

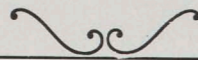
APRIL - 1942

PACIFIC ELECTRIC

*Magazine*







# HONOR ROLL

## PACIFIC ELECTRIC EMPLOYEES IN NATION'S ARMED SERVICE

### CLAIM DEPT.

Bernard J. Slater

### ENGINEERING DEPT.

Lawrence Richard Nachman  
Richard Ahrens  
Ralph Pratt  
Thomas Jay Clark  
John F. Avila  
Gabrial Barrios  
Herculano A. Dearo  
Manual Santora  
John Pacheco  
Ramono M. Gonzales  
Gabriel Barrios  
John Fernandez Avila  
Bob S. Deluca  
Manuel Santoya  
Herculano Almanzar Dearo  
Felix Valenzuela  
Frank Alvarez Rascom  
Juan Bernal  
Peter Angel Romero  
Joseph Henley  
Walter Edward Wyatt  
Mike Rodriguez Escobar  
Julian Cantu  
Pedro R. Olmos  
Jack Cooper Gillette  
Ben Elliott Jones  
John Stevison  
Pablo Perez  
William A. Chase  
John H. Pacheco  
John Stevison  
Ewart Mekeal  
Francisco Carrasco  
Cecil M. Martin

### EXECUTIVE DEPT.

David M. Crabtree, Jr.

### FREIGHT TRAFFIC

G. W. Roy McClelland

### STORES DEPT.

Haro'd B. Reed  
Milton L. Perez  
Pasqual C. Palacios  
Ignacio V. Gonzales

### MECHANICAL DEPT.

Warren D. Coleman  
Stanley Nemeo  
Earl A. Putnam  
Glen W. Teeter  
Chester W. Cremieux  
Chas. W. Ellis, Jr.  
Herbert L. Robertson  
Don W. Warman  
Leonard M. Reed  
Edward S. Fotheringham  
William L. Deutsch  
Edward G. Browne  
Arthur F. Howard  
Cecil P. McClanahan  
Thomas X. Blackburn  
Robert L. Endsley  
Louis V. LaGarde  
Floyd A. Myers  
Ernest M. Hill  
Jack W. Fishel  
Howard J. Blessing  
Marvin M. Ayres  
William Burger  
Darrell E. Gilliam  
Bert G. Gabbard  
Marcel L. Wood  
Warren D. Coleman  
John F. Coventry  
Edward William Koster  
James T. Smith  
Fay C. Snyder

### PASSENGER TRAFFIC

Lawrence V. Antista, Jr.  
Robert R. Goodell

### PURCHASING DEPT.

Edgar W. Morris

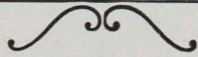
### HOSPITAL DEPT.

Randolph L. Grim

### TRANSPORTATION DEPT.

J. W. Foore  
A. R. Logan  
U. L. Smith  
A. W. Freas  
C. H. Davidson

J. Carruth  
H. E. Hay  
Guy Rhinard  
J. F. Hall  
R. G. Gibson  
M. H. Hess  
R. S. Hileman  
F. H. Miller  
K. E. Payne  
W. A. Stevens  
J. B. Kemmerer  
R. F. Conger  
D. Moebuis  
J. M. Noonan  
G. E. Ferris  
R. W. Mainzer  
M. Seif  
F. A. Widman  
G. P. Barkhurst, Jr.  
M. R. Bush  
L. A. Newton  
E. L. Wilson  
J. C. Upton  
K. E. McCollum  
W. E. Perkins  
L. K. Roberts  
W. Campbell  
C. M. Mason  
W. A. Watkins  
M. McCaffery  
E. C. Giffin  
A. F. Kauffman  
P. L. Chapman  
G. N. Dick  
J. S. Beckett  
K. A. Twesten  
R. G. Burdsal  
J. T. Gilson  
F. E. Tredgett  
C. A. Heath  
H. A. Dullnig  
V. E. Dutton  
F. Czarniak  
A. F. Zmoos  
R. R. Orr  
C. H. Belt  
D. Mennicurri  
R. R. Wilson



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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

WE are warned by President Smith to sparingly use, and salvage file clips and staples, rubber bands and erasers, and practically every other article generally used in offices. Not only have prices increased to almost a prohibitive point, but the indications are that very soon there will be just no more to be had. Every employe can help in this necessary conservation and salvage program.

REMEMBER, that USO, Red Cross and Defense Bonds were not campaigned for just as a present need. The war is not only on now but will continue for an indefinite time, and the needs of these affairs of National import will continue for the duration. Because you contributed once does not relieve you of further obligation to support them. Contribute as often and as much as you can all through the duration. Victory we must win, and to do so is going to require personal sacrifices by every one of us.

### MRS. EVALYN M. BILLHARDT

Sincere sympathy is extended to Edwin Billhardt, retired head of the Pacific Electric Mail Bureau, because of the death of his wife, which occurred on Tuesday, March 24th at their home in Los Angeles, after an illness extending over many months. Mrs. Billhardt was born in Upper Sandusky, Ohio, in 1863, and came to Los Angeles with her husband in 1922.

She is survived by her husband; two sons, F. E. Billhardt, Assistant Passenger Traffic Manager, and Geo. P. Billhardt, General Agent Freight Traffic Department; a daughter, Mrs. Bernice Rich, of Los Angeles; and by her two brothers, D. W. and Ira Pontius.

Funeral services were conducted at the chapel of Graham & Isbell on Thursday, March 26th, followed by interment at Forest Lawn Memorial Park.

### LOYALTY PERSONIFIED Retirement of One Who Gave Much to Many

Positions in any organization are filled from time to time because of promotions or for other causes, for in business "the show must go on"; but once in a while, not often, some one leaves a position and his or her place cannot be filled, for during the time they occupied that particular job they made a place for themselves that only an exact duplicate person-ality could fill.

That was the case when Miss Grace Anstead retired from "Information" on April 1st, 1942, after 29 years of service, the excellence of which has been most outstanding; faithfulness to the job unexcelled; and, loyalty to the Company and her fellows unquestionable.

For twenty-nine years—9,048 days, or 72,384 hours she has answered



the call for "Information" 8,143,200 times, an average of 900 times per day as a check of the activities of our information bureau shows is the case with each of the staff of 11 women. And—if you think 8 million is not a figure to be reckoned with just sit down and try to count to one million, and then also toy with the fact that each conversation or call consumes an average of 1½ to 3 minutes.

Directing and counselling human beings is trying at best, but during all these years Miss Anstead has been in service, despite the millions she has come in contact with, her sense of humor has not deserted her, her friendliness has been unfailing and many a bewildered traveller has received her guidance. Few indeed have

been the complaints against her work, and in most of the few complaints received investigation has disclosed that the fault was not hers, but that of the inquirer.

She is going to be missed here at the big building on Main Street where each morning, for many years, many of us have become accustomed to be greeted by her cheery smile and friendly nod. Fortunately, she has not left us for good, only accepted retirement from active duty. She will be around often, we hope, to see that things are running right and to greet those who for many years she has been associated with; and, welcome indeed she will be.

A few days before her retirement "Gracie" was the honor guest of a group of her friends at a dinner where, there being no mere males present, the "girls" let down their hair and had a real time.

On behalf of hundreds of her friends both within and outside the company most sincere best wishes are extended Grace, with the hope that she will bask in the sunshine of health and happiness all of her remaining days, and that they may be many.

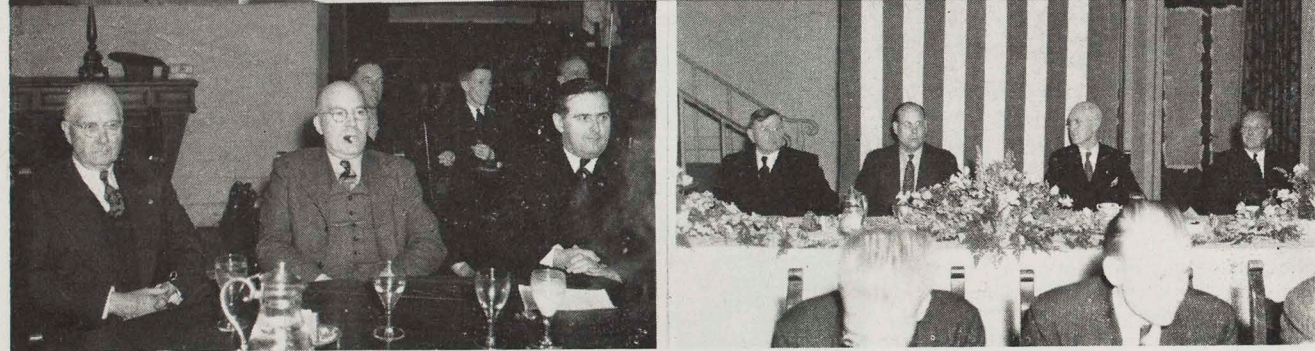
### USO GOAL SET AT \$32,000,000

USO will seek a war fund of \$32,000,000 throughout the nation to finance its second year of services to men in uniform, according to an official announcement received from Prescott S. Bush, national campaign chairman. The appeal starts nationally May 11, and continues through July 4. The national goal was set in conference with Army and Navy leaders, and has been approved by the President's Committee of War Relief Agencies, headed by Joseph E. Davis, and by Paul V. McNutt, Director of Defense Health and Welfare Services.

