

FRISCO SHOWS AT W. N. E.

Work Exhibited at the Woman's National Exposition, St. Louis, February 16-22

THE Woman's National Exposition was held in St. Louis, Mo., February 16-22, inclusive, at the St. Louis Coliseum for the purpose of exploiting the achievements of women in industry, business, the professions, in the arts and sciences, social service, and in home-making.

The Frisco railroad had two booths, in charge of Mrs. Elizabeth Temple, supervisor of home economics. They were two of the most attractive at the exposition. Crowds thronged to them, and the pamphlets and literature for distribution was eagerly asked for.

Mrs. Temple works daily among the wives of the farmers along Frisco Lines, instructing them in ways and means of making money in their spare time at home, and these two booths exhibited the different methods by which women may add to the yearly budget of their household expenses.

From West Plains she brought Mrs. S. Kinnaird, and from Bentonville, Ark., Mrs. Asa Henry, both well versed and adept in the art of weaving old coverlets and rugs. There was set up in one booth, the weaving loom and spinning wheel, and the two old ladies with snow white hair, showed the younger generations how coverlets and rugs were woven in the old days when there was no modern machinery to aid in making the many necessities such as rugs and tapestries for the home. Both of the ladies brought with them many rugs and coverlets of their own handwork for display and the booth presented a riot of color, woven into intricate designs in rugs.

A second booth perhaps drew the most interested crowd, as there was on exhibit about one hundred baby chicks, only a week old, who hovered under a brooder at night, and ran around in a little inclosure during the daytime. There was a great tendency on the part of the interested spectator to pick them up, and many poultry farms were planned after a view of this Frisco poultry booth.

The women along the Frisco Lines have made big returns from their flocks and the exhibit informed the public of the money to be made in poultry raising, and the care and proper feeding of flocks and also that pure bred stock always brings the best returns.

Directly back of the inclosure of baby chicks, was a display of the modern poultry house, beside one of the old type, which furnished a striking contrast. These little miniature houses were made by R. M. Marcell, pattern foreman of the north shops at Springfield, and attracted a great deal of attention.

This venture of a Woman's Exposition was underwritten by St. Louis women of all ranks of life. While it was not promoted for profit, the money will be used as a revolving scholarship fund for girls and women ambitious of obtaining an education.

The Installment Plan—Is It A Thrift Destroyer?

MAGAZINE writers, capitalists and those in the traffic jam, are at present arguing loud and long on the pros and cons of America as the "land of dignified credit".

In a measure, this way of describing our present economic situation is supplying a toupee for the bald fact that in the case of an astounding number of our compatriots sales psychology has played havoc with caution. The result is that their indebtedness partakes of the permanency of the National debt and disturbs them just as little. This condition of everybody always owing somebody has become chronic and those in the calamity chorus insist that it is directly attributable to "bootleg financing masquerading under the name of installment buying".

The technique and jargon of deferred payment plans are no new story to the American public. For years back a large majority of purchasers have bought today with the idea of paying on some distant tomorrow. Never before, however, has the system had the nation so completely in its grip and never before has the question been up for such wide discussion.

The figures quoted on the subject are amazing. One statistician claims that only five per cent of the total volume of the Nation's trade for 1925 was on a cash basis. The other ninety-five per cent required special financing. Eighty per cent of all autos produced in 1925 were sold on deferred payments and the total credit extended for autos, musical instruments, household goods, radios, clocks, tires, books and furs amounted to five billion dollars. Furthermore, the compiler of the statistics feels that in order to possess non-essentials many people are setting a less nourishing table, buying fewer shoes and skimping on living quarters. The point at issue on the question reduces itself to this:

Does installment buying destroy thrift or does it enforce systematic saving? Two things should be taken into consideration in answering this question; first, the nature of the purchase and second, the conditions under which credit is extended.

