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TWO BELLS
AUGUST
1947

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Editors Observe

"HIGH life" is the title of this month's cover. Not only is it a striking photograph, but we publish it as a tribute to the Electrical Department employees who have been up in the air since March stringing trolley wires.

Every department in the company deserves a pat on the back for its part in the preparation for conversion. The Way and Structures Department was handy with the crane and shovel at all times. The Research Department prepared and planned the routes. The Schedule Department did a tremendous job in re-scheduling all the lines, necessitated by conversion. The instructors, superintendents, and the operators themselves are due for considerable praise for their efforts in putting over this job. In passing out credits, we cannot forget the telephone operators and information girls who have been answering calls as fast as they can talk since Sunday, August 3.

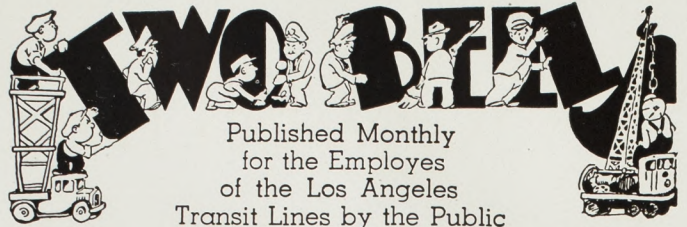
The trackless trolley preview, which was held at Sixth and Central on Friday before the conversion is well covered in this issue of Two Bells. Civic officials and movie stars who attended were unanimous in their praise of the new yards.

When the first trackless trolley pulled out Sunday morning some thirty passengers awaited to ride it, and all day sightseers filled the vehicles to overflowing. Of course the passengers all had their comments. Most of them agreed that the vehicles were quiet and smooth. The funniest story heard that day was one of the Wino at Fifth and Main who stopped each trackless trolley to ask, "When does the 'U' car come along?" When the operator told him there was no longer a "U" car, he replied, "There hash to be a 'U' car; I came down here on one." Report has it that he loitered about the corner until early forenoon and finally wobbled off, shaking his head.

Last, but not least, the Public Relations Department deserves a bit of commendation for the job of publicizing the conversion. Thousands of inches of newspaper space were devoted over a period of months to the trackless trolley and the conversion. It was the publicity which brought so many citizens downtown to witness the operation of trackless trolleys during the first few days.

Our ladies' section this month features the Home Service Departments of the Gas and Electric Companies. The little lady shown frantically telephoning for help is Jackie Finley. We think she is just as good a model as her father, Roy Finley, is a photographer.

Have you heard of the eight "Do Mores," the sure formula for success? Here they are: Do more than exist—live. Do more than touch—feel. Do more than look—observe. Do more than read—absorb. Do more than hear—listen. Do more than listen—understand. Do more than think—ponder. Do more than talk—say something.



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EDITORIAL STAFF SUPERVISION

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PHOTOGRAPHY

Arrow Studio

Roy Finley

LOS ANGELES

TRANSIT LINES



WHO'S TALKING?



"SOWBELLY SWANSONG"

Hundreds of People Scrawled Goodbye Messages On Her Sides as Car Number Ninety Ended the Sowbelly Streetcar Era in Los Angeles.

AFTER 34 years of faithful service, the last sowbelly left the streets of Los Angeles in a blaze of glory, providing a memorable ride for a group of some 50 Railroad Boosters. Decked out from stem to stern with crepe paper and carrying signs reading "Goodbye U Lovable U" and "Last Sowbelly To Operate in Los Angeles," old number 90 made the last trip, pulling into the barns just as her successor, the trackless trolley, rolled out on its initial run.

The old sowbelly met movie stars, too. During the preview which was held Friday, August 1, she stood at attention beside the trackless trolley during a ribbon-cutting ceremony. Warner Brothers' actresses Janis Paige, Penny Edwards, Barbara Bates, Joan Winfield, and Lila Leeds autographed her sides as did Barney Larrick, Cone T. Bass, and a number of civic officials. In fact old car number 90 carried hundreds of autographs and goodbye messages. These were put on by patrons who rode the car the last few days of their life. On the last trip, motorman M. T. Sattler and Conductor G. A. Brown were pilot and co-pilot. As the car rolled along, red flares glowed from every window and in some manner the Boosters placed torpedoes beneath her wheels, but she seemed to have plenty of pep and her gong rang merrily through the still morning air.



• Souvenir hunter Bob McVay snatches the destination sign as motorman Sattler pulls No. 90 in from her last trip.

C.B.S. on-the-spot news service was also there. They brought a portable radio recording set and the announcer broadcast the festivities as the car rolled along.

The Railroad Boosters were allowed to take souvenirs on the last trip and old number 90 was stripped quickly. First the strap hangers' straps disappeared; then there was a mad scramble for the two "Take Next Car" signs. Windows and doors were unscrewed. The bell cord caused a commotion, and finally a tall Railroad Booster carried it off victoriously. Al Gotchy, who was dressed in a derby hat and coveralls for the occasion, was first to avail himself of a streetcar gong. The destination signs, which read "Junk Heap" and "Scrap Pile," were nearly torn to bits as the Boosters scrambled for these novel signs. These incidentally carried autographs of Barney Larrick, Penny Edwards, and Janis Paige.

Operator Sattler kept a good hold on his bell cord until he pulled into the yards. As Sattler walked away from the old car, which was now nearly a skeleton, he swears that he heard a soft sigh. It could have been, for old sowbelly number 90 had had a big night.

• Old Number Ninety poses for a final photo.





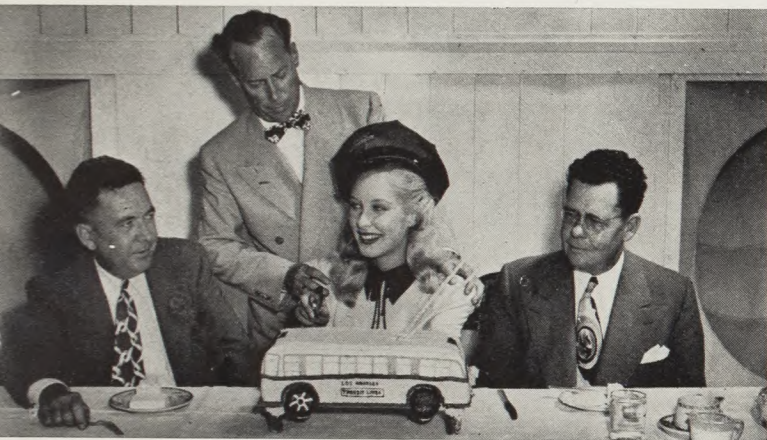
• Warner's stars Janis Paige (left), Penny Edwards, and Lila Leeds (in window) autograph Car No. 90.

SPEAKING OF

A trackless trolley preview and buffet luncheon was held Friday, August 1, at our new Trolley Coach Division. The affair had all the excitement of a Hollywood Premiere of a great motion picture.

Some seventy-five distinguished guests, including prominent members of the Traffic and Transportation Committee, the Board of Public Utilities and Transportation, the Public Utilities Commission, the City Council, and other city officials, the Board of Directors and Executives of the Los Angeles Transit Lines, and the press attended.

Mayor Fletcher E. Bowron officiated at the dedication ceremonies. Warner Brothers' stars, Janis Paige, Penny



Penny Edwards cuts the trackless trolley cake. A. Reeves lends a hand while B. M. "Barney" Arrick (left) and Cone T. Bass look on.



• C.B.S. on-the-spot news rode the last car. Announcer Ray McClain holds the mike while Guy Gifford tells a bit of the "Sowbelly" history.

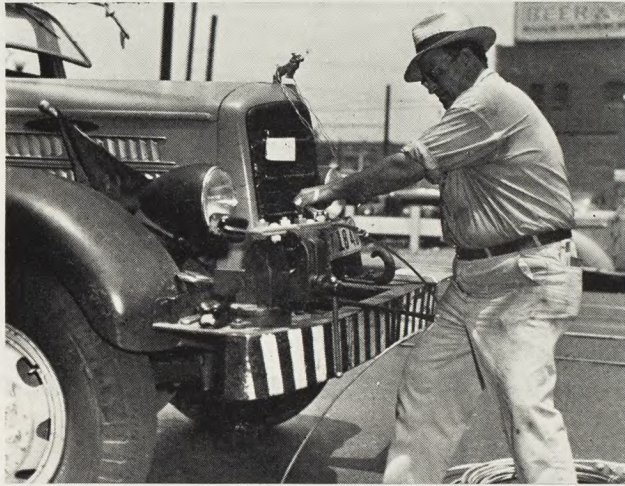
• Part of the crowd who witnessed ribbon-cutting ceremonies.



PREVIEWS

Edwards, Lila Leeds, Barbara Bates, and Joan Winfield added glamour to the occasion. Dozens of cameramen kept flashbulbs popping constantly as the ribbon was cut and trackless trolley number 8016 rolled out, the first to travel the new "3" Line.

In behalf of President W. Ralph Fitzgerald, Cone T. Bass, Vice President and General Manager of the Los Angeles Transit Lines, gave a welcome address to the guests of the luncheon, which was held in the new paint shop at the Trackless Trolley Division. Stanley M. Lanham, General Consultant and Traffic Manager, also spoke a few words detailing the events which led up to the conversion and thanking all who had helped make this progressive stride possible.



• Electrician Louis Hunter prepares the last hanger wire. The trackless trolley overhead work was completed in record time.

• Barney Larrick and Mayor Fletcher Bowron read the preview schedule to Penny Edwards.

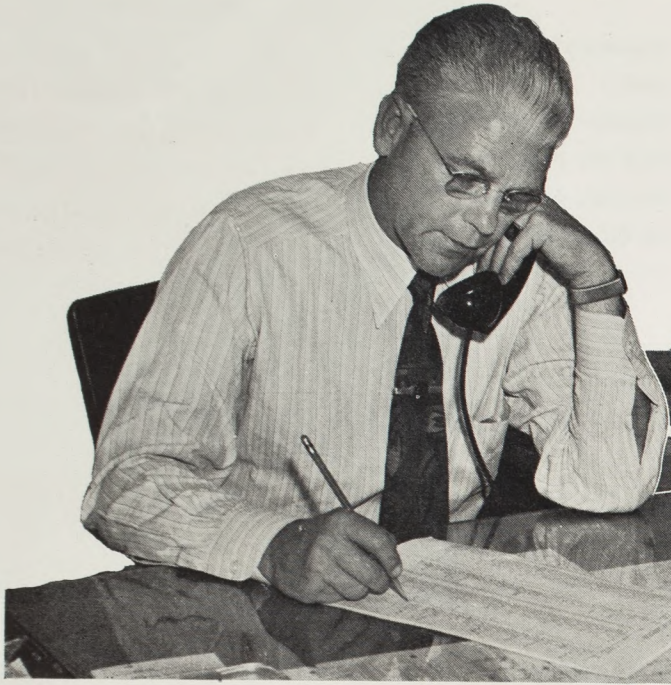


• Mayor Fletcher Bowron and Penny Edwards wield massive scissors. Barney Larrick (left) and Neil Petree, President of Barker Brothers, hold the ribbon.

• Guests of the luncheon held in the new paint shop at the trackless trolley division.

