

Robert Patrick who was operated a for appendicitis at the Frisco Hospital, St. Louis, is back at his desk very much improved in health.

Miss Hallie Welch, chief of the typing bureau, spent part of her vacation in Kansas City, the remainder motoring to different places in Western Missouri.

W. E. Gray made the trip with the Missouri National Guard to the encampment at Ft. Sill, Okla.

Mr. J. H. Doggrell, superintendent transportation, in company with other Frisco officials attended freight claim prevention meetings in Memphis and Birmingham recently.

C. H. Huss has returned from a visit with relatives in Lansing, Mich.

F. H. Masters has returned from his vacation, a part of which was spent in St. Louis.

Miss Vinnie Hindman spent her vacation with relatives and is now back at her desk.

L. R. Langsford and wife, both of this department, have returned from a trip which included Kansas City and St. Louis.

Mrs. Merle Platte spent her vacation at Verona and other nearby points in Missouri.

Miss Eula Stratton, after a visit to Lawrence, Kansas, has returned to her work in this office.

J. S. Breckenridge, passenger car distributor, with Mrs. Breckenridge, typist, are away on an extended leave as this goes to press. At last report they were in Galveston but were preparing to leave for the west and would visit Los Angeles, San Francisco, Seattle, Tacoma, Denver and other cities before returning to Springfield.

Operating Department Statistician, Springfield

Mallie L. King, Reporter

A very enjoyable picnic was arranged and carried into execution by the office force on Saturday afternoon, July 19th.

The site selected was Rock Crest, a cabin located by the side of James river, about 8 miles from Springfield. About eighty people attended, and the group consisted of most of the office force, with their families. The Fuel Performance clerks, who are stationed at outlying terminal points were present Saturday morning at a fuel meeting called by R. H. Kerr, at Springfield, and attended the picnic with the office clerks in the afternoon.

All available cars were obtained by the committee in charge of the picnic and all the attendants were transported very easily to the site selected.

Swimming contests were engaged in, and various games and contests to pass away the time.

One of the real features of the occasion was a running foot race in which Feirba Justice, the file clerk, challenged three of the longest legged men, namely, George Dunlap, Lewis Blevans and R. H. Kerr, to race

one-hundred yard dash. She bid fair to leave all the male contestants behind, but just before the goal was reached, Feirba fell, and could not be induced to try the race over again. She was absent from the office Monday morning account having to go to the doctor to get her knee mended, but said she had to do the rest of the mending herself.

The prizes for the Whistling Contest (Barney Google and a mouth organ) were awarded to Harry Martin and York Johnson. Lewis Blevans is our champion foot racer as he captured all the prizes. Maude Yakey won the fat ladies' race; Isabel Stroup the skinny ladies' race and Florence Lyons the beauty contest.

I could write a book on what happened at this picnic, but then I don't believe I had better, as someone might try to get even.

But several people are inquiring as to why it took a certain Studebaker car, driven by the fuel performance clerk at Ft. Scott, one hour longer to reach the site of the picnic grounds than it did the other cars. Guess he should have had a road map, as it most certainly is not necessary to go through Galloway five times to reach said grounds. Yes, sir, we have the grounds, and they are not coffee grounds either.

G. J. says he came home in the Ford coupe alone, wasn't room for anything but the ice cream freezers. One freezer was about half full of brick ice cream, which G. J. was to deliver to the Children's Home. However, when they opened the freezer there were only three or four bricks. Anybody know what became of the rest of this ice cream? Results gave G. J. heebie geebies for a week.

The menu was surely fine and there was plenty of everything to eat and drink—lemonade and coffee. Ever hear tell of a picnic with ice cream and cake left over, yes siree, it happened once? And as was stated before, G. J. Williams started to the Children's Home with what was left over. Got there with all but the ice cream.

Purchasing Department

R. B. McBride, Reporter

Robert Collett, fuel agent, and wife left on the 3rd inst., for the Canadian Rockies, returning via Seattle, Portland, Salt Lake City, etc. Of course everybody is working hard while the "boss" is away.

Eleanor Finn is making a trip through Yellowstone Park for her vacation trip—yes, Eleanor is wearing the usual "knickers" and doing the park right.

