

# TWO BELLS



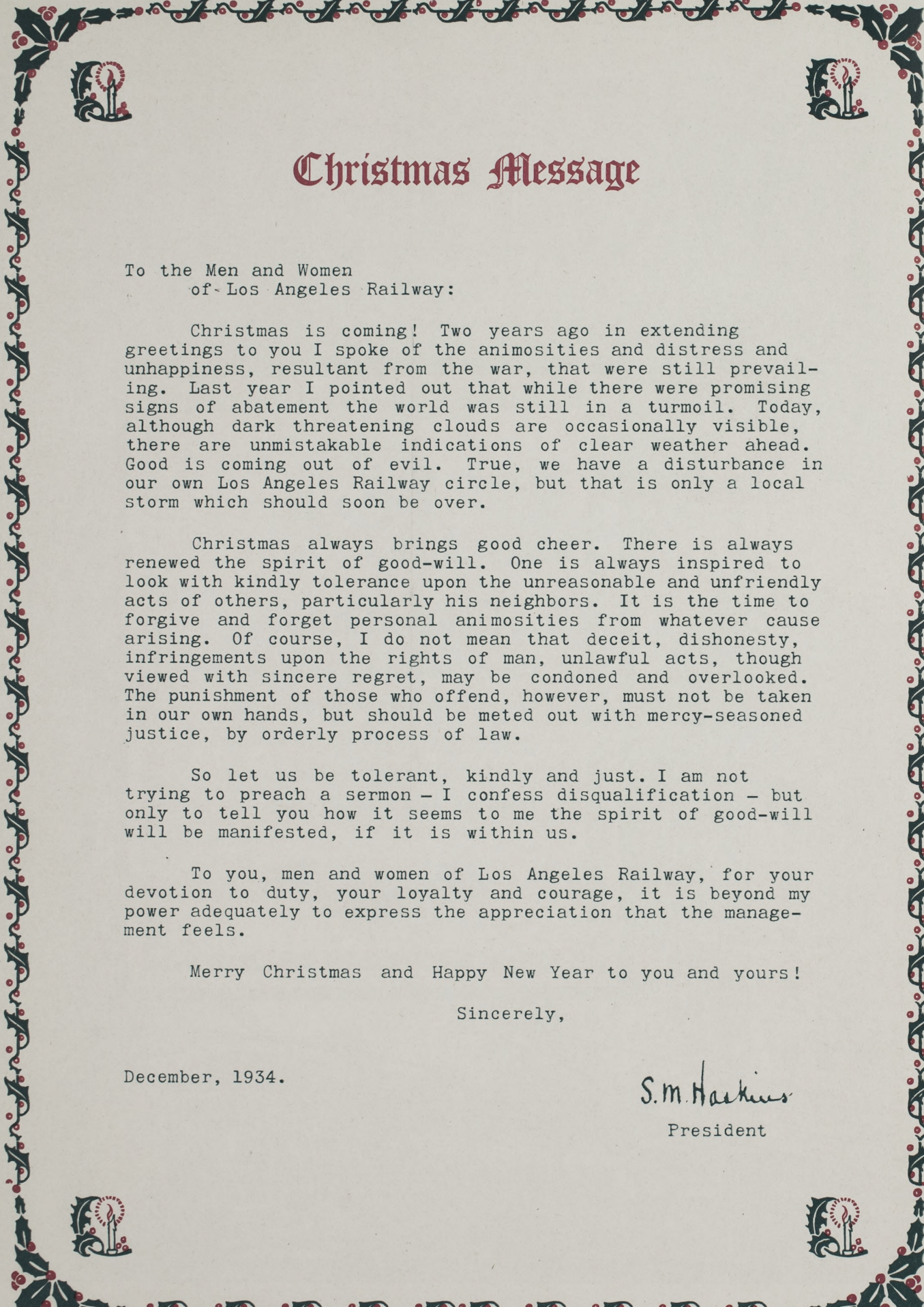


## Christmas

Cheerful looks and words are very  
Sure to make the Christmas merry.  
Tongues that speak the truth sincere,  
Hearts that hold each other dear,  
These will make a happy year.

—Raymond





## Christmas Message

To the Men and Women  
of Los Angeles Railway:

Christmas is coming! Two years ago in extending greetings to you I spoke of the animosities and distress and unhappiness, resultant from the war, that were still prevailing. Last year I pointed out that while there were promising signs of abatement the world was still in a turmoil. Today, although dark threatening clouds are occasionally visible, there are unmistakable indications of clear weather ahead. Good is coming out of evil. True, we have a disturbance in our own Los Angeles Railway circle, but that is only a local storm which should soon be over.

Christmas always brings good cheer. There is always renewed the spirit of good-will. One is always inspired to look with kindly tolerance upon the unreasonable and unfriendly acts of others, particularly his neighbors. It is the time to forgive and forget personal animosities from whatever cause arising. Of course, I do not mean that deceit, dishonesty, infringements upon the rights of man, unlawful acts, though viewed with sincere regret, may be condoned and overlooked. The punishment of those who offend, however, must not be taken in our own hands, but should be meted out with mercy-seasoned justice, by orderly process of law.

So let us be tolerant, kindly and just. I am not trying to preach a sermon - I confess disqualification - but only to tell you how it seems to me the spirit of good-will will be manifested, if it is within us.



To you, men and women of Los Angeles Railway, for your devotion to duty, your loyalty and courage, it is beyond my power adequately to express the appreciation that the management feels.

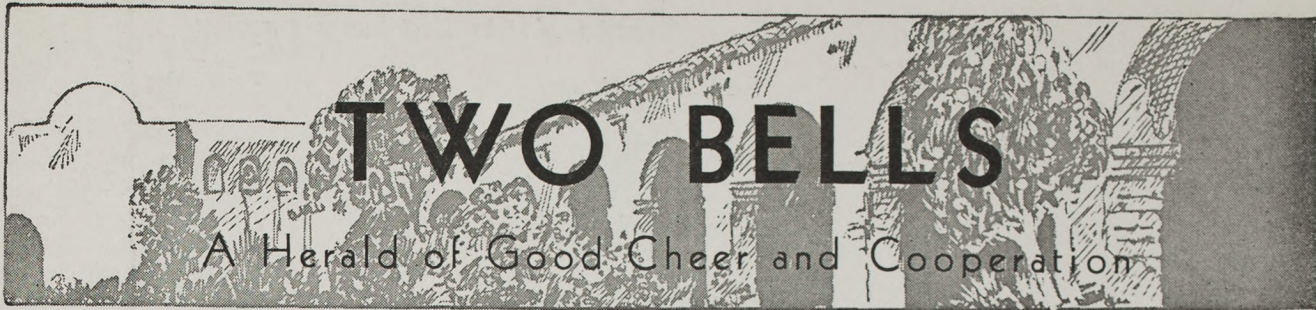
Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to you and yours!

Sincerely,

December, 1934.

*S. M. Harkins*  
President





Published Monthly for the Employees of the Los Angeles Railway

Volume Fifteen

December, Nineteen Thirty-four

Number Twelve

JANET C. McNEILL

Publicity Manager and Editor

## Congratulations Men!

*By S. A. BISHOP, General Claim Agent*

In more than thirty years street railway service, I have survived two previous strikes and am therefore very familiar with the record of casualties and mishaps growing out of such catastrophes. The usual street railway strike is a catastrophe in the sense that it greatly discommodes the traveling public by disrupting the service, places a heavier burden upon the men operating the cars in such conditions, is costly to the street railway company and usually results in a goodly number of misguided men losing their jobs, which are so essential to the happiness and wellbeing of their families and themselves. To the surprise and gratification of the management, even the conditions under which this Company has operated the past ten days has resulted in fewer accidents during the course of the strike than in normal operation. The only qualification to this statement is that we have had quite a few passengers and some employes injured through the unlawful acts of third parties in throwing missiles at the cars and buses. Such incidents are a source of regret to the management but are caused by persons unknown, over whom we have no control.

The point which I have to make with you men who are operating the cars and buses, is that you are to be congratulated for your vigilance, patience, and diligence in serving the traveling public, this railway company, and your individual best interest, in such a fine and efficient manner. This class of service should commend you not only to your employer, but to our patrons who have assumed the risk of riding with you, thereby evidencing their confidence in your ability to



## Season's Greetings

To Fellow Employes:

The Christmas season is at hand - the time of all the year when we give fullest expression to our appreciation of loyalty and friendship. It is this expression that I wish to give to each and every one of the loyal employes of the Los Angeles Railway who have stood by our Company, cheerfully working long hours, filling gaps in the ranks, in order to keep our service to the public at its usual standard.

I fully realize that this has entailed much personal sacrifice on the part of our loyal personnel, but we have the satisfaction of a job well done.

I wish to thank each and every one of you and wish you and yours a Merry Christmas and health and happiness for the New Year.

Sincerely,

Vice President and  
General Manager.

transport them safely. While this department has not found time to accurately check and charge accidents to the individual employes involved, the assumption seems to be reasonable, since we are having fewer accidents, that the men who went out on strike were themselves responsible for the larger proportion of accidents occurring in normal traffic, than those of you who saw fit to stand by your jobs, which should be of itself sufficient commendation for you.

## The Holiday Season

By JOHN C. COLLINS

Supt. Meter-Mileage Department

As the holiday season approaches I can not help but think how thankful we should be for the good friend we have had in our job; how it stuck by us loyally the past three or four years. We not only had a feeling of security but we were able to hold our own while thousands around us lost their all. We owe to our job a debt we shall never be able to repay.

