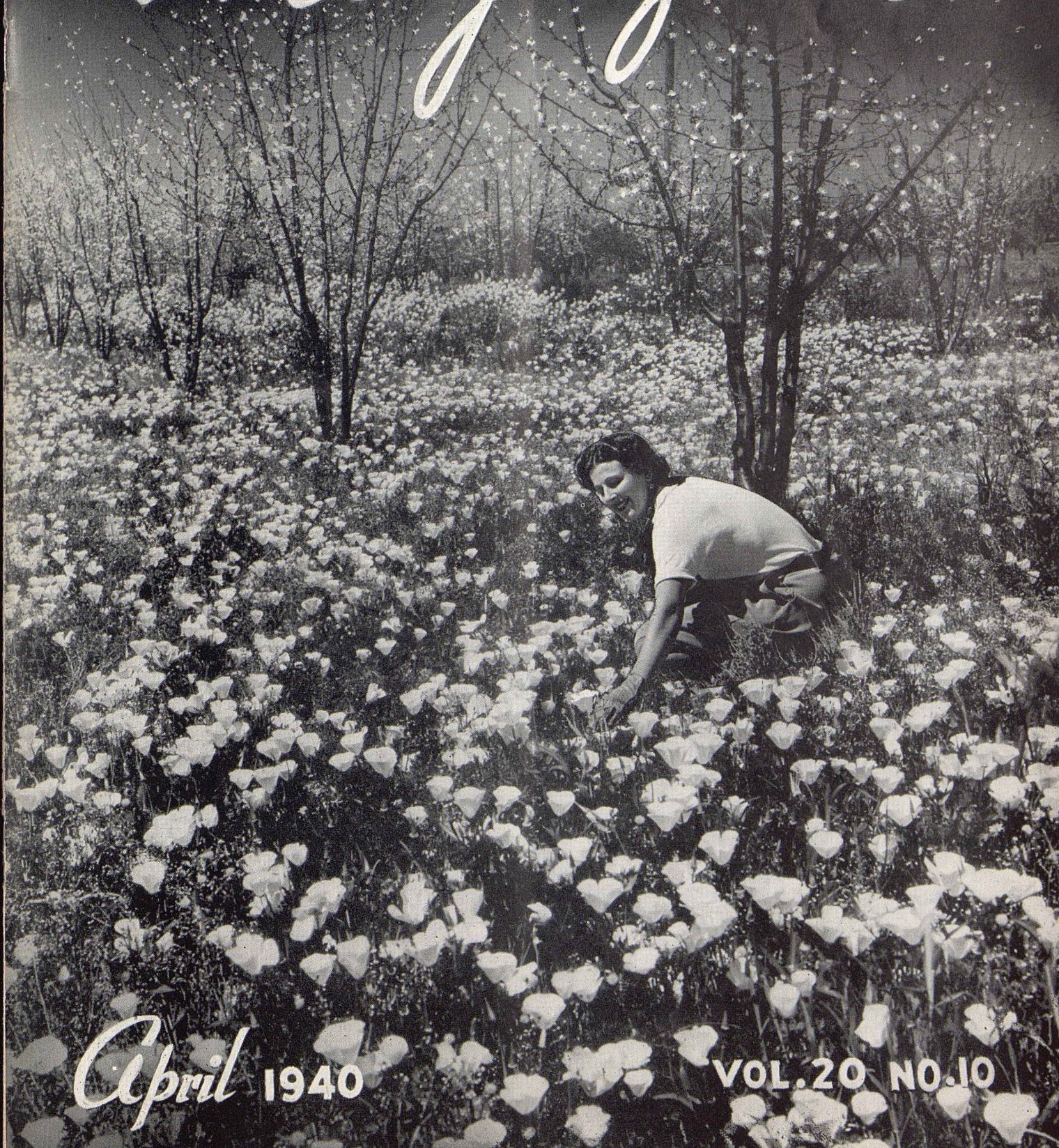


PACIFIC ELECTRIC

Magazine



April 1940

VOL. 20 NO. 10

PACIFIC ELECTRIC Magazine

Volume 20, No. 10 April 10, 1940

Published monthly by the Pacific Electric Railway, in the interest of, and distributed free to active and retired employes of Pacific Electric Railway and Motor Transit Lines.

Contributions of news items regarding employes or activities of the railway are invited, and should reach the Editor before 28th of the month.

Address all communications to the Editor at 623 Pacific Electric Building, Los Angeles, California.

E. C. THOMAS.....EDITOR

SPRING has come, according to the Calendar, although there has hardly been a sufficient amount of sunshine so far to confirm the statement. Some confirmation comes however from the procession of Pacific Electric employes homeward bound these days, bearing rakes, hoes, cultivators, garden seeds and shrubs. Yes, the Spring urge seems to be on.

PITY the poor fish. Only 20 days from now they will be dodging artificial flies, synthetic worms, alluring "spinners" and designing, voracious, truthful (oh yea) fishermen. Think of what is ahead of the poor fish with three hundred, or such a matter, P.E. Rod & Gun Club piscatorially inclined "punks" messing around in the fish domain. Yes, and pity, while you are at it, the rest of us who don't incline that way, having to listen to broadcasts from the "Liars' Club" after May 1st.

ACCORDING to information given by representative roads to "Railway Age", the leading publication of the industry, the railways will increase their expenditures for maintenance of way and structures in 1940 by \$11,000,000, bringing the total expenditures for the year to more than \$477,000,000, thus making this year the second best with respect to maintenance activity since 1931. The major expenditures will be for track resurfacing, tie renewals, weed destruction, and increased signaling, with some new construction of facilities. The Age also observes that "net railway operating income in January was better than 45 million dollars—compared with 33 millions a year ago. (But back in 1930, January net earnings totaled almost 55 millions—and, at the time, that wasn't considered so hot.)" In any event, the transportation business seems to be looking up, and apparently hoping for better days and preparing for them.

Father of "Christmas Tree Lane" Dies

His Labor 58 Years Ago Brought Pleasure to Thousands in Later Years

Thomas L. Hoag, 87, who planted the deodars that became world-famous as Altadena's "Mile of Christmas Trees," died March 20th in a Glendale hospital of an illness lasting 12 days.

Born in Clinton County, New York, May 6, 1852, Mr. Hoag started west after the death of his father in 1874. He worked in the vicinity of Denver and Boulder, Colo, eight years, then came to Southern California in 1882.

On April 1, 1882, Mr. Hoag became John Woodbury's ranch superintendent. Mr. Woodbury's extensive Altadena ranch was planted half in grapes and half in oranges and lemons.

Mr. Woodbury sent for a shipment of deodar seeds from Washington, D. C., having read about such trees in an encyclopedia, Mr. Hoag recalled in an interview three months ago. The seeds were placed in hotbeds to germinate. When they started to sprout, they were set in rows six inches apart.

When the saplings were three feet high, Mr. Hoag planted them along the mile-long driveway to the Woodbury residence, now Santa Rosa Avenue. In the years that have elapsed since then the "Mile of Christmas Trees" has attracted hundreds of thousands of visitors. For many years the trees have been lighted during the Christmas season.

The young deodars were irrigated by means of flumes and trenches from Rubio Canyon, which Mr. Woodbury purchased in order to get water.

When the Pacific Electric Railway began its interurban electric service to Los Angeles, Mr. Hoag became a conductor. After 30 years with the railway, he retired in 1929.

Mr. Hoag was a Mason for more than 50 years. He belonged to the Pioneers' Association and the Pasadena Historical Society.

ALMOST 100 new motor coaches, 30 new "P.C.C." cars, and, the complete reconstruction of 160 of the 600-class cars, as well as similar treatment for a number of the 1200-class cars. Quite a substantial start for the first three months of 1940; eh, what? True, deliveries will extend over several months, with the arrival of the new "PCC" cars scheduled for some time in August, but—they are on their way—and from time to time as the new motor

coaches arrive and Torrance shop delivery is made of the new 600's and 1200's, changes will be made on lines by replacements, new lines will be equipped, new routes and service established, so that by Fall we will be well on our way toward completion of the plan for rehabilitation of our transportation system as designed and proposed by President O. A. Smith and his staff.

OSCAR C. BLACK

Oscar C. Black, who for many years has been General Foreman at the Los Angeles Freight Terminal, died at St. Vincent's Hospital on March 15th.

Although it was generally known that Mr. Black had been suffering from a heart affliction for some time, his condition was said to be improving, and his sudden demise came as a great shock to his many friends.

Mr. Black was born at McBride, Michigan, December 26, 1880. He moved to Seattle, Washington during his early manhood and was engaged in the grocery business for a number of years.

He entered the service of the Pacific Electric in December, 1911, soon after coming to California, and was employed as a Trucker in the freight terminal, later on becoming General Foreman, which position he held until the time of his death.

Funeral services were held at the chapel of Graham & Isbel, followed by interment at Rose Hill Memorial Park, Whittier, under the auspices of the Masonic Club.

Mr. Black is survived by his wife and father, to whom most sincere sympathy is extended.

WRITES A NEW BALLAD

Jack Birmingham of our Transportation Department, long and favorably known to all of us for his "winning Irish ways", is the composer of a new song, entitled "In the Valley Where the Orange Blossoms Grow," and copies of the new ballad will be available to music lovers in the very near future, word having been received from the publishers, Westmore Music Corporation, of New York, Chicago and Hollywood, that printing has begun and copies will be off the press on April 5th.

In days of not so long ago, Jack was quite a singer; was more than something of a poet; and has now combined the gifts in song composition.

Here is hoping the sales will reach many thousands of copies, Jack, and that the revenues therefrom will run into substantial figures.

New Redondo via Del Rey Service

Substitution of Motor Coach for Rail Soon to Occur

On or about May 1st, the first major substitution of Motor Coach service for Rail Service will occur on our transportation lines, when the new motor coach service is established between Los Angeles and Redondo Beach, via two routes for a large portion of the distance between the two terminal points, as will be seen from map of the routes shown herewith.

The Los Angeles Terminal of the new Motor Coach line will be the Motor Coach Loading Deck at the Subway Terminal on the Olive Street, or through the Station from Hill Street.

The route of the service via Playa Del Rey will be from the Subway Terminal south on Olive Street to Venice Boulevard, along Venice Boulevard following the route of the original Redondo Del Rey Line to Playa Del Rey, thence along the ocean shore line through Palisades del Rey, Hyperion, Standard Oil Co. Wharf (where it joins the other line of the service) and continues on through Manhattan Beach, Hermosa Beach and Redondo Beach to Avenue "I" (Clifton).

The other route of the service (as shown on the map) is from Subway Terminal south on Olive Street to Washington, Washington to Figueroa, Figueroa south to Slauson, west on Slauson to La Brea, thence over La Tijera Boulevard, Sepulveda

Boulevard (past Mines Field, Los Angeles Airport), Imperial Highway, Main Street (El Segundo), Grand Avenue to a junction with the Playa del Rey line, continuing south in company with that line over Coast Boulevard, Highland Avenue, Manhattan Avenue, Hermosa Avenue, and Catalina Avenue to "I" Street (Clifton.)

Between Standard Oil Wharf (El Segundo), and Los Angeles service will alternate over the two routes.

Limited Service will be operated over both routes, no local service being performed between Subway Terminal, Los Angeles and Culver City Station on one line; and, between Subway Terminal and La Brea and Slauson Avenues on the other, thus making the service as rapid as possible to make. All local service between Culver City Station and Los Angeles will be handled by rail over the Venice Short Line.

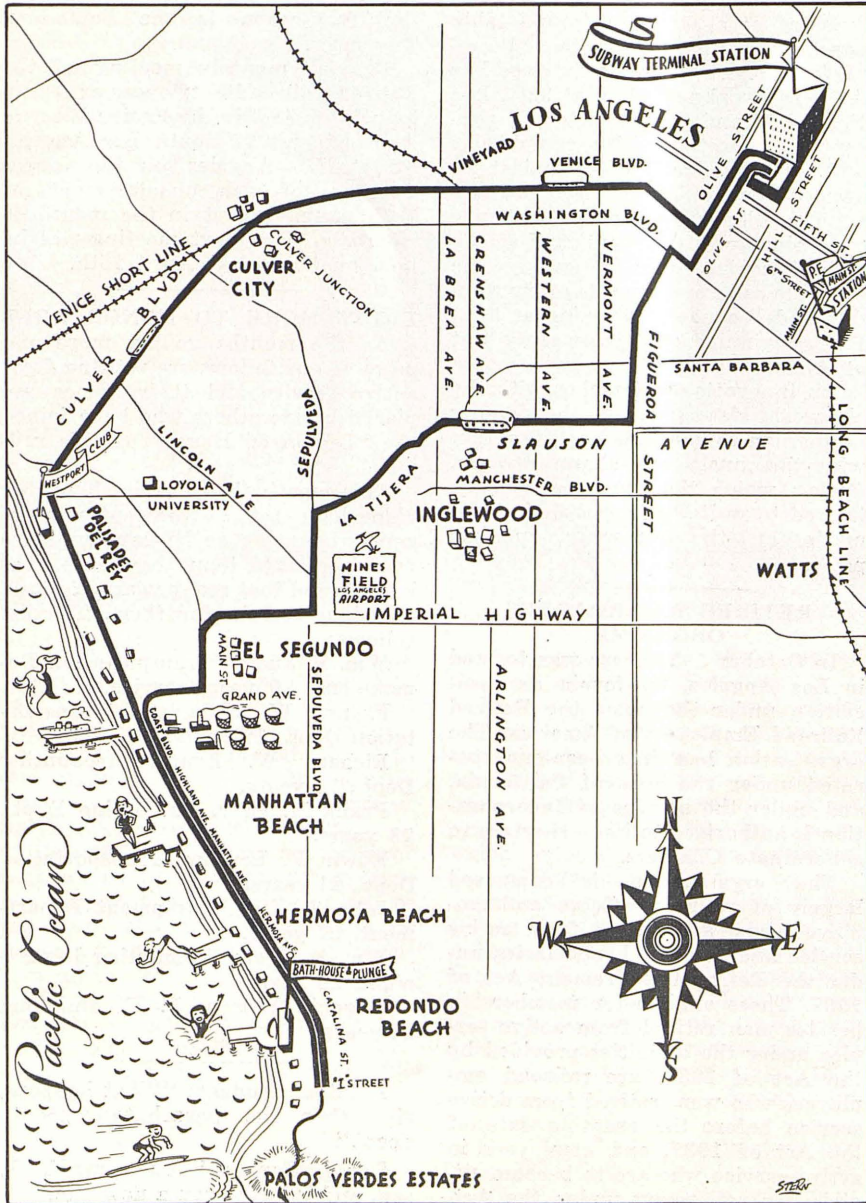
Time tables of the line are in course of preparation, and for the daily (except Saturday and Sunday) schedules contemplate 37 trips per day, in each direction, between Los Angeles and Redondo Beach; 17 trips outbound and 18 trips inbound via Playa del Rey; and 20 trips outbound and 19 trips inbound via El Segundo. These trips are so arranged as to give patrons the maximum of transportation at times when most needed, with ample service at all times during the day. Naturally, some adjustments will of necessity have to be made in the schedules after they have been in effect for a time, and needs to alter are developed.

