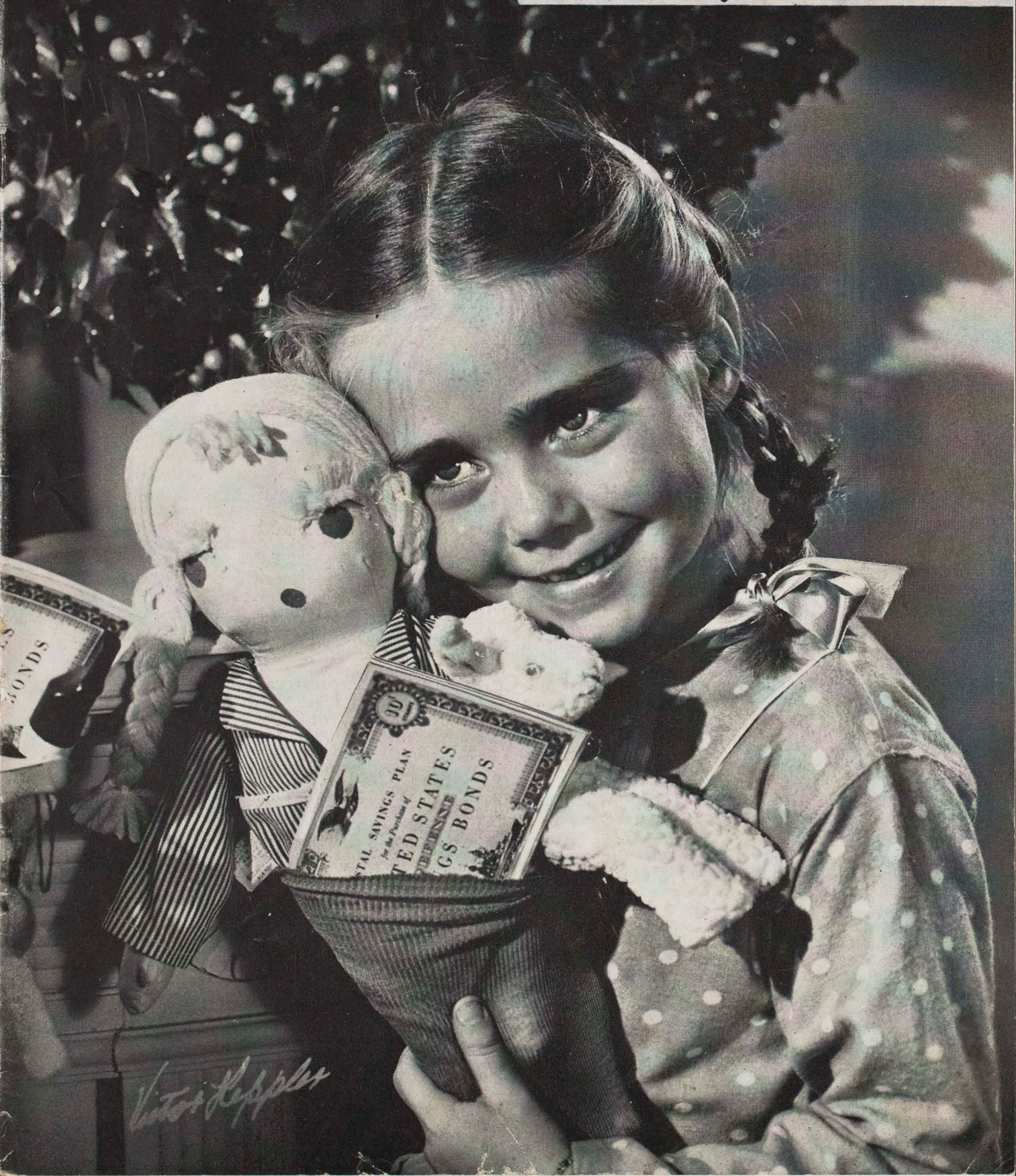


FOR VICTORY
BUY
UNITED STATES
WAR
BONDS
AND
STAMPS

DECEMBER 1942

PACIFIC ELECTRIC

Magazine



Vincent Capples

The Season's Greetings

*M*OST SINCERE Christmas Greetings, and the best wishes for a Happy and Prosperous New Year are extended to each and every employe of the Pacific Electric Railway and its friends.

The year just closing has been to all of us one of constant endeavor; but our efforts have brought the reward of a knowledge that we have not labored in vain and that we have each rendered a good and necessary service.

In our steadfast co-operative labors we have strengthened the bond of unity of purpose and accomplished much.

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

O. A. SMITH
President

PACIFIC ELECTRIC *Magazine*

Vol. 23, No. 6 December 10, 1942

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E. C. THOMAS.....EDITOR

SERGEANT RALPH J. PERRY

The title of Sergeant is a new appellation that has been given to our old friend Ralph Perry, formerly of the Passenger Traffic Department, and for the present located with the 73rd Evacuation Hospital Corps at Ford Ord, California.

Just prior to leaving for Fort Ord, Ralph, in full regalia, called on a number of his friends here and all of them wish him happy landings and congratulations on his new title.

GROUP OF BIRTHDAYS

It is not many families that have three birthdays therein, all falling on the same day—but on December 4th birthday anniversaries were celebrated jointly by Harry William Holt of the Butte Street Yards—a daughter, Avon Diane, who celebrated her tenth year, and Harry's father-in-law, Joe Nabb, pipe fitter at Torrance, making up the trio in one family claiming the same natal day.

Many happy returns!

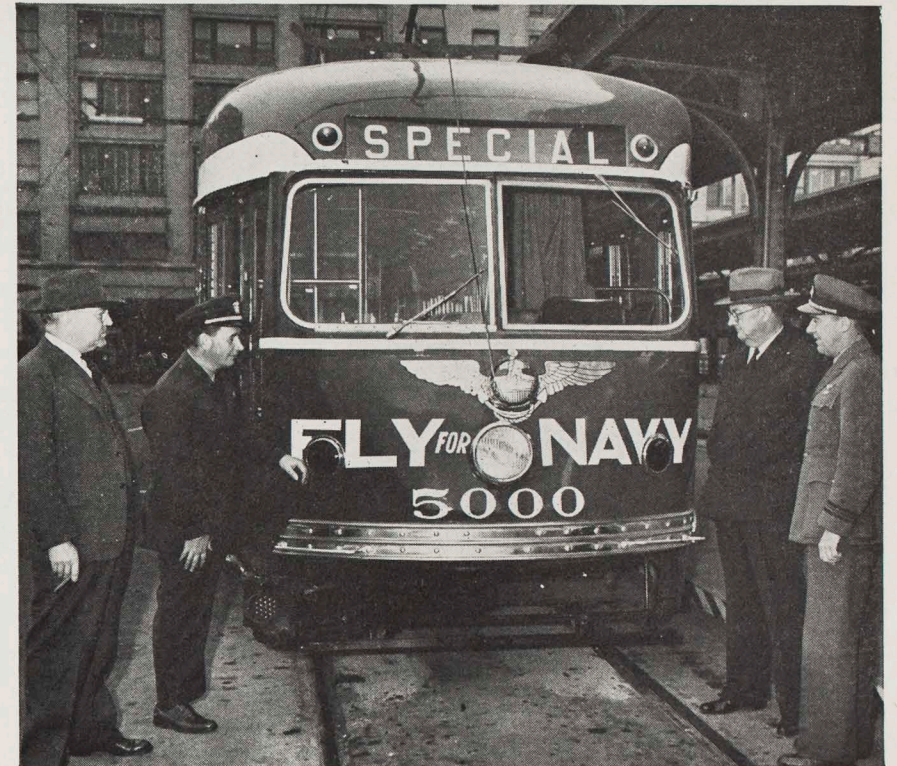
OSCAR DAVIS AGAIN ON MOVE

The Editor was in receipt of a call from O. P. Davis, retired Superintendent of the Western District, one day recently. During his short stay in Los Angeles, he made the rounds of the building at Sixth & Main Streets greeting his old friends.

