

criminally distributed; in fact, before the actual work of planting begins, much preliminary labor is necessary.

The first outdoor step might well be planning of the flower beds. In this connection, it should be remembered that Northern exposures are always cold or damp and that a Southern outlook, preferably protected on the North by a building, wall, or hedge, is the ideal situation.

After the frost leaves, the ground too may be prepared. It should be dug up thoroughly for at least the depth of a spade. Rosebeds are best when dug from two and one-half to three feet with five or six inches of stone or cinders at the bottom for drainage. Mix the subsoil with old, well-rotted manure and on top put a layer of loam, one foot in depth and well pulverized.

When the weather appears settled, begin to remove winter covering from perennials and shrubs, taking care to do no damage. Loosen up the soil around shrubbery and young trees. At this time, too, lay out any new walks, grass paths, gravel, or those delightfully artistic stepping stones, sunk in the sod to the level of the ground. Perennial vines and climbing roses may be tied up at this time.

For a successful garden the best plan is to set out a substantial planting of perennials with all intervening spaces filled with annuals to assure continuous bloom. In choosing annuals, thought should be given to color harmony against which so many sins have been committed in garden making.

Spring Fashion Survey

"What are they going to wear this spring?" Ever since the Easter parade became an international institution, the query has been of all-absorbing interest to the feminine portion of society whether they expect to disport themselves on Fifth Avenue, New York, or Main Street Anywhere.

Far be it from us to attempt the last word on the question, for however rapidly we might manipulate the keys, fashion would move faster. Everywhere teapot tempests are brewing sporadically over sleeves and waistlines and necklines and boyish lines, the coiffure question, and so on.

The ever-present champions of the good old days vociferate that flares and Directoire tendencies have dislodged the straight lines and that rouge, the lipstick and even the cherished bob will straightway be among the discards. On the other hand, the countless champions of the less-cloistered (?) status of the modern maid constitute a mighty phalanx against the return of the majority of the encumbrances of the past.

So, although not attempting to set ourselves up as a fashion arbiter, we are going to take the liberty of submitting a list of the leading spring

tendencies from the pen of a prominent fashion expert:

1. The vogue of kasha cloth
2. The vogue of small coat collars
3. The vogue of front trimming
4. The vogue of kick pleats
5. The vogue of costume suits
6. The vogue of chiffon
7. The vogue of jabots
8. The vogue of abbreviations
9. The vogue of prints
10. The vogue of crown trimming
11. The vogue of long-haired furs
12. The vogue for color
13. The vogue of simplicity in sleeves
14. The vogue of V-necks
15. The vogue of self-material dress collars

The Lunch Box

The work of a great number of the men connected with the road is of such a character that it necessitates their taking lunches with them daily. The women who have a lunch to put up every day often find it a perplexing problem to think out satisfactory menus. First and foremost the lunch must be sufficiently nutritious to furnish the necessary energy for the day's work and varied and tempting enough to be appetizing.

A prime necessity for the man who carries his lunch is a wide-mouthed vacuum bottle for hot tea, coffee or chocolate. Wax paper and small glass jars for salads should also be available.

As for the content of the lunch box—sandwiches, fruit and cookies are the stand-bys. Nuts, raisins and an occasional salad are welcome. Fruit and meat pies, when made in individual pie tins, are extremely popular with the men.

Meat Pie

Line a small, deep dish with pastry, fill with cooked beef or lamb cut in pieces. Cover with gravy or brown sauce, seasoned with onion juice and Worcestershire sauce. Wet edges, cover with pastry and bake like apple pie.

Sausage Fingers

Roll pastry very thin and cut in pieces two inches by three inches. In the center lay a piece of sausage meat the size of a pencil and two and one-half inches long. Wet edges of crust, fold over the meat and press together. Brush over with beaten egg and bake until delicately brown.

Ham and Pickle Sandwiches

Mix chopped cooked ham with creamed butter and liquid from mustard pickle. Spread on buttered bread. Cover one slice with thin slices of pickle, with a lettuce leaf and with second slice.

