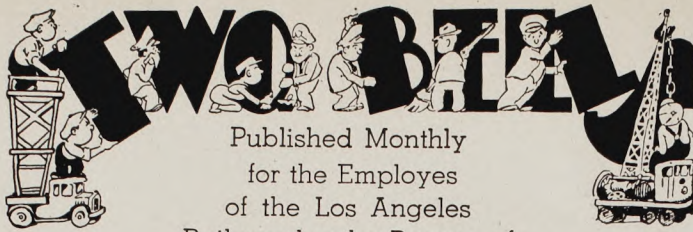


TWO BELLS



May

1944



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UNCLE SAM TAKES THREE IN APRIL

- Elmo Nelson DeLong Opr., 16th St.
Margaret Ruth Fielder Draftswoman,
John E. Jackson Opr., L.A.M.C. Lines

RETURNED FROM MILITARY SERVICE

- James T. Outlaw Opr., 16th St.
Stars in L. A. Railway Service Flag 507
Stars in L.A.M.C. Lines Service Flag 122



SEVEN GOLD STARS

1. H. F. Osborne
2. J. H. Baldridge
3. L. M. Kelsey
4. L. G. Hume
5. Z. A. Barrows
6. W. P. Cody
7. Antonio Hernandez

THE EDITORS OBSERVE

This issue we are devoting a few paragraphs to the housing shortage in Los Angeles. Lots of wisecracks have been made about the scarcity of places in which to live. One newcomer remarks that two of his children have never seen the inside of a house. Then there is the yarn about a big sign being placed in front of an old dwelling which read "Haunted House For Rent." In addition to the home-seeking defense workers, there were fifty ghosts standing in line. . . . Our turn over and absentee records show that the housing shortage is one of the major problems to be hurdled. Old timers not owning their own homes have had them sold out from under them. New comers have returned to the land from whence they came because they could not find suitable housing here, and one man reported that he and his wife attended a movie one evening only to find another family occupying their living room when they returned home. The absenteeism is caused by our workers being forced to take time off to house hunt. . . . Our manpower shortage is your problem, too. The more men we have, the less work you have to do in the Battle of Broadway. So if you hear of a house soon to be vacated, even if it's haunted, let us know. Also, if the shoe is on the other foot and you and your family are hunting a home, contact the Industrial Relations Department. . . . First salute of the month goes to Chief Petty Officer Charles W. Hicks, formerly of Division Five. After twenty months' service in the battle areas of the North, Central, and South Pacific, this Coastguardsman was given a thirty-day leave. He is spending the biggest part of the thirty days pulling a tripper and possibly a run and maybe a run and a couple of trippers. Hicks told us a few incidents of the four major engagements for which he wears stars on his campaign ribbons. He says that after watching Marines leaving the landing barges cautiously with their hearts in their throats, it was quite a treat to watch the patrons pushing each other off the cars at Seventh and Broadway. When asked if a troop landing didn't scare him, he replied that it did but after two or three, you get broken in and suffer no qualms about standing on the bridge and watching the fighting on the beach. One ship on which Hicks served was beached on a shoal for a considerable length of time and every day, twice a day, the Jap planes paid them a visit and dropped bombs in their vicinity. It was only the accuracy of the ack-ack gunners that kept their boat from becoming a dead duck. More power to Hicks who got his basic training as a pilot at our Division Five. .



THE COVER

A photographic poem by Howard Jones
Lake Adiza, home of the golden trout, nestling in serene silence between Mount Ritter and Mount Banner, highest of the High Sierras, some ten thousand feet above the war swept waves where men are fighting today to keep our mountains free for our vacations tomorrow.

SOUTH SEAS CALL



SOUTH SEAS OPERA. The palm trees in this picture present a beautiful curtain for the stage which is set on a truck. Note the gallery up the hill.

VACATION time is here again and once more our thoughts stray to far distant places. Where will your thoughts wander this year? How many have dreamed of basking on the beach at Waikiki on May Day, which in Hawaii is "Lei" day? Or deep sea fishing off Samoa? Or, perhaps, outrigging at Fiji? Mmmm, mmm, sounds good, doesn't it? Let TWO BELLS take you on that mental tour to the South Seas. Jim Burke, character actor extraordinaire, shall be our guide over the trail from which he very recently returned.

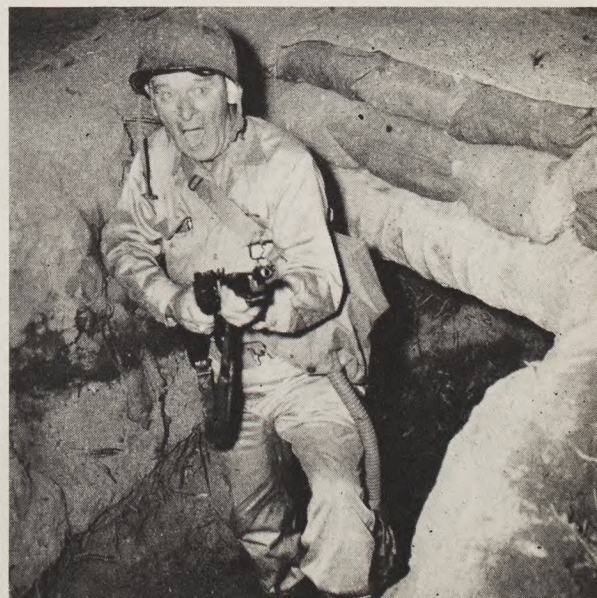
EMBARKATION point! Its location is a military secret. We must have a good reason for making this trip . . . and we have. We are entertainers. You are part of my troupe. We are taking a breath of American vaudeville to the boys in Tulagi, Guadalcanal, the Russell Islands, the Marshalls, New Zealand, Munda, and Rendova. Our act can be as corny as a high school hi-jinks but we'll have to do it over and over, until we ache in every bone. Yes, those boys love entertainment.

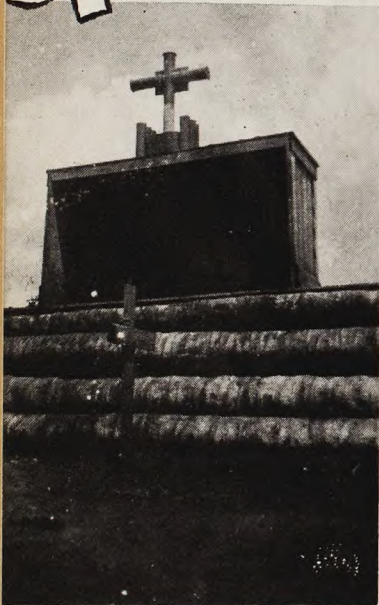
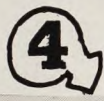
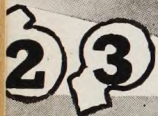
Do they! I can still picture some eight thousand Marines around our stage in Noumea. As I walked through that audience with my troupe on our way to the stage, one of the Marines remarked, "What the heck can these grandfathers do to entertain us?" We proceeded with our little show, giving them everything we had, and they called for encore after encore. I finally stepped to the front and told them that we didn't have another thing in our repertoire. Then one Marine shouted from the rear of the audience, "Start the whole damn show over again!" That cry was taken up by the other eight thousand.

Another time I gave a show at the extreme end

of the hospital area just back of the front lines. The wounded and surgical cases were three-fourths of a mile away with a sea of mud intervening. So I made an announcement that after the show I would visit the bedside of every boy who was unable to attend. Yet I didn't have to visit a single bed. All of the patients who could walk manned stretchers, four to each stretcher, and carried every single one of the wounded and surgical cases through that ankle-deep mud to where we were giving the show. One of the boys who had a fever of 103° insisted upon seeing the performance. To top it all, I saw one of the boys carry his buddy

Jim Burke comes barging up from his home on Guadalcanal, ready for business.





piggy-back through the mud and his buddy had his leg in a plaster of paris cast. That should give you some idea of how welcome we shall be.

To reach Noumea, New Caledonia, that isle of enchanted loveliness, we must cross the cobalt blue foothills of the Pacific. For a few glorious weeks we shall live in a fascinating man's world below decks. Tucked cosily in tier No. 4 of an eight-bunk hitch, we shall spend those idle days watching the imprint of buttocks bulge and fade in the springs above us . . . listening to the torpedoes as they boil dreamily beneath the stern of the ship, you realize that life can be beautiful.

We shall loll around Noumea for about a month . . . very little to do except bail out the muddy water from our cozy foxholes. We don't sleep in the foxholes—but we don't sleep very far away. For diversion we might drop in on a native village where the simple black man lives in unspoiled dignity. The natives show over and over their friendliness for the Americans in preference to the Japanese. This, we are told, has been mainly brought about by the missionaries of all denominations who have labored among them religiously and untiringly. We shall hear the story of the cereal grass, which is told over and over among the soldiers. The story is about a native who walks into a Jap camp, munching on a clump of grass. He carries a little bunch in each hand. But the one which he munches is not poisonous while the ones which he offers to the greedy Japanese have quick effects. Many are the Jap outposts which are guarded by the bloated bodies of poisoned little yellow men.

These natives—cannibals—help us build our houses and our roads and airfields but they refuse to help bury the Jap dead. They can't understand why the Americans kill more meat than they can eat.

Our next stop is at the Russell Islands. The fighting will have ceased, except for occasional air activity. The time I passed through there and gave my show the boys were getting ready to jump off and capture Munda and Rendova. With death staring them in the face, they still laughed heartily and cheered our little effort. The Russell Islands are

(Continued on page 12)





7 8



PICTURES OF PEOPLE WHO MAKE THE SOUTH SEAS WHAT THEY ARE TODAY

1. A chorus line on Russell Island, north of Guadalcanal. Not exactly Ziegfeld girls but on Russell Island they're considered beauties.

2. Tulagi, the big shot on Guadalcanal, is the mascot for the Marines.

3. An altar in front of the chaplain's quarters on Guadalcanal. 98 per cent of the boys attend services and devote more energy and time to building hand carved altars for the chaplains than they do on their own foxholes.

