



TWO BELLS

August

1944

It's Two Bells Theatre Time!



SCRIPT TEASE TIME

The pause before dress rehearsal finds the Johnny Hades cast ironing out the wrinkles in the script. Round the table from left to right, we present: Eddy Marr, Sammy Singer in the story; Bill Martell, Johnny Hades to you; Bob Bruce, Trolley Pilot; Joe Duvall an extra character; Stanley Farrar, the Inspector; and Barbara Eiler, Shirley Mason.

NOW PLAYING JOHNNY HADES OF THE HOMICIDE SQUAD

You'll thrill with this fast, cool, quiet-spoken, steely-eyed Hades who brings a down-to-earth, human picture to the business of detection. You'll laugh with Sammy Singer, the wise-cracking reporter pal of Johnny. "When Hades is on homicide," says Sammy, "it's Dante for the murderer." Sophisticated Shirley Mason brings romance into their busy lives. Inspector McCarthy gives Johnny assignments which no other man can solve.

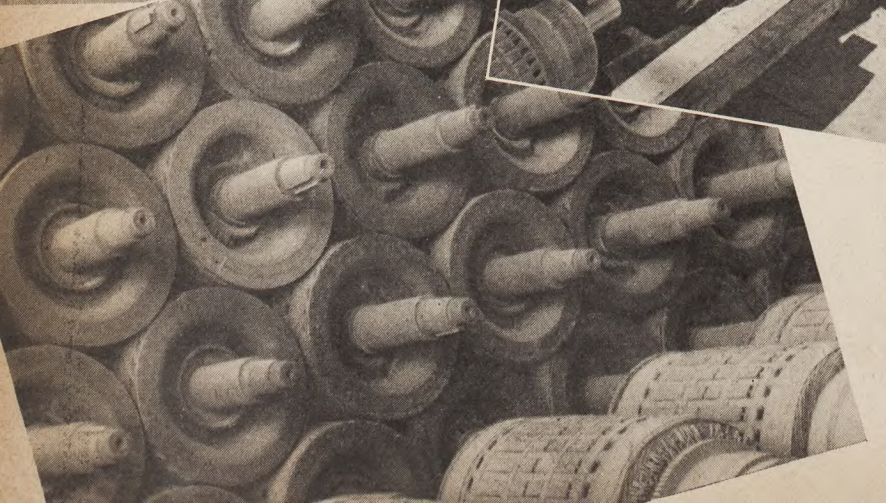
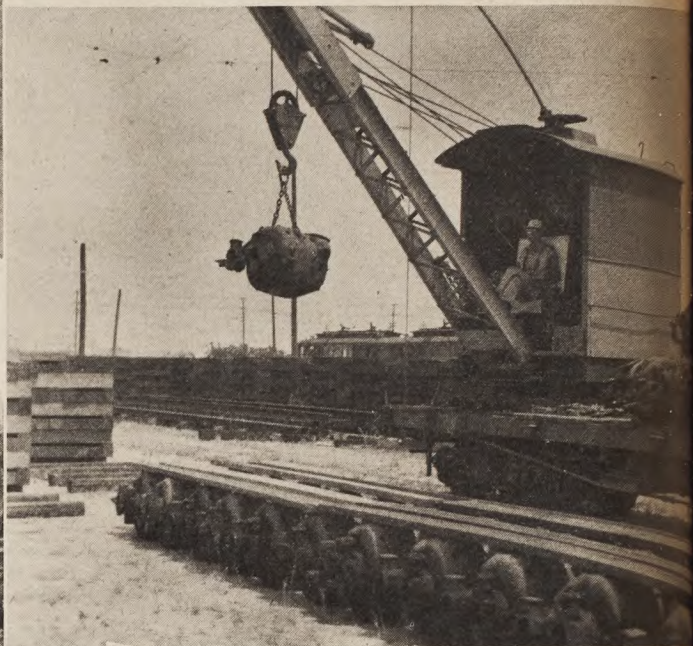
New Time Tuesday, 9-9:30	Same Station K E C A
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REMEMBER it's TWO BELLS at NINE BELLS
Every Tuesday Evening. Tell Your Friends.

TUNE IN to the SOUTHLAND NEWSCAST
11 - 11:30 A.M., Monday thru Saturday, KFAC

GOING

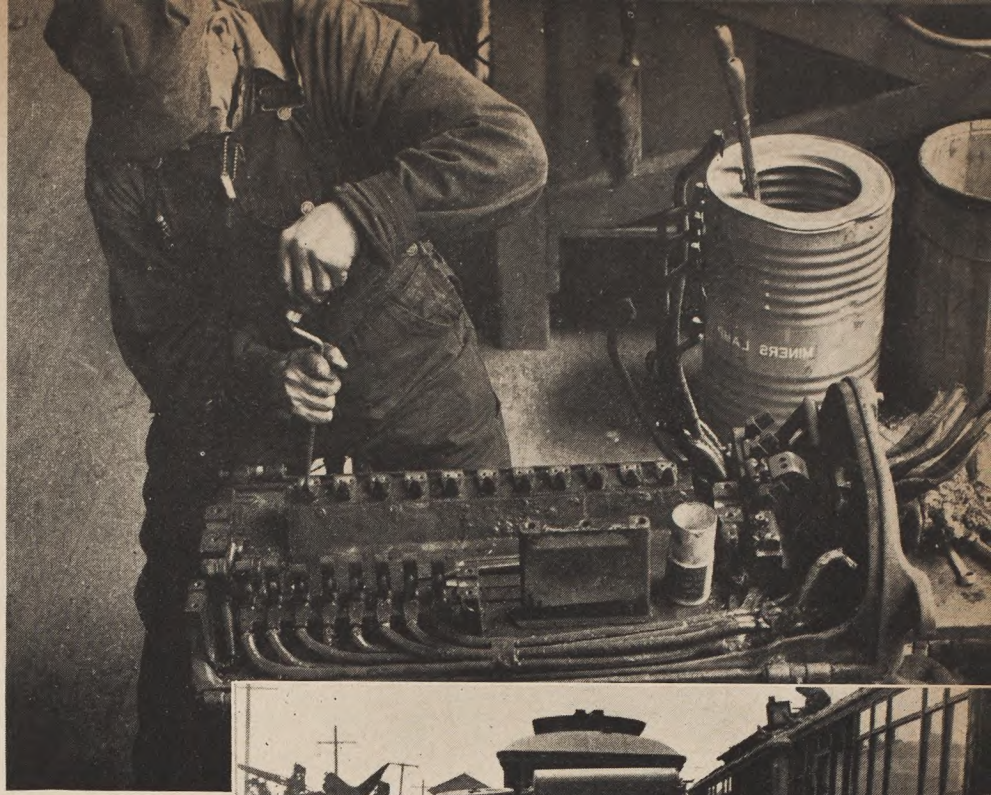
*Seventy-two Old Timers
to the Happy Hunting Ground*



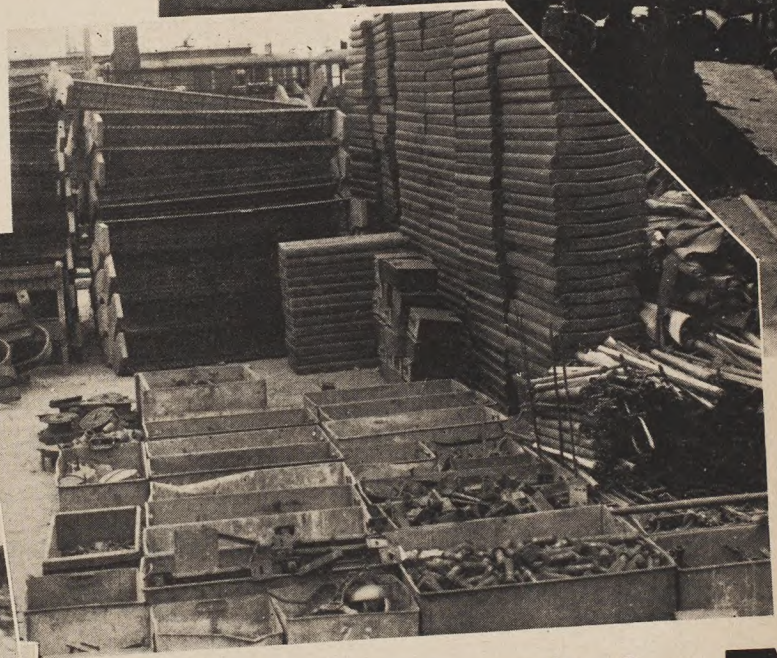
Seventy-two cars of the 1908 vintage found their last resting place at Vernon Yards during the recent reclamation project. These cars, unable to run and too old to renovate, had been stored at 54th Street and South Park for several years. The dire need for replacement parts was the main reason for the salvage program.

Everything usable was taken off intact under the able direction of A. L. Davis, Superintendent of Car Houses, and is now being labelled and stored in the South Park Shops by Mr. W. T. Reynolds and his staff. Many of the controllers, seats, and cables can be used again in their present state. The air pipes, the sashes, doors, windows, etc., are being torn down piece by piece. Walter Alport, Superintendent of the working crew, when asked how

(Continued on Page 23)



GOING!



GONE!



The Jones' on Vacation



THERE comes a time each year when the Jones family loads up their cameras and heads for the High Sierras. No other place in the world offers so many beautiful pictures for camera professionals or amateurs. Those mountain shots are our stock in trade. We can point our camera in any direction and come up with a masterpiece. God, who beautified this universe, overdid Himself when He planned the Sierras.