Oscar and Mrs. Davis had just returned from several months' stay in western Oregon where, according to his own report, he and Mrs. Davis created a salmon famine in the waters surrounding their camp. However, Oscar gives Mrs. Davis credit for having caught the most fish.

Their sojourn in Los Angeles was quite brief and they are now located at Palm Springs for the winter.

Since retiring, Oscar has worn out three trailers, each succeeding trailer being larger than its predecessor so at the present time he is dragging a small house around with him.



FOR PROMOTION OF NAVY RECRUITING
As an aid to Navy Recruiting, the Pacific Electric recently had one of its new 5000-class cars repainted in the colors of the Navy. In the picture above, representatives of the Navy are inspecting and receiving the new car from President O. A. Smith. From left to right are H. O. Marler, Passenger Traffic Manager; Lt. J. E. Canady; President Smith; and Lt. Commander F. A. Brossy. The car will be operated over several lines, and is now to be seen on the Glendale Line.

TWO "WAR BOYS" VISIT

Pacific Electric offices were honored on the 23rd by visits from Corporal Noble Cates, United States Army, at present located near Merced, California, and by Roy McClelland, United States Navy, who is now attending radio school at San Diego and expects soon to be assigned to active duty.

Both of these young fellows are well known in Pacific Electric circles—Noble Cates having been called for service from the Accounting Department and Roy McClelland from the Passenger Traffic Department a few months ago.

Both of our young friends are looking fine, each claiming his service to be the best and the only complaint of either is that their respective cooks in camp are spoiling a lot of good food.

CHARLES WAKEFIELD ON MEND

Charles Wakefield of the Stationery Department, who recently underwent a very serious and delicate operation at St. Vincent's Hospital, is now recovering rapidly and will soon be back on the old job.

Charley is very fulsome in his praise of the attention received while at St. Vincent's, for which both he and his friends are duly grateful.

CANARY FINDS NEW HOME

From the Division of Safety, the following note reaches the editor:

"Mr. C. T. Nolan, Safety Advisor in Room 217 was aroused out of his deep study of the Safety Situation on our lines by the flutter of "wings". Being naturally air-minded, he expected some new sort of aerial warfare but was confronted by none other than a delicate creature of God's own handicraft, a pretty lemon-colored canary bird, which had flown in the window.

The rest of the morning was spent by Mr. Nolan and his noble assistants Mary E. Lifur, Susanne Jacquemin and Ralph McCoy in collecting bread crumbs—and every pin dish available was filled with water for the visitor's bath.

After being revived, the canary was given a good home under the care of Jean Mathews."

NOW A WARDEN-ETTE

To the Personnel Department of Pacific Electric goes first honor in possessing the first full-fledged Air Raid Warden-ette in the Company. This was brought about by Miss Susanne M. Jacquemin's being awarded Air Raid efficiency honors by the Senior Warden and for completing her First Aid and other training period. Orchids to Miss Jacquemin.



A Group of Donors at Red Cross Headquarters

THE BLOOD BANK

By W. E. Scholl

Since the last issue of the Magazine, several groups have been taken to the Red Cross blood center on Western Avenue near Olympic Boulevard and more groups are in process of organization.

The pictures herewith are of one group that recently visited the blood donor center of the Red Cross, headed by the Assistant General Superintendent, T. L. Wagenbach. It's plain to be seen from the photograph herewith that Tom enjoyed the experience very much, especially the attention received from the very charming ladies present.

During the Pacific Electric Railway Company employees' week at the Red Cross Blood Bank, November 16th to 21st, inclusive, 161 employees donated one pint of blood each for the vital blood plasma which is so essential in this war.

A number of pledges have been received requesting transportation from various terminals for only one person. These pledges have not been acted upon for the reason that it is hoped that groups may be organized thus conserving use of equipment which is furnished to transport the prospective donors.

Each person should remember that while he is not able to perform actual combat service in the front lines, he can do a job that only each of us on the home front can do; that is, donate the pint of blood plasma in or-



Two of the fair donors receiving a little nourishment.

der that our boys who are willing to die to protect us may receive proper treatment when wounded and may live to fight on.

Many persons have weighed the possibility of becoming a donor and come to the conclusion that to donate a pint of blood might impair their health. Remember that if such were found to be the case when you received your examination at the blood bank, you would not be accepted.

Have you talked to your neighbor or co-worker who has donated a pint

of his or her blood? They will tell you that no pain was experienced, that the treatment they received at the hands of the volunteer workers of the Red Cross was marvelous and also that they felt it a great privilege to be able to render such a tremendous service to their country with little or no effort on their part.

Your blood bank committee will continue to make appointments, arrange transportation and take care of any details necessary in connection with prospective donors.



Assistant General Superintendent T. L. Wagenbach being examined before contributing his blood to the "Blood Bank". Temperature 220, Pulse fluttering. He's dead, but doesn't know it.

Perhaps you didn't have an opportunity to sign up when the drive first got under way. It is not too late. Contact your committeeman, send a note, or call W. C. Scholl, Room 924, Pacific Electric Building, 6th & Main Streets, Station Number 2967.

DO IT NOW!

WANDERING HERE AND THERE

By Warren Silliman

Rumors partially confirmed are going about to the effect that classes will be started soon in subject which will appeal to a large number of P. E. employees. Exactly what the courses will be depends to a large extent on what you would like to have. Business English will doubtless be requested by many, and for good reasons. Without conscious attention to improving one's English, both spoken and written, one has a tendency to slide backward in the use of our mother tongue. Participles are likely to dangle flamboyantly in our sentences without our ever realizing it, unless someone calls them to our attention,—and of course, good manners prevents those who know from criticizing the errors of others. Many a person allows incomplete sentences to slide by in his letters or reports, or runs sentences together with a comma. Do YOU have "B. O." sentences? Well, how do you know you don't? "Even your best friends won't tell you."

At any rate, be sure to let your department head know what you want in the way of a course.

Bus Operators

Last time we mentioned the conductors on the interurban rail lines for their courtesy and good fellowship. This time it's the bus operators. A young high school girl friend of

ours, who rides the P. E. bus to and from school, said confidentially last night that she thought P. E. bus operators were "swell". Further questioning developed the fact that "swell" meant friendly.

Gas Rationing Blues

Inside dope in the supplemental gas rationing applications, with which Mr. Glenn E. Collins' office has been struggling for weeks, is that boards are likely to be somewhat lenient during the first period of rationing, because of the danger that over-strict attention to technicalities might deprive some drivers of their only means of livelihood. There seems to be a feeling among rationing officials, however, that many are applying for extra gas just out of curiosity, or just to have enough fuel to take their Sunday rides. Many applicants have been padding their mileage, a fact which was ascertained by the use of mileage maps. The mileage you should have put down in questions one and two of Item 8B should have equaled the number of round trips per month from home to work, times the number of miles per round trip.

