

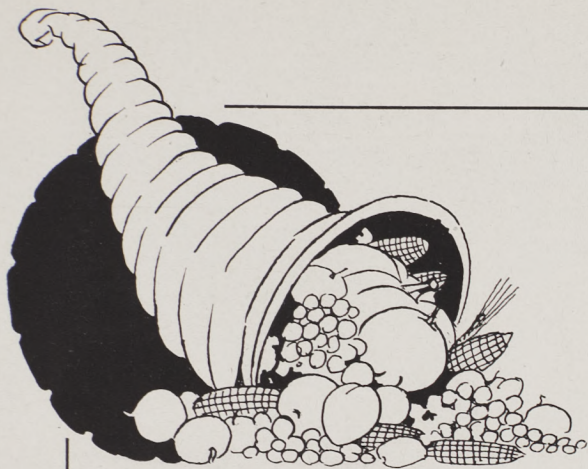
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# TWO BELLS

NOVEMBER  
1947







## THE HORN OF PLENTY...

### A SYMBOL OF PEACE

**T**HANKSGIVING Day is one of America's most significant holidays, for it is truly and solely American. On this day we offer thanks that America achieved true freedom for its people. We honor the Pilgrims who suffered that their descendants might forever have the right to say what they pleased, to think as they wished, to worship God as they choose, and to walk firmly as free men who serve no mortal master.

But other people have eyed the splendor of this rich land, refusing to recognize what made it great. Their envy and desire have created strife, wars, suffering and hunger. The iron heel of dictators crushed all Europe and was marching on to crush this land of freedom. Had the freedom loving people become the losers in the recent conflict, we would not today have these rights which are so precious.

Again the starving millions of foreign countries are looking toward a better life. And once again they are being misled by other doctrines. The purveyors of these false gospels have infiltrated into every section of the world to preach their various "isms". And listeners, except in America, are not familiar with our democracy and so follow these false prophets blindly.

The pattern which developed after the first world war is taking shape once again. It can have but one result if allowed to continue—another conflict. We must teach the people of the world the true meaning of freedom—that their only salvation lies in being their own masters. We cannot build a propaganda organization to move into every section of the world because we do not want to control the world. But we can show them what democracy has to offer.

Right now the starving millions need food. America has an over abundance of the necessities of life. By sharing a little with these suffering people we can do much toward the continuation of peace and freedom. A loaf of bread to a hungry man is more satisfying and more precious than all the promises of the "ism" prophets.

Let us be truly thankful this Thanksgiving that we have the goods to share. And as evidence of our gratitude, let us share.



*Introducing . . .*

## General Tim J. Manning President of the Los Angeles Transit Lines

**G**ENERAL TIM MANNING was elected President of Los Angeles Transit Lines at a meeting of the Board of Directors on November 6, to succeed W. R. Fitzgerald who has resigned his post to return to Chicago as Vice President and General Manager of National City Lines.

General Manning has been in the transportation business for nearly a quarter of a century. At one time he headed the Union Pacific Highway Transportation System. His most recent position was that of President of the Key System Transit Lines operating in the Bay Area. He has been a member of the Board of Directors of Los Angeles Transit Lines for some time.

In 1940 he headed the Manning Transportation Company, which later became Pacific City Lines. He served in that capacity until Pearl Harbor, when he joined the Air Forces.

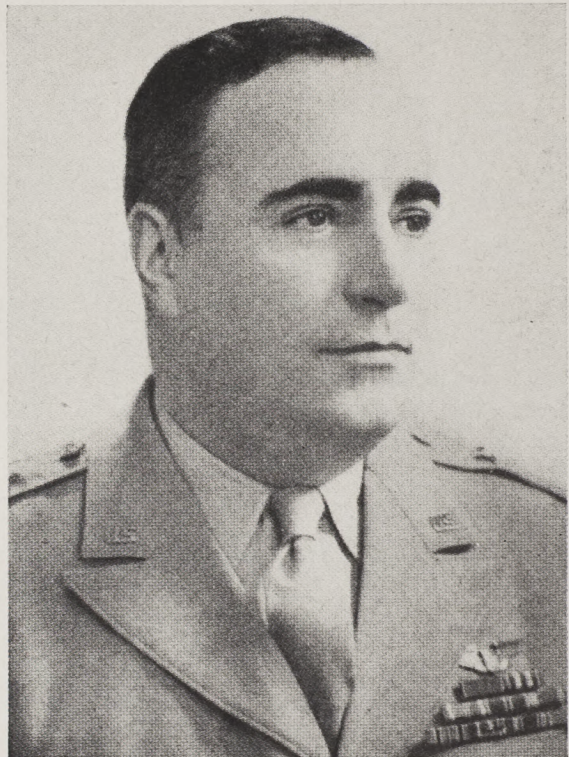
His war service is impressive. In April, 1942, he entered the service as a Captain in the West Coast Training Command. In December of that year he attained the rank of Lt. Colonel. Eleven months later, in November, he was promoted to Colonel. At present he is a Brigadier General in the Army Air Corps Reserve.

Manning holds the Legion of Merit, the Distinguished Flying Cross and the Air Medal. He served in the "D" Day invasion of Europe, as well as in the Grecian and Balkan campaigns. He fought in Southern France, in Italy and in the China-India-Burma sector, commanding thousands of air missions.

For his work in coordinating the entire air plan for the invasion of Greece, he was awarded the Bronze Medal. For gallantry in action, he was awarded the Silver Star Medal.

Chairman of the Board of Directors, E. Roy Fitzgerald, who announced the appointment, stated:

"General Manning, a resident of California for 20 years, has had a long and distinguished career in the transportation field. We are confident he is fully qualified to expand



the Los Angeles Transit System to keep pace with the fastest growing city in the world."

He added, "Since my brother, W. Ralph Fitzgerald, came here two years ago, we at National City Lines have found it necessary, in our nation-wide operation of transit systems, to ask him to return and devote all of his time to active management of these operations. But because of the tremendous importance of the Los Angeles Transit Lines, not only to ourselves but to the entire community it serves, we have spared him for a much longer time than we had originally planned. The responsibilities of the office have been most strenuous and my brother has asked that he be relieved of his duties here immediately to enable him to take a much needed rest before he returns to Chicago."

Upon taking office, General Manning issued the following bulletin:


**TO ALL EMPLOYEES:**

It is with deep pride that I have become a member of the Los Angeles Transit Lines employes group and I want each one of you to know that I will deeply appreciate the continued loyalty and cooperation that you have given to our Company during your length of service.

It is my desire to do everything I can possibly do to make our organization an outstanding one that we will be both happy and proud to be connected with.

T. J. Manning, President.





## SISTER SYSTEMS

**T**HE revitalization of the transit system operating in the Long Beach area is one of the nation's finest examples of applied efficiency.

The comparison photographs on the opposite page graphically show the results of the transition which took place on this property after it was acquired by National City Lines. But these pictures tell only part of the story. New schedules were built after a great deal of research, simplified transfers were introduced, new maintenance equipment was added, vehicles were put in tip-top shape, and many new coaches were purchased.

Most important was the change made in the transit pattern of the Long Beach area. Many lines were rerouted, the changes based on travel requirements and topography.

Today the property operates more smoothly. Every phase of the operation is working beautifully and has proven successful, a fact which is established by the increased number of people utilizing the transit service in the areas where the changes were made.

There are two companies in Long Beach, Long Beach City Lines and Long Beach Motor Bus Company. The former serves patrons within the city limits only and the

latter handles transit both inside and outside the city. Together these companies serve approximately 300,000 people per day in the cities of Long Beach, Bellflower, Seal Beach, Lakewood, Hynes, North Long Beach and Signal Hill. The two companies operate approximately 500,000 miles per month. This is done with a complement of 133 coaches.

Service is provided for Navy personnel, for the Long Beach Harbor is the home of the Fleet. And in the summer time the swarms of bathers heading toward the smooth sands of the world's longest beach depend in part upon the transit system for their transportation.

Superintendent of Transportation is Willard Lee, who reports directly to W. A. Baker, District Supervisor in charge of operations of Long Beach City Lines and other properties. Willard is an old timer with the company, beginning as a coach driver. He next worked as a supervisor and was appointed to his present position with the advent of the new regime. He is a friendly fellow and is well liked by all of his employees.

Jack Ensign, Assistant Superintendent of Transportation.

*(Continued on Page 9)*

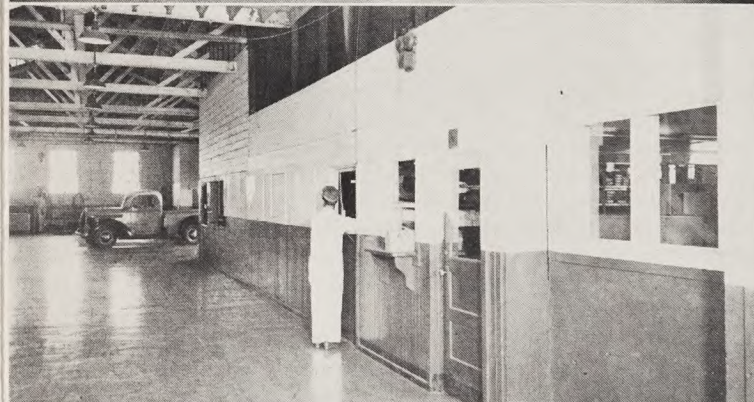
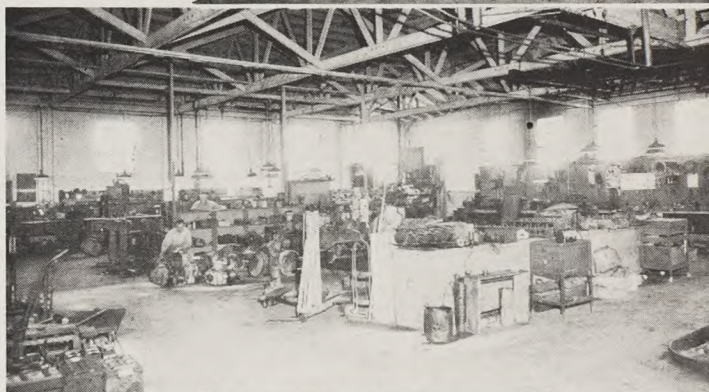




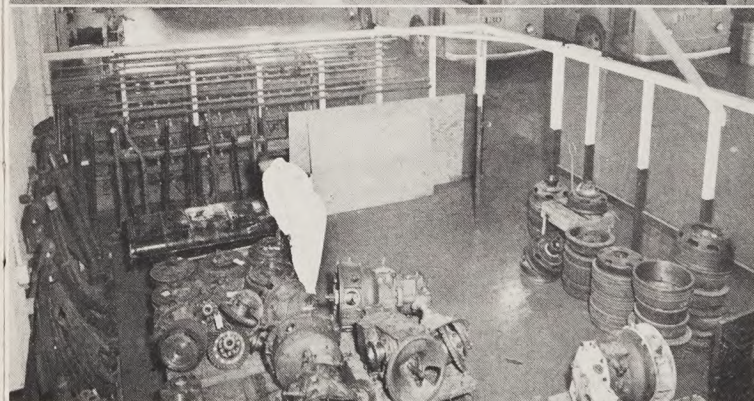
# RENOVATION AT LONG BEACH CITY LINES



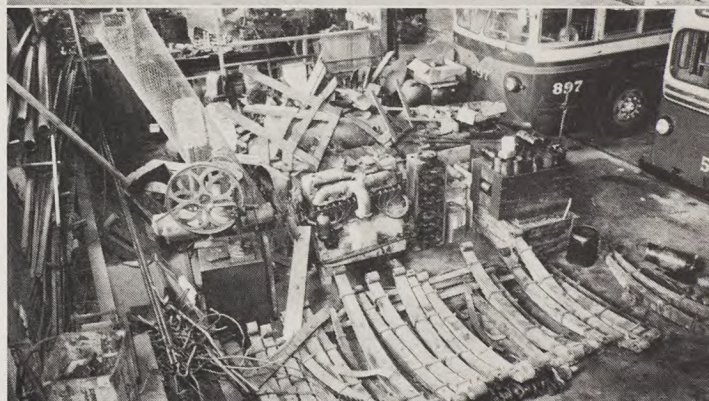
←  
• This spic and span garage once looked like this.  
→



←  
• Entrance way to East garage was once a catch-all for everything.  
→



←  
• This neat corner once looked like this.  
→



←  
• This storage yard was once known as the graveyard.  
→





# FLOWERS IN FESTIVE DRESS

## Dear Ladies

*You can use your vase as a canvas, your house as a background and create your own pictures in flowers.*

*Helen*



• Use your household fixtures to complete your arrangements. Here the curve of the aloe suggested the use of the globe. The senecio repeats the curve on the opposite side. (Photograph by Mrs. Paul J. Howard.)



