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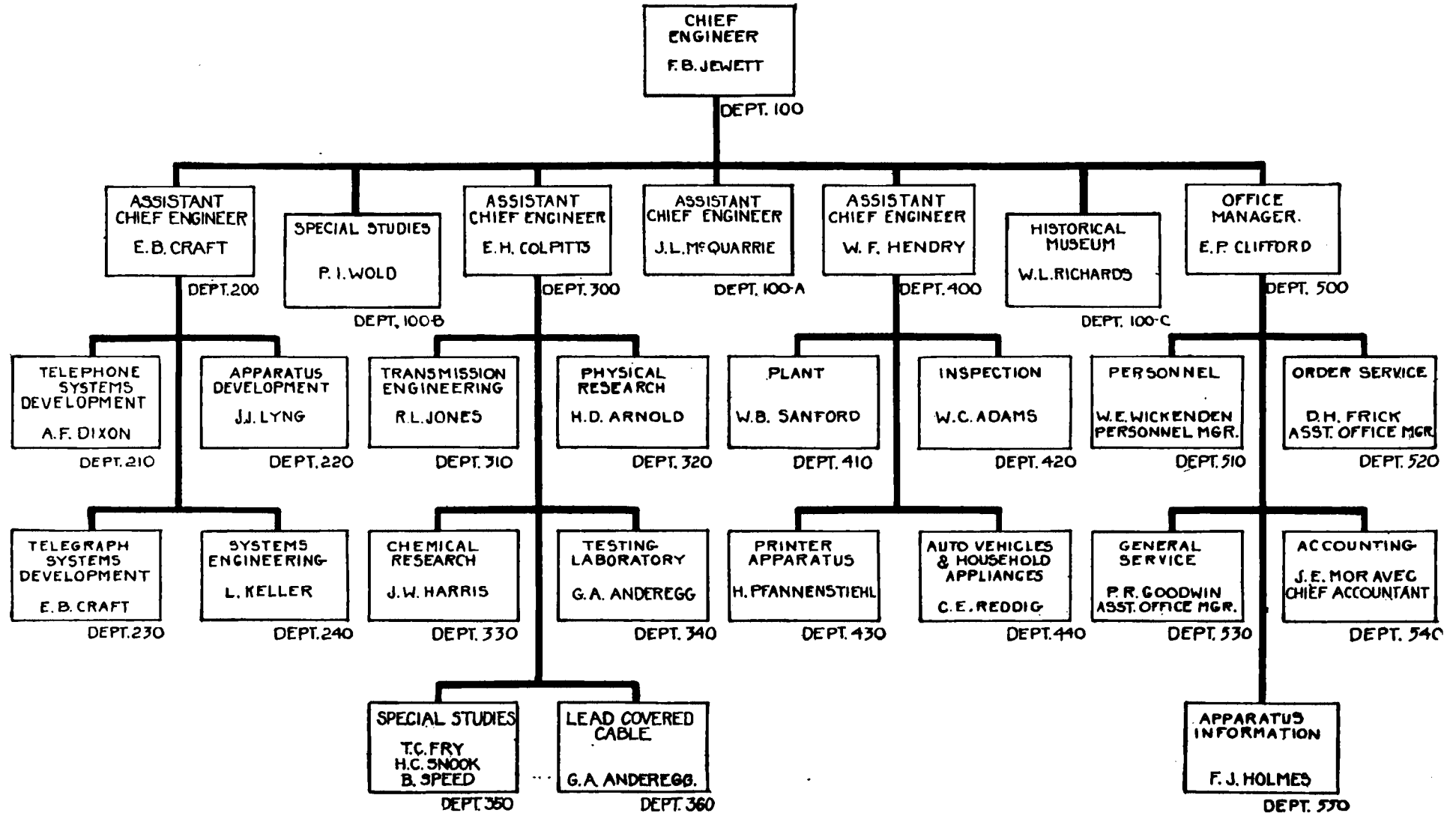
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Western Electric News



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VOLUME VIII

MARCH, 1919

NUMBER 1

At Antwerp Again

We Walk In as the Germans Run Out

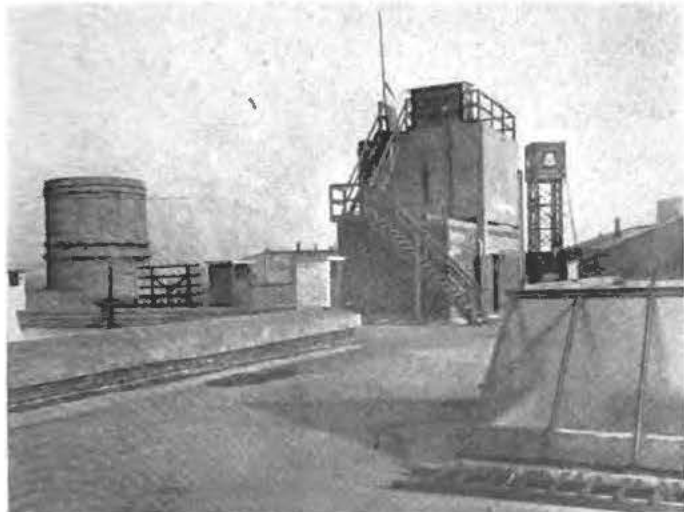
AN integral part of the German scheme of world domination was the crippling of industry in the region overrun by the Teutonic invaders. Despite the subjugation of the German military forces, the systematic pillaging of factories in Belgium and Northern France, has created a situation that may enable the Germans, even in the midst of military defeat, to gain in the field of peaceful industry a considerable advantage over their victorious opponents.

Just how great this danger is, still remains a subject for speculation, even among experts, but the story of the reconstruction of our allied house in Antwerp shows that it is possible to balk the German scheme just at the point where it seems to have its last chance of success.

As many of the readers of the News will remember, the Antwerp house was the first of the Company's factories in Europe, and from its establishment, in 1882, to

the capture of Antwerp by the Germans in the fall of 1914, played a leading rôle in the development of the Company's European business. It had increased from a small building to a considerable group, and the telephones, switchboards and other electrical apparatus made there could be found in all parts of the world. It might almost have been termed the backbone of the Western Electric Company's international interests.

The city of Antwerp was occupied by the German army on October 9, 1914, after a bombardment which had demonstrated the fallacy of the theory that the forts in the outskirts could protect the city indefinitely. In company with a large proportion of the population, those in charge of the Antwerp house made their way to Holland, but five days later, when conditions had become more settled, C. C. Clayton and A. D. Whipple, both Americans, returned to Antwerp. Although there



Teutonic Alterations in the Skylines at Antwerp. The Photograph on the Left Shows a Sort of Watchtower Built on the Roof of the Factory by the Germans. The Same Roof as it Used to Look May Be Seen in the Left Background of the Photograph on the Right

was nothing in the line of their own duties to compel them to do so, they took charge of the factory, and remained there for nearly three years, when the entrance of America into the war made it necessary for them to leave. Their story was told in the December, 1917, issue of the News, and there is no need to repeat it now, but they were unable at that time to tell certain things which may now be revealed.

One of these hitherto unrevealed things helped, in a measure, to pave the way for the reconstruction of the Antwerp factory. Back in 1915, when the Lusitania was sunk, the entrance of the United States into the war seemed likely to those in Antwerp, and Mr. Clayton decided that it would be an excellent plan to conceal the records and other valuable papers from the Germans. He and Mr. Brodahl, the factory engineer, who since has died, went through the files in the offices of Messrs. Minor, Christoffel, Wright and Delville, the men who had been in active charge of affairs, and removed everything that might be of profit to the Germans. These papers were carried across the street to a room in one of the older buildings, where experimental work had been in progress. This room had always been kept locked, so it was possible to work with less fear of detection.

Seven or eight zinc boxes, about three feet long, eighteen inches wide, and fifteen inches deep, were then filled with the papers, and various other articles of value, among them ten pounds of platinum and some silver coins that the Company had been experimenting with in order to make coins for the Belgian government. The dies

from which the coins were to be made, and which belonged to the Belgian government, also were put in the boxes. It took all one Sunday to pack the boxes, which then were made air-tight.

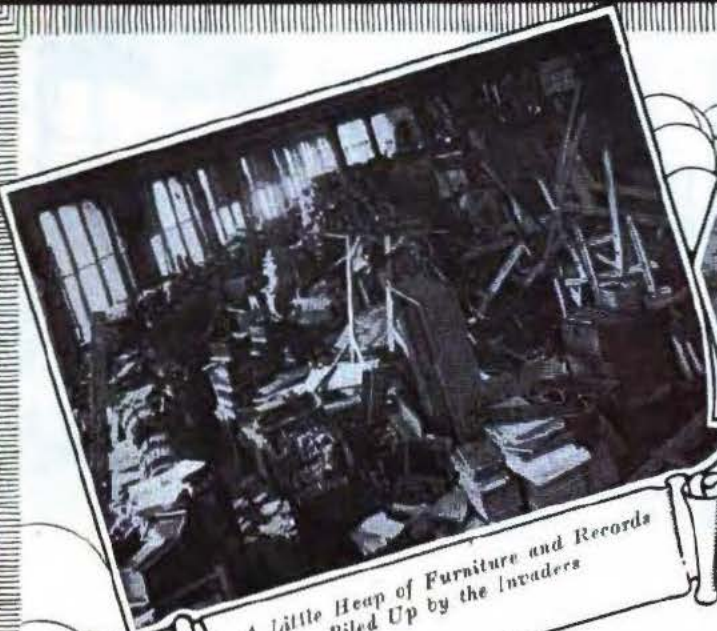
On the following Sunday a section of the floor was carefully removed, a deep hole dug, and the boxes were buried. The earth was concealed and the section of floor relaid in such fashion that it was practically impossible to tell that it ever had been removed. This part of the job was done so successfully that when, a week or two later, Mr. Clayton brought Mr. Whipple over, the latter was unable to find the place where the floor had been taken up, although he was told that it was somewhere in the room in which he was standing. Mr. Clayton prepared two maps, which he succeeded in getting out of Belgium with him, so that even if something happened to him, it still would be possible to find the buried treasure.

It sounds more like a romance than business, but, after all, it was just an example of Western Electric resourcefulness, coupled with the loyalty which seems to be a part of the makeup of Western Electric men wherever they are found.

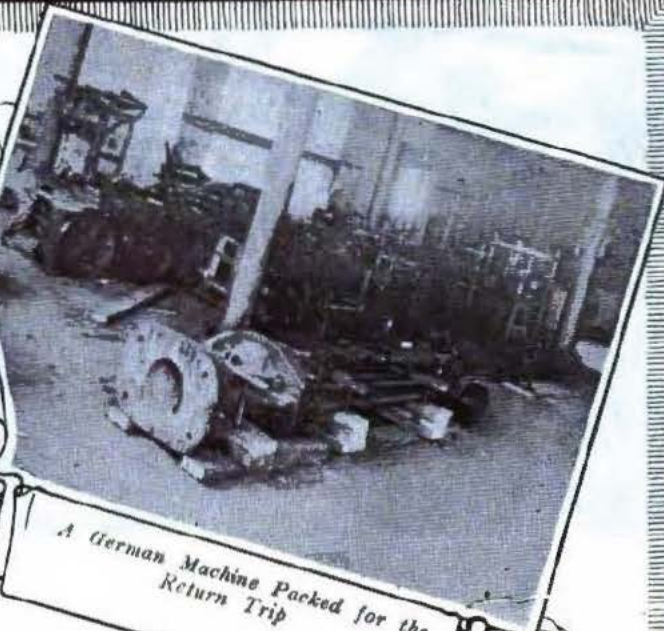
Even before Messrs. Clayton and Brodahl buried the records, they took the first step in another phase of the reconstruction process. Anticipating what later proved to be a fact—that the Germans would carry off most of the machinery—they drew up a list of all the machinery in the Antwerp factory, and smuggled it out of Belgium. This list was in six sections, written on ex-



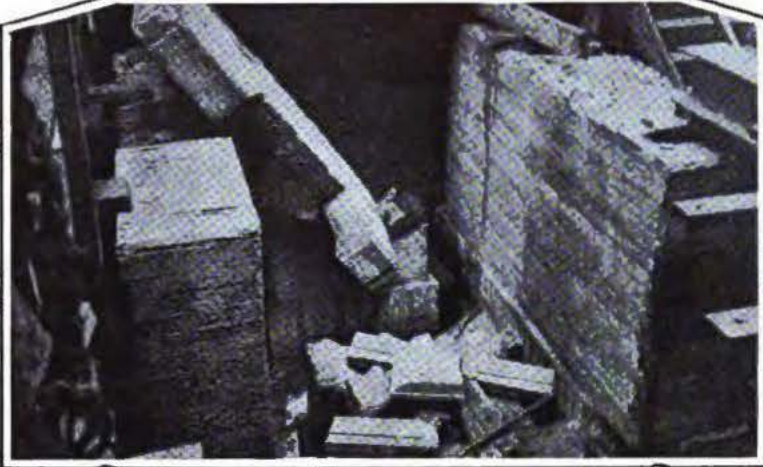
In the Rear of the Wooden Partition on the Right is the Place Where Messrs. Clayton and Brodahl Buried the Records, Platinum, Etc.



A little Heap of Furniture and Records Piled Up by the Invaders



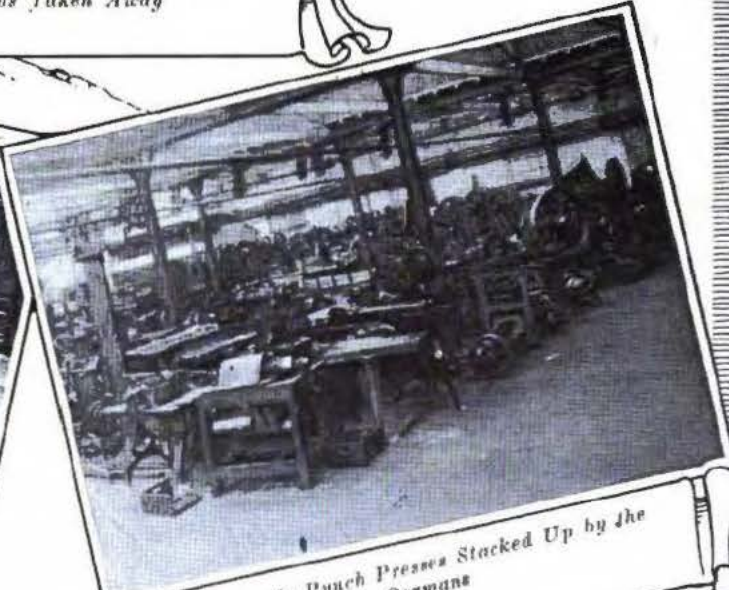
A German Machine Packed for the Return Trip



Concrete Foundations of the Big Turbine Which Was Taken Away

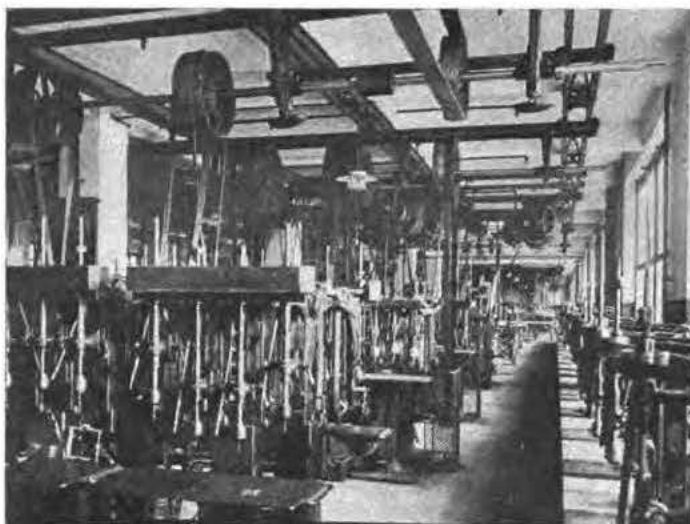


The Cross Shows Where an Automatic Stoker Used to Be



Mostly Punch Presses Stacked Up by the Germans

As the Huns Left the Antwerp Factory



The Drill Press Department as it Used to Look



As it Looked When the Huns Left

tremely thin paper, that could be folded into an almost infinitesimal compass. These lists were sent to America, where it was found that most of the needed equipment could be replaced from Hawthorne's surplus stock, and arrangements were made long ago to ship the machinery as soon as it was discovered how much would be required.