All of these facts have tended to irritate ration boards to a point where some arbitrarily deducted ten percent of the mileage asked for. So be careful, Mr., Mrs., or Miss Motorist, and don't ask for too much.

Last Resort

The Irishman was relating his adventures in the jungle.

"Ammunition, food and whiskey had run out," he said, "and we were parched with thirst."

"But wasn't there any water?"

"Sure; but it was no time to be thinking of cleanliness."

FROM ONE OF THE BOYS

Saturday night U. S. N. T. S.
Farragut Idaho

Hello Steve (G. R. Stevens)

I guess you will be surprised to hear from me. Ramon (my brother) sent me a P. E. Magazine. I sure did appreciate it, so I thought I would drop you a line and say hello to you, and the gang through the P. E. Magazine, as I see you are still writing for West Hollywood. That is if you care too.

I am sending you a snap shot you can use if you want to use it. I have been up here now five weeks, and think we only have one more week of training, then I will be an old salt.

I like it just fine. Govt. Camp as it is called is plenty tough, but I am making it in high. When we came here, a C.P.O. told us that at the end of our training he was going to pick the six best men in our Company for special commendation. I heard today that he only picked three



out of the 120 men in our Company, and I am one of the three. Of course I can't tell you how thrilled I am. I am supposed to meet the other two in the morning and find out what it is all about. Will let you know.

I sure miss everyone back there. Tell anyone and all I will answer every letter, as letters from home are really appreciated.

We have had a lot of snow here, and it has been quite cold.

I have seen Frank Cummings twice. He is one week ahead of me and is getting along just fine.

Well Steve we'll close for now. Let me hear from you.

Your friend,
H. L. Raney, A. S.
U. S. N. T. S.
Co. 41, Camp Ward
Farragut, Idaho

PUBLIC ADDRESS SYSTEM IN MAIN STREET TERMINAL

By R. H. Duguid, Signal Engineer

For over a year prior to the start of Bus operations through the Main Street Terminal, Rail passengers using the Terminal have been increasing. The transfer of bus traffic from the old Motor Transit Depot at 5th and Los Angeles Streets increased by nearly 50 percent the use of the Main Street Terminal.

The general noise level in the station reached the point, especially during peak hours, where the train and bus announcers found it increasingly difficult to be heard.

Fortunately at this point the Company Officials proposed the installation of a Public Address System. Bids were obtained on various kinds of systems; one of which was decided upon, and request made to the government for Priority to purchase equipment. Again, fortunately, the Priority came in time to place order just a few days before the Priority Rating on Public Address System was raised so high as to make purchase doubtful.

However, the equipment now being installed should be completed ready for test in approximately two weeks.

A Public Address System is in reality a small broadcasting system, consisting of microphone, transmitter—called the amplifier—and the radio end of the amplifier which sends out the electrical current to the loud speakers. The microphone changes the sound waves of the voice into electrical currents, and the electrical currents from the amplifier are changed again to sound waves by the loud speakers. Wires are used between the microphone, amplifier, and loudspeakers.

A Public Address System is only as good as the equipment involved, and the announcer. A poor announcer can ruin a good system. Conversely, a good announcer can improve a poor system.

Those of you who have passed through the Los Angeles Union Passenger Terminal have, no doubt, heard the Public Address System there. The quality of music as amplified and produced is excellent. The announcing doesn't hit you in the face, but is pleasant, distinct, and yet of low intensity.

Three things account for this quality:

1—The equipment consists of a bank of RCA amplifiers mounted on a panel in the broadcast room; each amplifier connected to one or more loudspeakers located in the various concourses, patios, etc. on the property. These loudspeakers are especially designed with large baffles to handle music as well as speech.

2—The natural acoustics of the

Los Angeles Union Passenger Terminal are excellent. So much so, that one large speaker mounted on an end wall of the main concourse covers the entire room without blasting or blind spots.

3—There is a staff of announcers who are trained for this work only—and they really do a swell job.

The Pacific Electric Public Address System is the same high quality type of RCA watt Amplifier, with a frequency response of 50 to 10,000 cycles, and a dual Push-Pull output. The microphones are the latest type aerodynamic, especially designed for close talking or announcing purposes. The loud speakers consist of a 360° baffle emitting sound in a complete circle, and designed to accommodate the latest type of permanent field dynamic speakers using an accordion cone. Each of the 12 speakers has a power input of 3 watts, and a frequency response of 60 to 8,000 cycles.

One microphone will be located near the gates at the rear of station; the other near the gates used by bus passengers. Each microphone will have a push to talk switch, which, when used, will automatically cut out the other microphone.

The acoustics of the Terminal are poor. With rows of columns extending from front to rear, with candy counters, ticket offices, etc., scattered throughout, it would be surprising if every square inch of the Terminal Waiting Room was not a reflecting surface. One or two loudspeakers would require a high intensity signal, and the sound would be loud near the speaker, leaving plenty of blind spots at a distance. Therefore, the engineers decided on a 360° speaker baffle, with eleven speakers spaced throughout the room so that all sound from each speaker would join with one or more other speakers. This, then, would require a low intensity signal just sufficient to be heard above the general voice level throughout the entire area, but without blasting.

Another problem enters the picture—the general noise level varies at different locations in the station, and all vary throughout the day.

Since the amplifier is located away from the microphones, the announcer can't reach out and flip the volume control to increase the output—only in turn to have the other announcer reverse the procedure.

In order to overcome this problem, tests will be made on the general noise level at each loudspeaker at three periods of the day—minimum noise, average noise, and maximum noise. Each speaker will then be

adjusted for its particular location for an average condition. In turn then, the volume control on the amplifier will be adjusted for the above three noise levels.

All that remains is announcing. As said before, good announcing is an absolute necessity.

Heretofore, the train and bus announcing in the Main Street Terminal has been done by sheer lung power. So, please, until the kinks have been ironed out of our new Public Address System, as well as out of those important gentlemen, the announcers, bear with them.

To those of you who may be interested, the recently installed amplifier and loudspeakers on the bus deck, back of the building and used by bus directors, will have no connection with the P. A. System to be shortly completed inside the Terminal.

The P. A. System used by the bus director consists of a 25 watt amplifier in the director's office, and two 13 watt high power directional speakers on the bus deck.

After the first few days of operation, with various adjustments, change in microphone, as well as adjustments in the announcers' use of microphone, this P. A. System has given excellent results.

No small part of this has been contributed to by the Bus Directors.

NEWTON D. HIGH

After an illness extending over a number of months, Newton D. High, retired Superintendent of Substation Maintenance, and for many years employed by the Pacific Electric Railway, passed away on November 11th, 1942.

Mr. High's service with Pacific Electric began November 1st, 1911, he having entered service at that time as an electrician and after a few years' service in that capacity becoming General Foreman.

For many years Mr. High was very active in work of the Masonic Fraternity and was one of the organizers of the Pacific Masonic Club, in charge of the Degree team for many years, and a great many of our employees were instructed in Masonry by Mr. High. He was a man of sterling integrity, most highly respected by all who knew him, and his friends were legion.

Masonic services were conducted by Sidney F. Hill, Worshipful Master of South Park Lodge No. 563 F. & A.M., at the Brown Mortuary Chapel on Saturday, November 14th, in the presence of a very large assemblage of his friends.