Our favorite spot is Mammoth Lakes. We also find time to visit Mono Lake, and year after year as I stand on the shore looking out across this expanse of dark blue water, my eyes come to rest on the crater islands towering out of the lake. I think of the many legends and stories written about them. I think of how some fifty years ago Mark Twain visited the lake and found Indians camped upon its shores. How he noticed that the old and crippled Indians

bathed in the lake. He was told that the Great Spirit healed their wounds and relieved all pain. The water in the lake has an alkaline solution of salt and soda which is naturally very healing. It was on this visit that one of the Indians paddled Mark Twain to one of the islands in his canoe, and he was the first to record that Negit Island was covered with nesting gulls.

On my many trips to this vacation paradise, I have threatened to take a boat and explore these islands. This year the lure became too great, and I decided to put my long-felt desire into effect, even if it meant swimming. However, upon investigation I found it was eight miles across the dark water, and there was not a boat to be found because the alkaline waters were too severe on the hulls. Determined, I drove back to June Lake and after much persuasion talked the boatman

Insert: Three gull chicks await dinner, with mouths open, and ready. Below: One end of Negit Island showing a few of the thousands of gulls who sometimes darken the sky.

into hauling one of his motorboats over to Mono Lake. The boatman insisted that we pack provisions to last for three days as the lake is very treacherous. In fact, he told us that we might not be able to get back for several days. We loaded and there was just room enough for the boatman and our provisions. Consequently, we had to lay flat upon the bow and hold on tight. He spun the rope of the outboard and our small craft leaped ahead. It was a glorious sunshiny morning. The lake was as still as a mill pond with the snowcapped Sierras mirrored in the water. As far as we could see, the water was teeming with small shrimp, about the size of a pin. These shrimp are the only living fish that can stand the alkaline body of the lake. It is this fish

Or Meet The Gull Friend

By Howard Negative Jones

"Gulls will be gulls," says Howard "Negative" Jones, our camera packing photographer on a recent return from unexplored Negit Island, the nesting place of the *Larus Californicus*—sea gulls to you.

which form the main source of food for the gulls.

It took us an hour to reach a little cove at the end of the black rocky island. This igneous rock formation is about two miles long and one mile wide with an old crater directly in the center. The shore is strewn with giant boulders, larger than a man—eruptions from a volcano. We had a hard time finding a place to land because the rocks are jagged and sharp as razors. Near the shore, millions of gulls soared into the air and screeched a siren of protest at our invasion. Establishing a beachhead was definitely no picnic. They came screaming at us in all formations. However, we did manage to unload and make a temporary camp, though we had already given up the idea of staying too long.

I started immediately to photograph the little sea gull chicks which were everywhere. One had to watch where he stepped, for



A few curious gulls swim out to meet us as our boat pulls into one of the rocky coves. Note the clearness of the water.

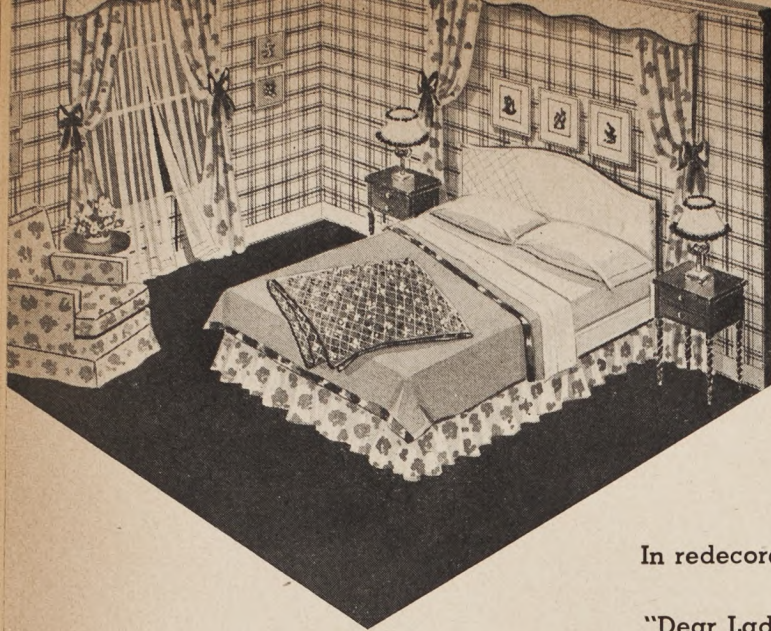
the mother gull makes her nest on the ground, laying her usual number of three eggs. The eggs are larger than chicken eggs and spotted for camouflage purposes. The sea gull hatches her little chicks and then feeds them what is known as pigeon milk. She flies to the lake, gobbles up some unsuspecting shrimp and masticates it in her bill. Since the little chicks continually have their mouths open, it is a simple matter for her to deposit the tasty meal.

The little gulls have never seen humans before, so they are quite tame. We could pick them up at any time. The chicks were soft and downy, and reminded one of baby ducks. When we put our hands over them, they would close their eyes and go to sleep, just like a baby chicken. They didn't seem to mind our visit at all. But, it was a different story with the old gulls. Every time we picked up a chick, they would swoop down over our heads and screech their loud defiance.

Have you ever seen a sea gull egg outside of a museum? We'll bet you haven't. In fact, you've

probably never seen a baby gull unless you've hiked to one of the only two places where the *Larus Californicus* sea gulls nest. The sea gulls nest in a low, flat place in the pumice and are six months old before they can do much moving around. The mamma gull is rather unique in her method of hatching the three speckled eggs. She sits on them at night and then when the sun comes out she lets nature keep them warm. If old Sol becomes a little too hot, she goes back and covers the eggs to keep them cool. When the little chicks break through the shell, they wander about through the island with their mouths continually open for food. Each gull knows its own chicks, and though the little ones may get far removed from their original birth place, the mother gull finds them at feeding time. There is no other animal life upon these islands so the babies are comparatively safe.





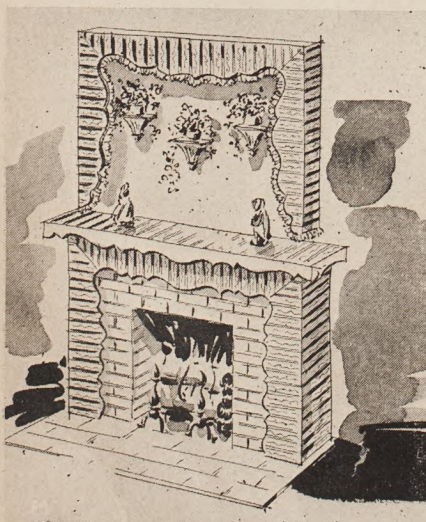
HEAD WORK IN YOUR HOME WORK

In redecorating a home these wartime days the whole family must become inventors.

"Dear Ladies" offers a few suggestions to start your ideas rolling.

YOUR retroactive pay check plus a little ingenuity can make your bedroom like this. The bottom of the old bedstead was sawed off and painted. A wide ruffle around the base came from the same bolt of material used to make the drapes and slipcover for the easy chair which was a "has been" from the store-room. The quilted head of bed match cornice above bed and over window. The plaid wallpaper blends into the color scheme and adds dignity. Small, gay pictures, a bowl of bright flowers and the quilt that Grandma made at the bottom of the bed furnish the finishing touches.

LIVEN up your living room with a wallpapered fireplace. Shellac the wallpaper for permanence. Ivy in hanging vases completes the picture. Wallpapers also brighten the linings of the chest of drawers, bookcases, kitchen cupboards, china closets and for screen panels.



Let's call this a "suggestion grab bag" and as we go along perhaps you can pull out an idea here and there applicable to your own home.

Painting is the first step of the program. Choose deep, rich colors or dainty pastels, the deep rich colors for the living room, dining room and den, the pastels for the bedrooms and perhaps the bathroom. If the bathroom and kitchen are of a white or neutral color, a blend of colors for the furnishings will add to the beauty of these two rooms.

Dress up your easy chairs with bright floral designs or candy striped slip-covers in colors that will blend with the other furniture in the room. If you plan to make your own drapes, covering a chair or two of the same material lends harmony.

Quilted valances in deep, rich tones make nice borders for plain windows. The frame work can be homemade. Here is where the carpenter in the family can show his talent.

Should you have three unwanted curtains tucked away somewhere, drag them out, wash and bleach them, or tint them if you like. Sew the outer edges together with the ruffles on the outside, and presto—you have an additional bedspread. Use the

third curtain to cover the pillows. This goes nice over a flowered chintz slip. And if you have a fourth curtain, use it as a drape for your dressing table. Or hang it on the wall pasted tight with attractive wallpaper borders.