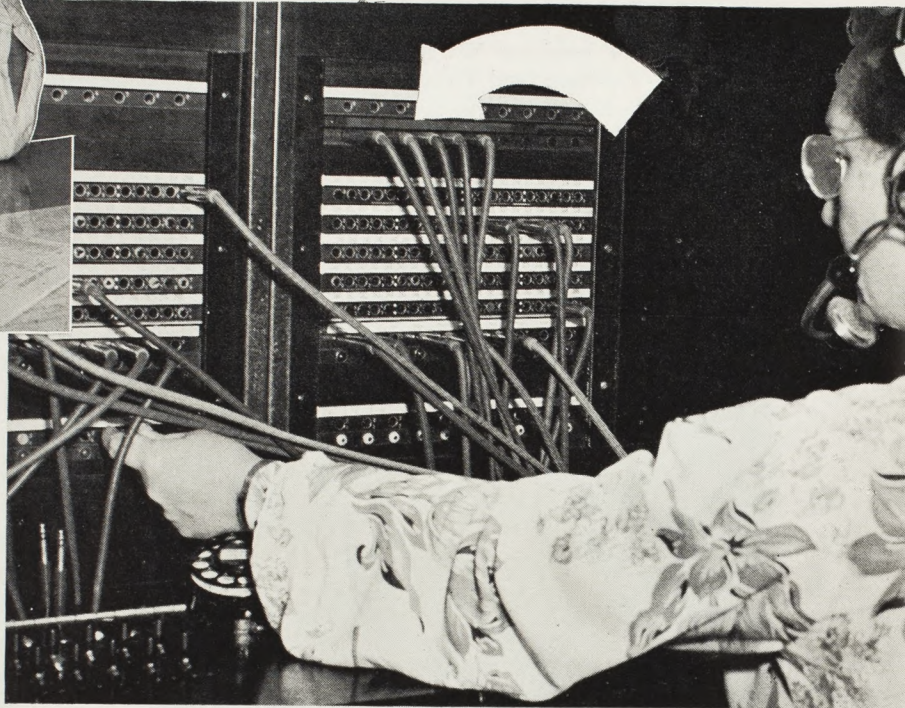


CONFERENCE



• Conference hook-up is initiated at the recent master shakeup, held in Division Two. Superintendent Ray Corbett, above, reports to the other four superintendents through the switchboard. This eliminates the necessity of each superintendent appearing at the shakeup.

• Marjorie Howard, P.A.X. Operator, manipulates the plugs controlling the conference hook-up.



A FEW weeks prior to the conversion, a system-wide shakeup was held at Division Two. There have been other system shakeups but none so important as this, for at that time all seniorities, including the coach division, were blended into one master list. New schedules on most of our lines and a different hourly work week were involved in this event. It went smoothly without a hitch; yet most of the employees noted something strange. There was but one of the five Division Superintendents in evidence.

Former shakeups had all the Division heads, with their aids, seated about a huge table, and when the employees made their choice, each would check it on his master list.

The division shakeups have been called the county fairs of the car barns. Everyone attends. Many men bring their wives or sweethearts to watch the proceedings. The banter about the big table has always been an important part of the celebration and the superintendents in shirt sleeves always entered into the activities. It was absolutely essential that each superintendent be present at these gatherings until the conference hook-up was introduced.

This new idea, developed by George Goehler, Superintendent of Schedules, makes it possible for all Division Superintendents to be present at a shakeup without leaving their own offices. They are tuned in via the main switchboard and may converse with any or all of the superintendents as they wish. Too, essential work does not pile up on their desks during their absence.

So effective was the first test of this system that the conference hook-up is to be used for all system shakeups in the future.

Those who remember the country telephone systems are familiar with conference hook-ups, for the conference hook-up is simply a modern version of the old party line. All the parties who are to take part in the conference hook-up are generally advised as to when it will take place and how long they will be on their telephones. However, it is possible for any division superintendent to call the switchboard and ask for a conference hook-up, naming the persons with whom he wishes to talk. He must call in on an outside line—that is, he must dial the Transit Lines' number. All the other four members of the conference need to do is pick up their receiver when the phone rings and join the conversation.

The hook-up is done at the switchboard, where five lines are plugged in on the same circuit. It can be used in holding meetings between the five Divisional Safety Instructors, for informal meetings by five members of the executive staff, or it can be used by the operating committee. The conference hook-up will be most invaluable in giving details to a group of department heads.

Any official deciding upon an emergency can call the switchboard and ask that other executives be placed on the conference hook-up. The conference can then continue in the same manner as if all were seated around the table in a conference room.

HOOK-UP

Latest efficiency measure adopted by the company makes it possible for conferences, staff meetings, and informal gatherings to be held over the switch-board.



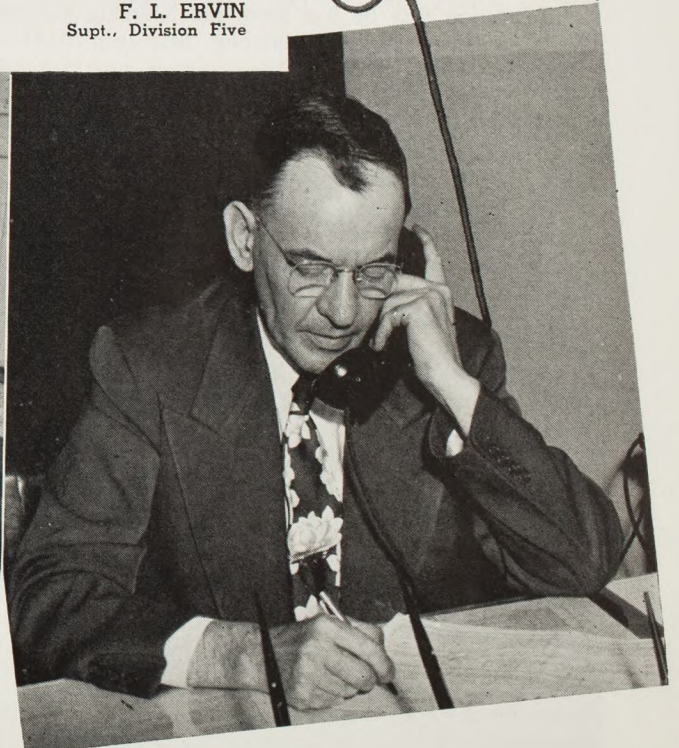
A. E. VEJAR
Supt., Division One



J. A. MADIGAN
Supt., Division Four



T. O. LATHAM
Supt., Division Three



F. L. ERVIN
Supt., Division Five

DIAL FOR

Dear Ladies...

Whether you be a befuddled bride, perplexed with the complexities of cookery, or a competent cook, seeking recipes for tasty cuisine, the answers to your problems are as near as your telephone.

Helen.

WHETHER you are a novice or an old-timer in the cooking game, you undoubtedly confront culinary problems. Regardless of your experience over the stove you frequently are in need of a very special recipe to prepare for a very special guest. Preparing meals does not have to be a chore, for whether you are cooking with gas or electricity you have at your fingertips the services of both the Southern California Gas Company and the Los Angeles Department of Water and Power, as well as Prudence Penny of the Los Angeles Examiner. These agencies have established home service units where girls answer hundreds of telephone inquiries daily regarding new recipes and cooking problems.

Information may be had from the Southern California Gas Company, simply by dialing MICHigan 0141 and asking for Home Service. The question most frequently asked this branch of the Gas Company, not only by women but by men as well, is in regard to the time and temperature requirements for roasting meat. They have a ready answer for that: All meats, except pork, should be cooked at 325 degrees, while pork should be cooked at 350 degrees. As for time, the number of minutes required per pound varies with the kind of roast in question, the overall average being about 20 minutes per pound. A question prevalent in warm weather concerns food spoilage. A woman will often open a jar or can of fruit and decide the contents look or smell peculiar. Not being experienced in the testing of poisons, she may call the Home Service Department for help. The girls have a ready answer for that one, too: "When in doubt, heave it out." This agency advises that, although many questions are asked each day in regard to canning and making jelly, the inquiries usually are made after the preparation has been ruined. Sarah, finding that her jelly will not congeal, then calls the Gas Company's Home Service Department to learn how to make jelly. Although experience is said to be the best teacher, it can be rather costly. Reach for your telephone *before* your recipe has flopped.

A favorite hot weather recipe of the girls at the Gas Company is Toasted Cheese Surprise. Served with a good

salad, a hearty dessert, and cold milk or iced tea, this novel sandwich is the basis for a tasty, nourishing, and easy-to-get meal. Try this recipe and see if you don't agree:

1 cup coarsely grated cheese	dash chile powder
1/2 cup finely diced cucumber	salad dressing or mayonnaise
1 tablespoon minced onion	8 thin tomato slices
1/2 tablespoon salt	8 thin dill pickle slices
dash pepper	4 slices bread
	paprika

Mix cheese, cucumber, and seasonings and add enough salad dressing or mayonnaise to moisten. Toast bread lightly on both sides and arrange on each slice of toast two slices of tomato and two slices of pickle. Divide cheese mixture on the four pieces of toast and spread. Sprinkle top generously with paprika. Toast under a low broiler flame until the cheese is melted and nicely browned.

By dialing MICHigan 4211, the Home Service Department of the Los Angeles Department of Water and Power, you can obtain the novellest of recipes or intelligent answers to the most confusing questions. The home base of this Home Service Department is located in the Matchless Electric Home on Wilshire Boulevard. This novel home was visited by 6406 interested people in 1946, who came to see the displays in the latest of electrical appliances. Authorities at the Home Service Department say that the most prevalent inquiries they receive are concerning recipes and methods of preparation of cakes and meat preparation.

For the many women with eyes open for simple, infallible cake recipes the Home Service Department of the Department of Water and Power suggests the Hot Milk Delight Cake:

4 eggs	2 tablespoons butter
1 teaspoon salt	1 cup hot milk
2 cups sugar	2 cups sifted all-purpose flour
2 teaspoons vanilla extract	2 teaspoons baking powder
or other flavoring	

Beat eggs until very light with a rotary beater or electric

YOUR DINNER...

mixer. Beat in sugar, salt, and flavoring. Beat in the milk in which the butter has been melted. Sift flour and baking powder together and mix with the batter until smooth. Pour quickly into two greased and floured 9-inch layer pans. Bake in the electric oven at 350 degrees F. for 25 to 30 minutes. The recipe may be halved, if desired.

This recipe is excellent for strawberry shortcake, or with a fluffy strawberry icing made as follows: wash one box strawberries, add 1 cup sugar, and cook 1 minute. Cool. Whip 2 egg whites until stiff, add berries, and beat with a rotary or electric beater until thick.

If desired, ice with chocolate or any preferred icing.

They also suggest to you this delicious, quickly-prepared entree to serve the unexpected guests:

MEAT LOAF

1 lb. ground beef	1/2 cup grated carrots
1/2 lb. ground pork	2 teaspoons salt
1 egg	1/4 teaspoon pepper
1/4 cup minced onion	1/2 teaspoon sage

Simply mix and form into loaf. Bake at 350 degrees F. for 1 hour.

