

MARCH -1942
PACIFIC ELECTRIC
Magazine

FOR VICTORY



BUY
UNITED
STATES
SAVINGS
BONDS
AND STAMPS





HONOR ROLL

PACIFIC ELECTRIC EMPLOYEES IN NATION'S ARMED SERVICE

- | | | |
|--|--|---|
| CLAIM DEPT.
Bernard J. Slater | MECHANICAL DEPT.
Warren D. Coleman
Stanley Nemeo
Earl A. Putnam
Glen W. Teetor
Chester W. Cremieux
Chas. W. Ellis, Jr.
Herbert L. Robertson
Don W. Warman
Leonard M. Reed
Edward S. Fotheringham
William L. Deutsch
Edward G. Browne
Arthur F. Howard
Cecil P. McClanahan
Thomas X. Blackburn
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Louis V. LaGarde
Floyd A. Myers
Ernest M. Hill
Jack W. Fishel
Howard J. Blessing
Marvin M. Ayres
William Burger
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Bert G. Gabbard
Marcel L. Wood | R. G. Gibson
M. H. Hess
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F. H. Miller
K. E. Payne
W. A. Stevens
J. B. Kemmerer
R. F. Conger
D. Moebuis
J. M. Noonan
G. E. Ferris
R. W. Mainzer
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F. A. Widman
G. P. Barkhurst, Jr.
M. R. Bush
L. A. Newton
E. L. Wilson
J. C. Upton
K. E. McCollum
W. E. Perkins
L. K. Roberts
W. Campbell
C. M. Mason
W. A. Watkins
M. McCaffery
E. C. Giffin
A. F. Kauffman
P. L. Chapman
G. N. Dick
J. S. Beckett
K. A. Twesten
R. G. Burdsal
J. T. Gilson
F. E. Tredgett
C. A. Heath
H. A. Dullnig
V. E. Dutton
F. Czarniak
A. F. Zmoos
R. R. Orr
C. H. Belt
D. Mennicurri
R. R. Wilson |
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Ralph Pratt
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Herculano A. Dearo
Manual Santora
John Pacheco
Ramon M. Gonzales
Gabriel Barrios
John Fernandez Avila
Bob S. Deluca
Manuel Santoya
Herculano Almanzar Dearo
Felix Valenzuela
Frank Alvarez Rascon
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Peter Angel Romero
Joseph Henley
Walter Edward Wyatt
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Edgar W. Morris | |
| FREIGHT TRAFFIC
G. W. Roy McClelland | HOSPITAL DEPT.
Randolph L. Grim | |
| STORES DEPT.
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Milton L. Perez
Pasqual C. Palacios
Ignacio V. Gonzales | TRANSPORTATION DEPT.
J. W. Foore
A. R. Logan
U. L. Smith
A. W. Freas | |



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E. C. THOMAS.....EDITOR

THE President's speech on the evening of February 23d was merely punctuated by the Jap shot in the dark at Goleta. Certain it is that it failed entirely to produce the effect desired by Japan. It will take more than a pop-gun sub to scare America.

SOMEWHAT facetious was the remark of a reporter recently in his writeup of an accident, when he stated "the auto was almost completely demolished, but fortunately the tires were scarcely scratched". Shows where the real value of the present day automobile is.

IF most of the men of the United States could take the rubber out of their necks there would not be so much of a tire shortage these days.

WELL! The "powers that be" at least know that the boys on guard at Los Angeles were awake, and knew how to throw iron, on the occasion of the recent "black-out". It may, or may not have been a "fake" raid, but there wasn't anything phoney about the shells that punctured the sky.

THE closing report to the American Red Cross (Los Angeles Chapter) by the representative of this Company on February 28th disclosed that Pacific Electric Employes had contributed to the War Fund of that organization the sum of \$2304.26. Of that amount the Transportation Department employes contributed \$1,018.56. When it is considered that the families of our employes have also contributed their quota to the schools, and that their wives and relatives have given through other organizations, it will be seen that as an organization, Pacific Electric employes have done a very fine job. It is safe to say that through our employes and their dependent families the total amount would aggregate nearly \$5,000.00.



Dressed in his new "regimentals", R. R. Wilson, Superintendent of Motor Coach Operations, on leave; now Lieut.-Col. R. R. Wilson, of the United States Army, was visited in his office here on Saturday, February 28th by many of his friends in the company, who tendered him their best wishes on his departure for active service.

Lieut.-Col. Wilson reported for duty at San Francisco on Sunday, March 1st, but his ultimate destination, where he will join the forces in charge of Transport, is not known.

Roy requested the Magazine to convey his best regards to many friends on the system whom he had been unable to contact before leaving. When possible, under regulations, Mr. Wilson will advise us of his location and activities.

NEW COMPANY TAKES OVER

The San Bernardino-Colton rail passenger service was discontinued after the last trip on Saturday, February 21, 1942, except one round trip to be operated daily between San Bernardino Station and 34th Street and Mountain View Avenue.

Motor coach service was substituted, over approximately the same route as the former rail line, by the San Bernardino Valley Transit Company, which is composed of a group of local San Bernardino residents, Messrs. B. T. McKissock, J. B. Shephardson, R. J. Glasscock, and Jesse W. Curtis, Jr.

Five 25-capacity coaches are used in the new service, which extends from 6 a.m. to midnight, with 12-minute service during the rush periods, 20-minute service during the midday, 30-minute service early morning and evening, and hourly service after 10 p.m.

Also, the San Bernardino Valley

Transit Company is operating a new service between Fourth and "F" streets, San Bernardino, and the Army Air Corps Depot on East Third Street, leaving Fourth and "F" streets every 30 minutes between 6 a.m. and 7 p.m.

DEFENSE BOND CAMPAIGN

The drive to acquaint employes with the Payroll Allotment Plan for purchase of Series "E" Defense Bonds was started a month ago.

Recent reports from Departments are as follows:

	% of Total Employees Subscribing
Accounting Department	65
Claim Department	94
Engineering Department	39
Executive Department	100
Freight Traffic Department.....	94
Hospital Department	100
Land and Tax Department, including P. E. Building employes	98
Law Department	100
Mechanical Department	66
Passenger Traffic Department	76
Special Agents	100
Purchasing Department	100
Store Department	97
Pacific Electric Club	100
Transportation Department ..	42
Treasury Department	88

The amounts subscribed through the Payroll Allotment Plan plus purchases of bonds for cash amounted to over \$12,000.00 for the month of February. To the employes who have not yet signed an allotment card, we urge that you do so at once. See the head of your Department or his representative appointed to give you full information about the Plan.

In the past there has been some delay in getting bonds, paid for by employes, from the Federal Reserve Bank at San Francisco. Arrangements will shortly be completed whereby a supply of blank bonds will be maintained in the office of Treasurer Wade and issued promptly as Payroll Allotment payments are completed. While it is desirable that bonds be purchased through the Payroll Allotment plan, some employes desire to make purchases of complete bonds for cash. This may be arranged for any amount of bonds by correcting the wording on the Allotment card to indicate cash payment, then fill in other information on the card which is necessary to issue the bond properly and contact the Head of your Department or his representative or to the Cashier in Mr. Wade's office—the bond will be promptly issued.

CAN WE COUNT ON PACIFIC ELECTRIC

By F. E. BILLHARDT,
Ass't Passenger Traffic Manager

With the Rehabilitation Program almost completed—many rail cars already reconditioned—other cars going through the shops—a large number of new motor coaches and more coming—with excellent personnel on the job—renders Pacific Electric's position of vital importance to the Southern California public in meeting the existing upward trend in passenger traffic during this period of war.

Will we keep them rolling? Yes, we will do our best to meet increased riding demands. Operate every vehicle that can be run. Transport defense and others workers—making this our primary task. Run more service, where possible, during the mid-day and evening for those who can avoid riding in the rush hours. Come what may—we will keep 'em rolling, but in rush hours there will be crowds. Our job will not be easy. It will require loyally pledging ourselves and extending all possible energy to the great task ahead.

Back a few years ago we also had good trained personnel; but we had less to work with—old equipment badly in need of repair—some completely worn out—few people to ride, either for being out of work or other circumstances permitting private transportation.

Now the situation has materially changed. We have better rail cars—new and more motor coach equipment—and the richest field in history from which to cultivate more traffic. But we now have added responsibilities; therefore, the task ahead is a vital one in meeting the increased traffic and handling the growing number of motorists who are patriotically limiting the use of their private automobiles.

Indications are that there will be no tires or retreads when existing tires wear out; also, a growing shortage of repair material to keep the vast number of automobiles in continued use. These cars will be laid up one at a time and the owner will be self-directed to public transportation. This will make it imperative for Pacific Electric to extend every possible effort to meet this large demand.

As a matter of fact, the impending change in transportation promises to be the most revolutionary upset created by the war. A very large majority of Southern California families now have their own private automobiles. The family auto is used to take children to school, husbands to work, housewives to bridge parties and the movies, together with other general use, including pleasure

trips. Now this period is ending.