If Dad hasn't already thought of this idea, suggest it to him when he's not too busy—built-in shelves and cupboards, especially for small homes. They will give you lots of extra and needed space for books, dishes, knick-knacks, and so forth. Shelves can be made fancy with pasted wallpaper designs. One enterprising wife got a brainstorm, and had her husband make a shelf for quaint figurines, squatty pottery and translucent glass in a door that led to a storage closet where the family skeletons hung about. He did this by taking off the door knob and lock from the original one-paneled door and filling the holes with a wood patching preparation. He then sanded it smooth. The large door panel was sawed out just inside the groove moulding. Next, an open-face box was constructed nine inches deep. Into the boxes the shelves were fitted, with the distance between varied. This box was fastened to the back side of the door frame covering the opening, and reinforced with two steel

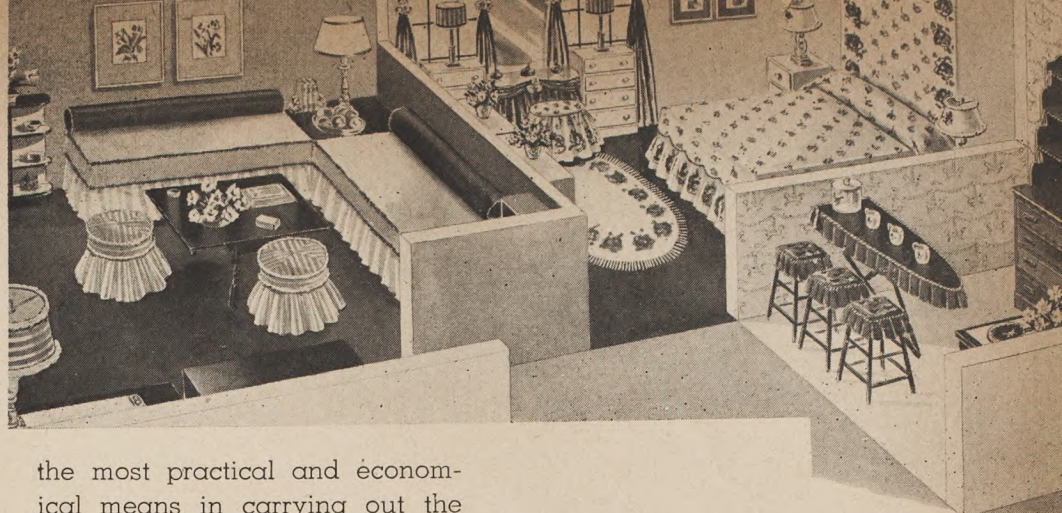


Our thanks to Bullock's and Barker Brothers for ideas and artwork.

braces on either side. As the shelf box extended only nine inches into the closet, no valuable storage space was lost. Steel supports and rollers were attached to the lower corners of the box to prevent sagging and to facilitate opening. Then the door frame was painted the color of the wood work, and hung to the jamb by extra strong concealed hinges. An inside friction catch latch, bought for a nickel, secured the door when closed.

If your bathroom isn't everything you wish it were, try out a little ingenuity. There's always a corner or stretch of wall available for a piece of home carpentry on which to hold surplus toiletries, and cabinets can be built beneath the wash basin if you have the old type. Triangular boards can become a series of several gaily-edged shelves for the corners. A few decals or cutouts pasted on the walls, mirrors and wastebasket add color and interest. After pasting, it's a good idea to coat with shellac or wax. Add a few more hooks for things too often found lying on the floor. Hooks can be hidden beneath a shelf. Should you have a discarded china closet, why not let Dad saw off the legs and enamel it in a contrasting shade and use for a linen closet. Towels can be

THIS little lady went to market to buy yards and yards of bright colored crash weave and look what happened. Drapes, tablecloth, chair covers, a ruffle around the shelf to show off her choice pieces of pottery and dishes, and a little left over to make herself an apron!



the most practical and economical means in carrying out the color theme if your bathroom is of a white or neutral color. Try a three-color scheme with your bath linen as a part of the trio. Harmonizing "trio" shades are azure blue, rose and beige—jade, yellow and dark green—wine, rose and azure blue—peach, blue and brown.

Do you like surprises popping out from behind cupboard doors? Then if you're an artist, paint quaint figures inside your cupboard doors, or let the kiddies cut out wallpaper figures and paste them on. Oilcloth curtains with appliqued designs are very practical and colorful for the kitchen and bathroom, and are also nice for Missy or Junior's room. The tiny tot's room can have added glory with Mother Goose characters or some clever figures or designs cut out of wallpaper and pasted on the doors, mirrors and furniture. These also make a cute border around the wall. So that the little one's fingerprints won't show on light walls, why

IRONING board, stools, cupboard, lamp tables, chests of drawers and dressing table are pieces of unpainted furniture. The ironing board was covered and ruffled for a snack bar, with stools to match. In the next room enough yardage was left over from the bedspread and dressing table stool to make a unique wall background carried high with a ruffled valance. You'll never slide on the rug at the bottom of the bed as it was a paint job, fringe and all. The windows are draped with a bright colored net, and the pictures were cut out of wallpaper, while the two in the other room were cut out of garden magazines.

not paint the bottom in a contrasting dark color?

Once you start, you'll get many ideas of your own which will add zest to your remodeling program. Look around the house and plan ahead, then when Dad's vacation starts, the family can all work together. Have lots of fun and make that vacation enjoyable as well as profitable, and you'll live at home and really like it.

Helen

Editor "Dear Ladies"





Emma Quigley

IF you travel due south down the hall of the Third Floor in the Los Angeles Railway Building, you will arrive at the door of the Company Library. On entering you'll find a veritable gold-mine of transportation erudition in the many bookcases and cabinets contained therein, as well as many treatises and books of

More About People Who Do Things

By Jennie Bevis

valuable information on current events.

The shining light of this well-ordered, impressive department is Miss Emma Quigley, Librarian. She is assisted in her work by capable Janet Preston, graduate of the University of Southern California and possessor of an M.A. degree. Miss Quigley is directly responsible for the fine reputation our Library has throughout the United States, for it was she who organized, set up, and maintains the system which is respected by such organizations as the American Transit Association, the New York Public Library, and our own City Library.

Miss Quigley is known in Los Angeles as an astute business woman who serves on many committees in various capacities. For instance, she is Chairman of the

Advisory Council of Business and Professional Women, associated with the Committee for Economic Development—a work devoted to the future of women in business in the postwar world. That is only one of her interesting activities.

If you desire information on almost any subject, with the emphasis on transportation, of course, your time would be well spent on a visit to the Library. You will receive the wholehearted cooperation of Miss Quigley and Janet Preston, even to the extent of tracking down the facts elsewhere if the answer is not to be found there (an unlikely occurrence). Just a short chat with our Librarian would reward you well, for she has been with the Company many years and her memories of the good old days make good listening.

SOCIAL SIDE

AMERICAN LEGION AUXILIARY RAILWAY POST 541

Bettie Leasman, Secretary of the American Legion Auxiliary, reports that they had a very successful year which closed on June 30th. She says the new officers for the coming year were elected at the regular meeting, and they are Betty Roche, President, Edith Shaffer, 1st Vice, Mary LaBarre, 2nd Vice, Bettie Leasman, Secretary-Treasurer, Mary Favour, Chaplain, Madge Jennings, Sergeant-at-Arms, Dorothy Eivet, Historian, Bedur Jones, Marshall, and the Executive Members are Ann Charlesworth, Mae Walsh, Elena Detrick and Lona Detrick (Past President).

A joint installation of the officers with the Post took place August 1 at Patriotic Hall with the 17th District Ritual team and Captain Eleanor Hart in charge. The officers for the Post

are Ed Roche, Commander, W. W. Jones, 1st Vice Commander, Ralph Shaffer, 2nd Vice, R. H. Manning, Adjutant, Leo L. Leasman, Chaplain, Elgin Logsdon, Finance Officer, Carl Jennings, Historian, J. Robinett, Sergeant-at-Arms, E. J. Eivet, Asst. Sergeant-at-Arms, and the Executive Committee, F. Favour, Coy Gordon, J. H. Jackson and G. Gillin. The group partook of refreshments after the installation.

Delegates to the State Convention are Ed Roche, Leo Leasman, Bob Manning, and H. LaBarre. Alternates are F. Davis, E. Logsdon, W. Jones and J. Robinett.

WOMEN'S CLUB

Mrs. C. F. Thun, new Press Chairman for the Women's Club, reports some of the Club's activities during the summer. Although they weren't having regular meetings, they got together on July 18 when the Red Cross

Unit met at Mrs. C. S. Wise's home for a "Patio Luncheon" and later did some sewing for the Red Cross under Mrs. E. V. Athenous' direction.

And their U.S.O. project is doing fine with Mrs. L. B. Meek as Chairman. On July 11 Mesdames Mackay, Hendricks, Setterberg and Meek served doughnuts, sandwiches and coffee to approximately 800 men at the Union Station U.S.O. The club furnishes the food. If there are any ladies who would like to help serve, get in touch with Mrs. Meek at AL-2204.

Off to a good start for the fall season, the club will have a regular meeting on September 7 in the Clubrooms at 962 West 12th Place. The Dime Luncheon will be served at 12 with Mrs. J. S. Carlin as hostess. The speaker for the program is to be Mrs. Claire Charles (the first Prudence Penny) and her subject is to be "Chemistry of Emotions".

People Who Do Things Wrong

SHOWING THEIR PASSES



PROFESSOR

The absent minded fellow who always puts his pass in his hat band so he won't forget it and then walks off without his hat.



MISS GLAMOUR: "There it is. I wear my pass on my leg. That's the first place you look, anyway."



ABOVE: "I left my pass in my other suit. Let me ride, pal, and I'll show it twice next time I board."

PASSES ARE WHERE YOU FIND THEM

By Your Trolley Pilot

I've been watching and have sorta made a study on how folks show their passes to the poor pilots. Some of them practically hit him with it while others act like they're showing a secret birthmark. Take old "Peek-A-Boo" for instance. He boards, throws out his chest, and lets you peek at one teeny corner of his pass. Then he becomes insulted if you ask to see the whole thing. Then there's "Genius." He has his tied to a rubber band. He generally boards and says, "See? Nothing up my sleeve. Nothing in my hand. Now watch!" The pass is supposed to flip out of his sleeve but usually something goes

wrong and he must remove his coat and roll up his sleeves.

The "Folder-Upper" is the most aggravating. He folds the pass four ways, then hides it deep in his purse. Long about Thursday the thing is so creased and worn that you can't see the picture. And speaking of purses . . . did you ever notice how easily a woman can lose her pass in a purse? When she starts hunting it—whew! It's generally stuffed between the gas bill and the ration books but she digs around the bottom of the bag until the conductor picks it out for her.