In earlier days when installment buying was limited to real estate, machinery and house furnishings, the transactions were based on the purchaser's standing, character and property or potential ability to pay. Later an honest face and a steady job became the criteria of credit. Today, in making certain purchases, one need no longer interview the credit man nor exhibit his worthy visage. He signs and mails in a coupon, pays the express man a small sum on delivery and pledges a monthly stipend. If the goods prove unsatisfactory, they may be returned within thirty days without charge. The seller meanwhile knows nothing about the buyer save his name and address.

One writer makes a keen distinction between extending credit on

things that have a more or less permanent or real value and such as depreciate in use without producing value to offset depreciation and which give nothing more tangible than entertainment, luxury and pride of possession.

"But when an article combines high cost of operation, upkeep with depreciation and little or no earning power, costing money every day from the moment it enters one's possession until the day it leaves, then it would seem that such an article is unsuited for long-time credit, especially to purchasers of small means, dependent upon wages."

Think of the heart-scald of making the July installment on a December fur coat?

On the other hand a prominent financier claims that selling such things as pianos and radios on the installment plan has an economic and cultural value to the masses beyond estimate. He argues that the installment plan has taught the American thrift as well as given him a new interest in his personal appearance and in his home.

DINING ROOM COURTESY
IMPORTANT

AS an asset in life knowing the right thing to do is only surpassed by actually doing it.

All of us know that graceful manners have paved the way for many a successful career. No matter how well endowed with qualities of mind and soul a woman may be, if refinement of manners is lacking the higher attributes are very likely to be overlooked. They are not self-evident, but one's manners are and for this reason none of us can neglect the study of the social graces.

The basis of all good manners is tact. This may be shown at the dining table even more than elsewhere. Graceful and easy table manners and a knowledge of how to serve and how to be served, not only add to one's own comfort as a hostess but contribute much to the pleasure of our guests or the ease of our associates in a dining room.

The value of teaching good table manners to children cannot be too strongly emphasized. As a result of our present-day high gear and cafeteria mode of living, all of us are apt at times to neglect the niceties of life. Fewer of us would offend in this direction if we stopped to reflect that many a tragic lapse in public is the direct outcome of carelessness permitted in the home.

Good resolutions are again in order and it is our firm conviction that a few "I resolves" on the subject of good table manners might well be included in the list by each of us. The manner of taking one's seat at the table, proper use of knife, fork and spoon, mastication without hurry, and without noise demand constant vigilance on the part of those who would attain perfection.

"MAKES NO DIFFERENCE —!"

◎ ? - x y m ! ◎
--- x --- y

— BUT — WHEN HE GETS HOME — !



