

TWO BELLS

APRIL
MAY
1948



THE STATE OF THE COMPANY

By T. J. MANNING

PRESIDENT LOS ANGELES TRANSIT LINES

ONCE again I must apply the printed message to my fellow workers on the State of Company. I would much rather do it, as I said before, by talking to each and every one of you individually.

Right now we are in the midst of contract negotiations with the Amalgamated Association of Street, Electric Railway and Motor Coach Employees of America, your representatives. The meetings are amiable, congenial, and quiet. Definite proof that the method of collective bargaining mirrors the American principle. Each portion of the contract takes time; various clauses must be ironed out to the agreement of both parties, and "ironed out" they are—each and every one as they come up before the members of the committee.

The thing which concerns us both, you and I, is the agreement we shall reach on salaries and wages. Now, I have been around bus garages for a long, long time, and except for a period when the Army Air Corps put me to work, starting out with far less money than Los Angeles Transit Lines' drivers make, that has been my life. Once upon a time I drove a bus—in fact, I have had a helluva time becoming accustomed to swivel chairs and all the problems that go with them.

This company we work for is our obligation. Yours and Mine. Neither you nor I can afford to break the company. Believe me, there is no joy in working for an operation that uses only red ink in the Bookkeeping Department. I won't go over the story of the increase given to the men last year, and the fact that we were forced to apply for a fare increase to take care of the added expenses. I will mention that it took eight months to get the fare increase and, from where the President of this company sat, it was a trying eight months.

I am going to talk about this 40-hour week thing. To my mind, and I think that most of you will agree, in our business we have always had a 40-hour week; we have had a 30-hour week, or

a 20-hour week. I have known bus drivers to work one day a week and go to school six. The extra board, which is maintained in the transportation business, generally allows men additional days off—It is one of the beauties of our business.

So you want to work a 40-hour week? Okay! The Company can't guarantee that the clerk will let you off every time you ask him, nor can everyone have weekends free, but as a general practice our extra board makes it possible for you to take additional days off, and you won't hamper the other fellow who, for economic reasons, must make additional income and would greatly appreciate working 48 instead of 40 hours each week.

Why, there are men on this property who work full time for us and also take odd jobs on their days off to pick up extra change.

And they are not getting time-and-one-half on those odd jobs.

In fact, the overtime days are past.

No company today, expecting to stay economically solvent, can pay overtime. This company intends to pay as little overtime, whether it be after 40 hours or 48 hours, as scheduling will allow.

We owe that to our stockholders.

Since the signing of our last contract the average work week has been 42 hours, which meant a pay time of 43 hours.

On a 48-hour work week it may not be impossible to schedule your runs to come that close, but rest assured the boys with the slide rules will try.

Its simply good business, and good common sense!

I personally believe that with the additional earning power offered to you under the 48-hour week, plus any increase, will make you happier on your job.

Maybe then you'll realize that this company is not such a bad outfit with which to work, and that Los Angeles is not a bad city in which to live.

A NEW LINE IS BORN

• *Four Ribbon Cutting Ceremonies; a Movie Star and a Parade Made the Preview of Line No. Twenty-five a Never-to-be-forgotten Event.*

THE North Figueroa Motor Coach Line Number 25 began operation April the 8th, after weeks of publicity and months of planning. This new line connects the communities of Eagle Rock, Garvanza, York Junction, Highland Park and Lincoln Heights with downtown Los Angeles.

It brings efficient motor coach service to a great number of people. Most important it offers us an opportunity to develop new patronage from the noted areas.

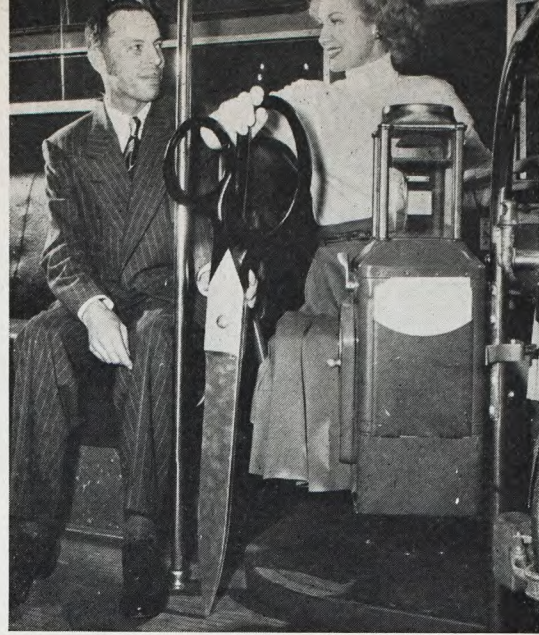
Line No. Twenty-five was introduced to Los Angeles on Saturday, April 17, in a most glamorous preview. The Chambers of Commerce of the four communities, Eagle Rock, York Boulevard, Highland Park and Lincoln Heights, each prepared their separate celebration.

Mayor Fletcher E. Bowron, Assemblyman Bud Collier, Councilmen John Holland, Ernie Debs, and C. T. Bass, Vice President of the Los Angeles Transit Lines, officiated at these ceremonies and helped the movie star cut each ribbon.

A new 6700 type coach had been spotted in each community with signs reading "For Line No. 25". As the crowd collected they were invited to inspect the coach and to ride it on its preview run. This meant that when the parade left the final ceremony at North Broadway and Daly Street, five coaches made the run of the line loaded with passengers. Hundreds of cameramen descended upon the communities and all of the newspapers carried stories about this event.

One leg of the line serves the Avenue 64 and Meridian territories. The portion of the line on the way downtown travels over Avenue 33. It serves the Griffin Avenue area.

• *Here's a crowd in Eagle Rock watching the first ribbon cutting ceremony. Other ribbons were cut at York*



• *They're off to cut a ribbon. Stanley M. Lanham, Planning Engineer of the Los Angeles Transit Lines, and Virginia Mayo, Warner Bros. Star, pose with the big scissors used in cutting four ribbons for the inauguration of Line No. 25. The wooden shears were made by Raymond Shollin, Pattern Maker, of South Park Shops, and they actually cut the ribbons.*

The Florence-Soto, Figueroa Coach line was extended also on April 18, to provide a one transfer connection for the partons traveling by "W", "5", and the new line "25" with the Florence-Soto coach.

It was felt that a number of people would appreciate being able to travel from the northeast to the southeast industrial area by using only one transfer. This direct connection was greatly publicized through Metropolitan newspapers, by radio, and in all community newspapers of the area.

But Los Angeles Transit Lines did not expect the response it received to this publicity. The first week the Florence-Soto coach was filled to overflowing with passengers transferring at Avenue 20 and at Broadway and Daly. In fact, the passenger traffic became so great at the transfer points of Broadway and Daly, where passengers made connection between line 25 and line 50, that a loader was necessary to handle the afternoon rush. Naturally, additional transportation was added on the Florence-Soto to handle

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Junction, Avenue 57 and Figueroa, North Broadway and Daly Street.



Body Business

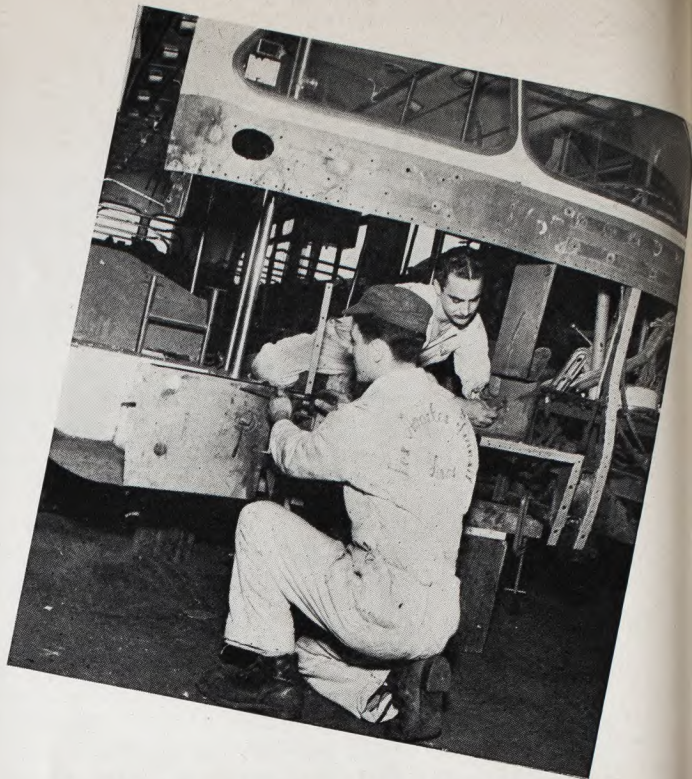
LARGEST department at the South Park Shops is the Body Shop. In fact, the space devoted to the rebuilding and repairing of coach and car bodies takes up nearly one-third of the building area.

One hundred and twelve men,—craftsmen all—make up the personnel of the Body Shops. There are 45 street car repairmen who are personally acquainted with each and every bolt on each and every type of street car. There are 23 coach repairmen. These coach craftsmen can tear a coach apart, and put it together, very quickly and efficiently. There are 9 sheet metal men who mold huge sheets of metal which make up the body of the coach. There are 7 mill men who ply their craft in a most modern and efficient wood-working mill. Their task is to form all the needed parts of the vehicles. Five acetyline and arc-welders are needed to weld or cut. There are 9 upholsterers to touch up the seats and two glaziers to fit the windows. Eight group leaders and two foremen make up the balance of the personnel of this interesting department.

The foreman in charge is A. F. Kilgore, who has been with the company since May 16, 1929.

The Body Shop turns out about five street cars per week on what is known as "C" inspection. "C" inspection is the basic overhaul of the vehicle which comes after 60,000 miles of travel. In some instances it means a general rebuilding of the street car, for nothing escapes the trained eyes of the leadman who looks for broken, worn, or distorted parts. These are removed and sent to the proper section for repair or renewal. The car is packed up on giant hydraulic jacks and the trucks are rolled away to the truck department. Seats and blinds, and all electric wiring is repaired or replaced. The roof is checked for leaks, and if any are found the roof is repapered. Incidentally, all canvas roofs excepting those on P.C.C. cars are being replaced with roofing paper for longer wear.

The Body Shop also makes three complete overhaul coach jobs per week. After inspection by the leadman, all coach cushions are removed; next come the seats, then the windows and every part that is fastened on by screw or bolt. The floors are given a careful going over and if new floors are needed, specialists in that line lay the "rub-



• Paul Ferrini in foreground and Lawrence Debajar removing damaged panels from front of coach.

bub" carpet. If a seat frame is bent or a door jammed, they are sent to their respective locations for complete overhaul.

Coaches and cars whose bodies have been damaged receive emergency treatment. The work on these vehicles comes under the head of "Miscellaneous Work" and includes anything from re-fashioning a whole coach, to the rebuilding underparts of a PCC street car. The bad portion of the coach is removed, after all seats have been taken out, of course, and sent to the sheet metal shop where it is either molded back into its proper form, sanded and painted, or replaced by a new sheet. A few damaged coaches can be repaired by sheet metal men with their various tools right on the coach.