Approximately half of the money, or \$15,466,000, will be used for the operation of the 450 service clubs and 250 smaller units in the United States. An emergency fund of \$5,600,000 for services overseas, or wherever the government asks the USO to operate, is included, plus \$1,876,000 definitely budgeted for activities in Hawaii, Alaska, Labrador, Panama, Bermuda and the Caribbean bases where the USO is already at work. Other main items of the USO goal are \$1,000,000 for special leave-area clubhouses in major cities, such as Los Angeles, which now operates 14 units; \$684,000 for mobile units to service troops on detached duties; \$350,000 to serve troops on maneuvers; \$910,000 for equipment, repairs and enlargement of clubhouses; and \$4,000,000 for enlarged Camp Shows programs.



# PACIFIC ELECTRIC AGENTS ANNUAL "BLOW-OFF"



## WORM'S EYE VIEW OF THE AGENT'S BANQUET

By "Onlooker"

The Twentieth Annual Dinner of the Agent's Association was held in the University Club of Los Angeles, on the evening of Saturday, March 21, 1942. The location alone was enough to guarantee the success of the event—and having Charlie Hill as Chairman of the Committee on Arrangements helped some, too.

Sickness played an important part in deranging, at the last moment, a carefully planned program. C. B. Horrall, Chief of Police, City of Los Angeles, was booked as guest speaker, but due to illness it was necessary to inject a substitute, as late as the day of the event. C. R. Livengood, Vice-President, California Federal Savings and Loan Association, who was held over from the previous year's event as Master of Ceremonies, became confined to his bed with an acute attack of laryngitis, which rendered him mute and entirely unfit to preside over an assembly that did not understand the sign language. President O. A. Smith was unable to grace the gathering, as he was recuperating from a recent severe illness (and one of our Agents'



**S. A. BISHOP, Toastmaster**  
Banquets is certainly no place for anyone not in perfect health?) Many of the members of the Association were unable to attend, on account of illness.

Despite general conditions, the attendance surpassed all previous records. In the assembly there were as guests representatives of the Inter-

state Commerce Commission and State Railroad Commission, numerous industrialists, packing house executives, municipal officials, and other outstanding individuals in Southern California, including a number of representatives from the Southern Pacific Freight and Passenger Traffic Departments, Railway Express Agency, and various members of the Pacific Electric official family.

Dining Room ceremonies commenced with the entire assembly singing "America", immediately following which the attention of all was concentrated on a little slight of hand magic of making a very excellent dinner entirely disappear. One diner attained an ambition of ten years standing by consuming two lobster cocktails, which speaks well for that course, and the remainder of the meal was just as acceptable, although the gentleman in question was able to secure only one filet mignon.

During the meal, we were entertained by Don Ricardo and his orchestra, with a mixture of music, old and new, properly blended to please the diversified audience. The hit song was "I been working on the

Railroad", in which the orchestra was lustily assisted by those of the assembly who did not have their mouths too full for singing. The featured selection was a special arrangement of "Londonderry Air", beautifully played as a violin solo by the attractive feminine contingent of the orchestra, with not too much interference from two other violinists. Proof of this unit's popularity in this section of the country is evidenced by the fact that they came to us after spending the afternoon playing for a Fashion Show at the Biltmore, and had to leave early for a National Broadcast. As the orchestra prepared to leave, the entire assembly stood and joined in the singing of "God Bless America".

Ever-Faithful Sam Bishop stepped into the vacancy created by the illness of Mr. Livengood, and acted as Toastmaster, while Vice-President



and Chief Counsel Frank Karr came from behind his plate to pinch hit for President O. A. Smith, and we were then treated to another episode in the furious but friendly Karr-Bishop feud. There was some little delay in transferring the microphone from the entertainment platform to the speaker's table, and during the interim, Toastmaster Bishop was variously beseeched to speak louder, but Mr. Karr declined to use the mike when it was offered to him. Guess this is a result of years of training—Mr. Bishop soothing claimants into settling out of court, and Mr. Karr overcoming, by force of oratory, those who manage to get by Bishop and into court!

Mr. Karr's remarks were directed toward the seriousness of the problem confronting the company in handling greatly increased traffic with limited equipment, and he requested the agency forces to cooper-

ate in the solution of this problem by preaching the plan of staggering traffic.

Deputy Chief of Police, Ross McDonald, substituting for Chief Horrall as guest speaker, presented a very clear and concise picture of the problem of arranging for civilian defense through the organization of air raid wardens and auxiliary police. Difficulty in this work has been experienced because of the desire of some volunteers to make a place for themselves and put their own ideas and plans into effect to the detriment of the basic plan, and Mr. McDonald pointed out how the basic plan could succeed only through the cooperative efforts of all concerned, and a complete forgetfulness of personal and individual glory. He particularly emphasized the importance of keeping politics out of these organizations, and stated that although the Police Department has been accused of playing politics in this connection, they are earnestly striving to keep the organizations free of political interference.

The Honor Guests of these banquets are the Association members who have maintained a 100 per cent record of attendance at the regular monthly meetings of the Association during the preceding year, following is the Honor Roll for 1941 — those lucky members who received free tickets for the 1942 banquet!

Kenneth L. Anderson  
William H. Bratton  
Mervin J. Davidson  
C. Donald Hileman  
J. Frank Jenkins  
Ralph L. Kennedy  
Walter A. Krafft  
Albert G. Owen  
Fred C. Pittenger  
Theodore F. Shafer  
Leo A. Vincent  
Andrew J. Young

## DEFENSE BOND CAMPAIGN

By G. E. Collins

Amounts subscribed by Pacific Electric employees for purchase of Defense Bonds through the Payroll Allotment Plan and for cash, during the month of February, amounted to \$13,500 and it is estimated March payroll deductions and cash sales will amount to \$16,300. About 60 per cent of Pacific Electric employees have now subscribed to the Payroll Allotment plan. See the head of your department if you have not yet signed an allotment card and join with your fellow employees in the campaign to provide necessary funds for our Government to successfully prosecute the war. Buy a Bond a month—or at least a Bond every two or three months—but be sure your Payroll Allotment card states clearly your wishes with respect to amount

to be deducted each month and value of Bond or the number of Bonds of certain value desired.

The Pacific Electric Railway has been designated as an issuing agent for Defense Bonds which will hereafter insure earlier delivery of bonds paid for by Payroll deductions. Bonds will be dated the first of the month in which payment for the bond is completed.

## RETIREMENT ROLL

From M. S. Wade, Secretary of the Retirement Board comes the following list of employees who have retired from active service since January 1, 1942.

To all of these fellow workers, the Magazine, on behalf of their many friends, extends best wishes for many years of enjoyment. May the blessings of health and happiness attend them all of their remaining days.

Grace Anstead, Passenger Traffic Department; 29 years service.

Louis G. Bowers, Transportation Department; 29 years service.

Lemuel O. Bowman, Eng. Department; 30 years service.

William H. Cason, Transp. Department; 30 years service.

Harry R. Clark, Mechanical Dept., 37 years service.

Walter W. Cooper, Transp. Department; 32 years service.

Jovo Crlpenica, P. E. Building Dept.; 14 years service.

Edward A. Chute, Transp. Department; 26 years service.

Andrew E. Dorrell, Transp. Department; 18 years service.

Hugo A. Dummer, Transp. Department; 17 years service.

Charles V. Eadie, P. E. Bldg. Department; 13 years service.

John F. Friend, Mechanical Department; 19 years service.

Oscar J. Hardy, Mechanical Department; 17 years service.

John L. Hauze, Mechanical Department; 22 years service.

Anna Henz, P. E. Bldg. Department; 22 years service.

Thomas H. Kendrick, Mechanical Department; 31 years service.

Edw. A. McGuire, Mechanical Department; 31 years service.

Perley O. Morse, Transportation Department; 34 years service.

Thomas J. Murphy, Transp. Department; 19 years service.

William D. Newby, Mechanical Department; 15 years service.

Chester A. Reid, Transp. Department; 24 years service.

Fred C. Roberts, Transp. Department; 30 years service.

Stephen Rouleau, Mechanical Department; 21 years service.

William L. Winstead, Mechanical Department; 22 years service.

Francis E. Woodford, Transp. Department; 19 years service.