The Prudence Penny Department at the Los Angeles Examiner, which can be reached by calling RICHmond 1212, advises that they at present are receiving innumerable queries regarding canning problems, the making of preserves, jams, and jellies, and recipes for tasty warm

(Continued on Page 23)

• Dial, too, for kitchen demonstrations for clubs, etc. This picture shows a group in the Matchless All-Electric Home, maintained by the Department of Water and Power, receiving instruction in the culinary arts. Note the number of men in the audience, proving the male interest in cookery.



• You can dial for help when you purchase that new gas range or refrigerator. Shown above is a representative of the Southern California Gas Company detailing the workings of a new stove to a housewife. She demonstrates the use of the broiler, the oven, the heat controls, and gives advice on how to keep the appliance in tip top condition.



THE MAIL BAG

SAFETY . . .

Dear Sirs:

It is a pleasure to commend your operator No. 681 (W. P. Austin, L.A.M.C.). Not only is he courteous to his passengers but he is one of the most careful drivers I have ever seen. The way he handles his coach in traffic is truly wonderful.

Sincerely,

* * * * *

Dear Sirs:

I wish to commend your operator with cap No. 1818 (A. Sismondo, Division 2) for his presence of mind in stopping his bus when he saw a run-away auto coming toward him. He then jumped off the bus and ran after the auto and stopped it, thereby avoiding what might have been a very serious accident.

Very truly yours,

* * * * *

In our motto, "Safety, Courtesy, Service," safety comes first, and in your operation of public vehicles, it should be in the same position. Incidentally, Sismondo, who ran after the auto, was mentioned for this in Matt Weinstock's column.

* * * * *

E. E. Barela, L.A.M.C., R. G. Monahan, Division 3, R. H. Brown, Division 5, and E. F. Lodahl, L.A.M.C., also received commendations for safe operation.

* * * * *

COURTESY . . .

Dear Sirs:

May I take this opportunity to commend your operator-ette L. D. Marshall (Division 3) for her efficiency and her ever pleasant manner. The courtesy she shows toward her passengers makes riding her car a pleasure.

Sincerely,

* * * * *

Dear Sirs:

If there are higher rungs on the ladder of success to be climbed in your company, this young man should certainly be headed upward. I refer to your bus driver No. 779 (F. G. Poppleton, L.A.M.C.). His outstanding courtesy to riders, as well as his friendly personality and smooth driving, place him far ahead of most people today.

Very truly yours,

* * * * *

Not only the recipient but also the Company appreciates letters like these. In fact, courteous operators are the best public relations representatives a company can have. "Safety" may be first, but next is that so important word, "Courtesy."

* * * * *

D. R. Hahn, Division 3, W. J. Ellison, L.A.M.C., E. F. Morgan, L.A.M.C., and A. P. Group, L.A.M.C., received complimentary letters from patrons for their courtesy.

LETTER OF THE MONTH

Gentlemen:

Today was my last ride on the O car going downtown and as one of your passengers, I wish to congratulate your organization for progress to buses.

This letter is written especially for the motormen who stopped at 68th and Main in the morning, between 8:50 and 9:45 going downtown and whose cars I used.

These men, without exception, were mechanically perfect in their handling of the cars, moneys and information, and had the charm and kindness of real gentlemen.

Because they helped me forget extremely hard seats on the O car and because they helped start my day of business with a smile, I wish to give my personal thanks.

Most Sincerely Yours,
(Miss) Lee Stevens

SERVICE . . .

Dear Sirs:

I would like you to know about an act of quick thinking on the part of your driver No. 553 (H. E. Ivie, L.A.-M.C.). A parked car had caught on fire and your bus driver, seeing no one around, stopped his bus, took the extinguisher from the bus and went over and put out the fire. To me this was a thoughtful deed on the part of your driver and I compliment him.

Sincerely,

* * * * *

Dear Sirs:

May I take this opportunity to thank and to commend your operator on the Florence bus who turned in my purse, which I lost (C. N. Stevens, Division 5). I trust that he will accept this token of my appreciation (a \$5 money order) as I am completely lost without my glasses, which were in the purse.

Sincerely,

* * * * *

Dear Sirs:

Your motorman No. 1096 (F. C. Rily, Division 4) is to be highly commended for his very efficient manner in handling his passengers. He is considerate, and gives special information regarding streets and transfer points wherever it is needed.

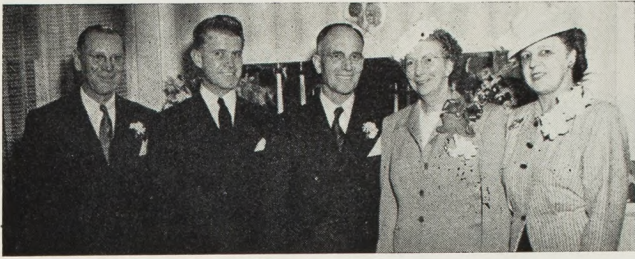
Sincerely,

* * * * *

Giving information properly is also a part of every operator's job, and not only should such information be correct but it should be volunteered in a cheerful and helpful manner. You may know Los Angeles like you do your own front lawn but to strangers it's a sprawling, confusing conglomeration of strange streets. "Service" may be last on our motto but it certainly isn't least.

* * * * *

B. T. Ray, Division 3, K. C. Lambert, L.A.M.C., R. F. March, Division 5, A. A. Asbjeld, Division 3, and H. Parks, Division 3, were commended for their excellent service.



JUNE WEDDING

• On June 28 Steve Trevens, Department 12, South Park Shops, married Claire Alice Karsten. This happy event took place at the home of Bill Fredricks, also Department 12, who was Best Man. Shown above are: Bill Fredricks, Rev. George Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Trevens, and Mrs. Ted Spellaza, Matron of Honor.

Bowling Season Begins

THE winter bowling season for the teams of the Los Angeles Transit Lines begins September 9 at the Figueroa Bowl. This is on Figueroa just south of Pico. The season will run 30 weeks, with bowling held on Tuesdays and Thursdays between the hours of 7:00 and 9:00 P.M. Many novel prizes are planned, together with the usual prize money awards to the winners at the end of the season. Play will adhere strictly to A.B.C. rules. No fouling will be allowed. Only 40 teams can be accepted for the season, with 5 men to a team.

Captains are urged to contact Lefty Hellman and those who wish to play are urged to contact the team captains. Call Paul Prutzman, Transportation Department, if you do not know the names of the captains at your division.

American Legion

by Tom Lowry, Adj.

TUESDAY, July 1, was quite an evening for the Los Angeles Transit Lines Post 541. The election of Post officers was held, and the results were as follows:

Post Commander, Bart D. Billings; 1st Vice Commander, Henry L. Foss; 2nd Vice Commander, Howard J. McDonald; Finance Officer, Frank Harley; Adjutant, Thomas E. Lowry; Chaplain, Leon Sherman; Historian, Roy Teeter; Sergeant-at-Arms, C. W. Hannon; two Assistant Sergeants-at-Arms, Alvin Bullock and Max Rosen.

With such competent officers in command of the Post, the year should be a great one for us.

INCOMING OFFICERS

• Back row, left to right: Roy Teeter, Historian; Leon Sherman, Chaplain; Henry Foss, First Vice Commander; W. R. Sparks, Jr., Past Commander; Bart Billings, Commander; Howard McDonald, Second Vice Commander; Thomas Lowry, Adjutant; Max Rosen, Sergeant at Arms; Frank Harley, Treasurer; Alvin Bullock, Sergeant at Arms. First row, left to right: Betty Leasman, Secretary; Ann Crowley, Historian; Kathryn Sherman, Second Vice President; Bedur Jones, Jr., Past President; Mary LaBarre, President; Margaret Sparks, First Vice President; Mae Carson, Chaplain; Irene Burgoon, District Jr. Auxiliary Chairman; Janice Billings, Marshall; Maxine Carson, Sergeant at Arms.

Women's Club

by Mrs. J. T. Watts

AS Mrs. J. F. McCormick, Publicity Chairman, and her husband are vacationing in the north with some relatives, I am to be your reporter for this month.

The members and guests, who attended the "Get Together Lunch" in the club rooms on July 17, had a most enjoyable time. Mrs. S. Ashworth, Hospitality Chairman, and her assistants, Mesdames Mackay, Middleton, Mitchell and Long served an excellent summer luncheon. Following this our President, Mrs. A. C. Stover, greeted the ladies and introduced her guest, an old friend from the East.

Mrs. B. E. Timbs, Welfare Chairman, outlined some plans for the welfare party. Her assistant, Mrs. L. B. Meek, displayed some shell jewelry and offered to make it to order, giving all profits to the Welfare Fund. Anyone interested in buying this beautiful handwork may obtain particulars by telephoning Albany 2204.

Mrs. G. C. Parsons, Program Chairman, has planned some excellent programs for the coming year, beginning September 4.

Scribe Injured

P. C. McNAUGHTON, scribe for the Retired Employees' Association, has requested that we print his telephone number along with a request that some of friends call him. In June Mr. McNaughton was struck by a car and since then has been unable to leave his house. The telephone number is Cleveland 65206.



Division Doings

Car House Highlights

by H. K. Conacher

Car House No. 1

Alex Reid, who has been off sick for quite a while, paid us a visit. He looks a lot better.

Al Wutherich is on sick list with a leg ailment. He dropped around to show us his brand new Pontiac.

L. Burr is on his vacation, with R. Mason acting storekeeper in his place.

Al Wolpers and J. Isaacson are on vacation—no news from them as yet.

The boys have all moved over to the new locker rooms and are doing their best to keep them nice and clean.

E. C. Muse, Foreman Supt. of Car House No. 1, paid us a visit and is looking very well. He should be, with nothing to do but fish.

E. S. Toland and his boys are doing a swell job keeping the car house and the cars clean.

Car House No. 3

"A future mechanic," says Oscar Lund, Foreman, as he swells with pride when you ask him about his first grandson, born July 8, to his daughter in Los Angeles.

Sharon Lynn has come to stay at the home of Edward and Beulah Howe, picking June 26th as her birthday.

Ernest Williamson took a hurried trip to Kansas City when he heard his father had taken ill, and latest reports are that he is still very sick. . . . Also, Carl Lacy's father is very ill. Our best wishes to both of them.

Additions to our crew include William Paul, Howard Wood, Ray Ferris and Carl McAlpine, who came via South Park, Clyde Tengblad from Division 5, and Andy Seyferth. . . . Philip Lathrop has taken his smiling face over to Division 5. Best wishes, Phil.

We wish "Happy Birthday" to William Cohn, Homer Fisher, Robert Foker, Brith Fortson, Hubert Furlow, Marvin Howe, Grady Johnson, Isaac Logan, Albert Ploeger, James Simmons, Earl Smith Jr., M. C. Smith, and Carl Sturgion, all born in August.

This month we present Thomas Benson, Jr., whose hobby is golf. While Benny was in the Army, (KP for 4 yrs.) the camp had a golf tournament. One of the players there who teamed up with Benny was Jimmy Ferrier, now the National PGA Champion. Jimmy is the blond Australian player who came to this country and won the title recently. Benny has his own game down to a good score, but keeps on trying to improve by spending his spare time playing at the Hacienda Country Club.

