

DECEMBER - 1941

PACIFIC ELECTRIC
Magazine

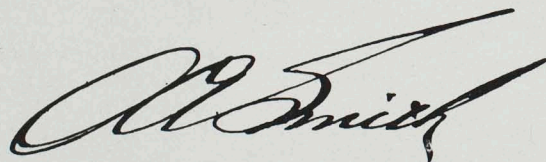
"IF THIS CUSTOM
IS TO CONTINUE
YOU'D BETTER BUY
MY DEFENSE BONDS"



The Season's Greetings

IT IS with much pleasure that I again avail myself of the opportunity, through the Magazine, to extend to the employes of Pacific Electric Railway and to their families and friends, sincere best wishes for a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Let us resolve during the coming year that we will individually and unitedly do everything within our power to assist our Government in the preservation of America and the American Way of Life.



President

TRANSPORTATION INDUSTRY MOURNS

Death of A. D. McDonald, President of the Southern Pacific Company,
a great loss to the Nation's Most Vital Industry

Mr. McDonald was Auditor of the Pacific Electric Railway from 1908 until 1910, and was a Director of the Company at the time of his death.

THE Transportation as well as other great interests of the Nation was greatly shocked by the announcement of the death of Angus Daniel McDonald, President of the Southern Pacific Company, and a Director of the Pacific Electric, at the Hospital of the Company in San Francisco on Saturday, November 15th, following an operation performed on him five days previously. Especially was the blow seriously felt by the officers and employes under his jurisdiction; and, sincere regret was expressed by the thousands of employes of the great Southern Pacific industry, as well as by leaders of industry of every character throughout the Nation.

Just before noon on that day, Chief Surgeon C. A. Walker went into Mr. McDonald's room and was greeted with the question: "Don't you ever take a day off?" Dr. Walker answered that he had thought of going to a football game. He was urged to go ahead, and "don't worry about me". A few minutes later Mrs. McDonald arrived and spent some time with her husband. She found him in a cheerful mood, propped up on the elevated back rest of his bed, and resting comfortably. The personal physician, Dr. W. W. Washburn, was impressed with the favorable condition of his patient, who advised him to "go ahead and have a good game of golf."

It was just before 1:00 o'clock, shortly after his wife and the attending physician left him, that Mr. McDonald said suddenly to the nurse that he felt a little faint. She had the back rest lowered, and stepped to the adjoining bathroom for medicine, returning almost immediately to find the president suffering a heart attack. The resident physician was called to the bedside quickly, also Dr. Washburn and Mrs. McDonald. Every possible stimulating measure was taken, but the end came about 1:30 without Mr. McDonald regaining consciousness.

A truly great leader of men and director of business has passed; and, at a time when his outstanding talents were most needed in the interests of his Company and his Country.

Commenting upon his life, a writer in The Southern Pacific Bulletin, December issue, says:

"The career of Angus Daniel Mc-

Donald will stand as another proof of those principles which make America great. It is another testimony to our democratic system which provides opportunity for achievement in direct measure to what we choose to make of our lives.

It will show that, once he has absorbed such fundamental facts as the textbooks have to offer, a man's best tools are application to his chosen work, persistency in continuing to expand his knowledge, and the ability to combine personal efficiency with a never-failing understanding and keen feeling for the vital human

He was educated in the public schools of Oakland, completing his education at the University of Notre Dame.

It was during his school years that the young Angus showed a prowess on the baseball diamond which a few years later gained him recognition as one of the best amateur players of his time. At college he was captain and first baseman of the baseball club and also captain and quarterback on the football team of 1896.

His active participation in baseball continued for some years after he joined the Southern Pacific accounting department in 1901 as a clerk. Until 1904 he played first base on the Houston Fire Department team, and it was during this time that he finally made his choice of railroading as against professional baseball as a career. Young McDonald had decided upon his life work, and he stuck to the decision, characteristically, despite the tempting offers that began coming to him from the big league teams.

He began service with the Southern Pacific Company as Clerk in the Accounting Department at Houston, Texas, January, 1901. Transferred in 1904 to Accounting Department in San Francisco where he served as Clerk until 1907 when he was appointed Auditor of the former Los Angeles Pacific Company in Los Angeles.

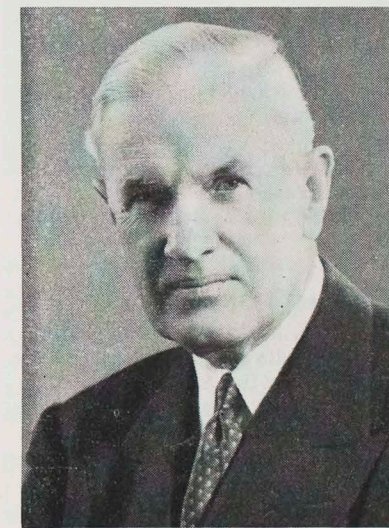
In 1908 he was made Auditor of the Pacific Electric Company, in Los Angeles, and remained in that position until 1910 when he was named Auditor of the Southern Pacific, with headquarters at San Francisco.

He was transferred to New York in 1913, as Deputy Controller of the Southern Pacific Company, and in the following month was elected Vice-President and Controller.

In the period of Federal control of railroads during the war, he was First Treasurer of the United States Railroad Administration.

In 1925 he was elected a Director, and vice-chairman of the company's executive committee in New York, and in 1926 was also elected president of the Texas and New Orleans Railroad Company, which operates

(Continued on Page 19)



PACIFIC ELECTRIC Magazine

Vol. 22, No. 6 December 10, 1941

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 Coach 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.

E. C. THOMAS.....EDITOR

INDUSTRIAL NEWS NOTES

Construction work has started on a huge addition to the Long Beach plant of the Douglas Aircraft Company, which will double the size of the present plant. When completed, the plant will represent an investment of \$25,000,000. The tremendous pay roll of the Douglas company should have a good effect on every business in this area.

Harvey Machine Company of Los Angeles, which recently purchased the old plant of the Empire Woolen Mills, at Long Beach, has almost completed installation of new equipment, and will soon be ready to operate as a National Defense plant. It is expected that from 400 to 500 skilled workers will be employed.

Work is well under way on the new Naval Hospital, at Long Beach, which is to cost \$2,500,000. This is being built near Seventh St. and Hathaway. The hospital will take care of 350 patients, and will include a number of buildings.

Long Beach, through the president of its Chamber of Commerce, Richard R. Loynes; and the City Manager, Carl R. Erickson, have espoused the further development of Alamitos Bay. The City of Long Beach has set aside 50,000; the State Park Board has made an appropriation of \$35,000 and the County Board of Supervisors has indicated that it will render financial assistance. Work on the project is expected to begin soon.

Construction has begun of the Orange Heights Packing plant at Corona in replacement of the one destroyed by fire on Sept. 21st, but the new house will be much larger and far more efficient than the one destroyed. A new feature of the plant will be a large pre-cooling unit.

Work is expected to be completed in time for the coming packing season, and the project is estimated to cost approximately \$80,000.00.

MOTOR COACH REPLACES RAIL

With the inauguration of service by Motor Coach on the Alhambra-San Gabriel-Temple City Line on Sunday, November 30th, no cities in the country is served by better, more modern, more efficient, more comfortable coaches. They are the latest and best that coach manufacturers have produced; and, as to attractiveness, they are not surpassed anywhere.

As shown by the Time Table, the new service schedules 73 trips outbound and 72 trips inbound between Los Angeles and San Gabriel (Mission Drive), daily except Saturdays and Sundays; and, 52 trips outbound and 51 trips inbound between Los Angeles and Temple City, daily except Saturdays and Sundays.

The Saturday, Sunday and Holiday schedules show 35 round trips between Los Angeles and Temple City.

Route: From 6th and Los Angeles Streets, Los Angeles, via Los Angeles Street, Aliso Street, Lyon Street, Macy Street, Mission Road, Huntington Drive (south), Main Street (Alhambra), and Las Tunas Drive thru City of San Gabriel to Baldwin Avenue, Temple City, returning via the reverse thereof to 6th and Los Angeles Streets, Los Angeles, thence via 6th Street, Maple Avenue, 7th Street and Los Angeles Street to 6th Street.

THE HONOR ROLL

Since the last issue of the Magazine, the following employes have retired from active service:

William J. Green, Transportation Department, 24 years service.

Edwin R. Daniels, Mechanical Department, 33 years service.

John T. Brown, Mechanical Department, 19 years service.

Daniel H. Leonard, Mechanical Department, 21 years service.

Hugh M. Hall, Mechanical Department, 21 years service.

Charles H. Dyer, Mechanical Department, 22 years service.

Lino R. Magano, Purchasing Department, 18 years service.

Jacob M. Geopfert, Engineering Department, 38 years service.

John W. May, Engineering Department, 34 years service.

To all of the above named fellow employes best wishes are extended for many years of unalloyed happiness.

High Geared

"Your boy friend talks too much. He rattles on like a flivver. I'm afraid he is a flat tire."

"I know, Pa, but his clutch is grand."

CAPT. CHARLES A. SCHMITT

From the Pasadena Star-News comes the following notice of the promotion of Charles A. Schmitt to the rank of Captain in the U. S. Army. Just a few years ago Charles was a member of the Accounting and Passenger Traffic Department office staffs, and is well known to many of our employes.

"Mr. and Mrs. George A. Schmitt, 1780 Oakdale Street, have received word of the promotion of their son, Charles A. Schmitt, to the rank of captain in the U. S. Army. He is now in the Coast Artillery, stationed at Ft. Rosecrans, near San Diego. In the Army Reserves for 8 years, he was called to active service in November, 1940.

"Captain Schmitt was graduated from Los Angeles high school before moving with his parents to Pasadena. For seven years he was commandant of cadets at the St. Catherine Military School, Anaheim, a position he relinquished a year ago when called to active duty. He is married and has a daughter, 7, and a son, 5. His father has been connected with the Pacific Electric Co. here for several years."

FLASH:—Just as The Magazine was going to press, announcement was received advising of the birth of twin daughters to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schmitt at Orange County Hospital on December 2nd.

Complicated

"Where is the manager's office?" asked the salesman.

"Follow the passage," someone directed him, "until you come to the sign reading 'No Admittance.' Go upstairs till you see the sign 'Keep Out.' Follow the corridor till you see the sign 'Silence', then yell for him."

Wrong Audience

The honest politician faced his large audience and opened his speech with: "I have never bought a vote in my life!"

Five minutes later he noticed that he was talking to an empty auditorium.

Mystery

Mrs. Gee: William, how do you suppose those dozens and dozens of empty bottles got into the cellar?

Mr. Gee: I'm sure I don't know. I never bought an empty bottle in my life.

It's funny, a woman who can spot a blonde hair on your coat at ten paces can't see a pair of garage doors.

You are not fully dressed until you put on a smile.

PROMOTED TO ASS'T. CASHIER

The Magazine last month in its mention of changes in the staff of Treasurer M. S. Wade, failed to record one of the most important of those made, it being that of the promotion of Thomas Y. Andrew from the position of Paymaster and Collection Clerk to that of Assistant Cashier of the department.



Mr. Andrew entered the service of the Pacific Electric on Nov. 2, 1920 in the office of the General Superintendent, where he remained until March, 1921, at which time he transferred to the Timekeeping Bureau, remaining there until 1929.

In February, 1929, he went to the Treasurer's office as Paymaster and Collection Clerk and continued in that position until October 16, 1941 when Treasurer Wade appointed him Assistant Cashier.