THIS MAN GIVES ORDERS TO ALL MEN

SNAP UP — WEASEL

YOU NEVER GET TOO OLD TO ADMIRE THE LADIES

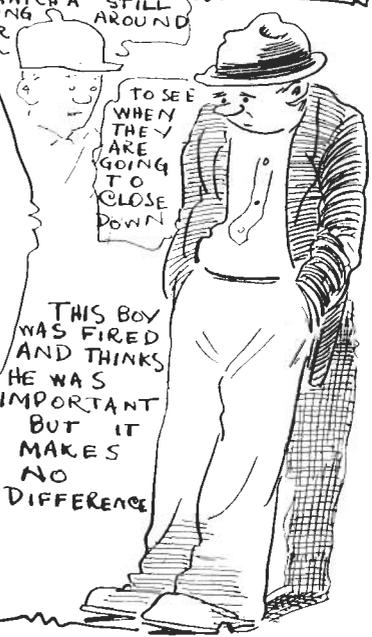


MAKES NO DIFFERENCE WHO YOU ARE - WHAT YOUR HURRY IS - WHEN THE OLD BUS DONT WANT TO START - YOU CANT MAKE IT -

WHATCH A HANGING FOR

STILL AROUND TO SEE WHEN THEY ARE GOING TO CLOSE DOWN

THIS BOY WAS FIRED AND THINKS HE WAS IMPORTANT BUT IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE



JOHN GODSEY

THAT YARD CLERK HAS A SOFT JOB - WISH MINE WAS THAT EASY

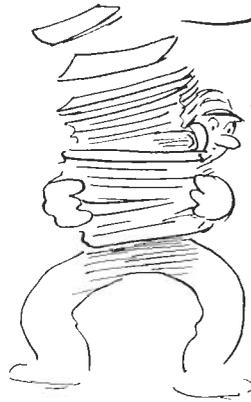


GOSH - THAT SUPERINTENDANT HAS NO WORRIES AT ALL - WISH I HAD IT SOFT THAT



- WE ALWAYS ENVY THE OTHER FELLOW'S JOB - !

MORE MAIL FOR YOU CAP



- HOW MUCH WE HAVE TO DO - THERE'S MORE TO DO !



Dick's Fish Story and the Shadow Picture

"MOTHER, won't you leave the light on—'cause it's awful dark here—with nobody but Dick!" Margie gazed anxiously into mother's face.

"Aw—she's just an old scardy-cat!" exclaimed Dick with a shrug of his shoulders.

"Now, children—you must go to sleep and try to be sound asleep when Daddy comes home, you know he's due in on No. 9 tonight," and mother smoothed the clothes under each of her two children.

Turning out the light she left the room and closed the door.

"Dick," Margie called. "Dick!"

"Whatcha want?" he answered.

"Let's tell stories—you tell me one about what you're goin' to do when summer comes!"

"Sure, I'm gonna go fishin'. If you'll promise to listen I'll tell you 'bout the time last summer when we went fishin' with Dad."

"Well, one day Daddy didn't have to go out on the train and he got somebody else to be engineer for him and he got ole Mr. Smith to go along and I dug fishin' worms all morning—an—"

"Ugh—Dick—don't talk about wiggly fishin' worms. They give me the shivers!" squealed Margie.

"Can't help it—they gotta wiggle or else how'd they get around! Well, Mr. Smith he got his car and Daddy and me got the fishin' worms, an' we went out to Miller's creek. Well, we drove out there and stopped the car and took all the poles an' worms out an' sat down by the bank to fish. Pretty soon Mr. Smith and Daddy said they was goin' to wade the creek and cast out fer some big ones and they told me to sit right on the bank and hold the line still—real, real still an' when I got a bite to pull it in and holler for them."

"Oh, Dick, did you get a bite, huh?"

"Aw shut up—I'd hate to have you along when I'm fishin'—always askin' sumpin—you'd scare 'em away sure. I hope. I got a bite! I was sittin' there, and all of a sudden somethin' pulled on my line and they was a branch hangin' off a tree close and so I grabbed it and pulled and pulled and—pretty soon the branch broke an' I went into the creek an—"

"Dick—you know you never told Mother about gettin' wet"—

"Wasn't wet when I got home. I

was all dried out. What's thu use of bringin' on a lotta trouble an' maybe a hairbrush. Well, anyway, I was tryin' to swim around and pretty soon, sumpin' grabbed me by the seat of my trousers an' up the stream we went—not the way Daddy and Mr. Smith were, but the other way. We went so fast my hair stood on end—an' I turned around and guess what it wuz?"

"Well, Dick, what was it?"

"Why a fish—ain't this a fish story silly?"

"Why Dick—that's a fib."

"Tis not—remember the Bible story about the whale? Well, this was a whale that had me an' up the stream we went—gosh I bet we went about a hundred miles a hour. Well, pretty soon he laid me down on the bank an'—an'—let's see—oh yeah, he laid me down on the bank and opened his mouth and I screamed 'Daddy'—but he opened his mouth an' swallowed me up!"

"Dick—that's just a big fib. You wouldn't be here today if he swallowed you up!"

