

Staley
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No. 3



THOMAS L. WOLF

Thomas L. Wolf, traffic manager of the A. E. Staley Mfg. Co., is very widely and favorably known throughout the railroad world. Descended from old lines of pure American ancestry, Mr. Wolf represents the best spirit of loyal citizenship. His immigrant ancestor, George Wellington Wolf, came from Hesse-Cassel in 1750. His action in leaving his friends and relatives and abandoning the familiar haunts of his boyhood days was inspired by a strongly grounded hatred of autocratic govern-

ments and military domination. He loved personal freedom and demonstrated the sincerity of his affection by ardently participating in the dangers and hardships of the ragged revolutionaries in 1776. Not only did he himself shoulder a rifle, but his eight stalwart sons proved their birthright in the same glorious fashion. It happened that the particular branch of the army to which he was attached was pitted against the mercenaries rented to the King of England by the Landgrave of Hesse-Cassel.

Thus the Wolfs were actually bearing arms, and most successfully at that, against their own people.

Following the Revolution, the family history was uneventful for a number of years. Their home was in Southeastern Pennsylvania, known as the Pennsylvania Dutch quarters, and the Wolfs devoted themselves to farming.

John Henry Wolf, grandfather of Tom, ran away from home to avoid an education his family were preparing to force on him, and became a drummer boy in the War of 1812. At the conclusion of peace, he came west to Corydon, then the capital city of Indiana, and established himself as a cabinet maker.

Tom's father inherited an adventurous disposition and left the inland solitudes of Corydon to embark on a river steamer, completing his life as a steamboat captain at New Albany. Here he met and loved a charming girl, a Miss Pollard, whose people had emigrated by ox team across the mountains from Virginia.

Thus, in a brief way, we can account for the salient characteristics of our genial friend and associate. An upstanding love of personal freedom, an instinctive antagonism toward subserviency and favor currying, an all pervading loyalty and love of country, an adventurous spirit that demands strange fields for exploitation, all copiously lubricated by the gallant chivalry and courteous kindness of manner and of heart of the flower of old Virginia. With such equipment, the boy of long ago was bound to travel far and well and he has done so.

At a tender age, when the average young man of these times is thinking of nothing more interesting than his best girl and nothing more important than his prep school studies, Tom found himself on an Ohio river boat in that position known to the old river men as "Mud Clerk." Besides tallying freight on and off, it was his official duty to lend a helping hand to such passengers as needed it. This consisted principally in escorting ladies with too many bundles or babies or both down the gang plank and up the muddy river bank, and it was here that he perfected that Chevalier Bayard air and distinguished manner which has caused green-eyed envy to possess his men friends and has showered upon him bright-eyed glances and kindly favors from his many feminine acquaintances.

From this early start in the transportation business, Tom's career ran easily upward and onward. His first railroad position was in the office of the general

freight agent of the Louisville, New Albany and Chicago Railroad, now the Monon. After occupying various positions of responsibility and profit with that company he resigned in 1892 to become traffic manager for the Washburn & Moen Co. In 1903 he was given charge of operation and traffic of the St. Louis, El Paso and Western at Guthrie, Okla. In 1907 he became connected with the Illinois Tunnel Co. in Chicago. In 1909, he was appointed as rate clerk for the Railroad and Warehouse Commission of Illinois. In 1915 he assumed his present position with our company and as final proof of his efficient and brilliant performance of his many intricate and difficult duties, the directors of this Company have chosen him for the next position of importance below that occupied by Mr. Staley, namely, vice-president.

Tom is a railroad man through and through. In the manner of all successful experts, he has concentrated all his efforts in the great endeavor to be a master in his line. He has not dallied at the feet of the other votive shrines of the commercial world. He makes no false claims to gifts in other fields. Like a great artist who casts the whole world behind him that he may embrace his art alone, Tom has consecrated himself to his chosen profession to the exclusion of all other interests. And well has his choice been rewarded.

Surrounded by a legion of close personal friends, serene in the enjoyment of well earned and high reward, crowned by nature with the bloom of the almond tree, Tom's generous figure and rosy round cheeked smile mark him as one of the veritable "Cherryble Brothers."

Moral—Friendship is the "piece de resistance" as well as the garnishing of the table of life.

The Parrot That Quit Talking

Kerrigan went on a trip to South America, and while there bought a present for O'Brien in the shape of a pretty Spanish parrot, which was shipped to O'Brien. When he got back home he said to O'Brien:

"Dinny, did ye get the foine parrot Oi sent ye?"

"Oi did that, Kerrigan, and Oi wants to tell ye that Oi never put me teeth into a tougher bird in me loife!"

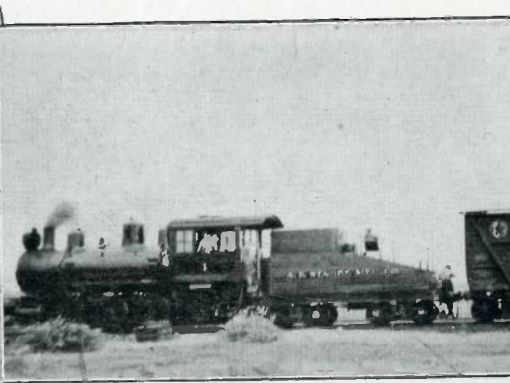
"I had to kill my dog this morning."

"Was he mad?"

"Well, he didn't seem any too well pleased."



LOADING PLATFORM



OUR NEW SWITCH ENGINE



SYL IVENS

THE PACKING HOUSE

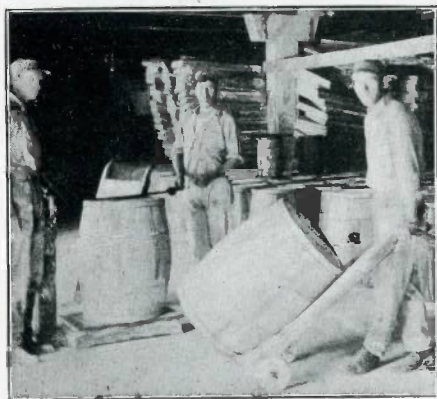
In the Packing House are found the final operations. Here is the culmination of a long series of manufacturing processes. Here our various products are clothed, graded, classified, tallied and launched into the world of commerce. Like the finishing school for the debutante or the dressing room of the actress, here we give our cherished products their final touching up to make them presentable and attractive to the consumer. Here the ground pearls of starch are softly passed through silken meshes to make a product that will cool the fevered skin of an infant. Here the

masses and present to the housewife a clean, fine lump of laundry starch. Here the famous Cream of Corn, robed like a bride in pure white, blue and gold, begins her journey of grace and healing through the world, to stimulate the sated appetite, to soothe the ailing and abused digestion and to nourish the physically impoverished.

This building, the only one remaining of the ill fated Pratt Oil Mill was formed by joining two old buildings together. But this joining of decrepitude and senility was not a happy one, and today plans have been perfected to raze the old structure to the ground and to devote the site to other purposes. In another location, a new Packing House will rear its many storied bulk of steel and concrete and the old one will become only an unpleasant memory.

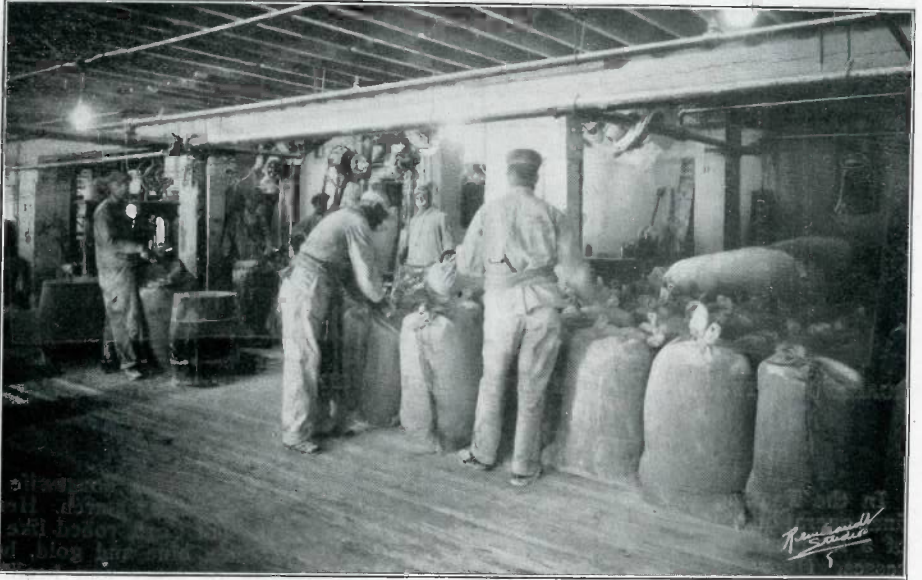
Starch packing houses, even old, outlawed ones like ours, are of no common breed or history. The insurance man views them askance. Their character is uncertain. They are temperamental, sometimes almost immoral. More than one old packing house after many long years of staid, irreproachable existence has suddenly flared up into an unsuspected voluptuous orgy of fire, flame, and explosion, to the complete destruction of its past painfully acquired good character and usually to the utter loss of its own existence. So the wise tread quietly and speak in hushed tones when on this subject.