The equipment for the new line will be a fleet of the latest development in "Twin Coaches" of 37 passenger capacity; all seats of the semi-deluxe type and facing forward; interior finish harmonizing in the pastel shades as recently adopted for all Pacific Electric equipment (both rail and coach); most effective and efficient individual seat lighting; and, all modern safety factors are embodied in the coach construction. The exterior decorative scheme is also in harmony with the plan adopted for all new and modernized equipment of the railway.

SIERRA MADRE'S FLOWER FETE

Sierra Madre, the charming little city at the foot of the famous mountains, is again in the midst of her annual celebration beneath the wide-spreading blossoms of her famous Wistaria vine.

This annual fete draws many hundreds of visitors, and if our employes have not made a trip to the scene of beauty, they have missed a most wonderful sight.



"RAMONA" AGAIN TO APPEAR

On three succeeding week-ends—April 20-21, April 27-28, May 4-5—California's greatest outdoor play will be presented at the famous Ramona Bowl in Hemet-San Jacinto, much to the delight of the lovers of the romances of California's early days.

"Ramona" is as intense, as moving, as any drama the world has ever known. The color and music of pageantry, heightened by the spectacular beauty of towering mountains and blue sky, are a part of it; but gripping at the heart strings is one of the greatest human stories in American history. It is a simple story, yet with a poetic and dramatic sweep that is irresistible, turning back the pages of history to the transition period of Southern California when the Gringo came, armed with the authority of legal documents and guns, to end forever the era when the Spaniard held kindly sway.

The Ramona play is a labor of devotion on the part of the people of the communities of Hemet and San Jacinto. More than 600 residents, under the able leadership and management of professionally trained directors, donate time, talent and energy that tens of thousands of others may be thrilled by this awe-inspiring spectacle. Outstanding professional actors play the leading roles, ably supported by a tremendous cast of local residents. This extraordinary devotion and enthusiasm is one of the most remarkable examples of inspired community enterprise to be found anywhere in contemporary American life. Affairs of the play are administered by a non-profit, community corporation.

Beautiful Ramona Bowl, three miles south of the cities of Hemet and San Jacinto, 100 miles southeast of Los Angeles and 35 miles from Riverside in Riverside county, is a natural outdoor theatre so magnificent in its setting and so unique in its development that it has become a shrine to the memory of the peaceful days of early California. The Hemet-San Jacinto Valley is so closely associated with the creation of the immortal novel that it is altogether appropriate that the story be dramatized in this particular locality. It was while visiting in San Jacinto that Helen Hunt Jackson heard the tragic story of Ramona and conceived the outline for her novel, a story which swept the country in the 1880's and aroused the nation to its first consciousness of the great wrong done the Indian. Many of the incidents and characters of the book were taken literally from the life of the valley and transposed to the printed page intact.

Ramona Bowl is best reached via

Pacific Electric rail or motor coach service to Riverside, where connection is made with motor coaches of the Hemet Bus Line direct to the Bowl, with return service to Riverside immediately after the close of the play. The round trip through fare from Los Angeles is \$3.

A SPOT FOR MUSIC LOVERS

A need long felt by music lovers of Los Angeles will be filled when Manuel Compinsky lifts the conductor's baton to lead the new Los Angeles "Pops" Orchestra in the opening number of its initial series on Sunday evening, April 21st.

Fashioned after the famous Boston "Pops" Orchestra, which for 56 years has been synonymous with the best in music played in an atmosphere of complete relaxation, the local group will be comprised of the forty finest musicians available in this area.

Billed as a series of 'round table concerts, the scene of the "Pops" performances will be the spacious Los Angeles Breakfast Club, at 3201 Los Feliz Blvd and the concerts will present the most familiar symphonies and other classical works amidst an atmosphere reminiscent of continental old Vienna, where the audience can enjoy its refreshments and smoke while listening to the program. The schedule calls for concerts every Sunday and Wednesday evening at 7:30 P.M., beginning with the twenty-first of April.

An innovation in keeping with the old world atmosphere of the evening is the plan to conclude each program with the music of Johann Strauss, during which the audience will be invited to waltz to the strains of the music on the charming open-air patio.

RETIRED RAILROADERS ORGANIZE

In October 1938 there was formed in Los Angeles, California an association under the name the Retired Railroad Employees of America. The organization has since been incorporated under the laws of California, and under the articles of Incorporation is authorized to issue charters to subordinate Chapters.

The organization is composed largely of railroad officers and employees who are retired from active service and who are beneficiaries under the Railroad Retirement Act of 1937. Those eligible for membership besides men retired from active service under the annuities provided by the Act of 1937, are railroad employees who were retired from active service before the enacting date of the Act of 1937, and employees in active service, who are to become eligible for retirement under the Act.

Widows of deceased railroad employees are eligible as active members of the association, and wives of members of the Association may become honorary members thereof.

The organization is naturally interested in preserving and protecting the Railroad Retirement Act of 1937, and to that end pledges its cooperation efforts to consolidate the gains and benefits to beneficiaries under the Pension Act and to the widows of annuitants, and to expand the Act in the interests of retired railroad men as well as those to be retired as time goes on, bearing in mind at all times, that disbursements in annuities must be kept below the anticipated receipts from payroll taxes with a reasonable margin of safety.

The organization has its business headquarters at 403 North Larchmont Blvd., Los Angeles. Mr. W. W. Berry of the Northern Pacific is the president and Mr. C. N. Johnston of the Burlington is the Secretary-Treasurer.

Regular monthly meeting of the Retired Railroad Employees of America will be held in the Pacific Electric Auditorium, 627 South Los Angeles Street, Los Angeles, on the fourth Thursday of each calendar month at 1:15 p. m., except in the month of December. The next meeting will be held on Thursday, April 25th.

EIGHT MORE TO HONOR ROLL

As the months go by, more and more of our fellows are retiring from active service and their names are placed beside others who have joined the "Legion of Honor" of this railway.

This month the records show that eight have retired to what we sincerely hope are to be happier, more care-free days than they have ever known, and that many years of pleasant days remain for them. The list follows:

Wm. F. Judge, Transportation Department, 29 years service.

Francis W. McFarland, Transportation Dept., 19 years.

Richard W. Evans, Accounting Dept., 15 years.

Frank M. Carr, Purchasing Dept., 28 years.

Edwin F. Lowary, Transportation Dept., 21 years.

John S. King, Equipment Department, 27 years.

Wm. S. Brett, Accounting Department, 22 years.

Eugenia Wilson, P. E. Building, 21 years.

Aviation Student: "What happens, sir, when the parachute fails to open?"

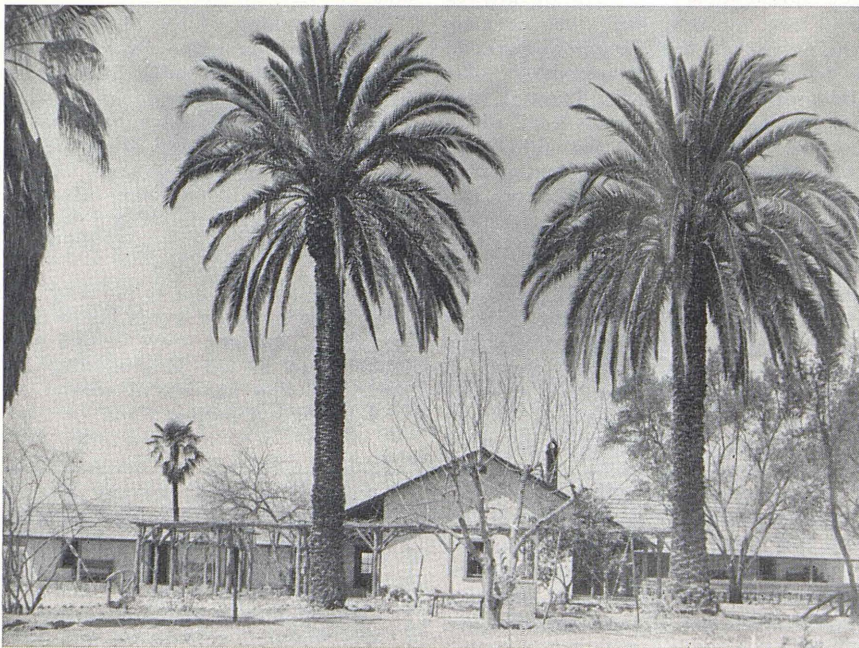
Tough Sarge: "You come back, son, and I'll give you a new one."

Casa de Palomares at Pomona Restored

Another Shrine to Keep Alive the Romance of California

A preview of the completely restored historic Palomares adobe on East Cucamonga Avenue, Pomona, was accorded to a distinguished gathering of Southern California pioneers on April 2, under the auspices of the Pomona Chamber of Commerce; and a barbecue dinner was served to the 150 guests beneath the remada on the grounds of the hacienda.

The restoration project, only recently completed, presented a typical hacienda of early California just as it was when first built by Don Ygnacio Palomares.



Four-poster beds, dressers, wash stands and furniture which was shipped around the Horn decades ago, have been gathered from over Southern California and brought back to the original home to create and preserve for posterity the atmosphere of California's earliest civilization.

Even the landscaping has brought back all of the original living trees and shrubs which have been set in the exact places of their origin as shown by careful research by members of the Historical Society.

The gathering on April 2 was preliminary to official opening of the adobe to the public on April 6th which began at 10 a.m. with the blessing of the house by Father Joseph of Los Angeles.

The day's program consisted of informal music and dancing, an opportunity to visit with those who

have lived in the house in days gone by and to inspect the building, grounds and furnishings. Members of the Historical Society dressed in Spanish costume made it a "dia de fiesta".

Several descendants of Don Ygnacio Palomares were present, including his great grandson, Porfiero Palomares, who with his family, is living in the adobe and will act as host to hundreds of visitors who are expected to visit it the year around.

Casa de Palomares is located at the head of Orange Grove Avenue in Pomona, facing the Old Camino de San Bernardino, known today as Cucamonga Avenue. The cloth-ceilinged, shake-roofed, ranch house was designed and built by Don Ygnacio

Palomares, one of the original grantees of Rancho San Jose.

This early California Ranch House has been authentically reproduced and is again standing in all its glory surrounded by its spacious flower-fringed courtyard. Here visitors can picture the romantic atmosphere which existed during the pastoral days of Rancho San Jose.

Rancho San Jose, consisting of two square leagues lying just west of the Arroya de los Alisos (commonly known as San Antonio Wash and now the East boundary of Los Angeles County), was one of the loosely defined tracts of land given to outstanding citizens by the Mexican Governor of California during the Eighteen Thirties.

Then the leading occupation and business in California was cattle raising. In the deep meadows, with their

rich cienegas, Don Ygnacio's cattle fattened. During the gold rush days Palomares prospered.

With his wealth in 1853 he built the mansion of his dreams. The casa is a combination of the Mission style and the Monterey type of architecture which was introduced by the Americans who were making their way to the coast. To his friends it was the "Casa de Madera" because of the wooden roof. Fruit trees of various kinds, flowering shrubs and plants brought from Mexico completed the beautiful Spanish garden surrounding the Casa.

The adobe home was known as the "house of hospitality". Tradition has it that for hundreds of miles around there came by horseback and ox-drawn carretas, many representative Spanish people to attend the delightful fiestas, dances and social affairs.

Don Ygnacio, was whole-souled, generous and hospitable. He kept open house for every stranger passing his door. His hearty greeting awaited every comer. Many an exhausted immigrant party halted here and many a foot-sore wanderer found here a resting place. This Rancho became an important stopping place on the San Bernardino stage-coach road and provided a place where travelers could rest, obtain food and enjoy the hospitality of the delightful Rancho. This location was also a stopping point for the picturesque and almost forgotten twenty-mule freighters.

The restored Palomares adobe exists today as a result of a successful cooperative effort on the part of the Historical Society of Pomona Valley, Inc., the Federal Government, the City of Pomona, local Chambers of Commerce, service clubs, women's clubs and other civic and social organizations and some three hundred public-spirited citizens.

The Palomares Adobe may be reached within convenient walking distance via San Bernardino Line to North Pomona, thence walking about four blocks south to Cucamonga Blvd.; or, Pacific Electric to Pomona, thence by Claremont Coach to Cucamonga Boulevard and on that boulevard to the Adobe, just a few blocks east.

It is open to visitors every day, and no admission fee is charged.

An angry woman rushed into the clerk's office. In her hand she bore a license. To the clerk she said:

"Did you, or did you not, issue this license for marrying me to Albert Briggs?"

"Yes, I believe I did. Why?"

"Well, what are you going to do about it? He's escaped."



Gee, April 1st, and no column. Here comes that man Thomas now. "Well, Watchall, how about it?" "O.K. Mr. Editor, coming right up." Now what am I going to write. No idea, no nothing. Oh yes, Vic West-erburg asked why I didn't include the officials when I interviewed the R & G men. That is an idea. I'll go around and ask them. I'll start with Mr. Knoche. He was President last year. "Mr. Knoche, how does the coming fishing season look to you?" "I will be out casting in the out of way places as usual. The first prize for trout is in the bag. Now, young man, pull your your freight, I am busy."