All this, of course, went on while the war was still in progress, and the Germans were taking machinery from almost every factory in Belgium and Northern France, and transporting it to Germany.

The story of what was found in Antwerp when the war ended still is incomplete, and in a measure fragmentary. The photographs which accompany this article tell much more than mere words can. It was not until Nov. 22 that Mr. Christoffel, manager of the Hague office, succeeded in obtaining permission to go to Antwerp, where he stayed for the best part of a week. About the same time Mr. Van de Wege, who had been in the Belgian army, and who is the son of Hippolyte, the doorman or concierge at Antwerp, was allowed to go home from Paris on a ten days' leave, and brought back with him the photographs which are here reproduced. They were taken immediately after the Germans had left. His enterprise in obtaining them is only another example of how the Western Electric spirit works. From the reports made by Messrs. Christoffel and Van de Wege, the following account of the condition of the Antwerp house has been pieced together.

For the last three months of the war the factory was in active use by the Germans for the purpose of repairing field telephones and work of a kindred character. They called it the Nachrichtenwerkstatt, a typically Teutonic word which is almost untranslatable. Not all of the buildings were so used, however, and the idle portions were filled with furniture and some of the machinery removed from the rooms the Germans occupied.

The phrase, "some of the machinery," is used advisedly, because the Germans carried off most of it to Germany. The new turbine unit installed not long before the war began was ripped from its concrete base. The remainder of the old power plant is still in place, how-

ever. It consists of two vertical compound engines, with Western Electric generators and one horizontal engine. Three of the four boilers are in good condition, except that the automatic stoker on one of the boilers is among the missing. There was precious little machinery of value to the Germans overlooked by them. All stock of raw material, including lumber, has disappeared.

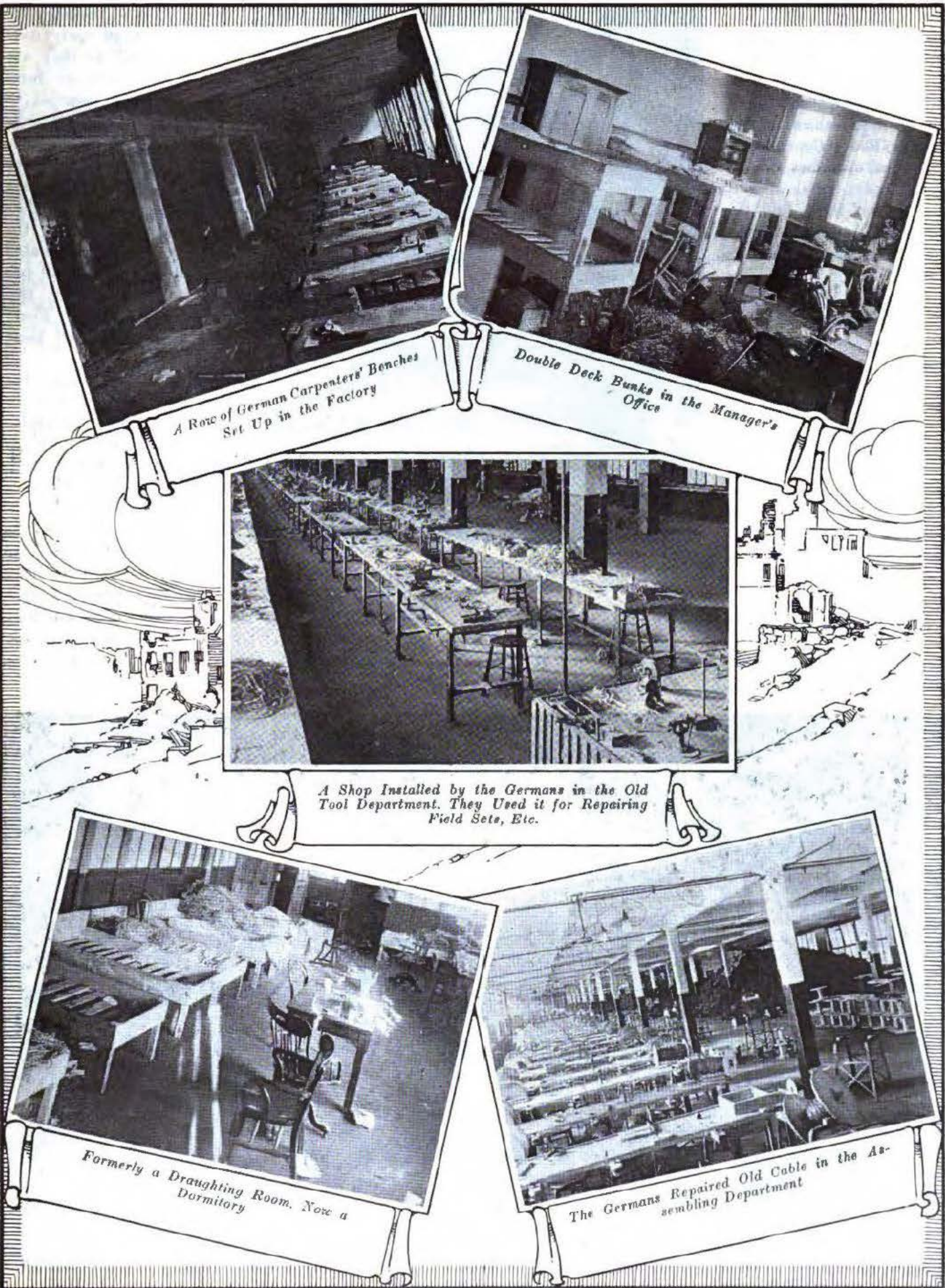
Now for what is left. The buildings themselves are in even better condition than was anticipated. Practically all of the electric light wiring is intact. The records, platinum and tools buried by Messrs. Clayton and Brodahl were found undisturbed and unharmed by their sojourn of three years underground.

The haste with which the Germans left caused a sort of involuntary exchange of machinery, because much of that which they had brought from Germany and installed for their Signal Corps repair work, was left behind. Some of it was all packed and crated, ready for its journey home. Considerable stocks of war material, such as field cables, portable sets, magneto apparatus, switchboards, batteries, condensers, etc., also were abandoned.

Part of the disorder in which the buildings were found was due to the fact that the Germans had used them for sleeping quarters. Nearly all of the private offices, including that of the manager, were turned into dormitories, and in some cases bunks were built one on top of the other.

The unwelcome visitors made themselves right at home in every sense of the word.

Now for the future. How long is it going to take to prove to the Germans that their attempt to cripple the business for years to come was as useless as their attempt to whip the world? It takes two things to run an establishment like the Antwerp factory—machines and men. The survey of the machinery situation, made while the war was still raging, already has been mentioned, so it is almost superfluous to add that even now the machines are on their way to Antwerp. By the time this issue of the News reaches its readers some of them probably will be installed. Ten carloads left Hawthorne



A Row of German Carpenters' Benches Set Up in the Factory

Double Deck Bunks in the Manager's Office

A Shop Installed by the Germans in the Old Tool Department. They Used it for Repairing Field Sets, Etc.

Formerly a Draughting Room. Now a Dormitory

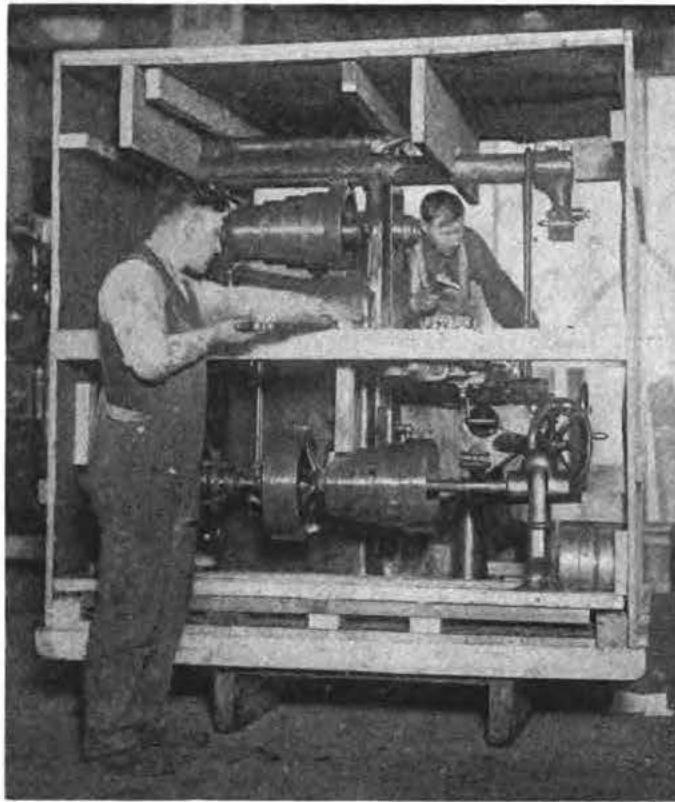
The Germans Repaired Old Cable in the Assembling Department

Where the Boches Slept and Worked

some time ago, and so important was the shipment considered that Herbert C. Hoover gave permission to include them in the cargo of one of the steamers of the Belgian Relief Commission.

As the machines are so much useless metal without men to run them, and the executive forces to direct the work, the reconstruction of the organization has not been overlooked. After the fall of Antwerp, the executives of the factory were assigned to other posts in the Company's organization. Some stayed in Holland, others went to Paris and London, and a fair-sized delegation came to the United States. Now most of them are hurrying back from Hawthorne and New York, from London and Paris. It is reunion time in Antwerp now.

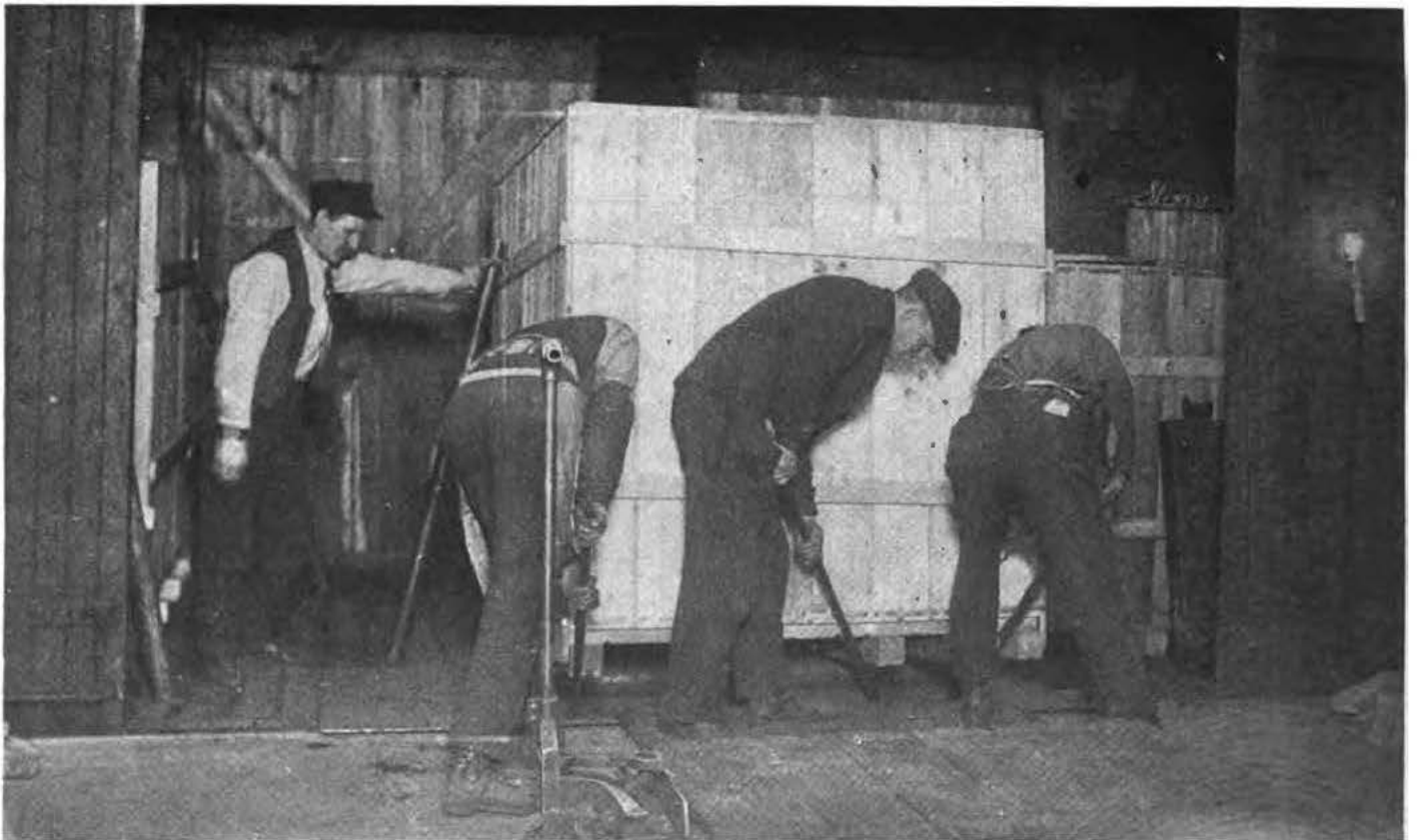
Of course, a big proportion of the Belgians employed went at once into the Belgian army, and many of that gallant body of fighters never will return. The Belgian government is doing all that it can to accelerate the re-



habilitation of industry by releasing at an early date the "keymen," as they are called—men such as foremen, who are essential to the industries in which they were engaged before the outbreak of hostilities. The other workmen also are coming back as fast as they are discharged from the army, and it is estimated that approximately 60 per cent. of the former employees will return. There were about 2,300 of them in the old days.

