THE DANGERS OF COMPRESSED GAS CYLINDERS

I stand 57 inches tall.
I am 9 inches in diameter.
I weigh in at 175 pounds when filled.
I am pressurized at 2,200 pounds per square inch (psi).
I have a wall thickness of about 1/4 inch.
I wear a regulator and hose when at work.
I wear a label to identify the gas I'm holding. My color is not the answer.
I transform miscellaneous stacks of material into glistening ships and other things—when properly used.
I may transform glistening ships and many other things into miscellaneous stacks of material—when allowed to unleash my fury unchecked.
I can be ruthless and deadly in the hands of the careless and uninformed.
I am too frequently left standing alone on my small base without other visible means of support—my cap removed and lost by an unthinking workman.
I am ready to toppled over—when my naked valve can be damaged or even snapped off—and all my power unleashed through an opening no larger than a lead pencil.
I am proud of my capabilities—here are a few of them:
— I have on rare occasions been known to jetaway—faster than a dragster.
— I might smash my way through brick walls.
— I might fly through the air.
— I may spin, ricochet, crash and slash through anything in my path.
You can be my master only under these terms:
— Full or empty—see to it that my cap is on, straight and snug.
— Never—repeat—never leave me standing alone. Secure me so that I cannot fall.

Removeable Cap
Brass Valve
Safety Device
Neck Ring

Weight 175 lbs
Height 57 inches.
2200 psi pressure
Contents 240 Cu. Ft.