

Weekly Topics



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BUT WHAT ABOUT THE WOUNDED?



WE know a doctor who has told us some harrowing tales from this war—tales of the halt, the lame, and the blind. We have heard from him accounts of the last war, he having served in the medical division of World War I. As a doctor living up to the oath of his profession, he is vitally concerned with the care of the sick.

This doctor's heart is heavy, for he has lost one of his own sons so that peace may some day again be with us.

But he pleads, "What about the wounded?"

Even the doctors need help—help to preserve that spark of life, to make men whole again.

Women of Southern California, you are needed as "Angels of Mercy". The wounded need you badly to serve in the Women's Army Corps, to help overworked doctors and nurses in saving lives and rehabilitating our wounded fighting men.

The increased tempo of battle in Europe and the Pacific means more casualties, perhaps even greater than the 50,000 wounded being returned now *each month* from the far-flung theaters of war.

And your husbands, your sons, your brothers, cousins, nephews, and neighbors need all of you women in there serving with the Medical Department as surgical aides, nurses' assistants, medical laboratory technicians and in

x-ray, occupational therapy and dental work.

This is vital work. A man spared from death often must be reborn. He must be taught, encouraged and helped to use damaged limbs; he must be aided in recovering his rightful place in a post war world—and that is the job of the WAC.

Years are required to train nurses, but the WAC takes women of average intelligence and, in a few short weeks at Army technical schools, teaches them to make themselves invaluable as hospital technicians and assistants.

Yes, it's a job that YOU can do, if you're between 20 and 49 years of age, have no dependents under 14, and have completed at least two years of high school.

Don't delay. You're needed now! Call TUCKER 7171 for the address of your nearest WAC recruiting center.

TROLLEY SONG — REVISED

Apologies to everyone. Any similarity between this and any song is definitely accidental.

Sob, Sob, Sob went the trolley
Sigh, Sigh, Sigh went the air
For it wanted to run
But had no motormun*
So it started to cry then and there.

Help, Help, Help went the
want ad
Men, Men, Men said the sign
I started to yen
So I went up to ten—
Fifty-six
And the trolley got going again.

*poetic license.

There are still lots of people who think the Trolley Song comes from the opera "Car Men".

WELL---WHADDAYUH KNOW!

The rare pancake tortoise, Testudo Tornieri, of East Africa has a thin flexible shell and can flatten itself to crawl into crevices to hide.

Alpacas, llamas, guanacos and vicuñas, high-altitude animals of the Andes, all produce valuable wool some of which is used to make strategic wartime materials.

Europe is not heavily forested; only Russia, Finland, Sweden, Poland, Czechoslovakia and Yugoslavia have enough for significant exportation.

NOTICE TO OUR PATRONS

The name of the Los Angeles Railway has been changed to LOS ANGELES TRANSIT LINES.

TWO BELLS THEATRE
Presents Monett
Murder Mysteries
Each Wednesday & Friday
9:45 P.M.
KECA

Hear
The Talk of Our Town
SOUTHLAND NEWS CAST
Monday through Saturday
KFAC
11:30 A.M.

"A driver without sense or skill
Met a similar sap on a hill.
They were both in the middle,
The result made a riddle . . .
Who won—and who paid the bill?"
L.A.P.D.

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