Biggest job and one which has been in process at the Body Shop since December 1945, is the application of streamlining of vehicles which has added much to their

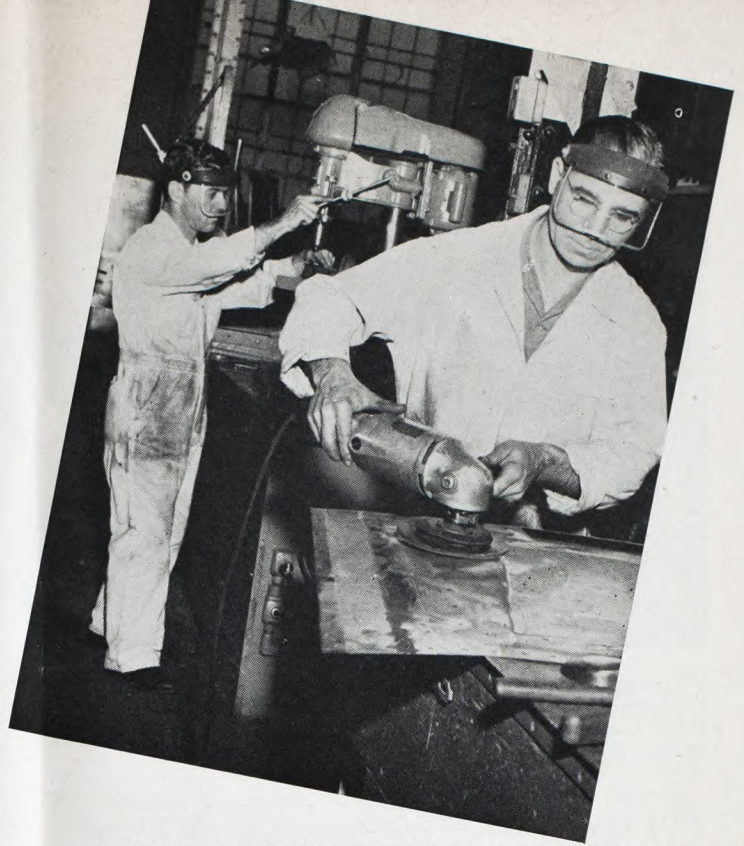
(Continued on Page 7)

• Clean, neat and orderly is every section of the Body Shop. The gentleman on the door is Johnny Benko.



THE white topped "ships of the city" must be kept in top flight condition. They must be clean, in perfect mechanical condition for the appearance and actions of our cars and coaches has much to do with selling our commodity.

In our last issue we introduced to you the boys upon whose shoulders fall the comfort of the passengers — the Upholsterers. On these pages we present a few body craftsmen, who work with giant jacks, whirring sanders and rivet guns repairing and rebuilding car and coach bodies.



● Grinding out the bumps are James Scimenti; behind him Buster Campbell operates the drill press.



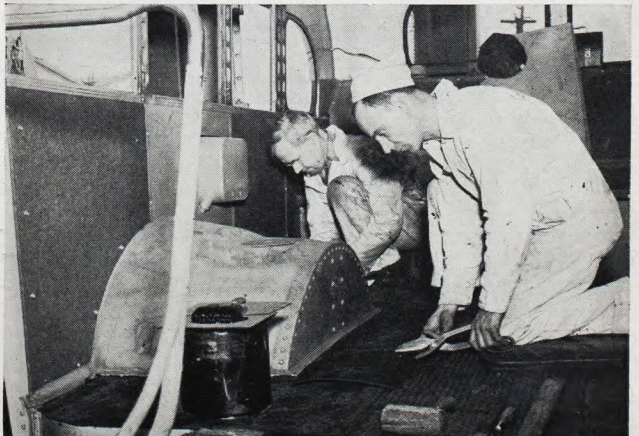
● The Body Department has its own mill. Shown above Ray Shollin and Linus Johnson operate the planer. Johnson is also a group leader.

● Fred Anderson, group leader, aids Frank Young beneath the street car as they make preparation to put on lifeguards.



● Chris Shodt removing seats from coach.

● Floormen are Johnny Markano and Bill Layton.





• Presentation ceremonies of the Red Feather Coach. T. J. Manning stands on the ground and Paul H. Winnett is shown in the doorway. Grouped in the foreground are company officials and newspaper reporters.

A New Line Is Born

(Continued from Page 3)

the increase.

Line 25 has a long way to go before it becomes a perfect operation, as far as revenue is concerned. It is a pioneer in a new territory and people must become acquainted with the line before they will take advantage of its direct route. Three days after operation began a check was made which showed that line 25 was hauling 24% less passengers than research had estimated it would carry. However, day by day the line is picking up slowly and it behooves us to cooperate to sell this operation. Naturally, we will direct our passengers to use that line if it takes them to their destination in a quicker manner but, most important, are the automobile owners living along the line who still drive to work. These people must become acquainted with this service, for it is both more economical and nearly as fast, as their private transportation. If we have any friends who answer to that description living in the northeast areas, we should make a point of personally pointing out the facilities of Motor Coach Line 25.

The downtown operation of the line is also being overlooked by the public. We discontinued a portion of the 9 line on Broadway, and we had estimated that the greater number of short haul passengers would travel via Spring Street, between the Civic Center and Olympic and Main. These short haul passengers are still riding via Broadway and empty seats roll along Spring. Let's make it a point to sell Spring Street to the short haul riders.

Its Hay Day in Hats for Loaders

ON Straw Hat day, May 13, the loaders on Broadway donned brand new panamas. It's an event staged in connection and in cooperation with the Downtown Business Men's Association to promote the wearing of the "hay lid." In the picture at right is "Bill" Lloyd, Traffic Department, who seems to be enjoying the tilt job that Alexis Smith, Warner Bros. star, is doing with his new panama.

The Red Feather Coach

All decked out in red feathers and signs, Coach No. 6715 transports interested groups on "Come and See" tours.

LAST month President T. J. Manning officially presented the red feather coach to Paul J. Winnett, President of the Community Chest and also head of Bullocks Department stores.

The coach not only carries two huge red feathers but also a head sign and dash sign inviting people to visit the places which the Community Chest supports; such as orphanages, orthopedic hospitals, schools, etc. Once each week the coach makes a scheduled trip to a series of these places, hauling passengers invited by the Community Chest. These groups are made up, for the most part, of people from large industrial concerns. The preview trip was made on Wednesday, April 28, at which time Mayor Fletcher E. Bowron, Chief of Police C. B. Horrall, and a number of civic leaders traveled to the Orthopedic Hospital.

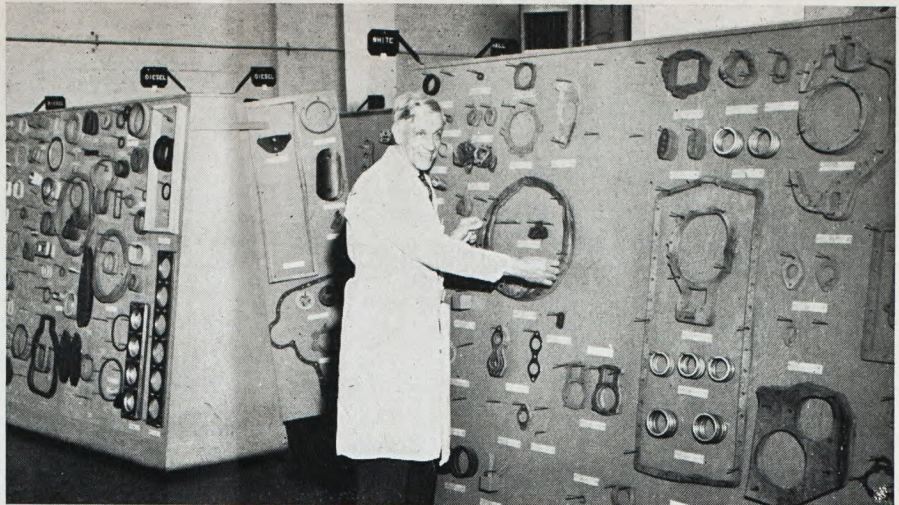
In presenting the coach Mr. Manning stated, "We are happy to make this contribution to the Community Chest. It will serve a two-fold purpose; it will keep the public ever mindful of the Chest as they see it plying the streets, and will show a great number of people the value of the Community Chest through the agencies it supports, by transporting interested parties to those places."

NICE WORK IF YOU CAN GET IT!

• Loader "Bill" Lloyd has his new panama adjusted by pretty Alexis Smith, Warner Brothers star.



Gaskets By Design



• G. A. Holmes at his Gasket Racks.

GASKETS are flimsy things; they curl and ravel and hang crookedly, or fold up in drawers. For years they bothered G. A. Holmes of the Stores Department, and finally he decided to do something about it.

He built gasket racks, sensible bins, for the many gas-

kets needed in repairing our vehicles. Every gasket which we carry is hung and tabulated on the front of these racks and in the rear a compartment holds the gaskets in a similar order. Hundreds of man-hours are saved because storeroom clerks have at their finger tips the necessary gasket for the particular job.

Uncle Tom's Autoette

One minute Uncle Tom was shining shoes and joking with his customers and the next minute he was crying. For even as he polished off the Florsheims of an operator a birthday present was driven up beside him.

It was an Autoette, a three-wheel electric contrivance which will allow Uncle Tom to maneuver about the streets without hobbling along on crutches and cane.

The Autoette was a birthday gift from the 450 employes of Division Two. Uncle Tom, whose real name is Sylvester Thomas, adopted the division last September. He wheeled his ice cream cart into the trainroom and assisted in doing a little janitor work, so he could set up a shoe shine stand in a remote corner. Then Uncle Tom set out to brighten up not only shoes, but the boys themselves with his terrific sense of humor. The boys of Division Two adopted Uncle Tom and last February Louis Stein initiated a collection to purchase a better mode of transportation for him. The result was the Autoette and the bill of sale, given to Uncle Tom on his 51st Birthday.



• Uncle Tom didn't expect a birthday present as he shined and joked . . .

. . . tears streamed down his face as he thanked Louisa Stein.

Body Business

(Continued from Page 4)

appearance on the streets. The shops turn out one each day.

"Huck" rivets and special reinforcing is being done in sections of the coaches which have proved weak. This is part of the overall preventive maintenance program, and a considerable portion of the coach fleet will receive this strengthening treatment. After coaches and street cars have been repaired they are moved to the coach rack for complete cleaning, then to the paint shop for a brightening up job.

The Body business is a big business for the Los Angeles Transit Lines. These men who fashion the bodies, work quietly and efficiently, and are to be complimented on their job,—their part,—of selling our service.



Spring Tonics

By Frances Ryan

"This is the time of year when Grandmother used to mix sulphur and molasses and prescribe it generously. A spring tonic was needed, something to lift the spirit and tone up the body. Winter had probably even thinned out the blood. Anyway, here came sulphur and molasses, or some other homely elixir.

There was actually a mixture called Elixir, and tasting like the essence of gall diluted with tincture of aloes. It was dark brown, in taste and color, and it lifted the spirits in sheer self-defense; unless the lift was manifest, there was more Elixir.

And, just a bit later, there was rhubarb. It, too, had magic qualities, particularly when it was stewed with a minimum of sugar. If the younger generation raised enough ruckus about it, the powers-that-were sometimes would add raisins and make the rhubarb sauce almost palatable.