Within six months, the Antwerp factory will be running on a considerable scale is the prophecy made at this time by the Company's executives. Some of the copies of this issue of the News will be sent to the Western Electric men in

the American Army of Occupation, now on German soil, and these soldiers have full permission to show them to any and all Germans who may still be afflicted with the idea that the industries of the invaded regions are down and out for years to come. The pillage system is a rank failure.



The Photographs on This Page Show a Machinery Shipment Leaving Hawthorne for Antwerp

Mr. Dooley Makes Some Mental Millions

(Dooley Apologies Duly Made to F. P. Dunne)

“O I'M thinkin’,” said Mr. Dooley, laying aside his magazine, “thot whin the Boible siz ‘It’s more blissed to give than to resave,’ ut must be spakin’ av advice. Lots an’ lots av gilt-ridged advice is affered below par ivery day, Hinnessy, wid moighty few takers. Oi’ve jist been radin’ an ar-rthicle here by a rich an’ succissful man thot shtarted wid nuthin’. Ut’s full av good advice fer young min an’ ut explains jist how he made his millions. Oi do declare, Hinnessy, ut luks so aisy that ut’s ashamed Oi’ll be the nixt toime Oi’m ast to fill out me income-tax statement. But fer all thot Oi ain’t lukin’ fer anny sudden over-crowdin’ in the millionaire business as a raysoolt av the arthicle. Ut sames thot the only effictive woy av applyin’ good advice is to apply ut wid a shingle whole the patient is young.”

“Will,” remarked Hinnessy, “after all is sid an’ done, there’s only wan rale resate fer gainin’ succiss an’ thot’s har-rud wor-ruk.”

“No, Hinnessy,” replied Mr. Dooley. “There’s where you’re wrong. The resate ain’t har-rud wor-ruk. On the conthrary, ut’s aisy wor-ruk.”

“Aisy wor-ruk?” repeated Mr. Hinnessy in some bewilderment. “Is thot ar-rthicle after sayin’ thot ut’s the loafers what gits ahid in the wor-ruld, thin?”

“Divul a bit, Hinnessy,” answered Mr. Dooley, “Oi sid ‘aisy wor-ruk,’ not ‘no wor-ruk.’ Here, lit me a-lucydate, as Lawyer Donovan siz:—

“Suppose yez sind yer b’y out to clane the snow offen the walk whin he wants to git over to the brick-pond to play a game av shinny wid the gang. He goes at the job as sore as the near-soighted man thot picked the bumble-bee fer a blackberry. Thru, he gits the wor-ruk done awful quick, an’ before yez knows ut, he’s grabbed his skates an’ bate ut fer the pond, but whin yez goes out to inspicet the job yer sintiments cuddn’t be ixprissed by wor-ruds found annywheres outside av a mule skinner’s vocabblary.

“But sappose, on the ither hand, thot jist as he shtarts the job thot pritty little dago gur-rul nixt dower comes out to watch him, an’ she siz to him, siz she:— ‘Moy, but ain’t yez shtrong! Don’t ut make yez toired to shovel all thot hivvy snow?’

“Now, whin thot happens, Hinnessy, the b’y don’t go down to the pond a-tall, a-tall, an’ whin yez goes out to luk the job over, yez foind thot he’s not only claned all av your walk an’ the dago’s walk, but he’s aven claned in front av the impty lot nixt dower jist to show the colleen how aisy ut is fer a big sthrappin’ lad loike him.

“Now, in the fur-rust case under considyra-ation, ut was har-rud wor-ruk an’ a bum job, whole in the second case ut wud be aisy wor-ruk an’ a good job. The dif-frince ain’t in the wor-ruk to be done, nor in the ability av the b’y. Ut’s in the intrust back av the wor-ruk.”

“Will, thin,” said Mr. Hinnessy, “ut luks loike the way to do is to have pretty gur-ruls as bosses in the mills if yez wants the min to do a good day’s wor-ruk.”

“Ach, Hinnessy, Hinnessy,” exclaimed Mr. Dooley, shaking his head. “At toimes Oi almost dispair av yez. Have yez no imagination a-tall, a-tall? Oi sappose thot whin the poet dayscribes a lady’s hair as bein’ loike the soft blackness av a June noight yez conclude ut must be full av bugs, ut’s thot literal yez ar-re.

“The thruth is, Hinnessy, Oi only used the pritty gur-rul as an illy-stra-ation (an’ they certinly make good wans or lots av our magazine cover ar-rtists wud have to go to wor-ruk fer a livin’). So Oi’m afraid, Hinnessy, thot yer plan wud bump oop agin severial practical abjictions if troyed out in business—foindin’ anuff good lukin’ gur-ruls wid brains, fer instance. Thin, too, Hinnessy, yez overluks the fact thot the incintive don’t continue in our sapposiferous case. Your b’y wudn’t go on clanin’ walks all winter to show thot black-oyed colleen he was as strong as a bull. Anuff is sufficient, as our b’ys learned the Germans.

“But what Oi shtarted out to say, Hinnessy, is thot ut’s the aisy wor-ruk thot’s the good wor-ruk. Succissful min ar-re the min thot inj’y their jobs. Miny av thim talk a lot about har-rud wor-ruk niver hurtin’ nobody, but thot’s becuz they don’t know what rale har-rud wor-ruk is. Thru, they know what long hours is, an’ what ut manes to kape pluggin’ away whin annywan ilse wud drap from fattygew, but they don’t know annything about the har-rudest kind av har-rud wor-ruk in the wor-ruld—wor-rukin’ day after day at something yez hates loike pison. Thot’s the sort av wor-ruk thot’s done boy the min what spinds their lives troyin’ to soide-stip all rale wor-ruk. Ut’s loike a new boycycle roider troyin’ to dodge a post. The harder he troys to steer away from ut, the surer he is to hit ut.

“Now, moind yez, Hinnessy, Oi ain’t sayin’ that lots av the daytails av anny man’s job ain’t things he don’t loike to do. The satisfaction comes in the raysoolts from doin’ av thim. Yez don’t spind yer winter avenin’s buildin’ a boat becuz yez loikes to run splinters into yer hands an’ hit yer fingers wid a hammer an’ raise a crop av blisters, but ut’s a great satisfaction yez gits out av ut, nivertheliss. Av coorse ut rayquoires persayverance an’ rizzylotion to kape at ut some toimes whin yez ’ud rayther go over to the movies an’ faste yer oyes on She-do Bare-all in her latest ixposure av sassoyety an’ more av her personal archyxture thin yer woife approves av. But yez stick to the job, an’ whin thot boat’s done yez have gained the greatest satisfaction in the wor-ruld—the satisfaction of havin’ done a har-rud job will an’ succissful. Yez have wor-ruked fer raysoolts, an’ aven in the hardest parts av yer labors yez have had an intrust thot tuk away thray-foorths av the diffycoolty.”

“But,” objected Mr. Hinnessy, “no facthory superin-

tindint kin lit his min wor-ruk on skiffs fer their summer vaca-ations, or what wud become av the facthory, Oi dunno?"

"Thru, Hinnessy," answered Mr. Dooley, "but he kin lit 'em wor-ruk on steam yats an' autymobeels an' summer cottages fer theirsilves, an' still have the facthory ahid av the game. Becaz the way to git all these things, Oi've larned from the arthicle Oi jist rid, is simply fer a man to do whatever job he's on in the best way ut kin be did. But 'doin' the job,' Hinnessy, manes doing the hull av ut. An' whin anny rale loive man shtarts in to do the hull av anny job he foinds ut's much bigger an' more intrustin' an' more important thin he had anny oidee av whin he begun.

"Thot do be one av the funny things about a job, Hinnessy—ut grows or shrinks to the soize av the man thot's holdin' ut. Or rayther ut does up to a certain pint, fer the big man allus grows jist a bit faster thin his job, an' 'boy an' boy he busts clane out av ut into a bigger wan.

"Take a man shtartin' in as chauffeur av a whale-barrel fer a pavin' job, fer instance. If he's a mintal shrimp his job jist manes loadin' on an' whalin' crushed stone, stallin' whiniver he gits a chanct an' waitin' fer quittin' toime. But a rale man on the same job don't let his brain go to slape jist becaz he kin make his thray sivinty-foive a day widout makin' use av ut. He wants fer to know where they git the crushed stone, how much ut costs, how ut's hauled in an' iverything ilse about ut. Also, how does the concrete mixer wor-ruk an' jist what propartions do yez nade av sand an' concrete an' crushed stone for diff'rnt conditions; an' where does the sand an' concrete come from an' how do yez git 'em. Thin he begins to wonder all about how the pavemint's laid—how much filler must be used an' how much concrete an' how much cemint surfacin'. All the ither laborers on the job think he's the blue-ribbon blitherin' idjut fer worryin' his hid over things he ain't paid to bother about. Mebbe they're roight; mebbe they're wrong. Annyways, he's the only wan in the hull lot av thim thot don't foind the toime hangin' hivy on his hands till the quittin' whistle blows. Ut seems thot bein' a dumb fool is a good bit loike bein' licked—ut don't do yez no har-rum a-tall as long as yez don't foind ut out.

"Will, thin, this lad persists in his foolish ways until wan foine day they up an' make him a boss becaz they foind out he knows all about how iverything has to be did. An' does he give his brain a rist now? Divul a bit he does. He's jist fool anuff to go on lukin' into things thot don't concern him, an' pritty soon he's a conthrac-tor, an' 'thin the nixt thing yez knows he's hid of a strate-car company an' foinally he's a captin av indoosthry wid a bigger income thin a waither at the Blackstone. At fifty he's still a young man. What's more, he's a rich wan, an' he ain't niver did a har-rud day's wor-ruk in his loife, no more thin a couple av b'ys playin' tinnis in the hot sun all day. You an' me, Hinnessy, wud call ut killin' har-rud wor-ruk, but they inj'y ut.

"So if Oi was a young man, Hinnessy, Oi'd cooltyvate an intrust in me wor-ruk. Oi'd think about ut an' iverything connicted with ut. Oi'd talk about ut so continually thot aven old Donovan cuddn't git a wor-rud in idgewise about his b'y's new babby. Oi'd rade iverything printed in trade pa-apers an' iverywheres ilse about ut. Oi'd think up oidees an' Oi'd pick up oidees an' Oi'd weigh thim an' troy out the good wans on me job. In thot woy Oi'd not only do a bittier job, but Oi'd git the injyment av sayin' how me schames pannied out. Bist av all, though, Oi'd be larnin' all the toime, an' dayvilopin' judgment an' confidince an' initiative."

"An' what moight 'initiative' be?" asked Mr. Hennessy. "Sure, thot's a wor-rud Oi never stubbed me brains on befur."

"Will, Hinnessy," answered Mr. Dooley, "yez knows what an initial is—the litter thot shtarts somethin'? Will, initiative is the mintal quality thot shtarts somethin'—an' finishes ut. Ut's rarer thin a blush in a comic opery chorus. Lots an' lots av fellers kin till yez jist irectly how to sittle all the biggest quistions befur the public, but lit the boss put a problem up to thim thot rayquoires the laste bit av ordinary horse sinse an' they come back wid excuses instid av raysoolts. Whin a job gits within doin' distance ut sames to paraloize their moighty intillicts intoirely.

"Thim's the b'ys, Hinnessy, that kin show yez irectly what's wrong wid our social systim an' how there's no chanct fer annywan to rise anny more. Whin yiz minton to thim Charley Schwab an' John D. Rockyfiller an' Andrew Car-rnaggie an' Hinnery Ford an' Thomas Id-dyson an' a dozen or more ithers, they say:— 'Oh, yis. Oi'll admit there was lots av opporthunities twinty or thurty years ago. But not today!' Now, twinty or thurty years ago, Hinnessy, you an' me heard thot same story numerryous toimes, whoile Ford an' Schwab an' the rist was wor-rukin' their woy up, an' twinty or thurty years from now somebuddy ilse will hear ut agin whin he minton some succissful man thot's jist on his woy to the top today.

"So if Oi wuz a young feller, Hinnessy, Oi wudn't complain av lack av opporthunity as long as ither min startin' below me was bein' promoted over me hid. An' if me vanity troyed to till me ut was the boss's favoritism an' his jilousy fer fear Oi'd git his job if he guv me a chanct, Oi'd tak me vanity out to the woodshid an' apploy the shingle av common sinse to the pint where it wud do the most good. Fer ut's the wan bist bit in indoosthry thot the boss ain't playin' no favoroites, becaz the sooner he fills his organoization wid incompetents the quicker he cuts off his own hid. An' as fer him bein' afraid somebuddy moight git his job, whoy his company cuddn't put him into a bigger job onliss there was somebuddy to put into the job he vacated.

"Havin' thus disposed av me vanity, Hinnessy, Oi'd go afther mesilf. If Oi found thot ivery toime the boss guv me a job to do Oi had to go back to him thray or four toimes to have him till me jist how to do ut, Oi'd say to mesilf:— 'Dooley, the ind av yer spoinal colyum

where yez sits is moighty will dayviloped, but the ind where yez ar-re sapped to think don't show anny ividence av overwor-ruk. Besides thot, there's a wobbly siction all down yer back thot nades stiffenin' If yer boss has to do half yer job fer yez now, how kin yez ixpict him to give yez a bigger job an' make thot much more wor-ruk fer hissif? Hereafther, Dooley, yez are goin' to do yer *own* job.'

"An Oi'd do ut, Hinnessy—all av ut. Not only thot, but Oi'd raich out an' do as much av the boss's job as he'd lit me. If he was doin' somethin' bearin' dirictly on moy wor-ruk thot Oi cud do mesilf Oi'd ast him to lit me handle ut fer him. An' whiniver he made a daycision Oi'd think the problem through, too, an' see if Oi wud av made the same daycision, an' whoy or whoy not, as the case moight be. Thin Oi'd watch the raysoolts av his daycision an' if they proved he was roight an' Oi was wrong Oi'd troy to figger out jist what facts an' principles Oi overluked whin Oi thought out moy own daycision. Afther a little whoile, onliss all authorities is wrong, Oi'd larn to daycoide roight most av the toime. An' all av the toime Oi'd have the fun out av ut an' kape

up an' intrust in me wor-ruk. Fer there's the rale shtartin' point to succiss, Hinnessy—intrush—intrush thot makes yez loike yer wor-ruk. What a man loikes he does aisy an' what he does aisy he does will.

"A man don't nade to be a genius to succeed, Hinnessy. He don't have to have all the brains there is. The main thing nicissary is to use all the brains he's got. Ut ain't allus the biggest shillalah thot breaks the most hids.

"So Oi say wunst agin, Hinnessy, if Oi was a young man Oi'd chase me job so har-rud thot the pay invilope wud have to run ut's ligs off kapin' up wid me, an' whin Oi got to be as old as Oi am now Oi'd we wroitin' arthicles fer the maggyzines on how Oi made me poile."