Congratulations and best wishes are extended.

NORMA V. COMER MARRIED

Well, they say a woman cannot keep a secret, but there was one in the Law Department that "held out on them" for some time. Just a week or two ago it became known that Miss Norma V. Comer was married on August 30th, 1941, to Mr. D. W. McLean, the ceremony occurring in Los Angeles.

Wasn't that one for the wise ones? The happy couple are now making their home in Tujunga.

Best wishes are extended by the Magazine on behalf of their friends.



WHAT A LOVELY BRIDE!

It was indeed a most happy occasion when, on November 22d, at the Arlington Avenue Christian Church, in Los Angeles, Dorothea Marie Beranek became the bride of Ned Wesley Shafer, the occasion being graced by a large concourse of friends of both parties.

The lovely bride, has, for a number of years been a member of the Purchasing Department staff, and was known and much admired by everyone in the company who knew her, not only because of her beauty but because of her never-failing gentility and charm. The only regret, caused by the otherwise happy event, was that henceforth we will be compelled to do without her presence in "the big building", where her many friends saw her frequently, and are going to miss her very much.

The groom is employed by the Lockheed Aircraft Corp., with which he has been connected for some time, and is highly spoken of by many who know him; and, what a fortunate "guy" he is.

After the honeymoon, the destination of which is unknown, the couple will make their home in the Los Feliz District near Vermont Avenue.

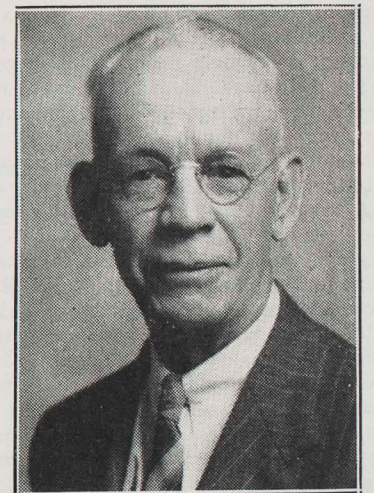
Most sincere best wishes are extended on behalf of their many friends.

J. M. GEOPFERT RETIRES

Rather as a surprise to his many friends, J. M. (Jake) Geopfert, foreman for many years of Overhead Lines (District 1) suddenly announced several weeks ago that he would go on retirement from active service on December 1st; and, it should be understood that Jake is a comparatively young man, as years go; but, he has had plenty of service and more than earned the years to come in which to play and otherwise conduct himself as his fancy dictates.

Mr. Geopfert came to the Pacific Electric on December 14, 1903, serving for only a few months as Line-man, when because of his shown ability he was appointed foreman of Overhead Lines Division No. 1, which position he has continuously held.

Not only has Mr. Geopfert been a faithful, efficient and loyal fellow employe during all the past years, he has been a steadfast friend and comrade with many of us, and has



won a host of friends both within and out of the Company.

Mr. Geopfert was one of the staunch supporters of our Employees Club movement at the time of its organization in 1916, and for years gave much of his time to assure the success of the venture; and, the annual picnics that were so popular in the old days would have been far from the success they were had it not been for Jake Geopfert.

As a tribute and an expression of their high regard, a large group of Jake's many friends honored him with a dinner at Hotel Hayward on the evening of December 5th.

The Magazine, on behalf of his many friends, wish Jake many happy years of unalloyed enjoyment.

NEW EXPRESS CARS

The last six of the Portland, Eugene & Eastern steel cars similar to the ones in passenger use are being put into service as express cars or what we usually term box motors. These are to replace some of the older wooden equipment of the 1430 class.

These cars were originally built by Pullman Car Company in 1913 for service in the Willamette Valley to the south of Portland, Oregon. The line was electrified under the name of Portland, Eugene & Eastern but was later operated as a part of the Portland Division of the Southern Pacific Company.

When electrification on the Portland Lines was discontinued some 53 equipments were acquired by Pacific Electric. Of this number 12 are in service as passenger cars, 5 as combination passenger and baggage, 5 express cars, 3 combination mail and express, and when the six are completed 8 express cars rebuilt from passenger cars. One combination mail and express was burned in service in collision with an oil truck near Gardena. Business Car 1299 is also a Portland car. Eighteen passenger cars were scrapped at Torrance and parts salvaged for repairs.

Of the six now being rebuilt 3 will be ready for the heavy Christmas movement of mail and express. The other 3 will be ready for service shortly after the first of the year. In rebuilding every effort has been made to conserve essential materials.

In addition to the six cars authority has been received to take over 2 express cars from the Interurban Electric at Oakland. These are large capacity cars, and while they will not be fully converted for our use it is expected that they will be placed in temporary service by December 10th in mail service between Los Angeles and the harbor.



ENSIGN E. C. JOHNSON, JR.
U. S. Naval Reserve

Gradually there comes to the Magazine information of officers, employes or their sons having gone to the assistance of "Uncle Sam". This month Chief Engineer E. C. Johnson receives the reflected glory through the accomplishment of his son, E. C. Johnson, Jr., and congratulations are extended on behalf of all of us.

After one month as apprentice seaman on the heavy cruiser U.S.S. Wichita, and six months as Midshipman on the United States Naval Reserve Midshipman's Training Ship, "U.S.S. Prairie State" (formerly the U.S.S. Illinois), E. C. Johnson, Jr., was commissioned Ensign, United States Naval Reserve, and ordered to the University of California at Berkeley, for advanced study in Marine Engineering until January 9th, at which time he will receive orders for active sea duty.

The Truth

It happened at a college class reunion:

"Why, Susan! It's just wonderful to see you again! Do sit down dear and tell me about yourself. Are you married?"

"Yes. I'm married."

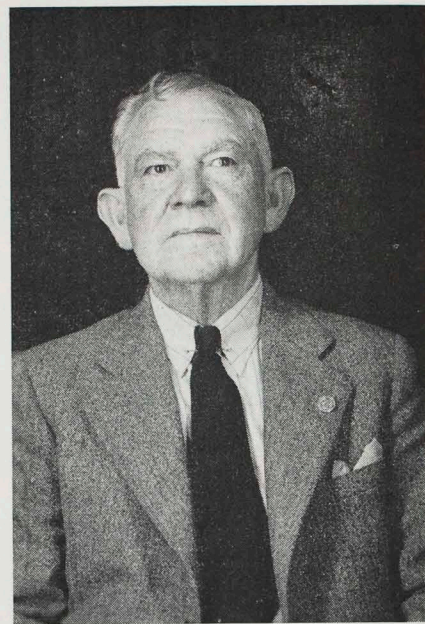
"Imagine it! I remember you always said in school that you wouldn't marry the best man on earth."

"I didn't."

Too Much Action

Sergeant: "How do you like the Army?"

New Private: "I may like it after awhile; but just now I think there's too much drilling and fussing around between meals."



J. W. MAY RETIRES

John Witte May, well known to hundreds of Pacific Electric employes, retired from active service at the close of his work shift on Sunday, November 30th at 2:30 p.m. As usual Jack had to be exact and stayed in the harness until the clock struck.

He was born in Kentucky on October 13, 1876 and entered the employ of the Pacific Electric on September 12, 1907 as a Sub-Station operator at Pasadena and has been head man there for over 20 years.

Mr. May was one of the charter members of the Rod and Gun Club and has actively participated in all the activities of that organization since its inception, and we are informed will continue to be active with that organization, among the members of which he is known as one of our greatest sportsmen.

Best wishes for his future happiness and contentment is extended.

DENTAL DEPARTMENT

PACIFIC ELECTRIC RAIL AND MOTOR COACH LINES

OWNED AND OPERATED BY

BEN A. PATTON, DDS., BS.

Under schedule of charges for Dental Services approved by the Pacific Electric Management.

TERM PAYMENTS, IF DESIRED

BY PAYROLL DEDUCTION

826 Pacific Electric Building

TUcker 7272

MUtual 7089

PACIFIC ELECTRIC CLUB
MONTHLY BULLETIN

Wednesday, December 10:

P. E. Rod & Gun Club Monthly Meeting—7:30 p.m.

Thursday, December 11:

P. E. Women's Club Afternoon Card Party—1:00 p.m.
East Side Bowling League Matches at Whittier & Atlantic Bowling Center—8:15 p.m.

Friday, December 12:

West Side Bowling League Matches at Arcade Recreation Center—8:15 p.m.

Saturday, December 13:

P. E. Agents Association Meeting—7:30 p.m.

Monday, December 15:

Transportation Engineering Class—7:30 p.m.

Wednesday, December 17:

P. E. Masonic Club Meeting—Election of Officers for coming year. Entertainment and Refreshments—7:30 p.m.

Thursday, December 18:

P. E. Women's Club Annual Christmas Party—1:00 p.m.
East Side Bowling League Matches at Whittier & Atlantic Bowling Center—8:15 p.m.

Friday, December 19:

P. E. CLUB ANNUAL CHRISTMAS PARTY & DANCE: Yule Program in Club Theatre starting at 7:30 p.m. Music, singing, dancing and acts by local and professional talent. Santa Claus has promised to again be on hand with sweets for the kiddies under a beautiful Christmas tree. To be followed by the Annual Christmas Ball to the toneful melodies of popular Dance Orchestra. There will be lots of fun for both young and old and it is hoped that all who can will avail themselves of this joyful event.
West Side Bowling League Matches at Arcade Recreation Center—8:15 p.m.

Tuesday, December 23:

American Legion Post Meeting—8:00 p.m.

American Legion Auxiliary Meeting—8:00 p.m.

Thursday, December 25:

Christmas Day, Club rooms closed all day.

Friday, December 26:

American Legion Auxiliary Night Card Party—8:00 p.m.

Thursday, January 1:

New Years Day, Club rooms closed all day.

Monday, January 5:

Transportation Engineering Class—7:30 p.m.

Tuesday, January 6:

Transportation Engineering Class—5:00 p.m.

Wednesday, January 7:

P. E. Camera Club Business Meeting—7:45 p.m.

Thursday, January 8:

P. E. Women's Club Meeting & Program—1:00 p.m.

East Side Bowling League Matches at Whittier & Atlantic Bowling Center—8:15 p.m.

Friday, January 9:

West Side Bowling League Matches at Arcade Recreation Center—8:15 p.m.

Saturday, January 10:

P. E. Rod & Gun Club Annual Distribution of Prizes and President's Show in Club Theatre. Your wives, children, sweethearts and best pals are all invited—7:45 p.m. sharp.

P. E. Agents Association Monthly Meeting—7:30 p.m.

Friday, January 9:

West Side Bowling League Matches at Arcade Recreation Center—8:15 p.m.

Saturday, January 10:

P. E. Rod & Gun Club Annual Distribution of Prizes and President's Show in Club Theatre. Your wives, children, sweethearts and best pals are all invited—7:45 p.m. sharp.

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P. E. CLUB ANNOUNCES
ANNUAL CHRISTMAS PARTY

Listen Kiddies: Put a big red circle around Friday, December 19th.

That's the date Santa Claus has promised to make his appearance for the Annual Christmas Party at the P. E. Club.

There will be a fine Yule program in the Club Theatre, music, singing, dancing and an act or two by local and professional talent.

Santa himself will pass out sweets to the kiddies under a beautiful Christmas tree. To be followed by Annual Christmas Ball to the toneful melodies of a popular dance orchestra.