The storing of private cars portends a fundamental change in living habits. Children will either have to walk to school, use street cars or buses, or double up with the neighbor whose car still operates. Result—all automobile use will be materially reduced. Street cars or buses will take workers to offices, stores, or factories—wives to shopping centers. Pleasure driving will be curtailed. Yes, our transportation facilities will soon be strained to the limit.

No public transportation system throughout the country will be in position to enlarge sufficiently to handle the growing crowds during this emergency without carrying some standees. However, it is fully believed that if Pacific Electric provides the supreme effort, the traveling public will be reasonably tolerant.

The proposed spread of working hours applying to all industries, including offices, wholesale and retail stores, will be of material assistance in handling this upward trend of travel. The affect will lessen the burden that otherwise would be most extremely heavy. Peak Traffic will be spread out over more hours, which will enable the carrying of a larger volume during such periods.

Many of our new patrons will be strangers—some former customers having lost the feel of riding public transportation. Let's welcome them with open arms and make them aware that their patronage is appreciated. After all, courtesy is not difficult or something that has not been fully adopted by other successful concerns. Did you ever drive away from a major service station without having been given the full treatment in courtesy? In all probability you have not—their employers demand it and their employes cheerfully give it—patrons go out of their way to secure it. So . . . this is the message that this article is endeavoring to put over. Trainmen, motor coach operators, ticket clerks, telephone operators and every employe coming in contact with the public should render every possible effort to this end. With this we will have a most substantial opportunity to gain back lost patronage and encourage continued use of our facilities throughout and after the war.

Aside from this, it is our patriotic duty to properly conduct this transportation system—doing everything possible to meet the demand. Yes, we will provide this supreme effort, but it cannot be done unless each and every employe enlists to the cause.

There is no better time than NOW to make a strong effort to put this

slogan in full force on the Pacific Electric—so get out your "courtesy flag" and wave it to better service and to victory.

TORRANCE SHOPS ACTIVITY

With the completion of the six steel express cars converted from six of the Portland cars and the two steel express cars from the Oakland Lines, it was expected that soon after the first of the year we would be well on our way on a program of new lighting and interior finish on 75 of the 1100 and 1200 classes cars to be completed this year.

It has been necessary to defer this program to place back in service a total of 31 of 950 class cars with new interior finish, re-upholstered seats and exterior paint of the old colors. The 1000 class will be similarly overhauled. There is a total of 47 - 10000 class which can be made available for use.

Another 25 - 45 passenger inter-urban type motor coaches are expected for delivery and will be ready for service by April 1, 1942.

The 1100 and 1200 class program will be under way by April 1, 1942.

Of course, all are making every effort to conserve critical materials both in the use and the substitution of non-essential materials.

The shop force has been increased approximately 40 men to handle the above program.

SAN PEDRO CARS REROUTED

To comply with the request of military authorities that the channel through the harbor be kept clear at all times, the bascule bridge at San Pedro has been opened and will remain open for "the duration".

To meet the situation all trains between Los Angeles, Long Beach and San Pedro are now operated via the West Basin Line, and the scheduled time between Los Angeles and San Pedro has been increased about 10 minutes.

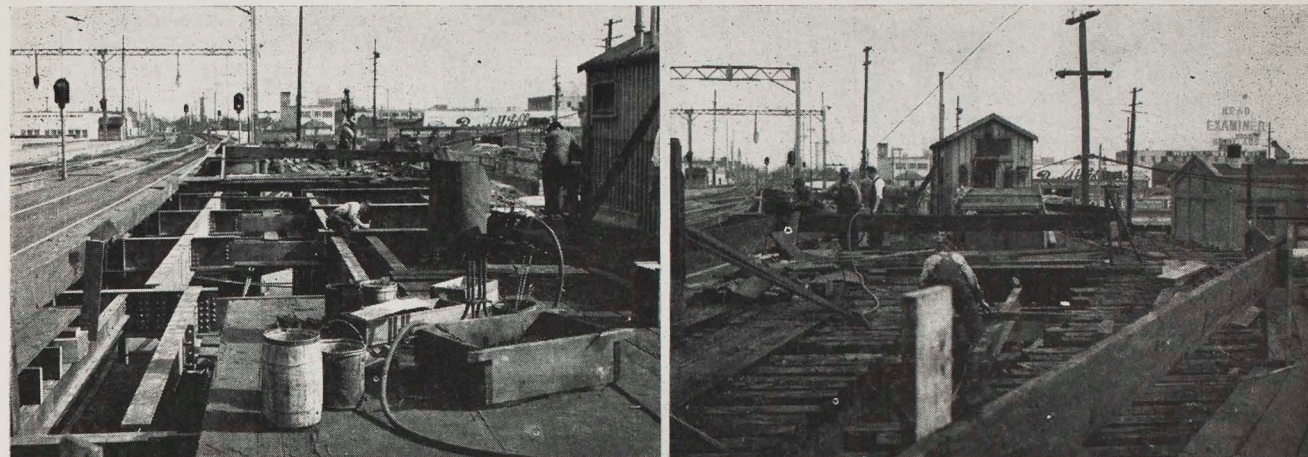
The one-ring circus was visiting a town in the hills. The folks there recognized all the instruments of the band except the slide trombone.

One old settler watched the player for quite some time, then, turning to his son, said:

"Don't let on that you're watching him. There's a trick to it; he ain't really swallerin' it."

Mrs. Jackson was having trouble with the neighbor's hens scratching up her garden. She induced the neighbor to keep his hens at home, by the following method: One night she hid half a dozen eggs under a bush beside her garden, and the next day she let him see her gather them. She wasn't bothered after that.

WORK BEGUN ON MAIN ST. TERMINAL ENLARGEMENT



About the middle of February work was begun on alterations in Main Street Station whereby accommodations will be provided for our Motor Coaches now operating out of Fifth and Los Angeles Coach Terminal and from the rear of Main Street Station on Los Angeles Street, so that by approximately September 1st both the rail lines and the motor coach lines will make their arrivals at, and departures from, Main Street Station.

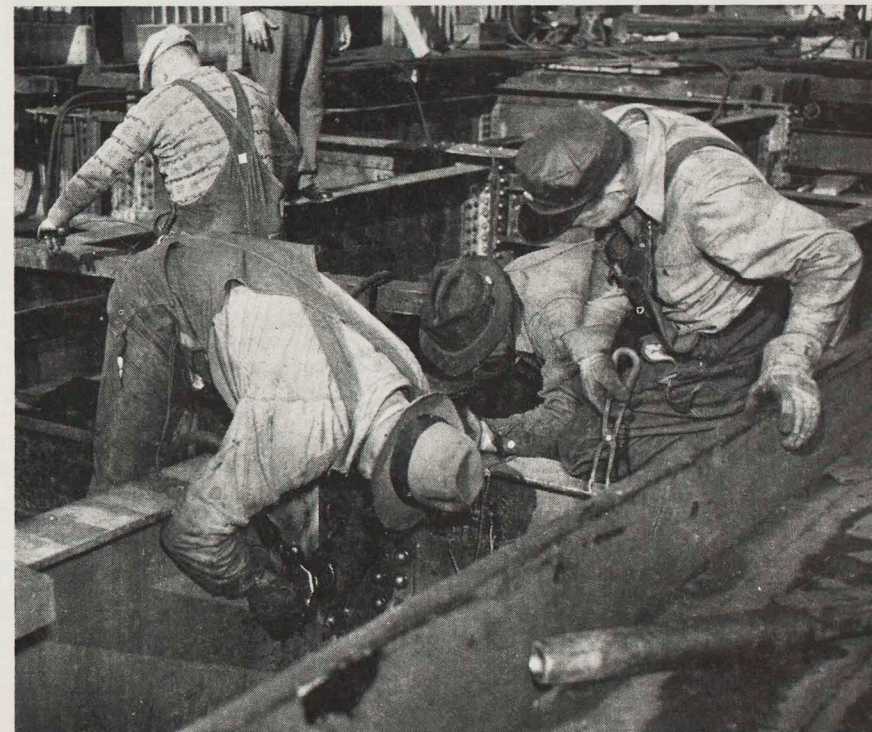
For a long time the company has been desirous of bringing about better conditions for our patrons by combining all facilities at Main Street Station for both rail and Motor Coach lines operating between communities south, east and northeast, and the changes now being made will not only afford greater comfort and convenience for our patrons, but will result in a centralization of forces, unification of dispatching and better allocation of equipment.

The elevated deck at the rear of Main Street Station will be widened very materially, some track changes will be made to provide clear room for the coaches, and a ramp leading from San Pedro Street to the overhead platform will be built.

With its completion, the facilities then available will be ample for the use of all rail lines now entering Main Street Station; Motor Coach Lines now using the Fifth and Los Angeles Motor Coach Depot; the Alhambra-San Gabriel Motor Coach Line now making its terminal on Los Angeles Street in the rear of Main Street Station, and can be adapted to the addition of other lines should it be found necessary or desirable.

