip.

Philip has a real dilemma. He tells us that he doesn't like to travel, doesn't like society, doesn't like girls. He probably covered the situation when he remarked, "There's nothing for me to do but stay home and enjoy myself."

"The masses" include all of those people who make less money than you make.



# Crossing the Bar

Sunset and evening star,  
And one clear call for me.  
And may there be no moaning of the bar,  
When I put out to sea.

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,  
Too full for sound and foam,  
When that which drew from out the bound-  
less deep  
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,  
And after that the dark.  
And may there be no sadness of farewell  
When I embark;

For though from out our bourne of Time  
and Place  
The flood may bear me far,  
I hope to see my Pilot  
face to face  
When I have crossed  
the bar.

—Tennyson.

This is one of the best known of all poems in the English language. And, although there are those bright youngsters who consider Tennyson out-of-date, weepy, Victorian, there is an almost universal appeal in the four stanzas.

At the risk of taking away all the beauty in analysis, let us consider for a moment just why "Crossing the Bar" is judged a great poem. In the first place, the main theme or idea is worthy of poetic expression. The idea is merely: "When I die, I hope to go out full of interest in life, without causing grief to anyone." It is an idea that has some interest for everyone. It is an idea that is not too complicated or intricate for treatment in a short poem.

In the second place, the idea is handled skillfully. Poetry, whether it be the conventionally, rhymed or modern free verse is a type of music. The sound of the words which one uses in poetry is, therefore, most important. Certain words, like certain clothes, are suitable for some occasions and obviously, unsuitable for others. Though the present tendency is to lift the commonplace to the realm of the poetic, there will probably always be words that "simply are not used" in good poetry. The concrete word of course, is always better than the abstract—"evening star" is better than "night," "evening bell" is superior to "night sounds."

Even words don't make a poem. The effect of the words chosen when in combination has to be considered. The lines should

somehow flow together. They should have a genuine musical quality. Such lyrical bits as "Sunset and Evening Star" and "Twilight and Evening Bell" have been attained by putting the right words together. The first line is probably the most important of the poem. A well known teacher who was trying to encourage his class to write poetry suggested that effort be made to write first a really good beginning line. Then, using that one line as the keynote, sustain all through the poem the tone struck in the first line. That, of course, is not easy to do. It is a task that requires sometimes hours and hours of thought.

Contrary to general opinion, good poetry is not pure inspiration. A genius sometimes dashes off a well-nigh perfect poem, but, if he writes much, the bulk of his work is produced at the expense of much concentration. Poems are polished with as much care as diamonds. Poor words must be removed in favor of flawless words. In the great poem, nevertheless, there is no suggestion of labor, no surface intimation that the poet has sweat blood to attain his effect. The greatest craftsman is the man who leaves no traces of his work on the finished article. The greatest technique is that which conceals itself.

It is this technique, this capacity for perfecting, that most of us cannot acquire. We sometimes throw together a jingle or two with a not-so-bad sentiment abetted by four rhyming words, but we don't write good poetry. We're too lazy.

## DINNER STORIES

A Philadelphia firm advertising for a salesman received a reply from a man who said that he was the greatest salesman in the world. They engaged him and gave him three lines of goods to sell anywhere in the west. They expected him to do great things.

After he had been away a week, and they had received no orders, they were surprised to get a telegram saying:

"I am not the world's greatest salesman. I am the second best. The greatest salesman was the man who loaded you up with these goods."

Carelessness is like halitosis. You yourself rarely know when you have it but everyone else does. That's the insidious thing about it.



**A man's worth is  
determined by his  
Ability to Stick  
until he Gets There**

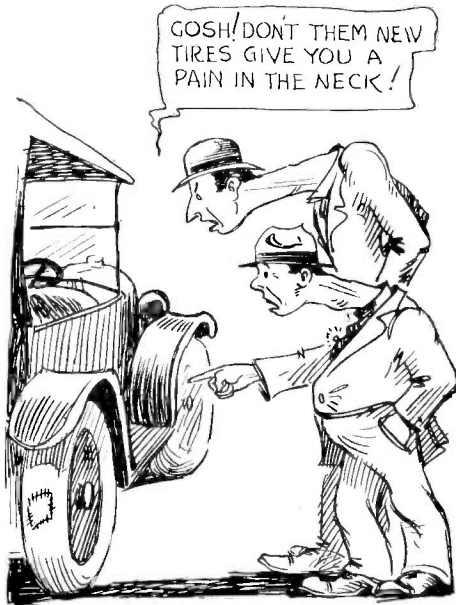
### RUBBERNECKS

Twenty-five years ago the rubber neck was an abundant specie familiar to every one. He was easily recognizable, and especially numerous in large centers of population.

In fact cities were his natural habitat. Tall buildings and unusual sights provide unending objects of interest at which to rubber. These provided exercise which maintained normal elasticity. Individual rubber necks attracted much undesirable attention, and were the butt of rather frank remarks and unconcealed ridicule.

While the rubber neck is not wholly extinct at this time, his number is gradually decreasing.

This fact is noticeable in all parts of the country, and has been frequently commented



on but no scientist has sought to unearth the reason.

The automobile industry is largely responsible for this condition. It has caused many changes of habits, and has speeded up the passing of the rubber neck. In place of which it has given us necking parties, walking back alone exercise and the exhilarating sport of bowling over pedestrians.

Its part in the elimination of the rubber neck is due the commercial necessity of rubber demanded by automobiles for tires. Eight productive rubber trees, we are told, are necessary to supply five tires for one automobile. The product of one rubber tree formerly produced a sufficient supply to make eight average rubber necks. It will be noted that there has been a complete re-

versal of conditions which must be accepted as the prime factor in the declining specie of rubber necks.

Attention of zoological gardens is called to these facts in the hope they will be far-sighted enough to capture and retain a few specimens of rubber necks for the entertainment and amusement of future generations.

### IMPROVEMENTS

A door has been cut from the polishing room into the assembling room, thus affording direct access from the south as well as from the north side.

The space formerly occupied by the nickel plating department has been cleaned and converted into a store room for polishing and buffing materials.

The Plant Library has several new books. We commend them to you:

"Eating for Health and Strength," by Bernarr McFadden.

"Truth about Tobacco," by Bernarr McFadden.

"Elements of Pep," by William A. Sadler.

"The Brass Industry in the United States," by E. V. Lathrop.

"Today and Tomorrow," Henry Ford's new book by Samuel Crothers.

The Decatur Public Library has on loan in the Employment office about two hundred selected volumes of which about half are fiction. The other half are books of general interest. There are volumes on shop practice, salesmanship, and business administration.

### MANY VISITORS DURING JULY

A number of visitors have gone through the plants during July.

Raymond Ohler of Tarrytown, Maryland, his wife and daughters, with Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Null visited the factory July 27. Mr. Ohler is in the plumbing and heating business and is a strong booster for the Mueller Automatic Heat Control system. In the morning the visitors toured the plant. At noon they had lunch in the cafeteria, and in the afternoon they went through the pottery and iron foundry.

Frank Fleckenstein, foreman of the polishing department of Mueller Brass Co., Port Huron, Mich., spent his vacation with his brother Mike, formerly of the night polishing room. He visited us July 17.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Schario and the J. A. Coplers visitors in the Schario home, with Mrs. Carter Earnshaw, visited the plant July 17.

Allen F. Moore and his son Allen, Jr., of Monticello, visited the Main Plant June 22.

John Kushmer of Florida, and Frank Kushmer of Decatur, cousins of Eddie Kushmer, went through the plant July 17.

Boys will be boys—but the girls are giving 'em a hot contest for the privilege.—Arkansas Gazette.

# Mueller-Staley Nuptials



The marriage of Miss Lenore Charlotte Mueller to Mr. A. E. Staley, Jr., will be celebrated at the First Presbyterian church, Decatur, Ill., September 15 at 4:30 P. M.

Miss Mueller is a daughter of the late Henry Mueller, a brother of the present Company members, and Mrs. Ora Mueller Blair.

Henry Mueller, during his entire life, was associated with this Company. As the oldest of the Mueller brothers, he was the first to take his stand beside his father and help build the foundation of the present business. As a technical man he had few equals, and the artistic side of his nature is shown in the many handsome designs of Mueller goods to day.

Miss Mueller was educated at Principia School in St. Louis, Ferry Hall, Lake Forest, Illinois, and graduated from Glen Eden school, Stamford, Conn.

The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Staley and graduated a year ago from the University of Pennsylvania. Since then he has been identified with the A. E. Staley Mfg. Co., of which his father is founder and president.

There is special interest in this union because it is the second wedding within a few years to connect these two local organizations matrimonially.

Mrs. Ebert Mueller was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Staley, and her husband, now manager of the Mueller Iron Foundry, is a son of Robert Mueller, Secretary of our Company.

Both Mr. Staley and his bride-to-be are prominent socially, and at the present moment are enjoying a round of teas, parties, dinners, dances, etc., given by friends in their honor.

Following the celebration of the nuptial rites, a large reception will be held at the Country Club.

Miss Mueller has chosen as her matron-of-honor Mrs. Ebert Mueller, formerly Miss

Ruth Staley, a sister of the bridegroom. She will have as her maids-of-honor Miss Vivian Tevander, of Chicago and her cousin, Miss Frances Cruikshank, of Decatur.

The bridesmaids will be Mrs. Thomas Henry, of Cincinnati, O., formerly Miss Mary Gilligan; Mrs. Matthew Gallaway, of Alton, Ill., formerly Miss Virginia Sauvage; Mrs. Ione Staley Cowell, of Decatur, a sister of the bridegroom; Miss Josephine Johnson and Miss Mary Lee Johnson, both of Chickasha, Okla. Mr. Staley will have as his best man, Ebert Mueller, of Decatur.

The ushers for the wedding will be: Andrew Rollin Staley, of Decatur, a brother of the bridegroom; Allen F. Moore, Jr., of Monticello; Roger Dawson, of Decatur; Henry May, Jr., of Gary, Ind.; George Powers, of Chattanooga, Tenn.; Henry Schuss, of Chicago, and Harold Dunlap, of Decatur.

## THREE OF A KIND

The negro minister craved the privilege of inserting in a North Carolina paper, an announcement of his Sunday service. He was told to write it out and this is what he produced:

"Mount Memorial Baptist Church, the Rev. John Walker, pastor. Preaching morning and evening. In the promulgation of the gospel, three books is necessary: The Bible, the hymn book, and the pocketbook. Come tomorrow and bring all three."

## CLINICAL HUMOR

"Gentlemen, if you operate for appendicitis and find a normal appendix, it was probably a case of some passing irritation of the appendix. In the case of the younger colleagues, however, it was probably a false diagnosis, altogether."—Meggendorfer Blatter, Munich.

Americanism: Being proud of one's family; deciding not to have any children.

**OUR OWN BOBBY JONES**

Some time this spring E. K. Shaw, head of credit department went down to Morehouse & Wells to buy a hoe.



By mistake they sent him a golf club. E. K. thought it a queer looking hoe and gave up using it after several failures, but he learned to swing the blamed thing,

and certainly could dig up the turf. Along came the picnic with a golf putting contest. That reminded E. K. of his funny looking hoe.

"By gosh," he ejaculated, "that must be a golf club."

So picnic day he toddled out to the putting contest, and note the result.

He carried off first prize. Adolph Mueller, Bob Mueller, Bill Custin, Bobbie Mueller, Dick Moore, Billy Heinrichs, and other old and seasoned players, were Shaw's competitors.