Frank X. Nachtmann and family have just returned from a 10-day fishing trip on Rabbitt Lake in Minn. Mr. Nachtmann is a very tactful man, he gives his wife credit for catching the biggest fish.

Paul Stephens, our price clerk, is spending his vacation in the "Windy

City"—Chicago. Suppose he will have a lot of wild stories when he returns.

Lucille Meyer is touring the west this summer. She is visiting in Colorado Springs and Salt Lake City.

Judging from the two-karat diamond Mildred Johnson is wearing, Mr. Wood will be looking for a new secretary before many weeks pass. There are some arguments in the office as to whether Leap Year is the direct cause of this gift.

Stephen Kulifay, our office boy, has just returned from his vacation which he spent visiting friends in DeSoto, Missouri.

Francis Coffman spent the Fourth of July visiting in Kentucky and from her remarks about the trip she surely must have had a wonderful time.

Broe Mitchell, of the Fuel Department, spent the Fourth of July on Big Beaver river fishing, and you should hear about the large fish he caught. Too bad it was so warm Broe could not bring back a sample of his catch so that no one could doubt his word.

Mr. Drake, his daughter, Catherine, Margaret Cowan, Kathryn Hughes, Grace McEvoy and Lucille Meyer had a very pleasant visit to Memphis June 29th. They say Mr. Carr, president of the Carr-Lowry Lumber Co., and his family had the day crowded with the best kind of surprises. With such treatment think it will be hard to get them to stay in St. Louis for Sundays anymore, as they all say they are going to make more trips south and it surely must be Memphis they are meaning.

Monett News

Jessie Hall, Reporter

E. L. Mason, electrician, who instructed the educational classes for shopmen at the Railroad Y. M. C. A., has been promoted and transferred to St. Louis Terminal. O. J. Miller, electrician, has been appointed to succeed Mr. Mason as instructor. He was a student at the University of Illinois.

The shop meetings keep up with very good interest. All the Monett pastors assist in these services. A meeting is held under the trees at the mill shop every Thursday noon.

Mrs. Ethel McNeil and James M. Mansfield were married on Friday, May 9, at the Presbyterian parsonage at Carthage, Missouri. The marriage was kept secret until Tuesday, June 3, when it was publicly announced.

Mrs. Mansfield has been employed for the past several years as bill clerk at the east yard office, Monett. Mr. Mansfield is employed in the capacity of switchman at Monett.

We all extend our best wishes for a long and happy future.

A very pleasant surprise was the marriage of Ethel Virginia Amber to Claud Everett Roderick, which occurred Wednesday afternoon, June 4. The Rev. R. L. Bowers of the Central

Methodist Episcopal church of Aurora performed the very impressive ring ceremony.

Mr. Roderick is employed as telegraph operator at the east yard office Monett. Everyone extends very best wishes for a long and happy future.

The Crawford Comedians, who showed in Monett during the week beginning July 21, furnished a fine musical program at the Mill Shop on Thursday noon, at the regular Y. M. C. A. meeting. Secretary Wilhelm gave an interesting talk on the twenty-third Psalm. Nearly two hundred men attended the meeting.

Crawford's Comedians are a valuable asset to the Frisco Railroad besides showing in about twenty-five towns along the Frisco Railroad, and turning in about two thousand dollars in revenue, they furnish gratis music for religious services at the Monett Railroad Y. M. C. A., Shops, etc., which they have been doing annually for over twenty years.

They are very fine show people, their plays are high class and they render a valuable service wherever they are and are worthy of mention

in the Frisco Employes' Magazine.

It is strange when you give some people a little "Safety First" advice they don't heed it. In one of our first issues of the Frisco Employes' Magazine we told you readers about a Ford coupe, steered by a switchman, trying to lure away one of our lady bill clerks and we gave her some good advice to keep off the highways leading to our neighboring county seat towns, but, womanlike, she let a mere man persuade her to Carthage where they were married a short time ago. It was kept a secret until the announcement recently, and now the Frisco Family at Monett join in hearty congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. James M. Mansfield.

Monett can pride herself on being one of the most up-to-date towns on the Frisco in regard to lady clerks. Just think—there is only one left who has not yet fallen a victim to the barber's scissors and she was accused the other day of being as out of date as a horse and buggy—now she says she might bob up some morning and surprise us.

