

Shockley, works as agent's helper at Richland, Mo. His first wife died and on June 3, 1925, he married Mollie N. Clemons. Mr. and Mrs. Shockley reside at Ozark, Mo. Continuous service of 30 years and one month entitles him to a pension allowance of \$33.05 a month, effective from October 1, 1930.

JOHN SWANSON, shop watchman, Kansas City, was given a pension allowance of \$41.20 a month, effective from September 1, after having served continuously for 42 years and 10 months. He was born March 30, 1860, at San Souci, Snostrop, Sweden, and was educated in the Swedish public schools. He entered the employ of Frisco Lines in March, 1885, as a



laborer in the car shop at Kansas City, and later became a stand lathe operator and finally watchman. He married Miss Amanda C. Carlson at Wilsey, Kan., on July 2, 1906. Mr. and Mrs. Swanson reside at 4325 Rainbow boulevard, Kansas City, Kan. He was retired March 31, having reached the age limit.

GEORGE MERZ, laborer, reclamation plant, Springfield, Mo., was retired September 30, having reached the age limit. He was born in Essingen, Germany, September 28, 1860, and was educated there. After engaging in railroad and other work in Germany, he came to the United States in 1885 and worked as a farmer until July, 1907,



when he entered the service of Frisco Lines as a laborer at Springfield, working in that capacity and as a stationary fireman until retirement. He married Miss Anne Vogel January 30, 1890, and to them were born four children, all of whom are living. Mrs. Merz died in April, 1910. Mr. Merz resides at 627 Newton avenue, Springfield. Continuous service of 23 years and 3 months entitles him to a pension allowance of \$20.00 a month, effective from October 1, 1930.

JOHN BENJAMIN BROWNE, B&B

foreman, was retired August 30, because of total disability. He was born in Willet, Pa., July 4, 1862, and was educated there. After working as a carpenter for the Pennsylvania Railroad and elsewhere, he entered the bridge and building department of Frisco Lines as a carpenter on April 6, 1885, working between



Kansas City and Fort Scott. He advanced to the position of assistant bridge foreman, and following that successively held the positions of bridge foreman, bridge inspector, acting general foreman, roadmaster and bridge and building foreman, holding the last named position at the time of retirement. He married Miss Elizabeth Hill at Indiana, Pa., December 27, 1888, and to them were born a son and a daughter, both of whom are living. Mr. and Mrs. Browne live at 415 South Main street, Clinton, Mo. Continuous service of 42 years and 3 months entitles him to a pension allowance of \$69.55 a month, effective from September 1, 1930.

JOHN THOMAS WICKER, passenger conductor, Eastern division, was retired April 12, because of total disability. He was born at Rolla, Mo., February 23, 1864, and was educated at Richland, Mo. At the age of 17 he began working as a carpenter in Springfield and in 1886 he entered the employ of Frisco Lines in the B&B department, helping build a



station at Jensen, Ark. He entered train service on the Central division in 1887. He resigned there and entered service on the Eastern division in 1890 as a brakeman. In December, 1895, he entered the employ of the M. K. & T. at Denison, Texas, and after working there for about a year and a half he worked as switchman for the K. C. F. S. & M. at Springfield for a few months and then served on the Frisco as a brakeman. He was promoted to conductor October 22, 1899, and to passenger conductor October 8, 1912. He married Miss Minnie Doyle of Springfield on January 30, 1895. Mr. and Mrs. Wicker reside at 1525 North

Washington street, Springfield. Continuous service of 32 years entitles him to a pension allowance, effective from September 1, 1930.

In Memoriam

CHARLES KEITH

CHARLES KEITH, pensioned section foreman, died at his home in Leachville, Ark., October 15. He was born at Equality, Ill., September 19, 1859, and was educated there. He entered service of Frisco Lines June 1, 1906, as an extra gang foreman out of Chaffee, Mo., and was retired September 30, 1929, having reached the age limit. He married Laura Vinters at Shawneetown, Ill., April 1, 1883, and to them were born three children. Continuous service of 17 years and 6 months entitled him to a pension allowance of \$20.00 a month and during his lifetime he received a total of \$260.00.