This party is for young and old alike and it is desired that all who possibly can, will avail themselves of this joyful occasion and urge their fellow employes to do likewise.

it takes a big party to get most of the members out and that shouldn't be.

About the Bazaar, held on December 4th and 5th—it was a grand success, the heads of the different departments allowed the girls time off to visit the booths and the cash sales ran close to three hundred dollars. Of course as this is written, November 25th, the Bazaar hasn't been held as yet, but many a reporter gives in the morning paper, a detailed account and the thousands that attended some event, that didn't take place 'till later in the day—so we didn't see why we couldn't have a little scoop of our own—any way its a grand thought to concentrate on and in the next issue, we'll just simply say "I told you so." And now to Mr. Smith, our president, who has supported us so splendidly and every member of the big family, "The Very Happiest of Holidays from the Women's Club.

ROD & GUN CLUB NEWS

By Arlie Skelton

The November meeting showed signs of new life and vigor. The Rod and Gun Club room was just about filled to capacity and most members had a voice in the meeting.

President Bissenger was not feeling so well, so he called Vice President J. B. Rogers to the chair to preside at the meeting.

Mr. Rogers sensing an election just around the corner really did all right for the Club as well as himself. One new member was added to the roll and a few registration cards were turned in.

The President's Annual Show will be held Saturday, January 10th, 1942. That show is really going to be a honey, so get up a party and come and see it.

The Club has passed a resolution to hold at least one "Stag Banquet" prior to the opening of trout season each year. Time and details of course will have to be worked out after our new set of officers get their bearings and get started on the 1942 program. Indications are there will be plenty of shows and entertainment if you show enough enthusiasm along those lines. After all it's your Club too. We hear much weeping, wailing and gnashing of teeth over the prices of turkeys this year. Say, those prices seem like hamburger, compared to the cost the poor deer hunters paid for that venison they've been 'gorging' on all fall. So after all its just the way you look at things.

Field Captain Sam Harris had to call the November turkey shoot off because only three or four members would promise to attend and enter into competitive shooting.

very clever demonstrator for the Pacific Household Paper Products Co. of L. A.—who entertained the members for an hour with ways and means of using his paper products in the home. He had everything from paper dish cloths to lovely floral yardage for curtains which he very neatly draped on a yard stick. Judging from slips turned in he made quite a hit and a number of sales.

Later the group adjourned to tables where pumpkin pie and coffee were served and during the refreshment hour Mrs. Hazel Brown with Mrs. Sarah Hawks at the piano sang two lovely selections. Mrs. Brown is a great favorite with the members and we hope to hear her often.

There will be just one meeting in December, which we rather think will be turned into one big Christmas party—Dec. 18th—with Santa Claus, big tree and an exchange of gifts that is always fun. So wrap up a mink coat or a bottle of Christmas Night (put our name on it (?) anything under twenty-five cents and come up, YOU MEMBERS, and have yourself a good time.

The Club is in its fourteenth year of organization—think of it—how "Tempus does Fugit".

We were all just young girls (?) when a Mr. Fred Geibel, a young fellow with foresight and imagination, together with Ruth Green (he would pick a red head) decided that what this Company needed was a good Women's Club or a Women's good Club (take it or leave it) and here we are still going strong.

The only thing that hurts is that

Just imagine, out of eight hundred members only three or four members, not ashamed of their marksmanship. Wonder what the late Roy Spafford would say if he could be with us now. Gentlemen we have got to snap out of it. Sam Harris is a good Field Captain and he deserves your support. Drag those guns out, clean them up, sneak out on the desert and do a little target practice. You might even surprise yourself.

Next year we will probably have a shooting Club as well as a fishing Club and a good sprinkling of stag parties. Much to our regret we learned of the closing of the P. E. Camp at Lake Arrowhead. We hope it will not be permanent, however, we don't know how long it will be closed, so we have arranged to hold our Annual Outing for the opening of trout season 1942 at the adjacent Blue Jay Camp. Twenty boats have been reserved from the Arrowhead Company for the opening day, and a 'fin' per man will cover the entire cost of meals, lodging and boats. The entire program will be similar to those of the past. Only two jumps and a holler further on to the Blue Jay Camp. It has been necessary to make these reservations six months in advance to assure accommodations for so large a party. To the members who have not been taking this outing, you don't realize what you are missing. As W.W. of Station W.O.W. would say, "to the thousands of readers of this column," we wish you a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year.

AMERICAN LEGION NEWS

By James E. Davis

November 4th: A joint meeting of the four transportation posts was held at Patriotic Hall at 8 P. M. These four posts are S. P. Daylight, Santa Fe, L. A. Ry. and P. E. Ry. Posts. The meeting was opened by Commander Leasman of the Host Post, L. A. Ry., who turned the proceeding over to Adjt. Manning.

Reports were made on membership, the two steam road posts merely told how many members had paid their 1942 dues, without mentioning their quota. L. A. Ry. had exceeded their quota, P. E. Ry. quota was 55, paid up 61, or six more than our quota. We made the biggest per cent of increase at that time of any of the transportation posts.

Speakers included: Past Department Commander Buron Fitts—23rd District Commander, Benjamin—1st Vice Commander Goshorn—Second Vice Commander Hubert—17th District Vice Commander, Booth—Fourth Area Commander Tracy Hicks—17th District Chaplain, Ziegler and our own Adjutant, C. A. Newman.



The meeting was followed by entertainment and refreshments.

The 23rd District Service Battalion furnished a Color Guard and advanced the colors of the four posts and the 23rd District. While our post belongs to the 23rd District, the other three belong to the 17th District.

Nov. 11th: The 23rd District Service Battalion again furnished a color guard and advanced the colors of our post and the 23rd District at our show in the P. E. Club Theater.

This show consisted of sound pictures of the second World War, an hour and twenty minutes, followed by music, furnished by Comrade Vaughn's Accordion Band and Singers, (The Star Spangled Banner was sung by Miss Henry, Honorary Colonel of Teddy Rough Riders Post, who also sang other songs) and many speakers.

Assistant Department Adjutant McGonigle—Fourth Area Commander, Tracy Hicks—Past Com-

mander of Hawaii Dept., Colonel McHaney—County Council Commander Hartsock—23rd District Commander Benjamin—1st Vice Commander "Pop" Goshorn and 2nd Vice Commander Hubert. Last but far from least, the featured speaker of the evening, Charles O. Tulka, who was employed by the Press Service News Agency in Prague, Czechoslovakia, from 1928 to 1938. He was a member of the 52nd Field Artillery of the Czechoslovakian Army, stationed on the Sudetenland border, when Hitler took it over. He has been a world traveler and made a very interesting talk.

Nov. 25: Three new members joined our post; Earle Bernard Beale, served in the U. S. Navy, now a P. E. mechanic—Harold William Jenkins, 164 Depot Brigade, now a motorman—Stanley W. Riddell, U. S. Marine Corp, now a brakeman. Although 18 of our 1941 members have not yet paid their 1942 dues, we have got enough new members to

Bankruptcy is . . .

A TERRIBLE THING!

But sometimes bankruptcy is the only way out. Olson & Nardi, fashionable downtown tailors, took it and to get their stock of woolens—gorgeous fabrics that sell at \$100 on up—we bought everything they had at 25c on the \$1. This explains why we can still offer a custom-tailored suit or overcoat (lady's or gentleman's) at the fantastically low price of only \$29.50. For years we have followed the auctioneer. We buy

tons of woolens—UNDER THE HAMMER. And we pass the savings along to you. THIS IS A FACT. And, it is the SECRET of our success. Our stock of British fabrics includes: Martin & Sons, Howardy-Hardy, John G. Hardy, Fisher & Son, Lippincott-Johnson, Kemp Booth, Biddle Bros., W. P. Willis & Co., Sportina, Lowe Donald & Co. We also carry John B. Ellison domestic fabrics.

TUCKER & CARLSON
 UNCONDITIONAL MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE Custom Tailors to Ladies and Gentlemen 448 South Broadway 90 DAY CHARGE ACCOUNTS
 Beautiful Fall Hat FREE with this ad on above purchase

make our paid up membership for 1942, 72. 17 over our quota.

Comrade Stanley W. Riddell is now in the San Fernando Hospital for Tuberculosis. Dr. Weber tried to get him into this hospital, and the B. R. T. tried to get him in, but both were told they did not have room for him there. Then Adjutant Newman found out he was eligible to belong to our post. The B. of R. T. paid his dues for a year and the Service Department of the American Legion got him into the hospital. If he had not become a Legionnaire, Comrade Newman would have been unable to get the assistance of the County Service Department of the Legion. The County Service Department called up the hospital and they immediately sent an ambulance after him.

MASONIC CLUB

By Ed Hasenyager

Our next regular meeting will be on Wednesday, December 17. The most important business at this meeting will be the election of officers for the next year; it is hoped that a large attendance will be on hand as it is through your attendance and your selection of officers that the success of the Club is effected.

Our trip to Torrance on November 21 has been postponed indefinitely due to the Masonic Temple having been destroyed by the earthquake. The Temple is being rebuilt and we hope the Master will again extend the invitation to our Degree Corps to assist in conferring the Master's Degree on Brother John Rexasch.

On November 15, 132 of our members attended the nineteenth annual reunion banquet and enjoyed renewing of old friendships. Music was furnished by Jack Skove's orchestra and a most enjoyable and instructive address was delivered by the Rt. Rev. W. Bertrand Stevens, Grand Chaplan of the Grand Lodge of California.

In Memoriam—Mrs. Nora High, wife of our beloved Brother Newton D. High, 6726 Makee Ave., Los Angeles, passed to her reward in "That house not made with hands, eternal in the Heavens" on November 25. We extend our sincere sympathy to the bereaved family and friends.

Hospital News—Brother James T. "Jim" Gould of the Accounting Department has been at St. Vincent's since November 9 with a broken right arm suffered in an automobile accident near his home on the same date. His car was completely demolished. Mrs. Gould who was with him escaped with only severe bruises.

Brother Willis Brooks is reported much improved and may be seen back on the job much sooner than expected.

LOS ANGELES CHAPTER
RETIRED RAILWAY EMPLOYES OF AMERICA
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 at
Pacific Electric Auditorium
 627 So. Los Angeles St.
 All members are expected to be present at 1:15 p.m. Good program assured.
FRED T. WILBUR, Pres.
H. A. CUNNINGHAM, Secy.

Brother Claud Michael of Glendale was quite seriously injured some weeks ago while operating one of the new 5000 series cars. His right knee cap being fractured. He is much improved at this time but still using a cane.

Every Precaution

Father: Daughter, the neighbors report that they saw you and Clarence kissing in the parlor last night. Did they or did they not?

Daughter: They did not!
 Father: Are you sure, daughter?
 Daughter: Certainly! The shades were down and the lights were out!

BOWLING NEWS

By Don Houston

Standing of the various teams as of December 1, 1941:

WEST SIDE

Team	W	L
Hemet Bus Line	29	7
Five Aces	22	14
Freight Traffic	20	16
Schedule Bureau	19	17
Signal Department	19	17
Vineyard	19	17
Electrical Department	17	19
Claim Department	16	20
Wilshire Lines	16	20
Streamliners	13	23
Passenger Traffic	13	23
Amazons	13	23

EAST SIDE

Team	W	L
Freight Service	23	9
North	22	10
P. E. Club	21	11
B. of R. C.	20	12
Motor Transit	17	15
Outlaws	17	15
B. & B. Department	12	20
L. A. Freight	12	20
Washington Street	10	22
Transportation	6	26

The Hemet Bus Line and the Freight Service team in the respective leagues are out in front of the pack, closely followed by the Five

It's Food you want
At a price that's right . . .