"Sure, Dooley," remarked Mr. Hennessy, "yez same to have the rooles down foine. An' you an' me ain't so old at thot. Whoy don't yez shtar't in now an' mebbe yez cud have a million or so even now befur yez goes wist. Troy a bit av yer own advice, man."

"When Oi do, Hinnessy," replied Mr. Dooley, "yez won't be able to say me fer th' dust Oi'll raise."



F. B. Jewett Honored Again

FRANK B. JEWETT, chief engineer of the Western Electric Company, recently was elected to membership on the Engineering Foundation Board as one of the two trustees representing the American Institute of Electrical Engineers.

The Engineering Foundation is a part of the United Engineering Society, which is the national organization embracing all of the national societies, and is the body which has control of the funds to be expended for the promulgation of engineering research and the advancement of engineering science in the United States. At the present time the funds under the control of the Engineering Foundation are upwards of half a million dollars, a large part of which was given by Ambrose Swasey, of the firm of Warner & Swasey, of Cleveland, Ohio, for the advancement of the engineering profession in America. During the war all of the funds under the control of the Engineering Foundation were devoted to furthering the work of the National Research Council.

Mr. Jewett's predecessor as a trustee for the American Institute of Electrical Engineers has been Professor Michael I. Pupin, of Columbia, who, during the last couple of years, has been chairman of the Foundation. Among the sixteen members of the Board are Edward D. Adams, Howard Elliott, Charles W. Hunt, Charles F. Rand, E. W. Rice, Jr., Dr. J. W. Richards, Benjamin B. Thayer, and Silas H. Woodard.

Reconstructed Poems—III

A frugal couple were the Spratts, providing just for two,
They harbored neither dogs nor cats, as childless couples do.
The wife's first name was Daisy—her husband's name was Jack
Their pedigree is hazy and there is much we lack,
But their biography will blend with those who save and do not
spend,
Ben Franklin would this pair commend, and pat them on the
back.

We know not the variety their larder could afford,
But Daisy, with propriety, all lean meats quite abhorred!
One more fact can be stated, and be verified, is that
Her husband simply hated a meat that was all fat.
When they had finished with their meal, the platter did not then
reveal
A morsel a starved dog would steal, much less a neighbor's cat.

But recent records plainly state this couple were inspired,
For what they saved became so great they had their mansion wired.
A vacuum cleaner then they bought, an electric washer, too,
And others soon their spirit caught,—so have less work to do.
They lean on electricity and grow as fat as fat can be—
A lesson trite for you and me to shake work's bugaboo.

W. F. LECGERT.

Married

May 21, 1918.—Miss Hannah Kasten, department 1881, Hawthorne, to John Prueter, of Chicago. (Just announced.)

June 30, 1918.—Miss Anna Martinez, department 7881, Hawthorne, to Floriz Straka, Chicago. (Just announced.)

October 12, 1918.—Miss Rose Breda, department 7881, Hawthorne, to Julius Greger, Chicago.

January 12.—Miss Marie Jelinek, department 7586, Hawthorne, to William Wallish, Berwyn, Ill.

January 18.—Miss Betty Kresl, department 7586, Hawthorne, to Joe Bican, Chicago.

January 26.—Miss Lillian Bannach, department 7881, Hawthorne, to Victor Cecich, Chicago.

January 26.—Miss Maggie Varabanskattis, department 7881, Hawthorne, to Palyonas Streska, Chicago.

February 12.—Miss Clara Kalina, department 6501, Hawthorne, to Dr. J. J. Kohout, Chicago.

Bogged in Bolshevism

A Brief Review of Russian Conditions Leading to the "Reds'" Revolution, and a Description of Prostrate Russia Under Their Rule

By F. Freyman

[Editor's Note: Mr. Freyman, who is a naturalized American citizen of Russian birth, was employed in the Chief Draftsman's department at Hawthorne in 1914, when he was called to Russia on private business connected with his family's estate. As the United States had no treaty with Russia at that time, he returned on a Russian passport. When he reached his destination war had already broken out, and since he had entered the country without claiming American citizenship he found himself subject to military regulations, and therefore unable to leave, although as an engineer he was exempted from active army service. After four years he was finally able to obtain a passport from the Bolshevik government and he is now again back at Hawthorne. In this article he tells something of economic and political conditions under Bolshevik dominance.]

WHEN my wife and I reached St. Petersburg (now Petrograd) in 1914, the legal rate for cabs carrying two passengers was 35 kopecks for an hour's trip (18 cents in United States money). When we left in 1918 we paid exactly the cost of a first-class steamer passage from Libau, Russia, to New York City—110 roubles (a rouble was worth about 50 cents in U. S. money)—for an hour's cab ride to the pier with our baggage. At such rates, of course, cab rides were not a usual form of recreation for anyone except men in soldiers' and sailors' uniforms, most of them government leaders, who required frequent carriage rides with pretty women to rest their brains from the tiring task of settling weighty affairs of state by the simple method of doing nothing and talking much. That system of government has made life in Russia so nearly impossible that almost any price is cheap to get away.

Personal business had called me to Russia, in July, 1914. When I left I expected to be gone from the United States about a year. I had hoped to secure work

during my absence with our allied company in Petrograd, to which I carried a letter of introduction from the Hawthorne management, but before I arrived there war had been declared, and industry was at a standstill, so that Mr. Joseph was unable to make a place for me. A little later, however, I secured a position with the Russian Siemens & Haske Co., at that time manufacturing telegraph apparatus. Shortly afterward, the government ordered the factory to take up the manufacture of telephone field sets, and a period of great war prosperity began. This prosperity was general, for practically all industries were soon converted to war purposes, and swamped with government work. Money was plentiful—just a little too plentiful to keep its normal value, although it only depreciated about one-third during the czar's régime. However, coins soon disappeared completely, as the government withdrew them from circulation when it became apparent that they were being hoarded by speculators, and that the base metal coins were being gathered in by Germany for the metal they



Before and After Taking Bolshevism

These two photographs of Mr. Freyman are pictorial proof of the food shortage in Russian cities. The one to the left (on a Russian railroad ticket) shows him as he appeared in 1915, which is about how he looks to-day. The other was taken for his passport when he left Russia. He says he was as hungry as he looks



contained. In place of the small denomination coins, the authorities put out paper money with the same face printing as the regular postage stamps. On the back, instead of paste, they bore a notice reading: "Has the same purchasing value as a coin of the same denomination." Of course, it was the easiest thing in the world to counterfeit this currency, and many formerly unprofitable printing presses began at once to make money. Some of the counterfeiters even humorously replaced the government notice on the back by another, which ran: "How much are ours worse than yours?" As the two notices are about the same length in Russian, these counterfeiters passed quite freely among the illiterate masses, and even among the more intelligent people, who seldom took the trouble to examine them closely.

The readers of the NEWS who followed A. E. Reinke's articles on Russia, written about a year ago, are familiar with the events leading up to the Revolution of March, 1917, and the subsequent rule of Kerensky, so I shall not attempt to write of that period, but will pass on to accession of the Bolshevik forces under Lenine.

When he came into control of the government Lenine's first use of his new power was to issue a series of decrees, informing the working men and peasants that all property and all power belonged to them, and inviting them to take control of both. In the country districts, especially, the masses took him at his word. The average uneducated Russian is notoriously literal-minded. I remember an incident that well illustrates this mental trait: I was riding on a railroad train early in May one year. The day was unusually warm, but in spite of that the steam was on, and the coaches were oppressively hot. We complained to the conductor, but he refused to shut off the steam because the railroad rules said heating should stop on May 15th, and it was then only the 11th.

To this literal-mindedness of the uneducated is added another trait, common to all Russians—the fondness for a "rough-house." No Russian ever quite outgrows the desire to smash and destroy things. It gives a pleasurable excitement. Fashionable restaurants often close a night's business with practically every dish in the place broken.

So when the peasants got Lenine's decree, they obeyed it literally and thoroughly. After seizing the large estates and carrying away everything they had any immediate use for, they proceeded to break, burn or otherwise destroy everything else on the premises. In many districts they extended this process to the property of the small farmers, who cultivated their own land. Barns filled with grain and farm implements went along with the rest.

All of this meant starvation for the cities. The sale of foodstuffs had been entirely in the hands of the land owners. With them dispossessed, and their stores confiscated or destroyed, the source of supply was practically wiped out. Prices for what food could be had in the cities rose to enormous figures. Returned soldiers and others worked up a profitable trade by making daily trips into country districts, bringing back provisions and

selling them secretly, regardless of government restrictions and rationing cards.

There were, of course, attempts by Lenine's government to supply food and to limit prices, but neither was very successful. Lenine even went so far as to send an army into the rural districts to compel the farmers to supply food, which they had refused to do at the prices fixed by the city soviets. Many of the farmers even objected to trading for money at all, as they were unable to buy anything with it, since practically every commodity was almost unobtainable. However, the Red army did not hesitate to "persuade" them with bayonets and machine guns when necessary, and many small but fierce battles resulted.

All this time conditions were growing worse and worse in the cities. We ate whatever we could get, and that means very little. A meal consisting of a pound of potatoes, half a pound of rice, a pound of fish and a little tomato purée cost about 25 to 30 roubles. (The pre-war value of a rouble was a little over 50 cents in United States money.) A well-to-do friend of ours last year gave her regular Easter dinner to five guests. In Russia, Easter is a feast day corresponding somewhat to Thanksgiving Day in America, except that a ham occupies the position of honor filled by the turkey in this country. This lady served a simple meal that would have cost about 25 roubles in 1914. In 1917 a similar dinner had cost her 50 roubles. But last Easter the cost was 1,000 roubles. Those prices show very clearly how government by conversation works out in practice. A rise in food prices of 2,000 per cent. in one year! That makes the so-called "high cost of living" in the United States look very moderate—so moderate, indeed, that for a while after our return we could hardly credit it. An amusing proof of that fact was furnished shortly after we reached America, when Mrs. Freyman went marketing for her sister, whom we were visiting. She was to get five or six pork chops at the meat market. When the butcher named the price at 50 cents she asked him to repeat it, and then handed him a dollar and fifty cents, feeling sure she had not heard him correctly. He handed back the dollar and stuck to his original price, but after all that, when she returned to the house she reported the "mistake" the butcher had made. It was at that time almost impossible for her to adjust herself to the idea that over a pound of meat could be bought for fifty cents (one rouble).

That gives some idea of food conditions in Russia, and how the purchasing power of money had diminished. And to make matters worse, industry was now almost at a standstill. Many factories had closed from lack of raw materials, and from general inability to operate under Bolshevik conditions. Some had lost part, or all, of their machinery and tools because of a too individualistic interpretation of Lenine's doctrines. Many of the workmen had taken his decrees to mean that property belonged to them personally, not merely as a group, so they had proceeded to help themselves to everything they could use or sell, just as the peasants had done in the rural districts. This movement, however, was re-



This pre-revolution political postcard represents the Czar acting as coachman to Kaiser Wilhelm, the inference, of course, being that Russia was being ruled according to German dictation. An actual likeness of the Czar could not be used without dire consequences, but everybody got the point nevertheless

tarded considerably in the cities, owing to the more sane views of the intelligent members of the working class, and some factories escaped looting entirely.

The factory where I worked, for example, kept largely aloof from the Red movement for a considerable time, due to the fact that most of the workers were skilled artisans of a high order. Finally, though, we were forced into it. When the cashier went to the bank to get money for the pay-roll one day he was informed that nothing would be paid to him unless the firm's draft bore the signature of the Workmen's Control Committee. Such a committee was supposed to exist in every factory as the supreme governing body. In most cases the officials were kindly allowed to remain and run the business, since a few disastrous experiments had shown them to be necessary, but they were subordinate to the head of the Workmen's Control Committee—very probably one of the most unskilled and ignorant (and therefore the "reddest") number of the factory force.

In my factory the Workmen's Control had never been able to exert any active influence up to the time the pay-roll funds were held up by the bank (a measure adopted by the central soviet to force us into line), but when the men found they could get no wages without more active participation in the workmen's movement, they at once proceeded to take a hand. Moreover, they went over to the bank in a body, taking along some of the Red Guards stationed at the factory. Here were "business methods" the bank officials understood, and they were frightened so badly that they turned over the money without so much as a receipt, although the factory officials remedied that deficiency later.

Thereafter my fellow workmen never had any trouble in securing their pay, even when they could not actually earn it because of a lack of raw material and fuel to run the factory. Finally, since no work could be done, most of the shop force was discharged, with several months' advance pay in their pockets. One of the rules of all Workmen's Control Committees was that a factory could not discharge any workman without first paying him an amount equal to what he would have been paid on his job for a certain number of weeks, the exact length of

time varying with the degree of "redness" of the particular committee making the rules. It might also be of interest to mention in passing that the workmen also set their own wages. Each man was classified in some certain group, according to his skill, and was paid a wage somewhere between the maximum and the minimum decided upon for his particular class of work. The wages set were in general not extremely unreasonable, either, considering living costs, except that the fellow who did about half a day's work in a day received just as much as the industrious worker.

Still, that made very little difference, since there was almost nothing for anyone to do for several months before the factories shut down completely. You may wonder how they could afford to keep open at all without producing anything. The reason was that it cost them nothing. Early in the war practically all manufacturing plants had been taken over for government work. The larger ones especially, held millions of dollars' worth of government contracts, on which work had not even been begun. On all government contracts they were allowed to collect half of their pay in advance, a provision originally intended to help them meet current expenses while getting started on the new lines of work they were undertaking at the government's request. So all the Workmen's Control Committee had to do to secure money for the pay-roll was to sign orders for that 50 per cent. advance payment. Of course, as far as the country at large was concerned, the whole procedure represented a huge economic loss, since thousands of workers were living off its resources for weeks and producing nothing, but for the time, at least, the workmen were saved from actual starvation. However, a considerable number of us, who were opposed to the Bolshevik movement and therefore refused to join the Workmen's Control, did come very near to starvation while deprived of our salaries for several months before we finally gave in and effected a compromise.

For some months before our factory closed up completely we made some attempt to carry on business with the Red government, but it was impossible. For instance, we received a letter to call on one of the bureaus regarding some apparatus, and the assignment was given to me. As none of us could read the name signed to the letter, I went to the government office and asked for the man with whom I had formerly dealt on that class of contracts. The porter, who on my previous visits had earned his tip by showing me all sorts of polite attentions, now refused even to hear my question until I repeated it so often that it became annoying to him. Then, at last he answered what would translate into English about as follows: "Why, comrade, don't you know that he is a bourgeois, and we fired him?"

That is the way things went. About the time an official got partially acquainted with some question requiring action he was "fired" at the instigation of the porter, the office boy, and the scrub woman, or some similar group of experts in government. Meanwhile a factory representative might, if he liked, have a life job explaining his proposition over and over again to a new ap-

pointee every few days—provided the factory's 50 per cent. government advance payments held out long enough to pay his salary until death relieved him. In that case, however, he would have been dead nearly a year now, for practically all factories, except munition plants, were completely out of funds, and closed when I left Petrograd last September.