4 & 5. Japanese ships which will never sail the seas again. The remnants of 200 barges and 4 transports which were blown up by our planes. 13,000 Japanese were washed ashore. Their dried blackened skulls can be seen in the lower picture.

6. One of our most famous heroes of the battle of Guadalcanal now on Tulagi is Major Torgerson. It was he who blew up the caves which entombed 1500 Japanese. He was mentioned in detail in "Guadalcanal Diary", and everyone who has read that book will remember his favorite expression, used whenever a cave went boom: "Wasn't that a *—*)(?!" Torgerson is the second from the left, talking to the Red Cross nurse.

7. Men who have beards on Tulagi are mighty proud of them and they would rather cut off a leg than cut off a whisker.

8. Jap foxholes nestling at the roots of the coconut palms. Some of these foxholes were connected beneath the ground which allowed the Japs to fire from one hole and then run to another.

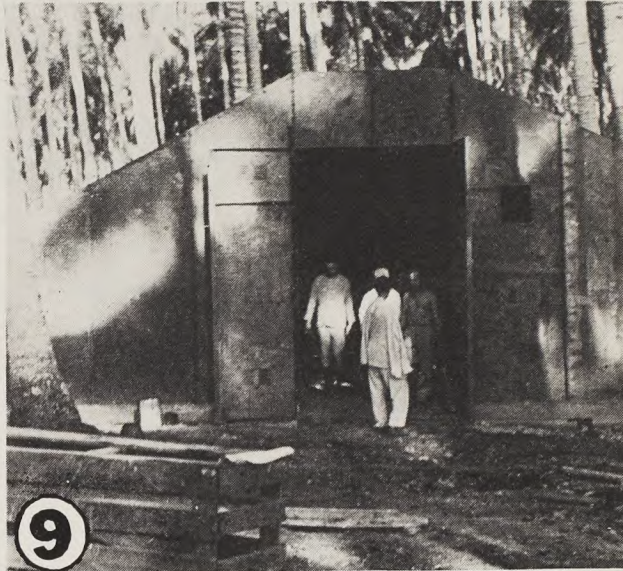
9. The new hospital built of steel plate on Guadalcanal.

10. The biggest pests next to the mosquitoes are the flying foxes who hang from the trees in clusters and do their feeding at night.

11. Jim Burke holds aloft a Jap flag.

12. What the South Seas can do to a young fellow after thirty-two days on a rubber boat and thirty-eight days on a Jap-occupied island. This is Lt. William Coffeen, who, when rescued, weighed only ninety-five pounds.

13. Jim Burke has during all of his acting career been trying to tell Hollywood that he could play other roles than those of the ordinary dumb cop. The minute he arrived on Guadalcanal he was made honorary M.P. and detailed to handle traffic. Such are the ways of the South Seas.



9



13

12



10

11



CANNING



"Dear Ladies" takes you into the kitchen and offers some helpful hints of what you "can" and "can't" do if you can.



YOU can obtain more sugar for canning by going to your local ration board for an application which allows 20 pounds per person. A single application is sufficient for all persons living at same address. After filling out application, mail it in with "Spare" stamp 37 attached for each person applying. The 20 pounds per person is in addition to the 5 pounds allowed on Sugar Stamp 40.

... You can help prevent spoilage of home canned foods by following these simple rules. Select only sound, fresh produce; if you use your Victory garden vegetables, can within two hours after picking. Wash and clean produce thoroughly. Never use a lid from a jar in which food has spoiled or lids with cracked porcelain linings. Always steril-

ize jars, caps and rings. Never use jars that are chipped. Study directions given with the canning jars and lids you buy — directions vary with different makes. Cool canned foods quickly. Store in a dry, cool place. Do not store on shelves too closely, and do not store in cartons. Be careful that jams and jellies are not stored at too high a temperature as they may sweat beneath the paraffin, break the seal and ferment.

... You can prevent liquid from boiling out of jars during processing by not having jars packed too solidly nor too full when in pressure cooker. If using water, fill jar to within one-half inch of top; if using syrup, fill to within one and a half inches. And for hot pack fruits, fill to one-half

(Continued on page 23)

WANT A FREE BOOKLET ON CANNING?



Important questions on canning answered. A booklet containing methods and instructions, time tables and recipes for canning and processing. Two full pages of perforated labels are also included.

Through the courtesy of Kerr Glass Manufacturing Company, "Dear Ladies" will send you the "Modern Homemaker" free for the asking. Just call or write the TWO BELLS Office.



CANS AND CAN'TS



... You **can't** eat vegetables right from the jar. You must boil them at least 20 minutes in an open vessel to destroy toxins that may have formed on vegetables in the jar.

... You **can't** use sealing lids a second time.

... You **can't** re-use rubber rings if the rubber has cracked. Fold and press together. If cracks show, rings are too old.

... You **can't** use chipped or cracked jars, so it is wise to inspect them carefully.

... You **can't** open jars during processing if liquids boils out as it will cause food spoilage later. Loss of liquid will not harm the keeping qualities.

... You **can't** use chemicals or preserving powders in canning.

... You **can't** put jars in a draft after removing them direct from canner as they may burst.

... You **can't** transfer produce from one jar to another, when jar does not seal, without further processing. If cap or lid is at fault and product is fruit, replace cap or lid with new one and process

in water bath until product reaches boiling point. If the produce is vegetables or meats it should be reprocessed one-fourth to one-third the regular period. If jar is defective, the product will have to be repacked as the reprocessing would have to be approximately the same length of time as the first processing, and few foods will stand up under this treatment.

... You **can't** leave the jars in water to cool when using the hot water bath method as produce would be overcooked. Also, certain types of spoilage develop from slow cooling. You **can't** can without a time table.

... You **can't** use the Open Kettle Method of canning for non-acid vegetables.

... You **can't** rely upon oven canning. You can rely on the pressure cooker or hot water bath. The danger of jars exploding and the chances of food spoilage makes oven canning a hazard. And it doesn't guarantee adequate cooking temperatures to assure sterilization of the product. This is caused sometimes by the oven regulator being a few degrees off. Pressure, too,

can develop inside jars in the dry heat of the oven—a pressure greater than the oven can hold, hence the blow-ups.

... You **can't** always get good results with such vegetables as cabbage (except as sauerkraut), cauliflower, celery, cucumbers, eggplant, lettuce, onions, parsnips and turnips.

... You **can't** reduce the processing time in half for pint jars. Processing periods are the same for pint and quart jars.

... You **can't** be too careful when you **can!**

Helen

BEWARE OF "BOTULINUS"

You can prevent this fatal poisoning so prevalent in California, owing to the mild climate, by processing non-acid vegetables under steam pressure at 10 or 15 pounds or at 239° to 250° for recommended times, according to the product. You must use a pressure cooker.



BONDS FOR YOUR BEANS



FROM MODEL T TO PLOUGHSHARE—Using a bit of ingenuity, a dismantled Model T Ford, and an engine from a lawn mower, C. R. Fulton, the Burbank of Division 5, has made his gardening chores much easier. He can be seen most any day in the center of a dust cloud at the Division 5 garden plot. Mr. Fulton prepared for TWO BELLS an article on plant propagation which, because of the shortage of space, must be left out this issue. To those who are interested in hormones immediately, the TWO BELLS office will be glad to send a mimeographed copy.

Although the weather has been cool and the beans have more or less refused to do much sprouting, the Victory Garden enthusiasts are really digging, as the contest for \$2,275.00 in War Bonds gets into full swing.

Most of the division and department judges are already appointing their assistant judges or field representatives. Their names will be posted on the department bulletin boards soon.

Here is the procedure with which your garden will be appraised for one of the prizes. When you feel that your garden is in its best form, notify your department judge by filling out an application which will be available to you in mimeographed form. (Use the one on this page if you wish). The department or division judge will send a field representative, one who lives in your neighborhood, to look over your garden. He will judge your efforts by the Sample Judge's Score, shown on this page, which is much the same as the principle used when Federal Housing appraisers look over a dwelling. A maximum of fifty points are given for each crop—10 points for the density of plants—are there the right number of plants in the row?; 10 points for size; 10 points for shape; 10 points for color; and 10 points for quality—is the vegetable pithy or how good is it to eat? If your carrots aren't doing so well, they will receive three points, while your beans may receive 10 points. If you plant twelve different kinds of vegetables, the total, divided by twelve, gives you the average of your score.

Included in this Sample Score are honors for the garden as a whole rated at 10 points each.

APPLICATION FOR VICTORY GARDEN APPRAISAL WAR BOND JUDGE:

I wish to enter my garden located at

.....
in the Victory Garden Contest. I believe it is now in good shape
and I should like to have it judged in the coming week. (Week of
.....).

Someone will be at home between the hours of and

..... on the following days:

Signature

.....
Division or Department

First, a variety of crops; second, succession of crops—something coming on; third, the use of ground—how well it is utilized; fourth, freedom from weeds; fifth, freedom from bugs. Your garden, as a whole, can build up any score which those weak carrots have lost. Your points, when averaged and divided by the number of vegetables planted, produces a natural maximum of fifty. The honors are totaled which give you a natural maximum of fifty, making one hundred points. Bonus points are also added to your score for ingenuity, and a bonus up to 10 points for bad luck, such as a cow walking through the garden or the neighbor's kids getting loose.

The contest will not be judged by your ability to raise the ideal vegetables or for horticultural perfection, but as a "Victory Garden," by which we mean your EFFORT to produce vegetables for the use of yourself and family in your spare time as your contribution to the food supply of the nation.

The opinion of the judges is final, being based upon their scoring which should be very fair.

Rationing is also based upon the point system, however, in this instance, you must have your vegetables before you get your points.