Then came the first spring greens. Dandelions were a favorite, but young shoots of pokeweed also went into the pot, and lamb's-quarter too, when it came along. Then one got all the bitter virtues of a tonic that was aimed at the root of all human ills. The winter lethargy had to be driven out of the blood stream, and nothing less than sulphur or Elixir or concentrated rhubarb or dandelion would put that lethargy to flight."

Yes, Grandmother really had something, but here's the way five smart Los Angeles Transit Lines' girls administer the necessary Spring Tonics.

YES, these Los Angeles Transit Lines' girls have decided that our Grandmothers really had something in their various concoctions; but they give us suggestions here on preparation of food to keep you fit that are more practical and make menus more palatable. For career girls preparation of food is a secondary job; however, they realize it is something to think about, quite seriously, three times a day and because health and good spirits depend upon it, makes meal planning all important. Naturally, there is no magic way of cooking nutritive value into foods that do not possess it and for this reason proper selection is necessary.

• Pink rhubarb keeps you in the "pink," says Mary McCrae of Division 3.



PAGE EIGHT



• Bride, Betty Lou Newnam, meets can opener.

BEGINNER'S LUCK

Betty Lou Newnam, at Division 4, recently took on an overtime job of cooking for two. She knows any wholesome food deserves a place in the normal adult's diet, and knows how to match up meats, vegetables and desserts. Her theory is to steer clear of complicated dishes until she is more experienced and gains comfort in studying a primer cookbook with the thought that, as one title puts it, "you can cook if you can read," and at present uses for the most part, canned foods and ready mixed pastries, which have been perfected after painstaking tests.

• A sauce to camouflage the nutritional liver is Edna Benzink's contribution to Spring cookery.





• "Say it with salads," says Juanita Sheppard of Division 1, shown above mixing up a Spring mystery.

MO-MOLASSES

Mabel Carlson, of Division 2, expresses her belief that since molasses is one of the foods richest in available iron, it should be utilized in planning menus at the end of winter months. She thinks you can probably do a whole lot to shake off that feeling of I-don't-want-to-do-anything by changing to make menus more like spring and summer eating. She gives us here a demonstration using her favorite recipe for molasses cookies, which never miss in adding a little excitement to a lunch box or a late night snack.

SPRING IS GREEN

Juaneta Sheppard, of Division 1, reasons that most people don't eat enough green salads during winter, which results in lack of Vitamin C. She says one of the first symptoms of Vitamin C deficiency is a lazy, lackadaisical feeling. Since summer-type vegetables contain folic acid, which is the newly isolated blood-building factor in foods, it behooves us to begin now to include salads in our diet. She shows us here how to mix an excellent salad, which is simply made by using all the green things that are in season.

IN THE PINK

Mary McCrae, Division 3, says daffodils and crocuses bring forth a yearning for the sweet sharp tang of pink rhubarb and at this time of year for an energetic start on the day serves it for a "good morning" breakfast. It is most plentiful April through July and she chooses firm, crisp, deep-red stalks. Mary says the new method of baking rhubarb brings out the most flavor, and suggests glorifying it with a topping for cobbler to serve with coffee as dessert. Or, rhubarb pie is delicious and appeals to the eye, as well as the taste, when made with a fancy cross-cross, or as it is called sometimes, "lattice" upper crust.



• Boy, oh boy! Look at those cookies. Mabel Carlson of Division 2 and a batch of molasses cookies full of vitamins.

A SAUCY CAMOUFLAGE

Edna Benzink, of Division 5, knows how a new hat on an old friend can give you the "I didn't recognize you!" feeling, and she discreetly uses a new sauce made of a provocative blend of tomatoes, peppers and onions, to do the same thing for that wonderful nutritional liver, which we all know is a grand source of nerve-aiding Vitamin B complex, as well as Vitamin A and iron.

Time Table: Preparation time is 2¾ hours. (Free time, 2 hours.)

- Preparation:*
1. Measure fat into skillet and heat.
 2. Measure and mix flour, salt and pepper in shallow pan.
 3. Dredge liver in flour mixture, then brown in hot fat.
 4. Peel, slice and mince onion. Wash green pepper, removing seeds and white portion; mince.
 5. Open tomatoes; add salt and paprika. Heat oven to 325° F.
 6. Remove liver from skillet to covered casserole or roaster.
 7. For sauce, heat bacon fat in skillet from which liver was taken. Add chopped onion. Cook 3 to 5 minutes. Add chopped green pepper and seasoned tomatoes; heat 5 minutes longer.
 8. Pour sauce over liver and cover casserole.
 9. Bake liver at 325° F. about 2 hours or until tender. Serve surrounded by sauce.



• OUR THANKS. PHOTOGRAPHS ON THIS PAGE WERE MADE IN THE KITCHENS OF THE DOWNTOWN SHOPPING NEWS. WE WISH TO THANK MONA SCHAFER, HOME ECONOMIST, FOR ALL HER HELP.



HAPPY BIRTHDAY

◦ Shown here in the center is Mrs. A. C. Stover, President, and reading from left to right are Past Presidents, Mesdames J. F. McCormick, M. E. Thomas, L. B. Meek, and A. H. Setterberg.

Women's Club

by Mrs. J. F. McCormick, Press Chairman

THE Transit Lines Women's Club enjoyed a program given by the Hollenbeck Ebell Club on Thursday, April 15. The chorus, directed by Mrs. F. J. Austin, Mrs. F. D. Stevenson, accompanist, sang several numbers. Mrs. L. F. Kerr, soloist, sang "A Heart That's Free" and "Celia"; a duet, "Sing On" by Mesdames F. O. Jones and M. V. Huarte; and Mrs. W. F. Fromme, reader, gave selections of poetry by noted authors.

Wednesday, April 28, is the date of a luncheon and card party held under the auspices of the ways and means section, Mrs. J. F. Carlin, chairman. Reservations may be made with Mrs. Carlin at AX 2-4679. Mrs. E. D. Mitchell will give instruction in contract bridge at 11:30 A.M.

Thursday, May 6, will be election of officers. Mrs. B. E. Timbs is hostess for the noon luncheon with the afternoon program by club talent. Musical readings by Mrs. John Corsen, pianist, and Mrs. J. F. McCormick, reader. Be sure and attend.

Installation of officers will be Thursday, May 20.

Mrs. A. C. Stover, President, cordially invites all members and wives, daughters and mothers of employes wishing to join to attend these meetings and enjoy the club program and social hour with those having a mutual interest.

Veterans Club Auxiliary

by Grace Lowry

MRS. Margaret Sparks and her husband are sporting a new barbecue pit in their back yard. The Sparks' are out to have fun this summer.

Janice Billings has announced that she and her family are moving into a new home. Grace and Tom Lowry have found a new place to live, in the Crenshaw District. Who said there is a housing shortage?

Visitors are always welcome at our meetings which are on the second Tuesday of each month. They are held at 1816 South Figueroa Street, Patriotic Hall. Please come out and visit us whenever possible as guests are high on our list of nice things.

OUR SOCIAL

The Rifle and Revolver Club

by P. E. Snider

THE Los Angeles Transit Lines Rifle Range has been a noisy place since the first meeting of the club in January. 700 shooters have used the range, generally on weekends. Because there are members who cannot shoot on Sunday the officers of the club are making arrangements to have someone at the range on week days. He will handle matches and qualifications of all the shooters.

At the last regular meeting our members had the pleasure of seeing a colored film of a moose hunting trip in British Columbia. This is real shooting and was a beautiful thing to see.

At the present writing the notes of the meeting on May 5 in Division 4 are not available.

The members began qualifying for National Rifle Association ratings on the first day, May 9. Other dates will be announced later.

If you do not have a gun, join the club and come out to the range anyway. Some weapon will be there for your use.

The club has received 10,500 rounds of 30.06 ammunition for the national qualifications. We have purchased a reloading outfit for 30.06 cartridge and 38 pistols. The club also has purchased a trap gun for skeet shooting.

Now the only thing to do to make this a perfect rifle range is to figure a way to have some ducks fly over on the hour, every hour.

Veterans Club

by Larry Staten, Adj.

OUR regular meeting for the month of April, was held on the evening of the 13th, (Jefferson's Birthday). A very patriotic talk was given by Commander Brugman. A number of old timers, who have been absent from meetings for a long time, were present at this meeting. Refreshments were served after the meeting, in the Club's dining room, by the ladies of the Auxiliary. A wonderful evening was had by all.

Our meeting for the month of May will be held on the evening of the 11th. All new members, who have not yet rode the goat, will be expected to attend this meeting. All regular members should be on hand to enjoy the fun.

This will be the last meeting before Memorial Day and comrades will be assigned to visit the graves of our departed Comrades.

Comrade Ed J. Roche is still on the sick list, at his home, and will welcome a call from the members of the club.

SIDE

American Legion

by Tom Lowry

THE Post members have had a phone installed at the bedside of Comrade Ed Roche, who has been ill. Since Comrade Roche has been able to receive phone calls his health has been improving very rapidly.

Comrade Lynn Wellerton was honored at a recent meeting when he received both the Victory and Service Prior to Pearl Harbor Medals.

At the last meeting Post members and the Auxiliary enjoyed a fine color show about Green Forest. This was followed by a party.

Congratulations and much happiness to Comrade George Ormonde and his wife, who had twins recently. The boy outweighed the girl, 6 $\frac{1}{4}$ pounds to 5 $\frac{3}{4}$ pounds.

Our Post welcomes all visitors on meeting nights which are the first and third Tuesday of each month. Refreshments are served at the meeting falling on the third Tuesday. Come out and enjoy a pleasant evening.

American Legion Auxiliary

by Janice Billings

POPPY Posters were judged April 6 at Patriotic Hall. They are made by students of the Junior High Schools. Our auxiliary sponsors Berendo Junior High's posters and Americanism Essay Contest. Winners will be announced at a later date.

As April is Child Welfare month, our April 20th meeting was devoted to that interest and enlightened by a speaker, Antoinette Compton, 17th District Child Welfare chairman.

Another card party is coming up soon.

May 21-22 the Auxiliary will have members at each division and the main office selling poppies.

Wear a poppy, on poppy day, in your lapel.



St. Valentine
Bride

• **Lovely Sallie Carter**, daughter of C. P. Carter, Auditing Department, became the bride of Franklyn Griswold on February 14.

BUS # 20
TURN BACK AT
FIFTH STREET



"SOMETIMES I THINK THE SUPERVISOR ON THIS LINE IS GETTING TOO MODERN."

Retired Employees Association

by P. C. McNaughton, Secretary

AT our March 11 meeting our entertainment covered a broad scope and variety was the order of the day.

Mrs. Madeline Bell, our vocalist, opened the program by singing several numbers. She was followed by Mrs. Bertha Saunders, comic readings; Miss Isabel Allison and Jimmie Crowhurst, singing and humorous dialogues; Mrs. Bertha Saunders and Miss Sadie Klein, radio skit, and a solo by Jimmie Crowhurst.

Judge Frank G. Tyrell, recently retired from the Pasadena Bench, spoke for a half hour on present day conditions, civilian duties and prospects for world peace. Judge Tyrell is a brilliant speaker, writer and poet. He closed his lecture with an original poem describing a lovely California sunset.

As a finale the entertainers and audience sang "God Bless America."

Watch for our next meeting. Be sure and attend, all you rocking chair enthusiasts.