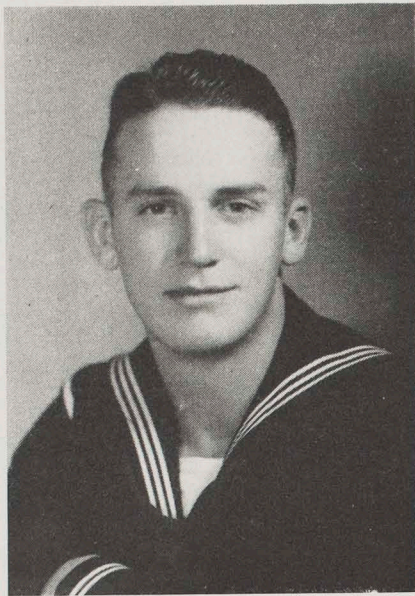
### HERE'S HOW TO SAVE TIRES

It is essential that the support of every person driving any rubber-tired vehicle, be it a private car, motor coach or truck, become conscious of the serious rubber shortage confronting the nation and lend every effort to the conservation of the supply now available. A few suggestions that will have excessive wear of and abuse to tires, compiled from authoritative sources, are set forth in the following rules of good driving:

1. Do not tolerate underinflation. Tires should be regularly checked at frequent intervals at terminals by mechanic. See that valve caps are properly applied.
2. Do not drive so that tires rub against curbs, nor mount curbs except in emergencies. Avoid holes in pavement, loose bricks, glass, ruts, etc. Report bad road conditions such as ruts, sharp and dangerous projecting curbs, etc., particularly those which develop suddenly and which probably have not been previously reported.
3. Do not start or stop vehicles violently. It wastes rubber and fuel and places an unwarranted strain on the entire chassis.
4. Do not drive at excessive speeds. Moderate speeds are safer and save rubber. Sustained high speeds produce intense heat inside the tires, causing a weakening of tire bodies and inner tubes.
5. Do not speed on curves. Many times the normal wear is caused by the scraping and skidding of tires due to taking turns at relatively high speeds. Slow down for curves!
6. Do not forget to have wheel alignment checked at frequent intervals. "Pigeon-toed" wheels burn up tire mileage.
7. Do not continue indefinitely the operation of vehicles with brakes out of adjustment. All four brakes should be evenly balanced to avoid wasting rubber and to avoid excessive wear on brake linings.
8. Do not ignore cuts or openings in surface of tires that may permit water and dirt to work in between the tread and the carcass.
9. Do not store or park vehicles in garages or elsewhere so that tires come in contact with oil or gas drippings.
10. Do not operate any vehicle for an extended period without having tires rotated in accordance with one of the accredited plans. A well balanced rotation system will increase overall tread mileage up to 25 per cent and more.

She: "Would you like to see where I was operated on for appendicitis?"

He: "No, I hate hospitals."—Link Belt News.



### THE SUPREME SACRIFICE

At the age of 18, William Edward Tucker, filled with the exuberance of youth and yearning for adventure that encompassed the world, enlisted in the United States Navy.

After enlistment he was assigned to the battleship Oklahoma (capsized at Pearl Harbor and now being repaired), and served on that ship until last August when he was transferred to a cruiser. He played several musical instruments and was rated as Musician, 2nd class.

In the recent battle off the island of Java the cruiser to which "Billy" had been assigned was sunk in action.

On Sunday, March 15th, a telegram was received by "Billy's" parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Tucker, 2118 Barry Avenue, West Los Angeles from the Navy Department at Washington which said:

"The Navy Department deeply regrets to inform you that your son, William Edward Tucker, musician 2nd class, U. S. Navy, is missing following action in the performance of his duty and in the service of his country. The Department appreciates your great anxiety and will furnish you further information promptly when received."

Billy Tucker would be 20 in May. He was eight months old when his parents moved to the West Los Angeles area from Seattle, Wash. He went to University High School and joined the Navy at 18, as before stated. He was the youngest of four sons of the Tucker family.

The last letter received from him by his parents was mailed on Jan. 8 and said, in part:

"Again I am going to tell you just like I told you last time, don't worry about me. Everything is fine and I sure hope it's the same at home. The

way it looks now I had better start worrying about everybody at home. I read in the paper the other day that San Francisco had an air alarm and that unidentified planes flew over. It will probably be Beverly Hills or Westwood next—I sure hope not."

Thus again the youths of our families surrender their lives that liberty may survive and that those that come after them should have the guarantee of "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness".

To "Billy's" father, Motorman Dewey Tucker and to the devoted mother, the Magazine, on behalf of all of the employes of the Pacific Electric, most sincere sympathy is extended.

### P. E. MASONIC CLUB

By Ed Hasenyager

April meeting Wednesday the 15th, 7:30 P. M. in the Club rooms. The principal business at hand will be to complete arrangements for our May party.

The attendance at our March meeting was gratifying to your officers who are endeavoring to make the meetings sufficiently interesting to warrant your attendance. Let us keep up the good work.

The near editor of this column was not present at Elysian Lodge on March 19, but many good reports have come in regarding the royal reception accorded those who attended. Some 35 or 40 in all. Brother Staddon surely is to be commended for his efforts to make the visiting Brothers feel at home. It is said that he is a master hand at opening his Lodge; the fact is he is a Past Master.

### Special Notice

Saturday, May 16. It's a date! The ladies will have the spotlight that evening because its the date we will hold our annual May Party "Dinner and Dance". It will be informal.

The place! At the popular Granada Lodge Hall, 605 East Main St., Alhambra. Reception at 7:30 P. M. Dinner at 8:00 P. M.

### "Don'ts"

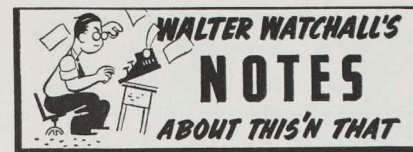
There are two that none of our members should forget. "Don't forget to visit that sick Brother" and "Don't forget to pay your dues".

Joe Tux—Have you ever heard of the old savage custom of sacrificing a young girl to a gorilla?

Joe Goof—Yeah, my wife insists that's exactly what happened when she married me.

"My picture was in all the hometown papers last week."

"How much reward do they suffer?"



### WALTER WATCHALL

March, the windy month has slipped away. The month that comes in like a lion and goes out like an elk, or something like that. But as time slips by our tires get thinner and thinner, and every day we can see our self going back to the days of thirty years ago. The old slogan will be changed from TWO CARS to TWO HORSES in every GARAGE. The old family car sitting out near the back fence up on jacks will become a familiar sight. The garage will be partitioned off with a horse or two on one side and the latest model buggy on the other. Hay and oats will fill the top of the garage to the rafters, and the fellow who now tells of getting twenty three miles to a gallon of gas will be bragging his horse only ate twenty three quarts of oats last week.

The one stop super service station where you can get gas, oil, air, water and tires will pass on. It will be replaced by a new type of Super Service Station. The watering trough will replace the gas pump. We will find the feed store with hay and grain and Sloans liniment for man or beast. The Village Blacksmith will return to shoe your horses, and a spreading chestnut tree will be growing just outside his door to add atmosphere. A harness shop and a veterinarian to cure your horses ills will round out the one stop Service. When you stop at the Drive-in Stand you will order a hamburger, a cup of coffee, a piece of pie and two quarts of oats. Department stores will advertise "No charge for hitching post if your purchases are over one dollar". Testimonials in magazines will read like this, Lark Cable the movie star says, "I never go driving without a pair of NONGLARE Blinkers." The movie gossip column will say, Dorothy Detore was seen driving down Hollywood Blvd. Sunday afternoon. Her horses wore colored glasses as she did not wish to be bothered by autograph hunters."

The one thing that will make old and young alike sit up and take notice will be the return of the White Wing. Ziegfeld took the young ladies from the five and ten cent stores and Glorified the American Girl. Ford and Rockefeller took the White Wing from the American streets and glorified the Service Station Operator. But I should not belittle the White Wing as that is the way I worked my way through school. That was in Las Vegas but before they built the Dam

for the three little fishes to swim over. In those days Las Vegas was a one horse town but I was very busy, MY how that horse did get around. How well I remember the day I graduated from school. The teacher insisted we all dress in white. I remember it well, I left my Cart and broom out in front in the Street and went in and got my diploma.

With priorities required for every thing we buy now days we have trouble getting a buggy, but with horse racing stopped there will be no shortage of horses. The fellow who used to say the horse he bet on should be pulling a milk wagon will get his wish. And speaking of horses a fellow explained something to me the other day I did not know. He said a mutual friend is a fellow you meet at the ticket window at a race track. He gives you a horse and the horse wins. That fellow is a mutual friend.

But with the return of the horse age I do not think the average office of today will go back to the old days. In those days the office had only male help, no ladies. The men had brown derbys, wore black sleeve protectors and arm garters. A soup strainer mustach was found under their nose, and if things did not suit them they would curse. But with the coming of the female steno the cursing had to stop. Some got over the habit but others could not. Today when you visit an office you will find some men have private offices. They are the ones who never got over the habit and if you don't think so just bust into one without sending in your card and you will find out.

Last month we accused Marion Snowden of writing that poem. This she denies. Remind me to call in Dr. Watson and Sherlock Holmes, but here is the second installment.