Then again, the Packing House is the link which joins us to many distant and glamorous lands. From the wide, low doors of our own creaking, weaving, querulous old Packing House have gone



WEIGHING STARCH

last tenacious drop of moisture is removed at the behest of the chemical manufacturer. Here we mesmerize the last atom of the rebellious SO_2 . Here we group the starch granules into



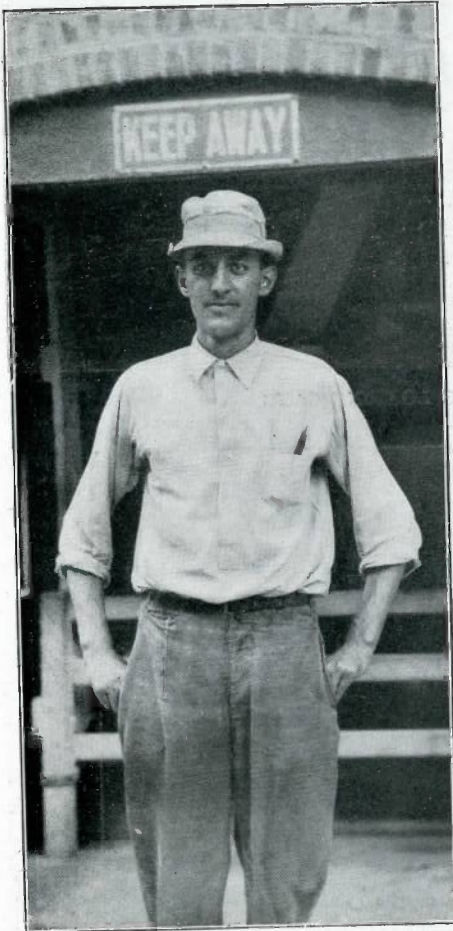
FILLING, WEIGHING AND SEWING UP BAGS OF STARCH, FIRST FLOOR OF PACKING HOUSE

forth food for the inhabitants of Spain and Portugal. Carranza of Mexico has been irritated by too much Staley Starch

in his collar. Our product has been softened and defiled by the moist emanations of our dusky brethren in the South



TRAY-MAKERS, DEMONSTRATING THAT A GIRL CAN DRIVE A NAIL AS WELL AS A MAN (OR BETTER)



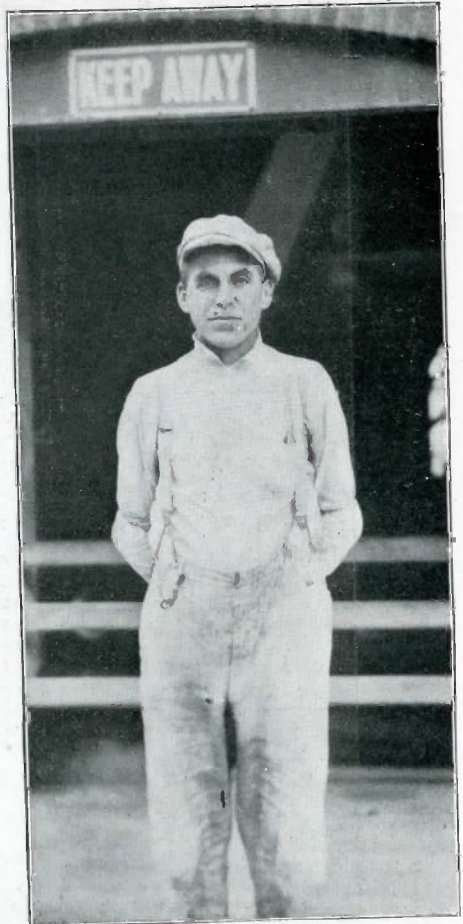
K. D. SHERMAN

Seas and in Africa. Even it has found its way to the snowy robes of the sacred priests of the high Himalayas. And before the "unkultured" world awoke to the grim realization of the gentle possibilities of the superman's kulture, a high explosive made from Macon County corn by Macon County men in a Decatur factory, but afterward subject to the Satanic touch of scientific Kulture, was blowing our allied friends into raw material for Kultured fertilizer factories. The frightful ingenuity of the Germans was able to transform one of the purest, simplest, most perfect food products nature has ever offered into a poisonous, ravenous, devastating explosive. Such are some of the strange errands our Packing House does for us.

The presiding genius of the depart-

ment is K. D. Sherman. Tall to the extreme, slender, handsome, with deep, romantic eyes, and graceful bearing, Kay is of the type that would readily gain fame and fortune on the screen. But kind fate reserved him for a more useful and manly existence. His management shows the foresight and insight of the successful general. He has a loyal gang of workers. He beats trouble to the objective and is waiting prepared at every point when it arrives. His mistakes are few and his results are magnificent. He is still young and his future will be brilliant.

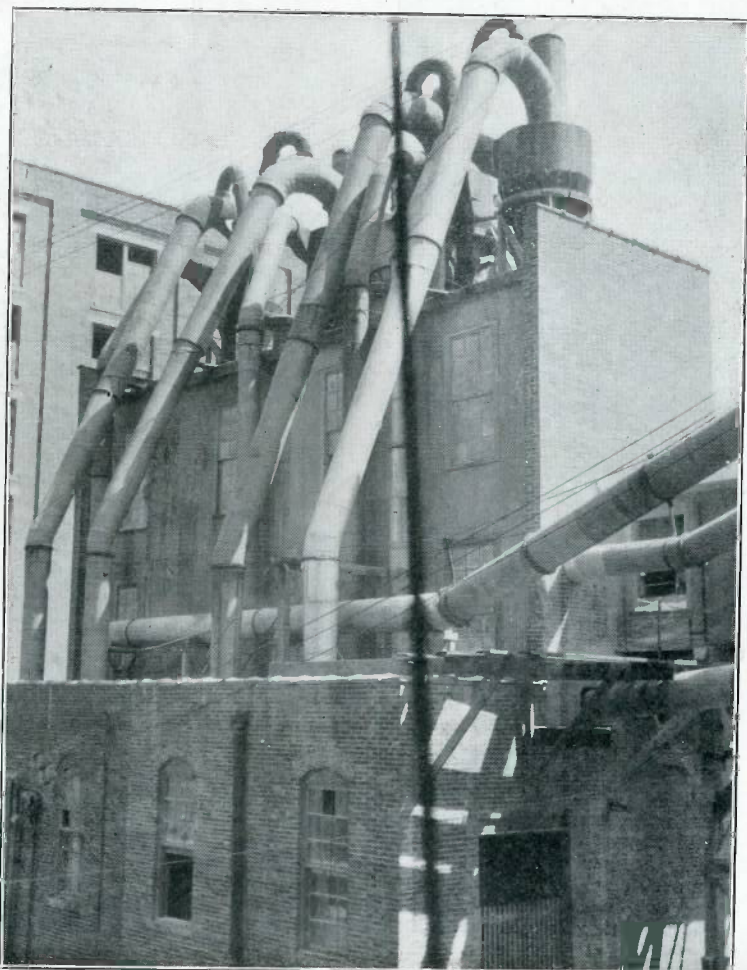
Kay is ably seconded by Bill White. Bill is a brother of the dependable and universally useful John, and like him, is a self-reliant leader and a tower of strength to the management.



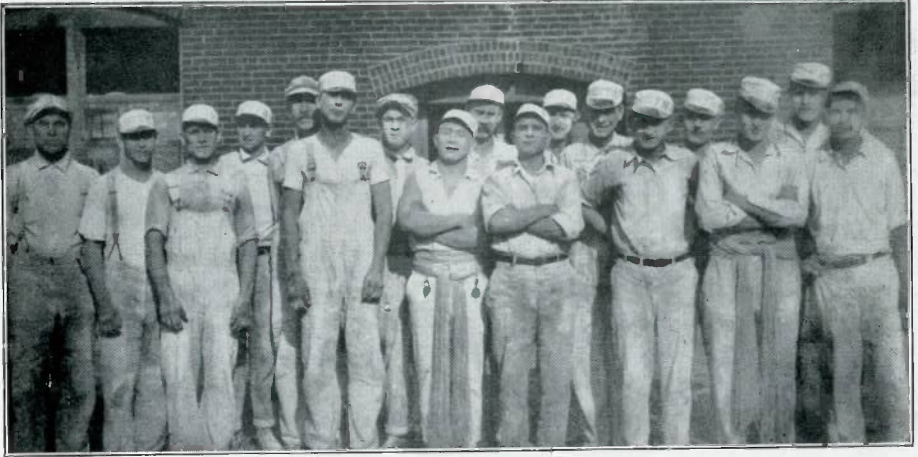
BILL WHITE



OLD HANDS ON THE LOADING GANG



IN THIS BUILDING THE DRIED STARCH IS GROUND AND THEN SENT TO THE PACKING HOUSE FOR THE FINAL PROCESSES



PACKING HOUSE MEN

Syl Ivens is a chameleon type. When first installed as Kay's office assistant, there was little to do and he did it and was paid in proportion. Otherwise he would certainly have disappeared in the first cold snap. But Syl developed a conjugal ambition and was so wise or so fortunate as to acquire a handsome wife. At about the same time, business began to increase and to the surprise of the onlookers, Syl's capacity increased with it. And this has been true ever since. No matter how fast our business has accelerated, Syl in his easy going way is always one jump ahead all the time. And when Kay is called to such a position as his ability entitles him to occupy, Syl will very gracefully take up the reins as he lays them down and we have no doubt he will conduct this rapidly expanding department as successfully as his predecessor.

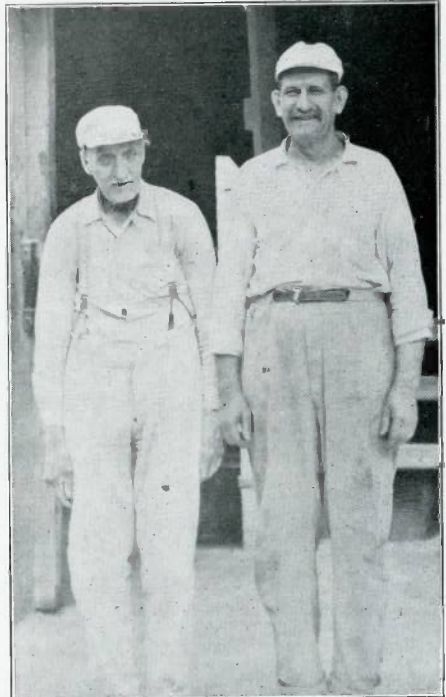
STALEY STARCH QUOTED AT TOP

The London Corn Journal, which recognizes only those companies which produce in large quantities, is quoting Staley Cream Corn Starch at the top of the list. Word to this effect was received from England recently by Mr. Ellis, but he has not yet received a copy of the paper which was sent to him.

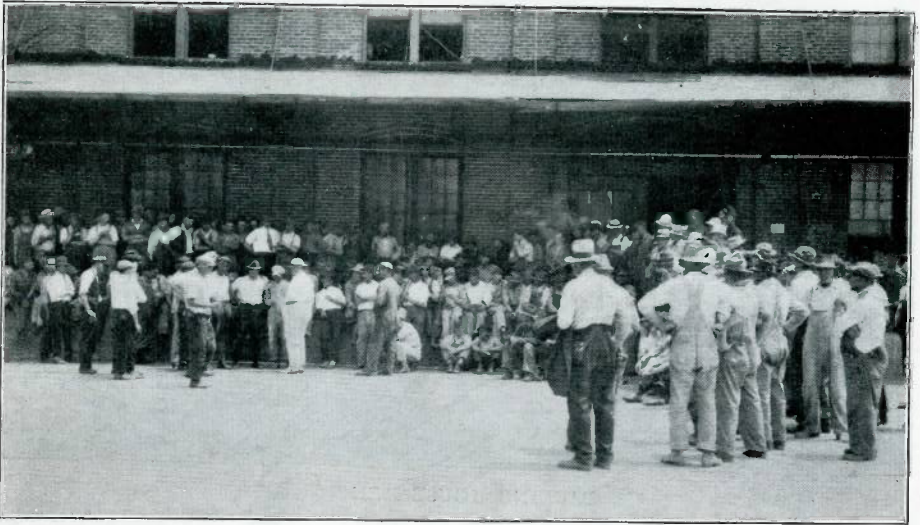
I'll Say So

Major Burdy, the officer who refused to retreat, tells this one on the negro troopers who were waiting in a French camp after the armistice was signed. One dusky trooper had just been notified that he had won the croix de guerre. He was all puffed up over it. Strutting

over to his troop he shouted, "Say nig-gahs, Pershing's gwine to gib me de cross de ger. Don't yo' all wish yo' were gwine to git de cross de ger?" To which another darky drawled, "No sah, what we wants is de coss de ocean."