Old Fashioned Girl: "Should a wife work after she is married?"

Modern Bride: "No, it will take all her time to keep her temper manicured."



New neighbors moved in next door to Charley Wellman and his wife. In a few days, Mrs. Wellman reported: "They seem a devoted couple. He kisses her every time he goes out, and even waves kisses to her from the sidewalk. Why don't you do that?"

Charley (absentmindedly): "Good heavens, I don't even know her yet!"

George: "Did you give your wife that little lecture on economy you talked about?"

John: "Yes."

George: "Any results?"

John: "Yes—I've got to give up smoking."

Compliments are like perfume, to be inhaled, not swallowed.





"DEFENSE"

With **STAMPS** I'll say, "HELLO" to You.

With **BONDS** I'll say, "BUY BUY."

GEORGIA EDYTHEA OTT

A NOVEL DEFENSE SLOGAN

One of the most novel, as well as pertinent "Defense" promotion cards coming to the attention of the Magazine has been that designed and executed by Mrs. Georgia Edythea Ott, wife of John W. Ott, employe of the Transportation Department on the Northern Division.

With the consent of Mrs. Ott we are reproducing the card herewith, and our thanks are presented Mrs. Ott for the permission.



Now days the newspapers, magazines and radio bring us writers and commentators on all subjects. Seems every one who has visited Tia Juana is an authority on Foreign affairs, and every one who has written home to mother is an expert on "What is wrong with the world". Not to be out done W. W. sticks his long nose into the picture.

We have chosen for our subject "What is Wrong with the Pension Plan and How to Remedy It". The present procedure is for a young man at 21 years to go to work. He puts in 44 hard years of work until he is 65 years of age. Then he is entitled to a pension. But the Insurance companies tell us the average span of life is 66 years. He works for 44 years and gets one year of leisure. By this time he is like an old fire horse, lost without going to the fire when the firebell rings. He is too old to enjoy himself, and records show that 80 per cent of those retiring are up shaking hands with St. Peter inside of two years. This is all wrong. Here is our plan.

Take a young couple who have reached the age of 21. They have just completed college. During their

school days they fell in love. Now it is time to go to work. He goes to the P. E. and gets a job. She applies to the telephone company and is given a position. Their future assured they marry. But here is where we change the procedure. In place of going to work they take their pension and begin raising their family. This goes on until they have reached the age of forty. By this time the family is raised and they are ready to take the job they secured when they were 21, and work on until St. Peter greets them. If they have a large family the older ones take care of the younger ones.

Stop and consider the many advantages of taking your pension first and while you are young. The young father is home to help the young mother with the kids. No longer will you see her pushing the baby buggy with one child in it and two following along behind. The father will be there and they can go in the family Ford. If the young man is a member of the Rod and Gun Club he can get up early, get his washing out on the line, and then hit for the beach to catch a yellow tail. Being with the children when they have their child diseases would eliminate older people getting the mumps like a certain fellow in the Engineering Department. He would have them when the kids did. With two pensions coming in the young couple would be well fixed financially.

They could afford a large family. This would remedy the decrease in population that the last census showed was coming in a few years. Police records show that a big per cent of traffic accidents happen after dark. Under this plan the young people would be home with their children and the older folks would be too tired to go out nights. Thus solving the traffic situation.

Another problem that has been breaking up many a family for generations is the mother-in-law. With Grandma working this would automatically be taken care of. The mother-in-law would be too busy working and would not have time to butt in.

Now days Wifey finds powder on Hubby's lapel and blonde hair on his coat collar. She immediately accuses him of giving his blonde steno dictation while she is sitting on his knee. This plan eliminates that. By the time hubby is the boss and gives dictation he is at least 45. His steno is at least 40, she has reached the spread formation and his knee is too weak to hold her, another problem solved.

Some people might think the wife should not work. Statistics show that most women work. Take radio for instance, Benny has Mary, Allen has Portland, Fibber McGee has Molly, Cantor don't have Ida working but he makes a living talking about her.

Lack of space prevents further discussion on this matter but I believe the foregoing will sell you on the idea. And speaking of sells here comes a man dressed in white with a straight jacket who is going to cell me.

No one sent in an answer to our puzzle last month (I wonder if any one reads this stuff) but here is about as clever a piece that ever came our way. Yes, Winchie we know you wrote it, we can tell by your hand writing even if you wrote it on the typewriter.

A VALENTINE FOR WATCHALL

I read your little puzzler
So I'll reply in verse
It might be just as bad as yours
But can't be any worse!

First we'll take this Adams guy
Of smokes he had but three
I'm sure that they were Camels
'Cause he bummed them off of me!

And then there's Victor Labbe
A "Lucky" man is right
He came with 20 cigarettes
But kept them out of sight.

I'm sure the "Kool" man was Bill Clarke
He could not see the tips
For all the space in front of him
Was piled high with chips

Next comes Marty Creamer
Old Golds would suit him fine,
He hasn't bought a package
Since Nineteen Thirty Nine!

And last of all there's Noble Cates
He's young—but bye and bye
He'll grow up and smoke Chesterfields
Because they satisfy.

I guess you wonder who I am
And how I know so much,
I was underneath the table
A'picking up the butts.

And now I've won the contest
The prize I'll not eschew
Replace the mug of Mickey Mouse
With one, Sweetheart, of you!!

—Annie K. Bitzer

BOWLING NOTES

By Don Houston

Team	W	L
Westside		
Hemet Bus Line	45	31
Electrical Department	44	32
Five Aces	43	33
Claim Department	42	34
Wilshire Lines	42	34
Freight Traffic	39	37
Signal Department	39	37
Schedule Bureau	38	38
Streamliners	37	39
Passenger Traffic	36	40
Vineyard	26	50
Amazons	26	50

Team	W	L
Eastside		
P. E. Club	52	20
North	44	28
B. of R. C.	42	30
Freight Service	41	31
Motor Transit	40	32
B & B Department	36	36
Transportation	31	41
L. A. Freight	28	44
Outlaws	23	49
Washington Street	23	49

There's no use trying to explain the above standings, there they are and that's all that can be done about it. Those teams that were out in front all by themselves have been at home, so to speak, that is, they now have a flock of company, most of it unwelcome.

Particularly on the Westside, the Hemet Bus team is now hemmed in on all sides by the enemy and it takes a statistician (we have two in Eaton and Sayan) to figure out who is at the top of the heap after the pins stop flying around on Friday nights.

The P. E. Club on the Eastside have been having an easier time of it, now leading the pack by eight full games. However the balance of the team have been threatening to trade the Captain (Ted Cuccia) and the left handed flinger (DuBose) to the Evansville Club of the Three I league for a couple of old fungo bats and a rubber home plate. Mike Cuccia was complaining about having saddle sores from packing the Captain and Engle wasn't any too happy about a sway-back, developed due to DuBose riding on same.

Another outfit hinting about a minor revolution is the Freight Service, who have cast malevolent glances at their Captain, some of 'em asking if the Captain is ever going to roll one of those high series he's always talking about at the Temple



ENSIGN WALTER G. WHITE, JR.
Son of Walter G. White, Chief Clerk, Mechanical Dept.
Born in Los Angeles and educated in Los Angeles schools. Graduated from Occidental College with degree of B.A. in June 1941.
Entered Officers and Midshipmen School of Northwestern University at Chicago. Graduated and commissioned Ensign U. S. Navy, January 16, 1942. Now assigned to 13th Naval District near Seattle, Washington.

Bowl. But the Captains are having a hard time elsewhere, the skippers of the other teams seeming to have slipped in some instances. This particularly holds true of the Captain of the Hemet, the Electrical, the Amazons, etc.

Have you ever noticed the way Stad Loveys bowls when the chips are down or there is any lettuce to be picked up for the winner—another money bowler is Frank Epp, who seems to get better the tighter the competition is. This Wilshire club is going to be an awful headache to many of the other clubs from now on in.

Eaton seems to thrive on competition and Jimmy Shafer is another

who has no ice on his back when the going is hottest. Another clutch hitter in the pinches is Kantz of the Streamliners, incidentally one of the finest bowlers in the Pacific Electric League. D. Smith, a newcomer, is also responsible for a great deal of the recent success of the Streamliners.

The Amazing Five Aces, never too high, but always just high enough, are riding along in the third place position on the West side. This aggregation of keglers seem to have what it takes in the pinches and no matter how high the opposition go, the Aces seem to have the high cards necessary to eke out the win. A tough bunch to handle.

Brantley on the North team and Henry, Adams, Coutts and Nichols, on the Transportation Team seem to have struck their real form recently and are going to town each Thursday night at the Whittier-Atlantic pin emporium. Others who are displaying an improved brand of ball throwing are Henry, Krug, F. Engle, Dardis, Jones, Randig, Easterman, R. Smith, Milnes and Beggerly.

Did you hear the reception given Roy Wilson when it was announced over the loud speaker at Whittier-Atlantic that Roy was leaving for service in the armed forces? The applause was well merited for there has never been a bowler in the Pacific Electric league who has been any more thought of than our departing Supt. of Motor Coach Operations. The Motor Transit team will not seem the same from now on.

