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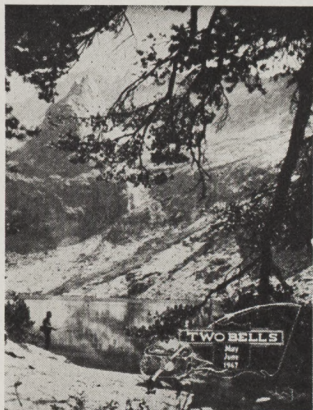


**TWO BELLS**  
May  
June  
1947

An illustration of a fishing reel and a fishing rod, positioned to the left of the text. The reel is shown in detail, with its handle and spool. The fishing rod is positioned diagonally across the reel. The entire graphic is enclosed in a decorative, hand-drawn border.

# EDITORS OBSERVE

OUR cover photo was titled "Next Door to Heaven" by the photographer who made it. Perhaps he is a trout fisherman—this man with the camera—and knows that in settings like these, fishermen discover their Shangri-La. Beneath tall, scraggly crags they find a hidden lake, a pool, and in this quietness so far from civilization, match wits with darting trout. For the true trout fisherman, no lake is too high, no road too rugged, no trail too steep to keep him from his favorite pastime.



He finds his paradise here on earth—"just fishin'".

And this year that game of trout fishing will lure more people into the mountains than ever before. This year, thousands upon thousands of dollars will be spent for lures, salmon eggs, flies, creels, and all the other accessories which fishermen feel they must buy. This year, millions of trout will be killed by the mass of humans migrating to the streams—trodden beneath the soles of boots.

There are four different types of trout fishermen. Salmon egg casters, fly enthusiasts, worm devotees and those who use nothing but lures.

The salmon egg is round and red, about the size of a bit of tapioca. Putting it on a hook is quite an accomplishment, for the hook must be hidden inside the egg. You must hold it carefully between the thumb and forefinger of the left hand and pry the hook at it with your right. Then you start your cast, letting go of the egg as soon as your line tightens. If you can't let go, you've hooked your finger. Try again. Toss the egg into the pool and wait. If you can wait long enough, we are told, you're bound to get a fish—the egg will hatch.

Placing a worm on a tiny hook is also an achievement, for the worm is supposed to look natural after it is hooked. The wriggling worm always attracts a trout who nibbles off all but the part where the hook is fastened.

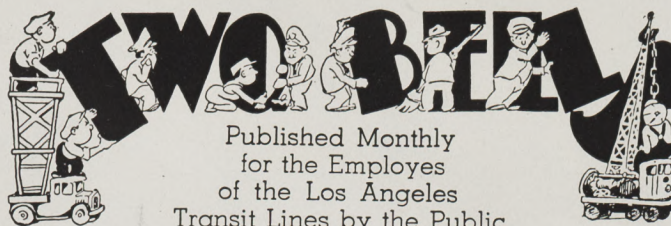
Fly fishing is truly an art. With a tiny man-made insect tied to the end of a long line, one is supposed to swish it back and forth and place it on the surface of the water in the same manner as a live insect would land. Then reel the fly in slowly to attract the big fish on the bottom. Often the fly snags a branch, just beneath the surface. This is known as a strike. Strikes are what keep the fisherman going back to the same lake or stream year after year.

Fishing with lures is just a different way of getting exercise. There are hundreds of lures, ranging from imitation frogs to multi-colored plugs. The trick in lure casting is whip it out into the water without taking off a part of your ear. Taking a part of the ear on the cast is not considered good sportsmanship—that makes it bait fishing.

No matter what type of trout fishing you will do, you're bound to have fun. You may not get anything in the creel, but the big ones that got away, (those hidden branches and logs) will add to a day's enjoyment. So get in the old jalopy and migrate to the fishing streams.

Before we close, we'd like to introduce our three new scribes. Violet Leach, of the main building is editing "Lobby Lowdown". "Tripper" Turner reports the doings at Division Two in "SNAFU From Two", and "Win" Drake keeps Division Four in the news with his "Streamliners".

PAGE TWO



Published Monthly  
for the Employees  
of the Los Angeles  
Transit Lines by the Public  
Relations Department

Vol. 28

No. 4

May-June, 1947

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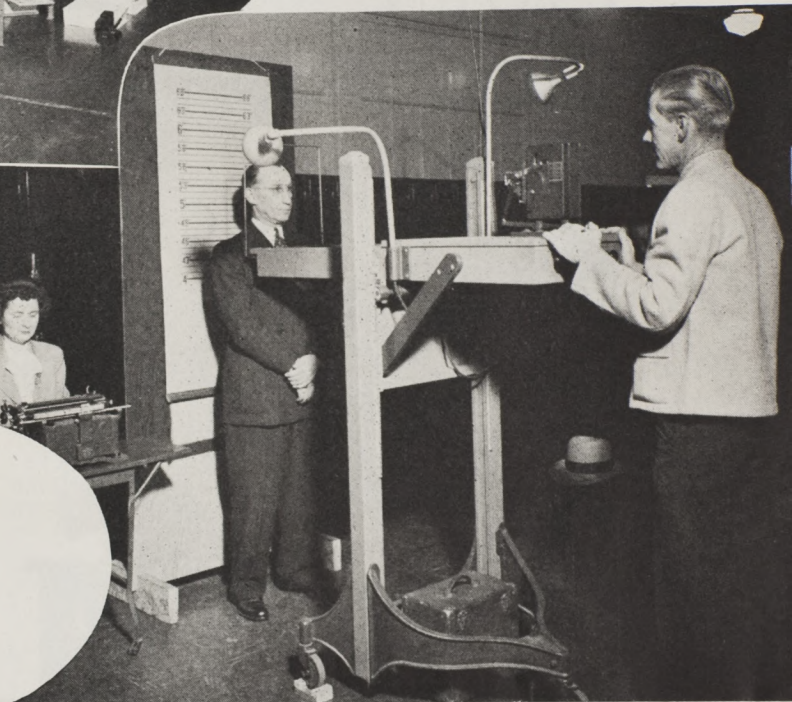
## LOS ANGELES

## TRANSIT LINES

SAFETY  
COURTESY  
SERVICE

"It was part of  
his will. He  
couldn't stand  
Lilies!"





# Identification Program

**P**OSITIVE identification of all employes will soon be possible through the adoption of a fingerprinting and photographing program recently introduced on this property. Under the direction of Sam Taylor, Special Agent, every employe is being photographed and fingerprinted and given a number, which will correspond with a permanent personnel record.

Number "One", of course, was issued to W. Ralph Fitzgerald, President of the Los Angeles Transit Lines. He is shown above going through the process at Division Five.

The need for proper identification of all persons was proved recently after the catastrophe in Texas City, when so many hundreds of victims were burned beyond recognition.

Nature has bestowed upon our fingers marks which are our very own, and science has identified and classified these various lines and whorls. Many schools are introducing the fingerprint methods for identification, and of

course, every man or woman who entered the armed services had his or her prints on record in case he was killed in battle. Fingerprints have also proved of invaluable aid in establishing the identity of victims of amnesia. The method is fast becoming universal in use. When a person applies for a driver's license, he is asked to leave his prints and of course most people comply.

Three copies of each print must be taken and each must be clear so that the various whorls and markings are not smeared. Taylor has set up an efficient operation for doing the job as speedily as possible at the divisions. A secretary takes the employe's name, issues him a card and a number. He takes the card to Photographer Roy Finley and poses before a specially designed camera. His height and personnel record number are photographed with his picture.

He then moves to the fingerprint lineup where three men very carefully tabulate the markings of nature on cards that have been designed to suit our own personnel record needs. Two hundred employes per day are processed in this efficient manner. When the divisions have been covered, the identification staff will move on to the shops, the garages, and to the offices in the main building. Later, every new employe will receive this service as part of his indoctrination into our service.

Roy Finley has very carefully tested the lights of his camera so that all photos will be able to be reproduced in case a certain employe's picture is needed for reproduction. Though taken on a tiny negative, the prints can be enlarged to any size very quickly. These photos will be a great help, not only to TWO BELLS for reproduction purposes in cases of commendation stories, etc., but for newspaper articles when representatives of the press wish a man's picture in case some action of his becomes newsworthy.

## PRESIDENT LEADS PROGRAM

• The "Number One" man in the company becomes number one in our personnel records. Shown above, W. Ralph Fitzgerald, President of the Los Angeles Transit Lines, leads the way in being photographed and fingerprinted. Upper picture, left to right: Fitzgerald; Sam Taylor, Chief Special Agent; E. R. Meyers; C. E. Forkner; C. E. Freeman; W. P. Stewart; J. I. McMabon; and H. G. Norie. Above right: President Fitzgerald completes the procedure as photographer Roy Finley takes his picture. Looking on are Frank L. Ervin, Superintendent of Division Five, and stenographer Mildred Burnam.

# Home of the Trackless Trolleys



• Superintendent A. E. Vejar coordinates the activities of this streamlined division from his newly refinished office.



• Juanita Shepard, secretary, takes care of office details.

**M**ODERN improvements overshadow the historic days of the past for Division One. This landmark has emerged with an entirely new costume for its role in the drama of transporting its share of more than one million commuters each day.

Old carhouses that have served since the turn of the century have been replaced by gleaming white garages and offices for both Trackless Trolleys and streetcars. Yard space has been paved. Buildings, well autographed by time, have been reconditioned with plaster and paint, soundproofing and indirect lighting . . . all results of the "magic wand" of planners and workers to make this division one of the most efficient in the country!

Under construction at the present time are the maintenance units for Trackless Trolleys and new type paint shop for streetcars. These units will embrace all the latest models of working equipment and innovations that have been designed to reduce time and effort.

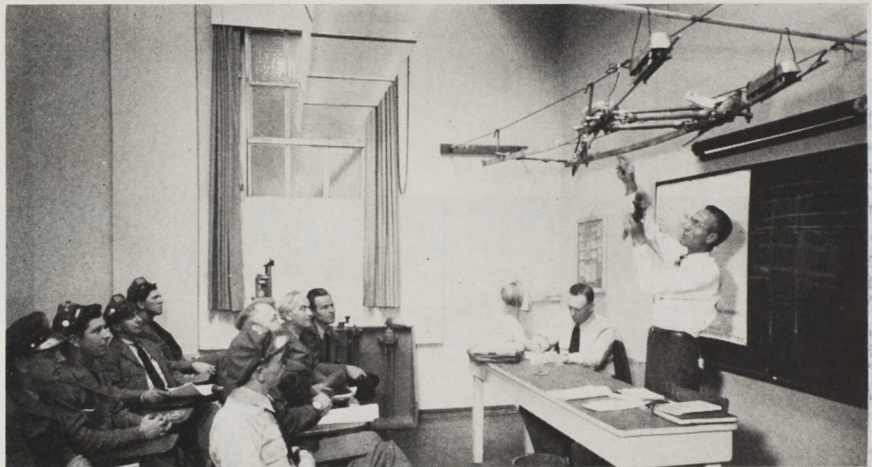
Back in the main office building for Division One, you are immediately impressed by the cleanliness and sparkle and the handy, time saving floor plan. The cashier's "cage" for check-ins is located just adjacent to the enlarged trainroom. This modern trainroom has easy-to-read schedule boards and a hanging curtain-separation for instructional movies and slides.

Trip sheets and transfers are handled with ease in the new clerk's office that has portable sliding racks with necessary forms to clear the operator out on his shift with the minimum of lost time.

• At left below, C. B. Dean admires rod being displayed by D. B. Kobl, which is definitely in vacation theme. Below, E. W. Parks and J. L. MacArthur handle the day's traffic of this modernized division.



**F**IRST home for the Trackless Trolleys, was, in 1899, the city's only carhouse, servicing all the cars then in service—slightly over one hundred.



• Trackless Trolley Instructors, Art Grode (seated) and Mickey Ryan, use actual section of trolley overhead to better familiarize students with this new type operation.

Division One's instruction room now has an actual portion of a Trackless Trolley overhead which is used to better familiarize the men with the new equipment.

These new improvements are a far cry indeed from the early days of Division One when it was known as the Central Avenue Car barn. That was in 1899, when the first building was placed in operation to service and house all the rolling stock which in those days numbered slightly over one hundred.