But although living in Russia was almost impossible by that time, getting a chance to live elsewhere was no easy matter, either. In the first place, instead of merely going to the police department for a passport to leave, as under the old régime, it is now necessary to apply to some four different Bolshevik governing bodies, military and civil, local and general. Russian government is not lacking in quantity, whatever may be said of its quality. Nor are these numerous representatives of "the masses" overburdened with democratic simplicity. As haughty office-holders, some of the monarchy's officials could have learned much from them. I waited the greater part of two days to gain an audience with a weighty statesman about 20 or 22 years of age.

Besides the difficulties with the Russian authorities, I also had considerable trouble in getting our passports viséed. We had to go by way of Sweden and Norway, and neither country was welcoming any possible Bolshevik propagandist very enthusiastically. They had seen Bolshevism work. However, I was able to persuade the Norwegian consul that we did not intend to stay in Norway longer than necessary, so I got his signature, and the Swedish consul then signed, after requiring a signed statement from me that we would go to Norway after the shortest possible stay in Sweden.

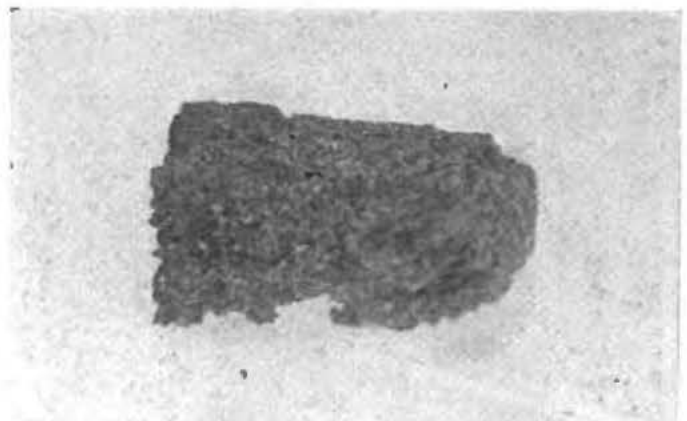
With all these difficulties, however, we did not miss our boat, because it was compelled to sail some two weeks later than its regular time, since Bolshevik labor required that much longer than was really necessary to complete the work of getting the cargo aboard. Even then, most of it was finally loaded by the boat's crew. (It was a Swedish vessel.)

Our final experience with the Bolshevik government came on the boat. Before it was allowed to leave about two dozen representatives of different soviets and committees had to be satisfied. The passengers were compelled to land until these officials had completed most of their investigations, including an inspection of our baggage. Then we were invited to submit to a personal search. One object of this was to see that no person carried away money in excess of 1000 roubles, the maximum allowed under the law. As a preliminary to the search, each of us was required to make out a statement of what money we had on our persons.

When Mrs. Freyman and myself were summoned to the cabin to take our turn, we found the government representatives seated at a long table at one end of the room. All but two of them, who had arrived too late to get the full effects of the ship captain's frequent treats during the examination of the cargo, were in a state that might be described as tipsy if applied to less important per-

sonages. We seated ourselves at a second table across the room, with our backs toward them, and began to count our money, wondering how we could save the several thousand roubles we carried in excess of the permitted amount. At our table, and facing us, were two men, whom we did not know. Seeing our difficulty, one of them whispered to me to give him my excess money, which I did at a venture, knowing I should lose it otherwise anyway. The second man repeated the process with Mrs. Freyman, and then suddenly rose and left the room. The two sober representatives of the government had seen what happened, however, and they protested to the others. In my case they could not object, as the transaction was perfectly legal, since the man who had taken my money proved to be the representative of a Swedish banking house. He had given me a receipt for the amount, which I later exchanged for Swedish currency on reaching Stockholm. But the other man, as we now learned, was the captain of the boat, and they at once suspected him of aiding us to smuggle money out of the country. He had returned to the cabin almost immediately, and he replied to their accusations with a very ready defense. "Why," he declared, "these people merely gave me 200 roubles for extra delicacies to be served with their meals. Here, if you are going to make a fuss about it, I'll give it back and the matter is ended." He handed me that amount, and as a search of his clothes did not reveal any more, they concluded that he was telling the truth, since he had not been gone long enough to hide anything. As a matter of fact, he had simply handed the money to the ship's doctor, just outside the cabin door. Later, when we were well out to sea, he returned it to me, accepting nothing but a bottle of wine and some cigars for his aid.

So, instead of being arrested and removed from the boat, as the two sober officials had at first demanded, we were allowed to proceed on our way without further trouble from the Red authorities. In Norway we were delayed for over a month while our passports were being investigated and viséed at Washington, but at last, on December 16th, we anchored in front of the Statue of Liberty—the kind that works.



The strange object shown in this illustration is a piece of Bolshevik bread. The government allowance was a little less than an ounce a day per person. The composition of the "bread" varied from time to time. This particular sample is mostly hay.

President Used W. U. Telephones

Murat Palace in Paris Was Equipped With American-made Instruments

WHEN President Wilson talked over the telephone from the Murat Palace, where he lived while in Paris, he used a Western Electric desk set. Even though the person at the other end of the line might be using one of those double-ended French instruments, the President of these United States was comfortably enjoying the sort of telephone that stands on his desk in the White House.

A few days before the President reached Paris in December, a number of Signal Corps men under the direction of Captain A. L. Hart, formerly District Traffic Chief of the Wisconsin Telephone Company, installed a Western Electric No. 4200 line P.B.X. and 26 subscribers' stations. The second telephone seen in the photograph of the salon used by the President at his office, is connected with a direct wire to the offices of the American Peace Mission. This line is all in cable laid by the Signal Corps in the sewers of Paris.

The installation in the Murat Palace connects with the system operated by the Signal Corps, consisting of seven exchanges, four of which representing 3000 lines

out of a total capacity of 3400 are of Western Electric make. The accompanying photographs show some of the beautiful rooms in the Murat Palace, and in several of them the Western Electric telephones may be seen plainly.

The photograph on this page was taken by a newspaper photographer, but the others are the work of the widow of the former chief draughtsman of the Paris house, Maurice Dalleré. He joined the colors early in the war, and when he was killed in battle Mme. Dalleré opened a photographic studio. She transacts business under the name of "Isabeau," and these photographs are excellent examples of her work.

Readers of the News may remember that two Hawthorne boys operated the wireless equipment on the ship which took the President to France, and this brief article with the incontrovertible testimony of the three photographs prove pretty conclusively that at no time was the nation's chief executive out of touch with the Western Electric Company.



Two Western Electric Telephones Adorn the Table in This Room Used by President Wilson



President Wilson's Bedroom



Salon Used as an Office by the President

Meddling With Mars

This Correspondent of the NEWS Knows How to Attract Attention

To the Editor of the WESTERN ELECTRIC NEWS:

I suppose most of your readers have seen in the newspapers a report of an interview of Marconi by a man called Begbie. It sure did make me sit up and take notice. When I was a youngster, and an enthusiastic army signaller, we made use of a Begbie lamp for night signalling. No doubt this is the same fellow. The lamp that he invented is not like that one Dr. Jewett wrote about a month or so ago, however. To get that Aladdin lamp to work, one had to rub it. The "Begbie" lamp works by striking a knob on the side, which flips the shutter, so that one can telegraph with it.

Well, this chap Begbie is evidently still interested in the art of signalling, and spent a pleasant time with Marconi and caught him in the act of dreaming out loud. Marconi proposed to telegraph to Mars by means of his wireless system. Begbie saw the difficulty at once, and said, "Hold on—what about the language?" "Oh," says Marconi, "I wouldn't use language. I'd just send '2 + 2 = 4,' and keep on sending it until I got a reply. As there can be only one reply, it is obvious that the answer will be 'Yes.'"

Now this is just where I think Marconi is making a mistake. It might be that they figure things differently in Mars, and actually, according to their mathematicians, $2 + 2 = 3$. If this were the case, they would reply There not being a telegraph symbol for +, naturally they would omit it, and as their spelling might confuse us, it is reasonable to suppose they would just send "e" for equals.

You see, therefore, that there is a great liability to confusion if we start off with the $2 + 2$ stunt. This would be a terrible setback to the advance of science; in fact, it might delay the inter-planetary wireless system for a hundred years or more.

I was discussing this subject with a well-known scientist in our Company's service, and he saw the point at once. He suggested that we should send 7 and 11. Then Mars might come back with a pair of sixes, and so the great game would be started. Just fancy what this would mean. Chess games could be played just as they used to be between England and America before the war and the Peace Conference stuff loaded up the submarine cables. If this stunt fails, then I have two other schemes which would undoubtedly work like a charm.

The first one is to select a big, flat piece of ground—say a whole state—probably Illinois would be as good as any. Install several million Western Electric flood lights (with the Begbie shutter attachment), pointing skywards. Choose a dark night, and then start the shutters working. I would suggest that a complex network of shutter control circuits be hooked up with some automatic telephone exchange equipment, or with some

of those printing telegraph machines. By installing a transmitter, say at Hawthorne, a single piece of perforated tape could be used to control the whole circuit. You see, the scheme is simple, although admittedly planned on a gigantic scale. An outline of the United States could be shown by the lamps, and at the bottom two huge letters, "U. S.," each say three miles long. By the use of modern telescopes, the scientists in Mars could see at a glance what we were driving at, and it would be immaterial whether they saw the period marks or not. Of course, it would be necessary that the white lights in State Street, Chicago, and Broadway, New York, be temporarily shut off, as these might prove confusing to the Martians, and lead them to imagine that some connecting letters were being shut out by clouds.

My second scheme is to support from the aerials of the three big wireless towers at Arlington huge banks of Western Electric loud-speaking telephones, pointing skyward. One advantage of this scheme is that the tremendous volume of sound emitted would barely be heard on the earth, so that our nerves would not be shattered as they have been recently in New York with the shrill tones of sirens and other loud-speaking whistles. The cost of this installation could be borne by the particular gramophone company whose records are selected for use in connection with the scheme.

The two schemes, in fact, could be worked together, the one supplementing the other. It requires no great stretch of imagination to realize that by adopting the most elementary form of teaching, as practiced in our public schools, we could manage to indicate by outline and sound many hundred words. If the Martians are as up-to-date as I imagine them to be, they will have a card index sort of a vocabulary of the English language inside of three months. Verbs are somewhat difficult, but no doubt some scheme could be developed. After that it will be easy going. We could send them a digested report of the Peace Conference day by day, latest baseball news in season, together with such interesting topics as election returns, shipments of anthracite, and stock quotations. The cost could be borne by insertion of advertisements at slack periods of the day—and night.

I have only briefly outlined the possibilities of the scheme. The fundamental ideas are mine, and I have now engaged a patent attorney for the preparation of a patent specification. He believes he can secure at least 200 claims, as there appear to be no previous references.

The huge business and advertisement which will fall to the Western Electric Company when the scheme is in full swing will, of course, be credited to me, and I expect that I shall receive special consideration when raise time comes around. Meantime, I am busy working out the details.

TICKOLA MARCONI.

The Shell That Dropped on the London Factory

Fired by Anti-Aircraft Gun to Repel Boche Raiders, it Missed its Mark and Fell Without Exploding



Hole in ceiling of shop office

WESTERN ELECTRIC men returning from England last year told their friends about a bomb which dropped on the factory of our Allied Company at London, but the censorship made it impossible for the News to print anything about it.

It now transpires that the bomb was an unexploded anti-aircraft shell that was shot at German aircraft during a raid on January 28, 1918. Here is our London correspondent's account of the affair, accompanied by a few photographs:

It came through the roof of the Shop Office and had a sly dig at the chair of H. H. Upton, Purchasing Department, then it went straight through the floor into the Experimental Shop, but was evidently frightened and went through the corrugated iron partition into the Engineering Laboratory, where it had a final waltz around the floor dislocating one or two items.

The call of this unwelcome visitor occurred after working hours, but a part of the plant—not 100 yards away from the damage—was crowded with inhabitants of the neighborhood, who usually took refuge from the flying pieces of shell. You will readily see, therefore, that the "London front" about which I used to write was really a London front.

H. BARNETT.

Woolwich War Memorial Rally at the "Western"

Two very enjoyable entertainments were held lately by the company's employees in aid of the Woolwich War Memorial Fund. The first was a social and dance, which

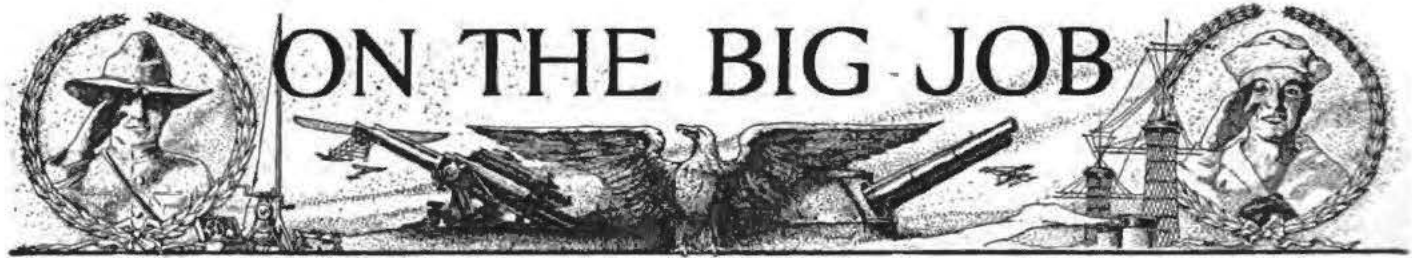
was held on November 8th at the works. One of the main features of this event was an auction of various articles which were given by employees. H. M. Pease, assistant manager, wielded the hammer, and his persuasive tongue wheedled the money out of the pockets of those present in such a manner that, although the best of the articles was worth only a few shillings, Mr. Pease finally raked in £15.12. Altogether the Social realized £40.9.5.

The second event was a concert given at the works last Friday evening by the Western Minstrels. The minstrels are all Western employees and the splendid show they gave speaks volumes for the way they "stuck it" at practice, and the strenuous work put in by Mr. J. A. Ireland, the troupe manager. The "Sambo" of Mr. Fred Ellis was the hit of the evening, and we think in him the troupe has a comedian of which any troupe might be proud.

During the war the Western Electric Athletic and Social Club, and particularly the social section, has held over twenty entertainments. The proceeds, aggregating to well over £400, have been devoted each time to some recognized institution or fund, depending on public support to carry on good work. The result of the minstrel troupe entertainment was £18.13.6.



The remains of Mr. Upton's chair



Died on the Field of Honor

A FORMER Hawthorne and West Street man, Albert B. Prouty, died of pneumonia on board the U. S. S. *New York*, on November 10, 1918, the day before the war came to an end. Mr. Prouty, who was an electrical engineer, left West Street in December, 1917, to join the Navy, becoming a lieutenant (junior grade), assigned to the *New York*, which was Admiral Rodman's flagship while the American battle squadron was a part of the Grand Fleet.