WILLIAM WHITTINGTON AND J. E. KEELING OF THE STARCH GRIND



GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT CHAMBERLAIN PRESENTING JIM LAMBRECHT, STALEY PITCHER WITH A PURSE VOLUNTARILY CONTRIBUTED BY THE EMPLOYEES IN APPRECIATION FOR WINNING THE FIRST NORDYKE & MARMON GAME.

BASEBALL

The Staley team has played some exceptionally interesting games in the last month. Both games with Staunton were exciting, and the later one, according to those who saw it, was about the finest game of ball they had ever seen.

The aviators from Rantoul made easy playing for our boys, but they gave an exhibition flight which entertained all Decatur. One dive was so daringly low that most of the townsfolk thought there must have been a serious accident.

July 27—Staunton, 2; Staley's 3, in 11 innings.

Aug. 3—Georgetown, 0; Staley's, 7.

Aug. 10—Chanute Field Aviators, 1; Staley's 17.

Aug. 17—Nordyke & Marmon, Indianapolis, 10; Staley's 10, in 11 innings.

Aug. 24—Staunton, 0; Staley's, 1.

More good games will be staged this season if Manager Joe McGinnity books the teams which he is expecting to. The Bloomington Three-1, the Wabadas and a major league team are among the prospects. The Wabadas of St. Louis are a team of young men, the oldest 23, who trained together as mere youngsters. They have made an exceptional record in every respect, and no other team has ever sent so many players to the leagues.

With the return of Avory McGlade the middle of August from the Army of Occupation where he has been playing

on the Second Division team, and the return of Charlie Dressen from Moline after the first of September, the team will again be considerably strengthened.

“One of the funniest stunts I ever saw pulled off in my baseball career,” said Joe McGinnity, “was one time when I was on the Baltimore team and we were playing in Boston.

“Joe Cantillon was umpire of the game. I think he was about the finest umpire I ever knew. He is now manager and owner of the Minneapolis Club. Robison, now manager of the Brooklyn Club, was catching. A man slid toward the home plate in a cloud of dust. The umpire said nothing. The man jumped up, dusted his clothes a little and walked toward the bench. All the spectators supposed he was safe because the umpire had not called him out.

“Robison remarked to the umpire, ‘That man never touched base.’

“‘Well,’ returned Cantillon, ‘Neither did you tag him.’

“Whereupon, Robison started after the man,—who was already more than three feet away,—and the man started to run. He ran and ran away across the field to the entrance gate and through it, while everyone was wondering what the chase was about. No one understood the joke except the umpire who was enjoying it immensely, for he didn't call the man out until he reached the gate.”

HAVE BIG TIME ON EXCURSION

Nordyke & Marmon Treat Staley Crowd Royally

It was a great excursion trip to Indianapolis August 17th, and the Nordyke & Marmon Co. certainly treated the Staley crowd fine. There were 616 (by actual count) who made the trip and the ninth coach was added before the "Staley Booster" special train left Decatur. The Goodman band was taken along, and it did its part in giving the rooters added prestige.

The Nordyke & Marmon folks met the train and took the women in Marmon 34's and the men in street cars to their factory. Here they served the whole bunch in their new cafeteria to a mighty good dinner, free of charge. Then came a trip through parts of their plant, before the ball game.

The game was unusual to say the least. It ended in a 10-to-10 tie in 11 innings. The opposing team got 2 runs in the first inning; then the home team ran up a score of 8 in the next four innings; the 34's made 6 runs in the 5th inning, which tied the score at 8. Staley's made 2 in the 6th inning and Marmons made 2 in the 9th, again tying the score. Both sides failed to score in the two extra innings, and the game was

called at 6 o'clock to permit the Staley rooters to get the train home. A lively game is expected when the Marmon 34's come here the 31st.

Notes on the Trip

"Ro!" Staley, mascot of the team, should have been the 617th passenger on the train, but at the last minute he was afraid his father was going to miss the train and in looking for him he missed it himself.

It's all right to like potatoes, but when it comes to eating them for dessert—Fred Wasem picked up a dish of potatoes in Indianapolis thinking it was a dish of ice cream. He carefully set it aside until he had finished eating the rest of his dinner, and then started in on his,—potatoes.

There were all kinds and every variety of butcher on the train from Morgan O'Brien and Jack Fletcher to the new office boy, Glenn Moran. Pop was the chief stock in trade. Boob Keck and the office boy can be seen in the picture in the baggage car where they were fixing up a cold bath for the pop.

There were some great games both going over and coming back. Joe Collins did all he could to keep the crowd entertained by coming through the cars frequently and announcing his losses.



THE "STALEY BOOSTER" SPECIAL TRAIN READY TO LEAVE DECATUR FOR THE GAME WITH THE MARMON 34'S

Some of the office girls learned that "You cannot leave your dinner and have it too." They were among the first to be served, and after selecting just the kind of dinner each wanted, they set their trays on a table and went to another building to wash their hands. Of course, when a girl washes her hands she often uses a powder puff, comb, etc. And when they returned, it was to find their places taken and the dinners half eaten by a bunch of boys. Of course the girls were wrathful, but they had to admit the joke was on them. Then they had to get in at the end of the line and take what they could get.

What Shall We Call It?

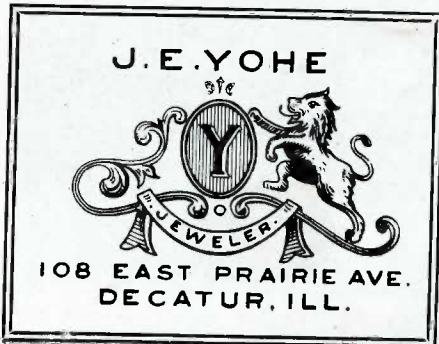
A number of names for the baseball team have been submitted, but the committee is holding the contest open a little longer. Suggest an appropriate name and win the \$10 which the Baseball Club has offered for the best name. Send your suggestions to Joe McGinnity.

Here's another good one which happened at Indianapolis. Gifford, the electrician, picked up a brick of ice cream thinking it was a cheese sandwich, all done up in a nice paper, and put it in his pocket. But the sandwich did a strange thing, it melted in his pocket.

Some spuds which they have in Indiana, since it appears that Fred Klumpp and McClure as well as Fred Wasem mistook them for ice cream.

Clarence Shepard was seen in a barber shop getting all dolled up a few nights ago. May be he is interested in the Tray Room force.

Sam Martina has a real race horse. It can run a mile in about two and a half hours. Some stepper sure.



OUT FISHIN'.

(By Edward A. Guest)

A feller isn't thinkin' mean—out fishin';
His thoughts are mostly good and clean
—out fishin';—

He doesn't knock his fellow men,
Or harbor any grudges then;
A feller's at his finest when—out fishin'.

The rich are comrades to the poor—out
fishin';

All brothers of a common lure—out
fishin';

The urchin with the pin and string
Can chum with millionaire an' king;
Vain pride is a forgotten thing—out
fishin'.

A feller gets a chance to dream—out
fishin';

He learns the beauties of a stream—
out fishin';

An' he can wash his soul in air
That ain't foul with selfish care,
And relish plain an' simple fare—out
fishin'.

A feller has no time for hate—out
fishin';

He ain't eager to be great—out fishin';
He ain't thinkin' thoughts of self,
Or goods stacked high upon a shelf,
But he's always just himself—out fishin'.

A feller's glad to be a friend—out
fishin';

A helping hand he'll always lend—out
fishin';

The brotherhood of rod an' line,
An' sky an' stream is always fine;
Men come real close to God's design—
out fishin'.

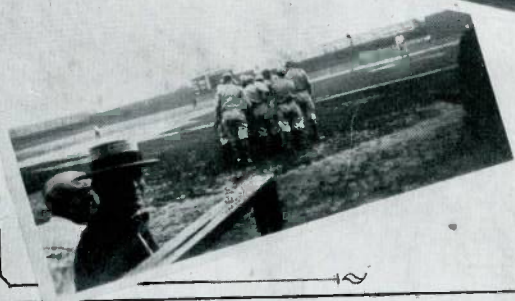
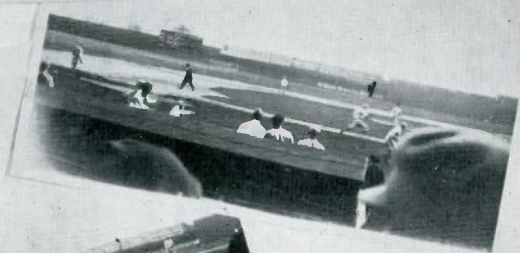
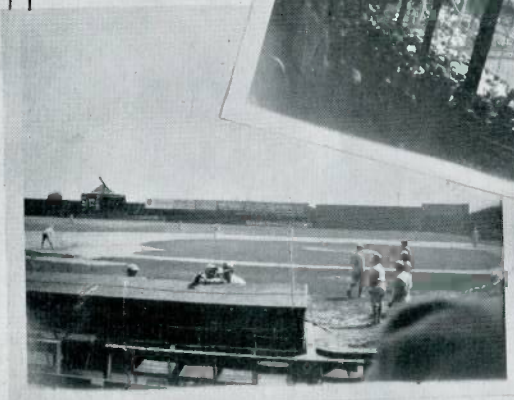
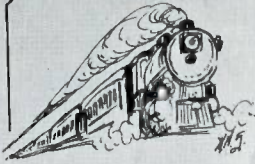
A feller isn't plottin' schemes—out
fishin';

He's only busy with his dreams—out
fishin';

His livery's a coat of tan;
His creed's to do the best he can;
A feller's always mostly man—out
fishin'.

William Welch is getting to be a good old sport, having invested in a Studebaker automobile. Look out, William, or he might take you to Mt. Pulaski.

The Feed House has secured a very valuable assistant in the person of Mr. S. I. Cook, formerly of the Time Office. He forgets sometimes about his work, still trying to figure up the time of the boys.



Staley's
vs
Marmon '34

DO YOU VALUE SIGHT?