What is this they say, "Practice makes perfect," or is it "practice makes imperfect."

At any rate Shaw shouldered his "hoe" at eventide and toddled home the Bobby Jones of the Mueller organization.

Continued from Page 11

United States of the same age. We have in our schools books narrations giving the early life of Lincoln and his struggle to gain an education, and it closes with the motto—or do you say 'precept'?—'I will study and prepare myself, and then perhaps my opportunity will come'."

Speaking of his visit to Lincoln's home, Mr. Bennett says:

"You will be a shade disappointed by the absence of many objects which you would expect to find in a house truly 'lived in,' as the expression is, by a prosperous lawyer and his family for seventeen years. But the Lincolns had a sale when they left for Washington, the Tildens buying a large proportion of the furnishings. The Tildens went to Chicago to live and lost their all in the great fire.

But slowly various veritable Lincoln possessions have been assembled and they are being supplemented with pieces "of the period" from old Springfield homes where the Lincolns neighbored, and some things have come from the White House of Lincoln's occupancy.

On the south wall of the front parlor you see the picture of Queen Victoria's cabinet which the queen sent Mr. Lincoln in the early sixties. You pass with the glance of an eye from the Lincoln who was royal among royals to the Lincoln of the first days of struggle in Springfield. For, on the mantelpiece across the room, is the clock that belonged to Lincoln before his marriage. It stood in his room during the five years he boarded with kind William Butler—the Butler of whom Herndon says, 'It is probable

the matter of pay never entered Butler's mind.'

Two pieces of furniture will make your eyes misty for an instant. I do not know just why. They stand in the sitting room by the front windows—Mr. Lincoln's favorite chair, an upholstered rocker, and beside it his wife's favorite little rocker."

**CONCERNING THE SLIPPERY SOAP SALESMEN**

That soap under any other name would not smell as sweet, that the human animal remains surprisingly gullible is proved by the following extract from an article appearing in a local newspaper. Some peddlers appeared among certain factory workmen with some shaving soap. The reporter tells it:

The peddlers circulated among the workmen offering three bars of "shaving soap" for the ridiculously low price of a quarter of a dollar. They even let their victims feel the gaily wrapped package to see that there actually were three bars in it.

The low price, it was explained, was merely to introduce the soap, which, with allied toilet articles, was to be manufactured in a huge factory soon to be erected in Decatur.

**IT SOUNDED GOOD**

It looked like a bargain and the harvest of the quarters soon was on in full force. Everybody, it seemed, needed shaving soap and this new "Decatur-made" soap sounded good to them. It was a bumper crop.

Pretty soon someone opened his package. Inside were three half bars of low grade laundry soap cut roughly to represent shaving soap bars to the touch. The soap would be over-priced at five cents a full bar.

The word got around and soon the purchasers were "looking for" the soap salesmen. Strangely enough, they had disappeared, probably having gone back to the factory for another load of shaving soap.

**TELL US**

If you are taking a correspondence course, please notify the Employment office. It is the Company's desire to advance you, and home study sometimes is taken into account.

**THE DANCE**

Picnic day ended late with the orchestra's "Home Sweet Home." To many of the younger folks this was the big event of the picnic. Dancing began in the pavilion at 7:30 and continued until nearly midnight, the music being furnished by Homebrook's orchestra. The committee



was able to reserve use of the floor for Mueller employes. Reasonably cool weather contributed to this feature of the program.

# Asheville, N. C., Building

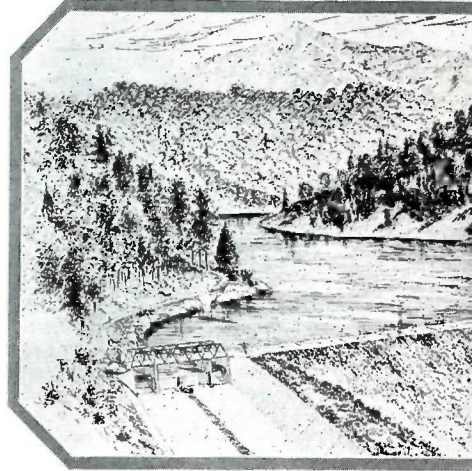
The Bee Tree Reservoir, located on Bee Tree Creek, on the southwestern slopes of the Great Craggy Range of mountains, is the first of a series of impounding reservoirs to be constructed by the City of Asheville for the increase and conservation of its water supply.

The watershed of some eight square miles is the highest land east of the Mississippi River, and is all in forest. The entire shed is owned by the City, is protected by fences and fire lines, and is regularly patrolled.

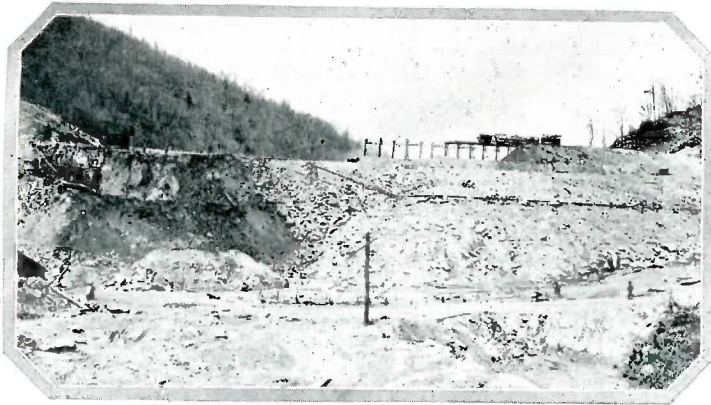
The water is colorless and odorless, and soft, and is used without filtration or chemical treatment.

The Bee Tree Dam is one of the highest, if not the highest, dams on the Mississippi River drainage system, both in point of elevation, being nearly 3,000 feet above sea level, and also in actual height. The dam will be 165 feet high from the lowest point of the foundation.

The dam is an earthen dam of the semi-hydraulic-fill



Dam as it will appear



View of Dam

type. There will be some 700,000 cubic yards of material in it. Material is excavated in the reservoir basin by means of steam shovels and is delivered in dump cars on a narrow gauge railroad to the upstream and downstream dikes. Hydraulic giants, mounted on barges, wash the core material from the dikes to the center of the dam. The giants are driven by gasoline engines, and discharge 1,000 gallons a minute at a nozzle pressure of about 100 pounds per square inch. The core material is subjected to continuous test and analysis in order to insure uniformity of mixture with consequent water-tightness.

Dams of this kind are built in lifts of 20 to 25 feet. A trestle of such height is first constructed and material dumped therefrom until the trestle is filled, and the tracks are then shifted on the fill until the dike has been widened the requisite distance. Another trestle is then

built and the operation repeated until the dam is complete. The trestle shown in the photograph

The impounding reservoir is designed to provide a uniform withdrawal of water from a catchment area of eight square miles.

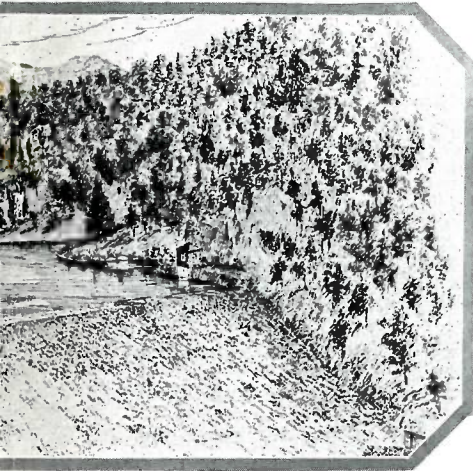
The work is being done under the supervision of the Commissioner of Public Works, City of Asheville, and the City Engineers.

Asheville, North Carolina, is



Commissioner of Public Works

# Bee Tree Impounding Dam



appear when finished

until the top of the dam is reached. is the fifth lift.

igned with a view to equalizing and seven million gallons a day from the s.

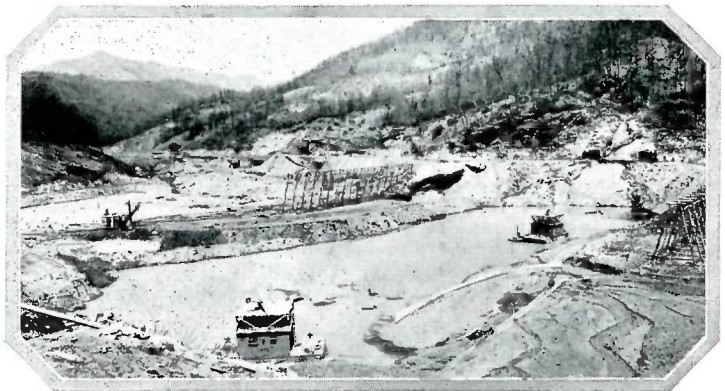
e direction of F. L. Conder, Commis- eville, and Chas. E. Waddell & Co.,

city known all over the United

States, in a sense that it is a resort town, but its real claim to importance is the aggressiveness of its people. Nothing seems too big for the Asheville residents to undertake. When one looks at its accomplishments and its present undertaking, it is realized that its commission form of government is made up of far-sighted, progressive men. The city owns 23,000 acres of virgin forest land, which embraces its water shed, and the city has floated bonds in the sum of \$1,500,000 for its develop-



Commissioner F. L. Conder, who is directing the big improvement for the city.



View of Dam

ment. This city has 35 miles of street, an athletic and baseball park costing \$235,000, owns its own baseball franchise, and has an 18-hole golf course, together with recreational and kindergarten playgrounds. It also has a new three-story public library, up to date municipal market and a fine fire department.

Fly swatters are not used in Asheville, because there are no flies on that city.

The picture at the extreme left shows the dam as viewed from the down stream side. The derrick is dumping on the 2650 lift. The steam shovel is shaping the west bank.

The picture at the right shows the dam as viewed from the mountainside. Hydraulic giants are seen floating on the segregation pool, and a steam shovel is seen on the upstream dike. The dam is 435 feet thick at this point.



ty Bartlett and family

KNOWN THROUGH THE MAIL



This gentleman, O. C. Draper, is well known to many plumbers through correspondence. He is known to his office associates and personal friends as Carl. He is the head of the Plumbing Division of the sales department. While his name is perhaps known to most plumbers, he has met a great many throughout the country by reason of his attendance at National Plumbing Conventions.

We all know one thing about Carl in the performance of his duty—when he wants goods on order he wants them—and the best way to get along with him is to give them to him—that is, if you desire to live a peaceful life.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF EMPLOYEES' AID SOCIETY

July 21, August 24, 1926	
July 21, Balance in Bank	\$1,719.63
RECEIPTS	
Company's contribution for August	\$ 50.00
August dues	828.20
Paid by Auer Bros. for Picnic concession	92.44
Interest on Mueller Bonds	87.50
	1,058.14
Total	\$2,777.77
PAYMENTS	
Cash to refund dues	\$ 7.56
Benefits paid	898.14
	905.70
Aug. 24, Balance in Bank	\$1,872.07
RESOURCES	
Mueller Bonds	\$2,500.00
Municipal Bonds	1,500.00
Cash	1,872.07
Total	\$5,872.07

List of those who received benefits will be published in next issue of The Record.

E. H. LANGDON, Treas.

(Continued from Page 7)

worker needs comparatively little; also he will usually not feel exhaustion after long continued exercise, within reasonable limits. On the contrary, the sedentary person may feel exhausted after comparatively little severe exercise, due to the inexperience of his muscles. He should indulge in moderate exercise at frequent intervals, rather than severe exercise once a week.

Excessive smoking may be at the bottom of some cases of easy exhaustion. Moderation in this for one may be excess for another.