**F**LOWERS are the final touch for any room in a pleasant, comfortable home. They have their place, whether it be on the mantel, an end table, or as a centerpiece for the dining table. But the flowers need something aside from their own beauty. They need the touch of skilled hands to coax them into the designs and patterns which we all admire so when viewed at a florist shop.

However, as you have discovered if you have tried it, arranging the flowers takes practice and study. But once you have delved into this fascinating art, you will never again be able to pop flowers carelessly into a vase.

The designs you create need not be elaborate. The simpler arrangements show to better advantage the natural beauty of the flowers. Nor do you need expensive hot house flowers. Vegetables and fruits can make your table a Polynesian picture. Even wild flowers or leaves from a vacant lot need only a little imagination added to become distinctive.

If you would become adept at this useful art, there are many ways to start. Dozens of books have been written on the subject. Magazines contain suggestions. You may attend flower shows and exhibits. And when you attend the movies, study the floral backgrounds. Their flowers are arranged by experts.

We would like to offer here some suggestions which should be helpful to beginners.

First, take out your vases and look them over. Discard the outmoded ones. Additions to your collection may be found in ten cent stores, department stores and antique shops. Don't stick to conventional vases and bowls. Use baskets, wooden salad bowls, old tea pots, etc. These add interest and quaintness to your finished product.

Use chicken wire in your vases to hold the flowers. Crumple it up and force it in. It will work wonders.

For arrangements in low bowls, use the needle holders. These come in a variety of sizes and shapes. Fasten them to the container with modeling clay.

Use fine florist wire to shape the stems of your flowers and incline them in the desired direction.

When cutting the flowers in your garden, morning or evening is the best time as flowers are apt to wilt more quickly if cut during the heat of the day.

Before using cut flowers, freshen them by placing them in water up to the blossom. This will also wash away all dirt and bugs. Leave them in the water overnight, if possible.

Your flowers should be in proportion to the size of their container. See that they are approximately one and one-half times the height of the vase or one and one-half times the width of the bowl.

Keep the light colors at the top and mass the heavy or dark flowers near the base for balance.

When making a simple arrangement, always have an uneven number of flowers in the bowl.

When using the arrangement as a dining table centerpiece, be sure that it is a low one which does not restrict the view across the table, thus discouraging conversation. Tapers add much to a formal table, whether used directly in the flower arrangement or flanking it. In contrast, however, they should be tall enough to be above the line of vision. They also should be new and there should be a minimum of four on the table.

The important thing, however, in your flower arrangement is to have a completed effect which pleases you and which harmonizes with its surroundings.

So, get out the shears and bring some of your garden indoors. The results will undoubtedly be both surprising and gratifying.





• Above, a formal Thanksgiving table setting combining Chrysanthemums, both small and large, pyracantha berries, bayberry, stalks of wheat, grapes, apples, pears, and a few colored vegetables. Left, a colorful harvest arrangement set in a wooden chopping bowl. This design is built with pumpkins, single chrysanthemums, red love apples, colored fruit and cranberry strings. Right, in this elegant example of autumn beauty pink roses, mauve pompoms and pink snapdragons are artfully disposed in a low amethyst pedestal dish. Pheasant feathers, grapes and wheat add symbolic touches.



• Above, a simple Christmas arrangement combining white candytuft in cranberry glass, flanking a white madonna in a bed of red camillas. Left, the lowly eucalyptus becomes an unusual picture when brought into the house and used with a small figurine which repeats the colors. Right, here the beauty and color of two tones of calendulas are set off by the pottery rooster in the same tones. (Photographs by Mrs. Paul J. Howard.)





# Alley Gossip

by Paul Prutzman

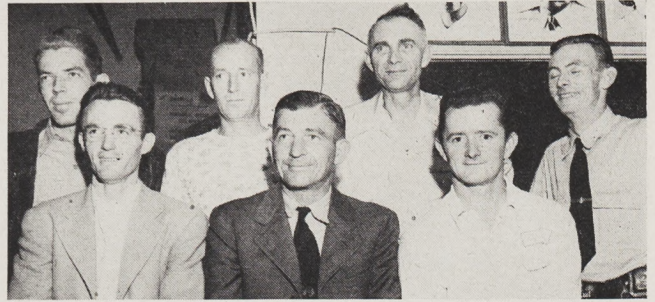
**B**OWLING League President, Lefty Hellman, has submitted his resignation to the League as he can no longer discharge the duties of the office due to the press of business and personal affairs. The boys hate to see Lefty go as he is a true leader.

The new officers are: Wally Weberg, president; Frank Matzner, vice-president; Paul Prutzman, secretary-treasurer.

The boys are all pepped up over the new weekly awards. Each week a bowling ball is given to the individual bowling the highest three game series, and a pair of uniform trousers, or a pair of slacks in the case of a non-operator, is awarded to the bowler of the highest individual game for that week. The awards are given out the first bowling night of each month, and the first awards were made on October 21 for the previous five weeks of play. Five bowling balls and five pairs of uniform trousers were passed out. The League money furnishes the balls, and the trousers are donated by Eaglesons.

The first week ended in a tie between Fred Webbking of the Diesel Kids and Jack Stewart of the Vineyard Birds. A three game roll-off was held and Jack Stewart was found to be the winner. Webbking will have to try again.

Other bowling ball winners were: Ken Dimmitt, Run Hots; Harry Koll, Diesel Kids; Charles Calver, Cross-overs; and Elmer Thornton, Shamrocks #2. The winners of the uniform trousers were: James Pryor, Gremlins; Calvin Smith, Motor Coach Rockets; Ray Cordes, Diesel



• Here are seven of the ten first winners in the weekly bowling prize contest. Back row: Charles Calver, Roy Cordes, Harry Koll, James Pryor. Seated: Calvin Smith, Kenneth Borden and Elmer Thornton.

Kids; Joe Breyak, Slack Brakes; and LeRoy Bardon, Cross Overs.

Sanctioning applications have been forwarded and our league rules have been approved by the Los Angeles Bowling Association. The Los Angeles Transit Lines league is the largest single league in Los Angeles and we are entitled to three representatives at all meetings of the Congress in this city. At these meetings we can voice our opinions on all affairs concerning bowling, and with three representatives we can surely make ourselves heard.

Once again the bowlers attempt to roll turkeys (three strikes in a row) to win their Thanksgiving turkey. These playoffs will be held on November 20 and 25. Be sure to attend.

We bowl Tuesday and Thursday nights at the Figueroa Bowling Alley, located just south of Pico on Figueroa Street. Come out and cheer for your favorite team.

## Our Middle Name - Courtesy

**C**OURTESY is contagious. A kind deed or a friendly greeting from one person to another begins a series of kind deeds and friendly greetings. Our mail bag is proof that our men are courteous—more courteous than ever before.

### Division One:

S. Lonca—Very patient.  
M. F. Moreland—Patient  
R. B. Linamen—Very careful  
M. L. Rose—Helpful  
J. F. McNeill—Efficient  
W. A. Berry—Neat and courteous  
H. Keith—Very kind  
Walter Howell—Perfect handling

### Division Two:

E. M. Morris—Pleasant  
W. B. Jones—Credit to Company  
R. Reynolds—Courteous  
P. S. Brezniak—Friendly  
L. M. Hobel—Thoughtful  
J. C. Harris—Excellent Operator

### Division Three:

T. G. Cumberford—Courteous  
C. A. Miller—Helpful  
J. H. Yates—Very kind  
D. R. Hahn—Efficient (2)  
E. B. Mays—Courteous  
J. F. Lilley—Courteous  
D. L. Henry—Patient  
R. R. Webster—Cheerful  
M. Zuroff—Patient

C. M. Dickerson—Perfect job  
D. B. Van Buren—Thoughtful  
R. E. Caldwell—Courteous  
A. J. Pietroforte—Very courteous (3)  
C. A. Brown—Courteous and kind

### Division Four:

W. W. Osepzcuk—considerate (5)  
H. B. Clay—Very kind  
R. B. Gernentz—Courteous  
M. L. Hoopman—Polite  
B. E. Hughes—Cheerful  
E. M. Kerns—Calls streets  
Victor Childs—Courteous  
S. R. Nohan—Pleasant and courteous

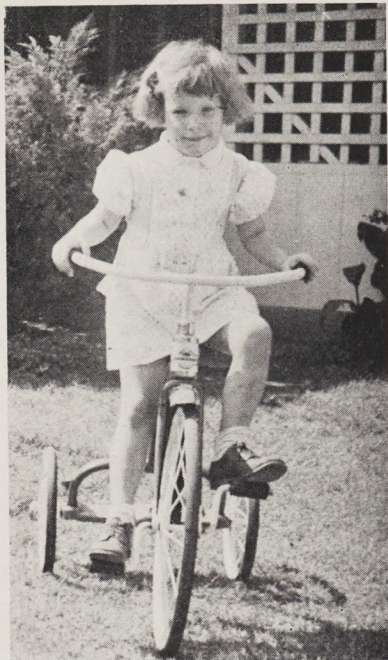
### Division Five:

M. L. Fretwell—Helpful  
E. T. Thornton—Efficient  
R. Bustamente—Very thoughtful (2)  
V. H. Jolley—Always cheerful (3)  
J. J. Niemczyk—Courteous and kind  
H. M. Johnson—Very courteous  
T. W. Ash—Thoughtful  
J. McClaine—Patient  
J. D. Franklin—Excellent operator  
R. B. Plane—Fine service (2)  
R. L. Cram—Efficient and polite

J. F. Smith—Courteous  
E. L. Pole—Courteous and efficient  
*L. A. Motor Coach:*  
L. Cotner—Very cordial  
L. M. Tucker—Considerate  
K. T. Hicks—Very kind  
H. Crain—Efficient  
E. H. Kuester—Courteous  
F. K. Lilley—Very helpful  
L. A. Moore—Fine person (3)  
G. T. Ormonde—Fine operator  
C. W. Finney—Cheerful (2)  
C. L. Frazier—Congenial  
F. D. Wilson—Unusual courtesy  
Betty Hoerner—Very pleasant  
E. L. Burton—Perfect control  
Earl Phillips—Polite and kind  
C. S. Riley—Uses his head  
E. W. Feb—Courteous and efficient (2)  
L. F. Daniel—Very thoughtful  
E. W. Kost—Does good job  
W. P. Austin—Kind and considerate  
L. V. Hoskins—Very considerate  
*Switchboard:*  
Bertha Errett—Very good service  
Betty Wood—Interested in helping



## SAFETY CYCLE



● Here's proof that safety pays. Little Meridel Ruth Christianson rides about on a new three wheeler which was purchased by her daddy's safety points. S. A. Christianson of Division Three operated carefully and accumulated enough safety points to make his little girl happy. You, too, can bring Christmas to your home by accumulating safety points. And there is only one way to do it—by playing safe.

### SISTER SYSTEMS from Page 4

and a staff of eight supervisors and dispatchers also mirror that friendliness at Long Beach City Lines.