The Auditor is a fisherman. I will interview him. "Mr. Lovell, will you be fishing this year?" "My boy, you can quote me as follows: I will take a couple of hours and run up to some creek and get a fish that the rest of the boys can shoot at. It is no trouble for me to set a record." Now, let's see. The Chief Engineer fishes. "Mr. Johnson, have you made your fishing tackle ready for this season?" "Listen youngster. I'm not one to cross my bridges before I come to them, but I have prize winners staked out and when the season opens I will make tracks, level my pole on a certain stream and bring in a prize winner." Now for Mr. Thorburn. He is a fisherman. "Mr. Thorburn, have you purchased your fishing tackle for this year?" "My lad, it has been no task for me to catch a prize winner, convincing the boys that I caught it has been my trouble. This year I am going to take two California Weight and Measure men and a Notary Public with me when I fish."

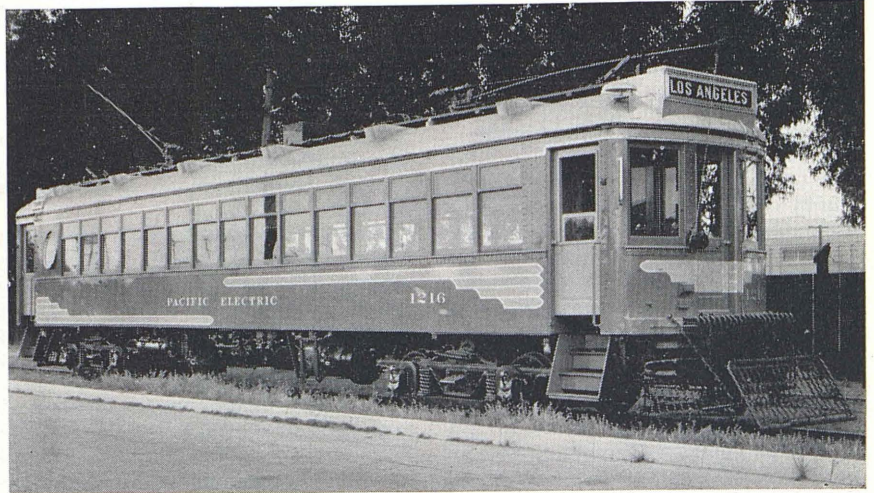
Now to the Law Department and see Mr. Karr. I understand he is a fisherman. "Mr. Karr, how do you feel about the coming fishing season?" "Son, I do not go in for prizes, in the past years I have won them, and it was so easy that I gave them back. This year I am going to catch them, and then throw them back in to keep from winning the prize and if any one doubts this they can sue me."

Here you are Mr. Editor. How is this for a fish story.

Alhambra, Calif.,
April 1, 1940.

Mrs. Willie Watchall,
Corn Crib, Iowa.
Dear Maw:

I got a hunch you are thinking



One of the Rebuilt 1200s Soon to be in Service

about me, this being April First and my birthday. You used to always feel sad on this day, just because the neighbors said nature had played a trick on you. Just remember what Dad said, that the best litter of pigs he ever had were born on April First.

You know Maw I thought for a while that romance was coming into my life. A gal in the Conductors Accounts Bureau by the name of Snowden passed the word around that this being leap year she was interested in me. Well, I thought, I will just go down and find out about this. I went in and said "Mr. Suman" (he is the head man Maw just like a coach on a football team,) "could I see this Miss Snowflake," and he said "young man no one interferes with my girls during working hours." So I said "Well how old is this Snowdrift woman" and he said "I am not giving out any ages but if she was a conductor she would have six stars on her sleeve." Gee Maw, that is thirty years service, so I decided she had heard about the \$15.35 I got in my saving account and is just after my money. It is just like the boss said the other day, "a young man has to

look out for the pitfalls of a big city."

And speaking of the boss Maw he came by my desk the other day and suggested that if I sat a little closer to it I might do more work, and then I had to tell him I have been carrying the banner for the Minute Eats. He said young man you go up and see Doctor Ayers and have him give you a diet or else. So Maw I am now on a diet, there is no use in trying to save up for a rainy day.

Don't worry about me and leap year Maw this snow gal is just a passing storm, but say there is two good lookers up in the Engineering Department who are awful nice.

Your loving Son,
Walter.

RETIRED RAILROAD EMPLOYEES HOLD MEETINGS

Regular monthly meetings of the Retired Railroad Employees of America are held in the Pacific Electric Club Auditorium, 627 South Los Angeles Street, on the fourth Thursday of each calendar month (except December) at 1:15 P.M.

OFFICIAL DENTAL DEPARTMENT

Pacific Electric Railway & Motor Transit Company

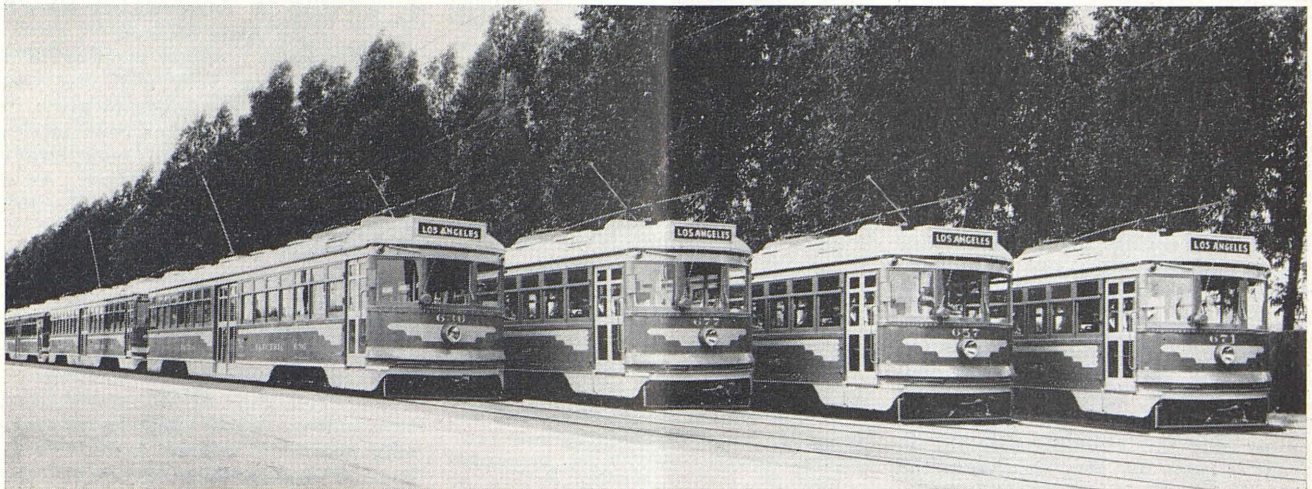
Convenient term payments by pay roll deductions

Owned and operated by
DR. BEN A. PATTON

MARTHA NEAL, D.H.
DENTAL HYGIENIST

826 PACIFIC ELECTRIC BLDG.

TUcker 7272



First of the Newly Rebuilt 600's Now on Line—4 on Glendale-Burbank, 3 on San Fernando—and others for L. A. Local Service Coming at the rate of 10 Each Month from Torrance Shops.

S A F E T Y N E W S

ACCIDENT REPORTS AND THEIR IMPORTANCE

Again we wish to call to your attention the extreme importance of properly making out accident reports by obtaining and placing in the report all necessary information regarding the accident.

In this Safety Item we would like to call to your attention a recent case where the crew evidently did not feel the nature of the disturbance warranted a complete report. We refer to the disturbance that recently took place in the Subway Tunnel in which a trolley pole cable was shorted and burned causing considerable smoke to fill the car. The passengers were transferred from this car to the head car and while no one complained of injury at the time, before the conductor had a chance to contact the Claim Department, passengers had been to the Claim Department and put in claims for damages. It is impossible for the Claim Department to properly identify these claimants unless the train crew has taken the necessary precaution in such instances as to obtain names and addresses of all passengers on the car.

We draw this to your attention not for the purpose of criticising the crew in this particular case but to call to your attention the necessity of obtaining all the witness cards possible in all accidents or disturbances regardless of the size or nature. Too often our crews fail to realize that an accident of seemingly small proportions might result in a heavy damage suit against the company and in many instances the company is forced to pay these suits because of

the fact that train crews have not made sufficient effort to obtain all witness cards possible.

In many instances we find train crews are failing to note on accident report the condition of rail, conditions of weather, distance object was seen on track prior to impact, distance traveled after impact, point that emergency brakes were applied, whether or not wig-wag was in operation, and whether or not whistle or bell was properly sounded.

In event the train stops so that wig-wag is still ringing after accident it is advisable to call to the attention of passengers the condition of the wig-wag. In many instances it is of definite benefit to also state to the passengers or ask the passengers if they heard you blowing the whistle.

If all of the information required is given properly by train crews involved and if we can increase the number of witness cards to 50 per cent of the total passengers instead of the small proportion of only 6½

per cent it is believed that we can materially reduce the amount of claims the company is now required to pay.

It has also been noted in many instances that accident reports are received at the office in such a condition that it is practically impossible for the accident clerk to be able to understand the meaning of the trainmen's reports. It is very much desired by all concerned that the statement of facts be written as clearly as possible, in as neat a hand writing as is possible, and that indication be given as to occupation of trainman making the report that is, whether motorman, brakeman, conductor, trolleyman, etc.

WANT TO LIVE LONG

Don't put too much trust in signs and signals at grade crossings.

Don't forget that the best and safest plan is to come to a complete stop at railroad crossings.

Don't approach a railroad grade crossing at other than a slow rate of speed.

25% Saving to You on AUTO INSURANCE

Through Your Group Auto Insurance Plan Arranged by the P. E. Club
TERMS MAY BE ARRANGED

**See P. A. DuBOSE of the
Wm. L. Thomas Agency**

At P. E. Club
TU. 7272

448 S. Hill St.
TR. 3526

"SPRING IS HERE"

It is evident that some of the motoring public have read in the paper about the arrival of spring and have been effected somewhat by the spring climate. At least when we read of the numerous accidents in which automobiles have been driven into the side of trains we are led to believe that spring fever has struck automobile travelers and they have failed to use proper precaution in approaching railroad crossings.

When such a condition as this exists it only proves the fact that motormen must show extraordinary alertness in not only observing whether or not the crossing directly in front is clear but also observe to the side and note if approaching automobiles are able to stop before becoming involved in an accident.

If Tennyson were living today and were riding in the motorman's cab he might be inspired to write,

"Automobiles to the right of them,
Automobiles to the left of them,
Automobiles in front of them
Back fired and thundered.
Their thoughts were not to die
Their thoughts were to try
To beat the twelve hundred."

If the above thoughts are in the minds of the motoring public and if they fail to recognize or heed the warnings placed for their protection, we are sure each motorman will feel his work has been better performed if his train is operated under these conditions without an accident.

APPOINT SAFETY ADVISORY COMMITTEE FOR APRIL

The next meeting of the Trainmen's Safety Advisory Committee will be held Friday, April 26, 1940, in the Pacific Electric Club Rooms, Los Angeles, commencing at 10:00 A.M.

The following members are selected to serve on this committee for the month of April:

Northern District	Terminal
B. W. McCollough.....	San Bernardino
F. Upp	Macy Street
C. F. Kellogg	Pasadena
Southern District	..
C. R. Stanley	Butte Street Yard
A. A. Bish	Los Angeles
C. W. Lebcher	Long Beach
Western District	..
M. C. Meyers	Glendale
L. E. Koch	West Hollywood
S. T. Cloud	Ocean Park
J. Pettit	Motor Transit District

This conference will be devoted to consideration of subjects relating to safety and our accident prevention problems, and we hope to have a program which will prove of interest and educational value.

PACIFIC ELECTRIC CLUB BULLETIN

Wednesday, April 10:
P. E. Rod & Gun Club Regular Monthly Meeting—7:30 p.m.—Refreshments.

Thursday, April 11:
P. E. Women's Club Afternoon Meeting & Program—1:00 p.m. Refreshments.

Friday, April 12:
P. E. Club Bowling League Matches at Sunset Bowling Center, 5842 Sunset Blvd. 8:15 p.m. Spectators invited.

Saturday, April 13:
P. E. Agents Association Regular Monthly Meeting—7:30 p.m.

Monday, April 15:
Automotive Transportation Class — 7:30 p.m.

Tuesday, April 16:
Motor Coach Maintenance Class—7:00 p.m.

Wednesday, April 17:
P. E. Masonic Club 6:30 p.m. Dinner followed by Regular Monthly Meeting — ADDED ATTRACTION: By special arrangement a Motion Picture in Sound and Technicolor entitled "THE MIDDLETON FAMILY VISIT THE NEW YORK WORLD FAIR" will be shown in the Club Theatre at 8:00 p.m. Employes and their families are invited to enjoy this special feature which will prove to be a good evening's entertainment. Admission free.

Thursday, April 18:
P. E. Women's Club Afternoon Card Party—1:00 p.m.—Prizes to winners.

Friday, April 19:
P. E. Club Regular Monthly Dance held in the Club Ballroom. All the latest orchestras by a seven piece Dance Orchestra. Members, their families and Departmental Groups are invited to enjoy an evening of free dancing from 8:30 to 11:30 p.m.

P. E. Women's Club visit Huntington Library. Leave 6th and Main Street Station at 11:00 a.m.

P. E. Club Bowling League Matches at Sunset Bowling Center, 5842 Sunset Blvd. 8:15 p.m. Spectators welcome.

Monday, April 22:
Automotive Transportation Class — 7:30 p.m.

Tuesday, April 23:
Motor Coach Maintenance Class—7:00 p.m.
P. E. American Legion Post No. 321 Semi-monthly Meeting—8:00 p.m.
American Legion Auxiliary Unit No. 321 Semi-monthly Meeting—8:00 p.m.

Thursday, April 25:
P. E. Women's Club Afternoon Meeting & Program—1:00 p.m.

Friday, April 26:
American Legion Auxiliary Monthly Night Card Party. Bridge, Pinochle, Bunco and 500. Admission 25 cents. Prizes and refreshments.
P. E. Club Bowling League Matches at Sunset Bowling Center, 5842 Sunset Blvd. 8:15 p.m. Spectators invited.

Monday, April 29:
Automotive Transportation Class — 7:30 p.m.