SAMPLE JUDGE'S SCORE FOR VICTORY GARDEN

Belonging to

Division or Department

Located at

POINTS FOR EACH INDIVIDUAL CROP

	Maximum	Carrots	Turnips	Beets	Onions	Radishes	Lettuce	Bush Beans	String Beans	Peas	Tomatoes	Corn	Melons
DENSITY	10	8	10	8	6	8	8	6	8	2	10		
SIZE	10	4	10	8	4	6	8	8	8	4	8		
SHAPE	10	10	10	8	10	10	10	6	6	4	8		
COLOR	10	2	10	8	6	8	10	8	10	4	8	None	None
QUALITY	10	8	10	8	8	6	4	8	8	2	10		
	50	32	50	40	34	38	40	36	40	16	44	0	0
	DIVIDED BY NUMBER OF CROPS (10).....												42

HONORS FOR THE GARDEN AS A WHOLE

	Maximum	
1. Variety of Crops	10	8
2. Succession of Crops	10	8
3. Use of Ground	10	4
4. Freedom from Weeds	10	6
5. Freedom from Bugs	10	8
	50	32

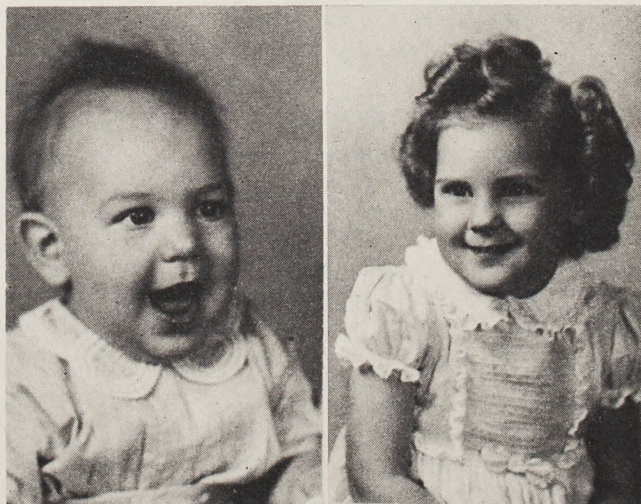
	Maximum	
BONUS FOR INGENUITY		
(Example: Unique method of cultivation or irrigation)	10	10
BONUS FOR BAD LUCK		
(Example: Chickens getting into lettuce, etc.)	10	10
TOTAL SCORE		94

HOW'S ABOUT A HOUSE?

Do you know of a vacant house in your neighborhood? Do you know of any house soon to be vacated? If you do, do your fellow workers a good turn by calling Station 269 and giving Mrs. Brown or Miss Hoppa the information. Our Employment Division will immediately notify the employees who are in need of a house.

THIS IS URGENT!

A PAIR OF OARS—Beautiful too. David LeRoy Oar, nine months, and Cherris, three and a half years, grin for the cameraman. Their daddy, A. D. Oar, paddles a coach out of Vineyard on the Wilshire line.



HOME FRONT ACES



HAPPY HAGGERTY

T. C. Haggerty, 16th Street Coach, is more or less a new man on the job. Upon receiving a medical discharge from the Army, he picked out the best job with the biggest future. Haggerty worked for Macy's in New York before entering the Army.

"As there are probably plenty of complaints coming your way in these trying days of crowded service, would like to send a word of praise for the driver of a Soto Street bus, No. 224. Last Sunday, April 2, between 10 and 11 A.M., I rode a bus from the General Hospital to Florence and Vermont, and in spite of a constantly crowded bus the driver was courteous to everyone and called the streets and streetcars to take. Once, after starting up the bus, he stopped so that a lady and her husband wouldn't have to step in some water running aside of curb. If everyone, passengers as well as drivers, would try to cooperate as well as this one does, it would be a happier world."

Mrs. Fred A. Kohler
1115 Britannia St.

DUNCAN TEACHES BROTHERLY LOVE

"I am one of your many riders and I see lots of your conductors. Two weeks ago Sunday I waited nearly five minutes for a car at Seventh and Hope Streets. A car came and it was not at all crowded, but the conductor must have had a heavy date as he never even opened the doors for us. Then another wait of ten minutes till another car came. It was packed but the car stopped and took on all it could pack in. I was hanging onto the

HONORED FOR SERVICE OVER AND BEYOND THE CALL OF DUTY

Division One

C. A. Neuman—Tactful.
R. F. Saxton—Waited for passengers.

Division Three

Betty Elam—Returned purse.
R. G. Monahan—Kind and considerate.
M. L. White—Cooperative.

Division Four

E. Y. Aattaway—Patient.
N. G. Blea—Tactful.
H. S. Holcomb—Gentlemanly.
H. D. Lloyd—Handles crowds well.
C. P. Rutledge—Never out of patience.
A. E. Seyers—"Tops".
R. Wilkinson—Honest.

Division Five

W. A. Bird—Grand disposition.

Virginia Borders—Capable.
Annette Galle—Created good will.
J. A. Wear—Thoughtful.

Diesel Pilots

R. S. Bowie—Always jolly.
E. W. Cotterly—Outstanding.
E. Girdner—Considerate.
T. C. Haggerty—Calls streets.
B. Kirk—Kind.
M. C. Roberts—Efficient.
T. E. Carpenter—Waited for passengers.
V. Calli—Pleasant.
M. A. Maretl—Exceptional courtesy.
E. J. Sayre—Cheerful.
C. L. Smith—Skillful.
E. H. Taylor—Pleasing.



G. W. Duncan was released from the Army with a medical discharge and immediately went to work at Division 1. Duncan was formerly a teacher down Georgia way.

cash box. That's as far as I could get. The conductor hardly had room to run the car the way he was crowded and he kept kidding the people all the time, and everyone seemed to enjoy the ride. He said there is one thing this gas rationing has done—it has brought people together in brotherly and sisterly love. He kept the crowd good natured all the way and I did not see a sour face on the car.

"You need some more like him on your cars. You get out and see. The ride will do you good and it may help you some. This conductor's number is 1663, and he sure is fine—more power to him."

Mrs. A. G. Sheahan
1017 No. Oxford Ave.

MERCIFUL MASSEY

"I should like to bring to your attention the very commendable actions of C. Massey, Div. 4 operator #2961 on the "N" line. On April 5, during the rush hour in the evening, I was on a westbound "N" car. The car was crowded. At Harvard Boulevard, or near there, the car stopped for passengers to disembark. The operator was about to start again when a very elderly, feeble lady called to him to wait.

"It was very difficult for her to step down. Operator #2961 left his controls, assisted her to alight and helped her to the side-walk."

(Miss) Marion L. Holmes

One a trolley pilot, always a trolley pilot. C. Massey who resigned in 1942 to go to work for the steam railroad came back just recently to take up the trolley pilot profession which was in his blood.



WE SALUTE THEM

"DOCTOR" DESKIN

"A few weeks ago I was riding South on Broadway on one of your "W" cars when your conductor #2694 was confronted with the problem of handling a lady passenger who was quite ill. He stopped the car about 4th Street and phoned for an ambulance to meet him at Pico and Figueroa, and then told the lady's escort to be sure to keep her aboard until they reached the ambulance.

"Pressure of business prevented me from writing before, but as I rode last night on 2694's car I was reminded again that his kind and efficient action should be commended."

Walter M. Thorton
227 So. Main St.

A. A. Blaubach has been with the Company thirty-one years, and is now at Division 5. His son Carl is a member of the Railway Boosters Club, but is now in the Army. Each week he sends home stories and pictures about other streetcars all over the country.



W. H. Deskin has been with the Company over ten years and has a near perfect record.



"I am somewhat crippled and handicapped, and # 2552 is thoughtful to "give me a lift" as I board his car, and gently guide me as I alight.

"As nearly all of your employes are helpful, I have written you before, during the past three years, but this gentleman I have especially noted lately, as I seem to nearly always get onto his car on my way to work.

"I look forward to a time when I will be in a better physical condition, but until then I certainly appreciate the kindness of your conductors."

(Miss) Helen T. Beale

SOUTH SEAS CALL

(Continued from Page 4)

quiet now. You will probably live in a command post within close walking distance over dry ground to the officers' club in Esperitu Santos, where you will buy warm beer. And you will drink it warm and like it. These natives have woven colored bark into many beautiful and intricate designs. The roof is criss-crossed with palm fronds. It would be as peaceful as a small town in America were it not for the mosquitoes.

These mosquitoes attack in convoys, and the larger ones carry rear gunners. There are Sea-bee mosquitoes who rip open the mosquito netting and hold it back for the attackers to swoop through in dive-bombing formation. Some have a wing-spread of a bat and they drone like a P-38. They tell a story about the boys loading 200 gallons of gasoline and 40 gallons of oil onto one before they found out it wasn't a bomber. Not only do they carry a bite which will lift a grown man clear out of his hammock, but they pass around the many diseases of the tropics.

In the tropics there are so many different diseases that each soldier may have one of his own—so many that, for want of a better name, our boys have labeled everything the "crud." The worst thing we can expect is a fungus infection which our soldiers get from the swamps and the rivers. It gets into the eyes, ears, nose and causes matter to run from them. Any person who doesn't catch malaria in some form or another is put upon exhibition—he can't be human. Dengue fever is another nice pros-

pect. It will leave you with a very high fever, with pains running all through your body, and a sickness lasting for about ten days. One consolation is that after one attack, you will be immune for ten months. When you get a little scratch on your finger, it festers and develops into what they call tropical ulcers. You might even come down with elephantiasis, which is found on all the islands, and especially on Pago Pago, Samoa.

From the Russell Islands we might touch the New Hebrides, but our main stop shall be at Guadalcanal. Guadalcanal—where a war-scarred world can be blotted out by the many fingered shadow of a palm tree. Romance-drenched Guadalcanal—the Shangri-la of the tropics. It is a flowered fantasy often referred to as the healthiest community west of the Fiji Leper Colony. We shall watch it burgeon above the clean line where sea embraces sky. Vibrate to the topaz peaks wrapped in a golden nimbus of blood sucking insects muscled like bull gorillas. You will embalm your first impression of this enchanted isle of loveliness in your scrapbook of memories—and you are quite likely to be embalmed along with it. A never-to-be-forgotten experience.