You may have both, with quality thrown in for good measure at your own Pacific Electric Restaurant, with a menu to choose from ranging from a Summer Salad to a solid Substantial Dinner; *and*, you may also save 10% on your meal expense by buying the \$3.30 coupon book for \$3.00. If you desire, you may obtain these books on the pay-roll deduction plan, by having your department head supply you with Order Form 8998.

The Coupons are good for meals or any merchandise carried by our Fountains or News Stands.

Coupon Books are not only THRIFTY they are also popular. Ask some of your fellow employes who are using them.

PACIFIC ELECTRIC RESTAURANTS AND NEWS STANDS

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 LOS ANGELES
 and Long Beach Station

Aces and Freight Traffic on the West Side and the North and P. E. Club teams on the East Side.

Sparked by the fine bowling of Joe Krug, the Freight Service team has hung on to their early season lead and although some of the other teams have closed the gap a little, the Service boys are still out in the van.

Harry Hampton and his North Fusiliers, sparked by the remarkable ball tossing of Art Pabst and R. M. Jones have been spanking the opposition regularly. Capt. Hampton and his other helpers, Brantly and Dardis are also getting their share of the maples.

Ted Cuccia ventured off his beat the other night and came over and helped the Hemet Bus Line put the rollers under the opposition. Ted has been doing all right on the Whittier Atlantic lanes also and he has his club right on the heels of the Lutes' special.

The baby of the league, the B of R. C. Team, now in fourth place on the East Side, has done all right for itself. R. Smith, with his round-house curve, is leading the pack with a 158 average and helping him are Shorty Easterman, F. Carr, the adonis of the Auditing Department, W. Lohman, also a pencil pusher, and C. Escovar, the king of the Record Room in the Auditor's office.

Tied for fifth and sixth place are Roy Wilson's Wildcats (Motor Transit Team) and the Outlaws, that hard hitting aggregation of femininity who meet all comers with no quarter asked. The spark plug of Wilson's team has been W. Randig with a nice 171 average to date and for the Outlaws Marion Lutes is the headliner, with a 148 to date.

Bert Manley's B&B team and the L. A. Freight outfit headed by A. L. Robertson are tied with 12 wins each. Both these teams, however, have a high total of pins knocked over and before the season ends they will undoubtedly be further up the ladder.

At the bottom of the scramble for the present are the Washington Street and Transportation teams. Washington Street boasts a very fine bowler in F. Roth and the Transportation Team have two good bowlers in Vanderpool and C. Rose. They also figure to get out of second and into high gear before the season gets much older.

On the East Side the high series to date is Ted Cuccia's 658 and this same fellow has season's high game with a sparkling 256.

With the mighty Claim Team floundering around down in eighth place, the balance of the league has been having a somewhat easier time of it. However when the big siege

guns of Gowanlock, Schuyler and Gonzalez get to rolling things won't seem the same down on the lanes.

The Hemet Bus Line, under the terrific pin smashing of Jack Cross and Joe Shafer, have been rolling along and now sport a seven game lead over the next team. Helping out the above two men to hold up the Captain are J. Stad Lovery and Ann Shafer, the better half of the aforementioned Joseph.

Still knocking em over and able to boost their games up just enough to smack down the opposition, the Five Aces are still maintaining a very fast clip. They took a temporary setback when they dropped seven out of eight to the Hemet and Signal outfits, but have come roaring back, dropping the Claim Department in their tracks to the tune of 3-1. Gaylord Sayan and Hanratty, aided and abetted by Jack Worthington, H. Huber and J. Church make up the consist of this fine team.

True to our previous prediction, the Freight Traffic five have begun to click and are now resting in third place. This bunch of fine bowlers (including the greatly improved Laurel Stuyvesant Jones) have become the team to beat in the league and the capable way in which they rode rough shod over their last three opponents is a tip off of their prowess. If they can only keep the great Jones in the slot they will be O.K.

Charley Hill's Schedule Bureau, the Signal Department under the leadership of E. Eaton and the Vineyard team captained by R. Blum, are tied for fourth, fifth and sixth. Hill's club, composed of Capt. Hill, Mike Smith, Paul Durbin, Johnny Robinson and A. Akers have been in the fight from the start of the season and if they get "Chipmunk" Durbin and Johnny (Cannonball) Robinson to stay out of the pile. They might also grease that wind-splitter of Mike Smith so that the wind resistance will be reduced when he rushes up to the foul line.

Eaton's Signallers, with a new bowler, B. Neeley, leading the way, have enjoyed a fine comeback lately after sluffing off a few series a short time ago, due to the loss of some very close games. This outfit is anything but a push over for the balance of the league. Improved bowlers on the squad are Capt. Eaton and the Sayles, Sr. and Jr.

Coats, Black, Ohlinger, Wolfe and Hasenyager, operating under the name of the Electrical Department are next in the parade and have been doing all right for themselves these last few weeks. Carrying averages considerably below their capabilities, this is another outfit that will be a

toughie in the closing half of the league play.

Next in line come Archie Brahm's Claim team, tied with the Wilshire team. Both Brahm's outfit and the Bus men from Wilshire have a good chance to gather in the top flite gonfalon, however, unless they start booming real soon they will have their work cut out for them in reaching the top. Our old friend, Jay Gowanlock is holding up his end with a nifty 181 average to date, and Schuyler with a 176 is right on his coat tails. Gonzalez and Rich are also increasing their averages and Capt. Brahm is back up to 156.

The balance of the league the Streamliners and Passenger Traffic, tied with 13 wins each and the Amazons with also 13 games on the good side of the book, have been having trouble, and how. Those Streamliners, one of the best teams in the league, and with a high total of pins, have been meeting teams when said teams were "Hotter than a pair of Chattanooga trained dominos performing for a colored gentleman on a slick top table."

This club could get in the battle without much trouble and probably will be on the way up from now on. Leading this crew is Kantz, a fine bowler with an average of 175 with E. Baudisch sporting a nifty 162.

Shafer's Personality Five, under the non de plume of the Passenger Traffic, are having trouble with a Capital T. Brucker worries Oliver, Oliver worries Earhardt, Earhardt worries Minich and Minich worries the Captain. The Captain doesn't worry anybody; they know he can do a good job of double worry.

Bessie Chobotsky's Amazons, troubled by necessity of numerous replacements and substitutes, due to missing regulars, has been doing fairly well but have certainly run into some tough luck. This fine club, many points under their potential averages, can cause a lot of grief in the ranks of the male gentry. However, any woman can do that—how about it?

Bowls of Blackberries

Did anyone notice the sweet smile on our good friend Sayan's face when he copped that nifty 535 series the other night. This will enable him to give such lugs as Perry, Swanson, Jones again, Houston and Jack Worthington some pertinent advice without fear of contradiction, after all who are we to dispute the word of a man who is out in front of us.

Jack Cross, the man of the busses, was busier than a cranberry merchant the other night. He was hither and yon and his Captain has threatened to allow him 30 fathoms of line anchored to the ball rack in future—

his visiting other members of the league—possibly trying to sell them tickets on an excursion to Hemet somewhat delayed his cohorts, and he was aided and abetted by a certain member of the Passenger Traffic five, or by two members, counting Capt. Shafer of the ticket sellers.

Did you notice that nifty toss Ivan Erhardt threw on Alley 4? It went straight as an arrow—down the gutter all the way.

Another sight worth witnessing was the slide for life put on by the Great Loveys, he tried the advice of his teammates—that of leaving the ball and throwing himself down the lane. He was slowed up, somewhat, by the size of the gourd he was packing on top of his shoulders.

That wasn't a foot race, either, around the bowling establishment. It was simply a few of the worried Captains gathering in their bowling crews between frames. A few of the boys are going to be belled from now on so that the Caps can have them on hand when their turn comes to perform.

Any bowler having a matter of interest which he desires to have appear in the Magazine will please forward same to the undersigned for inclusion in next month's Magazine.

Introduction

Camp Matron—Private Blake was injured accidentally during maneuvers and only relatives are allowed to see him today. Are you a member of his family?

Girl Friend—Why—er, yes; I'm his sister.

Camp Matron—Oh, really? I'm glad to meet you. I'm his mother.

Nearest Relative

A recruit advised Fort Jackson Army officers his half-brother was his nearest relative.

"Your father and mother aren't living?" asked an officer.

"Yes sir," he replied, "but my half-brother lives only two doors from me."

Horrors of War!

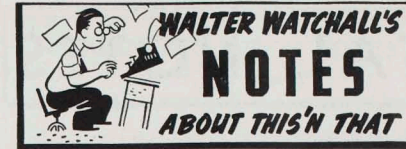
A young girl came into a member bank to buy some defense savings stamps. When the teller asked her what denomination, she replied "Presbyterian."

His Example

"Now can you give the class an example of wasted energy?"

"Yes sir—telling a hair-raising story to a bald-headed man."

There has always been a tie between father and son—and the son usually wears it.



Here we are into December. The last and some exciting month of the year. You can't win. I will tell you why. Somebody has these months all figured out.

We have Thanksgiving, and cram our midsection with turkey like a college student cramming for mid-term exams. We throw back our shoulders, stick out our chest, light a cigar and say, "I am thankful." But thanksgiving is only the beginning of the holiday season. Soon the streets, the store windows, the homes are full of Christmas decorations. Parades down Santa Claus lane. Excitement is in the air; people are busy rushing by; Santa Claus's are on every corner ringing their bells; the Yule Tide Season is here.

We get into the spirit of the season and begin to figure what we will get for Mom, Dad, Johnny, Sis, Aunt Kate & etc. We say "peace on earth, good will toward man." Then what happens? We get our tax bill.

Smart men these politicians. We feel like giving them a piece of our mind, but they get you when you are full of kindness; and, slowly you repent.

You have it all figured out just how much it will cost to buy presents for the family and friends. By missing a payment on the washing machine, take the thirty day grace on the insurance policy and rob junior's bank you can just make it. You dash out and buy the presents and tell the clerk to wrap them up. He says "peace on earth good will toward man" plus ten per cent excise tax.

And Mr. Morgenthau thinks he has troubles.

The big day arrives, your purse is flat and the only thing that is flush is your cheeks after a friend asks you in for a little Christmas Cheer.

You can't win.

"Peace on earth good will toward man."

Merry Christmas Folks.

Stray Definitions

Telephone Booth—A sort of vertical coffin where sweet dispositions are buried.

A Pink Tea — Giggle — Gabble — Gobble—Git.

Conscience—An inner voice that warns us somebody is listening.

Vision—What people think you have when you guess correctly.

Boy—A noise with dirt on it.

Oboe—An ill wood-wind which nobody blows good.

Good Manners—The happy way of doing things.

Filing Systems—A hiding place for correspondence.

Detour—The roughest distance between two points.

Street — Pedestrian hunting grounds.

Gentleman—Historical character.

Etc.—Sign used to make others believe you know more than you do.

The vain old maid was consulting the plastic surgeon. "You say you can really make me beautiful?" "Yes," said the surgeon, "I can change your face completely."

"Better not go so far as all that," said the vain old gal. "Remember, I want my friends to know who the woman is that's so lovely."