Tuesday, April 30:
Motor Coach Maintenance Class—7:00 p.m.

Thursday, May 2:
P. E. Women's Club Afternoon Card Party 1:00 p.m. Prizes to winners.

Friday, May 3:
P. E. Club Bowling League Matches at Sunset Bowling Center, 5842 Sunset Blvd. 8:15 p.m. Spectators welcome.

Monday, May 6:
Automotive Transportation Class — 7:30 p.m.

Tuesday, May 7:
Motor Coach Maintenance Class—7:00 p.m.

Wednesday, May 8:
P. E. Rod & Gun Club Regular Monthly Meeting—7:30 p.m. Followed by Motion Picture Show.

Thursday, May 9:
P. E. Women's Club Afternoon Meeting & Program—1:00 p.m. Refreshments.

P. E. ROD & GUN CLUB NEWS

By Arlie Skelton

The regular monthly meeting held March 13th was very well attended and if interest continues to grow in this Club the way it has been lately, we will be obliged to seek larger quarters for a meeting place. As a matter of suggestion, the P. E. Club Auditorium seats seven hundred. I believe, and we have 793 members. Of course we will assume there will always be some who will have to work in order to maintain our high standards of service to the public and cannot come to the meetings.

The roll call of officers showed two officers whom you have probably heard of before. A Mr. W. G. Knoche and another member, who usually answers to the name, B. F. Manley, were absent. I am informed Mr. Manley was tied up in a game of golf, but whether or not he was being accompanied by Mr. Knoche, could not be determined. At a later date, however, we hope to have both of these officers with us.

The 1940 Tournament season is now on. Two fish registration cards were turned in at our last meeting. One by a Revenue member and one by an Associate member. It looks like the dads are going to give the sons an even race this year.

The prize list Scott Braley turned in to have published in the year book, looked like a well known mail order catalogue to the associate members. Scotty knows how to use his prestige when it comes to looking out for the boys' interest.

Speaking of fishing. A vital matter has come up in our two past meetings, one which our members have hesitated on taking sides "for" or "against." The matter regards opening the Los Angeles City Reservoirs to the public for supervised fishing. It seems that in the past these reservoirs were open to the public; but, owing to the carelessness of a few in polluting the water, the Health Department decided to close the reservoirs to the public. Whether or not they will decide to lift the ban remains to be seen.

The point intended here is: "Whether you go hunting or fishing, be a good sportsman; for your own interest as well as that of others, depends upon your conduct. The firing of one careless shot, or the breaking down of one span of fence might mean the posting of large areas of valuable hunting grounds. One act of water pollution might mean the closing of valuable fishing waters. We who hunt and fish know the disappointment these "No Trespassing" signs bring. It is almost impossible to find any privately owned property remaining open to the public. Yet, fish and game are public

property. There are also many other cases where private property is posted for the purpose of conserving the game for private use.

The next big event to look forward to is the grand opening of the trout season at Lake Arrowhead on May 1st. This event is second only to the President's Annual Show and prize awarding and, as usual, will be covered by your ace reporter from start to finish.

P. E. WOMEN'S CLUB NEWS

By Mrs. W. A. Hasty

March is always the month of two very happy parties. First of March was the eleventh birthday of the San Bernardino club, which was celebrated at the home of Mrs. C. O. Stephens with a lovely luncheon, with birthday cake and all the trimmings. The guests of honor being our past presidents and the past presidents from the Mother Club, also the board of directors for this year.

The highlight of the meeting was the reading of the club history written by Mrs. J. R. Herrin.

March 14 marked another day of days. This brought the 12th birthday of the Los Angeles Women's Club.

The table decorations and favors were in keeping with St. Patrick. Candy, pipes and shamrocks and even some of the snakes chased out of Ireland found a place to hide among the flowers on the table. Mrs. Crunk, program chairman, arranged a clever twelve-year diary and with the turning of the pages our past presidents stepped out.

The first to come and take her place at the table of honor after lighting her candle was Mrs. J. B. Green who had lead us through the first two years of pleasant organizing and bringing together a group of ladies who were to be the leaders of what is now a growing, thriving organization of women with a membership of nearly 200 ladies. Mrs. Green has throughout all of our years been one of our most faithful and valued workers.

Our second President was Mrs. Miles, her candle being lit by Aunt Martha Hausman. Mrs. Miles administration was marked by her kindness and thoughtfulness of others and wherever there was sickness she was always found lending a helping hand and giving encouraging words. It was Mrs. Miles who started the calls at the hospital, a custom we have always followed. She also was the founder of the President's Day luncheon.

In the passing of Mrs. Miles, we felt we had not only lost a valued member but a true friend to all.

Then came Mrs. W. A. Bishop, her year of leadership brought changes

and new faces and throughout the year there were many lovely social events and happy gatherings.

Two big highlights of this year were the big Illinois party and the initiation of Mrs. M. T. Spencer as Mother Emeritus of our club, who became known as little mother Spencer and one of our most loved members by all who knew her.

Mrs. A. C. Smith then stepped from the pages of the diary and after lighting her tapir we remembered a year of hardships as we were beginning to feel the pressure of Old Man Depression, but Mrs. Smith kept us together and despite the many obstacles that faced us, we look back and find much happiness in the days spent in the club with Mrs. Smith as our leader.

The next lady to greet us was Mrs. Frank Miller. She too had depression to face but by now we were trying to make the best of things as she sailed into port on a large white sail boat and there was no turning back.

Mrs. Miller's first thoughts were of others and it was through her suggestions that a tree was planted in memory of Mrs. Miles, and at the close of her term in office as our captain, she entertained her officers at the English Tavern.

Mrs. Clifford Curle was the second president to lead us through two very successful and happy years. It was her sweet thought of others that brought us more new members and she greeted these new ladies with a happy smile and presented each with a lovely corsage.

The Torrance and San Bernardino clubs were asked to put on special programs and we had several lovely motion picture shows in the theatre. At the end of Mrs. Curle's term in office her officers were presented the first year with lovely scrapbooks and the second with birthday books which we all prized very highly.

Next came Mrs. D. Barnard with her happy smile and winning ways. This was a year of clever parties and happy get-togethers. One party not to be forgotten was a hospital party which was given for the officers and board members. What a happy event it was. This year we also honored Mother Spencer on her birthday. Mr. N. B. Vickrey, Mr. Thomas, Mr. Giebel and Mr. Thornburn, her adopted sons as she called them, were guests of honor. Also Mrs. Helen Mohler, her daughter was present.

Mrs. Lloyd Murphy was next to take over the leadership. Her theme was "Count none but happy hours." This year our past presidents were each given a month to put on a program which were interesting and clever. Mrs. Murphy also honored Mrs. Hautsman (a member who has

done much good for our club, both financially and by bringing flowers to brighten up our club room). She was given the title of Aunt Martha of our club. She always has a happy smile and flowers for all. Mrs. Murphy also had a very lovely and successful Bazaar in December of her year.

Next to step from the Diary was a member who had not been with us long, but who had won our hearts with her lovely voice, was Mrs. Elvah Wade Fuller. This year a new idea was introduced, the club was divided into groups, each group working together to raise the means to carry on the club year and also prepare for a very successful bazaar. Mrs. Fuller carried out an idea for bringing new members, by giving door prizes at each meeting, and at the close of each meeting she always read a short poem or gave us a pleasant thought to carry home and apply to ourselves.

Now the last to step from our book of memory is one who has worked hard for our club. Mrs. Hart lights her candle and takes her place of honor with the past presidents. This has been a happy year and with many pleasant outings, pot luck luncheons and happy events. This year has been a prosperous one and Mrs. Hart leaves the chair with a well filled treasury and many happy memories.

After this book was closed the guests of honor, Mr. Vickrey, Mr. Geibel, Mr. Thomas and Mr. Thornburn, (Mr. O. A. Smith was detained on business.) each gave a short talk. Mrs. Emidine Lines and Mrs. De Mark sang two selections, "Boy of Mine," and "Indian Love Call." Mrs. Fuller also sang two lovely solos, "Dear Little Shamrock," and "A Perfect Day."

Seated at the table of honor were six of our charter members, Mrs. E. H. Pierce, J. B. Green, H. Wormsley, John Jackson, Oscar Breese and Charles Blat. We were happy to have them with us.

March 28 was our primary election and much interest was shown. Mrs. Hart appointed Mrs. Katherine Moore, Mrs. Jennie Fisher and Mrs. Leatherman on the nominating committee.

Our corresponding secretary, Mrs. Langston, is taking a motor trip to the East to be gone three months. Mrs. Hart appointed Mrs. Grambling to take her place for the remainder of the year.

Don't forget that a train travels on a fixed path and cannot swerve.

Don't blow your horn or carry on a conversation that is likely to drown out the sound of an approaching train.

BOWLING NOTES

By Don Houston
STANDINGS

	Won	Lost
Claim	53	28
Freight Service	49	32
North	46	35
Wilshire Lines	45	36
Hill Street	44	37
Signal	42	39
B. & B. Dept.	41	40
Amazons	41	40
Transportation	40	41
Glendale	40	41
Passenger Traffic	40	41
P. E. Club	39	42
Engineers	39	42
General Office	39	42
Freight Traffic	37	44
Medical	35	46
Schedule & Research	35	46
Out Laws	24	57

Since the last issue of our Magazine, the following bowlers joined the ranks of the elite in winning high series and high game prizes: High Series: C. A. Davis, Ned Rich, Guy Woolley, H. E. Norton, and L. Brantley. High Game: J. D. Henry, L. W. Davis, J. G. Coffman, J. J. Kinney and Baudisch. Guy Woolley was the star of this aggregation of stars with a nifty 620 series on the night of March 15th.

After taking a severe buffeting from some of the other clubs in the league, the Claim Department have taken a new lease on life and are again in the old groove, at this time leading the league with a clear margin of four games. With only seven more nights of play, this is going to make it very tough on the runners-up, those fire-eaters led by Lutes, Pont's Hill Streeters, Epp's Wilshire Liners, and Harry Hampton's Men from Macy.

Operative No. 23 reports that Robertson of the Claim Department has been getting a lot of secret practice in one the Alhambra Alleys. This bozo, who is taking advantage of the rest of the league due to being on a night shift, has been taking a bevy of the fair sex over to the alleys on week days while the rest of us slave and the report is that he is a regular morning glory, 220 games during the day time but Oh My, when the league night rolls around Bobby gets right back in the old 150 groove.

The scourge of the Signallers, Ted Cuccia, has finally gotten his boys (boys, not bowlers) to hitting on all six and with Latimer in the line-up, this aggregation is a hard proposition to knock over. With a team that boasts averages of 168 to 176, it looks like the only thing that keeps them out of the top spot is the fact that when Welch is hot Barnes is cold, when Cuccia is going Woolley is

applying the brakes and Latimer just says, "What's the use." If the gang ever got going on the same green signal times will be tough for the rest of the tossers.

Jay Gowanlock, with a fine average of 185, really packs that Claim outfit on his broad back, and his whirlwind finishes often take the heart out of the opposition. They may not admit it, but the rest of the teams are usually glad when they have seen the last of the Claimers in the league play.

L. W. Davis has been throwing some wicked strikes for the Wilshire Lines and this fellow has really been the spark-plug of the Epp entry.

Henry of the P. E. Club, Kinney of the Freight Service, Hasenyager of the Engineers and E. Cobb of the Amazons have been doing yeoman service in sparking their teams and when they get a little assistance from the rest of their team mates they knock over a lot of the pins.

Gonzalez another, of the really fine bowlers, has had his back-up ball working to perfection and "Gon" as usual will finish the season up in the first ten. Our Secretary-Treasurer does this fine work even with the added responsibility of getting the rank and file to kick through with their entrance fees, etc.

Ralph Cobb, of the Bowling Cobbs, was a little off his feed for several weeks but during the last two nights he has again started to throw them in the pocket and if he can only get Charley Oliver, Howard Cobb and the anchor, not anchorman, Houston to get going the P. E. Club should make a lot of the rest of the boys (and girls) work for any and all games.

Burley Manley with his Bridge Builders closely followed by the Amazing Amazons and the Transportation Department aggregation, are on the right side of the standing sheet. As a matter of fact any one of ten teams still have a chance to gather in the first place gonfalon.

While none of the North team boast exceptionally high averages, they are a consistent bunch of bowlers and have earned their third place position in the league. Smiling Harry Hampton is ably assisted by Jones, Swanson, Brantley and Maddy.

Lone Star Die'z and Pont lead the Hill Street in the averages, however Niekamp, Baudisch and Eaton are always in there pitching and come through when the going is toughest. If this gang go after nickels like they go after spares the P. E. is not losing any money from their operations.

Roy Wilson and Norton are the bell wethers of the Transportation Team while Malhiot and Huber are doing the same honors for the Glendale

Club. These two bowlers are improving each night and will be up there with the select few before many more seasons.

Max Irwin and Capt. Cross are packing their share of the load for the Passenger Traffic and Christian-sen and his buddies, Brucker and Gold Bond Shafer appear to be money bowlers, ask the Freight Traffic, who by the way have the best orator in the business in their ranks, none other than our good friend "Mealy" Swanson. Blackburn won't be responsible for him, Birmingham passes, and the others just won't talk about it.

Our Doctors, laboring under the handicap of the demon policy writer, "Rebate" Loveys, are doing all right after a rather bad start. The threatened operation on the young man seemed to have the desired effect and Drs. Castanares, Scholz and Mill-sap have laid aside their scalpels and have really gone to work. Valle of the "Docs" has been turning in some good games for his team.

The Powder Puff Brigade, ten fine bowlers if there ever were any, has been getting their share of the bad breaks. The Amazons, however, in a tie for seventh place, are still in the running however our Outlaws have been backing up for a good start and when they gather a little momentum they will go by a lot of the so-called "biggies."

We come at last to that aggregation known as the S & R (Schedule and Research to you). It has been hard to classify this outfit, and it has not yet been determined whether they go in the Animal, Vegetable or Mineral class. However their Captain at times has called them Tomatoes, Rats or even those little animals generally associated with the weasel family. One thing that can be said, however, when their cannoner Perry gets on the firing line the word is passed and all the pin boys get ready to jump. This outfit has a reciprocal method of doing business. When Jones is bowling Worthington tells him what to do, Jones tells Perry, Perry tells Shafer and Shafer is too much of a gentleman to tell any of them what he thinks.