Yessir! They carry them in their hair, their hats, their teeth. You've all met the dame who has it clamped between her bicuspid. She sticks out her jaw at you and says, "Ugh!" One pilot tells of

As Portrayed By The Two Bells Theatre Cast

the time she had it upside down. He attempted to pull it from her molars and the china came along with it.

Of course, the trolley pilots have individual ways of honoring passes. Some grunt, some nod, some just look, and a few mumble "Pass." Which brings to mind the tall tale of the pilot in a penny ante game. He was studying his three of a kind, trying to make up his mind whether to open with a dime, get a lot of competition, or with a quarter and scare out the other players. Finally the dealer flipped an ace of spades in front of the conductor's face, and he fairly shouted, "Pass!"

Make a habit of studying the pass as you sell them and be sure to honor their presentation by saying, "Pass."

MEET THE PEOPLE



HELEN DAILING BABIES THE BABIES

Helen B. Dailing, Division 5, is one of the first conductorettes hired and is now a one-man car operator working on the "7" line. She is truly an asset.

"Have you ever tried to get on a streetcar with a baby in arms? No? Perhaps you don't have a baby. My two year old daughter and I boarded a streetcar operated by your female employe, No. 786. Though she was slight she practically lifted the both of us onto the car. She looked for a seat and seeing none, graciously offered us her stool to sit on.

"If you have ever stood for seven miles holding a child, which I have had to do on other streetcars, you'll see why this act has touched me so deeply. I'll never forget her consideration.

"Thank you."

Mrs. A. F. Drevlo
216 East 99th St.

SOBECKI SPELLS SAFETY

Alex F. Sobecki hasn't been with us so very long. He has a Medical Discharge from the Army after seeing plenty of action. Sobecki goes all out for safety.

"Just the other day I had occasion



Alex F. Sobecki

to ride on the Soto-Whittier Boulevard run. It was about five o'clock and as can be expected the driver was very busy. While making this trip the following incidents occurred.

"1. The lights had just changed and we had the signal to go ahead. An elderly lady started running across the street through the traffic towards the bus. The driver waited and when the lady boarded the bus he said, 'Lady, I don't mind waiting for you, but you took a very dangerous chance when you ran across the street. You might have been hit by a car.' The lady laughed and was a little embarrassed, but said, 'Oh, it's my life.' I could see she was impressed with the seriousness of the situation, and might think twice before attempting such a chance again.

"2. As we made the turn on Soto, two children were seen trying to cross the street about fifty feet from the corner against the traffic. The driver stopped and admonished the children to cross at the corner so they would not get hurt. The children then walked to the corner to cross in safety.

"This is the first letter of this type I have ever written, but I assure you that it has been a pleasure to commend one who is doing a job well."

W. J. Tucker
1341 East 7th St.

A CHEER FOR ATWOOD

So busy is G. L. Atwood that we had to draw his caricature in three minutes, during his coffee time. Atwood is an oldtimer with the Motor



G. L. Atwood

Coach Lines and one of the best liked operators.

"On Friday, July 7th, at approximately 4:50 P.M., the writer was a passenger on your Beverly Hills bus No. 4229, going west on Wilshire Boulevard, and operated by driver No. 802. Just west of MacArthur Park a lady entered the bus and became very abusive and antagonistic to your driver over some trivial matter of no consequence, and indignantly stated that she was going to report him to the management, and went so far as to take down his number, the location of the bus and the time.

"I am writing to you at this time in behalf of your driver who conducted himself in a gentlemanly manner, which was extremely commendable under the circumstances."

Douglas F. Scott
265 So. La Peer Dr.
Beverly Hills

T. C. ICE RETURNS PRICELESS ITEM

T. C. Ice came to the Railway from the Merchant Marines where he served as a fireman for many years. Ice has been called "Lucky" by the boys at Four. Christmas he found a purse containing nearly \$500.00 and was rewarded for returning it. And now he discovered, of all things, a bottle of whiskey on his car when he reached the end of the line.

"I wish to offer a few words of praise in regard to your motorman, Thos. C. Ice. I had purchased a bottle



T. C. Ice

WHO DO THINGS RIGHT

of fine old whiskey and left same on car when I got off at Alvarado.

"As soon as I missed this priceless item I got on another car and went out to meet him coming into the city. He had found the bottle in the car and returned it to me, but when I offered him a gratuity for his services he refused to take same, saying that he was making money and did not need it. I repeated the offer several times, but the answer was in the negative. This is so unusual that I feel it my duty to report same to you, especially as good whiskey is hard to get at the present time."

W. B. Gotherman

ORCHIDS FOR THESE

Division One

O. M. Haylett—smooth operation.
K. K. Knudson—considerate.

Division Three

S. M. Alexander—waited for elderly.
Betty Ann Elam—extremely courteous.

A. R. Peterson—trustworthy.

Division Four

M. J. Frankson (2)—a grand fellow.
R. S. Lenoue—alert.
O. L. Wike—perfect.

Division Five

J. A. Wear—pleasure to ride with.
16th Street

E. E. Feb—waited for passenger.

A. J. Hendricks—returned purse.

G. W. Jensen—courteous and considerate.

L.A.M.C. Lines

M. Brazil—diplomatic.

J. M. Fagan—kind to all.

G. H. Lynch—very intelligent.

G. Mayberry—averted an accident.

E. F. Morgan—patient.

Mabel Paulson—efficient.

Margie Slater—courteous and pleasant.

E. O. Sollee—waited for passengers.

H. M. Young—cheers the passengers.

SERGEANT FOSS, DIVISION 4, HAS LANDED AND THE SITUATION IS WELL IN HAND

H. L. Foss is a buck sergeant and must be a first-class cook for he has been cooking for two years in the Army. When his furlough rolled around he came back to Division 4 where he got his basic training, and operated a "P" car to help out in the war effort.

"Being aware that most public facilities—not only transportation systems—are understaffed today, I have been inclined to overlook many instances of rudeness and discourtesy on the part of store clerks, streetcar men and others whose patience may become strained by a grumbling and inconsiderate public.

"However, I would like to cite the conduct of your operator on yesterday's "P" car as an example of how each of us could and should be able to stand public abuse and still come up smiling.

"He had a tough run—5:45 p.m. down Broadway—and his car was loaded to the gunwales with today's typical assortment of squawkers, semi-drunks and ordinary folks resigned to



Sgt. H. L. Foss

their fate. He remained pleasant throughout, laughed off rebuffs and handled the situation well.

"He capped the climax at one stop by leaving his seat to help an old lady off the car. I noted that he was wearing the uniform of the U. S. Army. It may have been that this gentleman has faced more ruthless humans than those he was paid to carry on his car, but I doubt it.

"Will you please see that this commendation receives the attention of the immediate superiors of No. 2119?"

Elbert G. Thomas

Los Angeles Times

PLANT QUOTA SALES REPORT—5th WAR LOAN June - July, 1944

LOS ANGELES RAILWAY CORPORATION

No. of regular employes: Approximately 3,600

PLANT QUOTA (Number of regular employes and executives multiplied by \$100.00)=\$360,000.00

5TH WAR LOAN BOND SALES:

(Expressed in purchase price of Bonds, NOT maturity value)

Number of employes and executives participating	2,616
Total from regular Payroll Plan deductions—	
Full months of June and July (6-15 to 8-15, incl.)	\$ 81,600*
Total from short-time special payroll deductions..	37,400**
Total from cash sales to employes and executives	17,700
Total from purchases made outside the organization by employes and executives and properly authenticated	41,860

GRAND TOTAL \$178,560

Ratio of total sales to Plant Quota, 49.6%

S. J. NOCK, Secretary

* Based on last half of June Payroll Deductions.

** It is estimated that new subscriptions and authorized increases in regular Payroll Deductions will amount to \$10,000.00 per month, effective as of June 16, 1944.

DIVISION NEWS

"ONCE-OVERS FROM DIVISION ONE"

By D. B. Kohl

I have visited some of the boys that live out in the country lately, and find that they have some very fine gardens. The Judges of the Victory Garden contest are really going to have a job deciding who has the best garden. These men and their wives are to be complimented on the fine work they are doing, considering the little time a streetcar man has to work around home.

We have another lady clerk at the division, Edna Benzink, who came from Division Five where she worked as a conductorette. J. O. McArthur, who has been our night cash receiver for the past four years, is now working as a clerk on the morning shift. Mac had to wear sun glasses the first few days on account of the bright sunlight. R. A. Roberts, who has been working as an extra clerk, took McArthur's place in the Cash Room. Mr. V. A. Wetmore is the new extra clerk working shifts both in the office and cash rooms. George Elder has been appointed a regular Flagman. It has often been said in the past that George took off so much he supported the extra list, so if we ever do have a real extra list again, they will miss him.

J. C. Thompson, an operator out of this division in the past and now working for Uncle Sam in the Marines, dropped in for a little visit. He is looking extra good but being a cook may have something to do with it.



PRISONERS OF WAR

News has been received that three Lary boys are now prisoners of war inside Germany. They are from left to right: Paul Lewis, Sgt. Jack M. Dark, and R. F. Chestnut. Lewis and Chestnut worked with the L. A. Motor Coach Lines while Dark hailed from Division 5. Dark was flying as a waist gunner on a B-17 Flying Fortress. In a letter to Mr. P. B. Harris he remarked:

"I was in L. A. the other day
And I saw the gang as they worked away.
And the jobs they're doing are mighty fine,
As they keep their nose to the grind.
They keep them rolling day and night.
They fight the traffic and they fight the lights.
They fight to keep on time all right.
They don't wear a uniform of Uncle Sam's,
But they're doing a job for Uncle Sam.
Now I'll be home some day I know,
And I'll be glad to go back to that gang, I know."