Have you noticed Mabel Shafer bowling with the Amazons (she) carries a nifty 176 average and from a casual view is not a person a guy should get tough with in a shady spot. The addition of this lady has made the Amazons a rather tough outfit to beat and with Dorothea (who we understand is a relative of Mabel), Odessa Carter, C. Shoup and Bessie, the captain all starting to click, things are really tough for

DENTAL DEPARTMENT

PACIFIC ELECTRIC RAIL AND MOTOR COACH LINES

OWNED AND OPERATED BY

BEN A. PATTON, DDS., BS.

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

TERM PAYMENTS, IF DESIRED
BY PAYROLL DEDUCTION

826 Pacific Electric Building
TUcker 7272
MUtual 7089

the clubs trying to get ahead at the expense of the Amazons.

Its time someone paid a little attention to this Electrical gang on the West side. Now in second place with just a game separating them from the leaders, Hasenyager, Coats, Ohlinger, Black and Wolfe comprise a real club and unless something is done about it, may run away with the flag. This would go back to the old days when the Electrical Department ruled the roost insofar as the Pacific Electric league was concerned. This club handed the Claim Department five a serious set-back on February 27 when they copped three out of four games.

Mr. Knoche's pride and joy, if he is considerably on the optimistic side, the Freight Traffic Club, riding only six games out of first place, had a newcomer in their midst the other night, Eastsider, H. Grenke, performing for them. Perry, Swanson, and their mates have been hotter than a firecracker on the Fourth of July.

Gladys Crownover, rolling like a champion on the night of Feb. 6, and doing all right ever since then, really did the Claim Department no good as she trundled a nifty 512 series. This young lady has raised her average up to a classy 149 and is way out in front of a lot of male participants in the league.

Bob Crownover and Capt. Epp assisted by Chase, are clicking now and the Electrical slickers had better hunt an air raid cellar on the night of March 6th when the two teams meet. Somebody's going to get hurt, that's for sure. The same can be said of the coming series between the Claim Department and the Five Aces—that will be a lulu of a match.

"I'll bet you think twice before leaving that wife of yours alone in the evenings."

"I'll say! First I have to think up an excuse for going out, and then a reason why she can't come with me."

"This drinkin' business is getting to be a regular habit with ye, Sandy."

"'Tis nae habit," said Sandy, "'tis a gift."

City Banker (visiting the farm): "I suppose that's the hired man?"

Farmer (who had visited banks): "No, that's the first vice-president in charge of cows."

Doctor: "Sambo, how is it your family keeps so healthy?"

Sambo: "Well, suh, we's done bought one of dem sanitary drinking cups and we all drinks outen it."—Capper's Farmer.

PACIFIC ELECTRIC CLUB MONTHLY BULLETIN

Tuesday, March 10:
American Legion Post Meeting — 8:00 p.m.
American Legion Auxiliary Meeting — 8:00 p.m.

Wednesday, March 11:
P. E. Rod & Gun Club Monthly Meeting — 7:30 p.m.

Thursday, March 12:
P. E. Women's Club Meeting & Program—1:00 p.m.

Wednesday, March 18:
P. E. Masonic Club Monthly Meeting—7:30 p.m.

Thursday, March 19:
P. E. Women's Club Card Party—1:00 p.m. Prizes to winners.

Friday, March 20:
NO CLUB DANCE THIS MONTH. Watch for announcement of April Dance.

Saturday, March 21:
P. E. Agents' Association Annual Banquet, University Club, 614 South Hope Street.

Tuesday, March 24:
American Legion Post Meeting — 8:00 p.m.
American Legion Auxiliary Meeting — 8:00 p.m.

Thursday, March 26:
P. E. Women's Club Meeting & Program — 1:00 p.m.

Friday, March 27:
American Legion Auxiliary Night Card Party. Prizes to winners and refreshments—8:00 p.m.

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

Wednesday, April 8:
P. E. Rod & Gun Club Monthly Meeting — 7:30 p.m.

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

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

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

"HERE AND THERE" WITH THE WOMEN'S CLUB

The Women's Club has always opened its meeting with the flag salute, but at the first get-together in Feb., it seemed to take on an added significance, because the leader for that day, Mrs. W. Smart was in the full natty uniform of a Volunteer Red Cross Ambulance Driver. A cocky little hat on one side of her head and as proud as a peacock (who wouldn't be?) That uniform and pass in her pocket can't be bought with dollars and cents—it comes as a reward for hours of hard study and work and our hats are off to her.

It was party aft—at the Club, just some old songs sung, a jolly exchange of Valentines, a couple of dark "chilluns" turned over to new owners and refreshments served at beautifully decorated tables, all lace hearts, cupids, arrows, etc., the work of Mrs. F. Hart and Mrs. Landon.

One of the Past Presidents, Mary Smith, celebrates her birthday on Feb. 12th—so it was really her party and every one happy to make it so. When Mary was a girl in school, (we don't remember about the lamb) she always thought the schools holi-

dayed on Feb. 12th just for her and even today with the flags flying and banks, etc. closed, she feels "in on it". Well, she is a good sport and we all hope she'll be in on it for many years to come.

The second meeting of the month, Feb. 26th, the members were entertained by witty, speedy Mr. Tony Wahn of Wilson's Meat Products Co., a whole show in himself—we expected him to have moving pictures, but not Tony, he don't need 'em. He calls himself the world's best household husband and gave us many valuable hints of meat cooking that probably wouldn't have had the approval of our mothers.

Funny thing, he had a number of charts with him and after looking us over, he drew out the "be careful" calorie chart, (now Mrs. Miller sits right out in the open) do you suppose—or don't you?

On March 12th the Club will celebrate its fourteenth birthday — all members are urged to attend and give the young lady, who has done quite well these past years, a big hand on this important day. Our big brothers will be our guests, so remember Mr. Editor, you have a date with the gals.

Mrs. Crunk, one of the Past Presidents is in charge and that alone answers a lovely party. March 26th the P. E. Women's Club of Torrance will have a splendid program for the Mother Club, another assurance of a jolly afternoon.

April 9th, Mr. R. A. Goodsell, mgr. of Review Dept. of the Auto Club of So. Calif., giving glimpses of the West.

We've been told in writing articles one shouldn't end too abruptly—well, we're all out of Club material, so how about nine cheers for General Douglas MacArthur.

P. E. MASONIC CLUB

By Ed Hasenyager

The regular meeting for March will be held on Wednesday the 18th, 7:30 p.m. Let us keep up the good attendance shown at our last meeting.

Our Club is again honored by being invited to Elysian Lodge No. 418, 1569½ Sunset Blvd, on Thursday, March 19 to assist in conferring the Masters Degree. It is earnestly hoped a good attendance will be on hand.

Past President's Night on February 18 was well attended by our Past Presidents, 15 of the 20 being present. Only those who were ill or who had business engagements that could not be postponed were absent.

It was the hope of all present that our monthly meetings would

continue but it was the opinion of all that the members, not the officers are responsible for their continuance. The officers will do their utmost to make the meetings interesting and entertaining if the attendance is there. It is not right to ask the Club to spend money for entertainment if no more than 10 or 12 members attend the meeting.

TAKE A WALK AROUND YOURSELF

When you're criticizing others and finding here and there
Fault or two, or speak of a weakness you can't bear;
When you're blaming someone of meanness or accusing some of self—
Its time that you go out . . . and take a walk around yourself!
There are lots of human failures in the average of us all,

And lots of grave shortcomings in the short end in the tall;
But when we think of evils men should lay upon the shelves—
It's time we all get out . . . and took a walk around ourselves!
We need so often in this life this balancing of scales.
This seeing how much in us wins, and how much in us fails:
So before you judge another, just to lay him on the shelf—
It would be a splendid plan . . . to take a walk around yourself!

—Author unknown

BASKETBALL LEAGUE

By Bill Easterman

Going into the 3rd week of play, the PERY Team met up with a bunch of fancy shooting Southern Pacific Club boys and wound up on the short end of the deal 44 to 26.

The following Friday the club came back to make up for last week's defeat and beat the Crane Co. 43 to 35. Ray Clark and Kenny Williams were high point men of the evening.

Feb. 20th the PERY Team engaged the Service Drug Co. It was a hard fought contest with club winning 27 to 21. Ray Smith and Ray Milnes got a little excited in the heat of the battle and both had to be removed. Smith by the way of four personal fouls and Milnes by request of referee. The Service Drug lost 3 of their men through the same manner. While Ray Smith went out on fouls he was also the high scorer of the evening with a total of 12 points.

The following Friday the club met up with a fast breaking and fancy shooting Graphic Arts Team. With Ed. Murphy, K. Williams and Ray Smith doing some fancy passing and shooting. The trio caused the Art Team no end of worry. Murphy dropped in 24 points while Williams assisted him with 14 and Smith 10 points. Clark, Milnes and Powell playing a good defensive game. The club lost 63 to 57.