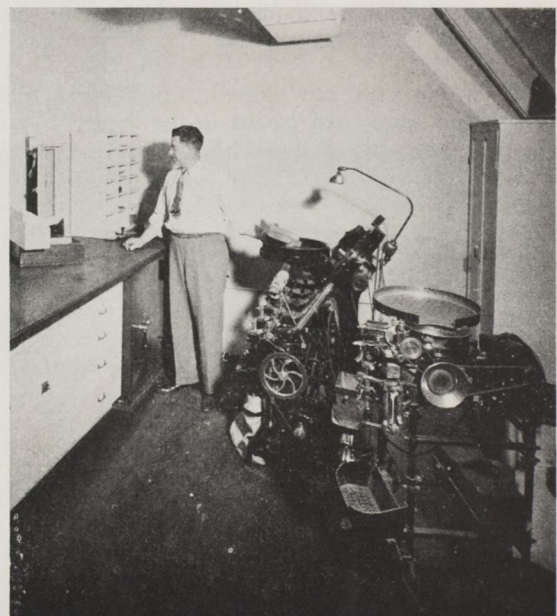
Superintendent A. E. Vejar directs the activities of this model division. Vejar started in the transit industry as an Inspector at the Dodge Brothers' Detroit plant in 1915. Five years later he joined the Company as conductor at Division Four. Twenty-five years later he was appointed Superintendent of Division One after serving as Safety Operator, Temporary Instructor, and Regular Instructor at most of the divisions then in operation.

Prior to his becoming associated with the Dodge Corporation, Vejar was well known for his work as a theatrical performer, doing blackface comedy routines both in vaudeville and on the popular show boats.



• Former Chief Instructor R. E. Cleland interviews V. O. Griffith in his office at Division One.

• Division One's trainroom all "slicked-up", ready to receive the Trackless Trolley pilots. Below right, Cashier C. D. Burnett uses new sorting and counting machine to speed check-ins.



# Ten - Pin Tournaments



**T**HE Company Bowling League closes its season with championship roll-offs and ABC play.

## TRANSIT NIGHT AT ABC

• Cone T. Bass, Vice-President and General Manager, fires the first broadside on the Company's night in the ABC bowling tournament. Los Angeles Transit Lines' teams placed first and third in the night's scoring. Team members looking on are, left to right: Art Tengblad, Lefty Hellman, Kenny Lambert, Bill Snoddy, Danny Crooks, Andy Anderson, Paul Prutsman, Ray Roberts, Bert Miller, Jimmy Manning, Elmer Thornton, Ken Erdman, Harold Ivie, Wally Weberg, and Jack Stewart.

by L. G. "Lefty" Hellman

**T**HE cry of "Tim-ber" was stilled as the Los Angeles Transit Lines' bowling league chalked up its scores and walked off the alleys until the season next fall.

Highlight of the closing days of competition was the appearance of three company sponsored teams in the annual meet of the American Bowling Congress. Members of these teams were chosen on the basis of their high averages in league competition.

When the dust had cleared, scorekeepers found that two of our teams had placed in the money. Team number one, composed of Bert Miller, Harold Anderson, Ken Erdman, Wally Weberg, and Lefty Hellman, took first money honors for the evening. Team number two: Danny Crooks. Jack Stewart, Elmer Thornton, Jim Manning, and Paul Prutsman, took the third place jackpot.

Other employes who bowled the Company colors before the ABC were Roy Roberts, Bill Snoddy, Kenny Lambert, Harold Ivie, Art Tengblad, W. Clark, L. Weaver, A. Gorman, H. Deane, and C. Calver.

Our congratulations to these fellows, who made such a fine showing for us in this annual classic of the tenpins.

In the meantime, while the boys were making bowling history at the ABC, transit teams in all four divisions of the league were slugging it out for Company championship honors.

The top teams in each of the four divisions were matched on the final night of play for the roll-off to determine the Grand Champions. The "Virgil Coasters" won this contest and were declared the winners of all competition. This team was composed of Tom Lowry, the captain, Jack Bahr, Al Jacques, Dale Schultz, and Harry Koll. These men were awarded new "personalized" bowling balls by the Company.

The teams that won their respective division play-offs were: Division One—"Shamrocks", Division Two—"South Park Aces", Division Three—"Virgil Coasters", Division Four—"Five Spotters".

Danny Crooks blasted his way through for high individual game honors for the league with his very high game of 276—just 24 pins short of a perfect game!

All in all, this year's season was one which we may look back on as being successful. Judging from the weekly score sheets, competition was keen, with teams jockeying for top position against a background of companionship and friendly rivalries.

Next season is one your league officers are planning to make even more attractive than this last. Notices and information will be carried in TWO BELLS prior to the start.

Until then, keep in practice. Get set, for next season's league!

End



**TEAM TROPHIES AND WINNERS**

• Above right, Lefty Hellman, league president, inspects individual trophies for winners of the company league. Above: Winners being congratulated by Joe Weinfurter, Vogue Bowl manager. Left to right (standing): Louis Myers, Bert Miller, Art Tengblad, Mike Heman, Lefty Hellman, Andy Anderson, Dale Schultz, Harry Koll, Jim Manning, Wally Weberg, Dave Coburn, Guy Wheelock, Frank Munger, and Paul Prutsman. Kneeling: Frank Lampley, Bill Small, Al Oliveri, Jack Babr, Tom Lowry, and Al Jacques.



**CHAMPION BOWLERS ALL!**

• Members of the "Virgil Coasters" team, grand champions of the bowling league, are presented their First Prize Award by Guy Gifford. These new "personalized" bowling balls were given by the company, in addition to the many various trophies and many prizes. Left to right: Gifford, Tom Lowry, team captain, Jack Babr, Al Jacques, Dale Schultz, and Harry Koll.

**PERFECT LEAGUE ATTENDANCE**

• The only team in the league, the "Strikers", to have a perfect attendance record for every night of the league receive attractive tie clasps as a special prize. Left to right: Floyd Hughes, A. McClure, Julius LeNoue, Lyle Hamilton, and Charlie Hill.



# IT'S IN THE BAG

**P**ACKING always seems to be the Jonah on a vacation. Most people never seem to be able to get everything in their bags so that they emerge looking wearable instead of though they had been dragged all the way to their destination. Here are some tips gleaned from hither and thither which should make it easier for you to pack your things—and to find them once they're packed.

First, to avoid wrinkling your clothes when traveling by auto, try using a clothing bag—straight from the closet. Fasten the bag on the side of the car in the back seat or lay it on the seat. Your suits and dresses will hang straight and dustfree and be ready to put on when you arrive.

## Travel in Jersey

If you must use a suitcase only, pack as many jersey things as possible. A jersey dress or blouse will travel like a charm and emerge practically as fresh as when packed.

In packing suits and dresses, use tissue paper—gobs of it. Stuff it in the shoulders of your jackets, lay sheets of it on your skirts and dresses to be folded with them. It will do wonders to prevent creases and wrinkles.

Use your lingerie bags inside your suitcase to keep your stockings, handkerchiefs, lingerie, etc., separate. And include a plastic zipper bag in which to store any wet bathing suits or wash cloths.

## Be Beauty Wise

If you don't have a cosmetic kit, carrying your cosmetics may prove to be a problem. Try transferring your creams and lotions from the large jars and bottles in which you bought them to smaller containers. You can carry all you'll need and do it in much less space. Your colognes and perfumes should be sealed to prevent spilling. Screw the caps on tightly and dip the top of the bottle in melted paraffin. The wax will be easily removed and will very effectively seal the bottles. If you'd just rather not bother with liquids, buy yourself some of the solid pack colognes. They're just as effective as their liquid sisters and are a great deal safer, when packed in a bag with clothes.

The problem of packing brushes has been nicely solved. You can now buy a little kit containing a miniature hair brush (small but effective), a small clothes brush and a comb. Your hair net and bobbie pins will also fit in the case.

## Dear Ladies

*Is your vacation "in the bag"? Are you ready to enjoy to the limit those two shortest weeks in the year? Here are some tips which we hope will start you off well prepared and bring you back rested and happy.*

*Helen*

## Car Comfort

Since you want your vacation trip to be remembered for the pleasure you derived from it and not for its discomforts, pamper yourself while driving. Make yourself so comfortable you won't be thinking only of the next stop when you can get out of the car and cool off or stretch.

Make your glove compartment work for you. Stuff it full of the little things which make life more pleasant. But be sure to leave room for those two indispensables—your road map and a flashlight.

Put in a bottle of hand lotion to keep your hands and face soft—and cool. Rubbing the lotion on your wrists and temples will make you feel wonderfully refreshed. Beside the lotion, tuck in a small bottle of witch hazel and some cotton pads. Best thing in the world to rest tired eyes. But to be sure those eyes aren't any more tired than necessary, include a pair of good sun glasses. You'd better put in two pair if you lose them as fast as some do.

A thermos bottle filled with ice water or cold juice will be worth its weight in gold on a hot afternoon. And include a few paper cups.

Somewhere on the floor or in the back seat there's room for a pair of scuffs or bedroom slippers. Just the thing to slip on your tired, hot feet.

You'll be glad you included a small pillow to put behind your head when you're not driving. Your poor neck can get awfully stiff by the time you've ridden two or three hours.

While traveling, wear a simple hairdo. Long, flowing hair can get unbelievably tangled when riding with car windows open. Better yet, keep your hair securely tied beneath a kerchief. It'll keep it's wave, stay cleaner, and you'll feel much tidier when you stop for lunch or to admire the view.





## Use Your Head

Packing hats can present quite a problem unless you have a large hatbox. If you're traveling light, try taking crocheted hats or berets which can be flattened out and not look any the worse for it. If you're taking several hats, be sure to stuff them full of tissue paper so the crowns won't be crushed.

## Train Tips

If you're really taking it easy on this vacation by traveling by train, wear something cool and comfortable but be sure it isn't too light colored and doesn't wrinkle easily. About the only luggage you can keep with you on a train is a small case with your cosmetics, pajamas, robe, and a change of lingerie or a clean blouse. However, if you are lucky enough to be traveling in a compartment or a bedroom, you will be able to keep more luggage on hand for clothing changes.

If you tire of gazing at scenery mile after mile, supply yourself with magazines or a good book. Our modern trains are so cool, comfortable and smooth riding that reading on them is as easy as in your favorite chair at home.

## Plane Talk

Those of you who are traveling by plane on your vacation will find your luggage more limited than on a train or in your car. Forty pounds of baggage per person is the average allowed by any airline—and those forty pounds add up awfully fast. So, pack the necessities first and the luxuries last—if there's room.

Looking and feeling fresh and clean on a vacation sometimes presents quite a problem, especially if you are "on the go" constantly or aren't near beauty parlors. Here are some suggestions which may help to keep you feminine and still allow you to be a good sport and rough it.

## Hair Lines

Don't feel that you have to stay out of that tempting swimming pool or lake just because there's a dance in the evening. You can have your swim and still not look like a drip. If you wear a bathing cap but are one of the unlucky ones who gets her hair all damp anyway, try piling your hair on top of your head, then wrapping a piece of chamois around your hairline, before donning your cap. It should work wonders.

If you prefer to swim without a cap, try one of the various hairdos designed for beauty and comfort in or out of the pool. Wear your hair in coronet braids, well pinned down if you're very active. Or, try piling your hair on top of your head in a "bun", tying it securely with a ribbon of plastic material. In the evening the same hairdo will be glamorous on the dance floor, with the plastic ribbon replaced by a satin one.

If it's difficult to find time or facilities for washing your hair, here's a simple solution: Take a piece of gauze or cheesecloth, wrap a double thickness around your hairbrush, allowing some of the bristles to peek through. Then

brush your hair vigorously. If the cloth turns a dull gray, don't be horrified. Just remember your hair is that much cleaner.