The job helps to make Christmas what it should be. Also the man having a job starts the new year with a confidence he otherwise would not have.

Friendship, however, is not a one-sided affair. We owe to that friendship a duty. By following this path of duty we find ourselves on the way towards happiness for he only lives well who works well. You soon lose all your friends when you have lost your job.

The Instructors who have been re-instructing on the system, pointing out the easiest and safest way of operating and of holding your positions, have finished the task and I have had the pleasure of reporting to my superiors that a great deal of improvement has been made in the way you handle the air and that as you are paying more attention to this phase of operation, there is less skidding of wheels.

This is the time of the year when your training counts the most because by having better control of yourselves you are more capable of controlling the different situations that arise. You realize to a greater extent that people, during this season of the year, do many things that are out of the ordinary which are easily recognized and handled if you have followed your instructions in reading conditions.

Do not forget to control the speed of your car so you can stop within the range of your vision. If you don't know where you are feel your way until you do know. Keep front win-

## Santa Visits Big Lary Family

### Bulletin

December 10, 1934.

#### TO THE EMPLOYEES OF THE LOS ANGELES RAILWAY:

Once more we wish to express our appreciation and our thanks to all of the loyal men and women who have stood by their posts of duty in the days of disturbance caused by the walk-out of 487 out of a total of 4151 employes

We know that we cannot pay you in money for your faithfulness and your confidence in the fairness and sincerity of the management. But we are glad to announce that the Directors have authorized us to pay a bonus to all employes on the payroll at the beginning of the strike, November 24th, 1934 (except officers, executives and employees receiving more than \$250 per month), as follows:

- (1) Twenty (20) per cent of a full month's pay to all platform men, coach operators and other transportation department employees directly concerned with the movement of cars and coaches;
- (2) Ten (10) per cent of a full month's pay to all other employees.

This bonus will be paid before the Christmas holidays (about December 23rd) as a part of your pay check for the first half of December and will be figured on double the amount of such half month's regular pay.

With Best Wishes of the Season,

LOS ANGELES RAILWAY,

By *S. M. Harkins*  
President

By *C. J. Harris*  
Vice President and General Manager

down clear during a rain. Watch places where sand might be washed upon the rails. Be careful where switch tongues are under water, and if there is water on the track do not run at a high rate of speed while passing people who may be standing in the safety zone as the wheels throw a spray for a considerable distance.

If you continue to read conditions as you should your family will certainly have a Merry Christmas and be in a position to wish you a Happy New Year.

And may this New Year bring success and good health to all of us.

### Bulletin

December 10, 1934

#### TO THE EMPLOYEES OF THE LOS ANGELES MOTOR COACH COMPANY:

Once more we wish to express our appreciation and our thanks to all loyal men and women who have stood by their posts of duty in the days of disturbance caused by the walk-out of 487 out of a total of 4151 employees of the Los Angeles Railway and the Los Angeles Motor Coach Company.

We know that we cannot pay you in money for your faithfulness and your confidence in the fairness and sincerity of the management. But we are glad to announce that we are authorized to pay a bonus to all employees on the payroll at the beginning of the strike, November 24th, 1934, (except officers, executives and employees receiving more than \$250 per month), as follows:

- (1) Twenty (20) per cent of a full month's pay to all coach operators, conductors and supervisors;
- (2) Ten (10) per cent of a full month's pay to all other employees.

This bonus will be paid before the Christmas holidays (about December 23rd) as a part of your pay check for the first half of December and will be figured on double the amount of such half month's regular pay.

With Best Wishes of the Season,

LOS ANGELES MOTOR COACH CO.

By *W. W. Hanken*  
Manager

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## Bulletin

The whole-hearted co-operation and very apparent loyalty of the personnel of this department is certainly gratifying during this present emergency.

I wish to express my sincere appreciation to each one of you, and especially to those men who have been working long hours so cheerfully and effectively.

HENRY E. JORDAN,  
Supt. of Equipment.

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## Safety and Courtesy Contest Shows Quality

The end of the first month of the second period of our Safety and Courtesy Contest shows a very gratifying drop in the number of accidents on the system.

The following table includes the bus operators and conductors of both 16th Street and Virgil and Santa Monica. A remarkable drop in the number of men displaced and of the number of men displaced more than once at Division One may account for a percentage of the improvement. Quite a few less men were participating during November than October.

It is worth noting that out of 85 trainmen who were winners of the first Safety and Courtesy Contest, only one, C. B. Crome of Division One, left his job during the recent unpleasantness. Not one of the winners at the Los Angeles Railway Coach Division went out.

This month and for the balance of the Safety and Courtesy Contest, the figures for the Los Angeles Motor Coach Company will be given also.

Just as soon as things are back to normal, the promised banquet will be given to the winners of the first Safety and Courtesy Contest. Watch for the bulletin.

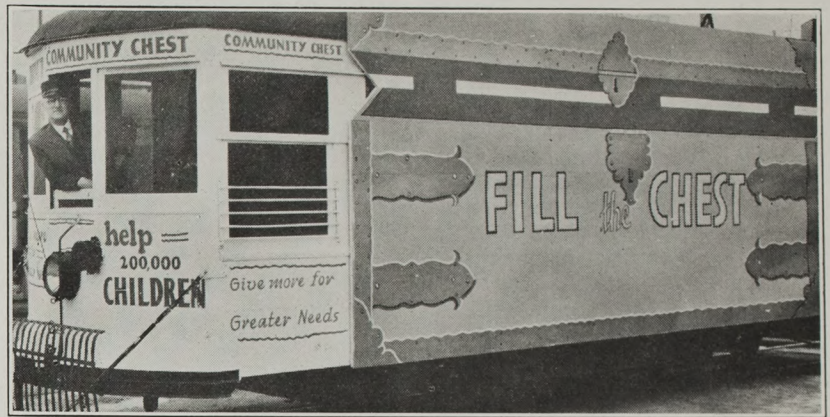
### November Results

Division	Number Displaced	Number Displaced More Than Once	Number of Men Participating
1	47	9	350
3	48	8	383
4	71	13	491
5	104	25	490
Coach	17	3	157
L. A. Motor Coach	27	1	149
Totals	314	59	2020

## Hired, Not Fired

On November 21st Mrs. Mary H. Galloupe was united in marriage to William E. Alen in a simple, but beautiful ceremony at high noon in the home of a dear friend. For many years past Mrs. Galloupe has patiently and capably handled all complaints and has also given unlimited information to an inquiring public. Mr. and Mrs. Alen will reside in northern California but we hope she will not forget old friends and will drop in on us occasionally. Our heartiest wishes for a very happy future are extended to the newlyweds.

## For Those Whose Needs Are Great



One of our Birneys in disguise with Henry T. Scott as Pilot.

The Los Angeles Railway loaned this car to the Community Chest. It was painted up as a huge chest and run over the entire system as an appeal for funds for the Chest.

The Chest officials were pleased with the result obtained from this unique advertising.

The response to the Chest's appeal for funds from the Railway employes has been very gratifying. While under considerable nerve strain owing to the abnormal conditions under which they have all worked, yet the employes of this company did not forget those in distress who are helped through the Chest funds.

Henry T. Scott who piloted the car, is one of our old timers. He started his service with the Company in 1902 at Division One, operating first the front end and then the back end. He resigned in 1912, but in 1918 got to longing for old associations and was reemployed in 1918 as motorman at Division Two.

In 1920 he was appointed Student Instructor and made a Supervisor in 1921. He served in Safety Bureau from 1921 to 1930 when he took the job of Instructor again and he is now assigned in that capacity to Division One.

## New Coach Service Highland Park District

Effective January 2nd, 1935, a new motor coach line, Highland Park Line, Route 64, will commence operation over the following route:

Commencing at the entrance to the Los Angeles County General Hospital on State Street, between Marengo Street and Zonal Avenue, thence via Zonal Avenue, Griffin Avenue, North Broadway, Daly Street, Pasadena Avenue, and Figueroa Street, Pasadena Avenue and Avenue 64 to Meridian Street.

The initial service will be every 15 minutes, except at nights and on Sundays, when it will be every 20 minutes.

At the same time, the Avenue 50 and El Paso Drive motor coach line will be extended along Avenue 50 from Monte Vista Avenue to Figueroa Street, turnaround being made via Monte Vista Avenue, Avenue 52, Figueroa Street and Avenue 50.

Fares on these two lines will be Inner Zone.

## Important

The next regular meeting of the Honor Roll Employees Association will be held on Tuesday, December 18, 1934 at 2:30 P. M. at Division Four.

GEORGE A. PRICHARD, Secretary.

November 29, 1934.

Mr. Geo. E. Ferguson,  
Superintendent Division Three.  
Dear Mr. Ferguson:

Another Thanksgiving has rolled around which marks another mile post on our way.

After being justly thankful that I have a happy family, and we are all together, I think I am most thankful that I have a job with the Los Angeles Railway and am working with a bunch of men who have the guts to stand up and go to work before the whole world for a cause that they think is right.

Let me wish you as happy a Thanksgiving as is possible under present conditions.

Yours truly,  
J. R. HOLLAND,

Conductor, Division Three.

# Square and Compass Doings

## Late Flash Bulletin

After a careful study of the situation, due to existing conditions, your officers have decided to cancel the meeting scheduled for Saturday, December 15, 1934. Therefore, please take notice that no meeting of the Club will be held during the month of December.

Election of officers will take place on the night of our next meeting, January 19, 1935. Time and place to be announced later by bulletin.