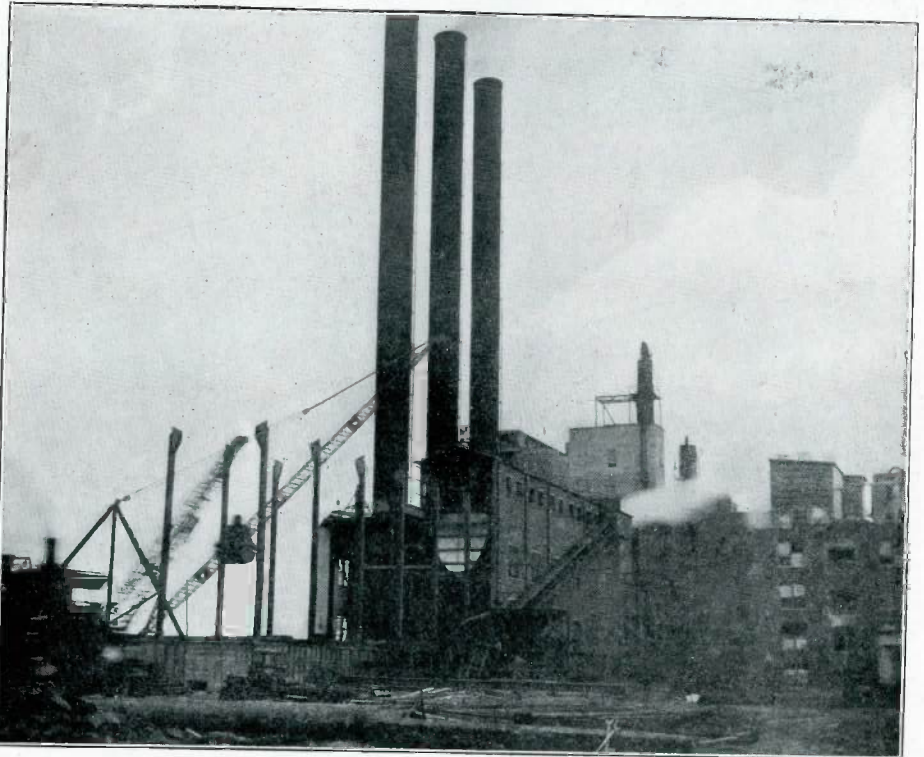
M. P. O'Brien, Safety Engineer

Blindness has long been regarded as one of the most dreaded afflictions, and is one which no rational person would willingly risk getting. If a man knew that with the setting of today's sun he would never again see the faces of his wife and children or of those about him, the chances are that he would sleep very little tonight. Yet every day we see men carelessly taking the risk of that identical happening.

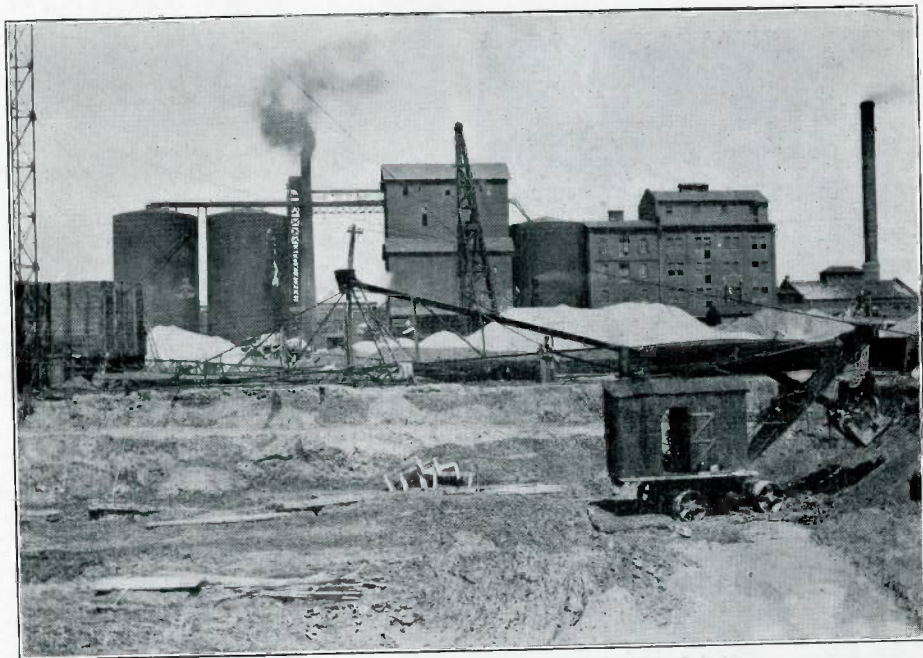
It is true that certain kinds of work such as chipping brick, concrete or metal, pouring babbitt, handling acid, etc. require the use of the eyes. But for a long time manufacturers and scientists have been working to perfect a glass that will allow perfect vision and at the same time give protection against flying particles. Some men give as an excuse for wearing their safety goggles on top of their head or in their pocket that they can not see with them, or that

they are too hot or some other excuse. But if they were to lose the use of their eyes they would willingly undergo any discomfort to regain them; and as for being unable to see through the lenses, they are far better to see through than a glass eye. The glass is perfectly clear and is more transparent than the finest window glass, and this excuse is purely imaginary.

In order to show the value insurance companies place on eyesight, it is only necessary to say that the compensation for total blindness is the same as for loss of life. As a matter of fact, economically a man is better off dead than helplessly blind. In the latter case, his earning power is gone and instead of being an asset to his family, he is a liability. Nothing is more pitiful than a child leading his strong, healthy blind father. When the support of the man is thrown on his wife and children by his



STARTING TO PUT UP THE STEEL STRUCTURE ON THE ADDITION TO THE BOILER HOUSE



STEAM SHOVEL COMPLETING EXCAVATION FOR THE SYRUP HOUSE. IN THE BACKGROUND, WHERE THE PILE DRIVER IS WORKING, THE FILTER HOUSE WILL BE ERECTED MORE THAN 266 FEET HIGH.

own carelessness it may well be regarded as criminal and is a condition no man wants.

During the last three years in the Staley plant, loss of sight was prevented by use of safety goggles in at least three instances. Once in the construction of the new smoke stack; once in rebuilding the Kiln House, and once in the blacksmith shop when Avory McGlade was babbitting a bearing. If any one doubts the value of safety goggles, ask Avory his opinion of them.

This subject of blindness is not a pleasant one to think of or to write about; but when the awful risk that is taken every day by men in this plant and every where else comes into consideration, it is a subject that must be kept in mind. Instead of refusing to use the goggles or using them only when the boss is looking, the thinking man will refuse to work unless his eyes are protected.

Boy—"A man called while you were out, sir. He said he wanted to thrash you."

Editor—"And what did you say to him?"

Boy—"I said I was sorry you were out, sir."

Sure to Be Right.

The doctor told him he needed carbohydrates, proteids, and above all, something nitrogenous. The doctor mentioned a long list of foods for him to eat. He staggered out and wobbled into a restaurant.

"How about beefsteak?" he asked the waiter, "Is that nitrogenous?"

The waiter didn't know.

"Are fried potatoes rich in carbohydrates or not?"

The waiter couldn't say.

"Well, I'll fix it," declared the poor man in despair. "Bring me a large plate of hash."

H. W. MARXMILLER

Dentist

614-616 Powers Bldg.

Night Work by Appointment

Phones { Office, Main 700
Residence, Main 6030



JAMES COOK, GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT OF CONSTRUCTION

SUPERINTENDING CONSTRUCTION

Mr. James Cook is a graduate of the University of Illinois, class of 1893. While at the University he achieved fame as one of the greatest quarterbacks who ever donned the football player's uniform.

After graduating, Mr. Cook entered the service of the Government, working as an engineer on Mississippi River improvements. Later he engaged in railroad location and construction.

In 1906 he was employed by our own Mr. Chamberlain as an engineer in charge of surveys on the construction of the Argo plant of the Corn Products Company. After the completion of the Argo plant, Mr. Cook engaged for several years in the contracting business. Later he entered the employ of James Stewart & Co. as construction superintendent. From this last position he came to us.

Jim is a skilled and experienced construction engineer. It will be noted

from the above that he has been on earth a good many years, much longer than the youthful portrait would indicate to the casual glance, and those years have been packed full of most valuable experiences.

Mr. Cook is a man of few words. Action is his strong suit. He will never compete with campaign orators or union labor agitators. In fact, he would probably starve at either occupation. But as a careful, conscientious builder, a fair minded leader of men and a staunch, loyal supporter of his company's organization, he is beyond cavil or adverse comment. The Staley Co. is to be congratulated on his accession to their ranks.

FRUITS

Miss L. A. Harkins, Home Adviser of Macon County

The high cost of living has made us all think twice before purchasing food stuffs. Food value is considered as never before.

We are often asked if fresh fruits and vegetables should be used liberally in the diet when the prices are high. What is their value as they do not furnish as many of the needed calories for a given sum of money as is furnished by other foods?

Fruits like vegetables, are among nature's best body cleansing and regulating agents. By their use the activity of the bowels is stimulated, harmful substances produced by the tissues are neutralized and they help to keep both blood and intestine in good condition.

Most fruits are laxative; (there are exceptions, the blackberry for instance) they also contain much mineral matter and should be used if possible.

A New Place To Buy Flowers

I give my personal attention to the creation of special floral designs for funerals and other occasions, which I guarantee to satisfy.

*Fresh Cut Flowers
Potted Plants*

Mrs. Anna Walter Gray

1860 East William Street
Terms Reasonable Telephone Main 1475

Flora Rose says, "A diet enriched by fruits and vegetables has a tendency to prevent or correct anaemia, to prevent constipation and its attendant ills, and to improve general health conditions in that it increases the amount of iron furnished to the blood and helps to prevent a putrefactive condition in the intestine.

When apples are cheap they should be used baked and in sauce. One authority says a large apple each day will furnish the needed iron.

Jellies

When fruit is scarce make several extractions. After draining the juice place the contents of the bag back in the kettle, cover with water and proceed as before. For the first extraction use an equal amount of sugar for currants and crab apples. For the second extraction do not use more than three-fourths as much sugar as juice. For the third extraction, use about three-fifths as much sugar as juice. In this way a large amount of jelly can often be made from a small amount of fruit. (The Home Bureau Office has several hundred copies of a Bulletin on "Jelly Making" which explains in detail how to make jelly from several extractions. Call and get one at 516 Wait building).

Apple Jelly

Wash and remove the blossom end from the crab apples. Cut into small pieces, cover with cold water and cook until tender. Drain. Use from $\frac{3}{4}$ cup to 1 cup of sugar to each cup of juice. Heat the sugar and add to the boiling juice. Cook the mixture until it sheets off the spoon or gives the jelly test.

