

seriously injured, as Providence shielded them, when asked by another party, if they were not going to sue the company, "No, I figure that it was altogether carelessness on our part for not looking ahead. I do not want to take advantage when there was no cause on the part of the company for our accident." Now, this man was right. He was appreciative.

To enumerate the great values of the Frisco to the people along the lines and even to those beyond the Frisco Lines, would take a great volume of space. There is nothing that will take the place of the great "Iron Horse." The automobiles and motor trucks are more numerous, and have their sphere of usefulness, to be sure, but they are only feeble agencies compared with our great railway system. They are not even in a class as yet.

I think our people, if they would give more consideration to the actual benefits of the Frisco, would better appreciate its values. I do not believe that our people mean to be unappreciative of the benefits of the railroad—it is largely through improper consideration. If people that do appreciate the benefits of the Frisco, and I believe that there are, at least, a few, would talk it and live it, it would help to create more appreciation.

I will at all times stand by the Frisco. When opportunity affords, I shall try to show to those who are unconcerned or unappreciative the benefits of our railroad. My influence for any relative or friend, in matters pertaining to compensation for injuries received, where I know, or when it can be proven to me, that an accident was caused from mere carelessness on the part of the one injured, shall be for the Frisco. I will not impose on the good name of the Frisco.

The Frisco has done more to promote progress in this country than has any other agency, and we should appreciate it more and more. I think now, that the time has arrived when people are more appreciative than in former years, but there is still room for improvement.

People kick on high freight and express rates; in this, there is no argument. Is not the farmer, merchant, lawyer, doctor, mechanic, and in fact, people in every vocation receiving more compensation for their services? Then apply this to the railroad company. Let us have the railroads with us always, and let us live by the side of the Frisco Lines.

PITTSBURG, KANSAS

In our March issue, Pittsburg, Kansas, will be our "featured" city, and it is a "live" city.

QUESTIONNAIRE

Will you, as a reader of this Magazine and as a member of the great Frisco Family, take time to answer the following questions?

We want to publish a magazine which every employe will read. Perhaps not every word of it—no magazine published is able to satisfy every reader. If that could be done, human nature would never vary.

In order to do this we want to know just what you like and what you do not like, we want you to cut this questionnaire out, answer the questions and mail them to the Editor of the Frisco Employes' Magazine, 645 Frisco Building, St. Louis.

Will you please?

- 1—Are you interested in the history of the Frisco Lines and of the territory which it serves, and would you like stories dealing with this?.....
- 2—Do you enjoy the series of stories that have been running regarding cities and towns on the Frisco Lines?.....
- 3—Do you want more or less "safety first" material in the Magazine?
- 4—Are stories regarding construction and engineering work along the line interesting?
- 5—Do you like department stories, such as that dealing with the Chemical Department in the November issue?.....
- 6—Do you like the fuel saving stories being run, and do you get anything from them?.....
- 7—Do you like the Flashes of Merriment Section?.....
- 8—Do you like the Homemakers' Section?.....
- 9—Do you think one page devoted to children would be interesting? (We are trying this out in this issue, what do you think of it?)
- 10—Would you enjoy a series of stories describing the work of the various employes?
- 11—Do you enjoy inspiration articles, "success" stories about men who have "made good"?.....
- 12—Do you want the Pastime Pages continued, stories of sports and athletics among Frisco employes?.....
- 13—Do you want cross word puzzles used?.....
- 14—Should we publish more or less semi-technical material regarding shop practices and developments?.....
- 15—Do you enjoy reading about our new facilities, such as engines, cars, etc.?
- 16—Are the house plans which appeared in previous issues interesting or useful?
- 17—Do you care for the editorials or are we using too many?.....
- 18—Is the page of children's pictures interesting and shall we continue to devote an entire page to these each issue?.....
- 19—Shall we devote more or less space to "Family News"?.....
- 20—Do you like cartoons?.....
- 21—Do you enjoy humor mixed with the "Family News"—humor of the right, clean inoffensive sort, of course?.....
- 22—Do you like "old veteran" stories?.....
- 23—Would you like more stories from department heads?.....
- 24—Do you care for any fiction in the magazine?.....
- 25—In this one, express your honest opinion as to whether the Magazine is being read in your department, your household or your immediate vicinity. If you have any suggestions to offer, make them here.
- 26—How would you improve the Magazine?.....