WILLIAM M. MORGAN,  
*President.*

This article would be far from complete, unless we referred with considerable pride to our recent Ladies' Night dinner and vaudeville show, held at Moneta Masonic Temple on Saturday, November 24th. This celebration, one long to be remembered, and being uppermost in the writer's mind, will be covered first.

Approximately one hundred and fifty members and guests were present and the consensus of opinion on all sides was that the event above referred to was a huge success.

Our genial Brother Harry Tuttle outdid himself by serving a delicious turkey dinner with all the fixin's and is to be congratulated on the elegant manner in which his responsible end of the affair was handled. He was assisted by a good looking and capable corps of waitresses and, of course, his able kitchen help who, for reasons made necessary by their work, were somewhat in the background.

What a show! Brother Walter Trask again supplied the talent and at the request of the Entertainment Committee furnished us with an all-comedy show. Laughter was king for the evening and the writer has heard many comments since, praising the effort of the Club to make this an outstanding event and particularly so, notwithstanding the necessity for many of our members to put in long hours of work, due to existing conditions.

Here's hoping that the Club can hold an affair as successful as this each year.

The ladies present, by their outbursts of laughter and applause certainly enjoyed themselves.

The coming December meeting which is slated to be held on Saturday, December 15th, and which by the way is election of officers, will be held as scheduled, providing the atmosphere clears up sufficiently to allow all members to be present—which is

necessary for the election.

Members will be notified by bulletin either way, in order to avoid any possible misunderstanding.

## COMPASS POINTS

"Cupid" Andy Egan was present at our Ladies' Nite doings, but his bodyguard was along, so Andy's antics were somewhat subdued.

Brother Bert Reed is still confined to his home, due to a mishap some few weeks ago. President Bill Morgan and the writer called on Bert after our November meeting and we suggest that any member who can, will stop by and say hello. Bert will be glad to see you.

A. G. Rex, our Chaplain, attended with Mrs. Rex, and had as guests the newlyweds, meaning of course, his daughter and new son-in-law, W. H. Travers.

Due to other pressing activities, our ever-smiling heavy weight, "Ely" Fletcher, found it necessary to miss out on our big night. Was he sorry!

The outstanding treat of the evening was the presentation of the Entertainment Committee to the assembled congregation—we know of no reason for this, but Bill Morgan was insistent. Not a bad trio at that, with one possible exception.

President and Mrs. Morgan had as their guest, in addition to their daughter Evelyn, "The Duchess De Rome," who seemed to enjoy the rendition of "The Man on the Flying Trapeze," in which she assisted with great gusto.

Chas. Hardy, of the Garage, was the donor of the beautiful door prize, won by Mrs. C. O. Morse, wife of our own C. O. It was a work of art in the shape of a hammered silver initialed bracelet. Congratulations, Mrs. Morse, and thank you, Charley Hardy.

Chairman Walter Whiteside was seen after the affair helping to clean up the tables. Walter sure likes soda crackers, but where was Dona? She was sadly missed.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Yeager seemed to enjoy the show immensely, to say nothing of the dinner.

The writer would like to know the name of the rotund gentleman who, before the meal put away six seafood cocktails and eight salads. We are not sure, but believe singers, especially

tenors, require plenty of nourishment.

Mrs. Dennis L. Gragg attended without friend husband, who was forced by circumstances to be absent. Poor "Dennie" has his ups and downs at the wrong time. Mrs. Gragg, however, did nobly under the circumstances.

In the event that election of officers is held as anticipated on December 15th this will probably be the swan song of the writer as Scribe of the Club. May I, therefore, take this opportunity of thanking the editor and staff of Two Bells for their many favors and courtesies shown during the past year, also to the members mentioned in these columns by the writer, who took the various jibes as they were intended, in the spirit of fun.

Wishing all members and friends a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Fraternally yours,

JACK K. WILSON,  
*Director of Publicity.*

## Forty-five Years With LARY System

Charles S. Coover, our faithful mail clerk, celebrated the forty-fifth anniversary of his connection with the Los Angeles Railway on December 6th. Mr. Coover is the third oldest active employe of the Company in years of service. E. L. Lewis and Carl Hanson only have longer records. Congratulations, Mr. Coover, and may you be with us for some time to come.

## Bull's-Eyes and Misses

What with the holiday shopping and other matters, we have all been too busy to do much for the Rifle and the Pistol Teams.

All the preliminary work has been done in regard to using the range of the 160th Infantry which is located near Spadra. We will have instructors and an officer to certify the scores and any one qualifying for medals will receive them from the War Department.

Every Sunday morning at 9:30 the boys meet at the University Range in the Baldwin Hills for a contest between themselves. This range is right next the Sunset Golf Links near Santa Barbara on Crenshaw. You are all welcome.

This is all for the present.

LESLIE F. SPARKS, *Secretary.*

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F  
W



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## LARY Vets Auxiliary

Once again it is time for the stockings to be hung up and the old chimney to be cleaned out so that old Chris Nicholas will not get all sooty. Numerous affairs are being arranged by various groups for the children, therefore completely filling the days before Christmas.

This year our Auxiliary is laying plans for a party to be held after the holiday. This event will take place on Thursday, December 27th at 8:00 P. M. in the large dining room. Members of the Veterans Club and the Auxiliary are invited to attend this party and to bring their children. This party is being planned for both the little and big kids. Members of the Auxiliary are asked to contribute two gifts, one for a lady and one for a gentleman, and not to exceed the sum of fifteen cents. If you have a child in your family you are to bring something for the youngster.

**LADIES, ATTENTION:** Members of the Auxiliary are requested to note the following information and to mark up their date calendar accordingly. On Wednesday, December 19th we will hold our Annual General Meeting at which time we will both nominate and elect our officers for 1935. This means that we must start promptly at eight o'clock as we have a full evening's work ahead of us.

To the ladies who are not members, you are sincerely asked to become a member of our Club. Will you not try to join with us this coming year? Start the New Year in right by becoming one of our family. Come to our meeting this month or our first meeting in January.

The officers and members of our Auxiliary join me in **WISHING EVERYBODY A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS**, and it is our sincere wish that 1935 will be a year of Prosperity, Health and Happiness for all of you. So let us all put our shoulders behind the wheel and do our bit to help the New Deal over the top.

ESTHER L. WILLIAMS, *Secretary.*

## Vets Meet Postponed

Due to unsettled conditions the meeting supposed to be held this month, for the purpose of electing new officers for the year 1935, has been postponed. You will all be notified by Bulletin as to when this meeting will be held.

H. F. NELSON, *Adjutant.*

1. W. V. McCafferty, Conductor at Division One, Sergeant-Major; 2. R. J. Gates, Motorman at Division Five, Guard and Delegate to County Council; 3. O. J. Moser, Line Department. Past Commander and Post Historian; 4. Glenn Hartzell, Operator at Division Five, Quartermaster; 5. C. W. Hannon, Conductor at Division Five, Officer of the Day; 6. Roy Gamble, Motorman at Division Four, Eighteen Months Trustee; 7. C. G. Woelker, Line Department, Chaplain; 8. G. H. Stone, Motorman at Division Five. Junior Vice-Commander; 9. E. M. Cavanaugh, Maintenance of Ways, Senior Vice-Commander.

The new officers of Southwest Post No. 2828, Veterans of Foreign Wars, and its Auxiliary, were installed Wednesday, November 7th, and declared in working order for the ensuing year.

The installation was well attended, among whom was a large delegation from the Los Angeles Railway Veterans Club and its Auxiliary, the Canadian Legion and its Auxiliary, the American Legion and its Auxiliary, and many other Veterans of Foreign Wars Posts and friends of the organization.

The officers installed were those named in the last issue of Two Bells with the addition of Glenn Hartzell, Operator at Division Five, as Quartermaster, whose name was omitted through error.

District Senior Vice-Commander R. F. Nichols officiated in the installation ceremonies for the Post, while Dorothy Nichols, Department Administration member, officiated for the Auxiliary.

There are many Veterans employed by the Los Angeles Railway who are eligible for this organization, among whom are younger Veterans who saw service in China and Nicaragua, 1926 to 1930.

It is the duty of every Veteran to align himself with a Veterans organization as there is a lot of Veteran's legislation coming up this session of Congress that will be of vast interest to all Veterans.

Join now and do your bit to increase our prestige.

Comrade Junior Vice-Commander George Stone, of Division Five, has been appointed Membership Chairman. Get in touch with him or any of the comrades whose names appear in this issue of Two Bells.



## BIRTHS

On November 5th, Conductor J. A. Smaby of Division Four announced the arrival of a baby daughter. The little one tipped the scales at eight pounds and two ounces and has been named Barbara Jean. Best wishes, mamma and papa.

\* \* \*

Three days later, November 8th, Motorman M. F. Kelsey of Division Four came in, bubbling with pride, and announced the birth of a baby boy at his home. The little fellow weighed in at five and one-half pounds and has been named Russell Allen. Our best wishes, also, to the happy parents.

\* \* \*

After receiving many slaps on the back and cries of "Pop," F. Land of the 16th Street Garage has confessed the whole truth. He is the proud father of a fine baby boy. Kenneth LeRoy arrived November 4th and weighed 6 pounds and 13 ounces. The family is home now and doing fine. Congratulations.

\* \* \*

Conductor M. L. Davis, of Division Five, reports the arrival of a fine baby boy. M. L. says this makes two boys for him now. Thanks for the cigars.

\* \* \*

The third November birth in the families of Division Four trainmen was recorded November 19th when a little daughter, weighing seven pounds and ten ounces arrived at the home of Motorman A. Argue. They have named her Annalee, or is it Anna Lee. Oh, well, why A r g u e ? Congratulations, folks.