### ANNIE SEZ

I see you liked my "Pome"  
I'm on my way to fame,  
But you hand all the honors  
Out to that "Winchie" dame.

She tried to solve the puzzle  
Her answer was all wrong  
If I were only Major Bowles  
I'd sure give her the gong.

She says that Cramer's lucky  
He'll tell you that's not so.  
For into the good old Army  
He's now prepared to go.

And then there's Victor Labbe.  
His walks have turned to jumps  
He don't know what he's getting next  
What is it follows Mumps?

So Jimmie Adams glared at her  
She should be mighty proud  
The first time he laid eyes on me,  
He had to laugh out loud.

Bill Clarke sports no golden teeth,  
Now isn't that just ducky?  
I know that all the gold is hid  
Down in Fort Knox, Kentucky!!

And Cates does not smoke Chesterfields  
The weed he does without  
For if you read his column  
You'll see he bears me out.

Where does she get that 8 ball stuff?  
I guess she means the Joker  
She's thinking of another game,  
These guys were playing poker.

And I took all this trouble  
To "case" this game for you  
How'd I get in with all those men?  
I'll bet she wished she KNEW!!

I know that you're a busy man  
And that your tasks are many  
But may I ask you just this once  
To hold a thought for — ANNIE?

Annie K. Bitzer.

Two residents of an insane asylum were doing carpenter work on a new addition to the buildings. One was hammering nails into the siding, and almost every other nail that he picked up he threw away, until he had quite a pile of discarded nails. The other nut came up and said, "What's the matter with these nails you are throwing away?"

"They've all got the head on the wrong end," replied the first.

The second nut picked up some of the nails and walked away. Soon he returned, and spoke, "I found out what's the matter with those nails. They belong on the other side of the house."

When a man of sixty marries a girl of twenty, it's like buying a book for someone else to read.

## DENTAL DEPARTMENT

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**PACIFIC ELECTRIC CLUB  
MONTHLY BULLETIN**

**Saturday, April 11:**  
P. E. Agents' Association Meeting—7:30 p.m.

**Tuesday, April 14:**  
American Legion Post Meeting—8:00 p.m.  
American Legion Auxiliary Meeting—8:00 p.m.

**Wednesday, April 15:**  
P. E. Masonic Club Monthly Meeting—7:30 p.m.

**Thursday, April 16:**  
P. E. Women's Club Afternoon Card Party Prizes to winners—1:00 p.m.

**Friday, April 17:**  
P. E. CLUB MONTHLY DANCE—Free dancing from 8:30 to 11:30 p.m. to the tuneful melodies of a Popular Dance Orchestra. Departmental Groups and Family Parties invited.

**Thursday, April 23:**  
P. E. Women's Club Afternoon Meeting and Program—1:00 p.m.

**Friday, April 24:**  
American Legion Auxiliary Monthly Night Card Party—Prizes to winners & refreshments—8:00 p.m.

**Tuesday, April 29:**  
American Legion Post Meeting—8:00 p.m.  
American Legion Auxiliary Meeting—8:00 p.m.

**Thursday, May 8:**  
P. E. Women's Club Afternoon Card Party. Prizes to winners—1:00 p.m.

**Saturday, May 9:**  
P. E. Agents' Association Meeting—7:30 p.m.

**Educational Classes:**  
Transportation Engineering Class each Monday evening at 7:30 p.m.  
Transportation Engineering Class each Tuesday evening at 5:00 p.m.

**P. E. Club Bowling League Matches:**  
East Side Bowling League Matches each Thursday evening at 8:15 p.m., Whittier & Atlantic Bowling Center.  
West Side Bowling League Matches each Friday evening at 8:15 p.m., Arcade Recreation Center.

**ROD AND GUN CLUB  
By Artie Skelton**

Special notice—Field Captain Sam Harris says there will be pictures shown at the April meeting entitled "Vacationing in the High Sierras." The pictures were taken last summer at Wallace Lake. Worth coming to see.

Reservations for 40 members for the opening of trout season at Blue Jay Camp, Arrowhead, have been made. Includes dinner and lodging April 30th; breakfast and lunch May 1st; and, one-half interest in the use of a good row boat. Cost five dollars per man. Owing to the present war emergency conditions some of the regulars may be unable to attend this outing, so for your protection of the Club's treasury, reservations for members are being held only until the April meeting.

At that time any reservations not paid for in full will be open to guests of members. So if you want to go trout fishing May 1st you had better get that fin on the line. Mr. C. G. Gonzalez at 6th & Main is the man to see.

The "stag" banquet you've been hearing about, went the way of a lot of our Club activity — the turkey shoot at Thanksgiving time—no one would promise to go — so no party. Just goes to prove the honesty of your officers, they will not spend your



Carl Whalen, son of Martin F. Whalen of Mechanical Dept. at Macy St. Shop. Enlisted in Flying Cadets at Pasadena on Dec. 5th, 1941. Went to Bakersfield, from there was sent to the Flying Academy at Tulare. Up to the time he enlisted, he worked in the Machine Shop of the Vultee Aircraft plant.

money unless you are willing to participate in the activities.

Just received some more bad news from down Los Patos way. Our good friend, straight shot and long line Harold Smith has asked to be relieved from the responsibility of serving on the Nominating Committee. K. L. Oefinger has consented to serve in his place. I'm wondering what brand of cigars he smokes. The trouble with these political jobs, there is always an election to look forward to.

Up to last meeting no one had been appointed to serve as Fishing Captain.

President J. B. Rogers seemed to have some ideas, but had been unable to make the necessary contacts.

Of vital interest to you Rod and Gun Clubbers this year is your prize list. Three months have passed and not a single registration card has been turned in. Prizes, such as are offered by our Club cost money. Are we to go ahead and buy up a lot of these prizes then have no claimants for them or do you want to just forget about ocean fishing prizes until after the war is over.

There are now certain restrictions on getting out to the fishing grounds.

Conditions might get better or sport fishing might be curtailed altogether, we don't know. The question is, what if any, ocean fishing prizes are to be offered under the present conditions. Mr. D. E. Porter, Chairman of the Prize Committee would like to know.

**AMERICAN LEGION  
By James E. Davis**

We have been informed that Boy's State will be held at the State Agricultural College, at Davis, this year instead of at Sacramento, but because of the state of emergency, with its difficulty in securing proper transportation, and the liability of the army calling it off, after arrangements have been started, this post voted not to sponsor anybody for Boy's State this year.

It has been announced that when the Department Convention is held in Los Angeles this year, there will be no parade, no drum and bugle corp competition or any other outdoor activities that would be liable to draw a crowd.

Some time ago we were told that a P. E. motorman wished to join our post but did not have his discharge papers. For some reason unknown to me, they were in the possession of some Commission, or something like that. He had written to them two or three times asking them to send him his papers, without any answer, but when our Service Officer, Roy Mead wrote to them, he soon received them, so now Motorman John Scott formerly a member of Co. G, 313th Ammunition Train, has joined us. This is another example of the benefit to a veteran of having our Organization to help him.

**About Service Flags**

About two months ago, we announced, through this Magazine, that the P. E. Ry. Post of the American Legion would give Service Flags to relatives of members of the armed forces of the United States. We requested those desiring to receive these flags to send their names and information about why they felt they were entitled to this flag to the P. E. Club and then to attend our meeting, February 24 to get the flags. All those who attended that meeting and gave in their names received their flags, unfortunately, some who sent in their names were unable to attend that meeting. Some of them had not given their address so we were unable to send them the flags. Therefore we are asking those that have not received their flags to send in their names again, to the P. E. Club, but this time be sure to send your address too.

On account of the very large demand to service flags, this post has passed a resolution restricting these flags to the relatives with whom the Service man was living before he entered the service. In other words we wish to present one service flag, only, for each person in the service, not an unlimited number to be divided among all of his relatives.



**BASKETBALL LEAGUE  
By Bill Easterman**

Going into the last game of the first round, the PERY Club went to work and set the P. T. P. Warriors team down to the tune of 40 to 29.

It seems Kenny Williams was having trouble hitting the basket due to the fact that a girl in the P. T. P. rooting section started heckling him from the very start of the game and continued until the final whistle sounded. Murphy, Smith and Milnes dropped in enough points to hold up Williams' off night. Smith, breaking in fast on a pass out from Williams, caught the Warriors flat footed and scored an easy setup late in the first half, while Murphy dropped in a couple of one handed shots from the

middle of the court and then continued to move in under the basket and tip in a couple more. The Club lead at half time period 20 to 9.

The league standings at the end of the first round of play:

| Team                  | Won | Lost |
|-----------------------|-----|------|
| Southern Pacific Club | 7   | 0    |
| Graphic Arts Press    | 6   | 1    |
| Pacific Electric Club | 5   | 2    |
| Service Drug Company  | 4   | 3    |
| Crane Company         | 3   | 4    |
| P. T. P. Warriors     | 2   | 5    |
| Krohler Mfg. Company  | 1   | 6    |
| Los Angeles Railway   | 0   | 7    |

March 7th the Club traveled to Santa Monica to engage the Venice All Stars in the Santa Monica Invitational Basketball Tournament.