Celery and Peanut Butter Sandwiches

Spread bread with equal parts of butter and peanut butter creamed together, sprinkle half the slices with finely chopped celery, cover with remaining bread.

It's Spring, You Know

If the spring fever gets you—and it surely will—do something drastic to combat it; get away for a week or a week-end, if possible. A change of environment is a great revivifier of pep and beauty.

If you are tied down to a job and can't get away, do something else for a change and mental stimulus. Take up some new exercise and go in for a sport. Horseback riding will make you over; early spring is a glorious time for long hikes in the open country. Or if you live near a gymnasium, it is not too cold to take up swimming and get in shape, literally and figuratively, for beach bathing later on.

If you're a home-maker and find it quite strenuous enough of itself, let your "rash" break out in some other direction. Redecorate a room or two, put up fresh, spring-like curtains. Or if you want to go in for personal uplift, get a new outfit. A spring hat is always the best of tonics, and new accessories throughout for the spring ensemble will be a godsend. Change your makeup or your coiffure. Do something, anything, to get rid of your mental winter flannels—Beauty.

Equivalent Weights and Measures

- 1 pound granulated sugar makes 2 cups
- 1 pound flour makes 4 cups
- 1 quart liquid makes 4 cups
- 10 pounds potatoes, pared, make 50 portions for frying
- 1 pound butter makes 2 cups
- 1 pound shortening makes about 2½ cups
- 1 ounce butter makes 2 tablespoons
- 12 pounds apples makes apple-sauce for 50
- 1 quart ice cream, sliced, will serve 8; in saucers, 10
- 1 bushel potatoes equal 60 pounds
- 1 bushel apples equal 48 pounds
- 1 pound currants or raisins make 3 cups
- 1 pound chopped meat makes 2 cups
- 1 pound coffee (dry) equals 5¼ cups
- 1 square chocolate weighs 1 ounce
- 1 single cake chocolate weighs 8 ounces
- 1 double cake chocolate weighs 1 pound

"THEY ALSO SERVE" WHO WORK AT DESKS

By OSWALD RAINEY

Many stories are told of the engineer or road man who has been in the service for years and years, but these men deserve no more credit than the man working at a desk day in and day out.

Four of these "old time white collars" are now in the service at the Springfield, Mo., freight office, and have been long before typewriters were introduced into the offices.

W. C. Smith, our agent, having been in service 37 years; W. J. Crawford, our warehouse foreman; C. E. Anderson, our chief bill clerk, and Jake Williams, delivery clerk, in service for 24 years. These fellows began working for the Frisco before it was consolidated with the old Gulf Railroad, at the old freight depot, which was then on the corner of Phelps and Jefferson Streets, a small affair consisting of a shed, a small office and three tracks which would accommodate about six or eight cars each. The passenger depot was then on the north side of the town, and where now the general office building is located, the old Central High School stood.

The men at the old depot worked from 12 to 15 hours a day, and considered themselves well paid at ten cents an hour. The billing was all made out in long hand. Imagine handling the business we now have without the typewriter and dozens of other labor saving devices?

Many interesting stories could be told of the experiences of the early part of the 1900's. How light freight too long to be loaded into a full car, would be lashed on top; of the old wire and lead seals without numbers, and the sealer with his iron tramping around after dark with his "hay burner"; of the pay day coming once a month on the 21st, and how, if you began work after that date, you would have to wait 50 or 60 days for your large check of thirty-five or forty dollars; of the absence of auto plats, impact recorders, cross-word puzzles, adding machines and comptometers; of the small force of 25 or 30 men, which has now been more than doubled; of the wagon drivers who could not work without their daily drop of the famous Milwaukee beverage; of the mud which completely surrounded the depot and the whole town for that matter, and which in rainy seasons came up to the hubs on the wagons; of the nights spent until morning buried in work for

the office force; of the methods of loading explosives and inflammables, which would make the Bureau of Explosives inspectors turn and run today; of the small equipment used for loading and transporting freight shipments.