If you are the competitive type, one spot is offered for your enjoyment—the velvet court of the Matanikau Bath and Tennis Club. Or you can bring your own sticks and tour the unmatched fairways of the Foxhole Golf and Country Club. Here are traps which have frustrated the best of the Jap professionals. Or perhaps you would prefer a day on Guadalcanal's world-famed beaches.



BUS MAN SPARE THAT TIRE

Take a look at the rubber—or what's left of the rubber—on the tire above. This is a synthetic tire, made from the much publicized buna rubber. Synthetic rubber has not as yet proven equal to raw rubber in service life for heavy duty equipment. It is of the utmost importance that we exert every effort to protect the tires from any and all abuse.

A few weeks ago Mr. George M. Sprowls, Manager of the Highway Transportation Department of the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company at Akron, made an inspection of the synthetic tire test being run on some of our coaches. He found evidence of curb scuffing. For instance, two rear tires on the right of the coaches were examined carefully. The inside rear tire showed very little wear, while the outside gave definite proof of drivers cutting corners and climbing curbs. Most of this curb striking occurs when making right-hand turns during which time the drivers have not allowed the coach ample space for the right rear wheels to clear. Inasmuch as the Firestone and Goodyear companies who supply the tires to the Los Angeles Railway and Los Angeles Motor Coach are now forced to use synthetic rubber in all new tires and some retreads and recaps, it is essential that every driver protect his tires. Let's be sympathetic with our synthetic.

As one wiseacre puts it, "Let's not be a goona with our buna."

SOUTH SEAS CALL

(Continued from page ?)

You can plunge into the clean breakers, washed by the winds of half a world, where you may float in the mellow sunlight and romp with the playful sharks. These sharks are very well fed. We shall hear the story of the twenty thousand Japs who lay in wait off Guadalcanal on rafts made of bamboo. They waited for darkness when they intended to sneak up and attack. The story goes that a small destroyer spied them. This destroyer had just chased the Japs at the battle of Savo, where the Albany, the Vincennes, and the Astoria were sunk. The captain muttered to himself, "We can't leave these Japs lie here." So he went down the middle of the rafts in straight rows, and back and forth until he had criss-crossed the whole formation. The screws of the ship ground some of the rafts to pieces and encouraged the sharks to finish the job.

On a day when the ack-ack is not spattering the sky and you might wish to get away from your vermin-infested foxhole, we can wander toward the

POPPY DAY

Every buttonhole should have a poppy on May 26 and 27. We hope the members of the Los Angeles Railway will wear a Railway Post poppy. These poppies will be sold by the Legion Auxiliary at Divisions 1, 4, 5 and the Railway Building. They were made by disabled veterans in the hospitals at Sawtelle and San Fernando.

So when the American Legion lady buttonholes you with a poppy at any of the divisions or the Building, dig down because the veterans need your support. The second World War makes the need greater than ever.

The Legion thanks the students of Berendo Junior High School for the posters which they have submitted in the National Poppy Day Poster Contest. One poster was chosen by the Los Angeles Railway to use as a pass design. It was painted by **Margaret Van Meter.**

APPRECIATION

The Company has received acknowledgements of appreciation for the expressions of sympathy during their recent bereavements from **Raymond and Donald Greenfield, Mrs. Arthur Bellingham, F. J. McKeen and family, and Olga E. Lee.**

sea where crystal waters chuckle contentedly through the eye sockets of Jap skulls. Or we can stand on the rotting hulks of Jap transports. Or we might drop in on some of the Bohemian places. You won't meet the upper drawer of Guadalcanal society but you will rub elbows with Washing Machine Charley and that charming rogue, Pistol Pete. We might even meet some of the guys who have made Guadalcanal what it is today. Major Torgerson, for instance, who dropped the dynamite into the caves at Gavutu Island off the harbor of Tulagi, where fifteen hundred Japs were entombed.

Homeward bound we shall pause at many undisclosed islands—bases in the far Pacific—Fiji and Christmas Island—to cheer the boys on these far-flung outposts. We shall take our first honest-to-goodness bath at Honolulu in the never-to-be-forgotten islands of Hawaii. Those flower strewn islands now bristle with guns. The Japanese sneak attack has made them grim and deadly.

Yes, come with me to the South Pacific, and bring your straight-jacket—you'll need it.

OFF DUTY ACTIVITIES

R. H. Manning, your Service Officer has received his notary public commission and is now able to fill out your claims complete so that you do not have to make a trip to the Veterans Administration. For this service, come to a meeting, or call RO 0687 between 5 and 8 p.m. for an appointment. Free service.

Commander LaBarre appointed Comrade Carl Jennings of Division Three to take care of the boys across the river. Carl is assisted by Comrade Homer T. Parks. Comrades are scattered at divisions all over the Company, doing their stuff for the Legion. Ed Roche at Five, John Ash at One, Walter E. Jones at South Park, Logsdon at the Motor Coach, and the Main Building is well taken care of by Brehm, Nelson, Clark, Miller, Jewett and Rich. Ferris at the 16th Street Garage signs them up and Nowak does his part at the 16th Street Coach Division. As far as Four is concerned, they are practically all Legionnaires anyway.

In closing, just a reminder—don't forget the Box Social June 16th., and why not sign up a new member?

Mrs. Bettie Leasman of the American Legion Auxiliary reports the Unit's progress:

The Auxiliary ladies have been busy making 171 wheel chair robes and 36 pairs of slippers for their hospitals. She invites wives, mothers and daughters of veterans of this war and World War I to visit the Unit. The next meeting is June 6 at Patriotic Hall, 8 p.m.

P. C. McNaughton of Employes Emeritus reports a very entertaining meeting on April 13. Mrs. Irene Van Horn was responsible for the fine entertainment and sang a number of plantation songs and negro spirituals, and was dressed as a colored mammy. Miss Marian McMasters and Mrs. V. Van Alman also sang several numbers. The group joined in community singing and enjoyed a social get-together. The old timers who are free on the second Thursday of the month are invited to come up to Room 309 of the Main Building at 2 o'clock and meet old acquaintances.

L. E. Thompson of Division 3 advises that on June 13 at 8 p.m. in Patriotic Hall, the Veterans Club and Auxiliary will have a joint meeting with refreshments. It's a little early for more definite news about the meeting, but all members will be notified.

Mrs. J. T. Watts, Women's Club



"Ah, ah,
quiet! No
coaching!
from the
audience—
PLEASE!"

Reporter, emphasizes three dates coming up:

May 13 at 7:30 P.M. husbands and friends are invited to the entertainment and card party including Bridge, Five Hundred and Bunko, with prizes and light refreshments. Just 35c.

May 18 is Installation Day with luncheon at 12 and installation of officers at 2 p.m. Reservations should be made with the hostess, Mrs. L. B. Meek.

June 1 is a day for the new officers, with the Dime luncheon at 12 and the meeting at 2.

Red Cross Auxiliary meets every Tuesday from 10 to 3 in the club rooms at 962 West 12 Place, right off the Pico car line.

CLASSIFIED COLUMN

FOR SALE—Davenport, upholstered, in good condition. \$20. Call W. C. Unwin, JE. 5904.

FOR SALE—1935 Plymouth. Just overhauled, good upholstery, new battery. \$300. Call L. Raski, TH. 9139 or 1120 W. 93rd St.

FOR SALE—16 MM projector and 32 inch beaded screen in case. \$60 for both. J. E. Alverson, Division 1, Operating.

FOR SALE—Man's prewar bicycle. Like new, balloon tires, two extra new tires, one extra new tube. Call A. L. Davis, Station 204.

WANTED—Fly rod and reel. Call A. L. Davis, Station 204.

FOR SALE—Ten room Adobe ranch home, and 10 adjoining acres at Twenty-nine Palms. \$25,000. Call Mrs. Bremer, Sta. 381.

CHAIRBORNE COMMAND

Charles H. Finney, who had been at Division 3 as a Conductor since 1920, left his post on April 13. You will find him at 720 Seventh Street, Norco, California.

George MacMillan, formerly an Electrical Repairer at South Park, turned the switch off his alarm clock on April 14. George was employed as a Car Repairer in Department 8 at South Park in 1920 and in 1931 was transferred to the Electrical Repair Department. He is taking life easy at 5150 Almaden Drive, L. A.

Machinist Virgil R. Bell, also of South Park, turned his back on the lathes and headed for home on April 27. In 1924 he came to the Company as a Car Repairer, was transferred to Group Man in 1925, to Electrical Repairer in Department 2 in 1932, to Car Repairer at Division 1 later in 1932, back to South Park as an Electrical Repairer in 1937, transferred to Department 8 in 1942 and then to Machinist in 1942. If you wish to get in touch with him, his address is Star Route, Holley, Oregon, in care of Mr. J. E. Griffith.

Patrick J. Jinks, who was a Foreman in the Way and Structures Department, is now enjoying a life of leisure. On May 2 he became a member of the Special Roll. Pat had been a Foreman in the Way and Structures Department since 1903 when he joined the Company. He is dwelling at 2726 Darwin Avenue.

Charles Colen, former Lineman Leader in the Line Department, bid adieu to the boys on May 6. Charlie was employed as Lineman in 1923 and appointed to Lineman Leader in 1937. He can be found at 4291 Garthwaite Avenue.



DIVISION DIRT . . .

SOUTH PARK

By R. S. Wallace

"Hey, Art," yelled Louie, "bring the booster battery down to the Bull-pen and help me get this coach started; this battery is dead."

"Coming up with the booster," replied Art, and dragged the booster down to the east end of the plant. The battery was properly connected and another attempt to start the motor, but no soap. Art took a look into the motor compartment and remarked to Louie, "No wonder you couldn't start, they've taken the starter off." "Well," said Louie, do you think we could crank it?" "We might," replied Art, "but the motor was attached to the starter. Now, how would you like to drag this booster back to the shop?"