In fact, the spirit of good will is present throughout the property. The men appear to be continually pepped up and are quick to adopt new ideas introduced for the development of the company for which they work. The mechanics keep their white coveralls spotless, and the operators always appear in full uniform, neat and clean.

The mechanics are proud of their record in making preventative maintenance more than just a phrase. They pride themselves upon the showing which has been made since the conversion. Under the old methods the property averaged from 55 to 65 road calls per day, which actually meant that over fifty per cent of their equipment was being repaired on the road or towed in every single day. Today the average is 5 or 6 road calls, and most of these are minor adjustments.

This remarkable record was built up by the application of modern maintenance procedures, with the help of employes who willingly offered suggestions. All maintenance comes under the direction of W. A. Mackie, who is Superintendent of Maintenance.

The accident frequency is very low in Long Beach. A considerable decrease has been made in accidents since Long Beach City Lines came under the Fitzgerald banner. This is due, of course, partially to better methods of maintenance but mostly to the alertness of the operators. In fact, the Long Beach City Lines accident picture in Long Beach has improved even though automobile traffic accidents have increased.

There is very little employe turnover at Long Beach City Lines, which at present has a staff of 325 employes. Yes, they are going places in Long Beach. Everyone on the property has taken an interest in his job and has set his mind to building business, for they all feel that they have a community interest.

This is true, for the Long Beach operation is certainly a part of the community, geared to grow with the community and to provide continuous, safe, courteous service.

## A Chance To Give Thanks

IN keeping with the Thanksgiving season, we are pleased to be the first to present a new idea in giving thanks. The idea was developed by C. A. Tengblad of the Safety Department, and soon will become an actual operation of the Los Angeles Transit Lines.

How many times have you wished that you could thank the driver of a truck or a car for a traffic courtesy which has helped you to avoid an accident? Sure, we wave a friendly greeting to a truck and trailer operator who pulls over so that we can go by. But how much better it would be to extend to the driver of that equipment our personal thanks. We know how he would feel because we, too, like to be thanked for our good deeds. Applause for the job we do is important.

All trainmen and coach operators will receive a sufficient quantity of cards labelled "Traffic Courtesy Report." These cards are to be carried while on duty, and when you note an unusual traffic courtesy by another commercial vehicle, you may jot down the license and, of course, the name of the company as painted on the vehicle. It could be a yellow cab, a Bekins transfer truck, an ice cream truck, or a dump truck. It could even be a steam engine.

There is a space devoted to "remarks" in which you can detail the incident. C. A. Tengblad, Safety Engineer, will then write a letter to the company reading:

Dear Sir:

It gives me great pleasure to advise you that the driver of one of your vehicles extended unusual courtesy in traffic to one of our operators.

Your vehicle bore the license number \_\_\_\_\_ The incident took place at \_\_\_\_\_ on \_\_\_\_\_ (location) (date) \_\_\_\_\_ (time). The Los Angeles Transit Lines operator who reported this incident was \_\_\_\_\_ (name) \_\_\_\_\_ (badge) He was operating a \_\_\_\_\_ (equipment) at the time.

Both the operator and myself hope that you will extend our commendation to your driver and thank him for his courtesy. It is my hope that the cooperation between your employes and the members of our company continues.

Sincerely yours,  
Safety Engineer

So, let's all give thanks with these little cards. Maybe we'll start a new order in traffic driving.

TRAFFIC COURTESY REPORT	
Date _____	Time _____
Location _____	
COMMERCIAL VEHICLE	
Owner _____	
License or Other No. _____	
Remarks _____	
_____	
_____	
Operator _____	Badge No. _____
Coach/Car No. _____	Line _____
<i>Safety Department</i>	





• The candid cameraman catches W. Ralph Fitzgerald, President, standing, and Ed Fitzgerald at a recent Shop Show. Ed Fitzgerald was in Los Angeles for a visit with his brother.

## South Park Diary

by Billy Pinder

**D**URING last month's shop programme we had the pleasure of having with us as guests Messrs. Ralph and Ed Fitzgerald. It was Mr. Ed Fitzgerald's birthday, so everyone joined in with "He's a jolly good fellow."

Only once in a lifetime comes the chance to dress up in a tuxedo. Yes, it was Paul Gualtieri's night out and he was walking on air when "Bang!" went a tire on his car. With no coveralls or anything, he had to get out and get under and change the flat in his Tux. What luck! What a life!

It has been rumored around the shop that Sherman Krewwall has gone in for cosmetics in a big way. Just a rumor.

Joe Breyak and the rest of us are shuddering at a newspaper's recent prediction that haircuts will go up in price to \$1.25. Joe says as long as he has a salad bowl, he isn't worrying.

Bob Lewis made the romance department when he married the girl of his dreams, Vicki Del Palacio. Bob met Vicki at a U.S.O. entertainment in San Francisco during the war. Best wishes to the happy couple.

Why use your hair for a paint brush when you can buy paint brushes now? Those unkind words were thrown at Ralph Anderson (Upholstery) when he came in to work the other morning with a hair full of paint. I don't like to paint the ceilings either, Ralph.

The woeful sound of a duck calling for its mate startled and confused everybody recently until Jim Nash displayed with great pride his new "Duck Call," in which he was giving a demonstration. He has been seriously contemplating setting up a duck blind near his bench, but we all agree it might be advisable to spread a little canvas over the Department in anticipation of that event.

Bill Smith (Upholstery) seems to be very happy these days. We caught him singing the other day. Bill will soon be celebrating his twenty-fourth year with the company.

Linus Johnson, our champion fisherman, really landed something good when he quietly slipped away and got married to Clara Guignard. Best of luck to the happy couple.

# OUT OF

Otto Schneider, fisherman extraordinary, wants all the boys to know that he appreciates their interest in him and to know he has lots of bait, and not to bring him any more grasshoppers, butterflies, etc.

We know who is the apple of Bert Miller's eye—his five months' old son. We hope the boy gets a tooth soon so the other proud fathers, Jack Ogden in particular, will stop riding him.

Thespian Bill Slade thrilled the boys at this month's shop entertainment when he dramatized the immortal "Gunga Din." He did a wonderful job. Congratulations, Bill.

Russell Woolf had trouble with his car the other day. He could not get any gas through the line, so with an inspiration he used the tank to mouth system. But something happened and with his mouth still tasting of gas he says never again. "Next time," says he, "I will get a mechanic."

"Who owns that beautiful new car parked outside of the building?" asked one of the boys. "Why that belongs to Emmy Bechtold," was the answer. How about a ride sometime, Emmy?

We were all saddened to hear about Bill Cox and family having a smash-up in their automobile. Bill suffered a broken wrist and cuts on both arms; Mrs. Cox escaped with a few cuts and bruises; their four-year-old daughter suffered head injuries and a broken hip and pelvis. Everyone in the Shops is pulling for their quick recovery.

A visitor on a tour of the Shops recently was heard to remark, "This Shop is the cleanest and most up-to-date I have ever been through. All it needs now are Red and Green traffic lights." Isn't it the truth, though?

Christmas is beginning to be the main topic of thought and conversation now. Asked if he would like a new car for Christmas (kidding, of course), Al Pyles answered, "I just bought a new car." Sure enough, right outside of the building was a new shiny automobile. Some people have all the luck.

Plans are being made for the Shop Christmas party. It will evidently be a good one, and should prove to be a rather gay affair with the congenial group that dominates the establishment here.

The time has come now for the *piece de resistance*—the "It can't happen here, but it did" Department. On Wednesday, September 1, 1947, Shirley Pearson (Cardex) became the bride of Emil McCurdy (Stores). To all of you startled people who just can't believe your eyes at reading such news, we will vouch for it. The newlyweds spent their honeymoon at Las Vegas, Nevada, staying at the Biltmore Hotel and visiting points of interest.

A big welcome for the new boys who have started at the Shops: In Department 12—George Hendrick, John Pleiser, Dave Kill and S. J. King. In Department 8—J. F. Botelho, W. J. Miles, R. Windsor, Emil E. Richtarik, and William Van Cleave.

This is thirty for now. Adios.



# OUR SYSTEM

## The Hillbilly Boys

by L. B. Meek

**V**ACATION season is just about over. Some of the fellows will be taking time off to go get that deer. You can expect to see Bill Lynn and Harry Sharp running around here most any day now with their red caps and hunting coats on. They always get their deers somewhere. Of course, there are a lot of stories about how they do it, but we don't believe all of that stuff, especially the one about them going on a fishing trip in the deer country every year just so they can catch the deer and tie him to a tree until the season opens, when they can go back and knock him in the head. Of course it could be done, you know.

Cliff Boring has decided that he has counted money long enough, so after twenty-five years of service in the auditing department and as cashier he only wants to carry the mail now. He will become our new messenger and transfer clerk.

This brings us to a point of another promotion and it looks like M. A. (Jerry) Triboulet will be on a regular assignment now. We are glad to see it, Jerry.

Our safety department representative, Ed Cleland, tells us that if only two of the men, who did not report minor accidents, had made our their reports, our division would have been on top for the last period. Therefore, they not only placed themselves liable but have denied the other hundreds of men at their division of the one hundred extra safety points they are rightfully entitled to because of their clear records during this time. Fellows, make out those reports for the little thing, because it's the little things that count.

In looking around the place recently, I have discovered that if we should throw a father and sons' party we would have quite an affair. Charley Deane and two sons, Edwin and Howard; Ira Mann and Bob; Jack Holt and James; John San Marco and Joe; B. W. Bently and Bob; and H. R. (Tex) Sherbet and Bob, have made the L.A.T.L. a family affair.

Switchman Jim Bohler has decided to take his vacation now and he says he plans to take only one trip and that will not be a very long one—probably to some place like Pasadena or Pomona. The rest of the time he doesn't want to be bothered by anyone. He just wants to sit and rest.

Ernest Adams took his family for a little trip back through the United States and a look at Missouri. It was a nice trip, too, he says, but awful doggone hot.

Do you ever have a little extra time on Tuesday or Thursdays? If you why not take a little trip out and watch the bowling teams of your division in some of their league games. They will certainly appreciate your support and you will see Francis Bacus, Bob Mann, LeRoy Bardon, Howard Deane, Frank Matzner, Don Healy, Lee Sire and others whom you know. Come on out and encourage the boys along. Support your home division in their league competition.



• The newest addition to the Los Angeles Transit Lines is this 182 horsepower Superpower White emergency truck. This "Big Bertha" has five speeds and an overdrive. It has a quicker get-away and more speed than any other of our emergency equipment.

It contains all the latest gadgets and tools necessary for the quick repair of a coach or streetcar, as well as grass hoppers and equipment to aid the fire departments when our vehicles must move past a fire. It also features a new tower hoist which enables work on the trolleys to be done without the need of putting up a ladder.

The mechanics who man this goliath of the Big Berthas tell us she is much easier to handle. She swings around corners like a baby buggy and stops on the proverbial dime. No one as yet has tested the extent of its full pulling power, although it was used in one instance to pull a streetcar back on the track. Big Bertha did the job in a simple, easy manner.

If you have had an occasion recently to pass through the stenographers office you should have noticed that there is a new face in there and it is a very pleasant one, too. A very capable lady is this Edna Benzink.

Our office was indeed flattered recently to receive an invitation from the National Safety Council to attend a broadcast and radio show sponsored by that organization, at which time there were to be awards presented to the various companies and employes for safe driving and operation for the year. As we were to have as guests two men from this division, our superintendent, T. O. Latham, and assistant superintendent V. J. Eulberg chose Carl Morgan and Oscar Yunker to go. Not that these men were so outstanding in their division, but because they are just good examples of careful, thoughtful operation as their records will show. After all, there are a lot of things on a men's record besides the way he wears his hat. Consideration on your part toward the other fellow will go a long way, as well as the way you handle the equipment you work with. This is just one of the little things in life you receive for thoughtfulness. The C.B.S. studios were the host on this occasion of September 20th.

