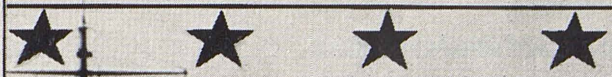


FOR VICTORY



BUY  
UNITED  
STATES  
DEFENSE  
BONDS  
AND  
STAMPS



AUGUST - 1942

PACIFIC ELECTRIC

*Magazine*



JOHN FALTER

We Must Keep Faith With Them

# OUR WAR SAVING BOND CAMPAIGN WELL ORGANIZED

By U. L. DRAKE, Accounting Department

As a result of the recently organized campaign to increase War Bond purchases under the convenient method of payroll deductions, there has been a marked increase in the interest shown by employes of the Pacific Electric Railway Co. in the purchase of War Savings Bonds, Series "E". Proof of this interest is shown by an increase in the number of subscriptions received, and increases in amounts previously subscribed by present participants.

There are now 2931 employes who are regularly subscribing to the plan by having a monthly or semi-monthly deduction made from their earnings. Of this number, 413 have pledged 10 per cent of their pay or wages each month. Since the campaign to promote the sale of these bonds was not really begun in earnest by the Pacific Electric Railway Co. until June, 1942, this is a very good showing; however, we are still a long way from having 100 per cent of our regularly employed personnel pledged to continuous, systematic investment in War Bonds and subscribing in the aggregate at least 10 per cent of the gross payroll, which is the goal that has been set by the U. S. Treasury Department.

The Pacific Electric Railway Co. was one of the first to adopt and place in effect the Payroll Allotment Plan for the purchase of War Bonds. In order to expedite the issuance and delivery of bonds to employes, Mr. M. S. Wade, Treasurer, was appointed to act in the capacity of an issuing agent. The significance of this appointment is that Series "E" bonds purchased by employes are now inscribed within the Accounting Department, which permits dating Bonds as of the first of the month in which the payroll deduction completes the payment; that is, regardless of whether the bond is paid for by deduction from the first or second period earnings, the bond will bear the date as of the first of the month in which the deduction completes the payment on the bond.

To further promote the sale of War Bonds, a cash payment plan has been worked out whereby those who desire to acquire bonds on a cash basis may do so by either sending or presenting in person to the Treasurer their remittance to cover the issue price of bonds desired. Upon receipt of such remittance, bonds will be inscribed in the names and addresses requested by the purchaser, dated and authenticated and either delivered over the counter or forwarded to the purchaser by registered mail.

In addition to Series "E" U. S. War Savings Bonds, bonds of Series "F" and "G" may also be purchased for cash thru the Treasurer; however, delivery of such bonds will be made by registered mail to the purchaser direct from the Federal Reserve Bank of San Francisco.

The question is often asked, "What is the difference in Series "E", "F" and "G" bonds?" War Savings Bonds, Series "E", are appreciation bonds and are offered at 75 per cent of their face value. They mature 10 years from issue date. Example: For \$75.00 you can purchase a bond which the Government will buy back, after 10 years, for \$100. This is an investment yield of 2.9 per cent compounded semi-annually. These bonds are for individuals only and denominations are \$25.00, \$50.00, \$100.00, \$500.00 and \$1,000.00.

War Savings Bonds, Series "F", are also appreciation bonds, but offered at 74 per cent of their face value. They will mature 12 years from issue date. Example: For \$74.00 you can buy a bond which the Government will redeem, after 12 years, for \$100.00. This is an investment yield of 2.53 per cent compounded semi-annually. These bonds can be registered in the names of individuals, associations, partnerships, trustees, or corporations. Denominations are \$100, \$500, \$1,000, \$5,000 or \$10,000.

War Savings Bonds, Series "G", are current income bonds, offered at par and bearing interest at 2.5 per cent per annum, which is paid semi-annually by Treasury check. They will mature 12 years from issue date. Example: A bond bought now, for \$100.00 will be redeemable in the same month 12 years from now for \$100.00. During this period, the owner will receive 24 interest payments of \$1.25 each, totaling \$30.00. Denominations and registration privileges are the same as for Series "F".

During the month of June 1942, deductions under the Payroll Allotment Plan completed the payment of 1114 Series "E" bonds of various denominations aggregating the amount of \$25,293.75. These bonds were all inscribed in the Accounting Department and delivered to the employes through the Treasury Department.

In addition to these Series "E" bonds, 12 bonds of Series "F" and "G" in various denominations were purchased by employes for cash and handled thru our Treasurer with the Federal Reserve Bank of San Francisco.

When 90 per cent of the regularly employed personnel is pledged to continuous, systematic investment in War Savings Bonds under Payroll Allotment Plan, certificate of award will be issued by the State Administrator of the United States Treasury Department to the Pacific Electric Railway Co., which will entitle this Company to purchase and display blue and white "Minute Man" flags and banners. When 10 per cent of the payroll of the regularly employed personnel is pledged for continuous, systematic investment in War Bonds, Pacific Electric Railway Co. will be entitled to purchase and display a "10 Per Cent Red, White and Blue Flag Bullseye", which is issued as a separate flag or as a special insignia to be placed on the "Minute Man" flag. In connection with this 10 per cent bullseye flag or insignia, each employe, when this goal is reached, will be entitled to a "10 per cent lapel button" and a "10 per cent window sticker" for placing in the home. Until this goal is reached, each employe who has pledged 10 per cent of his pay or wages is entitled to a "10 per cent lapel button" and a "10 per cent window sticker". If you are now subscribing 10 per cent of your salary and have not received your button, contact your supervisor or committeeman, who will furnish you with one for yourself and each member of your family. Those who are not subscribing 10 per cent of their pay or wages and later do so will be entitled to the "10 per cent lapel button" and "10 per cent window sticker" at the time they sign an authorization card requesting a payroll deduction of 10 per cent or more of their wages.

## EARL MOYER GOES SOUTH

In connection with the construction of the new shipyard line over Terminal Island, a rather large item of expense and involving a great deal of accounting, L. A. Lovell, Secretary and Auditor of the Company has appointed Earl Moyer to the position of Special Auditor in charge of the accounting for the Terminal Island project, under the jurisdiction of Mr. Harold Kuck, and Earl is now on the job, with his "shingle" hung out, and as "fussy" over the new position as a hen with a new flock of chicks. Having been in the Accounting Department since he was a kid in knee pants and having had a finger in most of the many details of the work, there is no misgiving on the part of his friends that he will succeed in his new endeavors.

## DIRECTING OUR EFFORTS TOWARDS NAVY RELIEF

### Campaign for Funds Now Under Way

Just now the employes of the Pacific Electric, through departmental representatives, is engaged in raising a part of the Southern California quota of the amount of \$5,000,000 requested of the Nation for the benefit of the Navy Relief Society.

This is the fourth campaign for very laudable enterprises that our employes have engaged in during the present year—The Community Chest, the Red Cross, the USO, and now, the Navy Relief. In all of these campaigns employes of this company have responded nobly, the result as regards the USO amounting to in excess of \$2000 and still one or two representatives yet to be heard from on the final roll call.

That our employes will respond to this call from the Navy Relief Society, goes without saying. All of them will realize the good cause to be served, and those who can will give in proportion to their ability.

Briefly here is the story of Navy Relief and its needs:

#### What the Navy Relief Society Does

The Navy Relief Society was incorporated in 1904, with its main offices in the Navy Department in Washington. During all these years it has lived mainly on its own income and the generosity of the officers and men of the service.

The purpose of the Society is this: no widow, no orphaned children, no mother or other member of the Navy man's family shall suffer hardship if it can be prevented. The Society gives immediate financial aid to the family when necessary after a Navy man dies from any cause; gives help in emergency operations and medical treatment in the family; provides continued aid to the Navy man's dependents who need care, and helps in the education of dependent young, giving them a right start in life. The Society operates through outright grants, by regular payments while need continues, and by loans without interest.

The Navy Relief Society is the enlisted man's anchor to windward. It is organized by the Navy and within the Navy to look after the Navy's own. The Society is made up entirely of Navy personnel and their wives.

#### Why Help is Needed

In normal peace times, without casualties and without a war-time emergency, the Navy Relief Society receives and expends about \$200,000 a year. In 1941, the Society cared for some 11,000 cases and disbursed in loans and grants more than \$500,000, and disbursed in monthly grants

and outright gifts about \$136,000 in 4,000 needy cases.

For the first time in its history, the Society is faced with a problem far beyond its ability to meet from its own resources. The United States Navy now includes not only the U. S. Marine Corps but the entire personnel of the Coast Guard as well. All together, the Navy personnel now represents about a half-million families.

No one can doubt that in a war which has spread over the entire globe, the needs of the Navy Relief Society will be large and urgent in future months. Barring major catastrophe and extraordinary casualties, it is hoped that the sum of \$5,000,000 will prove sufficient to meet the needs of the Navy Relief Society.

#### How Funds will be Used

The fund of \$5,000,000 to be raised nationally will be spent in accordance with the established purposes of the Society.

The fund will be administered by the Board of Managers of the Society, made up entirely of Navy men and their wives. On the basis of budget estimates, funds will be allotted to the twenty-eight Naval Auxiliaries and to Coast Guard Welfare located in cities where many thousands of Navy, Marine and Coast Guard families have their homes.

In order to prevent the duplication of facilities the Navy Relief Society will continue to work through the American Red Cross in investigating the financial need of the families of Navy men in all parts of the United States where the Navy does not have its own Auxiliaries. In these cities, as in the past forty years, the need is investigated and established by members of the Auxiliaries—chaplains, wives and other relatives of Navy men.

#### AN INTERESTING RELIC

Over the lines of the Southern Pacific and the Pacific Electric there recently passed an interesting relic of the early days of California, of which our agent, A. J. Young, at La Habra, has the following to say:

"The copy of billing attached covers the handling of an unusual shipment through this office on July 17th, as it covers a piece of sheet iron pipe that was a part of the water line that brought water to one of the first gold mines in the Mother Lode Country; and, as there was no steel to make such equipment and iron was very scarce, the miners gathered all manner and shape of sheet iron and the local blacksmith riveted them together to make their water pipe.

This piece is about 3½ feet long

and 1½ feet in diameter, and is made up of 10 pieces riveted together. It is in a very good state of preservation, showing very little rust, is believed to be Swedish iron and to have come around the "Horn" in 1850.

#### PROTECT OUR FORESTS

This is the forest fire season—the time when brush and shrubs, dry from the rainless summer, are ready to burst into flame at the first burning cigarette carelessly tossed into them.

The United States Forest Service is asking the help of every Southern Californian in the prevention of forest fires. The Forest Service needs this assistance more than ever this year because of the importance of forest lands in war production and national defense. And only forty per cent of the normal quota of fire guards and fire fighters are on duty this year, making the personnel inadequate for the big job.

Everyone can help by seeing that every match, cigarette, campfire and other burning material is extinguished completely, and watching to see that others do the same.