Mr. Crawford, after a career which would provide thrills for any book or magazine, a long time spent in the U. S. Army in the Orient, came to work on January 1, 1901, as delivery clerk in the inbound warehouse.

Mr. Smith, after a period with the railroad at Paris, Texas, came to Springfield in the year 1891 as freight agent. In 1901 he was made general agent and a few years later commercial agent.

Mr. Williams came to Springfield from West Plains, Mo., where he had served for several years as warehouse foreman. He was made warehouse foreman here, but in a short time was called to Chaffee to serve in the same capacity. He soon came back here and has served here since.

Mr. Anderson left another position to take up the important duties of "mud hop" at the large pay of \$39.65 per month.

In 1907 the freight depot was moved to the present location on Main Street, and, of course, all chests were thrown out at the prospects of work for a railroad earning enough to be able to afford a new modern station. The old building was loaded on flat cars and taken to the north side where it now serves Mr. Mager's "mud hops" as a shelter.

Time has made many changes in the ranks of the old time freight handlers, some have passed on to where no impact recorders are needed, others have taken up new lines of work and are now successful business men, others are not doing quite so well; but the four mentioned above are still with us in responsible positions, and will be for some time from all indications, as a more healthy, contented group would be hard to find.

TRESPASSERS

By E. L. Collette

Trespassers, in the way of tramps beating their way, are becoming less numerous, but there are nevertheless a great many of them yet, and casualties are still numerous. Some of these

trespassers are merely boys or young men on a lark, and a great deal can be done with this class of young man by education and methods of interesting them in athletics or other modes of amusement and recreation which will occupy their time, keep their minds profitably engaged and be an asset to them in later life. Such movements have been inaugurated in most of our cities. They take the form of boating, bicycling and swimming races, football, baseball, basketball, boxing, fencing, rifle practice, track work, hiking, camping, fishing and bowling. Such amusements are usually accompanied by study courses, making the one palatable with the other and both getting good results for mind and body.

Another of our trespassing class is the itinerant mendicant, who is either unfortunate or a born nomad. These men, for they are usually grown, travel in cycles and are commonly known as the "B". Their movements are usually in groups and while some of them follow their destiny with a general exodus from a community whose industrial conditions have the reputation of being on the bum, others make an annual hegira from north to south, spending their winters in the south and their summers in the north, begging and stealing their way. With the professional class little trouble occurs, even in case of casualty as they are generally men without families or relatives, and if accident befall them they are a ward of the state or county or are buried in a pauper's grave. Of the class traveling from a slow community to a fast one such as oil field rushes, gold rushes, wheat harvest, etc., the railway companies are coping with them by offering reduced passenger fares, advertising where industrial conditions are good and making every inducement for the floating citizen to become a stable and a respectable home guard and when he must ride, induce him to ride the cushions.

There is another class of trespassers which is harder to handle and which becomes more alarming each year and that is the school children and town people who use the railway track as a thoroughfare. This occurs on the Central Division more notably at Fayetteville, Muskogee, Van Buren, Poteau, Hugo, Idabel and Paris.

Special agents have threatened and cajoled, have talked to parents and school children and the railway has spent large sums of money in putting up signs forbidding trespassing, but the results are, to say the least, not very encouraging, however, let us all take a new grip on ourselves and continue our efforts to discourage this most unfortunate evil and in the end we will have the satisfaction of knowing that we have fought a good fight, run a good race and contributed our best toward convincing the public that "Safety First and Last" is worth each one's individual effort and a community's combined energy.

The FRISCO EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

Published on the Fifteenth of Each Month

By the

St. Louis-San Francisco Railway

Edited by FLOYD L. BELL

827 Frisco Building

St. Louis, Missouri

This magazine is published in the interests of and for free distribution among the 25,000 employes of the St. Louis-San Francisco Railway. All articles and communications relative to editorial matters should be addressed to the editor.