# Old Timer Pays Respect To The "List Buckers"

By GEORGE E. FERGUSON

"Well," said the old timer, there is one thing about playing the well-known street car game that never changes and that's the old extra list, which goes under the title of "Buckin' the Board."

This procedure is not alone confined to those who deliver transportation, but can be called the same in every walk of life when the one concerned is starting his life's work. You have got to crawl before you can walk, and the man of responsibility today was the extra of yesterday. I can well remember when our President, Sam Haskins, was what is called an extra in the legal game, and most of his success of today can be attributed to the effort that he put in poring over legal terms in his early manhood.

Our General Manager—Phil B. Harris got his successful foundation for future years as a civil engineer under the efficient tutelage of our beloved former president, G. J. Kuhrts, who signed out for his last report a few years ago.

Go on down the line—Bob Hill, Ernie Dye, Bob Pierson, Louie Recappe, Jim Bodley, Bill Snyder, and others too numerous to mention have all spent the trying hours out in the "gilly" or assembly room waiting, watching and yearning in the early hours, hoping that the next run to come open would be a daylight and not a "graveyard" swing. The old four a.m. was torture, and the five a.m. not much better, but what suffering when you did not "catch", and the old familiar "Take this tripper and come back at 10:00 a.m." was told to you by the window clerk! What elegant? thoughts course through the mental apparatus of the man concerned! The poor clerk, who is only tryin' to get 'em all out, is pictured as a varmint, a devil without the usual horns and tail, or else he is accused as being very inconsiderate, which is only a milder way of description.

The biggest joy-killer is a rainy day, and it is usually in the minds of most regulars to let the "extra" guy take care of things. The clerks are besieged with requests to be off and, in some cases, when this is denied an epidemic of sickness develops with an abrupt suddenness. The poor extra man again is brought into the picture, and he must wade in the mud and slush, cater to impatient customers and cuss hell out of the reckless drivers that would rather drive in the center of the car tracks to get away from the skidding danger off to the

side. Wotta day, and wotta bunch of frayed nerves is the reward to the extra man!

Skidding wheels on a street car bring the fear bad enough to the regular controller winder, so you can imagine what it does to the extra guy. You try to "shake 'em loose" by an air release, and the dern thing goes faster, then an application of air returns the skid, but oh, what a grand and glorious feelin' comes when it checks and the fender or step just misses contact.

Extra men are the coming regulars who help to give service to all street car riders. They grumble and groan and rout and rave at times, but most of it is on the surface. Some of them, in the future, will be executives; some will drift away, but I will bet my last dollar that every one from high to low will value his experience as an extra man beyond recompense. It was trying at times, but it was a wonderful lesson.

Here's long life, success and happiness to all the "list buckers" who have to lie awake half the night listening for that derned alarm clock to signify that it is time for them to "rise and shine" for the four a.m. report.

## Anniversary

On November 24th C. D. Clark and Mrs. Clark celebrated their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary with appropriate festivities. C. D.'s many friends in the Company extended hearty greetings and wished him many happy returns of the day.

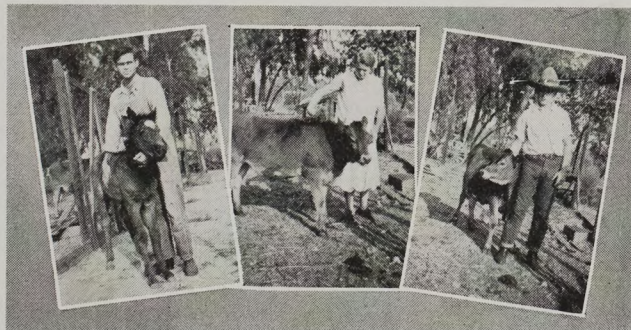
## Journey's End

George Andrew Waggoner, Assistant Car House Foreman of Division One Mechanical, passed away November 7, 1934. He was born in Texas County, Missouri, and was employed as a Car Repairer at Division Two on March 4, 1907. He was appointed Assistant Foreman of Division Two Mechanical on February 1, 1910 and on August 1, 1932 was transferred to Division One Mechanical. Mr. Waggoner is survived by his wife, two sons and four daughters.

\* \* \*

Owen Quinn, Conductor at Division Four passed away November 30th. He was born in Morganfield, Kentucky. On September 14, 1923 he was employed as a Conductor at Division Two and was transferred to Division Four on July 17, 1932. He was a member of Morganfield Lodge No. 66 F. & A. M., Morganfield, Kentucky. Mr. Quinn is survived by his wife and two sons.

## Products of Miller Ranch



Mrs. Horace Miller and two sons with colts and calves raised on farm

A true gentleman of the soil, despite the fact that he has worked steadily as a motorman on the Los Angeles Railway since May 3, 1909. The wife and two boys shown, however, have encouraged the father—who is none other than Horace R. Miller—during all these years, and on their two-acre ranch out in Temple City they look after things while he daily pilots his car through our busy traffic.

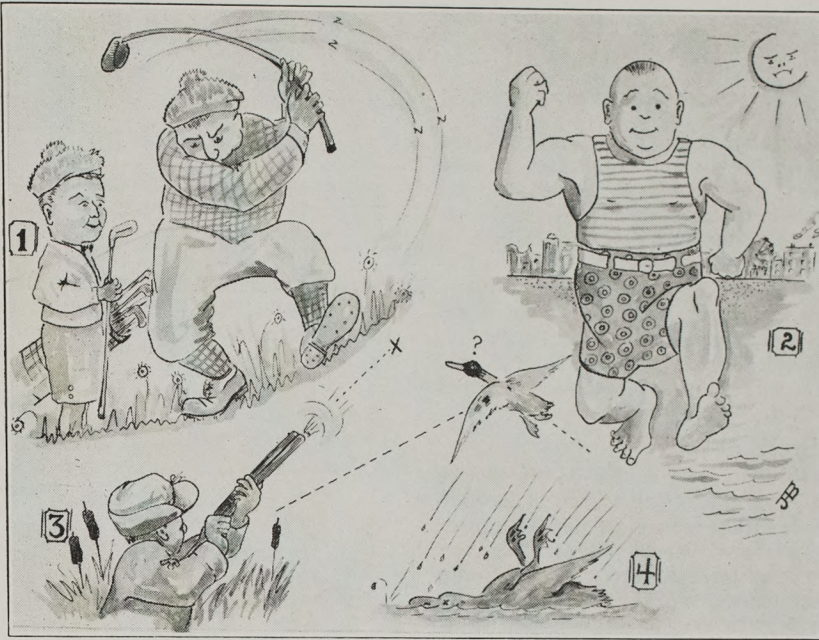
As a boy, back in the blue-grass lands of Kentucky, he was inoculated

with the true instinct of a gentleman, as well as having a good education on how to till the soil, and when the time comes he will be ready to settle down for good with his family and be able to live his allotted span knowing that his steady perseverance and helpfulness of his loved ones has earned them all the right to live contentedly.

The missus and the boys are naturally jubilant at the success of their efforts—which these pictures portray.



## Take It Or Leave It



No. 1—W. B. Wilson, Chief Upholsterer, at the age of 14 was the private golf caddie of William Lambie who won the open Pollok Championship of Ranfrewshire, Scotland.

No. 2—Thomas Frew, Carpenter, has had his cold dip in the Pacific every Sunday but one during our recent winter months. That Sunday it rained and Tom enjoyed the day on the roof in a bathing suit.

No. 3—L. A. Johnston, Head Millman and noted Railway sportsman, says "Take it or leave it, but to hit a wild duck in parallel flight, never aim at the duck."

No. 4—"Take it or leave it" it rained so hard last month that it drowned one of his tame ducks. Thanks to Truckman Ed Lendy.

Jack Bailey, our versatile and artistic ex-scribe at South Park Shops, is responsible for this Take It or Leave It feature of Two Bells and has generously offered to do a series for us, provided he can get suggestions from other departments relative to interesting incidents, queer experiences, good records or hobbies of employes of the Company. Send your suggestions direct to Jack Bailey, c/o Two Bells, Main Office Building.

### Health Hint

Methuselah ate what he found on his plate,

And never, as people do now,  
Did he note the amount of caloric count,  
He ate it just any old how.

He wasn't disturbed, as at dinner he sat

Destroying a roast or a pie,  
To think it was lacking in granular fat,  
Or a couple of vitamins shy.

He cheerfully chewed every species of food,

Untroubled by worry and fears  
Lest his health might be hurt by some fancy dessert—  
And he lived over nine hundred years.

### To a Horse

Oh horse, you are a wondrous thing,  
no horn to honk, no bells to ring, no license buying every year, with plates to screw on front and rear. No sparks to miss, no gears to slip, you start yourself, no clutch to slip, no gas bills mounting every day to steal the joy of life away. Your inner tubes are all O. K. and, thank the Lord, they stay that way. Your spark plugs never miss and fuss, your motor never makes us cuss. Your frame is good for many a mile, your body never changes style, your wants are few and easy met, you have something on the auto yet.

Old time melody Gospel singing, solo and quartet; guitar, mandolin, harmonica and accordion playing. Available for any kind of social gathering. S. E. Edwards, 1009 South Alma.

## Message To Boy Scout Troop

San Gabriel,  
December 8, 1934.

Editor "TWO BELLS,"  
Los Angeles, Calif.

My Dear Friend:—

For several years I have been reading your "Two Bells" though I am not a member of the LARY family. Among the many articles I get a great deal of pleasure from are the articles of Troop 45, Boy Scout news. These articles are read as a part of Scout news in our Troop here in San Gabriel and many an idea we have "snatched" from these items.