The attention of able-bodied men is called to the appeal of the Los Angeles County Forester for 4,000 auxiliary fire fighters who will aid fire wardens in case of mountain fires. Registration may be made at any county fire station.

#### WAR MESSAGE FOR RAILROADS

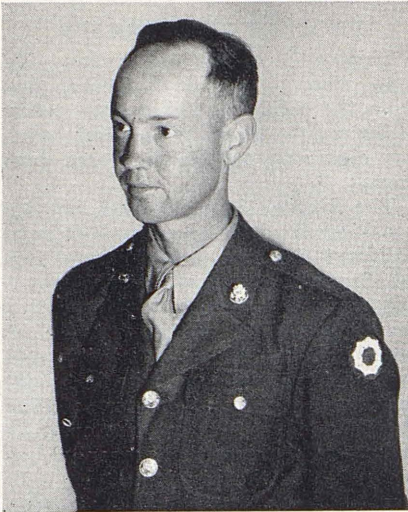
Calling attention to the great number of new customers now riding on the railroads, J. L. Beven, president of the Illinois Central, in a message to employes reminds them that "There is no priority on cordial service, no rationing of friendly courtesy, no blackout of a genial smile. . . . Friends are in our living room. Some are old. Some are new. Let's make them welcome and keep them comfortable and hope they'll come back often."

#### A CORRECTION

In the last issue of the Magazine, in announcing the appointment of Randolph Karr, with the military rank of Captain in the office of the Judge Advocate General of the United States Army, it was stated that Randolph had been connected with the Law Department of this company for the past two years. This was in error. His service with this company was for a period of six years prior to his entering the service of the Nation.

### DE DRAFT DONE GOT HIM

It has been said by some folks that have had experience with them that "an Auditor is a fellow who makes figures say what they ain't" and that "figures don't lie but liars do figure" and that the result obtained is by artful dodging." Well, Noble Cates belonged to the Audit Clan, but couldn't dodge "Uncle Sam" on the draft mat-



ter, and as a result he's now down at the Army place on the south where they are giving him "the needle" for things that don't ail him but which he's liable to catch. After he has made the rounds of the serum specialists they will fit him up in a nice new suit of clothes of a fixed standard design and turn him loose to run around with the rest of the rookies. Gosh, what a breaking-in time that "string bean" is going to have.

Noble has been one of the main stays of the Magazine for lo these many years, as well as one of the most popular employes of the Accounting Department. He is going to be very much missed by his many associates, who wish him a pleasant sojourn with the Army and a quick return to our service.

### S. E. WILSON

Because of loss of copy last month between this office and the publishing house, the Magazine failed to chronicle the passing of S. E. Wilson, for many years an employe of this company, and in his last position with us Superintendent of the Western District, that occurred during the month of June.

"Steve" was one of the best known and well liked men ever engaged with this company. He was very active over many years in benevolent and fraternal work; a Past Master of Hollywood Lodge, A. F. & A. M. as well as one of the Trustees of that lodge.

Sincere condolence is extended Mrs. Wilson in her bereavement.



### HE'S IN THE ARMY NOW

The Magazine received a swift kick in the slats from "Uncle Sam" since the last issue, when he grabbed M. J. Creamer, one of our most efficient ticket men of the Motor Transit District, and one of the best of our best and most prized correspondents. He's in the Army now, and if he makes as good a soldier as he was a writer for our Magazine the Axis powers are going to get "hell-a-plenty" from him.

Marty is going to be missed a lot around these "diggins", and particularly by the Editor, "Winchie", "Walter Watchall" and the boys along the lines of the Motor Transit. Not only does he possess marked ability as a salesman of transportation, but he is the soul of good humor, affable, friendly and loyal.

We hope "Uncle Sam" will mop up on the renegades soon and return "Marty" to his former duties.

### SPECTATORS GOT A THRILL

Many people along the route of the "Air Line" in the vicinity of Exposition Park received quite a surprise and a thrill one afternoon about the first of July, when a passenger train of the vintage of about 60 years ago passed before them enroute to Culver City.

Moving slowly over our tracks, towed by one of our freight locomotives, was an old Sacramento & Western Railroad wood burning engine, fully stocked with wood but with no steam up.

Also in the train line were two coaches of about the same period, one bearing the legend of the Sacramento & Western, the other the Central California Railway.

Compared to the equipment of modern days, the units of the train were rather diminutive.

The train will be used by the studio at Culver City in the filming of the picture, "Andrew Johnson".

### LT. WENDELL R. POLK

Every few days knowledge comes to the editor of some one connected with our big industrial family being identified with some branch of the Armed Service of the Nation; the latest information being relative to Lieutenant Wendell R. Polk, U.S.N., son of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Polk, 2117 Marengo Ave., Pasadena.



Lieutenant Polk, whose father is in the Transportation service on the Northern District, was a graduate of California Institute of Technology and entered the Naval Reserves soon after his graduation. He has been on active service with the Navy about three years and was at Pearl Harbor aboard the "Oklahoma" on that fateful December 7th. Some time since he was transferred to service on the East Coast, where he is now located.

### INJURED IN PLANE CRASH

In a plane crash near Williams Field, Arizona, on July 29th, Lt. Don R. Toland, son of J. H. Toland, of our Engineering Department, was seriously injured, and a student pilot, with whom he was flying killed.

Report has it that the plane struck an air pocket, about four miles distant from the field and the Lieutenant and the student came down with no opportunity to "bail out." Lt. Toland was able to make his way back to the field, reported the accident, requested that an ambulance be sent to the wrecked plane, and then "passed out". His injuries are said to have been a badly cut leg, both upper and lower jaws broken, deep face cuts and severe body bruises. At last accounts no internal injuries had developed. The lieutenant will remain in a local hospital until he can be safely taken to a base hospital for proper plastic and other treatment. That he escaped alive is miraculous.

**ENGINEERING DEPT. CHANGES**

Several promotions have been made in the Engineering Department staff recently, brought about by the death of H. E. DeNyse, Assistant Engineer Eastern District; and, because of rapidly changing conditions due to war emergency construction. As announced by Chief Engineer E. C. Johnson, the following appointments have been made:

L. J. Bush is appointed Assistant Engineer in charge of the Eastern District, vice H. E. DeNyse, deceased.

Leo has been connected with the Pacific Electric for many years and has served in the Engineering Department in various capacities, his position for a long period of time prior to his recent appointment having been that of Roadmaster of the Southern District. He numbers his friends in the company by the score. He has been very active for years in fraternal work among his fellows and has always taken an active part in the social life of the community in which he has resided, and in which he has always been held in high esteem.

Chester W. Collins, is appointed Roadmaster, Southern District, vice L. J. Bush, assigned to other duties.

Mr. Collins came to the company in January, 1935, entering the Trans-



CHESTER W. COLLINS

portation Department as a Conductor (transferring to the Engineering Department in January, 1941, where he has been employed as an assistant to Mr. Searing, under the jurisdiction of F. W. Spencer, Assistant Engineer in charge of the Field Department. His varied experience both in the Transportation Department and in the Engineering Department having given him excellent qualification

for the position of Roadmaster. Mr. Collins ranks very high in the estimation of his fellow employes and among his many friends.

H. R. Searing, Assistant Engineer, Field Department has been appointed Resident Engineer in charge of Engi-



H. R. SEARING

neering and Construction matters involved in the building of lines and facilities on Terminal Island which will serve all transportation requirements of the California Shipbuilding Corporation, which project involves the expenditure of in excess of \$10,000,000 by the Maritime Commission of the United States.

Mr. Searing came to the company in February, 1923 and has served in many capacities in the Engineering Department from Chairman to Assistant Engineer in charge of all sur-

**HE'S BACK ON THE JOB**

Gray Oliver is again on the job in the Executive Department after a very unpleasant and hazardous experience. For about a quarter of a century of waiting for the opportunity to go East, the moment arrived several weeks ago when he was slated to accompany President Smith to Washington, D. C.

For several days prior to the departure of President Smith and other executives, Gray had been under the weather with a severe cold, but decided that he was sufficiently recovered to make the journey. Enroute to Chicago, the cold took a more serious turn with the result that on reaching "the windy city" his journey terminated in the Rock Island Railway Hospital, where he remained several weeks because of pneumonia.

Gone were the hopes of seeing Washington or any other point east of Chicago; and in addition thereto

veying work under the jurisdiction of Mr. Spencer; and, as a recognition of his ability, he has been placed in charge of the great project at the Harbor now under way.

Rudolph Widman is appointed Acting Assistant Engineer, taking over



RUDOLPH WIDMAN

the duties formerly performed by Mr. Searing.

Mr. Widman is a graduate Engineer of the University of California, Class of 1939, and has been with our company for the past two and one-half years, and while his sojourn among us has been comparatively short, during that time he has won the respect of all his associates by his ability and by his geniality; and, having demonstrated that ability, is now an Acting Assistant Engineer.

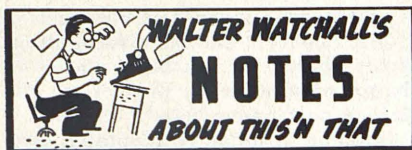
he had accumulated an ingrown grouch because of his hard luck.

He is better now, in fact recovered, so far as his physical illness is concerned—but—his mental disturbance and disposition are far from what might be considered normal.

Gray is very appreciative of his many friends here who were thoughtful enough to write and cheer him during his sojourn in the hospital in Chicago.

**C. E. HASKIN BURNED**

While engaged in water-proofing time cards for posting along our lines, Carl Haskin was severely burned on both hands from an explosion of fumes that occurred during the process on July 13th. Fortunately help was immediately available, medical aid secured, and he is now almost fully recovered from the painful experience.



Alhambra, California  
August 1, 1942

Mr. N. B. Vickrey,  
Manager P. E. Club.

Dear Vic:

I should be writing to Maw but I have an idea—an idea for the biggest picnic that you ever put on, Vic. You will note from the date of this letter that it is time to get ready. Here are a few of my ideas. I was going to say I was using my brain, but it is just like I told the Boss the other day when he told me to think, I said that calls for equipment I do not have. But, Vic, how is this. You give them all free transportation to Redondo on the red cars, via Gardena or Del Rey, give them their choice. Just tell them to wait at the Station for the car and if it is slow in coming they still won't be late for the Picnic.

Look what you can offer them. Free swimming in the Redondo plunge all day long. Free rides on the Merry-Go-Round for young girls between 18 and 25, you better attend to this personally, Vic. In the morning you open up with a Golf Match on the Palos Verde Course. Have a match play, say Mr. Suman vs. his conscience. Over at the High School grounds, just like you used to, you could have a ball game. Match the girls of the Conductors Accounts against the Brotherhood of R. R. Clerks. But here is a tip, Vic, make a rule that the girls must have ten years seniority so the boys can't claim wringers, and you might ask the girls to spot the boys about ten runs so it will be a contest.