Single copies, 15 cents each

Outside circulation, \$1.50 per year

Vol. 2

APRIL, 1925

No. 7

**An Editor's Benediction**

TODAY we feel much, we imagine, as does the preacher who having accepted a call to another church, pronounces his last benediction—his farewell to the congregation he is leaving. We recall vividly having heard one such sermon. The retiring pastor stretched forth his arms and in a broken voice said, "My friends, I cannot say much lest I say too much. I love you; every one and my work among you has been a beautiful, bright spot in my life."

For five years the present editor of this magazine has served the Frisco Lines, for three and one-half years as Director of Public Relations and for the past eighteen months as Editor of the Frisco Employes' Magazine. The infant magazine was born under his watchful eye, he has nursed it and nurtured it and hopes that his parental care has been the means of giving the youngster strength and courage to face the world.

But there comes now a time when duty to himself and others calls for a change. And with this issue, he sounds his "taps."

Sorry, indeed, to leave the scenes of so many pleasant experiences. Grateful for the kindly sympathy and splendid co-operation on the part of the great army of Frisco employes, whose wonderful spirit of helpfulness has lightened all burdens and made the work in this office a thing of real delight.

The "old" editor leaves with a genuine pang of regret, there will be many a time when he

will sigh for the companionship and warm-hearted sympathy of the Frisco men, with whom he has been so closely associated during this five years.

And we like to think—if you will permit us—that we shall likewise be missed just a bit. These five years have been productive of wonderful results in formation and cementing of friendships over the great Frisco system, not alone among employes of the road but among newspaper men, business men and leaders of civic and farm life everywhere. We shall miss these people.

What more pleasant than to drop into the office of a dear friend in Springfield, Tulsa, Memphis or wherever one may go and feel that one is actually welcome. We count as the greatest benefit we have derived from this five years of service with the Frisco the splendid friendships we have formed with men and women worth while.

The "job" of editing this magazine has been far from a tedious one. It has been our constant delight to attempt to find those articles and features which might interest you—our readers. And that we have not entirely failed is shown by the hundreds of letters on file in our offices speaking in complimentary terms of the magazine. And to you who have contributed to its columns we give the credit for the success of the publication.

We cannot refrain from commenting on the rather extraordinary fact that in the eighteen months' life of the magazine just one letter of adverse, destructive criticism has been received, just one false note sounded. And to counteract that—came that same day, nine letters telling us how eagerly the magazine was looked for in the departments represented by those letters. Under such conditions it would seem that our mission—that of establishing a real bond between employer and employe—has been at least partly accomplished.

And so we leave the work to another. We go to a new and we believe a wider field, where opportunities at this time look brighter and better for individual success. We can never hope to tell each of you how much we have appreciated and enjoyed your aid and sympathy. But we do want you to know that always in our mind there shall be a great storeroom **literally** crowded with pleasant memories of our **service** with the Frisco.

APRIL EVENTS



"THE NEW BONNET"



"SHOWERS"



I THOUGHT
YOUR
GRANDMA
DIED
LAST
APRIL

"THE FOOL"



EASTER
EGG

BASEBALL SEASON BEGINS

JOHN GODSEY

A FINE SUBURBAN HOME

THE living room is certainly the one indispensable room of the house. Where in all other rooms there is today a tendency to reduce size and make compact adjustments, such as the kitchenette, breakfast nook and closet bed accommodations, the living room is, wherever possible, made larger. We have done away with parlors and in general with reception halls, replacing them with sun rooms, sleeping porches and genuine living rooms. A real fireplace with neat mantle shelf goes far toward making a home out of a house and when bookshelves are added we have a combination conducive to ideal home life.