NOT SO PARTICULAR

When Hawkins was a real farmer instead of a city farmer, he took a load of shoats to Chicago and breezed into a hotel for the night.

"How did you get in here?" asked the clerk with emphasis on "you."

"Just blew in with a load of hogs from Macon county."

"Where's the rest of them?" asked the clerk with a sniff.

"Down at the stock yards," said Hawk. "I'm not as particular as they are."

TIMES DO CHANGE

Not so many years ago our lady friends were seemingly deeply concerned with two problems when they dressed for the street. They had two stock questions which they invariably asked.

"Have I too much powder on?" and "Does my petticoat show?"

You don't hear them asking those questions now. Not so that it hurts your ear drums.

THIRTY-FIVE YEARS

Phil Reab has completed thirty-five years with Mueller Co. This entitles him to a pleasure trip to Europe or to some point of interest he may select.



There are hundreds of persons in our organization who do not know this faithful employe. That's because he is a man of retiring disposition. He is always on duty promptly, but he has very little to say to any one except on business. Coolidge hasn't got anything on Phil when it comes to few words.

Phil has many friends who hope that he will not only pick out a nice trip for himself, but that he will enjoy it.

(Continued from Page 3)

This is a day for recreation and a renewal of acquaintanceship and friendship. As the Company has developed and spread over territory, it has separated the force so that many of us do not meet face to face except on the day of our Annual Picnic.

We were much younger as manufacturers when we celebrated our golden anniversary at Mechanicsburg, 19 years ago. Young men and women who face me now were little children then. A few of the old guard remain steadfast and firm in their loyalty to a Company in whose employ they have spent the better part of their lives. When so many adhere to an organization for 20-30 or 40 years, they stand forth indisputable evidence of the correctness of the Company's policy. It should not be taken as a tribute to the personality of men who compose the Company. We don't accept it in that light. To do so, would be grossly egotistical but we do accept it as a tribute to our methods and policies, to our interest in your welfare and the welfare of your families which extends beyond the payment of wages.

It is fair treatment alone that binds men together. These veterans in our organization would not be here today if we had systematically taken advantage of them or if our policy had been one of subjugation or aloofness.

#### NEW FACES COME IN

When we instituted the practice 19 years ago of rewarding 20 year men we sat on a platform and looked into faces which were familiar to us. We knew our men personally. But time and progress have changed all this and today as we look out we are forced to confess our inability to do this.

Here and there are old timers but most of the faces in our organization are strange to us. We would have it different if we could. Increased numbers of employes, expansion of the business, changed methods and delegation of executive work to younger men have changed all this.

Personal daily contact of old members of the Company is no longer possible—we wish it were—but manufacturing conditions do not permit.

At that, men, we want you to know that we feel that our policies are the same. They have not changed. We are still interested in you and your welfare and rejoice when you progress.

There is one MUELLER policy which we wish to emphasize—especially for the benefit of the younger element of this organization which has been built from within. Except when compelled to, we have never gone outside of the organization to secure men for the more important positions.

#### HOW MEN PROGRESS

Our Sales Manager grew in to that position from that of messenger boy. One of our Branch Managers began his business life in the office of a plumbing shop and later became a salesman for us. Another Branch Manager started with us as a common laborer and later became a salesman. And a third Branch Manager started with us as a messenger boy.

I have in a way told you this before. I am telling it again for the benefit of new-comers and also those who may not have gotten the message. Boys, this Company is needing men all the time for the more important positions. We have no way of telling when they will be open. The thing you, who want advancement should do, is to prepare yourself and be ready. Do this by strict attention to the duties of your present position. Do your work so well in that job that your Foreman will turn to you to fill an opening.

Learn more and do more than your present job calls for. Don't be content to follow one line always. Read magazines, read newspapers, read books and don't overlook Mueller books and catalogs which tell you about our line. And learn to analyze and reason out problems. So few persons do this. Every question has a right and wrong side. The wrong side generally is the easiest to see. Mental effort is required to see the right side. Habitual thinking, analysis and reasoning, develop mentality and well developed mentalities are in demand by all business men.

#### SELF-EDUCATION

Boys who leave school early in life to acquire a trade should by all means take up night school or correspondence school work. His line of study should be in harmony with his work. Any young man will find this plan of great benefit to him. A High School or a college education is most desirable but it is not absolutely necessary. Thousands of successful men never had a High School or College education. They are self-educated, gaining their knowledge by reading or by special lines of study. Any boy can do the same thing. It does not require much of a sacrifice, a few hours of reading or study daily will accomplish much. We have in the past provided study classes for young men and we have in this organization men who will be glad to confer with those who wish to improve themselves.

Do not harbor the idea that no one but a MUELLER has a chance in this business. Figure it out for yourself. Here's a place to try your reasoning in a simple way. Can't you see that there are not enough MUELLERS of the third generation to fill all the positions that are going to open up? As a matter of fact there is only one MUELLER of the third generation left to take his place in our ranks.

There are members of the 4th MUELLER generation who have been working in our factory but it will be 10 to 20 years before any of these will be ready to occupy an executive position. There always will be positions of trust and responsibility to be filled.

The growth of the business in the past 30 to 36 years is a good index of what may be expected in the future. The members of the second generation now the senior members of the Company, were very active back in the early 90s. The business was not so large then although it was sufficient to keep six of us busy. We were not only called on to handle business in the strict meaning of the word but we had to see to manufacturing details which was no easy task because we did not have so many modern facilities. There was another task, the results of which are not so plain and that was constructive work, planning and building a foundation upon which the present business rests.

The Mueller interests last year did a hundred times as much business as we did then. Added to the active members of the second generation to whom I have referred are 6 members of the third generation.

#### BIGGER JOBS COMING

In these next twenty or thirty years many important jobs are going to be open—bigger and better jobs than ever before because this Company is essentially one of progress and development. Many of those occupying positions of trust and responsibility will have stepped aside—this includes everyone from Foremen to General Managers. The next twenty years will note greater changes in personnel than the past forty years. In an organization dating back 67 years, the reason for this is obvious.

The development of the business naturally means new and responsible positions which must be filled. It's easily possible that some ambitious young man in this organization may some day be General Manager.

There are dozens of young men who will be Foremen, Branch Managers, Sales-managers, Superintendents, salesmen, etc.

Believe me when I tell you the opportunities were never so great or so certain in the history of this Company as at this very moment—back of this is our policy of picking men from within our organization for promotion. To me it is as plain as the faces I see before me. If you young men can't see it and plan to earn some one of these positions, it is to be regretted.

#### NEW RATING SYSTEM

In more thoroughly developing and systematizing our plans and policies to build our organization from within, we have outlined a plan of rating employes. It has not been an easy task to always find a suitable man for promotion because of the lack of information of his knowledge, his capability or fitness for a higher job.



In the promotion of men to executive or confidential positions, too much is at stake to take a long chance. We must know something about the men.

Men advanced to positions of this character are generally selected on the theory that they will occupy the place for a long time. It would be unwise to put men in positions of responsibility for a short time. These are positions which we do not wish to change often.

This rating plan benefits the men more than the Company. If you are a good man the Company finds it out.

Already we have made a preliminary survey. The result is not final. It is not even permanent. It is simply a first step but it gives us experience and indicates what we may expect when we make another survey.

The Foremen, as well as the men under them, have been rated. An impartial and unprejudiced committee rated the Foremen. Among the points covered are—

- Personality,
- Originality,
- Leadership,
- Organizing ability,
- Co-operativeness,
- Technical ability,
- Safety,
- Plant House-keeping,
- Loyalty,

These headings are subdivided. Each one represents a qualification which a good Foreman must possess in more or less degree.

The employees have been rated under the general head of "work" under the following:

- Quality
- Quantity
- Attendance
- Health
- Initiative
- Care of tools or material
- Reliability
- Social Attitude
- Safety
- Capable of Promotion

It's human nature for a man to consider himself as good a workman as the other fellow because it is not human nature to admit inferiority. Surveys, based upon facts, and unbiased observation, however, come pretty near telling the truth. Two men for instance may produce an equal number of pieces of work. So far they are equal, but here is where the equality ends. In addition to his productive capacity one man shows more quality in his work, may have initiative, may take better care of his machine and tools and be more responsive to observance of rules.

It's these differences that attracts attention to a worker and to these differences that will give us a better and more intelligent understanding of the qualifications of Mueller employees.

As I stated, the preliminary survey has been for the purpose of determining just what results may be expected from this system. It has shown us the benefit of such a system and doubtless subsequent surveys will be made. There is no reason for any employee to fear it. There is every reason for employees to approve it. Men who show to advantage will be better known to the Company and in line for advancement when an opportunity comes.

#### GROWTH IS THE LIFE BLOOD

This policy of rating dovetails with our previous policies of steady and substantial growth. No business can stand still without imperilling its stability. Growth is the life blood of successful enterprises. Our past history has been one of growth. This has called for more than a high quality of goods because goods alone do not mean success. They are the foundation but upon this foundation must be built sound merchandising policies and these policies must be forfeited by fair dealing, efficiency, service and quality. These component parts of the plan do not begin and end in the Sales Department. We feel sometimes that too many of you think they do—they begin with the humblest employee in the organization and reach to the heads of the Company. When we all sense this fact in its true relationship to

the business we will have an organization that will be in the front ranks. Indifferent work, dilatory methods, inattention to rules and work, shunning duties and side-tracking them because other duties are easier and more agreeable, are some of the parasites retarding healthy progress. They may not completely undermine or ruin a business but they weaken it.

I know that these things are common-place. That's where the danger lurks. In accepting them as commonplace, their importance is nullified.

An employee who gets the correct perspective of efficiency, service and quality, is certain to win advancement.

We do business on this theory and when the whole organization does not coordinate and work in harmony with the plan it is an obstacle without more difficult to overcome than an obstacle without.

This rating, therefore, seemed to be a logical proceeding. In fact, the one way to get at facts which were needful to the Company for the benefit of the employees as a body and as individuals.

Companies and Corporations have themselves rated. Outside interests come in and make a careful and thorough examination of finances, assets, liabilities, etc. Business men today recognize the necessity of this. It forms a basis of credit at the bank as it gives bankers accurate information by which to judge conditions. An audit of this character is a protection to the business and the men in it. The active executives learn from these audits just how the Company stands. It is a protection to the men who have their money invested and it is of vital importance to the families and estates of those handling large corporations.

We are none of us very keen on self-analysis. It's a human frailty to avoid an inventory of our virtues and our faults because faults generally outweigh virtues and we don't like to admit it. That's why rating plans have become a necessity in business. It is simply doing a thing that is humanly impossible to get done any other way.

#### MEANS BETTER WAGES

Since this system has gone into effect with an orderly basis for advancement in positions there has been an increase in wages of approximately \$100,000.00 since the first of the year. This increase applies to those who have benefited by the rating system. This fact in itself dispels any fear that a rating system will be detrimental or prejudicial to your interests.

Abraham Lincoln's reference to the United States at the time of the Civil war can be applied to business with equal truth and force. He said, "A house divided against itself cannot stand."

If men associated in business either as owners or employees divide themselves into antagonistic groups or into groups indifferent to the main purpose and ambitions of the organization that organization can not succeed to its full limitations. This has been demonstrated in many instances. Internal opposition and failure to co-operate, Department heads or Departments pulling against each other have been the cause of wrecking many a business which might otherwise have succeeded. Fortunately we have nothing of this character in this organization, but it does not seem out of place to call attention to a common danger and one that insiduously works into organizations frequently undetected until too late.