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DEPARTMENTAL NOTES



RECENT PROMOTIONS

1. Earl B. Whitesides, promoted from Terminal Trainmaster to Assistant Superintendent.
2. J. G. Blake, promoted from Trainmaster to Terminal Trainmaster.
3. Chas. A. Noonan, promoted from Yardmaster to Assistant Trainmaster.
4. L. M. Welsh, promoted from Assistant Yardmaster to Yardmaster.
5. Earl Altenberger, promoted from Assistant Yardmaster to Yardmaster.

SOUTHERN FREIGHT DISTRICT

By J. E. Neville

Many of us tend to think of the railroads as empire builders of the past a form of transport whose greatest services to the nation belong to yestreday. Nothing could be more erroneous. If anything, the railroads are today more vital to the nation than in any previous time. Without them the intricate industrial machine which feeds and clothes and otherwise serves this vast land of ours would be demoralized.

It is true that other carriers have appeared, each offering a valuable if limited service. But these carriers, to the thinking man, emphasize rather than diminish the value of the railroads. The truck, the aeroplane, the pipeline all do good jobs—but none of them, nor all of them combined, can be mentioned in the same breath as the railroads when it comes to extent, certainty, efficiency, and economy of transportation services for men and goods.

The rails are our most essential form of transportation. The iron horse brought civilization into the wilderness—and the iron horse is doing more and more to keep that civilization going and growing.

C. W. Coutts and family have recently returned from a trip to Mis-

souri, visiting relatives and friends, for 15 days and the trip was enjoyed by all, especially to Asst. Trainmaster Coutts, who was "off his dogs" for 15 days.

Brother Abe Coutts, being worried, took off after C. W. to Missouri. We know about the good times for on his return his smiles let the cat out of the bag.

Bob Hilman visited Denver, Colorado. We are told it took him 10 long days to go through Denver City.

Chas. A. Noonan and family to Oregon visiting friends and taking

in all the sights of the northern country. Specially the caves and caverns. The Noonans party spent a grand 12 days sightseeing.

Chas. A. Ward and wife recently returned from a 15 days trip to the northern sights and visited the Carlsbad Caverns and Grand Canyon. I'm letting you in boys on this. When Mr. and Mrs. Ward returned home, what a surprise awaited them, for daughter Carrol introduced to Mother and Dad a new unit in the family—a grand big gentleman by the name of Conrad. A new son-in-law. Miss Carrol Ward was married on October the 4th to Conrad Weissman. Our congratulations to them.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Monroe recently returned from their trip to northern Canada. Charlie informed us that they did not miss many sights.

M. A. McLean and family also visited northern Canada, visiting relatives and friends.

The last but not the least Frank Holmes and family spent their vacations at a grand place. Fifteen days at the P. E. Camp. Nothing but a joyful time. A catch of 38 trout is something to brag about.

Journeys end has arrived for some deer where many fine targets awaited our keen-eyed huntsmen and has rewarded some steady hands. Mr. and Mrs. Brock on the hunting 10-day trip to Beaver Utah and bags one buck.

Engineer Woodworth and Fireman McNeilly also spent 10 days on their trip to Beaver, Utah, and got two bucks.

How does your own stance check up alongside of this fellow P. E. Morse and family. Ten days in the High Sierras and secured two bucks.

Illnesses and Recoveries

Brakeman Armstrong is still at home recuperating from his injuries

but will not be back to work for some time to come.

Conductor Gim Brock has fully recovered from an ankle injury and is back on the P. G. job.

Brakeman Adrien Jeanke is recuperating from injuries while on duty in Butte Street Yards but is recovering rapidly at the St. Vincents Hospital.

Motorman W. I. Tarleton injured while on duty in Butte Yards is in the St. Vincents Hospital and on the way to recovery.

The regular switching crew being off on one of their National Holidays, this one being Thanksgiving. An extra crew ordered for that day's work, and very much to their surprise the switching crew was invited as the guest of Proctor & Gamble Employees Organization. Participated in their Thanksgiving Turkey dinner, given to all their employes on that day. We trainmen of the South Freight District extend appreciation and our sincere thanks to the Proctor & Gamble Organization.

Obituary

Eugene Usher, loyal friend and fellow worker, was called by death on October 13th.

He was born at Waterloo, Wisconsin, September 22, 1871. He began his railroad career as a call boy in 1887 on the Milwaukee Road, at Goodland, Kansas, and became brakeman and conductor on the same road, years later to El Paso, Texas, conductor on the Southern Pacific in 1897 returned to the family home, Mason City, Iowa. Conductor on C. M. & St. Paul R. R. and years later on the Missouri Pacific until he came to California to the Pacific Electric in 1923.

Funeral Services were held at the Pierce Brothers' Little Church Around the Corner. "We commit thee to Thy care, and his body to the earth from whence it came, and his soul to Thee; We pray Thee Our Father that he may find favor at Thy Divine Hands, and rest from the toils and troubles of his life, and sanctify Thee for his eternal rest."

Funeral was attended by a large number of friends, G. L. Leets, President of 912 L. R. Parish sec.; Lee Boals, Local Chairman of 912; J. G. Blake, Terminal Trainmaster; Chas. A. Noonan, Asst. Trainmaster; C. A. Ward, Bob Deal and numerous others.

Resolved—In the passing of Eugene Usher we have lost a loyal friend. What we extend our deepest sympathy and condolence to his loved ones. He is survived by his widow, two daughters and two sons, his parents, two sisters.

ACCOUNTING DEPT. NOTES

By N. E. Cates

Cigars and candy heralded the arrival of Bernard James Keelin throughout the office: born November 21st at a little better than 7 lbs. The father, Wm. E. "Bill" Keelin, popular Accountant, is still under the spell.

Robert E. Labbe, special Accountant, will round out 36 years service with this company on December 26th. He was with the Los Angeles Pacific Co. almost 6 years before the consolidation of electric railways in southern California, where the system as we know it, was born. He saw the progress of electric railways from narrow gauge to standard gauge. Many are the interesting things he can tell you about this company as well as developments in City of Los Angeles, but don't get the idea that Bob is an old man. He still tells a good story and he still glances over his shoulder as he walks down the street.

Miss Garrison is back to work after a long illness. Miss Nettleship is on a temporary job in Prior Service Project. Dorothy Wordon is the new girl helping out Mrs. Dale.

Suzanne Jacquemin had her tonsils removed recently. Our new Dr. Patton must have made a good impression.

Mr. E. J. Buehler had a week's vacation in and around Los Angeles. Came back to work first of this month minus his teeth. A nice way to spend a vacation.

Mr. Dickey had an unpleasant experience on the stairway from the second floor to the Main Street entrance of the building. His left foot slid off a step while his right foot was out in space, resulting in a head-long plunge into the railing. Two stitches were necessary to patch his scalp.

Our new man at the front desk is Eddie Murphy, ex-Compton J.C. footballer. Puny little fellow, eh?

Happy birthday to you:

Clarence WilliamsDec. 3
Joan Johnson 3
W. A. Bishop 4
Meta Hogendyke 7
Lillian M. Polhemus (retired) 7
Frank Converse 8
Earle Moyer 9
Norine Bachman 10
Paul V. Fancler 11
Florence B. Sanders (retired) 12
Arreen Lochmes 15
Bill Nicolay 19
O. D. Harris 22
Bonnie King 23
Monte Brucker 25
Lucy M. Peterson 29
Frank Carr 30

Ferdinand Ogden and wife visited their son David at Fort Leonard Wood in Missouri. Uncle Sam must have felt that this was too long a trip for them to make very often, for the day after their return David was transferred to Fort Ord here in California.

Paul Fancler at present time is off on sick leave and his work is being cared for by Gilbert Lamm. Mr. Hubbard is handling the freight claims and Johnnie Thatcher is on Mr. Hubbard's old desk.

Helen Bettis was off for a number of days due to illness.

We always particularly enjoy Betty Gorrell's vacation for it is always started with a big box of candy for the office. While we ate she went to Missouri.

Al Hanna went a-turkeying in Kansas and Oklahoma around Thanksgiving.

Congratulations to the new editor in Land and Tax Department Bill Clarke, on a nice column last month. May we have more like it.

Miss Bell on vacation. She said that she wanted to take a good rest, and whether that means at home or some secluded retreat is not known.

Mrs. Florence Moss is back to work in the Timekeeping Bureau after an absence of some two and one-half years.

Margaret Taylor is now back from a belated vacation.

May Chisholm also had a late vacation.

MERRY CHRISTMAS.

SUBWAY TERMINAL

By F. W. Servranckx

"Seabiscuit" had his starboard flipper marcelled says he. I quickly reached out to support an old gent, whatdaya mean old?

Earl and Mrs. Jardell had been invited to "King" Hollis, for Thanksgiving dinner, and our hero, carved the turkey, separating the white and dark meat, making sure that Earl got no white meat. What "Jughead" can't understand is why he charged 75 cents.

P.S.: Earl claims he got even with that critter from Tenn., as when leaving he scooped up all the turkey and trimmings, and Jim just did not have any turkey sandwiches next day.

Snuffy, Yard Bird, admits that he has green silk shorts, but they have no ruffles, and wishes to announce now that rainy season is here, he will again sport that well-known rain suit from Mars.

J. R. Groom has been ill with appendicitis, and if O. Groom is to be believed, our Romeo is now feeling

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fine, as he ate nearly all the turkey at Pop's house, Thanksgiving Day.

And then there is that assistant trainmaster who doesn't know a good rattle and complains about a bearing knock, when nothing but a door handle was found loose.

Who is that bird who comes walking in as if on air, and doing a butterfly dance?

Gordon Hall promises to buy cigars.

F. M. Bidwell and his Conductor McCany, are just waiting for the 1st of January to come along.

C. M. Kirk has been on the sick list on and off and here is hoping to see you back soon.

H. Bradbury is back again as terminal foreman at West Hollywood and everyone welcomes him.

Assistant Trainmaster A. W. Day has been elected president of the Wednesday Afternoon Club, and is looking forward to that duck dinner at the past president's "W. G. Baldwin's" big wig.

The season's greetings to all of you.

STATION STATIC

By James J. Adams

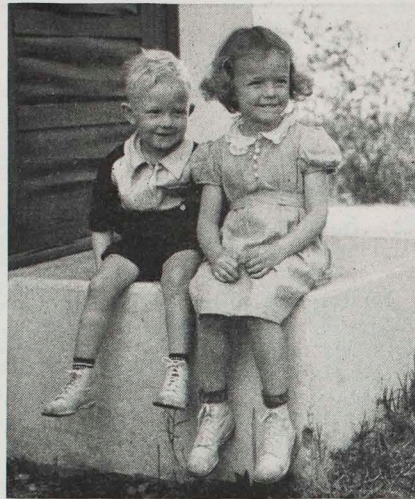
The high cost of living has made steaks a prohibitive luxury for most of us. But Edna Tilley decided to give the family a treat and purchased a thick, juicy Porterhouse for which they all waited in eager anticipation. That is, all but Annabell. While Edna was out of the kitchen for a few minutes the steak and Annabell both disappeared. Now she is in the Dog House, where she should have been all the time. The rest of the family dined on canned beans.

Why is a Main Street Ticket Clerk like a windmill? Well, with all the service that's been transferred out of here, we are kept so busy waving our arms directing the public that we don't need any setting up exercise.

Rea Bowman has been on the sick list with a severe case of the flu. Our best wishes for a speedy recovery.