You may be interested to know that we issue a Troop news paper every month, and more than one of 45's notices have found its way in it.

Will you please extend to your Scouts, our best wishes for a very happy Christmas and happy New Year. Please tell Bob Bower we will send Troop 45 our Christmas number of our paper when it comes off the press.

Scoutfully yours,

Franklin D. Howell, Jr.,  
Scoutmaster,  
Troop No. 2,  
San Gabriel.

### Appreciations

Mr. and Mrs. Lester E. Hewey wish to take this opportunity to thank the boys in the Shop for their kind expression of sympathy extended us in the great loss of our dear mother, Mrs. Annie Hewey.

L. E. Hewey,  
Mrs. L. E. Hewey.

\* \* \*

In grateful acknowledgement of the beautiful flowers and the kind sympathy which they expressed.

Mrs. Quinn  
and Sons.

\* \* \*

Acknowledging with grateful appreciation your very kind and thoughtful expression of sympathy.

Mrs. G. A. Waggoner & Family.

# Personnel Department News Items

By R. A. PIERSON

Superintendent of Personnel

During the month of November, there were 27 employes confined to the California Hospital, which represents 221 hospital days. The cost of the hospital service was \$1,442.00.

R. D. Arnold, Conductor, Division Four, sprained his ankle, but expects to be back to work soon.

S. E. Knowles, Transfer Table Operator Mechanical Department, who was operated on recently, is doing fine and will be on the job soon.

P. M. Brewis, Conductor, Division One, was confined to the hospital for a short time due to having his appendix removed.

G. Lawrence, Motorman, Division One, met with a serious accident when hit by an automobile, but is doing fine and getting around with the aid of crutches.

G. E. Campbell, Chief Draftsman, Engineering Department, is again in the hospital, having undergone an operation. He is cheerful and is doing as well as can be expected.

O. W. O'Neil, Conductor, Division One, who was struck by an automobile on November 3rd, is getting along fine.

W. J. Deen, Conductor, Division Five, has been on the sick list for over a month. His gain is rather slow.

I. C. Gordon, Foreman, Division Five Mechanical, was operated on at the California Hospital recently, and latest reports are that he is doing fine. His many friends will be glad to welcome him back on the job.

Frank Milano, Motorman, Division Three, is improving. He has learned to put the medicine away, as his two year old child thought it was good to eat and helped herself. She was very sick for a while, but is all right now.

Elmer Green, Watchman, Engineering Department, is on the sick list, and while he is somewhat improved, he is unable to resume duty.

D. L. Laird, Conductor, Division Five, was operated on for appendicitis recently. He is getting along nicely.

A. J. Reid, Register Clerk, Auditing Department, who was injured on October 31st, seems to be improving, but is still unable to resume duty.

M. A. Triboulet, Conductor, Division Three, who has a fractured arm, is getting along nicely.

A. O. McCliman, Safety Operator, Division One, who has been sick for some time, is getting along much better and hopes to be back to work soon.

## ATTENTION NEW EMPLOYEES

New employes who are married are eligible to become members of the Wives' Death Benefit Fund at once. There is no membership fee, and only a twenty-five cent assessment in case of the death of the wife of any member. There are between 1,800 and 2,000 members. See your Superintendent or Foreman, who will be glad to give you any information desired, and to accept your application for membership.

Regret to report the death of two employes during the month of November, but there were no deaths among the wives of the employes. The two employes were covered by the Group Life Insurance. During the month, two former employes died, and their beneficiaries will receive the amount of insurance for which they were insured while in service. Both of these former employes had been closed out of the service on account of not being physically able to resume duty, and died before the expiration of the allotted time under the extended benefit clause, which provides that if an employe is closed out of service on account of his health and dies before twelve months have passed, and proof is given that he was totally disabled during the entire period, the beneficiary will be paid the full amount of the policy.

During the month of November, there were 124 employes who were ill and received indemnity under our Group Sickness and Accident Insurance Policy.

No matter how careful you are, you cannot dodge the ever-present danger of accident. Every year, automobiles alone kill or injure approximately 1 out of every 1,000 persons. In fact, 25,000 MORE AMERICANS were killed by automobiles during the last fifteen years than during ALL THE WARS in which this country has engaged.

## Notice to Employes

The wife of G. B. Magin, Carpenter, Division Three Mechanical, died December 3, 1934. Mr. Magin was paid under Wives' Death Benefit Fund Assessment No. P-77. Deductions will be made on payroll ending December 15, 1934.

R. A. PIERSON,

Superintendent of Personnel.

## Merry Christmas and Happy New Year from Two Bells to its readers

### For Sale

Medium sized baby bed and mattress, \$1.50. E. J. Miller, Superintendent of Equipment office.

1929 Master Six Buick. Driven 25,000 miles. \$300.00. 2928 Idell Street. Capitol 6733.

### For Rent

One or two rooms with bath in a beautiful South Pasadena home. Rent reasonable. Breakfast, if desired. Address: 301 L. A. Railway Building, Extension 239.



# Division One

H. N. COLE

An apology. Due to circumstances over which I have no control, Division One column will necessarily be short and, well, not very sweet.

Conductor J. H. Stanley must have something about him that is lacking in the rest of us. Perhaps it is personal magnetism, or simply "It". Several days ago, a lady, slightly under the influence, boarded his car and offered a nickel as her fare, stating it was all she had. Stanley told her she would have to come across with the other two cents. She then gave him a loving look and attempted to throw her arms around his neck and said, "I love you honey". Of course Stanley loaned her the two cents. Who could resist?

One of the boys, (perhaps it was Conductor John Hunsaker, if I am wrong he will excuse me I am sure) came across with the very interesting and very true remark, that, "this getting up so early spoils my whole day". We all agree with you John.

It is reported that Conductor O. W. O'Neill is able to be getting around a little on crutches. It will be remembered that he was badly injured by a machine while on his way to work on November third.

Conductor W. H. Dyson who has been off duty on account of illness for several weeks, is back and going strong.

Conductor Bob Rogers has reported for duty and is feeling fine. A few weeks ago

he had some of his teeth extracted and a hemorrhage followed which left him in such a weakened condition he was compelled to remain off duty for several weeks.

According to Bill Lambertson, the Good Samaritan when it comes to visiting the sick, Motorman L. Burnet is on the road to recovery. He spent quite a while in the hospital and then took a trip back east on account of the death of his mother, and then reported for duty. After working a day or two he found that he was not sufficiently recuperated to continue, so he went back to the hospital where we hope he will speedily recover.

Motorman H. S. Haag who has been confined to his home for the past several months, on account of a general run-down condition, has reported for duty and is feeling fine.

Motorman G. Lawrence who was injured at the south terminal of the "S" Line a few weeks ago, is able to get around with the aid of crutches. He was down at the Division shaking hands with his many friends, who wish him a speedy recovery.



## Division Three

L. VOLNER

Owing to revised schedules on account of some of our men "resigning," Ye Scribe had to work extra hours, along with many more, to maintain our regular headway and was unable to gather as much news for this column as we generally have.

Conductor D. D. Smith and family enjoyed a wonderful vacation for several weeks in the great Northwest. D. D. says that he has increased his weight several pounds dining on lots and lots of deer meat while away. They report a most enjoyable vacation.

Conductor Harry Beals has resumed duty after an extended absence, during which time he and the wife visited relatives in various eastern states, as well as his old home in Canada.

We are very sorry to announce that an old friend of everyone, Motorman A. R. Phillips, passed away very suddenly on October 30th. Mr. Phillips had reported for duty and had his car out in the yard when he was stricken.

During the past month Motorman John Corson was off duty for about a week on account of a fall as he was going to the car house on the morning of November 7th.

After a trip back to old Missouri, Motorman A. B. Parker is back on the job, and says things don't look as good back there as they used to.

Motorman R. D. Starling spent several days in San Francisco visiting a son who is living in that city. R. D. was part of the welcoming committee that honored the arrival of a baby boy at his son's home. This makes the second grandchild, and is "Grandpappy" happy?

Motorman E. B. Bowlin is back on the job after a several weeks visit to points in Arizona.

On account of sickness, Motorman R.

Romoni has been off duty for several weeks.

The vicinity of El Monte is becoming quite famous as the producer of many freaks of nature. Conductor R. C. Timmons of that section sold a buck (?) rabbit to Supervisor Patten which soon became the mother of four little ones. Now Mr. Timmons says he has a neighbor who has a "billy" goat which he milks each day.

Being off duty on Sundays, Motorman John Corson generally has on his overalls doing the little odd jobs needed around the place. One Sunday he was fixing a gas hose and to keep the house clean was putting the lighter in his pocket. Having forgotten that his pocket held four one dollar bills, he pulled the whole mess out and threw it in the fire-place, where a nice big fire was briskly burning. He noticed the bills then, but too late to save them.

\* \* \*

### Silver Anniversary

Motorman C. L. Burroughs and wife and son spent a pleasant few days visiting Southern California points. C. L. says Mexicali is surely a hard looking place. The trip was in the nature of a second honeymoon the 22nd of November being the 25th Anniversary of their marriage. Here's best wishes to both.



## Division Four

C. J. KNITTLE

It is a pleasure to pause at this moment and extend to our many co-workers and friends the Season's Greetings.

It beats all how some trainmen are getting enthused over this business of selling Weekly Passes. For many weeks the majority of conductors and operators accepted the sales that came their way as a matter of course, allowing the Commercial Department ads to do all the "pushing". This was probably due, to a great extent, to the fact that neither a man's interest in selling Passes nor a record of his Pass sales are entered in his merit record.