Another one learns the hard way. Just to show Mr. Shaw how he could do it and get away with it, W. H. Knowles, Department 8, diaged across the street at 5th and Broadway and found himself in the clutches of one of our eagle-eyed minions of the law, emptying his card case, and accepting a demand to call and settle.

Another change in our Bowling team. Dave Dent replaces C. Canales. What's the matter, Caesar, can't you stand the late hours?

Tony Ferrara, of the Air Department, making some adjustments on a car while the trolley was up, attempted to divert a 600 volt D C current. He was successful, but wasn't conscious of the fact until some time afterwards.

The mother of Shelby and Paul

Brown, both former employes here, passed away April 5th. Both are with the Armed Forces, Shelby in the Navy Dental branch and Paul in the Navy, M2 Small Craft Division. Our condolences are offered.

FLUID DRIVE

By R. O. Bennett

Was out and had dinner with the R. H. Smith's on Sunday, April 30th. "Smitty" is fast becoming the Luther Burbank of the Coach Division. He really does wonders in his back yard and on a vacant lot next door. He has one of the nicest victory gardens I have had the pleasure of seeing.

We wish to extend our heartfelt sympathy to Operator F. J. McKeen and family in their time of sorrow from the loss of their beloved wife and mother.

Anyone wishing to join the L. A. Ry. Signal Corp. please contact A. G. Gribbling No. 166. He is the head organizer for this new branch of service.

We are glad to have our good friend and Assistant Superintendent J. R. Dittman back after a short, but serious illness spent in the California Hospital.

Just call him "Honest John," boys. J. J. Comford, after selling a passenger a pass and giving him his change for a \$10.00 bill by mistake, called the man back and gave him the remainder of his change which was the nice sum of \$90.00.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Lyle on the new addition to their family.

Al Hickey and family were in a bad accident, but fortunately none were seriously injured. The

other car won the argument so now the Hickey's are without an automobile, but they wanted to dispose of it anyway, so they don't feel so badly.

Milo Davis, former operator, visited the Division the other day after spending three years in the South Pacific. Incidentally, he was at Pearl Harbor on December 7th and carried a piece of shrapnel in his head two days before knowing it was there. A souvenir of the bombing.

Just received a card from former Division Clerk C. G. Austin who is in the Navy and stationed in Tacoma, Washington. Part of his card we quote, "You should see what they use for busses here. Any old truck they build a bus on it, put in some seats and call it a bus." Evidently we are not so bad off here, at that fellows.

Adios and happy gardening until next time.



LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON

Little Joe Watt, Jr., son of Division 4's Joe, is shown above as he takes out his regular Sunday pony express tripper. Runs in the family, I guess.

VIRGIL VENOM

By Bill Ulrich

Forrest Musselwhite is wearing an extra-big smile these days, for Forrest, Jr., is home on a twenty-day furlough from service during the Aleutian campaign. He will report to a camp in Oklahoma when his twenty days are up. Then to top off that good news, Forrest's youngest son, Donald, received his wings at Pecos, Texas. We're all happy along with you, Forrest. . . . Gillie (Okie) Younger came into the train-room the other night and told us that after 8:00 P.M. he drives without his shoes. What we want to know is when did he start wearing shoes? You know, maybe this accounts for all those "terrible fumes" Los Angeles complains about. . . . Our good friend "Jitterbug" Courtney had a terrible experience the other afternoon. The man with the fast feet (whether dancing or driving) went to town to buy a new pair of shoes. After trying on 25 or 30 pairs, he found the ones he liked. To give the cowhides a fair trial, however, he went through one of his famous jitterbug routines, much to the amazement of the other customers and the clerks. But—when

"It's a new government sweepstakes. The lucky winner gets a seat on the bus!"



the time came to pay for the shoes, he found that his wife had given him the meat stamp ration book instead of the shoe stamp ration book. You're right; no shoes. . . . Here's a swell idea—courtesy of Dave Edwards. As soon as the weather gets warm, how about a horseback ride and a steak bake? You'll hear more about this via the bulletin board later on. . . . Vince Calli, it is rumored, is being rushed by movie scouts. He was seen out at Laurel Canyon the other day posing for publicity shoes which will appear in the magazine published by the Imaliar Publishing Company. . . . What is the world coming to department: Emily Scherer went down to get her uniform, and after showing scads of credentials, the clerk finally asked to see her draft registration card. . . . Roy Lawson's coach was hit by a truck a few weeks back. The front wheel of the coach was hit causing the steering wheel to spin like a roulette wheel. Slim wanted to see what would happen if he put his fingers in the spinning spokes. He found out but quick, and was put on the shelf for about three weeks nursing a broken finger.

. . . You know the old saying, "A word to the wise is sufficient"—well, here's a warning: Steer clear of Kenny Roherer when he invites you over to his house. His back yard is filled with oak logs and he's out looking for some innocent party to step into his trap and finish the sawing job he started on a long time ago. . . . Toler and another driver were arguing over who was to drive the coach which had just come to the relief point. The boys were almost to blows when Toler got the bright idea of calling the dispatcher to see what was up. When he came away from that phone his face was red and his manner subdued. He went into the coach, picked up his belongings, and disappeared. It happened to be his day off. Now there's a boy who enjoys his work. . . . Margaret "Butch" Montgomery couldn't rid herself of a certain twist she had on the ball at the L.A.M.C. Bowling Tournament. So, since Scherer insists on being known as the "Sunset Kid," she would like to be known as the "Wilshire Twist." Incidentally, Scherer copped first prize for the gals and won \$17.00. . . . From penthouse to plenthouse—that's



WHY MARCY DOTES

The sweet young lady above is Arlene Carol Berwin, daughter of Marcy Berwin, Virgil Coach Operator.



PEKE SHOW

F. A. Smith, old timer from Division 1, poses with the family at the side of his bungalow. The two Pekinese are really important members of the Smith household.

the tune Howard "Circus" Barker is singing these days. Being located on the top floor apartment didn't faze him. He hired the neighbor's kids to carry dirt up to the roof, and after getting enough piled up, he planted his garden. Now, that's what I'd call using his bean to raise his beans . . .

VIRGIL GREASE MONKEYS

Sgt. Paul Lewis, former mechanic at Virgil, is now listed as missing in action over Europe. He was number one turret gunner on a B-17 . . . Pappy Cull recently returned from Northern San Francisco. Willie White, the storekeeper, claims that the Chamber of Commerce there told Pappy they were having enough trouble without putting up with him . . . Otto Draviner and Andy Guirad returned to work after spending a few weeks catching up on lost sleep or somethin' . . . R. R. (Ramrod) Smith dropped in to say hello to his friends during his furlough. Smitty is with the U. S. Army somewhere in Indiana . . . Tex Shelton and Andy Guirada have solved the meat point problem. They are now raising turkeys . . . L. E. Johnson and F. M. Russell graduated from Frank Wiggins recently . . . Grover finally bids on the day shift. Wonder why?

STREAMLINERS

By J. A. Madigan

Signs of Spring: It was just a few minutes before midnight on Easter Sunday, after the Easter Bunny had delivered all his colored eggs. A lonesome cat wandered into Division 4, looked the place over, and climbed into the waste paper basket in the trainmen's room. It wasn't long before she was purring contentedly over some new arrivals. It looked as though the little family was doomed to go to the Pound, but since "Be Kind To Animals Week" was about to start, Supervisor McGann decided to take them home. The last news was that Tabby and her little streamliners are doing



"OH, WELL, PAPA WILL KEEP 'EM ROLLING"

Frances Leona and Dolores Ann McCabe speed across some rough terrain in their own personal vehicles. Papa Gerald McCabe is a mechanic at Sixteenth Street and fully capable of keeping the equipment rolling.

fine . . . No, men. Ted Gotham, our Division Clerk, does not have a twin brother working the "A" line. That was Ted himself you saw working on line "A." He decided to help out during his vacation, and swears that the two weeks of relaxation on "A" was better than a trip to the mountains . . . Now that the deep sea fishing is improving, we should hear some tall stories again from Operator Baudisch of the "J" line. Ray has already been out and we understand that Al Brehm, Sherman Beals, and a

few more from the main office who were also on board, were treated to a lesson in fishing by Ray. He was the only man on board who had any luck—at least the other fellows claimed it was all luck . . . Operator Irving Carmody, who resigned recently to take up the duties of police officer back in Boise, Idaho, arrived back in Los Angeles a few days ago and lost no time in signing up again as an operator . . . Those little boxes with holes in them that you see W. R. Kern carrying around contain different varieties of rare birds that Kern is taking out to his bird ranch at El Monte. Conductor Kern has some rare breeds of doves, as well as pheasants, finches, love birds, and others. Any one interested in rare birds would enjoy a talk with Kern, who also has a fine collection of books which deal with birds of every country on the globe . . . Some of you Victory Garden farmers should be getting results by this time. Let's hear from you.

SCHOOLBOY HOWLERS

(Taken from examination papers.)
Open shop is better than closed shop on account of the ventilation.

Farming in the western states is done by irritating the soil.

PERSONALITY PLUS

Meet Claudia Jean Zakor, two years and nine months. Claudia is the daughter of A. C. Zakor, token tycoon of Division 4, and she is quite a help in filing his collection of 3500 tokens.



LOOSE SCREWS

By A. L. Davis

Car House 1

Grant Braaten spent his vacation putting a new motor in his Ford.

George Anders is the new steward at Car House 1, replacing Alex Reid.

Jimmie Doovas is going to be busy these next few days at Division 4 breaking in on the P.C.C. cars.

Jimmy Simmons believes in keeping his men on the job these days of shortage. F. M. Roberts came to work the other night and said he had a toothache, so Simmons set him in the office chair, took one look at the tooth, picked up his pliers off the desk, and pulled the tooth. So Roberts went to work and lost no time. If anyone wants their teeth pulled, come down to Car House 1 and see "Dr." Simmons and lose no time.