Cashier Tommy Collins has had a secret for a couple of months. We found out. It was a girl, named Linda Marie, and born August 2 . . . Then W. C. Harrison and wife received their bundle, a boy, and called it Charles Richard, born September 29 . . . The most recent addition was that of Ernest Charles, a son brought to the home of Tommy Cain and his lovely wife on October 5. Congratulations to these parents.





#### HAPPY QUARTET

• A demure young miss is Diane Louis Hoegeman, five year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hoegeman, Sixteenth Street. Patty Ann, 6, and Robyn Kay, 4½, daughters of R. J. Patterson, Division Five, are pictured here enjoying a day at the park. This handsome young man is Robert Schultz, 4 year old son of Jessie Schultz, Transportation Department.

## Streamliners

by Win Drake

WHILE sitting at a card table in the trainroom September 11, Ray Millard came over with one hand full of cigars and the other full of Hershey bars. I do not know who the candy bars were for but I was given a cigar in honor of a brand new daughter, Melody Christine, 7 lbs. 7 ozs. The young lady it seems figured Ray should not sleep as she put in her appearance at 2:22 A.M. at St. Francis Hospital, Inglewood.

Congratulations to the grooms and best wishes for the brides of our recent weddings: Bruce E. Hughes was married to Neva Hodge on September 28. Their wedding took place up the coast in our sister city of San Francisco. . . . Wiley A. Pearce and Doris Butts were married here in Los Angeles October 10. . . . Leroy A Clark married Yvette Moisan at the Wedding Manor here in Los Angeles on September 26

A. J. (27) Halase on August 27 took out train 27, his car No. was 527, which he found was on track 27 and his own No. is 2780. (I'll bet he turned in 27 tokens.)

I wonder if "Zeke" Caress was able to finish the painting around the house that he laid off to do?

I had better be quiet on that scale as I have not finished painting the trim at my place yet.

A few weeks back when we (yes, me too) took our "come and see me slips" in to the office we found Ross waiting to see us as "Jim" was on his vacation. Jim tells me that he fished from Newport to Malibu on the coast to the 12 mile limit with the same results as always. (The picture on page 14 of the last Two Bells showed pretty good results.) Classing his vacation as recuperation, down the coast he went to San Diego and Coronado. Taking in three ball games he had a swell time.

Tripper Turner (also known as "Grave Yard"), formerly a Division Four man was never mad because H. J. Kees was good at doing as little as possible, when they worked Pico together.

FLASH!

F. E. Swab can give a few pointers to you deer hunters that don't want to use guns. He hits the deer over the head with his right front fender then counter-attacks with the right front door.

## "Trolley Buzzes"

by Ronnie "Hoss" Mason

RIGHT now we're in the midst of intensified preparations and training in anticipation of the coming of more coaches. This program, thanks to our Division Superintendent, H. J. Hinze, his able assistants, C. Canales, E. Ellis, and C. Smith, has been a very pleasant and instructive experience for all of us. They have done a very commendable job in keeping these Trolley Coaches in good running condition, considering that they have had to work with men who had never seen a Trolley Coach before. And there you have us—a new outfit working on new equipment, in a brand-new building and we'll probably pull a lot of brand-new boners and improve on some of the old standbys, so that from time to time it will enable me to give you and yours, the inside of the human antics, of some of our people, going through some of their acts in the comedy of life.

If you ask Bob Hinze, he'll tell you that "there's no excuse" for "Deerslayers" Redwick Ells and Manuel Creager to spend two whole weeks in the mountains and then come home empty-handed. They had a very simple explanation, though. The flying disks scared the deer away.

"Buzzy" Busswell looked at the sun tan of our unhappy hunters, then he looked at himself in a mirror, shook his head and muttered,—"I'll stay home for a couple of weeks. I'm afraid of sunstroke. No protection. You know."

Leroy Burr is still confined at home with a sprained ankle or broken foot. The doctor couldn't make up his mind which was which.

"Paint the house, clean the yard, mow the lawn. That's the scheduled two weeks for me," says Harry Davis, as he gets ready for his vacation.

Bob Clenard was explaining to the gang the manner in which M. Wilson came across those two beautiful shiners: "Wilson and I went out for a little relaxation last night. We had a few drinks. First thing I know, Mortimer is up on a telephone pole hollering for me to watch him fly. I looks up and wait for the take-off. He takes off all right. But he lands smackeroo on the sidewalk. I know I should've stopped him. But last night I really thought he could fly." Ain't it awful?



# Snafu from Two

by Bill Middleton

**M**Y introduction into TWO BELLS as scribe for Division Two certainly will not make history nor will what I write ever be hung in the Hall of Fame. However, I may be hung myself as soon as some of my co-workers see my name at the top of this strip. But seriously, I hope I can please you half as much as Tripper Turner has in the past.

Our own 20th Century Buck Rogers has just returned from an extended vacation through Arizona, New Mexico, Texas, Oklahoma, Colorado and Wyoming. Buck really covered a lot of territory and saw a lot of good spots for hunting and fishing, but of all these places he thinks Wyoming is the best. By the way, Buck is back working on Alvarado and says he will need another vacation by next shake-up.

The first victim of cupid's dart is Eugene Wockman, Coach Operator, who is being taken for better or worse by Miss Elenore Edwards of South Gate. Eugene's brother is to best man or perhaps I should say he is going to hold Gene up for the vows. Gene, by the way, is a Salt Lake City boy and his one and only is from Missouri. Our best wishes for happy days ahead, Gene and Elenore!

The well-known bell also rang out the 19th of October for Bob Shull, Coach Operator, and pretty Miss Louise Schmidt of Bell. Bob, the tall handsome groom, hails from the state of Iowa, while his bride is a native Californian. The ceremonies were held at St. Gertrudes in Bell. Good luck Bob and Louise and our very best wishes to you both. NOTE: Bob & Louise are going to spend a two week honeymoon in Chicago.

Bill "Motor Scooter" Atwood is back from a session with the flu. He still looks a little pale but that could be from the thrills and spills that he gets from that motor scooter he is seen put-putting around on. Bill really takes quite a ribbing about it—that, and the enormous changer he is noted for. Perhaps the motor scooter is for the purpose of transporting the changer back and forth to work. Could be.

J. E. Dain tells me the wife and two children are planning on spending Thanksgiving with Dain's parents who live in South Gate. Dain is a quiet sort of a fellow, but if you want him to really loosen up, just ask him about the kids. Now there is his weak point, for those fellows are the apple of "Pop" Dain's eye. Corky is the youngest at 15 months and a handsome chap he is too. Travis is the oldest at 6 years. Dain proudly displays their pictures and take it from me they are a fine looking pair. Happy Thanksgiving to Dain, his wife and kids.

Red Jordan came in the other day fully equipped with pump shotgun, red hat, and boots, looking as though he was off on a Safari in the African jungles. Very late in the evening "Red" returned looking very tired and bedraggled. I inquired as to the game Red had bagged during the day. It seems that he had spent the whole day trying to run jack rabbits down and club them with this shotgun. Tactfully I drew Red to one side and explained that he was supposed to shoot the rabbits with his trusty gun. His face lit up like a pinball machine and out he blurted with, "So that's why I didn't get any rabbits!" Oh—my aching back!

Gene Sweet is back from the sick list, but he too is having his troubles. Gene has had all of his teeth pulled.

## SUNDAY BEST

• All dressed up and ready to go places are Bette Kay, 6, and David, 10, the children of Thomas Carey of Division Five.



## Lobby Lowdown

by Violet Leach

**H**ERE are the last vacationists and a little about their vacations: Stanley Underwood of the Treasury Department is back after two weeks' vacation in Oregon, visiting his son, Ralph. . . . Alvin Bolt, Engineer, looks rested after his time off. He bought a car and enjoyed fixing it up. How about a ride, Al? . . . Betty Jones, Auditing, is another who has returned from an Oregon trip. Glad you had a good time, Bet. . . . Catherine Hassett, Auditing, visited her sisters in San Francisco and Chico. . . . Marie Wiederholt, Comptometer Department, is on a three weeks' vacation visiting her home town in Indiana. She made the trip in her new car. . . . Margaret Matheny, also Comptometer Department, spent a week of her vacation at Carlsbad, California. . . . Mary Lou Johnson, Auditing, spent her two weeks in San Francisco. . . . Helen Scholefield, Comptometer Department, is taking her two weeks to move into her new home which will be completed the latter part of November.

Gladys McKay, Auditing Department, will spend her Thanksgiving and the remainder of her vacation with her family in American Fork, Utah. . . . Henry King, Research, is back from the hospital after having had an operation. He looks like a million and we're all glad to see him. . . . Louise Finley, Auditing, will spend three weeks in Albuquerque, New Mexico, visiting a daughter over the Christmas and New Years' holidays. Another daughter from Washington will also be on hand for this family reunion.

Jeanne Roberts, our former elevator operator, is now working in Dr. Smith's office. Boys, how are your pulses?

Nettie French, formerly with the Industrial Relations Department, is the proud mother of a 7 pound girl named Phyllis Joyce.

A surprise wedding shower was given for Gene Seely, Building Office, on October 15 by Bunny Hare and Bonnie Zwart. Gene became Mrs. David Verner Gibson on October 18 at the Wee Kirk o' the Heather.

Charles Beck is Stanley Lanham's new secretary. He has been with the company since 1939, starting out as coach operator at 16th Street. During the war he spent three years in submarine service. Welcome to the building, Charles.

Birthday congratulations for October include: Mary

Turn Page



Jane Spaeth, Minnie Kellogg, Theresa Ryan, and Lou Wilkins. Hope I didn't miss anyone.

Bunnie Hare of the Employment Department is really beaming these days. Her husband, Bob, is here on a leave from the Navy until after Christmas.

Our man in the spotlight this month is Ernest Girod of the Auditing Department. He has a very interesting background.

Ernest has been with the Los Angeles Transit Lines since January, following his 5½ years service with the Army Air Corps as a cryptographic technician (one who decodes and incodes messages). He had the unique experience of one holding the position of office manager for the L. A. County Aircraft Warning Service and being called into the air force service the next day to don the khaki uniform of a private and return to his same job with only the change in title to Communication Chief.

He spent his childhood in different cities in the East and West, as his family did a great deal of traveling around. He saw all these same cities again while in the service, only this time from the air.

Ernest has a large air mail stamp collection of all countries of the world. While he was in uniform, many dignitaries added to his stamp collection, among them our former President, Franklin Roosevelt, who presented him with a highly prized stamp from his personal collection.

His leisure hours are spent with his wife, Jeanette, enjoying their large collection of Latin dance records.

Another of Ernest's achievements was that of gaining the speed of 100 words per minute on the typewriter, thus acquiring the title of the 2nd fastest commercial typist.

## The Last Terminal

**L**AURENCE W. Sweeney, Special Roll, died September 24. Mr. Sweeney was born in 1877 in Bradford, Pennsylvania. He was employed as Motorman, Division One, in 1907, appointed Towerman in 1909, transferred to Supervisor in 1922, and placed on the Special Roll, 1942.

Lee V. Brown, Division One, died September 25. Mr. Brown was born in 1883 in Chattanooga, Tennessee. He was employed as Motorman, Division Four, in 1922, and transferred to Division One, 1939.

Harvey A. Axtell, Division One, died September 26. Mr. Axtell was born in 1872 in Jefferson County, Nebraska. He was employed as Motorman, Division One, in 1925.

Edward M. Cavanaugh, Special Roll, died October 8. Mr. Cavanaugh was born in 1887 in Los Angeles. He was employed as Carpenter Foreman in the Way and Structures Department in 1922, appointed Building and Bridges Foreman in 1944, and placed on the Special Roll in 1945.