THOMAS EARL HANSON

THOMAS EARL HANSON, pensioned clerk, died at his home, 911 Estival Place, Memphis, Tenn., October 20. He was born January 7, 1858, in Edinburgh, Scotland, and came to Memphis early in life and attended the city schools there. He entered the service of Frisco Lines October 8, 1911, as a cotton watchman and later served as check clerk, report clerk, settlement clerk and claim clerk. He was retired January 1858, in Edinburgh, Scotland, and on January 7, 1880, he married Estella D. Kerney of Evansville, Ind. Continuous service of 16 years and 2 months entitled him to a pension allowance of \$20.00 a month and during his lifetime he received a total of \$660.00.

ANINAS GOWER

ANINAS GOWER, pensioned carpenter, died October 9. He was born February 22, 1853, at Jacksonville, Ill., and entered the service of Frisco Lines as a laborer at the north shops, Springfield, Mo., in 1884, serving there and in the reclamation plant until retirement, December 4, 1915, because of disability. He was a widower. His pension allowance was \$20.00 a month and during his lifetime he was paid a total of \$3,540.00.



Homemakers' Page



A Christmas Letter

Dear Grandmother:—

It was one of the regrets of the day that you could not be with us, but I am sure that had the trip not been such a long one, you could have come.

Christmas is over now, and I thought you would enjoy hearing just how it went off, thanks to your many helpful suggestions. Of course, if we had put the wedding off a month, we might have had it on Christmas eve, but we did want to get settled in the new home and somehow, while we've missed all of you, it's been fun to get the housekeeping started and you know my capabilities.

After getting and reading your letter, I tucked it carefully in my purse and Harry and I started off on a most important shopping expedition—buying the Christmas dinner. You were right about getting a young turkey and one which didn't weigh so much. Well, we found one that just suited us. That of course, was the biggest part of the shopping.

Then of course I had to get nuts and fruit and cranberries and what-not, and Harry and I both looked like Mr. and Mrs. Santa Claus, getting ready to feed the poor when we finally loaded all the food stuff in the car.

Honestly grandmother, I got cold feet when I saw the task ahead of me. But that letter gave me new courage and I planned to get home and put everything away and plan the meal.

You know Harry, he's such a dear, he'd say everything was lovely and tasted good, even if it wasn't "just like grandmother's" cooking.

Well, I prepared the turkey that night, ready for the oven in the morning with the exception of the dressing. I sent Harry out to play golf and told him to be back at noon and he could help me with the finishing touches.

I made the dressing, and used just the right portions of oysters and bread crumbs, and a bit of sage, and stuffed old Mr. Turkey and basted him up and put him away in the oven.

Then I jelled my cranberries, for cranberry salad. I was awfully glad that I had made the plum pudding several days ago, and grandmother, I

know you would have been proud of me if you could have tasted it. And the sauce! That recipe I shall keep forever, for it just **made** the pudding.

I baked tiny little biscuits, and then of course, there were the usual other dishes, two kinds of potatoes, Irish which were creamed, and sweet potatoes which I candied, and they turned a delicious brown.

In all the excitement and watching so many things at once on the stove, I burned up one whole pan of biscuits! But that was about the worst thing that happened.

That old turkey just baked—well, he must have known it was my first time baking one; and it was delicious. Harry didn't have to fib when he told me it tasted wonderful.

And just as we were ready to sit down, some friends, another young married couple, dropped in to leave some Christmas gifts and I was so proud of my dinner I asked them to stay and they did. I just hustled up two more plates and silverware.

Now I know that I can cook a dinner for company and one of the biggest dinners I'll ever have to get and I didn't tell them that it was really you who got it for me.

I'm going to preserve that letter you sent me among my souvenirs of our early married life and I feel sure when the babies come that there will be one of them who will appreciate it as much as I did.