Only by feeling the pulse of the readers in this way can the editor know just what is wanted and what is not. We welcome criticism, we want it, and of the constructive sort. If you know of faults in the Magazine—and we are sure there are many—point them out to us.

SIGN YOUR NAME

A
MAGAZINE WITHIN
A
MAGAZINE

The Frisco Mechanic

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

VOLUME I

FEBRUARY, 1925

No. 5

The FRISCO MECHANIC

Published and Edited as a Department
of the

Frisco Employes' Magazine

FLOYD L. BELL.....Editor
MARTHA C. MOORE.....Assistant Editor

Associate Editors

W.M. UNDERWOOD.....Chairman
HOWARD PICKENS.....Secretary

The Editor will be glad to receive
interesting contributions at all times.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Well, folks, here we are again.

The new "Frisco Mechanic" greets
you!

In a new dress. In fact, we have
entered the home of the Frisco Em-
ployes' Magazine and stolen a portion
of its clothing. But the "parent
magazine" is good natured and grac-
iously permitted us to occupy a part
of its home, and to make use of its
"furniture" and clothing.

As you all know, the Frisco Me-
chanic has not appeared for several
months, and we believe its temporary
"leave of absence" resulted in its being
missed by everyone in the Mechanical
Department. At least we like to feel
that way about it.

Now, the Mechanic appears as a
part of the Frisco Employes' Maga-
zine. We hope you will like the new
arrangement. We want you to feel
that this department is a little maga-
zine of itself, "your magazine," just
as the larger magazine is yours.

We want your co-operation in mak-
ing this the very best railroad maga-
zine published. We want reporters
for this department—people who will
send us interesting news items and
little stories of the things going on
about them every day. Only with your
co-operation, and we feel that we shall
have it, will we be able to make this
department the success planned.

We want feature stories, announce-
ments, reports of festivities, special
items, unusual happenings—in short,
anything that is news, and we want
this material sent to this office, not
later than the 20th of each month.

With the absorption of the one
publication by the other, we wish
you to feel that the Frisco Mechanic
has in no sense of the word, lost its
identity, for it has not.

Now, with your help, and we want
that of each one of you, we intend to
make this Magazine really worth
while and always interesting. We
hope, and know, that your interest
and hearty support, indicated by ar-
ticles submitted, will make the Maga-
zine not only a very interesting, wide-

awake publication, but a much sought
after one.

The very best way to indicate your
co-operation and the smooth working
of the organization, which has been
perfected on the Frisco Lines, is
through the medium of expression.

It is a new section, a new venture,
a New Year—everything is new. Let
us progress each month so that on
the next New Year, we can look back
upon a successful year and plan ex-
tensively for the future.

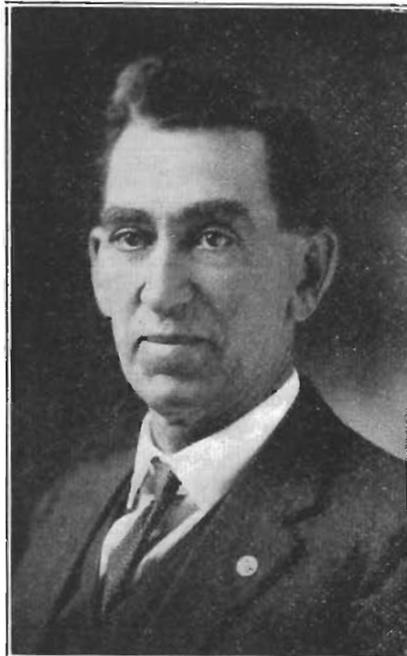
Make this Magazine interesting—
make it worth while; write of the
things that interest you, if they
awaken your interest, they will like-
wise awaken that of others.

All right, folks, let's GO!

A Letter From Mr. Underwood To Our Shopmen

By. W. M. Underwood

I believe that all of us appreciate
the generous offer to make room in
the Frisco Employes' Magazine to ab-
sorb our Frisco Mechanic. We ap-
preciate this action as a promulgation
and promotion of the Frisco spirit—
co-operation.



The successful operation of the
Frisco Railroad is founded upon co-
operation, and we believe that co-
operation should, and does, include
every member of the Frisco family.
While many of us shopmen are
younger members of our family, we
do not feel that our loyalty and sin-
cere co-operation can be questioned.

We are proud of the success which

is crowning our united efforts, as a
railroad, and sincerely hope that our
little social visits, through the
medium of our magazine, may be the
means of promoting the feeling of
good fellowship and a closer relation-
ship among all concerned.