On the employing side of this organization members of the third generation are now identified with the business and several members of the fourth generation are employed in the office or factory.

#### THREE OR FOUR GENERATIONS

Among the employees we have the third generation and even the fourth generation. This is the Zetterlind family. N. A. Johnson was the first. His son-in-law, F. O. Zitterlind, is still with us. Frank's sons work with us and his grandson and granddaughter are MUELLER employees.

Other families are in the third generation and there are many cases of sons and daughters of employees holding positions with our Company. This certainly is evidence of the fact that we are not hard task masters. We are not only proud

of this condition but we are glad to welcome to our ranks sons and grandsons and daughters of employees whose interest and loyalty aided our father in laying the foundation of MUELLER interests in Decatur.

#### ADVERTISING

For several years this Company has been found in the ranks of National advertisers. When you pick up the "Saturday Evening Post," "Liberty" or other publications, you find the VITAL SPOT of MUELLER in blue smiling up at you, arresting your attention and inviting your interest. Some day we hope to make the MUELLER name and products as well known as those of any other American manufacturer.

We presume that some of you wonder why we spend so much money advertising. No doubt some of you regard it as money wasted or thrown away. If so, we are sure it is because you do not know and cannot appreciate the necessity. Believe me, if we could do the same amount of business and continue to show an increase, we would not spend the money. Advertising is a vital force in business just as faucets are the vital spots in plumbing. It's a force you cannot disregard. There was a time perhaps when it was not so necessary and did not command the attention of manufacturers or the public in so large a degree, just as there was a time when sanitary plumbing was not considered a necessity. But changed conditions must be met. Today it is the advertised article that sells. The public has learned to measure values by advertising. They believe in the statements made in advertising and are not much concerned with products that are not advertised. Manufacturers doing a National business are practically compelled to use printing ink lavishly. It's the one method by which the public can be acquainted with the merits of a product. It teaches the public to ask for an article. A demand is created which the retailer quickly scents and of necessity carries the line advertised. In brief it is the quickest and easiest method of introducing a product. It's the one way to reach the buying public, which would otherwise be left in the dark. The recognition of these facts and their general acceptance as an indispensable selling force leaves a progressive manufacturer little else to do than to turn them to his advantage. Advertising is therefore not a useless expense. Men no longer advertise just for the sake of advertising. They advertise with a definite object in view and for a definite purpose.

Our National Publicity should be a pride of every Mueller employee. It means something for a Company to be known in this national field. It gives us prestige in many ways. Briefly I've tried to show you the necessity of advertising if we are to enlarge our sales. You may not think so, but there are many ways in which you can support this plan. You can tell your friends about it. You can point out to them the fact that outside of Decatur MUELLER goods bear the best reputation and are widely used and that they should be used by all Decatur people. If we all kept MUELLER goods in mind and brought them to the attention of friends and acquaintances who are building we would be materially benefiting the business. You folks who make MUELLER goods know how good they are. No one is in a better position to extol their merits.

#### MANY QUESTIONS UNSOLVED

Speaking on broader lines, there are many questions unsettled in this country. Some of them are so involved or so hedged in by prejudice or jealousy that their satisfactory solution seems impossible. Notwithstanding all this, I believe they will be solved. We are all affected by them either directly or indirectly. We know that many men give no heed to them but we also know that bright minds are constantly striving for a solution, and some of these will be solved.

The relation of employer and employee is one in which every one is interested and for that reason I am referring to it here. Personally I believe this relationship is improving every year. Formerly there was a bitter antagonism. This is seemingly giving way to a more harmonious understanding, a greater willingness to concede

certain rights to each side, a more sincere effort to co-operate efficiently and a more tolerant attitude coupled with a better appreciation of the fact that employer and employee are indispensable to each other.

Life imposes on us the duty of laboring. We all labor, either physically or mentally and the one is just as hard as the other, although it is difficult for all of us to get that angle and recognize its truth.

So long as we must labor or work, the sensible thing to do is to work together harmoniously, pleasantly and happily. Let us so far as economic restrictions and limitations permit, share each others task, be helpful, and considerate of each other's rights and privileges, moral and legal.

Let us assure you that this is the attitude of MUELLER CO. What we ask of you is a whole-hearted purpose—to work with us, at least in so far as the plans and policies of the Company are concerned.

The Mueller Family feels that the business is an instrument in their hands, not alone for the purpose of personal advancement or financial gain beyond unreasonable needs, but a means whereby we hope to promote the greatest good to the greatest number.

Could you sit in at many of our meetings you would hear this phase of our plans discussed quite as much as any other.

Plans of this character are constantly being worked out through various activities which include educational, social and athletic, for the benefit of those associated with us.

What we have thus far accomplished has not been done by the Mueller Family alone. The Mueller Family conceived the idea and has been the managing and directing influence, but you have all had a part and are jointly responsible with us for the success of our hopes and plans to market a commodity that brings health and comfort to the users and a service that is not only satisfactory but truly beneficial.

Our success, and I mean by that the success of the organization as a whole has been due to persistent effort and this effort must be as persistently continued for further development. Any success depends upon making the present count for something in the future.

To do this we must utilize the present by industriously and profitably employing each moment. This does not mean to work like a galley slave—it means intelligent efficiency—doing things regularly and methodically and the elimination of useless and indecisive action.

\* \* \* \* \*

And now, my friends, it again becomes the pleasant privilege of the MUELLER Co. to show its appreciation of those employees who have been identified with us for certain periods of years. We instituted this practice in 1907 when we held our Golden Anniversary picnic at Mechanicsburg. Since that time 119 men and two women have received service buttons and \$500.00 for twenty years' faithful service. Since then we have changed the plan slightly so that the distribution of the money comes in 5, 10, 15 and 20 year periods.

This year we have 32 five-year employees.

This year we have 11 ten-year employees.

This year we have 17 fifteen-year employees.

This year we have 12 twenty-year employees

and 23 employees who have served 20 years but not continuously. Checks and service buttons will be handed to the individual members of these various groups by Supt. Wilkins and his assistants. We hope that you get as much satisfaction and pleasure out of the use of this money as we get in presenting it to you.

A Frenchman has invented a flying bicycle. Now, if you can make autos fly we may have some chance to get across the street alive.—Chicago Tribune.

"One Out of Six Americans Owns an Auto"—headline. And one out of two owes on one.—Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.

# Gas and Its Uses

Gas now has a place in the movie world. Two studios, the First National and Universal City, have been piped for gas. In addition to heating the building, gas will be used for water heating, baking cores and melting metals in the foundry, baking enamel and many other purposes—a much greater variety of uses than is found in the average industrial plant.

\* \* \* \* \*

The champion pie baker of the world uses gas for cooking his wares. He is Richard Webb of Toledo, Ohio.

For 39 years Mr. Webb has been baking pies, and during this period he has averaged more than 3,000 pies a day. Some days production has run at the rate of 11,000 pies a day.

This pie-man was born in Brighton, England, in 1858. He came to the United States in 1881 and went to work with a Toledo baking concern. The oven he uses for pie baking is a gas-fired, rotary brick oven, 20 feet in diameter, 8 feet high, with a concrete foundation 7 feet deep. The walls of the oven are more than two feet thick and the entire structure contains as many bricks as a fair-sized brick house.

\* \* \* \* \*

The beauty and delicacy of the orchid have long been famed. This "aristocrat of the flower kingdom" was formerly imported from the mountainous districts of the tropics, where it grows clinging to trees. Manufactured gas now makes this importation unnecessary.

The seed of the orchid is almost microscopic in size. Since it is incapable of self-germination, scientific methods are necessary. The seeds are first placed in a glass flask, containing a specially prepared liquid, which furnishes carbon dioxide and moisture. It is necessary to keep the temperature at 90 degrees in the daytime and 70 degrees at night. The plants are grown in flasks for the first year. After that they are transferred to pots from year to year. The plant starts to flower at the age of five or six years.

In the propagating house, where the plants are extremely delicate, they are kept warm by gas. The fact that gas can be controlled easily and efficiently makes it invaluable in orchid culture, as any sudden change in temperature would cause the loss of many years' work.

\* \* \* \* \*

The bakers in the United States spend ten times as much money for manufactured gas

as they do for oil, and more than ninety times as much as they pay for electricity.

\* \* \* \* \*

Of an extract from a booklet published in 1826 we read:

## NEW YORK OF 1825 WAS WIDE-AWAKE

To say that New York City is one hundred years ahead of Florida would be to court death in its more fantastic modes. However, New York had its own real estate boom in 1825, more than a hundred years ago, when John Quincy Adams was President of the United States.

The following is quoted from a booklet published in 1826:

"Only this past year (1825) the first gas pipes have been laid along Broadway. In

1687 the town had begun to be lighted by candles stuck out in a rude manner, by poles, from every seventh house. Later oil lamps were substituted for the candles, and now the first fluted iron lamp-posts are being established on Broadway, things of beauty and a joy forever. This gas is made from oil and measured with a curious machine called a meter. It is being tried as an experiment by progressive merchants and at least two of the four theaters are proud of their gas can-

delabra, but nobody knows yet how it is going to turn out."

\* \* \* \* \*

Just as the meat packing industry starts with a cow and ends up with a bottle of insulin or a pot of glue, so the gas industry will start with a lump of coal and finish with the most powerful drugs, insecticides and the rarest perfume, according to Floyd W. Parsons, well-known economist and fuel expert.

"The newest wrinkle," says Mr. Parsons, "has been the manufacture of synthetic cocaine from ordinary tar that the gas companies produce. It was only recently that experiments showed the power of naphthalene to destroy insects and fungus pests in the growing of flowers, fruits and vegetables. The naphthalene does not harm the plants or trees, and yet, when thoroughly worked into the ground, it will keep the place clear of insects and worms.

\* \* \* \* \*

The manufacture of flaked glass for use in office partitions and windows, which has within the past few years become an import-

(Continued on Page 29)



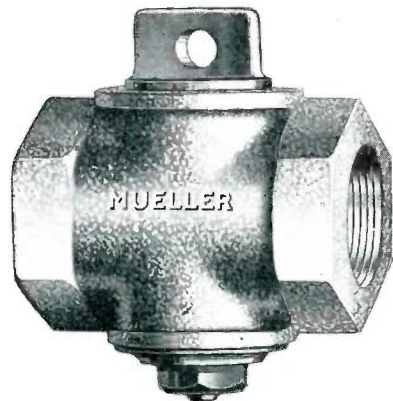
# Taps Will Soon Sound



☪ Dame Nature is getting ready to sound taps on your 1926 construction work. Each day brings you closer to "the frost is on the pumpkin" time of year. It's a good time to be caught with the goods on you to help you get away with that job.

☪ In either iron body, brass plug or all brass gas stops we are prepared to take care of your needs—any standard size and style of pipe connection. Take a moment and size up your requirements.

☪ *New Tapping Machine Tools or a new machine will cut your labor cost and speed up your work.*



Mueller Iron Body Gas Stop, with tight fitting brass plug. It has met requirements of the most particular gas men and will do the same for you.

## MUELLER CO.

DECATUR, ILLINOIS

NEW YORK

SAN FRANCISCO

LOS ANGELES

## NEW YORK LETTER

Special Correspondence by Ojay.

New York, N. Y.

Well, here we are in little ol' New Yawk. Some town, and people—why, I never thought there were so many in the world. And some of the funniest looking ginks—they make a regular fellow laugh.

Plenty of excitement down here dodging trolley cars and automobiles. We have escaped so far, but they have had us on the jump.