Mint Jelly

Apple juice, 1 quart; mint juice, $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ cup; sugar, 3 cups.

Select green or unripe apples. Prepare and extract juice as for jelly making. Wash fresh mint leaves and to each 1 cup packed solid, add 1 cup boiling water. Set the mixture where it will steep 1 hour. Strain through cheese cloth and press or twist tightly to extract all the moisture. Add mint juice to apples. Add the sugar and boil rapidly until jelly test is obtained. Just before it is poured into sterilized glasses color it green with vegetable coloring matter. A drop or two of mint extract may be added to increase mint flavor if desired.

Apple and Carrot Conserve

Carrots, ground or diced, 1 quart; tart apples, diced, 1 quart; orange, sliced, 2; sugar, 2 cups; salt.

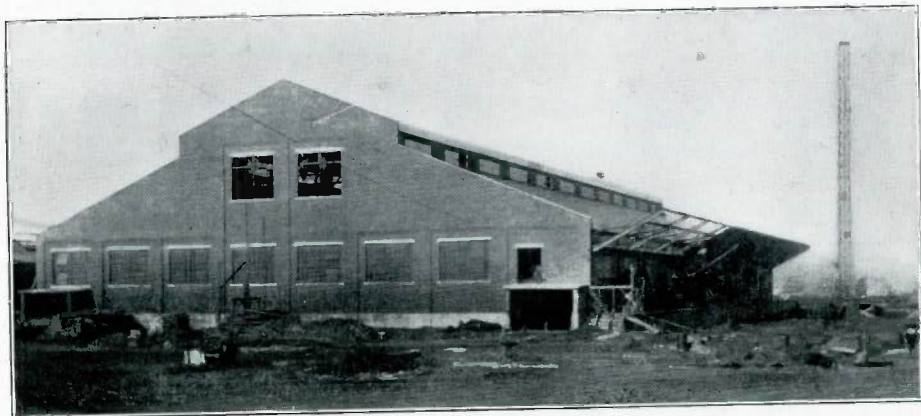
Cook the carrots in sufficient water to cover them until they are tender; do not drain them. Add the other ingredients and cook the mixture until it is clear.

Compote of Apple

Pare and core tart apples. Cover the parings and cores with cold water, boil fifteen minutes, drain, add an equal amount of sugar, and boil the apples in this syrup until clear. A small piece of stick cinnamon may be added. When the apples are clear place in a serving dish. Boil the syrup until almost clear and pour over the apples.

Apple Cake

One half cup fat, 1 cup stewed apples, 1 egg, tsp. cinnamon, $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. cloves, 1 cup



THE THIN BOILING STARCH BUILDING IS JUST ABOUT COMPLETED

sugar, 1 cup raisins, 2 cups flour, $\frac{1}{4}$ tsp. nutmeg, 1 tsp. soda.

Cream fat and sugar, add the beaten egg, then apple sauce in which has been placed the soda, then the flour and spices. Bake thoroughly.

Peach and Apple Conserve

Use equal parts of peaches and apples, diced. Add $\frac{3}{4}$ as much sugar as fruit. Cook the mixture slowly until it is thick and clear. Seal it in sterilized jars. If the apples are a good color, do not peel them. Equal parts of rhubarb, peaches and apples may be used.

Pickled Peaches

Four quarts peaches, 2 pounds brown sugar, 2 cupfuls vinegar, 1 ounce stick cinnamon, $\frac{1}{2}$ ounce whole cloves.

Boil the sugar, the vinegar and the cinnamon for 20 minutes. Dip the peaches quickly in hot water; then rub off the fuzz with a cloth. Place a few of the peaches at a time in the syrup and cook them until they are tender. Pack them into sterilized jars. Adjust the sterilized rubbers and fill each jar to overflowing with the hot syrup. Adjust the sterilized covers and seal the jars immediately.

Peach and Apply Jelly

Wash the peaches thoroughly, remove the stones, and cut them in pieces. Add a very little water and cook the peaches until they are very soft. Strain the juice through a jelly bag. To the peach juice add $\frac{1}{4}$ as much tart apple juice. Boil the mixture for 5 minutes, add 2-3 as much sugar, and continue the boiling until the jelly test is observed. Turn the jelly into scalded glasses and when cool, seal them with paraffin.

Some time ago an Alabama lady kindly undertook to advise one of her colored maids as to certain rules of propriety that always should be observed by young women to whom attentions are paid by gentlemen friends. One evening the lady, wondering whether her seeds of advice had fallen upon rocky grounds, stationed herself in a rocker near the kitchen door, where she was entertained by the following dialogue:

"Ah say, Mary, would yo' je's soon—"

"Look yere. Jim Jackson, don' yo' get fresh wif me! Mah name's Miss Smith—not Mary. Ah don' 'low only mah best an' most pa'tic'lar friends to call me Mary."

"Ah beg yo' pahdon, Miss Smith. But say, Miss Smith, would yo' je's soon shift to de oder knee? This yere one's tired."

THE PICNIC

The second annual picnic of the employes of the A. E. Staley Manufacturing Co. was held Tuesday, August 12th, in Faries Park. All departments were shut down for 24 hours, allowing virtually every one to be present.

The crowd, composed of employes, their families and friends, numbered nearly 4,000, and was the usual well dressed, well behaved bunch that has long been known as a typical Staley assemblage. Cars started running to the park as early as 7 o'clock, but the main travel did not start until about 10 o'clock and from that time until evening, the cars were well filled.

The Staley picnics are chiefly family affairs rather than excuses for speeches and athletic events, though the contest feature was given a prominent place in the afternoon. The horseshoe pitching contest attracted many, and the lake with its boating and swimming was well patronized. Some who did not swim seemed to take a lively interest in those who did, and one prominent department head was seen working his camera overtime in the vicinity of the diving boards. There was dancing in the pavilion afternoon and evening and the floor was always filled.

The Fellowship Club was in charge of the picnic, and the various committees headed by President Keck deserve a great deal of credit for the efficient manner in which they discharged their duties. One of the chief causes for congratulation was the absence of the usual picnic accident. (No name was signed, but you can see from the last sentence that it was the Safety Chief who wrote the article.—Editor.)

Fall Hats

On Display

at the

Misses Dawson's Hat Shop

Value, Style and Quality

119 E. William Street



ATTENTION, WOMEN!**Class to Meet Sept. 18; Plan Changes**

Now that the vacation season is nearly over, and Miss Harkins has returned, plans are being made to resume the women's class in home economics. The first class will be held 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon, Sept. 18, in the Staley restaurant.

All women whose husbands, sons, brothers or fathers work at Staley's can be members of the class. And they may bring their friends to join too. We want it clearly understood that this course in cooking and other phases of housekeeping is free to all. No fee will be required of any member of the class.

Some changes are planned in the time of meeting. Before, Monday was the only day of the week which Miss Harkins could give us, and it was not a very convenient day for some of the women. Now, we can have the third Thursday afternoon of each month, and will not meet every week. But a meeting will be held the first Thursday of every month as well as the third Thursday if the class wishes to hear different speakers whom Miss Harkins can secure from Millikin University, and from out of town as well as certain Decatur folk, such as the public health nurse.

The canning demonstration given last month by Miss Condon was much appreciated by the members of the class who attended.

Judge (to prisoner charged with beating his mother-in-law): "You are fined \$1.10."

Prisoner: "What's the ten cents for, your honor?"

Judge: "That's the Federal Tax on amusements."

SAYING AND DOING

Of course, as every one in this world knows, it is not what a man says that counts so much as what he does. All the promises, all the confessions of faith in creation don't amount to a tinker's darn unless the eloquence is followed up by action, the right kind of action.

I know a man who admits that he is not gifted in any particular way, and I think he has appraised himself correctly. But he is immensely successful. How does he account for his success? It is very simple. Listen to him:

"All I have ever accomplished in life I owe to one thing: I try to be thoroughly reliable. If I tell some one I will be at a certain place at a certain time, I make it my business to be there. It matters not to me whether the other fellow keeps his word or not; I cannot rest unless I keep mine.

"Sometimes,—often—he doesn't turn up at the appointed hour. He has wasted my time, perhaps, but I have the happy consciousness that I, at least, have not wasted his."

So my friend John Smith is many things to many people; and in speaking of his success, I mean not so much his success in the world of business,—though he is successful there too,—as in the sense that he is liked everywhere he goes. It all comes down to one thing—Reliability. He keeps his promises. He means what he says.

On the reverse side of the shield is another man. Let us call him John Jones. He wrote the most wonderful articles during the war, and gained a tremendous reputation both as a clear thinker and as a clean man. His viewpoint during the conflict was that of one

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Piano, Voice, Violin, Viola, Violincello, Wind Instruments
Expression and Dancing

Decatur Musical College

316 North Main Street
Main 2340

who sees issues distinctly. He could not go wrong. I admired him as I admired few persons in this world. He was sane and wholesome on every subject we discussed.

But,—here is the tragedy. Immediately upon the signing of the Armistice, he did an ignoble thing. He let those who had been the avowed enemies of his country control his mind,—if not his heart. In plain, unvarnished English, he said one thing and did another. He sold himself to the Germans and we find ourselves facing the ancient truth that "Actions speak louder than words." His beautiful words were false; his actions indicated the real man.

If you sell yourself for a mess of pottage, I don't care whether you have written the finest literature in the world or whether you are the finest mechanic that ever walked, you are not true. And if your principles are not greater than a few paltry dollars, then the sooner you reveal yourself in your true colors to your friends, the better it is for your friends. They at least have the privilege of withdrawing from your environment.

W. O. JAMISON.



NOTICE AS SEEN ON
THE "SAFETY" BULLETIN
MA

"Josh," remarked Aunt Marie, "Next Sunday will be the twenty-fifth anniversary of our wedding."

"You don't say so Maria, what about it?"

"I thought," answered Aunt Maria, "maybe we ought to kill them two Rhode Island Red chickens."

"But, Maria," demanded Uncle Josh, "How can you blame them two Rhode Island Reds for what happened 25 years ago?"

To the Staley People

THE Standard Life Insurance Company solicits your patronage.

☞ It furnishes the best and combines the largest benefits for the least cost.

☞ The home of the company is Decatur, Illinois.

☞ Before buying life insurance you will serve your best interest and your city's best interests by investigating our splendid policies.

Call at 364 West William Street
or Phone Main 977

HOME AGAIN

Well, the whole bunch of our boys who were in service seem to be gathered home again from the four corners of the earth. The consensus of their opinion seems to be that there is no place like the good old U. S. A. And from the way they have slipped back into their old jobs again, apparently they think that Staley's is a pretty good place too.