Car House 4

William Wescombe, son of R. H. Wescombe, Assistant Foreman, spent a ten-day leave at home. William is in the Navy and has qualified for quartermaster Officers' School. While only 18 years old, he has been given

LOOKS LIKE A WEDDING

The Miranda children all dressed up for the camera in tuxes and gowns. From left to right they are Billy, Patty, Gloria and Joe Junior. Joe Miranda is a regular employe at Vernon Yard and works trippers out of Division 1.



a waiver on his age, 20 years being the age for officers. While in Boot Camp, he made the highest I.Q. in five companies, and was recommended for Officers' School and Annapolis.

Jimmie Doovas, from Car House 1, is spending some time at Car House 4 learning some of the habits of the P.C.C. cars.

Clarence Nokes must really like peanuts. For further information, see Nokes.

We received a letter from G. V. Lendy at Crawfordsville, Oregon. He is feeling fine, and invites any or all of us to come and see him.



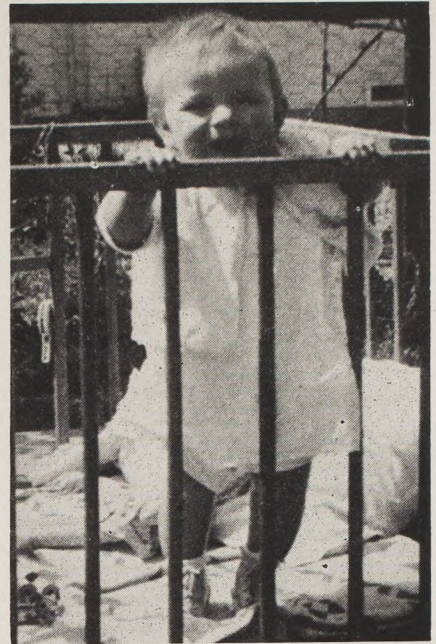
A PAIR OF "FOURS"

Four year old Nancy Ann takes care of four months old Vicki Lynn. They are the joys of O. J. Tracy, Division 1.

The daughter of Mrs. Ollie Stayton, night car cleaner, came home with her new baby girl. The hospital was very glad to release her, not on account of the baby, but because Grandma Stayton was always pestering them for special passes before and after visiting hours to see her fine granddaughter.

After much discussion and finally a weighing contest, it was found that Wheeler Ellis and "Tiny" Wescombe balanced the scales at exactly the same "tonnage." (Car loadings are a military secret.)

A. N. Keller and M. E. Jackson are running a close race for long hours worked.



CORRALLED

The little lady chinning the portable corral is nine months old Linda Lee Lasher, granddaughter of F. J. Bickford, South Park.

I guess it pays to make a garden when the moon shines, as Assistant Foreman E. D. Webb says his beans are about ready to eat. Pretty fast, we would say.

Car House 5

Thomas Hubbard, Jr., called in to visit the boys here. Tom is in the Air Corps.

E. B. Kennett and P. B. Booth are both in the hospital.

Pat Knight returned to this car house from the Electrical Department.

Mike Mullins is carrying a beautiful black eye (if black eyes can be called beautiful). When he was asked if he ran into a door, he said, "No, I ran into a plank." Really, Mike, did it fall off the garage, or was someone on the other end of it?

"Jimmie" James bent over to pet his dog and got a terrible "kink" in his back. "Taint the way I heard it."

The Switch Shack is the transfer point for the Inman Ranch. If you have any old chicken coop or a broken down dog house, please pull all the nails out and bring in the boards. Jimmie wants the boards to build a



BIRTHDAY PARTY

Betty Marie Rondel gets her picture taken at her first birthday party with her whole happy family. They are Mrs. Rondel, Victor, Jerome and Papa Jerome Rondel who works for the Motor Coach Lines. Strange things happen in the Rondel family—Victor was born on the first draft registration day, Jerome on Washington's birthday and Baby Betty Marie on the most important day—Pay Day, March 10, 1943.

house. Only needs two or three more pieces.

Jake Sawyer would like to give a piece of his mind to the one who took his green onions. He says he hopes they get O.B. (onion breath).

Switchman Lovelace made a promise that has not been kept. He promised Inman two dozen tomato plants if he would haul a little tractor plough (Fulton Special) from Hawthorne to Car House 5. Plough was delivered but bill is still unpaid.

TWO BELLS was going to press when we were notified of the passing of Motorman Wayne Kenneth Bliss on April 30. He had been with us since 1934 as a Motorman at Division 5, and was very well liked. He also was a fine worker.

Our sympathy is offered to the bereaved.

SOUR GRAPES FROM VINEYARD

By C. P. Hunt

Just what this Bill Ulrich of VIRGIL VENOM, in the last issue of TWO BELLS, meant in his reference to the building of my fish pond is indeed questionable. In the first place, the pond was built a year ago. That makes your news a bit tardy, Bill. If you think you have mustered enough courage to attempt to build a pond, may I suggest a couple of things that you, undoubtedly, would not think of. For instance, fish ponds are as a general rule placed in the lowest point in the yard, unless, of course, you would want one built high enough so that you could say you had a bird bath, too. In the event that you accept this advice and build the pond in the natural place, do not build an over-flow pipe in it. If you do, you will have more dirt than water in it. What you refer to as an over-flow pipe is a drain pipe. And drain pipes are not necessary. And you had better not keep that edition in your

possession because if that nice-looking daughter of yours ever reads it—well, we won't go into that . . . Vineyard, the place with never a dull moment, particularly around 5:00 A.M., is now desirous of announcing a team to be known as "Burnell and Ladhoff". Every morning the other members of Vineyard are forced to listen to them do a duet act—and it's always the same number . . . Chapdelain, the master mind, was asked to pick up three other drivers on his way to work the other morning. Well, Chappie arrived all right, but not the other three. He forgot to stop for them . . . Cap Hendricks pulled a sleeper the other day, too. After he arrived at the B. P. U. for his license, he was reminded that it was necessary to bring his application. . . . It might interest you to know that if but one more coach is permanently disabled, there will not be enough to cover the runs. It's worth pondering over, in any event .

. . . Mrs. Musselwhite's absence is probably the reason for Supervisor Musselwhite appearing on duty with a different shoe on each foot. What interests us is the puzzle of where he got two pairs of shoes . . . Sister Tofani really wins the "black" ribbon this time. She placed a service call with the dispatcher because she could not get her coach (a 3000) started. The starter, according to her, would not turn over. The truth of the matter is that she thought the beam control switch was the starter switch. How do you like that? . . . Imagine Supervisor Jack Stewart running around on duty with his watch two minutes slow. If you have ever followed him on the line, you could not possibly imagine it . . . Operator Atwood, a few days ago, indicated to the same "Super," with gestures, that he was through for the day and was on the home stretch. It seems that "Stew" was badly in

A GOOD SCOUT

This enthusiastic scout, Gordon Meek, twelve years of age, was recently appointed Cub Den Chief of his troop. He is the son of L. B. Meek, Clerk at Division 3.



need of someone to make an extra trip and had overlooked Atwood. Enough said. He made the extra trip. Moral: don't wave to the supervisors . . . Operator Warren is the boy who really has the problem. It has been rumored that some sort of an adjustment is necessary because some supervisor was unable to obtain his cap number. His ears hid the numbers. A fine state of affairs . . . The cashier at Vineyard, known as Helen, on a recent pay-day took a ride on a Western Avenue coach while waiting for the banks to open. Helen fell asleep, listening to the purr of the motor, and peacefully rode on while the banks opened, did their days' business, and closed. Who the operator or operators were she will not reveal—but she swears she will have revenge . . . In closing this "Sour Grape" column, let us remind you of the sports events in progress. Competitive teams enjoy playing to an audience. And you, your families, and your friends will enjoy the competition displayed.

SHORT CIRCUITS

By Walter Whiteside

Vacation time is here once more, but very few will get very far away from home. Most of the boys are working in their gardens and are working a lot harder than they have ever done on the job. Take Reginald Walton for instance. He took his two weeks getting his junior ranch in shape, and even went so far as to hire himself and his plough out to his neighbors.

George Willson found out that a woman's work is never done when he had the good fortune to spend a week of his vacation attending to the household chores. His wife fell and injured her elbow.

Harry Whittle purchased a house last November but hasn't been able to get the tenants out as yet. It won't be long till

Harry is evicted from the place where he is living now. When he finds out how it's done he'll try it on his tenants.

T. B. McEntyre was in for a visit the other day. He was looking fine and said he felt swell. He suggested that any of you fellows who are in his vicinity, drop in and say "hello." His address is 13624 Pierce Street, Pa-coima, California.

Sympathy of the department is extended to Roy Houser who received word recently that his son was lost over Germany.

F. I. Flynn's son was home on furlough from Africa. On returning he was assigned to non-combatant duty.

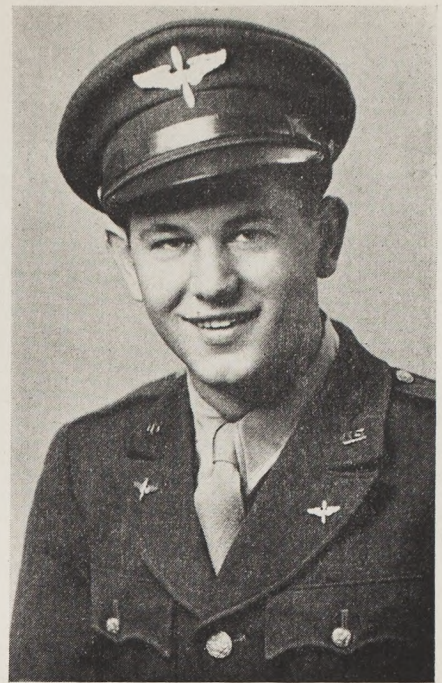
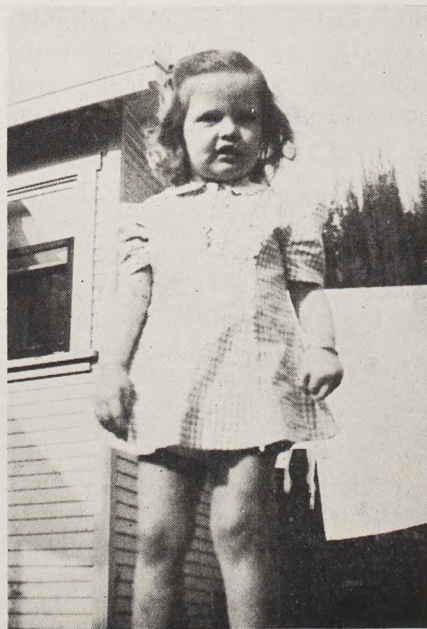
The seed is planted and the trellises set at the West Adams sub station garden project.