Our Texas Agents

(Engineered, Conducted and Switched around to suit himself.)

By BEN B. LEWIS

Editor's Note (by Ben B. Lewis):—Floyd L. Bell, editor of the classic Railroad Journal in the U. S. A., in our August issue, likened me unto Ring Lardner, Sam Hellman and H. C. Witwer.

If yuh pardons these modest blushes, I wishes t' remark, very simply an' unaffected, that I agrees with him plum wholehearted; an' desires t' add th' names o' Irvin S. Cobb, Stephen Leacock an' Mark Twain. (Alas! How th' mighty has skidded!)

G. E. LITTLEFAIR, General Agent, Fort Worth Local Freight Office says:

"Ruby Long, general clerk, is spending her vacation flirting with the waves at Galveston. She has sent the 'bunch' her picture taken in a very attractive and becoming 'bathing revue' costume.

"Marion Moore, stenographer, is spending her vacation in the smoke of Pittsburgh, Pa.

"Cashier Joe Moorman spent July 4th at his old home in Hot Springs, Arkansas, and brought back with him some Arkansas poison oak and a supply of new and original Arkansas stories.

"Montgomery, Ward & Co., are opening a new retail and mail order house on our rails at the intersection of Camp Bowie Boulevard. The plant is about 200 feet wide by 600 feet long, and is three stories high.

"The freight office and warehouse forces are putting forth mighty efforts for a record in the 'No Claim' campaign."

—What d' yuh mean, flirting?

I didn't know they was any naw

Arkansas stories. Reckon they is?

R. L. RATLIFF, Agent, Cresson, Texas, says:

"Last month Cresson showed \$1,444.91 increase in business over the same month last year. What's the cause? Mr. Tillman and Mr. Russell have been down this way."

—Sounds like th' cattle business is pickin' up. Hope they are lady cattle.

—W. J. Clark, agent, Celina, laid off sick; C. A. Woodford, agent, Rochelle, laid up in the hospital at Brady with appendicitis; and J. R. Deen, agent, Blanket, jes' layin' off; DeWitt Hall, agent, Bluffdale, sore because his stuff got separated from th' rest o' th' gang last month; an' all th' rest o' them so durn lazy this hot weather they kain't write me no news—no wonder this "page" is so slim.

—(Flash! Bulletin!) Ratliff just phone Mr. McCarty from Cresson an' said a burglar or somebody got in th' station las' night an' swiped his typewriter. I reckon that finishes him off fer th' summer, too, as a reporter. But mebbe we c'n sign up th' burglar.

—L. P. Barton, traveling auditor, told me a good un on Jerry Williamson, agent, Hasse. Jerry an' F. A. West, agent, Tolar (What th' Sam hill's yore fust name, boy?) framed up t' go t' California together in July. They got their passes ready, an' everything; got relieved; an' then Jerry, he slivers up t' Tolar, a distance o' 55 miles, t' join West. When he gits there, he discovers he's left his passes to home; so he has t' chug

back 55 miles more t' Hasse, an' 55 miles back ag'in t' Tolar, before he can git started good. As th' feller says: "It's a long, long ways t' Californy!"

—This shiftless nigger, Mose, kickin' about cleanin' up aroun' my desk, on account o' th' "Congratulatory" letters I gits, on my literature, is plum elevatin'. That fool nigger's been stretchin' his imagination t' th' break-in' point. If I ever gits jes' one complimentary letter, I'm aimin' t' frame it as a souvenir. What th' blame' idjit saw, was where I'd been figgerin' how t' meet my bills. Talk about makin' both ends meet! That's th' easiest thing I do. Th' bill fer my last winter's shoes an' th' bill fer last summer's hat meet on my desk every month, regular. An' after figgerin' copious how I ain't gonna pay 'em, they both plunges into th' basket fer Mose t' puzzle over—an' see what he deducts out of 'em!

They c'n congratulate each other if they ever git paid!