Headline Makers

A new program and a new idea in radio entertainment is being presented by the Los Angeles transit Lines and the Los Angeles Press Club. Top flight reporters of the Metropolitan papers discuss the big story of the week and humorous incidents which happen as they covered it.

Don't miss this program.

Tune in KLAC, 570 on your dial, every Monday Evening 9:00 to 9:30 P.M.

THE SPORTS SIDE



THE LONG GREEN

• Joseph G. Gorman, Secretary and Treasurer of Los Angeles Transit Lines, hands the checks and trophies to the "Crossovers" team. Reading left to right, Joseph G. Gorman, Charles Colver, Howard Moser, Frank Matzner, Harold Sorensen, Leroy Bardon.

by Paul Prutzman

TUESDAY night, April 13, saw the 1947-48 winter bowling season wind up in a blaze of strikes, spares and misses. Joseph G. Gorman, Vice-President of the LATL, presented the winning team from each division of the league with its individual trophy and a wonderful time was had by all.

The winning team from each league met in a roll-off match series to see which team should be designated Company "Champs". League No. 1 was represented by the "Shamrocks" No. 1 made up of Dale Schultz, Clyde Tengblad, Bud Mathews, Art Tengblad and Paul Prutzman. League No. 2 was represented by the "Shamrocks" No. 2 made up of Jimmie "Admiral" Schulz, Steve Brody, Ray Millard, Arnold "Ding Dong" Bell and Elmer Thornton. League No. 3 was represented by the "Cross Overs" made up of Frank Matzner, Howard Moser, Harold Sorensen, Le Roy Bardon and Charlie Calver.

The boys went at it hammer and tongs with the issue in doubt right up to the last frame of the third game. When the pins quit falling and the scores were tallied up it was found the "Shamrocks" No. 1 were the victors by the slim margin of 34 pins. They rolled games of 872 - 894 - 850 for a 2616 Series. The "Cross Overs" were second with 837 - 879 - 866 for a 2582 Series. The

"Shamrocks" No. 2 rolled 795 - 919 - 759 for a 2473.

Fred Webbking was the "Fireman" of the night in the singles. He really had his sights trained on the strike pocket, ending up with a nice 648 series. Paul Prutzman managed to get lucky and came in second with a 615 series. Art Tengblad was third with 567. Tom Roberts and Bill Polson tied for high single game with 255 each.

In the doubles competition the combination of Fred Webbking and Howard Deane was unbeatable with a 1157 series. Ken Lambert and Paul Prutzman were second with an 1137 series, while show money was taken by Al Jacques and Tommy Thompson with a 1120 series. Stew Hubbard and Tom Roberts had high game with a 445. League No. 2 had their sweepstakes night also. Elmer Thornton was high man with a 605 series which was good enough for first place. Paul Prutzman's lucky star was still shining so he came in second with a 570. Johnny Carr was third with a 562. Earl Likens had high single game.

In the doubles competition the winners were Bob Birchell and Paul Prutzman with a 1098 series. Elmer Thornton and Gilbert Shoemaker were second with a 1090, while the show money was taken by the combine of Ray Millard and Sherwood Obermyer with a 1080 series. High game went to Frank Wise and Stanley Austine.

On Thursday night League No. 3 had their sweepstakes. Louis Hofer was the "Fireman" this time and led the way with a 624 series. Henry Leitz was second with a nice 596 series while Joe Ward was third with a 585. Chester "Shorty" Underhill had high single game with a 216.

In the doubles competition Joe Ward and Charlie Hill were the winners with a scorching 1169 series. Rollin Lally and Bob Mounier were second with 1102 and show money went to Henry Leitz and George Campbell with a 1100 even series. Al McClure and C. Powell had high game with a 414.

The Summer Bowling League starts Monday night, May 3, at the Trojan Bowl, which is located at 2800 South Vermont Ave. Bowling time is set for 8:15. The Trojan Alleys are among the best in town so we should see some hot competition this summer. The league will be sanctioned by the American Bowling Congress and we are going to try and work up some match games with teams from other companies.

THE SHAMROCK WAS LUCKY FOR THESE BOWLERS

• The "Shamrock" teams No. 1 and No. 2, received their trophies from Joseph G. Gorman. Reading left to right, Joseph G. Gorman, Steve Brody, Arnold Bell, Jimmy Schulz, Roy Millard, Paul Prutzman, C. A. Tengblad, Dale Schultz, Clyde Tengblad, Bud Mathews, Elmer Thornton, Wally Weberg.



Car House Highlights

by H. K. Conacher

CAR House No. 1

Cecil Girrard has returned from a very enjoyable vacation visting in and around San Bernardino.

R. Johnson has taken a short leave of absence to visit his mother in Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Tommy Hartley and his wife left recently for a three months trip to visit relatives in various parts of England.

E. W. Swanson was seen around the Division a short time ago sporting that "new look," namely, a new white coat.

That strange voice on the telephone is none other than that of R. O. "Casey" Martin, pinchhitting for T. Hartley.
Car House No. 3

We bid welcome to Otto Schmokel, our new Superintendent of Division 3, and bade farewell to Earl Wetzler, who left for 16th St. Garage as Superintendent.

Eloise Isbell from Division 5 has joined our office staff. June Farmer has been transferred to Division 4.

Our genial Foreman, Paul Davis, has been nursing his two little boys through a siege of chicken-pox, and doing a swell job.

Birthday Greetings have been extended to the following: Joy Norman, Ned Wells, Mark Cornellison, Sam Shields, Robert Piggee, Alex Baron, William James, Romaldo Alvarado, Morten Gulbranson, Odom Williams, Henry Krasnoff, Robert Ashford, Eloise Isbell and Algie Reed, who celebrated on April Fools Day.

Vacations were enjoyed this month by Clifford Maxwell, Jack Walter, Norman Carter and Eddie Reynolds. Carl McAlpine was ill at home during his time off, but George Atkins was able to work on his new home he is building at Newport Beach. "Firestone" Meek took his wife and baby daughter, Claudia, on a nice trip to Palm Springs. Frank Michaels stayed home and helped nurse his wife who was ill.

Dean Roseman has been very ill; he was sent to the hospital suffering with pneumonia, and is slowly recovering. Get well, Dean, we all miss you.

Robert Wilcox and wife, Hazel, welcomed a son, Theodore, who was born March 19. This is their first child. Congratulations to the happy parents.

We received the sad news of the loss of one of our rail men, Vaden Gravley, who passed away March 18th in a local hospital. Services were held in the Wee Kirk o' the Heather, and burial was in Forest Lawn. All our sympathy to the bereaved family.

Charles Ogden, son of Harry Ogden, rail leadman, was badly hurt in a fall off of a ladder. He suffered three broken ribs and internal injuries. He is improving nicely at home after being hospitalized two weeks.

Car House No. 4

Getting married is certainly a paying proposition. So says Chuck Burnside. A few days before the wedding bells began to ring, and he was on his way to his future home, Chuck became very perturbed over the traffic jams. It seems that anyway he went, there was a car with a chair tied on top, or a car and trailer with a living room set sticking over the sides. Being a calm soul, Chuck



NEW POLE SETTER

• The Electrical Department recently received a new A Frame Pole Setter, shown in the above picture. This expedites the work of setting poles. Shown putting down the first pole are, left to right: E. W. Bumbaugh, foreman, Mickie Brown, R. L. Ortner, Mark Edwards.

finally controlled himself and much to his surprise the caravan stopped in front of his new home. He had forgotten he had some very swell in-laws; they were practically furnishing his home. This should be an incentive to those who are interested in Life's Greatest Institution.

Do you have a slight clicking, or facsimile thereof, in your ears? Well, don't worry. It is probably Bob White or Johnny Johnson using their new movie cameras. If you drop in their homes, they will show every roll of film they have taken. To make sure you don't miss anything, Bob had adjustable straps on all his chairs. So far he hasn't lost a chair. Johnnie shows his in his new basement playroom with the door locked, and very slyly remarks, "One key."

Dick Wibe was just about to buy a new Plymouth when he began to think what he and old Betsy had been through, and after all there was still one door that works and one piston that moves half one way or the other. So he weakened. I. Edmons says that if his Sportmobile fails again he is going to get one of Tex Parker's mules and hitch on the front end; insists he can drive a mule with a steering wheel.

Have you lost your choppers or know of any one who has and would be interested in a slightly used set? See R. L. Harvey, one of our efficient night sweepers. Rosa Lee has a sack of false teeth which were returned to her after being on ice in the Lost and Found 30 days. She has plates with or without ivory and any size. Don't worry that she hasn't your type or size.

Abe Rodriguez spent his vacation working on his new home that he, himself, is building. The first week he bought a front door; the second week he put the hinges on—said if he had another week he thought he could swing it.

Eugene Swanson spent his vacation training his new mustache. The only trouble is one side grew up, the other down. Gene says, "Well, you can't have everything you want."

Bob Lund doesn't talk, but it's rumored he is an ex-fireman and spent part of his time visiting the old fire house so he could get a chance to be first to slide down the pole. No luck, no fires.

Turn Page



Friendly Relations
• **Bernardo and Carmen Lopez** is the son and daughter of Julio Lopez, mechanic in Dept. 20, South Park Shops.

Bill Manley spent his vacation around painting and resting.

Wayne Fitzpatrick has a new second-hand Chevy club coupe.

Willie Goins is strutting around these days with his head high. The reason—a new '47 Chevy two-door. *Car House No. 5*

Pete Barry commented on how generous he was to the Red Feather. He couldn't by chance be confused with the Red Circle across the street, could he?

Jake, our number one switchman, thinks easier with a large portion of twist in his cheek; always delivers choice answer of, "By G——, no one ever told me anything 'bout it."

Huliett Henning received an urgent call to come home, his wife Ketha had become temporarily paralyzed from the hips down. Hope she gets well soon.

Our sympathy to Frank Grant, whose mother passed away March 10. Frank went back east to attend the funeral.

Bill Murphy vacationed in Minnesota. Said he had a wonderful time.

Tommy Haw regained his strength after a long illness just in time to take care of his children who have chicken pox.

Bob Falvey (Division 5 philosopher) says, "As a man thinketh, so is he."

Eddy Knize has moved into his new home and it sure is a beauty.

Frank Castile says there will be no matrimony for him. Most of the marriages he has seen are as one-sided as a drunk's hat.

Since Joe King has planted his new lawn, all the dogs in the neighborhood think that Joe has donated a public playground for Dogdom.

Jack Walker is overhauling his Chrysler. He must be contemplating doing some traveling during his vacation.

Babe Ellis says when he got through making out his income tax he was as confused as an eel in a trombone.

Bob Smith has traded his Willys for Bob Ferris's Pontiac.

Spring is here and that reminds us that at this time of the year "Mac" McAllen decides to clean all the old papers from the back seat of his car.

The latest argument between John (fisherman) Gibson and Bob Falvey is: Is a blueberry green when it's red?

South Park Diary

by Billy Pinder

SEEMS like the street car is still front page news, as now a Broadway play is named "A STREET CAR NAMED DESIRE" and a sell out at that. We've heard a lot of other names for street cars but they wouldn't make good plays.

Perry Du Bose's birthday came on "April Fools Day," so a couple of the boys presented him with two high class pantanella cigars, but Perry thinking it might be one of those "April Fool Pranks," is still afraid to smoke them, incidentally they are *good* cigars, so it comes down to who's fooling who.