All in all this has been one fine bowling league to participate in and prospects are that the interest will continue right up to the final bell. Some of us may be so punch drunk when that final bell rings, however, that we may go to the wrong corner.

Of course it's understood that none of the above disparaging remarks are intended to relate to any living persons and a similarity of names in any and all cases is merely a coincidence, I hope.

Fourth Annual Boy's State, June 22-29

Pacific Electric Post and Pacific Electric Masonic Club to Sponsor a Boy

The Fourth Annual Boys' State will be held at the State Fair grounds in Sacramento from June 22nd to June 29th inclusive. This year the Pacific Electric Post of the American Legion and the Pacific Electric Masonic Club are each sponsoring a boy to attend the school. His parent must be an employee of the Pacific Electric Railway.

The strength of a nation lies not alone in the size of its army and navy, but rather in the character, loyalty and intelligence of its citizenship. Citizenship confers many privileges but it also imposes duties and obligations. If these duties and obligations are not understood and not fulfilled, the privileges may be lost. That person is a good citizen who understands his government; who recognizes his duties and obligations to it, and who fully and intelligently participates in its problems and shares its burdens.

In order to prepare the youth of today to become a good citizen tomorrow—and in order that they may be qualified to be intelligent citizens, voters and office-holders tomorrow, the youth of today must be trained to understand the structure and the "workings" of his government.

To encourage and develop a deeper interest in, and study of these problems of government, beyond what the boys get in high schools today, the BOYS' STATE was founded, and it is today an established part of the Americanism program of the American Legion.

Boys' State is a program of education. It is a program of practical Americanism. It is a course in practical civics, with the purpose to teach the youth of high school age that there is nothing wrong with our form of government, that it has not outworn its usefulness, and that all we need, to insure the well-being of all, is an intelligent and loyal citizenry, and a clean, honest and impartial administration of all the departments of our government.

In Boys' State each boy, as he registers, is assigned to a "city area," and thereafter he is a "resident" of that city and his bed is in that city area. From 35 to 40 boys are assigned to each city. A group made up of several cities constitute one county, and, all together, constitute one "State." The boys are divided, according to the order in which they register, into political parties—not

Democrat and Republican, but Federalist and Whig—just so that the boys may see how political parties, as such, function under our form of government. The boys develop their own party platform and make their own controversial issues. All of their elections, whether city, county or State, are carried on according to the existing laws of California, applicable to govern such elections.

First the boys set up their city governments and elect their city officials. The City Councils are organized and the mayors make such appointments as are allowed by the General Municipal Corporation Act of California for 6th class cities. The City Councils then enact ordinances for the further government of the cities, and the city officers see that they are enforced. Each city, of course, has its own Police Department, and its City Court.

The County Governments are organized by the election of a Board of Supervisors, a Superior Court Judge, a District Attorney, Sheriff, etc., for each County. The Supervisors and other elective officers then proceed to function in all county matters, as provided by the Constitution and the laws of the State of California.

First, in the selection of state officials, comes the State Primary Election. Every detail of the Direct Primary Law of California is followed in this election, and candidates for any office can only have their names put on the ballot by fulfilling all requirements of that law. The names of candidates nominated at the primary

go on the ballot for the General Election, at which time the boy citizens elect their Boys' State Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Attorney General, Treasurer, Comptroller, Secretary of State, Superintendent of Public Instruction, Justices of the District Courts of Appeal, and of the Supreme Court; and from the Assembly and Senatorial Districts, they elect the members of the Boys' State Assembly and Senate.

A public inaugural ceremony is then held and the Boys' State Governor-elect, and other Boys' State officers are sworn in by the Chief Justice of the 3rd District Court of Appeal of California. After this ceremony, in past years, the Governor of California or some official representative has been introduced and for as long as the Boys' State citizens wished to ask questions relating to matters of government, he has stood before them and answered their questions.

The two branches of the Boys' State Legislature are organized and function as lawmakers.

Those Boys' State citizens who are elected as City Police Court Judges, as Superior Court Judges, and as members of the State Supreme Court, are guided in the performance of their duties by counsellors who are attorneys. Violations of City and County ordinances, and of State laws are tried in the appropriate courts, prosecuted by Boys' State prosecutors, and tried before Boys' State juries. Also, civil cases are similarly brought to trial, and some criminal and civil cases are presented and argued before the Appellate Courts of Boys' State.

Counsellors, men who by experi-

\$50.00		\$50.00
	<ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Our complete Funeral Service including cloth-covered casket, for only \$50.00. 2. Our complete Funeral Service including one of our Deluxed caskets, for only \$100.00. 3. Our complete Service including a metal casket, for only \$200.00. 4. We quote low prices on cemetery space and cremation services. 5. A call places you under no obligation. 	
PRospect 5590		PRospect 5501
GRAHAM & ISBELL		
FUNERAL DIRECTORS 915 W. Washington Blvd. (Established 1922)		
\$50.00		\$50.00

ence know the functions and working of our State Government and its political sub-divisions, guide or coach these boy citizens to show the boys how a particular thing should be done, but they are careful to let the boys themselves do it.

The purpose of Boys' State is thus attained: to let them learn by doing. From this practical school of government, the boys learn the part each one can play under our system of government—that each can run for office, that each can vote for the candidate of his choice, and that each can have a voice and a part in shaping the policies of his government.

Recreation is not forgotten, and swimming, tennis, volley ball, and baseball are the recognized recreational activities each day from 4:30 to 6 P.M. A program of instruction and entertainment is provided every evening.

California Boys' State was inaugurated in California in 1937. That year, and again in 1938 and 1939, these "experimental laboratories in government" have been held at the State Fair Grounds in Sacramento. They were unquestionably a great success. Twenty-three other states (with a total enrollment of approximately 15,000) last year, conducted similar programs, all under the sponsorship and guidance of the American Legion. No more enthusiastic supporters can be found for this program than the boys who have already attended these "Boys' States."

Boys' State is not run merely to provide a "good time," or an "outing." It is run as a practical school of instruction in government. Hence you should be careful in your choice of the boy you send.

Every boy must observe the camp rules; "troublemakers" will not be tolerated, and the Boys' State Administration reserves the right to expel and send home, at any time, any boy who wilfully and consistently violates the camp rules.

The boys are well fed, and at regularly scheduled hours.

Only those boys who will be seniors in High School, during either semester, for the school year beginning in September 1940, will be eligible. Thus these boys will have at least a half year more in High School, and hence an opportunity to pass on in that school, much of what they learn in Boys' State.

The American Legion Boys' State Committee urges that boys be chosen on the basis of (1) general scholarship, and (2) general student body activities, and (3) interest in government.

Boys of high moral character, good sportsmanship and potential leadership tendencies are the boys wanted at Boys' State. It is a program for

REGULAR MONTHLY DANCE HELD IN CLUB BALLROOM

The date of the next P. E. Club Dance will be Friday, April 19th. Join the throngs who are enjoying these popular monthly functions.

Departmental groups are welcome and becoming popular. Why not make up a party from your own department and see what you have been missing by not attending these dances held in your own Club Ballroom.

Free dancing from 8:30 to 11:30 p.m. to the music of a seven piece dance orchestra.

the development of leadership as well as the development of citizenship. Choose boys, not because of outstanding scholarship alone, but on the general basis that the boy is:

- (1) Mentally alert and morally clean.
- (2) Vigorous and enthusiastic, and of good personality.
- (3) Honest and thrifty.
- (4) Able to get along with others.
- (5) Possessed of a spirit of good sportsmanship.

A short competitive examination will be held in the Pacific Electric Club rooms about the middle of May.

The Boys' State Committee for the Pacific Electric Post and The Pacific Electric Masonic Club are: A. M. Cross, L. H. Appel and Myra Belle Clemons of the Ladies' Auxiliary.

The committee, Legion members and Masonic Club members urge the parents of the boys who are eligible to have them register as soon as possible.

Application blanks may be secured at the Pacific Electric Club or at the offices of Terminal Formen.

May 1st is the dead line, so be sure to have your boy register with us before then.

AMERICAN LEGION AUXILIARY P. E. Post No. 321

Our President Mrs. Alice Newman was given a surprise birthday shower after the meeting early in March. The Post attended in a body and gave her a real surprise. Refreshments were served.

The entire Unit was royally entertained with a delightful luncheon at the home of Mrs. Anna Tucker, Sergeant-at-Arms and Community Service Chairman.

At the card party last week the hand crocheted table cloth was awarded Mrs. Phyliss Withee.

Our next regular card party will be held on April 26, in the Club Rooms at 8 P.M. The public is invited.

MASONIC CLUB NOTES

By Ed Hasenyager

MAKING FRIENDS

If nobody smiled and nobody cheered, and nobody helped us along;
If every man looked after himself and good things all went to the strong;
If nobody cared just a little for you, and nobody thought about me,
And we all stood alone in the battle of life, what a dreary old world it would be.

Life is sweet just because of the friends we have made, and the things in common we share;

We want to live on, not because of ourselves, but because of the people who care;

It's giving and doing for somebody else—on that all life's splendor depends;
And the joy of the world, when you have summed it all up, is found in the making of friends.

The next regular meeting will be held on Wednesday, April 17, preceded by the usual Round Table Dinner at 6:30 p.m. Don't forget! All whose birthday falls in the month of April are especially invited to dinner on the Club.

Don't forget the "Boy's State." If your son is a Junior or first year Senior in high school, this is a fine opportunity for him to get a free vacation June 22 to June 29 and secure valuable training for use in later life. Registration must be made not later than May 15. Our Club will sponsor one boy. More details elsewhere in this issue of the Magazine.

The Club has been fortunate in securing the sound picture "The Middleton Family at the New York World's Fair". This is a technicolor picture. We invite all employees of the Pacific Electric Railway and their families. The show starts at 8:15 p.m. This is really a fine five reel picture, full of fun.

May Dinner Dance

The Committee on arrangements reports that our party will be held on Saturday, May 11 at the Lakeshore Cafe, 231 West 7th Street, Los Angeles. We hope the ladies will read this notice and make a date for that evening with their "boy friend." We promise them a dinner second to none. Good entertainment and good dance music all that is then needed is a good attendance. With a good appetite and a mind to lough and have a good time.

There will be plenty of free parking space in the rear of the Club.

Retired members are especially invited to attend as guests of the Club and may secure their tickets from the Secretary, Room 695, Pacific Electric Building.

Hospital News

The following Brothers have been reported absent from duty during the month account sickness or injury.

D. G. Garlock, Freight Conductor; Claude A. Fuller, Freight Conductor; Jos. H. LeClaire, Freight Conductor; C. A. White, Freight Conductor; all in St. Vincent's Hospital.

DEPARTMENTAL NOTES

WEST HOLLYWOOD

By G. R. Stevens

Cliff Tucker, son of Motorman D. Tucker of West Hollywood, is a surfer. During the recent high water at the beaches he rode some of the high waves traveling at a speed of thirty miles an hour. Surf riding is a comparative new sport in this country but has many enthusiasts. Cliff Tucker says that in 1928 when the colorful Duke Kahanamoku came to the mainland from Hawaii to try-out for the U. S. Olympic swimming team he introduced the sport of surf riding here on the coast.

Conductor Miner of West Hollywood has an interesting hobby, that of collecting transfers. Eleven thousand different street car transfers from all over the world are among his collection. He has transfers from far east Tokio, Stockholm, and many other foreign countries are represented in his amazingly large collection. Among other famous collections Conductor Miner's unusual transfers are on display at the Los Angeles Museum at Exposition Park.

R. H. 'Dick' Zochol, is West Hollywood's new relief cashier, Cashier Winters having resigned recently on account of illness.

Billie-Joe Baird, the talented young pianist, grand daughter of Motorman Crawford of Hill street, played at a recital given on Wednesday, March 20th.

A short vacation trip to old Mexico was made by Carl Ogden and Lundy, primarily to seek out good fishing waters.

Harry 'Buck' Mattox, who retired recently, and went to his mountain ranch at Greeley, Colorado to live, returned to West Hollywood on business and was seen shaking hands with all the boys. "Buck" was looking fine and the boys were glad to see him. Buck Mattox's father passed away at Greeley, Colorado shortly at the age of 97.

Mr. C. H. Belt made a tour of inspection to West Hollywood Terminal a short time ago.

Conductor F. O. Hinshaw was among seven other conductors who came to West Hollywood from the south.

Conductor Abbott of Hill Street is now at home convalescing, having left the St. Vincent's hospital. Reports are he is doing well.

Bus Operator Harold Sander is really reaching out with his short wave amateur radio set, having sev-

eral times talked to the Byrd Expedition at the South Pole.

Conductor Hart of West Hollywood returned from a thirty days' vacation around Vallejo, California where he admits he did some fishing and hunting. His active hobby is amateur radio.

Conductor W. C. Lambert is leaving the hospital at Woodman, and is going to Indiana to live for awhile.

Trainmen confined at the St. Vincent Hospital are Joseph Anderson, Mechanical Dept., Lewis DeWitt, Motorman Western Dist., Claude A. Fuller, Freight Conductor West, D. G. Garlock, Freight Conductor West, A. H. Hildebrandt, Engineering Dept. Thomas W. Lee, West Hollywood, and James A. Presley, motorman. The trainmen at West Hollywood wish these boys in the hospital a speedy recovery.

ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT

By Victor P. Labbe

Last month Messrs "Al" Smith, Cobb & Perry of the department were agreeably surprised and fortunate to be invited as guests of Mr. J. E. Haddock of the Haddocks Inc., contractors now constructing the Cahuenga Pass Freeway, on a sight-seeing trip over the project in the Gilmore Oil Co. plane. After circling the project a number of times they were taken 5 miles off the coast of Santa Monica via Culver City, later to the business district of L. A., then back to Union Air Terminal in Burbank where lunch was served in the Sky Room.

The regular pilot was ably assisted by Al who acted as co-pilot, whose duties were presumably to get reports via radio from the ground. During the flight Al was wearing a broad smile which puzzled the passengers, who could not visualize that there was anything comical about flying orders. Imagine the consternation of the guests when Al informed them that he was listening to Hill Billies instead of tending to his work.