"Well he did an' I'll tell you how I got out. When I got in—gee he was as big as our whole room here and it was dark an' I had to get out—so I—I—lemme see! Oh, yes, I reached in my pocket an' pulled out my pocket knife—an' I just cut a hole clear out the side of that ole

whale an' he just cried and cried and pretty soon, he just went up on the bank an' laid down and died and I just stepped out! Now, whatdya think of that?"

"I think you're a bigger fibber than Johnnie Brown an' he's bad enough!"

"Yeah—I forgot—where I got out of him—there stood Daddy and Mr. Smith—an' you know they had to get the whole town to drag him in an' they ate him all up an' it took 'em a whole year!"

"Dick! That's the biggest fib I ever heard!"

"Well you wanted a story, didn't yuh?"

Just then the door opened and in came Daddy Wilson. "All right, son, that's some story I just heard you telling! It's a whale of a story all right. Now come over here in front of the light, where I can get a shadow and I'll make you a real fish—on the wall, and then I want you both to go to sleep!"

"Oh goody," exclaimed Margie.

"But not as big as the one Dick caught, Daddy, 'cause I can't go to sleep now, thinking about wiggly worms an' great big fish!" and Margie shivered.

And so Daddy Wilson put his two hands together, as the picture shows, and made a great big fish for his two children.

All you Frisco kiddies, see if your Daddy can make this fish for you some night, when the lights are low and the shadows just right!





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A Page of Frisco Babies

1—Walker T., age 4. Addison, age 3, sons of W. T. Clark, car department, Memphis. 2—Billy, age 8, son of Henry J. Hill, night roundhouse foreman, Okmulgee, Okla. 3—Arl, 9 months, son of Earvy Johnson, storeroom, Chaffee, Mo. 4—Billy, age 3, son of J. H. Shockley, Monett, and Jack, age 2, son of Dr. J. D. James, Springfield. 5—Earl, Jr., son of Earl Monroe, Sherman. 6—Ralph Newton, Jr., 9 months, son of R. N. Stapp, brakeman, Arcadia, Kan. 7—Helen Charlene, 6 months, daughter of S. M. Worthy, lineman, Northview, Mo. 8—Kenneth, age 3½, son of Dist. Term. Auditor R. L. Schoeneberg. 9—Eugene John, age 1, son of Ray J. Robinson, asst. city ticket agent, St. Louis. 10—Mary Elizabeth, age 7, daughter of W. O. Wise, telegrapher, Springfield. 11—Betty Lee, age 3, daughter of Frank McDonald, passenger traffic department, St. Louis. 12—Hugo, Jr., age 4, son of H. F. Stender, T. F. A., Birmingham. 13—Aarion, age 3, son of Henry Long, section foreman, Mercury, Tex. 14—J. Frank with his dogs, son of Dave Witcher, agent, Boicourt, Kan. 15—Paul, age 8, and Jerald, age 6, sons of H. M. Simmons, Harrisonville, Mo.



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FRISCO LINES IN LEAGUE

St. Louis General Offices Represented In Manufacturers' League —Election Held March 18

AN INVITATION was extended to all interested to attend a meeting February 18, in the office of the paymaster, St. Louis, Mo., with a view of organizing a baseball team to represent the Frisco Lines during the season of 1926, in one of the leagues under the jurisdiction of the St. Louis Municipal Athletic Association, and to elect officers, a board of directors and a manager.

The meeting was called to order by George J. Grellner, of the paymaster's office, who stated the purpose of the meeting.

The following board of directors was elected:

L. E. Martin, chairman; J. P. Lyons, representing the traffic department; J. R. Strachin, representing the auditor's office; R. J. Cummins, representing the engineering department; M. S. Schuller, representing the passenger agent's office; Hobert Conley, representing the Tower Grove district, and a member to be elected from the Seventh Street station.

This board in turn, elected the following officers: George J. Grellner, president; F. W. Riess, vice-president; H. B. Fletcher, treasurer; A. H. Burgdorf, secretary, and J. P. Lyons, manager.

