



Frisco Family News



**A. L. Kinkade
of the Western Division**

Enid has a worthy representative in A. L. Kinkade. This reporter is a live wire if ever there was one and is always on the alert for a good news story. He has a real "nose for news" and his copy is always welcome.

Western Division Transportation Department

Our Slogan—Boost or Blow

A. L. Kinkade and Elma Williams,
Reporters

One of our worthy clerks in superintendent's office asks if a clerk would be condemned for arriving late when the Mechanical Department deliberately changes the whistle without notice.

A passenger waiting at one of our local stations the other day overheard Conductor Fountain say he would have to reduce fourteen tons in order to get what they had for him, came rushing to the ticket window and asked if admission was being charged to see a man that could reduce fourteen tons in so short a while.

The Tulsa excursion ran out of Enid Sunday, July 27th, proved a successful venture. The train left Enid at 6:00 A. M., arriving Tulsa 10:55 A. M., returning to Enid 4:20 A. M., 28th. Enid sold 155 tickets to Tulsa, Lucien 17, Perry 56, Summer 8, Mor-

risson 15, Lela 13, Pawnee 74, Casey 2, Hallett 2, Jennings 17 and a few at some of the other stations, making a total of 387 passengers handled. Train was composed of eleven cars.

Bill Barnes, baggageman—"When I die, I want to be buried in the same town where I die."

Lizzie, chief baggageman—"Why, wouldn't you like to be shipped back to Indiana or Arkansas?"

Bill Barnes—"No, sir, after I'm dead I don't want my folks telling any darned ticket agent or baggageman where I'm go.ing."

Trainmaster Canady has been absent from the office past several days vacationing.

Now that the Oklahoma summer, which, by the way, is rather warm at times, is almost drawing to a close, tennis will again take the attention of the fans. You can find a would-be champion in every office and the tournament soon to be played is going to be a hotly contested one.

Before calling a plumber to fix a gas leak, make sure you have all the dead cats from under the house; one of the Western Division employes declares it's lots cheaper.

W. G. Oldham, first trick dispatcher, is acting chief while Trainmaster Canady is away.

The "Limit" is which, eat enough Sunday dinner for two and then before leaving the table ask what are we going to have for supper? Or give a man his pay check and have him look at the calendar and say sixteen more days until pay day.

Arkansas City sold 38 round trip tickets to St. Louis and 6 to Springfield for the excursion trips August 16 and 17. Blackwell 31 to St. Louis and 6 to Springfield; Windfield also sold several round trips.

Mr. Editor, as a bit of economy, you might suggest to the readers that we know where you can get a first-class ever-sharp pencil free. All you have to do is buy a suit of clothes and an extra pair of pants; believe these would make choice and inexpensive Christmas gifts, which, if any one should happen to inquire, is only four months away; do your shopping early and avoid the rush.

Pullman service recently installed on the Perry and Beaumont Sub-Divisions is coming along in first-class shape. This newly established service is proving very satisfactory, especially for patrons from Enid, Blackwell, Arkansas City and Winfield.



**Miss Elma Williams
Western Division Reporter**

Miss Elma Williams has sent in some of the most readable "copy" that has been published during the past year and is one of the reporters who is always on the job. Miss Williams has unique and original ideas which are the two most essential things to make a good reporter of one.

Abe Martin asked where was the girl that used to bust in the door all out of breath declaring a man followed her home. The general stenographer says she is out looking for the man that followed her.

Conductor Ross Laker Claims Continuous Running Record Without Overtime

Conductor Ross Laker, in through freight service between Springfield and Newburg, claims to hold the record for continuous running without overtime. He made 87 consecutive trips within a period of three months, ending August 15, without any overtime and the run was broken only when he happened to catch the "stock pick-up" on a heavy day.

It is considerable of a record. Are there others as good or better?