They lost a close decision to the All Stars 33 to 32. A few minutes after the game was in progress Ray Smith moved in to pick up a loose ball. In the scramble with a couple of All Star men for the ball, Smith dropped one of the flying arms and came up with a cut nose. K. Williams and Ed. Murphy caused the All Stars no end of worry by blocking their shots and breaking up the passes.

With only three minutes left to play the Venice team lead the Club 31 to 26. Murphy picked the ball off the All Stars backboard, passed out to Williams who caught a guard off balance, dribbled the length of the floor, and dropped in a one handed shot before anyone could move up to stop him. The All Stars came right back and sank one from the side lines.

Still trying to cut down the lead, Clark moved in to the free throw circle and pivoted around his man for two points. Trying to gain possession of the ball, Smith and Wil-

liams fouled a couple of Venice men, and both were removed from the game with four fouls each. Both men missed their free throws. With only about 45 seconds left to play, Murphy dropped in a long shot from the center of the court making the score 33 to 32.

The All Stars then took possession of the ball and staved off a desperate attempt by the Club to recover the ball. The two teams were on even terms all through the game. Never more than five points separated them at one time. The Club lead at half time -8 to 15.

Starting the second round of league play the Club, with a slow moving attack, rolled over the Los Angeles Railway team 54 to 33.

With only six players suiting up for the game the Club was left in a bad way for reserve strength. The Lary coach continued to use his fresh reserves so as to wear down the Club but all was in vain. The Club continued to check the fast breaks and steal the ball from them with very little trouble.

Moving at a slow pace so as not to wear themselves out the PERY team continued to work the ball past the Lary defense and drop in easy setups. Powell and Milnes dropped in the long shots while Smith and Clark alternated on following up the long shots and tipping them for two points.



Smith was high point man with 18 points followed closely by Clark with 12. Milnes and Powell both dropped in 10 points each.

Holding the Krohler Mfg. team to 2 field goals in the first half the Club continued on to win 45 to 23.

While Williams, Smith and Clark were dropping in a total of 31 points, Escovar, Powell, Milnes and Easterman did a nice job guarding Krohler. Being guarded by two Krohler men Escovar shook one of the men off, pivoted around the other, and drop-



ped in a nice one handed shot.

The Club lead at half time period 25 to 4.

On hand in the rooting section we noticed Mrs. Powell, Mrs. Milnes, Mrs. Christian, Mrs. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Smith, Vivian Smith, Fran Trabert, Isa Henderson, Donna Kelton, Paul Jacobsmeyer and Johnny Thatcher.

#### HERE AND THERE WITH THE WOMEN'S CLUB

By Mrs. Lon Bishop

The first meeting in March of every year is an all important day in the Club's history, for it is the time we celebrate the birthday of the Organization and this year our fourteenth anniversary fell on March 12th.

It was really a victory party; V shaped tables with gorgeous American flags at each corner and a lighted V on the President's table.

There was a real flower garden too, and after the salute to the flag and America, the beautiful song, a very lovely fairy appeared right in the garden and do you know what? Well, sir, she had every one of the present and past Presidents planted in that garden. Of course we don't mean really planted, but she found posies that corresponded to the nose-gays worn by the officers and wove a charming little story around them, and as she called a flower each officer walked to the big white candelabra overlooking the garden and lighted a candle for her time of service. All through the story Frieda Johnson played softly at the piano and to complete the lovely picture, our own Mrs. Fuller with that rich glorious voice we all love sang "In the Garden of Tomorrow".

There were nose-gays for all with an immense one on the President's table.

A delightful luncheon was served and the reading of clever lines concealed in the place cards rounded out a very happy afternoon. An orchid to you Mrs. Crunk for as nice a party as any fourteen year old ever had and another one to your clever beautiful daughter Emmeline.

Several of our big brothers could not be present, but the two who were made us very happy—Mr. Collins, the Club's new President, on his first visit made a big hit with his friendly talk and manner and in the absence of "Pop" Geibel, cut the most beautiful cake you ever saw and sent us on to another happy year.

Come again and often Mr. Collins, Mr. Vickrey (half of our parties) had rather a bad day—in the first place, he looked in vain for a sun-flower in the garden (he should know it is a little early).

Then he thought every V stood for

**PLEASE NOTE**

**NEXT CLUB DANCE WILL BE HELD**

**FRIDAY, APRIL 17th**

**Friday, April 17th is the date of the next Club Dance. Free dancing from 8:30 to 11:30 p.m.**

**It is desired that as many as possibly can will avail themselves of this Club function. Make up a Family or Departmental Party and enjoy an evening on the Spacious Club Ballroom Floor.**

**The attendance at this dance will determine whether or not the Club will sponsor a dance during the month of May. Let's all turn out and have a good time.**

Vickrey and was taking bows right and left.

Then after Mr. Thomas' letter of regret was read and Mrs. Hasty asked for a come back from him, he was for once caught with his gags down—(apologies to Mr. J. Benny).

Mr. Thomas' letter contained the annual admonition as regards two of the other brothers, (which is usually given to us personally) but the real red alert signal was directed at Peck's bad boy, who to quote him is as "tricky as a flea bitten mule and twice as dangerous."

Just as if we didn't know it—It ain't no military secret either, that he has "busted" hearts in this organization, for nigh onto fourteen years—just when you think you're tops, another skirt comes along—younger and—shorter.

But we thank you Mr. Thomas for your untiring loyalty with all our hearts (the pieces that are left) thanks to Mr. Vickrey.

Through all the fun and laughter of the afternoon there was a deep shadow of sorrow at the very sudden passing of one of the Club's charter members, Mrs. Julia Bragunier, truly one of the most faithful members. Mrs. Crunk knew her love for the Club parties and every little favor treasured for months, so she placed the large lace trimmed rose-gay on her casket at the service the following day.

The second meeting of the month was held on March 26th and after a short business session, the afternoon was turned over to the Torrance group, who evidently decided the "Mom" Club didn't play enough, so

they divided the group into two college teams and then did the craziest things, the side scoring the highest points winning the—gum drops.

We really believe if there was any one there feeling kinda low, when they came up, they felt a little better when they left. It's fun to be crazy sometimes and we're grateful to Mrs. Vincent Viellenave for reminding us of the fact. Now for an appeal from Mrs. Columbus, Red Cross Chairman of P. E. Unit. She is asking for bits of yarn, any color, any length to be made into six-inch squares for afghans to be used by the boys in the hospitals; also any all wool material to be used for quilts—please look over your scrap bag and leave your bundle at the Club office marked Red Cross.

We know you are all busy at different units, but just give a little thought to your own P. E. Unit and Mrs. Columbus will be very grateful and we'll just say a big thank you right here in advance.

#### AMERICAN LEGION AUXILIARY

By Martha Hooper

A flag presentation and dedication ceremony was witnessed by a large number of Auxiliary members and their friends at El Monte, when the Pacific Electric Unit presented an American Flag to St. Paul's Community Methodist Church; Rev. James P. Barrow, Pastor.

The flag was presented by Mrs. Lillian Lyons, Past President of the Unit, acting in the absence of Mrs. N. Riordan, Americanism Chairman.

The dedication ceremony was presented by Mr. P. A. Horton, Past Department Americanism Chairman, a member of Hollywood Post, and at this time a member of the 24 District Americanism Committee. Mr. Horton is also Department Commander of the United Veterans of the Republic. The ceremony describes the various flags of our country, from its inception, to the present day. Mr. Horton was assisted by the Boy Scout Troop of El Monte.

A solo was rendered by Mr. George Brown, of Huntington Park High School Glee Club. He gave "The Lords Prayer" and "The Star Spangled Banner," and was accompanied by Mrs. Alice Newman, Past President of the Unit.

A number of Unit members attended the 23 District meeting, to hear the Department President, Mrs. Monica Forster, who gave an inspiring talk. Mrs. Forster was greeted by the Ben Bowie Glee Club, and escorted by the Leonard Wood Auxiliary Drill Team; both of these organizations being the State Champions at the 1941 convention. Huntington Park Unit acted as hostess.

## DEPARTMENTAL NOTES

### ACCOUNTING DEPARTMENT

By N. E. Cates

Friday, March 13th, had the non-superstitious of the Timekeeping Bureau wondering if they were not all wrong. They found two inches of water on the floor when reporting for work. A drinking fountain ran all night.

Accounting Department extends greeting to a distant friend, Ralph Nichols of the Boston & Maine R. R. Co. Accounting Department. He and Jimmy Gould have been exchanging Company magazines for a long time. Ralph says "Have intended for some time to write and tell you how much I like your Magazine . . . I think it is one of the best and I have read it so much that I have become interested in the various people mentioned and follow the news each month."

