

March Pictures of the Frisco Children

Top row: J. M. D. Pratt, son of Gould Pratt, section foreman, Arcadia, Kans.; Glen Corn, 16 months-old grandson of Philip Corn, section foreman, Willow Springs, Mo.

Second row: Bobby Edward, 9-month-old son of R. E. Meadows, platform foreman, Cape Girardeau, Mo.; Mellidge Newton, 6-month-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Mellidge Newton of Wichita, Kansas, and great-great-nephew of James D. Newton, passenger engineer, central division; Donald Ray Duckworth, 9-month-old son of fireman, Sapulpa, Okla.

Third row: Zo Ann Lind, 4-month-old granddaughter of C. L. Mahan, general foreman, B. & B. department, Ft. Smith, and Jack Sprouse, 5-month-old son of Elton Sprouse, stock clerk, store department, Ft. Smith.

Fourth row: Marie Frances Toler, age 9, and John V. Toler, age 6, children of J. W. Toler, Pullman conductor, trains 15 and 4, and the three sons of Horace H. Gray, car repairer, Monett, Mo.

Fifth row: Macine, age 4, and Evelyn, age 2, children of Olan Bull, machinist, north roundhouse, Springfield.

Sixth row: Sephronia Mae, age 4, and Hazel Pearl, age 2, daughters of L. A. Burris, car repairer, Wichita, Kans., and Charles and George Everett, with their father, who is foreman, Frisco Lines, St. Clair, Mo.

she said.

Jimmy walked slowly toward the dog, and when he had touched her head to find out if she were really real, he fell on his knees and with his arms around her neck, sobbed and cried for sheer happiness.

When the beautiful lady had picked him up from the walk and wiped his tears, she bundled both Lady Patricia and Jimmy in the big car and it rolled away.

When the big oop asked the new boy on the corner what had become of Jimmy, he said, "Aw, some swell dame come and adopted him and that big Russian wolf hound in the window. Gosh, some folks have all the luck. Aw well, maybe it was comin' to him—he was a good kid."

Father: So the teacher caught you using a bad word and punished you.

Tommy: Yes, and she asked me where I learned it.

Father: What did you tell her?

Tommy: I didn't want to give you away, Pa., so I blamed it on the parrot.—Boston Transcript.





Homemakers' Page



MISS LORETTO A. CONNOR, Editor

The Day to Be Gay



Directions for making these attractive novelties are given in the accompanying article.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY—that's the day for a jolly party. For who could possibly be dull amidst the cheerful green of the Irish shamrocks?

You can make your table festive with inexpensive decorations of crepe paper. The room decorations, too, will take on a festive appearance if you will decorate it with green and white crepe paper in some simple fashion.

An important part of every party is some sort of clever favor that one's guests may take home. Gay little baskets for holding salted nuts and favors made of candy and cut-outs serve a double purpose, because they also form a part of the decorative color scheme of the table.

The interesting favors illustrated are easy to make.

Paddy Patty

A peppermint patty is the foundation. Fasten a piece of a green tuckered streamer around the white fluted paper case and stick a cardboard Irishman cut-out in the middle. Place on a shamrock cut-out.

Candy Doll's Head

Wrap white crepe paper around a

package of candy chips. Draw on features with India ink and make a cap of emerald green crepe paper. Decorate the cap with a shamrock cut-out. Then glue the doll's head on another shamrock to form a base.

Shamrock Serving Cup

Cover a plain white fluted paper cup with a strip of green crepe paper about an inch wider than the depth of the cup. Stretch it around tightly so that it will be drawn in slightly over the edges. Paste the ends in place. Decorate with a shamrock made of two thicknesses of silver paper pasted together.

Irish Prize Box

Wrap the box for holding a prize or a few bonbons with bright green crepe paper and tie it with silver tinsel ribbon. Add a pompon made of crepe paper cut four inches wide and fringed along both edges. Paste the pompon to the box and paste a cut-out of boy and girl upright among the fringed edges.