**Do You Stop at
Railroad Crossings?**



John L. Godsey
Cartoonist De Luxe

Those cartoons and caricatures which have been attracting so much favorable attention are the work of John L. Godsey, of the Birmingham Terminals. Mr. Godsey is a real artist, without being afflicted with the temperamental ideas of one. In addition to being a splendid artist he has also the knack of writing readable and entertaining articles, many of which have appeared in the magazine. Recently he has formed a "partnership" with Ben Lewis, and the two will collaborate on many articles.

Birmingham Terminals
John L. Godsey

Whew! That was some "party," and after it was all over, I'll bet everybody feels a whole lot older—that is as being a reporter—just think. "Boy, I been a reporter one solid year,"—sounds good, don't it? This October issue oughtta be a "vacation special;" just look at 'em what's been away. There's Mr. Carson and entire family back up in Kansas looking over the old homestead and seeing his old happy hunting grounds.

J. A. Whitten, chief clerk, decided he would get acquainted with the folks at home in those seven days he took off, said he did go in "wading" in a creek one day.

W. E. Burreis, wife, etc., had a nice trip to St. Louis and various points in Ohio. Bill says the "old gang" is still there and tried to make h.m stay.

R. E. Huie, the Mrs. and Myrtice are over in Georgia-gee that's the land of peaches and watermelons—we know what kind of a time Mr. Huie is having.

Cammie Adkins was over to Rome, (not Italy), but it is my understanding that "when in Rome, do as Romans do." Cammie advises that she just roamed about Rome.

L. E. Atwine, who has a habit of weighing cars is in Chicago.

C. J. Snook, local agent is visiting several points in the east.

W. A. McGlothlin is one of these fellows who can stay out all night working. "Mac" took the family, including his pretty daughter up in Kansas to see if the wheat fields still look natural. There is something queer about Mac when he came back, thought he was trying to choke once, but when he opened his mouth, there was a new set of teeth. Mack seemed more pleased over the teeth than his vacation.

Yard Clerk Bill McCaffey lost his pocketbook and had a hard time trying to convince the wife it was lost in the yards.

Baby pictures is gettin' pretty scarce when you gotta go plum to the end of the Frisco for one, but ever since Mr. Bell was complaining about not having any babies in some issue, it's been on my nerves ever since and after persuading the bunch around here for anything but promises and that was all I could get, there was just one place left on the system, and that's Bessemer, thought to be somewhere in Jefferson County about 10 miles from Bham—but they got more'n Bham when it comes to baby pictures.

Say, Mr. A. W. Meyer up in Kansas City, why in 'ell didn't you call some body up when you spent so much of your vacation here? I am glad that you have such a favorable impression of the "Magic City." Say, you must a walked around Octavus Roy Cohen's 13th Street. It's here alright.

While all the observatories were looking and listening for Mr. Mars and patiently awaiting some code or message whereby they might learn something of the life up there we received one of those codes which reads as follows:

"Bro. Godsey: Let's put old Bessemer on the map one time in our magazine. I fear quite a number of our employes don't realize just where we are and what a big place this is. Now folks, just because Bessemer takes the same rate as Birmingham in many cases is no sign we are the same place and just a switch move from the Birmingham yards. We are some 12 or 15 miles from Birmingham and have regular freight service daily but no passenger trains. Now when securing business or billing freight for or to Bessemer, don't forget the fact that the Frisco runs almost right into the heart of the fourth largest city in the State of Alabama, so instead of routing Bham c-o the leaky roof route, the wooden axle or flat wheel system, just give us the long haul Frisco all the way. We are often asked why we bring freight to Birmingham and give to other lines which in most cases causes considerable delay when we can bring it right on to destination in high gear. Don't overlook this in the future."

Still in Bessemer—

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Green are planning on leaving just after the first, catching a little strange air in a gaso-

line machine up in Tennessee just for a change.