James Hollingsworth, Special Roll, died October 25. Mr. Hollingsworth was born in 1868 in Illinois. He joined the company in 1910 as conductor, Division Two. He transferred to Division Five in 1932, was appointed Flagman in 1933, and placed on the Special Roll in 1943.

Goldie Laura Walker passed away October 29. Mrs. Walker was born in 1897 in Missouri. She was employed as Temporary Matron at the main building in 1940, assisting her sisters Mrs. Holt and Mrs. Dubose.

Our sincere condolences are extended to the bereaved families.



### SEEING IS BELIEVING

• Fishermen all are Pop Robinson, R. J. Patterson, Division Five, Paul Feddlecheck and Cy Robinson with the day's catch of Loch Laven trout from Mill Creek in Montana.

## Nuts & Bolts

by Johnny Boyce

**V**ACATION time is about over but Lightfoot of the store room has just returned from his, which he spent at home remodeling and adding a room to his home. (No rest for the wicked, I hear).

Bill Aldrich has just completed working two weeks straight while his leadman, Bill Boyett, took his vacation visiting relatives in Sacramento.

Martin Fraley (Oops I'm sorry *Mister* Martin Fraley) started his vacation and completed three days of it when he was called back to be elevated to the capacity of Superintendent of 16th Street Garage. All of the men extend their best wishes for success in his new duties.

Rumor has it that Curtis Brown of the Inspection was seen taking his roll-away tool stand home on his days off. What bus did he take it away on? I understand that he does not drive to work.

Our new day foreman, Joe Covington, has been off several days because of a piece of steel in his eye. Latest reports are that Joe will be back with us again soon. Best wishes for a speedy recovery, Joe.

It is with sadness in our hearts that we say goodbye to one of the best Superintendents that it has been our privilege to work with, J. M. Buchan, who was transferred to new duties as Superintendent of Virgil and Vineyard divisions. With deep sincerity our best wishes go with you to your new duties, Jim.

As a going away gift, Buchan was presented with a woodcarving set and a small electric handi-craft set.

We have just had a safety meeting recently which was ably presented by Joe Prutsman and C. H. Hardy. Thanks, boys. It is much better to be safe than sorry.

Leonard Turk has been transferred along with Buchan to the Los Angeles Motor Coach, leaving Wayne Lucas in charge of inspections here. Best wishes to both of you gentlemen.

What do you think of a guy who would leave Los Angeles to take a vacation in San Francisco? It seems that LeRoy Cordes is doing just that. Here is hoping that you enjoy your vacation just the same, LeRoy.

### THUMBNAIL SKETCH . . .

This month I would like to introduce another popular member of the mechanical force, William R. (Bill) Boyett.

Bill first saw the light of day in the city of Temple, Texas, and spent his first three years there, later moving to Coleman, Texas, where he spent his boyhood on a





#### FORTUNATE FISHERMEN

• George Dickens and Linus Johnson, South Park Shops, proudly pose with the catches they made during their vacation in the High Sierras. (Can those be the same fish in both pictures?)

farm and attended school. He was graduated from Westward High School in 1939. While in school Bill played baseball and in track season went out for the hurdles.

Bill worked for a couple of years in San Antonio, Texas, at an oil refinery before moving to California in 1944, but before coming to California he met and married a lovely girl in San Antonio. Bill is now the proud father of two boys, aged 21½ and 5 years.

Entering the service of the L.A.T.L. in 1944, Bill has advanced to leadman on the second shift.

Hobbies include rooting for the Angels, fresh water fishing and hunting.

## Reports From Five

by Ed Roche

**A**LBERT A. "General" Grant, Assistant Superintendent at Division Two for some time, is now at Five and Asst. Supt. P. "Pete" Snider has been transferred to Division Two. "General" Grant entered our employ in 1931, and has served as Operator, Instructor, Clerk, Supervisor, Foreman and Assistant Superintendent. Welcome "General!" Good luck, "Pete!"

Myron and Gladys Taylor enjoyed Myron's vacation with a delightful trip to San Francisco.

Henry Chaudoir has moved into the lovely home he recently bought on 11th Avenue near 54th Street.

Ed and Merle Cotterly enjoyed Ed's vacation with a visit to their brother-in-law, Jess Sanford, on his large ranch near Wolf, Nevada County, California. Ed had good luck hunting deer and fishing for trout.

Louis Freer successfully fought off an attack of the flu.

Lorraine Smith enjoyed a vacation during October.

Instructor Charley Templin and charming wife, Alvis, took a vacation trip visiting relatives in Texas, Oklahoma, and Tennessee.

Marie Linn spent her vacation having a tonsillectomy in California Hospital, and is recuperating.

Mona's Coffee Shop, 2315 West 54th Street, newly established, is justly popular with the personnel of Five. It is owned and operated by the lovely daughter of Clerk and Mrs. Charles Lashbrook, Mrs. Mona Lashbrook Baird and her ex-G.I. husband, Raymond.

Al Steiner says: "If you want to buy a Crosley auto, see me for quick action!"

Miles R. Bacon, who served as a Captain in the 3rd Amphibious Corps, Pacific war fronts, is now a member of the L.A.T.L. Family.

Carl Gutknecht, one of our fine "aces" for many years, and Mrs. Gutknecht are happily settled in the fine home they recently bought at 5958 Arlington Ave.

R. J. Smith and wife, Ona, announced the marriage of their lovely daughter, Pauline, to Marion Rahmeyer in the First Baptist Church, Inglewood, on September 6, 1947. Bess Carlin was one of Pauline's bridesmaids.

W. R. "Bill" Gibson, Mrs. Gibson, and her sister Mrs. Margaret Seaman, enjoyed a delightful vacation trip to the San Joaquin and Sacramento Valleys, San Francisco, Redwoods, etc. While on the trip Bill, Ernie Jennings, Percy Seaman and nephew Bob Jennings had a five day deer hunt in the High Sierras. Asked: "What luck?" Bill said: "We had a wonderful trip."

Lee Gregory, his wife Leota and daughter, Linda, 2, enjoyed a delightful motor trip to Pomeroy, Washington, where they visited Ray "Red" and Jerrie Coulter and their two year old twins. Then on through Oregon and to Idaho where they visited relatives. Lee did some successful fishing in the Snake River.

Johnny Turvey and wife, Arrie, had a pleasant motor trip to Klamath and Florence Junction, Oregon. Johnny hooked some salmon in the Klamath Rivr.

W. R. "Sparky" Sparks is glad to be back on duty after a brief but severe illness.

Bart D. Billings, Commander of the L.A.T.L. Post 541, American Legion, is back on the job after a brief illness.

Supervisor Jack Carlin and Mrs. Carlin were called to Stockton, California to attend the funeral of Mrs. Carlin's father.

Lee R. Gregory is convalescing from a recent operation in California Hospital.

George Laird and charming wife, Clara, had a very happy trip to Vancouver, B.C., Canada, where they visited George's brother Robert and family. They travelled on the Greyhound via the Inland Route.

Melvin J. Coates announced the arrival of Patrick Lynn Coates, 8 pounds, 11 ounces, on September 29. Patrick is their fourth son.

Carl Ebert, Jr. announced the arrival of his second son, Philip James Ebert on September 15.

W. J. Coopwood announced the arrival of Linda Lee on September 8. . . . Robert W. Albert and Doreen B. Shepherd were married on September 12. . . . Warren J. Davis and Roberta May Willets were also married on September 12. . . . Prospero J. Teixeira and Doyle E. Williams were married on September 27. . . . Congratulations and Best Wishes to the happy couples.

William "Bill" Lane, Albert E. Brewster, Louis M. Erickson, Hugh Dinning and Thomas E. Boydston who gave many years of fine service to our Company have retired. Here's wishing them all many happy lazy days.

Bart and Janice Billings celebrated their 14th wedding anniversary on September 18.

Carl and Gertrude Ebert celebrated their 2nd wedding anniversary on September 22.

W. R. "Sparky" and Margaret Sparks celebrated their 8th wedding anniversary on October 4.

Gene Bovee, Shirley Kroeger, Bob Martin, H. A. Brown and Ray A. Winer are happy to be back on duty after illness.





#### OCTOBER BRIDE

• Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bradway after their marriage ceremony in the Little Church of the West, Las Vegas, Nevada. Mrs. Bradway was formerly June Trumppower of the Time-keeping Department.

## Virgil Venom

by Roy Matzenbacher

THE month of October brought a lot of old faces into new jobs. When Leonard Srack left for another position, he really started the ball rolling. Bob Woodrow moved up from clerk to the General office and Srack's job as Safety Instructor. This left room for "Gil" Gilliland to move from Day Dispatcher to clerk. Then Guy Dossey changed from Supervisor to Day Dispatcher. Ed Ramcy is now on second shift and George Boos on third shift.

Before Leonard Srack left Motor Coach, the office force presented him with a very nice desk set containing a clock and two pens.

Vacations are over for a few more of the gang. C. B. Spackman is back from a trip up Oregon way. We are glad to see "Spack" come back in one piece this time. Last year he tangled with a bridge and just about ruined both himself and the car. Now that his vacation is safely over, he has bought a new Chevrolet.

By the time this issue comes out, Eleanor Cohn, the "Vice President of Virgil," will have returned from a nice visit at Coronado. . . . Ann Schultz, ex-coach operatorette and now switchboard operator, just returned from a flying trip to Nebraska via TWA and a flying trip back via a new DeSoto. . . . Ralph "Gordo" Rangel is back from Old Mexico, with a stop-over in El Paso.

Charlie "Sis" Dunbar is all up in the clouds over his vacation. He bagged a four point, 250 pound buck. That deer hunting up Shasta way is really good. But after coming home, it took "Sis" a week to thaw out. He now uses wool pajamas as part of his hunting clothes. What a fellow wouldn't do to keep warm.

Harold Ivie, Instructor, was riding along on the new Sunset-Olympic line one day. The coach was very crowded and an elderly lady was standing up with one foot resting on the foot of a man who was seated. Finally the man said, "Pardon me, lady. You are standing on my foot." To which she replied, "If you were a gentleman, you would be, too!"

T. C. Carpenter, night supervisor, was stopped at a signal in the radio car when a prospective passenger ran up, flashed a joint pass and breathlessly explained that he just wanted to ride one block!

And now for a short sketch of one of the most popular operators at Virgil: He was born in 1914 back in the home of "Smog"—Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. There he attended grammar and high school, his favorite subjects being any of the shop courses and basketball. Following high school, he served six months as a mechanic's helper, then came to California.

In, May, 1940, he started to work with the L.A.M.C.

While here, he has had many outside interests, the main one being the L.A.M.C. basketball team, which won the Class A championship in 1945. For the past 21½ years he has been the Virgil reporter for Two Bells.

As everyone has guessed by now, this operator's name is William "Bill" Carl Ulrich.

Bill promised us a picture of himself and his family but when he went to get the print, he discovered that he didn't leave the picture where he thought he did. There'll be a picture later if he ever finds the right photo shop. Meanwhile, we'll tell you that Bill has a very nice family—a good looking wife, two cute little girls, and one real boy!

## Transportation Transcripts

by Phyllis Breitsprecher

NEWS is about as scarce as hen's teeth around here this time. Guess nobody's been getting into mischief lately.

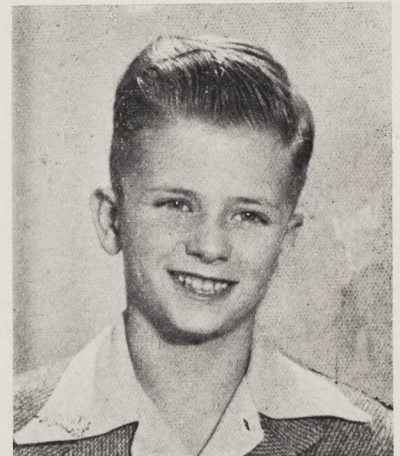
Dan Cupid shot an arrow and this time it hit June Trumppower of our Timekeeping Department. After flying to Las Vegas, Nevada, Friday, October 10, she and Louis Bradway were married in the Little Church of the West at approximately 11:15 P.M. June was dressed very smartly in a pale green new-length suit with cocoa brown accessories. She said that it seemed everything was going wrong at first (it always does to the bride). The plane was late and their hotel reservations had been cancelled because of it. Besides, rain was coming down fast and furious. But it all worked out all right, and anyhow they say a little rain on a wedding day brings luck and happiness. June's husband is a student at University of Southern California and is in his last year studying Civil Engineering. Congratulations to the newlyweds!