It's lovely and warm here in the south, and I'm so happy and so thankful for everything that has been mine this glad Christmas day. You've told me of the great happiness which was yours and grandfather's during your married life and I can think of nothing that would give me more pleasure, or serve as a better model, than to pattern our lives after yours.

Harry says that business will call him to Missouri the first of the year sometime, and we're coming up for a visit which I shall look forward to.

It's quite late now. The guests have all gone—our gifts are spread out and I want to thank you for the lovely quilt. I am going to put it in my guest room, where its colors

Christmas Plum Pudding

1 envelope Knox Sparkling Gelatine
1 cup cold water
1 pint milk
1 cup sugar
1½ squares chocolate
½ teaspoon vanilla
3 egg whites
1 cup seeded raisins
¾ cup dates
½ cup nuts
½ cup currants
Salt.

Soften gelatine in cold water ten minutes. Melt chocolate with part of the sugar; add a little of the milk, making a smooth paste. Put remainder of milk in double boiler, add chopped fruit. When boiling, add melted chocolate, sugar, salt, and soaked gelatine. Remove from fire; when mixture begins to thicken, add vanilla and nut meats, and lastly fold in beaten egg whites. Turn into wet mold, decorated with whole nut meats and raisins. Chill, remove to serving dish and garnish with holly. Serve with whipped cream, sweetened and flavored, or with a currant jelly sauce.

harmonize beautifully with my color scheme.

Please give aunt Emma my love, and I hope that your Christmas was a happy one. I notice you say that the ground is covered with snow, and of course that makes for a real Christmas. Here it's warm and the grass is still green, with just a tinge of frost in the air early in the mornings. I understand we are to have no snow.

But I've rambled on—twelve pages to be exact—but I know that you have plenty of time to read and I wanted you to know that this, our first Christmas, was an extremely happy one and that you were with us, in spirit if not in person. We're both looking forward to a visit, and when the Christmas rush is over, and the last of the turkey is made into hash, I'll write again.

Until then, and with much love, I am,

Devotedly,
VIRGINIA.

:-:

Styles for the Winter Months

:-:



6999

with inexpensive goods from which the loveliest of dresses may be made.

Pattern No. 6999 is one which may be easily assembled by any housewife, and is of a very attractive and slenderizing design as well as practical, in that the closing is adjustable. Long waist portions are joined to flare skirt sections that are laid in wide plaits over the front. The diagonal lines are becoming to stout figures. The sleeve is a fitted one-piece style, finished with a narrowed up-turned cuff. A small vestee squares the V of the neck opening. Velvet or canton crepe is suggested for this style.

The pattern is cut in eight sizes, Nos. 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 and 52 inches bust measure. To make the dress in a 46-inch size will require five yards of 39-inch material. For vestee, belt and cuffs of contrasting material, $3\frac{3}{8}$ yards 39 inches wide will be required, cut crosswise. To finish with bias binding as shown in the large view will require $4\frac{3}{4}$ yards $1\frac{1}{2}$ inches wide. The width of the dress at the lower edge with plaits extended is $2\frac{1}{8}$ yards.

No. 7017 is for the tiny tot and is of Batiste and all over embroidery. This model also makes up well in crepe de chine, pongee or China silk. Short waist portions, shaped over the front, are joined to plaited skirt portions. The model, as shown in the large view, or a short puff as shown in the small view.

This pattern is cut in six sizes, 6 months, 1 year, 2, 3, 4 and 5 years. To make the dress in a 2 year size with long sleeves will require $1\frac{3}{4}$ yards of 35-inch material. With short sleeves, $1\frac{5}{8}$ yards will be required. The waist portions of contrasting material will require $\frac{3}{8}$ yard. To finish with ruffled edging or lace as shown in the large view will require 3 yards.

Either of these patterns may be ordered from the Frisco's pattern service department, addressing as follows: Frisco Employees' Magazine, 11-13 Sterling Place, Brooklyn, N. Y., and enclosing with the order, fifteen cents in coin or stamps.