## Hand Helps

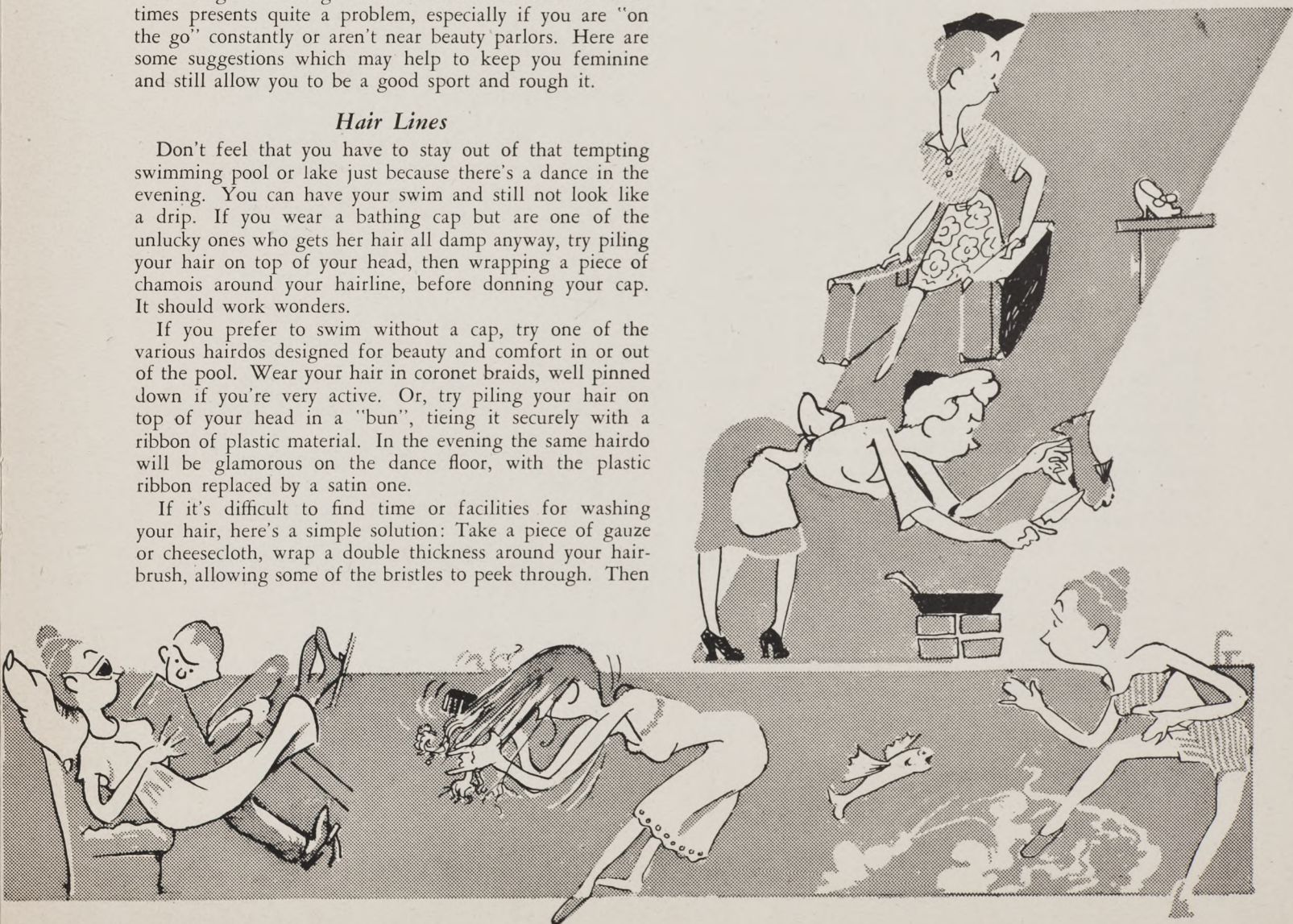
Fingernails have a way of looking quite disgraceful during an active vacation. Don't try to keep a manicure in repair. Take off all the colored polish and use only a clear polish or base coat, with a good coating of nail white under your nails to keep you looking ladylike.

There is a new lotion on the market which will make your hands sweet again, even after cleaning a fish or peeling onions for those broiled hamburgers. It has deodorizing, as well as softening qualities, and should be a god-send.

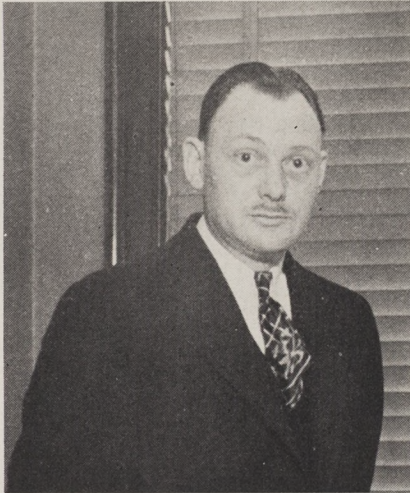
## Foot Work

Whether you've been hiking to the top of Half Dome in Yosemite, or shopping on city streets, try this to cool off your poor, tired feet. Give them a good scrubbing in warm soapy water. Dry them, and pull on white socks which have been soaked in witch hazel. They'll feel like new.

Here's hoping some of these ideas will help make your vacation as wonderful as possible. However, since peace of mind is a vacation necessity, be sure you: a. Have your reservations made far ahead of time and have your confirmation with you in case of a slip-up. b. Tell your neighbors, the milkman, the iceman, and the paper boy when you're leaving and when you'll return. c. Forget all about your housework, the flower garden, and Aunt Maude's appendectomy, and just have a good time.



# E. J. Wilson In Oakland



**E**FFECTIVE June 1, Earle J. Wilson, Auditor and Assistant Treasurer of the Los Angeles Transit Lines, began his new duties as Assistant Comptroller of the Key System Transit Lines.

Earle has been associated with the Los Angeles property since September 17, 1923, when he joined the Engineering Department. He was transferred to the Auditing Department on November 1 of the same year. In 1934 he was appointed Chief Clerk of that department, and continued in that position until May 14, 1946, when he was named Auditor for the Los Angeles Transit Lines. His appointment as Assistant Treasurer came a few weeks later, on June 4. He served in these capacities until his most recent appointment in Oakland.

Earle is 43 years of age, is married and has one daughter, Margie, who is a freshman at Los Angeles High School.

Earle's many friends with the company wish him success in his new venture.

## TRANSIT QUIZ

by Leland E. Dye

Superintendent of Electrical Equipment

**T**HE Trackless Trolley is coming back to Los Angeles!

Contrary to popular belief, the Trackless Trolley operation soon to be put into effect will not be the first time Angelinos have commuted on these "coaches with trolley poles."

Laurel Canyon residents, in the year 1910, made the headlines in the nation's newspapers, as they witnessed the first trolley coach to be put into operation in the United States.

Of course, the 1947 Trackless Trolley is a far cry from that 1910 model, but both have one thing in common. Electrical energy to run them is received from twin trolley wires strung in the overhead, and brought into the coach through two trolley poles.

Considerable publicity has been given these new vehicles and many employes have learned to operate them over the special training loop. Here is a set of questions to test your Trackless Trolley knowledge.

Check your answers with those on page twenty-three.

- 1—From what division will the Trackless Trolleys operate?
- 2—What is the route of the trolley coach line soon to be put into operation?
- 3—What is the two-way length of this line? (a) 10½ miles (b) 17½ miles (c) 19½ miles.
- 4—What is the route of the training loop for the trolley coaches?
- 5—What is the length of the training loop?
- 6—What distance can a trolley coach safely travel away from the trolley wires, either to right or

left? (a) 10 ft. (b) 14 ft. (c) 18 ft.

- 7—The trolley wire nearest to the curb is the negative wire, the other the positive wire. If the potential (electric power) should be reversed, would it affect the operation of the coach?
- 8—What is the approximate cost of installation for one mile of overhead for Trackless Trolley operation? (a) \$560.00 (b) \$850.00 (c) \$12,000.00 (d) \$16,400.00.
- 9—What are the three types of electric frogs (switches) that will be used?
- 10—What is a selectric frog?
- 11—What is the Power On—Power Off frog?
- 12—Where will the push button control frogs be used?
- 13—What voltage is used on trolley coach equipment?
- 14—Where will the loops or turnbacks be located on the first line installed?
- 15—When parking at the division, should the trolley poles be pulled?
- 16—Are traffic arm signals required while operating a trolley coach?
- 17—What is the normal "touring width" of the Trackless Trolley while on the street?
- 18—What is the height of the two trolley wires above street level? (a) 10 ft. (b) 17½ ft (c) 19½ ft.
- 19—What distance is the trolley wire from the right hand curb? (a) 8 ft. (b) 10 ft. (c) 12 ft.
- 20—If the Trackless Trolley gets off the prescribed route, what do you do?

# Testing Human Behavior

WHEN the history of the recent war is finally written, a large part of the story will dwell upon the progress of science—radar, radio controlled rockets, jet planes, the atom bomb, and hundreds upon hundreds of other scientific developments too numerous to mention. Scientists applied their knowledge and efforts in every phase of the global conflict—in research, planning, production, delivery and use of the tools of war.

Even the human element was studied by men of science as the world struggled for freedom. The fields of psychology and of physical science were fully explored. Science looked into every man's makeup. Intelligence quotient tests were developed to measure men for their task in the armed forces, as well as in industry.

## *Tests Continue*

Today, peacetime industries continue to use intelligence tests as a measuring stick in finding the right person for the right job. Most Federal, County, and City positions can only be had by passing a Civil Service examination. The transit industry is no exception. Transit authorities have come to the conclusion that this industry needs suitable tests by which they can discover the stability of an applicant. They hope to find that a man either is inherently capable of operating a car or coach in a smooth, calm, courteous manner, or he is not.

Your company has always given physical examinations, reaction and intelligence tests to all new employees. Records of the applicant's former occupations and references have much to do with his employment but intelligence quotient tests such as prescribed in the armed forces have not been applied on this property. The reason for this is that the transit worker differs from most other jobholders in the fact that his work is not just routine. Aptitude tests can show how deftly a factory worker will do a certain task. Tests for salesmen prove their salesmanship abilities. A mechanic's apprenticeship is generally proof that he can do a certain job. But there is as yet no prescribed method of predicting what a transit operator will do in a given situation.

## *Research Into "Behavior Patterns"*

However, the Los Angeles Transit Lines is now cooperating with Dr. Floyd Ruch, Professor of Psychology at the University of Southern California, in an extensive study to establish, if possible, a workable test. Dr. Ruch, with his reputation for building proven tests for the Army and Navy, was intrigued by the problem presented in preparing a suitable one for the transit industry. He offered his experience in conducting research into the "behavior patterns" of applicants to determine whether or not it is possible to build a tool for the selection of transit employees.

Psychologists point out that a behavior pattern shows a man's emotional stability, and not knowledge acquired through concentrated study. They believe that what an employe will do under stress, when angered, worried, tired or excited, can be established by psychological tests. A



workable behavior quotient examination will tell whether or not an applicant will like the transit profession, whether he has a knack of getting along with people, whether he is naturally calm and courteous.

Even accident proneness, psychologists claim, is due to a combination of emotions which are a segment of a man's behavior pattern. Certain emotional combinations lead people to do the wrong thing—to misjudge distances or to slow up on their reflexes and thus slip into accident traps of which they should have been aware.

## *Fifteen Hundred Examined*

To date fifteen hundred applicants have been given various tests as they applied for positions at our Employment Department. These tests are composed of questions constructed to show the qualifications of the applicant. Space does not permit the publishing of these psychological examinations. However, one example will show one of the methods by which psychologists reach their conclusions. A man is asked this question: "What do you think of when I say 'apple'?"

One person may answer "Eve", and the other, "pie". Psychologists claim that the person who answers "Eve" is romantic, likely to be highly emotional, while the man who answers "pie" is practical and calm.

## *Transit Industry May Benefit*

The Los Angeles Transit Lines is proud to be taking the lead in this study. It is an effort which may prove beneficial to the whole transit industry, not only to the men and women making transportation a career but to the various transit industries—large and small, for the most important element in the transit business—the human element—still remains unpredictable.

## *Physical Testing*

Dr. Gerald F. Smith is the man to whom a new applicant reports for a medical test. Naturally, a man's physical condition is important in the skillful operation of a transit vehicle. The applicant is first given a thorough medical examination, at which time his reactions are tested. Most important, his eyes are examined not only for vision or for color blindness but also for depth perception and glare recovery. The future operator or trainman is given a special set of glasses through which he looks at a scientifically designed card. His ability to rec-

*(Continued on Page 20)*

# American Legion

by Bart Billings, Adj.

AT our regular post meeting, held May 6, four more veterans of World War II joined our post. They were Comrades Joseph J. Clay, Daleland E. Smith, Lynn C. Willerton, and Johnny J. Barnett. Senior Past Commander, Leo I. Leasman, gave the post obligation.

Guest speaker for this meeting was Harold E. Barlow, of the Veterans Administration, who presented enlightening notes on the G.I. insurance program. He pointed out how and why they should pick up their service insurance or convert it to a policy of their means and choice.

Memorial Day wreaths, made of the American Legion Poppy, were voted by the membership to be placed at the grave-side of departed post comrades on Memorial Day, May 30.