Morten Gulbranson drove his little Ford to Minnesota for a look at the blue lakes and had lots of luck fishing. . . . Dean Roseman opened wide the doors of his home to welcome a host of relatives from Iowa on their first trip to California. . . . Harry Sparke painted his house all white with blue shutters and added green flower boxes filled with white and yellow flowers. "Classy Harry" we call him now. . . . Mancel Downs rode up Reno way with his family, then continued their trip by covering the sights of Northern California and several National Parks. . . . Abner Dickenson is motoring through



TRANSIT TWOSOMES

• Left to right: "Win" Drake, Division 4 scribe, is the proud father of these two lovely children, Clayton and Janet. These two sweet little girls, Betty, 3½, and Linda, 6, are the offspring of Carmon Frazier, Vineyard Division.

Wyoming, Colorado and New Mexico, in a new car—Lucky Abe. . . . Edward Duncan is traveling through Colorado, Missouri and Arkansas, stopping off at various cities to see his relatives and friends.

Paul Davis is away on a trip to Ensenada, and, as Paul is a fishing fan, he intends to do just that plus seeing the sights in that vicinity. . . . Joseph Stock did not plan a trip as he has so much to do at home, remodeling, gardening and "sleeping 'til noon." . . . Ralph Weberg is another stay-at-home, but plans to visit the beaches, as he loves swimming and surf-riding. . . . Douglas "Pinky" Reed will be at Catalina Island and George Anders is fixing up his "new" home. . . . George Magin has a schedule all worked out whereby he'll be busy helping the little lady get the house in shape for another year. He says, "It's got to last a little while longer."

Harry Ogden is getting away from it all—he will tramp the hiking trails of Yosemite and take his camera and bring lots of pictures back. . . . Sylvester Hawkins is motoring to Yellowstone and Sequoia National Parks. . . . "Whitey" Knollmiller's travels took him through Lower California, New Mexico and Arizona.

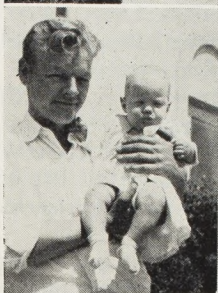
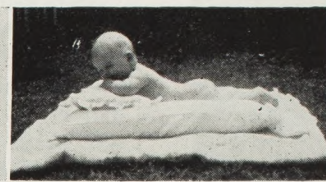
Joseph Flanagan's wife presented him with a lovely little daughter, July 12th at the Methodist Hospital. Congratulations to the happy parents.

Car House No. 4

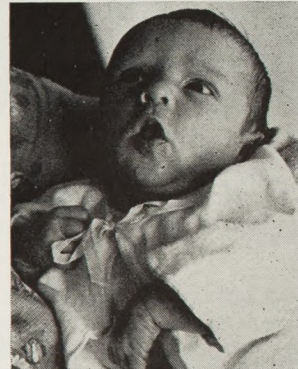
Ed Gaston returned from a very enjoyable vacation spent at Sequoia National Park. He took in all the sights, including the Crystal Caves. . . . Clarence Jones stayed at home and says he was glad to get back to work. . . . Speaking of being glad to be back to work, Joaquin Silva liked his work so well he forgot to go on his vacation.

Others that have just returned or are on their vacations: Al Dorazio, Arthur Kasperson, Delmur Estes, Osby Govan, Willie Glover, Alton Grossholz, Ray Vaubel, Paul Sherrill, John MacKay, Bob Bennett, Cliff Parker, Velma Rowe, Jessie Whitlow and Frances Lewis, who is on a trip to Louisiana.

Transit Tots



• Lower left: Two solemn people are Patricia Anne Greer and her father, Virgil Greer of South Park Shops. Upper left: "Ups-a-daisy" says Mary Schlaf, wife of Harold Schlaf, Division 5, as she bounces smiling Stephanie, 8 months. Center left: Sherrie Lynn Wilcox, 6 month old daughter of Ray F. Wilcox, Division 3, is taking life seriously so far. Center: "Boy does that sun feel good" might be going through the mind of Charles Frazier, 4 month old son of Carmon Frazier of Vineyard. Center right: Just relaxing in solid comfort is Jeannette Martenez, daughter of K. W. Martenez, Division 1. Upper right: "What a funny looking photographer" seems to be the thought of Donna Marie Shearer, daughter of Dick Shearer, Division 3 Automotive. Lower right: The first picture of Kathleen Diane Taylor, granddaughter of W. H. Meloy, Switchman, Division 3, shows her giving the world the once-over at 3 weeks.



Isaac Edmons bought a home at Redondo. He has been very busy putting on the finishing touches.

Ray Cronin's (new store room man) Chevy broke down. Ray says he has been having good luck thumbing his way to and from work daily.

Lester Rutledge traded his old Packard for a newer model. Watch your speed, Lester!

Anyone wishing to have fun and see some good Donkey Busting, watch the Soft Ball Poster that Francis "Tex" Parker passes out from time to time. Tex rides them bare back and doesn't have much chance to pull leather but he sure pulls hair. He also is quite an entertainer—sings and plays the Electric Steel Guitar.

Car House No. 5

Recently two of our men were transferred to other divisions. Douglas Powell, Automotive Mechanic, went to 16th Street Garage and Clyde Tengblad went to Division Three. Sorry you had to leave us, fellas! In return we got Phillip Lathrop (old timer) and Harry Price. We welcome you both to Division 5.

Bill Elmblad, Rail Mechanic, has returned from his vacation. He visited friends and relatives from here to Seattle, Washington, including Fresno, Aberdeen and Tacoma. . . . Herbert Smith, Automotive Mechanic, is back from his month-long vacation. He visited relatives all the way from here to Maine. He traveled 8300 miles and only spent four dollars and eighty-five cents for car repairs! . . . Louis Boyer, Automotive, is also back from his vacation. He spent the whole time painting and making alterations on his house. Louis got all of his paint at reduced prices because he had on a painter's uniform.

We welcome Ralph Wettengel a new Rail Mechanic on the day shift. Ralph was formerly in the Navy.

P. P. Marshall is back from his vacation, which he says was a total flop. They got as far as San Luis Obispo when the car broke down, so they took the bus back and later went back for the car. Then P. P. went fishing a

couple of times during the two weeks, but didn't catch any fish. However, don't be sad P. P., there's always another year.

Lloyd Williamson recently went to Price, Utah to visit his sister, whom he hadn't seen in six years. From the looks of the post card we received, we'd say he had a good time.

Tommy Haw and wife, Alene, and son, Tommy, Jr., are spending their vacation at Lake Arrowhead. Will tell you more about this next time.

This month H. A. Henning has written for us an introduction to a "nice guy"—Frank Bruner, Foreman, Third Shift.

On December 9, 1925, Frank Bruner came to work at Sixteenth Street Garage as a "grease monkey" on the night shift. For ten years he worked his way up the ladder, from transfer to promotion, until finally in 1935 he was appointed Assistant Foreman.

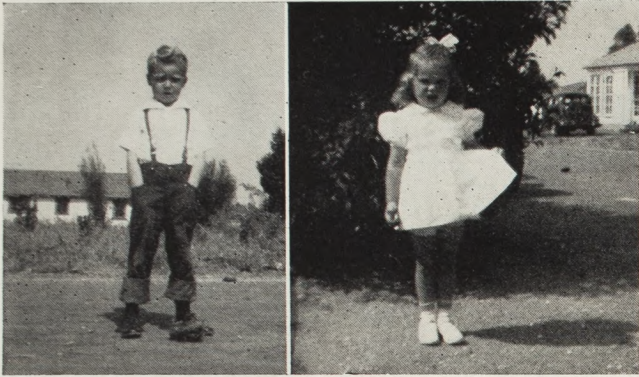
From that date until his promotion to Foreman in 1939, he worked six days a week, learning his job from top to bottom.

In February of this year he was transferred to Division Five Mechanical as a full-fledged "white collar" man.

His men say that he carefully considers every side of a question before he speaks but when he does speak—something is said.

In 1920 Bruner was married. He and his wife, Laura, now have two children, a son and a daughter. Their son is at present somewhere along the coast of China. The daughter is here, and has two children, making him "Grandpa" Bruner.

His hobbies are plants and stones. "Stones" may sound like an uninteresting hobby but the work he does with them is wonderful. He can take anything from a piece of granite to a piece of marble and make you a gem from it.



THOMPSON TYKES

• *Big shot Anthony Lee, 5, and princess Patty Jo, 3, are the personable children of Robert Thompson, Department 20.*

Virgil Venom

by Bill Ulrich

NEWS has been as scarce as cool weather around here. We did manage to overhear a few things which we thought were worth writing about, however.

Harry Douglas spent his two weeks on a ranch 40 miles north of Portland, just lying around eating strawberries as fast as he could pick them. . . . Stanley Hart, general office, spent his vacation at home. "No more traveling for me," says Stanley. Now, isn't that a nice way for a transportation man to talk? . . . Leonard Srack is also back from his vacation but so far we haven't been able to find out where he went. . . . Bonnie Kraus is on a sightseeing trip. . . . Helen Pearsall and "hubby" spent their time at Landers, Wyoming, absorbing some Wyoming sunshine and hospitality. By the way, we're hiding our head in shame for misspelling Helen's name, as well as that of Ada Mathieson in the last issue. . . . Also on vacations are Jerry Rondel, Bob Selbo, Ray Brown, who spent a week at Mammoth Lakes, and the Bob Woodrows, who are home again after spending two weeks in good old Oklahoma.

Eleanor Cohen, general office, has recovered from a siege of ptomaine poisoning. We wonder if the coffee the staff makes brought it on. . . . Also back with us is Syd (Mayor) Margolin. He's up and around after a visit to the hospital. Syd took a step that wasn't there and when he came to, he was at the foot of the stairs. . . . Still in the hospital is Pete Group. Here's to a speedy recovery, Pete. Incidentally Pete is quite a bowler, having recently bowled a 265 game at one of the local alleys.

Add Willie Stearns to the list of folks who saw spots before their eyes. Yes, our own Willie claims he saw two flying discs recently out North Hollywood way. . . . Jim Gunn quips, "The student instruction coach should be driven down 8th Street when its torn up; (and when isn't it?) then the students would get a slant of road conditions at their worst."

Raphael Rangle wants to know how one becomes a student instructor.

Don't you fellows think Holmes Crosby looked tired while holding up the fire alarm box at 8th and Grand recently?

Now it can be told. Secret operator XYZ reports why Tom Lowry and Louie Baca ride around with their buses

half empty. They carry a "Special" sign on their coaches.

Remember this: A man who puts himself on a pedestal soon becomes a statue. All he can do *there* is stand still.

That wasn't an earthquake you felt the other evening. It was only Charlie Myers making a one point landing at the Polar Palace. "F. P." and Betty Wilson took Charlie and his girl friend along and a good time was had by all. And in spite of the beating his "rumble seat" took, Charlie is raring to go again.

Lou Methe is one of the newly appointed instructors out of the Virgil Division. Congratulations, Lou.

Jack Bahr and Dave Costley have come back to Sunset. . . . Jack Yarnell bid a run over Silverlake way.

Johnny Cass reported for a run at 4:35 A.M. only to find out it was a P.M. run he was scheduled to pull. He's on his way to becoming a first class bus operator.

Ray Littlefield and Bonnie Tucker made a fast trip to Las Vegas on July 27 to make Bonnie Mrs. Littlefield. Congratulations, newlyweds.

Supervisor George Boos is now night dispatcher, taking over "Gil" Gillilands place while Gil is carrying on for Woodrow. Complicated, isn't it?