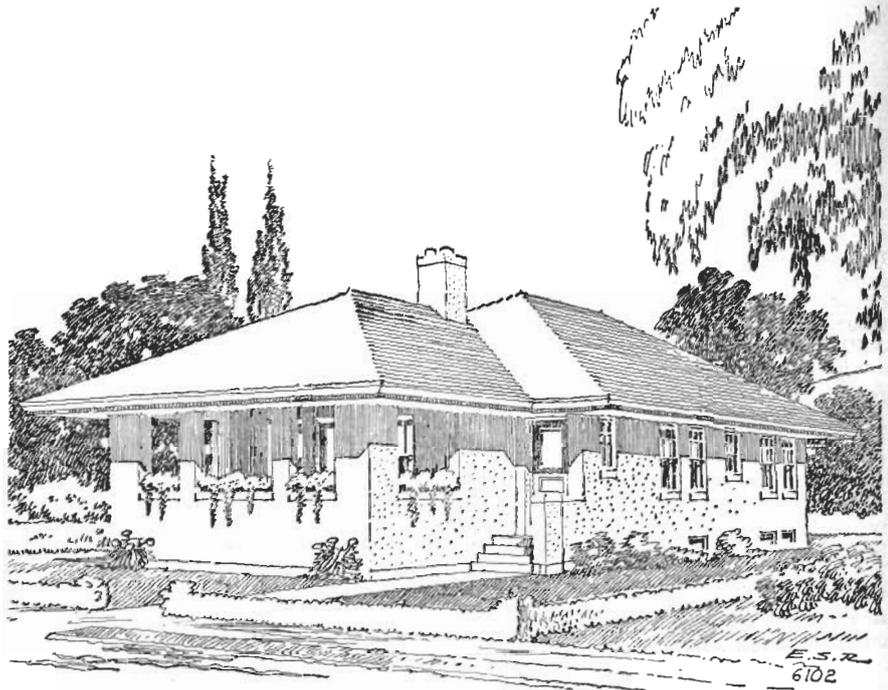
The living room of The Haslemere includes both of these features. It is large, 14 by 21 feet, and the veranda across the entire front, reached through double French doors, makes it appear doubly roomy and pleasant. Privacy of the room is maintained by the side entrance through a generous vestibule which has a closet for outdoor wraps.

The dining room is not shut off from the living room by doors, but is reached through a wide-cased opening. Its location, however, permits dining without interruption from callers at meal time.

There are three bed rooms with large closets, good-sized bath, a linen and a storage closet.

No space has been wasted in the kitchen. Three built-in units provide place for cooking utensils, cleaning equipment and bins for supplies. The sink and working table are under a window and away from the range. The refrigerator has a special nook of its own. In the service entry is a closet and steps down to the cellar which contains fuel and boiler room, made fire-safe by concrete walls and cement plastered, fire-resistive ceiling, a laundry, fruit storage and workshop.

The exterior of this house, while simple, is in unusually good taste and adapts itself well to fire-safe construction of concrete masonry, stuccoed walls and cement asbestos roof. The

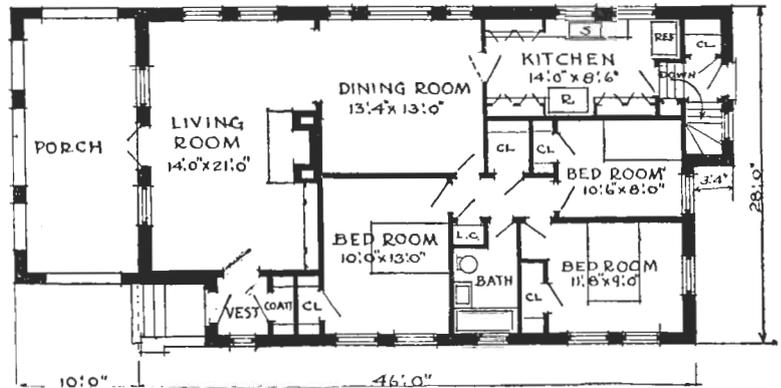


No. 6102—THE HAWTHORNE

color scheme can be arranged to suit the owner's taste.

Through the courtesy of the Portland Cement Association, a handsome illustrated booklet called "A Plain Talk on Beautiful Homes" may be

procured free of charge by our readers by writing the Editor. This booklet contains more than a dozen pictures of homes throughout the country and much information of interest and value to anyone planning a home.



THEY'RE INTERESTED—

The great majority of our readers say they want the Home Builder's Pages.

OWN YOUR OWN HOME

Nothing brings quite the same degree of contentment. A man's own home is truly his "castle."