Cobb says that not being able to find a safety belt long enough to encircle his girth, that if elected to the Legislature he will introduce a bill to compel planes to have belts of not less than 60 inches in length.

This was Perry's maiden flight and was somewhat atwitter after returning to the office, but none the less enthusiastic and airminded and will gladly abandon the old lady horse and buggy method of transportation any time he has an invitation to fly.

Mr. Lynch moves up account Hugo Meninghelli leaving the service. If anyone is interested in knowing how to shrink a hat or enlarge your head see him at once. He can explain it to you.

Harvey Smith has given up building boats and recently finished a fire machine which destroys weeds. His title should be W. B. Engineer.

Early vacations—Dave Boyle and Faye Compton—Dave went after the elusive fish and Faye accompanied the Camp Fire girls to their convention in Sacramento. Understand she carried the firewood. F. W. S. to the desert. Leon Perry won't tell.

Don Lewis gave us all a preview of the new spring clothes. A symphony in blue and brown. Don says he just adores these bright colors.

E. "Rollo" Hayward says the daisies are causing his golf score to climb way up. Some alibi but of course it's a Daisy.

None other than Jimmy Foster is back with us again and says it's certainly nice to be on the payroll once more.

Caleb Martin recently seen handing out cigars. The occasion, a beautiful baby daughter. And is he a proud papa.

Who is bringing the days of long ago back to Nancy Kelly. Could it be H. S.? We wonder.

Everyone was sorry to hear of the serious illness of Arthur Hildebrandt. We are all hoping for your speedy recovery, Art.

To keep his little son from getting sick from eating his Easter candy, Ronald Podleck is seen daily filling up on Eggs and chocolate candy.

George McClure did not have a new Easter outfit this year. George says the reason is Seabiscuit is wearing it.

Gus Guercio was supposed to doll up in two new ensembles but as yet nothing new. How come, Gus?

Helen Semnacher can certainly drive, and how, through signals, stop signs, etc., yet no tickets. How come, Helen? Give us the secret.

Grey Oliver, the big he-man of the President's Office, off sick with a bad cold. Fred Bixenstein reports his condition fair.

Was K. L. Salmon surprised when his wife won the moving picture camera and then his surprise turned to sorrow when Mr. Morris told him how much film costs.

FREIGHT TRAFFIC NOTES

By J. E. Blackburn

The 1940 vacation list which made the rounds during the month just past presages a very happy season just around the corner. Roy Swanson has already taken a sample of his vaca-

tion, having spent a few days over Easter with his mother in Ogden. He says the sample was fine and will take the remainder of his time later in the summer.

John Stockberger has decided to put some of the excess space around his newly acquired Rosemead home into use and has constructed some hutches thereon for the purpose of raising rabbits for his own consumption. A little bad luck has attended his efforts so far, however, and the little bunnies were not forthcoming in as great an abundance as Johnny expected. An old rabbit raiser like John should be able to overcome these slight difficulties without too much trouble, though, and we are all looking forward to savoring of a delicious Stockberger rabbit in the not too distant future.

George Billhardt finished a twenty-one day service on the jury during the months of February and March. It was George's good fortune (or was it good?) to be picked as one of the jury which acquitted Dr. Dazey after four days of deliberation. George probably did not consider his fortune very good while being locked up for four days and he certainly cannot be blamed for that; however, an important criminal case must be much more interesting than a dull civil case although the responsibility is very much greater where a man's life is at stake.

Duke Carter, a former employe of the Freight Claim Department who was laid off during the stringent retrenchment of the early depression years and who has been back for the past year on extended temporary authorities, has been fortunate enough to receive an appointment to the newly established permanent position of Assistant Freight Claim Investigator in the Freight Claim Department. As stated Duke has been working in this capacity for the past year and when it was found necessary to make the position permanent Duke's wide range of experience not only with the Pacific Electric but with various eastern lines prior to his coming to California well qualified him for the appointment.

A look at some of George Meyers' latest pastels leads one to believe that he is changing his style slightly by injecting a moderne trend into his work with streamlined frames and lively colors. He formerly adhered strictly to a conservative style, using symmetrical frames and strictly pastel shades. Wonder what the inspiration is.

Don't shift gears while on the tracks. If it is an upgrade change before starting up hill and cross the tracks in low or intermediate.

PURCHASING DEPT. NOTES

By Ray Cragin

If you see Ruth Bushard swinging her arms to and fro do not think she is up in arms. The young lady has taken up golf. Ruth says from now on a "T" is something to swing at and not to drink.

C. C. Fenimore, wife and daughters Barbara and Murial were weekend visitors at my old home town, Las Vegas, Nevada. They took in Hoover Dam and also found a little time to take in parts of Death Valley. They report a fine trip.

George Quesenbery continues to train for the 1948 Olympic team, at the Redondo Plunge. George says he hopes they have a fried shrimp eating contest too, as he is working out for both. We don't mind what you do George as long as you do not start climbing trees and yelling like Tarzan.

A well known Torrance citizen looked at the calendar March 25th, turned to his wife and began to sing "Darling I am growing old". She looked at him and said "Oh yea!, then keep your eyes off of them blondes". Well any way the wife made a nice cake, the two young Livermore daughters gave "Pop" some nice presents and Jimmey had passed another mile-stone.

Jerry Wagner broke camp at the Torrance Store and moved into the Purchasing Department to take the job of filing clerk. Jerry says, "Where does all of this work come from?"

The following notes from Torrance:

Mr. and Mrs. George Foufer of Council Bluffs, Iowa, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Royce Robertson of Gardena. Mr. Foufer is with the Union Pacific Stage Lines. He had read a lot of the letters from Royce and came to see. He says he was not disappointed and returned to his home town with a suit case full of Gardena C. of C. literature.

Frank De Baum came to work with his face cut up. The young man reported he was operating a skin drying machine and the lever flew off. If Frank wasn't such a nice young man we would be inclined to make a few remarks.

This is a fish story without a fish. Fred Maisey Jr. went to Coronado to fish. After crossing the bay, yes you guessed it he had no desire to fish and spent the day hanging over the rail. Not a fish pole did he touch.

The retirement of Frank Carr called for many changes at the Torrance Store. William (I like Chili Beans) Kitto of the burdens formerly shouldered by Leslie Bolen, Eddie

Rieber moved to the Air Brake Section. Burt Ordway came down out of the Torrance Mountains to take the Casting Rack. It was reported a rabbit was seen in the yard and the Deacon hopes to do a little hunting on the side. Two Gun Cain now lays his irons on the Receiving Clerk desk and Bill Bone hopes to be the successful bidder for the Not-In Stock Job.

The young man of Torrance who spends a lot of his time collecting stamps had a birthday on April 3rd, and he informs us it is the 80th anniversary of the Pony Express, but says do not get the idea it is his 80th birthday. The young man is Fred Hopkins and he says that Jim Farley and Company put out a stamp for the occasion, not his birthday but the Anniversary of the Pony Express.

From West Hollywood we learn a truce has been signed for the next few months between Camp Gill and Fort Curle at W. H. The occasion is the V. F. W. Convention in Los Angeles.

ACCOUNTING DEPARTMENT

By Noble Cates

The Snooker feud between the Hawthorne Yokels (Hollinger and Thatcher) and the City Slickers (Hyde and Hinkle) is still burning furiously in the Club daily between 7:30 and 8 A.M., with many supporters for each team. As usual, the Slickers (H. & H.) have the upper hand in the contest, having won 36 out of 65 games in the past three months for an average of .553 per cent. Help the underdogs by giving them a word of encouragement now and then—they need it.

We now have the old boy back with us — meaning Earle Moyer. Last month's column placed the date of his return to work as March 15th, however, it did not work out that way, but now, definitely of a certainty, we have in the flesh the old horticulturist himself. We are indeed glad to welcome him back to the office.

During his absence, one George Perry had the honor of taking over the duties of Assistant Head Clerk and really proved himself a very capable supervisor. He won the cooperation of every member of the Bureau from the start and assisted the flow of work through the Bureau by lending a helping hand when and where it was needed.

We extend a welcome to a new member of the Disbursements Bureau as the result of the bumps due to return of Earle—Mr. T. E. Dickey now holding down the desk of Store Orders and Requisi-

tions. There are many other changes of jobs, those on new jobs Monday morning April 1 (no fooling) are, as far as the bumping has gone, Archie Sharp, Johnnie Thatcher, Clayton Scholl, Philip Still, Sam Taylor, Charles English, Al Hanna, Kenneth Pomeroy, Fred Middleton, Ed Campbell and Frank Carr. And we present to Mr. Suman and associates of the new Passenger and Car Service Accounts' Bureau the following for safe-keeping: Tom Hinkle, W. L. Brown and Amelia Grenke—To these we bid a sad adieu, but don't feel bad about it my friends, you will be in good hands.

Birthday greetings are extended to those worthy people born in this good old month of April—**HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU!**

W. B. Benson	2nd
Mrs. Belva Dale	8th
Louie Tighe	23rd
Art F. Manhart	25th
Mabel Cavender	26th
Betty Enscoe	27th
Hartley Hendricks	27th
Edgar Morris	28th

Frank Hardesty went to Mexico City on his vacation—You should have him tell you about the trip.

Miss Hoover reports that she is very pleased with her new house—When the foundation was being laid, it looked so small to Juanita that she thought the contractors had made a mistake, but the completed house is very pleasing.

Our new bookkeeping machine and its clever operator, Gladys Sunday, are taking on more work; in addition to taking care of the registering and posting of bills collectible, vouchers and department bills, Gladys and the machine will now analyze all of the suspense accounts of the Disbursements Bureau.

Congratulations to Helen Bettis on completion of her 30th year of service as of April 1, 1940. Might also congratulate Mr. C. W. Knight on completing 19 years of service the same day.

Our sympathies are extended to Betty Enscoe. Due to her having one of her wisdom teeth pulled, Betty has had quite a time and lost a few days active duty. Understand there's another one to be pulled. Poor Betty!

LOS ANGELES CITY TICKET OFFICES
By James J. Adams

Our first attempt at "Columnist-ing" is now a matter of history. To our many friends who offered their congratulations we wish to express our thanks. To others who went so far as to make derogatory remarks we reply, "We have been called

WORSE NAMES by **BETTER PEOPLE**".

Henry Eggert, City Ticket Agent, has been elected Chairman of the Membership Committee of the Southern California Passenger Association.

The two man pool tournament between Don "Spottem" Gates and James "Maloney" Russell has reached a stalemate. Gates has bid in the middle shift at Main St. and they do not have the same lunch period. Of course they could play at night after work—**BUT**—we know how it is boys, we're married too.

Overheard at the information desk, passenger asks "Are the **STAR-FISH** flying at Catalina Island?" When they do, we advise bomb-proof shelters for the guests.

Pete Roller says he will take his on whole-wheat bread.

Harry Deitsch went fishing the other day and came back with the following yarn. It seems that no one aboard the boat had much luck so the skipper decided to move to better fishing grounds. When Harry started to reel in his line he felt a terrific pull on the other end. Envisioning at least a 50 pound halibut, he carefully played it out. The other fishermen tore their hair with envy. After a half hour's exhibition of his best fishing technique he pulled in a 10 gallon oil drum. He says it is the largest thing he ever caught and he plans to have it mounted.

Our sympathies are extended to Catherine Rebold in the death of her husband who passed away in Hot Springs, Ark. last month. She has just returned from an extended leave of absence which she spent at Hot Springs and Okmulgee, Okla. where Mr. Rebold was buried.

Statistics—During the racing season which ended March 9, 1940, a total of 64,695 round trip tickets to Santa Anita Park were sold at Main St. Ticket Office. As one man who refunded a return portion remarked "Here is one ticket I can cash in."

Larry Murray is back on the job, having been laid up for a week with a sprained ankle. Cliff Ferguson has been filling in for him at Pasadena Ticket Office, during Bill Kennedy's vacation.

Art Sherwood has bid in the morning Cash Receiver's job at Main St., which means that he will have to get up in the "Wee small hours" as he has to commute from Burbank.

Harold, "Don Juan" Fuqua seems to be losing his "Oomph." The other day a sweet young thing lost her umbrella and Art Sherwood promised to help her locate it. When she returned Art had gone home and Harold was on duty. He politely inquired if he might help her but she would talk to no one but "Little Arthur".

Latest reports are that he is still **TRYING** to locate the umbrella—Oh yeah?

Bob "Flash" Goodell would not divulge any information as to where he will spend his vacation, but we suspect he will go into spring training on the cinder track at the Covina High School.

Catherine Rohwer and Lou Bundy, sister of Bess Bundy went to San Bernardino and took in the Orange Show. They report that it was well worth seeing. (What! No samples?)

We wish to express our sincere condolences to Stewart Canning, whose father passed away March 25th at his home in Burbank. The funeral service was held on March 28th at Edwards Brothers Chapel in Los Angeles.

Joe Stein has transferred from Long Beach, and is now working the morning Cash Receivers job at the Subway Terminal.

CONDUCTORS' ACCOUNTS BUREAU
By Marion Snowden

Here's a nice little verse to start the month with, and we'll try to practice what it preaches.

"So many gods,
So many creeds,
So many paths that wind and wind,
While just the art of being kind,
Is all this sad world needs."

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Winchie at the Keyhole

All being quiet on our firing line, there's not much to report this month. And what a relief it will be to some of our readers to have so little to wade through! (Curiosity will hold 'em to the bitter end.)

Nina Robertson and Odessa Carter, it is alleged, are about to be sued for breaking a "candid camera" man's camera! Now we know the meaning of that ragged phrase, "a face that would break a camera". They're victims of circumstances, however, as they didn't ask to be taken, but the man "shot" 'em anyhow. Now they have to be taken again to get their money's worth.

Leave it to Arvilla Curran to get the full benefit of the gardenia perfume so lavishly wasted in a florist ad in a well-known paper the other morning. Speaking of Realism, how about the aroma of a good square meal It's just a suggestion—you go on from there.