Albert B. Prouty

JOHAN O. MILLER, of the installation branch, was killed in action some time in October. He was a resident of Dallas, Tex., and went to France with Company C, 815th Signal Corps. In a letter, written by him on October 4th, he said:

"Stringing wires in the Signal Corps is not at all like switchboard work. We have shells, wire entanglements, trenches, and machine-guns to face, also mud to your belt sometimes, but we get the wire there just the same.

"All of our instruments are made by the Company, and I often think of home when I see the nameplate on them.

"I have been over a good deal of country over here and over the top twice. I am in the hospital at present, but will be back with the boys in a few days."

Apparently Mr. Miller was killed shortly after this letter was written, as the official notification of his death reached his mother November 10th. His letter indicates how well he did his part for the great cause.

PRIVATE H. E. BROPHY, who was a mechanic in Company G of the 810th Infantry, died of wounds on October 20th at Base Hospital No. 4 in France. He was employed as an instrument maker at West Street at the time he was drafted in December, 1917. Private Brophy was married and lived in Brooklyn.

JOSEPH T. FAU, department 7486, Hawthorne, was killed in action October 25th. He was a member of the 9th Company, 3rd Battalion, 22nd Czecho-Slovak Regiment. Following is a translation from an article regarding Mr. Fau,

which was published in the *Svornost*, the oldest and most prominent Bohemian daily in Chicago:

"Joseph Fau, an employee of the Western Electric Company, Department 7486, was twenty-six years old. He was born in Bohemia, city of Chocim. He wanted to join the United States Army, but for a slight defect was rejected.

"His highest ambition was to see his beloved native land free, but unfortunately he did not have that privilege, for he was killed in France, October 25, 1918, by a German shell.

"Joseph Fau was loved by all who knew him, especially his fellow workmen of the Western Electric. Before leaving for New York he was given a banner to carry, as he was one of the largest and strongest men in his Company. In replying to the presentation speech of his friends he said: 'If I did not go and fight against the Germans, who ignored our native land and spread destruction everywhere, I would have to hang my head in shame. I am a single man with no dependents, and it is my duty to go.'



John O. Miller



Henry E. Brophy



Joseph T. Fau

That Western Front Again

CY COOK, of department 5725, Hawthorne, now in France with Co. C, 108th Engineers, sent back this tag to prove that you don't have to be within range of the big works' electric sign to get a chance to see the old familiar "Western Electric." He says:

"I picked up this tag four miles behind what was the German front line the day before the start of the drive. This on my way back after going over the top. It was on a signal wire and shows how fast our stuff follows the advance. Looks like my job was following me."



"Well, we hit them hard and often and made first down every time. They sent in the Prussian Guard when the Austrians with German officers failed to stop us. Finish Prussian Guard. They all look alike to our doughboys."

"One of the stunts we engineers pulled off was building a bridge on broad daylight under gas, shrapnel, high explosive and machine gun fire. However, we got away with it O. K. Our company captured guns and prisoners during the operation."

"Inside of a month I saw thousands of Jerry prisoners going back to our rear lines—enough to operate the whole Hawthorne Plant."

Miss Rignel Returns

JUST before the News went to press, Miss Jane Rignel, whose letters from France have been published from time to time, walked into 195 Broadway to visit some of her friends. She said that Dr. Grace and Miss Evans, who were in the same hospital unit, also had returned.

Sergeant Siegenthaler Writes from Belgium



J. L. Siegenthaler

A letter from Sergeant J. L. Siegenthaler, of the engineering drafting department, Hawthorne, one of the boys in the Hawthorne Radio Company, states that they are now in Belgium. They were in the big drive that started November 1st, but, as Sergeant Siegenthaler mentions no casualties, presumably all

of our boys came through without serious injury.

Incidentally, Sergeant Siegenthaler adds his evidence to prove what doesn't need proving—that there are no girls in the world that compare with those in the U. S. A. One of the Camera Club members had sent him some group photographs. After some high praise of the photographic work, he adds: "Best of all, to look at real, honest-to-goodness, American girls is a treat."

From Private to Lieutenant

A. J. Starner is another Hawthorne boy who started out as a private, and has climbed into the officers' class. He enlisted with the Hawthorne Radio Company (Co. A, 314th Field Signal Battalion) and was made a sergeant, first class, while the company was training at Camp Funston. Last May he was sent



A. J. Starner

to Camp Morse, Texas, to attend officers' training school, and on August 27th he emerged as a lieutenant, assigned to the 212th Field Signal Battalion. They sailed for France in October, but Germany signed the armistice before they had a chance to get into action, so they were sent home again the latter part of December. Lieutenant Starner is now stationed at Camp Devens, Mass.

All Present or Accounted For

SERGEANT ERIC UNMACK, of the San Francisco house, has sent to C. L. Huyck a very pretty post card, ornamented with daisies, and being rather beyond the age for such valentines, and wondering besides why this particular pattern was chosen instead of a bird's-eye view of the Rhine, Mr. Huyck read the following message:

"We sleep in tin shacks, and the rats are as big as rabbits and as fierce as wildcats and ramble over our dials many times in the night. None of our men have yet started to 'push up daisies.'"

This latter sentence explains the picture on the post card, for the expression referred to is the successor to "gone West."

The strange looking New Year's card below also comes to the News from San Francisco. It came originally from one of San Francisco's soldiers, who evidently was with the Army of Occupation somewhere on the Rhine, and as the News correspondent in San Francisco says, "It takes one of those peerless fighters to get away with a stunt of this sort."



More Honors for Captain Trives

CAPTAIN FRANCIS M. TRIVES, of the French Army, a former employee of our allied house in Paris, was honored shortly before the war ended in the following citation, signed by the Commanding General of the 28th Division of the United States Army:

TWENTY-EIGHTH DIVISION
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES
General Orders

No. 25 November 8, 1918.

It gives me pleasure to record, in General Orders, a tribute to the service and valorous conduct of Captain Francis M. Trives, French Military Mission, who distinguished himself by extraordinary gallantry in action in connection with military operations against an armed enemy of France and of the United States.

About 4:55 A. M., November 2, 1918, a patrol advanced from Fme. De Champs Fontaine, after artillery preparation and under a barrage, for the purpose of cleaning Boise Bonseil and destroying artillery, and Captain Trives volunteered to accompany the detachment to assist in such destruction. After the patrol had passed through the first and second line of wire, immediately South of objective, the men were scattered and the officer in charge hesitated to move forward for want of orders, his superiors being either absent or wounded, and then Captain Trives, appreciating the effect and possibility of enemy artillery fire, took command, assembled the scattered forces, induced them to move forward, but the objective could not be reached and the patrol returned. Captain Trives was seriously wounded in the attempted advance.

OFFICIAL:

Richard W. Watson,
Major, Adjutant.

Headquarters, 28th Division, U. S. A.

W. H. HAY,

Major-General, Commanding.



Capt. F. M. Trives

Further details of the captain's exploits reveal the fact that he was wounded by seven pieces of shrapnel which lodged in his body. An American officer who saw him fall was able to have him carried back to the hospital immediately, and as he was the first patient to arrive he received more careful attention than otherwise would have been the case.

J. S. Wright, manager of our allied house in Paris, reports that he saw Captain Trives on December 28th last, and at that time the captain's convalescence had progressed so favorably that he was allowed to leave the hospital during the day.

Readers of the News doubtless will remember the interesting article which Captain Trives wrote for the October, 1917, issue, in which he told of some of his experiences on the firing line.

From time to time the News also has had occasion to record the various decorations won by Captain Trives, but it seems to have skipped a few at that, because, according to Mr. Wright's letter, Captain Trives has received the Cross of the Legion of Honor, the Croix de Guerre, with three palms and eight stars, the Italian Military Medal, the British War Cross, and the American Distinguished Service Medal.

Some German Scenery



These Two Photographs Were Sent by George Wildung, Formerly of the Catalogue Division of the Advertising Department. The Building on the Left Was Used by His Hospital Unit. The Town on the Right is Coblenz.

Robert Krell Wounded Three Times



Robert Krell

HERE is Robert Roy Krell, one of the boys from the Hawthorne tool-room. He was returned from France for discharge in January. Krell was wounded in action the first time on July 4th. After recovery he rejoined his regiment, and was again wounded slightly September 25th. On October 8th

he was gassed so severely that he was removed to a base hospital. All things considered, you will probably agree that he has earned a discharge. His regiment is the 82nd Infantry (old 2nd Regiment, Illinois National Guard).

Brown Wounded and Gassed



Herbert F. Brown

IT takes considerable musing up to put Herbert F. Brown out of business permanently. Brown belongs to department 6372, Hawthorne, where he is home, but just now he is visiting in Luxemburg, and keeping both eyes fastened on the Huns. Perhaps he has reason to think they will bear watching, since they

hit him with a chunk of metal on October 26th, and later sent him a shell-load of poison gas that landed him in the hospital. He belongs to Company C, 116th Signal Battalion.

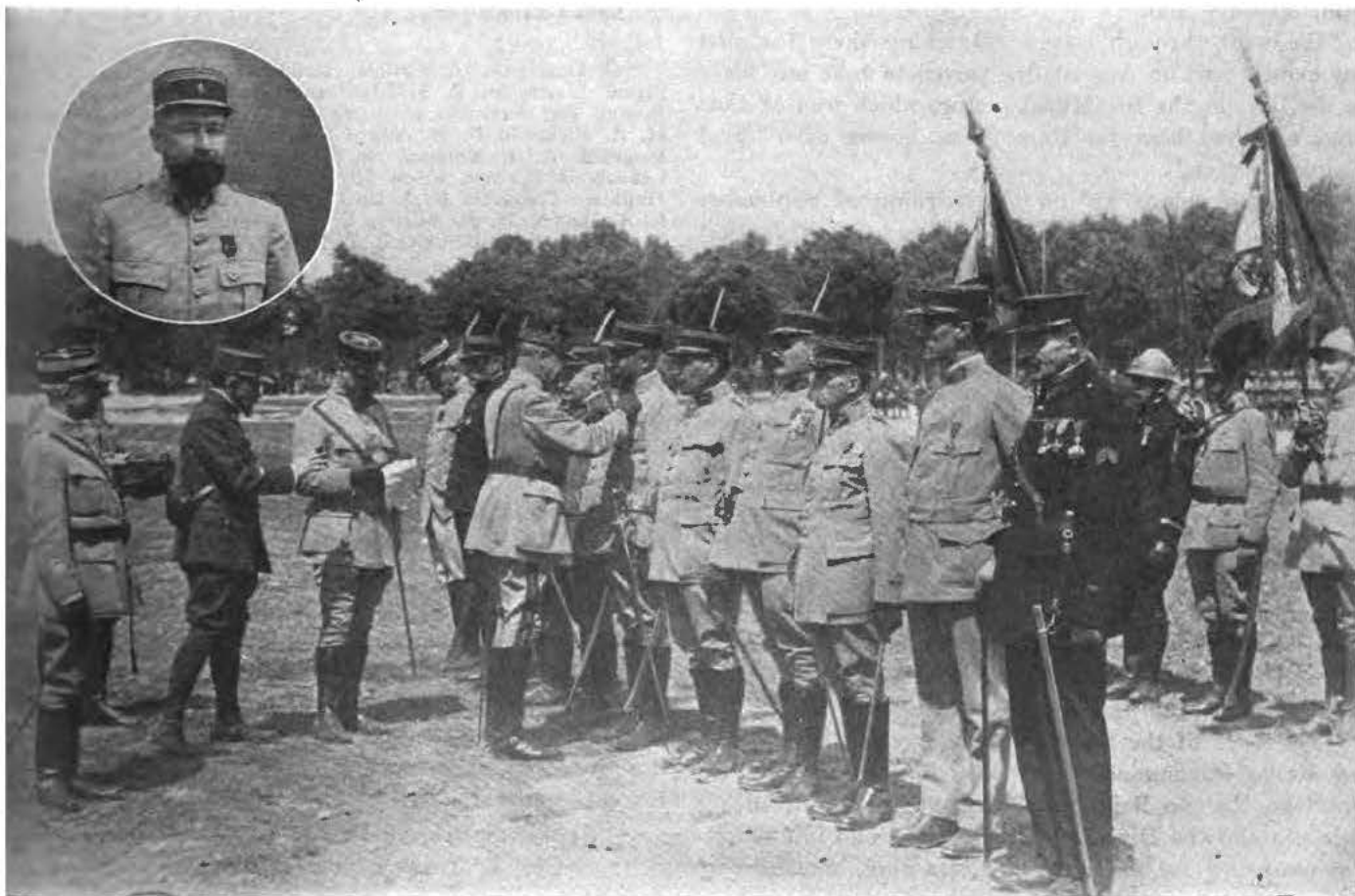
Captain Robert Also Decorated

ANOTHER former employee of the Paris house who was honored recently is Captain Henri Robert, the shop superintendent. He was decorated with the Cross of the Legion of Honor, and the accompanying photograph shows his General in the act of pinning the cross on his tunic. The insert in the upper left-hand corner of the picture shows Captain Robert, as he looked when the general finished the job.

Louis Sorrow Also Wins Cross

THE Distinguished Service Cross has been awarded to Corporal Louis Sorrow, of the 307th F. S. B., for his courage in sticking to his post and repairing a telephone line under shell fire. Corporal Sorrow was an installer before he enlisted in the United States Army. He trained at Camp Gordon.

In a letter received from him recently he referred to his decoration in an almost deprecating manner, but the official record shows that he deserved it.



From the Hawthorne Radio Company

Sergeant Lennon Writes Interesting Letter from Germany

THE NEWS is indebted to Sergeant Harry D. Lennon, of Co. A, 314th Field Signal Battalion (the Hawthorne Radio Company), for the following account of the performances of that organization in the war. The care which Sergeant Lennon took in preparing his account is all the more appreciated because he did it without any solicitation on the part of the editors of the NEWS. Here is what he has to say:

Western Electric News,
195 Broadway, New York City, N. Y.

Dear Editor:

"I want to thank you for the many editions of the NEWS we have received during our foreign service in France and now in Germany. They have always proven interesting reading and enabled us to keep track of many of our Hawthorne fellow employees. Now that the censorship has been lifted, to a certain extent, I am able to tell you some of the experiences of Company 'A.'

"After spending about eight months at Camp Funston, Kan., we finally started for France on May 21, 1918. We landed at Liverpool, England, on June 24th, after a twelve-day sail. Did not meet any Hun submarines, but we kept on the alert at all times. From there we went to Southampton, and thence by boat across the English Channel, landing at Cherbourg, France. After a seventy-eight-hour 'delightful' train ride (forty men to a box-car) we arrived at our training area, St. Blin, on July 2nd.

"We went through intensive training there for just one month, and on August 3rd moved to take our place in the line, in the St. Mihiel sector; which was at that time, and had been for four years, known as a 'quiet training sector.'