The Team is now in third place winning 4 and losing 2.

On hand in the cheering section we noticed Mr. J. J. Suman and wife, Same Taylor and wife, Frank Carr, Carmen del Campo, and J. Thatcher.

ATTENTION!

NO CLUB DANCE WILL BE HELD IN MARCH

Please note that the regular Club Dance held the third Friday of each month has been cancelled for March.

Watch for announcement of the next Dance in April Magazine.

ROD & GUN CLUB NEWS

By Arlie Skelton

President J. B. Rogers gaveled the little group of regulars to order at 7:30 p.m., Feb. 11th. All officers were present with the exception of Vice President L. L. Lloyd.

No registration cards have been turned in yet, this year. However reports are coming in of good catches of surf perch and yellow fin along the local beaches. Seems like the deep sea anglers have sort of lost their enthusiasm.

We can't blame them for that at this time. We have always had to worry about finding fish at this time of year. Now to add to that the hazards of getting out to the fishing grounds, then being able to get back home again. To secure passage on any live bait boat, you must have with you, your birth certificate, birth affidavit, or any other document that will prove your citizenship. Otherwise you might just as well stay home, for you are NOT going out.

While most of us have this proof in our possession, we are so proud of it, we just don't like to take any chances on getting it wet.

H. P. Bancroft, Chairman of the Budget Committee read the proposed 1942 Budget and it was accepted by the majority vote of the Club. However, D. E. Porter, Chairman of the Prize Committee announced he was having some difficulty in securing prize merchandise, owing to the curtailment of production of those pretty gadgets so dear to a fisherman's heart.

In all probability there will be more gadgets than fish registrations to claim them.

From down Los Patos way we learn the residents are doing their bit to alleviate suffering, in the event war comes to their vicinity. The camp club car is being used as their emergency first aid station, and they are preparing as best they can, to carry out their Civilian Defense program. If our enemys know the shooting ability of some of our deer hunters down there, they will probably give that spot a wide berth.

The wives and junior members of our Club certainly took a beating,

when we lost our old reliable fishing Captain Scott Braley, who resigned the job at our last meeting. Scott has probably done more for the Club in the way of securing prizes at no cost to the Club and securing ads for our year book than any member since the late Roy Spafford. He brought the Juniors from an almost dormant branch of the Club to one of the strongest branches. As for the year book, when others would fail to get an important ad, Scott would usually go out and get the ad, and receive along with it a valuable prize for the Juniors. No one seemed to know how he did it. But they were sure it was because he wanted to. It is indeed regrettable that we should lose such a valuable member from such an important post, as Fishing Captain.

However, we are glad to report Mr. Braley has consented to carry on with his Committee work as he has in the past and no doubt will continue to render valuable services to the Club.

Twenty boats have been reserved and paid for, from the Arrowhead Corporation. Reservations have been made at the Blue Jay Camp and cafeteria for forty fishermen on May 1st. A fin pays the cost to you.

This includes dinner and lodging the night of April 30th; breakfast, lunch and one half of a boat May 1st. Also your contribution to the prize kitty. How you get there and back is your worry. Better sneak a five spot out of the next pay check and slip it to C. G. Gonzalez, wisper in his ear, "put my name down." Better grab another "buck" soon as that STAG banquet—with entertainment is coming up in April. You can hear all about it at our next meeting, Wednesday, March 11th. C U there.

AMERICAN LEGION POST

By James E. Davis

The February P. E. Magazine had an obituary of Ray George Buford, and a "Tribute from his fellow workers." Ye Scribe wishes to add the following: Comrade Buford was a charter member of the P. E. Ry. Post of the American Legion. He was our Second Vice Commander, from May 11th, 1937, to July 13th, 1938. He was still a member of our Post when he died.

The four Transportation Posts: The S. P. Daylight Post, The Santa Fe Post, The Los Angeles Railway Post and The Pacific Electric Railway Post, held a joint meeting in the Ball Room of the P. E. Club, Feb. 24th. One of the main features of this joint meeting was the presentation of Service Flags to P. E. Ry. Employees who, have relatives in the armed forces of the United

DEPARTMENTAL NOTES

ACCOUNTING DEPARTMENT

By N. E. Cates

Our sympathies to Anna Beseman on the loss of her father last month. Such a loss is sometimes almost unbearable; however, it is something we all have to endure and should not lose our courage. Anna has borne the strain remarkably well and is again her cheerful self.

Congratulations to George S. Watson on his appointment to the position of Special Accountant. George has worked hard for this promotion and although his position is an enviable one we are all glad for him and wish him the best of luck.

Now if only Ed Uecker could play right in his own back yard.

Bill Keelin also is to be congratulated on his appointment to position of bookkeeper.

L. B. McNelly enjoyed a few days off last month—a few days off at this time is hard to get. How did you do it Mac?

Happy Birthday to You

	March
T. J. Clifford	4
M. Z. Bell	5
Bill Pollach	9
Charlotte Nettleship	16
Archie Sharp	16
Lois Brown	21
Jimmy Gould	23
A. C. McElhinney	23
Jim Livermore	25

Has anybody worked that Watchall puzzle? In the first place I don't play poker, nor smoke Chesterfields, so he's off on the wrong track.

Ruth Harrison has left the service due to ill health. All of us wish her well.

And so the welcome mat is out for Gertrude Eggeman who is taking Ruth's place.

STATION STATIC

By James J. Adams

Ending a period of 30 years of continuous service at the Information Bureau, Main St. Station, Ada Grace Anstead retires on March 17th. Her cheerful smile and courteous cooperation will be missed by patrons and fellow workers alike.

The recent "blackout" brought forth many amusing situations. The popular question the next morning was "Where were you last night?" Minor Musick, who is the Air Raid Warden in his district reported that he warned the residents of every

house on the street except one, (they have a large police dog.) Dick Burns slept all through the whole show. He said it would take more than a bomb to wake him at 3 a.m., unless they tied a bell on it!!

Despite the entreaties of his many friends in Temple City Pete Roller purchased a home in San Gabriel. Pete says he is a descendant of a long line of Indian fighters.

We read in last month's magazine that Vic Labbe had the Mumps. We couldn't let the Engineering Department get anything on us. Rea Bowman was the victim. Here's hoping that he'll be back on the job soon.

Don Gates signed up for an early vacation this year. Due to the war he was forced to change his plans, so most of the vacation was spent right in his own back yard.

We saw Madeline Stuart, Assistant Manager of the P. E. Soda Fountain doing a strange thing the other day. She was straining the lumps out of the sugar. We always thought they were put in there on purpose to keep us from getting anything out of those confounded contraptions.

Joe Stein and two friends are the proud owners of a new Earonca airplane. Due to war time regulations they are not permitted to fly in this district. The plane is kept at Blythe, and the boys are forced to commute back and forth to do their flying.

Note to Walter Watchall, regarding his little poker game: We heard that five ladies remarked to their husbands, "So that's where you were that night!!! But not RESPECTFULLY."

Bod Goodell rates 100 per cent on his tuition. He said he could tell the Doctors passed him without being told. (He's in the Army now.)

CONDUCTORS' ACCTS BUREAU

By Marion Snowden

Remember this: "Be not rash with thy mouth."

Winchie at the Keyhole:

Hm. . . . having uttered that mouthful, by rights Winchie should fold up and "silently steal away." Imagine that!!! But not while there's life left in the old gal!

With Uncle Tommus patriotically leading the way last month with catchy war phrases, we now join the parade with the following snappy sayings culled from many choice sources, notably from the office where the boys make new and numerous assignments and schedules. . . .

Pause, to wonder if Fred D'Arcy had a hand in socking a few of these. . . . A piece of scrap might get a Jap.

Get on the Bond Wagon. Yeah, buy bonds to beat the band. A boom in Defense Bonds spells doom to the Axis. Pay your taxes to beat the Axis. (And we bet that way down deep, every crabber would rather pay them to Our Country than to any other we can think of.)

America — love it or leave it. (That's telling 'em!)

Let's set the Rising Sun.

We're in to win.

The Yanks need tanks.

Junk the Japs and Jerries.

Take a slap at a Jap.

Buy Defense stamps and lick the other side.

Black out the Rising Sun.

Nip the Nipponese.

Take a crack at a Jap for that stab in the back.

Annihilate the Nazis.

Leaving someone else to bring up a rousing rear, we leave the parade at this point, furl our flag, and with the sound of martial music and the air raid siren of the last blackout warning still ringing in our ears, we'll carry on, knocking out the old typewriter keys in not too rapid staccato, giving the general public the low down on the latest battle-front in our office.

Official communiques have reached the Intelligence Department to the effect that the battle of the windows has started. If Uncle Tommus had as fine a sense of art appreciation as he has of word painting, what couldn't we do with the vigor expressed in the action of those two spitfires, Grace Shreeves and Arvilla Curran, raising and lowering a window!!!

But enough of that. We have no desire to start a fight—being little—and certainly no hankering to egg it on unless from a discreetly safe distance. (And between us, more than two wimmen folks in one office are just not safe from each other.) . . . And so, merrily on.