Mr. High will be very greatly missed by the many sojourners here.

BUSINESS COURSES OFFERED EMPLOYEES PACIFIC ELECTRIC CLUB

Courses Under Auspices of Metropolitan High School

Are you interested in improving your efficiency in business? Do you take pride in keeping yourself and your methods up to date?

If so, you will be interested to learn that after Christmas a number of business courses under the auspices of Metropolitan Evening High School are to be offered to employees of the Pacific Electric Railway Company. Certificates of competence will be given at the end of the course.

Business English, advanced shorthand, advanced typing, and conference training are the four courses which it is definitely known at present will be offered. Other courses will be given if there is enough demand.

Description of Courses

The business English course is especially prepared for business men and women who feel that their present knowledge of correct and effective English contains gaps which should be filled. Correct usage, punctuation, spelling, capitalization, vocabulary building, good business form in writing and speaking, and allied topics will be studied. Work will be very concrete and definite. The amount of oral work done in the class will depend on demand.

Advanced shorthand, stressing transportation words and phrases, will be offered those who have already had elementary shorthand. Time-saving shortcuts to many of the commonly used expressions in transportation parlance will be available to any secretary or stenographer. The work will also include intensive review of shorthand principles and speed-building in taking dictation and in transcribing notes.

Advanced typing will include an intensive review of typing fundamentals; the building of accuracy and speed; new developments in typing techniques; discussion of problems encountered in daily work; instruction in the use of special features of various makes of typewriters. Typing classes will meet in classrooms at Metropolitan High School, where plenty of practice typewriters are available.

The conference training class will consider principles of business conference leading; how to solve problems through the use of the business conference; how to use questioning techniques during the conference; and how to prepare reports from conference notes. In this course, considerable latitude will be allowed for individual tastes and needs. The instructor will be an outstanding executive of the Los Angeles school

system. Meetings will be held in the P. E. Building.

Since all classes are under the auspices of Metropolitan High School, all registrants may be assured that instruction will be of a high quality.

How to Register

A special bulletin concerning the classes, together with registration blanks, is being sent to the head of your department. The blank contains space for your name, a list of the subjects to be taught, and a place where you may register your desire for a course not yet listed. Any subject may be taught if enough people register.

MOTHER PASSES AWAY

The many friends of Lillian Ryan, of the office of Wage Supervisor, will regret to learn of the death of her mother, which occurred at Plentywood, Montana, Tuesday, November 24th.

Sincere sympathy is extended by the magazine on behalf of her many friends in the Company.

LOSES MOTHER

Most sincere condolences are extended to R. V. Rachford, representative of the Brotherhood of Railway Clerks, because of the death of his mother, which occurred November 25th.

J. L. SMALE RECOVERING

The many friends of J. L. Smale, cashier of our Company, who was taken seriously ill November 21st, will be glad to know that he is well on the way to recovery and will probably return to duty within the next few days.

Cleared Up

Two farm equipment dealers were visiting in New York City. One evening, as they were passing a theatre, out stepped one of those alluring stage beauties.

"I feel like taking her out again," whispered one.

"Have you taken her out?"

"No—but once before I felt like it!"

The Reason

Once a year the newsboys of a certain district of London are taken for an outing up the Thames by a gentleman of the neighborhood, where they can bathe to their heart's content.

As one little boy was getting into the water, a friend observed: "I say, Bill, ain't you dirty?"

"Yes," replied Bill. "I missed the train last year."

Thursday, December 10:

P. E. Women's Club Annual Bazaar—Doors open all day—Shop early at the P. E. Women's Club Bazaar and have a Merry Christmas—Proceeds to help bring cheer to unfortunate members of the Pacific Electric Family.
Red Cross Sewing Unit of P. E. Women's Club—10 a.m.

Friday, December 11:

P. E. Women's Club Annual Bazaar—Doors open all day—Shop early.
Bowling League Matches at Arcade Recreation, 542 South Broadway—8:15 p.m.

Saturday, December 12:

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

Thursday, December 17:

Red Cross Sewing Unit of P. E. Women's Club—10 a.m.
P. E. Women's Club Annual Christmas Party and Program—1:00 p.m.

Friday, December 18:

Bowling League Matches at Arcade Recreation, 542 South Broadway—8:15 p.m.

Tuesday, December 22:

American Legion Post Meeting—8:00 p.m.
American Legion Auxiliary Christmas Party—8:00 p.m.

Friday, December 25:

Christmas Day—Club Rooms closed all day.

Friday, January 1:

New Year's Day—Club Rooms closed all day.

Thursday, January 7:

Red Cross Sewing Unit of P. E. Women's Club—10:00 a.m.

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

Friday, January 8:

Bowling League Matches at Arcade Recreation, 542 South Broadway—8:15 p.m.

Saturday, January 9:

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

P. E. Rod & Gun Club Annual Distribution of Prizes—Club Theater—7:30 p.m.

Tuesday, January 12:

American Legion Auxiliary Afternoon Card Party. Admission 25c—Prizes to winners

—1:00 p.m.

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

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

HERE AND THERE WITH THE WOMEN'S CLUB

By Mrs. Lon Bishop

Another happy interesting afternoon on November 12th, splendid program with Judge LeRoy Dawson, the highlight of the afternoon.

He asked how many had a radio acquaintance with him and every hand was raised and he was nice enough to just let it go at that.

Being the day after Armistice Day, his talk went back to days in France, twenty-four years ago and one marvels how any human being could suffer the terrible injuries (loss of parts, he calls it) and live to carry on as he does.

The Judge gives to all who hear him the "lift" that is so needed these days. Seemed almost as if he had planned to have our next speaker on the program with him, for he paid such a high tribute to the nurse and expressed a hope that more recognition would be given her and incidentally he didn't believe the dads of our boys were getting their deserved attention. Mrs. Arnold Scholz, wife of our beloved Doctor and a nurse herself was the next guest to talk to us. She was a very close friend of Miss Hogue, and gave just

a brief outline of plans that are being formulated for some sort of a worthy memorial to Miss Hogue and realizing the little nurse's great number of friends, is trying to reach as many as possible, so that every member, if they wish to, may have a part in it.

Nothing definite as yet has been worked out, but she stated when they have full information will be printed in the Magazine.

It was her first visit to the Women's organization and we hope she will find time during these busy days to be with us again.

Mrs. Malone, another guest of the afternoon, is a delightful little lady over ninety years young and one who has seen five wars.

She gave Lincoln's Gettysburg address without a falter and then a precious poem about "Sonny Boy."

That dear lady gave us the second big lift of the afternoon.

Fitting in with the Armistice Day program, little Miss Haag, four and a half years old, and dressed in her Uncle Sammy's colors sang one patriotic song and later "Alice Blue Gown." She was accompanied by her "Granny." We thought right among our own members we had seen some proud Grandmothers, but honestly "you ain't seen nothin'".

Well, now, what do you think? All you members who forget to remember what you should do, every second and fourth Thursdays of the month—and even the first and third for cards — (thanks June Rambeau for a few extra points the next time). Don't you think the last program sounded pretty good? and that is exactly what we are having right along, thanks to our Vice President, Mrs. Joy Landon, who incidentally is having a well earned vacation in Portland, Oregon.

Just one more meeting this year, held on December 17th, combined with the annual Christmas party.