An inspiring Memorial Day service was held at our last meeting on May 20, with three posts and their auxiliaries participating. They were the Don E. Brown, the Cal-Hut, and the Los Angeles Transit Lines' American Legion Posts. Highlight of the meeting was a Memorial Day Service Drill, performed by the Forty and Eight Drill team.

In our last column, we discussed briefly how the American Legion got its start and name. Today, let's discuss "What the Legion is Worth."

Members of the American Legion, during the past twenty-eight years, have paid more than \$133,000,000 in local, state, and national dues, and these have been the basis for its prosperity. The Legion, today, is worth well more than one hundred million dollars in all its national, state, and local posts' assets.

## NEW UNIFORM

• *Bart Billings, Adjutant of our American Legion Post, models the new uniform adopted by the Legion.*



This is represented by national, state, and local endowment, reserve, restricted and building funds, by post treasuries and by the thousands of club houses and other real estate held by the organization.

Millions of dollars' worth of war bonds are also held by all the organizations.

This fund has been so well husbanded, that despite the great depression, the original fund is still in excess of seven million dollars and in the past twenty-one years has yielded \$3,250,000, which has all gone into national child welfare and rehabilitation activities.

Thus, the American Legion is constantly on the "front", serving the veterans, their families, widows and orphans.

All veterans, now employed by the company, are cordially invited to visit the Post. Meetings are held the first and third Tuesdays of each month at the Patriotic Hall, 1816 South Figueroa, at 8:30 P.M.

# Women's Club

by Mrs. M. S. Thomas

THE Los Angeles Transit Lines' Women's Club held its regular meeting on May 1. Officers for the coming year were elected, after which our Program Chairman, Mrs. E. D. Mitchell, introduced Stanley Murphy of the Stanley Murphy Studios, and C. A. Tengblad and J. W. Prutsman of our own company. A picture of the way fiber prints are made was enjoyed by the ladies, who found the illustration of the making, printing and dying of cloth very interesting. Many thanks to our Safety Department for securing such wonderful entertainment for the Club.

On May 15, the following new officers were installed: President, Mrs. A. C. Stover; First Vice President, Mrs.



Guy Parsons; Second Vice President, Mrs. J. F. Carlin; Third Vice President, Mrs. G. C. Ficklin; Treasurer, Mrs. E. V. Athenous; Financial Secretary, Mrs. N. E. Mackay; Recording Secretary, Mrs. C. M. Neale; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. L. B. Meek; Directors, Mesdames B. E. Timbs, V. W. Gore, S. Ashworth, and O. G. McDermith.

Mesdames J. T. Watts and B. E. Timbs were in charge of the decorations and the grouping of the new officers. They did a fine job.

The decorations carried out the May Day theme, with streamers descending from the ceiling in the center of the stage. Mrs. C. F. Thun, assisted by her committee, served a splendid luncheon.

Prior to the installation, annual reports were given by the officers showing that we as a Club have accomplished many good things the last few months. We hope for still greater things the next year.

## WOMEN'S CLUB INSTALLATION

• *Shown at left are the incoming and retiring officers of the Women's Club at the Installation on May 15. They are, left to right: Mesdames Parsons, Carlin, Meek, Athenous, Watts, Gore, Ashworth, Stover, Thomas, Timbs, McCormick, McDermith, Mackay, Neale, and Ficklin.*

## Bandage Business

by Shelby Brown  
South Park Shops

**A** FIRST AID class was organized in the Safety Department on April 8. This class, consisting of 25 members, meets each Tuesday evening at the Roger Young Auditorium, 936 West Washington Boulevard.

Following a dinner furnished by the company, the group assembles for a three hour period in which they receive instruction. Both the standard and advanced courses of first aid, as taught by the American Red Cross, are offered.

The purpose of this training is to acquire knowledge and skills for the emergency care of the injured until a physician arrives, and to create an active interest in the prevention of accidents through the elimination of causes.

The need for first aid training is evident in everyday life. You see a heavy truck swerve into a passenger car and send it rolling over an embankment. The truck driver pulls the man from the wreckage and tries to put him in a sitting position in a car to be taken to the hospital. All first aiders know from experience that improper handling of a broken bone in the spine may cause it to injure the spinal cord and produce paralysis. The first aider's duty is to direct first aid.

R. H. Wescombe, of Division Four, and myself have the pleasure to direct these classes, both of us being certified by the Red Cross as teachers of first aid.

## Legion Auxiliary

by Bedur Jones

**I**T is a pleasure at this time to mention the winners of our Poppy Poster Contest which was held at the Berendo Junior High School.

Diane Marshall took first place honors, Madeline Booth, second, and Joseph, Tyler, third. Their three posters were then entered in the District Contest and Diane Marshall was awarded second place. Joseph Tyler's poster took third place.

The district will now enter these prize winning posters in the Department Contest. We are certainly proud of these young artists and their outstanding posters.

Our last meeting on May 20 was dedicated to a Memorial Service, held in conjunction with the Los Angeles Transit Lines, Cal-Hut, and Don E. Brown Posts, with their auxiliaries.

## Veterans Club

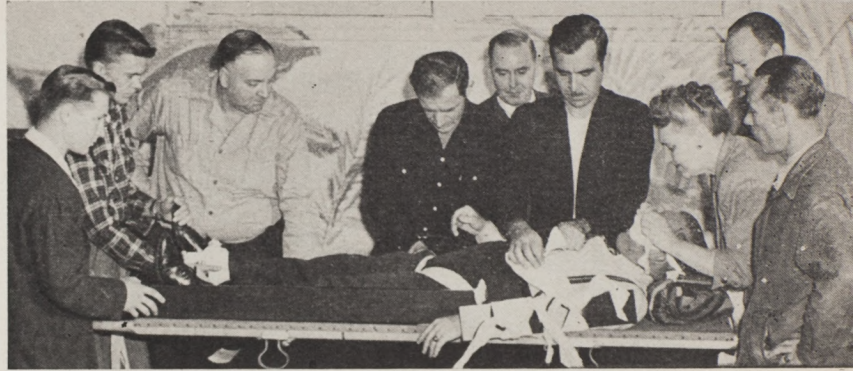
by Glenn K. Tolle

**V**ETERANS of World War II are contributing to the steady increase of membership in the Los Angeles Transit Lines' Veterans Club.

Commander Bob Heaton and Grand Master C. W. Hannon, of the Order of the Sword, are working together to draft plans for a complete and interesting program of summer activities.

All eligible veterans and their wives are invited to join this group at our next meeting, 8:15 P.M., Tuesday, June 10, in Patriotic Hall at 1816 South Figueroa.

Refreshments will be served by the Auxiliary following the regular meeting.



### FIRST AID SQUAD IN ACTION

• Safety Instructor Joe Prutsman takes the part of the "victim" as students of First Aid class "practice". Students are, left to right: M. E. Reb-feld, J. E. Stinar, Tiny Wescombe, M. D. Wilson, J. B. Edwards, Harry Davis, J. C. Boyce, Kay Bremer, and Bill Laffey.

## Retired Employees Association

by P. C. McNaughton, Sec.

**A**T our last meeting on May 8, we were entertained by two charming lady vocalists, Madeline Bell and Irene Van Horn, the latter coming all the way from Bakersfield to be present.

Also on the program was the "Voice of Prophecy" quartette, who gave us forty-five minutes of inspiring music.

During the past year, forty-seven of our members have moved, eighty-nine have been placed on the Roll, and twenty-four have passed away. The total number on the Roll now is three hundred and eighty-six.

I wish you all a happy vacation and hope to see you at our next meeting, September 11.

## Armchair Armada

**O**NE hundred fifty-seven years of service are represented in the records of the five men who retired during May.

Emil M. Meyers is the proud possessor of almost one-fourth of the 157 years. Employed by the company in 1906, he worked as a trainman at Division Three until his retirement. He may be found taking it easy at 600 West Avenue 27.

Next in seniority on our list is Clarence E. Cline of Division Five. He has served our company since 1908, and is now having his well earned rest at 5911 S. Arlington Street.

Hugh A. McDonald, of Department 11, has been a transit employe since 1921. You may look for him behind the newspaper at 6252 Bear Avenue, Bell.

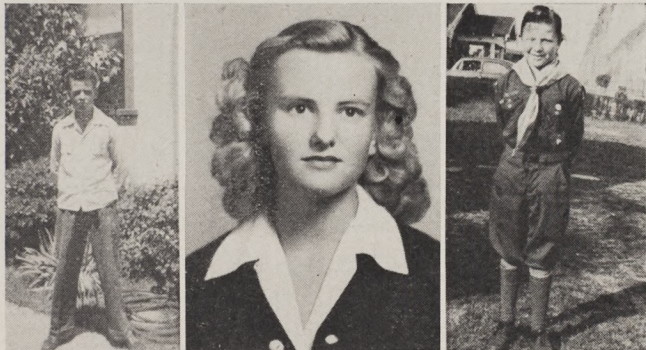
The Way and Structures Department is the loser with the retirement of Ciriaco Lopez, who has been with us since 1920. Pay him a visit at 649 Lamar Street.

Last but certainly not least is Charles N. Matthews, of Department 9, employed by the company in 1921. He'll be glad to see you at 211 East 53rd Street.

Best wishes for a happy and restful "vacation". And don't forget to come back and see us.

# Transit Lines....

... by the Staff



## LOOKING FORWARD TO VACATIONS

• Among the many waiting for vacation-time from school are, left to right, Roy Messick, 15, son of the Orson Messicks of Division Five. Marie Stabl, 19, college student, and her brother, Charles, who recently became a full scout. They're daughter and son of Division Five's Ken Stabl.

## Sour Grapes from Vineyard

by H. M. Young

**H**ERE it is again—Vacation time!

Speaking of vacations, some fellows really enjoy fishing, but we believe that the best story came from M. S. Chapdelaine. Seems that fishing is first on his list of things to do on his vacation, but he wants to spend his time searching for remote lakes to fish. To make it all the worse, he claims the only way these lakes can be reached is either to fly in or to pack in with a horse. They must be really remote, "Chappy", but don't forget to let us know how the FISHING was when you get back.

Norman Higgins walked into the trainroom on Easter Sunday morning, whistling and seemingly without a care in the world. He walked over to copy his schedule and a surprised look suddenly came over his face as he realized he had missed out. Norman was recently re-employed and this is the first miss-out he has ever had. Better luck next time, Norman.

Frank Harley and Bill Teeter, together with Supervisor Vic Simmons, received their third degree in University Lodge, F. and A. M. . . . Charles Mackh returned from his trip to the East and reported the weather was not so HOT. He said he couldn't enjoy himself. Snow use, huh?

The telephone rang in the division office recently and a voice said, "I'm calling for Eli Williams. He cannot get out of bed and will not be able to report for work." When asked what was wrong with Eli, the voice answered, "His knee is locked and he can't get it unlocked." Evidently Eli found the key to his knee, because he showed up in a couple of days, feeling fine.

About 3:45 A.M., April 1, Bill Mode offered to give a lift to Pat Frost and Walter Wilson, which they willingly accepted. At 4:15 A.M. the telephone rang and Walter said he was calling from the Receiving Hospital, where all three were being given first aid as a result of an acci-

dent. They have since returned to duty the wiser to the ways of early morning drivers.

Max Cohen was recently observed window shopping at 7:15 A.M. at Selma and Ivar. He said he was looking for extra records for his victrola. At that hour in the A.M. too!

Little Bobbie Hope can now boast of a little baby sister. Charlene Nancy was born April 12, to the John T. Hope's. . . . Kenneth Funk is really in a stew these days. What with vacation time right upon us, he can't find a place to stay. "Housing shortage here?" he asks. "Just you try Catalina, Yosemite, San Francisco, or Lake Tahoe. We have lots of room compared to those places!"

Crowded or not, let's try 'em—It's vacation time!

## Garage Oil

by C. H. Hardy

**W**AYNE LUCAS, one of the first vacationers, has had a few seasonal problems. A fishing pole, borrowed for the occasion, disappeared before he could get it home. After recovering the elusive pole he took his guests from the East to the high seas, where he attempted to teach them all the fine points of salt water fishing. Due to cold water or the fickle fancy of the fish, the party returned home almost empty handed. Almost? Well, according to an undercover man, Lucas palmed off the bait as the catch!

Curt Brown has "dog-gone" troubles. During his many months in the army his pet dog was boarded out. When Curt came out from New York in style, the dog was flown with him. The other day the dog was run over by a motorist but escaped unhurt. Its fur, however, picked up an entire new grease job. After an expensive shampoo at a doggie beauty parlor, the pooch disappeared for a whole week. It was finally located in Hollywood standing in front of a mirror. Ah, Vanity Fair!