Mechanical Department Central Division

By Irene Woestman, Reporter

This being the first anniversary of the Frisco Employes' Magazine, we wish to extend to Mr. Floyd L. Bell, editor, our deep appreciation and congratulate him for his untiring efforts in its behalf. We appreciate the magazine because it has been the means of bringing the Frisco employes in contact with one another, that is, we know what is going on at the different terminals along the line. Also, we have profited by articles written by the different officials on fuel economy, safety first, accidents, etc., as they were very instructive as well as entertaining. Our attention has also been attracted to the different cities that have been advertised, and as the Frisco has 605.13 miles of track in Arkansas, employes in this state are hoping to see one of its cities mentioned in some future issue. We realize, however, that we cannot boast of many magnificent buildings, but Arkansas ranks very high as a productive state, which, of course, has its merits.

As this kind of weather brings vacations, guess we will tell you just what the folks are doing down our way.

You might have known that Chief Clerk C. U. Patrick, wife and daughter went to Florida to see how their orange grove was progressing, however, they did enjoy a few dips in the Atlantic. Judging from Mr. Patrick's disposition since his return, they must have had an enjoyable trip and his grove is doing nicely, at least, he says so.

Grace Harvey, comptometer operator, has gone to her old home town in Northwestern Texas. She did not have much to say about going, but we have all planned to be good listeners on her return.

Since Apollo has been throwing his scorching rays on Fort Smith, Le-vern Cochran, chief clerk in the Store Department has more than earned the vacation that he is spending up north. You know, Fort Smith gets terribly hot during July and August and as this is Mr. Cochran's first summer in Arkansas, he says he has to feed his chickens cracked ice in order to keep them from laying hard boiled eggs.

General Car Foreman W. W. Claypool, his son, Harold, Junior Heyburn, Assistant Superintendent S. J. Frazier and a few other friends spent their vacation on a fishing trip on Current river in Southeastern Missouri. Though it rained almost every day they were out, which made fishing bad, still the two boys enjoyed themselves in such a way that the trip will be long and favorably remembered by them.

J. F. Hill and family spent an enjoyable vacation touring Missouri in a new sedan.

P. W. Checker H. E. J. Barry is putting in his time painting his house and attending baseball games.

The rest of us are looking forward to the time when we will be writing back telling of the good times we are having. So, expect you will hear of that later.

T. F. Gaines was present at the last Central Division Safety First meeting held at Fort Smith on July 11th, at which time he gave a very interesting, as well as instructive talk on safety first items. We were all amazed at the long list of figures he gave us from memory of casualties happening not only in the United States as a whole, but for the Frisco, the different divisions as well as the number of shopmen killed and injured on each division. Mr. Gaines, we hope to see you at future meetings.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Denham were recently called to Springfield by the death of Mrs. Denham's mother. We wish to extend to them our deepest sympathy in their bereavement, but at the accepted time we must all bow to the will of the Higher Power and to meet the inevitable with courage that we have lived a life well spent, which must indeed be a satisfaction that brings solace in this hour of trial.

Road Foreman J. F. Hill of the Ft. Smith and O&CC subdivision has been on the Northern Division for the past two weeks assisting in riding engines in the different classes of service prior to the Fuel Department establishing fuel clerks and keeping a daily record of fuel consumption on engines of all classes of service.

Messrs. Robt. Collett and J. E. Whalen stopped off while on their way to attend the fuel meeting at Hugo, and spent a few hours with us at Fort Smith. Always glad to have you come and hope you will soon return.

Reporter H. F. Shivers of Kansas City dropped in to see us last month.

He said he came to Fort Smith to have his picture made for the magazine. Sure hope he hasn't disappointed us.

Mechanical Department Southwestern Division

L. A. Mack and R. W. Harper,
Reporters

Well, here goes, while I am in the humor I'll take my typewriter in hand and do a few fancy hand springs for the September issue. Pheh, pardon me a minute while I wipe the sweat from my manly brow and go get a glass of ice water from the old jug. Sure is hot in this man's land and I want to state right here I'm going to take my vacation last next year, as I believe that I will need another one by the time all the rest of the office gets through taking theirs.

Did you ever have a perfectly good picnic planned for one of these Saturday afternoons and all arranged to get off early while one of the stenographers is on a vacation, and at the last minute have some one come in and want you to take an investigation and when you get through it's too late to even think of starting and you can't say a word as some one else may have had to do the same thing while you were gone on your vacation? Oh, boy, ain't it a grand and glorious feeling? NOT.