Five have returned in August. The first was Gale Garrett who arrived the 6th and got back with the millwrights the 12th. We had tried to get something into the Journal about Gale two or three times, but Alma was never ready to give much information, and seemed in favor of waiting for his return.

Gale was in service 14 months and was driving trucks all over France the most of the time, with headquarters chiefly in Commercy and Romagne. He was in an air raid one night when the French hurried underground, but all the Americans got out to see what was going on.

He says there are signs that France is going to rebuild and do things on a larger scale than heretofore. In Paris there are a number of American architects making plans for buildings which will be very much on the American plan. The farm machinery which was left by the Germans in their flight, and the locomotives and other supplies which the Americans have taken there should be of considerable help in reconstructing.

Ray Scherer was the next one back. He has slipped into his old position in



the Auditing Department after 25 months in the Navy. He was a radio operator on a gun boat and was able to catch glimpses of almost every country in and about Europe. He was in England, Ireland, Wales, France, Spain, Portugal, Italy and even down to Tunis, Africa. He stopped at the Azores and the Bermudas and ended up with a trip through the Panama Canal.

He liked Panama the best of any country he saw, but didn't think much of Ireland because none of the girls he saw there had any teeth (he says he didn't notice the men). He signified his willingness to argue on the question of Ireland with any one who wants to argue.

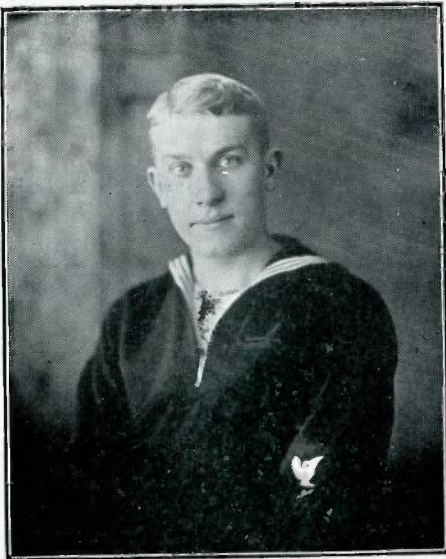
Avory McGlade, another millwright, but more noted as a ball player, got back the 15th and began playing ball the 16th. Avory has been in the watch on the Rhine and has been playing ball with the Second Division team. In the last copy of the Indian magazine which the Second Division published, is a picture of Avory as he was making a score. Next to it is a snapshot of General Pershing as he was viewing the game.

Avory says the Germans, especially the women, treated the Americans very well. He says they understood very little about the war since they had been systematically buffaloed concerning it, and knew very little of what had been going on. The Germans were almost wholly without fats, meat, sugar and coffee. The "swellest" hotel in Weis-



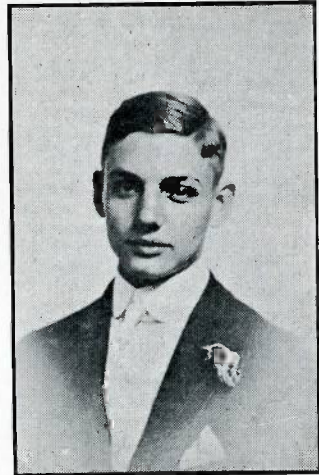


baden served Avory and his pals thin soup, horsemeat, gravy, dark bread without butter, and beer for about 70 cents. Bread was made of potato flour, and not having any fat with which to grease the pans, they sprinkled a fine saw dust in them to keep the bread from sticking. Their coffee was made of toasted wheat and they would pay \$40 a pound for the real stuff. In Luxemburg, a pair of shoes would cost \$80. Avory conferred a great favor on a fraulein by giving her some soap.



Avory got to the front just as the Armistice was signed. He crossed the Hindenburg line Nov. 10, and his bunch was not convinced that the Armistice was signed until Nov. 12 when they were started toward Germany. Avory was in a Machine Gun Battalion which was put on trucks and sent in advance of the rest with orders to see that Fritzie did not pull off any monkey work as he was leaving France. They didn't give them a chance, for they were right on the heels of the Germans, often coming down one hill as the Germans were going up the one ahead, and sometimes arriving in a town before the Germans had left it. He says it was great fun to keep Heinie on the jump.

Louis Brand is another from the Auditing Department who was in the Navy



25 months. He was on the U. S. S. Missouri, and made a number of trips across. He had a chance to visit the battlefields which he described as being worse than utter chaos,—all barbed wire entanglements and trenches, so that the land could scarcely be reclaimed in ten years. He heard that the French Government was going to leave them in that condition for five years for the sake of tourists who would wish to visit them. They do not permit the taking away of any souvenirs.

He was especially impressed by the destruction of Rheims, where not a building was left standing. The outlying fort which was thought to be almost impregnable was simply a heap of ruins.

Harry Walmsley, former purchasing

agent, was the last to return. He reached here August 25th, after spending four months in Russia way up north of the Arctic Circle. Harry volunteered for Russian service after spending a long time in Nevers, France without seeing action. He had a trip through southern France to Nimes, however, which was decidedly interesting.

For northern Russia he doesn't have much to say. He was up near Kola on the Murmansk coast. He says the people there are a shiftless lot and more than 60 per cent of them live in box cars; that a carload of electrical supplies came in while he was there, and the contents were dumped out on the ground to make room for a family to move in. Food was very scarce there and without much variety, but the people did not make much effort to obtain it. Almost none could be shipped in at that time on account of the revolution which was going on.

It grew rather tiresome, he said, to have the sun shining all the time, as it does there in the summer. But the Northern Lights, which he saw several times when he first reached there in March, were beautiful. They snapped and crackled as they shot up into the sky.

Harry went about 650 miles south of headquarters on the Arctic coast, almost to Petrograd, but the fighting was never very heavy. There were only three casualties in the American force. He says the domes of all the churches in Russia are painted either gold or green. Some of them were very pretty, and one in Archangel has oil paintings on the outside of the building.

If thoughts were legal witnesses, many an honest man would be proved a rogue.



WITH HIS SACK ON HIS BACK

John Keane, belt man, has been employed by the Staley Company for nearly three years. He was born in England, but has lived in Chicago since he was three years old (that was 26 years ago). He worked six years for the Maloney Belting Co. of Chicago before coming to Decatur, and also for the Chicago Belting Co. before that.

He is "Keane" in a number of ways. For instance, notice his "Keane" attitude in the illustration. But he is keenest of all about fox hunting, for he can bag them without even a gun,—an accomplishment probably acquired from his English ancestors.

Plenty of Home Grown Watermelons and Muskmelons

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C. W. KELLY

Quality Always

Wholesale and Retail

GROCERIES AND MEATS

We Have the Famous Deep Rock Gasoline and Motor Oil.

When the Store is Closed Call the Man Who

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PLANT TALK

Vacations

Mr. Staley has gone away on a vacation trip which will include Chicago, New York and Baltimore, but he is counting most on the camp meeting which will be held in the little Bethlehem church near his old home in Julian, N. C. There he expects to see all the old friends of his boyhood days who live in that neighborhood.

Miss Lillian Montgomery is away on her vacation which will include St. Louis and Des Moines.

Arthur Salogga gained six pounds while away on his vacation to Gary and Chicago. Just ask Art how he likes the Windy City.

Miss Marie Schuerman will spend part of her vacation in Chicago and a part in the country.

W. J. Ellis has returned from his vacation which was spent motoring through Indiana, Michigan, Wisconsin and Ohio. He spent most of the time at Indiana resorts, and says he ran into about every storm that blew in that time.

Miss Lydia Ferber has gone on a vacation trip to Des Moines, Ia.

C. R. Darrough, F. Brewer, P. A. Philippi, L. B. Smith, W. S. Eisele and C. V. Wein are new additions to the drafting room.

A son was born to Earl Cooley of the Kiln House about the 20th of August. Congratulations.



IRMA AMELIA REYNOLDS WEIGES 26 POUNDS ALTHOUGH ONLY 4 MONTHS OLD. SHE IS THE DAUGHTER OF ELECTRICIAN JACK REYNOLDS.

S. M. CAMPBELL

The Journal regrets to announce the death of S. M. Campbell, father of Robt. and of Carl Campbell of the Tin Shop. Mr. Campbell had been employed in the Starch Grind for about a year. He died the evening of August 20th after only a few days' illness. The sympathy of the Staley Company employes was expressed in several floral pieces.

HERBERT LATSHAW

The death of Herbert Latshaw which occurred July 29, was a regret to all Staley employes. Death was caused by accident. Mr. Latshaw with a number of other men was employed in tearing down the wall of the Boiler House to make ready for the addition, when an unsupported part gave away with him. He died three hours later in the hospital. He left a wife and two small children. The Staley employes expressed their sympathy with flowers.

WITH THE SICK

Richard Phillips, who was severely injured when the wall where he and Latshaw were working gave away with them July 29, is improved sufficiently to sit up.

Harry Falk, who has been in the hospital with a bad foot, reports that he is getting along all right.

Rufus Sowash is very much better, and has been home from the hospital for a week or two. He says he expects to come back to work soon.

Bob Gibson, who has had a long siege with a broken leg, expects to return to work soon.

E. E. Williams, well known carpenter, has just returned to work after two months' illness.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank the Staley employes, the Welfare Club and also the Tanners and Helpers for their many beautiful floral offerings and kindness shown us in our sad bereavement.

Mrs. Sue Campbell and Family.

Miss Alice White has been transferred from the Accounting Department to the Purchasing Department. Miss Sprague has left the Purchasing Department to assist Mr. Jamison with his employment and real estate work.

Our friend, W. O. Jamison, has resigned his seat beneath the beatific smile of our eminent storekeeper, Mr. Bob Patton, and has assumed the new position of employment manager and real estate agent for the company. He has quarters now in the Time Office which has been enlarged and painted white for his special benefit.