How grateful we all should feel to know we can meet together, have a little tree and sing our Christmas carols — we've been wondering if God would care, if we added another song to our program that day, "Praise the Lord and Pass the Ammunition."

If you should receive this Magazine on the 10th of December, remember the bazaar will be held on the 11th as well.

Something in Judge Dawson's talk made us think of the following and we will pass it on to you.

Are you the worrying kind these days? (who isn't.)

Try not to do any more of it than you have to, for "I'm an old man now. I've had lots of bad news in my life, most of which never occurred."

NO CHRISTMAS PARTY THIS YEAR

After consideration of the war conditions, gasoline rationing, dimout regulations and other factors, it has been deemed advisable by the officers of the Club that for the present year they will forego giving the annual Christmas party and dance.

The Club will, however, continue its usual custom of remembrances to retired employees and those who are on the sick or injured list, in order that their holiday season may be brightened.

It is hoped that conditions will so materially change before next year that the giving of the annual Christmas party and dance will be resumed.

The Club Management extends to all its members most sincere best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

AMERICAN LEGION NOTES

By James E. Davis

Ye Scribe was A W O L at our November 12 meeting on account of a cold, but he was informed that the post donated \$25.00 to our Auxiliary to help them in their Child Welfare Program.

November 24. First Vice Commander Frederick W. Nichols and Service Officer Roy Mead reported on a trip they had made to the Veteran's Hospital at Sawtelle. They delivered a consignment of scrap leather to the Hobby Shop, that had been secured for this purpose by Comrade Alfred W. Bone.

There is a veteran in the hospital who owns some property he rents. Service Officer Mead secured the necessary blanks for Comrade Nichols to take out to him so he can make his landlord report.

Comrade Nichols also reported that Western Division Motorman Herb Edwards and his wife have contributed \$2.00 to our Sawtelle Hospital Christmas Fund. This is the third year they have helped in this way. Herb is a veteran of World War I. We all wish he would join our post and his wife would join our Auxiliary.

We would also like to have World War I veteran Louis Newport, whose son has just won his aviator's wings, in our post.

Commander Kenneth M. Brown presented to Junior Past Commander Virgil G. Clemons and Adjutant Clarence A. Newman, citation cards sent to them by National Headquarters, in appreciation of our splendid membership record. These cards

were signed by Junior Past National Commander Lynn U. Stambaugh.

Our post voted to pay the per capita tax to Department and national Headquarters, for the duration, for all members of this post in the armed services of the United States who have paid their 1943 dues. Comrades Charles T. Bliss and Iver Iverson have qualified under this resolution as they are now in the armed forces of the United States and they have paid their 1943 dues.

Comrade John C. Hamm has joined the Navy but has not yet qualified.

We wish to report that another son of a member of this post is now in service. The son of Comrade Walter E. Swartz is now a naval cadet.

AMERICAN LEGION AUXILIARY By Martha Harper

The Auxiliary was very pleasantly surprised when the Post presented the President, Mrs. Smith with a generous check for our Child Welfare Fund. The presentation was made by Commander Newman at the last meeting.

The Unit will have a Christmas party at the last meeting in December. The Post has been invited to join us for refreshments.

The meetings are about normally attended now, with most of the vacationers back on the job. Except for those who are employed in our defense work.

There will be no night card parties for the duration. The next day party will be on December 8 in the Club at 1 P.M.

The Unit will be Co-hostess at the January 23 District meeting, to be held at Patriotic Hall on Figueroa Street.

Mrs. T. A. Lyons, our Legislative Chairman announced the marriage of her daughter Patricia, who is also a member of our Unit; to be held on December 6, 1942. She is the daughter of the late Thomas A. Lyons, co-organizer and First President of the B. of R. T. on the Pacific Electric Railway. The Unit extends best wishes for her happiness.

Mrs. K. M. Brown, Jr., Past President, also announced the marriage of her daughter, Ruth Adele, to be held at a later date in December. Ruth is also a member of the Unit and her father is now Commander of the Pacific Electric Railway Post No. 321. Best wishes for much happiness to her.

Dan Cupid certainly is busy.

The Unit wishes to extend Christmas Greetings to the officials of the Company; to Mr. Vickery and his staff; also to Mr. Thomas, who is so generous in giving us publicity in the P. E. Magazine. A little early perhaps—but there won't be another copy before then—so a Merry Christmas to one and all.

ROD AND GUN CLUB NEWS

By Arlie Skelton

Attention! All you Rod and Gun Clubbers. Don't forget the most gorgeous and stupendous show of the year, the President's Annual Show and awarding of prizes for the 1942 Tournament Season. The place — P. E. Club Auditorium. The date—Saturday, January 9, 1943. The time—at 8 p.m. Bring the family and your friends. Let's have a full house. The show will be conducted along similar lines as last year. There will be plenty of talent and a good time will surely be had by all. Remember, we have to keep up the morale at home as well as with the boys over there, so keep this date open, come out and see a good show absolutely free and we will be glad to have you come.

From the registrations turned in to date a lot of the boys have found time to hunt and fish and plenty of prizes will be awarded.

We don't know yet how things will be next year but we did all right this year. Other important items to remember are your election of officers at the December 9th meeting, also have your deer heads present for measuring at this meeting as mentioned last month. Remember the progress of your Club depends largely on the type of men you elect as officers, and the amount of co-operation you give them. This is your Club.

Congratulations of the month go to a former president and loyal friend to all the members, V. B. Radcliff and Mrs. Radcliff who on November 16th celebrated their golden wedding anniversary by holding open house. All members of this Club were invited to attend. As usual only a few of us were able to attend. However, those of us who did were certainly made welcome. Special congratulations go to Mrs. Radcliff for being able to tolerate so ardent a hunter and fisherman as Mr. Radcliff has been these fifty years. Stop and think of all the species of fish and wild game "Rad" has brought home for "mama" to cook. And say they must have been rich in vitamins for that! second generation of "Radcliffs" sure don't look like weaklings. Mr. Radcliffe has been retired from the service of the Company for the past five years but this Club is one of his hobbies and he attends the meetings regularly unless he is out on a hunting or fishing trip.

At our meetings we sometime have differences of opinions. If the wrangling gets a little hot you may look for Mr. Radcliff to rise and address the chair, then start talking from the shoulders. What he has to say is just about as fair and unbiased opinion as can be had from any speaker

DEPARTMENTAL

WINCHIE AT THE KEYHOLE
By Marion Snowden

Remember this: "Another healthy thing about breathing through the nose is that it helps you keep your mouth shut."

Our cheery greetings to the two sick girls, Emma Taylor and Louise Davis—both of whom we hope will be back by the time this reaches our readers' eyes.

Women are on their way to the front—give 'em time. Now we have gals trucking the mail sacks up.

There's a new diamond in the office—Adelene Marjorie Livermore, that sooper-snooper from Torrance. She says the happy day is to be in February, when she will lead the lamb to the slaughter.

Guess who'all came in to see us during the past month? Admiral Jimmie Shafer in his decollette sailor blouse, General Ray "Rosy" Hileman (and Kenny Williams is still wondering why the "Rosy"), Grace Vail and her husky young B19 daughter, and the old-timers, Miss Templeton, Matilda Johnson Garball, and Elizabeth Reckweg Amalong. We bet they were up to do their Christmas shopping. Welcome to all of them.