Wonderful indeed are the advancements of the automotive age! Dick Reed finally got his V-8 to hit on eight after it had settled down to running on seven barrels. Since then he has been getting to work at least 15 minutes earlier.

"Shorty" Bouchard had been engrossed in a "hybrid" vehicle, powered by an engine of undetermined age and doubtful origin. The museum piece was suddenly forgotten when one day that old poultry, the stork, left a fine little boy at the Bouchard home. Having become a papa for the first time, "Shorty" has no time for the antique mechanical puzzle.

Mother's Day had real significance among our Garage personnel. Two brand new mothers and fathers were congratulated. Milo Geyer announced the arrival, on that day, of little Sandra Kay Geyer. Fred Price, who had been expecting a new Boy Scout addition to his Troop, was frantically trying to think up a name for a nice little girl also born on that day.

Still another proud dad in this department is Johnnie Hays who, on seeing his brand new little boy for the first time, was a bit disappointed. He fully expected to be met with, 'Greetings, Pater.'

# Lobby Lowdown

by Violet Leach

VACATIONS have started once again and already some of our employes have either been on a trip or are planning one.

Gladys McKay, Auditing Department, has returned from her jaunt to Twenty-Nine Palms and Palm Springs. . . . Elizabeth Steele spent a vacation-rest in Oregon. . . . Nettie French, a recent bride, spent her time catching up on the activities of her old friends and making new ones. . . . Jeanne Roberts, attractive elevator operator, has returned from a desert vacation.

Of course, vacations mean fishing trips. As for fish—they can still be caught. Messrs. Stanley Lanham and Jess Yarbrough proved it recently at Lake Hodges. . . . Clarence Fisher, Auditing, made another trip to Catalina and brought back his share.

Girls, have you noticed those cute bow ties that are being worn by J. Gorman, Earle Wilson, and R. H. Hickman?

Vacations and warm weather mean absolutely nothing to the guy Cupid. Jean Seeley will be married to Vern Gibson in October at the Wee Kirk O' The Heather. . . . Ed Fitzgerald, Treasury Department, will be married on the same date to charming Jeanne Nichols.

Several of our men from the building bowled on the ABC Tournament squad. Among them were Clyde Fly and Danny Crooks from Auditing, and "Pete" Peterson from Research. Incidentally, Pete bowls with Harold Lloyd, star of screen and radio, who not only owns his own bowling center, but is quite a bowler himself.

If you happened to have seen Dorothea Cover, Elevator Operator, take her car up to the 10th floor and not come down, it might ease your mind when we tell you she wasn't stuck. She was taking Jean Seeley's place in the building office while Jean was in the hospital.

The building force is glad to see Marian Michaels back at her desk in the Employment Office, sans tonsils. . . . Bill Ellerbrook and his wife, Fern, get up every Saturday morning at four o'clock to play golf. What's the matter with them, crazy or something?

That new lawn and new home is giving Dick Kissick, of Research, plenty of exercise these days. He says if he doesn't finish the job soon, he'll never get his back straight. Finish doing work around the house? Ha! Ha!

Bonnie Swartz, Auditing, left us recently to devote full time to the job of keeping house for her husband. . . . Georgiann Sharp is back with us on the elevators. In her spare time, she studies at Los Angeles City College. . . . That new face in the elevator car belongs to a new addition to our family, none other than Edna Szewczak.

Elsie McIlwain, Industrial Relations, is the proud new mother of Linda Lee. Born on May 15, Linda Lee weighed in at eight pounds, nine ounces.

## Blow Bys

by Tom Smalley

LET'S start this vacation issue "col-yum" with a big hand for the boys that are working so hard to get the Trackless Trolleys ready for their inaugural debut. Working under the capable supervision of H. J. Hinze, they are: C. Canales of 16th Street, R. M. Ellis, C. M. Smith, H. W. Davis, and M. D. Wilson, all of Division One, and Sunny Sundeen of South Park.

Speaking of trolley coaches, I have been informed that Art Gerrard has perfected a new method of lubrication for them. Seems that Tommy Rocha, Leadman of Department 20, has the straight dope.

E. B. Kennett had a couple of teeth extracted recently and was quite a sick man for a few days. . . . John Holloman made good a boast that he would soon be over all of us. Seems that all along he knew of a certain job to be done. Sure enough, he called me the other day to prove it. He was up on a ladder repairing the overhead lights. Good going, Johnny.

Skipper Jackson is the proud "parent" of a good looking boat. Built it all by himself, too. (Ed's note: OK, Skipper, when do we wet our lines?) . . . Claude Nickels and Art Leisure have been reminiscing about cat fishing on the Grand River in Missouri. Ah, vacation!

Bill Lundy tells me that he will be a June groom in—you guessed it—in June! Bill spent four years in the

### VACATION GREETINGS FROM TRANSIT TOTS

• *Left to right: Linda Carol, 13 months-old English-born daughter of Division Five's Tom Briggs. Lee Charles, 18 months-old son of the Clarence Healy's of Division One. Florence and Edward Wortman introduce Janyce Celeste, 9 months old. Peter Pysbuck, of South Park's Department 12, is mighty proud of little Gary Lee, age 2.*



Navy and is now working in the injector room. Congratulations, Bill, and best wishes to the "little woman".

Tom Crouch can hardly wait for vacation time to roll around, so he and the "missus" ran to Catalina for a week.

Ore Porter asked for a pass for his wife and the main office had to refuse it temporarily. You see, Ore had neglected to inform them of his change in status. They still had him listed as a single man.

George Reese overheard Ralph Campbell raving about the beauty of Beverly Gray, but being a man of discretion, he hesitated to ask Ralph about her. Soooo, he asked me to find out the score. Now I'm utterly lacking in scruples so I asked Ralph point blank what it was all about. Imagine our let down when I found out that Beverly Gray is the color that Ralph has painted his Pontiac!

Attention men: While Lewis Dancer was draining the cleaning pit in preparation to change the solution, he found quite a bit of money. He says that anyone identifying the said money may have same by paying for the "ad."

The boys in the electrical room are entertained daily by the close harmony of Tony Nunes and Bob Frampton. . . . It certainly is good to see Bob Williams back on the job after quite a sick spell. . . . Frank Bertini intends to spend his vacation in Iowa and we know he will enjoy the trip since he is driving a new, yeah, a new Detroit buggy. . . . By the way, Homer Porcher will be working heads while Frank is gone.

Ben Lozano purchased a new engine for his car and secured the services of expert Joe Castro to install it.

## South Park Diary

by Billy Pinder

**A**L Lemons had a hectic morning last week when he was awakened from a deep sleep by his wife with the words: "Get up, Al. You have slept in!" Al jumped up, dressed in a hurry, swallowed a cup of java and rushed out in the manner of "Dagwood." After getting his car started, he drove to the corner where he picks up a fellow workman. And there staring him in the face was a big clock grinning at him and saying, "You are an hour early, Al." With that he drove back home, had a nice breakfast, started out once again, picked up his passenger and proceeded to work. Whew! What a way to start the day off!

Bert Timbs plans to leave soon on a trip back East, where he will visit his relations. Beyond that his plans are quite indefinite. One thing sure he affirms: "I'm going to do a lot of things I never had time for before."

Art Gerrard gets into more trouble than ten other fellows put together. This time a letter came to his house addressed to him, and his wife opened it by mistake. In it was a picture of a beautiful girl and a letter which started out, "My Dearest Arthur." Well, anyway the letter got to the wrong Art Gerrard, and maybe you don't think he had a time explaining to his wife.

Harry Morris started his vacation with a trip to his old home State and familiar "stomping" grounds—The Ozarks.

The wonderful works of the surrealist artists can never equal the new paint job on Emmy Lou Bechtold's car. What was once an ordinary looking car, with the usual dents and scratches, has now been transformed into a beautiful automobile which one should be proud of. It's a two-tone job done in cream and beige. Emmy Lou reports increased "pickup ability."

And speaking of the last Shop Programme, Jack Ogden

### SEEIN' IS BELIEVIN'

• *Vic Burke, Time-keeping, shows off her 22, 20, and 19 pound Yellowtails.*



did a swell job as Master of Ceremonies. He seems to get better every time.

There was a lot of excitement the other day at South Park when they were taking movies of the different Departments with a regular movie set—lights, camera, director, and even a make-up man.

The Director picked out a few handsome men for close-up shots. They were done up in true-movie fashion, grease paint, rouge, powder, etc. Walter Jones was picked from Department Six and Carl (Gregory Peck) Wise from the Upholstery Department. Rumor has it that talent scouts have contacted Carl.

Signs of Summer Time: Jack Bickford has overhauled his official summer hat. He has repainted it, with a white top and a Green and Yellow border—in style with the company colors.

Attention all fishermen: Be honest when measuring your catch. Otto Schneider has a "Universal Fisherman's Ruler", and fishermen swear by it. So when in doubt of the size of your fish, be sure and use Otto's "Special Rule". No charge, says he.

Joe Nickel of the Upholstering Department, has been on the sick list, but we hear he is progressing nicely. Keep your chin up Joe—we are all for you.

The Stork has been working overtime for the shops recently as the Ted Lampman's were blessed with twin girls . . . the Chuck Lucas' had a bouncing baby girl, and the Jack Ogden's are the new parents of a boy. But listen fellows, here is Phillippe Villalobos' family: eight boys and four girls—Total 12!

Closing up with introductions for the newcomers: George Powell, Automotive Equipment Superintendent . . . E. A. McCurdy, Stores Superintendent.

In the Cardex Department: L. G. Welch, Aubrey D. Gardner, Richard E. Venable, Evelyn Manieri, Patricia Gleason, Jessie Brusier, Shirley Pearson, Mary Kiefer, Betty Dodge, Ellen Emery, and Billye Hugar.

Cupid has been shooting arrows all over the Shops. Results: Mary Kiefer, Jessie Brusier, Norman Bilyeu, and Tony Figueroa are now married. Indicently Mary, Norman and Tony went to Las Vegas to say I do. Congratulations and the best of luck to you all.

Bill Fredricks recently was guest on the "What's the Name of That Song" program. He picked the song, "I've Been Working On the Railroad" and was given \$5.00. The announcer then said he would give him \$25.00 more if he would sing the same song. He sang it so well he came away with \$30.00.





### SOUTH PARK'S SONS AND DAUGHTERS

• A "Son and Daughter" parade from South Park—all eagerly awaiting vacation time. Left to right: Bridget Melinda, 5½ months-old princess of the G. P. Marshall's. Roberta, 6, daughter of Bill Laffey. Billy Zittle, 5 year-old grandson of Herbert Smith. Robert Carson's 5½ year-old son, William. Six year-old twins, Eddie and Robert, sons of the Edward Duncan's. Bill Craig's 17 year-old son, William Lee "Hot Rod" Craig.

## S n a f u From Two

by Tripper Turner

**S**O this is how it feels to be a reporter! If you will allow me to introduce myself: W. L. Turner, your latest scribe.

This is the season when we begin to get out all the camping gear, overhaul our fishing tackle and then watch the calendar, waiting for vacation to come around. Some of us will be taking a real vacation for the first time in several years; others will take the time off and use it to do a lot of various things that can't be done while working.

Our Superintendent, R. J. Corbett, couldn't wait for his vacation, so he is painting the trimming on his house on week ends.

P. L. V. Robert, and family, will vacation in British Columbia, up north of Vancouver Island. He says that reservations are very hard to get and advises everyone to get his bid in early. Evidently the Salmon fishing in that district is drawing quite a number this season. Robert has promised to bring back enough fresh Salmon to offset the high cost of canned fish in Southern California.

J. P. Elliott is driving back to Illinois on his vacation. He is looking for some one going back that way at the same time, he wants to give them a tow. He says that his "Hot-Rod" is so hot that he is afraid to drive it on the open road without something to hold it back.

As most of you know, Mabel Carlson is on the sick list. She underwent an appendectomy at the California Hospital, and is now recuperating at home. We have all missed her and will be glad to welcome her back to work.

Byron Hobbis suffered an accident last month while acting as traffic loader at Seventh and Main. It seems that a man caught a "B" line street car on the fly and as the rear steps of the car went by, this person's body struck Hobbis knocking him for the well known loop. Besides sundry bruises and bumps, Hobbis had a broken wrist. The lost time doesn't worry him at all but from latest reports Hobbis is afraid his game of Ping Pong is going to be a little rusty by the time he is able to use his right hand again. All you Ping Pong sharks take notice. Now is the time to get into good form and maybe some of you will be able to beat Hobbie.