We note with a keen sense of responsibility the words that Jim Briggs, head man at Macy Street, uttered last month through his mouthpiece, Walter Watchall, to the effect that pass riders might solve one of the pressing problems of present day economics by doing janitor work on the cars and buses. Well, we might say, modestly, that on an average of 5 days a week, at least one hand rail on the Sunland Bus is shiny bright by the time we land in the station, after sliding our way back and forth most of the way to town. On the other one day, when and if lucky, one window bears the unmistakable signs of manual labor

to help the driver to a clear view of the pedestrian he just missed.

Another thing, Walt, you overlooked a good bet when you failed to interview Winchie on that business of cutting down on various and sundry things to simplify PE business. How about the Auditors—Head, Assistant, Special, and Traveling—cutting out those strange accounts called Aud. Clg. A/C, OUPA Dr., and OUPA Cr.?—or are we just dumb?

Here's the answer to that trick problem about cigarettes, involving Jimmie Adams, Noble Cates, Vic Labbe, M. Creamer, and Bill Clarke. In the first place, Creamer had the Luckies, for if it's Marty, he's lucky to have all his chums working on his collum for him. Just to be contrary, we'll say that Vic Labbe had the Camels, on account of can you imagine Vic walking a mile for anything? Jimmie Adams, that cool gent who has upon occasion glared none too pleasantly at us, had the Kools. Bill Clarke was possessed of the Old Golds—whether in his teeth or not, we can't say, never having knowingly seen him. That leaves Noble Cates holding the Chesterfields. With that noble name, he wouldn't be caught with anything less chesterfieldian.

Now the combined holdings of that motley crew totalled (if that's spelled wrong, look in the Work and Method Instructions) yes, totalled 52 cigarettes, one for each week in the year, not counting leap year, which won't be with us again for another two years, so what chance does the equivalent of an old maid have until then?

Our guess is, the fellow with as many as 20 cigarettes either mooched them, or found a partly filled pack in a Goodwill bag. That would be Noble with the Chesterfields. Jimmie, smoking only enough to keep

him from getting over-heated in an argument, and all of 15 Kools. Bill hid behind the 8 ball with his 8 Old Golds. Cramer, enjoying himself while his pals stewed over his notes, leisurely pulled on his 6 Luckies. Vic, on the mile walk back with his Camels, had ridden one of them, and had consumed all but 3 of his Camels.

There you are—as simple as that. And seeing as how I'm not too fond of mice, deer editor, you can just send me a parrot that will swear.

'Ray for Ray Cragin and his Victory Express!

To William Clarke, Land and Tax Dept. This small section of your admiring public wishes to say she enjoyed your column and hoped you would be back the next month. We never know who won't be in the magazine until it's too late to comment—the 28th deadline being what it is—but we missed you (One guess as to who WILL be in every time.)

Congratulations to our old friend Clayt (remember you littul frenzie, Clayt?), who now hangs out in the Medical Dept. (We never know a thing until we've read Noble's column.)

Speaking of hanging out, Esther Ross and Carmen del Campo have a little office all to themselves where people can come in and drape all over the counter. For awhile, Carmen's place is being filled by Isa Henderson, the wee one, Carmen being in the hospital. Mildred Edwards has recently joined her. We hope both of them are doing nicely and will soon be back.

We are sorry to learn that "Cy" Saunders is at the hospital, also, mending a broken leg. Too bad those three can't get together and talk over "old times".

Our office welcomes Joyce Simpson who has recently come in as a temporary. We hope that business

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will improve so much, she'll be one of our permanent waves.

Washington's Birthday is only a memory, but we'd better tell where the out-of-town-bounders went or there'll be war. Ann Shofer, Esther Quast, Lois Brown, and Esther Craig, went to Death Valley, and were caught in a snow storm at Cajon Pass. Had we relied on Shofer Ann for that news, she would have just been stuck in the snow, for all she told us.

Edna Abell took her usual trek north—to Santa Barbara. Bombs bursting in the air mean nothing in her young life. Mildred Edwards to Fresno to see her parents. By the way, Milly's a grandma now—as witness the candy that went the rounds—and we hope Alice Elliott is seeing that Mr. Suman gets a good fat dark piece as it hurries past. Martha Smith who never misses a holiday—to Turlock. Nell Flanders to Del Monte. Donna Fuller and Isa Henderson to San Diego. That leaves the rest of us old stick-in-the-muds to sit at home—glad of the chance for a day off.

Boxes of candy marked the passing of February birthdays—Violet Phillips, Arvilla Curran, and Emma Taylor, who passed her candy two days early — giving everyone plenty of warning.

Sunday, February 22nd also brought the 3rd anniversary of Gladys Sondag's marriage. If you're still happy, congratulations.

The Hose and Nozzle Brigade had a chance to go into action recently when a slight but smoky fire made its appearance in the back hall. No damage was done, which speaks well for the brigade . . . if (?) it was there.

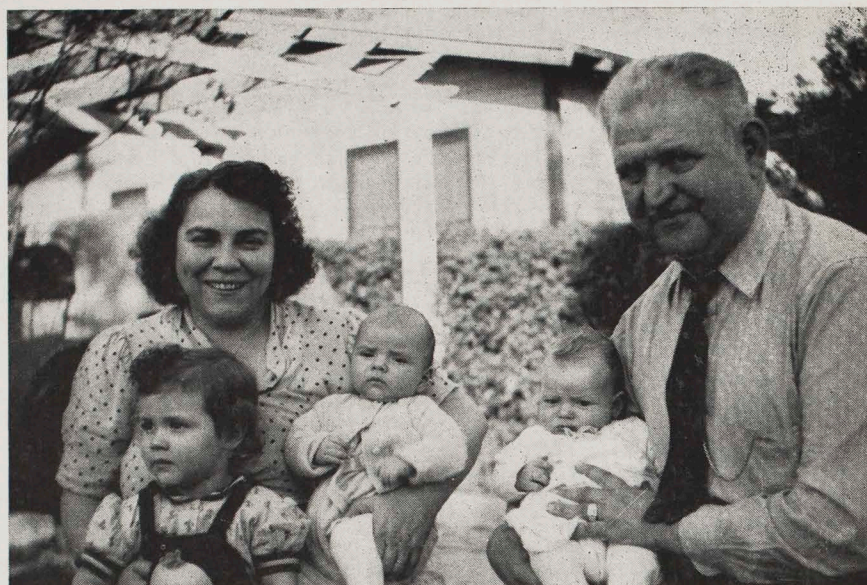
Rumor has it that Edna Abell had her nose shrunk in the Dr.'s office, and she told us she had her ears blown out. . . . Hm. . . .

Florence Cox and Dorothy Randolph are doing their bit on the knitting line. Dorothy's is a nice man-size sweater, but what sort of a HE-man is going to wear those pale pink and blue and white things Coxie's making?

Esther Quast celebrated her release from jury duty by wearing her first-bustle-dress-that-ever - appeared-in-the-office. (Remember that dress, CBT?). She says the bustle is to keep her tail-feathers warm.

Blackout nights are with us, and who will ever forget the morning of Wednesday, February 25th—just 10 months till Christmas. Fireman Hinkle was out busily directing his one-man traffic to lights that were glittering guiltily in the blackness of night. Missus is an air raid warden.

Well, so long folks. And don't forget to BDB.



SUBWAY TERMINAL

By F. W. Servranckx

We have among us a guy who surely wants the U.S.A. to lick the Axis, having served his country during world war No. 1, he is still serving his country in world war No. 2 by buying \$2600 worth of defense bonds, none other than that well known patriot, Motorman William West. More power to you Bill, we are proud of you.

And there is that great American, and his men and I do mean, men, General McArthur at the Philippine Islands. He sure keeps those Japs at a distance.

Conductor and Mrs. W. S. Churchill are indeed proud of their two talented daughters, well known musicians who may be heard any time now, over the radio, on the "Fitch Band Wagon". Congratulations girls, and we certainly will listen.

Admiral Ed. Tipton has built a boat with can outrun any Jap submarine, and has named it "Cannonball."

Here we have a grand family of

Glendale: Grandma and Grandpa H. Bradbury and their grand children, reading from left to right, Mrs. Bradbury, Marguerite K. and Robert Gordon, Lloyd Cope, and Terminal Foreman Bradbury and are they proud. Oh boy.

Our sincere sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Walker in the loss of their mother, who passed away after a long illness.

Conductor M. H. Conklin is the latest railroad magnate around this part of the country, and says he, he is the sole owner, and can show a profit after 1 year of operation. His road is known as the "Sunset Railroad" and is looking for some board of directors, who can help him solve the problem of rebuilding his run down rolling stock. Get in touch with him boys, before his preferred stock runs out.

"I sells you dot coat at a grand sacrifice," said the tailor.

"But you say that of all your goods," replied the prospective customer. "How do you make a living."

"Mine frient, I make a small profit on de paper and string."—Tit-Bits.