Mr. Henry Potrafka, ruler of the Tool House, has resumed the position of assistant storekeeper, which he held before going into the Navy, until some one else can be found to take that place

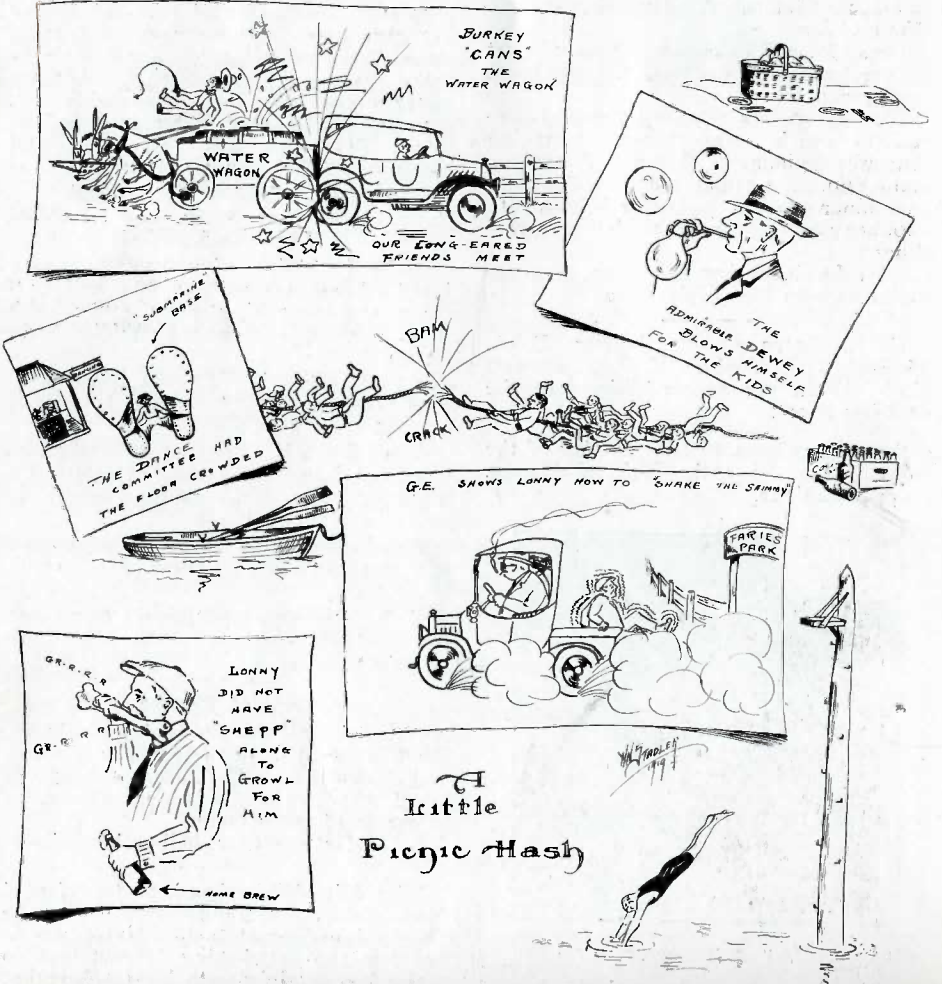
Thomas Longbons is a new assistant in the Auditing Department.

Miss Lela Richmond and the editor have each entertained the girls of the office at a picture show and "eats" within the last month.

Now the girls are planning on a picnic supper at Nelson Park some evening after work, each one to contribute some one thing toward the supper.

Joe Sandon, electrician, has returned after two years in the Navy. Joe was the first electrician to leave and the last one to come back.

C. R. Taylor, draftsman, left the latter part of July to take a position in Chicago.



ROASTS

There is a little song, a parody on "Wait Till the Cows Come Home," which runs something like this: "Oh you girls keep away from me, Oh you girls keep away from me, . . . I'm a dangerous man, don't you understand, Oh you girls keep away from me." Well, that just finishes out the story of the signs which you see above Kay Sherman's and Bill White's heads in the pictures herein.

If Harry Stadler was in the South Sea Islands he would be King of the Cannibals.

File thinks the capacity of that 4-inch water pipe is simply marvelous. Fifteen thousand feet of water a minute!

If Jim Galloway would quit stepping on the horseshoe game so hard, may be he could pay Newt Simpson for the chicken he bought.

Arthur Salogga wants to be careful not to get lost when he goes to Chicago. He was looking for the station when he was coming back, and he wandered into Woptown. Suddenly a man slapped him on the back, turned him around, and asked him if he didn't want to buy a diamond. Art, you always will be sorry you didn't buy that diamond.

Mike says he would not mind telling some of the boys of his engagement to the Queen, only he was afraid the darned Journal would get hold of it.

Why does Josie visit the Machine Shop tool room so often? To get the toolkeepers' time we suppose.

Bob wants every one to know that his cat Jerry is improving.

Fred Klumpp made considerable of a hit in the new shell rim glasses which he got to wear to Indianapolis.

Wonder why Jack McMillan lost so much money in the horseshoe game?

Staley's have a new taxicab driver by the name of Mr. Johns who is beating Frank out of his job.

Patience has its reward. Kropla, pipe-fitter, waited almost two hours in front of the Bijou one evening. Finally she came out.

Did some one bring Fred Gentry's moustache to him from France?

Tommy Thornborough swiped some tobacco from one of his men last week, and while he was busy enjoying it and passing it around to some of the others, the man went and stole Tom's so Tom didn't come out any ahead after all.

Submarine was working on the steam shovel last week, and he had to put his submarine base up into the air in order to get under far enough, and some one came along and wired them up to the steam shovel.

Tom Hanson surely has fine tomatoes. If you don't believe it ask the Boiler House outfit.

Elmer Lutz, of the Loading Gang, has a pencil job in the Packing House now. A. E. Staley's concern will order an extra large pencil.

Pee Wee still likes to work at the chute near the girls.

Bill of the Loading Gang didn't have any luck making a date for the show one day.

Doc Reeves can always be found on the third floor now.

Who did Harris buy that big red box of candy for?

Johnnie Salogga is carrying a bank book, and from the way he is saving his money, wedding bells will be ringing soon.

Puzzle: What is Fred Gentry wearing under his nose?

Mr. Kay Sherman said he would like to take a ride in an aeroplane, but that they would have to take him so high up in the air to keep his feet from dragging on the ground.

Every one should make ready his application to join the Staley Boating Club. Quarters will be fixed up on top of the new pumping station where a grand view of Sangamon Lake will be obtained.

If Bert Glazebrook did not have a car, he would not have to get up so early in the morning to get to work.

They neither of them won. The cops spoiled that. In fact, they lost, fined for speeding. The next time Fred Ferber, electrician, and Jack Leaser, machinist, get to racing, they had better choose their spot.

Michael Donnel remarked that he would like to have that concrete form in the Machine Shop for a bungalow. Guess he must have found the cook he was wishing for.

The heavy locomotive machinist is working with Fred Klumpp so long that he begins to look like him.

There is no danger of Bill Morrison exceeding the speed limit. His Briscoe refuses to go that fast.

Mr. Augur went to St. Louis one time. He liked it pretty well, so he went again a few days ago and took Mrs. Augur with him.

Miss Verna Robertson of the Traffic Department says, "The way to a man's heart is through his stomach." She demonstrated her belief in this saying by bringing a half a pie out to a young man in that department.

Gifford makes the same old excuse every night,—lodge meeting. He must belong to all the lodges in Macon County at that rate.

Judging by the way Avory swings, he is certain to tag every one who comes his way.

Folks in the Accounting Department were "counting" on eating some of Holton Hornbeck's wedding cake last Sunday.

Who is it who calls up Mr. Burwell about every day to ask how her sweet little Harold is? Mr. Burwell should put Harold on the phone.

Buy Shoes Now

¶ You have read a lot about the price of shoes going higher.

¶ We were fortunate to buy a large supply before the price went skyrocketing.

¶ We still have men's, women's and children's shoes at the same price which has prevailed for the last few months.

¶ When we buy again we will have to advance the price.

¶ "Make hay while the sun shines."

We cash Staley pay checks.

RYAN & HIGGINS

Eldorado and Jasper

Skeeter Was Wet

Skeeter had been hauling and carrying ice, and was decidedly moist looking. Some one remarked about it.

"Yes," answered Sketer, "What the ice don't wet, I sweat."

Jack Fletcher must have looked at those peaches and tomatoes at the fair through a telescope. Some sizer And Jack says he raised some which were almost as large. Keck said he had a fine mess of home grown frog legs from his garden.

Will some one kindly tell John Krouse why the lights are so many colors in Springfield.

Walters of the drafting room has as many relatives as the proverbial office boy,—and uses them in the same way.

Charles Lofgren is noted as an experienced porch climber.

George Watkins, blacksmith, and Billy Bowen, helper, could not get along in their work, so they decided to put their gloves on during noon hour. The bout was declared a draw; they shook hands, went back to work, and have been working together like well oiled machinery ever since.

Blondie is reported to have been kept busy at the oars all day picnic day giving the women folk a ride.

From the numerous special delivery letters which William Kropla, electrician, has been receiving lately, we are expecting to hear wedding bells before long.

Frank Moore is reported to have been looking for beer in all the horse stalls at the fair.

Broadbear made all the free stations at the Springfield fair so that he would make himself prominent at Staley's with a whole lot of mail.

Glazebrook attended a family reunion the 28th at Fairview Park. He seldom takes a vacation, but this seems to have been a special occasion.

Whitie walks in his sleep. Kewpie Blue Eyes got up and got a drink, went back and laid down, and they had to put another man in his place.

Ask Avory McGlade how he likes Swedish boxing.



A LITTLE DRAMA ENTITLED:—
"THE VERSATILE PREACHER"
OR, "HENRY PAINTS HIS CAR."

TIME : - PRESENT
CHARACTERS - DUGES
PLOT - MORRISON

Piatt Reeves, dumper, sure got love at first sight. Love and money too. He even talks in his sleep about her.

Burkey has been having a big time buying automobiles lately. He now has a Comet, (bought on payments). It died down by the gate the other morning, and quite a bit of ceremony attended the mourning, but Burkey would not permit any one to bury it.

SPECIAL

To Staley Employes
100 Cards & Case
\$1.00

Linxweiler Printing Co.

Quality Printers : : Office Outfitters

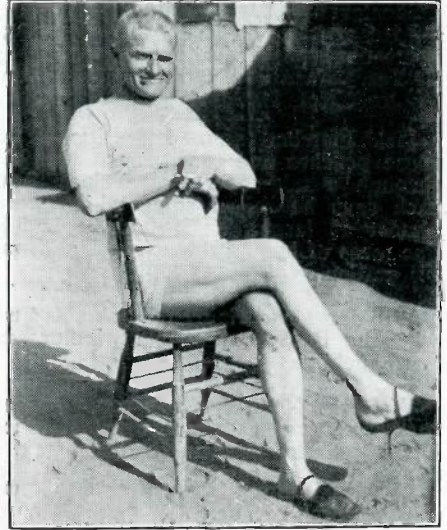
249 North Main St., Decatur, Illinois

Use a Flashlight

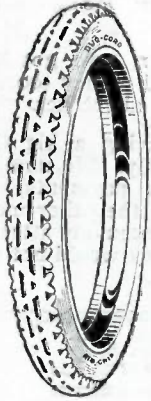
Ragsdale and Keane went fishing the other night. Keane was having all the luck and Ragsdale was having none. Rags began to talk about going home, but Keane wouldn't hear to that because just then he threw out on the bank such a fish that the river went down six inches. Rags took on more pep and tried again, but finally, getting discouraged, he put his flashlight on the cork so that it would shine on the bait. That did not work, so he put three and four worms at a time on his hook. Keane says Rags' idea must have been to get the fish away from his hook so that he could go home.