Our short short story this issue concerns R. J. Lally and a dog. It seems that a dog boarded Lally's Eastbound bus at Slauson and Central and without so much as a sniff at the driver moved directly to the rear of the coach. Now, Lally, being a conscientious driver, pulled up the hand brake and went back to put the dog off. However, the dog refused to respond to kindness and showed signs of fight. Lally was at a loss to know what to do. Some of the passengers tried to help but the dog either ignored them or tried to bite. At last he gave up and proceeded on his route, intending to call the dispatcher from Slauson and Pacific. But when the bus arrived at the terminal, the dog was waiting to get off at the rear door. Lally says he didn't mind the dog riding free and against company rules, only why didn't it say it wanted to go to Pacific in the first place and not try to bite him?

The two new faces in the office belong to W. W. Scrimas and C. R. Beck.

## The Last Terminal

**H**ERBERT E. GASINK, Special Roll, passed away April 20. Born in 1877 in Minnesota, Mr. Gasink was employed in our Mechanical Department in 1925, where he remained until retiring in 1946.

Joaquin Vera, Way and Structures, died May 10. Mr. Vera was born in Mexico in 1894. He was employed by the Way and Structures Department in January, 1947.

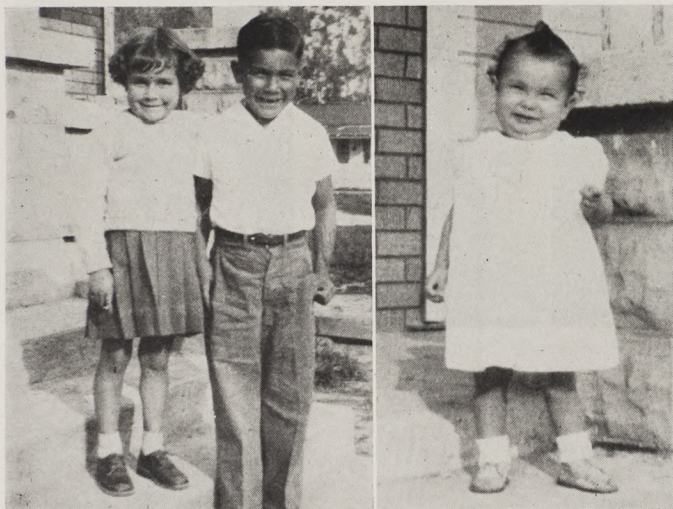
Frederick J. Rappe, Special Roll, passed on April 14. He was born in 1869 in Sweden. Employed in our Mechanical Department in 1921, he retired in 1946.

W. E. Owen, Way and Structures, died May 3. Born in 1889, he was employed by the Los Angeles Transit Lines in 1942.

Mrs. John E. Huff, whose husband is on the Special Roll, passed away May 12.

Mrs. Floyd F. Robey, whose husband is also on the Special Roll, died April 13.

Our sincere condolences are offered to the bereaved in their time of sorrow.



#### TRANSIT TOTS POLISHED AND SMILING

• Everybody's happy these days, and leading the "Smile Parade" are Division Five's Onva Skitt's pride and joy! Sharon Lee, 14 months; Norma Jean, 5; and Leonard, age 7. They really believe in the saying, "Keep Smiling."

## Car House Highlights

by H. K. Conacher

### CAR HOUSE ONE

The new addition to our day crew is Bob Marsden, son of Jack Marsden, an old timer at Car House One.

The new building for Trolley Coach maintenance is rapidly nearing completion and really is going to be something of which to be proud.

R. M. Ellis, M. D. Wilson, C. M. Smith, and H. W. Davis, assigned to South Park Shop for Trolley Coach instruction from this Division, are gaining a lot of valuable instruction in the operation and maintenance of this equipment. Many thanks to the General Electric Company.

Dick Credidio and Dennis Allen are apparently preparing for vacations, as they have both recently purchased automobiles.

### CAR HOUSE THREE

Carl Lacy, Foreman, spent a delightful reunion with his relatives in Utah. . . . Clifton Lawson spent most of his vacation at home, due to an eye infection. . . . Theodore Branigan took an extended trip to New York City. . . . Frank Sanchez took in the sights around Southern California during his vacation.

**STORK CLUB:** Cooper Hammond announced to the fellows that he is the proud father of a son, born March 24th. . . . Richard Shearer announced on April 14, that he is the proud father of a daughter, Donna Marie, who weighed 8 lbs., 6½ oz.

Edward Duncan reports that his son, Eddie Earl, is gaining after a siege of pneumonia.

Edward Howe reports his wife is getting better after a bad sick spell.

Merle Jackson's wife was called to Vancouver, Canada, because of the serious illness of her mother. Upon her return, which was made by plane, her mother, who is quite old, was about the same but feeling much better since seeing her daughter again.

Louis Prosser has reported the sad news of his mother's death in Cleveland, Ohio. Louis was unable to make the trip back. The gang extend their sympathy to Louis and

his family.

Merle Jackson is happy over the coming marriage of his daughter, June. The marriage will take place June 22, in Los Angeles.

Marian McGee, office, and her daughter, Luise, went to Catalina Island to celebrate their birthdays. Little Luise had a birthday party with all the trimmings.

Harry Ogden, Rail Leadman, welcomed his son, 1st Lt. Wade Ogden, home, after an absence of 4 years with the U.S. Air Corps.

New Mechanics joining our gang are: Edward Howe, Richard Shearer, Lee Combs and Alfred Johnson.

### CAR HOUSE FOUR

We are sorry to receive a letter of resignation from Joe Decker because of the illness of his mother who lives in Kansas City. . . . "Bob" White traded his Ford for a higher powered job, and now those trips which did require the whole weekend are mere Sunday afternoon drives. . . . "Bill" Manley wants some information on how to rid his new lawn of moles.

Johnnie Johnson is building a rumpus room underneath his house. Good idea, Johnnie, we'll be expecting an invitation soon.

We extend our sympathy to Mrs. N. H. Davey, whose husband passed away after a prolonged illness.

Wayne Fitzpatric has a sleek looking '36 Ford coupe, twin pipes and all. Be careful, Wayne, or the cops will be tagging you.

"Bill" Listoe tendered his resignation and returned to his former home near Mt. Shasta. The best wishes of all the gang go with him.

H. T. "Babe" Brown finally "softened" and bought his wife an electrically driven lawnmower. Now he has her going around in circles while he sits on the side and keeps an eye on the cord.

"Sal" Romo has a nice new refrigerator. We understand he has a shelf reserved for his own special use.

J. M. Silva was off sick a few days due to a sudden attack that defied diagnosis. Joaquin really had a tough time for a few days but is back to work again and going strong.

We welcome Norman Chrisman, O. H. Lund and W. H. Wescombe to our ranks. Glad to have you join us, boys.

L. A. Ferguson spent his vacation visiting the Grand Canyon, Zion National Park and other points. Reports a fine trip and no traffic or speeding citations.

### CAR HOUSE FIVE

Among the new fellows at Division Five are Bill Ralphs, Max Rehfeld, Ed Lubak, Claude Calvert, Jessie Griffin, Bill Higa, George Murakmai, Joe Oda, Frank Truitt, James Cotman, Fred Wicks, Daniel Edmondson, Fred Hardin, Sancy Johnson and Jessie Ross. We welcome them all.

It seems like just about everybody has been going fishing lately on their days off. Bill Laffey, Stores Dept., went to Redondo Beach and had a swell time, but didn't catch any fish. Babe Ellis, Second Shift Leadman, has been taking his son, Richard, every weekend for a month.

Clyde and Peggy Tengblad recently went fishing in Henshaw Lake and caught several fish. The pay-off, according to Clyde, came when Peg caught the largest specimen. (Which goes to show you that there's nothing to that old stuff about the weaker sex, etc.)

Vi Johnson, office girl, and Doug Powell, ran up to Yuma, a month ago and got married, then two weeks later, they had a big reception. Practically everybody was there from Division Five and lots of people from other divisions and departments of the Company. It can be safely said that a gay time was had by all. Congratulations and thanks for a swell time go to the Douglas Powell's.

Last week the fellas on second shift, automotive, caught a mole in one of the pits, which they promptly named "Oscar." "Oscar" was a cute little mole, but he sure gave the guys a dirty look when they captured him.

In the shake-up, several of the men changed shifts, and we don't quite know who's on first or what's on second, no—what's on third and who is on second. Ah well, some day we'll have it straight.

Helen Riggs is now an aunt, after all of these eighteen years. Her sister-in-law had twins on April 23. They dubbed the boy, Michael, and tagged Michele onto the little girl. They really are cute; they look just like all of the Riggs family.

Anyone having any information on how girls keep up the tops to their strapless swimming suits please get in touch with Walt Holleman, Store Room clerk. He is doing research on this subject.

Leo Biggs, his wife, Dannetta, and their three-year-old son, Sandy, recently took a weekend jaunt up through Bakersfield and over to Santa Maria. On the way back they came down the coast through Santa Barbara and Ventura and Van Nuys and then back to El Monte. Leo is senior clerk in the office. He says the drive was really beautiful.

Jimmy James, Rail Leadman, first shift, just got back from his vacation. He went back to Kansas to see relatives. When asked about his trip, he commented that he was glad to be back in God's country. We're glad to have him back.

## Transportation Transcripts

by Phyllis Breitsprecher

**S**HORTLY after their wedding on March 1, Peggy Freestone Tengblad and her husband, Clyde, paid a visit to this office, where both their dads work, and were presented with a pair of silver candelabra from the employes here. Introductions were made and everyone wished the new "Mr. and Mrs." lots of luck and happiness.

Alberta Jolley, our Statistical clerk, spent several days with friends who have a beach home in Mission Beach near San Diego. She came back to work the following Monday looking a little "fatigued", but said she had a great time. Alberta's husband, Norman Jolley, is an actor and recently wrote, narrated and acted in a short subject entitled "Shanghai, The Falling Horse". Another actor, John Rodney, and Norman independently produced this movie, which depicts the training of a horse for movie stunt work. The American Humane Association commended their work in this film and the Western Regional Manager of AHA, Richard C. Craven, made the following statement: "Work in pictures for Shanghai and all movie animals is actually less hazardous than on the race track or even on the bridle paths." We feel that anyone harboring doubts about Hollywood's treatment of animals should see "Shanghai". Some very good trick riding is done in it by Fred Kennedy.

If you want to look "purty" and maybe get in the movies, come on over to the Division Four offices. The French make-up man, Marseille, will work on you for about a half hour, and you'll emerge from the "studio" radiantly handsome. At least that's what happened here on April 24. M. E. Wright was a good facsimile of Clark Gable (Hmmm, not bad!) and Art Tengblad had a faint resemblance to Robert Taylor. George Goehler also wowed the women! Some of the other actors were



### HAPPINESS COMES IN PAIRS

• *Left to right: Theresa and Berkley, of Division One. Getting a tan is Alberta "Jolly" Jolley, of Statistical, and her husband. Bride and groom, Peggy (Freestone) and Clyde Tengblad.*

Eddy Wortman, Guy Wheelock, "Pete" Petersen and a couple of instructors. The movies were made in color. Sure hope we get to see them!

### QUESTION OF THE MONTH:

What beauteous female in the Schedule Department, with the initials Terry Lowery, had a birthday last month and made all the men "birthday-kiss" conscious? All day long, she could be heard shouting, "NEXT! Form a line to the right, please!" Husband George, also with the company, was lost in the shuffle.

Six of the fellows from the office here, M. Edwin Wright, George Goehler, Sam Taylor, Benny Hartsell, Al Brehm and Guy Campbell (now retired), had a wonderful time fishing and relaxing up at June Lodge in the High Sierras about the first week in May. Ben Hartzell sat back in his easy chair and admired the beauty of a 6 inch snowfall while the "fishermen" went out and braved the 40 degree cold to see what they could get. They didn't do bad, either. Now take Ray Roberts of Timekeeping—they say when *he* fishes, say, in the Colorado River, he uses the cast method, but always has to swim out after his rod and reel. He blames his luck on "moon vibrations", says the fish don't bite—or something.

Doc Livingston gave Leon DeMara a ride home in his newly overhauled car one day, and while waiting for a traffic light to change, Doc said to Leon, "Listen to that motor. You can hardly hear it purr!" When the light turned green, much to his amazement, he discovered his car had stalled. Next time try the crank, Doc.