All afternoon you could have dancing in the Redondo Ball Room and while you are at it you could have Glenn Miller and Tom Dorsey alternate playing the music.

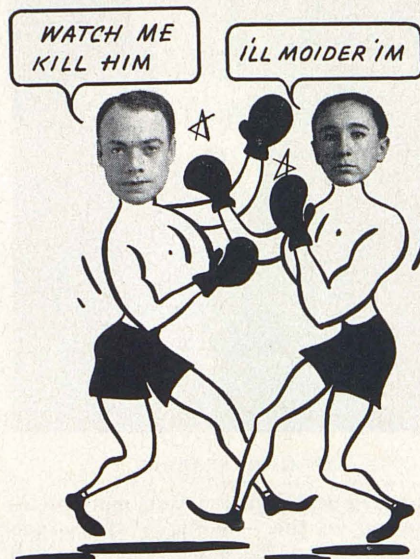
You could open up the afternoon activities with a Tug of War. Figure out a good one with both sides even. You could match Floyd Gill, John Daggett, Bill Easterday, Al Hanhart, Harry Gorman, Bob Dorner, Pee Wee Leatherman, Noble Cates, Ken Coates, with Les Appel as Captain, against George Foster of the Torrance Shops. You could use Gus Grenwold as alternate if George did not show up.

This could be followed by a fat ladies race. You could line up a few of the following heavy-set girls to take part. Peggy Cherrier, Nancy Kelley, Mildred Fowler, Florence Haldeman, Meta Hoogendyke, Doris

Chatterton, Grace Vail, Helen Semnacher, and Dorothy Pearson.

Next, would come a hundred yard dash against time by John Daggett carrying a mail sack. The boys would bet even money he would beat 7 seconds.

Next, you could line up some boxing matches that would cause a lot of interest. Match Dive Bomber Jesse Green of West Hollywood vs. Interceptor Jim Briggs of Macy Street. Roy Ewing, the Oklahoma Indian Cowboy vs. Vic Labbe, the Burbank



Cowboy. Before the match the boys could make a statement. Ewing could say: "I have punched cows all my life and will continue when I meet Labbe". Labbe could say: "I will lay him low with one of my Drugstore powderpuffs".

The climax of the afternoon could be a male beauty contest for those who registered on the 4th R Day. Knowing the P. E. family as you do,

Vic, you know a bathing beauty contest of young ladies would not draw now that all the young men are in the Service, and with the young men gone there is only one thing to do and that is the above mentioned contest. Each Department could have a



contestant. Like Walter White, Mr. Mechanical Dept.; Fred Willey, Mr. Frt. Traffic; Ed. Thomas, Mr. Passenger Traffic; Chris Fenimore, Mr. Purchasing Dept.; Bob Labbe, Mr. Accounting Dept.; Mr. Stadon, Mr. Claim Dept.; Ward McCall, Mr. Store Dept.; L. B. Denton, Mr. Engineer-

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ing Dept. I'll leave out the Legal Dept., they might sue me. Mr. Earhart, Mr. Transportation Dept.; Joe Smale, Mr. Treasury Dept.; Do you get the idea, Vic? Then you could have the judges. May I suggest ladies—say, Miss Bettis, Miss Comer, Miss Freedle, Miss Snowden, and Miss Sibyl Mather. First prize—2 weeks at Mt. Lowe, all expenses paid. Second prize—free trip on the Orange Empire trip.



Because of Broadcasting Experience this Lady will Announce Results of Contest.

The highlight of the evening could be a jitterbug contest in the ball room. Again each Department or point on the line could have a representative. This could be worked up into a sell out with no admission. For instance, Doc Taylor and Mrs. Nixon could represent the Torrance Shops. Edgar Locke and Miss Barrett the Store Dept. Marion Snowden and Mr. Brown the Conductors Accounts. Doc Gibson and Melia Houge the Medical Dept. Mrs. Merriam and Converse the Land and Tax Dept. Clarence Swartz and B. Dormedy the Purchasing Dept. Clifford and Clara Doll the Mechanical Dept. Clifford might not be able to come, his wife makes him work in the garden, but if he could not come, Jerry Rons would be glad to fill in. Catherine Meli and Ralph Dimon the Passenger Traffic Dept. I do not know what you would do about the Freight Traffic, unless you put a dress on George Koltz and let him dance with Norrbom. Florence Wheeler and Oscar Williams could represent the Legal Dept. Jean Fogarty and Jim Flathers the Engineering Dept. The Electrical side could be Jessie Eaton and Ed Hassenyeager. Transportation, Hart and Helen Semnacher. The Treasury Dept., Joe Smale and Bessie Jackson.

The Timekeeping, Miss Walton and Fred Eggeman. The Auditor's office, Gladys Sunday and her secret love, Archie Sharp. The prize—a vacation at the P. E. Camp and the usual year's subscription to the P. E. Magazine. You could fill out the program with various other events, like a wrestling match between Bill Baxter and Hal Smith for the championship of Washington Street.

I don't think the Rod and Gun Club could have a shoot so they could give a prize for the best fish story about the Mothers-in-law of the various members. Hoping to see you at the Picnic.

—Walter Watchall

P.S. Any names, places, or events mentioned in above are purely fictitious and if anyone breaks my neck it won't be accidental.

A motorist was helping his very stout victim to arise. "Couldn't you have gone around me?" growled the victim.

"Sorry," said the motorist sadly. "I wasn't sure whether I had enough gasoline."

He certainly brags about himself in his autobiography."

"Yes, the printer must have suffered from 'I' strain."

"I'm happy because I've just killed a saxophone player."

"Good heavens, what will you get?" "Sleep."

**WAR SAVINGS BONDS**

Following is a report as of July 31st of progress made in the sale of War Savings Bonds under the Payroll Allotment Plan:

	Total Number of Employees in Department	Percent of Total Employees Subscribing to Payroll Allotment Plan
Executive	22	100%
Law	21	95
Claims	19	100
Mechanical	904	78
Engineering	1041	41
Freight Traffic	20	95
Accounting	165	84
Passenger Traffic	60	97
Special Agent	30	100
Transportation	2238	64
Purchasing and Stores	104	94
Treasury	8	100
Hospital	14	88
P. E. Club	3	100
P. E. Bldg.	70	64
Land & Tax	10	100
<b>Total</b>	<b>4729</b>	<b>65%</b>

Figure of 65 per cent compares with 64 per cent as of June 30th. However, during the month there has been an increase of 364 employees. Committeemen are urged to contact new employees in their departments and explain the purchase of Bonds on the convenient Payroll Allotment Plan.

**AMENDMENTS TO RAILROAD RETIREMENT ACT GIVE CREDIT FOR MILITARY SERVICE**

Two important amendments to the Railroad Retirement Act have been passed affecting Railroad Employees in the U. S. Armed forces. The benefits thereunder are briefly outlined below. Those wishing further information should get in touch with M. S. Wade, Secretary, Pacific Electric Railway Board of Pensions, 270 Pacific Electric Building:

**ANNUITY:** Under an amendment effective September 9, 1939, time spent in military service after that date will count in computing your total years of service, the thirty year limitation applying in the crediting of the total employer-military service in the same way as it has been applied to the crediting of employer service alone in the past. The amount of the monthly annuity will be determined by (1) the average monthly compensation calculated in the same way as in the past and (2) the number of years of service will be determined by the number of years of Railroad Service plus the number of years of creditable military service. This will not lower your monthly compensation, for only time and money earned in railroad service will be used in computing your average monthly earnings.

**DEATH BENEFITS:** Death benefits are paid to the heirs of Railroad employees who die before becoming eligible for a pension. The amount of such benefits is determined from the total amount of money earned in railroad service from January 1, 1937 until time of death. By a recent amendment to the Railroad Retirement Act, a credit of \$160.00 for each month of military service will be added to his total railroad earnings for the purpose of computing the death benefit. The amendment is effective from September 9, 1939 and means that your death benefit increases \$6.40 each month, \$76.80 each year that you serve in the U. S. Armed Forces. Both the company and employee tax that makes up this retirement fund is being paid by the Federal Government.

## PACIFIC ELECTRIC CLUB

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

By Mrs. Lon Bishop

The first get-together with the new President, Mrs. Hasty and her official family was held in the new club rooms on the ninth floor, Thursday afternoon, July 23rd.

Our first Lady acted in a dual capacity — President and hostess, and she served real San Bernardino punch and cookies later in the afternoon. (we heard there was just a teeny kick added at Los Angeles, when the lady arrived with her gallon jug, but you know how rumors are these days).

Plans were formulated for the annual bazaar, which will be held (if everything goes well) on the 10th & 11th of Dec.

Just keep it in mind, won't you—for the Ways and Means Chairman Mrs. R. R. Crunk needs lots of help, she wants smart ideas—clever inexpensive things for the needle work booth, and another thing, won't you while putting up your jams and jellies etc., this year, just label one or two for the Women's Club?

You know you are really helping members of your own big family. The first meeting of the new Club year, designated as President's Day, will be held Thursday, Sept. 10th—but with small quarters to entertain in and an urgent need of conservation in every way, one must realize things can't be "as usual", but we do know that the peppy little chairman for the day, Mrs. H. V. Landon will plan a happy day for all. Things aren't going to be so easy for our officers this year, and now more than ever it is up to each one of us "to get together, work together and keep together" a combination that spells Victory in any man's language.

Hats off again to Mrs. Columbus, Red Cross Chairman and her steady little group of real workers—almost unbelievable the work her little group turns out. They have a large airy room in which to work and she will be looking for you any and every Thursday at ten o'clock.

And so I guess that's all for now, but keep us in mind won't you? Thanks a lot, we heard you say "I dood it".

### ROD AND GUN CLUB NEWS

By Artie Skelton

The regular monthly meeting was called to order by President J. B. Rogers at 7:30 p.m., July 8th, suffering from a very bad case of "absentee-itis". Especially conspicuous by his absence was our prominent Financial Secretary Mr. Robert Dor-

ner. Bob, supposedly had the business with him, and we had the meeting with us, sans-business. Anyway there was a good many serious points of law to be discussed and with the honorable Bissenger, Knoche, Manley, Bancroft and Porter on the scene, a lot was said about things in general.

One thing in particular was determined, you must have proper identification from the Navy Department of the Coast Guard, or you don't go out on the high seas. Application blanks for such identification have been requested by your Recording Secretary. While they have not yet been received, it is hoped they will be on hand by our next regular meeting time.

Meantime, if you must go fishing on the high seas you will have to obtain these blanks from the Coast Guard yourself by that time you will know what the qualifications are.

Fishing is exceptionally good this year, limits are easily taken.

We are glad to see our Treasurer, C. G. Gonzalez, who has been absent for some time with a "hot foot," back on the job. Mr. Gonzalez had the misfortune of spilling some hot lead into his shoe before he got his foot out. Results—a serious third degree burn.