On the other hand, however, we may ask, "What has developed this recent enthusiasm?" The answer can only be that the riding public is so rapidly realizing the economy and convenience of the Weekly Pass that sales are increasing at the rate of nearly one thousand every week.

Conductors and operators have come to realize that the profit in selling Weekly Passes is really worth the little effort required.

An example of how easily Weekly Passes are sold occurred one Saturday afternoon recently at Beverly and Bonnie Brae, the west terminal of both Line "T" and Line "D".

An "T" car was waiting for leaving time. A woman, evidently waiting for a "D" car, was sitting on the bench, holding a Weekly Pass. The "T" car motorman, B. E. Routh, an extra man who also operates one-man cars, stepped over and

asked the woman if she would care to buy one of the new Weekly Passes.

"Yes, certainly," she replied, extracting a dollar from her purse. A "D" car soon arrived and the lady boarded.

"Well, that's one you didn't get," remarked Routh to his conductor, W. P. Bouse, joshingly, and both laughed heartily.

A small colored boy came strolling alongside the car. Motorman Routh spied him and asked if he would like one of the new Weekly Passes.

"Why—ah—yes, sure, Ah'd like one of them Passes," he answered.

"Have you a dollar?" asked Routh.

"Yes. There you are," replied the little fellow, displaying the necessary amount.

"No. I don't want your money," said Routh, figuring the lad was on an errand and did not realize the value of money.

Just then the "D" car motorman sounded his thirty-second gong.

"Hey! Hey! Wait!", shouted the youngster, dashing for it at top speed.

Shortly after, the "D" car departed. Again the little colored boy ambled up to the "T" Line motorman. But this time he held up a brand new Weekly Pass.

"Ah still caint figger why yo' all didn't want mah money," he remarked, "Mah mother says she wouldn't be without a pass."

"Ha! Ha! Ha!", shrieked Conductor Bouse as the boy hurried away.

"What's eating you?", demanded Routh, slightly annoyed.

"Well," replied Bouse, with a torturing tone, "That's one you didn't get."

It is not unusual for "P" Line conductors to sell over forty passes on the Sunday runs. Pass sales are also unusually high on Line "A". One Sunday recently a conductor made a relief at 9:50 A.M. and sold nineteen passes on his first trip from Alsace.

\* \* \*

The death of former Conductor William B. Huddy on November 10th was a shock to his many friends at Division Four. "Bill," as he was more familiarly known, was one of our oldest old-timers. In November, 1933, Conductor Huddy suffered a nervous breakdown. Several times, since then, it appeared his condition was improving satisfactorily but on Saturday, November 10th, he was stricken with a complete breakdown. Death came quickly. The funeral was held November 13th. Our most sincere sympathy is extended to Mrs. Huddy.

\* \* \*

### Married

But don't get excited, friends. Motorman J. M. Woodruff has been holding out on us for nearly six months now. The wedding occurred June 18th. Miss Bertha Phyllis Bollenbaugh was the happy bride.

\* \* \*

Conductor H. C. Cunningham was granted fifteen days leave November 15th on account of ill health.

Motorman C. M. Evans was granted a fourteen day leave November 24th when a sister in Wichita Falls, Texas, wired that his father was dying.

The death of Conductor Owen Quinn on November 30th was a shock to his many associates at this Division. Conductor Quinn was one of our most respected old-

timers. In June, 1932, when Division Two was closed, Conductor Quinn transferred to this Division. He was forty-five years of age when death came. He is survived by Mrs. Quinn and one son. Our deepest sympathy is extended to the bereaved ones.

After two months on the sick list, ten days of which were spent in the California Hospital, Operator H. E. Earhart is with us again. Greetings, ole man.



## Division Five

FRED MASON

Everything and everyone has been excited about the "strike" but it looks like things are going to be normal again.

Foreman J. A. Madigan says he is going to get a pair of roller skates and tie a bed on his back until the rush is over. All the office force has been working almost night and day to keep the ball rolling.

Fred Mason, Stenographer, was called to the Main Offices to help out during the strike. Others called away from the regular work are: R. C. Hoyle, F. H. Duncan, T. C. Wiley, P. V. Mathews, H. L. Meyer.

Motorman R. G. Mathias resigned November 27th to go into business with his brother who runs a service station at Glendale, California.

Motorman G. Schultz returned during the past month from a visit with relatives at Glendale, Arizona. He was accompanied by M. G. Schultz.

\* \* \*

### Marriages

Conductor M. Taylor has taken unto himself a bride. Congratulations Myron, may you live long and happy and your troubles all be little ones.

\* \* \*

Conductor H. A. Chaudoir has also taken unto himself a bride and we wish to congratulate H. A. also.

\* \* \*

Conductors F. J. McDonald and G. F. Fuller were quite badly beaten up by strikers, but both are around again looking a trifle scratched up.

On account of the strike, all the excitement, and the absence of Scribe F. J. Mason for a short time, the items are rather few but we will try and have more next time.

Conductor L. L. "Tex" Hiller who recently made a trip back to his old home town in Texas, found it fine sailing both going and coming. He had to wait until he got back into Los Angeles though before he got lost and, believe it or not, he did get lost! And at Fourth and Soto, at that!



## Shops

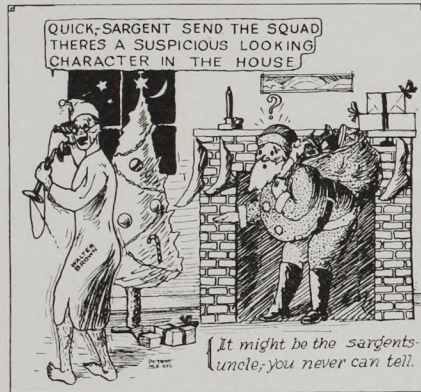
F. ARLEIGH FRAZIER

R. M. Blaize has already forgotten how to crank a car. He got kicked cranking a friend's car and is now off nursing a bruised hand. After all a Chevrolet isn't a Rickenbacker.

H. Lock has returned to work after rolling a pair of wheels over his foot.

Stanley Knowles is now at home after a recent operation and will soon be ready for the Checker Champs.

A. Perez and Roy Williams have shaved off their mustaches. Was sure surprised to hear Roy Williams would remove such a cute little white one as he had. They must have shaved them off because Jack Bickford is growing a fine black one and they don't like it. (Jack's does cover most of his face.)



### The Night Before Christmas

Robert Allen and Dean Saurenman are new men in the Truck Shop from Division One.

G. P. Low is on the sick list.

Chas. Mathews, of the wiring gang, was getting too high up in the world so he cut some of the height off the top of his head in passing the steel rack. O. Schmokel was also too long so he tried to chop some off the bottom just below the knee. They didn't do a good job so both have returned to work. Lucky it wasn't more serious.

Fred Andrus is getting football minded. He took his eighty-three year old mother-in-law to the California-U.S.C. football game to sit in the cold while he sat on the fence because his son Marion came down with the Bears to take home the bacon and his daughters were for Southern California. He said he yelled enough for the Bears so that they finally won the game. How about the weddings, Fred?

Felipe Carrillo was off sick one week.

It will out. Gossip has it that we are now eligible to receive cigars from Bob Wallace.

Frank Ross has returned to work after his experience with the wine vats.

A. Robey is now imitating Man Mountain Dean.

Roy Perillard, Louis Kraus and Robert Millan transferred to the Carpenter Shop from the Truck Shops and the Divisions.

L. Danforth of the Paint Shop is off for an operation.

Chas. Piper says he doesn't mind people taking his chickens and rabbits. But he doesn't want them to take his mail boxes.

George Lambert was talking to Spike about automobiles and took Spike out to show him his car. He tried his key in the lock, tried the windows and was wondering how he was going to get home when Spike asked him if the car back of this one wasn't his.

Last pay day the speed cops were out on Avalon Boulevard, and pinched some of the Shop men including George Duffin but, as usual, he was able to talk the officer out of giving him a ticket. He also talked himself out of his lunch.

Jack Bladel's daughter was recently married.

You may never have seen a dream walking but, had you been around the Carpenter Shop and Mill on the 23rd, 24th and 25th, you would have seen a bunch of loyal employes moving faster than a dog can trot for a bone.

Talk about luck, H. W. Shenton was driving past the stores where he usually trades and, seeing a large crowd, happened to remember he had some tickets on a drawing. He rushed around madly trying to find a place to park. Not finding one he drove into some person's yard (without permission). Rushed back in time to hear the last two figures of one of his tickets called. He turned in his ticket and received a new O'Keefe and Merritt electric controlled gas range worth about \$110.00.

News Flash! Harold Conacker has gone Hollywood! Have you seen Harold's new picture yet? It is now showing at down town theaters.



## Electrical



WALTER WHITESIDE

### ELECTRICAL

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all employes in the Electrical Department. May the New Year bring Health and Happiness to all.

### LINE

E. C. Welch shook the cold off and is now back on the job as gay as ever.

F. C. Tarpley was off a few days during the past month trying to get himself back in shape again.

During the recent disturbance, the boys of the Line Department discovered several musicians in their midst. They state that in the spring of next year they are going on the concert stage at the Philharmonic Auditorium. Thus, an argument will no doubt arise as to who will be the leader. The race for this job seems to have simmered down to first

saxophonist Messner, and first tuba, Morgan.

Might state that some of the leading members in said orchestra will no doubt be: Leonard Brown, castanets and paper rattler de-luxe; L. B. Yeager, violinist; R. C. McDevitt, flutist; Billie Yandell, trombone; and L. A. Reeves and H. E. Zehner will be known as soloists.

