

Staley Fellowship Club JOURNAL

A monthly publication for the purpose of promoting
the general welfare and safety of our members

VOL. 1

JULY, 1917

NO. 2



YOUR FLAG AND MY FLAG

By Wilbur D. Nesbit

Your flag and my flag,
And how it flies today
In your land and my land
And half a world away!
Rose red and blood red
The stripes forever gleam;
Snow-white and soul-white—
The good forefathers' dream;
Sky-blue and true-blue, with stars
to gleam aright—
The gloried guidon of the day;
A shelter through the night.
Your flag and my flag!
To every star and stripe
The drums beat as hearts beat
And pipers shrilly pipe!
Your flag and my flag—
A blessing in the sky;

Your hope and my hope—
It never hid a lie!
Home land and far land and half
the world around,
Old Glory hears our glad salute
And ripples at the sound.
Your flag and my flag!
And, oh, how much it holds—
Your land and my land—
Secure within its folds!
Your heart and my heart
Beat quicker at the sight;
Sun kissed and wind tossed—
Red and blue and white.
The one flag—the great flag—the
flag for me and you—
Glorified all else beside—
The red and white and blue.

IT COULDN'T BE DONE

Edgar A. Guest

Somebody said it couldn't be done,
But he, with a chuckle, replied
That maybe it couldn't, but he would be one
Who wouldn't say no till he tried.
So he buckled right in, with a trace of a grin
On his face. If he worried, he hid it.
He started to sing as he tackled the thing
That couldn't be done, and he did it.
Somebody scoffed, "Oh, you'll never do that;
At least, no one has ever done it."
But he took off his coat and he took off his hat,
And the first thing we knew he'd begun it;
With a lift of his chin and a bit of a grin,
Without any doubting or quit-it,
He started to sing as he tackled the thing
That couldn't be done, and he did it.
There are thousands to tell you it cannot be done;
There are thousands to prophesy failure;
There are thousands to point out to you, one by one
The dangers that wait to assail you;
But just buckle in with a bit of a grin,
Then take off your coat and go to it;
Just start in to sing as you tackle the thing
That cannot be done and you'll do it.

JUST HIS WORTH

"Old Miserly gave the lifeguard a dollar when he saved him from drowning, and what do you think the guard did?"
"What did he do?"
"Gave him 70 cents change."

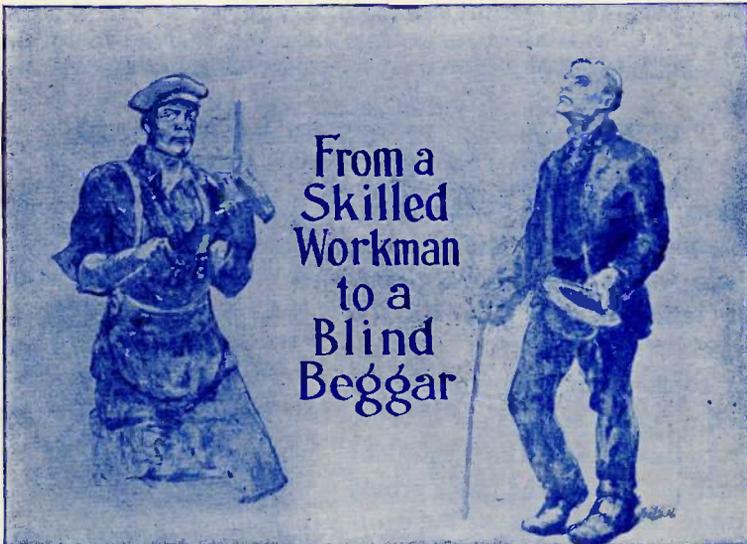
BREAKING THE NEWS GENTLY

Mike was killed while at work with a section gang and Pat was sent to break the news gently to his wife. Upon arriving at her home, he asked:

"Is this where the Widdie Murphy lives?"
"No, but Mrs. Murphy lives here," she replied.
"Sure ye ain't the Widdie Murphy?"
"No," she answered again.
"The divil ye ain't! Jest wait and see what they are bringin' on the stritchers."

Smile a while, and while you smile,
Another smiles, and soon there's miles
and miles of smiles, and life's
Worth while because you smile.

He Took a Chance



Largely because both employers and workmen take chances
there are nearly

200,000 Accidents to Eyes

in United States industries every year.

In one county in Ohio one eye is lost every eleven minutes.

*Do you know the methods for reducing hazards in your
industry or your trade?*

Are You Using Them?

The Best Safety Device Known
Is the Careful Man

YOUR EYES ARE VALUABLE

If every man who has occasion to do grinding, drilling or various deeds where a pair of goggles are necessary, would only realize the difference between having good eyesight and being blind we would have no trouble in this classification of accidents, nor would a person see so many people on the streets begging.