I hope that all of our correspond-
ents will give us their loyal support
by mailing to the editor their report
by or before the 20th of each month.

A. A. Graham Is Oldest Master Mechanic on Frisco

In point of service, Mr. A. A. Gra-
ham, master mechanic of the Texas
Lines, is the oldest master mechanic
on the Frisco Lines. He has been
in that position for the past twelve
years, and entered the service of the
Frisco in 1907.

Mr. Graham is now 48 years of age.
He entered the service of the Santa
Fe Lines as machinist apprentice in
October, 1890, at Topeka, Kansas.
After serving his time as an appren-
tice, he became a machinist, and fore-
man with the Santa Fe until January,
1902, when he was transferred to Ar-
gentine, Kansas, as roundhouse fore-
man.

In December, 1905, he went with
the El Paso and Southwestern, at
El Paso, Texas, as general foreman,
and remained with that road until
July, 1907, when he came to the Fris-
co, being stationed at Fort Worth as
general foreman. He was made mas-
ter mechanic of the Texas Lines in
January, 1912.

Mr. Graham believes in the "square
deal" for everyone, and one of his
co-workers says of him, "We doubt
if there has ever been an employe in
his department who has ever felt that
Mr. Graham has not given him abso-
lute justice." He is a strong believer
in cleanliness, and has won many
compliments because of the clean and
sanitary conditions of the shops at
Sherman.

His service, in a civic way, has been
recognized by his townspeople, for
Mr. Graham has been elected a mem-
ber of the Sherman School Board,
and is otherwise interested in civic
affairs. A few months ago he built a
beautiful home where he, Mrs. Gra-
ham and their son, Edwin, have a real
"home."

One of his outstanding characteris-
tics is his faithfulness to duty and
supreme loyalty. His unswerving de-
votion and loyalty to the Frisco has
always been noteworthy.

E. H. Caldwell of the M. C. B. ac-
countant's office, Springfield, Mo., is
the proud possessor of a pedigreed
German police dog, "Princess Pat," a
gift from his brother, A. B. Caldwell
of Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mr. Worman Greets You

By H. L. Worman,
Superintendent of Motive Power

To the Members of the "Frisco Mechanic Family:"

Best wishes and cordial greetings. It is my wish to extend a word of sincere greeting to you, the members of our great and happy family, on the occasion of this, the first appearance of the "Frisco Mechanic" as a part of the Frisco Employes' Magazine.

To those of you who have seen with regret, the passing of the old "Frisco Mechanic," an infant which died, despite the tender care of loving hands, from lack of nourishment. I have this to say:

The "Frisco Mechanic" is reborn, a resurrection has taken place which I am sure means a greater and better magazine. The old magazine has not entered the realms of darkness, rather has it emerged into the light of a brighter and happier day. For, as a section of the parent magazine, I am sure it has broadened its field, its scope and its vision.

The magazine has as its readers—you. And you represent a large percentage of the Frisco Family. It is a medium by which may be expressed to you, and through you, those things which may benefit each and all of us most.

Performances of unusual merit stand as an ever present inspiration, and it is these which we wish most to note. Tell us of them.

May this new magazine represent, even better than did the old, the unbreakable bond of co-operation and sympathy existing between all departments of this great railway system. May it represent your loyalty, as typified by your work.

I have every confidence in Mr. Bell, the editor of the Frisco Employes' Magazine, and his staff, and I know they will co-operate with us in every possible way, and in return I want you to aid them to the best of your ability.

A toast to the success of the Frisco Mechanic and may its pages increase.

When a Man Is a Failure

By J. L. Eudy, Fort Smith, Arkansas

The mere fact that a man has failed in business or other undertakings, does not mean very much unless we know what he did after his failure. It's the man behind the failure that will tell results. If he gives up the game, throws up his hands just because he has failed—if he loses heart because the first ship he sent out did not return, or if he has become disheartened, pessimistic or gloomy, he probably never will be heard of again. But, if he is made of the stuff that wins, he will come back. If, like a rubber ball, there is rebound in him, the harder his falls, the higher will be his rise afterwards.

No man is a failure until he loses heart and gives up trying. There is no such word as failure in the man

who refuses to quit. Most people would like to advance in their work, earn more, have greater influence, do bigger things, yet, strange to say the world is full of people who have lost the secret of their youthful days. They come to a halt in self-development, and folks say they are getting old. But we are never old until we quit growing and we need not quit growing until the end of our years.