"'Livened things up' on the morning of September 12th with one of the greatest artillery barrages that the war has known. It was the first all-American offensive and by the 'First American Army.' Advancing about ten miles there our 'doughboys' succeeded in holding all they had captured. We, meaning the 89th Division as a whole, held the line until October 6th.

"Having established a name for itself the Division was moved to the then most important, and, therefore, most hotly contested point on the whole Western front, the Argonne Woods-Meuse River sector. Our infantry succeeded in advancing gradually, step by step, although other divisions had failed to gain an inch, until the morning of November 1st. Threw over another gigantic barrage and the 'doughboys' followed it, reaching and crossing the Meuse River before the armistice took effect on the morning of November 11th.

"The work of the Radio Company consisted of keeping Radio communication between our Division Headquarters, the two Brigade Headquarters, the advancing elements and the Divisions on our right and left flanks. Company, 'A,' due to its excellent training, 'made good.'

"Our Division was chosen as part of the 'Army of Occupation' and proceeded to march into Germany. Since November 22nd we have covered more than 165 miles, passing through Belgium and the Duchy of Luxembourg, and have walked every step of the way, carrying full field equipment.

"We are now located at Rittersdorf, which we believe to be our winter quarters. We are 'sitting pretty' here, as we say in the army, having real beds to sleep in. We are not accustomed to such luxury, floors being more in our line.

"Our Signal Battalion had quite a time here Christmas, that is, considering that we are in Germany. Had a real chicken dinner, the first sign of chicken since we left the States. Mashed potatoes, brown gravy, creamed onions, dressing, real creamery butter, home-made apple pie, crullers and cider helped us to enjoy the fowl. In the evening we 'put on' a little musical program. Borrowed a piano, which it took a man two full hours to tune before we could use it at all. Also located two old violins and managed to make a fairly good one out of the combination. Had a good quartet and some solos, and a black-face act. Also had a real Christmas tree, trimmed in regular style, even to the mutton-fat candles. Made the boys realize that Christmas was really here.

"There are only twenty-five of the original Company 'A' men still with us. The line-up of 'old members' is as follows:

First Lieutenant H. S. Pratt, commanding the Company; Master Signal Electrician C. S. Kistler; Sergeants, First Class, P. T. Bolton, Top Sergeant; H. J. Ryan, R. L. Combs, J. J. Sullivan, H. A. Richards, R. B. Aiken; Sergeants, W. J. Erickson, Mess Sergeant; J. A. Morency, Supply Sergeant; J. F. Masa, H. D. Lennon, O. Warner, F. A. Esping, J. Siegenthaler; Cook, F. J. Hoffman; Corporals, R. J. Harkins, H. G. Jordan, C. S. Daggett, L. A. Peters, W. D. Adams, K. J. Story, A. J. Fichy; Privates, First Class, C. O. Beckley, E. Ellis, J. F. Jurgens.

"It may interest some of the boys at Hawthorne to know that A. J. Starner, E. J. Norten, W. J. McArdle and G. P. Masek have received commissions, the first two going to school before the company left Camp Funston, and the last two after we arrived in France. H. S. Jackson attended Officers' Training School, but had not completed his course when the government stopped giving commissions, due to the signing of the armistice.

"The German people we have met all seem to be glad that the war is over and have treated us very nicely, much better than we expected under the circumstances.

"Don't know how long we will be here, but all hope that it won't be too long. We are now wearing our first gold service stripe, denoting six months' foreign service, and sincerely hope we will not earn another one. Thanking you again in the name of the 'remaining twenty-five' for copies of the NEWS received, I am Sincerely,

SERGEANT HARRY D. LENNON, A. P. O. 761.

Co. 'A,' 314th Field Sig. Battalion, A. E. F."

Hawthorne Employees Returning From Military Service Who Have Been Reinstated

Abera, D.
Anderson, O.
Anderson, L.
Andrzejewski, V.
Apelman, E. I.
Ariola, P.
Adolph, B.
Alley, A.
Adler, E.
Apsit, C.
Albright, R. B.
Aldridge, J.
Allerdine, W.
Arbo, W. T.
Aulicky, J.

Do Bora, F. E.
De Rose, O.
Dinopulos, G. N.
Drozak, L.
Dabelkow, L. F.
Danielson, W. C.
Dedic, F.
Dickerson, R. M.
Dinucci, D.
Dobbeck, A.
Donohue, R. T.
Doyle, T. F.
Drotsigen, F.
Durkin, P.

Howard, R. R.
Harms, A.
Hart, W. P.
Higgin, E. C.
Hockmeyer, J. G.
Hula, E.
Hanley, J. C.
Hanna, J.
Harasin, J. F.
Hanzl, G. C.
Hayek, F. H.
Hempe, A. H.
Hoepfner, B. O.
Horak, J. J.
Hooland, I.

Levine, A.
Lifka, L. J.
Lofstrom, P. W.

Mueller, L. J.
Martinek, F.
Miasar, J.
Misek, F.
Miller, P. O.
Mrozinski, E.
Mondry, J.
Majsl, J.
Merrill, O. E.
Mulac, L. E.
Mikota, J.
Mitaloff, R.
McNamee, J. J.
Meitz, C. A.
Morency, J. N.
Matey, A.
Malina, J.
Michalek, J.
Mell, L. F.
Majury, D. S.
Meyer, J. N.
Magrady, J. J.
Matukos, T.
McKenna, W. L.
Matensig, V.
Meinke, C. L.
Mooney, T. B.
Meyer, M.
Muller, J.
Murdock, C. M.
Meyer, B. W.
Major, C.
Margis, P.
McCollum, J. W.
Misskelly, D.
Macha, L.
Malecha, G.
Marshall, J. R.
Masacek, Jr., J.
Masek, F.
Mathison, O. H.
McCray, P. W.
McElroy, W. H.
McNamara, D. J.
Messer, L. F.
Meyers, N. G.
Mitchell, V. M.
Miserka, J.
Moore, R. T.
Monaco, A.
Montgomery, R. C.
Muehlhauser, H. E.
Murdock, J.
Musil, J. A.

Pac, Wm. F.
Polcar, Geo. J.
Pearson, A.
Prasen, E.
Pickett, J.
Personett, K.
Perrono, T.
Pittala, A.
Pula, Andrew
Perota, J. H.
Poresch, B.
Patton, D. H.
Poole, R. J.
Poresch, B. T.
Peha, J. J.
Perkins, C. R.
Pirrotti, G.

Schaefer, R. E.
Schlipf, H. W.
Schmidt, H. V.
Shafer, O. N.
Shire, J. D.
Short, V. L.
Sicilian, L.
Signoselli, A.
Slad, J. G.
Small, R. L.
Smith, G.
Smith, W. J.
Stachaca, A.
Stafford, W. R.
Stanek, J.
Steinke, O. R.
Stephens, O. B.
Strouse, A. L.
Szeraseniowski, J.
Skumski, B.

Brooks, G. E.
Black, G.
Breanahan, J. J.
Blaha, J.
Broderick, J. F.
Blitch, I. H.
Bergdahl, A. E.
Beverley, B.
Buland, H. A.
Buchman, E.
Boller, J. A.
Bruno, J.
Benson, W. B.
Butterfield, H.
Bidwell, J. B.
Bailey, R.
Bewer, A. J.
Broese, A. G.
Bruno, P.
Bynert, J.
Bieby, S. W.
Berbach, N. J.
Boehm, F. J.
Birke, A.
Bryzik, J.
Baumhardt, A.
Blide, R. D.
Brotscha, T. W.
Bair, H. W.
Balcer, H. H.
Barciszewski, S.
Barnes, H. V.
Bellamy, W. F.
Borch, B. L.
Bethel, D. F.
Bentler, A. E.
Branson, M. G.
Brester, W.
Brichl, B. N.
Bricko, L.
Buess, G.
Burghart, W. J.

Edwards, L.
Edohl, S.
Edwards, E. E.
Eckman, M. E.
Eckberg, R. A. E.
Ehlert, E. G. H.
Euson, S. M.

Funk, O.
Foster, G.
Fall, H. J.
Furman, I.
Fa, T.
Fischer, F. E.
Furlong, W.
Fivek, F. J.
Frankel, J.
Fenton, P. E.
Fara, C.
Fingl, F. J.
Fletcher, G. F.
Fowler, C. J.
Fanning, V.
Flick, O. L.
Foelke, J.
Falk, R.
Falkenhain, F.
Fanny, A.
Farrell, L.
Felgenhauer, E. L.
Felton, G. E.
Fiala, C. J.
Fiore, T.
Foley, S. E.
Fox, H. W.
Fox, M. F.
Fredrickson, E. M.

Iversen, H. J.
Idziasek, J.

Jonas, W.
Jorgensen, H. B.
Jafka, W. W.
Jonas, P.
Jensen, V.
Johnson, E. S.
Jemison, H. A.
Johnson, A. G.
Jacobs, E. E.
Jordan, R.
Jackson, W.
Jelinek, R. E.
Jindrich, J. L.
Johnson, H. E.
Jongedyk, R.
Jones, R. C.
Jennings, E.
Johnston, W. W.
Johnsen, E. W.
Joramson, R.
Jefcik, J. A.
Jennings, W. H.
Johnson, E. L.
Jenk, G. J.
Johnson, H. A.
Johnson, L.
Jopek, E.
Julian, W. F.

Norum, M. A.
Neuhaus, E.
Nelson, H.
Norten, L.
Neubauer, W.
Nielsen, H.
Nugent, J. A.
Nosek, H. E.
Nelson, H. W.
Neuvacil, E.
Noleway, S.
Nilio, A.
Noller, Wm.
Normann, E. C.
Nurnane, J. J.
Nelson, J.
Nosek, J.
Norgaard, M.
Naramore, E.

Querry, O. L.
Quimet, H. J.

Richer, E.
Ryan, R.
Rejdukowski, Ed.
Ross John
Richard, Geo. F.
Reynolds, Ed.
Russell, F.
Raus, F.
Rezeb, J. L.
Rogers, J. M.
Rynning, C. H.
Rowe, F.
Rowe, T. J.
Reese, J. N.
Reihner, L.
Rentschler, E. A.
Robinson, Wm. T.
Redmond, J. P.
Rizzo, D. A.
Roy, F.
Roop

Tubey, J.
Tate, O.
Thompson, A. J.
Thilly, E.
Town, E.
Toney, W.
Taibl, A. J.
Tinsley, O. P.
Thornton, T. I.
Tetzlaff, O. A.
Trobl, J.
Tate, D. O.
Tinge, H.
Tucker, R. J.

Clayton, H. J.
Cawl, S.
Cowell, F. S.
Carbonova, F.
Carpenter, O.
Crimmins, T.
Callender, C.
Conac, N.
Coday, L. L.
Coulon, E.
Curren, J. V.
Coulon, B. A.
Conforti, V.
Cwick, H. M.
Carroll, J.
Cmucha, J. J.
Christy, A.
Church, F.
Chartrand, J. W.
Coody, P. J.
Chernaukas, F.
Corrigan, G. G.
Conigan, G. W.
Cuff, J. E.
Curtis, R. M.
Callender, H. A.

Glinka, A.
Gehrke, E. N.
Gralak, E. A.
Gadski, R.
Gregosko, J. C.
Gary, J. J.
Garbutt, F. O.
Grabowski, B.
Gleeson, E. I.
Greene, R. W.
Gerdenier, L. P.
Gaida, M.
Gawel, J. F.
Gay, W. V.
Gilbert, A. O.
Goderham, F. A.
Groth, F. J.
Gust, R. A.
Gustafson, A. O.
Gangola, L. A.
Glinus, J.
Godich, J. J.
Graziano, S.
Gridley, O. S.
Gross, H. B.
Gungrich, H. C.
Gustafson, A. A.

Klonda, O. J.
Koch, O.
Kransowski, R.
Koch, A.
Kozlowski, W. S.
Kasperki, A.
Klecka, J. L.
Knobelstorf, F.
Kennedy, J. A.
Kneff, S. V.
Kadera, C.
Kissane, M.
Kolsky, H. A.
Kindt, R. C.
Knech, A. J.
Kain, J. A.
King, S. B.
Kern, T. R.
Kelly, J. J.
Koci, A.
Kotaraki, H. V.
Kozlowski, K.
Kunstman, W.
Kaliszewski, A.
Kaysner, V. L.
Kelly, W. L.
Klein, M. J.
Klos, S. J.
Krantz, E.
Kratzke, E. G.
Kretsch, A.
Kussas, J.

Overling, A.
O'Day, D.
O'Neill, J.
O'Brien, D.
Olson, A. W.
Oberwise, W. P.
O'Connor, W. J.
Olson, H. A.

Pytlak, F.
Paulsen, A. C.
Pavlish, J. A.
Pitner, C.
Paulsen, O. T.
Peterson, P. J.
Plumb, C.
Pinc, F.
Pagel, R.
Piaraki, P.
Perina, J. V.
Pavlik, J.
Petersen, W. S.

Slack, Edw. A.
Simons, L. F.
Sindelar, J. F.
Stefek, J.
Svitak, J.
Witte, H. W.
Stolfa, H.
Shack, B.
Schaefer, E.
Smaus, A.
Solawetz, J. E.
Sundt, E. F.
Stnk, J.
Smith, F.
Shiko, M.
Sykes, E. J.
Straske, S.
Stein, F.
Stanek, J.
Skubik, E. P.
Smidl, J.
Snider, F. J.
Stachaca, A.
Skalsky, J.
Scott, W. O.
Sims, P. M.
Swanson, F.
Sears, J. E.
Suchy, G. F.
Schuman, J. J.
Speicher, J. D.
Smith, G.
Suvas, W. F.
Soengen, G. R.
Solomon, L. L.
Schultz, J. A.
Siminch, O.
Sitka, M.
Skrah, E.
Sohnrek, J.
Strom, E. A.

Urgos, A. F.
Uhler, Jr. A. G.
Urban, Alex.
Urbanski, S. S.

Voth, Wm. J.
Van Lene, I. I.
Vodak, E.
Valerio, Wm. J.
Vanselov, J. O.
Voseppka, E.
Vanderbit, R.
Vander, A. H. F.
Valka, E. J.
Van Nest, G. R.
Vileta, O. A.
Voda, J. G.

Walsh, W. L.
Wistafko, J. T.
White, C. J.
Walsh, L. D.
Williams, L.
Wokas, J.
Witte, H. W.
Woodrick, C. H.
Wolff, Wm. O.
Williams, F.
Wagrowski, H.
Witt, A.
Witt, A.
Woeffel, H. L.
Wolfin, W. A.
Wade, D. M.
Wagrowski, H.
Wasels, J. J.
Wellek, F.
Werkmeister, N.
Wieszorek, F. J.
Winkofski, C. P.
Witthaus, G.
Weeltje, H.
Wopinski, A. L.
Worline, H. P.
Wrench, E. K.
Wright, F. T.
Wright, W. E.
Wipzynski, W. I.