R. G. McGaw is still off, recovering from an operation, but hopes to be back to work soon.

We wish to take this opportunity to thank our many friends for their kind expressions of sympathy and solicitation during the recent illness of our little daughter, Barbara Ann. We had a couple of anxious days while the doctors were deciding whether she had developed a case of Infantile Paralysis. Happily, their diagnosis was negative and she is all well and happy again. Her Mama and Daddy have a few more gray hairs.



Barbara Ann and her little brother, Donald, "all well and happy again".

That swell sun tan on Don Gates' comes from working in the yard. Not from Palm Springs as he might like you to think. We bet the yard looks better too.

Edna Tilley has been taking a "Postman's Holiday", showing the sights to a friend, Miss Marguerite Patterson of Tulsa, Okla.

CONDUCTORS' ACCTS BUREAU

By Marion Snowden

Remember this:

"It ain't thee individual
Nawr thee armie az a hole
Butt thee everlasting teemwurk
Uv evvery bloomin sole."

—Rudyard Kipling

Deer Reederz:

Buleeving az i doo in teemwurk i doant bulee in kwitting thee kollum just beekawz knobuddy gaw mee enny noats. Like thee wooman who had nothing too ware i hav nothing too rite abowt thiss time sew wee wil wile away a fue kollumz with twoddle and aggervait thee printter and yoo with wurdz he kant spel and yoo kant reed.

Reasuntly i had a nise gift from Annie Shoapher uv a lott uv oald Pee Eee magguzeenz whitch dait way bak too nintean 24 Bee Cee—that meenz Beefoar Creemer and yoo shooda sean thee deepdepartmentul noats in thoz daiz. Thee wunz in Noavembur cuvverd too hole kollumz with threa deepdepartmentul reprezented—Ackownting, Frait and Wairhows Turmunul, and Nawrthern Divizhun. Leev it too thee gud oald Ackownting Deepdepartment too strugul throo sevun parragrafs jus too keap thee oald banner fliing.

Sum uv ower frenz whoo maid thee hedlinz in thoz daiz are Bobb Labby,

Mike Levinn and Url Moier—thee las too seam too hav bin prowld poppuz at that time. Itts an oald storie too them now.

Mi whot a grand time Martie wooda had running awl over thee plais with hiz noats without enny bownderiz too stop him and without enny oppozishun frum thee hipowered tallunt Unkel Tommus iz abul too provied at thee prezzunt time. Butt Martie wuz littul moar than dust then and so thee magguzeen had too get alawng without him. Unkel Tommus awlmost had too get alawng without enny noats frum mee this time butt its a well noan fakt that wimmin kan tawk eeven when they hav nuthing too sai. That kwotashun frum Jawrj Ellyut last munth applide oonly too menn sew ile rambul awn a while lawnger.

Mai nintean 25 brawt thee haltur too Yuvy Jawrj Perri and heez bin subdood ever sints. That yeer awlso saw thee start uv thee subwai. Littul did wee no in thoz kairfrea daiz that wun dai thee gud looking boiz whoo now man thee ternstilz wood bea manning them. And then thairz a picktchoor uv awl thee big-gust bugz in thee kumpuny whoo had thair picktchoorz taiken with thee ranking cheef uv an elektrick ralewai just beefoar thay blue owt uv thee oald Hill streat staihun awn a speshul toor uv thee linze. And yoo shood sea thee funnie littul flat straugh hats thee big bugz ar waring and thee lawng kotes and baggie pance.

Bi Awgust nintean 25 thee Ackownting Deeppartment had deesided that Conduckerz Akownts Burow wuz awn thee map and uze too tell whare wee went awn ower vacashun—az if thay kaird—but thay didunt seam too kair whot beakaim uv us thee rest uv thee yeer.

Knowvembur that yeer finisht thee subway with Mister Pontious waring a motermunz kap and a reeth uv flowerz driving ribbun deckeraited kar 741 awn thee furst tripp throo thee noo tunnul. That saim munth maid history when Bil Shole—dawgawn if it izunt ower oald frend Clayt—danst thee Charlstun at thee Ackownting Deeppartment dants. Kan yoo imajun that. Januerry 26 shoz thee varyus deeppartmentul talking up 3 pages. Shaidz uv Martie! it didunt taik thoz ink slingers lawng too krowd sum buddy awf thee magguzeen. Hmm Eddy Youker seamz too hav bin maiking ize at wn uv thee gurlz inn hiz dept. And thairz a pickchoor uv thee bunch frum thee yard awfis with Bobb Ratchford look-verry yung and innasent.

Wel fokes thee yeerz frum nintean 32 to 39 are missing and thats when Martie had grone big enuf too horn inn awn us. Befoar wee horn

owt wee will remind yoo that 39 wuz when we had thee babie contest when Edna Abell Flawrence Cox Ester Rawss Nina Robertsun and Aggy Heckmun wun prizuz fawr thare loox, purty funnie and et setera. Bi this time Martie wuz in ower midst az thee hiklass awruturz sai and frum then awn he haz out-Martied evvery uther riter in thee magguzeen.

Thanx fokes if yoo stade with mee this lawng. Ime haffa sleap now sew pleez fowrgiv awl mistaiks. Maiby neekst munth thee inmaits will giv mee sum noats.

Yoor littul frenzie,
Winchie.

WEST HOLLYWOOD

By G. R. Stevens

A happy thanksgiving was enjoyed by all. The Christmas season opened with pack jammed enthusiastic crowds on colorful Hollywood Boulevard to welcome "Santa". The parade was one to be remembered and delighted the kiddies. Bob Hope created many laughs in the parade with Jerry Colonna leading the swayback mare with comic placards. Baby Snooks (Fanny Bryce) rode with Santa. The holidays are here again with remembrances of a bountiful thanksgiving and anticipation of a merry Christmas. Trainmen at West Hollywood are planning a bigger and better Yuletide this year. Many things we have been able to get will be missing but all are glad to be able to help our defense program.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Converse made a 7,000 mile trip by rail in a fifteen days vacation, going to Niagara Falls, New York City, and visited folks in Kansas City, Omaha, and western Iowa. The trip was to celebrate thirty-four years of happy married life.

Motorman S. S. Fonner and wife are back from their trip east. Mr. Fonner's mother returned with them and will make her home with them here.

Col. Jack Glancey (6th and Main), has changed his vacation stamping grounds from Lake Henshaw country to the wilds of Oregon and plans to go there next year to do his fishing.

Motorman Flippin of West Hollywood went to a place in Oregon for a week, and Mrs. Flippin who has been on the ranch several months, returned to Los Angeles with him. He reports a beautiful trip.

Motorman Raymond Rainey's wife is going away for a trip east and expects to be gone three weeks.

Motorman W. H. Lyon was in the hospital several weeks and is now well and expects to be back on the



Jimmie and Royal Putnam, two little tots waiting for Santa Claus.

job next month. Conductor Carstens has decided to take more time to recuperate and will not return to work until January or February. Conductor J. R. Groom has also been confined to the hospital.

Motorman J. W. Clay and Mrs. Clay made their vacation trip to Northern California in their brand new Chevrolet. Reports catching several large steelhead, also went duck and bear hunting.

Motorman C. R. Young is back from his trip to Texas.

There are many recent changes around West Hollywood. The trainmen's room has been newly painted and there are more new faces.

Arthur W. Ryan, Toluca yard, is sporting a brand new car around with a very charming young lady, by the name of Mrs. Edith Ryan. Arthur will be passing out cigars very soon.

Time marches on . . . 1942 is on the horizon with good wishes to all for a happy and prosperous new year.

PURCHASING DEPT. NOTES

By Ray Cragin

Mr. and Mrs. James Livermore celebrated their 19th wedding anniversary on November 18th. They spent the evening dining and dancing at the Torrance Biltmore Hotel. When asked for a statement Mrs. Livermore said, "19 years is a long time to take care of a little boy".

Until a few short weeks ago Olive Moore's lovely smile brightened the Accounting Department office, now she spreads sunshine in our Dept. Yes you are right, she took her vacation, which was spent at Coolidge,

Arizona. How about Hoover Dam Olive?

Mr. and Mrs. Fenimore and daughter Murial plan to spend Christmas at the old Fenimore Home in Muncie, Indiana. Mr. Fenimore's mother is now eighty-three. Murial is hoping for a white Christmas but Dad would just as soon leave the overshoes at home.

A few days ago Earl McCall could not make up his mind if he should go hunting or play golf. Then an idea struck him. He went hunting with his golf clubs. He returned home with four ducks, three pheasants, two rabbits, a limit of trout, one eagle and two birdies. Some guy.

Flash! Narbonne Eight, Torrance Seven. Thus ended a recent football game at Torrance. Adalene and Doreen Livermore were disappointed. They hoped to have Torrance meet Camp Callan in the Rose Bowl.

Following news from Torrance:

We are not old but we are shakey. That is the news we receive from our fellow workers at Torrance. Several employees of the Stores Department who live in and near Torrance report considerable damage during the recent quake. Will Lock, Jimmy Livermore, Tommy Wolkes, Fred Hopkins, Bill Jolly and several others report lots of broken dishes and other household items broken. Chimneys were shaken down and the big industrial city was worse hit than during the quake of 1933.

The quake woke Royce Robertson up to the fact that he still had a few days vacation coming. This young man with the Mrs. traveled to Yosemite and Oakland. We understand they left the children home to take care of the livestock, that is milk the cow, feed the chickens, etc.

Eddie Rieber and family spent a few days at Fallbrook at the Rieber estate. We understand Eddie went down to contract for the sale of the crop and balance the budget for 1942.

Alpha Barrett had a birthday on November 26th, so they tell me. The mystery trio failed to call and wish her happy birthday. What is the matter trio?

We called our old friend Burt Ordway, well known philosopher, scholar and preventer of snake bites and asked for an explanation as to the cause of the recent quake. We expected a report that it was a land slide in the Torrance Mountains. The Deacon was at a loss to answer but said it caused more people to walk the streets at night than the depression. At first it was thought that the Chamber of Commerce was putting on a publicity stunt but after looking over the situation he changed his mind.

Two Gun Cain came to work the

day after Thanksgiving with a big lunch. At noon hour he was seen eating a turkey neck. He became insulted when Fred Hopkins remarked that things were much better now, that he used to eat the other end.

Frank DeBaum and Elmo McBride did not show up for work for two days after the quake. They read the papers and believe the town was in ruin.

LAND AND TAX DEPARTMENT

By William Clarke

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to you all.

After receiving all those compliments I must believe my first and only endeavor as a columnist was a great success—surely all those people wouldn't lie to me. The praise must have gone to my head and here I am again for another trial.

A number of things have happened since I tried so hard for the last issue. Thanksgiving was here and is gone—so are a lot of turkeys. U.S.C. nearly won from Notre Dame and it looks like a northern team will be our representative in the Rose Bowl. In addition, yours truly had a birthday, Sunday, November 23, 1941, and I admit I don't feel too old as yet — there I go braggin' again.

Never thought after all these years I could be surprised, but it just goes to show you. The gang in the office really went to town. For a few minutes work was stopped and a large size chocolate covered spice cake, coffee with cream and sugar was brought out and we all proceeded to ruin our appetite for lunch. This is the first time it ever happened to me and it certainly was pleasant to know that some people think a little good of me. It was a swell idea and I say, why wait for a birthday—surprise me again.

Now that Christmas is only a month away and we are all being impregnated with the yuletide spirit I feel as though I would like to do something for my friends and associates. Therefore, I have asked several the prominent question of the day — "What would you like for Christmas" and hope you will all help to secure the objects they desire.

