



Products for a better quality of life

## A good day for Lena

Yesterday had not been a good day. Due to the bottleneck in the temporary pipe pickling plant, BUTTING was unable to deliver a large order on time and Lena had not managed to avert the claim for liquidated damages on late delivery. That had soured the atmosphere in the whole team. Lena didn't know why she always took it so much to heart. Although she had done everything right, she doubted herself and questioned everything. Why was she getting so emotionally involved? Did her customers appreciate that anyway? Did any of this make sense?

In the evening Lena had talked about it to her husband, a colleague at BUTTING, for a long time while downing half a bottle of red wine and devouring a whole bag of crisps. Her husband knew these depressive phases and had advised her next day to take note of whenever she came into contact, directly or indirectly, with her company's products. That would quickly change her point of view.

When the alarm rang at 6.30 a.m., the bed next to Lena was already deserted. She threw the covers back and wandered half asleep to the bathroom. When she held the toilet paper in her hand a few minutes later, she thought it was extremely likely that this high-quality tissue had been made on a paper machine for which BUTTING had provided the pipes and perhaps even delivered and installed the vessels. When she flushed the toilet, she sent a silent greeting to the sewage treatment plant. What a good thing that she didn't have to go to a privy and that effluent was cleaned so well in Germany. BUTTING pipes were certainly to be found in this wastewater treatment plant as well – and maybe the aeration basin was even lined with distributor pipes from her company.

When Lena, still deep in thought, turned on the tap to brush her teeth, she was grateful to get fresh drinking water from the tap. Her water came from a reservoir in the nearby Harz Mountains. In countries with little rainfall that wasn't so easy. There



fresh water had to be extracted from the sea. BUTTING also supplied pipes and complete modules for sea water desalination plants, generally made of highly corrosion-resistant materials.

## Breakfast

When Lena reached the kitchen, her son Max and her husband were already sitting at the breakfast table. There was a lovely smell of coffee – and another reason that she loved her husband was that he made breakfast every morning. As the old coffee machine loudly poured the last drop of water into the coffee filter, Lena automatically thought of a paper mill for filter papers ...

After Lena had opened the muesli packet and cut up some fruit, she reached for the milk carton. She read “Pasteurised and homogenised”. Only three days before she had sold four transport guide rollers for pasteurisation plants. A great order!

Max's favourite was toast with peanut butter and jam. Where did he get that from? Probably from one of those American series. While the toaster was still doing its job and Lena looked at the wires glowing dark orange, she realised how

electricity had become important and taken for granted in our everyday lives. BUTTING also makes receiver pipes for solar power stations and riser pipes for geothermal power plants. Lena was a fan of alternative and sustainable energy production. “Mummy, are you taking me to school on your way to work?” Max wrenched her from her thoughts. Lena was grateful that she was able to work part-time with flexitime and had a lot of freedom to organise her working hours. When her son was sick in bed two weeks ago, she had worked remotely and by phone in the home office. Max had volleyball training today, so she could work a few extra hours. When Max took his things and the Tupperware container with his sandwiches, Lena handed him a large bottle of water as well. Then her eyes fell on the stamp of her regular customer, printed on the plastic bottle. They manufacture PET bottles and bottling plants. A great company. Lena and her colleagues were proud to have acquired a long-term framework contract for top quality annular tube boilers.

“Mummy, can I take a few sweets with me too?” Max asked. Sweets all the time! But then Lena thought how much she liked to eat sweets herself and who Max was taking after ... And she remembered that BUTTING had supplied sugar refineries with containers and pipelines, and an engineering firm



BUTTING pipes for better quality of life – here in a water treatment plant

had been provided with pipes to make special machines for sugar production.

## At work

As she closed the front door Lena was happy to see her Mini in the carport. Clever design! The sophisticated retro-look interior was exactly to her taste. And under the small bonnet there was enough power. Too bad that her turbo diesel had lost so much value due to the whole diesel affair. After dropping Max off at school, she made a brief stop at the petrol station. The group that owned this petrol station was also a regular customer of her colleagues in the Clad business unit. It usually orders special products for its upstream activities, where the oil or gas is still heavily contaminated and very corrosive. Standing by the petrol pump, Lena could read that the fuel she was using to fuel her Mini contained five percent bio-diesel. Bio-diesel plants were made to a very large extent of stainless steel vessels furnished with appropriate piping.

Most of the circumferential welds had to be welded orbitally to minimise the root reinforcement. Lena no longer knew how many such plants BUTTING had been responsible for manufacturing and assembling.

At 7.45 am Lena parked her Mini in the company car park. She was grateful to the company for the family-friendly policy that this parking area near her workplace could not be used by the morning shift, and that she usually found a free parking space. So she did not have to walk far and could really take advantage of every minute that Max was at school.

The sun had already risen and gently touched Lena during her short walk to the main entrance. She thought of her husband, their helpful chat last night and was grateful for her good quality of life. And she was also just a little bit proud of her company's contribution. When the gatekeeper gave her a friendly smile as she clocked in, Lena had forgotten her frustrations of the day before. She was cheerful and confident: "This is going to be a good day!"