The New York office bunch is showing us a good time after business hours.

But, say, you do get worn out by the crowds. Ringling Brothers circus crowds will never worry me again, and I was sure glad when Rice asked me, "Do you hanker for Greenwich Village?"

"You bet I do. I live in Sangamon and I'd sure like to get out in the country again if only for a minute. This noise and rush gets my nanny."

So we went to Greenwich Village. Say, it's no more a village than Chicago. It's just a place, and, believe me, the people hanging out there are not village hayseeds. If they are, I sure am some rotten gesser.

And I ought to know—I've lived in Sangamon all my life, and my friends and neighbors don't look like these villagers. I'll bet these Greenwachers couldn't tell a cow from



a town pump. One of them told me he'd never been out of New York City. And ignorant—why this bird had never heard of Decatur, Illinois, and did not know we had a lake. Of course, when I found out how dense he was, I did not want to embarrass him further by asking him if he had ever heard of Sangamon. Bet he never had.

Harold wanted to call on his aunt, Mrs. Minerva Hopkins, who has lived in New York City. He asked a policeman if he could tell him where she lived, and the Big Bluff says:

"No, I can not. Let me see, I believe Officer No. 4864 on the next beat could tell you."

But we never did meet No. 4864. You've got to hand it to the New York policemen—they are mighty polite and accommodating and want to help strangers.

The other night James took us out to dinner, and, as we were leaving, he met a friend and we were introduced to him. We talked a while and told him how New York had impressed me.

"I'm from the West," I said.

"I saw that at a glance," he answered with a queer sort of smile.

Darn me, but they are keen ones down here. Now, how do you suppose he could tell? Wise boys, I say, they are, and, per usual, he was nice and polite about it.

Well, I'm going to bed. Holy smoke, but I am glad I don't have to catch that 6 a. m. Rube for the office tomorrow morning—fast life—but I'm keeping pace with it.

Ojay.

P. S. Lots of men carry canes down here. Kind of inquire around and find out if I'd be safe in introducing the habit in Sangamon. Little afraid they would not take it out there. Might think I was stuck up.

## WEDDINGS

## Lattal-Johner

Miss Frieda Lattal and Frederick Johner of Department 26 were married August 1 in the home of the bride's uncle, Charles Rettke, northwest of Warrensburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Johner left immediately for New York from where they sailed August 10 for a visit with the bridegroom's parents and other relatives in Germany.

## Ashcraft-Poole

Miss Margaret Ashcraft and Norman Poole of the Polishing department were married June 19 in Decatur. They are making their home at 127 East Main street.

## Wheeler-Cash

Miss Bertha Wheeler and Eugene Cash of Department 20 were married July 3 in Peoria. They are living at 1563 Walnut Grove Avenue.

## Shivers-Johnson

Miss Opal A. Shivers and Henry D. Johnson of Department 35 were married August 9 by the Rev. C. T. Todd in the parsonage of the Third United Brethren Church.

Mrs. Johnson is the daughter of Mrs. Lou B. Snell, formerly of Springfield, now of Decatur. Mr. Johnson is the son of Mr. and Mrs. William Johnson of Beecher City. The couple are making their home in 1325 North Calhoun Street.

Hez Heck says: "There's a good many marriages these days where it's hard to say who gits the worst of it."

(Continued from Page 26)

ant industry, is based upon the use of automatically controlled gas heating.

The process is similar to that employed by the American Indians when they made flint arrow-heads. In making these, the flint was shaped by heating the stone and dropping cold water upon it, causing a chip of stone to fly off, because of the sudden contraction caused by the water.

The glass to be treated in the modern factory is first sand-blasted, which produces a milky, frosted surface. The glass is then coated with glue, and subjected to a gradual drying process in a gas-fired oven. Absolute control of the heat is essential and to be able to realize this control, gas is the fuel used.

The drying, which takes about 12 hours, causes the glue to contract, which, in turn, makes the glass shrink and shrivel off in flakes.

It is estimated that each square foot of glass produced requires the consumption of about five cubic feet of gas.

#### SALESMEN'S MEETING

The annual meeting of Mueller salesmen was scheduled for the week of the picnic but it was found advisable to postpone this gathering to the first week in December.

In former years the salesmen always came in immediately after the holidays but the meetings were changed to the summer months after the Lodge was built at Mueller Heights.

#### His Last Appearance

After being out of work for several months, a new actor got a very small part in a melodrama.

All he had to do was to get shot at in the first act, cry "I'm shot!" and fall near the footlights, dead.

On the first night one of the stage hands, for a lark, filled the blank shell of the revolver with rock-salt.

The actor managed his fall dramatically. "I'm shot! I'm shot!" he cried, and rolling to the footlights, lay still.

Soon he began to feel the stinging effects of the salt, and became extremely nervous.

Just before the curtain went down, the audience was terribly surprised to see the apparently dead man rise to his feet.

"By Jove!" he shouted, as he got up, "I am shot!"

An English banker is quoted as saying "that the financial balance of the world could be most rapidly restored if the English people would economize as much as possible and the American people would spend as much as possible." And that practically leaves it up to the English people.—Wichita Price Current.

One good thing about lying awake at night is that it reminds you to have a dripping faucet fixed.

#### THE FLIVVER REJUVENATED

In more than one way this is easily the age of miracles.

Consider the old flivver costly as \$10.50 worth of junk, in the hands of a modern-minded young school boy. In a local paper we read, "Give the average high school or college boy a roller skate, a wash boiler, a gallon of gasoline and he'll produce a conveyance which will successfully compete with a Rolls-Royce or a Packard for at least the attention of the street. Or make it possible for him to procure, for anything under \$10 as decrepit an old Ford as ever bumped along West Main street. Within a week, by some black magic process of gland transmission, he will have transformed it into an asphalt-hugging roadster with the latest lines and rumble seat, which is the admiration of all eyes as he drives it up to his date's house in the early evening.

"The original cost of these miracles of transportation will range from anything up to \$10.00. Rarely does anyone pay more than that, unless several boys go together and divide the cost. The car may run, it may not, when it is first purchased. The tires frequently, but not always, have air in them.

The most popular style of rejuvenated car is the pure antique. Its starter is the "armstrong" make. These antiques could no more boast noiseless engines than they would springs.

But, to the casual observer, by far the most interesting aspect of the rejuvenated flivver is its decorations. Truly, the uses of the paint brush are legion. The body of the flivver is adorned with as many words as can be made to stick on. "Leaping Lena," "Nash Can," "Why Girls Walk Home," are frequently seen displayed on the bodies of the cars. Other favorite legends are: "Pa's Dream, Ma's Nightmare," "Galloping Ger-tie," "Mrs. Frequently," "Why the Gas Raises," "Honest Weight, No Springs," "Some Ford, Some Can't Afford," "Naughty Nannette," "Limaseen," "The Stuttering Stutz," "Puddle Jumper," "Four Wheels, All Tired," "The Uncovered Wagon," "Dis Squeals," "Danger! 20000 Jolts."

Those rejuvenated flivvers are, for a fact, fearful and wonderful things to behold.

#### PROMINENT GAS MAN DIES

John H. Eustace died at Chicago, June 4th, aged 70 years, after an illness of three weeks.

He was vice president of the Peoples' Gas Light & Coke Co., and was widely and favorably known in the gas trade.

Mr. Eustace had been connected with the gas industry from boyhood.

Because of close association and long personal acquaintance with Mr. Eustace, the members of our company feel his loss most keenly.

As a man and citizen, he stood in the front ranks and his death is a distinct loss to the gas industry.

# The Big Boys at Play



At the left above is the Lean team, which met defeat at the hands of the Fats, who are shown to the right.

At the left are Charles German first, and Phil Cruikshank second, in the Fat men's race.

At the left below are the first and second and third in the basketball throwing—Lina Lindsay, Ethel Carder and Eulah Mahan.

At the right above are the winners in the three-legged race—Hugh Harshbarger and Charles German.

At the right below are the winners of the horseshoe contest—Bob Sternes and T. F. Curry of Plant 9.

Below is a snap shot of the horseshoe game which was in continuous operation during the day, many different teams participating.

The big boys had their games at the expense, perhaps, of a flock of "Charlie Hosses" for the next few days, but to the great amusement of the spectators.

Men may be hard workers, from habit, but when occasion presents itself they like to relapse into the pleasures of boyhood sports.

The first event of the day was the ball game between the Fats and the Leans, which was played in the morning in the presence

of a crowd of partisans of both teams. The Fats won in five innings by a score of 7 to 5.

The features of the game were Bill Gustin's pitching for the Fats and Charlie Morris' antics as a coacher on the lines.

Morris has been talking a great deal since the game of challenging the victorious team of Plant 8. Those professionals say they have no time to waste on him.

A plan is on foot to get together a



woman's team for next year to challenge Morris.

FATS		LEANS	
W. R. Gustin	.....P.....	B. Flaugher	
F. E. Hornbeck	.....C.....	M. Overfield	
R. Salisbury	.....SS.....	C. Foster	
C. Roarick	.....1B.....	B. Metzger	
B. Cambridge	.....2B.....	H. Auber	
F. Kean	.....3B.....	F. Tosh	
A. L. Brookman	.....RF.....	O. Walker	
Tom Hill	.....LF.....	E. Meadors	
— Murrav	.....CF.....	A. Wilkins	
Dick Moore	.....Subs.....	Frank Drake	
Fats	.....2 2 1 0 2—7	Runs	
Leans	.....0 3 1 1 0—5	Runs	

Umpire—Happy March.

WHIMS OF NATURE

Subterranean Caves

Every year thousands of tourists visit and exclaim over the wonders of Mammoth Cave in Edmonson County, Kentucky, but they scarcely realize that the story of the formation of this and similar caves is almost as interesting as the spectacle of the cave itself.

Subterranean caverns have always excited great interest. Often they have been connected with weird and occult mysteries. It is thought that in early ages the caves were used as dwellings for single families or larger communities. Had it not been that they were often regarded as passage ways to the unseen world, these caves would probably have been used universally as dwelling places. Very often they were used as burial places.

Caves are usually found in limestone formations where there are never any layers of clay interposed between the strata. Southern Indiana and Kentucky abound in these limestone caves. Sweden furnishes the strange phenomenon of large caves occurring in granite formations. The lava formations of Iceland and Hawaii furnish several extensive caves formed by lava running over beds of sand which were subsequently washed out, leaving the roof of hardened lava sufficiently strong to support itself.

The chemistry of limestone caves is a rather fascinating study. The existence of such caves is generally referred to the erosion of currents of water holding carbonic acid in solution. The well known property of water, charged with carbonic acid to dissolve rocks formed of carbonate of lime partially accounts for the peculiar formations. The formation of nitrate crystals is supposed, too, to have much to do with the caves. The darkness, quietude of the air, the uniform temperature, the moisture found in caves, are all conditions favorable to the formation of nitric acid. The walls of many of the larger caverns are covered with needle shaped crystals of nitrate of lime (a compound of nitric acid and lime), which become too heavy for self-support and fall down to the floor. The crystals, being soluble in water, are slowly dissolved and carried away. In this way the cave slowly enlarges.

In addition to Mammoth cave, there are

Wyandott cave in Crawford County, Ind., and Big Saltpeter cave in Marion county, Mo.

Mammoth cave is the largest now known in any part of the earth. Its length from the entrance to the termination of the longest avenue is more than ten miles. A large stream of water supposed to be a subterranean branch of Green River, crosses the principal avenue and adds much to the interest of its scenery. Many spacious rooms, adorned with stalactites and glittering with crystals of calcareous spar, attract the visitor.