ENGAGED: Frances Coppola, Timekeeping Department, to Fred R. Cowan, Trainman at Division Four. Wedding plans are being made for some time next Spring.

Seems like Oklahoma is always well-represented in this office. With the loss of two girls from that fair state, we have gained two more, namely Ruth (Blondie) Hill from Tulsa and Violet Walton from Oklahoma City. Welcome to California and L.A.T.L., girls. The other new faces around the office belong to Jessie Schultz, Schedule-Typist, and Lillian Germain, also a new-comer to California from Boston, who is George Goehler's new secretary. The new girl in the Telephone Office is Mabel Cooney from San Diego. Kenny Webster is the new Schedule Checker who was transferred from trainman at Division Three to the

#### MOVIE MATERIAL

◦ This smiling, handsome young man is Robert Pacus, 11 year old son of Francis Pacus of Division Three.





Traffic Department.

Here are some late reports on September and October vacations—Frank Munger and his wife, at this writing, are on their way to Kansas City and St. Louis. They planned to drive there via the Northern route and to return via the Southern. They'll probably run into plenty of sa-now, too. . . . Helen Wheeler spent her vacation home with her mother, who was ill. . . . Frances Page, the "Midnight-to-7:30" telephone operator, went up North and also visited the Carlsbad Caverns in New Mexico. . . . Jim Hayner loafed and rested up around home and took a couple of short trips to Santa Barbara and Capistrano just to "go somewhere." . . . Some of the highlights in C. A. Tengblad's vacation were Yosemite National Park, Lake Tahoe, and Reno. . . . Art Fineron and wife motored to El Paso, where they visited their son Theodore & family.

Nip Whitman made a non-stop drive 700 miles North to Yreka upon receiving word that his father was very ill. We wish to express our condolences and wishes for a speedy recovery.

Recently on the sick list were Eddy Wortman, who had a tonsillectomy operation on October 16, and Gertrude Wentz. Both are back with us after their illnesses.

Esther Pearce's 11-year old son, Bob, who plays the electric guitar, was recently in a recital under the auspices of the International Guitar League. He was awarded a scholarship certificate.

If anyone in the Transportation Department was to track down the origin of that aroma of "burnt rubber" floating around the office periodically, they'd end up looking into the short end of Frank Nordyke's pipe! It seems poor Frankie smokes chopped up rubber eraser bits in his "tobacco."

We think somebody in this office is trying to give Charlie "Hassenpfeffer's" "El Scropo's" some competition by taking advantage of Nordyke's good nature (?).

Say, we all like that powder blue angora sweater Ruth Hill has, even Dave Coburn who enjoys picking that fuzz off his brown suit. (No remarks—she sits across from him.)

I went around the office inquiring for *jokes*, but nobody knew any printable ones it seemed. However, some time later I discovered the following "poetic effort" by someone who signed it "Anon E. Mouse":

Twinkle, Twinkle, little Star  
High above the trolley car.  
If the car should leave the track,  
Will I get my transfer back?



#### PAPA'S PRIDE

• "This is a delicious rattle," confides Sharon Lynne, 9 months old daughter of R. R. "Dick" Severns of Division Five, and his wife, Marian.

#### DOUGLASS DAUGHTER

• Gail Yvonne Douglass, three years, smiles a greeting as her daddy, James Douglass, Mechanical Department, Division Five, takes her picture.



## Short Circuits

by Walter Whiteside

**T**HIS may be the fall of the year but reports of vacations are still rolling in. In fact, three cards arrived in the mail today.

Farrell Webb writes from Kansas City, Missouri, saying he is having a swell time but is looking forward to getting back on the job. (He will deny this, we know.)

Stan Toloczko writes from Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania. He says the trip was swell but he didn't see much as they made it in 80 hours.

Harry McTaggart dropped us a card enroute to Nebraska, where he intends to visit with his folks in the evenings and shoot pheasants in the daytime.

Shorty Bumbaugh kept putting his name in the hat at that drugstore but nothing happened. So he decided to lay the money on the line himself. He therefore flew to Honolulu on the Clipper and returned saying, "It's the only way to travel." What a way for an LATL man to talk!

He promised so many venison steaks to the fellows that Fred Domke decided it would be better and safer to come home empty handed.

George Wessner made a hurried trip to Detroit. He reports a very good time.

After returning from a vacation trip in San Francisco, George Pappas sat down and read all the travel folders on its scenic wonders. (He was on his honeymoon.)

W. T. Smith enjoyed a nice trip through Utah. He was tempted to try for a new speed record on the salt flats but figured he'd let Campbell hold the record for a little while.

The weather was hot, cold, rainy, and what-have-you in Iowa, reports Ed Stirtz. In fact it rained so hard one day of his trip that he was only able to travel 70 miles in 3 hours.

The other evening the emergency crew was called out to Sixth and Lafayette Place by a report that a falcon was perched on top of a pole carrying our high line. Eddie Caldares didn't cherish the thought of going up into the "hot stuff," so it was necessary to call out our lineman No. 1 who takes care of such matters. R. G. Griffin, better known as Griff, climbed the pole and cut the leash of the falcon, which promptly flew away. The next day the office received a call from the owner stating the bird was trained for hunting and was very valuable. He said it

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was trained to go to certain locations and was interested in which way it flew when it was cut loose. Apparently, though, the bird was scared by Griff as the owner as yet hasn't been able to find it.

Monte Munn of the Ways and Structures store wants it called to everyone's attention that Bill Hunter's radio has that cash register ring to attract the nickels for the tunes.

Curly Runyon was getting along as well as can be expected at the time of this writing. He was hit in the eye while repairing a hangar. Best wishes, Curly.

The Santa Fe Railway is playing host to a trip to Chicago for Dick McDevitt. No, he isn't chummy with the president—he was a witness to an accident.

Congratulations are in order to substation operator Zeb and Mrs. Smoot on the birth of Phyllis Ann on September 18.

William Banbury is getting along quite well and we are all looking forward to his return to work.

At the time of this writing, F. I. Flynn was in the hospital. We hope he will soon be up and around and back to work.

Adam Knaus retired on October 1. As token of their esteem, the boys in the department presented him with a nice radio.

## Blow-Bys

by Tom Smalley

**W**E have an automobile designer and builder with us. Ed Kennett is building and racing jet powered racing cars. Ed says that jet speedboats will be his next venture.

I don't know if Camillo Carrengello's bad luck during dove season had anything to do with it, but I notice that he is sporting a new pair of specs.

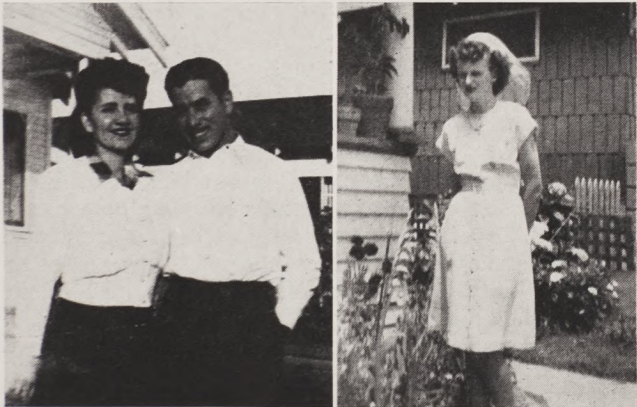
Ricardo Sanchez is giving his car a complete overhaul. It seems that a round trip to Texas was a little too much for it.

Mr. Stenbridge of El Paso City Lines was in Los Angeles recently while on vacation, and dropped in to pay us a pleasant visit.

Louis Dancer tells me that passengers on our coaches apparently are dropping their fares into the wrong place. Every time that he changes the solution in the engine cleaning tanks he has to use a shovel to pick up all the small change. I wonder if I have the wrong job?

### SNAPSHOTS

• Two happy people are John and Claudia Piccolo. John is a Division 1 trainman. Justly proud is C. B. Dean, Division 5, of his charming daughter, Peggy.



### TRANSIT TYKES

• Kenneth Clifford Jones is raring to get going on his new walker. His mother is Margaret Jones, Division Five. Another adventuresome pair is Donald Ray, 5 and Larry, 3, sons of Benny Gains, Division One.

I hear rumors of a large party in the future since Tom Rocha sold his home in Los Angeles and bought a house and 11 acres in Artesia. And speaking of large parties, Ore and Betty Porter had 123 guests at their housewarming recently, including 60 or 70 telephone girls. Don't get excited boys. It's all over now.

Tony Nunes has been buying, selling and trading so many cars lately that the fellows are calling him the Smiling Irishman.

Claud Nickels is now a proud grandpa, Mr. & Mrs. Leslie Nickels being the new parents of a baby girl, Denise Eleen. By the way, Claud is quite a 500 player, having won second prize one week and first prize the next.

With all the Motor Coach equipment coming in to be overhauled, Bob Malone and Bob Huntsberry are plenty busy these days.

W. J. Alport informs me that his daughter, Pat, was married to Norman Dunn, October 11, at the Wedding Manor. The reception was held at the Alport home.

Tom Watts took his Scout troop to Winter Creek for the weekend. He bought a new sleeping bag for the occasion.

After he collected his terminal leave pay, Jack Haynes was pretty hard to get along with for a few days but things are back to normal now.

Mike Heman and Will Martineau are organizing a choir and are on the lookout for talent. So far they have Ben Lozano to play the organ and Pete Rodriguez to do the solo work. Don't overlook Bob Frampton, boys, as I am told that he holds an audience spellbound with his imitations of Maurice Chevalier. If Dr. Martineau can pep up the choir the way he has the boys in the electrical room, they should be tops. He does it with Dr. Martineau's Pep Pills.

Joe Castro is a pedestrian again. The transmission on his Model A blew up, says Joe.

This month we're going to present to you a man who has really had steady employment. Nat Duron started to work for the company in 1912. He began as a trolley tender on the work train, working on the construction crew until 1918. He then transferred to South Park to the machine shop as combination welder and served in that capacity until 1943, when he transferred to Department 20 to learn the radiator repair service, a job in which he is regarded as tops.

Nat says that there weren't any coaches in operation when he started to work for the company. He has seen many changes in the years he has been here.

He is happily married and has a married daughter, Gloria, who is residing in Honolulu. He owns his own home on South Mott Street in Los Angeles.

Nat is very well liked by his fellow workers and we all hope that he will be with us for many more years.





#### KITTY AND THE CAT FISH

• This nice display of cat fish was caught by Otto Schneider, South Park Shops. The proud young lady with "Whiskers" is Otto's daughter, Darlene.

## Car House Highlights

by H. K. Conacher

### CAR House No. 1

Adolphe Antoine and his wife have moved to their new home and expect to give a house warming party soon. They also expect a new addition to their family.

Tom Hartley and the Mrs. rode all the way to Vancouver, Canada, where they spent a very enjoyable vacation.

Harry (Tiny) Wescombe is finally a Grandpa. Congratulations.

Our own Car Cleaner Foreman, Stan Tolan, is expecting his 10th baby.

E. Jackson is planning to go fishing on his vacation and can hardly wait.

Jack Marsden is acting Superintendent. E. Swanson is on his well-earned vacation and from reports, he is having a whale of a good time. Incidentally, Jack and the family have moved into their new home on Bella Vista.