The only day Phil Klingel-smith failed to gaze out of the window, a Chinaman hung himself in the garage next door to the office.

If you are desirous of obtaining rail schedules to San Francisco, see Miss Howell who has

POST WAR COACHETTE

Meet Mary Lane Lawson, daughter of R. L. Lawson, Virgil Coach. Mary Lane will make a perfect coachette. Her daddy can drive a coach, and at two years of age she can drive her daddy.



FLYING HIGH

Cadet Harlan Juris, son of Tom, Mechanic at 16th Street Garage, who received the highest bombardier psychometer test at Shepard Field, Texas.

made frequent trips to that city recently. She claims she is a morale builder.

We were riding on a "7" car on Main Street and the operator was coasting, carrying very few passengers. He was complaining about his leader who had passengers hanging all over the car, dragging the line. He said he was some guy who worked on the emergency truck. We suggested maybe he ran into a delay or something, but he said, "No, it's like this every trip. I'm getting tired trying to kill time." On further investigation it was, sure enough, Eddie Caldares.

Ray Creal was in for a visit the other day from Camp Haan. He was telling us about his hitch hiking for rides on planes. Made it from Florida to L. A. on three stopovers. As we were writing this we learned he took unto himself a wife.

Welcome back on the job, E. J. Barney—who has been away with a broken leg.

S. L. Davis is back on the job again, also.



SMILE AT THE BIRDIE . . .
Operator B. G. Ruiz, Division 1, can well be proud of his handsome year old son shown above. Judging by the smile on Byron Lee's face, we'd say he's pretty proud of his father, too.

YARD BIRDS

By L. F. Sparks

Louis Schmidt should read the story about the "Backular Clock" which makes time run in reverse. Seems as though Louie was trying to get a work motor to back up, without much luck till someone suggested he put up the rear trolley. Success! Wonder what the reverse lever is used for?

Road Master Ed Fleming nearly bought a horse and not an Army reject either. Ed and Mrs. Fleming were driving blithely down the street when a run-a-way pony dashed from between two houses and onto his car. By a quick flick of the wheel and a heavy foot on the brakes he managed to swing his car around until the back end side-swiped the horse, knocking it down. At that it come near to being a horse on Ed.

Carpenter O. W. Wibe made the local news by being bitten by one of the Yard dogs. Now if he had only bitten the dog he would have made world-wide news.

P.S.—The dog hasn't died yet!

P.S.S.—Yard Foreman Fleetwood took the pup to a dog home to find her a new owner.

Shovel Operator Charles Shelton should have a herd of cows at "El Rancho Sheltono," or at least

one more to keep his cow contented. Charlie's cow broke out of her pen and paid a special visit to a neighborhood cow and Shelton had to sing, "Get Along Little Doggie" on foot as he led her home. What with Fleming's pony, Charlie's lonesome heart cow and Baldwin's vodka addict, think maybe we should stage a rodeo or spring roundup.

Condolences are extended to Section Foreman Jack Fisher whose mother passed away last month.

Section Foreman Medina was stricken with a heart attack while at home and some of his neighbors sent him to the General Hospital. It took a day or two to locate him and get him strong enough to move to our Company hospital. He is still off duty and mending slowly.

Carpenter Al Gettinger fell from the old rock elevator when a ladder broke with him. He got even with the elevator by razing it. Al says the only trouble is he is losing the callus from his hands and developing some in other places.

Elmer Mitchell, one of the Garden Judges, says modesty prohibits him from saying who has the largest and most advanced garden, but he has peas, onions, radishes, and head lettuce that weigh a pound each. He has also furnished many of the men with tomato and bell pepper plants and cabbage and lettuce sets.

SIXTEENTH STREET EXHAUST

By Emogene Rippert

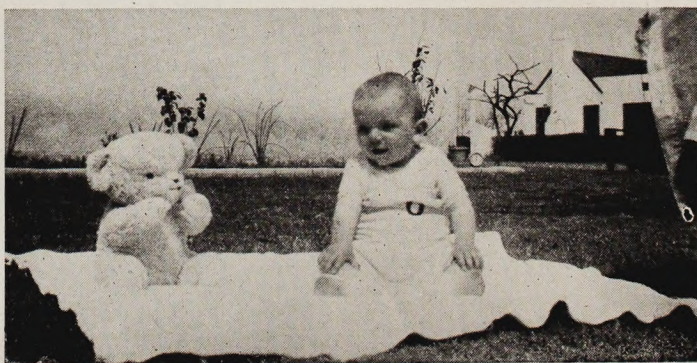
Hardly had the April issue of TWO BELLS gone to press, with our little story it in about Frank Moody's progress with the Army Air Service, when the word was received that he had been lost when his plane fell into one of the Great Lakes. Latest reports are that he has not yet been found. Truly our sympathies are with his father, Willie Moody, Garage Department employe, and his family.

Johnny Herring, of the U. S. Navy, who enlisted October 23, 1942, came in and paid us all a visit. He has been in the South Pacific for considerable time.

The son of E. R. Punzo, recently employed in the Garage Department, sustained a broken leg, April 27th, when struck by an automobile.

Well! The military service is getting some good material now. Pee Wee Lawson, pint sized mechanic, was the latest to go from the Garage Department. Good luck, "Tex."

Ernstine Williamson, of the Garage Office, recently resigned to return to her home in Louisiana. Grenevier Koehler will be the new voice to greet you on the telephone. Welcome "Gren." Grenevier had the pleasure of entertaining Captain Irl Baldwin, first pilot of the famous Hell's Angels Squadron, recently.



WHO'S AFRAID OF THE BIG, BAD BEAR?
David John Haupt certainly isn't. In fact, he is telling him off plenty as they hold a conference on the front lawn. David is the son of H. J. Haupt, Division 3.

BUILDING BLUES

By Jennie Bevis

Constant exposure to the aroma of good cooking was too much for one denizen of the building. There's a rumor around that Captain Hilf sneaked into Prudence Penny's kitchen and made off with a cake when she wasn't looking.

Margaret Fielder, who belongs to that rare species—the drafts-woman, is now in the process of becoming an Air-Wac. Margaret left our Drafting Department on May 1, embarking for five weeks of basic training at Fort Des Moines, Iowa. There she hopes to exercise her remarkable talent as an attachee of an air field. Considerable competition is expected by her two nephews in the service, one a Seabee and the other with the Infantry in New Guinea.

Most of you, no doubt, will remember Edward Schwartz, formerly Assistant Engineer in the Valuation Department. Now he is a very distinguished Lieutenant Junior Grade wearing stripes showing active duty on both the Pacific and Atlantic, and he has been doing radio and radar work on one of the aircraft carriers. People who saw him when he dropped in for a reunion say that he is looking extremely well.

Another attractive Texan has gone back to the old corral on vacation. This time it's Dee-Dee Cox, who is visiting her family in Corpus Christi. DeeDee will be gone until about the end of May.

There have been some vacations in the Auditing Department, too—Faith Steckel, Gladys Jones, and Mae McCloud reported interesting trips. Virginia Traini of that office has retired to take care of her home and garden.

These Texans are terrific! An unknown admirer gave Violet Leach enough roses to sink a

good-sized battleship.

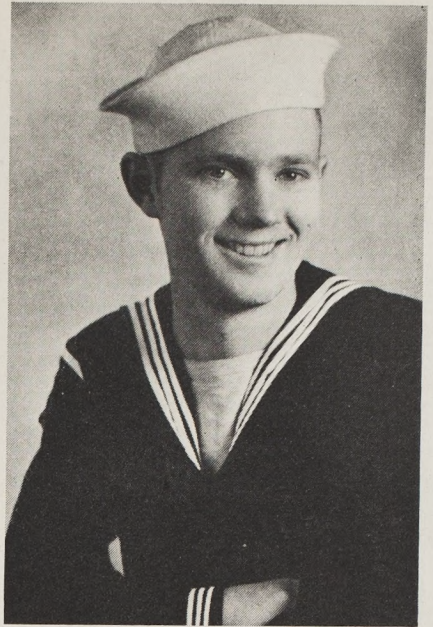
The following is an excerpt from a letter written to John W. Walters of the Research Department by his son, a Captain in the United States Medical Corps, now stationed in New Guinea.

"I thought you might be interested in an account of how we happen to have four dogs with us here in the jungles. These four dogs have been with us over a year, in Australia, everywhere we've been, and are a wonderful morale factor.

"The owner of one of them, a little private, came to me in Australia just before the ship left and actually he had great tears in his eyes. He said he didn't know what to do—the transport service refused to let any dogs on board, and our Commanding Officer wouldn't help because it is slightly against regulations.

"He begged me to give the dog, which incidentally was very much of a mongrel but also very intelligent, some phenobarbital (a drug inducing sleep) so that he could stuff it in his barracks bag and it would sleep until the boat left. I told him I could not give him any sedative for such a purpose, but that if someone happened to steal two grains of phenobarbital from the dispensary the medics would probably never miss it, and therefore, I couldn't possibly know anything about it.