Our old friend and fishing pal Charlie Estes attended the meeting and turned in a deck of registration cards. Had some good sized ones registered too. I have your flashlight Chas.

Paul Crunk, first trick operator at Oneonta has been on the sick list for some time, is now back on the job. Maybe I'll get a day off to go fishing now.

From the Los Patos Camp front comes little to report. Last report from down there showed all occupants except Manleys and Braleys have moved out. The appraiser has made his examination and sent his findings to Washington D. C. Any report will have to be received from there. By the way, don't forget to pay your assessment for Los Patos Camp. They are due and payable this year, the same as in the past. Whether another suitable camp site can be obtained or will we wait for the duration of the war, is open for discussion. In these uncertain times such questions are pretty hard to decide on.

Deer season is getting near at hand. While hunters will no doubt find many of their favorite spots along the Coast closed for military reasons, no changes have been made by the Fish and Game Commission, so far as I have been able to find out. So it looks like if you can get there, you can hunt. Of course this is not official. Anyway, yours truly has a

yen for some venison, and we do hope to get it satisfied.

For the information of you members who cannot get down to the meetings, our Club room trophies have been turned over to the taxidermist to be de-mothed and renovated for our new location.

Prizes are boxed and stored waiting for new cases to be built. When we get rehabilitated in our new quarters, things are going to be quite cozy again.

With vacations in full swing and long hours being worked, its hard for your club to function. Try to attend the meetings. Also remember, many of these new men we see amongst us are good sportsmen. Let's have their applications for membership.

Meetings are held regularly on the second Wednesday of each month at 7:30 p.m. P. E. Club, 917 P. E. Bldg.

### AMERICAN LEGION AUXILIARY Pacific Electric Railway Unit No. 321 By Martha Harper

Installation of officers was held on July 28 at Echo Park Hall. Mrs. Estelle Hanell, 23rd Dist. President was the installing officer, assisted by the Leonard Wood Aux. Drill Team. Mrs. Donald Smith was installed as President of the Unit. She expressed her appreciation at being elected to the office and also offered our sincere co-operation to the Pacific Electric Post.

There were many dignitaries present, as well as a large number of friends. All major chairmanships were filled. After the meeting adjourned refreshments were served.

Congratulations to Mrs. Sarah Harris on the birth of a daughter, Mary Nadeau.

Mrs. L. Lyons who has been perilously ill, is still confined to her bed. We are glad to hear that she is improving and hope she will soon be with us again.

The American Legion and Auxiliary are at this time concentrating on collecting discarded phonograph records to turn in, so they can be made into new ones for the boys in the service. If you have any to donate, contact any unit member who will dispose of them for you.

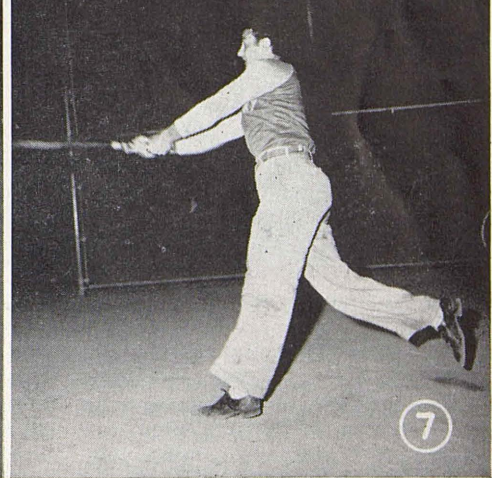
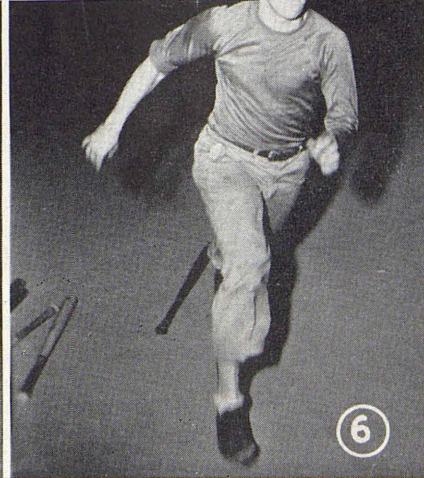
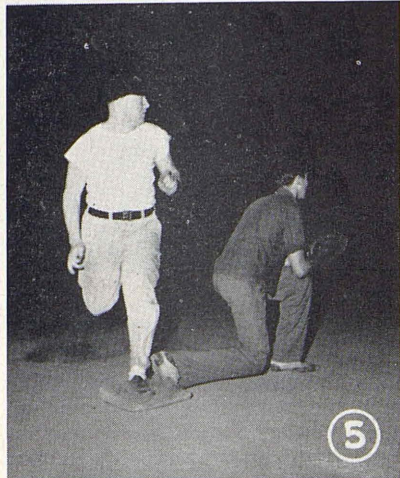
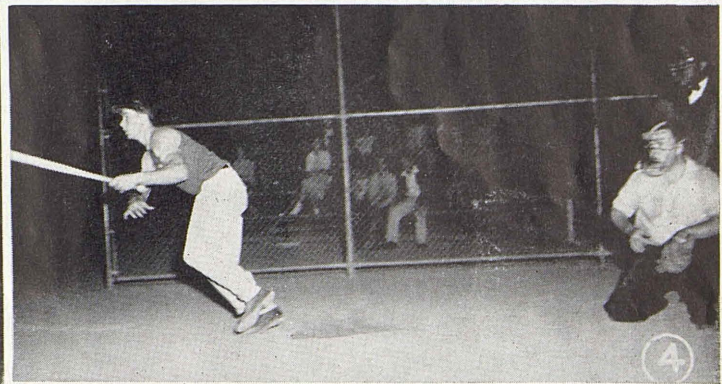
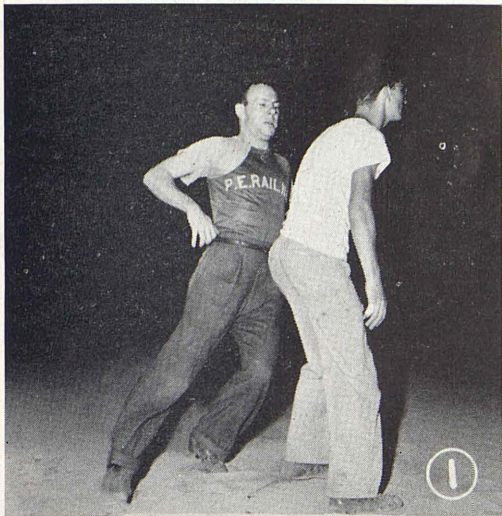
The Unit took part in the Homemakers Club, broadcast over KHJ on August 5.

We are now very comfortably situated in the new club rooms. Thanks to Mr. Vickrey and his staff for making everything cozy.

President Mrs. Smith and Jr. Past President Mrs. K. Brown are delegates to the State Convention to be held Aug. 16, 17, 18 and 19 at the Embassy Auditorium. Several members are serving on the convention staff.



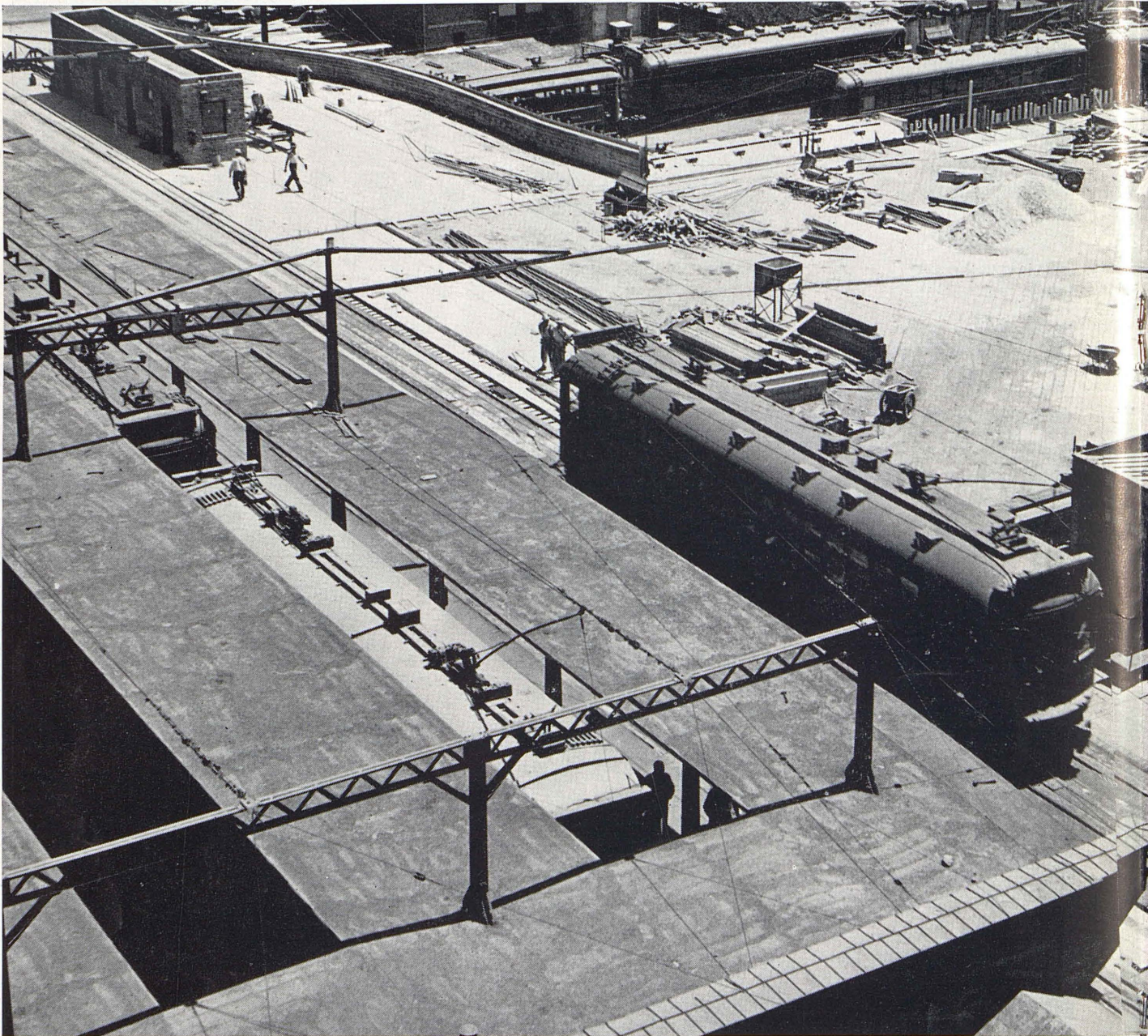
PACIFIC ELECTRIC CLUB SOFTBALL TEAM OF 1942 IN ACTION



(1) Left to right: William Powell, opposing player. (2) Front row, left to right: Dave Newman, Vince Patty, Nick Salverno, Art Bufano (Manager), George Fletcher, Charles Ortiz. Back row, Nelson Bealy, Loren Ice, Quayle Christian, Charles Figge, George Roberts, Nick Bachis, William Austin, William Powell. (3) Left to right: William Austin, Nick Bachis, Dave Newman and George Fletcher. (4) Loren Ice, opposing Catcher and Umpire. (5) William Austin, opposing Player. (6) George Fletcher. (7) Vince Patty.