If a man sets his heart upon growing—he has but three things to do; First, he must ever be in search of knowledge. We do not mean from books only—many have attained the knack of learning by observation. Then he must be a thinker and must think seriously. Many people never put a load on their brain and so their brain is like an unattached locomotive—always running "light."

Finally, he must be a "doer." Some people are long on thinking things, but short on doing them. They are dreamers. But experience is, after all, the greatest teacher.

When you have the courage to tackle the difficult things which test your utmost ability, then you are down to the business of growing in all its fine points. The bumps you will get, the discouragement you will encounter and even the mistakes you will make in being zealous in your work will be among the best parts of your deductions. When we see a man who has lost interest in his business, we feel sorry for him, for we know that he has ceased to grow. There is no better place to practice growing than in our daily work. It is a field of unending possibilities for learning facts. Success and reward always come to the person who continues to grow, but the greatest reward consists in having found the secret that makes life continuously interesting.

So, Craftsmen, let us not grow old. Youth is not a matter of years. Genius is truly said to be allied to immortal youth. There are young men of genius in the world today at the age of upwards of 80 years who have all the deep interest that they felt at 30 or 40. Gladstone at 86 and Goethe at 84 are inspiring examples of the youth of genius. There are thousands of men who grow stale at 35, moss-grown and vegetated at 40 and ready for the social scrap heap at 45. This is the result of indolence and the hopelessness that grows out of mental inertia begun in that wonderful period the world calls youth.

Someone has said that Noah was 600 years old before he knew how to build an ark. We will have to admit that he was quite a shipbuilder and some navigator. Noah's ship was a "windfame," lacking in every way definite self-propelling power, but the builder and skipper was abreast of his time.

You cannot develop youth sitting where you have formed the habit of watching the clock. You have to dig, sweat, hump and keep at it—dig and keep digging. Age will not creep on where the fire of enthusiasm and in-

terest still burns. Youth is your natural heritage and youth ever will be served.

Eight Ways to Kill Our Organization

1. Fail to attend meetings.
2. If you do—go late.
3. If the weather doesn't suit you, don't think of going.
4. If you do attend a meeting—find fault with the work of the officers and members.
5. Never accept office, as it is easier to criticize than to do things.
6. Get sore if you are not appointed on a committee, but if you are—do not attend committee meetings.
7. If asked by the chairman to give your opinion on some matter, tell him that you have nothing to say—after the meeting tell everyone how things should have been done.
8. Do nothing more than absolutely necessary, but when members use their ability to help matters along—howl that the organization is run by a clique.

Merry Mechanics

"August" was the much-thought-of dog belonging to Mr. Smith. His worst habit was "reaching his own conclusions." He had a habit of "jumping at cows and horses conclusions," and then one day there was a big, black, bony, ugly-dispositioned mule came by and August jumped at his conclusion. The next day was the first of September.

Egotism is an anesthetic nature bestowed on certain individuals to keep from them the knowledge that they are absolute fools.

Joe was telling his friend Bill the disheartening fact that his memory was failing him. He told Bill he had lived in a boarding house for twenty years and couldn't remember his landlady's name. Bill told him to always connect some incident with things he wished to remember, and as the lady in question was named "Drummick," he told him to remember, "Mrs. Drummick fills my stomach." Joe put himself to sleep that night with the happy lullaby, "Mrs. Drummick fills my stomach." Next morning when he came down he greeted his landlady with, "Good morning Mrs. Kelly."

ABSENTMINDEDNESS

The man who boiled his watch four minutes while he looked at an egg (hot time).

The man who entered a street car, put his cigarette stub in the ticket slot and his ticket on the floor and put his foot on it.

Mr. Jones had just returned from a camping trip, and had been greatly annoyed by chiggers, mosquitoes, ticks, etc. Next morning at breakfast he absentmindedly poured molasses on his ankles and scratched his pancakes.

"Pealer's Peelings"

Geo. Pealer, Reporter, West Shops
Springfield

Hurrah for Local No. 1. Getting better every day. We had a wonderful meeting on December 5th. The wives and sweethearts of the men members of the Local organized a Ladies' Auxiliary. Everybody seemed to be enthused with the go-ahead idea. Some idea, I claim.

Every organization should have the ladies attached in some way, for they are really the oasis of the desert—the bright spot to cheer us along.