Not much news from us this month as every one is either gone on a vacation or going, but hope to have some perfectly good vacation times to tell about in the next issue.

R. W. Harper has gone to parts west, departed Friday afternoon, and hope to have some vacation news from our timekeeper for next month's issue.

Not to forget our gum punishing car steno, who has gone on one of these said vacations also. Just before starting she received notice that the towns she was to visit were torn up by a tornado, but it did not dampen her ardor to take the trip and she has gone to help rebuild the towns in question. We are hoping against hope that she will present us with some pictures of the storm scenes around Sandusky on her return.

Well, last but not least, comes me. I departs myself on a certain Saturday afternoon on my vacation, arrives in Springfield all OK on Sunday, and eats myself a good chicken dinner at home before I can fully make up my mind that I would brave the dangers of a big city. Well, after inhaling a good supper at same place, I places myself on train No. 10 and departs for said city of grand and glorious fame, St. Louis. Didn't take me but about nine hours to decide I didn't belong there at all. Got out of the depot on Market street and couldn't see the sky but part of the time so thought I would walk about a bit where I could see it, so here goes.

Whew! Let me get on the other side of the street before I go on, that last car almost tore my heel off. Well, after spending fully 25 cents and seeing all those buildings I decided that Sapulpa was the best after all, and, boy, I sure am going to go a different direction next time, as I still have scars on my neck yet where those St. Louisans walked on it when I tried to see the top of some of those buildings. Next step in this so-called progress of vacation time—just a minute while we change scenery. This scene is laid in Oklahoma, otherwise known as God's (?) country. Well next I followed the Frisco down as far as Lawton and forgot my raising, so decided to ride the Rock Island Lines for a ways, so hooked on one of their fast trains and rode thirty-five miles in exactly five hours and thirty-five minutes, and didn't have a failure on line either, didn't have to, that train has been a failure ever since it started.

Well, after arriving at Grandfield, Okla., I decided to rest and see part of the country, and, boy, I want to state right here that Alabama may have its coal and iron mines, Missouri may have its farm country, Mississippi its malaria, but give me those good old oil derricks, pointing skyward in Oklahoma, any time. Drove over one day to see the Burkbennett addition on Red River, just across the line in Texas, and it sure is an impressive sight to see hundreds of oil derricks pointed skyward, forming a regular forest and spouting black gold. We thank you folks if you liked it this far. Continue to the end, if not, please call at the box office and your money will be cheerfully refunded, one dollar down and a dollar every time you catch us.

Myrtle McConnell reports a good time even though her trip carried her only as far as home, which is near Oklahoma City. She still believes in the old theory, there is no place like home. Can't say that we blame her as she seems to be about ten pounds heavier.

A joint fuel meeting with Southwestern Division, Western Division, Sand Springs Railway, and other industries in and around Tulsa was held on July 18th at City Hall, Tulsa. Wonderful talk was given by Mr. G. W. Tolley, federal inspector on Safety First, in all branches of commercial industry. In this talk Mr. Tolley emphasized the two words, "THINK RIGHT." Mr. Tolley brought out the fact that if you think right before you start to do any kind of hazardous work you will have far less trouble and will bring the danger of accidents down to the minimum.

Mr. Eugene Lorton, editor of the Tulsa World, also made a splendid address, and in all, we believe that this fuel meeting brought out some very good points which will develop into a greater saving of fuel and lessening of accidents.

HE WAS A TRAIN CALLER

"An' what's your job around here, young fellow?" asked the farmer of an official at the Terminal Station.

"I'm the train caller," answered that dignitary.

"Well, call me one, then. I'm in a hurry."

F. L. & D. Claim Department

Charlene Willard, Reporter

Mrs. Hannah Dickerson has just returned from a very delightful vacation spent in and around Portland, Oregon.

Ruby Northcutt is very interested in Oklahoma state politics. All loyal Frisco people, living in Oklahoma, are requested to vote for E. Fred Johnson, candidate for State Representative on the Democratic ticket, Tulsa County.

McKinnell certainly has enjoyed the absence of C. J. Bowman, who is spending his vacation in Colorado, because Mac can now operate the opening and closing of the windows in the office as he desires.