One of the most outstanding sports teams to represent the Pacific Electric in a soft ball league is now competing each week with representative teams from other industries, viz;—Television, D. N. & E. Walter, Utility Fan, Langendorf Bread and Cosco Flyers. It is very gratifying to know that our gang is leading the field with five straight wins recently and if the present stride is kept up will land the pennant.

# COMPLETION OF A GREAT PASSENGER HANDLING



Work is rapidly progressing toward the completion of the Great Loading Deck on the south side of the elevated structure of Sixth and Main or before September 1st. On that date all lines now using the terminal at Fif

### BOWLING NOTES

The Pacific Electric Summer League, composed of six teams with four members each, have been enjoying a very successful season over at the Arcade Recreation Alleys.

The standings of the clubs at this date are as follows:

	W	L
P. E. Club .....	21	12
Auditors .....	20	13
Motor Transit .....	18	15
Freight Service .....	10	16
Claim .....	13	20
Hemet Bus .....	11	22

Ted Cuccia, at the helm of the P. E. Club, with the able assistance

of henchmen, namely, F. Engle, M. Cuccia, and Pop Henry, has his crew in front by a whisker, the Auditors, led by W. Hanratty, blowing hot on their heels. The Swansons, aided and abetted by Al Alexander and A. L. Robertson, have been well up with the pack all season and are but three games out of first place.

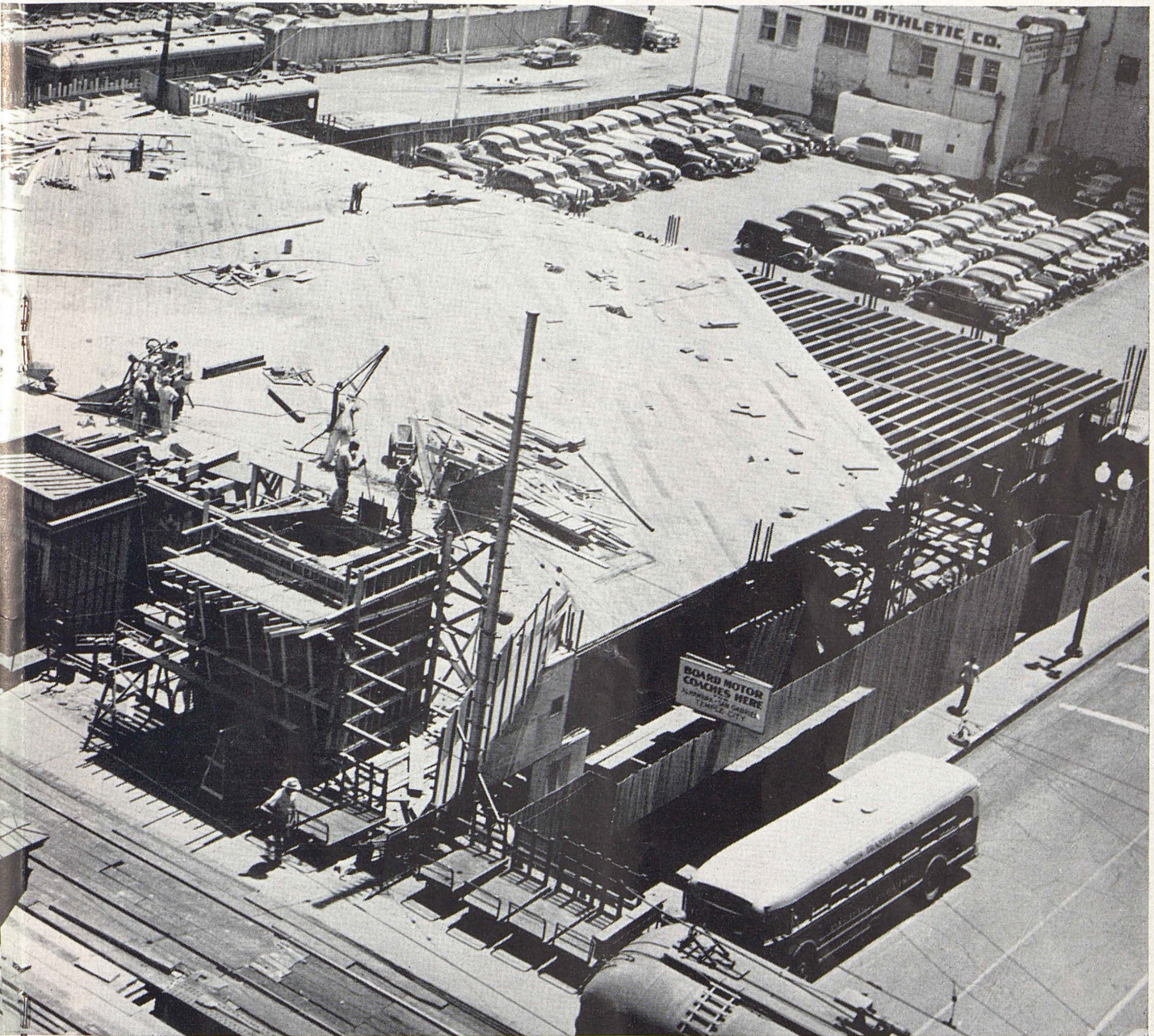
Following the three leaders come Lutes' Freight Service, the Claim team piloted by Archie Brahm, and the Hemet Bus, dragging along D. Houston as Captain.

Jack Cross, one of our most enthusiastic bowlers, and President of

the League during the recent season, has taken a leave of absence and his absence is keenly felt by all Pacific Electric bowlers. Jack vows he will gather together a bunch of Hemet bowlers and come to town some fine night to take our best into camp. Let him try it.

Joe Shafer is improving week by week and at this writing is at the head of the average sheet, with a nifty .197 average for 18 games. Close on his heels comes the old war horse, Hootchy-Kootchie Cuccia, and Jay Gowanlock follows that young man. The balance of the field

# NEW FACILITY EXPECTED ON OR BEFORE SEPTEMBER 1st



Main Street Station, the Bridge and Building Department of our Engineering forces being confident that the structure will be ready for operation on September 1st. Fifth and Los Angeles Streets will operate in and out of Main Street Station.

is strung out like a band of Shoshone Indians with such "Stars" as Herm Grenke, Don Houston, Roy Swanson, Jimmie Shafer and Ned Rich bringing up the rear. What a home guard.

Plans have been completed for a two league set-up for the coming 1942-43 season. A handicap league will perform at the Arcade Alleys on Tuesday nights while a Scratch League will bowl on Friday evenings. Sufficient notice will be given of the fall meeting to allow all who wish to bowl or to enter teams to do so prior to the opening of competition in September.

### SOFTBALL STANDINGS

	W	L	T
P. E. Railway .....	7	2	0
Television .....	6	2	0
D. N. & E. Walter.....	3	3	2
Utility Fan .....	3	5	1
Langendorf Bread .....	3	5	1
Cosco Flyers .....	2	7	0

The Pacific Electric Railway team is in the midst of a win streak. The boys have chalked up 5 straight wins, which has boosted them into 1st place. All the players are hitting the ball hard and often. Leading the way is Rappin' Ray Milnes, whose big bludgeon has accounted for 3 home

runs to date. Ray, who also does a good job around that 1st sack, won the last game with two terrific home run smashes which accounted for 4 runs. This was enough as our boys edged the Television team by a score of 4-3. It was the most hotly contested game yet played this season. Also powdering that ball along with Milnes are Bill Powell, R. Donatelli, Salerno, and hustler George Roberts. The defensive stalwarts of the club are Chuck Figge, 2nd baseman, and Loran Ice who have yet to commit their first error. Much credit of the winning streak is due to George

Fletcher, a smart, heads-up ball player, who has been pitching brilliant ball.

Vince Patti, it seems, has won Manager Bufano's call for the RF position when he surprised everyone, including himself, by blasting out 2 homers in the club's last contest. Following is the official box-score of the P. E. Railway-Television game:

**P. E. Railway**

Player Position	AB	R	H	PO	A
Figge, 2b	3	0	0	0	1
Salerno, ss-3b	4	2	2	2	4
Milnes, 1b	4	2	2	9	0
Donatelli, c	4	0	2	7	0
Fletcher, p	4	0	2	0	2
xPowell, 3b	1	0	0	1	0
Christian, ss	2	0	0	0	1
Beazley, rf	3	0	1	0	0
Ice, cf	2	0	0	2	0
Patti, lf	3	0	0	0	0
<b>Totals</b>	<b>30</b>	<b>4</b>	<b>9</b>	<b>21</b>	<b>8</b>

**Television**

Player Position	AB	R	H	PO	A
Narshank, lf	4	0	1	1	0
Hirsch, cf	4	0	0	1	0
Pierce, 2b	3	0	0	2	1
Weber, 1b	3	1	2	4	0
Rymal, c	3	0	0	11	0
Mocone, ss	2	0	1	2	3
Shaerer, p	2	1	0	0	0
Wright, 3b	3	0	0	0	1
Nall, rf	2	0	0	0	0
<b>Totals</b>	<b>26</b>	<b>3</b>	<b>4</b>	<b>21</b>	<b>5</b>

xUmpire ejected Powell from game.

**R H E**

P. E. Railway	000	020	2—4	9	1
Television	000	200	1—3	4	1

Summary: Errors — Christian, Weber. Runs batted in—Milnes, 4; Mocone, Weber, Narshank. Two base hits—Weber, Salerno. Home runs—Milnes, 2. Left on bases—P. E. Railway—7; Television—5. Bases on balls—off Fletcher, 4; Shaerer. 1. Struck out—by Shaerer, 11; Fletcher, 7. Runs responsible — Fletcher, 2; Shaerer, 4. Winning pitcher — Fletcher. Losing pitcher — Shaerer. Time of game: 1 hr., 35 min.

**Batting Records of Players**

Player	Games	AB	R	H	Ave.
Powell	9	23	7	11	.478
Roberts	7	9	2	3	.333
Salerno	9	28	9	11	.393
Fletcher	8	23	7	9	.391
Milnes	7	23	9	8	.348
Beazley	9	26	10	8	.308
Ice	9	24	7	7	.292
Donatelli	9	28	2	8	.286
Christian	4	8	4	3	.375
Shove	2	7	2	2	.286
Figge	9	26	8	6	.231
Patti	3	10	2	2	.200
<b>Totals</b>	<b>9</b>	<b>235</b>	<b>69</b>	<b>78</b>	<b>.332</b>

**- - GRINS AND CHUCKELS - -**

Customer—Why do you have such misspelled words and bad grammar on the signs in your windows?