Arturo Lahr started his vacation off right when he went to Nogales, Mexico, and was married to Miss Marie Luisa Pimienta; lots of good luck to the happy couple.

Vacation Symptoms: Otto Schneider claims he strained his back recently, and insists the best back rest he has found is in his new Dodge car. The fishing season hasn't anything to do with it what-so-ever.

Paul Gualtieri, erstwhile tonsorialist, (barber to us) is complaining lately about his customers; seems like trade is falling off considerably.

John Santoro changed his residence recently. He has moved right across the street from work. Now the first whistle wakes him up and the second gets him in on time.

One of the boys was asking "Tito" DiMaggio if he was thinking of moving in to live on the Transfer Table, as it has been newly painted inside and out, even pictures (?) are hanging on the wall.

"The Case Of The Missing Hat." This is not a mystery play but it did happen in real life. Al Lohr bought a brand new summer hat and thought the best and safest place to put it would be in his wife's hat box; but friend wife didn't know and went on a little vacation, taking the hat box with her, and when Al got all dressed to see the night life—Po-i-n-g, no hat.

Jack Ogden has been complaining lately of a sore arm. Could it be polishing the new automobile that he has just purchased?

Presenting The Man Of The Month, George Holmes. George was born in Galesburg, Illinois, and started with the old company in 1913. Was away for 5 years, when he went into business for himself, then resumed his employment with the company and was Head Storekeeper at the garage for 20 years. Was transferred to South Park Shops where he is at present head man of the Automotive Parts Dept., under Bill Reynolds.

He is happily married and has three sons and one daughter. Incidentally the three boys were pilots in the U.S. Air Force in the last year and won great honor. George is always helping his fellow worker, which is why he is so popular. He has designed a gasket rack called the "Holmes Gasket Rack" which holds different sizes and shapes of gaskets and is one of the finest in the country.

He likes all kinds of sports, but his favorite is to hike up in the mountains. George is a good sport, a gentleman and a hard worker.

Duke Billings recently purchased a brand new tele-

vision set and reports he is at home any evening operating and getting the best programmes.

NEWS FLASH—Art Robey is a public minded citizen. We hear he is giving a helping hand to the Girl Scouts. Two of the girls are models for the Broadway Dep't. Store. Hmm, need any help, Art???

Ernie Frampton, at a recent Legion Club meeting, was nominated to be the Company's Chaplin, (so he says) so please fellows, while you are around Ernie, watch your tongue.

Huey Lendy is "bach-ing" it and having a tough time of it. Mrs. Lendy is on a trip to Georgia. We all hope she will soon be back, as Huey doesn't seem to be getting on too well with his own cooking.

Joe Spearing (retired) paid us a visit last month. We sure were glad to see him again. Looks fine too.

Joe Brayak seems to have regained his youth recently, as he is now a full pledged member of the Los Angeles Tennis Club. Nice going, Joe.

We were all saddened to learn of the death of Dick Coughlin's wife. Our sincere and heartfelt sympathy goes to Dick.

A Joint Masonic and Military funeral service was held at the veteran's Facility, Sawtelle, March 17, for Bailey M. Cinnamond, World War One Veteran, formerly clerk for several years in Department Eight, South Park Shops.

Porter Beasley is home after undergoing a minor operation and is on the mend. Hurry and get well, Porter. We miss you.

Transportation Transcripts

by Paul Prutzman

THIS being my first try at being the Transportation Department "dirt disherouter" you guys and gals will have to bear with me until I can get my operatives spotted around in the various places where they can see, hear and tell all that happens.

Following in the footsteps of the genial Jimmie "Admiral" Schulz is a tough assignment in itself. Jimmie has left us to become one of the "Brass Hats" at the newly created Division 6 and while we are sorry to have him leave us, we rejoice with him in his promotion. In his spare time Jimmie is working on an invention whereby he can do his fishing from a reclining position. When he fishes in the conventional upright position he just can't seem to get in time with the up and down motion of the water. To say that dire things happen would be putting it mildly. Stick with it, Jimmie boy.

The column this month starts out in the basement. The bulk of the Printing Department has been moved to the Main Building where Mae Ryan, Fay Ellard and Company are holding forth in style. When queried as to how she liked her new quarters, Mae said she would like them fine after she got used to working so high up in the air. From the basement to the 8th floor in one jump is quite a change.

The small Multigraph machine was left here at Division 4 where it will be used to print all the schedules and time sheets for the Transportation Department. This phase of the printing will be under the capable direction of Ray Roberts who had things in the Timekeeping Department running so smoothly that he had to branch out in order to keep busy. He will be assisted by Mrs. June Farmer who returns to us from Division 3 Mechanical.

No. 1 Man
• A. C. Stover,
who wears Badge
No. 1, snapped at
recent shakeup.



Our next stop is in the Timekeeping Department where we find Mrs. June Bradway perusing a list of the courses offered at night school. She is looking for a course that will improve her will power. "Junie" thought she should lose some weight in order to have that "new look" so she went on a diet. After 2 days of starvation her appetite overcame her conscience and she started eating again. Two weeks and three tries later she still hadn't lost a pound. Her co-workers have nick-named her "On-Again, Off-Again Finnegan."

Leon "Smiley" DeMara, who has been a part of the Timekeeping Department for more years than he will admit, had a birthday party given in his honor on April 2nd. Everyone enjoyed the cake and ice cream, especially Leon who has stopped worrying about his school-boy figure.

The Lost Article Department welcomes back the expert services of Charlie Lyle. Charlie had to take an extended sick leave in order to have a delicate eye operation. The operation was a success and we are happy to see Charlie back among us once more. Bill Greenwood of the Instruction Department, is back with us also. Glad to have you back, Bill, we all missed your cheery smile and pleasant disposition. Bill's place was filled temporarily by Ray Vaden from the Division 4 Operating Department.

The upstairs part of the Transportation Department is rather quiet this month. After burning the midnight oil to get all the schedules out for the system shake-up, the guys and gals are tying up all the detail work that goes with an undertaking of this size.

Ruth Cousatte, a schedule typist, left the sunny climate of California for the cold wintry blasts of Anchorage, Alaska. Her new husband is working for the Alaska Railroad, so Ruth had to leave her many friends, don a pair of snowshoes and go mushing North. She took a few lessons from "Nip" Whitman, skier and snowshoer extraordinary, before she left so she should do okay in the land of Eskimos and igloos.

Nip Whitman was the first casualty of Spring. He recently purchased a California farm out El Monte way. While plowing the "South Forty," (feet that is) he must have tried to do too much in one day. It took a week for him to get over the harsh effects of his day's work. Take it easy, Nippy boy, you're not as young as you used to be.

We have a new schedule typist in the Department in the person of Mary Ann Baumgartner, an importation from the fair state of Nebraska. Mary is such a comely miss that she has all the departmental "wolves" walking around in a daze.



Riding High
 • Proud Philip Sciffo, Motorman at Division 1, introduces his grandson, Paul Lopiccolo.

Virgil Venom

by Ray Matzenbacher

FLOWERS may be the spring scent in the air everywhere else, but at Virgil it's the smell of fresh coffee and doughnuts. The genial majordomo of the Virgil snack bar is Sid Margolin. Everything is strictly a serve yourself affair, with hot coffee and doughnuts available at all times. This snack bar is located above the garage in the section formerly used by the engine department. At present it is furnished with several soft chairs and a sofa. All the proceeds from sales and donations from operators are going into a fund to purchase a television receiver. This will be the property of the operators, and eventually of the L. A. M. C. Club, which is in the process of being formed. For further details please contact Margolin.

At 11:43 and 11:44 A.M. on February 6, Gloria Jean and George Thomas Ormonde Jr. arrived in this world weighing five pounds one ounce and six pounds two and one half ounces respectively. Mother and twins are doing fine, but the father is beyond recovery. In his off duty hours, George is an operator on the Sunset line.

The television bug is spreading like wild fire here at Virgil. At present Jerry Rondell, W. Hayes, H. Beardsley, F. P. Wilson, Jack Stewart, and Guy Dossey have purchased sets. We hear that Dossey has his set hooked up with dual screens—one in the house, and the other outside in the patio.

De Vern Ladhoff, supervisor and veteran scoutmaster, is starting to get his troupe and all their gear into shape for the coming summer. We have heard that it is some sight to see Ladhoff and his field kitchen in action as he starts to turn out the hot cakes for about thirty hungry scouts just back from an early morning swim. Right now the troupe has a benefit dinner in the offing. Anyone interested in a good meal and in meeting some real boys might contact Ladhoff.

Willie Williams, that number one man in the shop, is on the sick list again—a banged up knee is keeping him home for several days.

Gabe Miller is home from the hospital, but he is still unable to have more than a couple of visitors a day.

Lou Methe is still away from work, but we hear that he is well on the road to recovery.

Prize sight of the month was R. J. Donnellan limping away from a 4500 after he had double-clutched it for about nine hours. Yes sir, Donnellan, we agree that those

diesels are rough the first time out.

Herb W. Mueller, working in the safety department at Virgil, has been made a member of the American Society of Safety Engineers. Herb is also taking a course in Industrial Safety at U. C. L. A.

Gene Goebels pulled a fast one on the boys at Virgil, and was married April third. Gene has been away the last few days, so we will have all the important details—such as the girl, the honeymoon, and future plans for the next issue.

Once Overs From One

by Louis Patten

WE extend a welcome to Bill Burch Farmer, our new member. Bill hails from Dallas, Texas. "I like Los Angeles Transit Lines fine," Bill stated.

Ernest V. Athenous struck liquid gold on his property in Young County, Texas. We hope it's a gusher, Ernie.

Several LATL veterans retired April 1. May they long enjoy their well-deserved rests. One oldster ejaculated, "Rocking-chair, here I come!"

Milton J. Williams has an enviable record of fifty-two professional fights, with forty-four wins and eighteen K.O.'s. Milt, who was welterweight champ of the U.S. Marines in 1941, was known as "Speedy Williams". As a marine raider in the South Pacific he won several citations for gallantry.

Ardell C. Hoffman recently purchased a seven room house on Riverside Drive. Ardell, being a bachelor, is faced with the house-care problem.

Ashton A. Plummer is doing a meticulous job in Division One. We are grateful that Ashton has been with us eleven years.

K. D. Miller is the proud papa of a baby girl, cleverly named Kay Dee. She arrived in Los Angeles on March 15, weighing seven pounds, twelve ounces.

Assistant Chief Instructor D. W. (Mickey) Ryan is courteous and unassuming. We find these traits command the respect of all who come in contact with him. Chief Instructor M. J. Stores is doing a thorough job, with many complimentary comments on safety and graph illustrations flowing his way.

William G. Bergem is always on time. Relieving William is a distinct pleasure.

Juanita Sheppard, A. E. Vejar's secretary, spent her vacation doing housework. She took time out occasionally to get her lawn planted.



Eager and Ready
 • Winsome Norma June is the 14 Mo. old granddaughter of Bradley Robinson, Janitor, Transportation Dept. Div. 4.

Streamliners

by "Win" Drake

THEY tell me that when you start to talk to the public that it is well to have a good story in order to keep the attention of your audience. Taking this into consideration I am going to rewrite one that was added to a Public Notice on the "L" line in San Francisco.