Chas. F. Belarde has returned from his vacation, which he spent visiting his Mother in Las Cruces, New Mexico. While there, he made a few visits to Juarez, Mexico.

### Car House No. 3

To start off the last quarter of the year, we are welcoming several new faces, among them are: Minfred Fraley, Paul Olson, William Evans, Charles Calkins, George Williams, Richmond Scott, Percy Jackson, Edgar Hodges; and in the office we find June Farmer who has replaced Katherine Morrison, who left to await a visit from the stork!

Benhard Dysthe has announced to the fellows that he is a grandpa now. Little Jacqueline, born September 2 in San Diego to his daughter, has made him all smiles over the event.

We miss a few nice fellows: One is Andy Seyferth who left to go to L.A.M.C., and Abner Dickenson, who is helping out at Division 5. Two others are on the sick list and our good wishes go for a speedy recovery. They are Frank Sanchez and M. C. Smith.

We extend our sympathy to Sammy Shields who lost his mother recently.

The vacations are just finished, and everyone has some wonderful memories of their two weeks spent in some happy way. Oscar Lund just returned from traveling through Northern California, where he said the fishing was swell with the crowds thinned out at the resorts,

which made it much nicer. Among the others who took their vacations late are: Henry Krasnoff, who fixed up his house; Frank Michael, who went to San Francisco; Hesiguio Aguilar, who went to El Paso, Santa Barbara and Catalina Island; Roland Kornder stayed home; and Homer Fisher, who went to Texas. "Firestone Butch" Meek went to Phoenix with his wife and new baby girl, and came back looking the picture of health.

We can't leave out the Happy Birthdays, so here goes: Albert Burks, Bert Chiarabaglio, Mancel Downs, George Pell, Eugene Plummer, Harry Sparks, William Spencer, Paul Bobo, Motoichi Hara, Julius Harris, William Offutt, Frank Sanchez and Pernie Rather. Make your wish and blow out those candles, boys! We all know you want something special to happen to you, and we hope every wish is granted.

Brother Abner Dickenson was one of the lucky people at the Barbecue Picnic, held by the Amalgamated. He won one of the shirts.

Welcome to G. Winston, C. O. Maxwell and C. Roberts from out L.A.M.C. way. Glad to meet you, boys.

Do we hear church bells ringing over Paul Davis's head? When are you going to announce it, Paul?

Frank Michael and wife, Jean, announced the arrival of twin boys at Glendale Community Hospital, October 14.

### Car House No. 4

Division 4 welcomes the following men: P. M. Padlow, J. C. Montgomery, C. E. McKee and G. T. Ziegler. Padlow and McKee should feel right at home as their brothers already work here.

R. F. Wibe, swing shift Asst. Foreman, is off sick with a case of appendicitis. Here's to a quick recovery.

Seems all the Division 4 talent winds up in truck 79. First "Tex" Parker, now Floren T. Smith. Floren is a regular Bing Crosby, and good too.

J. M. Silva arrived back at Division 4 after an enjoyable visit over at Division 5. Glad to see you back, Silva.

H. T. Brown, the man who keeps the dispatchers in eggs, certainly likes his work. Seems he worked an hour overtime a few days back. Claimed he didn't hear the whistle.

Paul Brown, Division 4 Leadman, and wife enjoyed a

*Turn Page*

### AN APT PUPIL

• Sam Morrow (right), the famous fisherman of Hickory-on-the-Catawba, S. C., took Henry Chaudoir to Lake Henshaw for a lesson in fishing. Looks like a case of the teacher learning from the pupil. Both of the boys are from Division Five.





vacation traveling around California taking in the sights.

W. O. Weiser is on the East coast, visiting relatives in Ohio and Pennsylvania.

Bob White and family will be off to Salt Lake City for their vacation soon. Bob plans to do a little hunting while in Utah if he can spare the time. Hope you bring home a buck, Bob.

S. A. Romo and family have moved into their new home in Montebello. Romo constructed most of the house himself. That's the only way to beat those \$11.00 per sq. ft. deals.

George Smith's party for his son the other night turned out to be too big a success. The word got around and about 50 teen-agers tried to crash it. George convinced some of them the Smiths lived on the next block. The rest finally straggled away, much to George's and his wife's relief. He said he was about to call out the riot squad.

*Car House No. 5*

Oscar Whitehead is back from his vacation in Oklahoma. He had an accident on the way and spent three days of his vacation in the hospital.

John Gibson is going on his vacation near Sacramento, fishing. Norm Harlan is vacationing around town. Helen Riggs is doing likewise. Dan McAllen is going to Las Vegas to lose hard-earned money the easy way. Everyone is glad to have Mr. Bruner back after a vacation in the desert. Bob Sawdon and wife, Imogene, went back East on vacation.

New home owners on the second shift are: Bob Smith, in Westchester; Joe King, Hawthorne; Runo Bergman, in Los Angeles. All of the boys are busy planting flowers and lawns.

Red Bernard says the only hobby he has are Blondes.

Frank Castile decided to fence his property, but after inquiring about the price of lumber, he has decided to fence it with old automobile doors. Anyone having an old automobile door, see Castile.

There must have been a grave mistake when Ray Shires was issued his new white coveralls from the store room. Ray claims he was issued an Army surplus tent. Famous last words, "Lower the Boom."

New faces at the shop: Ray Norton, Laurence Bernard, Raymond Frost, Curtis King, Clyde Williams and Lauren Wiley. Welcome, boys.



#### CALIFORNIA BELLE

• Jack Carlin, Division Five, and his wife, Lillian, may be justly proud of their charming young daughter, Bess. Mrs. Carlin, by the way is one of the very active members of the Women's Club.

#### HAPPY REUNION

• George Laird, Division Five, and his elder brother, Robert, on the lawn of Robert's home in Vancouver, B.C., Canada. They had not seen each other for thirty years!



## Sour Grapes from Vineyard

by H. M. Young

**R**ECENTLY a passenger check was made of the Olympic Boulevard line and various checkers were placed at important intersections to count the noses of the passengers as the coach went by. One of the checkers was Instructor Sheridan A. Collins, who was stationed at 9th and Figueroa Streets, but when he turned in his check sheet it said that he checked at Olympic and Figueroa. Wonder where Sheridan got all the data on his check sheet from because the Olympic Coaches are operating on 9th Street while Olympic is being widened.

One of our musically inclined operators, Al Jacques, is trying to get a band started at Vineyard and it seems as though he has everything lined up but a drummer. So if any of you fellows can play a drum, contact Al.

Harold and Bernice Feller are spending their two weeks' vacation seeing California and if they have enough time and the urge is great enough they may step over in Reno. Better have lots of silver dollars, Harold, because Reno is a good place to get rid of them.

Instructor "Sis" Dunbar strolled into the division with the antlers of a 250 pound deer he shot while on a hunting trip to Red Mountain, which is located in Lassen County. The antlers had a spread of 22 inches. During the 2 weeks Sis was hunting he did not shave and he called his wife from San Bernardino to come and pick him up. Mrs. Dunbar obliged and took her small daughter, who is 4 years old, with her. When she saw her daddy with all his whiskers she would not have anything to do with him until he got home and shaved.

Leonard Slack, our former Safety Supervisor, is now employed by the Yellow Cab Company, where he reigns as Safety Director, teaching the Cabbies the "Laws of Motion," the same as he did with the Coach Operators. The L.A.M.C. Lines loses a good safety man who was liked by all. Good luck, Leonard, in your new job. Dispatcher Robert Woodrow takes over Leonard's job at the L.A.M.C. Lines.

Operator Max Cohen recently purchased a beautiful home in Morningside Park. How about a house warming, Max? We'll bring our own matches!

Clerk Kenneth E. Funk, wife Helen, and son Jim, visited their other son, Jack, who was in the Army hospital at Fort Lewis in Washington, recovering from pneumonia contracted in Korea. He is out of the hospital now and waiting to be re-assigned.

Operator Leroy A. Moore and wife, Mary, wish to announce the arrival of a 7 lb., 1 oz. baby girl, named Sheila Ruth. Sheila was born at the Maywood Hospital on September 3, 1947. Leroy and Mary have two other children, Marlyn Louise, age 4 years, and Larry Douglas, age 3 years.



# Once Overs from One

by Louis Patten

ON October 20 three safety lectures were conducted at Division One, with an all-high record for attendance. Yes, the safety meeting really went over with a bang with only one casualty—an overworked microphone. The boys are now proudly displaying their safety awards.

We are all wondering how two cars went out on one run on line V. It's a shrouded mystery, with no names mentioned.

Harry Hinsley went fishing and swears he caught all the ocean's old-timers. Pappy Parks got a "rip snorting" bass out of the deal.

M. W. Leighton is doing a good job filling Leroy Homerighousen's shoes. Figuratively speaking, that is. In reality, the shoes would be a little large.

Homerighousen, better known as Homer, is running low on aspirins while struggling with McArthur's duties. To Homer let me say, "Vincit qui patitur." (Translation: He conquers who endures.) The reason for his struggles is that McArthur, Division One timekeeper, is vacationing in Florida. He writes that the Florida sunshine is a poor substitute for the real thing we have here in California (when you can see it through the smog). Hurry back, Mac, and rescue Homer, who in turn will rescue Leighton.

We have it on good authority that switchman Pete Ashley went to a football game wearing a red shirt. What did you think it was, Pete—a bull fight?

Mrs. Hazel Vejar, wife of our Superintendent, is back from a trip to Ohio. As President of the Eastern Star, she was the chosen one of the Daughters of Mokanna and made the Ohio trip to officiate over groups of women coming within the scope of the time honored Masonic emblem.

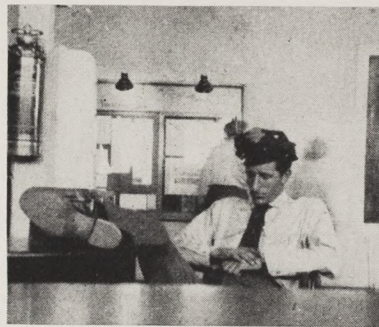
Elmer Goetsch recently presented his wife, Edwina, with a new electric range and an ultra refrigerator. Good eating, Elmer. And speaking of Elmer, here's a short sketch of his background which should prove interesting.

## Farm Boy Makes Good

Elmer Goetsch, clerk of Division One, portrays a colorful character surpassing in grandeur those related in epic sagas. His stoicism, determination, and many other virtues are truly the attributes of great men. Elmer's lusty cries the April morning he was born, startled the people of Wisconsin out of their sleep. Elmer's childhood and adolescence were spent on his father's farm amid the cackle of chickens and the dissonant cries of other animals. From them he learned a philosophy that scoffs at city strife.

A chronic sinus condition resultig in temporary blindness drove Elmer from the severe Wisconsin winters five years ago to Los Angeles. On his arrival here he obtained a job in a defense plant, but his boyhood dream was realized when he joined the L.A.T.L. as a trainman. Since then, Elmer has fully regained his vision and has fought a winning fight against ill-health. Less than a year ago Elmer was hospitalized, and suffered the loss of one hand due to an infection.

The merited promotion intended for Elmer to that of clerkship was not withheld from him on account of his handicap. A. E. Vejar is to be heartily congratulated for the course he pursued. Elmer manipulates his artificial arm with an uncanny dexterity, and evinces no sign of being touchy about it. He will talk to anyone about it without any show of resentment.



• Here's a candid shot of Glenn Harding, "shining" light of Division Five.

## SHINER

by G. T. Shoemaker  
Division Five

My "Big Ben" failed to ring this morn  
And when I got down to the barn,  
They said, "You're late. Your run's at nine.  
So join the boys and sit and shine."  
We smoke a cigarette and then  
We think of another yarn to spin.  
We sit around until it's late.  
Oh, how much longer must we wait?  
A cup of coffee now and then,  
Another smoke, or maybe ten.  
We watch the men rush off to work.  
Oh, why must I be such a jerk!  
How could I make such a mistake  
That I should be an hour late?  
I bet next time I'll be on time  
And eliminate this awful Shine.