For You to Guess:

A.B.C.D.	Gold Fish
L.M.N.O.	Gold Fish
O.S.A.R.	Gold Fish

Vacation talk is in the air! Eddy Wortman will visit San Francisco, and at present Canada is the lure of Charlie Freestone and Benny Hartsell, but always-original-Frank Nordyke wants to climb down into a gorge of the Grand Canyon "to see how deep it is". Vacations are not all completely planned at this writing, so will have more on it next time.

Here's some last minute news that came to me just as I was writing this column. When you read this, Betty Arneson, J. A. Madigan's secretary, will be Mrs. William B. Nednam. Congratulations and best wishes to both of you from all of us! (Afterthought: Now that Betty is married, it looks like June Trumpower, her three-year room-mate will have to learn how to cook, but then maybe she *likes* fried eggs.)

## The Hillbilly Boys

by L. B. Meek

**N**OW that we have celebrated children's day and given the kids a round of applause because they were unfortunate enough to belong to us, and have honored the mothers that washed their ears and spanked them, we have finally gotten around to Father's Day.

We don't know why, but it always comes last and after all we think we are just as important as the rest of the family—especially on pay day.

E. M. "Chief" Myers has retired. Now he can see all the baseball games that he wants to without worrying about getting up at three o'clock in the morning. Time doesn't mean a thing, now. No schedules, no nothing.

G. R. "Chappy" Chapman also has retired and taken to himself a lot of time for pleasure. You know, Chappy could put in more time watering the lawn with less results than any man we have even seen.

The boys on Highland Park are certainly enjoying those 6500's while then can, for a lot of them got bumped off in the system shake-up. Oh well, they can remember when they used to use the pump and shift system on those old 1700's.

We can't understand why there were so few men of this division who went to the trolley coaches. From what I have seen, they should be pretty nice to operate.

The Instruction and Safety Departments have been changing around again. We extend a welcome to Fred Lockett, new safety man, and to A. L. White, Instructor, who was transferred from Division One.

Wedding bells rang early this spring for Leon Gurnick and Adele Alpert. Leon backtracked over the mountains to get and return his bride to Southern California. April 19 was the date and we know it was a pleasant one.

A blessed event it was when Mel Hilbert and his wife welcomed into their home Michael Ray, their third child. Congratulations to both of you!

## Reports From Five

by Ed Roche

**J**OE "Caruso" LaFond must have his mind and thoughts on his pending vacation. It seems he entertains his passengers by warbling to them as he pulls in his "7" Owl at five A.M. Incidentally, Joe sold his home in Lennox and bought a small ranch in the country. He plans to be a "Gentleman Farmer" in his spare time. Chorus from the car house: "What spare time?"

Bill Pivaross, Navy veteran, certainly rates a hand. Only recently he was working his Figueroa run and an elderly lady was so charmed by Bill's courtesy and consideration that she presented him with a bouquet of flowers that she was carrying.

Friendly Charley "Bubbles" Alford has been receiving notes of high praise from his passengers on the Florence-Soto line. Let's make it contagious.

Harold L. LaBarre, former Marine and son of Harry J. LaBarre, past commander of our American Legion Post, is now one of our platform men. His courtesy and efficiency are earning for him a fine reputation.

Tom McMahan, another former Navy man, his wife Betty, and their little daughter, Judy, live in Roger Young Village in Griffith Park. But that's a l-o-n-g way from Five, so let's help them find a home closer to our division.

Clarence "Red" Bond, submarine veteran, is the son of Floyd Bond who retired as Mechanical Foreman a few years ago. Red, who was present at the Japanese surrender, is following in the footsteps of his father—making good in a big way.

We're glad to report that Tim Chubb is back on duty after a severe attack of sinus trouble. Tim's co-worker, Mack Clouse, was laid up a few days with the flu, but they're both back together again on their regular run.

Bronchial pneumonia released its hold on Ken Stahl in time for the Stahl family to enjoy a vacation at Crestline.

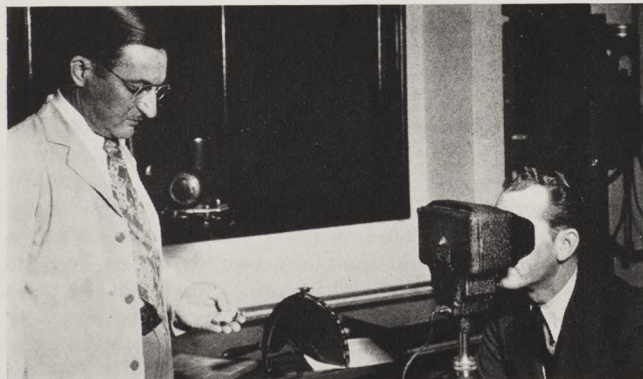
## More About Human Behavior

(Continued from Page 11)

Recognize the images on the card tells the examiner the degree of depth perception of the applicant.

### MEDICAL SCIENCE FOR SAFETY

• *New employe receives new type glare-recovery test, as Medical Director, Doctor Gerald Smith, follows test with stop watch.*



Instruments test his ability to detect objects out of the corner of his eye. It is important in operating a car or coach to be able to see at right angles to the line of sight. With some men this is a natural trait, while others have what is known as tunnel vision or straight line sight. Naturally, the man who sees nothing except what is in front of him is liable not to see cars approaching from either side.

One of the greatest hazards of night operation—glare from approaching headlights—is being combatted in the doctor's office. The men are tested for their glare recovery. This test uses a "glare box", developed by J. B. Feldman, M.D., of Philadelphia, well known eye specialist. The testee rests his head inside the box and stares at a light behind an opaque glass for three minutes. This is the equivalent of a bright, short-duration flash but does not injure the eyes. The length of time required for the eyes to recover and again distinguish objects determines their ability to recover from "glare shock". Possible medical correction can be charted and prescribed if the results of this test fall below the designated minimum.

... Although she was glad to return home, Shirley Kroeger reports a very nice vacation in San Francisco.

Jack Nusko, while "resting" at home, had the misfortune to fall and break his left wrist. It's mended now, tho, and all "set" for Jack's vacation.

Al Garrett had just returned home from work recently when his wife slipped off the back porch and broke her left arm. A houseful of relatives from "back home" arrived the next day for a visit. All our wives can realize how she felt.

John and Evelyn Montreuil are very proud of lovely Stephanie Jean who was born on February 12, weighing in at six pounds, nine ounces.

Superintendent Frank L. Ervin has a new secretary, charming Jean Sprague. Incidentally, Jean is a native daughter.

Marvin Floyd, two time holder of the Purple Heart, has been recommended for the Silver Star for his outstanding service in the Army. Incidentally, here's Cupid's postscript: On March 7, Marvin married Captain Alvina Braley, RN, U.S. Army Nurse Corps, who was wounded when the Japanese bombed Attu. Congratulations and best wishes to you both.

More vacation notes now, Louis Beck and family spent their vacation back in ol' Missouri. . . . Truman Fry spent a quiet vacation at home, just "fixing up things." . . . The F. J. Sterton's spent their vacation getting settled in their new home. . . . Ben and Verna Rumsey spent their vacation visiting Verna's mother in Phoenix, Arizona. Ben has been with us for seventeen months and is so well pleased, that his brother Jim, Navy veteran, has also joined the company. He recently signed up with our American Legion Post.

W. S. "Sparky" Sparks has done a very good job on all other kinds of equipment and we think he'll do the same on the Trackless Trolleys. Sparky bid in a run on them in the last shake-up.

We extend our sympathy to Dave Hambly, whose brother, Frank, died suddenly in San Francisco.

Local fishing conditions were not so good at the time, so George Seale flew to San Francisco to try the Bay and the Sacramento River. "Not so hot", reported George, but he did have the trip, anyway.

Orson Messick, his wife May Jane, and their son Roy, 15, went to Arizona's Canyon Lake where they caught 75 Blue Gill, 23 Bass, and many of assorted breed. Carp was also taken in quantity, but were thrown back. Sounds good to us.

"Casey" Jones, Al Bristol, Charley Templin, Joe LaFond, Ed Cotterly, George Seale, and Sherman Beals are all excited about chartering a plane for a trip to Hickory-on-the-Catawba River in North Carolina. Why? Because San Morrow, who has just returned from his vacation there, says that he caught 160 Bass and Crappie in one day!

### Ashworth III

As we go to press, we hear that R. C. Ashworth, of the Traffic and Research Department, is making a splendid recovery after his recent operation at the California Hospital. His many friends in the company send him their best regards and tell him to hurry back.

## Comments From Central

by Wally Spaulding

SEEMS like everyone is either just going or just back from vacation these days. Don't know how everyone can arrange to take off at the same time and still keep the cars running—but with summer right on us—it's fun trying.

Joe Brownfield and his wife recently returned from an exciting vacation at Juarez, Mexico, where he took part in an exhibition boxing match with Barney Ross. The proceeds went to the Veterans Hospital. He also refereed two boxing matches while "south of the border" and attended the bull fights.

Joe "KO'd" Battling Battlina in 1932 to gain world's featherweight title which he held for four years. He fought under the ring name of Freddy Miller. Joe has retired from the ring and is now coaching the athletically inclined younger men who desire to enter the ring. He has a class of eight young men who meet regularly at the Los Angeles Athletic Club. If you see him and are feeling pugilistic—don't let his size fool you. He still packs a hefty right.

Robert Ehrheart returned from his vacation at Oakland and San Francisco where he visited with his brother. Only thing to mar the trip was motor trouble on the trip back. Incidentally, Bob takes over a run on "V" line out of Division One after the shake-up.

Gorman Hall is another returned vacation-ite. And after his trip, "Los Angeles doesn't look so big," sez he. Although he rides the cars six days a week, he wanted to ride some more, so he hied himself to New York. One of the big events was a "look-see" from the top of the Empire State building. However, one thing upset Gorman on the return trip—the engineer wouldn't let him take over the controls.

The Paul Bradshaw's have left on a six week's North American trip. After pouring over charts and maps, they left to visit Galveston, New Orleans, Jacksonville, Cucamonga, Anaheim, Azusa, 'n everywhere.

We are glad to welcome Bill Woods back from sick leave after a sinus infection in his nose, and . . . seems that Bill got bored with nothing to do, and although recuperating, he decided to take a ride on a motorcycle. He spilled—landed on his nose—fractured the bone, and back he went to the "medic" for some more patch work. An operation was required to get his proboscis back into shape.

B. G. Bennett is working his vacation. Working at his hobby, that is, and his hobby is poker. B. G. leaves the rails, come shake-up time, and takes a fling on the diesels on the "47" line. . . . John Bell is back at the division after a yellow jaundice siege. He'll be vacationing in June.

June will also see the Henry L. Foss' heading for Big Bear. Henry is Second Vice Commander of the Los Angeles Transit Lines' American Legion Post.

Ed Urban, who has passed his 43rd year with the Company, will be on the vacation trail soon, headed for Oregon. . . . S. B. Prancevic has returned from sick leave fully recovered after contracting double pneumonia. He takes his vacation in June, but being an industrious man and not given over to foolish pleasure and frivolity, he will utilize the time in repairing his house. (He says, with that desperate gleam in his eye.)

Supervisor Harliss is driving a new Studebaker. Boy, is he proud of it, when he can figure out which way to

drive it.

"Johnnie" Johnson has just been promoted to extra clerk. He is getting considerable experience due to the fact that Homer Davidson, the regular clerk, is off 'atravelin' on his vacation.

Ye Olde Scribe also joined the vacation list and reported at Tecopa Hot Springs. It's a tough life.

C. J. Clark, who has been sick with arthritis since last November, returned to work the other day. With things changed the way they are, he had difficulty finding his way around.

Joe Paproski's wife was recently discharged from the hospital and is well on the way to complete recovery—thanks to the six members of the Division One who volunteered to donate a pint of their blood each. We're justly proud of men like these who are willing to give their blood to save another's life.

## Virgil Venom

by Bill Ulrich

LET'S start our column this month by giving our Virgil Bowlers a pat on the back. Yep, Tom Lowry, Dale Schultz, Jack Bahr, Al Jacques, and Harry Koll started the season in the Transit League as underdogs. But, they kept right on slugging and finally copped the championship. We are all mighty proud of them for their grand showing. Incidentally, each one received a new, "personalized" bowling ball from the company for his success.