Mr. Ed Thomas, Editor-in-Chief, please note.

Thank you, Ralph. Certainly gratifying to know that some one reads our stuff.

Who is this mystery trio who sing "Happy Birthday" to those whose birthdays appear in this column? My guess is that Chris Fennimore, Clarence Swartz and Earl McCall of the Purchasing Department are the boys to thank. I have heard plenty of compliments which I want to pass along to the proper parties whoever they are.

Earle Moyer has spent the greater part of the past month working in our Record Room. When he has finished his job out there the records will be in tip-top shape and this Department will have had a good rest.

Must apologize for not recording Cy Saunders' injury last month. Cy fell at the front wash basin and sustained a badly broken leg. Miss Kramer is doing Cy's work during his recovery.

Mr. & Mrs. Kenneth Sunday (Gladys to those who don't know) have moved into their new home.

Happy Birthday to you!

|                                  | April |
|----------------------------------|-------|
| W. B. Benson .....               | 2     |
| Mrs. Belva Dale .....            | 8     |
| Florence Haldeman .....          | 17    |
| Louis Tighe .....                | 23    |
| A. F. Manhart .....              | 25    |
| Maybelle Wells .....             | 26    |
| Betty Enscoe .....               | 27    |
| Edgar Morris (in the Army) ..... | 28    |

Charlotte Nettleship is now stenographer and clerk in the office of Trainmaster. We are sorry to lose

such an attractive and stylish young lady.

The Typing Bureau has two charming additions—Ida M. Greene and Ruth E. Miller.

We extend our congratulations to Doris Lindeman on her promotion from stenographic work to clerical work in Disbursements Bureau.

There is a custom among the members of the Disbursements Bureau that when a new member is brought into the fold, that he or she buy a box or a small gunny sack full of candy for the others.

Archie is still buying.

We now have our "Lady in Red"—none other than Betty Enscoe, who brightened the office considerably by wearing a red dress and pumps. Ah! and did you notice Gladys Sunday proudly displaying her cotton hose? Very nice. And her bobbed hair? Also very nice.

Margaret Hicks is our new Comptometer Operator.

Welcome also to Dorothy French who is assigned to Special Accountants' office.

Miss Isabel Beasley is the new Steno in the Treasurer's office. Mr. Benson is on a leave of absence.

After many a stab at poetry and prose J. P. Hoaglund finally succeeded in getting one printed. It appeared in a recent issue of a big Pasadena newspaper.

Don't throw away that old eraser. Give it to Earle.

### LAND AND TAX DEPARTMENT

By William Clarke

Last month I missed again for the reasons that there was not the time

to apply to this column and this department being so small, no news had developed. However, having had so many mentions from other columnists and in view of the many fan letters received I feel it my bounden duty to get in print once again. Thanks for everything folks, you certainly have convinced me that there are people who can and do read.

To help out, a certain party who is a very deep student of current events, and because of the recent registration of manpower, submits the following:

"If the P. E. Ry. Co. has to mobilize as a military unit, the Law Department can provide transportation with two (2) Karrs, a Yeoman armed with a Sword. This squad could be transported to Allports and might be spiritually invigorated by imbibing (Tom) Collins."

There it is folks, don't blame me but if you like it let me know as there might be more.

While on this subject of war I noticed an interesting column in the Legal Journal a few days ago, it was headed

"Defense Program Is Planned By Secretaries".

This is the first I knew that Secretaries had to defend themselves. It was always my impression they got the fur coats for not fighting. Guess I'll have to send my spies out so that we will know what their new strategy is to be.

On the subject of departmental current events, which you might all be interested in, I wish to advertise that a certain few in this department are incorporating themselves as "Guides, Inc.". It seems they are figuring away ahead for the time when an automobile will be the thing of the past and have purchased bicycles for exercise and sightseeing purposes. Their charge will be reason-

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able, however, with the great demand on their services, they expect to be rich overnight. For (bicycle) sightseeing in the Redondo, Del Rey, district please contact Eunice Fischer. For the Venice, Ocean Park, Santa Monica district, Bill Todd will do the honors. For Glendale, Lankershim, San Fernando, see Maye Ritterhoff. For Pasadena, Alhambra, etc., see Cecil Bordner. Guides, Inc., guarantee to show you all the places of interest, all the secret trails, pay all speeding fines, etc. You must bring your own bicycle, lunch for the guide and buy ice cream at intervals when a rest period is called. On special trips the Guides will supply chicken sandwiches cooked by Dorothy Pearson of Santa Ana where she maintains the famous Pearson Chicken and Orange ranch. Dorothy says she would sooner ride than cook, but as she likes to eat and can't ride, she feels her place is in the kitchen. As all businesses must have a slogan, they are offering a prize of Southern fried chicken or a free ride for the most acceptable slogan offered. Send all slogans to the writer for future publication.

Now that the papers are full of war news and items about the profits being made by certain defense industries, evacuation of the Japs, etc., and now that income taxes have been paid to reimburse the government for handing out these juicy plums, we all have a headache and are more or less broke, our thoughts run to other things. In the war arena the American, British, Chinese and Dutch are called the ABCD nations, while the enemy, the Japanese, Italians and Germans, are the Jigs, I give you my alphabet for We Poor Americans—WPA.

Since Walter Watchall's snooping on our poker game was made public, I have been trying to figure out whether I won or lost but so far I just can't arrive at any result. I think we ought to give a bouquet of pansies to Annie K. Bitzer for her poem. It was very good and I believe our Editor should publish the young lady's picture so that we can all see what this budding poet laureate looks like. The only thing I found wrong, was the young lady admitting being under the table picking up butts. I would have her know us boys are not so careless with our butts.

Could possibly write more, but . . . FLASH: Just found out that Mrs. Merriam and Mrs. Gretz are in the market for a tandem—bicycle built for two. Lightweight bicycle not considered.

Stop and let the train go by,  
It hardly takes a minute.  
Your car starts off again intact,  
And better still—you're in it.

## CONDUCTORS' ACCTS BUREAU

By Marion Snowden

Remember this: "You and your neighbor are on the same road, so tread it hand in hand." . . . And that doesn't mean you are to fall behind and plant a well-aimed kick to help him on.

### Winchie at the Keyhole

March 17th marked the passing of almost an institution down in the lobby of our P. E. Bldg. As announced by Jimmie Adams last month, Grace Ansted packed up her doll rags and retired to the joys of resting her voice, not to mention the long-delayed opportunity of snorting at the old alarm clock and turning over for another snooze every day in the week for the rest of her natural life. What a life! If the rest of us can just hang on. How we're going to get along without her string of lingo only time can tell. On the day of her leaving, Grace held "open house" up in the other "mad house" on the fourth floor, where she served coffee and elegant home-made cake to her cronies. (Another good cook gone to waste—or has she something up her sleeve?)

Welcome back to Mary Louise English, a two-timer replacing Joyce Simpson, recently gone. Mary Louise brought her knitting with her. My, my! These patriotic gals who work on their navy blue and khaki colored yarn, not to forget those pale pastel things Coxie is making for the Red Cross, who in turn use them for evacuees. Esther Craig does her bit by crawling around the aisles of the Alhambra bus fishing for Hazel Allen's yarn. Harking back to Jim Briggs' ideas on janitor work, Esther might swing a lusty dust mop while she's under the seats.

We are glad to see our old friend Marie Thomsen Pedvin whenever she

comes in for a visit. Usually she has home-made goodies for her friends. It looks as if her own cooking and the simple life agree with her. And now how's the pooch?

And speaking of goodies, if Marty Creamer will let us know if, when, and where he goes to camp, we'll see that he gets a nice big box of candied nuts if we have to save up our rationed sugar and go on a nut hunt for the ingredients.

And Marty going to camp reminds us to salute all our boys who are now in service. That's a noble and ever-growing list that's inside last month's cover. Hope Uncle Tommus sees that the boys get a peek at the Magazine once in a while.

The Queen of the Highways,  
The Lady of Byways,  
The gal with the roving foot  
has found a companion. The two of 'em, Edna and Arvilla, Abell and Curran respectively, treked up to San Luis Obispo over a week-end recently, and tried to keep it dark. 'Sno use, gals, every keyhole has its supersnooper in action. As our old friend Clayt once informed his readers in his masterpiece of philology,—after much diligent dictionary searching—a winch is a crank; in other words, a winder-upper. And what's wound up must unwind sooner or later. So don't try to put anything over on us.

Shh—listen! . . . That whirring sound is Winchie unwinding with the latest. Hm . . . Johnnie Thatcher's double, Rudolph Valentino the 2nd, the shiek of the Record Room, the sweetheart of Conductors' Accounts, Young Lochinvar Escovar, is just back from a few days' search down in Old Mayhico for some tokens of esteem for various and sundry of his friends. The favored few were Mr. Suman, Isa Henderson, and Nell Flanders. Nice boy, Charles is.