Wyandotte cave, from its entrance on a hillside on the Ohio river to its termination at "Crawfish Spring" is more than seven miles. There are a number of magnificent chambers within this cavern. The largest is "Grand Dome," a room with walls nearly a true circle three hundred feet in diameter. The roof is a regular dome, rising to the height of two hundred and sixty feet in the center. This dome is a perfect net-work of stalactites, sometimes suspended singly, and sometimes joined together so as to give the appearance of curtains.

PINCHED!



Charlie Morris, captain-manager and general director of the Fat Men's team was pinched early in the day at the picnic by Officer Ed Larrick, a former member of our force and a twenty-year man.

Charlie is also a 20-year man, and Ed, by reason of long association, knew him to be a "bad actor" and therefore brought his buddy, Officer Frank Dennis with him. Even 500 pounds of the majesty of the law did not terrorize Charlie, but friends interceded and had him returned to his ball game by signing a peace bond. Billy Burke refused to sign.

A traveler is authority for the statement that Americans play cards better than the English. London bridge must be falling down.—Detroit News.



# In Sleepy Hollow

When we reach Tarrytown, N. Y., on the Eastern trips, going or coming, we always think of Washington Irving and his immortal tales of the early Dutch of that section. We feel that somnolent, lazy influence which his whimsical fancy has so amusingly portrayed in the pages of the "Legend of Sleepy Hollow." One can almost see Ichabod Crane's lank figure and flapping clothes, or Brom Bones, the big roistering Dutchman, whose rough sense of humor and his impersonation of the "Headless Horseman" that sent the panic-stricken Ichabod astride of Gunpowder galloping down the road in mortal terror. Or again memory pictures the vivacious village belle Katrina, with her rural coquetry playing havoc with the hearts of the country bumpkins.

Surely few writers possessed Irving's rare faculty of so faithfully and graphically painting word pictures. They stand forth as clearly and impressively as the artists' colors on the canvas.

Irving's name is written among the immortals of literature, but few find their way to his grave in the very spot of which he wrote.

Not far from his resting place is a little old brick Dutch church with its severe and formal pews, which the early Dutch of Sleepy Hollow occupied on the Sabbath day.

His grave is surrounded by shrubbery. The hedge row is about fifty feet square. The remains lie beneath the shade of beech and oak trees, and upon the grave is a simple commemorating slab. The original stone was chipped away by souvenir hunters. Nearby are grave-stones bearing the names of Crane and Van Tassel, familiar to readers of Irving.

The cemetery was the burying place of early Dutch and on the old-fashioned grave-stones are to be found many curious epitaphs.

One of these is to the memory of a man who died in 1779 at the age of 71. It reads:

Death is a debt  
To nature due  
Which I have paid  
And so must you.

A little farther along a stone dedicated to the memory of a woman buried in 1804 contained this verse:

Call and see as you pass by  
As you are now so once was I  
As I am now so you must be  
Prepare for death and follow me.

Not far away was this inscription, over

the dust of a wife and child laid to rest in 1834:

Here reader make a solemn pause and know  
How fleeting are our sweetest joys below  
This grave contains the much lov'd virtuous wife  
And smiling infant soon deprived of life  
But still rejoice the blissful hour will come  
When both shall rise triumphant from the tomb.

Near at hand, over the grave of a man who died in 1768, aged forty-eight, was a marker with this verse:

The Boisterous Winds and Neptuns  
Waves have Tossed me too and Fro  
By God's decree you Plainly See  
I am Harbored here Below.

But on a stone over the remains of a young woman who died in 1807, at the age of 31, appeared a stanza the second word of which undoubtedly contained a typographic error. It is more than probable that the tombstone carver employed to perpetuate the young lady's goodness of heart unwittingly omitted the letter "r" from that word. The first two lines:

Ye fiends who lately saw my  
bloom  
Here now behold me in my  
tomb—

### Lonesome

"Mother, do liars ever go to heaven?"

"Why, no dear," replied the mother in some

surprise, "certainly not."

There was quite a pause.

Finally the boy said quietly:

"Well it must be mighty lonesome up there with only God and George Washington."—Exchange.

The Lady—"Are you fond of lobster salad, doctor?"

The Doctor—"No, I'm not fond of it, but I'm grateful to it."—Western Druggist.

"Good heavens, man, what is the matter with your face? Were you in an automobile accident?"

"No, I was being shaved by a lady barber when a mouse ran across the floor."—The Magnet.

Hez Heck says: "It's a mean wife who won't allow her husband to press his own pants with her electric iron."

Farmers never riot; though they sometimes assemble and look fierce enough to get their rights.



**"FIFTY-SEVEN" VARIETIES**

Charles Cochran, boss of Department 57, had a fairly restful day during the picnic.

The "snap-shooter" caught him just as he turned away from a final "once over" of the speaker's stand which was built and decorated under Charlie's direction. This was only one of the numerous contributions of Department 57 to the picnic.

Whoever assigned the number 57 to this department must have heard of Heinz—but we've got that gentleman pickled now—Department 57 has 5700 varieties of things to do and make.



**FORDSON PLANT, DETROIT, MICH.**

By E. H. LANGDON

We often hear that Ford is doing so and so, and often times these rumors conflict. The writer visited on July 15, a Fordson plant of the Ford Motor Company which is sometimes called the River Rouge Plant.

This is one of the largest industrial plants in the world, and probably the most modern. The degree of efficiency obtained there is probably unequalled. The plant is of enormous size. There are one hundred miles of railway track in the yards. A ship canal receives the ore boats from Lake Superior and the coal boats from Lake Erie. Mechanical conveyors move the ore, coke and limestone to the blast furnaces. The gases from the coke ovens provide fuel for the power plant and many other by-products including fertilizer and cement.

In the various buildings there are quantities of enormous especially built equipment which is marvelously efficient. The whole plant is remarkably clean and everything is in good order.

The Ford engineers worked out a method of making plate glass by a continuous process.

You may remember reading that Henry Ford bought one hundred ships from the government for scrap metal. Those ships are being torn down and various parts are being reclaimed. The power plant from these ships are being worked over and sent to the smaller units of the Ford organization.

The tractor works are only one unit of this great plant. More than three-fourths of all the tractors used in the United States at present are Fordsons. The moving assembly line, America's great contribution to mass productions, is even more highly de-

veloped here than at the Highland Park plant where cars are made.

At present this plant is working five days a week and has some 50,000 men. There has been no hiring since last November and the force is gradually being reduced by those who quit. Men are transferred from one place to another, as need arises.

The plant is made as safe an organization as guards can make it, and the safety department is forever on the job with its educational effort.

Even an outline of the departments in this one great plant is beyond the scope of this article. When one leaves this great industry he is impressed with the sense of the immensity of it all and the feeling that one man has a very small part of so immense a machine.

**WHY GERMAN WON**

Charles German of the Shipping Department won the fat men's race with Phil Cruikshank, manager of the Vitreousware Plant second.

Those who know the two contestants and especially Phil's athletic prowess as a football player on the Yale team wondered at the result.



No occasion for special wonder. German knew Phil's record, too. As the twain thundered down the track the thought suddenly flashed through German's mind: "What if Phil forgets himself and thinking he is again pitted against Harvard, tackles me?"

With that thought to spur him on, German stepped on the gas and won.

No wonder he ran. No football player living could have caught him. Ralph DePalma in his racing car might have done so. But nothing short of that.

**PLANT EIGHT BRINGS HOME BACON**

Plant 8, the Iron Foundry, holds the record in the Athletic Membership drive now being conducted by members of the association booster committee. As The Record goes to press more than 95% of the men in the Iron Foundry have become members of the Mueller Athletic association. The 100% goal will be reached soon, according to present indications.

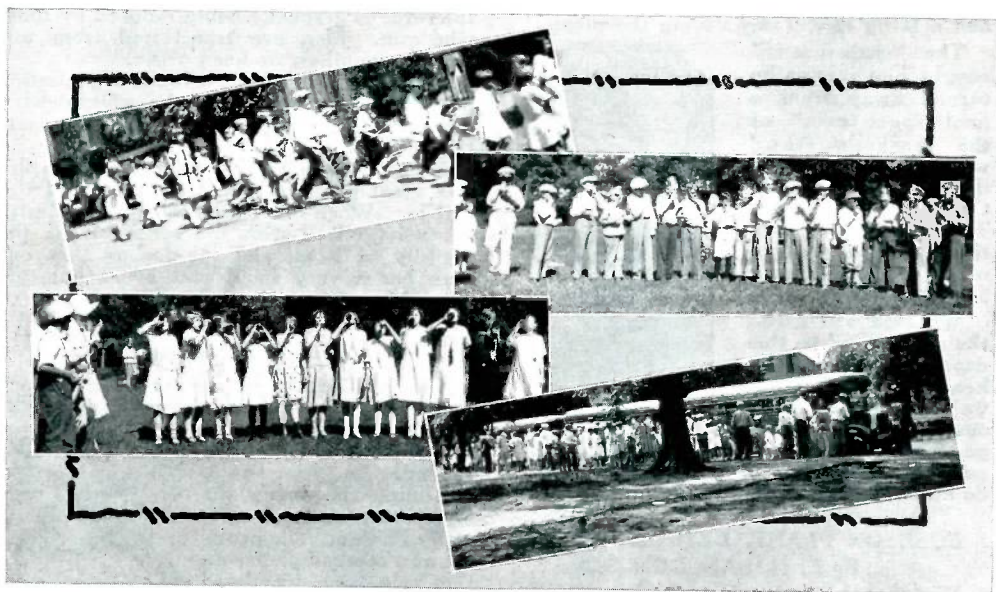
Much of the credit of the good showing of Plant 8 is due to the efforts of Jack Frye and Ebert Mueller, who have been most zealous in their attempts to line up the East Eldorado men with the association.

Plant 8 has set up for the other two plants a fine goal.

Join the Athletic association now!

Kipling says only a dozen authors have achieved immortality in 2,500 years. Most of the modern ones seem content to miss it by a t.—Wall Street Journal.

## With the Mueller Kiddies



It was a great Picnic Day for the Mueller kiddies. Their fun began at 9 A. M. when they assembled at Mueller Club house for the first event of the day, a moving picture show. The films shown had to do with the adventures of other kiddies who ran away to go swimming, play baseball, and otherwise enjoy themselves in the manner of the Days of Real Sport. That the pictures were of a character appealing to little folks was evident from the squeals of approval and shouts of delight which greeted the screened adventures.

Following the picture show the boys and girls were marched to the auto buses and rolled out to the park with flags flying.

At the top of the page are two pictures showing the kiddies marching to and getting on the buses.



In the afternoon "Children's Hour" began at 1:30. Some eighteen games and contests had been arranged for the youngsters. And, as far as could be ascertained, none of them lacked for enthusiastic entrants. The northwest corner of the park was a busy place, all right, between 1:30 and 3 o'clock. Burt Jackson, who had charge of the contests, was undoubtedly the biggest kid in the puddle. He was ably assisted by Frank Schwartz. There was a good-sized audience of papas and mamas and friends who had a lot of fun watching the games.

Perhaps two of the most amusing contests were the pop-drinking and cracker-eating stunts. At the top of the pictures are views of girls drinking pop and boys stuffing down crackers.