Candy Girl

Draw a face with India ink on the paraffine paper wrapping of a stick of green and white striped candy.

Fasten a bit of a tuckered streamer around the top and then trim the "hat" with a shamrock seal.

Shamrock Sandwich

A few sticks of candy, a sandwich or a piece of cake wrapped in paraffine paper make the "filling" spread between two shamrock cut-outs. A bit of light green ribbon holds them together.

WASHING YOUR HAIR IS REALLY AN ART

Now that bobbed hair is so common that every old-fashioned husband dreads to open the door at night for fear his wife has at last succumbed to the lure of attractiveness, hair washing has become a much more important duty than ever.

Bobbed hair must be treated to a wave, a marcel or something of the kind occasionally. These treatments are expensive, and few can afford to have them without first treating their hair at home so that the wave or marcel will remain.

Greasy or oily hair is difficult to manage. A wash or a shampoo usually leaves a filmy curd of soap sticking to the individual strands. Even when constant rinsing apparently removes this curd, enough will be found by the hair dresser to make her task a difficult one. A hundred rinses in clear water will not remove that objectionable film.

It is not necessary to purchase any cosmetic or preparation for the hair rinse. Nature has provided one that cannot be beaten in the little lemon. The mild acid removes the curd, and after a final rinse in cold water and a drying, the hair will be ready for any expensive treatment.

Merely add the juice of two lemons to a washbowl of water, rinse the hair thoroughly in the solution, follow this by a rinse in cold water, and the hair is absolutely clean.

Old Lady: "Young man, how long does the next train stop here?"

Station Agent: "From two to two, to two-two."

Old Lady: "Well, I declare! Be you the whistle?"—Capper's Weekly.



We All Know It!

"One half the world is ignorant of how the other half lives."
 "Not in this town!"

The Younger Generation

Photographer, (making portrait of charming little girl): "Now look this way and you'll see a pretty little dickey-bird come out."

Little Girl: "Oh don't be ridiculous. Expose your plate and let's get this over."—(London Passing Show).

Which!

"I've driven this car six years and never had a wreck."
 "You mean you've driven that wreck six years and never had a car!"

Equal Terms

"So you saw me kiss your sister last night, did you? Well buddy, say nothing about it. Here's half a dollar."

The young brother pocketed the coin and then handing the young man a quarter, he added, "and here's your change, sir. One price to all is my motto."

Shocking!

"Where is your doll, dear?" the family visitor asked the modern young miss.

"Oh", said the child, "the boy next door has the custody of the doll and I'm awarded three lollipops a week alimony."

An Optimist

An optimist is a tourist who starts out with poor brakes, no spare, and a knock in the motor, and who wires 250 miles ahead for hotel reservations.

Speed

In a contest in dressing for speed, a Chicago girl won in forty-five seconds. What could she have been putting on the last thirty seconds?—Los Angeles Times.

Which Way?

"I'll have lamb chops with potatoes, and have the chops lean."
 "Which way, sir", asked the waiter.

A Gentle Reminder

A pedestrian, bumped by a taxicab, found himself lying in the street directly in the path of a steam roller.
 "That reminds me", he cried. "I was to bring home some pancake flour."

There Was Once a Girl Who Said—

"I shall never marry a man who smokes tobacco in any form."
 Her husband is wedded to a pipe.
 "All I care about it is intellect."
 She married a prize-fighter.
 "Give me a successful business man."
 She married a poet.
 "If a man is just and honest, it is all I ask."
 She married a swindler.
 "After all, money isn't the only thing."
 She married a millionaire.
 "These bookish men are such awful bores."
 She married a popular novelist.
 "I don't believe in divorce."
 She married a film star.
 "I can't stand these big, brainy men who know everything."
 She married me.

—London Opinion.

Plausible

"We're going to get a baby brother at our house today", remarked the small sister to her teacher.
 "Why, how do you know?"
 "Because yesterday mother was sick and we got a baby girl, and today Daddy's sick."

Aw!