We'd like to know how Mr. Floyd E. Gill gets to know so many birthdays. Well, just so he doesn't find out the number of years. There's one birthday we bet he doesn't know.

We have discovered that Charles Escovar is at Camp Robinson, Arkansas, same place where Marty Cramer practices hiking with all his belongings. And Ken Williams is at Woodward, Oklahoma. These Arkies and Okies! A letter would be much appreciated, so here are their addresses:

Corporal Martin J. Creamer
Company A, 52nd T. Bn.
Camp Robinson, Arkansas.
Pfc. Kenneth T. Williams
111th Q. M. Co.
Dispersed Service Group
Training Station
Woodward, Oklahoma

Pvt. Charles Escovar
For detailed address consult Isa Henderson, this office.

Didja ever see so many help wanted ads in the papers! Now's the time the farmers in our California valleys would give their eye teeth to get Arkies and Oakies to work for them. The worm has turned.

Remember that ad in the recent maggies, "ride between the hours of 10 and 4"? Well, at least one end of our day is headed toward that much-to-be-desired schedule. We used

and what he says is right, is usually the way the voting goes. So again we say congratulations to the Radcliffs on their golden wedding anniversary and we hope they are able to celebrate their diamond wedding anniversary as well.

Shall the Club purchase a 16mm motion picture projecting machine and show pictures after each business meeting? Will this increase attendance? These and many more important questions are to be discussed at the December and January meetings.

Remember, these are your dollars. Its up to you to say how they shall be spent. With rationing being what they are, much of your Club activities for the duration of the war, will be conducted in your Club room. Its up to us to prepare for the change.

TED N. CUCCIA

Coming as a shock to his many friends at Pacific Electric on November 9th was the announcement of the sudden demise of Ted N. Cuccia, Engineering Department, who during his life while connected with Pacific Electric, endeared himself to all with whom he came in contact. Especially does his leaving us cause pangs of regret in his associates in Pacific Electric Bowling League, of which he was manager at time of his demise.

Ted was noted for his good humor, his affability and the affection in which he held his fellows and he was likewise a good and conscientious workman in his chosen field of endeavor.

He was first employed in the Engineering Department of this Company March 9th, 1928, transferring to the Transportation Department as a Conductor in 1933, in which Department he remained until 1937, when he again returned to the Engineering Department as a Towerman, in which position he was working until the time of his death.

To his widow, other relatives and his closest associates this Magazine joins with his many friends in offering most sincere sympathy and condolences.

Won't Need Sand

Air Raid Warden: "For incendiary bombs you should have two buckets of sand and a long-handled shovel."

Neighbor: "But what if it happens to be a high explosive bomb?"

Warden: "Then you won't need the sand."

"So you've seen Father. Did he say anything about you being too young?"

"Yes, but he said when I once began to pay your bills I would age rapidly enough."

to start work at 8, then Uncle Sam as good as said 7 when he turned the clocks back an hour on us. Just as we had grown used to that unearthly hour, our Uncles in Civil Defense let us sleep awhile longer, and set the clock for 8:30. Now we're on the way to becoming "bankers' hours" addicts — work at 9 o'clock. All well and good—if we early wakers could just persuade our little old sub-conscious that there's been some changes made!

Speaking of changes, there are plenty in this office, as there are everywhere else. Emma Brusasco has gone to the Schedule Bureau, leaving behind an elegant box of candy. Thanx, Emma, that was a very handsome gesture. Lillian Olsen has transferred to the Transportation Department. Lola Ellis has left and is housekeeping her nice home in Alhambra. Margaret Hines bid in a job in the Timekeepers office, but at this writing is still with us. We're here today and gone tomorrow.

Vacations—Alice Elliott at home for a much needed rest. Arvilla Curran in San Luis Obispo visiting her daughter Aileen, and in Long Beach with her daughter Alice. Gwen Klockers at home and in Arcadia. Grace Shreeves bumming around. Amelia Grenke at home one day struggling with the stove and the Thanksgiving turkey. Stoves are certainly death to Mimi's hands and arms, for she bears the scars of battle.

From the depths of Agnes Heckman's dog-house comes our muffled voice announcing that last month she spent her vacation in Las Vegas working harder than if she had stayed at home.

We are proud to say that several of our girls have responded to the call for donations to the Blood Bank—a few of them two timers, and Gwen Klockers a three timer. We skinny runts really envy them. Now, if the blood-bankers would just take a few ounces from the rest of us, we could help do our part.

New additions to the force since last writing are Gertrude Ostrup, Virginia Helwig, and Olive "OK" Irwin. OK, gals, you're as welcome as the flowers in May.

Those of you who read J. R. Williams' cartoons in the Daily News will appreciate the thought of some of the old-timers when they see the quick rise of these newcomers—"born 30 years too soon".

That may sound like ancient history, but here's one that really is ancient. Cynthia Hornek, information specialist, was approached on the telephone by a would-be customer who wanted to take in the Orange Empire Trolley Trip, price \$1.50. Shades of the old Balloon Route!! She had seen the ad in one of the

big red cars. My goodness! Where have the Rip Van Winkles who keep a woozy eye on the car ads BEEN? [Not now, Winchie, must have been years ago.—Ed.]

Funny sights—Esther Quast rouging her nose instead of her face.

Book review—there are buses and busses, as eruditionist Warren Silliman should know, having tripped to the library and inspected Webster's Dictionary. We still would rather NOT be bussed by a bus—especially one of our big heavy red ones.

We've been looking over the pictures of the ticket clerks, receiving cashiers, collectors, etcetera, and like most of the photos the P. E. Rogues Gallery scares up, they're not half as good looking as the pulchritudinous originals. (Which necessitates another trip to the library on the part of the aforementioned Warren.)

Well, Merry Christmas and Happy New Year everybody,—and we hope your Christmas giving this year will embody something more than just a thought for the boys in service and the victims of War. (And don't forget to pass the Christmas goodies to those of us who are still plugging along here, and who may be short on the sugar book.)

WEST HOLLYWOOD

By G. R. Stevens

We may spend happier yuletide seasons, but there will never be a more memorable one than this Thanksgiving, followed by Christmas Holidays. Hollywood's Christmas decorations have gone to war. One hundred Santa Clauses, made of non-vital materials are decorating Hollywood's Santa Claus Lane this year. Each Santa is 19 feet high. These giant Santas are taking the place of metal trees which we are so accustomed to seeing on glamorous Hollywood Boulevard. The trees which had 20,000 pounds of metal in them have found their way into the scrap metal drive for Uncle Sam. The kiddies everywhere are getting a big bang out of these huge Santas and are waiting anxiously for St. Nick to arrive at their home. There is a spirit of trust and cheer in all the homes of the American people this Yuletide, even in time of war and even though it finds many of our own sons, friends and relatives, battling on fronts all over the world, to assure us all the right to celebrate the Holiday Season forever. This Christmas 1942 finds many of the men far from home, but the hospitality of our Hollywood Canteen, U.S.O. and many other organizations plan to show those boys on leave near here a swell Christmas dinner with turkey and all the trimmings. West Hollywood trainmen too are aiding in

this move by inviting soldier boys to share their dinners at home and they are giving war saving stamps and war bonds in place of the usual gifts to friends and relatives.

Football fans at West Hollywood are glad the New Year's game will be played in the Rose Bowl in Pasadena this year.