A committee was also elected to serve in securing uniforms, and the following motions were made and accepted:

All purchases for the teams' equipment be subject to an order drawn by the manager, J. P. Lyons, countersigned by the president, George J. Grellner, with carbon copy to F. H. Hamilton, treasurer of the St. L. S. F. Railway Company.

All funds will be deposited with and carried by the Mercantile Trust Company of St. Louis, and an application made for entry into the Manufacturers' League.

The uniforms will carry the Railway's slogan "FRISCO LINES".

The team has not been selected and the manager wishes to announce through the columns of the Magazine that any employes in St. Louis or Tower Grove desiring to try out for the team will please communicate with J. P. Lyons, room 818 Frisco Building, St. Louis, Mo.

It is hoped that a team will be assembled within a short time, as Manager Lyons is desirous of calling the first official game on Saturday afternoon, April 24. Full details will be bulletined later.

Frisco's St. Louis Bowlers Defeat Shriners' at Springfield

By R. R. McBRIDE

AN INVITATION was extended to all interested to attend a meeting general offices in St. Louis and two from the Shrine League at Springfield were bowled on February 22, on the Shrine Mosque Alleys. The first match of three games was rolled in the afternoon and the second block in the evening. Both sides have taken quite an interest in these match games and as the two previous matches ended in a tie score, real rooting was required to put St. Louis over the top by winning nine out of the total twelve games bowled by both teams. There were no high games to speak of during the day, but everyone seemed to roll very consistently and ended the match with some good totals. St. Louis team No. 1 rolled the high single game with a total of 969

and Springfield got the high three game total, with 2710.

All from St. Louis who made the trip are high in their praise of the treatment they received while guests of the Shriners. As usual their club rooms were thrown open to the visitors and everyone made very comfortable during the day. At six o'clock a wonderful dinner was served and all bowlers from both leagues were present. Each one present received as a favor, a miniature bowling pin on which was tied an American flag, the occasion being Washington's birthday.

The boys from St. Louis are hoping to have the Shriners as their guests sometime in the near future.

The scores of each team are as follows:

Afternoon Games Shriners No. 1	
Miller	496
Wingo	460
Anderson	442
Cossey	468
Fredericks	510
Total	2376
Afternoon Games Shriners No. 2	
Lounsberry	486
Regan	464
Jones	491
Umbargar	522
Tully	471
Total	2434
Evening Games Shriners No. 2	
Lounsberry	488
Regan	477
Jones	478
Kidd	486
Tully	474
Total	2403
Evening Games Shriners No. 1	
Miller	558
Wingo	510
Anderson	507
Cossey	549
Fredericks	586
Total	2710

Afternoon Games Frisco No. 2	
Schad	497
Burgdorf	476
Theilker	497
McLean	465
Rose	470
Total	2405
Afternoon Games Frisco No. 1	
Spellman	539
Duffy	571
McBride	487
Gauvin	471
Tschampers	501
Total	2569
Evening Games Frisco No. 2	
Schad	447
Burgdorf	466
Theilker	529
McLean	502
Rose	476
Total	2420
Evening Games Frisco No. 1	
Spellman	531
Duffy	546
McBride	517
Gauvin	538
Tschampers	558
Total	2690

Baseball Opens at Springfield, March 14

The 1926 baseball season among Frisco employes at Springfield, Mo., was officially launched March 14, when Messrs. Esser, Denoon, Johnson, Sartin, Shanks, Newbold, Kirk, Frizzell, Salsman, Dolson, Ellis, Basham, Cowden and Steinger attended a meeting at the north shop and organized the squad for that unit.

Merrell Denoon, manager of the 1925 club, resigned, due to lack of time to devote to the club, and Ray H. Cow-

den was chosen manager in his place. Paul G. Denny was elected secretary.

Through Manager Cowden the club wishes to issue a challenge for games to other Frisco teams. Cowden's address is car department, North shops, Springfield.

"We are looking forward to a highly successful season", Cowden said. "The club won most of its games last year and we have a majority of last season's men still with us".