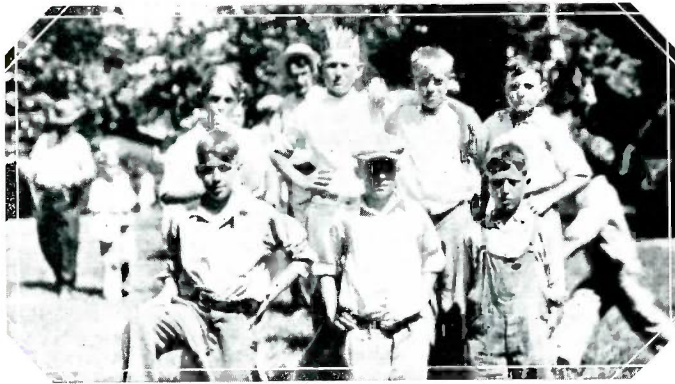
The picture at the bottom of the page shows balloon-blowing in progress. By a big effort and a little more wind the boys won over the girls. The balloon contest was one of the group of comic contests conducted by Mr. Archer.

The program of games started off with ordinary foot races. The winners were:

Boys—12 and under: Virgil Huddleston, Arthur Master, James Dennis.

Girls—12 and under: Maxine Brown, Gretto Anderson, Faye Meador.

Girls—12-16: Amegia Frost, Hattie Ruddick, Margaret Kennedy.



The ball-throwing attracted a good deal of attention. The girls especially were much praised for their Ty Cobb prowess.

The girls who won in these events were: Emma Leipson, Bertha Huddleston, Martha Huddleston.

The boy winners were: Joe Masters, Elmer Karch, Elmer Burns.

Of course, there were a number of special stunts. There were shoe races—more properly, races for shoes—for boys. In this event Ben Harshbarger, Robert Delbert, and Lyman Osterlah were winners. The boys put on a wheelbarrow event, too, in which Elmer Karch, Walter Warren, and Arthur Master were successful.

The sack races were most amusing, too. In those races for boys 12 and under, the winners were: Elmer Karch, Virgil Huddleston, B. Voutz. Among the boys 12-16 the winners were: Elmer Burns, Arthur Pitzer.

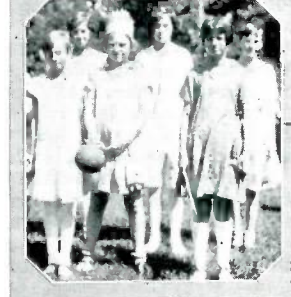
A one-legged race for the older boys gave the prizes to these boys: Homer Ritchie, Joe Masters, William Burns.

The girls had a potato race which was won by Anna Kennedy, Martha Huddleston, Alberta Huddleston. In their one-legged race Gretto Anderson, Letha Brown, and Alchta Thalcraft came out ahead.

The girls from 12-16 also took part in a hoop race. The winners in this event were: Ethel McCool, Viola Karch, Thelma Kushmer.

The big struggle of the afternoon, of course, came with the tug-of-war. Fifteen boys on each side started the tug. The fifteen on the west side proved their strength within a few seconds and, so, earned some refreshment tickets. The tug is going strong in the picture at the bottom of the page.

The picture at the top of the page will introduce you to the winners of the wheelbarrow and one-legged races. The snapshots down the right hand side of the page show the winners of the following contests: Boys' ball throwing; Girls' ball throwing; Sack races; Girls' foot races; Boys' foot races.

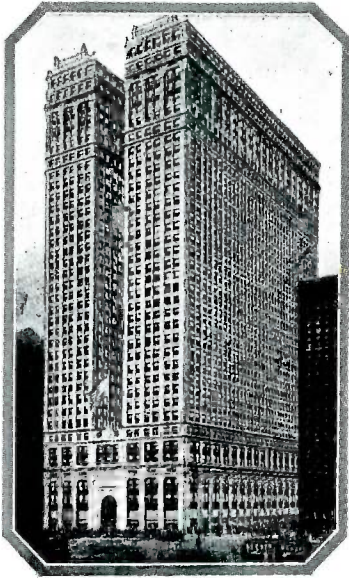


### THIRTY-EIGHT STORIES

No wonder Hawk and Harold have cricks in their necks.

The new Equitable Building, New York City, is 38 stories high, claiming to be the largest office structure in the world. It is 573 feet high and cost about \$29,000,000.

One glance at this stupendous structure excites one's curiosity and interest. Small



wonder that mouths come open and stay in that position.

And yet few ever think of the most wonderful thing in this building—the plumbing—the one thing that makes such buildings.

True enough it could be built without plumbing and would look just as imposing, but it would not be habitable.

Is any one justified in calling plumbers "monkey wrench mechanics" or poke fun at his calling? One look at a building such as this refutes any and all attempts to minimize the importance of the plumber and his calling.

High class plumbing engineering and mechanical skill were necessary to make this building what it is.

### THE LARGE, LUSCIOUS TOMATO

As the tomato season reaches its zenith it is fitting to pause and consider this resplendent vegetable or fruit. A writer in an Ohio paper puts the home grown tomato on a pedestal, giving it full praise and credit. It contains 70 per cent more calories and 85 per cent more vitamins, which ought to make it a prime favorite of those whose provender is partaken of by rules of science.

In Enzymes and hormones it is a Rockefeller of the garden. All great Botanical scientists are agreed that the tomato is a fruit and not a vegetable. We will not argue the point. Let them have their way just so long as they lay off of any attempt to corrupt or change its flavor. At one time tomatoes were considered as good food for hogs—the four footed kind—now they are in much demand for the two footed kind which can swallow a slice 6 inches in diameter without a change of expression. No tomato is as good to the taste as the one you grow yourself. There is joy in setting out the tender young plants, and there is agony in lying awake nights through fear of frost nipping them in the bud. And then comes the satisfaction of nursing the plants to full growth, and then the vengeance wreaked on the devastating, portly worms. In fact the tomato grower in a season runs the gamut of human emotions, supreme of which is the gastronomic delight of feeding one's face with them, done to a turn in a dozen different ways, or served in large rich red slices as they come from the vines, and cooled in the ice box. Truly the tomato is one of nature's finest accomplishments. We don't know as much about them as Billy Simpson or Adolph Mueller, who rank high as growers and are blue ribbon winners when it comes to eating them.

### DAUGHTER MARY

A daughter was born to E. H. Langdon, personnel supervisor, and wife, on August 29, and has been given the good old fashioned name of Mary.

George—"Here is the old gag about the deaf mute who fell down the well and wore out three fingers yelling for help."

Georgiana—"Oh, don't be a silly. How could anyone hear him?"

"Who made the first cotton gin?"

"Heaven! Are they making it from that too!"

—A tree will make a million matches; one match may burn a million trees.



# The Big Convention



At the annual convention of the National Association of Master Plumbers, held in Louisville, Kentucky, June 21-26, 1926, our company made a display of Mueller products. An illustration of the display board is given herewith. As one of the trade papers said, a photograph fails to do it justice because it does not record the beauty of the electric display. In each of the pigeon holes in the

frame work was a piece of nickel plated goods, and above or behind it was an electric light. The effect was pretty and very attractive.

We do not care to brag on our efforts, but as Eugene Field's poem says, "I am only telling you what the calico cat said to the china dog," and we therefore repeat what hundreds of callers said—"the prettiest display in the hall."

## EXHAUSTIVE METER TESTS

Many years' discussion pro and con has culminated in Chicago's decision to adopt a water meterage system.

Preparatory to the introduction of meters exhaustive tests are being conducted at the meter shops in Sacramento are under the supervision of a meter test board. The object is to determine relative accuracy, durability, etc., of different meters submitted.

Twenty-one models have been submitted by thirteen companies. Three of each model are tested, making a total of 63 meters under investigation.

Each meter is first tested for accuracy at flows of full stream,  $\frac{1}{4}$ ",  $\frac{1}{8}$ ", 1-16", and 1-32", and for loss of head at all flows under initial pressure of 25 lbs. Then it is put into service test and run at a rate of approximately 12 g. p. m. until 12,500 cu. ft. has been passed, when it is removed, tested again for accuracy as at first, and put back into service test for another run of 12,500 cu. ft., being then run and tested alternately until a grand total of 250,000 cu. ft. has been run through each meter.

At the conclusion of these tests meters are disassembled and accurate examination and measurement of parts made to determine

amount of wear. Each model is given a rating for accuracy, 50% and wear and pressure loss 25% each. Each of these three factors is subdivided into sub-factors many times. The tests as described are most searching and complete. The object is to establish standards for future guidance in the purchase of meters.

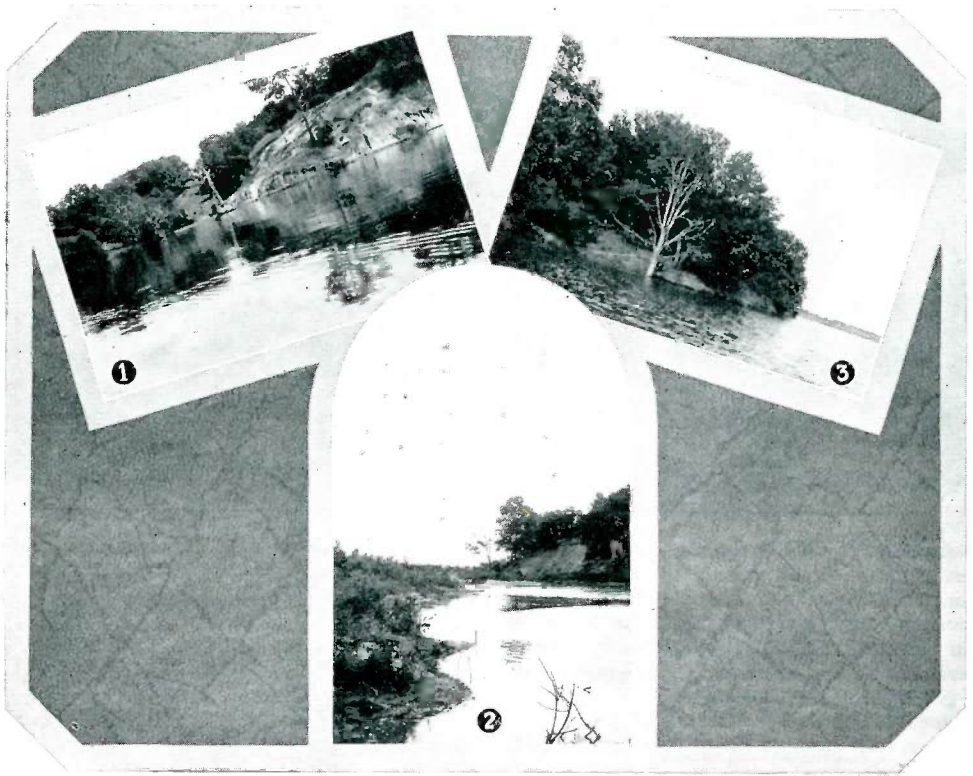
This test is costing Chicago many thousands of dollars, but the adoption of meters will cost the water takers millions, and the precautionary measures are therefore wisely taken.

"A New York singer who was accidentally hit on the head with a hammer lost his voice." But you can't hit by radio.—Toledo Blade.

We wouldn't be surprised to read of Bobby Jones putting on a kilt and taking the women's golf championship too.—South Bend Tribune.

American judges seem so prone to lock up juries for the night that we suggest they extend the system to include a few of the defendants.—Life.

# Camera Club Contest



The prize-winners in the Camera Club Contest for August are:

- First Prize—Helen Pope.
- Second Prize—Marie Eagleton.
- Third Prize—Margaret Marcott.

The pictures were all taken on Lake Decatur and give one some idea of the lovely spots to be found in the vicinity of that body of water.