Said Record Clerk Herbert E. Green and boss wife have recently spent their vacation back down on the old stomping grounds in Clay County in the lost, strayed or stolen city of Lineville, Ala.

The General Agent Rear Admiral J. H. D. Smith is setting his cap for a journey to the northern part of the world and he may circle the globe of the great lakes in fact he is figuring on strowing his okra.

"SPRINGFIELD"

AN APPRECIATION

By Martha C. Moore

Springfield! Heart of the Ozarks,
She needs no introduction,
City of thrills,
Valleys and hills,
With records of great production.

You need go no further west.
To find a handshake that's true,
You can stay right here,
And have no fear,
For our welcome is for you.

As a guardian angel she stands,
With wings spread far and wide,
Beneath her fond cover,
The Frisco folks hover,
While her heart is filled with pride.

She can reach her hand close by,
Where flourishing orchards thrive,
Where rambling barns,
Filled with wheat and corn,
Make glad the farmers' lives.

She is built around an old public square,
Now thriving with buildings tall,
Where once they gathered,
While their oxen they tethered,
To lay in their stores for the fall.

Right on the top of the Ozarks!
Her climate, the changing, is fine.
After every bad day
The sun comes to stay,
Which makes it a wonderful clime.

Now, of course, like all other cities,
We just couldn't suit every taste.
Our troubles, they come,
And then we have fun,
There's something to take each one's place.

But—regardless of all of our defects,
We have assets to cover the stack,
We want to be known,
As "Home, Sweet Home"
When you travel this Frisco track.

So—welcome, employe and traveler!
If you've never been here you're the loser.
Just drop right in;
The password is "Grin,"
And you'll soon be a Springfield Booster!

Telegraph Department

Miss Lillian Huitsch, Reporter

The fourth annual picnic of the Springfield Relay Telegraphers was staged at Fitzpatrick Park on James River Sunday, July 13th. The outing was enjoyed by about fifty, including most of the telegraphers and their families. A few were unable to be present on account of sickness or having to remain on duty. It was regretted that these could not be present, especially when the "feed" was spread. All join in saying this picnic was the best yet.

The afternoon was spent in bathing, baseball, horseshoe pitching and "visiting." Mr. Maxwell made the high score in baseball. Mr. Strain won over all contestants at horseshoe pitching, while the swimming honors went to Mrs. Burd and Mrs. Christopher without question.

The day passed without mishap, although several "fell" on the ball diamond and Mr. Christopher got so "banged-up" he was unable to report for work at midnight. Carl Gardner and family were the honor guests. All are looking forward to another great reunion of the bunch next year.

Mrs. Lulu Laker, telephone operator, Springfield, has returned from a trip to Pittsburg, Pa.

Ray Soper, personal record clerk, reports a wonderful time in New Orleans and Louisville while on his vacation.

Mrs. Grace Hall, telephone operator, Sapulpa, has returned from a visit in Dallas, Texas, and Fayetteville, Ark.

Miss Stella Meatte, stenographer in this office, left August 15th on a trip to Chicago and other points. She will be gone four weeks. The following poem was dedicated to her by our poet, Ollie Ousley:

"WE MISS YOU"

What makes Miss Holland look so drear?

It's cause her side-kick is not here.

The smile that once graced Raymond's face
Has lost its long abiding place.

And Spark Plug, too, has quieted down,
Content to wear a hard-boiled frown.

Miss Deming works the whole day through,
Still she takes time to miss Stell, too.

While Mildred acts so full of cheer,
We know her smile holds back a tear.

Since Arthur always has looked bad,
We're not surprised that he's so sad.

Lillian came back on Saturday
In order that she'd lose no pay,

But if it's so what people say,
It was so quiet she couldn't stay.

Then Opha pines the whole day through,

Poor thing, we know she misses you.

Stell's greatly missed by our chief clerk,
Who always has admired her work.

And I can't stand it any longer,
I'm going away till I get stronger.