Perhaps this style is not the one desired and if not, then fifteen cents in stamps or silver will secure the up-to-date fall and winter 1930-1931 book of fashions, showing color plates and containing 500 designs of ladies', misses' and children's patterns, also a concise and comprehensive article on dressmaking and some points for



7017

the needle, illustrating thirty of the various, simple stitches.

WATCH MIRROR OVER DINING TABLE TO BE TRIM AND HEALTHY

"Women are fast eating themselves into sallow cheeks and bad complexions," states Miss Elsie Stark, a nutrition specialist of the National Dairy Council, Chicago.

"If women would watch the mirrors over their dining table more closely instead of the mirrors of their dressing table they would attain better health and with it better color and could obviate the use of cosmetics in their makeup."

As the American girl's beauty products Miss Stark recommends creamy carrots, rolled oats and uses in her many women's demonstrations over the country a miniature bed, bath tub, plenty of water, fruit, milk, bread and butter, creamy onions, celery and lettuce and insists that eaten in proper rations daily, dairy products, fruit and vegetables will work wonders as health producers.

The foods referred to, with eight hours' sleep each night, four glasses of water daily, along with four glasses of milk (vanishing cream) with the proper ration of bread—the natural complexion powder extracted from whole wheat—and a daily turn at the bath tub will produce the wanted "makeup"—Nature's own, according to the nutrition specialist.

DRESSES are made up in such attractive styles now days, and colors suit every taste. Somehow they have a smarter waistline, a more flattering hem line and the styles have run riot with collars and cuffs, and one finds everything from the severely plain collar and cuff, to the fluffy, frilled net.

Black, and the gorgeous brilliant blue have found popularity, and one finds them in striking combinations.

Yellow and browns form a delightful and becoming fall combination, as well as the dull green, when matched with light tans.

But often the stores do not yield the very dress which one has in mind, even tho they are replete at this time



A Happy Christmas Day at the Orphan's Home

THE Orphans' Home at Melville had the wintry appearance of the season. The heavy snow which had come at Christmas time had completely covered the little village and piled high against the building.

As the daylight faded into evening and the evening into night, a clear pale moon came out to make the scene more beautiful. The shadows of the trees fell on the white snow, and the wind whistled around corners and across vacant plots and the trees quivered and shook and some of the glistening snow fell beneath.

Ruddy lights shone from the windows of the Home. A huge fire crackled and burned in the fireplace and around it the children were grouped, ready for bed, their little robes covering outing flannel pajamas.

Mrs. Martin, the superintendent, was telling them the story of old Santa and his reindeer. They were an attentive group, listening to a story which grew more delightful each time it was related.

Jimmy Arnold was one of the little orphans at the home. He was only 6 years old and a particular favorite with those who cared for the children. He was an unusually bright child, with golden yellow hair, and a winning smile. He was possessed of an unusually fine disposition and often they found him, giving his favorite toy to a child who had admired it.

Of course Jimmy had never had any great amount of toys and so Christmas meant only an addition of one or two to him. At least there was only one thing that he wanted for Christmas, for he didn't know you might have candy and a lot of toys. And so he had decided that he wanted a train and some cars more than anything in the world. But Jimmy didn't know that unless someone sent a train and cars in, that he wouldn't realize his dreams.

After the story was told and the little stockings were hung over the mantel with the children's names on each, they were hustled to bed.

Jimmy carried with him a picture of that stocking filled with an engine

and a train of cars. He could just see it vividly, and he even saw Santa put it there.

And so Christmas dawned, bright and clear. Jimmy opened his eyes and wondered why he was so wide awake. And then he remembered! Christmas morning. He slipped out of bed and dressed and ran down the hall to the living room. Some of the children were already there, and Jimmy glanced up at his stocking. A huge cane of candy stuck out the top but there wasn't a sign of a train. Mrs. Martin handed Jimmy his stocking.