Dr. Lynn Barnes, who, in addition to being one of the city's well-known physicians and surgeons, is an amateur photographer of some ability, judged the pictures.

Dr. Barnes based his decision on the four points of composition, lighting, quality, and exposure. Each of the nine lake pictures submitted was graded on these points. The first prize picture ranked first on composition and exposure, second on quality, and third on lighting. The second prize-winner was graded first on quality and second on composition, lighting, and exposure. The third picture took first place on lighting.

In commenting on the pictures, Dr. Barnes said: "A pleasing lot of pictures. Not a really poor one in the lot. The printing was

uniformly good on all and it was a hard matter to pick the best ones. It is almost as bad as judging a baby show."

The contest subject for next month is Vacation. Turn in your vacation pictures before September 10 to Margaret Marcott of the laboratory.

## CORN

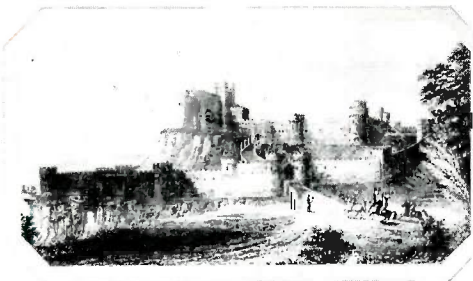
Illinoisians are always interested in corn, because it is largely a corn state. After a drive through the country with countless acres of corn on each side of the road, one sometimes wonders what becomes of all the grain when harvested. Authorities give the following figures on the uses of corn:

Fed to hogs on farms .....	40%
Fed to horses and mules on farms.....	20%
Fed to cattle on farms .....	15%
Fed to poultry on farms .....	4%
Fed to sheep on farms .....	1%
Human food on farms .....	3.5%
Fed to stock not on farms .....	5.5%
Ground in flour mills .....	6.5%
Exports .....	1.5%
Other uses .....	3%

## IN NOTTINGHAM

Walter Screeton, who, with his daughter, is visiting in his old home in Nottingham, England, as the guest of the Company, reached England safely and in good spirits. The accompanying picture of Nottingham Castle was mailed July 22, three days after Mr. Screeton and his daughter landed in Liverpool.

The following letter was written to Mr. Adolph Mueller by Mr. Screeton's daughter, Mrs. Myra Cummings:



Nottingham, England,  
21 Handel Street,  
July 23, 1926.

Mr. A. Mueller,  
Decatur, Illinois.  
Dear Mr. Mueller:

I want to join with my father in thanking the Mueller Co. for the wonderful opportunity they have given us. It has, indeed, been a great joy.

As we left New York with its sweltering heat, the air from the water was a welcome relief.

The voyage over was very calm and, with the exception of considerable fog which occurred mostly at night, we could not have had anything better.

We were fortunate enough to meet with a gay and light-hearted crowd of Irish people who were returning to Ireland after attending the Eucharistic Congress in Chicago. This helped to make the voyage very pleasant.

Then the great joy of my father meeting with his relatives is a scene we will never forget. It has been a great joy to him to be able to go over the old grounds and still find the majority of places as they were when he left them. Though Nottingham has grown greatly, the old Nottingham still stands.

Thank you for your kindly interest in every way. If the trip ends as pleasantly as it has started, it will be more than successful.

Mr. Screeton and Mrs. Cummings will sail from Liverpool for Montreal, September 13.

Many a poor relation has a skinflint he'd love to touch.

## OUR OWN MONTE CARLO

What these modern human beings won't do for a chance to gamble!

The latest office game of chance is concerned with candy—any kind of candy. It's like this: Helen and Ollie have sworn off eating candy for a month. If Helen eats, Ollie wins a dollar. If Ollie eats, Helen is 100 cents richer. If nobody eats, both young ladies are as bad off as they were before.

Not only the principals in the case, but other people, have contracted the gambling fever. There are bets laid on both sides. Everywhere Helen and Ollie go, they are watched closely by everybody who has money up. It's all most exciting.

One morning a couple of weeks ago proved especially exciting. A box of candy, the gift of the new New Yorkers, Hawkins and Prebst to the girls of the office, arrived. The candy was passed to Helen and Ollie. With pleased smiles they received the Broadway bon bons. Some of the betters forthwith began collecting.

All at once, Ollie—no, it was Helen—remembered. The contest continues. Just how it will result no one is prepared to say.

## BEAUTIES OF THE WEST

Dave Dresback of the Engineering Department, has returned from an extended business trip to the west.

Dave came home bubbling with enthusiasm over the beauties of the west. We are not in a position to state the exact beauties



referred to. He may have had reference to snow capped mountains, verdant valleys, mountain streams and lakes or tumbling water falls, but significantly enough in connection with his glowing descriptions he handed over a kodak picture of three girl members of the Los Angeles office force, which we herewith reproduce.

The young ladies are, left to right: Mrs. Blanche Davis, Mrs. E. B. Mackie, Miss Marie R. Teasdale.



## PHYSICAL EXAMINATIONS

### Dr. Wipperman Tells How The Plan Works Out.

The question of a physical examination of applicants for positions has been a subject frequently discussed, but a decision has not been reached.

Recently Dr. Wipperman of the Decatur and Macon County Hospital spoke on this subject before the noon-day lunch club.

Dr. Wipperman at one time held the position of examining physician for the street railway company of Minneapolis and St. Paul. He went into the subject quite thoroughly, explaining that the object was not to keep men from employment but to ascertain in advance whether an applicant was physically and mentally equal to the requirements of certain kinds of work and to grade and place men in positions that they were able to fill without detriment to their own health and to the best advantage of the company.

The company with which he was associated also gave medical advice and maintained a dispensary.

While the plan did not wholly overcome accidents or eliminate sickness, etc., it worked to that end and reduced both. In doing this it naturally followed that the demands on the aid society were materially decreased and the standards of efficiency were raised.

The speaker gave illustrations of the working of the system. For instance, a man with hernia applying for employment was unsuited for a position wherein there was heavy lifting, but he was fitted for many lines of lighter work in which he might develop into a good employe. Also, a man, with good health but imperfect vision or color blindness was not desirable as a motor-man but he could fill the position of conductor or perhaps some position in the shops.

These instances serve to illustrate very clearly what the object and real purpose of physical examination means, both to employe and employer.

### THE WELLS' TAKE BOAT TRIP

J. W. Wells, our office manager, with Mrs. Wells, and their son Winston, has just returned from a vacation trip to Detroit by way of South Bend and Sturgis, Michigan.

The Wells spent one day in Detroit, then left for Buffalo on the Detroit Navigation company boat. They spent a day at Niagara Falls and returned to Detroit by boat. They came back by way of Benton Harbor, Mich.

The road going to Detroit, Mr. Wells reports, was exceptionally good, with the exception of 33 miles of gravel road. From Benton Harbor to Michigan City it was rough traveling.

The trip to Buffalo and return to Detroit was very pleasant. The boat on which the trip was made is 550 feet in length, 100 feet wide, has four decks, and provides almost

anything in the way of pleasure for passengers. The Wells party had dinner and breakfast on the boat each way.

Mr. Wells said some rather interesting things about the cost of the boat trip. The cost of transportation from Detroit to Niagara Falls by boat is as follows:

Round trip ticket from Detroit to Buffalo and return—\$11.50 per passenger.

State room each way \$4.20.

Dinner \$1.50.

Breakfast 50c to \$1.00.

The dining room service, the travelers report, was good. Mr. Wells says they apparently have the best waiters to be secured anywhere, and they serve the patrons very quickly.

The party went from Buffalo to Niagara Falls on electric cars, the round trip being \$1.50. Those who prefer to can also go to Niagara Falls on buses which run continuously.

When the Decatur people made the lake trip, Lake Erie was very calm, and the motion of the boat was not noticeable. Therefore, as Mr. Wells pointed out, it was a pleasant trip for anyone who does not care for rough water and yet would like to have the benefit of the clean breezes from water. It was stated that a storm had occurred the week before the Wells' made the trip, delaying the boat four hours on the trip to Buffalo. Passengers at that time probably did not find the lake so pleasant.

The boat leaves Detroit at 5 P. M. and arrives in Buffalo at 9 o'clock the next morning. On the return to Detroit it leaves Buffalo about 6 o'clock and arrives in Detroit about 9 o'clock the next morning.

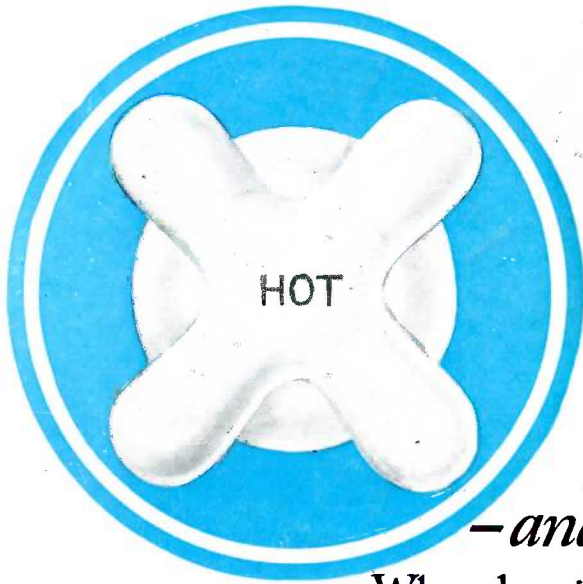
The scenery through northern Indiana, and Michigan, according to the travelers, is very attractive. The Wells' had wanted to stop at Port Huron and Sarnia on the return trip, but their time was limited.

A writer in The Christian Science Monitor writes rather charmingly of "The Changing Aspect in Clothes Lines".

The courtyard of a certain five-story tenement building with its lines and lines of washings is said to resemble Venice in the height of its holiday splendor. It is, indeed, a scene of autumnal glory.

"From one pulleyed line near by a robust maid is stringing crinkly, scintillating garments of pink, violet, lavender and pale yellow. Below and dry there is a whipping array of deep red, green, blue, plaids and Roman stripes, gay and fanciful; henna splashed with embroidered flowers and fruits; pumpkin-colored and purple cretonnes and sheer diaphanous things gone wild in the brisk, tangful breeze which whispers a tune over the chimneys. Verily, the clothes lines of today are as Joseph's coat.

"The old, methodical Monday's 'wash', unromantic, uncolored and glaring, was of cotton and wool stuffs. Who, of the older generation, fails to recall the red flannels of industry, inevitable in the backyards on the Mondays of yesterday?"



*-and plenty of it!*

When the *vital spots* are MUELLERS

Hot. Just a short word looking at you from a faucet handle—but it speaks volumes. It tells of invigorating baths after hard days. It tells of heartening splashing that makes you forget even the alarm clock's clang. No, you wouldn't willingly be denied the luxury of that little handle for a moment! And right there you have the best of all reasons for choosing faucets that have an established record for working right *always*.

Your *merchant* plumber, knowing from experience the value of Mueller quality, will be glad to supply and install Muellers. If he does not carry them in stock, he can quickly get them from the nearest Mueller jobber. There are three hundred of these jobbers—established wholesalers whose large scale operations materially reduce the cost of supplying your local plumber and thus produce a saving that is later passed on to you.

MUELLER CO. (Established 1857) *Factories:* Decatur, Illinois; Port Huron, Michigan  
*Branches:* New York, San Francisco, Los Angeles  
*Canadian Factory:* MUELLER, Limited, Sarnia

# MUELLER FAUCETS

*faucets without a fault*