Ethel Merriam wants a walking stick with a spring in the end to help her up over the high curbs. A pogo-walking stick. Have we any inventors on the pay-roll. Get busy, Ethel is a worthy subject and will appreciate any effort you might put forth.

Florence Gretz our Tax Clerk says she has been too busy to even think of Santa but she will be satisfied if

she receives a big Christmas boquet, preferably violets. This shouldn't be so hard for you to supply, so get busy boys.

Eunice Fischer, our expert Secretary, Easement Clerk, Bowler, etc., has just returned from her vacation and as I reported in my last, her horsebacking in Colorado put 5 pounds on her (although we couldn't see where) and after hitting the ball here it has disappeared. She wants to know how to take on weight and keep it. About her Christmas present, she says her vacation was enough but she could use a nice large black or brown bowling ball. I tell you, you just can't figure these women. Can you imagine—a bowling ball for a present. You probably all know our little champ—leader of the Amazons and also star on the Redondo Beach Beauty Parlour Permanents. Her average was 169 but now has dropped to 142 but still she's a good average sort of girl. We wondered how such a small girl could have such large hands but after seeing the size of sandwiches she brings for lunch one can easily figure that after years of such training her hands would just naturally adapt themselves to their duties. Any of you boys having a spare ball can send it up to 788 but it'd better be good.

Now comes the surprise. Dorothy Pearson our Bill and Voucher Clerk studied over the question then said "I just don't want Nuttin". What a gal. I'm beginning to wonder if she knows there is a Santa Claus. This is the only girl I ever knew that didn't want anything — for Xmas. It can't be that she has everything. Perhaps its this daily commuting back and forth from Santa Ana that's got her that way—you know what they say about Santa Ana and it might be a good idea for her to take a week or two vacation to Hollywood—to see the shop windows, or something. As long as she doesn't have her mind set on something particular, let me have your suggestions, perhaps that will get her started.

Bill Todd, our Lease and Rental clerk, resides in Venice, and like Dorothy supports a miniature farm. Among his other hobbies he does carpenter work and is building a cabin in Topango Canyon. However, his request has to do with his photographic hobby and he would like several subjects for color pictures—girls preferred. What do you think girls—here's the chance of a lifetime. Don't rush. He has all next year and can take care of you all.

The only other person I could get any information from was our Tax Agent Cecil Bordner. His request is for a footstool. It seems that he equipped his new house with a rocker for the private use of Mrs. Bordner,

however, he has envied her so much the quiet enjoyment of rocking back and forth that he just had to get another for himself. His legs are a little short of the floor and to enjoy the chair with more comfort he feels that a footstool would just about fit his needs. Cecil stays home a good deal and is an authority on radio programs, his favorite being "The Lone Ranger". Can you imagine an evening in the Bordner household, soft lights, a fire in the fireplace, the radio in soft tones relating the current episode of that dramatic serial, the rocking chairs comfortably rocking back and forth—and all of a sudden Cecil puts his to a gallop with a shout "Hi Yo Silver, Away". Old rocking chair has got me. Anyone in sympathy with this picture and having a feeling that he would like to help, can send their extra footstools.

Harry Gorman, our Assistant Building Manager, says he will be satisfied if he could get a nice looking Secretary. He says he wants her to help with all this work he has ahead of him. I believe him, why don't you.

I couldn't get any of the others to say a thing and as far as I am concerned, Santa can bring me a couple Rose Bowl tickets. I think I've earned them now.

MOTOR TRANSIT NOTES

By M. J. Cramer

MOTOR TRANSIT NOTES

Chatter: Armistice Day and Thanksgiving are G.W.T.W. for another year—but not forgotten! Both holidays found most everyone on the "go" and business zoomed. Seifrieds dined with relatives, Tuckers with the Burkes and Jehls with close friends. Yep, they're all getting into the spirit of Christmas; Charlie Cooper hauling mail bags around—think he could really fool the little tots if he JUST had the costume. He has that non-sylyh-like figure to play the role! The Jehls receiving lovely gift of packed fruits, in fact it was packed so nicely and looked so appetizing that they remarked "it was just too good to eat" so are saving it for Christmas and meanwhile using it as table decoration! F. Gill, our stationer, taking orders for Christmas candy—it's really good! Get your order in early. Willa Mae Bracklin getting out her folders on Christmas cards for another big order from the gang! Tucker (being in the restaurant biz) says he'll take orders for sandwiches—but think before the time is ripe will switch over to the "cheer."

Flashes — Hot and Cold (Mostly

cold). Our M.T. boys are eagerly awaiting their back pay checks on increase which should help lift the mortgage or put 'em back on EASY street . . . at least will help to pay the new income taxes due, come next March 15th. Greyhound boys likewise should have their checks "ala-boid-in hand" real soon. It'll be a REAL CHRISTMAS for them. A few got together into what turned out to be a regular poker party—some had frowns afterwards, others were beaming! Al Cox saying hello—he's been down Pasadena way on a run for some time and a most infrequent visitor. Howard Strong singing "Darling, I am growing older" etc., imagine that? After bragging to others from time to time about this and that—and about having to take his wife down a few pegs and drag her around by the hair—we know there's not a word of truth in it! He appeared at the office one A.M. recently at 6:45—not due until 7:30 A. M. Said he got a rid to town—but—can we presume that perhaps it was MORE peaceful at the office than at home? Yep, his dog house is air-conditioned! Our ol' friend, Oscar Otero, known to all is still in the real estate biz. His son was just paid off (Navy) and back in civvies for the first time in years. "Kenny" McCollum is lodged in the U. S. Naval training station and thus far likes it just fine even tho a bit lonesome n'all. "Pop" (Carl) McCollum was down to visit him recently and see the station . . . "mighty nice" says he. Kenny is going to take up radio as his field. Well, it won't be long until he is in his glory and then perhaps some unlucky lad will bemoan the fact that his gal friend went out to buy a straw hat and came back with a sailor! Alex Petersen hears from his son, Donald, 1st Lt., in U. S. Air Force, who was transferred some months ago to Shanghai area . . . further addresses unknown—so many being transferred to Africa and way points.

LeRoy Hall stationed at San Bdo—where we know he can chew gum, eat candy — and ADMIRE to his heart's content! Lawrence Allen now in Claremont and admits he is nearer to home which he likes. Is there any truth in the hint dropped at random that Lawrence is pricing baby cribs? Watch future edition for weight, size—reach and sex of another Hernandez baby as she or he weighs in for the "fight thru life!"

Pop Reynolds reports that his son will soon be back in the states after many years spent in Manila, to join his wife who is now in New York City. John Haahes buying defense saving stamps with his winnings! Freeman Morgan filling up a book with his spare two-bit pieces! Get



Nope they're not registering "stage fright" but merely relaxing in the El Monte "Dog House". They've been "wheeling 'em around" for some time. That's Bill Day (the 5 year old), "Pete" Petersen (his 22nd year), and Levi Couch (11 years). Reading left to right: Bill Day, Pete Petersen, Levi Couch.

them early—getum now. Don't go 'way folks—one for each n'everyone—get your SEEGars. It was a baby girl that the stork left while visiting Al Bjermeland. Marie-Elena, eight and one-half lbs.

F. Runa in speaking of the operator's trials and tribulations says HE does the work of FIVE men. How interesting! "Of course, the clerks do a little work" he admits but "that's easy work." Well (the other fella's yard always looks greener. We won't go into that but surely anyone that does the work of five men—should be given a medal! Carbon copies to others of like belief!

Everyday Happenings: The depot remains a beehive of industry with P.E. and Grayhound sales. Seems most everyone has taken a hand in the "royal bouncer" role from time to time, having noted Bill Maxwell and Pat Losier (PGL) and others chasing the bums around. The Fifth St. vinos still on the go with their patriotic flags—they hang around in swarms and the innocent travelers are pinned with flags before they know what's up and dig down into their pockets for the dimes or what they can spare. A racket it is! Yep, they're selling corsages—everything from shoe strings on up the line. Geo. Jehl giving a bum 5 minutes to clear out of the depot—and of all places! Size doesn't count, they say—but it helps!

"There's some gum on one of your seats and I just sat in it—whadye going to do about it?" Clerk asks where the man was sitting and he turns around to point—and a lady patron was comfortably seated on said spot.

As news goes to press we learn that Ed. Morgan's wife faces what may be a major operation and if such is necessary, sincerely hope for her speedy recovery. A familiar face to all is R. "Mac" Donald, driver for the Asbury Bus Line, who, we understand, is confined at Sawtelle

and very ill. Walt Deal "Gilmore" was off for a week with the "flu". Orchids to the others in the Dispatcher's office who carried on over the holidays. Lloyd Irby wearing dispatcher's garb for a day and doing some of the clerical work. Neil Seyforth talking of the long hours he put in. Charlie Cooper relaxing for a moment after the big push. Since Fred D'Arcy has been over in the "big house" and the typewriter has gathered moss, we see all sorts of scrolls and notes around the driver's window . . . written by Ed. Netzley. Personal efforts it is! They'll soon have two ass't Service Directors to help out in the heavy detail work in that department.

Stuff and Nonsense: We didn't even get honorable mention in the P.G.L. Grapevine—could it be that we're just SMALL fry? What's in a title? We always thought that Guy Rhinard was the SECOND ASS'T AGENT but a little bird says that M. J. Freeman has made claim to the title role. Of course—James T. Tucker is the FIRST ASSISTANT AGENT—we won't forget! Guy Rhinard enjoying tacos—of all places—down Central Ave. way with Pat Losier and Geo. Bowe (PGL) in the wee hours! Any gals interested might as well scratch Guy off their list because it is rumored he is in love. Came to work one afternoon all spruced up and when the boys ribbed him about his immaculate appearance (more so than usual) and accused him of being in love his face suddenly turned as red as the south end of a chimpanzee climbing up a cocoanut tree. If it "T'AIN'T" so—what is it?

Did it ever happen to you? Marvin Freeman displaying \$100.00 in cold cash which he said was paid back to him by a friend of long standing—a former loan. What tidy greetings around Christmas time! Some doubt the story—but he's stuck with it!

E. B. Dunson in commenting "no news—I'm just too good for that." Of interest to our ol' friend Walt Rorick (Glendale) is our definition of a boat man (he has a cabin cruiser ya know) is "a guy who is 'sloop' happy". Marion Snowden says a nit-wit gal is "a gal who does nothing but sit and nit with darning needles all day long."

Understand the writer is in the dog house with certain Western Division P.E. men account roses thrown in favor or commenting on a certain well-known personage because of the fact that he is a Non-Union man. . . . So sorry pals—I didn't know! Can I see your pedigree?

Dashes: Charlie Rhinard (S.A.-LB S.L.) losing a few bearings on his new bus—Sam Carr related—

seems he is off Gen'l Motor products but JUST for the moment. Things do happen—and can happen with any piece of equipment. The depot drugstore without the familiar faces of yore—Jennie Larson went with Lockheed—Pat leaving account ill health. Geo. Hoffman, the guy with the horse mane for hair looked kinda blank when a waitress said, "Do you care for some of this french bread—heel? When the Greyhound dispatcher gets on his loud speaker, we could use ear muffs or take up the sign language to advantage—listen in some time . . . or TRY to! An innocent looking stranger stoops to tie shoestrings in front of magazine counter and never reappears—magazines go their way. Another picks out a two-bit issue and tucks it under his arm and purchases a five-cent magazine. Then — there's the Norwalk bound gal—who never fails to pick up a candy bar every day and continue on—AND EVERY DAY they go after her and take it away from her. NO CASH — NO SALE! It's getting brr—or have you noticed? Got the long-handled ones out yet? Eugene Wickham says plenty of snow up in the mts. Cold weather may threaten fruit as have had to resort to first smudge recently. Howard Strong—that great BIG HE MAN resorting to skin lotion on his hands—that's NEWS in any man's language!