Storekeeper—So people will think I'm a fool and come in expecting to get the best of me. Thanks to those signs, business is the best I've had in years.

"Young man," said the old one, severely, "when I was your age, I, too, thought I knew all. Now I have reached the conclusion that I know very little."

"Great Scot!" exclaimed the lad in astonishment; "has it taken you this long to find that out? Why, I knew it the minute I saw you!"

An electrician was examining an electric refrigerator which had been using too much electricity but the man could not find the reason.

He idly asked the cook, "How do you like the refrigerator?"

"I like it fine," she said. "I open the door and it cools off the whole kitchen."

The teacher was explaining the difference between the stately rose and the modest violet.

"You see, children," she said, "a beautiful, well-dressed woman walks along the street, but she is proud and does not greet anybody—that is the rose. But behind her comes a small creature with bowed head—"

"Yes, miss, I know", Tommy interrupted. "That's her husband."

"You are in a state!" said the sparrow to his battered friend. "How did you lose all those feathers?"

"Well, I was flying pretty low, swooping up and down, when suddenly I got mixed up in a game of badminton."

She: "Mr. Gotrox, I hear that since you made your fortune in the contracting business you've become a woman hater."

He: "Yes, I've spent the first half of my life digging ditches and the second half ditching diggers."

"Hello, hello, operator, give me Columbus 1492."

"Just a minute, here's your party."

"Hello. I want to order a box for tomorrow night."

"What size?"

"A good big one, there will be six in the party."

"But they only come in single sizes; we'll have to have it made special. It will take us a couple of days."

"But why should it? I don't want to wait that long."

"Well, you had better try—"

"Isn't this the Ford Theater?"

"No, sir, this is the undertaker!"

"Does yo' take this woman for thy lawfully wedded wife?" asked the colored parson, glancing at the diminutive, watery-eyed, bow-legged groom, who stood beside two hundred and ten pounds of feminine assurance.

"Ah takes nothin," gloomily responded the bridegroom. "I's bein' tooked!"

Diner: "Are you the young lady who took my order?"

Waitress: "Yes, sir."

Diner: "Well, you're looking fine. How are your grandchildren?"

**"Retired and active employees and their families of the Pacific Electric Railway are cordially invited to "Get-Together" picnics to be given by the Retired Railroad Employees of America as follows:**

**August 13, Bixby Park, Long Beach.**

**August 27, Sycamore Grove, Los Angeles.**

**Splendid programs. Good speakers. Bring basket lunch and sugar. Free coffee.**

**708 Central Bldg.  
108 West 6th Street  
Los Angeles.**

**C. N. Johnston, Secy.**

**REPORT OF VITAL STATISTICS — JULY 1942**

**DEATH CLAIMS**

Name	Occupation	Died	Insurance	Mortuary
Mobley, Ben H., Retired Freightman		7- 3-42	No	No
Phelan, Jeremiah, Retired Conductor		7- 6-42	No	No
Huerta, Salvador, Laborer		7-10-42	Yes	No
Lloyd, James H., Retired Blacksmith		7- 9-42	Yes	No
Johnson, James T., Retired Foreman		7- 7-42	Yes	Yes
Burt, Samuel E., Foreman		7-16-42	Yes	Yes
Alonzo, Gregorio, Track Walker		7-17-42	Yes	No
Hall, Hugh M., Retired Car Repairer		7-18-42	No	Yes

JOINT INSTALLATION — PACIFIC ELECTRIC AND SOUTHERN PACIFIC LEGION POSTS AND THEIR AUXILIARIES



(1) Officers of Pacific Electric Post and Commander C. F. Benjamin of the 23rd District. (2) Officers of Pacific Electric Post and Auxiliary. (Center) Left: Southern Pacific Daylight Post; Right: Pacific Electric Post. (3) Auxiliary of Pacific Electric Post. (4) J. L. White, Junior Past Commander Daylight Post; C. F. Benjamin, Commander 23rd District; V. G. Clemons, Junior Past Commander Pacific Electric Post; K. M. Brown, Commander Pacific Electric Post.

Joint installation of officers of the Pacific Electric Post and Auxiliary and Southern Pacific Daylight Post, of the American Legion was held at the Echo Park Womens' Club House on Tuesday evening, July 28th, and was not only a most brilliant, but enjoyable affair.

# DEPARTMENTAL NOTES

## ACCOUNTING DEPARTMENT

By Marilyn J. Hawkins

Last month I wrote this article for Nobel Cates, while he was away on his vacation. Now it's a steady job for the duration, because the Army has called our friend and reporter, Nobel Cates. So please bear with me until his return. We sincerely hope that return will be soon, for Nobel, and the other men are so courageously serving our dear nation.

Before going into the service, Nobel visited his former home in Memphis, Tennessee. When asked if he had anything to release to the press Nobel said, "You can tell Hirohito when this war is finished, I'm going to have a couple of Japanese Valets free-for-nothing!"

Jack Beggerly has joined the Navy, and will be leaving for that branch of the service soon. Go to it Jack!

Earle Moyer has been appointed Special Accountant. He is in charge of the Accounting at Wilmington, on the new Terminal Island extension. Our congratulations to you Earle. Archie Sharp is replacing Moyer in the Record Room.

"Ye Olde Record Room" has changed hands completely (except for the mice). Both Ed Gelderloos and Charles Escovar have bid into the main office. Mildred Bates and H. F. Maulden are replacing them. Maulden is a former S. P. employe. Mildred Bates worked in the Miscellaneous Bureau several years ago.

If you see people running around in circles, bumping into one another, and everything in general confusion, you're near the Disbursements Bureau! Practically everyone has changed jobs. So consequently there has been quite a turmoil, learning and teaching new positions, trying to balance, etc. They are gradually settling down and getting into the "groove", so perhaps there is hope. Frank Carr, Ed Campbell, and Charles Escovar are new additions to that Bureau.

Laura C. Johnson is the new Calculator Operator who transferred from Conductors Accounts into this office. Welcome to our office.

Before listing the July vacations I'd better clear a guilty conscience. Last month I forgot to tell you where E. H. Uecker went on his well-earned vacation. He went to Yosemite and had a marvelous time. (Am I out of the dog-house?).

July Vacations.

Andrea Renshaw—Big Bear.

W. S. Weeks — Rested at home

(Said it was the first vacation his wife let him rest.)

J. R. Cattle—Denver, Colorado and vicinity.

Charles English—Rested at home, getting acquainted with his three-year-old daughter.

Sam Taylor—Fishing (Whoppers!) Silver Lake, High Sierras.

W. H. Alexander—Fishing (Admits reluctantly, that Sam caught the biggest one.)

L. Becker—Enjoyable vacation at home.

We take great pride in announcing that R. E. Labbe is again a blushing grandpater. The blessed event took place on July 18th, a 7 pound baby girl. Grandfather is recuperating nicely.

George Perry was out several days last week with the flu. It is nice to have him back again, well and smiling.

Birthday Greetings to:

	August
Sam Newcomer .....	1
Eloise Klages .....	2
Fred Middleton .....	2
Kenneth Pomeroy .....	5
Dorothy R. Budd .....	5
Jack Cross .....	5
R. E. Labbe .....	7
Paul McDonald .....	7
Suzanne Jacquemin .....	9
Marilyn Hawkins .....	9
Herman Grenke .....	9
Charles A. Keller (Retired)....	2
U. L. Drake .....	16
W. L. Brown .....	19
Mildred Upmeyer .....	19
Nobel Cates .....	20
H. D. Turner .....	20
Raymond Smith .....	22
Alice Karayan .....	25
Elizabeth Walton .....	26
Roy Culverwell .....	27
Clara Doll .....	28
Louise Briggs .....	29
Clara B. Templeton (Retired)30	
George Blyth .....	31

The Claim Department is in the midst of vacations. Mike Smith went trout fishing in the High Sierras. A. F. Pabt is following Mike up to catch the big ones that got away. Bob Yerxa baked for a week at Newport Beach. Ask him about the big one that got away in the surf. Mr. Turner was also on a restful vacation.

## PURCHASING DEPT. NOTES

By Ray Cragin

Goodbye Marty Cramer and Noble Cates we are sorry to see you leave us but the man with the whiskers says he must have the best so he

took you. We are going to miss your columns but know you will make it snappy and be back with us in a short time. By the way send me a letter from Tokyo, I am saving stamps. Best of luck from all of the members of the Purchasing Dept.

The feud continues. Floyd Gill coaxed C. Wakefield away from Fort Curle at West Hollywood, Calif. Cliff finally coaxed him back. Clarence Swartz hollered for help and Charlie went to the P. A. Dept. C. Curle not to be outdone grabbed Edgar Gluckzien from the P.A.'s office and says he got the best of the deal. Charlie says "How green the graves are in W.H."

Romance of the Rails. His father is a motorman, her Dad a P. E. Auto mechanic. He plays ball on Sunday, she goes to church on Sunday. They both live out Burbank way. They were seen going to the leading Glendale movie the other evening. There is romance in our office.

Dot Shafer and hubby spent a few days at Laguna Beach, he just got over poison ivy. . . . B. Dormandy is still trying to master man's best friend, a horse. . . . Lois Brown was up in the mountains with friends camping, the payoff came when she tried to start a fire in the oven of the stove. . . . that's not cooking with gas, Lois. Diana Graf is a new member in our Dept. . . . taking the place of Ed. Gluckzien, now a matinee idol in West Hollywood. . . . our Dept. is gradually getting weaker. . . . Well, I mean more women and less men . . . they are the weaker sex.

Elmo McBride was one of those young men who got a greeting from his Uncle Sam and left on August 6th for the Army. To Elmo we all say lots of luck and the best of everything.

Not much news from Torrance. Cliff Ruppel is seen wandering around the streets of Torrance now that the little lady is in Tulsa, Oklahoma visiting her sister.

The Locke family are spending a month at Laguna Beach, or I should say two-thirds of the family as Will is home working. He travels to the beach on week ends.

## STATION STATIC

By James J. Adams

Many changes have taken place since our last appearance on these pages. And by the way, we have to apologize for missing out last month, but the old vacation rolled around the wrong time of the month for the deadline.

Due to increased business a new job was put on at Main St. Ticket Office. Pete Roller took one look at the hours—(8 a.m. to 4:30 p.m.) then

grabbed on to something solid before he swooned and promptly bid on it.

That left the early morning shift open (and we DO mean early.) So much to the surprise of many and the dismay of a few, who thought us a fixture on the night shift, we bid it in. Each morning the rising sun—no relation to the dishonorable planet of the same name that helps the Japs—finds us on the job bright and early—well, at least early.