"Say Jimmy, what's the new baby at your house, a boy or a girl?"
 "Aw, it's a girl—I saw 'em putting powder on it."

I'll tell you what real poverty is: It is never to have a big thought or a generous impulse. —(Tom Dreifer).

Some people are like price lists—you have to know what the discount is on what they say. —(Book of Smiles).

A man writing to the Baltimore Sun says that, barring her footgear, the costume of the girl today can be sent through the mails for four cents, and danged if some of the gals don't almost look as if they were on their way BACK from the post office.

Warning

"Hey Mike", said a workman to the other atop, "don't come down on that ladder on the north corner, I took it away."—(UP Mag.)

The increasing number of daylight robberies indicates that bandits, as well as doctors, like to spend a quiet evening at home or the movies now and then.

Talk about optimists! We have just read that membership cards are still held and dues paid by more than 36,000 ex-bartenders!

Truthful

"Doctor, why does a small cavity feel so large to the tongue?"
 "Just the natural tendency of your tongue to exaggerate, I suppose."
 —(L. & N. Mag.)

Too Patriotic

"Mother, make Jane quit singing." This gentle command came for the second time from upstairs, where Jimmy and Jane were supposed to have been asleep.
 "Jimmy, pay no attention to Jane. Be a little man and go to sleep," answered mother.
 "I am a man, mother. Jane keeps singing 'Star Spangled Banner', and every time I have to stand up."
 —Indianapolis (Ind.) News.

A Small Meal

Wife: "I can't find my last year's bathing suit."
 Husband: "Probably a moth ate it."

One Kind of a Tree

Mrs. Highest: "And what did you discover about your family tree?"
 Genealogist: "I found that it was of the nut-bearing variety."

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**But It Can't Be Helped**

THIS might be headed "The Editor's Lament", but it isn't, because the ordinary or garden variety of lamenting is a temporary thing, and ours has become chronic about this time of the month. This is the time when magazine editors are busier than two one-armed paper hangers in an eight-room house, a general manager with three wrecks, and a road foreman of engines in the cab of a directors' special. This is the time when the ring of the telephone means either the printer calling for copy or proof, or the engraver verifying cut size markings—in other words, this is "make-up" time.

All of which brings us to remark that getting out a publication is no picnic. Neither is it a moonlight ride with the best girl in a roadster with the top down. Nor yet is it a lazy day in June under tranquil skies in the country.

Viewing the situation with the jaundiced eye of any editor, anywhere, at "make-up" time, we make a few observations.

If this issue contains jokes, some folks will say we are silly. But if it doesn't, others will say we are too serious.

If we publish a quantity of original stuff, they say we lack variety. Yet, if we publish things from other papers, we are accused of editing with a "scissors and paste pot" and being too lazy to write.

If we don't print all contributions, we don't show proper appreciation, and if we do print them, they say the paper is filled with junk.

Like as not, some fellow will say we purloined this from some other paper.

We did—and we thank him.

Some Splendid Records

THIS editorial isn't written with the idea that it is necessary to direct the attention of any Frisco employe or officer to the fact that 30,000 of our workers are striving steadily and earnestly to improve the service given by this company. All Frisco people know that. But it is the editor's hope that the vast army of shippers, who use Frisco rails, read this editorial in their March copies, and also read the news stories from which the editorial is written.

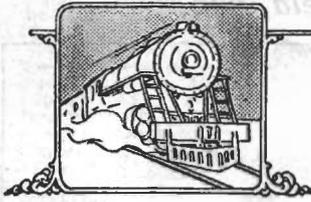
There is no better barometer of increased business efficiency on a railroad than the freight loss and damage and rough handling records. It is there that the co-operation of train and yard crews and loading platform workers—a large part of our Frisco army—is reflected.

During 1927, then, let it be known, those workers on this railroad reduced the number of freight cars damaged by rough handling by 35 per cent. Other decreases, all reflected from this figure, include a decrease of 15.9 per cent in the amount of total damage, an 11.90 per cent decrease in the amount of damage per car handled, and an increase of 46.1 per cent in the number of cars handled per car damaged.