NOTE: For the benefit of the uninitiated "Shining" means protecting the board. When a man has missed out and someone else has taken his run, he must protect the board until all the runs have pulled out.

Elmer Goetsch teaches Sunday School classes in his neighborhood church. He smiles and laughs as radiantly now as he did before his mishap. His aim in life is to help others find themselves and to restore joy in their hearts. Elmer walks in the path of God, and is not diffident about the future. His faith in God is strong. To know Elmer is to love him. I feel sure that every member of the L.A.T.L. joins me in wishing Elmer Goetsch continued health and success.

One of the paintings which hung at the Greek Theatre during Art Week was a product of one of the employes of the Los Angeles Transit Lines. It was done by Ken Strobel, Division One, and entitled "Fruit Vendor". The company is proud that Ken's talents have been recognized.



## DADDY'S DARLINGS

• A proud father is S. B. Pranci-vich, Division One, shown here with his son Paul, 8, and daughter Josephine, 12.



## Women's Club

by Mrs. J. F. McCormick

**M**EMBERS of the Los Angeles Transit Lines Women's Club are busy with preparation for the Autumn Festival to be held Saturday, November 8, from 4:30 to 10:30 P.M., in the club rooms on the second floor of Division Three, corner Avenue 28 and Idell Street.

Mrs. B. E. Timbs, general chairman, has announced arrangements include the program at 8:15 P.M. by the Billy Pinder Quartette from the South Park Shops, presented by Mrs. G. C. Parson, program chairman. The various booths are: Needlework, Mrs. V. W. Gore and Mrs. J. C. Berrell, co-chairmen; Cooked Food, Mrs. John Corsen and Mrs. C. G. Ficklin; Country Store, Mrs. C. F. Thun and Mrs. L. A. Mootz; Shell Jewelry, Mrs. L. B. Meek; Candy, Mrs. E. D. Mitchell.

Mrs. Samuel Ashworth will be custodian of the "Grab-bag," which will contain gifts for young and old.

Mrs. O. G. McDermith and Mrs. H. E. Gasink will have charge of the contest games.

A doll, dressed and outfitted by Mrs. S. T. Brown, and a quilt will be auctioned.

A flower arrangement contest for members will be in charge of Mrs. H. E. Gasink, votes by those present determining the winner. Contact Mrs. Gasink at PL 2-3237 regarding an entry.

A turkey dinner will be served from 5:45 to 7:45 P.M. For information regarding tickets contact Mrs. A. C. Stover, CL 6-5937.

At the regular club meeting October 16, Mrs. Mercedes Gaffney, from the Bureau of Power and Light gave a talk and demonstration. Mrs. C. G. Ficklin was the luncheon hostess.

November 6, Mrs. Elaine Anderson Dudley, Executive Secretary of Goodwill Industries, will speak. Her subject will be "Out of the Scrap-bag."

## American Legion

by T. E. Lowry, Adj.

**T**HE Convention really went over with a bang. Thanks to the Management of the Los Angeles Transit Lines, the Legionnaires from all over the State were taken to and from the Biltmore Hotel and the Shrine Auditorium in fine style. They really praised the transportation system.

A big show at the Coliseum and a great parade were given by the Legion to show the folks a grand time. Thanks to Barney Larrick and his associates, we had a coach in the parade and a duplicate of a trolley coach made by Comrade McDonald as well as a small coach, made by Comrades McDonald and Lowry. These entries in the parade received great applause from everyone along the parade route.

Comrades Hannon, Sparks and Roche have been ill but hope to be back to work and at the Legion meetings soon.

See your Legion comrades regarding the big turkey raffle for Thanksgiving, to be held on November 20. Five big turkeys will be given away, each weighing 15 pounds dressed.

Come over to the Post and visit your Legion and meet some fine fellows. You're always welcome.

## Retired Employes Association

by P. C. McNaughton

**T**HE first meeting of the fiscal year was held September 11. Officers elected were: President, Jacob Zuber; Vice President, L. E. Wall; Secretary, P. C. McNaughton.

Entertainment at the meeting was furnished by Miss Alice Doreen Fuller, Mezzo-soprano; Mrs. Minnie Doerr, Contralto; Mrs. Madeline Bell, Mezzo-Soprano; and Mr. Harry James, Lecturer and Humorist, who gave a very interesting and instructive talk on the crown jewels in the Tower of London which are valued at—not a billion—but a trillion dollars.

Our October meeting was held Thursday, October 9, with Mr. Wall presiding. Our president had gone on his annual hunting trip through Wyoming and Utah, hoping to bring back an elk and a few deer or other game. He still has in his locker five hundred pounds of meat from his last year's trip.

Our October program was unusual, as we had Madame Paulia Bonaie, a grand opera singer, and Professor Landino, voice teacher and composer. They sang duets from the operas and Madame Bonaie sang the Indian Love Call. Professor Landino sang a number of his own compositions and then presented one of his pupils, a Mrs. McLeod, who has a beautiful voice. The program was concluded with a talk by Mr. Frank A. Freeman, who gave us a half hour's talk on present day conditions.

## American Legion Auxiliary

by Janice Billings

**T**HE card party sponsored by the Auxiliary and held at the home of Margaret and Bill Sparks was a grand success, with an unusually large number of members and guests attending. An enjoyable time was had by all playing various card games and bunco. Cake and coffee were served following the games.

Two meetings were scheduled for November, one on the fourth and the other the eighteenth. Refreshments for both Auxiliary and Post members will be served in the dining room following the second meeting.

December meetings will be held December 2 and 16 at 8:00 P.M. at Patriotic Hall, 1816 South Figueroa.

## Veterans Club Auxiliary

by Janice Billings

**T**HE L.A.T.L. Veterans Club Auxiliary met at Patriotic Hall Tuesday, October 14, with most of the members present. After the meeting, apple pie with cheese and coffee were served by Gertrude Ebert to Auxiliary and Club Members in the dining room.

Rose Brugmann, who broke her wrist, is feeling fine. We were glad to have her at the meeting.

Gertrude Ebert, our Refreshment Chairman and Treasurer, is the proud mother of a second son.

Recently Gladys and Myron Taylor enjoyed a pleasant sojourn in San Francisco. Glad to have you back, Taylors.

The November 11 meeting was followed by refreshments and a social get-together in the dining room for both Auxiliary and Club members.

December 9 is the date of the next meeting.





## Our Cover

“JUST Before the Battle, Mother” is the title of this month’s cover by Roy “Shutter-shut” Finley. Most loaders who handle the football crowds will agree that the equipment which this loader is wearing is

very appropriate, for it is common talk among the trainmen that no football game ever really begins until the teams are off the field and the crowds rush the cars and coaches, homeward bound.

## Pancho at the Football Game

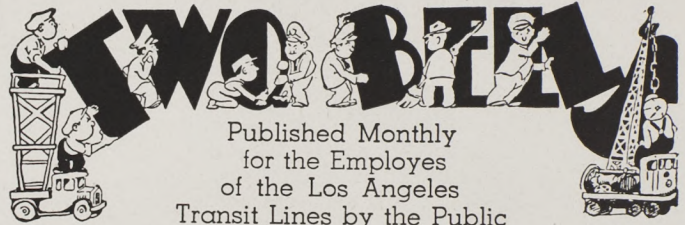
by Ronnie “Hoss” Mason

**B**EEOCOSE I don’ hav to pay, I go to see these game of foot-ball. My brother, she pays for me. Never een my life hav I seen thees game of foot-ball. Maybee eet ees like the bull-fight. Ah, thor ees thee game for you. Bot these foot-ball she ees somehteeng you play weeth thee peeg-skeen . . . ? Aneeway I don’ wanna be eegnorant too moch, so weeth my brother I go to thees place they call thee Colosodium. An’ eef eet ees not thee beegest ceement do-nut Pancho’s eyes hove evar seen, than Pancho ees the beeger lawyer.

Eenside these do-nut, there most be a milliom people seeting arond an’ arond from thee top to thee bottom. Heere at thee bottom, ees a field of green gras where they play thee game. Thee players they dress een the fonnist ways. Short theek pants, tite to thee skeen. Stuffed ondershirt and leather pot for thee head to wear. I look for thee peeg-skeen they play weeth, bot all I could see was a beeg egg made of leather wheech some of thee guys keek or trow arond. My brother, she ses that wee are late. But seense there was no score, we hav mees nohteeng it seems to Pancho.

One fello een thee white golf pants he blows thee leetle wheestle an’ thee game starts agan. Some of thee people they get on an’ holler Rah Rah Rah an’ than Boooooommm . . . Than they scream like they do for Fronkee. Down on thee field one bonch of guys get together, put their arms around each other enn a ceerle. Veree lovable, mebbe they tal eech other jokes. Than they torn arond an’ kneel een front of thee other fellos who are thee other team. Some of thee guys stay een back of thee fellos thot kneel down. One of these guys hollers somehteeng an’ one of thee fellos who kneels tross heem thee ball from between hees legs. The other fellow catches eet. Bot he don’ wan eet ’cose he geeves eet to thee other guy who rons weeth eet. Than I see why he don’ wan eet. All thee guys on thee other bonch go after thee guy weeth thee ball an’ trow heem to thee grond an’ jomp on heem, ontill thee man weeth thee whistle blows eet. Thee poor fello hee cannot get op. Hee’s hort so they take heem out een a stretch. Bot I theenk everybody ees glad hee’s hort ’cose they all holler more of those funny RAH RAH’S weeth thee screams after eet.

Thee game eet gos on for a long time. Forst one side



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H. M. Young	

### CLUB SCRIBES

Janice Billings	Mrs. J. F. McCormick
T. E. Lowry	P. C. McNaughton
Paul Prutsman	

### ART & PHOTOGRAPHY

Arrow Studio	Roy Finley
Stan Cohen	Guy Gifford

### LOS ANGELES

### TRANSIT LINES



eet has thee ball an’ than thee other. Always weeth thee same resolt—thee people they scream. They carry thee ball ronning; sometimes they get tire an’ than they weel trow eet or keek eet. Bot thee fello thot catches eet—he catches somehteeng else too.

Feenaly eet ees thee end of thee game. Thee score eet ees tied an’ our team—I guess—needs thee point extra to ween. So to make thee point extra they line op thee same as beefore. Only thees time whan thee fello een back get the ball he don’ geeet eet to thee other guy. He puts eet down on thee grond an’ thee fello keeks eet. Thees I hav seen beefore. Bot thees time thee ball flies an’ heets thee steek between thee goals. I jomp an’ hollers like the other people do. My brother she ses I shouda not feel so hoppy ’cose thee guy deed not make thee point extra. Thees baffes me. Everybody they mees thee steck. Thees guy he heets eet, an’ eet don’ count? What ees thee crowd hollereeng for than?

Thees football a veree good game. Bot Pancho theenks eet would be more eentersteeng eef they keep the leetle peeg in thee peeg-skeen. Yes?



# Picture of the Month



## Red Feather Tour

Here is a group of Los Angeles Transit employes on an inspection tour of some of the 159 Community Chest agencies in this area. They were taken on this tour by the Community Chest so that they might personally see the wonders worked by the Red Feather, and they visited many charitable establishments—hospitals, clinics, etc.

The above picture was taken at a Salvation Army Day Nursery. Reading from left to right we have E. J. Gagnon, Special Agent; Fred Yenour, Assistant Superintendent of Automotive Equipment; M. J. Thomason, Instructor; R. M. Whitman, Schedule Department; standing, N. W. Lane, Automotive Superintendent, South Park Shops; and J. E. Ellis, Foreman, Department 8, South Park Shops.

If you have not made your Community Chest contribution as yet, talk to one of the above gentlemen. Ask him about the Community Chest tour. Ask him what he saw. Then double your donation.