There once was a driver named Mac;
His observance was just slightly slack;
He failed to pay heed to a warning on speed;
His widow looked lovely in black.

Speaking of our so-called sister city, I was up there for a few days of my vacation and rode a number of street car lines and one of the things that I noticed was that nobody passed the conductor a folded, crumpled, or otherwise mutilated transfer. I could not imagine everyone being so considerate without cause, so I carefully unfolded the two I had in my pocket and started to read the message on the back. It read, "For faster loading, please present this transfer FACE UP and FLAT."

You have all, without a doubt, heard what we all call a "bell happy" Motorman, but let's not be too hard on him for he may have run a cable car in San Francisco. I tried to sleep one night in a hotel on the corner of Sutter and Powell. What a fool I was even to try.

We have some men here at Division 4 that are spreading (or should I say sprouting) their wings under a G.I. deal at Vail Field. Daw, Palmer, Ruiz, Schmidt and Sheffield already have a number of hours in the air. J. S. Daw and Joe Ruiz both have flown to San Diego, solo.

I. M. Gerber is now working the graveyard shift as switchman. He replaces J. M. Hardy who has returned to the cars and is working the "J" line.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Munroe welcomed a baby girl on the 31st of March at the South Hoover Hospital where she was weighed in at 6 pounds, 11 ounces. Her name is Phyllis Loretta.

I received a note in the Two Bells mail box from Charlie Croninger. He tells me that he used to write a column called "Ocean Park Car House and Bus Lot" when he worked with the Pacific Electric Railway. Charlie says that King and Hemenway used to work the Venice Short Line with him. (So that's where "Whity" learned those tricks that help so much at times!) Thanks Chas.



Amused
• are Phyllis Breichtspecher and Teresa Lowry holding down a streetcar. Both young ladies are at Division 4.



Sweet Bliss
• Nancy Ann Bliss, daughter of A. E. Bliss, taken at 1½ years. Nancy is now 7. Carol Rae Bliss, 9 years.

Short Circuits

by Walter Whiteside

"**S**HORT Circuits", completely shorted out last month, has been fully repaired and is now back in full swing again.

Last month a meeting was held for the Line and Electrical Construction Departments by the Safety Department. It was the first meeting held by Joe Prutsman in his new job as Safety Director. His talk was well received.

The proud smile on Stan Toloczho's face was provoked by fatherhood. He and Mrs. Toloczho adopted a fine son. He is a fortunate child and Stan and Helen deserve a pat on the back for their wonderful spirit.

Shortly after returning from a trip where the commemoration of finding gold in California was celebrated, Ernie Burgess came forth with a new maroon Frazer; or is it a Kaiser? Anyway, he is one proud guy and knows more about the fine points of this automobile than Mad Man Muntz himself.

The Power Supervisors received a nice note from Roger La Voire, who is now in Portland. He asks anyone heading up there to stop in and see him. Ask Kling for the address.

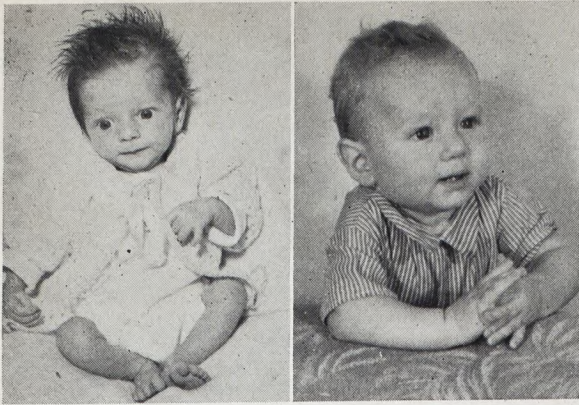
Flash! The boss has now taken up golf. He has been spending his evenings at a practice range located in some secreted spot. No one has ever seen him on a regular course. When interviewed, Mr. Dye said, "Nothing can deflate a man's ego easier than a little golf ball."

It is rumored that George "Boofus" Wessner has aspirations to join the office force as a replacement for some of us dumb clucks who can't make up our minds on what size poles to set.

George Willson is busy these days instructing the substation operators in the proper methods of procedure. This is something new in the department and seems to be working out very well.

The word is around not to park near Farrell Webb. His new car has been broken into and smashed while parked near the yards.

According to a newspaper article, Tom "Shipwreck" Hunter and a Sea Scout were together in a rowboat when it overturned. Tom supposedly saved his passenger and himself; however, his brother Louie says there must be a mixup someplace as Tom's wife spent a week along the shore trying to get in contact with the mermaid who really rescued Tom. It seems Tom talked in his sleep.



Two Tiny Tots

• On the left is Timothy Ray Lampley, son of W. L. Lampley of Division 5, born February 18, 1948. Scott Jay Jones, 10 months old, is the son of O. J. Jones, Division 4.

Blow-Bys
by Tom Smalley

APRIL showers bring May flowers; spring fever, too, and brother, have I got it.

John Paul and his good wife, Charlotte, own a nice home at Big Bear. John tells me that the Fish and Game Commission has stocked the lake with 40,000 trout, five to six inches long. Every weekend you will find John working on his 16 foot Thompson motor boat and scanning the skies for signs of favorable traveling weather.

Joe Pietroforte asked Tom Watts if he would bring his trailer over and help him move his stove from his old home to his new residence. Tom, being an obliging sort of a cuss, hurried home from work and hitched up his trailer and drove over to Joe's house. Imagine his surprise when he found Joe's wife cooking dinner on the stove. It seems Joe had forgotten to inform her that he was going to move the stove that night.

Anyone desiring information about cement work contact Ted Armston or Bob Van Asdol. We understand they are in the cement contracting business.

Jim Lusby tells me that his wife, Billie, really has had her hands full these days. Their two boys, Johnny and Mike, just got over the measles and now they have the chicken pox. Woe is me!

Julio Lopez tells me that his eighteen year old son, Bernardo, joined the U.S. Army. He is stationed at Fort Ord.

Nat and Rose Duron just returned from a trip to Mexico and a visit with Mrs. Duron's sister there. Louis Dancer is back on the job after flying to Flint, Michigan, and Lawton, Oklahoma, and back to enjoy his vacation. Earl Hansen spent his time redecorating his house while on vacation. Bill Adair is taking a bus trip to Texas for his vacation.

That big smile on Eugene Cobb, Jr., these days is due to a visit from the stork.

Chick Jackson was the victim of a light fingered gent recently. Chick lost very little money, but some valuable personal papers were taken.

Ben Lozano had to go downtown and wish the Judge a good morning recently. What is it all about, Benny?

Gerald Willer has been made a Class A Mechanic. Joe Crawford was recently appointed group leader of welding and radiator repair.

Homer Porcher bought a house in Azusa and then got lost on the way to work. He was trying to follow a short cut prescribed by Ed Serabia and Vern Lacy. In all fairness to Homer, we should tell you that Ed and Vern's short cut is actually ten miles longer by accurate check.

Slim Alport and Tom Watts report that Chuck (Shoulders) Bauman is very handy to have around when mopping floors.

We have Tom Rocha in the spotlight this month.

Tom started to work for the company in 1922 in the Construction Department. He worked there for one year and then moved to the Street Car Department as a stock boy. Tom decided to enrich his knowledge by going to night school taking a complete course in welding. He kept at this until he became a certified welder. The company soon recognized his ability and moved him to the Armature winding room where he worked quite some time. He traveled over the company property doing any and all welding jobs, also.

In 1942 he was loaned to Department 20 and became so interested in Automotive Maintenance that he became a permanent member there. As a reward for Tom's sincere efforts he was made a group leader in March, 1947, and is still serving in that capacity.

Tom and his wife, Maria, are happily married and have been blessed with three lovely daughters, Emily, 17 years, Henrietta, 13 years, and Rebecca, 15 months.

Six months ago Tom and Maria bought a ranch in Artesia and are now raising chickens, rabbits and pigeons. They have one collie and one police dog and somewhere along the way they have adopted 12 cats.

Tom is very well liked by his fellow workers and we wish him many more years of success and happiness.

WET PAINT

We are using this medium to congratulate Verlanders Arnold of Department 11 for passing a state license board test for painting, decorating and paper hanging. Verlanders studied and worked hard to pass this difficult test and is very proud of his new contractor's license.

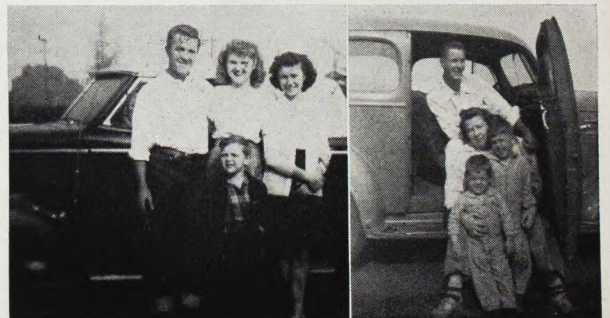
The Whist competition is getting keener reports the two champs, Joe Metoyer and Joe Wyndon. They would like to play against some other department's champs. How about it, you Whist players?

Our own Oscar Nelson is really getting to be in demand lately. Oscar has been singing in the smart night clubs on the Sunset Strip. Keep it up, Oscar, you have what it takes.

Louie Lello and Camillo Caringello have their daily checker game, but Louie is the consistent winner.

Family Affairs

• Richard, Dolores, Joan Pat, children of Ray McKelley, Division 2.

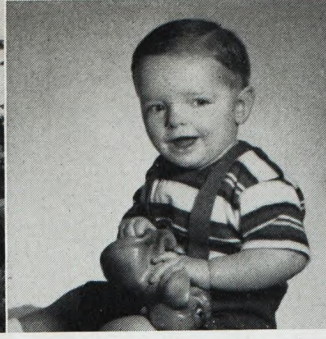


Satisfied and Happy

• Cindy Lee and Richard Earl, children of Mr. and Mrs. R. Bustamente, Division 5.

• James Haugh Van Patten at 1 year. Son of H. A. Van Patten, Div. 5.

• 10 Mos. William Wayne Osepzuk, son of Division 4's most complimented operator.



Lobby Lowdown

by Violet M. Leach

"SPRING Fever" has really hit some of us. Eva Ance, our attractive elevator operator, has returned after spending a week of her vacation in Phoenix, Arizona. After riding those horses there and being on a ranch, I'm sure Eva is glad to be back in sunny California.

Eileen Greieger, another of our operators, (our little Hoosier) just had to catch the first train to Indiana in April. She wasn't a bit homesick, just wanted a train ride.

Charles Krebs, of the Personnel Department, is from Boston. Charles has a hobby of raising flowers. Glad to have you with us, Charles.

The man you've seen lately, with a camera in his hand most of the time, is Don Million, who is employed in the Personnel Department also. Don is from Denver.

On March 24 Clarence Fisher, of Auditing, celebrated his birthday with a surprise birthday cake at work. It was white, with an artificial fish done in pastel shades. Many happy birthdays, Clarence, may you always have luck in catching your fish. Nina Wiley, also of Auditing, celebrated her birthday March 21. Happy returns, Nina.

Congratulations to Fern and Bill Ellerbroek on the birth of a darling little boy, Craig William, April 2.