LET'S BUY A BOND FOR THESE THREE

Pete Brezniak wanted to take a slap at the Japs before it was too late, so he joined the Marines and is now taking life easy down in San Diego.

Opr. A. W. Dakin decided to quit eating in restaurants so was married to Anna Jones, a conductorette working out of Division 5.

E. H. Mohler made a flying trip to Oregon to look over some of the salmon he has been hearing about. Mohler taking a vacation is really news in itself.

Gerald Stoddart is heading for Las Vegas on his vacation, and as that place is famous as a marriage place, we wouldn't be surprised to hear that Gerald took the leap. We should have a complete report on this later.

O. R. Francis dropped in to say hello. He is now in the Army heavy artillery division, was sent to Ft. MacArthur, and then to Camp Roberts. He is now headed for an Eastern Port where he will sail for Europe soon.

BUILDING BLUES

By Jennie Bevis

Reports of what various people were going to do with their retro-active pay promised to make engrossing, if not downright startling news. However, plans in this respect are surprisingly sensible and down-to-earth and show that the Laryite, at least, knows there's a war on. Jeanice Hollingsworth, for instance, is going to put hers in the bank, while Anita Budy, our prodigal elevator pilot, is going to buy War Bonds to help secure the future for herself and her husband, now in service with the U. S. Army. Eileen (Pinky) Ahern's check will go to her dentist, for a new upper plate, she avers.

There seems to be an epidemic of guest-starring on the radio lately. Herman Drayer, polo-playing schedules-plotter, and John Collins, Superintendent of Instruction and Safety, took the spotlight on the Company program and did an outstanding job.

Betty Hastings came back from her jaunt to New York as Guest Editor of Charm Magazine looking so chic that the Bureau of Public Service had to undergo a repainting and renovation process to keep up with her.

Maude Campbell was warmly welcomed as always by Western Air Lines when she flew to Salt Lake City and back. Maude was the first woman passenger on that route.

That is really a fabulous platinum and diamond wristwatch Elsie McIlwain is wearing. It's an anniversary gift from her husband, stationed in the Pacific.

Odessa Powell is missed around the halls, and we're glad that he is improving.

FLUID DRIVE

By R. O. Bennett

We see that the Coach Division's FIFTH WAR LOAN DRIVE has gone over the top 100%. Every full time employe, excluding students, have signed up for a permanent pay-roll deduction. This is a record to be proud of. Mr. Ballenger and Mr. Dittman wish to express their appreciation for everyone's part in helping to make it 100%.

We wish to express our sincere sympathy to the family of C. V. Coleman. Mr. Coleman, former Supervisor for the Coach Division for many years, passed away on June 17th after a short illness. "Charlie" is greatly missed by the Company and his many friends and co-workers.

After waiting several months, our office force moved into their new quarters July 17th. Larry Blevins has already been barred from Ray Corbett's new office because of several slight cigarette burns on Ray's desk.

One of the most unusual sights I've seen is Charlie Lyle handing H. L. Bill a \$10.00 bill because of an error Bill made in the Company's favor. Charlie is usually



SHIP AHOY!

Harold Davis, Chief Petty Officer, was caught by the cameraman as he was leaving the Royal Hawaiian Hotel. Harold is a member of the Bureau of Public Service.

"taking in" instead of "putting out".

Staff Sergeant Harry McGill paid us a visit last month after spending nearly two years in the Aleutians. Sgt. McGill looked very rugged despite his long stay on the Islands.

F. W. Francis is back with us after a short stay in the U. S. Army. Welcome home, Francis!

"Nippy" Whitman, Division jokester, has been transferred to the Meter & Mileage Department. "Nip" looked very pretty, all dressed up for his white collar job. Congratulations Nippy, we are all for you.

If conditions don't change soon, Supervisor Grant is contemplating hiring a stenographer. Grant has been putting in from two to three hours a night writing "Equipment Failures" and "Coach changes". Grant says it could be worse if it weren't for the cooperation of the drivers.

Had a letter from J. D. Burns dated the 27th of June saying that his group were in the inva-

sion. This was all the news he could give out.

I have been told that former operator, Bernard Lang, has been wounded and has both of his lower legs in a cast but is doing fine at a hospital somewhere here in the States.

Harry Soberg is now doing battle somewhere in Italy. Any one wanting to write any of these fellows can have their addresses by calling me.

SIXTEENTH STREET EXHAUST

By Emogene Rippert

June twenty-fifth was Navy Day for Sam Turner—his twins, seventeen, enlisted.

Clyde Nunn, one of our first class mechanics, accepted a Civil Service appointment June 20th.

Jim Buchan is our first shift foreman and Norman Lane our second shift foreman; Jim replacing Floyd Nolff, and Norman replacing Jim. Welcome to your new jobs.

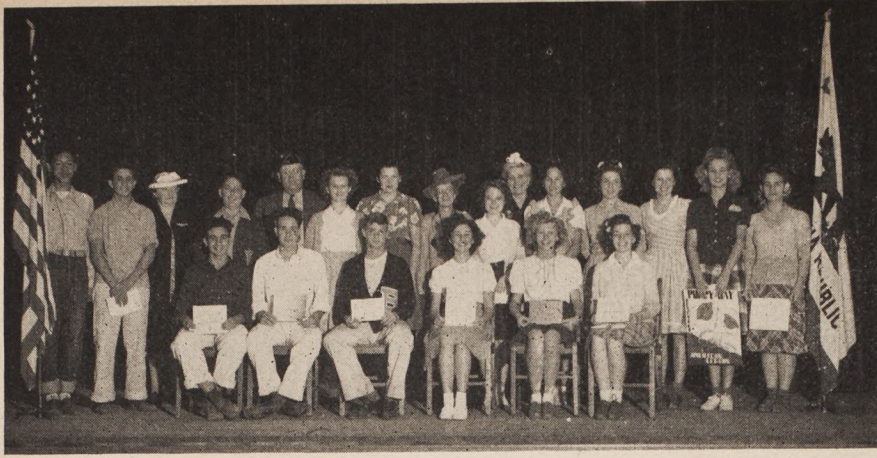
Sgt. Bob Coenen, "Firestone Bob," visited us while on furlough. Bob feels fine, but would appreciate an honorable discharge, and he may get it—third time is the charm, and he has asked Washington again.

M. V. Lehman was home on furlough. He visited the garage, but didn't recognize many of the boys.

TWO BELLS OFFICE



WE APPRECIATE YOUR ORIGINALITY BUT, PLEASE, WHEN YOU ANSWER THE PHONE STOP SAYING "DING DING"



A SALUTE TO THE AMERICAN LEGION RAILWAY POST 541

Each year the American Legion Railway Post awards honors to the students of Berendo Junior High School during their graduation. The awards are given for the children's accomplishments of the year. Pictured above are the winners and the people instrumental in making this yearly event a beautiful memory in the minds of these lucky youngsters.

Front Row, left to right: Jules Litchner, 3rd Award, Jack Harrington, 2nd Award, William Pinchart, 1st Award, Joyce Zanig, 1st Award (Girls), Vera Dillon, 2nd Award, Shirley Daughy, 3rd Award.

Back Row: Ernesto Auroz, Michael Di Ciano, Edna McDole, Jack L. Dugan, E. A. Jarvis, Principal, Patricia Roth, Alice Sharpe, Americanism 2nd Award, Jennie Roland, Doris Ridgway, Bettie Leasman, Elwina Roberts Elnora Woodruff, Americanism 1st Award, Lida Goldenbar, Margaret Van Meter, Poppy Poster 1st Award, Lois Owens, Poppy Poster 2nd Award.

Charlie Thomas claims that "Babe" Ellis' egg orchard yields raw or cooked eggs. "Babe" denies this and reports that a "Thin Man" on the chassis crew is suspected of being the "monkey shine" middle man—or cook.

Barbara Johnson, mechanic's helper in classification, but really Henry Pauschert's assistant, was married July 3, to Martin Sullivan—unbeknown to even Henry. Congratulations to you Barbara—we wish you a very happy life.

Verla Sievert took another trek to San Francisco over the fourth of July. The attraction is most promising.

Dan Sullivan took a vacation at home, but came by almost daily.

Charley Hodges received a letter from his brother B. Hodges, on June 17th, stating that he would be leaving for Los Angeles on this date. A few hours after Charley had read the letter the door bell rang—what a surprise, when he opened the door and there stood his brother. They had

not seen each other in eighteen years. B. Hodges is now a coach cleaner on the night shift. Other new employes on the wash rack are C. Isaacs, J. W. Madison, and H. E. Seagraves.

E. Cobb and A. Young went hunting on July 4th. They said they had lots of fun shooting at jack rabbits, although they brought back little proof of their marksmanship.

Jean Olsen and Lee Spencer, women mechanic's helpers, will challenge any other two girls for speed and accuracy in replacing Diesel Hydraulic Turbine transmissions.

Henry Foote was transferred to the Building Garage.

Alice Sheehy was transferred to the Body Repair Shop.

Eileen Kellper was transferred to the Tune Up Department—still plugging along.

Mrs. Sievert, and son Bud, recently visited their daughters and sisters, Verla and Doris, respectively. Mother might be checking up a bit.

LOOSE SCREWS

By A. L. Davis

Car House No. 1

Grant Braaten spent last weekend at Ventura, but he found he couldn't drive around without dimming his lights. The judge said \$5.00.

Jimmy Doovas was the only mechanic at C.H. 1 who had to send in a report for not having his new \$5.00 Federal stamp on his windshield.

Ray Hayes is spending his vacation at Berkeley, Calif., visiting his son who is in the Navy.

Ruel Martin spent his vacation around home—no gas to go any place.

The new men at C.H. 1 are L. Abrams and D. Pickering.