This for the ladies:

A new hat!

If at first you don't succeed, cry, cry again!

At our meeting of December 5th, our very worthy president, Roscoe M. Hamilton, read a very inspiring paper on progress. He certainly gave all of us food for thought. We hope to see the Bible we have on the altar next meeting night.

Mr. Carter, painter supervisor, and Bob Gardener, supervisor of the utility men and chairman of the Supervisors' Local, met with us and made very interesting talks. Mr. Carter especially enlarged on loyalty. Come again boys, we sure love to have you with us.

If we want to move the load, we will all have to pull together!

Went up to the office the other day, kickin', of course, and Bill, you know Bill Kuhn, he says, "Be quick to kick if things seem wrong, but kick to us and make it strong. To make things right gives me delight, if I am wrong and you are right!"

We want you to know there is another Bill in George Thomas' office, too. Bill, the champion white leghorn raiser of the Ozarks. Bill has fine chickens and appreciates them for he has built them a fine house to live in. If it was not for Bill White's leghorns, I am sure Old New York would go hungry for eggs.

I reckon you have heard that if you have the faith of a mustard seed you could move a mountain? Don't know about that, but I do know that P. V. Hampton, our general storekeeper has got a mighty fine mustard plant growing right out of a crack in the cement under his office window. Guess he is raising it to feed to the counter boys to give them a little more pep. They don't need it, though, they are fast enough and are surely giving us fine service. It is wonderful how the service in our West Store has improved. Things are arranged in such a systematic way.

According to the way the weather vane is pointing, the joy bells will be ringing again soon. Now comes another Bill — Bill Melinosky. He slipped off the other day and went out into the fields of beautiful flowers and plucked one of the most beautiful of them all, according to Bill's way of thinking. All right, old man, we sure all wish you the happiest voyage through this vale of tears possible. Steer your bark clear of the shoals and all will be well.

If you want to see or hear of an awful slaughter of wild ducks, just step into the air room for five minutes any noon hour—such hair-breadth escapes you never heard of before! Clarence Russell, Eura Cook, Ralph Hickman and other game sports are sure bad actors. They all went duck hunting the other day and found plenty of ducks. Ralph got so excited he let his gun go off straight down in the water. Clarence asked him if he was shooting at fish. Eura fell down and got some muddy water in his mouth and eyes and a great big, old drake got up right in front of him and says, "Quack, quack," and away he went to other waters where the danger was less. Guess he thought they might accidentally hit something.

George Thomas has been very poorly of late, but we are glad to report him on the job again. We surely missed him when he was absent.

Report from Local No. 10 Neodesha, Kans.

W. J. Egerer, Reporter

Sam Larkin is the proud owner of a new Ford sedan.

The night men gave a surprise Thanksgiving supper on the night of the 26th, in honor of their foreman, Craig. It consisted of a turkey and all that goes with it. Craig was heard to say that, "It was the only square meal that I have had for a heck of a time."

J. Boughman just returned from his annual turkey hunt, in old Mizzu. He said very little about the trip, so you can draw your own conclusion whether he bagged anything or not.

W. J. Egerer just returned from St. Louis, where he was being treated at the Frisco Hospital for an infected eye.

Will someone help out J. Brady? About a year ago when German marks were selling at .0023 a trillion, he bought \$20.00 worth, and this morning he saw they were quoted at 23 cents each (new marks). Now he wants to know how many old ones make a new one, and also how rich he is.

You ought to see Ben Morgan in his brand-new leather coat. We saw it only one time, wonder why? There aren't any pawn shops in Neodesha.

We are looking forward to the new Frisco depot. Contracts have been let, the ground is broken, and Mr. H. H. Brown was down the other day looking the site over. It's sure this time, folks. It's sure.

Dock Holt left for Florida, where he intends to spend a few months on his large orange grove, before going to his summer home in California for the winter.

North Side Shops, Springfield

Wm. C. Bush, Reporter

Word has just come to us from Mr. Underwood that we are again privileged to speak in printer's ink through the Frisco Employees' Magazine. In this we are glad—glad indeed. We boys of the North Shops

love to picture ourselves in print and the loss of the Frisco Mechanic has been felt keenly. It is not our appointed lot to write her obituary, but we'll not refrain from saying that we are sorry that she passed down the River Styx. Yet there is life enough left to engender life, so we are among the living, we boys of the North Shops, working and living in peace and harmony.