Mae Ryan and Fay Ellard, from Division 4, are with us now. Gladys McKay and Doris Thornburg, from the ninth floor, have moved down to the eight floor with them. Welcome to the building Mae and Fay.

Billie Pyeatt is Guy Gifford's new secretary. Billie is a native of California. She enjoys swimming and music. Her pride and joy is her son, Skipper. We look forward to your sweet smile in the mornings, Billie.

Have you heard about the sleeping turtle that Alan J. Peterson of Valuation owns? It's about 200 years old. It went to sleep just before Thanksgiving and slept all through the holidays; woke up just after Easter. Now "Tank" will be all over the yard.

The wedding that took place February 14, Valentine's Day, was that of Sallie Carter, daughter of our Nick Carter of Auditing. Sallie married Franklin Griswald at the Shatto Chapel, First Congregational Church. They spent their honeymoon in San Francisco. They are both graduates of Susan B. Dorsey High School. Good luck and best wishes, Sallie and Franklin.

Beulah English is our new girl in the Auditing Department.

The Hillbilly Boys

by L. B. Meek

THERE has been considerable turmoil around the place, lately, with so many operators changing divisions and work.

J. P. (Tommy) Thomason says he thinks he is one of the best, now, for he has been able to paint the corners black without tipping the bus over; also, he has found a railroad crossing where you stop in middle of the tracks. Don't do it too often, Tommy. Bill Martin, who was in the same group, says there is a gadget in the back of those coaches that will stop it, of course your instructor is usually the kind of a guy who will make you find it after he has played the trick on you. I think it was a dirty trick to send you after the bus knowing that you would not be able to start it.

Ira Mann is one of those fellows who, after about twenty five years or more on the cars, has decided that he wants to be a jitney jockey. Or course, he picked one of the easiest runs he could find (he hopes).

We extend a hearty welcome to the fellows coming to the division and hope you will enjoy working with us. We know you will help us to retain our record of safety, friendliness and cooperativeness which we have maintained with pride.

I happened to be on Leon Sweet's bus the other day when he received some instructions and very important pointers from one his passengers about how he should punch transfers. She had some shopping to do and was trying to talk Leon out of a few hours; Leon sure handled the madame with diplomacy.

I see Frank Graham has deserted Florence-Soto for a while. He will probably find things a little different on this side of town.

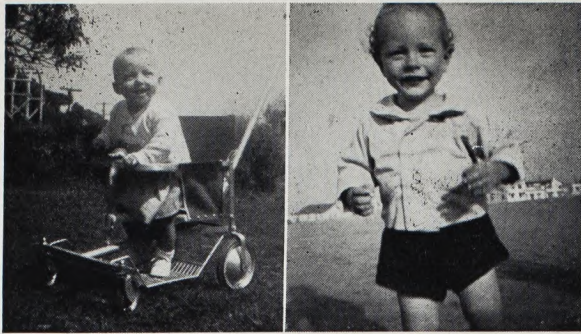
Say, did you notice that the office is getting a new paint job, and Guy Parson seems to be having a heck of a time finding a place to work. He has been all over that office in the last week. I also notice that some of the boys found fresh paint outside, where they had not expected it.

It looks good to see Dorothy Anderson back on the job after several weeks on the sick list. We hope you are back to stay, Dot.

Bill Skinner has been off for quite a spell now. We hope you are getting better, Bill, and will be back soon.

March 17 was supposed to be a day for the Irish, but it seems we have only a few left. Nevertheless we found one, who was not to be left out, when Tony Pietroforte (a true Irishman) blossomed out with a beautiful kelly green (lady's) scarf on St. Patrick's Day. Floeian Janule-

Turn Page



- Linda Diane Frey, age 6 months, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Frey, Division 5.
- Danny Ipsen, 2 years, son of Harry Ipsen, mech. Dept. 20 South Park Shops.

ficz became a proud papa also. It happend on Mar. 17. It is a boy, whose name shall be LeRoy. H. Preis has returned from a visit to the hospital where he spent time just for an operation, a rest and a chance to get acquainted with the nurses.

At this time we wish to extend our sympathies to D. W. Mathews, whose father passed away on March 4, and to H. Bruner whose father passed away on April 2; also it was a sad moment when we heard of the death of Wayne Stotelmyre. He will be missed by many friends.

Stork visits: Adolf and Mrs. Sanchez have received another addition, this time a son, Kenneth Sanchez, born Feb. 25. R. W. Turbeville is passing out cigars to celebrate a second son, this one is Benjamin, born March 6. O. A. Dinswore and wife had a son, James Orin, born March 17. David and Mrs. Maloy had a daughter, Sandra Lynn, March 21.

Ballast

by Hugh E. Goodwin

PENNIES are little round coins made of copper alloy the size of a one-cent piece—if you have two hundred of them you can put one hundred in each pocket and stay on even keel.

A record day for pennies is guaranteed by wearing a fresh pressed uniform—it goes home looking as if it had the mumps.

The despair of those who repair uniform pockets is either audible or censorable—however—Ladies—Operator Kernitzki No. 439 of Date Street, San Diego, has solved your problem:

Rip the sleeve from an old Army shirt, cut the leg from a pair of trousers or find any piece of cloth (no fancy patterns, PLEASE) preferably light canvas or denim, eight inches long and four inches wide.

- a. Sew a hem on one long side.
- b. Sew the short sides together.
- c. Close the end without the hem.
- d. You are now holding the bag.

Next obtain one hammer, a nail, pliers and a wire coat hanger.

Cut a piece of wire nine inches long from the coat hanger and insert through the hem of the bag and twist together with a loop.

You now have a bag which can be fastened to the changer as a handy place for pennies.

The hammer and nail? Knock the nail into the closet door and hang up the coat you took from the coat hanger.

"Trolley Buzzes"

by Ronnie Mason

"**H**E that violates his Oath profanes the Divinity of Faith itself.—"Cicero." This quotation may be found inscribed on the outside of one of our most outstanding Civic Buildings. Some of our fellows here at the shop could not identify this building. Can you? It's the City Hall, take a look.

Vacationeer George "Porky" Swayze returns from his Texas sojourn and he tells me that he had been out of that wonderful state so long that he was required to fill out citizenship papers in order that he be allowed to visit his father whom he hadn't seen for a couple of years. . . . Frank Bell was a short-ender in a bout with Virus X and was out for a couple of days. He says that he is still a little shaky but well 'nough to work. . . . On another card, with the same mysterious Mr. X, Le Roy Burr was down for the count of three weeks lost. He had to be 'Sulfadragged' back to work just in time to miss the modification of the new Trolley coaches that were being readied for operation. . . . "Red" George Bantz came over from the South Park Shops to fill in for Burr. He took care of the electrical rewiring and a nice job he did,

Now for that certain something that comes along every year to remind us that "Time Marches On." . . . A birthday, natch. And R. Ells celebrated one the tenth of last month. Mr. and Mrs. Hinze presented him with a birthday cake. It was good, too. But we would like to get our hands on the person that presented him with that Rooseveltian Gismo of a cigarette holder. . . . As of last Easter Sunday you may call me Uncle "Hoss" 'cause my sister presented my brother-in-law with an eight and a half pound baby girl. . . . Speaking of new arrivals, of course none of them were born last Easter, we have among our newcomers: F. W. Harrington, who is the 'fix it' man of the Trolleys. He is the guy that takes care that our coaches be trim, slim and ready—on bumps, creases or sagging middles—in fact, he's to our department what the Westmore boys are to Hollywood. . . . And to keep that bright, shiny look on our vehicles, T. Foster and L. R. Stover have been assigned to the graveyard and the morning cleaning crews, respectively. . . . Welcome, boys, and may your stay be a happy one. . . .

THUMBNAIL SKETCH MANUEL CREGAR

Soft spoken Manuel Cregar was born in Eastland, Texas, the South that is, 'bout forty-two years ago and has been married the last fifteen to a neighbor girl from Fort Worth. He dog-faced it in Europe for three years and came back to complete a thirteen-year period of service with the company. Like any true Texan, he's an outdoor enthusiast and his main hobby is hunting. Every year he makes the pilgrimage up North to try his luck and skill, and whether he is successful or not, his dry humor makes his efforts at bringing home the venison an interesting experience. Easy-going, well-liked Manuel is a heck of a nice guy to know.



Snafu from Two

by Bill Middleton

R. L. "Bob" Shull was having a little trouble with the April showers the other day. Being downtown, and caught in the rain, he decided the only thing to do was buy himself a pair of rubbers. He went into one store after another; but no rubbers to fit his delicate feet, size 12½. Finally one concerned salesman suggested to Bob that he might try an Army Surplus store where they sold rubber life rafts. Bob thought this a good idea, but upon investigating found the price a little too steep for a pair of rubbers.

Bill Ringler is worried about his figure. He is losing much weight and is now a mere shadow, a neat 210 pounds.

This is not an April fool's joke! T. E. Stuckey has just had a new song published. He has been banging his old banjo and knocking out words and lyrics for a long time, and wrote several songs while overseas with the armed forces. His latest should be quite popular among lovers of western tunes. Stuckey is an Arkansas boy, born in Hot Springs in 1913, and lived there until he finished high school. He then attended Steven F. Austin Teachers College in Texas. He came to L.A. in 1937, got a job as a coach operator, and has been here ever since. We hope he'll have lots of success with his new tune.

There are a lot of new faces in Division 2 and there will be more after the 18th of April. Ye old master shake-up has taken its toll, but here is a welcome to all the new men to Division 2.

C. M. Chittenden, long term coach operator, is taking a crack at trolley coaches in Division 1. Good luck, Chit!

P. L. V. Robert, top seniority man here, has chosen Division 6 as his new home. Other top men are L. M. Graves, H. L. Foss and H. R. Myers, who are bidding farewell to Division 2.

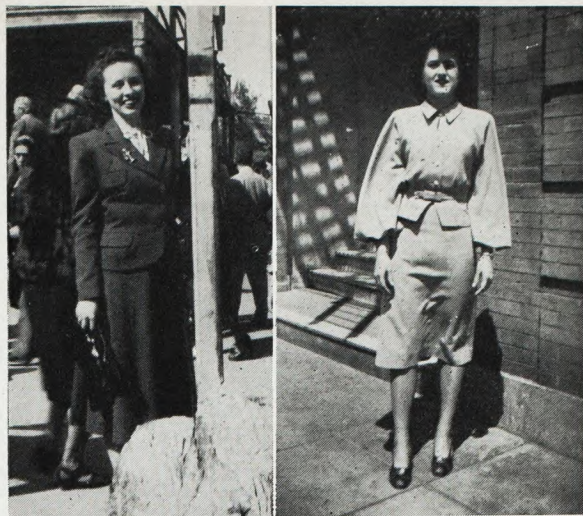
Does anybody want to buy a good watch? This is a familiar question that comes from H. L. Rustali, coach operator and jewelry salesman deluxe. "Rusty," as he is known around these parts, will sell you anything from a Mickey Mouse watch to a full carat diamond ring. So, if you want watches or jewelry, see Rusty.

Harry Soberg will take all comers at checkers these days, now that Santa Anita is closed.

A Posed Young Lady

• Left: Mary Jeanette Jewett, daughter of Fred Jewett of Auditing. Mary is just 12 and attends Florence Nightingale Jr. High.