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MOTOR TRANSIT NOTES

By M. J. Creamer

Here We Go . . . Again! Thought last issue might be my last efforts but am still here to haunt you and peddle the "hash". Yep, I got the first physical—and am awaiting the final summons—the ol' medico says "we'll be seeing you in the Army!" (maybe he's right—who knows?)

Guy Rhinard back from his chocho trip to Jackson, Michigan, where he visited his folks, brothers and sisters he hadn't seen in some 12 years or so. Was a glorious vacation for him—there's real snow back that way—went in for skiing, tobogganing and all the sports of regular win-



Here's "our pal" Kenny McCollum who left us to join the U. S. Navy. He's down at the U. S. Naval Air Station (San Diego) and shooting for a "goal". Carl McCollum, his "pop" is mighty proud of him—and so are we! HAPPY LANDINGS KENNY!

ter time . . . looks hail and hearty too. His induction papers awaited him at this end and will be lodged in the U. S. Army before this comes from press. March 3rd, was to be THE day! Now it's "Yard Boid" Rhinard. Maybe his fan mail will be terrific—one can't shake the ol' trade names of "Casanova" and "Glamour Boy". He was busy the last few days having photographs made — saying Adios to the folks in Santa Ana and waving farewell to those of feminine charms! Best of luck Guy—you leave a host of patrons (friends) who daily inquire for you—and may we add we'll miss you too!

None is MORE thought of than our Supt. Roy R. Wilson, whom we

understand should be on his way before this hits the "ink". He was presented with a lovely wrist watch by employes in the "BIG" building. Our "boys" and the station force were not lacking in a farewell present to him either. To him—we wish a safe and successful sojourn with the Army and know that we will all be proud of him. It must have been something to crowd one's prized possessions and immediate needs to a 90 lb. weight limit—but that he did!

H. Hay and J. M. Hall—in the U. S. Navv. J. M. Hall headed back for Norfolk, Va. Gary Evans of Whittier heard from Bob Gibson and he is located somewhere in Oklahoma, Mt. Sill or thereabouts and thus ended his hopes of the Air Corps and the March Field locale as he signed up as clerk in the Field Artillery. One of our pals writes: "Now I will try to get funny even though this \$21.00 per month is no laughing matter. Incidentally the Army's theme song is "This is no laughing matter" . . . deduct \$1.50 laundry, \$6.90 for insurance, \$3.00 a fair average for miscellaneous items needed which are not issued by the Army, 30c for hair-cuts—leaves a net balance of \$3.90." (guess will have to learn to roll the cigs, eh what?) BUT . . . on the outside, there's that income tax rolling around March 15th—or have you forgotten?

Not All Is Ballyhoo! So . . . you've never heard of the Club Ballyhoo? We have a seasoned mountain climber in our family and the story has just came to light! (Al Bjermeland was working with the Geodetic Survey (Dept. of Commerce) and the locale was Alaska.) There is a mountain up yonder called Mt. Ballyhoo (spelling not guaranteed and no refund allowed). The club is known to be very steep and is negotiated only after much effort. Early Alaskan explorers placed a metal box on top of said mountain. The box contained a book for members-elect to sign, the climb—being proof of presence. Al Bjermeland or is it Bjermeland-horskivitch (what's a few extra letters?) placed his name on the book and gained the coveted prize of membership. His brother has been there some five years previously and leafing over the book, he saw his name, age, etc. The youngest member of the Club was a boy of twelve who made it after much huffing and puffing. Another interesting item on this trip was discovery of sign reading "Los Angeles City Limits"—this was at Dutch Harbor, Alaska. (Well, Al, "yours truly" can boast of having climbed Mt. Rainier—that's up in Washington ya know—('course that's when he was young and in his prime) . . . but it's no ant hill!

Sidelights: L. L. McDonald nursing a broken wrist! Driving buses in all kinds of hazardous maneuvers had nothing on a mere slip from a ladder. A rapid recovery to him. A "GET WELL QUICK" to our "Big Boss" O. A. Smith who is confined at the St. Vincent's Hospital—we hope he's out and back in "swing" before this ink dries!

Here & There: Lloyd Irby—the "gypsy roamer" is back in El Monte. Al Doig said goodbye to San Bernardino and is in Pomona. E. E. Lantz is back with us driving! Marvin J. Freeman bid in Pasadena job with Sundays off and NOW is he happy! Wonder what tall tales we'll hear from the Pasadena woods now? Walter M. Starks holding down Guy Rhinard's position until up for bid



"HERE WE ARE"! I'm John Dick Puffer (age 3½) and that's my little sister, "Sarah Ann" (age 2) and is she cute! My daddy is Dispatcher John Puffer—he's a "swell egg" and we're just as proud of him as he is of us. Wish Mother would have posed with us but she said "NO".

and doing a swell job at it. . . . Walt has twin boys and mighty proud of them! James B. Oswald—a new recruit and breaking in on ticket sales.

Geo. Ray has taken over the Asst. Agent position at Whittier and getting along just fine—as the Grapevine goes! Richard Allen has moved to Riverside and intends to take over on "Maxie" Hess's job since he is now in U. S. Navy. Both Lawrence and the petite Mrs. Allen were in town recently—and what's this noise about both pedaling bicycles . . . out there on the oasis. Yep, they like Claremont and have nice home with all their own furniture. Agent W. A. Cunningham (formerly in Glendale) now in Claremont and breezing thru depot. Thought we'd get some last minute news from our ol pal Walt

Rorick but nerry a dribble! Harry Dostal, a visitor in town—says he was thinking seriously of breaking in on freight work—intimated that he might even bid out of Riverside as might be needed elsewhere?? Welcome to Charlie Black who took over on Jack Burgess' job at Santa Ana. His "pop" is agent, Orange. Gang wondered why we didn't mention him in the news—but there we go again! Understand that Charlie has three "kids"—almost up to Joe who has FOUR—and a nice home in Santa Ana and IS happily married. Atta-boy! Jasper Marino is another recruit for a ticket mongrel's position!

Flashes: Monsieur Kline now in Riverside attempting to locate his paycheck and after some hours found its whereabouts—then frantic telephone calls to advise that he was sending some money into Los Angeles for his wife who was waiting for the turn-over! Congratulations to Henry Stone—it's like the song "WE THREE"—and it's a secret so let him tell you—or SHALL I TELL MAMA!

S.O.S. "Help!" What shall I do? Yep, it's one on Lee Roy Hall (El Monte). While at Pasadena recently, an elderly man approached him and asked to pay him (Hall) the sum of \$1.00. When the old man was questioned further, he admitted that he owed the P. E. Ry. \$1.00 in transfers he had taken and used many years ago and since then—he had come into possession of "ough-day" and wanted to relieve his conscience of this sinful act committed. Mister Hall was at a loss as HOW to proceed since a receipt was requested by the prospective donor. Being an expert on the phone — THAT WE KNOW—he immediately got in touch with the Traffic Department which advised him to TAKE the one dollar and it would be credited to a fund termed the "Conscience Fund" (Some have a beef—and want to make a motion that since there is a "CONSCIENCE FUND" to handle moneys as in cases like this—there should be established a fund to be known as the "UNCONSCIENCE FUND" to aid distraught ticket clerks, receiving cashiers, etc., in cases where patrons run off without paying for tickets, when wooden nickels appear in cash drawers — when dimes drop from your fingers and roll across the floor NEVER to be found again etc.) (Joe Hernandez, the instigator of this idea, says such entries should offset the credits to the "Conscience Fund" and he further terms it a "cute idea". What do you think?

Briefs: Jim Tucker having "eye" trouble and consulting the Doc. Could be the lights in the cell down here—but then again it may be account some of the feminine charms

that are seen frequently. . . ME—OH MY! Howard Strong peeling off bills—should have seen that bank-roll—don't know whether it was to pay taxes or buy a new tuxedo—said "t'was" NONE of my bizness. He does plan to send his wife back home on a vacation: Geo. Jahl and the wife plan to drive back to Oklahoma this summer — they're lucky in more than one respect as had the car overhauled and got new tires before the curtain fell. Well—LUCKY unless they ration gas! Slim Seifried says he has got a priority order on a bicycle—first option. This our is NO joke and he's really planning ahead. Without transportation to the car line he would never get to work in time to open up at 5:45 A.M. Brother Kirkman who left Pasadena when M. J. Freeman took over is now on Freeman's position and realizing HOW busy the L. A. terminal is. Well, Riverside is a beehive too!

A recent letter from our "buddy" Frank Kauffman, one of the first from the P. E. rolls to be called to the colors. He's up at Ft. Lewis, Washington—chief clerk in transportation department. Says there's plenty to do and has put in much overtime but if working overtime means WINNING this war — he's ALL for it!! Attended the ski tournament at Mt. Rainier and had a swell time — about 100 inches of snow. Nothing can beat the Northwest for real scenery—try it sometime.

Mrs. Swanson is right there with her knitting and has done aplenty! By pulling the right strings—Swanson says she will knit a sweater for "yours truly" WHEN he goes into the Army. (P.S. Tell her to start knitting away—it won't be long!)