Thanks, all you people who thought

that we wrote that little valentine to Walter Watchall last month. It was a mighty clever little poem, but it warn't us. We gave our own solution in prose, but there's been no parrot forthcoming. Re-nigger!

We like Walt's idea of the pension plan, only where have you been keeping it all these years? Lots of us have nearly served our time.

There's talent in these here parts!—as witness the beeyootiful placque of the Belle of Ubangi, a dashing young lady with langorous, long-lashed eyes, luscious, full-blown lips, and a willowy neck piled with coils of metal rope that would make Donald Nelson run for his priority—all done in copper. And the gal who wields the hammer and modeling tool is none other than Violet Haddock, late of Redondo Plunge fame. We're expecting further interesting things of her.

And speaking of talent, we have just read that our old friend and past Daddy of the P.E., Mr. D. W. Pontius, has composed the words and music of a love song, "Maid of the Mill". We would love to hear it on the radio.

At this writing, our two sick folks, Mildred Edwards and Carmen del Campo are still in the hospital, but are better. My goodness! We'll bet they'd give anything to get up to the tune of an alarm clock once again!

As we browse through the pages of last month's magazine, we can't help remarking on Marty's picture of those two darling little Puffer youngsters who look just like their daddy as he dispatches buses over at Motor Transit Station.

And speaking of the buses over there, didja ever see such service as we're now getting on the Sunland line? It's caused quite a shakeup in the assignments—in which we say goodbye to Mr. Lamb and howdy to "Barney" Barnum on the trip to town in the morning.

W. L. "Brownie" Brown is singing "Deep in the Heart of Taxes," what with income (State and Federal), personal, real estate, sales, and Government Transportation.

— Hm — Who isn't?

## TORRANCE SHOPS

By Willis M. Brooks

Since last Magazine there are several new faces at Torrance whom you should meet:

Harry A. Staab, Upholsterer, hails from Pittsburg, Ja.

Gouv Stalcup, an auto machinist from Nodaway, Mo.

William Ruse, here again from Macy Street as Auto Repairman.

Donald DuBois, a Painter from

## STATION STATIC

By James J. Adams

Has anyone noticed how the trend in conversations have changed lately? Instead of the usual queries of "How far did you drive on your week-end trip?" or "How many miles do you get on a gallon?" We now hear questions like these. "How many carrots do you grow from a package of seeds?" and "Do cucumbers grow better in the shade or in the sun?"

Speaking of Victory Gardens reminds us of Don Gates. He holds the world's record for speed. He planted a garden one day and had a crop on his hands the next morning!! (Blisters) We saw Pete Roller loaded up with enough seeds to supply the Fourth Interceptor Command if they all grew like the pictures on the packages!!!

Sioux City, Iowa. Donald, by the way is expecting the "Blessed Event" and is very much on the anxious seat.

James E. Murphy, a Tinsmith from Great Falls, Montana.

David Goldstein, an Upholsterer from Kiev, Russia.

Mrs. Anna Chicoine, really an old timer who has once again joined the force. She is now in the Winding Room as a Machine Operator.

Madeline Gilbert, new as a producer in the Shops, but not really new to the PE for her husband has been with us for many years.

Thomas E. Taylor, a man of many years railroad experience, who comes to us from Springfield, Nebraska, as a machinist.

There is little of general interest to write to you about here in the Shops. We are very busy overhauling the 950 and 1000 Class cars. There are some handicaps due to shortage of certain materials but they are coming out and on the line nevertheless.

We hear very little from the Mechanical office force at 6th and Main and wondering why no one ever writes them up.

We learn that Willis A. Bishop is improving his game of three cushion and getting grey trying to fit certain license plates to certain Busses.

Mr. F. E. Geibel (the old man) has been honored by being elected president of the Pacific Railroad Club for the ensuing year.

Clara Doll received a telegram from Honolulu about 2 o'clock in the morning, a short time ago telling her that everything was OK. Will try and get some details on this later. It sounds interesting.

Adele Dole journeyed to Arcadia the morning of the 22nd to have breakfast with her mother.

Have put detectives on the trail of Clifford otherwise known as "The Mysterious Kid" as to date we have been unable to even identify him, let alone get any news about him. Can anyone positively swear that there is such a person?

Mrs. Emma Horton, retired from active duty March 26th. She will not go on Railroad retirement as yet, but is taking a leave of absence and plans to visit relatives in the middle west. A farewell party was given her in the office by her friends in the Shops, presided over by Alma Nixon.

Stenog.—Hey, come back here! The boss wants to see you.

Office Boy—Did he ask for me personally?

Stenog.—No; he said he'd like to see the fellow who could loaf eight hours a day and get paid for it.



BOB GOODELL  
He's wearing "kacky britches" now.

Due to increased travel a new Collector's job has been added at the Subway Terminal. Dave Martin bid it in. That brings J. (Maloney) Russell to Main St. on the day off relief job. J. Maloney, now there's a guy we can write about. His escapades would fill a big book. And once again the old G.R.A. (Gates, Russell and Adams) combination is together with their famous motto: "One for each and every man for himself."

Grace Anstead celebrated her retirement by serving home made cake and coffee to the girls of the Information Bureau. They are still raving about that delicious cake. Hey Grace, little boys like cake too!

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We wish to take this opportunity to welcome our two new Information clerks, Thelma Bell and Florence Chapman. Best of luck, girls, and don't let those questions get you down!!

Another newcomer in our midst is Lee Bogue. Lee is quite a flyer. He has had 40 solo hours in the air. We read where Eddie Rickenbacker only had 35 hours when he bagged his first German plane in World War I. Lee can hardly wait till he's old enough to take a crack at the Japs. Best of luck, fellow, and may you do as well as the famous Eddie!!

Has anyone seen a charming brunette making round trips on a Burbank car? If so, please notify H. W. Pickler at Subway Terminal.

Note to Marion Snowden: We're sorry if we "glared none to pleasantly" at you. We can assure you it was not intentional. Musta been something we et.

We have had no word from Bob Goodell since he went in the Army. Guess he's waiting till he gets to be a Corporal before he writes.

#### PURCHASING DEPARTMENT

By Ray Cragin

Birthdays seem to come in bunches like bananas. Lois Brown had one on March 21st. A young lady from the Conductors Accts. Bureau was seen putting a present on her desk early in the morning. Birthday greetings by wire, flowers and a song by the Mystery Trio all came her way that day.

Jimmy Livermore also had a birthday on the 25th. That boy is getting to the point where he wishes they would not come so often. He and Marge celebrated by attending a dinner-dance at the Torrance Ambassador Hotel.

We are nice people and we can prove it. Dot Beranek Shafer has come back to the old camping grounds. She just could not stay away. We claim she was lonesome for us but she says she heard George Q. needed help to pass bills. That George has a way with the women.

We have all been waiting for Ruth Bushard to bring her new son around and show him off. However to date she has failed to call on us. It looks like she is going to wait for the son to bring her in to see us.

Earl McCall is the Air Raid Warden in his district. Every time a siren is heard he runs for the door. We are thinking very seriously of putting cotton in his ears.

**The following news from Torrance:**  
Birthdays were in order at Torrance also. Bill Jolley had one on March 00. His assistant Joe Arias

also had one on March 19th. I understand they had a celebration at their section. Bill furnished the tea and Joe the tamales. A good time was had by all.

Burt "Deacon" Ordway had a birthday on the 25th. He was pleasantly surprised by his family and friends. The Deacons Grandson was also there. The feature attraction was Burt showing the folks how to treat a snake bite without the help of first aid treatment.

Two Gun Cain did not have a birthday but he celebrated his grand son's birthday on the 19th. Hugh and Burt are often seen discussing the responsibility of a Grandfather.

Fred Dilthey and Bill Bone have been off work due to illness.

Leslie Bolen of Macy Street has returned to work after several days at St. Vincent's Hospital due to an infection. Although not completely recovered he is able to work.



Here is a picture of Edward Padilla, son of Lile Padilla of the Macy Street store. This young man enlisted in November of 1941. He served some time at San Diego and then was transferred to Seattle. He is now at sea on the Battleship Tennessee. To say he is the apple of his Dad's eye is putting it mildly.

They tell me the Mystery Trio is Harold Kuck, George Perry and Archie Sharp.

#### MOTOR TRANSIT NOTES

By M. J. Creamer

Still — not "GOODBYE" but "HELLO" again! Just trailed in from vacation trip to points in Oregon and Washington, seeing the folks and ol' friends and now ready for COME WHAT MAY . . . and the day isn't far off—but when? The tall

trees and real scenic beauty of the Northwest was a welcome treat . . . and the weather perfect. Time out for a trip to Mt. Rainier where skiing IS the sport and what a sport . . . plenty of snow. Seeing Victoria and Vancouver B.C. once again was like "old home week". The Northwest IS prepared and on a war footing!