Miss Marcella Porter, telephone operator, Springfield, has now returned from a trip to Chicago and Niagara Falls.

Miss Hanna Law, telephone operator at Springfield, has returned from a trip to Memphis.

Miss Bernice Gamble, telephone operator at Tulsa, has returned from her vacation.

J. J. Stow, chief lineman who was injured in motor car accident between Newburg and Arlington on July 23rd, is now able to be at work again.

H. E. Jordan recently gave up the foremanship of one of the telegraph gangs for position as division lineman. Investigation by General Foreman Musgrave developed that Jordan had married a little girl from Mountain Grove.

Mrs. Clemma Wood, telephone operator, Springfield, has returned from a month's leave.

Miss Lillian Kingsbury, telephone operator, St. Louis, has returned from a trip to Chicago.

Mechanical Department

By Martha C. Moore

Just received a copy of the Birthday Number of the Magazine, and I think that congratulations are due Mr. Bell for one of the most interesting numbers ever published. The group of reporters would not have been complete, Mr. Bell, without your picture, and I think it really should have been on a separate page, and I wish I had had a chance to write the little article beneath the likeness. I am surely glad to meet the other reporters "picturesquely," for every time that I read their articles now, I can picture them as talking to me.

Say, Mr. Godsey, your cartoon was certainly clever. I have had just a lot of fun looking at it and you're perfectly right when you picture me as being scared of Ben Lewis' genuine Kyote and, that "pow-pow" gun he's hurling through the air.

Mr. Yeakey, your cartoon was very true to life for not long ago I witnessed a game between St. Louis and Springfield — hotly contested. However I believe Springfield won. Those St. Louis folks made lots of "ringers," but not enough.

Speaking of interviews: Miss Reed, you surely have my hearty congratulations on yours, appearing in this last number. Don't these old Veterans have the most wonderful stories of their life?

Folks, I believe this is the Springfield number. I'm hoping it will be just the best ever. Somehow I feel that because we have the General Of-

fice Building here in Springfield and three big shops; that most everybody on the Frisco has been in our fair city at one time or another, and so she don't need much introduction. A bunch of our folks, although they like old Springfield, do run away for a little vacation once in awhile.

J. K. Gibson and family are enjoying the sights and scenes of California and every once in a while we get a post card telling us what a wonderful time he is having. He hasn't had a vacation for such a long time we are wishing for him a wonderful time.

Rosamond Horn has announced that the first of September will be the last of Rosamond Horn. Henceforth she will be known as Mrs. Ted Going. She's going to quit the first of September, and she's going to be married shortly thereafter and she's going to take a short honeymoon and she's going to live in St. Louis and when she gets settled, she's going to have us all up for the week-end. Ray! We surely hope that the married life is a happy one, Rosamond. With your sweet disposition we know it will be and we are wishing for you all the happiness that could be crowded into one life. Don't forget all about us, and every time Mr. Ted wants a letter or two written, grab an old Remington and type it off for him; then sit for a minute or two and think about all of the old bunch in Room 300 still pegging away at the keyboard. We haven't had a marriage out of this office for such a long time I think we ought to have a good, old celebration. The best of wishes forever from the Mechanical Department.

Have just been going through the Magazine for about the sixth time, reading it from cover to cover. Just happened to note that Mr. Bell had attended the Railway Magazine Editors Convention and I just got to wondering if Mr. Bell couldn't have some kind of a meeting sometime soon for his staff, so we can have some face-to-face talks with him and get some real sure enough instruction on how to help make this Magazine a success. Personally, I think I would gain untold value from a meeting of this sort. When you get to know one another and hear talks and really find out what we can do if we try and what other magazines are doing, and how we can help—which can all take place in a meeting of this kind—I cannot see but what it would benefit most of the reporters in giving them a new inspiration. I've never been fortunate enough before to be considered a reporter on any kind of a staff, except our little high school paper, but I am just longing for a meeting of this kind. Do you reckon you could work up somethin' along this line, Mr. Bell? I am anxious to have it, because I would like to meet personally all of the reporters who write so splendidly for the Magazine and, second, for its helpful and instructive influence on future work for the Magazine. Hope I haven't started anything I can't finish, but if it is alright, I'll start the idea and you can finish it! OK? Alright, let's go, then.