Mrs. Lyda Lewis and husband have returned from a trip to Chicago and other Eastern points. Lyda says it was a second honeymoon.

Alma Fielden and sister Freda, employed in the Transportation Department, are spending their vacation touring Yellowstone Park, Salt Lake City and various points in Colorado.

Mrs. Ella Chamberlain, employed in various clerical positions in this office and the office of Superintendent Transportation, since July, 1913, tendered her resignation on June 26, 1924 and is now making her home with her son, Clayton Chamberlain of St. Louis, Mo. The office presented her with several beautiful pieces of silverware as a farewell present.

Who said DIAMOND? Well, we did, just take a look at Era Robinson's new chunk of ice. Ain't love grand?

From the looks of Walter Shumate's battle-scarred face, we are inclined to believe he staged a real fight with some wampus-kittie.

On the occasion of the resignation of Wm. M. Doss, employed as claim investigator in this office for six years, the claim department had a typical get-together meeting at Phelps' Grove July 7th. The ladies brought well-filled baskets and a very delicious picnic lunch was enjoyed by all. Mr. C. H. Baltzell, a guest of Mr. McCormack's, delivered a fine presentation speech at the time Mr. Doss was given a beautiful all-leather traveling bag—a token of the esteem in which the employes held Mr. Doss. Mr. Doss has accepted a position as traffic manager for a lumber concern in Houston, Texas. As much as we regret to lose "Tubby" we are all glad to see him progress and for that reason extend sincere wishes for future prosperity.

Leo Barret loves the bright lights more and more. This time he visited Chicago, Detroit, Montreal and

New York. While in the old town he again saw the "Follies" and several other shows to his liking and we all know the kind of a show Leo likes, for he always gets a seat in the bald-headed row where it is not necessary to wear "specks."

Wonder when we will all get a ride in June Cruise's new Dodge coupe?

We just can't understand why Dazel Lewis is so slow in taking her vacation—suppose she is waiting on someone else to get "his."

W. A. Cripps has patented a magic comb that will wave your hair one morning and the next day, unwave it. We predict that this patent will make him a fortune.

Our office boy, George Willard, has only one girl and her name is Tillie. Now isn't that a romantic name?

C. H. Rice and family enjoyed a fine vacation trip down in Oklahoma and Arkansas and of course took "Lizzie" with them.

Carl Smith, traveling claim adjuster in this office, passed the cigars around the other day. It was an eight pound girl and her name is Ann Kathryn. We hope to print her picture in the magazine very soon.

Since this is the anniversary of our magazine and Mr. Bell has written a circular letter to all reporters, asking for suggestions, criticisms and expressions of approval, the following remarks, made by employes in this office, are printed in the hope that they will attract attention and the urgent necessity of more copies being furnished, given due consideration:

R. E. Goudelock: "It is a very good magazine, indeed. Keep up the good work."

R. D. Gilbert: "Only two days I look forward to—magazine day and pay day."

L. F. Sewell: "I like everything in the magazine. It's the 'cat's meow.' Come on with more of it and if possible, slip us enough copies to go around, so we can take it home for our families to read."

J. E. Head: "It is an interesting family newspaper, containing as well as inter-office gossip, many able articles of an educational value. It is a wonderful medium of connection, even between the most remote points of our great railway system. Bell has rung the bell."

W. A. Cripps: "Say, guy! Why not start an old timers' page, devoted to stories of the past Frisco railroading—sorta give the young Friscoites a history of the road?"

C. H. Rice: "The magazine is good, but there are not enough copies of it. Cripps' suggestion for an 'old timers' page is good. Why not also a page or half page each issue of Frisco history, beginning with the year one? How many of us know that the Frisco used to own a railroad in Arizona and New Mexico?"

J. R. Lodge: "Say, Bell, you don't have to guess what this gang thinks.

Just be sure that the magazine gets here once a month and a few more copies of it."

W. T. Shumate: "I like the magazine all right, but don't like having to do without every other month because we don't receive sufficient copies to go around. That aggravates me."

V. F. Anderson: "A wonderful magazine—effective in cementing the great Frisco family together and to make them realize the greatness of the road of which they are a part. Also, teaches how co-operation will make ours a still greater system."

Accounting Department Enid, Okla.