L. L. Raski has transferred from the L. A. Railway Building to C.H. 1, nights. Glad to have you with us, boys.

Car House No. 3

C. M. Dallas transferred to C.H. 5 to try out as a motorman. Good luck to you, Clyde.

C. Arias resigned to try out another job.

D. H. Emison is off on the sick list for several weeks.

E. P. Bowie, Night Forewoman, is also off for several weeks on the sick list. We hope to see these employes back on the job again soon.

A. Hamberg is back on the job after a ten day vacation spent around home resting. He said he feels good for another year.

Assistant Foreman J. Bradley, also a farmer in the San Fernando Valley, is now appointed judge in the Victory garden contest. Now, Jimmie, don't get into an argument with an Irishman when he tells you that broccoli is a cabbage, because it is just that. And be careful, Jimmie, don't put any money on bets with these victory gardeners on horticulture.



NEWLYWEDS

Wedding bells rang for Brooks Ben Towsley, Operator at Sixteenth Street, and Ethel Anne Speedy on June 17. The ceremony took place at the Christ Church Unity on Manhattan Place.

Car House No. 4

N. L. White, Asst. Foreman, third shift, asked one of his men to get the B.O. lights on 3030 track No. 18. While out in the yard, he heard someone yelling, "I can't reach it." Looking around, he discovered his mechanic on top of a pole, trying to reach a cluster of lights that extended out from the pole eight feet. At least, he tried.

A. Duncan is pinch hitting for W. R. Cavett, Street Inspector Foreman, who is on a vacation.

N. L. White and E. D. Gaston left on their vacations July 24th. J. J. Clancy, C. Holland, and M. V. Jones just returned. They spent their leave around home. M. E. Jackson and M. A. Allen are on theirs now.

Car House No. 5

When it comes to getting correct car numbers and never making a mistake, call for Sam Cohn. The last time it cost him a fifteen cent cigar.

Earl Newhard worked exceptionally hard and fast one day, in order that he get a 4-motored car on his tripper for the "5" line, and then what did he get? It begins with an "H".

William Elmblad reports a nice train ride down to Little Rock, Arkansas. Bill is a Northerner and couldn't quite get the hang of the way things are done "down South." And where did they get that "we uns" and "you 'uns"?

Are you a cactus garden advocate? Are you looking for any new cactus varieties? If so, contact Foreman Ellis, Mechanical Division 4, and you can take away what is left of the famous LARy cactus garden.

WANNA BE AN AUTHOR?

Two Bells is anxious to hear from aspiring writers, now working the cars and coaches.

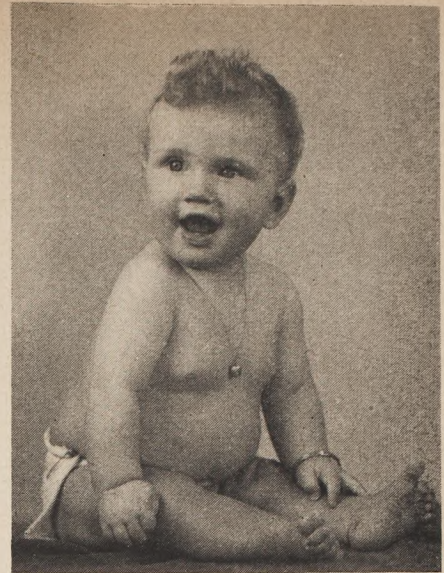
Send in those funny incidents you see every day.

Here's your chance to see your name in the most outstanding company publication in the country.

Deadline for copy is the 20th of each month.

CAP AND GOWN

The thrill of a lifetime comes with graduation, and it's more thrilling if you have beauty to add to the cap and gown which goes with graduations. Marjorie, daughter of K. G. Crownover, pictured here as she left Fremont High School with high honors and carrying a sheepskin under her arm.



POST-WAR POLITICIAN

Dolores Vivian Hoegeman may be the first woman president of the United States if all her speeches are delivered as dramatically as the one which the photographer caught in the above picture. Dolores is the pride and joy of H. J. Hoegeman, Mechanic at Sixteenth Street.

STREAMLINERS

By J. A. Madigan

Mr. Ellis wishes to take this opportunity to thank all you men who by your purchases of Bonds made the Fifth War Bond Drive a success at Division Four, and also to thank the men who served on the Committee selling Bonds and soliciting subscriptions. The following were members of that Committee: L. L. Weingartner, R. Q. Stanford, R. J. Bragdon, M. J. Frankson and H. W. Morrow. Over ninety percent of the men at this Division purchased Bonds or were having deductions made during the drive.

We are happy to report that Mr. Ellis, who has not been in the best of health for the past few weeks, is feeling a little better at this writing, and we are looking forward to seeing him back at his desk in a very short time.

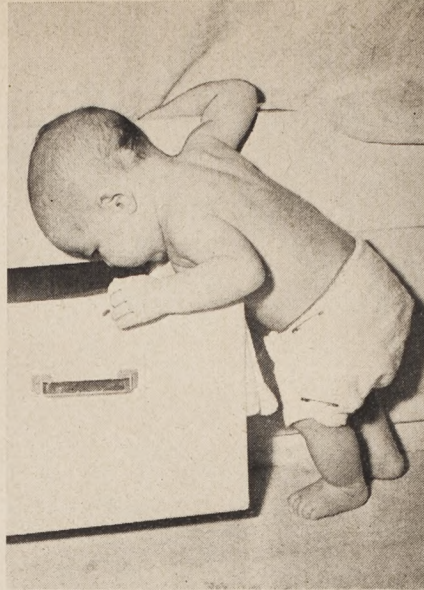
A nice big orchid to Sgt. H. L. Foss of the Air Corps, who helped out by piloting a car on line "P" while on furlough. In addition to the orchid, Sgt. Foss also received a very fine bouquet from one of his passengers. Hope to have you

back with us again very soon Sergeant, and thanks for the lift.

Operator Sam Early, who has been on the sick list for quite some time, dropped in at the Division recently; says he is feeling a lot better and wished to be remembered to all his fellow workers at Division Four. Operator T. O. Eide and Motorman C. J. Jackson are both back on the job again after being under the doctors care for quite some time.

Mrs. Latham, our stenographer, is spending a few weeks vacationing at Banning and from reports brought back by her hubby, Ted Latham, she and Bobby are having a good time. During her absence, Dr. Livingston is keeping the typewriter going in high.

SUPERMAN



Night Worktrain Foreman, Willard Zillig, is still popping buttons off his vest, if he has a vest. His young son "Superman" Clarence, gained fame at the age of five weeks by walking aided only by a guiding hand. At eight weeks he could pull himself erect and rock back and forth and now at eleven weeks of age he is here shown exploring the mysteries of the bottom drawer. A few weeks more and maybe we can get him a uniform and a job as loader or conductor. His legs are still too short for operating a PCC or a coach.

The Los Angeles Times, to whom we are indebted for the picture and who was the first to print the story of the boy's precocity, tells a little of the diet and care. Clarence receives thirty ounces of soy bean milk daily, one ounce of orange juice, and ten drops of cod liver oil.

YARD BIRDS

By L. F. Sparks

S/Sgt. Reynaldo D. Espana, engineer-gunner of a B-24 Liberator bomber stationed in Italy, has received the Air Medal. Rey was formerly a pitcher on the champ Vernon Yard Ball Team. Looks like he is still in there pitching, hot steel this time.

Former Road Janitor, Ed Jamison, was in to see us after a sojourn of 15 months with the Marines in the South Pacific. Ed was sent home on a 30 day convalescent leave. A few minutes talk with him makes you develop a lively hate for Japs, their ancestors, their offspring and all their works. Not being able to do anything else about it he convinced a lot of us that an extra Bond would help the Marines and Army liquidate the Jap military machine.

Way and Structure Engineer, B. H. Eaton, had quite an experience the other day. He pulled up to one of the jobs and walked over to the crossing, about thirty feet. There was a foreman and

gang of about sixteen men, a truck driver and a watchman all around but when he got ready to leave a few minutes later, his car was gone. Someone very coolly had climbed into his car and driven away and believe it or not, no one noticed it.

Luckily a Police car happened by about then and took Mr. Eaton to the Newton St. Station to file a report. While he was making the report, the officers went out and found his car with three tough guys in it. The Law really hit the jackpot when they picked up that gang. Mr. Eaton thankfully received his car and drove back to the job, and less than thirty minutes had elapsed for the entire episode. Yea, verily we live in an age of speed.

Night Rail Grinder Fred Barnes is home from the hospital after undergoing a serious operation, and won't be back on the job for a few weeks.

Welder Foreman Wm. King is off duty, having been very sick. It will be some time before we see

Billy's smiling face around the yards.

Welder Foreman S. H. Stevens was also under the weather for a few days but is back to work at the present writing.

Machinist Walter Lopez is back, resting from a trip to Encinado.

Shovel Operator Chas. Shelton took his two boys on a stag vacation and fishing trip to Tomales and Bodego Bay. The boys had a grand time visiting their Grandmother and helping Granddad troll for salmon. Even though they got sea sick they say they would like to go again.

Track Supervisor Ed Fleming took the usual month of July to rest and fish at his beach house at Surf Side. Ed has done a lot of bragging but we have heard that Mrs. Fleming topped his record catch. Maybe its because she fishes longer than he does.

APPRECIATION

Mrs. Charles V. Coleman and Mrs. J. F. Burke and Jack sent the Company acknowledgements expressing their thanks for the sympathy and kindness extended to them during their recent bereavements.