"Lo and behold, on the day the ship left, we loaded on board and as quickly as possible left the port. Then another Captain and I—busy up until then with loading medical and dental supplies—went up to our fancy mahogany and porcelain-finished stateroom with the thick Persian rug in it, etc., and guess what we found—**four** sleeping dogs carefully stuffed under our beds with a pan of water between them! Wonderful things dogs are, we thought, to reproduce so rapidly. We had another officer as a



WHERE DID YOU GET THOSE I. Q.?

William Wescombe, son of R. H. "Tiny" Wescombe, Assistant Foreman of Car House 4, recently made the highest I.Q. in five companies and was recommended for Officers' School and Annapolis.

room-mate, but when he arrived and saw the dogs, he ranted and raved, saying, 'I'm not going to sleep with any dogs . . . etc, etc'."

"Figuring that four good dogs should have priority over a disgruntled second lieutenant, we had the disagreeable officer removed to another room and we put two of the dogs in his bed. That night the owners of the dogs came upstairs and abjectly apologized, bowing and scraping and 'sirring' us to death. Saluting all over the place, they said they were awfully sorry, but what could they do? They had left part of their personal belongings back in Australia in order to make room in each of their barracks bags for the four dogs. I put up with the dogs for four days and finally told the C.O. of the ship. At first he didn't like the idea and wanted to throw them overboard (it was his duty to do that) but he and the Captain of the ship got together and decided they didn't know anything about any dogs."



HE'S GOT A LOT TO GRIN ABOUT Because Donald H. Hargraves received a May Day present in the form of a promotion to Chief Motor Machinist, U. S. Naval Reserve. Don is stationed at Mare Island, California, and has been there for fourteen months. He enjoys the Navy, but according to his wife he is looking forward to returning to the South Park Shops where he also was a first-class machinist.

THE HILLBILLY BOYS

By L. B. Meek

April showers bring May flowers, they say, so I guess it should help the Victory gardens, too. It is hard to get a line on just who is making an effort for the Garden Prizes, but from the looks of the seed that has been put out by the Division, there should be a lot of radishes and onions on the table pretty soon.

J. H. Kline is breaking in as Supervisor. Good luck, Joe. The department is always glad to get good men with previous experience. Mr. and Mrs. Kline have been a welcome addition to our family.

Very glad to hear that our friend O. C. White is on the mend. We sincerely hope that in a short time he will be back among his co-workers.

Our extreme sympathy goes to T. G. Cumberland. Tommy was unfortunate in the loss of his father, James Cumberland, who was engaged in governmental work in Canada.

H. N. Nissen, who has seen

considerable of the affairs on the other side of the world aboard a battleship, has been convalescing in Los Angeles for the last two weeks. He expects to push off in a very few days and take more of it.

We had a real pleasant surprise when Chief Petty Officer R. D. Hudson paid us a visit from the East Coast. R. D. expects to go higher than he is when he returns to duty.

ONCE OVERS FROM ONE

By D. B. Kohl

As **TWO BELLS** goes to press we learn that the popular scribe from Division 1, D. B. Kohl, became a grandfather on May 5. The baby was named James Harold. Mother and son are doing nicely, but Scribe D. B. looks slightly pale around the gills.—Ed.

Ye Scribe of Division One has been in the hospital since April 16th for an operation, but is now convalescing at home, getting along very nicely and is expecting to return to work very soon.

The following item was received, which shows what some places think of the necessity of being on the job properly:

"Worker Late: sent to jail"—Toronto (Ont.)—Because he consistently was late to work, Harvey Raynor, 25, today was sentenced to six months in jail at Hamilton, Ont. Raynor admitted he could not get up in time to get to work in the morning. Jail terms will be imposed on others who may be inclined to slacken

down on the home front, national draft authorities warned."

Operator E. M. Anderson, who is now in the Army, was granted a two weeks furlough, so decided to come back and work on the cars for relaxation and compensation, although his stay was short.

We had visits from Switchman W. D. Smiley who was on leave through the month of April, and E. J. Brahan, who is also in the Navy, and has been stationed at Catalina, but will be shoving off for active duty. K. H. Theden dropped in while on furlough from the Army.

We regret to hear of the death of D. R. Greenfield. Mr. Greenfield was a Conductor of this Division before being placed on the Special Roll.

J. W. McCurry who has been on the sick list since November, 1943, has returned to work and is managing to stand the grind.

Conductor G. E. Robinson has been appointed temporarily to a position of Watchman at the South Park Shops.

Operator Sam Ashworth has been given a regular appointment as Towerman.

Operator D. W. Nycum was rushed to the hospital for an operation a short time ago, but is getting along very well. Motorman Frank Johnston was taken sick suddenly with a heart attack. (We understand he is improving.)

OPERATING RESULTS

MARCH, 1944 vs. MARCH, 1943

	1944	1943	1944 Increase + Decrease— Over 1943
TOTAL RECEIPTS: (Amount received on cars and coaches for Fares, Car Card Advertising, Etc.).....	1,884,136	1,671,356	+ 212,780
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)	1,298,409	1,207,663	+ 90,746
TAXES (Amount necessary to pay Federal, State and City governments including Company's share for employes' Old Age Pensions and Unemployment Insurance)	310,108	261,614	+ 48,494
INTEREST CHARGES (Amount necessary to pay for the use of borrowed money as represented by mortgage bonds and equipment trust certificates).....	45,304	63,105	— 17,801
Total Expenses	1,653,821	1,532,382	+ 121,439
Leaves Net Profit or Loss	+ 230,315	+ 138,974	+ 91,341

CANS AND CAN'TS (Cont.)

(Continued from page 6)

inch of top of jar. Do not cook at too high a pressure and do not vary or lower temperature suddenly when using a pressure cooker. Pet cock should not be opened or cover removed until hand on gauge goes back to zero.

... You **can** pack loosely—corn, peas, lima beans, greens and meats because heat penetration is difficult in these foods. You **can** pack firmly—fruits, berries and tomatoes because they shrink during processing and their texture does not retard heat penetration. A solid but not a tight pack **can** be made of all other foods.

... You **can** use the Open Kettle Method for fruits, tomatoes, preserves and pickles, although it is not recommended if you have equipment for better methods.

... You **can** process fruits and tomatoes in a Boiling Water Bath by using a kettle large enough so that the boiling water will cover the jars at least one inch.

The kettle must have a lid that fits well, and a rack and a jar lifter to hold the jar. You **can** build your own wooden rack.

... You **can** test the seal of the jars when they are completely cooled by ringing with a fork. Clear tones are the okay signal.

... You **can** now purchase a pressure cooker or a hot water bath canner as some have been put on the market.

... You **can** use corn sugar, corn syrup and honey as a sweetening agent; however, cane or beet sugar is the safest and best.

... You **can** remove the rims, which squeeze down the lids for other jars, after twenty-four hours, but it is a good idea to have enough rims so that it is not necessary to take rims off your already canned produce.

... You **can win the Home Canning Vegetable or Home Canned Fruit prizes of \$100 Bond, first prize; \$50 Bond, second prize; or \$25 Bond, third prize, in our Victory Garden Contest. Rules will be announced by bulletin and in "TWO BELLS" at a later date.**

— END OF THE LINE —

Deloos Robert Greenfield of the Special Roll passed away suddenly on March 29 of creeping paralysis. He was born in New London, Iowa, on November 13, 1871, and came to the Railway in 1912 as a Motorman in the Way and Structures Department. He was transferred to Division 1 as a Conductor in 1917 and became a member of the Special Roll in 1939. "D. R.", as he was known to the men, was well liked and his superiors could always rely on him for any job they wanted done. Mr. Greenfield's survivors are one son and one stepson. His stepson worked for the Company at one time.

William George Gregory, associated with the Company since 1899, passed away on April 17 after a lingering illness. Mr. Gregory came to the Company as a Car Repairer, and in 1932 was made a Mechanical Street Inspector, the position he held until the time of his death. He was known as "Bill" by all the fellows both in the Mechanical and Operating Departments who

thought very much of him and miss his presence around Ninth and Main, where he was stationed. All those who knew Bill knew that he carried all kinds of tools in his pockets and was right on the job to handle any equipment failure. Mr. Gregory leaves a sister who resides in England.

Easson Scott Lee died suddenly of a heart attack on April 19 at his post in the tower of Ninth and Main. Lee had been with the Company since 1927 when he was employed as a Conductor at Division 1. In 1930 he transferred to the Transportation Department as a Traffic Man, and in 1939 became a Towerman. He was a good worker. Off duty Lee was quite a bird fancier and was the secretary and treasurer of a bird club. In his home he had a number of canaries. He is survived by his wife.

F. J. McKeen, Operator at Sixteenth Street Coach, lost his wife April 18.

To Mr. McKeen and the loved ones whose hearts are saddened by the loss of the above members we offer our sincere condolences.

MEET OUR EDITOR



By David Dent, South Park

Most of us TWO BELLS fans are familiar with the name "Guy Gifford," although some of us have not had the pleasure of meeting him personally. We know that he is the TWO BELLS Editor and the "Papa" of that hilarious character "Joe Woe," but you know how darned inquisitive some folks are—they want to know all about a person. Is he tall? Does he eat his Wheaties? Etc., etc. So-o-o, since you insist, come closer and I'll tell you a thing or two, but don't ever let Guy find out that I told you.

First of all, here is a sketch I drew of him. That's the way we can get even with him. He is always drawing sketches of us. Not long ago when I went to his office on business, before I knew it he had his pencil and was drawing a caricature of me which he used in the last issue of TWO BELLS. So getting back at Guy, I contacted his associate editors and obtained a picture from which I made the above sketch.

Guy is one of those big, pleasant, good natured, six footers who has a good sense of humor. He has two children whose initials spell "gag." His daughter, Gail Ann, is eight years old, and his son, Guy Alvin, is two.

When he isn't working, Guy is an enthusiastic gardener as well as a first-rate golfer.

I know this doesn't give you much information, so if you want to become better acquainted with him, drop in to Room 601 in the Main Building and meet him personally, but I warn you, he'll get his pencil out and start to quiz you or draw a caricature.





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