Another on the invalid's list is Supervisor Guy Dossey, who was laid up for several days recently.

Bill Terry was visited by some relatives from Quebec last month. Says Bill, "They nearly ran me ragged. I can't take late hours any more."

VIRGIL GREASEMONKEYS

Bill Hanning is spending a month at Lake Arrowhead. What a life! How's the fishing, Bill? . . . Wendell Albright and Verdell Bennett are two more vacationers.

Recently "Brad" Bradbury and Otto Draviner were out on the line riding the coaches when Supervisor Bill Terry found them. He took them on a tour and really "showed them around."

"Speedy" Epperson has been "laid up" temporarily with an illness. Hope you're back soon, Ep.

By the way, doesn't the newly painted garage floor look slick with that bright, red paint.

Ray Kass recently took himself a bride and the two of them took off to Vancouver on their honeymoon. Car trouble delayed their return but they finally made it.

SMOOTH SAILING

• *This trim boat, officially named the Flagship of the L.A. T.L. Navy, was built by A. J. (Captain Bligh) Jackson of South Park Shops. Ever since its launching in 1946, Jackson has been spending all his spare time in this cove off Catalina. Looks tempting, doesn't it?*



South Park Diary

by Billy Pinder

VACATIONS are the talk of the month.

Bert Timbs returned to work after a hectic 9,000 mile ride. He left Los Angeles and drove to New Orleans, touring the south on the way. From there he went to Boston, then to Niagara Falls, on to Chicago, through the Canadian Rockies, down the coast to Vancouver, and finally home. Says he, "Los Angeles looked mighty good to me."

Al Lohr and son, Arthur, spent their vacation in old Mexico. They went as far inland as Mexico City, seeing both the old and new. We surely envy them. . . . Joe Steenrod, Chief Clerk, spent part of his vacation building a grape arbor in his yard. Joe reports lots of orders are on hand for that good old home-made grape jelly. . . . John Glamuzina, truck shop, reports that he had the best vacation ever, going north as far as British Columbia, by way of the big trees. He stopped off at various lodges and came back via the coast route. . . . John "Tito" DiMaggio, the "Personality Kid," spent his well-earned vacation at Las Vegas. He says he got plenty of exercise out of the slot machines, but that's all. . . . Russell Wolfe went as far as Denver, Colorado, for his vacation. But evidently that was far enough, for he brought back with him a lovely wife. Hope she likes it here, Russell.

The other day over the loud speakers came a message for "Nick" Lacassello. His face beaming with pride, he said, "That's-a-me they calling!"

Last month when the phenomenal "Flying Discs" were at their height, some Shop employes swore they saw one with the inscription thus: "Los Angeles Transit Lines—Safety, Courtesy, Service." All right, fellows, let's not overdo it.



PICTORIAL PROOF

• *Camillo Car- engello, Lead- man, S. Park Shops, even finds it hard to convince his friends after they see this picture. What a catch!*



BASKETBALL TEAM

• *By using their pop, M. Reyes, Division 1, as jump center, they could probably beat just about anyone. The four boys are Richard, 9, Robert, 7, Rudy, 6, and Michael, Jr., 5.*

It's the good old summertime with the boids—and the bees—and love, which is surely in bloom around here. Proof of that is the fact that Walter Holleman, notorious woman-hater of Division Five, has finally succumbed to the love bug. The lucky girl is none other than our Mildred Davey of the Purchasing Department. Mildred deserves all the credit for Walter's "about face" and we wish her the best of luck.

Last month's Shop Programme saw another new face in the Orchestra. We welcome Jim Trull, who sings and plays a mean guitar.

Ernie Frampton and Carl Wise have been very careful of their actions this last month, so nothing can be reported.

Art Gerrard takes pleasure in parking his brand new Hudson in front of the building, where it causes the most envious glances. He says he tired of giving artificial respiration to his old car every morning in order to get it started and feels the new car will add several years to his life.

Everybody's friend, Charlie Hatch, has been swamped with questions on how to use a camera to the best advantage now that vacation time is here. Good old Charlie—he never tires of answering questions and everyone comes away from him smiling and happy.

In a recent beauty contest held in Inglewood, Catherine Pontrelli, daughter of Johnny Pontrelli, won high honors. We don't know what Johnny is bragging about—Catherine takes after her mother for beauty.

Whenever Bill Skinner takes his dog, Jackolene, for a walk he stays as far as possible from any ice cream or malt shops. Jackolene, a thoroughbred ice cream terrier, can scent an ice cream shop blocks away. Kind of hard on the pocketbook, eh Bill?

Chris Christiansen comes to work in style now, driving a nice, new Pontiac. Confidentially, we hear the car has been dusted, washed, and polished every hour on the hour since he got it—and rumor has it that he eats his dinner therein.

Speaking of automobiles, you should get a peek at Bert Miller's perfectly scrumptious green paint job. The nickname is the "Green Hornet."

I haven't had any report from the boys who went to the races to see the "bang tails" run. Maybe last year was a lesson for them, as a few lost their shirts.

Two of the newcomers to the Shops are Robert Jones and Darrel Bostick. Welcome to the gang, fellows.

This is thirty for now. See you next month.



DIVISION ONE DARLINGS

• "Captain" Kenny Martinez, Jr., son of K. W. Martinez, is all set for a sail. And for his crew he couldn't do better than take the three charming granddaughters of Frank Jones, Carol, Katherine and Darlene Denerline.

Nuts and Bolts

by Johnnie Boyce

UNEXPECTEDLY I have been assigned the honor of writing this column. Since this is my initial effort, I trust that you will overlook the brevity.

As I am new to many of you, I would like to give a short summary of my service with our Company. Starting in 1934, I first became a conductor at Division One, later becoming a motorman and operator. While at Division One I had the pleasure of serving in various offices of the Credit Union. I spent some time down on the rocks known as the Solomon Islands, and was discharged from the service in the latter part of 1945. Resuming my position at Division One, I became an extra clerk and cash receiver. In September, 1946, I bid a run on Hollydale operating out of Division Two, and in December was appointed coach dispatcher.

Welcome to H. L. Warner and G. W. Castleberry, two new men on the swing shift, and to new storekeeper Stone Warner.

Notes on Vacationists: Bill Aldrich is taking in the sights of Yellowstone Park with his family. I am certain that he is enjoying it, as I had the pleasure of visiting there last year. . . . H. A. Koll is enjoying a five week vacation with relatives in the East. . . . Roy Mellick is taking thirty days for a visit with relatives in Minnesota.

Boys, Hoegeman is a good fisherman. He caught his own teeth! Ask him for a demonstration of the art. I thought fishing was enticing denizens of the deep to the dinner plate.

It was my pleasure to attend the First Aid classes with about 25 other men of the property and I enjoyed it thoroughly. During these classes we learned that just a few seconds of precaution would prevent most accidents, so let us all work together to prevent accidents of all kinds. But just in case an accident does happen, secure First Aid treatment immediately to prevent infection and further injury. And, practice accident prevention at home as well as on the job.

One of the boys recently made a phone call, removing his wallet in the phone booth to get the number. Missing his wallet shortly thereafter, he returned to retrieve it but it was no longer there. It contained some cash plus an unsigned paycheck. Two days later it was found under the seat of a rental boat at Lake Henshaw. Fortunately, the check was still there but the cash was missing.

This is your column, so let me know what you want in it. How about some pictures of the family or that string of fish (not the big one that got away). With the hunting season coming up, let's have some picture proof of the ducks, deer, or bear that you bring back. I'm off for Big Bear Lake. Perhaps I'll bag the limit of large trout—well, I'll settle for big bass—well, maybe a couple of little blue-gill.

Lobby Lowdown

by Violet M. Leach

IT was truly a surprise for Doris Parvin, Auditing Department, when she walked into the Lounge on June 16. The occasion was a bridal shower, given by Gladys McKay, June Holmquist and Mary Jane Spaeth. Among the guests were Norma Weiss, Barbara LeFleur, Hortense Monroe, Esther Davis, Bonnie Zwart, Violet Leach, Gladys Prather, Cathy Hasset, Nina Waley, Mae McLeod, Gene Seeley, and Mary Lou Johnson. After the games, refreshments were served. The party was enjoyed by all.

We still have some of our employes on vacation. Of the Auditing Department, Mae Bass and Jessie Hart are at Glacier Park. (Hope it's cooler than it is here.) . . . Frances Wilson and her husband, who works at the Shops, are enjoying a restful two weeks. . . . Fred Jewett also is "just resting." . . . Mary Jane Spaeth spent one of her weeks at Laguna Beach. She really enjoyed lying in the sun and has a nice tan to show for it. . . . Larry Grimm is back from a fishing trip up north. He didn't tell us how many got away. . . . Sam Haygood, judging from his rested look, spent a quiet vacation. . . . Clyde Fly made a nice trip to Oakland and Yosemite Park.

Louise Hackborn, Treasury, is back after two weeks of just taking it easy.

Wilfred Lippiatt, our Passenger Agent, is staying at home to get a rest from traffic.

Isabelle Anderlan, Industrial Relations, recently took a month's vacation to visit her family in St. Louis, Missouri. While she was there, they had quite an earthquake. Made her quite homesick for California. . . . Have you noticed Mr. Ruggles' beautiful tan? He acquired it on his recent vacation in Oceanside. . . . Margaret Phelps is currently relaxing in Carmel. We miss your smile, Margaret.

Here's an introduction to Janet Jones, new employe in the Public Relations Department. We are glad to have you, Janet, and hope you like it here.

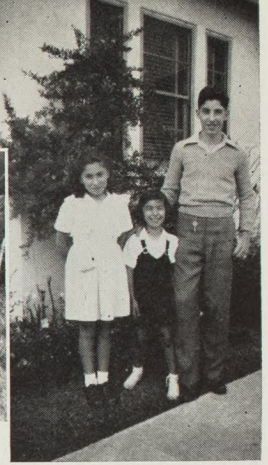
Edna Szewczak, elevator operator, is leaving us to join her husband, who is now working in Oxnard. We'll miss you, Edna.

Jeanne Roberts, another of our elevator operators, is also leaving us. She has just completed a modeling course at Val Jean and is now going to be a model. The best of luck, Jeanne.

There will be a touch of Texas in my vacation, as my sister will be here visiting from Dallas. I am going to try to show her Los Angeles.

That grand guy called "Nick" is none other than Clarence Carter. He started here December 1, 1926, as a clerk in the Auditing Department and is now Chief Clerk. Congratulations, Nick.

Transit Threesomes



• *Left to right: These three little blonds are Thora, Margaret and Gordon Mead, children of Calvert Mead, night clerk at Division 4. Getting some sun on the front porch are Jim Allen, his wife, Bernice, and son James, 1½. Proud indeed of his two sons, Stephen, 6 and Terry, 4, is C. M. Dallas, Division 5. Dennis*

Wayne, 5, is carefully holding his brother Craig, 6 months. Big brother Jerrold, 12, apparently approves. These are the three sons of S. L. McNey, Division 5. This handsome trio, Catherine, 12, Margaret, 7, and Sam, 17, belongs to Patsy Giacalone, Painter, Department 11.