That splendid record took thought, intelligent handling, hard work, and 100 per cent co-operation from all men who came in contact with moving trains, and that embraces the activities of a tremendous percentage of the total number of employes.

In addition to that splendid record, the eastern and western divisions of the Frisco handled 79,602 cars during January of this year without damage to a single car, the Springfield and Tulsa terminals paired off this remarkable record by handling 128,169 cars during that same month without damage to a car of the lot.

Another story in this issue quotes Superintendent of Transportation Doggrell on the excellent records being made in the handling of foreign equipment in avoidance of per diem—handling which moved these cars at the splendid average of 114 miles a day. That saves many per diem dollars for Frisco Lines, but it also expedites service to the shipper. And that is good railroading.



The FRISCO MECHANIC

Published in the Interest of the
F.A. of M.C. & C.D. Employes



ELECT ADVISORY BOARD

By the time the March issue of the *Magazine* is off the press the convention of delegates called to re-elect the advisory board will have been held, according to Frank Junkins, General Chairman System Board, Frisco Association of Shop Crafts. Each division and Springfield were represented by seven men, making a total of seventy delegates.

This meeting will be the second one held since the board of adjustment was organized two years ago under the provisions of the Watson-Parker labor law. It is said that neither the railway nor the shop employes ever have had to make an appeal to this board since its conception two years ago. Board is composed of fourteen men, seven elected by the shopmen and seven appointed by the railroad. Under provisions of the agreement creating it, the board is authorized to settle any disputes between the shopmen and the road, which cannot be disposed of satisfactorily by direct negotiations between officials of the road and the General System Committee of the Association.

The men who will come to Springfield will represent machinists, boiler-makers, blacksmiths, sheet metal workers, carmen, electricians and power plant, brown hoist and laborers, one man representing the last three named classes of employes.

The association members of the present Advisory Board, all of whom were elected in February, 1926, are: W. C. Bush, Springfield, who represents carmen; J. P. McNamara, Oklahoma City, who represents the electricians; J. A. King, Hugo, Okla., representative of sheet metal workers; H. W. Fuller, Enid, Okla., shop laborers; O. A. Kraft, Memphis, Tenn., boiler-makers; John George, Sherman, Tex., machinists, and C. H. Matthews, Monett, Mo., blacksmiths.

Reductions

Her husband came home a few weeks after the honeymoon and in distressed accents told his wife:

"I am terribly discouraged. My salary has been cut down 15 per cent."

"Never mind, dearie," said the bride, cheerfully. "All the shops are advertising perfectly lovely things cut down 25 per cent."



This pleasant group of shop men, lined up on the side of engine 1627, one January day while the engine was on the turntable near the roundhouse at Pensacola, Florida. Sleeves rolled high, and the lack of overcoats and sweaters, gives one a feeling that the weather is beautiful and mild.



Employes of the mechanical department Frisco Lines at Pensacola, Florida, have safety slogans before them constantly.

The one pictured above "Don't get careless—Keep safety in your mind always", appears on the tank beside the mechanical department properties.

ANOTHER HANDLING RECORD

The roundhouse force at Springfield, Missouri, made an excellent record in the handling of engines the night of January 29. From 6 o'clock p. m., until 7 o'clock a. m., twenty-three road engines and seven switch engines were handled.

This fine record was made under the supervision of Cliff Keiser, general night roundhouse foreman, and James Miscampbell, assistant night roundhouse foreman. Much credit is due James Bass and Loma Abbott, hostler and helper on the second shift; also John Avers and Lester Keithley, hostler and helper on the third shift, for the rapid handling of these engines. When one considers that these engines were all coaled, watered and sanded, in addition to the numerous "spots" and moves made necessary by the mechanics working on engines and that no extra help was employed whatever, this is a record of which that department is very proud.

Teacher: "Now, children, what is 'above par'?"

Johnny: "Please, sir, Ma."

—Montreal Star.