SOUR GRAPES FROM VINEYARD

By "C. P." Hunt

This fellow who pushes a pen under the heading of "Virgil Venom" and whose name is Bill Ulrich, had best be careful. He was observed the other day reading a copy of GAS FUMES which of course shows he is willing to learn and eager for new ideas . . . but the thing that is questionable is he was writing his "copy" for the "V. V." column at the same time. Not only that, he bid a run out of Vineyard this shakeup too. . . . We are all glad to see Bill Baker, our Plant Superintendent, back at his office and looking so well. He spent a different kind of a vacation than, in all probability, anyone else has or will. That is, he spent most of his time at home having a repair job done. . . . As the saying goes, one must take the bitter with the sweet. It is with deep regret that it has come to our attention that LAMC is no longer blessed with the feeling that all the service men from our divisions are safe and sound. It has been authentically announced that A. J. Howard has given his life in the armed services of the United States . . . that Paul Lewis and R. F. Chestnut are definitely prisoners-of-war in Germany. Our deepest sympathy and regrets we of LAMC extend

5 OF A KIND

Here's a start of a 5-piece band or a basketball team in one family. They are Dick, 7 years; Jim, 6 years; Janet, 4 years; Jay, 3 years, and in the picture by himself is baby Terry, about 1 year. Their daddy, E. J. Sayre is the busiest man working out of Vineyard.

to the families and friends of these men. . . . Now, some one asked us, quote Is the running time for 3700's more than 4300's?, unquote. . . . Oh, yea, did A. J. Hames ever tell you the story of the commando attack on his bus?

Modesty prohibits us from recalling the name of an operator who offered five gallons of "coal oil" if blank would buy a \$1000 Bond. Imagine his embarrassment when blank pulled off his shoe right in the trainroom and pulled out the cash for and did buy the Bond. . . . Wonder why Charlie Wyse doesn't go into the "G. O." and see about those "come and see me's" stacked up in his mail box. . . . Schwartsman is having to pay for his meals again. She doesn't work there anymore. . . . E. B. Logsdon has an interesting folder on "Hints To The Pilot." . . . Bill Stange, working Line 90, was in a hurry the other day to get home. He simply changed the head sign to lessen the load. The pay-off though is when the check-off sheet showed all runs accounted for, then about 10 a.m. Fine calls in and reports that he had overslept. Don't know who felt the worst for it—Fine or the office.

DIVISION FIVE "V" NOTES

"No news from the seagull's roost this month," says Freddy Mason. Incidentally, Freddy has taken a vacation. We'll hear about it next month.

Diner: "Waiter, please close that window."

Waiter: "Is there a draft, sir?"

Diner: "No, but it's the third time my steak has blown off the plate."



VIRGIL VENOM

By Bill Ulrich

News this month has been as quiet as the last Fourth of July but we will try to make this column worth reading. . . . Of course you all know there was a general shake up the first of July and here is what happened at that time: Jerry Rondel threw the monkey wrench in the smooth working (?) Virgil machine. Jerry bid a run on Sunset. Now, to the ordinary driver that wouldn't mean a thing, but when the boys on the Sunset line got wind of Rondel's change, there was a mad scramble to bid runs out of Vineyard. Among those leaving Virgil were Bill Radley (who, by the way, took in \$117 a couple of Sundays ago on Wilshire), Kenny Rohrer, Slim Lawson, the Wonder Boy Vince Calli, George (Slugger) Boos, and yours truly. Oh yes, I almost forgot. Herb Hargrave, too. . . . Charlie Kenley thought he had developed a spray to exterminate all kinds of bugs. He mixed some sheep dip with a popular brand of spray material and gave his corn a thorough spraying. He was all smiles when he finished and went into the house, bragging to the Mrs. that the bugs were swooning all over the garden. But—when he awoke the next morning and went out into the corn patch,



A BATH FOR DADDY IN A MINUTE

Oscar J. Miller, Mechanic at Sixteenth Street, holds the hose while his two-year-old son takes a shower. Buddy is trying to figure out how to get control of the situation and when he does—look out, papa!

tears began to stream down his face. His corn had just up and died during the night. . . . During a discussion of how to do away with the fumes in the 3900's, Art Boulton, who had had numerous complaints the day before, "piped" up and suggested that the Mechanical Department run the exhaust pipe right up through the floor. That would do away with both the complaints and the people who make them. . . . Jack Cook, ball player supreme, has solved the "how to get up early" problem. His home a few weeks back was a house trailer. He makes doubly sure he won't sleep in. He has a pin boy on the way home from the alley wake him up, then a few minutes later the paper boy bangs on his door. Maybe some more of us should make the same kind of arrangements, huh? . . . Before leaving Sunset, "Smiling Bill" Radley pulled the hand brake so hard that it took three mechanics and Otto Draviner to release it. That is known as putting on the pressure. . . . Lloyd Ewing has finally come back to his old stamping grounds on Vermont Avenue after serving quite some time over at Vineyard. His many friends and the dispatcher are very pleased. . . . Murray Tisherman hasn't been complaining of the hazy weather and I'll let you fine people know why. You see,

Murray hails from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and he hasn't cleared the smoke from his eyes yet. I know, cause that's my home town, too. . . . Herb Mueller cuts quite a figure driving a 4000 with his coat tails flying in the breeze. I've been wondering if that felt fedora has ever blown off during the rush hour???? . . . Ernie (Two Gun) Tibbett had an unusual experience out on the line a couple of days ago. Two drunks boarded his coach and each handed Ernie half of a transfer. But he was in a bad frame of mind that morning and refused them. He told them to try that gag on Earl Wheeler. They went on their merry way, grumbling in their beards — or beer. . . . Art Miller was taking one of those famous twenty minute Silverlake siestas at the terminal a couple of days back. He was having the loveliest dreams—and then it happened. One of the tires blew out and when the smoke and mud settled, Art was to be seen flying down Beverly Boulevard screaming that he had been hit by a robot bomb. It took a long time for him to get up nerve enough to drive the other coach the mechanics brought up. So you see, all is not quiet and serene on Silverlake all the time. . . . Cappy Hendricks had the most pleased smirk on his tan pan the other A.M. The reason for this was the privilege of driv-

ing a 4000 on Sunset. . . . One of Sid Chase's admirers slipped him a steak sandwich and after eating it, he said he felt as though something were missing. On investigating, he found he was short one of his "choppers". Sabotage, I calls it. . . . Dan Getchell is in San Francisco on his vacation. He'll probably come back raving about those Frisco cable cars and insisting that the Company install two or three for the Silverlake and Hyperion lines. . . .

THE HILLBILLY BOYS

By L. B. Meek

You radio fans who listened in on KECA, the Los Angeles Railway Program on Sunday, July 23rd, were startled when our co-worker J. L. McCormack, formerly of stage and screen, appeared in a very interesting dialogue. The following Sunday, July 30th, the little girl known as Betty Morgan, also of the theater, who performs her work so well on the cars that passengers write poems praising her, appeared and did her bit. We feel mighty proud that we have so many talented individuals at this division.

A nice long letter from L. A. Breckbill at Camp Hood, Texas,

SCHEDULE PROBLEM

Herb Mueller, schedule maker at Virgil, tells us that he can keep everyone on schedule except his daughter, Kristine, two years and eight months. In fact, he tells us that she has him running round and round most of the time.

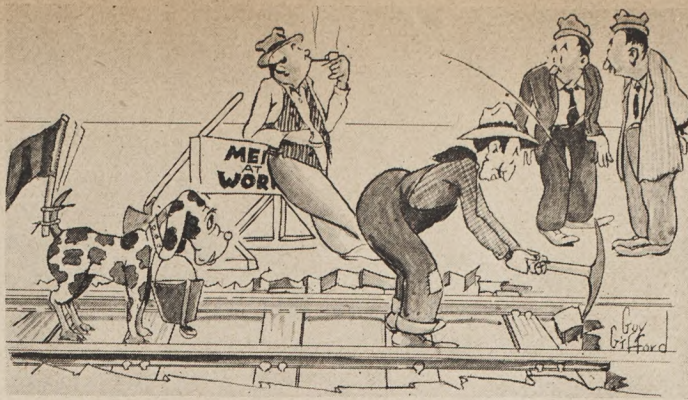


tells of his undergoing army training, and he also sends word from Private Thomas V. Collins and Private C. T. Fooshee. All three of these boys are in the same camp and are getting along swell. Z. T. Monroe, who transferred from this division to Division Four, and who is now Acting Chief Petty Officer on one of our battle wagons, dropped in the other day. Z. T. has been gone for approximately two years, most of his service having been in the Atlantic and Mediterranean. He is very anxious to see the Pacific because, as he states, things are getting kind of dull in the European theatre—that is, as far as the Navy is concerned. We also received a nice long letter from Howard T. Deane, who is serving with the Ground Forces in Italy. He says everything is swell until he tries to find someone who speaks English. Another one of the Division Three boys, Roy F. Wilcox, who is serving in the Solomons, Seventh Cavalry Division, wrote a nice letter. Roy was a Bible student, and from the tone of his letters he was quite shocked at some of the sights he saw, especially when he shot at his first Jap and then bumped into one who had been dead for several weeks.



SURPRISE!

Miss Jean Woolley of South Park on her 23rd birthday. Isn't she a cutie? (Picture by Bill Littlefield).



"For awhile it looked like the foreman was going to have to handle the flag job, and somebody thought of the dog!"

SHORT CIRCUITS

By Walter Whiteside

Well, fellows, this department surely did swell in the Fifth War Bond Drive. According to the latest figures, we averaged \$93.89 purchase per employe, the highest of any department in the Company. Along with cash purchases, a great number increased their regular savings deductions and a number who hadn't been subscribing signed up. We now have 92 out of 106 employes signed for regular payroll savings deductions, or 86.8%. If we can get three more in the Electrical Construction, three in the Power, and eight in the Line Department, we will have 100%. How about you fourteen men signing on the dotted line and making this Department 100% on payroll savings?