Vesta C. Davis, Reporter

C. W. Martin has been appointed to succeed R. E. Dunn as traveling fuel accountant. Although we congratulate Mr. Martin on the promotion, we regret to lose him from our office.

D. S. Thornton, of the auditor's office, has been appointed to succeed Mr. Martin as shop accountant.

Mr. Allen—Ho, Hum. This is a great life if you don't weaken.

Miss Lewis—Do you think there is any danger of one weakening when they get as "hard boiled" as I am?

Local Freight Office, Kansas City

Ruby A. Monroe, Reporter

Frank Gleason, Agent B. J.'s brother, passed away June 27th, after a lingering illness. Words were inadequate to express our sympathy, and we had to be content with allowing our floral offering to echo the comforting words of The Hoosier Poet:

"I cannot say, and I will not say;

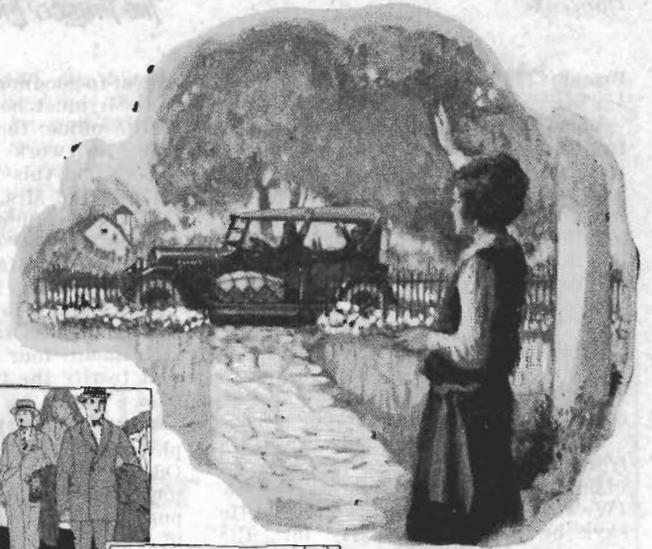
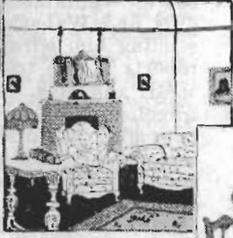
That he is dead, he is just away!

Wm. Rich returned to work the first of the month after a lively bout with Erysipelas, and we are glad Mr. Rich won.

Rich O'Connor returned July 8th from Chicago. The Mrs. accompanied him. Rich intended to take a run down to Detroit by his solitary, but Mrs. O'Connor accidentally left his pass at home. There is method to every successful organization, Rich.

Gus Gabauer is back on the job after a little jaunt to St. Paul and Winnipeg. Gus states he didn't pay much attention to the scenery, but prohibition hasn't hit there yet. He had to come back in a hurry, however, because he couldn't get away from the good-looking girls up there without heart trouble.

Mel Anderson and his "daddy-in-law" (Mel hasn't been married over thirty years, and he blushes every time he says it) went fishing up to Osceola just after the Fourth of July. Skeeter bites were the only bites they got. Mel is too conscientious to tell fish stories so he wouldn't be much of a fisherman. He looked rather peaked so we would recommend Muehlebach's instead of Eagle's



—“Don't forget to send for the New Sears, Roebuck Fall Catalog”



September—

A good time to take care of your Fall needs —Send your orders now to the World's Largest Store

Everything is at its best in September! The golden Indian Summer days—the best of all the year—carry with all their beauty a suggestion of the colder weather to come. Time to prepare for winter!

Our supply of the things you need for fall and winter is most complete. Values are the greatest in years. If you need wearing apparel for any of the members of your household, if you need new furniture, rugs or furnishings for your home, if you would like labor saving equipment for farm or shop, if you want a radio, a gun or a tire—our new General Catalog for fall or winter has it for you at the lowest prices.

The quality of Sears-Roebuck goods has long been recognized by our eight million customers.

They know that we were the first to guarantee merchandise and the first to equip a laboratory to make certain that the goods were of the proper quality. We'd like to have you test our merchandise. We know you will find it the best that can be had at anywhere near the price. And we guarantee it!

Our Catalog of 35,000 bargains is ready. If you haven't already received your copy, use the convenient coupon below.

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