Passing By: Doc Beckett sipping milk—careful there Bud! Shorty Hall cashing his paycheck days after payday—what prosperity! We've got the making of a swell baseball team—the boys are limbering up in our driveway—and NOT BAD—is the summary!

This Changing World What used to be the shop terminal on Fifth St. (in our depot) is now a "parking lot". What used to be the Dispatcher's office is NOW an office . . . they've done some remodeling and it's nearing completion except for the sign "KEEP OUT". The gang has to holler thru a window now! So sorry—they forgot the ticket office and that 2 by 4 space that our boss Geo. Jehl has to work in. With a clerk balancing out—a few coin lock representatives counting nickels—add to general confusion—it's really a MAD HOUSE! Our ol' pal, Jack Butler is now a Supervisor while L. E. Netzel is the SUPER-SUPER CHIEF!

Sad But True: All Slim's efforts were in vain when he patiently built

box for "news" for this column and we placed it in the driver's dog house. It's nailed to the wall and has a padlock on it . . . but nerry a "note" from the gang. Bill Kennedy (Santa Ana) promised to send in some scandal for this issue — but what happened Bill? One has to "GET AROUND" to gather notes—and there's no leisure time so whoever carries on from where I leave off will probably have the "stuff" it takes to dig out the news . . . or at least until (he or she) is found out to be a news hound! (Ain't it the truth—Marion Snowden? Am still reminding you that those candied "nuts" at Christmastime was something—so don't forget us—when the khaki days roll around.) How many will be left to sing "I LEFT MY LOVE IN AVALON" this summer? Maybe Uncle Thomas will let us know. THASS ALL FOR NOW!

ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT

By Victor P. Labbe

Harvey Smith, a confirmed bachelor, was married Jan. 23 and left several broken hearts in the P. E. family of old maids. Well here's lots of happiness for you both.

Our old friend Maye has returned to the typewriter again, and its only your word Bill that she likes the Land & Tax Dept. best.

Clara Doll is still exchanging Xmas presents. Her room is all in pink and her gifts were mostly green.

Jean Fogarty has challenged E "Rollo" Hayard to a game of golf and claims she can beat him blindfolded.

Betty Demerle has postponed her marriage plans and wonder how the boy friend back East feels about it.

Roy Ewing has given up night school studies as the good looking girls all working at Aviation plants

Red Quirmback, a watchful air warden was not on the job in the last blackout. One of the neighbors had to warn him to put out the lights.

Emma Smith spent a few days vacationing in Arizona.

Fred Bixenstein says he will loan his new shotgun to all who contributed.

J.W.B. is on a diet of cottage cheese and pineapple but has not lost an ounce.

Noble Cates is having a hard time to decide which branch of the service he would like. Maybe the Army or Navy will do it for him.

Congratulations to Harry Culp, who was recently made paving supervisor.

John Bagget, our old pal, who is always on the job—delivering the mail is going on his vacation—starting March 1. His first vacation in years, says he and aims to enjoy it.

WEST HOLLYWOOD

By G. R. Stevens

Spring is just around the corner again only this year will find our West Hollywood trainmen planting Victory gardens. This is everyone's patriotic duty, not only does it help our country win the war but it helps us to keep fit, and get that much needed relaxation away from our daily work. There is something about working the soil that produces a fresh, whole-heartedness which reaches deep into the heart of every man.

Motorman McAllister away on his vacation for six days is back on the job.

Many new men and new faces are in evidence around the division. Among them are E. L. Jaax (17 in his class), A. T. Smith, J. D. Lee, Jack Carruth, and W. A. Sammons.

L. W. Capps is our new regular West Hollywood day Terminal Foreman and fits the job well.

The list of trainmen on the sick list is quite long, but we are glad to report that all are well and on the road to recovery. Trainmen confined to St. Vincent Hospital on account of sickness or illness all sing high praise for the kind and courteous treatment accorded them.

Motorman "Fatty" Ralls is out of the hospital and home. He has been off from duty some time.

Motorman Rohde, out after two weeks in St. Vincent Hospital, recovering from an operation.

Motorman W. H. Lyon, in hospital for seven weeks is out and expects to be able to be back on the job in a month.

Ernest E. Jarvis was also in the hospital.

Mrs. H. L. Miller was in the hospital for an operation but is now at home.

Tommy Aikens has been off sick, is back selling transportation to the public.

Saw Ed. Daniels, retired, around and says he is having the time of his life.

Conductor Colton is among the men who have volunteered to the colors. Many familiar faces are missing from our trainmen's ranks, having been called to Army camps.

Motorman Tipton has a 36 foot commercial fishing boat. He spends his spare time on it and has had some very interesting experiences.

Cuthbert: "You are the sunshine of my life. Without you, my life is but a dreary cloud. You alone reign in my heart."

Gladys: "Is this a proposal or a weather report?"

TORRANCE SHOPS

By Willis M. Brooks

Its either a feast or a famine, in so far as Torrance Shop Notes are concerned for this magazine. Mr. Carleton Bell, certainly gave you a budget full, but how he does it, I have never been able to find out. We shall do the best we can to give you some of the interesting facts relating to the personnel of Torrance Shops and hope you will have some pleasure in reading them.

Singing is one of the best tonics anyone can take, whether anyone else gets heart failure from listening or not. Frank Thompson and Vince Viellenave are growing fat. They have started what is known as the "Cast Iron" quartette during the noon hour at the shops and anyone within a mile or two can have a little Grand Opera or the "Vacant Chair" which ever they prefer.

Harry R. Clark, one of the old timer honor men, was retired the first of the year after better than 38 years of service. He served in various capacities, at one time Assistant Shop Superintendent and at the time of his retirement General Foreman of a portion of the Shops.

His many friends nearly tipped the bucket for him when they rolled his car into the Winding Shop, during the noon hour and presented him with a fine auto radio, fully installed in his car. In fact so complete was the surprise that Harry for a time could not speak at all.

Every one joins in best wishes for many many years of quiet enjoyment of a well earned leisure.

Esther Duncan, heretofore identified in these pages by her ready and pleasant smile has something really worth a hearty congratulation. It is a fine grand daughter. Congratulations again and once again.

There are a number of our Torrance readers who have been in other fields during the past year who are once again with us. We all welcome them back into the family and hope they will be happy with us, as we are happy to have them back.

Incidentally one of them is Nathan W. Roberts. He is the proud daddy of a seven weeks old baby boy. Happy days and good sleeping for you Nathan.

Eldon Gilliam of the Mill and Clare Leatherman of the Tin Shop have each two sons in Uncle Sam's service. That may be vicarious glory but is glory nevertheless.

Philip Osborne of the Power House sold his old trailer and has purchased a new one. He is now waiting for good weather to break it in.

Sunday, February 8th two retired

gentlemen of leisure, one Pop Wheaton and the other Walter Bloomfield gathered up three hard working Torrance Shop men A. A. Kelley, Harry Pierce, and Walter Burgess and headed for the desert about Willow Springs in the Antelope Valley to give the jack rabbits a try out. After about 250 miles of travel and another 50 walking, they came home with one rabbit apiece. Harry says that on the way home, they saw plenty of rabbits apparently giving them the razz and even standing in the highway and dodging as they went by.

Vincent McGinnis visited a sick veteran in the hospital at Prescott, Arizona, over the week end. Mac reports lots of rain on this end of the trip and plenty snow on the other end.

All the shops were shocked to learn of the sudden demise of their friend and fellow worker William P. Blackmur, who passed on late in February. To his family and relatives they offer their sympathy.

The shops are busy overhauling the 1000 and 950 Class cars. Giving them a new coat of paint. It looks quite like old times to see them out on the line. There's a lot of pep in those old cars yet.

James Tarbit has been appointed foreman of the Machine Shop, effective March 1, 1942, filling the vacancy caused by the death of Wm. Blackmur.

Well, so much for this issue. Will try and give a better imitation of Carleton Bell in the next issue.

Tramp: "Is your 'usband at 'ome, lady?"

Lady (resourcefully): "Well, if he's finished his revolver practice, he'll be in the yard playing with the bloodhound. Do you want to see him?"

A man met a friend who owed him 5. The friend saw it was impossible to escape.

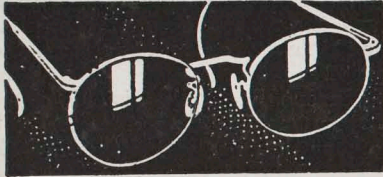
"My dear boy," he said, "I owe you \$5 and an apology. Please accept the apology now."

She had just been introduced to an actor. "Oh, Mr. Blank," she said, "I suppose you actors hate boos more than anything else."

"Well, Madam," was the reply, "it all depends on how you spell it."

Preacher: "Do you think it's right to leave your wife with all that washing?"

Rastus: "Yessuh. She's a good wife. She works just as hard when I'se away as when I'se home."



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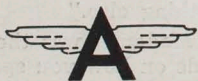
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