G. F. KLEINHOFER

A Kansas City reporter for the Magazine—and a mighty good one. Mr. Kleinhofer is a traveling freight agent.

Bowling League Elects Officers

The Frisco Railway Bowling League has completed all plans for the 1924-25 season and will bowl the first games on September 19th.

After rolling for three years on the Washington Alleys, the bowlers, at a recent meeting, decided to transfer the scene of future conflicts to the new Rogers' Recreation Alleys, in the old Lammert Furniture Building on the southeast corner of 10th and Washington. Games will be rolled each Friday night between 7:00 and 9:00 P. M., and alleys Nos. 33 to 40 inclusive, have been reserved for all league games.

Most all of the old bowlers are lined up for the coming season and the teams will be known as follows:

| | |
|----------------------|----------------|
| Name | Captain |
| Tower Grove | J. Spielman |
| Recheck | F. Rohlfling |
| Passenger | W. Eichenauer |
| Interline | R. Bacon |
| General Freight..... | G. H. Braun |
| Freight Traffic..... | E. J. Jochum |
| Engineering | E. Krenenfuss |
| Auditing | F. E. Durfield |

The officers for the coming year will be:

| | |
|----------------------|---------------------|
| F. E. Durfield | President |
| R. B. McBride | Vice-President |
| Fred J. Rose | Secretary-Treasurer |

All having been re-elected.

Local Freight Office

Ruby A. Monroe, Reporter

Fanchon M. Johnson is spending her vacation in Buffalo, N. Y. She left the 1st of August and returned to work August 18th. She said Niagara looked cool but she didn't have her bathing suit with her, and anyway she didn't want to spoil her permanent wave. We're glad she had a good time.

Erma Coleman lost five pounds on her trip to the east, and then came back and bought a Ford.

Herm Wilson is a new contractor—in several different lines! Herm is going to take a new trip this fall—Denver, Silver Plume, Colo., Salt Lake, San Francisco and Los Angeles—and he isn't going alone, either. There's going to be a partner across the breakfast table who'll tell him if his tie is on straight, etc. Herm's building a new house, too. Before he started building, however, we have the story from George that he went down to guard the lumber. George went down about midnight and there was Herm with his arms around a shot gun, resting his ear on the barrel—sound asleep. Maybe George was just jokin', but the rest of it's true—really!

Edith Zahl returned from Denver August 8th. She reports a dandy good time, but that the climate gives a person such a bracing appetite. (I'll say—Ede bought three dozen roasting ears the day after she returned.)

Joe Kramer bought a new Ford coupe to replace the little red something of a car he had before. It was a nice little red car, even if it did only have one eye, and had a hacking cough like it had asthma—or something. Joe's going to drive which ever one he can this winter.

"I have come to the conclusion that after all, a vacation is something you pick up to make you more companionable the rest of the year—something that makes you a human being who is more apt to be wanted around." —George Matthew Adams.

Bow Westerman is back from a trip to Los Angeles, Denver, Salt Lake and San Francisco. (Sounds like the red cap at the gate down at the Union Station, doesn't it?) Same modest young man, though! We were a little worried about him traveling alone, but then it isn't so dangerous this time of the year.

League of Nations—

Are you Hungary?
Yes, Siam.
Den Russia to the table and I'll Fiji.

All right, Sweden my coffee and Denmark my bill.—J. S. Douglas.

Clay DeGraw, R. H. Illingworth and F. B. Malcolm are spending a vacation in Denver and Salt Lake. Earl Leonard is away for a trip to Chicago, Washington, Pa., and Clay Center, Kansas.