We have hardly the time for the writing of news for the matter of again going to print came as a surprise and caught us unprepared.

Wm. Dysart has been confined to his home with the "flu" for several weeks. He was in a serious condition, but now is well on the way back to health, and by the way, the boys sent him a nice bunch of flowers just to show that we think lots of our good friend "Bill."

Geo. Parks, who fell from a box car, is doing nicely, in fact he paid us a visit the other day. Brother Parks is a tough customer. We speak physically, not morally, for the fact is that George is a mighty fine fellow and he, too, received a nice bunch of flowers. We believe in flowers.

We are writing applications every day, and think well of the organization and the Frisco.

Effective December 28, the St. Louis-San Francisco Railway (Frisco Lines) will inaugurate through sleeping car service, on its famous "Florida Special," from Kansas City to Miami, Florida. Announcement to this effect has been made by J. N. Cornatzer, passenger traffic manager of the Frisco Lines.

Leaving Kansas City on this all-steel train, one of the famous trains of present-day transportation, the seeker after relief from wintry blasts, proceeds directly to Miami. An observation car is carried from Kansas City to Jacksonville. From the latter city to Miami the route is over the Florida, East Coast Railways and some of the real wonders and beauties of the Atlantic Coast are to be seen.

Items from Newburg Local No. 32

Joseph Kinlik, Reporter

It certainly has been lonesome since we have not been receiving our Frisco Mechanic, however, we hope to hear from all the boys now.

We are enjoying the turkey season at Newburg. Our assistant foreman, Sam Montgomery, went turkey hunting, but had some hard luck. When he called two turkeys which were coming to him, some fellow from St. Louis got between him and the turkeys and got both of them.

When any of you fellows along the system are in Newburg, don't forget to visit our roundhouse, as we have everything spick and span, as G. C. Hughes and Sam Montgomery certainly are working hard, cleaning up, and now everything is fine.

Newburg Local still meets every second and last Friday in the month and our attendance was good last meeting.

Items From Newburg

Chas. W. Todd, Stationary Engineer
Please put Newburg on the map!

Wm. Underwood, our chairman, was here and made us a strong talk, and took in about eleven new members. At our last meeting, our general foreman, G. C. Hughes, made an interesting talk. The boys are planning on a big celebration in the near future.

We are trying to give the Frisco an honest day's work for an honest day's pay.

This is how we economize on the fuel bill: Shake your grates often enough to keep a draft, but not enough to let any unburnt coal or coke through. Your ash pit is where the foreman gets a line on you. When your fire becomes dirty, get the clinkers out. You are wasting fuel even if you are keeping up the required head of steam.

Fire light. This will not cause the flame to roll into the flues. Carry about 4 inches of fire. It should be level and not piled up in the corners of the firebox, like they fire road engines. The conditions are not the same, and besides you are cutting off part of the grate surface.

Don't slug your fire and go and sit down. Your steam will vary too much and, besides, you are wasting coal. We have two new boilers installed here and when completed will have a modern boiler room.

Report From Birmingham, Ala.

By J. E. Rucks, President Local No. 18
Just a few brief remarks about our meeting of Local No. 18, December 1st.

The meeting was well attended by the shop crafts and also the supervisory forces. Mr. Gormer, general foreman, acted as chairman and introduced the speakers, the first being Mr. Ingalls, president of the Birmingham Chamber of Commerce, whose main topic was welcoming our local to the nice hall. The next speaker was Mr. Bunn, secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, who also gave us the glad hand. We also had short talks from all our foremen and B. G. Gamble, our master mechanic.

The meeting was then adjourned and turned over to Wm. Underwood, general chairman for reorganizing.

Officers were elected as follows:

J. E. Rucks, president; Joe Hendricks, vice-president; W. H. Badgley, secretary; Hubert Kimbrell, treasurer.

We also took into our membership four new members.

Local No. 18 meets every first and third Monday at the Chamber of Commerce Building, and all are welcome.

Sapulpa Local No. 14

Victor Mounger, Reporter

We are having our first touch of real winter and I suppose every other place is getting their share of it also. The Frisco Association gave a box supper and dance at their hall last Thursday evening which was enjoyed very much by everyone present. There were not as many present as was ex-

pected on account of a great deal of sickness at present. Brother Wm. Underwood, general chairman, was with us during the evening and gave us a very interesting talk which was enjoyed very much by all present. Sapulpa Local is looking forward as to when we can expect the Frisco band from Springfield down to play for us, and are all hoping it will be in the very near future.