• Right: 5 year old Jay D. Szthmary, son of Mrs. Szthmary, Mechanic, Department 21.



Two Lovely Ladies

• Left: Mary Ann Baumgartner, recently from Elgin, Nebraska, now in the Schedule Department at Division 4. Right: Edna Lampley, wife of W. L. Lampley, Division 5.

Reports From Five

by Edna Benzink
pinch hitting for Ed Roche

WELL, we seem to have gotten through "April Fool's Day" without any disaster, so here we are again.

Onva Converse and W. E. Davis have resigned to go back to the farm. Davis bought a farm in Arkansas and Onva has gone to Beaumont. She says we may stop in anytime for a chicken dinner, so let's be on our way.

R. Bustamente and T. W. Ash finally got their dinnerware sets for their safety points. Surely am glad they came when they did. Between the two of them they had the door almost worn out, running in to see if the dishes had arrived.

Bruce Gatlin resigned and he and his wife are going to Alaska. Mrs. Gatlin was formerly Jean Sprague, stenographer, Division Five.

Anyone interested in forming a chess club please contact either G. T. Shoemake, PL-10920, or A. H. Steiner, AD-31434, at their homes or Division Five.

E. B. Neufischer has a hobby of making things from plastic. He has a grand piano that looks so real you'd think you could sit down and play a tune. He is now making a violin, in fact, it is almost done and, like the piano, is very realistic.

Our deepest sympathy is extended to L. W. Shoffner in the loss of his wife, Lennie.

J. P. Talburt and Irene Pullman were married February 28. J. E. Hudson and Doris Guster were married on the 7th. V. L. McKnight was married to Mary Weber on the 28th, and R. O'Neill and Gloria Ford were married on Valentine's Day.

L. A. Butler was married to Peggy Walski on April 10, in the Immaculate Conception Church.

In the proud parents column we have: R. Fults, whose son, Stephen Ray, was born on March 3, J. E. Weaver had a son, Gregory, on the 27th of Feb. This makes three boys. E. P. Thomas had a daughter, Ethel Lois, on the 3rd of March. D. R. Chaney had a daughter, Sandra, on the 22nd of March. J. W. May had a daughter, Mary Frances, the 24th of Feb. and L. E. White had a son, LeRoy Everett, Jr., the 30th of March.

Pancho—Baby Sitter

by *Ronnie Mason*

(Editor's note: try reading thees aloud)

THEES baby seeteeng . . . she is not cracked up what he supposed to be. . . . There should be better ways of making thee dinero . . . like maybe deeing thee deetches . . . I hop. . . .

My seester . . . he has a leetle muchaco . . . a "leetle angel" she calls heem . . . but if he ees thee angel I am Clark Gables. . . . Thees "leetle angel" ees called Pepe . . . bot to me she ees just plain poisoning. . . .

Wan day my seester he ask me, "Pancho", (right away I know there ees sometheeng fonny) "How would you like eet to become a baby seeter?"

"Thees," I tole her, "I would like, depending vary much on size and sexes of baby."

Thees my seester explained that thee baby seeteeng ees a beezness an thees beezness pay vary good . . . she also add that Pancho is nominate while my seester he goes to a show. . . .

Baby seeteeng ees vary leetle seeteeng as I fine out when I meet with thee "leetle angel." . . .

Forst he just seets an stares and geeves me thee look from my haid to thee feets . . . he don't say notheengs . . . bot jost geeves me thee silent treatments. . . .

Finally I can stand eet no more so I seet down. . . .

"Look, chom," I tell to heem, "I am a vary good joe an besides thees point I happon to be your Onkle Pancho. . . . I am not baby seeteeng because I like to sete. . . . I am baby seeting because I need thee buck . . . please make up your leetle mind that Pancho she is taking care of you for thee night."

"Forst, I will maybe tell you thee story of thee three bears . . . thee leetle bear . . . thee meedle bear . . . and thee popa bear . . . maybe we can play some kind of game so you can go to sleep quick . . . no?"

Thee "leetle angel" she just stare at me an blow some bubble gum out from thee mouth. . . .

"Look, Buster," I tell heem, "has the cat she got your tongue . . . yes?"

The gum she pop . . . he stick out hees leetle tongue and make a vary funny kind of noise which Pancho deed not expect. . . .

Thees he tells me, "Look dear Onkle Pancho, I don't care for thee three bears, poisonly, me, Pepe, would much better hear of the traveling salesmens. . . . I will not play thee games for going to sleep . . . so there."

Pancho could tell quickly that thee "leetle angel" she is mean exactly whot she say so I tell heem, "Look keed . . . lets you weeth Pancho be good frans . . . jost for a leetle while . . . would you like for Pancho to tell you thee baseball games like I saw heem thee other day. . . . OK . . . si?"

"All right," replys Pepe, "but make wan good yarn . . . might as well make you earn your buck for baby seeteeng me . . . start talking."

But before Pancho could start talking the leetle rascal makes me get heem a glass of water four times . . . blowing hees nose seex times . . . two sandwiches three times, then I tell heem about thee baseball games which I saw between thee Indians from Cleveland an thee Browns

from St. Louie . . . all thees between feexing hees yoyo between thee up to bats . . . "Look Onkle Pancho," says Pepe, "you had better explain that last innings . . . you weren't quite on the beams."

Pancho geets vary mad because if there ees nothing Pancho knows somthing about eet ees baseball. . . . I explain thees to leetle Pepe . . . Leetle Pepe gets angry, too. . . . He lets Pancho know for a leetle muchacho he ees got a mule keek weeth hees punch . . . thees was thee last straw that broke thee camels on thee back. . . . Pancho make ready to choke the leetle scoundrel but whot happens was he heets Pancho again and again . . . Onkle Pancho seets on Pepe . . . the "leetle angel" she bite heem. . . .

That ees why Pancho say thees baby seeting ees not whot ees supposed to be. . . .

Sour Grapes from Vineyard

by *H. M. Young*

ATENTION film scouts. The recently released picture, "The Mating of Millie," has a few scenes in it that were shot in our own yards, here at Vineyard, with coach #4519 and featuring such artists as Edward Warburton, Lillian Jennings, Michael Troff, Frank Harley, Dayton Collins, Monta McLean, Paul Schapiro, William McCoy and Clarence Riley. If the Film Scouts were to see this picture we would lose a lot of coach operators. The stars of the picture were Glen Ford and Evelyn Keyes.

Glen Vollmer, of the Mechanical Department, is in the Hospital, but we hope to see his smiling face around the garage soon.

Cortince Hobby and his wife, the former Mary Rerick of Division 3, recently returned from Columbus, Georgia, where they spent two weeks with his parents. Robert Vandre and his wife are spending their vacation in San Diego and the town just across the border. Arthur Charleston and his family are planning to visit friends in Arizona and if the Immigration Officials are not looking they may try to climb over the fence and see some of Old Mexico.

Norman Higgins and his family left for San Francisco and all points north; stopping at Bishop and Sequoia National Park; then back to Los Angeles, and then to beautiful Catalina.

We can always tell when Springtime rolls around, because Edward Morgan, William Gregory and M. S. (Chap-pie) Chapdelain get their fishing equipment in order.

Allan Kimmel and Miss Pauline Krumrey, recently of Minnesota, said, "I do", on March 3, at the Wedding Manor, Pico and St. Andrews Place. They have been looking for an apartment ever since.

On March 24 William Gregory kept pacing the floor at the Lincoln Hospital until the nurse told him his wife, Grace, had just presented him with a 9½ pound baby girl. Her name is Carolyn Lee. Mother and baby are doing nicely.

We express our sympathy to the Collin brothers, Sheridan, Dayton and Ross whose mother passed away recently. Our sympathy is also expressed to Robbie Robinson whose wife passed away recently.

Editor's Observe

THE cover this month exudes the perfect vacation; quiet, restful tempo of a fishing lagoon. Here in the mouth of Noyo River, fishing boats relax beneath a quiet sky.

It's laziness personified. Even the ripples seem to hesitate in changing reflection.

The Noyo River is but one of the hundreds of streams in the Redwood Empire that pours silvery waters from the high mountains into the Pacific. Mendocino County has been called the fisherman's paradise and it is said that if a true sportsman has not fished those bubbling streams in life, his soul finds a heaven along the rocky banks of the Navarro, the Garcia, the Ten Mile, the Big River, the Albion and the Eel River.

The Eel River, which empties into the ocean in Humboldt County, is closed to fishing from May 1 to May 29 to protect the steelhead migration.

Fishing is good on the other streams and there is good rock fishing and abalone and clams where the river meets the sea.

The main feature in this issue of Two Bells is the story of Line No. 25. Line 25 is a new operation which not only brings a new motor coach route into the northeast but presents a huge problem to the Advertising Department.

Here is the problem, maybe you can help. A portion of the "9" line was removed from Broadway, but the "25" coach line brought better service to Spring Street. All day long that street has very frequent headways and many, many empty seats, but our public (Heaven love 'em) are not acquainted with Spring Street travel. Hundreds of people going from Eighth or Ninth to the Civic Center still wait for transportation on Broadway.

The Advertising Department intends to make a mighty effort to move these people over onto Spring Street, but they fear they will meet with the same resistance with which they have down through the years in the eternal attempt to coax the people to the rear of the car.

Take a double look at the Ladies Page. The five beautiful girls are from the five Divisions, and a nice job they've done, too, with their cookery hints.

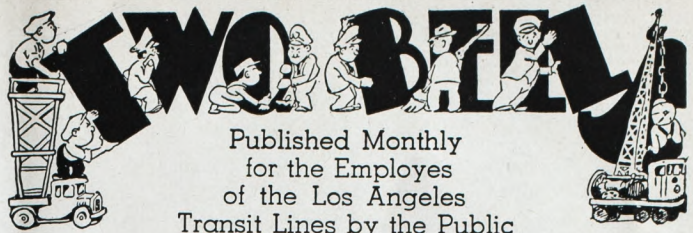
Don't miss Pancho on page 23 and by all means try reading it aloud.

It's Wrong To:

According to the way we count them there are nine things wrong with the way Al Pyle is doing the job on the back cover. Perhaps you can find more. If you do we would like to know what they are. Here is our tally.

- Use the trolley rope for a hammer holder.
- Use your eye shield for a safety helmet.
- Make a tool box out of your hip pockets.
- Try to perform a balancing act on a stool.
- To look a portable grinder in the eye.
- To use a stool for a ladder.
- To make a tripping hazard out of a ladder.
- To work with an electric cord around your feet.
- To make an accident trap out of spare parts.

It is wrong to take chances regardless of what your task may be. A little precaution is the best tonic for a long life. See how right you can be.



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EDITOR

Guy Gifford

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Frances Ryan

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

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John Boyce
H. K. Conacher
Win Drake
Violet Leach
Ronald Mason
Ray Matzenbacher
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Bill Middleton
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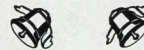
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"IT'S THE NEWEST THING IN ADVERTISING. HE KEEPS REPEATING, 'DROP DEAD. DROP DEAD. DROP DEAD!'"



HOW WRONG CAN ONE BE?

Here's Al Pyle of South Park Shops who is doing a job very, very wrong. The picture could be entitled "One Foot in Heaven" from the way he is standing. There are many other accident hazards set up for the boy manipulating the grinder. See how many you can find, then turn to Page 23 and check the answer.