**Briefs:** Max Hess now in the U. S. Navy flew in on United Air Lines for week-end trip . . . stationed at Treasure Island and mighty proud to be in the Navy . . . told us to tell everyone hello for him. Word too received from our "pal" Guy Rhinard, who is a Cadet in the Air Corp, passed his tests and classified as an aircraft armorer—been doing the usual—drilling, taking shots and MORE tests . . . so we know he IS busy. Know too that he'd appreciate hearing from any of the "gang" — so how's about writing a line? His address is: 410th Tech School, Squadron Bldg No. 190, Sheppard Field, Texas. Our best wishes go out to C. J. Williams who is confined in the St. Vincent's Hospital recovering from operation—hope he's out and "at 'em again" before this comes from press. The happiest one to see "yours truly" back was probably Freeman Morgan (Red Cap) who brought me an orchid! Thanks Freeman—even tho it was a "withered and discarded one"—the sentiment was appreciated. Not being here to scout for any news, know the "gang" will welcome news from Bill Kennedy (Santa Ana) so let's turn the column over to him—and really GET the news:

#### Down Santa Ana Way (With Bill Kennedy:)

After a four year sojourn in Santa Ana, as Agent, "Ham" Hammond has assumed duties as Agent at Claremont following the winning of the new position as the senior qualified bidder. While this genial personality will be missed by many patrons, friends and co-workers the wishes of all follow for a future filled with pleasure, profit and all the advantages that the new situation may avail. During the interim pending awarding this station through bid, the affable J. C. Sams is officiating as relief agent. In an "off the record" interview J. C. reports that this locality is busier than a bee hive during white clover blossoming time—this is not said with the idea of discouraging any that might be seeking a rest but DO drop in sometime when the army boys are on leave—or when beans are rolling out or defense and army supplies are rolling in—or for that matter any time when the doors are open for business.

The Laguna Beach Santa Ana Stage Lines have purchased a new piece of equipment—but not a mo-

ment too soon—their four buses, plus two rented, worked at a furious pace the other evening when a censored number of cadets and regular army men received an unexpected and unannounced overnight leave. The whole gang was busier than a flock of centipedes with the itch. Everyone was happy except the Southern Division Dispatcher whose carefully planned single track meets were somewhat disturbed, however, guess nobody got "sore" as the company bank roll was considerably fattened by the sudden activities. Then too—they'll have to get used to it. A. Fidel, of the Passenger Traffic Department dropped out this way to eliminate a few wrinkles in these traffic splurges.

Charlie Black after grabbing money with both hands for several hours together with rustling change answering telephones and miscellaneous high pressure duties checked over one penny—(humph we certainly get some careless help these days.) He was penalized by being required to hand over the cent, (hope he will be more careful next time.) Jimmie Wild (Los Angeles Freight) has been stopping in for a few hours now and then for a little ticket office experience—he'll do. The system is to pour all the work possible on the beginners—as a matter of fact on anybody else.

Our nomination for the honor roll of defense bond buyers goes to Roy Roepke and Dick Butler. (All the boys, nevertheless, are doing their utmost in this and every other manner possible). Neal Brock fixing up his proof of citizenship with his picture and all preparatory to the deep sea fishing season. Everyone says "sir" to him now with the price of meat as it is and all. Jerry Willis, who specializes in fresh water fishing, has got that far away look in his eye again—last season he brought in a tub full of iced fish and treated a wide circle of friends to mountain trout dinners—this was said just in case.

The Cadet reception detail is on duty at the station day and night now—desk space was provided by Mr. Wagenbach and telephone installed—the boys have cots and covers for the night shift and withal this is a very satisfactory arrangement—it relieves the congestion of the ticket counter in handling service men and it might be said in addition that the appearances of the men assigned to this duty together with their deportment is exemplary. (at least all the young ladies think so—darn the luck anyhow).

Several days past, Dave Wallace, our smiling porter reported to work along about five A. M., and found a little pasteboard box in the waiting

room from which small noises were issuing. Investigation disclosed that it contained two tiny new born black puppies — forgotten or abandoned. Cadets Henderson and Holt responded to the emergency by volunteering to care for the waifs until adequate arrangements for their care could be made. Throughout the day, these two he-men created a sensation (among the ladies mostly—dad burn it) by feeding the puppies with a medicine dropper at frequent intervals. Upon hearing the strange predicament of soldiers being nurse maids, Mrs. Bill Kennedy, owner of a mother toy sheppard dog, "Mugs", agreed to redeem the manly pride of our army by taking the little doggies, hoping that the old dog would foster them. "Mugs" immediately consented to become a party to the humane responsibility and took the little ones to herself as a mother. Page Mr. Ripley—for believe it or not the old dog underwent lactation sufficiently to properly and normally nurse her little charges and the little family are thriving splendidly. Not only that but the old dog, when leaving her adopted brood, carefully covers them over to prevent chill. Benny Kimball has suggested that the wee ones be named "P and E"—we wonder what gave him the inspiration. By the way, good homes have been offered to the pups—J. C. Sams, Relief Agent, and J. J. Whittle, Railway Express Agent — however numerous other offers have been respectfully declined. Since the Mrs. has won a handsome smokeless broiler in a letter competition, old Bill Kennedy sadly laments that home ain't like it used to be—says his stock in the brain monopoly has taken a terrible drop. Incidentally the superior one has been requested to write an impromptu radio script—yep the old boy is sure done for.

Earl Davis, L. B. S. A. Line, winding up his affairs preparatory to a trip to Indiana to manage a large diversified farm for his father—good luck old boy and don't forget once a "Hoosier" always a "hoosier" — tain't that we're jealous or the likes —Gordon Scott, ditto line, shortly after marrying a mighty fine little girl, was re-called to service—someone wrote " 'tis the hope of meeting again soon that makes absence fonder" or something in this vein and we've always wondered if it were true — how about it Gordon and yours? Johnny Hill is being torn between love and duty—keeping up a record egg yield—providing for his wife and girls—while at the same time having a strong yearning for service in the Navy. Unsolicited advice would be to stay home for no man can or has given more patriotic service to his country. Al Henson still

a heavy competitor from the poultry standpoint—although Al jumped in to an early lead in his charitable activities — some worthy and needy persons will be kept from want one day because of his self sacrificing—but that is a story that should be told by our friend himself.

Hattie Hatfield was out this way recently on a church ladies special—it might be said that his ready wit and suave personality intervened to keep certain unnamed persons from frying in their own oil. Newt Potter stopped in to shake hands with the gang. Tommy Daiker digging up the petunias and daisies to make room for onions, garlic, mustard, and the likes—says his belt line isn't going to shrink none and that gardening makes one strong. Defense gardens are quite popular these days—even Babe Larson has put in a full line of squashes, rutabagas, turnips and cabbages. Hank Faulkner says he is putting in tomatoes for the sole purpose of not being shorted in over-ripe commodities for hurling at agents and such likes. Well squirt—twasn't our fault that the draft board found out your middle name was Houston—we were always told that was the name of a noisy CITY in Texas. ay who was that certain arrest who was placed under military arrest out on the desert some time past—'tis rumored that he was marched double quick ahead of a cocked rifle into headquarters and by a colored squad—was suspected of being an anarchist or something — well it turned out to be a humorous mistake which was enjoyed by all except the victim. T'is said that he had the palsy or buck ague so badly that all the enamel was chattered off his teeth. 'Twas so realistic that he can show one the spot where he almost got shot.

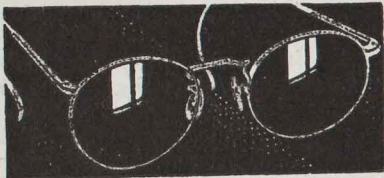
Well folks as this ain't being written on company time and stationery and is undergoing a last minute rush to beat the dead line, there is much news and deserving mentions that haven't been made. It is hoped however that under such circumstances that none will feel slighted but will co-operate somewhat in getting into the news even if they have to perform a self appendectomy with a dull case knife.

"I can't diagnose your case, I think it must be drink."

"All right, Doctor, I'll come back when you're sober."

"Now, my son," said his fond mother, as the boy was starting off to join the navy, "remember to be punctual in rising every morning so you will not keep the captain waiting breakfast for you."—Keever Broadcast.





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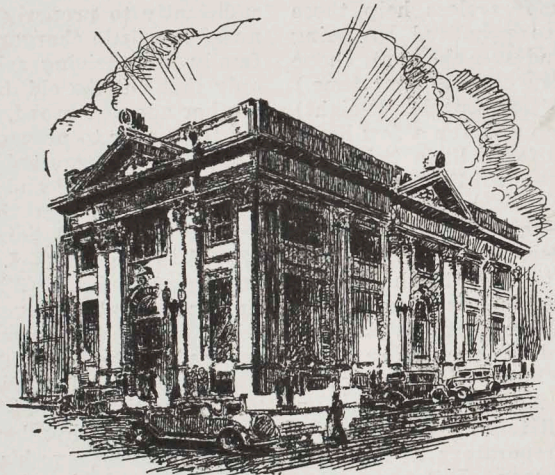


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