Blow-Bys

by Tom Smalley

EVERYONE seems to be talking about where he went or where he is going on his vacation. So, I listened in on some of the boys' conversations and here is what I heard:

Ed and Georgia Kennett had a busy time. They took a trip to Las Vegas, Hoover Dam and the north rim of the Grand Canyon. Returning home the 4th of July, they went to Timberline, near Arrowhead, for a week. . . . Tom Watts and his family drove to Medford, Oregon. Tom wanted to try out his recently acquired Buick. . . . Claude Nickels says his vacation came at just the right time. His brother arrived from Trenton, Missouri, and Claude is having a big time showing him around. . . . Leland Lee, his wife and daughter drove to St. Paul, Minnesota, to visit Mrs. Lee's family, who showed them a good time sightseeing and fishing. The Lees stopped in Yellowstone on the way home. . . . Tom and Maria Rocha spent ten days in Mexico, Tia Juana, and Ensenada fishing, sightseeing and night clubbing. Then they had to go to Hansen Dam for two days to rest.

Camillo Carrengello finally went on his big fishing trip. He tells me that he didn't catch one fish the first week, and had to buy one to take home. But the second week was a different story. He caught so many that he supplied all of his neighbors with fish for a week. A nice fish story, I'd say.

Norm Lane and family just took off for the wide open spaces. . . . Ted Ormiston is going to fly to Vancouver, B. C., to visit his sister and do some fishing and really enjoy himself. Oh, for the life of a bachelor. Ted is now safety man in Department 20 and is doing a very good job, too. . . . Walter Alport and wife, Helen, plan to go to Blue Jay, near Arrowhead, for a week.

Jerry and Betty Cameron celebrated their eleventh wedding anniversary on July 13. Ore Porter and wife, Betty, were on hand to help with the congratulations.

Nat Duron is back to his first love, working on radiators. We knew they couldn't spare you for long, Nat.

Virginia Lane, 13 year old daughter of Norman Lane, has promised to play either the accordion or cello for us on our entertainment program in the near future.

Mike (Reverend) Heman is trying to raise funds to buy an organ. Brother Will Martineau has promised to assist in this worthy cause.

Some people just find gold or some other treasure but Ore Porter really hit the jackpot. He and his wife, Betty, found an empty apartment. They have been redecorating and Ore is planning a housewarming soon. I'm invited, too. Better make it on a Friday, Ore.

Homer Porcher is the proud papa of a brand new 7 lb. 5 oz. baby girl. Mother Mildred and daughter Karen Sue are doing fine.

Here I go, delving into private lives again. This time Walter Powell is on the stand. Walt started to work for the Company in 1927 at 16th Street Garage as a first class mechanic. He worked at 16th Street until 1945, when he was transferred to South Park Shops as leadman. In March of 1946 he became foreman of Department 20.

During his service with the Company Walt designed and built the tune up bench now in use at South Park. He also has designed many other improvements now in use on coaches. Walt has two sons who were in the service and are now working at 16th Street Garage, Walter, Jr., and Doug. He also has a 19 year old daughter, Faith.

Walt recently made two plane trips to El Paso, Texas, and by the time you read this will have made the third. He is instructing the mechanics at El Paso City Lines in the use of engine tune-up equipment and hydraulic transmissions. Walt will be gone about a month on his next trip and we all wish him the best of luck.

By the way, he has been seen in several stores recently looking at ten gallon hats and cowboy boots. I wonder if he is really serious about this Texas business?

Appreciation

Cards of appreciation for their kindness and sympathy have been received by the Company from the following: the J. K. Hagan family, Mrs. J. L. Hoffman and family, Leona D. Crowe, and Mrs. Edna McDonald and the Freer family.



MEET SOME SCRIBES

• Left, "Win" Drake, scribe for Division Four column "Streamliners," gives us a big smile as he gives a demonstration of just how nice that L.A.T.L. uniform can look. Right, Terry Lowery and Phyllis Breitsprecher, who is the author of "Transportation Transcripts." They call themselves the "Hectograph Kids," and all schedule typists will know what that means.

Transportation Transcripts

by Phyllis Breitsprecher

WELL, it seems most of the people in this office are now back from vacation with a lot of happy memories. It's sad for good things to come to an end, but then there's always a next year, so we'll cheer up and wait for time to roll by.

Among the long distance travelers were Joe and Verla Wall, who made a trip back to their home-town of Kansas City, Kansas. . . . The desire to get back to familiar ground also lured Loren Austin to Texas. . . . Back from enjoyable vacations up 'Frisco way are Ray Roberts, Frances Coppola, and Betty Wood. . . . Curly Walker, Esther Pearce and Ben Hartsell enjoyed the fresh mountain air during their "rests" (we sometimes wonder if that term *can* be applied to a vacation, as we play awfully hard), and "Doc" Livingston had fun being a gypsy, or "homesteading in Oregon," as Ray Roberts put it.

What could be nicer than having two weeks' vacation and a brand new Chrysler in which to go someplace? This good fortune befell Nip and Rholine Whitman, who gave Charlie Clark of Lost & Found a "lift" up to San Francisco, where he stayed 4 days. The Whitmans drove up the Columbia River Highway to Portland, Oregon, and on to Boise, Idaho, visiting relatives there. Lake Tahoe and Reno also were on their stop-over list, and Nip said he doesn't know how, but he won eight bucks while there (don't ASK him how either!).

Seems like yours truly has a couple of close runners-up as far as getting a tan is concerned. I got mine at Catalina and Long Beach, but Alberta Jolley returned from her vacation at Mission Beach, San Diego, with a beautiful golden hue. Emmy Barrye gets her lush tan in her own patio, and this is confidential, but Jim Haynor's face is always a couple of shades redder on Mondays, too (says he gets it from working in the yard!).

George Low, Safety Department, could have had better luck fishing at Convict Lake with one of our gold-plated safety pins, a string, and a night crawler. Seems all he caught was a few "minnows" and a sunburn. Oh well, there's always another time.

Speaking of fishing, on a weekend jaunt, "Kia" Forkner bet his wife Bonnie a pair of nylons to a necktie that he would catch the biggest fish. Bonnie not only caught

the biggest fish of the two of them, but the biggest of anyone on board the boat, including the men, and won the Women's Jackpot for herself (would've won the men's, too, but they wouldn't let her in on it). We won't mention the color of Kia's face, but he was sport enough to bring a picture of his wife exhibiting the 15 lb. prize-winning sea bass, which is in this issue of "TWO BELLS," so see it for yourself! You've got to give the little woman credit, fellas.

Ethel Grush, PAX operator, left in her brand new '47 Chevy on a trip to Big Bear Lake with her little six-year old daughter and her mother. . . . Lottie McKenzie, alias "The Flying Grandmother," will again sprout wings to go to Portland, Oregon, where her daughter Dorothy and husband reside. Lottie's little year-and-a-half old granddaughter is a very cute reason for her making so many trips up there, too.

Have you ever seen a rainbow WALKING—well, I have!—holding up Jimmy Schulz's trousers, too. WOW! Pass out the blinders, boys—those suspenders are not Loud, but they sure can be heard all over the division. After more than the usual amount of razzing by the boys, we know why Jimmy walks around in this mid-summer heat with his coat on! Enough is too much, says Jimmy.

GAG OF THE MONTH—

In the Timekeeping Department, one runs across various terms such as Vehicle Time, Allowance Time, Spread Time, etc. Of course, the girls working there are familiar with all of these terms, but one day, one of the girls ran across "Shine Time" and being somewhat dubious about it, inquired about the definition. One of the fellows (feeling in a sharp mood) remarked that Shine Time was the waiting time before pulling out or in between runs when the trainmen didn't have anything to do, and being on company time, they were given shoes to shine while waiting (all this told in a very serious tone of voice), so what happened?? Our little girl in question brought some white shoes to work a few days later and asked J. A. Madigan if they could be shined, but alas! sad as it was, they only had black and brown shoe polish that day and she was told to bring them back the next week, WHICH SHE DID! Being the victim of a joke isn't always too much fun, but it couldn't be helped and it was really funny to everyone else.

The new face in the telephone office belongs to Mildred Gilham. We welcome her to this office and hope her temporary stay with us is a pleasant one.

It was good to have Faith Steckel, Timekeeping, back with us after her absence due to the injury she received in a fall on some steps at home. The Printing Department has also been back to normal since Faye Ellard's return to work. She's looking good after being on the sick list for that long 3 months, and we are all happy to see her back at that printing press again, which has been turning out production on the double for CONVERSION.

William J. Thompson, checker, took his two weeks' vacation so he could greet his brother and wife who came over from Scotland for a 6-week stay here. When asked how they liked the U.S. and California, they said they didn't even dream it would be as nice as it is. A family reunion after a long separation is always one of the nicer things in life one can look forward to. Ask the Thompsons.

And as I said at the beginning, "All good things must come to an end" SOOOOOOO—see you next month!

Short Circuits

by Walter Whiteside

AT the time of this writing we are listed as B. T. C., meaning Before Trolley Coach Completion. Every available man in the Line Department is working to the goal of August 3. Of course, by the time this issue comes off the press August 3 will be a thing of the past. However, we'd like to give credit to a few of the people in the Electrical Department who have made the Conversion possible.

Shorty Bumbaugh and his pole crew have done yeoman work in the setting of 116 steel and 116 wood poles for the job. . . . Owen "Mose" Moser and his heavy gang also should receive their share of praise for their feeder work and span construction. . . . Leo Maag and his crew, together with Carl Welch and his crew, have been hard at it, stringing trolley wire and building it in. . . . The erection of pipe arms and crossarms was done by Reg "Pudgy" Walton and his crew. . . . Joe Marshall and his gang moved from corner to corner, doing remarkable work in "building in" the corners.

We have one crew, George McKinley and gang, who should also receive a pat on the back for carrying on regular maintenance while these other fellows put their time to the new construction.

Harry McTaggart deserves an extra hard pat on the back for his efficient laying out of material for the crews. And the boys on the emergency crews, when not on call, assisted Mac a great deal.

Material could not have flowed out as smoothly as it did if Woody Wilson did not maintain such an efficient store. Woody really had his hands full on this job.

Last but not least are Dick McDevitt and L. E. Dye. This was a pretty rough time for bosses but both held up very well.

Oh, yes, we almost forgot the new "apprentice," Mac McGinty. Mac could always be found on the job, cheering the boys along.

With all this work going on, there weren't many vacations but maybe by next month more of the boys will have taken theirs.

Morris Lander, Substations, got away for a couple of weeks in the mountains. . . . Ed Clardy reported a good time at Tahoe, Reno, etc. . . . George Willson is away, but we suspect that any afternoon between one and six he can be found at Hollywood Park. . . . Bill Banbury and Paul Tupper report well-spent vacations. They both got some much needed rest. . . . John Harris, dispatcher at Pepper Street, visited Reno, Lassen National Park and San Francisco.

The single boys around the yard all looked rather dejected the other day when Donna Johnson appeared at work with an engagement ring. Buck up, boys—you'll get over it.