So **THAT'S** why we had to hook a pair of magnifying glasses onto our specs to read last month's Departmental notes!!! It's because of making room for James J. Adams of L. A. City Ticket Offices. Welcome to the Biggie Hatch, friend Jimmie;

your column is a wow and how! The part we liked the best was about Don Gates at his watch repairing. My, my! What memories his pile of mainsprings, etc. brings back; We've ruined three wrist-watches in our enthusiastic efforts. But just take a look at that rejuvenated alarm clock in Florence Haldeman's office. Modesty forbids our saying much, but it runs, and that's something.

Why Noble Cates! After all we did to brighten up the dull spots in your column in by-gone days—to give us a back-handed swat like that! That's gratitude for you, as Andrew H. Brown has been heard to remark. However, not wanting our readers to think such thrusts make any difference to us, we magnanimously let it pass. But our nose is still up in the air, we'll have you know.

Re Alpha Seagraves' invite over to watch her cook: Thanks, Alph, we're glad you didn't ask us to eat; being the persnickety type, we prefer inhaling other people's food.

So George Jehl, that other connoisseur of relics, antiques, junk, and what have you, has been snooping around during our absence! Well! Just for that, we'll be over to see you sometime, Jawge, and do a little "inspecting" on our own. Who knows—we may be able to pick up a few ideas—eh wot?

It seems the men folks are rapidly invading the special domains historically sacred to woman-kind. Added to Mr. Suman's love of moving things, M. J. Creamer's extreme talkativeness, George Jehl's snooping plus his magpie instinct, we now have all the boys (big ones) who drop into Room 265 casting admiring glances (and we'd hardly say glances) at the mirror hung so handily right where they have to stand outside the counter. Many's the tug at the tie, and many's the manly comb we've seen in operation at that same mirror. Masculinity, thy name, too, is fast becoming vanity!

Old-timers who remember Ada Heisler McClung, will be saddened to know of the accidental passing of her younger son. Our deepest sympathy goes out to the family.

Besides Elizabeth Amalong, (quiet, Liz; your magazine is in the mail), Miss Templeton was our only other guest. And guess what she came for? To hunt for scandal!! Cheer up, CBT, —it's still leap year, or do we have only February 29th to get in our licks?

Easter week brought out Easter baskets, rabbits, eggs and chickens. Thank goodness, we're still kids, but we shudder to think what April Fool's Day will bring forth!

So far as we know, Grace Shreeves and Mildred Edwards were the only ones who braved the cold gray dawn

to attend sunrise services on Easter morning. They went to the one held in Hollywood Bowl.

Edna Abell entertained her daughter and friends from San Luis Obispo over the holiday.

Esther Craig, looking tres chic in a new Easter outfit, was greeted by a strange young college sprout as she stepped off the Balboa car. With arms outspread, he burst out with "O Mother!" And she had been thinking all along that she looked like a spring chicken!

Violet Phillips is by way of becoming an authority on gardening, as you should know by the plants she gives to other embryo gardeners.

If anyone should happen to be clearing out a desk drawer or an old storeroom or any place where there are apt to be books laid away, will he please keep a weather eye out for a red covered copy of Riley's Love Lyrics?

Another bunch of last words to add to your collection—"When are you going to finish the fare check?" A few more times, by heck, and we'll make 'em somebody's last words!!

To keep our attentive readers from further straining their eyes, we'll close the column with the hope that we haven't strayed too far from the kindly path.

Odds and Ends

Apropos of the approaching ordeal of census answering, here's a good one.

Census Taker—"Are you unmarried?"

Woman—"Oh, dear no! I've never even been married!"

Mrs. Flim—"I heard you let your maid go and now you're looking for another."

Mrs. Flam—"Yes, I'm looking now for one who won't handle china like Japan."

MACY STREET TERMINAL

By Chet Collins

The past few months have spun by so fast they have left me dizzy, but here is another column for you folks at last. Despite the mild winter we have had there has been a lot of sickness due to colds and other ailments. We hope that it will not continue to keep down as many men as it has in the recent past.

We are glad to see C. L. Ennis back at work after three weeks off spent in recuperating from the damages received in an automobile accident on Feb. 23. He says that he is not anxious to experience another very soon.

With the 1940 rainy season now over we can relax and enjoy our

homes a little more than recently. Terminal Foreman Van Fleet, Carl Bowers and E. B. Griffin, did an excellent job handling Macy Terminal during the frequent rush days. Aided by the well laid plans of the staff things went very smoothly during the entire racing season.

E. B. Griffin is now on the day trick at Ocean Park. We hope he enjoys his new job. His daughter-in-law gave birth to twin daughters February 18. but we are sorry to say that only one has survived. Mother and child are now getting along satisfactorily. We all wish them every happiness and extend our congratulations to the mother and to Grandpa Griffin.

Large crowds visited the recent Orange Show and from all reports it was enjoyed by everybody. The change in dates to avoid conflict with the race season proved to be a wise one.

E. H. Trieschman celebrated his 59th birthday Feb. 18 by giving a dinner attended by many of his friends. Three Johnson families attended, adding to the prevailing hilarity of the occasion; Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Johnson of Rosemead, a Wisconsin family, Fletcher White, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Ennis, a Miss Case from Iowa, a nephew with his wife and a brother were among others attending. A large birthday cake disappeared during the evening as did most of the other food. Ed now has lost any excuse for being late to work, since he has a new Westclox electric alarm clock together with many other gifts.

Plans for the new viaduct are now being carried out and we will all be watching its progress with great interest during ensuing months.

Herbert Clark is now receiving treatments and reports that he feels much better. It is good to see him around again.

We welcome to Macy, G. W. Jeffrey, H. J. Schwertteger, P. L. Chapman and V. M. Bagby, who have transferred to our terminal from the Southern Division. We hope they like it here.

Carl Bowers was off sick several days recently with Ed Fox filling(?) his shoes, but is now back at work. We hope he doesn't have to be off any more on account of sickness.

O. B. Briggs reports that the next Annual Masonic Dinner Dance will be held May 11 and that it will be a dandy. The place is to be announced soon.

B. B. Ayres, W. H. Potter, and F. J. Ryan are off sick. We're hoping they will not be off long.

R. E. Sanders recently had an appendectomy and is now doing nicely. He hopes to be back at work soon.

Sincere sympathy is extended to

those who received visits by the grim reaper recently.

To J. W. Merrill in the loss of his brother Feb. 23. Merrill went East immediately and found that his brother had been murdered by an unknown person or persons. He hopes that the police can trace the murderer and so do we all.

To Harvey Williams' family in their loss of Harvey Feb. 26. He leaves many friends among us.

To Mrs. B. E. Edwards and family in the loss of her grandmother early in March, in Omaha, Iowa, and to O. W. Hale in the loss of his wife March 14.

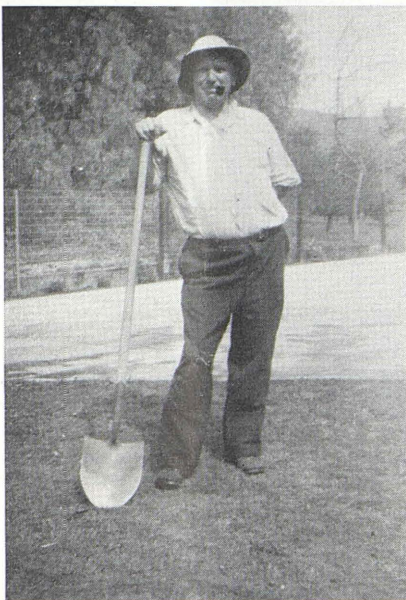
MOTOR TRANSIT DISTRICT

By M. J. Creamer

WHAT NOTS! Ralph Reynolds, son of "Pop" L. W. Reynolds (L. A. Express office) flew over by Clipper from Manila (business trip) and hopped on from San Francisco to Los Angeles to visit the family for one day and then hurried onward toward St. Louis and New York for completion of his business before returning to Manila. "Pop" was as nervous as a rabbit's nose when he received wire that his son would be in L. A. and to "kill the fatted calf"—or did you notice? His round-trip ticket cost only a mere \$1400.00.

Jim Tucker, out in the wee small hours sowing (nope, not oats) but grass seed for that new lawn of his. Mrs. Tucker is about to break into local news due to her many hobbies that have taken her off the beaten path. This time, with her modernization of old furniture. Right now she is busy hacking down her bedroom suite—the dresser too, in latest fashions and having a lot of fun doing it. One of the prominent "Home and Garden" magazines wants her story and pictures of her doings around the shatto, so here's wishing her the greatest success and we know that it will be an interesting article.

Yep, you guessed it! Slim Seifred and the wife are actually installed in their new "dream" home in Alhambra, which has been under construction under their "magic" eye for some months. We know that they have everything just as they wanted it to be, having studied the plans completely for months prior to construction. 'Tis rumored that there's a heater in every room including the kitchen, so unwelcome company could easily be (No, not froze out—but given an application of the ol' theory of "Turn on the heat, Boys!") Poor Slim almost severed a finger after having the shears in the office sharpened—and to test whether they were or weren't—he snapped a finger. Al-



HOLD THAT POSE! This could be a W.P.A. worker busily engaged but 'tis none other than Walt Rorick, snapped in his back yard (Wasn't offered for print, so don't ask me, Walt, how I got it.)

most had to call the emergency to stop the flow of that vital red fluid!

SPRING has SPRUNG—or something—a—we note the appearance of new suits for both Guy Rhinard (a rhapsody in green) and Geo. Jehl (slate blue that "SPEAKS" for itself!) George really confided in us however, that no more TWO-PANTS suits for him! Climate in California is too mild and wearing two pair of pants is most uncomfortable! And did you see Charlie Cooper all streamlined in his new brown outfit? Hot dog!

Walt Rorick and the wife back from their motoring trip (spring vacation) which took them to Reno, Nev., and thence back via Sacramento to Los Angeles. Walt's young daughter and son away to Balboa for Easter. The girl, with other sorority sisters in a bungalow for the week, while the boys in a fraternity thought up the idea of using a trailer—mighty fine time! Walt brought home a basket of Easter eggs for the family—and scored the usual! He did that when they were kiddies but TIME MARCHES ON!

Edwin Barnett, trotting out his boat to give it the once over and put it in shape for the summer. Bob Towers thinking seriously of another vacation to Mexico City. . . . Those Mexican gals. . . . Ah . . . or is it Oh! Anyhoo, understand one can live in lavish style down that way for the price of "ham and eggs" in these parts. Adolph Zmoos, keeping in trim by frequent swims at the Y.M.C.A., where he has a membership and takes to water like a duck! Howard Strong

carting home some duck eggs for Easter and hoping they were plentee strong! "Babe" Larson, thinking of a larger outboard motor for this year and his possible vacation to Big Bear Lake again, unless it is imperative that he turn his vacation to points in Minnesota. R. R. Hayman taking a week off to make a trip to the desert to soak in some sunshine! H. H. Howard, Agent, El Monte (on sick leave) a recent visitor in Los Angeles and looking just fine. Keep the good work up! Joe Hernandez was at controls in Ontario, while "Ned" Johnson, was away on a brief vacation to look after his ranch and those appetizing avacados.

Could have been knocked over with a feather—when "Soapy" Casteel brought in the young lady in question who received the diamond studded cross (necklace) from him—and we got to see both items! NIZE! Perhaps some of the gang can enlighten me now on your new name Soapy, which has been changed to "SUPER SUDS."

Walt Deal—and can you imagine?—is raising chickens? He got in two mornings just before "curtain call" at work and his excuses were "Had to feed the chickens before I left". Next morning it was "My car broke down." (Neither one of the excuses are original but bravo, Walt!) Understand you promised Aileen and "Pat" at Denton's lunch counter one of the chickens when ready for the frying pan, or were you just tempting them so as to muffle this news?

Well, it just isn't news anymore . . . could have told 'ya so! Mrs. Bob Cruson and the little girl checked out for Texas again, taking the family chariot! Bob will have to ride the big red buses to and fro now! Mrs. Rhinard and the boy are returning from San Antonio, Texas to Los Angeles very shortly. "No place like California after all." Henry Knoff (Master Mechanic) left recently for a trip taking him to Portland and Seattle on business.

May, night-waitress at Denton's (depot cafe) was a most surprised gal upon learning that she had won a life-membership in the Sylvia Country Club in Topanga Canyon. She and her hubby were out to the rodeo at the Coliseum recently and after much urging she filled out the ticket and it was a "winnah!" From her description of the Club after visiting it, it must be quite a place and know that she is looking forward to spending much time out there this summer.

Stanley Moore, car cleaner, almost caught in the act! He was busily engaged in staring at a nice juicy ham on display in "Dad's" old restaurant, the kitchen window of which

faces the parking lot. Well, it would have been a PRIZE, wouldn't it, Stanley?

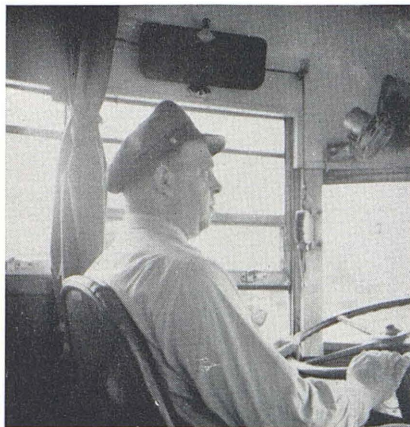
Condolences are extended in the sudden passing of Howard Strong's father early last month. The family had moved to California upon his retirement from an eastern railway only about a year ago. Howard's sister hurried out from the East to be with her mother.

GET WELL SOON! Our best wishes go out to Harold Millington who is confined in the St. Vincent's Hospital. Know that he would appreciate having the fellows drop around now and then to say "hello". "Pete" Peterson and "Jeff" Jeffery were up to see him recently.

Henry Stone's home in Alhambra was the scene of a robbery a few weeks ago when his home was entered and given a royal ransacking. Money, a prized Masonic ring and a gun were among some of the items taken. Louis Kvitka, jeweler in the depot building, was visited by unwelcome guests. Ed Morgan, our night janitor, was the HERO in this case as his keen hearing prompted him to investigate a noise that was far different from that of a mere rat scratching around. Grabbing his 'mighty sword' which must have been the broom—he went in search and discovered two fellows on the roof of the express office which leads to various skylights over small stores. Mumbling something about too much "vino" and "just having some fun", off the roof they jumped and heels scurried down the drive way. Ed decided to call the "cops" and after giving them a good description, they covered the neighborhood and had the culprits in nothing flat! The loot was composed of an array of watches and even an alarm clock. Probably now they are singing "Time on my hands."