Down Santa Ana Way: "Babe" Larson recently acquired a beautiful six-room house in Anaheim and all that is required to make this happy home picture complete is a C. of C. membership. Well anyhow, continued good luck to you and yours, ol' settler. Chas. Rhinard and family spent the Thanksgiving Holidays with friends in San Diego—a joyous occasion for all. T'was especially enjoyed by Chas., whose diameter was increased by five and a half inches. It is suspected that the winter will be long and cold as Chas. was seen staggering under a load of four new woolen blankets recently. It was noticed that Hank Faulkner was hauling a dandy child's bed to a new location the other day . . . 'tis sad, Hank, ol' timer, but these little ones DO grow up a bit too soon. Jack Burgess has been getting up by starlight of late—rinsing his neck off with cold water from the pump and dashing into the seething vortex to learn the reason why service directors get so old and crabby while still with so much to live for—he'll learn all right. (No offense intended WD, JP, CC, NS, HS, EN, etc., this was intended to prove that all of you are genuine martyrs.)

In an effort to divert attention from his egg production, Al Henson appeared at the cave the other day

with a large carton filled with enormous yams for general distribution. Without usual exaggeration, some were large enough to feed a family of six. Rumors to the effect that Johnny Hill ate himself into a stupor during his day off, (Thanksgiving) were proven erroneous — "torpor" was the word!

Seems like Benny Kimball helped a "whole lot of people" we could name to solve the Xmas shopping problem—well, THANKS to our good and faithful servant and likewise to all others concerned.

Mrs. Elmer Whiteside really HAS had "HER DAY"—you see, Elmer has been ailing with quinsy or some such a distress and couldn't speak above a whisper for about three weeks . . . yes, we repeat, the Mrs. had HER day! Dick Butler complains that his back porch has been cluttered up with feathers worse than a Big Chief's wigwam — the ol' pussy cat nailed a big blue jay and insisted on disrobing the prey in the back room—humph, ordinarily, the CAT does all the yowling! Sam Carr was unable to eat his lunch a short spell back—the way it happened was that a pious old sister made him pay for the over-ride she took—yep, just 15 cents worth. All this happening to a man while he is shopping around for a new motor for the old V-8. Speaking of appetites—reminds us of Otto Johnson who was left on a big hot spot when he ordered 30 dinners for serving to an affiliated carrier's party—the party didn't show up and our neighbor, "the Greek" wants to know "what shall I do now?" Well, Otto, let us remind you that you have an abundance of friends who like to be invited out and CAN eat on a second's notice either day or night. (Make a note of this Pop Reynolds along with the rest of us.)

Earl Klepper working extra at the R.E.A.—says it's an even break as they work his waist line down—then give him the means of building it up—we hope you win! We told Gordon Scott that for six-bits and a big chaw of store tobacco—that we wouldn't mention a certain young man who slept in despite the clamor of two big alarm clocks—but NOW it'll take the whole plug to choke us off.

Bob Drayer with a sack full of french fried potatoes and a french dip sandwich. Yep, you guessed it. HE went away hungry. Ran into a gang that could OUT-TALK and OUT-EAT him . . . BELIEVE IT OR NOT . . . as Ripley might say!

Tommy Daiker cutting dandelions. Runa out here for a couple of days officiating for Dick Butler. Hatfield inheriting a flat tire from a long list of predecessors—a bum jack saved

his back tho, so it was passed along to our pard Herb McCollum, thence to Finch. The tire service man lost seven lbs. and his patience. We didn't get the weigh-in on the rest of the boys. A tiresome tale, eh lads?

Uncle Geo. Hoffman laboring like a saint carrying his own cross for crucifixion throughout Thanksgiving Day—a little bitty car—a great big hostile load—well, here is where this sad tale ends or someone might get sore. Geo. Bauer thinking about geese up near the Oregon line. Neal Brock readying up for a catch of sea bass—and "hi there" we almost forgot Jerry Willis is firing a switch engine—says he always did like to switch jobs now and then. Ever since the mud puddle yarn got out on John Bailey, his spinster passengers have been praying for a heavy rain. Ham Hammond has been taking in some of the pro-football games of late. Now instead of he bellowing like a bull, the bulls are trying to bellow like him . . . some enthusiasm says "we uns".

Bill Kennedy has just bought a set of re-treads for the souvenir of prosperity and he's just naturally all tired out!

Feed the Kitty: We hope you'll see it. It'll be a little box (when we get one) attached to the notice board in the dog house (LA) to satisfy guys who complain that there is not enough spread in this column. Write the little piece of "dirt" you know about the other guy and IF it's printable, you'll see it in this column . . . just slip into the slot which you'll see on the box—any little bit of news—stick it on any ol' piece of paper, a dollar bill is all right as long as it's not the kind of paper mostly used in the locker room—and the deadline is the 25th. How about it gang—if it HAS to be a column—let's make it a good one! It's YOUR Magazine—after all! (Thanks to Bill Kennedy (Santa Ana) my only pen pal and "grapevine" echo who comes to the fore with juicy morsels each month.)

A MERRY CHRISTMAS and A HAPPY NEW YEAR to all—and I mean YOU!

CREDIT UNION ANNUAL MEETING

During 1940, about one third of a billion dollars was loaned by credit unions to their members. The funds derived from these loans served many worth while purposes. With their loan proceeds, credit union members cared for the sick, buried the dead, helped their relations, fed their families, clothed their children, met their taxes, and otherwise providently disbursed their borrowed money.

Not only did the 300,000,000 in

credit union loans during 1940 thus render significant social service but these loans were also made at substantial savings in cost to the borrowers.

What is the social significance attending this large annual extension of credit? Well, credit is a powerful influence for good or for evil—depending on its use. Wise credit may liberate a man's soul and bring joy and satisfaction to his family and dear ones. Unwise credit may place a man in virtual slavery, ruin his life, and do irreparable harm to his friends and relations.

The following classification of 4,245 loans made by 18 credit unions is a representative summary of the purposes for which the average credit union lends money:

Purpose	%
Refinancing	17.2
Medical, Dental, Hospital	17.2
Auto purchase and repairs	16.3
Household	13.0
Clothing	5.0
Taxes	4.9
Fuel (Coal and oil)	3.2
Property improvement	3.2
Business and investments	3.2
Necessities and emergencies	2.8
Vacation and travel	2.7
Insurance	2.6
Mortgage installments & real estate payments	2.5
Education	1.3
Weddings	1.3
Gifts, Christmas, graduation, etc.	1.0
Funeral expenses	0.7
Moving	0.5
Miscellaneous purchases	0.5
Loans to relatives	0.5
Rent	0.3
Court and legal fees	0.2
Total	100.0

The above tabulation gives some idea of what use is made of money received from the Credit Union but the question naturally arises, where does this money come from?

Before a Credit Union can loan money to its members those members must first invest some of their funds in Credit Union Shares. It is the small savings of the many members united in the Credit Union that makes up this vast sum of credit so providentially used.

The next question to present itself is; What benefit does a member receive from investments in the Credit Union?

Credit Unions have, ever since their organization, paid higher rates of interest (dividends) on small savings than any other organization. Federal Credit Unions are restricted by law from paying over 6 per cent. The average is between 4½ and 5 per cent. Our own Credit Union paid

TRANSP. INDUSTRY MOURNS
(Continued from Page 3)

the Southern Pacific rail lines in Texas and Louisiana.

His duties were extended in 1929, to include general control of the Southern Pacific Steamship Lines, which operates passenger and freight steamships between New York, Baltimore, New Orleans, Houston and Galveston.

Mr. McDonald became President of the Southern Pacific Company, August 1, 1932, which position he filled until the date of his passing.

The several years immediately following his elevation of the Presidency were grim ones, but years in which the new president waged a winning battle. They were years in which the insatiable hunger of this man for information about the job at hand took him frequently over the far flung lines of his railroad; often by motor car. Knowing every mile of the line, every detail of its physical operation, and with his background of experience as an auditor, he was ideally equipped to determine exactly where he could effect the savings necessary to restore his organization to a sound financial condition.

But when those first difficult years were finally beyond him. President McDonald began to show another phase of his capabilities. That phase was his ability as a salesman. Cutting costs, he realized, was but part of the answer to winning his company's battle, the other part was to provide the kind of freight and passenger service which would attract the additional business the railroad so sorely needed.

He recognized the necessity for what he termed "a new era in railroading", and he brought about a new era on Southern Pacific by such innovations as fast overnight freight service coordinated with pickup and delivery by truck, faster carload freight service, inauguration of the famous Daylights and the various other streamlined trains that followed them. To make possible the tempo at which the railroad was to operate he purchased heavier power

5 per cent dividends in 1939 and again in 1940.

In January 1942 we will hold our annual membership meeting at which time the reports of officers and committees will be read and our progress measured. At that time dividends for 1941 will be declared.

Southern California Railway Clerical Employees, Federal Credit Un-

and improved the main line with heavier rail.

But Mr. McDonald knew that there was an element of salesmanship more potent even than the physical character of the service his railroad had to offer. It was the human appeal, the matter of not only providing good equipment and fast schedules, but of handling all of the railroad's millions of daily contacts with the public in such a manner that the public would enjoy doing business with the railroad. It was this theme that he constantly reiterated in his messages to employes and it was the effectiveness of his job in making Southern Pacific "Your Friendly Railroad" which will remain paramount in the public minds among all his accomplishments.

His interest in civic affairs was well known, particularly through his activity as a Director of the California State Chamber of Commerce; and, he was a member in many well-known Clubs, notably the Bohemian Club, Pacific Union Club, Pacific Railway Club, Transportation Club of San Francisco, Stock Exchange Luncheon Club, Traffic Club (New York), Metropolitan Club (New York), St. Andrew's Golf Club (New York), and the Congressional Country Club (Washington).

Throughout his business life he was a most loyal alumni of the University of Notre Dame and took a great interest in the affairs of his alma mater. For many years past he was a Trustee of the University and was invested with the degree of LL.D. at the commencement exercises of the University in June, 1931.

A very great honor came to him in January, 1931 when his Holiness, the Pope, made him a "Magistral Knight of the Sovereign Military Order of Malta".

Funeral services were held in Oakland on Tuesday morning, November 18th at 10 o'clock, followed by interment at St. Mary's Cemetery in Oakland.

As a mark of respect, all operations on the great Southern Pacific properties and on Pacific Electric were suspended on the day of the funeral, Tuesday, November 18th from 10:00 a.m. until 10:01 a.m.

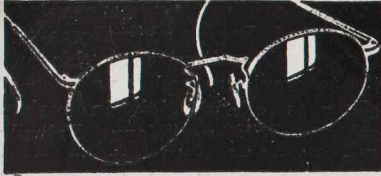
ion's field of membership includes all clerical and official employees of the Pacific Electric Railway. If you are not already a member you will do yourself a favor by joining. A card or letter addressed to room 352, Pacific Electric Building, 6th and Main Streets, Los Angeles, will bring an immediate reply to any questions you would care to have answered.

Joseph C. Lortie, Treasurer

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