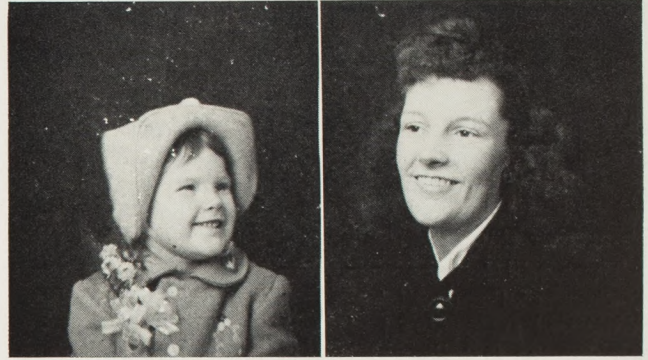
Look—See

A man threw a nickel towards the blind man's cup. The coin missed and rolled along the pavement, but the man with the dark glasses quickly recovered it.

"But I thought you were blind?"

"No, I am not the regular blind man, sir," he said.

"I'm just taking his place while he's at the movies."



MEET THE OLCOTTS

• Patricia, wife of Eugene Olcott, Division 1, and daughter Loraine Lee, 5½, give with their best smiles for the photographer.

"Streamliners"

by "Win" Drake

WHAT is going on at L.A.T.L.? The conversion is on, and we find ourselves in a state of being converted. I have seen transportation conversions take place on the Boston "El" R.R. and the Eastern Massachusetts St. R.R. properties, but in comparison with what has been and still is taking place here at L.A.T.L., they were minor details.

When this goes to press we all will have completed studying our "General Information" booklets, and be doing our best to make this modernization program an easier task than it looks. Let's read and remember our slogan on the inside back cover.

Fighting our way through the cigar smoke we hear the voice of Raymond Burnett raving about John David Burnett, who arrived at the Queen of Angels Hospital June 25, weighing 7 lbs., 5 oz. Congratulations, Ray.

Here at "4" we have a number of groups of card and checker players. These groups run day-to-day scores and sometimes have tournaments, which are interesting to watch. However, your scribe is still trying to find out what started the feud over in the pinochle corner.

I am told that until radios are standard equipment on the Pico P. C. cars, the special agents will remove all portable radios enroute.

One of the boys, when making out an accident report for a broken window, came to the portion that calls for weather and track conditions. He said aloud as he filled it in, "weather: clear; track: fast."

To all the employees of Division Four Building:

It would have been appropriate to head this note "to all you nice people" for nice you are indeed! The gifts we received from all the employees are so lovely, and ever so useful. We have had an opportunity to use most of the gifts, and the results have been wonderful, even with a new bride as engineer. It's such a nice feeling to realize the wishes extended by you co-workers! Thank you, thank you, everyone!

We close this month's column by welcoming to Division Four John S. Gurriere, Merle J. Hofner, Maurice A. Yeager, Daniel R. Howard, Cardell Lockhart, Vincent F. Lese, Frank J. Jergovic, Darrell J. Palmer, Martin H. Sexton, Charles T. Miller, and Emil Pelzer, Jr. Good luck, fellows.

To the collectors of foreign tokens: Your scribe has over 100 different transportation tokens in his collection and will be glad to compare and possibly swap.

SNAFU from Two

by Tripper Turner

AT present everything and everybody here is in quite a stew, what with our Division shake-up and the big conversion. Of course, things will be pretty well worked out by the time this issue reaches you but right now it's another situation.

There will be many new faces around after August 3. Some of them will have worked out of this division before and are coming back, and others will be working here for the first time. We want to welcome all of you and wish you a lot of luck.

Several of our men are transferring to other divisions. We hate to see them leave but in most cases their new locations will be more convenient for them. Don't forget to drop by and say hello whenever you can make it, men.

I am sorry to say I haven't had time to keep up with the men on vacation, so can't give you any dope on who went where. However, there are quite a few cases of sunburn around so it's safe to say that at least some of them have been fishing.

And speaking of fishing, here's a good fish story: It seems that C. E. Jimmy Grace just missed the jackpot on a recent fishing trip. According to Jimmy, he was well in the lead up until it was time to start back to the dock. Then someone brought in a fish that beat his by half a pound. Jimmy says that he really should have won that jack pot because he caught his fish early in the day and the other fellow fed his live bait all afternoon and then brought it in with two pounds of bait in its stomach.

Ex-temporary Special Agents Red Jordan, Speedy Ball and Bill Briscoe are back at the division again. Glad to have you again, boys. Red Jordan says that he thinks operating is the best because there isn't enough room in the "Chevy's" to stretch his legs out.

R. E. Schramm is still with the Special Agents but I notice that he never misses a chance to stop in at the division.

If you notice a fellow with a gun under his arm and an operator's cap on his head, don't be alarmed. It's just H. B. "Guns" Chrisman and a new rifle he has picked up somewhere. I asked him something about a gun he had the other day and before I could stop him we were all tangled up in calibres, bores, striking power, and grains of powder and lead. I didn't "know from nothing," and the more Chris talked the less I knew. However, if any of you understand that sort of talk, Chris is your man.

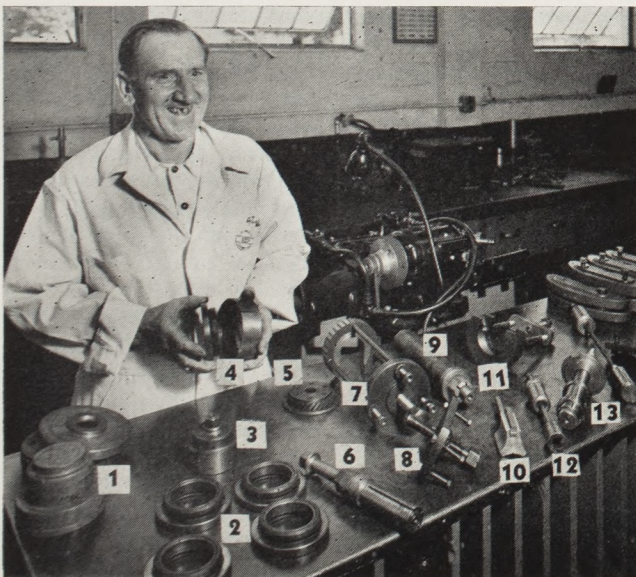
I expect that every man in this division, and quite a few all over the property, know B. R. Hobbis. Regardless of how long you have known him, it is just natural to call him "Hobbie." He is one of those rare individuals who is always in a good humor. No matter how low you may be feeling, you invariably begin to feel better after talking to Hobbie for a few minutes. He evidently never forgets a good story, for he can tell one after another, and he always has a sharp comeback to any remark.

I thought for a long time that Hobbie's hobby was ping-pong, as he was the uncrowned champion of Division Two for quite awhile. But now I find his real hobby is raising cocker spaniel dogs. In pursuing this hobby, Hobbie is striving for perfection and at present has fourteen puppies with over twenty champions in their pedigree. There are blacks, reds and blonds in the two litters and he has promised to bring a couple of the blonds (pups, that is) around as soon as they are old enough to be handled.

Hobbie has been around for several years, with some time out for duty in the Navy during the war. Right now he is dispatching at the garage, but his broken wrist should be strong enough pretty soon for him to go back to driving.

Mechanic Extraordinaire

RECENTLY John Sturm was honored at an impromptu gathering held at his lathe. Norman Lane, representing the Company, presented him with an envelope containing a greenback as a token of appreciation for his work.



It has been said of John Sturm that he could fashion from a piece of cast iron a most delicate watch. In the years of his employ he has worked miracles in constructing tools for difficult jobs. Shown in the picture above are a few of the many tools built by John which are now in use by the Los Angeles Transit Lines. They are:

1. Dies for straightening clutch plates.
2. Outer carbon seals for hydraulic transmission.
3. Holder for opening and closing outer seals—hydraulic transmission.
4. Holder for working outer seals—hydraulic transmission.
5. Depth gauge for closing hydraulic transmission seals.
6. Puller—bearing cup transmission.
7. Puller for transmission gears.
8. Puller for transmission flanges.
9. Special puller for transmission shaft.
10. Hone for air compressor cylinder.
11. Bearing cup puller—steering column.
12. Knockout transmission shaft.
13. Seal Puller—hydraulic transmission, and Gear puller—transmission.

Reports from Five

by Ed Roche

CONVERSION DAY, August 3, 1947, was a very important day to all the residents of Los Angeles and vicinity as well as to all members of the L.A.T.L. family because it marked the beginning of a new era—an era of excellent streamlined transportation such as the five famous Fitzgerald boys and their fine staffs are bringing to the entire United States.

All our platform boys and girls have completed their "shake-down cruises." Everything is now running smoothly, and we all are "in the groove."

Chief Instructor R. L. "Griff" Griffith, his Assistant H. C. "Rozy" Rozendal, and entire staff of Instructors, deserve the highest possible praise for the excellent job they have done toward making "Conversion Day" a wonderful success. Incidentally, they have been, and are, so busy their vacations are postponed indefinitely!

Superintendent Frank L. Ervin received a card from W. A. Richards, recently retired, from Topeka, Kansas. Bill sends best wishes to all his many friends.

Assistant Superintendent P. Snider, Mrs. Snider, and Jane Anne, 8, are vacationing at Whitney Portal, Lone Pine. This is Jane Anne's first camping experience. Pete is doing a little fishing "to keep his lines wet."

Prominent among the "ace" old-timers once again at Five are Ed Pecoud, C. E. Kelley and Carl Gutknecht.

Don Auten won a 15 shot automatic Winchester rifle and is all set to have "Sy" Seibert take him hunting this fall and show him how to bag a deer. Don wants one with nine points!

Al Steiner is all pepped up over his Crosley baby station-wagon.

Melvin J. "Mel" Coates, who served with the 16th Gen. Hospital in France, Belgium and Germany and was captured and rescued during the Battle of the Bulge where he won a Presidential Citation, is now one of the L.A.T.L. family and likes it fine.

Jerry Cook and family are vacationing in Iowa.

Ralph Huddleston used some of his Safety Points to buy a four-quart Wear-Ever Pressure Cooker. He and his lovely wife, Lucille, are very pleased with it.

Henry Chaudoir, and wife, Elda, are vacationing at Clear Lake, north of San Francisco. Henry has a Waterwitch outboard motor which he takes along on such trips. He said, "I'll practice fishing for trout, blue gill and black bass, and see if I can acquire membership in Sam Morrow's club."

Westley Kever has his hands full doing a good job on his run and taking care of Barbara, 13, and Nancy, 10, while Mrs. Kever, accompanied by Terry, 6, and Sally Sue, 3, is in Montevideo, Minnesota, because of the serious illness of her father.

Jim Allen, another happy new member of the L.A.T.L. family, fought in Europe with the famous 4th Combat Engineers, 4th Division, and was very badly wounded, but was made "whole" again by the U. S. Army's wonderful Medical Corps. He was a motor coach operator in Helena, Arkansas, for 20 months before coming to Los Angeles.

Glenn Musselwhite's lovely daughter, Mrs. Bernice M. Miller, formerly a noted tap dancer, is now secretary to famous movie star Douglas W. Fairbanks and in Sep-

KING FOR A DAY

• Ole Evend Myren, 1 year old son of Evend Myren, Vineyard, was recently crowned King of the High Chair Class in a baby contest in Inglewood. He received the Adonis Trophy and blue ribbon for being 100% perfect, as well as a free screen test.



tember will accompany Mr. Fairbanks and a large party to England to make a movie.

Ed Potter used some of his Safety Points to buy a Hostess Carving Set and a G.E. pop-up toaster. Ed says Mrs. Potter and he are very pleased with both.