Frank Welsh joined the 1925 Cook's



LEONA BERRYMAN,
Tulsa Correspondent.

Miss Berryman is another "Charter Member" of our staff and we always watch with interest for her newsy "copy" from Tulsa.

Round the World Tour—almost. He is vacationing as follows: Butte, Mont., via Denver, Seattle, Portland, Ore., Los Angeles via San Francisco, Ogden, Utah, Omaha, Neb., Chicago, Ill.—I think he'll be back to Kansas City then.

Wm. Rich, outbound routing clerk in the warehouse, is vacationing in Buffalo, N. Y. After his illness we hope the trip will do him as much good as we anticipate.

Little Gertrude Cowden, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Cowden, passed away at the home of her grandparents Sunday, August 17th, after a lingering illness. She was six years of age. The loss recalls a verse written some time ago by bereaved parents of a little child the same age:

"And this we have learned by the silent grave,
And the tears we have had to weep;
That the precious joys are not those we save,
But the ones we cannot keep."

The office force extended sincerest sympathy with floral offering.

To keep your head above the swirling waters of life, and yet to have a hand out ready to grasp some weaker neighbor who is tired of struggling, and is about to give up; to smile in the face of difficulty, even when it hurts, and the tears press hard against the back of the eyes; to keep courage in your heart when there is no apparent way of escape from the mirage of disappointment and difficulties that beset

you on every hand; to live each day, each tiny moment crammed full of the sincere heroism of clean living, thoughtful effort, and consideration—where can you find a greater creed?

—Ruby A. Monroe.

J. L. Kiburz is in charge of moving operations at the local office. We now have place cards in order to tell where we are. Possibly when we get accustomed to the new arrangement we may like it.

The war is over, but the cessation of hostilities did not eliminate all non-essentials; like measles you never know where they are going to break out.

Southwestern Division News

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

Well here goes for a little more agony from the Southwestern Division for the coming issue of the magazine.

Miss Camillia Biron has returned from parts east, with a happy smile, lots of good times, a healthy tan and about 15 pounds added flesh—ain't going to say she got fat while she was gone, but she has added two more chins and sure does look good when she smiles.

Mr. Guinney, chief clerk to master mechanic, has returned from his vacation, which was spent at Galena. He don't say much about the fishing but we surmise that the largest one he caught was about ten pounds heavier than Jonah's whale.

Mr. R. W. Current, assistant night foreman at Sapulpa, has been transferred to Oklahoma City, place of Mr. F. B. Griffeth, assigned to other duties.

Mr. R. E. Bohon, machinist Sapulpa, has been promoted to assistant night foreman, Sapulpa, vice Mr. R. W. Current, transferred.

The Safety First Meeting for the Southwestern Division was held at Sapulpa August 12th; we had with us at this meeting besides the Mechanical Department Committeemen, C. H. Baltzell, superintendent Southwestern Division and T. B. Claypool, of Springfield. Some very interesting facts were brought up at this meeting and was found that during the months of July and June the Southwestern Division Mechanical Department had only three reportable injuries for each month—hope to reduce this until there are no reportable injuries on this division at all in the future.

Mr. Norvall L. King has been promoted from machinist to assistant foreman at West Tulsa in place of H. S. Davis, who is on ninety days' leave of absence account of sickness.

G. W. Moore and secretary, Mr. Jernigan, were with us a couple of days this month, hope that they find everything 100 per cent in the Car Department on the Southwestern Division.

J. W. Baker has been appointed

car foreman at Sapulpa, vice C. R. Bowen, resigned.

Harry Harvey has been appointed piece work checker at Oklahoma City, vice W. B. Heller.