Joe Fisher says cold cream is better than caustic for the complexion. He looks like he ought to know, since his face is all bandaged up from the effects of it.

S. I. Cook says his muscles are getting so large since he started to work in the Feed House that he can't find a shirt with sleeves large enough for his arms.



SCHUBERT IN HIS RUDE AND NATURAL STATE. NO, HE DOES NOT WORK IN THE KILN HOUSE. THIS IS THE WAY HE LOOKED WHEN FIGHTING ON THE MEXICAN BORDER.



Auburn W - K - M Tires

Made by Double Fabric Tire Co., Auburn, Ind.

▣ Auburn W-K-M Tires are hand built, with an extra ply of fabric in each size. They stand hard wear, severe strains, sudden shocks, terrific impact of rough roads and give motorists safety, satisfactory service and tire economy. *Lower in price than any tire of equal quality.*

No Higher Priced Tire is Worth More—

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218 N. FRANKLIN STREET

Cupid seems to be very busy shooting his darts among the men in the A. E. Staley Mfg. Co.'s plant, judging by the many rumors of approaching weddings. Some of them are more definite than rumors. Carl Sutter's approaching marriage to Miss Mildred Adel, May the 24th of this month, was announced in the daily papers last Sunday. Carl is king of the Corn Elevators.

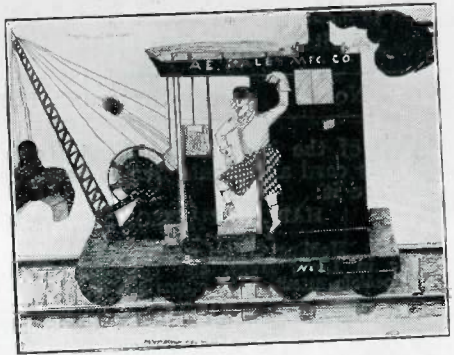
Then Luther Voyles ("Arkansas") of the Packing House is going to be married soon, but he isn't telling the exact date.

If you don't think a Ford and a cop can get around a Saxon Six, just ask Jack Leaser.

I would like to buy a vacant lot. Am in the rabbit business, and they are increasing so fast they need more room. If you want some rabbits, call on me. Yours truly, Willard Jones.

Elwood Black, the starch loader, must be thinking of getting married for he is asking some of the married men if they would get married if they had it to do over again.

Ira Dunham of the press room has a new motorcycle. Any one wanting a fast ride see Ira.

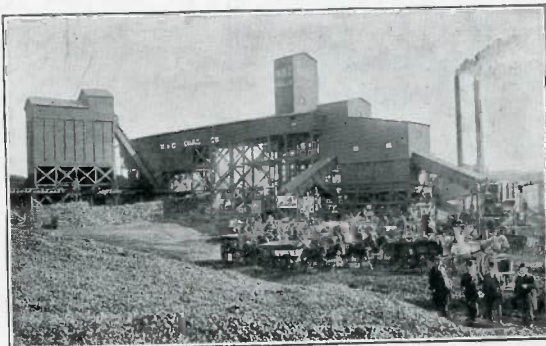


NO EXPLANATION NEEDED

A bunch of Staley boys are rooming at the Y. Two of them were out the other night, and not being used to so large a town, they got lost and couldn't find their way home. Don't want to mention any names, but Henry Huff and Henry Barnes are not going out any more at night.

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Staley Fellowship Journal

Published monthly in the interest of the employees of the A. E. Staley Mfg. Co., Decatur, Ill. Ten cents a copy, one dollar a year; given to members of the Fellowship Club.

Edited by **Dorothy Baker.**

Vol. 3 No. 3

September, 1919

One of the boys in the Feed House has this card and would like to have the girls see it:

HARLEY DAVISON

I Like You

Holding Hands a Specialty

Dealer in Love, Hugs, and Up-to-date Kisses

Special attention to other fellows' girls

Bill Ooton must be eating lots of salt fish the way he is after water.

Our expert electrician, John Shyer, expects soon to take unto himself a wife. We all join in wishing him happiness and prosperity. He will be greatly missed when he goes to his pumpkin farm in Shelby county.

Billy Morrison came to the Feed House the other day and said, "Boys, you will have to cut the water out to 12 inches an hour." We all got scared thinking we had run the river dry. But in a little while, in runs Bill Ooton and says it was only the sulphur mine choked up.

Our friend Logan of the Oil House is on a vacation. Rumor has it that he is looking after Sweetie, but we don't know.

John Stone of the Oil House is a boxer of some ability. If you don't believe it, come over to the Oil House and see how he handles boxes.

The first boat ever built by the A. E. Staley Mfg. Co. has been christened "Josie." It is a very trim little boat and will no doubt make the natives along the Sangamon green with envy. Josie has been invited to break a bottle over the bow, (she knows more than the rest if she knows which end that would be), but Jack Fletcher said he would empty the bottle before she broke it.

Eddie still waits at the Clock House until 12:30.

Billy Bowen, noted as best boxer of the Staley Starch Works, bars no one under 160.

Mr. Sharlock, one of the chief electricians, has been stepping out lively lately and we expect to hear wedding bells soon.

Bill White went up to Duluth a couple of weeks ago. He said he had a good time, but there was nothing but water up there.

James J. Moran

*for Ambulance
Service*



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**You Can Always Find Just
What You Want in
Hardware—**

MOREHOUSE & WELLS

Bijou Calendar September: 1919

Mon., Sept. 1
BRYANT WASHBURN
in Something to Do

Tues., Wed., Thur., Sept. 2, 3, 4
WILLIAM S. HART
in Square Deal Sanderson

Fri., Sat., Sept. 5, 6
LILA LEE
in A Daughter of the Wolf

Sun., Mon., Sept. 7, 8
CHARLES RAY
in Hay-Foot, Straw-Foot

Tues., Wed., Thur., Sept. 9, 10, 11
MARGUERITE CLARK
in Girls

Fri., Sat., Sept. 12, 13
VIVIAN MARTIN
in An Innocent Adventuress

Sun., Mon., Sept. 14, 15
DOROTHY DALTON
in Other Men's Wives

Tues., Wed., Thur., Sept. 16, 17, 18
DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS
in Reaching for the Moon

Fri., Sat., Sept. 19, 20
JOHN BARRYMORE
in The Test of Honor

Sun., Mon., Sept. 21, 22
WALLACE REID
in The Love Burglar

Tues., Wed., Thur., Sept. 23, 24, 25
ELSIE FERGUSON
in A Society Exile

Fri., Sat., Sept. 26, 27
BRYANT WASHBURN
in Putting It Over

Sun., Mon., Sept. 28, 29
ETHEL CLAYTON
in A Sporting Chance

Tues., Sept. 30
WILLIAM S. HART
in Wagon Tracks

Cotton Herring and his family were in Springfield last week and while there his son took a notion that he wanted his father to buy him either the Ferris Wheel or the Whip. But our train left about the time he was making the trade and we don't know which he bought.

O. R. Stiffey, one of the Feed House foremen, is now enjoying his vacation among his friends and the old folks at home for two weeks. We would like to see him return soon as his able assistant, Mr. Otto Hertrick, is working too hard in his place. It is said he has lost twelve and three-fourths pounds.

The day shift seems to think it has the only steep water man in the world, Mr. Arthur Cripe, by name.

Ragsdale, Keane and Ooton plan to go fishing. So look out for some nice fresh fish stories soon.



THE BATH ROOM—

No house is complete without a good bath room. Let us install one of our lily-white, enameled, roll-rim baths. You'll enjoy your home better for having one of our well made baths in it. We do all kinds of plumbing and do it quickly for reasonable prices. Let us estimate on the plumbing for your new house, or on the repairs for the old one. Phone orders receive prompt attention.

E. L. Harris & Co.
313 N. Main St., Decatur, Ill.

TITBITS FROM THE MAN IN THE MOON



I hear in the moon—

That you mortals are agitating to cut down the high cost of living.
That Tom Jones' reclamation laborer says his gasoline bill is extortionate.
That his 20-year-old Studebaker will have to go to the poor farm unless there is a cut in the H. C. E.

That instinct is a surer guide than reason,—boasting mortals pride.
That Shep, the famous carnivorous animal is at home to all visitors.
That Lonie, the vegetarian mortal, has been led home on various occasions.

That Avory McGlade is back in the Limelight again.
That the baseball fans thought your only and original Avory was the lost, strayed or stolen Hawkshaw.
That it seems to be the consensus of opinion among the baseball bugs that you have eliminated the camouflage at first base.

That "Hi Lee, Hi Loe" is becoming very popular again.
That Schubert can sing that beautiful anthem with tears in his eyes.
That unfortunately the prohibitionists see to it that grape juice is the stimulant.

That the great American game is subject for a lot of arguments
That the Staley Boosters who went to Indianapolis are experts at camouflage.
That they say if the pitcher had not gone wild,—if Meinert had caught that fly,—if the team had played an errorless game,—if there had been no opposing team,—they would have won.

That Tom Thornborough, Boiler House foreman, is as happy as a lark these days.
That the new addition to the Boiler House is on the road to completion.
That Tom says it will be the most joyful day of his life when he does away with Bill Morrison's kettles.

That Jack Fletcher, millwright and carpenter foreman, went to the Springfield fair last week.
That he reported having had a good time and that he was accosted by thousands of people who wanted to shake hands with him.
That he did not deny the rumor that one of his uncles was a U. S. senator.

That we ought to have a band is the slogan since excursion day to Indianapolis.
That some of the would-be-promoters canvassed the boys to find out how many musicians were willing to join.
That they found 13 who could beat the big drum, 3 who could play Jew harps and 2 who could play the French bag pipes.
That life is but an empty dream,

Yours truly,

THE MAN IN THE MOON.

LEMON PIE

Put the juice and grated rind of 1 lemon on 1 cup sugar, add yolks of 2 eggs, 2 tablespoonfuls

CREAM CORN STARCH

(dissolved in cold water), then add 1 cup boiling water. Put on stove and cook until thick. Have crust baked, then pour in custard. Beat whites stiff, add a little sugar and spread on top, return to oven and brown.

Prepared by

A. E. Staley Mfg. Co.

Decatur, Illinois

Baltimore, Md.