From the looks of the passes handed out this week there will be many faces missing during the holidays. Everyone is talking about how and where they are going to spend Xmas. Sapulpa Local 14 wishes everyone a Very Merry Xmas and Happy New Year.

Regret very deeply that we were compelled to dispense with the publication of our Frisco Mechanic Magazine, as it was a real little magazine and long may she live in the hearts of all of our shop boys. However, feel that we will obtain splendid results by reading and co-operating to our fullest extent with those in charge of the Frisco Employes' Magazine. It is a magazine every employe in every department should feel very proud of and here is hoping for the success of the Frisco Employes' Magazine.

Sherman Shops Snapshots

By E. G. Hughett

"DICK"

Dick is our financier. He can take fifteen cents to town and bring back more candy than all our office force can eat in a day. Give him a dime on July 4th, and he'll have ten cents of it Christmas. If it wasn't for his savings account the M. & P. Bank would likely go busted. His dad furnishes the car and his girl pays for the gas, so Dick just keeps his money for a rainy day. He's wise. Dick's chief characteristic is his super-abnormal appetite. He is a great eater, or, more appropriately, an enormous eater. The more Dick eats the more Dick wants. Dick has some inward packing process which permits him to store up as much grub at one sitting as a farmer's silo would hold at one filling. He lives to eat. Eating is his hobby, his pastime amusement, his chief business in life. It is the one thing he can do successfully without grumbling or complaining. Dick's one principal fault is not patronizing home merchants. Why it is that he will give a Denison merchant five dollars more for a suit of clothes or an overcoat than the same suit or overcoat could be bought for in Sherman is more than we can understand. Dick's chief drawback is his girl. Now understand this is no reflection on Miss Parish, for we know that she is a mighty fine young lady; but it is the effect it is having on Dick that worries us. It is making a lazy day dreamer out of Dick, and day dreaming and over eating will not go together amicably. We will tell you more about Dick some of these days. We are merely introducing him at this time; Mr. Charles Richard Horn, our office boy. The best one

on the Frisco System, and destined, so we all say, to be president of the road some future day.

"FRED"

Fred is an Englishman. It has been often said that it is hard to spud in some of our American near humor into the head of an Englishman, but I'll try to play safe in this "snapshot." There is nothing personal in what I'm writing in these snapshots. I am merely giving some of our good friends a little free advertising. I will take back anything they request me to, providing, of course, they get me in a tight place and there is no other way out. Fred is a first class citizen, but we can't figure out why the Sam Jack he ever left the Old Dominion, for it is such "a dear place, doncher know." And they have such wonderful shops "over there," with all kinds of handy tools, and complete in every detail. But Fred is here, and, from every appearance, here to stay. He's married. Now Fred would be the last fellow in the world that I would marry, but they tell me that one of our prettiest and best girls, all American, too, took him into camp. So Fred is now son-in-law to a typical West Texas rancher. That means a lot when you understand the full significance of it; but I do not believe Fred really knows just how lucky he is. Being English, you know, it may be a little hard for him to appreciate just what it does mean to have a Texas rancher for a daddy-in-law. But these English boys have more sense than they are sometimes given credit for. Fred may have been after the daddy-in-law all the time. But, laying all jokes aside, Fred is one of the best all-round tool room machinists that ever drew a Frisco check. He is more than that. He can repair a press, lathe, shaper or any other kind of machine in a jiffy. He can even fix a typewriter, a numbering machine or a clock. No doubt Fred has a life time job at Sherman if he stays "hitcheed." Recently he was given an assistant to do the work, and that makes it easy for him to look pleasant and draw his semi-monthly pay checks. This inadequately introduces Mr. Fred Vessey, tool room machinist at Sherman Shops. More anon.

"JACK"

Jack justly deserves more than a mere "snapshot." He ought to have an interview write-up like the kind Martha Moore can write, for he has been in the service of the Frisco since 1902, and that makes him a veteran. He has been right here in Sherman all that time, too. True he has been out on a number of strikes, but that was more on account of circumstances than desire or deliberate action on his part. He is as loyal to the Frisco as any official could desire. He is loyal to his town, too. Every Sherman business man knows Jack and thinks of the Frisco every time they see him. Having lived here 22 years he is beginning to feel like this is his home. Jack is an efficient Frisco booster. Always on the job and always in a good humor. He appre-