Cashier W. A. Gibbons is in receipt of a card from Conductor Doherty of West Hollywood who is now in the U. S. Army and on his way to Miami he writes in part: "Am attached to the Air Force going to take special training for rear gunner on a bomber. Am travelling in a drawing room, on a first class train. The Army treats you fine. Wish I had been in a year ago. Will do my best to get a "zero" or two. . . . Say "Hello" to the gang. . . ." R. Cranse, now overseas, writes the same, saying he is treated fine, but will be glad to get back home, as soon as the job is done, and Victory is won. From somewhere in Alaska Jacobsen, who has lived in Southern California all his life, writes that he is learning to ski during his leaves. Don Bland has joined the U. S. Navy and is taking technical training in Idaho.



Motorman C. B. Arnold of Van Nuys is pictured with Charlene Arnold, his little three year old daughter, together with their dog "Rags".

Glenda Florence Stevens was two months old on the thirtieth of November. She is the new baby daughter of Conductor G. R. Stevens and wife, born at the Parkview Hospital recently.

Quite So

Magistrate: "You cannot drive now for two years, for you're a danger to pedestrians."

Defendant: "But your honor, my living depends on it."

Magistrate: "So does theirs."

SOUTHERN FREIGHT DISTRICT By J. E. Neville

Through a long conversation with the Freight Agent of Long Beach, Mr. H. P. Clark, your correspondent, received the following information with regard to Long Beach which may be of general interest to readers of the Pacific Electric Magazine:

From one engine working from ten to twelve hours a day to seven engines is quite a leap, but the war has done many things to some of our agencies, particularly those serving the harbor and war industries. Three yardmasters are now busily employed, whereas prior to Aug. 1, 1940, none were deemed necessary.

As many as 4600 carloads and 1800 tons of less carload freight have been handled at Long Beach in one month since July 1 of this year.



Some few weeks ago your correspondent had to go north with his wife, on account of her sister's serious illness at Bay James, Canada. On my return I could not pass up the opportunity to stop at my nephew's place, which is just two hundred miles from Bay James, Lake Poitras. I wonder if some of us would like to be in the wilderness like this spot that I stayed in for ten days. What? Is there any fishing or hunting? See for yourself. That lake and miles and miles of timberland are full of fish and game. About transportation? Sure, can you see the canoes. What about the winter transportation? Sure! See the pictures; and no 35 mile limit about it either. Is it lonely in the timberland? See for yourselves! French Canadian girls? No. No. boys; these are my two nieces. And with the winter sleds is Mr. Leo and his two daughters. An introduction? Sure! Come on up some time to Bay James, Canada.

NOTES FROM PASADENA

By M. J. Freeman

Hello, there. We are now out of the infant stage and wearing rompers, and do we have to romp around for a bit of news. The first month in school for this struggling young column has brought the thought to mind that this division is going to be first in being one hundred percent ten percenters.

Our old friend J. A. Birmingham, now retired, paid the boys a visit recently and is in the pink of health. To keep busy, Jack is selling clothes and doing well.

B. B. Ayres of Watts Line just returned to work November 3rd after a three weeks' visit with his father who was stricken with a heart attack. His father lives in Hillsboro, Ohio. Ayers reports things are booming there—plenty of work,—and says he never saw so many trains in his life.

C. B. Lewis also made a trip back home to Arkansas for a two weeks' vacation. He ate so much chicken there that he turns his head now every time he passes a chicken pen and reports that it's great to be back in California.

Conductor Amos was very much surprised and happy to receive a letter from his cousin notifying him of a nice inheritance left him by his aunt.

Art Smith, our Assistant Trainmaster, is a wizard in the art of horticulture as evidenced by the beautiful dahlias and other flowers he raises. It is well worth anyone's time to drive by Art's home to see his flowers.

W. J. Richards was in town to visit his wife and family. Bill is on leave from the Navy. This being his third hitch, here's hoping he really goes after them this time. Good luck, Bill!

Carl McCulm, Motor Transit Operator, is another one of Uncle's finest to be home on leave from the Navy. Hurry up and help get this war won, Carl, as we need you back behind the wheel of a bus.

R. C. Wells called on the boys a few days ago. He is still on crutches.

Operator Hughes was called from Whittier by his son and was told that his grandson had developed a bad throat infection which caused some anxiety but am happy to report that the little fellow is better now.

O. W. Hale, Sierra Vista, says his name has not been in print in some 30 years. Well, here it is, Hale—and with that much service you should be able to tell us something of the early days around here on the P. E. How about it?

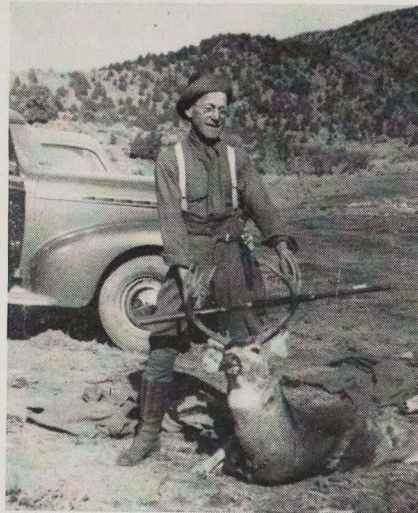
If anybody wants any heavy lifting done, contact George Ott and his motorman on the 722 mail run. They are getting big and strong from

handling all the mail. Guess they are getting in condition for the Christmas rush of pouches.

Operator Bird at Redlands wants to know if anybody knows of a good dentist. He is getting mighty tired of a diet of mashed potatoes and wants to get back on a diet of steaks.

Ralph L. Ellison, Conductor at Macy Street, is now in the service of Uncle Sam as electrician on one of his submarines. Ralph knows his business when it comes to currents. Good luck, Ralph, and may your voyage be successful.

On November 17th, Mrs. Isabel Coles, 5813 Meridian Street, Los Angeles, the daughter of John "Scottie" Stoddard, our janitor at the Pasadena Car Barns, passed away at her home. This column extends its sympathies to the family.



HENRY GERLACH
Big Game Hunter

SUBWAY TERMINAL

By W. F. Servranckx

Here we are again boys—news at the Subway Terminal is scarce notwithstanding that there are more employees there than ever before.

Terminal Foreman H. Bradbury spent Thanksgiving at home eating with his family.

Jesse Hauselman donated a 25 lb. turkey to some lucky trainman.

Warren J. Stewart tells all the boys at the Subway how and where to take them.

R. E. Cooke is manager of the relief show.

Paul Porter is now chief of the Echo Park Ave. Line, having bumped all the juniors.

Tommy Alexander has his wish.

This is supposed to be a secret: A firm is to be organized to be known as O'Hern & King, Wholesale & Retail Ltd. J. Z. Scott, J. W. Booth, R. Fogelson, Jr. members who in turn elected Bill O'Hern as president on his past record as manager of that well known basketball team known as the Subway Dwarfs. We who are in the know appreciate this selection because he is one outstanding figure who knows how to pick his men. Shares are a premium boys so come early, line forms at the right.

Jesse Golden paid us a visit the other day, working nights we see very little of them these days.

Henry Gerlach, that famous hunter of wild game paid a visit to the wilds of Utah and had the good luck of meeting with some luck with his trusted rifle as the picture shows, and to prove that he is a good connoisseur of venison. Henry supplied a good many friends including yours truly, with a goodly portion of the same. It was good and tender Henry, glad to have you back again.