Ben Fulton and Gene Laycox would have liked to have stayed and joined such an orchestra, but were kept home by their other bosses.

Yes, the crippled old man in charge of the guards was R. C. McDevitt. He sure was easy on them, when they had to get coffee, cigarettes, etc. But Dick, why didn't you let the boys know when and where you want to sleep, so they wouldn't have had to run all over the yard looking for you?

Wonder how the fued is getting along between a certain switch repairer and a certain line dispatcher. Heard that both do a lot of talking when the other is not around, but so far all efforts to bring them together have failed.

Anyone desiring information regarding taxi rates, see M. H. Johnson. He will give all particulars.

Sorry to hear that Frank Archer was struck by an automobile while he was repairing a switch. Frank received two broken ribs along with other bruises.

Roy Davis was also injured on duty, spraining his wrist. Heven't heard how it happened.

#### SUBSTATIONS

Suppose that by the time this issue reaches you, Elmer Tharp will be back on the job. He met with an accident some time ago, injuring his finger and his right hand. We will all be glad to see you again, Elmer.

B. I. Boughton has been off a few days nursing a cold.

Anyone interested in building a home, or arranging furniture in said home, see E. O. Thurtell, Load Dispatcher. E. O. is an expert in drawing complete diagrams of each piece of furniture. If you are having week-end guests, he will also be of service to you, helping by drawing plans for sleeping arrangements. He's an expert.

The reason has been found out why Bob Bass shaved off his moustache. It was growing so fast that when he decided to have his tonsils removed he had to shave said moustache off to get to tonsils.

Wonder how Russel MacMillan's shooting is coming along?

Phil Klingelsmith, genial operator at 16th Street Sub, resigned as Associate Guardian of Job's Daughters, Bethel No. 36, on Friday, November 23, 1934. Phil has been the head of this Bethel for six years; he has served well and faithful. Orchids to him.

Fred Warrington states that it takes about five nights for one to get used to any army cot. He ought to know.

#### ELECTRICAL CONSTRUCTION AND BONDING

Was Nels Lane's face red when his car stalled in Vernon Yards? He doesn't brag about it so much any more.

Bill Boyd only lacked two million

votes to win the free Chevrolet.

It looks like there is plenty of excitement in store for the Electrical Construction Department, as several of the wives have been purchasing rolling-pins. These have been made by "Barnie" Tupper, an employe of the Department, who was injured on duty some time ago. Barnie has been very handy, doing all kinds of odd-jobs, such as making footstools, potato-mashers, rolling pins, etc. Good luck to you, Barnie.

They say that one man fills a bed, but a man the size of Dick Payne more than fills a bed. Wonder how much room Tony Reeves had when he piled in with Dick. Sure would have liked to have seen this incident.



J. H. McCORNACK

The Motor Coach Division has two new men in the office. They are L. N. Kelley and G. E. Graham.

L. N. Kelley and the Prince of Wales seem to have something in common except that the Prince falls off his horse on purpose.

Superintendent C. O. Morse has his Christmas shopping all done. He took Mrs. Morse to a Square and Compass Club dinner and she won the door prize which was a handsome silver bracelet.

A certain operator conducted a straw vote on his coach which polled 37 to 7 in favor of Sinclair. On the strength of this he bet another \$10. Sorry.

G. Francis is using the alibi of "too busy" for his excuse in not answering a letter from Al Brehm.

Man Mountain Kilgore is growing hair on his chin to compensate for the amount that is missing on his head.

An accident report from J. I. Hensley reads that the coach moved one mile past the point of accident.

The Bachelor's Club is expected to lose another member in the person of A. C. Davis. The event will probably take place Christmas Eve.

B. R. Hobbs and M. Chamberlin are the tennis champs. They won the last doubles tournament.

Pop Campbell is that new sheik operator on the State Southern line.

#### GARAGE

H. Nordmark gives thanks for Thanksgiving dinners. He has been gyrating the polished floors of numerous ball rooms for a long time saying to himself, "Oh, if she could only cook."

A remark has been overheard at the Storage Yard Ball Park to the effect that F. Ralphs plays ball just like he votes.

Miss Emerson of the Store Room improved so rapidly that she was able to come back to work in time to work up a good appetite for her Thanksgiving dinner.

J. Gentry has put in a bid for screen wire. He thinks there might be enough to extend his rabbit farm to the proper size.



This is Betty Jean Sudano, daughter of Ray Sudano of the 16th Street Garage, and her cousin Dixie Lee Pow. They won first prize for their display of

what the best dressed two year old girls should wear at a Hallowe'en party.

Scotty Crawford is in accord with Governor Merriam. He particularly likes the way he combs his hair.

G. Baker of the Machine Shop was kicked by his horse, namely his motorcycle, on the way home from work and is expected to be laid up for five weeks with a broken bone in his foot.

Our tin soldier, Red Crawford, came all the way from South Park to name J. Gentry and C. Simmons, the Wiggins Boys.

Will we ever really know this man? C. Hardy has been discovered as a silversmith. He makes some beautiful articles.

John Keller was not crying about the election. Those alligator tears were caused by some pickled peppers donated by T. Juris.

Advice from the Machine Shop: When the bill collectors get too thick change your name.

That new machinist is Ford Engineer Crocker.

Joe E. Brown Hester has a new valve grinder.

Ray Sudano is in the market for some husky main bearing wrenches for a Buick.

E. Hansen has been promoted to the position of Air Engineer. Any kind of air can be obtained, even hot air.

Poor George Oliver! It seems that he never gets an opportunity to stay out all night.

We extend our sympathy to Foy Land whose father was killed in an automobile accident on the Ridge Route.

The Noon Softball League has developed into a hit and run classic. "No Error Roscoe" is having a little hard luck. The present score is 15 to 0 but the other side hasn't given up hope. They just haven't been to bat yet.

The ring has been returned but Lee says that if one girl won't wear it another will so the ring and Lee are both in circulation again. Everyone is happy but the boys on the Second Shift. Their peace of mind is sorely perturbed because they cannot understand how our own original personality boy, that combination of Cellini and Casanova, can be resisted. The only solution is that he must have competition and that competition is also from the Second Shift. Who knows but what with tutorage and experience Tom Jeffries may equal this man or even surpass his quests? In the mean time the cute little waitress at McDonald's Restaurant continues to pick up the tips.

The men on the Second Shift have numbered themselves. W. Lingford's number is 00 accompanied by the word "speedy". The meaning of these hieroglyphics can only be found out by joining their fraternity of mysteries.

# Virgil & Santa Monica Coach



R. E. RUSSELL

The Ace-Duce table, the popular sport of the ex-sailors at this Division, has taken a back seat. Reason: The new ping pong table recently installed by the Management. Operator Tudor, being a dyed-in-the-wool sailor (at least he owns a sailor hat) at first scorned the new game. When no one was looking he decided to practice and when the first ball missed the table and sailed out of the window on the roof of the Garage, decided it had its merits and proceeded to get in a lot of practice. He is now cellar champ but hopes to advance rapidly. States positively that he will be the champion of this Division even if he has to call on the twins for help.

Mr. Van Vranken spent Armistice Day in Death Valley. He recommends this as the ideal winter trip.

A careful study of two strangers calling at the Dispatchers window discloses the astounding fact that the two were none other than Taylor and McDaniels. Detectives assigned to the case report that both men went to a barber to have their soup strainers trimmed but went to sleep in the chair. Result. No more strainers. Taylor's wife refused to let him enter the house and threatened to call the police.

Dave Canning's wife wants the ping-pong table removed. He has been two hours late for dinner every night since it was installed. She has refused to let him work Sundays from now on.

Miss Cohen, Mr. Patton's Secretary extra-ordinary, went to Yosemite Valley over Armistice Day. They say chills always follow exposure. The moral would be: Take your own blankets.

The Mechanical Department reports no news. They are too busy trying to cut out road calls and failures. The first slip-up will be reported promptly and faithfully.



F. F. ROBEY

## DIVISION ONE

Our Assistant Foreman, G. A. Wagoner, passed away after a brief illness. He had been with the company for twenty-eight years and will be missed by all who knew him. We extend our sincere sympathy to his family.

Sam Ackerman has been off for several weeks with a sprained wrist.

A. Foreman was transferred to Division One Nights, as a repairer.

H. E. Pierson has been transferred to the Garage.

D. F. Soureman has been transferred to South Parks Shops.

W. H. Knowles has been transferred from nights to day work as car cleaner.

N. C. Farmer has been transferred from nights to days.

J. R. Sottili has been transferred from Division Three Nights to Division One Days.

## DIVISION TWO

George Ramsey has been transferred from Division One to Vernon Yard as a regular repairer.

Watchmen Will Mathews and Elmer Green are as yet on the sick list but both are improving.

J. L. Sherrill has been transferred back to Division One as Electrical Inspector.

H. T. Brown, better known as Babe, has eaten so many hot dogs lately that we wouldn't be surprised to hear him bark any time.

## DIVISION THREE

Bud Magin's wife was struck and killed by an automobile while the family was on its way to a theatre. We wish to extend our sincere sympathy.

After being mixed up for a couple of weeks the day and night crews are getting back to normal.

B. Oleson is our new cleaner. Glad to have you with us.

D. Johnson, a day cleaner, and F. Campbell, a night cleaner, swapped shifts.

Division Three repairers are all puffed up now, on account of the new portable light that was installed. They say they can't miss the screws on the window frames any more.

As this is the season for colds, everybody seems to be in style around here.