Cliff Ferguson took over the night shift and then changed his mind and bid on the vacation relief job. Laury Murray bid on the new—Ticket—Information—Lost Article—and Parcel Clerk job (what! no brooms!) at the new Subway Information Desk.

We understand Mandel Brasler is taking the night Ticket job at Main St. Station. He's been somewhat of a fixture on the night shift at the subway, about seven years.

Our sincere welcome to new employes, Earle Stanley, Bill Murray and C. Blaubach!

Who should step up to our window leading a group of future soldiers but our former scribe from the Motor Transit Depot but Acting Corporal Marty Craemer. Best of luck Marty, and may they soon drop that word, acting, from your title!

Odessa Carter is in the market for a Spanish-English dictionary to decode the notes from one Senor Hernandez at 5th & Los Angeles St. ticket office. Maybe he'll give her some personal lessons in Spanish when he comes over here.

Otto (Pop) Shackelford dropped in to say hello. Looks as young as he did 22 years ago. He said he saw stars when he got his last month's Mag. How come there's 48 stars in the flag of 1776?

[Sorry you did not get the idea, Jimmie. "The Spirit of 1776 Marches On" in 1942 under the same old glorious flag. Though NOW it contains 48 stars.—Editor]

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**CENTRAL TIMEKEEPING  
BUREAU**

By Charles Sein

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Hello and a warm welcome is extended to the following who recently joined the staff of Timekeepers:

- Wilbur C. Edmonson
- Arthur F. Storey
- Ruth Miller
- Norine Goforth
- Margaret Gembrin
- Vacations:

Beulah Williams — to Yosemite (without Clarence).

Ruth Johnson—up north.

W. W. Morrison—Salt Lake City and Oregon.

Helen Sawyer—up north.

Reports from Artesia indicate that Mr. John G. Browne enjoyed his vacation under the pepper tree as usual. We understand that his son, Edward, who is in the U. S. Army has recovered from a recent operation.

Carl Campbell has his fingers crossed; he may be called into the service before long.

Emily Prior paid us a short visit the other day, but her adopted son, Jimmy, "stold the show".

Ruth Miller, who just recently joined us, is going on a 30 day leave of absence beginning August 1st.

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**ENGINEERING DEPT. NOTES**

By V. P. Labbe

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George Quesenberry is in love—says he never looks at anything about a girl any more but her eyes. Claims he can tell the depth of her soul this way.

Nancy Kelly is taking a scattered vacation this year. She took a beautiful spill a few days ago. While phoning she got up from the chair. Betty goes by and moves the chair over. Kelly sits down—but no chair. Guess what happened.

Leo Bush is now located in San Berdoo.

Betty Demerle is considering going back East again this year. Well the Troop Trains are still running.

Its a wonder the whole male population of the Purchasing Dept. don't move to Burbank. Clara Patton might be the reason.

Russell Schaffe's little daughter suffered a broken arm recently and is doing very well and will be O. K. shortly.

Al Smith said he will run for office this fall if some one will give him a brown derby.

E. Rollo Hayward — 2 weeks up north—vacationing—from his cards he is doing everything but golf.

Well, our old friend Grey Oliver is back again and certainly good to see him. Says he met a fine little girl in Chicago and you never can tell.

The lovely blond from the Transportation Dept. is Miss Patsy Reynoudt.

Doc Fulton is in the hospital and Mr. Roberts is off sick. Puts a crimp in the Valuation Dept.

Evelyn Tenny vacation—home and a few short trips after her husband recovers from a tonsil operation.

Jean Fogarty went to Fresno where its really hot. Hope she loses some of her—meanness.

Tiny Bergman has fully recovered from a touch of the flu.

And still no lunch from J. Foster. Hurry up Navy.

Another dinner has fallen thru.

What is the matter Walker.

Roy Ewing would move out Glendale way if he was sure he could have a lovely partner to walk over from the subway with.

Robt. P. Hamilton is blond interested lately. She writes a monthly column for a railroad magazine.

First to appear minus stockings—Mable Harvey, Betty Enscoe and Clara Patton.

Ask Nicolay how he would like to have another waiting station to tear down.

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**FREIGHT STN., SHEDS & BARN**

By Art Nasher

---

Our old friend Joe Beckett used to write this column, and a sweet job he did, too. I seem to remember that he wrote an article subsequent to his induction in the army, through the medium of a Ghost Writer, but that was several months ago and since then we've had nary a word from the old Freight Force. So they've prevailed on the writer to dish up a little info. Don't expect to equal the fine work of my predecessor.

Quite a lot of changes since our last article. New faces, new jobs, a number of feminine members where formerly there were only men. Business has changed a lot, some parts of the work being heavier and others dropping off. On the whole, business is heavier and there is a lot more work to do by most of us.

During the past few months we have seen a number of our buddies in uniform, as they were able to get leave to visit the old gang. Jim Boswell is in the army now, and was last heard from at Fort MacArthur. Also Ray Hileman, who is in the office division at the same place. Ray writes that he was surprised to see Jim walk into his office and report for assignment, and it was Ray who took care of him. Small world.

Joe Beckett is now the highest and mightiest Sergeant in the whole dang army. In brief, there isn't a non-com in the entire service who tops him. Joe was in his old office at 8th Street Yards about a month or six weeks ago, and he sure looked swell. Stripes all over his arm from wrist to shoulder and how he can wear that uniform. He is financially much better off in the new job than when he worked for the railroad, and he has had the chance to get a commission but says he's financially ahead on the present job. Guy Dick who ranked him one jump when he went in has also been promoted, but Joe now ranks Guy by one jump. They're still in the same outfit.

We received a mighty interesting

letter from Lorenz Newton a couple of weeks ago. He's in Hawaii and inasmuch as the letter was censored he couldn't tell us much about the war effort. Here's a few excerpts: "As you know, I've removed myself quite a ways from good old California. Managed to keep in a warm climate though. This is quite a place over here. War time Hawaii isn't just what peace time Hawaii is cracked up to be. I'm still looking for some of the things I heard about this place, to wit: beautiful dusky maidens, gay night life and golden mellow beer. The beautiful dusky maidens are here alright, I haven't had time to look them up. As for the night life, it just isn't, the town of Honolulu is blacked out darker than 8th Street Yards with the power lines down, and the beer is just a fond memory to the thirsty service man. Luckily, I myself don't imbibe. . . . My experiences have been many, interesting and on occasions exciting. The navy is no picnic but I like it. Too bad censorship regulations prohibit details. . . . Went swimming at Waikiki. Its pretty nice but no better than a lot of places on the beach in California. Service men have taken over the Royal Hawaiian Hotel and when I go ashore I make it a point to drop in and lounge a bit in this pre-war millionaire's joint. . . . Time to turn in. Greet all the fellows around the sheds and bill desk for me. When you write put "SAILOR'S MAIL" on the envelope and it will go for six cents air mail." Any of you folks who would like to write to a lonely sailor who still has the banging of box cars in his ears, address Lorenz A. Newton, Y.3/c, Section Base, Bishop's Point, Oahu, T.H.

H. Ammon, formerly a clerk at Butte Street Yard has also joined the navy, but we've yet to hear from him. Also "Big Mac" McCaffery, who left several months ago. Trainmaster C. E. Noonan's boy is a Marine now, and Trainmaster Buck Jones' boy is in the aviation—both recent additions to the service. Dave Graham, second trick yard motorman tells us that his son has just joined the service too, in the capacity of Chaplain.

One fellow had hard luck — we mean our friend Louis, secretary to Mr. Spencer. He tried his darndest to get into the Navy but was rejected because his heart beats a little too fast. He's a swell physical specimen, too. Then he tried the Army but no dice. So he's back at the old stand again, after a short absence.

Have any of you seen that gorgeous new DeSoto coupe belonging to Joe Peeler of the Claim Department? It's a Lulu, and Joe didn't get under the wire by very much when he bought it. Ray Krafft has himself a swell little 37 Ford Model 60 and

is he tickled. The Ford has a radio, new rubber all around, nice paint and has just been overhauled. (By the way, if any of you were interested in that '32 Chevy I had for sale, forget it—it's sold).

Our mutual friend Fred Leary has had an increase in his department, since we last appeared. Business in the old Freight Claim Department is so heavy now that there are at least four of them, and all going like a house afire. Ray Krafft, who we mentioned above, is now at El Segundo, and Johnnie Olson is at Beverly Hills. Irene Cunha is looking after the Western Freight Association work but we do manage to get her to stop long enough to say hello. Lots of turnover in the sheds these days, but you can still see a lot of the old timers when you pass through.

Understand the sale of Defense Bonds is going along pretty well, but we still have a long way to go to make our quota and help the company get a Defense Bond Flag. Buy at least one bond through the company if you can—that puts your name on the rolls and helps in that respect as much as if you bought a thousand dollars a month.

Will sign off now, but will be back with you again soon, we hope.

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### WINCHIE AT THE KEYHOLE

By Marion Snowden

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Remember this:

"God, give me sympathy and sense,  
And help to keep my courage high;  
God, give me calm and confidence,  
And — please — a twinkle in my eye."

(One of Major Bowes' favorites — Author unknown).

It's just no use trying to keep up with our new-comers; they're here one month and gone by the time the magazine comes out—you know that trackless waste of unrecorded time that lies between the 28th deadline and the 10th of the following month—when ANYTHING can happen. Joy Hardy has gone, leaving Marilyn Hawkins our only true blonde, and she doesn't count on account of she's over in the big office. Phyllis Bonner and Laura Johnson have treked over to Miss Bettis' comptometer department, which left places in our office for Katherine Washburn and Anna Capo to rattle the keys. Other new-comers are Margaret Hawks, Lucille Reyburn, Geraldine Cook, Virginia Thompson, and Annabelle Gilliam, little sis of our popular Dorothy Randolph—remember?

"The sun never beams

Without bringing me dreams

Of beautiful Annabelle Lee"  
only this time it's Annabelle D. The welcome mat is out for 'em all.

It has long been the custom of our gals to pass the candy on their birthdays—which more or less keeps the sweet tooth of the office pretty well filled, but we were surprised and no end delighted to have Ruth Miller and Laura Johnson think so well of us they treated us to extra boxes on their leaving for duties in other offices. Thanks, pipples, your thoughts and candy were much appreciated.

Some of our leave-of-absentees have come trailing back — Agnes Heckman looking 100 per cent better, Carmen del Campo after about a 5 months siege, and (before we forget any longer) Grace Vail who, in her time out, produced little Miss Gloria Vail, spittin' image of her proud daddy, and the pride and joy of the B-19 family. We're glad to have 'em all back, but we shoo do miss Ruth Miller who is now up in the Time-keeping Department. No slams intended to Ual Drake and Philip Still, but she misses us, too.