Fred Seibell is back at home again, and improving slowly.

Jesse Harp met with an unfortunate accident the other day, and is now at home convalescing. Here is hoping for a speedy recovery for these boys.

"Cowboy" L. O. Briles has not gone back to the open spaces but was located at Ocean Park where he is entertaining the boys, and helps put Terminal Foreman Griffin to sleep with his melodious cowboy songs. Better come back to the Subway, where music is appreciated.

Bus driver McPheeley, claims he is the best driver on the Beverly Hills Line, and can prove it because a lady passenger said so, but one of our deadheads claims he was on the bus, and overheard the conversation, and that the compliments were directed to the student. How about that Mac?

Many of you have wondered why J. R. Walker has been running

around with that great big smile. Well, says J. R., if you became grandpa twice in two weeks wouldn't you. Well, Johnnie who shall we congratulate you or the kids?

Brother L. H. Newport and wife made a trip up north to be present when their son L. H. Newport, graduated and won his well deserved honors, his mother was given the honor of pinning the silver wings, and silver Lieutenant bars on his uniform. Naturally they were proud, and may we take this opportunity of congratulating you and your parents, and especially from yours truly, who has had the privilege of knowing you since you were just a shaver at grammar school. Good luck my boy.

To all our new trainmen at the Subway, too numerous to mention, we bid you a hearty welcome.

Besides assisting our new trainmen helping them locating stops, stations, and streets on our various lines, we have a more important duty to perform, one that is to buy more war bonds. Do the best you can boys, even if it hurts. Our boys are giving their all, everywhere, even if you are not getting all the money to which you are entitled to. Take what you can now, and more in the future. Join the 10 percent club, and show the world that we of the West can, will, and must, buy war bonds and stamps and annihilate the Axis.

Gordon Hall is teaching F. L. McCulley how to run things at 6th & Main. All we have to say is, maybe, Gordon.

"Jerk" Jardell has a new sunvisor, a certain guy named J. R. Hollis claims he brought it with him from the Ozark Hills. Now boys let us not squabble over an heirloom.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all of you, from yours truly and Mrs. Servranckx.

ACCOUNTING DEPARTMENT

By M. J. Hawkins

Again deadline approaches, I find a blank sheet of paper glaring at me and a mind cluttered with bits of news gathered here and there in our busy department. I'll endeavor to unscramble said news so that you may have a summary of the events that have taken place in this office during the month of November.

Corporal Noble E. Cates (notice the new rank) paid us a visit last week. He was on a two week furlough and will return to Camp Adair, Oregon to finish his training. Noble was one of the first soldiers from our department and we're all mighty proud of him.

Speaking of soldiers the draft board found Johnny Thatcher a healthy specimen, so he's in the Army now. The office presented a Parker Pen Set to him in hopes that he will keep us supplied in newsy letters about his life in the Army. We find Private Charles Escovar located in Arkansas, for a more definite address ask Isa.

Dorothy Budd surprised everybody last week by returning from lunch with an engagement ring adorning her finger, but the real surprise was when she left for Arizona the next day. Her husband is a Sergeant in the Army. Our congratulations to you Dot.

Several members of our office staff chose November to take those well earned vacations. C. W. Knight spent a few days at Henshaw Lake and the rest of the time at home. Belva Dale visited friends at Carmel. George Perry stayed at home. Ellen Sparks went hiking near Sierra Madre. Andrea Reshaw took a leave of absence over the Thanksgiving Holidays. Grayce Reed and Ruby Binkley spent a few days at home. Betty Gorrell took a short vacation but wouldn't let us forget her (as if we could forget such a swell person). She sent us all a big box of candy. It has been Bettie's custom for years to send the office a box of candy, from wherever she is vacationing.

I went up to the special accountants office hungry for news. I hold no responsibility for the following information that was related to me. I happen to be enough English that I couldn't tell if it was supposed to be a tall story or the truth—so decide for yourself:

R. E. Labbe decided he would spend a few days in Fresno, however he pulled a Corrigan and somehow ended up in San Diego. Does that sound like Labbe? That's just the trouble it does!

Ed Uecker painted his house on his supposed vacation. I'll bet the office looked pretty good.

Helen Stewart is now wearing a very beautiful diamond ring which is a present from her hubby. Have you noticed she seems happier each day.

Many new clerks have entered our office, so we extend our greetings and wish you all a very warm welcome.

The Typing and Comptometer Bureaus have the most additions,, the new girls are: Elizabeth McCoy, Ethel Garrett, Louise Thurber, Martha Meek, Velma Deuce and Shirley Quast.

Clyde S. Shira has recently joined the staff of the Freight Accounts Bureau.

The Disbursements Bureau also has two new clerks, Elizabeth Kingry and C. P. Masterton.

How does everyone like the new staggered hours? It was pretty nice to sleep a whole half-hour later, especially the day after Thanksgiving.

If you want to have some fun ask Bill Clark in Land & Tax about the new bald spot he acquired on his recent birthday.

There was quite a lot of candy passed around by happy clerks with new positions. So we thank the treaters Ruth Alpeter, Clare Enscoe and Emma Berry. We all enjoyed it including Archie.

Say, did you notice glamour boy Pomeroy in his new sun glasses. He had some kind of an excuse for it, but personally I think he has been straining his eyes at the Burbank.

Walter Pabst, Claim Dept., joins the proud papa group. The great event took place Tuesday, November 10th, a 9 lb., 3 1/2 oz. boy. You and Joe Lortie will have to get together, he is still up in the air about that new baby girl of his.

Several girls in this department are sporting new bracelets, Tonie Eggleman is wearing Clay's air corp identification bracelet, Eloise Klages has an army insignia charm bracelet, from her Army beau, ditto for yours truly.

The Accounting Department made a very good showing in the recent campaign for blood donations to the Red Cross. Those who volunteered were: Ruby Binkley, A. F. Manhart, L. B. McNelly, Kenneth Pomeroy, Irene Falconer, Mildred Bates, Louise Briggs, Allyn L. Smith, Laura Drake, Laura Johnson, J. J. Suman, Thomas Hinkle, Russ Hollinger, and Ed Uecker. It is a marvelous cause and one way we here at home can really aid our country.

We have many birthdays in the merry month of December, so to you we wish a very happy birthday:

- Louis N. Weileisbacher..... 2
- Clarence Williams 3
- Meta Hoogwdike 7
- Earle Moyer 9
- Carl Campbell10
- Norine Bachman10
- P. V. Fancler.....11
- Arreen Lochmes15
- Bill Nicolay19
- O. D. Harris22
- Bonnie King23
- Monte Brucker25
- Lucy Peterson29
- Frank Carr30

IN MEMORIAM

Pearl O. Morse passed on through life's portals some months ago. He was a popular passenger and freight motorman on these lines for a period of 33 years.

To Him who doeth all things well, we beseech on his behalf a quiet, sweet repose. He leaves a widow, Mrs. H. O. Morse, a daughter and a son, Sergeant P. O. Morse in the Army Medical

Corps. Sincere condolence is extended to the family and surviving relatives.



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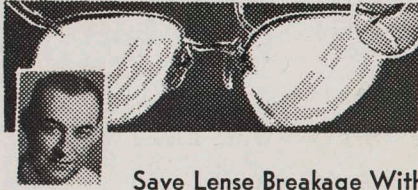
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