I have it straight out of the feed box, i.e., a friend who has a cousin whose uncle's brother is in on the "know" that we are soon to blossom out with some brand new equipment! The inquiries afloat from regular patrons are reaching a high peak! Know that when they do arrive, we'll have something to be proud of.

One reason for the sudden interest in visiting the dental department in the P.E. and especially to have teeth cleaned—centers around the main attraction, a beautiful nurse. M. B. Sams, Alvin Cox and Guy Rhinard all agree! Congratulations to Alfred "Fox", owner of cigar and news stand in depot, upon receiving his citizenship papers. Mighty proud to be a member of the good ol' U.S.A. "Wally" Gressner, head bell-hop, Baltimore Hotel, discussing hard times and pops out with "I'll give \$50.00 CASH for a job paying



Geo. A. Shively, caught at the wheel. He's been wheeling 'em around for 10 years come next October!

\$125.00 or more per month, located in San Fernando." "Whitey" Fabun getting a jolt—stung by a bee—and of all places! Whoa—am I slipping? Imagine taking Operator C. E. Davidson, 11 years with the outfit, for a San Fernando driver—but that I did. Excuses? (please Walt). You know it's a long time "no see" for some of the out-of-town operators. I knew your face but guess I just didn't know where to put it. (How's that?)

Can vaguely remember when I used to receive contributions toward this column from Bill Kennedy, Santa Ana. How about some notes some time, Bill? Newt Potter—a great HELP you are! When asked for "any rags—any bones and especially ANY news" he laughed and remarked "perhaps it's better that there is NO news." Well, you be guest editor some time and try your luck at hashing words. How about it gang? Help me out with some news—'tis all in fun! No more birthdays and anniversaries now that we've covered a full year of 'em.

"Blackie" Blackmore seeing spots! Passenger boarded his bus to go to Glendale and Broadway. All Streets were called and regular stops made. Some time after leaving Glendale & Broadway, lady came forward and asked if he had reached Glendale & Broadway yet. Blackie was surprised. To make amends he cut her a ticket and paid for it out of his own pocket so that she could get off at Montrose and return to Glendale and told her where to transfer. Again he called out streets, etc., and several left his bus at Montrose and others boarded. Lady of like appearance left bus there. When he had almost reached Sunland, she again appeared and asked if they had reached Montrose yet. Imagine his chagrin when he found she had rode to the end of the line and still wanted to go to Glendale and Broadway... oowa!

FUNNY SIGHTS: Refined lady patron smoking a cigar and enjoying it to all appearances, paying no attention to unlookers who voiced their thoughts in one long drawn out "MEOW!" Irish patty with the loudest green suit ever even to Shamrock decorations (St. Patrick's Day). Sailor in a whizz to locate himself—lost his jumper somewhere but had to make the next thing to Long Beach... duty calls. Two Easter celebrations, laughing at their handcuffs while police officer was calling for wagon. They remonstrated "Call the prowl car "ossifer" we wanna go first class!

INFORMATION PLEASE! "I want to see Mr. Wagonwheel" Clerk was about to inform the gentlemen that there was no one by that name with the company, when he added "He's the Superintendent I think". Gentleman was corrected in that the name was perhaps Mr. Wagenbach. To that he agreed by retaliating "I knew it was wagon—something but I forget." (Well, there's no getting away from the fact that "Tom" does roll around—Editor.)

TORRANCE SHOP NEWS

By Carleton B. Bell

Honor roll for March, 1940—Alfred Meeker, Blacksmith Helper, father to a brand new 6¼ lb. baby boy, born March 23rd, in Glendale Hospital. Mother and son doing fine, reported the proud but modest father. Notice is hereby given all you other hopefuls that such important events will hereafter be reported at the top of this column under the honor roll. If your blessed event does not get into this column it is all your fault—I must know about it. Next in this column will be grandchildren and I have two expectant grandfathers on my list right now, names will appear in proper time. Incidentally also have two expectant fathers that I check up on regularly. This job is getting interesting.

Fred Gill again celebrated the addition of a grandchild to his family, a fine little girl this time, just to make a team-mate for the grandson, now about two years old.

Discovered another candidate for the title of biggest liar in the Shops, name of George Wheaton. Pop Wheaton heretofore has been fairly conservative in his remarks but today he claimed that he was the most honest man in the Shop and that his character as well as his reputation was without a single little blemish. I think Pop should be put right about this so suggest that all you old timers who have known him during the last 35 years go around and remind him of some of the disreputable things you personally know about him. Just be careful not to carry it so far that he will commit suicide.

George Foster and Roy Drucker are the kind of mean fellows that make their wives get up in the middle of the night, or even later, to answer the telephone. Any guy who is so important that folks call him up after midnight knows the calls are for him and should answer them, but not these two fellows. Recently they received calls at 5:00 A. M. Sunday morning and their wives had to answer the calls and find out that their dear husbands were wanted before they would get up. In both these cases it was some trustful souls calling to get the advice of these two gentlemen??? on what horses to bet on in the next day's races at Santa Anita.

I suppose it is purely a coincidence that the day before George Goff and Burt Norman were at Santa Anita and made a fine large killing and just had to celebrate the event till rather late at night.

Andy, Blacksmith, can have a golf game with Roy Brucker any time he wants to make a worth while bet on the outcome.

Roy insists that he never hikes around eighteen, or even nine, holes without getting paid for it. Watch your step, Andy.

Roy Sherman has his younger brother and his wife and daughter from Denver, Colo., visiting with him for two weeks. Well that is the way this State was built up and is still growing—a big percentage of these visitors stay and become residents.

While looking around the Tool Room noticed that two of our "Bright young men" are working there now, Johnnie Van Vliet and Howard Clark. It is nice work, boys, when you can get it.

Handsome Phil Osborn was on duty in the Power House when I visited there and he had the bad news that the regular Engineer, Daniel S. Murrey, was off on account of illness and did not expect to be back for several weeks. We will all pull for you Daniel and hope to see you back on the job soon.

Philip Osborn also advises that he gets there on time nowadays with a new Plymouth sedan. Further reports that Frank Spoon is sporting a new set of (Store) teeth and expects to thereby add to his beauty and his weight. Frank found it hard to gain much weight on soup.

Walter Neilsen's fine, large, new barn is practically completed and his fellow-workmen are trying to get him to put on an old-time celebration with beer, cigars, barbecued pork and beef and—everything when it is completed. I reckon it will be several paydays off at least.

Bill Peet is worried about smoke reported seen ascending from his chimney several times recently. He swears he has not had a fire for a month but the reports keep coming in and Bill now is wondering if there is such a thing as spook smoke—it is kinda spooky stuff anyway.

A workman had to be good when his fellow workmen brag on the kind of work he turns out. Well that is just what Fred Grant's fellow workmen are doing these days. Fred is one of those steel car carpenters stream lining the 600 class cars and they claim his cars are thusly lined just a little bit better than the average. Atta boy, Fred Grant.

Noticed in last month's Magazine a squib from another Department office up town about the great average years in service of the folks in that office. Maybe they were just joking but 18 1/2 years average seems like swaddling clothes to the twelve men in the Control Shop at Torrance, including myself of course—the average length of service of these men is just over 23 years. Now who's next? We spouse our record can be beaten but could not bear to allow a mere 18 1/2 year average to get away with such a claim.

Bill Griffith, formerly employed as Asst. Foreman at Long Beach, nights, thought all the hard luck in the world had hit him when his job was abolished and he had to look around for another berth. He took the first job available, Machinist Helper in Torrance Shops, and then looked the field over for a better job to bid in, and sure found one and successfully bid it in. And is he happy about it—I'll say so. He must have been a popular guy at Long Beach judging by the way trainmen and others from Long Beach that pass through the Shops greet him with open arms, etc., etc. And by the way, Jim Boswell, if you know of any more men like Bill that are not entirely settled send them around to our corner because I have a hunch it is going to take still more good men to get these 600's out on time.

Another former So. Division man, George Grosch, merits a spot in this column again for his remarkable love for a "Postman's holiday". He works all day in Torrance as a machinist and then dashes home to continue the motion on a brand new lathe he just invested in—Sears & Sawbuck's very best, he says. I never saw a little boy happier over a new red wagon than George was while planning the purchase and installation of his lathe and then when he finally had it delivered and set up in his very own work shop. Maybe my wonderful flowers and goldfish which I rave about are just as hard for George to understand.

Sam King, of the Air Brake Department, retired the first of March after being off ill for a few weeks. Followed the doctor's advice which is a good example for a lot more of us. His fellow employes got together on a remembrance gift for him but I am sorry I did not learn just what it was. Our best wishes for much enjoyment of your retirement go to you, Sam, from everyone of the gang and many other friends.

Burt Collins, wife, and mother-in-law recently went on a business trip to Ash Fork

and Kingman in Arizona. They visited the Grand Canyon also on their three day trip. "Bob" Zanotto (No one would recognize him by his right name) is back on the job again after several month's absence following an appendectomy. He does not look quite like his old self but is glad to get back to work even though it is as a machinist helper instead of among his beloved paint brushes. As soon as he gets more used to work and a bit stronger he will be back among the pots and brushes—they're in his blood.

I guess we all know our old friend Joe Tindall died on March 7th, aged about 79 years, the news of his ill health and death spread to his many friends almost as soon as it was known to anyone. Little really need be said about Joe because he was so widely known and appreciated. For many years he had much to do with the smooth and efficient operation of the Cabinet Shop and other wood working departments. I do not believe I ever knew a better example of happiness and good nature than Joe Tindall. We are sorry for those close to him who will miss him most, especially his good wife and daughter.

Carl Bonney was taken home from the Shops very ill March 12th after being on the job only two hours. Evidently his trouble was high blood pressure, superinduced by violently cranking his car that morning when he found the battery dead when he wished to start for work. As this is written Carl is much improved and hopes to be back on the job by the time this appears in print.

Harry Fifield and wife recently visited her brother in Indio. Red had his first experience with a desert submarine, wondered how it could be raining so much with the moon still shining so bright. Maybe you do not know about them either—well it's the way desert folk keep cool in summer. They have a row of sprinklers along the ridge of the house which they turn on when it is hot in the summer to cool things off and to humidify the air. In another hundred years Red may know all about desert life. It was a paying trip in other ways too—they brought home four dozen big eggs and a nice fat red hen for the family pot. He reports the desert flowers very wonderful.

Bill Husbands must have a wonderful wife, I have never seen her but I know Bill and some of his past history. When I first knew him he did not have a wife but was married to his guns with which he was a widely known expert. He once told me nothing could ever take him away from his guns. But Bill was wrong, he must have divorced his guns for he now has a wife but no guns, and actually seems happier than before. Bill is wise, one cannot enjoy fire arms at home and that is a good place

for all married men to be. But I still say Mrs. Husbands MUST be wonderful.

Three wonderful old timers visited the shops March 26th; Frank Miller, Jack McEwing, and Clarence B. Reynolds, and I'll bet all pensioned employees, and many of us not pensioned, wish we knew the secret of Reynolds' eternal youthful appearance. He retired several years ago at 70 years and now looks a good five years younger than then. Why not write a book on the subject C. B.? Maybe we might wonder still more if he did. Your old friends are always glad to see you, old timers, so don't be backward about visiting the Shops once in a while. And don't forget I am just to the left of the main entrance to the Machine Shop building, I have to see you to get the dope for this column.

Lester Daugherty, Grandpa Snazy to his fellow workmen, has been off ill for a couple weeks but returned full of vim and vigor and reported all the pigs doing well, thank you.

Just received notice from Department of Music, Pomona College, of their presentation of Glory Zahradnik, Pianist, in recital April 1st in an outstanding program of music by the world's greatest music masters, Bach, Beethoven, Brahms, Chopin, etc., etc. We get a thrill out of just receiving this and knowing of Glory's success and her parents pride in her progress. Glory is the daughter of Anthony "Tony" Zahradnik of the Air Brake Dept. and Mrs. Zahradnik.

I guess this paragraph should be first, but I have left it till last because I have been wondering for the past month what I could put in it that would half way express my thoughts, and I have not been able to think of even a good start yet. It is about Edward O. Straub, just plain "ED" to all who know him, Shop Superintendent for around twenty years, and Machine Shop Foreman for many years before that. Ed was one of the very best friends I ever had, I worked mighty close to him for seven years, through most of the worst of the depression, and I ought to know him better than most of you that read this, and it made me value his friendship all the more. Ed was operated on at the hospital late in March and his condition is said to be most critical. I had heard that he was ill, but had no idea that his condition was so serious; had intended to go to see him when he felt better, but waited too long. Then I heard of his serious condition, and my regrets for not having called on him, or written of him in this column assailed me. Most sincerely I hope he will be spared to his friends for a long time to come and that he may again cheer us by his presence in our midst; and, I apologize to both him and his estimable family for my seeming inattention.

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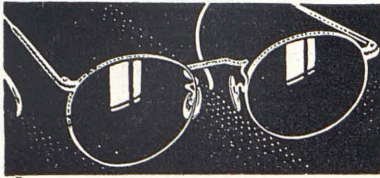
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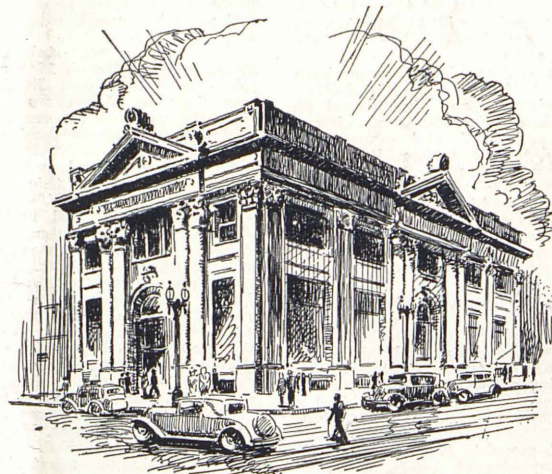
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