Think! The production power of a man who has lost his eyesight has decreased 90% and in most cases 100%, making the injured one totally helpless. So, in thinking it over, does it pay to take a chance?

The company has spared neither expense nor effort in getting the best safety goggles that can be had, and we would like the men to use their own initiative regarding their use, instead of forcing the rule that goggles must be used in all cases of grinding, drilling and cutting.

WINNER OF THE BEST SUGGESTION PRIZE FOR THE MONTH OF JUNE

On the second floor of the Lump Starch you will find a door leading to a hole where the high air compressor tank raises. This door is right back of the lockers. It is left open by some one more than half the time, and a person could walk in there and drop through to the first floor very easily. To prevent this I would suggest placing a bar across the doorway. Then if the door is left open the bar would act as a safety.

FRANK STARBODY.



Look out for your fellow workmen. The winner of the June prize is one of our youngest safety supporters, and the fact that this is number two for the electrical department shows that the electricians are on the job constantly. Other departments take notice.

SOME MAN

Three ladies at a card party one afternoon were discussing the absent-mindedness of their husbands.

"Mine," says the doctor's wife, "is very forgetful. On a call one night he left his medicine case at home."

"Well, mine," says the minister's wife, "went to the pulpit one Sunday and forgot his sermon."

"Nothing," replied the other lady; "my husband is a traveling salesman. He came home the other night, hugged and kissed me, then looked at me and asked, 'Where have I seen you before?'"



TIT BITS FROM THE MAN IN THE MOON

I hear in the Moon—

That Henry Dubes has been seen peeping into garages several times this week. Which do you prefer Henry, a Ford or an Overland? Honk, Honk!

That Nathaniel Smith has a bad case of Elephantetes.

That Mr. Thomas Pudney received a wireless message from Oswego, N. Y. That it won't be a Sheriff and a Shotgun affair. That he needs coaching by some happy Benedict.

That Fred Klump has declared his intentions.

That some widow has a surprise coming to her.

That it is better late than never.

That Chas. Keck has a grudge.

That the English sparrows have nothing to do with it.

That all is fair in love (or war).

That Thornborough has the Boiler House looking like a Moham-
medan Mosque. That he struts about like a peacock. That he has
a bad case of Pumps.

That Adamson is a pessimist. That it helps to make good feed.

That the water is fine. Dry Substance, 14,000 lbs.

That Bishop is a gentleman. He comes and goes once in 24 hours.

That the Machine Shop is Stationary.

That Fletcher is going to buy more B. Balls. (That he wants to
prove that he had a supply on hand when his team played Harvel.)
That the evidence will be circumstantial.

That O'Brien did not kiss the blarney stone.

That it was bred in the bone.

That he was born in U. S. A.

That the Storekeeper is a Shelby county man.

That he did not burn his bridges behind him.

That some tall story tellers come from Shelby county.

Yours truly,

THE MAN IN THE MOON.



OUR BASEBALL TEAM

On Sunday, July 8, our team went down in defeat before the Pana Blues, score 7-4, before the largest audience of the season, numbering very nearly 1500 people. Our sporting editor states that we should have won the game, and that we lost it through bad coaching and loose teamwork.

Well, we are slated to play them again at Pana. Then watch the result.

On the 15th we won a hotly contested game from the fast Maroa team, by a score of 2 to 1, in ten innings. The feature of the game was a circus catch of a long fly to center field by "Mush" Augustine, which, however, the umpire failed to see. "Mush" was so peeved by the umpire's decision that he refused to continue in the game, and he was succeeded by Ernie Reich, whose work with the stick started the rally that won the game for us.



Jack Leaser, who has been employed in our plant as a machinist helper, left last week for Peoria, where he tried to enlist in the U. S. Aviation Corps. Jack was a little light in weight and was unable to join the fliers, but signed up as an ambulance driver. He is located temporarily at Jefferson Barracks, and says he likes it fine so far, except the food, which has a little different seasoning to what he has been used to. He will like it after a while, and when he gets back, no doubt, will demand it. Good luck, Jack.

A safe man is one who keeps not only himself out of danger, but also sees that his fellow worker is not endangered.

We want "Prevention"—not "Cure."

Some are careful; others are not. Which are the happiest?

Think and act safely.

Everyone can become a Life Saver—join the safety movement.

The Nation's most precious possession is its human lives.

Don't kid the safety idea—you may be the goat.

The past is gone, make the future safe.

Regrets do not bring back lost arms and legs.

It is better to play safe a thousand times than to be caught once.

BOTH SAVINGS AND PROTECTION

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You pay no commissions—no premiums—no renewals.

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