Vacations predominated the past month, with most of the fellows sticking pretty close to home. Many of those home jobs that had been hanging fire for some time were completed. We find such persons as Adam Knaus, Carl Woelker, Harry Whittle, J. P. Martin, R. LaVoire, E. A. Burgess, W. D. McArthur, D. Bowcut, and George Willson doing such things. J. Rose attended the Baptist convention at Crestline. E. C. Welch

and George Hinkey pooled their gas and went fishing at Big Bear Lake. Which bit the better, boys, the fish or the mosquitoes? Frank Archer visited friends and relatives in San Diego. Pete Schaap and Frank Greene were seen in the Northern part of the State. Not by their ration boards, we trust! . . . W. Hodgson spent his time training some of his carrier pigeons. Are they getting ready for overseas service? . . . M. T. Lander painted his house. That's not my idea of a restful vacation. . . . E. J. Barney visited his folks in Omaha, Nebraska. . . . Joe Marshall says he just slept. Now there's my idea of the way to spend a vacation. . . . Nels Lane had the misfortune to have a flat tire and while jacking up his car, the jack gave way, injuring his thumb and necessitating the amputation of a part of it. He is getting along o.k. and is now back on the job. . . . Have you noted that gleam in Bill Banbury's eye? Wanta know what caused it? Well, he's a proud grandpa now. Just to look at him, you'd think he was the father. . . . The foremen are all happy since the War Labor Board handed down the long awaited decision. Fourteen month's retroactive pay! Boy oh boy!!



**"HELLO MOM!
HELLO POP!"**

Bob, the son of B. W. Bentley, Division Three, is shown making his first call to his parents after arriving from the South Pacific to the Oak Knoll Hospital in Oakland, Calif.

**TWO-WAY
CONVERSATION**

Have you noticed the pleased expressions on the faces of the special agents Ed Bliss, Sam Taylor, Bob Mann, and George Riggs? It is because their cruiser cars are now equipped with two-way radios. This will relieve the tension which sometimes comes in the wee hours of the morning when our famous flat-foots get tired of talking to each other.

Seriously, though, this is a marvelous renovation, inasmuch as they can keep in contact with the Police Department during an incident. For instance, accidents can be reported immediately and emergency service can be summoned through the Police Dispatchers while the boys roll along. Inquiries can be made on any previous calls which the Police have given out when the cruiser cars were not in operation.

Covering the entire system with two radio cars is a tremendous feat even with a two-way radio. However, by being in continual contact with the Police and our own dispatchers no valuable time or effort is wasted.

Shavings From The Shops

By R. S. Wallace

Vacation days have come and gone for most of us at the Shops, and we hope we hold happy memories of them. But whoever says it's only five hours from 7 A.M. to 12 Noon has no sense of time values.

Hesse Campbell and Duke Billings were out on Big Bear Lake fishing during their vacation, and Hesse was tormented by a single fish that kept swimming around their boat, and couldn't be tempted with a baited hook. Hesse, in disgust, stabbed at it with an oar. It missed, slipped through his hand and went to the bottom, held there by the heavy oar-lock.

Miss Genoveave Turnell, once our Telephone Operator, left July 18th for New York City, where she is to become the bride of Mr. George Bruhl, who is due for a quick trip over seas. Miss Turnell's mother and sister also live in New York. We all wish her best of luck and a happy married life. A shower was recently given Genoveave at the home of Gail Verlato. All the girls in the Shop's offices were in attendance.

Miss Jean Wooley, South Park Office, celebrated her 23rd (?) birthday on July 13th. Her desk was decorated with flowers, cards, vegetables, a synthetic pig, and a birthday cake. The cake, with a spot of tea, was enjoyed by the office force, after which she graciously posed for a picture.

Miss Gail Verlato, South Park Offices, has become a WAVE and we are informed that she will leave about August 20th for Hunter College, New York, "Boot Camp," I believe they call it. Good luck, Gail, and more power to you.

We were sorry to hear that Jack Herbert, son of G. H. Herbert who works in the Main Building, was wounded on June

12 in France during the invasion. Jack is a paratrooper and was with the bunch who were first to land. He received a broken jaw and is now convalescing. We all wish him a quick recovery. For his bravery, Jack received the Purple Heart.

Billy Pinder, Roy Blaize, Tom Rocha and Art Gerard were commended recently for the fine program they put on for the California State Guard at Sunland. The South Park Victory League Bowling Club has finished its two alley series and is starting a four alley series which probably opens opportunity for those who have or think they have something on the ball. The contestants from Departments 10 and 20 are M. Heman, L. Lambert, C. Bauman, G. Smith, O. Schmokel. From the Office are F. Markley, Dave Dent, H. Beebe, V. Lee and O. Kiefer. From Departments 6 and 9 are S. Ormston, H. Eimer, C. Thun, R. Lathrop, L. Spinks, and from the Stores Department are D. Wink, H. Archer, W. Laffey, S. MacKenzie and E. Scholes. While we are on the subject of bowling, here's one too good to keep about one of these bowling boys. Dave Dent, the popular and jovial draftsman and artist of South Park Shops, bought a second-hand bowling ball for his personal and private use. One morning last week he brought it to the office, carefully enclosed in a bag, to show the other bowling enthusiasts this prized possession. And that evening when he opened the case at the bowling alley, lo and behold, there were only rocks in the bag. Here's the bowling scores to date:

	Won	Lost
Stores	5	1
Depts. 6 & 9	4	2
Office	2	4
Depts. 10 & 20	1	5

CHAIRBORNE COMMAND

Four of our workers became members of the Special Roll in July.

EDWARD C. SECRIST of Division 4 has been with the Company since 1911, first as a motorman at Division 2. He was transferred to Division 4 in 1933. You'll find him at 215 East 55th Street, Los Angeles 11.

ARTHUR A. SHEWMAKER, Conductor at Division 5, came with us in 1920 at Division 2, and transferred to Division 5 in 1932. He resides in the Southwest at 600 West 59th Place.

ALBIN O. MALM of South Park Shops took to the easy chair after being with us since 1921. His first position with us was that of Mill Man. You'll find him at 633 West 121st St.

FRANK SHUSTER of Division 4 came to the Company in 1918 as a Conductor. He transferred to Division 1 in 1939 and went back to Division 4 later that year. He enjoyed a conductor's career throughout his years of service. You'll probably find him in his garden in Willowbrook at 2523 East 126th Street.

JOURNEY'S END

Our condolences are offered to Edward W. Yonkin of the Special Roll whose wife passed away on July 6th.

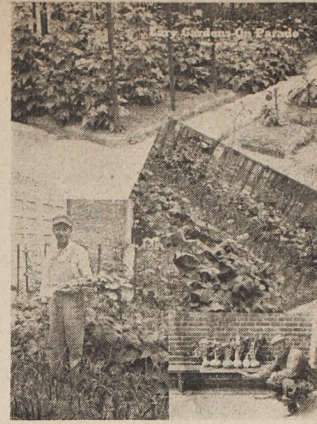
LARY GARDENS ON PARADE

Truly the trolley pilots are growing more in '44. The back cover proves that point. Take a look at the turnips grown by Frank C. Hill of South Park (6 of them measuring 33 inches), and the arm load of turnip held by Roy C. Howser. The two shots of choice gardens were made at the West Adams Sub Station under Roy Howser's care. Hundreds of entries were turned in for the Victory Garden Contest. All have been judged for division prizes, and now the winners are being checked for the Company Grand Prize.

(Continued from page 5)

much of the cars would be saved, remarked: "We will be able to use everything except the squeak in the brakes."

The cars were dismantled in groups of five, with a man with a torch burning off heavy bolts, etc. One fellow with a screw driver followed to take the seats apart. A derrick was called into play to lift the motors, controllers, and the heavy parts off the frame. When all usable material had been piled to one side or shipped to the Shops, the shell of the car was tipped from the tracks to roll down a steep incline for the last rites—the burning. After the cars had been burned, all scrap steel was collected and turned in as scrap salvage to make bombs and other implements of war. So, even those old vehicles are still doing their part in the war effort and not alone as parts replacements on the rolling stock, delivering the people.



FLASH . . . From the Home Canning Department

AUGUST 31 is the day when all good canners must have their vegetables and fruits entered for the Home Canning Contest. You may give your produce to your department judge or bring to the TWO BELLS office, Room 601 of the Railway Building.

There are First, Second and Third War Bond prizes of \$100, \$50 and \$25 each for the canned vegetables and fruit, and you can win more than one prize.

Labels are available with the Division judges or the "Two Bells" office. One label must be placed on each jar.

JANUARY



JUNE



AUGUST



DECEMBER



OPERATING RESULTS

JUNE, 1944 vs. JUNE, 1943

	1944	1943	1944 Increase+ Decrease— Over 1943
TOTAL RECEIPTS: (Amount received on cars and coaches for Fares, Car Card Advertising, Etc.)....	1,819,308	1,660,430	+ 158,878
LESS:			
OPERATING EXPENSES (Amount spent for wages, maintenance, supplies, power, injuries and damages, employes' sickness, accident and life insurance payment and provision for renewal and replacement of property)	1,277,307	1,103,468	+ 173,839
TAXES (Amount necessary to pay Federal, State and City governments including Company's share for employes' Old Age Pensions and Unemployment Insurance)	214,417	321,389	— 106,972
INTEREST CHARGES (Amount necessary to pay for the use of borrowed money as represented by mortgage bonds and equipment trust certificates).....	40,204	49,845	— 9,641
Total Expenses	1,531,928	1,474,702	+ 57,226
Leaves Net Profit or Loss.....	287,380	185,728	+ 101,652

Lary Gardens-On Parade

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