Corrections and retractions — (remains us of those second, third and fourth department bills) — without which this column could never be complete, our sources of information being what they are — 1, Catherine Mautz DIDN'T give a cocktail party, (and all her friends wanted to know why they were not invited), and it wouldn't have been a cocktail party anyway on account of Catherine sees red even if the cork is green, and she can smell it a block away. So that simmers down to zero. 2, Florence Davis' folks DIDN'T return to Springfield as our reporter reported — they went home to Jacksonville, and to show off our knowledge of 'jogaphy', could be Florida, Alabama, Texas, or Illinois. Being yanks, it was Illinois.

FH—"Now I've discovered what's wrong with Hinkle—the moths got him." In case you wonder what she means, you won't need to get out your spy-glass to find that moth-eaten patch on the back of Tommy's head.

As was mentioned last month by Ray Cragin, there was a shower for Olive Moore, but we neglected to say that it accompanied a swell fried chicken dinner with all the victory vegetables in full array—everything home grown. All those who attended reported a fine dinner and a hilarious time.

There's another interesting face in the office now, — Russell Hollinger, who's finding out what's cookin' on the Agents Passenger Accounts desk. Three guesses as to what he'll find out.

Here's one man's opinion that's too good to pass up. "Amen to the suggestion that women pull off those slacks and get back into dresses. They just simply ain't built to wear pants. The posterior view of so many of



them resembles an elephant backing out of a tent. And when they invade man's ancient refuge and plop themselves down on a narrow bar stool, they overflow the reservation in all directions like a cup of salt-rising dough. Not one male in a thousand would skip a single heart-beat upon beholding the contours thus revealed. Let the women keep us pleasantly deceived as to just where and what everything is."—Guy W. Wolf.

We extend the glad hand of welcome to Marilyn Hawkins for her initial contribution to the magazine. Just think what we've missed in all her months' sojourn in the office across the way! We're sorry, however, that her advent was marked by the entry of Noble Cates into the service. Yep, Noble had a long and illustrious career as scribe of the Accounting Department, that mantle having fallen on his shoulders when George Perry's corpulence outgrew it. It fit Noble well, and we hope that the war will be over so soon, he'll be back dishing out birthday greetings before we have a chance to miss him.

And Marty! Rumor has it that he also is a nephew of Uncle Sam. The old depot doesn't look the same without Marty's permanent wave smile behind the ticket wicket. We just can't imagine going up there to the window and chinning ourself on the bar before the strange faces that peer out from behind. We miss you like sixty, Marty, and don't forget—we're saving up our sugar for you know what.

Speaking of sweets, those Gold Dust Twins, Diana Graf and Margaret Carper contributed a 2-pound box of candy to the worthy cause when they graduated from sorting envelopes. They certainly left that work in a streamlined condition—even volunteered to conduct inspection tours through their domain. We can only hope that Gerry Cook and Ginny Thompson will continue to carry the torch as it should be carried.

Harking back to Jim Tucker's chizzling propensities in refitting up his new depot at Ontario, don't be too sure that Mr. Suman only threw up his hands when friend James asked for an adding machine. That Burroughs listing machine that we just about grew up with—a dainty little thing compared with those two haymakers that are left—has disappeared into thin air. We knew Mr. Suman wasn't crazy about antiques, but we'll betcha that many's the time he's wished he had back some of the junk he gave away. And as for consulting Winchie on what other antiques can be spared—YE GODS! It's all we can do to keep the boss from grabbing what few pieces of MODERN stuff we've been able to hold down!!! And oh, yes—the last

time Mister Tucker was in, he said he could fall asleep in the heavenly quiet of our office. (LAL, JJS, and FH—please note.)

Besides the unearthly quiet in our office, we can boast of seven South Paws—Florence Cox, Ann Shofer, Dorothy Bailey, Diana Graf, Margaret Carper, Lucille Reyburn, and Geraldine Cook—yessir, all of them left handed. What's this world coming to?

Well, the secret's out!—if it ever wasn't out. Bud Haldeman is the Victory gardener out at Flossie's house. And to hear her tell about it, you'd never know but what a whole flock of Japs were attending to its needs. Sounds good, Bud.

We're glad to see that the Accounting Department's War Bond average is slowly but surely climbing up, but it still is far from being 100 per cent. Just remember, if we don't put our savings into War Bonds, we're going to have to put them into taxes—where it hurts. You decide which you'd rather do.

A wager was laid that it was a Yankee peculiarity to answer one question by another. To sustain the assertion, a down-easter was interrogated. "I want you," said the bettor, "to give me a straightforward answer to a plain question."

"I kin do it, mister," said the Yankee.

"Then, why is it that New Englanders always answer a question by asking one?"

"Dew they?" was the Yankee reply.

The minister had advertised for a man servant, so he was not surprised, when, the next day, a young man approached the rectory. Before a word was exchanged, he took the young man by the arm, took him through the house, pointing out the duties of dishwashing, cooking, grass cutting, and floor polishing which would fall to his lot. As each task

was mentioned and explained, the young man grew more worried. Finally:

"Well, parson, I came here to see about getting married, but if what you say is true, you can just count me out."

Girl customer: "Does this lipstick come off easily?"

Cosmetics clerk: "Not if you put up a good fight!"

An intoxicated gentleman asked a pedestrian, "I shay, which ish the other side of shtreet?"

"Why, over there," was the answer.

"Shtrange. I was jush over there an' a gen'l'm'n shaid it wash over here."

Harry failed in his examinations and wired his mother: "Failed in all five subjects. Prepare dad."

His mother wired back: "Dad prepared. Prepare yourself."

A dentist who had heard the whereabouts of a patient who had skipped, leaving the bill unpaid, sent him this note:

"Will you please send me the amount of your bill, and oblige."

With no unnecessary delay came this answer: "The amount is \$14.00. Respectfully yours, etc."

"Scoundrel! What business have you to flirt with my daughter?"

"A thriving butter and egg business!"

Hotel Guest: "Please send up a full-length mirror."

Clerk: "But there's a half-length mirror in your room already."

Hotel Guest: "Yes. And twice I've gone out without my trousers!"

She: "Doctor, what's the best way to get a wart off my hands?"

He: "Shoot him or marry him."

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## - - GRINS AND CHUCKELS - -

Two women were taking a stroll near Hollywood when a man with a red flag rushed out and waved them away. "Don't go there," he shouted, "you'll spoil it—a movie is being shot."

"Well," retorted one of the women icily, "if it's the one I saw last night it deserves to be shot!"

Irate Father (discovering his daughter on young man's lap): "Myral! What does this mean?"

Daughter: "Come back in about fifteen minutes, Dad. I ought to know by then."

She: "Boys, I've been living on the promises old Gotrox made me."

They: "Hmm, do you mean to say you believed them?"

She: "No, but the jury did!"

Salesman: "I sell underthings to nudist colonies."

Farmer's Daughter: "What kind of underthings do nudists need?"

Salesman: "Cushions."

"I invest all my money in stocks."

"What are you—a bull or a bear?"

"I'm a jackass."

Jim: "I thought you were a self-made man."

Joe: "I never claimed that. I'm the revised life work of a wife and three daughters."

Mary (trying on hats): "Do you like this turned down, dear?"

Fred: "How much is it?"

Mary: "Eleven dollars."

Fred: "Yes, turn it down."

"Have women more courage than men?"

"Certainly! Have you ever seen a man try on three or four suits with only thirty cents in his pocket?"

Pal: "And have you ever made a mistake that had serious consequences?"

Specialist: "Just one. I cured a millionaire in two consultations."

"Why do you take such a dark view of her lack of intelligence?"

"I found her trying to fill in the black spaces of a crossword puzzle."

"Do you say your prayers at night, Pedrito?"

"Yes, mamacita."

"And, do you always say them in the morning, too?"

"No, mamacita; I ain't scared in the daytime."

"Are you considering everything seriously before you tie the knot with Jack?"

"Oh, yes, this is only going to be a slip knot."

"What do 'tact' mean?" asked one negro bellhop of another.

"Let me enlighten yore intelleck, brothah," said the other, a wiser man. "Once ah wuz workin' up at the Waldawf Hotel. One day ah was cleanin' up and happened to open a bathroom door and dere was a lady sitting in de tub. Ah shuts de door quick and says, 'Beg your pahdon, suh.' Well, dat 'beg yore pahdon' was jes politeness, but de 'suh'—dat was tact."

"I've got a perfect news story," breathlessly announced the cub reporter.

The city editor turned wearily. "Man bite a dog?" he asked facetiously.

"Naw," chirped the cub, "a bull threw a Congressman!"

"Yes, he's a very prominent politician, but he'll never get his face on the coins when he's dead."

"I fancy he doesn't want to—as long as he can get his hands on enough of 'em while he's alive."

Bobby giggled when the teacher read the story of the man who swam a river three times before breakfast.

"You do not doubt that a trained swimmer could do that, do you, Bobby?"

"No, ma'am, but I wonder why he didn't make it four times and get back to where his clothes were."

"Why isn't Bill Jones at work this morning?" asked the foreman one Monday.

"He met with an accident at his wedding on Saturday," said one of his mates.

"Accident?"

"Yes. As he and his missus left the church, some of the lads made an archway of picks for them to pass under. Somebody blew a whistle, and the whole lot downed tools."

Mary: "Mary seems to be aging rapidly."

Mabel: "Yes, her schoolgirl complexion seems to have graduated."

"So you complain of finding sand in your soup?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did you join the army to serve your country, or complain about the soup?"

"To serve my country, sir—not to eat it."

"Can I be of service to you?" inquired the polite floor walker.

"I don't know," replied the perturbed young man. "I was told to stop in here and buy either a camisole or a casserole, and for the life of me I can't remember which."

"Well," said the floor walker, "if you'll tell me what kind of a chicken you propose to put in it, perhaps I can help you."

"Say, do you know a fellow down your way with one leg named Gonzalez?"

"Well, now, I'm not sure. What's the other leg's name?"

Passenger: "Have I time to say good-bye to my wife?"

Ship's officer: "I don't know, sir. How long have you been married?"

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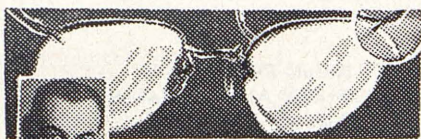
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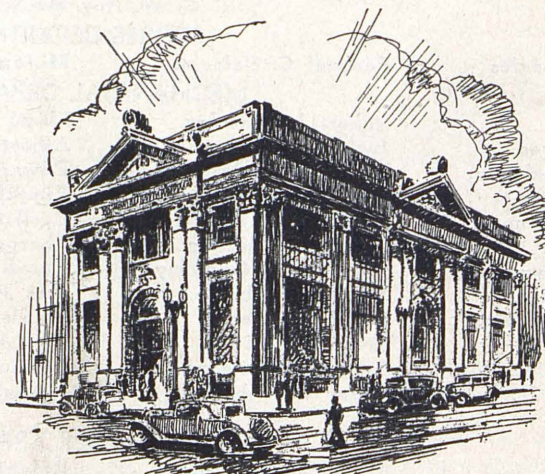


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