But Jimmy turned again to his stocking. He took out the candy and nuts and apples, and there, almost in the middle was a tiny little train and cars. Jimmy was delighted. Of course it wasn't a big one, but Santa had remembered, and he was so glad—glad that he was convinced now that there was a Santa who knew little boys' wishes.

But the day held more in store for Jimmy than his little mind could possibly conceive.

Following breakfast, the children returned to the living room where they spent the remainder of the morning examining the various toys.

They were so intent that they did not see a man and woman step into the living room and stand at the door with Mrs. Martin.

But Jimmy looked up just as the man said, "What's the little fellow's name with the yellow hair?"

And Mrs. Martin replied, that that was Jimmy.

"Come here Jimmy," he said.

And Jimmy walked over to him, his little train in his chubby hand.

"Did Santa bring you this?" the man asked.

"Yes," said Jimmy. "I asked him for it and he didn't forget."

"Well, that's fine. And was that all you wanted?"

"Oh yes," said Jimmy, as he fondled his new toy.

"He's a dear, isn't he," said the nice lady beside Mrs. Martin. Jimmy looked up at her. She had lovely

brown hair and a lovely smile, and Jimmy thought she had such a beautiful face.

"Jimmy," she said, as she stooped to take his little hand in her own, "would you like to go home with us for Christmas day?"

Jimmy looked at Mrs. Martin.

"It's quite all right, Jimmy," said Mrs. Martin. "Go and get your coat and hat."

And Jimmy went to his room. He returned in a few moments, dressed for the street, his little train in his hand.

It was all so strange. But then things were strange at Christmas time, and so Jimmy was quite speechless when he was taken to a lovely home, with the largest Christmas tree he had ever seen, and there under the tree was a big engine and some cars. And not only that, but it ran on a track when you pushed a little button.

For awhile Jimmy had no eyes for his benefactors, and the little toy train which he had held so tightly was placed to the side.

And it was not until evening that these two lovely people asked Jimmy how he would like to have a real sure enough mother and father.

Jimmy nodded his approval. His little heart was so full, and if he remained, the little train was his, and this lovely lady who was so nice.

Jimmy heard her call Mrs. Martin and also heard her say, "We're going to keep Jimmy and we'll return tomorrow to fix up the papers."

And that night Jimmy was put to bed in a little room all his own, and the lovely lady tucked him in—and beside him in his arm was the engine, from the big train.

"Jimmy, can you learn to call me Mother?"

"Yes," said Jimmy. "I like you. And I won't have to go back to the rest of the children any more—ever?"

"No, Jimmy, this is your new home, forever and ever."

And Jimmy, hugging the little engine tighter, said two words which brought happiness to his new parents.

"I'm glad," he said.



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2.



3.



4.



5.



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11.



12.



13.



14.



15.



16.

FRISCO BABIES

1. Walter Wayne Fisher, son of laborer, Springfield. 2. Joan Yvone, granddaughter of C. F. LeFevre, Springfield. 3. Ann Rita, Joe, Jr., and John, children of Joe Paisley, West Tulsa. 4. Peggy Jean and Richard Taylor, children of L. S. Shiftitt. 5. Wanda Lee Sissell, daughter of painter, Springfield. 6. Kempey Naomi and Ivole Ruth, daughters of Chas. Niemeyer, West Tulsa. 7. Charles Wm. Hoffman, Jr., nephew of Matilda Hoffman and Selma Hoffman, Springfield. 8. Geraldine, daughter of David Ragsdale, Springfield. 9. Jerelean Frances Harrill, granddaughter of J. F. McMenus, Phillipsburg, Mo. 10. Erwyn, son of Edward McCain, Springfield. 11. Donald Jerry, son of Robert Patrick, Springfield. 12. Shirley Jean Furest, daughter of scale machinist, Springfield. 13. John Lalburn, son of R. E. Essman, Northview. 14. Elbert Charles, son of E. C. Hunt, Springfield. 15. Marjorie Bell and Betty Jo, daughters of L. E. Wells, Canalou. 16. Virginia Louise Edmisson, daughter of C. O. Edmisson, Kansas City.