## DIVISION FOUR

E. A. McCurdy and wife and their trusty Willys 77 made a quick but pleasant trip to Chattanooga, Tennessee. Mac's father accompanied them on the return trip.

Jack Bradley has purchased for himself a Model "A" Ford coupe, so he can go places and do things.

B. Bremm and G. Turner, not to be outdone by Jack's Model "A", can be seen each morning (rainy weather excepted) enjoying the fresh morning air astride their mighty Harley Davidson motorcycles. We expect to see their names among the cyclist entrants at the Gilmore Stadium most any day now.

We extend our sympathy to Cecil Gerard on the recent death of his brother.

R. V. Houts, Car Cleaner, has been transferred to Division Five.

M. R. Houser is the new Night Car Cleaner, replacing M. E. Swanson who has been transferred to the Day Shift.

## DIVISION FIVE

To be sure that he'd be the one that would eat the turkey, Jimmie James killed the fatted gobbler on Sunday before Thanksgiving. Well, there is more than one way of beating the crooks.

Fred Dudley went shopping for a new suit of clothes pay day. He says it is

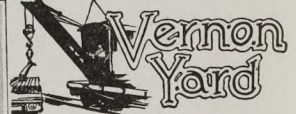
a concord blue—whatever that is.

Division Five boys extend their sympathy to Ed Hess whose stepfather passed away.

Johnnie Walker is taking a forced vacation on account of an infected hand.

Anybody in need of a pair of gloves, see J. J. Tolin the Janitor, who has some forty pairs of second-hand ones to choose from.

Alex Carmichael has been having the toothache. Some of the boys told him a chew of "Horse Shoe" was the best thing for it. He tried it but said the cure was worse than the ache.



H. I. SCHAUBER

When Sam Tuner from the Garage meets Pat Rooney in the Yards Sam better not call Bert Schaubert any pet railroad names, because Pat wants to fight.

Carle Heffington is the original hard luck kid. On top of an attack of tonsillitis he had the fun of trying to talk a cop out of presenting him with a ticket to the judge. Note: Carle is eating small meals till next pay day.

Bob Barrett lost a week on account of the flu.

We were visited by a couple of old timers last week. Jake Zuber, former Assistant Supervisor of Track, and the other was Charles Tumbleson, who was Yard Carpenter for some thirteen years. Glad to see you boys and call again.

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## Married

Bill Bramblett who captains the Basketball squad, forsook his role of bachelor and married Miss Alice Joan Tucker. They took a short honeymoon trip to Boulder Dam but finding all quarters full were forced to keep right on "travelin', travelin', down that lonesome road". Congratulations Bill, and thanks for the smoke.

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Kelley "Story Teller" Holmes made a big mistake in not posting the gang that he had rented his old home to colored folk because all kinds of gossip went the rounds when a dusky damsel was seen looking through the window.

Jimmie Watkins, the local Adonis, received a new name the other morning. Just before starting the days work a large rat was set upon by about 40 men and dogs and in full bay they took out across the Yards. Jimmie took the lead and was able to give as pretty a drop kick as ever was seen. We've heard of kicking a rat in the face but this is the first time we ever saw it. Good hunting "Rat Kicker", you had better join the Gun Club and you can kick out any targets that are missed.

Some "brave" sympathizers took a chance in the dark the other evening and threw tomatoes at the car driven by Mrs. Frank South when she called at the Yard for her husband.

"Ho-hum". Quiet times these. Wish there was something exciting to write about.

SPARKS, Pinch-hitting for Schaubert.



# Lary Laffs

Vaudeville Manager: "Why in thunder don't you go on with that animal act?"

Lady Trainer: Pleathe, thir, I can't find my panther!"

V. M.: "Never mind your clothes. Get on with the show!"

The pretty young kindergarten mistress had been telling her pupils all about the winds, their power and different effects, and so on.

"And, children," she went on enthusiastically, "as I came to school this morning on the top of the bus something softly came and kissed my cheek. What do you think it was?"

"The conductor!" cried the children joyously.

The wife of a small farmer sold her surplus butter to a grocer in a near-by town. On one occasion the grocer said, "Your butter was underweight last week."

"Now, fancy that," said Mrs. Farmer. "Baby mislaid my weight that day, so I just used the pound of sugar you sold me."

"He says that he is in close touch with the heads of many organizations."

"Yes, he's a barber."

## Song of the Open Road

I think that I shall never see  
A billboard lovely as a tree.  
Perhaps, unless the billboards fall,  
I'll never see a tree at all.

Ogden Nash, in the New Yorker

Magistrate: So your only defense is that you were drunk when you kissed this lady. How can you prove that?

Defendant: Well, just take a good look at her yourself.

So you're not going to Paris this year? No, it's London we're not going to this year. It was Paris we didn't go to last year.

"Yassah," said the little colored boy, "Ise named fum my parents. Daddy's name was Ferdinand and Mammy's name was Liza."

"What's your name, then?"

"Ferdiliza."

Judge: "I cannot conceive of a meaner, more cowardly act than yours of deserting your wife. Do you realize that you are a deserter?"

Rastus: "Well, if you all done knowed dat lady as Ah does, boss, you all sho wouldn't call me no deserter. Ah is a refugee—dat's what Ah is."

Little Bobbie had been cautioned not to play with any little children who had signs on their homes, for fear of sickness.

Later he came rushing in: "Mamma—mamma—I was over to Freddie's but I can't play with him. He's got HEM-STITCHING."

A drunk was swaying back and forth on the sidewalk when the cop stepped up and asked him what he was doing and where he lived.

"Right there," he said, pointing to a house, "but I rang the bell and (hic) nobody answered."

"How long ago was that?" asked the cop.

"Oh (hic) a couple of hours."

"Well, why don't you try again?"

"Aw t-hell with 'em—let em wait."

"Didn't I tell you to notice when the soup boiled over?"

"I did, ma'am. It was a quarter past nine."

Miss Jones was teaching English to her class of 4B students. She asked that they write sentences containing the following words: Deduct, Defeat, Detail, and Defense.

Little Abie turned in the following:

"Defeat of deduct went over defence before detail."

"Say, Bill, if you had five bucks in your pocket, what would think?"

"I'd think I had on somebody else's pants!"

She: "Who is the man in the blue coat?"

He: "That's the umpire, dear."

She: "Why does he wear that funny wire over his face?"

He: "To keep from biting the ball players, precious."

Sam (to wife at show): Mandy, tell dat Niggah to take his ahm from 'round yo' waist.

Mandy: Tell him yo'self. He's a puff-cut stranger to me."

To a tramp who wanted to earn a bite to eat, a woman said: "If I thought you were honest, I'd let you go to the chicken house and gather eggs."

"Lady," he replied, "I was manager at a bath house for fifteen years and never took a bath."

On the other hand, a bachelor's life is just one undarned thing after another.

"Does your wife take in washin'?"

"No, suh; you is wrong. Ah takes in de washin', sah, and Ah takes de washin' out. All dat mah wife do is stay at home an' wash it."

"That is a skyscraper," announced the guide.

Old Lady: "Oh, my! I'd love to see it work."

It was a Scotchman who walked into a dairy and asked for a pound of butter wrapped in today's paper.

"Anything new in the paper?"

"No, same old things—only happening to different people, that's all."

Teacher: "Can any boy tell me what a canary can do that I can't?"

Sharp Boy: "Please, miss, have a bath in a saucer!"

It will be pleasant, too, when girl's finger-nails get out of the red.

"Did you know that I had taken up story-writing as a career?"

"No. Sold anything yet?"

"Yes; my watch, my saxophone and my overcoat."

"Where did you tour on your vacation?"

"Gosh I don't know! I was driving the car!"

A tourist returning from California through the Texas Panhandle got into conversation with an old settler and his son at a filling station.

"Looks as though we might have rain," said the tourist.

"Well, I hope so," replied the native, "not so much for myself as for my boy here. I've seen it rain."

"Good gracious, Mary, whatever do you want to leave for? Surely I do all the work?"

"I know yer does, ma'am, but I don't like the way yer does it."

A well-known official of a Bell Telephone Company was rudely aroused from his slumbers by the ringing of the telephone. After bruising his knee on a chair, he reached the 'phone.

"Hello!" he growled.

"Are you an official of the telephone company?" asked the voice.

"Yes, what can I do for you,?"

"Tell me," said the voice, "how it feels to get out of bed at 2 o'clock to answer a wrong number."

The big surprise of the month was undoubtedly experienced by the Austin owner who drove into the Third Street tunnel in Los Angeles and came out of a gopher hole in Whittier.

A school teacher asked the pupils to write a short essay and to choose their own subjects.

A little girl sent in the following:

"My subjek is 'Ants.' Ants is of two kinds, insects and lady uncles."

"Sometimes they live in holes and sometimes they crawl into the sugar bole, and sometimes they live with their married sisters.

"That is all I know about ants."

Filling station attendant—"Here comes another I. W. W. customer."

Patron—"What's that?"

Attendant—"A motorist who wants only Information, Wind and Water."

Two Negro women were discussing present conditions. One of them remarked: "It shuah is too bad, ain't it, dat dis heah depression had to come jes' when times is so hard."

## MOTHER'S CHRISTMAS GIFT

IT never comes to Christmas but I think about  
the times  
We used to save our pennies and our nickels and  
our dimes;  
And we bunched them all together—even little  
baby brother,  
Put in something for the present that we always  
gave to mother.  
Then it mattered not the token, once the purchase  
had been made,  
It was smuggled home and hidden and with other  
treasures laid.  
And we placed our present proudly in her lap on  
Christmas day,  
And we smothered her with kisses and we laughed  
her tears away.

—Anon.