Woah! Here goes for one tonnage test made outside of work hours. M. L. Guinney and R. Hanna, road foremen of equipment, on the Red River Division. Took one Ford, one carburetor dingfod, two men, one gallon of gasoline and averaged thirty-four miles to the gallon and that AIN'T no fish story, either, they both swear to it and we are inclined to believe that they are truthful in this matter. All parties desiring information to this attachment apply to Mr. Guinney personally and full particulars will be given, or in other words, "Ask and it shall be given."

The Sapulpa shopmen were pleasantly surprised this week when they received the Metropolitan Dividend checks. This insurance is becoming more popular on this division all the time and is so cheap that no eligible person can afford to be without it. As a result of the dividends paid by the insurance company several more policies have been sold here at Sapulpa.

The Southwestern Division is the proud possessor of what we claim to be a real genius in the invention world. Our general foreman at Sapulpa, T. J. Talevich, has invented a device for the turning down of worn tires without removing them from the wheels. It has been thoroughly tested here at Sapulpa and has proven a big success. A great many railroad officials have come here to see the new invention work and all declare it will save a company thousands of dollars in a year. Mr. Talevich has been here less than a year but has done lots towards the betterment of the Southwestern Division and the system.

Good! She Is Not Leaving "For Good"

Want everybody who reads this magazine to know that Springfield, Mo., is just one of the finest places in the world. Just a big, over-grown country town, but the welcome sign is on every face and in every place—so pay us a visit and we'll do our best to prove all these things and we know you'll like it so well, you'll come again.

Want to correct one little statement which appeared under my picture in the September issue. It might sound that I was leaving the Frisco for good, but at the present writing my intentions are to take only a little extended vacation and enjoy a special course at Sargents' in New York. Even the thought of severing my connections with the Frisco make me shudder! So you're not rid of me yet; however, I'll write you from Greenwich Village about all my experiences during my short stay there.

Master Mechanics Office

Millard F. Brown, Reporter

J. W. Surles, shop superintendent, and family are spending the week-end visiting relatives in Centralia, Ill.

Clifford Hayes, stenographer to the general roundhouse foreman, has been off the last half of the month due to an injured arm caused by cranking his automobile.

We all enjoyed reading "Thrills and Spills" article in the August issue.

Miss Fern Swineford won first prize in the flapper contest conducted in this office. She carries a swagger stick 'n everything.

G. E. Daugherty, chief clerk to master mechanic at Memphis, was a caller at this office during the first part of the month. Come again, "Guy," don't stay away so long the next time. You are always welcome.

A. Hubener, general foreman machine shop, made a purchase of a Ford sedan the other day and since that time has changed his hour of retiring from 9:00 p. m. to 1:30 a. m., wonder why?

J. J. Collins, chief clerk to shop superintendent, says he is in favor of Frisco employes getting married, especially those at North Shop, for that is the only time candy and cigars taste good to him.

We note that our Magazine is now a year old. If it keeps growing in the next year as it has in the past one it will be the most popular magazine printed.

G. A. Moore, timekeeper, has been nicknamed "gruen" account of being so thin.

Our office was at loss the other day when it was learned our efficient Chief Clerk Chas. N. Thompson, had taken unto himself a wife. The lucky one being Miss Hazel Connell. Although not a Frisco employe she promises to be one of the big family from here on out. After a short honeymoon spent in the east they will be at home to their many friends after September 1st, at Rock Castle Apartments.

Edward Baron, our file clerk, is acting during Mr. Thompson's absence. Ed is very quiet here lately and we would not be surprised to learn that Ed goes the same route as the present chief clerk.

W. H. Gimson, general foreman, Memphis, Tenn., called at the office this week. Being a former employe on this division he is always a very welcome guest.

Millard F. Brown, our reporter, has recently purchased a new Maxwell coupe. Millard says the sheriff doesn't need to appoint any deputies to look after him.

Carl E. Keiser, stenographer in this office, answers to the name of "Uncle" if you please.

Mr. Harvey, master mechanic, says every time he comes to town his wife lives in a new house and it isn't around the first of the month, either.