Jack Stewart, our Chief Supervisor, was practically tossed out of his office a short while ago. Seems that in one of his weaker moments he shaved his prized moustache. Next morning he entered his office and was asked what he was doing in Stewart's office. Finally, after showing his credentials, he convinced his would-be ejector that he was the real "Mc-Stewart."

M. H. Wilson claims that you have to bait your hook while lying down in the boat. To the doubters: He brought back a nice stack to prove it. . . . Sight of the Month: Sid Margolin "sawing logs" in the Virgil trainroom.

Charlie Ruckman's face was crimson t'other morning when a supervisor stopped him about being sharp. After checking his schedule, he found out that he had copied a Saturday schedule instead of the daily. Give him time, fellows, he's only been around eight or nine years.

George "Pappy" Erhardt recently had a Laurel Canyon sign showing, when he was only going as far as La Brea. Could be spring fever? . . . Ray Brown has a trailer for sale for fifty dollars and he says quote it's a good buy unquote. . . . W. E. (shoe brush) Burris is cultivating some "shredded wheat" under his nose. Maybe he's going on a soup diet?

Browney Marzec gained the distinction of driving the first coach down the main thoroughfare when he took his passengers on a sight-seeing tour after failing to make the turn at Fifth and Hill. Instead he breezed over onto Broadway. After finding his way back to Pershing Square he was greeted with back slapping and congratulations. Seems his passengers hadn't had such a novel trip since the days of Ernie Tibbett.

Bob Selbo carries a sign in the window which reads, "No Tokens." That didn't stop a drunk who boarded his coach and said, "That's all right, Mac. I've got lots of 'em." Whereupon he dropped a token in farebox and offered to sell Bob his remaining tokens.

On the vacation trail: Ed Ramey is back after his

annual visit with his mother in Kansas City. . . . Chuck Werno did some prospecting on his trip through Arizona, Nevada, and, yes, even California. . . . Tom O'Neil is quite a deep-sea fishing enthusiast. He practically follows the tide in and out. . . . Lou Methe is going to Oregon on his vacation. He plans to catch his limit in the Trout department. Ah, Spring! . . . Earl Wheeler's plans call for a trip to Montana and then on to South Dakota. . . . George Boos, Supervisory Department, plans to make a trip to Carbondale, Illinois, to visit his mother and father.

There is a brave little girl over in the "suberb" of Eagle Rock that recently had a tonsille—toncile—tonsi—oh, had her tonsils removed. She was such a brave sport that her mother, brothers and daddy Ulrich are all mighty proud of her.

Ed Brainard of the graveyard shift, is laid up in drydock with a bad case of the Flu. . . . Harold Epperson just returned to the "fold" from a sick leave. . . . Hubert Dennis left on his vacation for parts known only to him.

L. E. Johnson claims that the present crew on the wash-rack is the best we've ever had. . . . Otto Draffke insists on wearing his beret, even on these cold mornings.

Bill Hanning is all smiles over that new Hudson Continental he's driving now. As to the cost of it Bill said, "Well, you can't take it with you."

## Streamliners

by "Win" Drake

OUR last reporter, Fred Fisher, bid us a fond adieu, and hied himself off to Sawtelle Veterans Hospital. There he will undergo treatments for a war-time injury. To Fred go all of our best wishes for a speedy recovery.

Well, babies seem to be the order of the day, any day, around here. The men distributing the cigars include W. W. Osepszuk, R. A. Johnson, and A. J. Prado. Congratulations are extended to both sides of the picture from all of us.

Overheard on the way to lunch: Young male autoist to a couple of Pico Boulevard habituees, "Hey, fellows, do you know where Cal Tech is?" "Nope," came the droll reply, "we don't even know WHO he is."

Spring, Summer, ah yes, vacations! Eleanor MacFalls has been bubbling about a trip to Wisconsin since the New Year came to life. "Mac" proudly boarded the "Chieftain" to chug her excited way home. We understand she was packed and ready to go two weeks before her reservations.

According to Ray Baudisch and Al Auffert, the fish were not biting. Ditto with supervisor Carlson at a later date.

Cashier Common sure likes his sunshine. He goes to the beach all the time. Old Sol really crossed him up for the month of May, 'tho.

I wonder if anyone else down in the timekeeping department needs a shoe shine by our ever efficient men on "shine time"? For information see Alberta Childers.

Between the battles against the "Truman is human" line, printed in Matt Weinstock's column recently, and trying to fill in the last line of the "pet brunette" limerick, the trainmen are wandering around in a daze, pencil in one hand, and dictionary in the other hand, mumbling into their beards. All that's lacking is lower prices, and more automobiles. Oh, well, into each life, you know! There are loads of witticisms to fit the aforementioned item, but they come from more prolific pens than mine, and besides, I know what a plagiarist is, thanks to Webster!

# Short Circuits

by Walter Whiteside

**V**ACATION, that magic word we all like to talk and dream about, is not only just around the corner, but is right on us.

Alfred Hansen's time card showed vacation, but we wonder if washing diapers can be called a "vacation." Anyway we send our congratulations to the Hansen's on becoming the proud parents of Patrick, who was born on the second of April.

Joe Marshall, and his crew, turned in a good piece of work in record time by building the overhead curve at Santa Barbara and Vermont.

The William G. Clardys celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on June 2 with a nice dinner at the Nikabob Restaurant. William, a former substation operator, was retired in 1940. He is the father of our own Ed Clardy, the guy who has us all guessing as to his future marital status.

While on the subject of old timers, Heinie Messner stopped in for a visit with us the other day, and started talking with Jessie Howell. The first comment was, "Gosh, Jessie, you're getting fat!" . . . Ed Thurtell stopped in for his usual visit when he gets into Los Angeles. He lives the life of Riley in Idaho these days.

Homer Lawrence bowled with a team from the Department of Water and Light in the ABC, but it seems that he was a little off that night and the team didn't place. A new story now, 'tho. In the new summer league, Homer is strictly "on the beam."

Gerome Smith had his car stolen from 15th Street the other day and was fortunate enough to get it back in a few days. He says that times must be getting tough if they steal wrecks like his.

The Trolley Coach overhead is going up at a good rate.

**H**ERE'S Cartoonist Vernon W. Pleasant's version of Walter Whiteside's great hunting expedition through the "wilds" of Santa Maria.



Walter primed his 12 gauge early one morning and set off loaded for Quail. Twenty barrels later he staggered back into camp under the weight of exactly one bird and an expanded chest. He, Walter Whiteside, had actually tracked this great, big, ten-ounce bird to its lair and administered the coup-de-grace.

But, a Santa Maria friend of his calmly opened his dictionary, and with the aid of pictures, convinced our intrepid hunter that it wasn't a Quail—but a Woodpecker. Yep, Walter, you really got the bird on that one!

Everyone who has operated the coaches over the practice route says it's a good deal. Incidentally, we have several fellows who have operated Trackless Trolleys on other properties and they are very enthusiastic over the specially built training loop.

In the last issue, through some error, by the typesetter of course, a note appeared stating that John Gerving married Florence Anderson. John tells me he married Florence Geniella and not Anderson, and he's having a tough time of it explaining it to the wife. If this type of error happens again, we are going to have the typesetter call personally on the injured parties and make amends.

## Answers to Transit Quiz

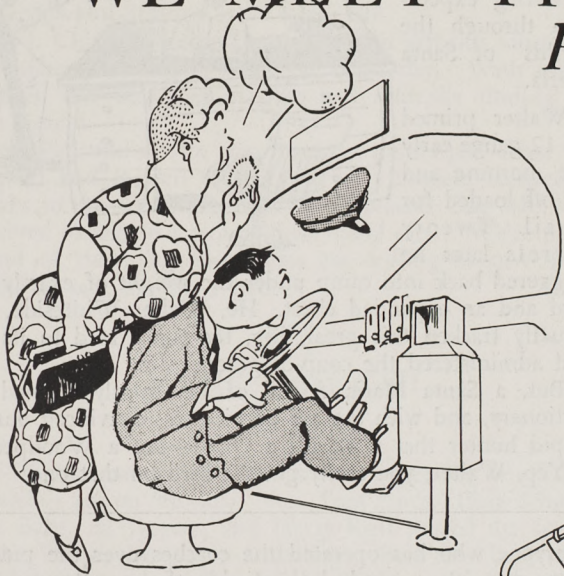
(Continued from Page 10)

Questions on page 10.

- 1—Division One.
- 2—North on Central from 58th Street to 5th Street; west on 5th to Beaudry; thence west on 6th Street to Wilton Place, the western terminus of the line. Return trip to 58th and Central over the same route, except between Beaudry and Central. Between these two streets, 6th Street will be used.
- 3—(b)  $17\frac{1}{2}$  miles.
- 4—From yards at South Park Shops, west on 54th Street to San Pedro Street, north on San Pedro Street to 53rd Street, west on 53rd Street to Main Street, north on Main to San Pedro Place, north on San Pedro Place to Vernon, east on Vernon to Wall, south on Wall to 53rd Street, east on 53rd to Avalon, south on Avalon to 54th Street, west on 54th Street, and into yards, completing the training circuit.
- 5—(a) 2.4 miles is the correct answer.
- 6—(b) 14 feet.
- 7—No.
- 8—(c) \$12,000.00 is the correct amount.
- 9—Selectric, Power On—Power Off, and Push Button Control switches.
- 10—A selectric frog is an automatic electric switch in the overhead. If the coach has entered a curve when the poles enter the breaker, the selectric guides the poles into the turn. If the coach is on a straight course, the selectric will guide the poles for a straight "track." All operation of the selectric is entirely automatic.
- 11—The Power On—Power Off switch works on the same principle as the electric track switches now in use on the rails. For Trackless Trolleys, however, the switches are located in the overhead trolley wires.
- 12—At the "home" yards to select the lane in which to park.
- 13—600 volts, Direct Current.
- 14—Wilton and 6th Street, 6th and Fremont, 6th and Maple, 6th and Central, Vernon and Central and 57th Street and Central.
- 15—Yes.
- 16—Yes.
- 17—28 ft.
- 18—(c)  $19\frac{1}{2}$  feet.
- 19—(c) 12 feet.
- 20—Call the dispatcher and wait until you are pushed within range of the trolley wires again.

# WE MEET THE NICEST PEOPLE

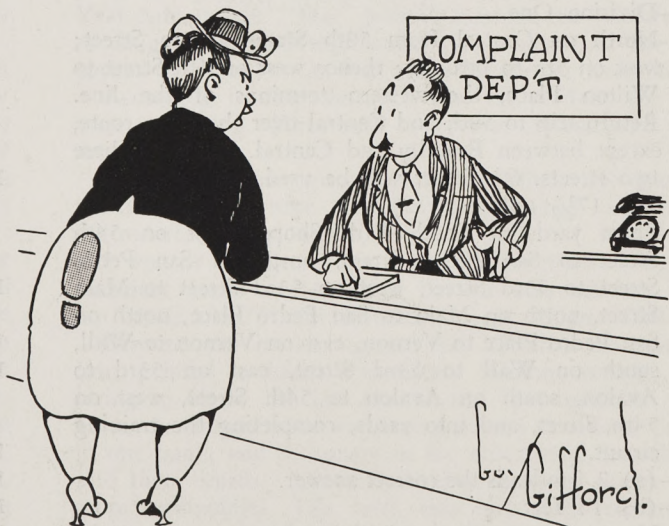
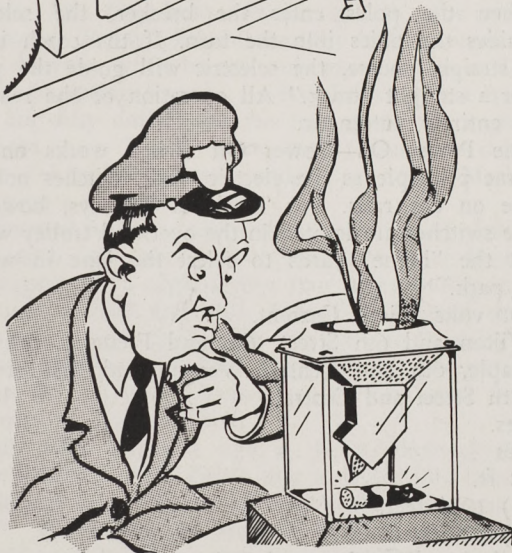
INFORMATION



"ARE YOU SURE THAT I DON'T TAKE A GREYHOUND TO THE DOG SHOW?"



"AW, COME ON. BE A SPORT. I'LL MATCH YA TO SEE IF I PUT TWO FARES OR NONE IN THE BOX."



Gifford.