C. J. Petersen, whose fine family rates three generations of service in our Company, has informed us that his daughter "Katie" (Mrs. Walter Schulte), who was a conductorette for several years, and her husband, welcomed Walter D., Jr., (5 lbs., 10 oz.), at Van Ness Hospital on July 8th. Pete said: "Maybe he will be our fourth generation with the Company."

C. W. Hannon and wife, Susie, spent their vacation motoring to Grants Pass, Oregon, to visit Oris and "Willie" Thetford and their son Orishannon, 9. . . . Joe Wear and wife, Ethel, vacationed on the ranch of Joe's sister-in-law, near Sacramento. . . . Mark Casey enjoyed a quiet, restful vacation at home. . . . R. C. "Dick" Hoyle and charming wife, Ella, enjoyed a delightful visit to San Diego. . . . C. E. "Andy" Anderson spent a happy vacation visiting his father in Mount Solon, Virginia. . . . Harry D. Baker, wife, Ann, and son, Harry D. Baker, III, 9, are enjoying their vacation in Chicago, Illinois; from there they will visit Ann's folks in Wisconsin, where Harry can fish for trout and bass.

Jean Sprague, Superintendent Ervin's secretary, anxiously looks forward to the letters she receives from her uncle and aunt, with whom Jean resides. They flew to Denmark, where they are enjoying a three months vacation.

Luther Lawler, an "ace" old-timer who is on the sick list, is visiting a brother in Georgia, hoping to regain his health.

A. James "Jimmy" Geis, a former City Councilman and Police Commissioner of the city of Garwood, New Jersey, is now a happy member of the L.A.T.L. family. Jimmy is making good in a big way.

The L. M. Carters rejoice over the Stork's visit, bringing Charles Mason Carter on July 11, 1947.

Our congratulations and best wishes are extended to the following newly married couples:

Robert L. Cram and Ilean Delores Smith, June 2.
W. O. Wammack and Marjorie E. Bell, June 14.
L. H. Bates and Clara E. Madison, June 16.
James E. Church and Irene Farmer, July 11.



TWO PAIRS

• *Janice, 4, and Kathleen, 6, are the lovely daughters of Madeline and Ben Hartsell, Schedule Maker at Division 4. Below: Look-alikes are Carol, 3, and Richard, 7, adorable children of R. W. Weaver, Division 3.*

The Last Terminal

Dennis Yates, Special Roll, died June 23. He was born in 1883, in Yorkshire, England. Employed as a carpenter in the Way and Structures Dept. in 1923, he was transferred to the Mechanical Department in 1925, and was put on the Special Roll in 1946.

John Patrick Kennealy, Special Roll, passed away June 27. Born in Ireland in 1871, he was employed at Division 2 in 1919, transferred to Division 1 in 1932, to Division 5 in 1937, and placed on the Special Roll in 1942.

William S. Tupman, Special Roll, died June 27. Mr. Tupman was born in Kentucky in 1861. He was employed at Division 2 in 1903, appointed Flagman in 1931, and placed on the Special Roll in 1932.

Joseph K. Hagan, Special Roll, died July 3. Born in Kentucky in 1877, he was employed by Division 4 in 1904, leaving the service in 1918. He returned in 1921 and was appointed Instructor, Transportation Department. He was transferred to Messenger in 1942 and placed on the Special Roll in 1943.

John W. Kasbeer, Special Roll, died July 10. Mr. Kasbeer was born in Colorado in 1896. He was employed at Division 3 in 1924, appointed Switchman in 1928, and placed on the Special Roll in 1947.

The wife of Floyd E. Schuler, Special Roll, died June 24.

Our sincere condolences are extended to the families of these loved ones.

The Hillbilly Boys

by L. B. Meek

HOW time flies. It seems only a short while since I wrote my column for July. But here goes.

Time waits for no man—and it looks like the men are only waiting for the time to go to work, for we are surely getting a lot of new men on the job here. And a fine bunch of men they are, too. We have students everywhere and most of them are taking a keen interest in their work.

Harry Gilmore of the office has just returned from a week's vacation trip to Sacramento, where he visited his son and attended to some business.

I think the rest of the office must be waiting for the reconversion and the heat to set in. Then just watch them take to the hills where it's cool and quiet.

The entrance sidewalk was a rather treacherous place to try to walk the other morning after one of the boys decided to move one of the gas pumps by pushing it with the front of a coach. It has now been replaced, but the next time please use somewhere else to turn around.

With the heat the way it is, I'm surprised I haven't seen anyone using the bus washer for a shower.

It was quite amusing to hear Henri Pierre talking to one of his students lately. Henri is very particular about their work, so when this man asked why he was required to make notes on the line when he had been with the Company for some time at another division, Henri told him he might do more writing and less talking and he would learn more.

In the spring a young man's fancy turns to love, they say. Well, at this division it runs into the summer, too. In the last few weeks we have lost some fine young men from the bachelors' ranks. D. B. Christianson and D. F. Acree are among those to repeat the marriage vows. E. C. Hurst didn't want to be left, so he was married, too. And then on June 28, Sam Huddleston and Myrtle Heyse were married and left for a two week honeymoon in San Antonio, Texas. Best wishes to all the newlyweds.

One of our newest members in the stork club is Joe Schneider. He has a new son but at this writing it was so new it didn't even have a name.

One of our proudest pairs of parents right now is George and Pauline Plummer, whose daughter has just graduated from Whittier College as an honor student. She is now taking a post graduate course at the University of Ohio, after which she will be married to Harry S. White, also a student at Whittier.

An Orchid for Eva

EVA Murray, who is retiring after 23 years' service with the Company, was presented with a gorgeous orchid from a group of the girls at a going-away party recently. The luncheon was held at the Nikabob Cafe. The table was decorated with pink favors and a huge bouquet as a centerpiece.

The girls from the Transportation Department who attended the luncheon to wish her godspeed were: Esther Pearce, Fern Preston, Bee Latham, Rose Hardy, Verla Wall, Betty Newman, Jeanne Hartnack, Helen Wheeler, and Edna Benzink.

Sour Grapes from Vineyard

by H. M. Young

CONGRATULATIONS are in order for Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Randall, who were married on July 4. Cecil married Virginia Lewis, a native daughter, and after spending a week at Big Bear, Cecil returned to Motor Coach and Virginia continued her career as an actress. She has been in the show business since she was two years old, touring most of the United States as well as the Hawaiian Islands. For the past four years she has been a featured player in Ken Murray's Blackouts.

Dick Veeh spent his vacation in the mountains, returning in the wee small hours of a Tuesday morning. So he came into the Division about 2:00 A.M. and asked for his pay check. We told him to come around again on payday, the following Thursday. While he was gone the pay days were changed to the 10th and 25th.

Bill Teeter spent his vacation deep in the heart of Texas, where his folks have a large farm. He reports that the farmers are getting \$1.90 a bushel for wheat, and it is still going up.

For some reason or other, a lot of our operators spend their vacations in Texas and they all bring back tall tales about that famous state. The latest one comes from Paul Workman, who spent two weeks in Texas trying to see how big a watermelon he could find. He reports he bought one that weighed 104 pounds and cost 3¢ a pound, iced. Too bad you only had two weeks to look around, Paul.

It's a well known fact that all operators try to get as much spot as possible at the terminals so they can get a cup of coffee. After the last passenger had alighted via the front door of Bill Ellison's coach at 5th and Olive, he pushed the lever to close the front doors and tried to get out before the doors closed. However, he wasn't fast enough and as a result got his head caught in the doors and was stuck fast. He patiently (?) waited until another operator came along and opened the doors for him so he could release his head. No, he didn't get his coffee.

The three new men wearing Staff Instructor badges on their caps are Sheridan Collins, Frank Harley and Harold Ivie. They're out there to help you, so get acquainted with them.

We are glad to see Coachette Lucille Nielsen back to work again, after her several weeks in the hospital.

Congratulations to Elma and Helen Varela upon the birth of a son, Ronald, on July 18 at 5:02 A.M. at California Hospital.

If you happen to see a really nice looking guy about 6' 1" standing in the trainroom, just go over and slap him on the back and say, "Hello, Charles," because that's his name. Charles Mackh started out with the Southwestern Greyhound Lines in Kansas City. His one big ambition in life was to operate one of the big coaches but being too young, he had to be content with being a baggage clerk.

The war came along and like thousands of other boys, Charles enlisted in the Marine Corps in 1941. After seeing action at Cape Gloucester and the Pelelieu Islands, he was returned to the States and stationed at Paris Island in South Carolina, where they made him an M. P. because of his size.

Leaving the service in 1946, he found his way to Los Angeles and the burning desire to operate a large piece of equipment was realized when he was employed by the



"Betttr grab hold of something, Madge."

Los Angeles Motor Coach Lines.

The phrase "Little Man" has become more or less a by-word at this division. Recently we decided to find out how and where it started.

Alvin Logan, congenial operator on Wilshire, cleared up the mystery. He was with a detachment of soldiers who were marooned on a tiny island in Okinawa for 3½ months. These soldiers became acquainted with the natives and taught them how to say "Little Man." It wasn't long before that was the name of every soldier on the island, and Alvin will still call any operator whose name he does not know "Little Man."

Dial for Your Dinner

(Continued from Page 9)

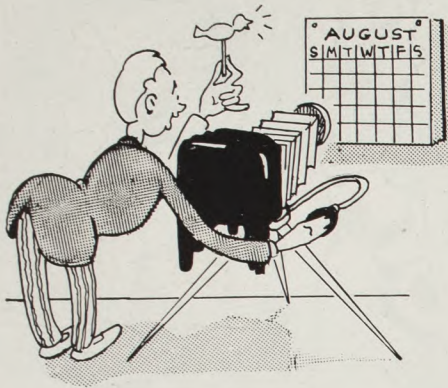
weather dishes.

For a cool, refreshing, out-of-the-ordinary salad try Chicken Salad in Aspic:

- 6 slices tomato, 1/2 inch thick
- salt, pepper, and vinegar
- 1 tablespoon unflavored gelatine
- 1/2 cup cold water
- 1 1/2 cup seasoned chicken stock
- 3 tablespoons mayonnaise
- 2 tablespoons chopped green pepper
- 1/2 cup sliced blanched almonds
- 2 tablespoons diced celery
- 1 1/2 cup chopped, cooked chicken

Marinate tomatoes in seasoned vinegar. Chill. Soften gelatin in cold water for 5 minutes. Heat chicken stock to boiling. Add gelatin and stir until dissolved. Cool and when syrupy add remaining ingredients and place in individual molds. Chill until firm. Unmold each section onto slice of tomato and serve with hearts of lettuce and mayonnaise.

These recipes are only a few examples of those available to you at the Gas Company, the Department of Water and Power and the Prudence Penny Department. When inevitable kitchen calamities or needs for new culinary concoctions arise, reach for the telephone for the solution to your problems. It's fun to dial for your dinner.



Picture of the Month



"My Most
Embarrassing
Moment"

by C. E. Forkner

Vacation days are nearly over. The boys are back at the job passing around snapshots taken on their trips. This dramatic photo which found its way into our office in some mysterious manner shows Bonnie Forkner with her catch the day hubby C. E. Forkner decided to teach her the art of angling.