Hook, H.
Handy, H.
Hajek, F.
Hamburg, G. B.
Hinby, M. A.
Hauer, H. L.
Hudson, G. P.
Harper, D.
Husbands, H. I.
Hanson, H.
Hipsman, J. J.
Hartle, F.
Hansen, W. A.
Heckenkamp, A.
Hall, E. F.
Harasin, J. P.
Hall, E. L.
Heinrich, Jr. J.

Lyons, W. J.
Leonardis, A.
La Bow, D. R.
Lippert, F.
Lancaster, H.
Lopata, J. F.
Looney, J. L.
Lesczynski, S.
Lavicka, J.
Larsen, J. A.
Laudack, W.
Lojewski, P.
Losinski, A. J.
Long, R. M.
Lamb, T. F.
Lato, C.
Lange, H.
Larson, C. N.
Latske, W. C.
Landeck, W. G.

Walsh, W. L.
Wistafko, J. T.
White, C. J.
Walsh, L. D.
Williams, L.
Wokas, J.
Witte, H. W.
Woodrick, C. H.
Wolff, Wm. O.
Williams, F.
Wagrowski, H.
Witt, A.
Witt, A.
Woeffel, H. L.
Wolfin, W. A.
Wade, D. M.
Wagrowski, H.
Wasels, J. J.
Wellek, F.
Werkmeister, N.
Wieszorek, F. J.
Winkofski, C. P.
Witthaus, G.
Weeltje, H.
Wopinski, A. L.
Worline, H. P.
Wrench, E. K.
Wright, F. T.
Wright, W. E.
Wipzynski, W. I.

Yakley, O.

Zdankus, F.
Zielinski, B.
Zuck, S.
Zander, J. M.
Zilinski, J.
Zavestnik, R.
Zabian, J.
Zelent, A. J.

Zdankus, F.
Zielinski, B.
Zuck, S.
Zander, J. M.
Zilinski, J.
Zavestnik, R.
Zabian, J.
Zelent, A. J.

Around the Circuit

Atlanta

RECENTLY our accountant received the following letter from one of the New York auditors:

"I expect to be in Atlanta on next Wednesday morning. Please make reservation at the Winecoff Hotel for me and Mr. Bessie, my assistant."

Answer was made to this letter as follows:

"I am very glad, indeed, to know that you will be with us during the closing festivities. I have reserved the Bridal Chamber, and everything will be in readiness when you arrive. It will be necessary for you to bring your own refreshments."

Our list of returned service men is growing larger day by day. Those who were back on their old jobs at the time the News went to press were:

H. F. Bethea, B. Kaufmann, G. L. Littleton, B. A. Thaxton, F. D. Van Hook, F. A. Wall, E. C. Whitehead.

Our pole buyer, W. P. Lemmon, says the general impression seems to be that pole men have a good time riding around the country in Pullman cars, and living at fine hotels, and enjoying life generally. He has, therefore, presented us with a photograph showing that the inspector's life is not so rosy as it is cracked up to be.

Mr. Lemmon says he is inspecting timber, but it looks to us as if he were hunting squirrels.



They have snow somewhere this winter

New York—Broadway



THE letter reproduced above was received recently by G. H. Paelian of the International Western Electric Company. It was sent to him in Antwerp just about the time the war began and the dates stamped on it show that it has been in the Antwerp postoffice ever since.

Our Movies

We have gazed at Mary Pickford,
And we fell for her at once;
We have laughed at Charlie Chaplin
And we like his comic stunts.
The athletic Douglas Fairbanks
We have viewed with bated breath,
But since we saw Thomson's movies
We're off that stuff till death.

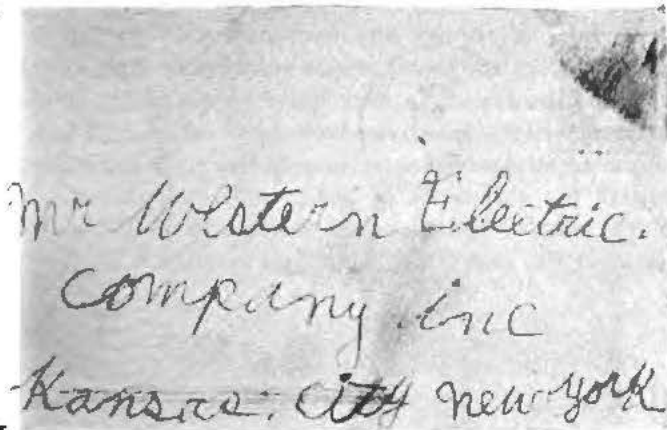
We have seen Bill Hart shoot villains,
And it seemed to serve them right;
We have seen the handsome Bushman
Make a dame love him at sight.
But for rapid sure-fire action,
That will make the pulse beat quick,
A desk set that self-assembles
Is some startling movie trick.

We have followed with deep interest
Burton Holmes to distant climes,
To strange lands and stranger peoples,
Many, many different times.
But when you see Fred Holdsworth
In his role of Hawthorne guide,
Show the Works to future workers
You'll just let that Holmes chap slide.

Dustin Farnum, brother William,
And the Drews, both man and wife,
Set a pace that's hard to follow
When it comes to movie life.
But the engineers as actors,
Craft, Buck Hinrichsen and such,
Make you think the first named persons
Don't amount to very much.

Now we have four sets of movies
And it's said that more are due,
For the Western's varied functions
Prompt scenarios, not a few.
So be ready for your debut,
Keep your hair slick, faces clean,
Any time now, our Dave Griffith
May put you upon the screen.

W. A. W.



The theory that corporations have souls receives a certain measure of support from the superscription on the envelope which is reproduced herewith. This Mr. Western Electric Company, Inc., is said to be a very pleasant fellow. One thing is almost unexplainable, however, and that is the action of the Post Office authorities. They actually crossed out Kansas City, and sent the letter to New York.

The receptions for homecoming soldiers and sailors are beginning at 195 Broadway. The following men are back: F. C. Heller, W. M. Higgins, D. Horton, F. A. Lamperts, C. J. O'Neil, L. L. Roberts, H. M. Spencer, J. J. Whelan, H. B. Whitfield (Patent).

Baltimore

ACCORDING to a recent edition of the Baltimore News, Mrs. Sidney Greenfield, the well-known wife of our well-known manager in that city, has won fame as a home economist and food expert, and has been appointed chairman of the Home Economics Bureau of the Women's Civic League of Baltimore. She is also a graduate of the Philadelphia School of Cooking.

And what finer recommendation does she need than her husband's own, received in the same mail as the Baltimore News, in which he stated that "he has carefully digested the contents" of a three-page letter of single-spaced cold typing on the subject of washing machines, etc., received from the General Department.

Baltimore's first dance was held recently at the Automobile Club of Baltimore. This was the employees' first attempt at a social function and is better known as our "Get-Together." Of course it was similar to other dances, but we had some special features.

For example, George Young and Sidney Greenfield, than whom there are no more important personages in the Baltimore organization, proved their ability as masters of the intricate steps of jazz dancing. The girls with whom they danced found that there was little about the art that they did not know. Mrs. Greenfield was chief hostess and chaperon.

That the dance was an overwhelming success is proved by the fact that we already are making plans for another at Easter.

Omaha



L. R. Yost

THIS month a new correspondent makes his bow. His name is L. R. Yost, and when he isn't writing for the News he occupies himself with the job of credit manager. He is a newcomer to the company, as well as to the News, as he became a Western Electric Man as recently as October 16, 1918.

Omaha has welcomed seven of her returning soldiers and sailors thus far. They are:

- Wm. Alberts, H. Allsup, W. M. Botkins, E. E. Disney, C. Lam, A. J. McCall, L. R. Prigga.

Boston

THE sailor in the photograph at the bottom of the page is Chris Neilson of Boston and the U. S. Navy. He is exhibiting some trophies collected while on leave in France.

From Boches to Boston is the motto of the following boys discharged from the U. S. service, and back at work once more:

- J. F. Burke, S. C. Davenport, R. Z. Dumas, Wm. M. Ferguson, Wm. Fisher, Chas. L. Hawes, J. Lyons, Chas. A. Massa, D. F. Mitchell, C. K. Noyes, S. Lorenzo, Geo. R. Small, H. M. Storer, R. C. Welch, G. A. Powers.



New York—Fifth Avenue Our Supper Dance

THE New York office employees, together with representatives from its four children, Newark, New Haven, Syracuse and Buffalo, to the number of one hundred, enjoyed a very pleasant Supper Dance on January 16, at the Hotel Martinique. After dancing, in the early evening, supper was served at eleven o'clock, followed by an entertainment in which Mr. B. Zufall gave a very interesting demonstration of memory training and Mr. Portley sang some "original" Irish songs. Just before dancing was resumed, we got ready for a picture. This, as you see, registers in detail just who was "around" and how it "went off."

There's something about a warm, hearty handshake that "gets" a man. New York bade many a farewell to our soldiers and sailors from other houses as they called on us before leaving for France. To-day we know they are coming home, shipload after shipload. Frequently some of them drop in to say "hello." It's then that we can give the warm handclasp and the word of welcome. New York wants you of the other houses, particularly the distant houses, to know that we feel honored to have you call on us and give us the opportunity to speed you homeward.

Overheard in the Warehouse

First Porter—"Did you hear about Mr. Tallcott having his automobile stolen from him the other morning?"

Second porter—"No-o-o. Is that so? Was he in it when they stole it?"

See Mr. Crankshaw for insurance, both theft and life.—Ed.

It did not require any announcements in the News for us to realize that the Antwerp house was about to resume business. We were quite aware of it, from the grocery orders, which we have been asked to place for shipment to Americans returning there. Next will come orders for shipments of wire, cable, telephones. New York handles the no-profit foodstuffs and the International Co. our other "Quality Products."

It is a pleasure to compliment the GM Department at Hawthorne, on a job well done, no matter how infrequently the opportunity arises. Such an occasion was presented when Mr. Herbert visited us recently, to assist in a major operation on our "high class" C investment. The patient was very much relieved and is now normal, for which the official thanks of the New York house were dispatched to Mr. Kennedy for transmission to Mr. Herbert.

Turning their swords and spears into the modern business equivalents for plowshares and pruning hooks, thirty-seven employees who have been in the military and naval service are now back at their old jobs. All received a hearty welcome, and there are more to come. Those who came back in time to get their names in this issue of the News are:

J. T. Ackerson, L. H. Bailey, E. Boniface, H. H. Cowen, C. F. Dunn, F. S. de Gruchy, T. J. Fitzgerald, C. J. Flynn, A. R. Fouant, F. J. Forrow, A. Hajek, J. J. Hansen, A. P. Heim, J. Herman, J. M. Hoening, W. J. Kelly, H. Killstein, G. Kirchner, H. W. Knudsen, G. C. Krenning, A. Lake, Jr., J. A. Madden, J. C. Maxon, H. G. Meier, Edw. J. Moppert, J. F. Moren, A. F. Newman, N. Renzulli, G. Rizzio, G. P. Scorso, I. M. Selleck, F. J. Springer, W. W. Stickle, R. J. Trost, W. T. Walker, A. C. Wolf, M. Woodward.



Manager Leggett of the New York House and His Cronies Had to Take a Back Seat When This Picture Was Snapped

Pittsburg

FEW people are aware of the fact that Pittsburg, besides being the leading iron and steel center, is also famous as a winter resort, and offers facilities for bathing the year around. In our warehouse we



have Martin J. Schmidt, a swimmer of note, who holds several medals, who every Sunday has his plunge in the Ohio regardless of the weather. He is a member of the Pittsburg Aquatic Association and believes in keeping in practice.

While the majority of us may be found bundled in overcoats and furs, zero weather is not noticed by others. The pictures tell the rest of the story. Readers of the News are especially requested to note the floating ice.

Our soldier boys have begun to come back to us, and already we have extended a welcoming hand to four of them who are now hard at work. The four whose names appear below are busy forgetting army life and renewing their former associations:

R. D. Freer, T. R. Gano, S. R. Sellers, A. W. Warden.

Chicago

AN employees' orchestra has been organized at the Chicago house, with about twenty members, and practices weekly at the office. The orchestra was organized by Lillian Smith, head of our C and D order entertaining division. Its leader is Hailey Gingle, of the shop, and if there is anything in a name he ought to be a musical success. Other officers of the organization are: President Lillian Smith, and Treasurer Augusta Hannigan, of our C and D buying division, and Shop Superintendent W. H. Boesenberg. The orchestra gave a successful concert to employees one night recently in the sales room.

Here beginneth a clipping from the Chicago Tribune, which tells a truly interesting tale:

**GEORGE PORTER
TO ENTER RACE
FOR MAYORALTY**

**Will Run as Independent,
Although Republican,
Friends Say.**

Still another Richmond in the mayoralty field—this time a Republican.

Capt. George Hull Porter, commanding Company I of the Illinois reserve militia, former president of the Illinois Athletic club and now general sales manager of the railroad department of the Western Electric company, has his petitions in the field as an independent.

Friends Plan Campaign.

A meeting of his boosters was held at the Hotel Sherman last night. They put it up to him cold turkey and he said that he was always a good soldier. Having been drafted by his friends, he said, there was only way out—to become a candidate. He will not enter the primary, but will file an independent petition after the primary—or his friends say they will do it for him.

E. C. Ryan of the London Guarantee company, Corn Exchange Bank building, probably will be Porter's campaign manager. Associated with Ryan on the general committee are P. L. McArdle, Dr. Robert R. Bosworth, Charles W. Wrigley, William H. Wade, and David T. Adams.

Tells of Qualifications.

"Capt. Porter has a wide acquaintance," said Mr. Ryan last night, "and is immensely popular with the younger element of the city. He is a member of the South Shore Country club, Western Railway club, Electric club, Sons of the American Revolution, Elks, Chicago Motor club, Exemplar lodge Lafayette chapter, Palestine council, Apollo commandery and Medinah Temple. Mr. Porter's friends will begin an active campaign in his interests and will form an organization and circulate petitions."

You know me, Ox!—Ed.

Back from the wars:—

W. L. Baccus, J. Bakaitis, E. J. Banigan, J. Barrett, M. Bemke, P. E. Billman, Crotty, H. Engle, E. L. Fischer, C. J. Fiss, W. M. Goodrich, A. F. Haeger, W. H. Henry, A. W. Hillis, W. Horn, D. F. Jakubowski, E. J. Jindra, E. Johnston, G. W. Kohls, A. E. Kostulski, J. J. O'Connor, G. H. Porter, E. G. Scheidler, G. Silverstein, N. L. Smith, G. E. Wiley, H. N. Wood.

New York—Patent Department

THERE is an occasional bright spot in the life of the unfortunates who are saddled with the grind of the routine of examining patents. A recent patent issued to one Martin F. Schmitt on controlling devices turned out to be something for use in saloons for keeping track of the number of barrels tapped. It was sent through for comments in the regular way, with the following results:

In view of the fact that the "Dry's" are to win
And no more we'll sample old bock beer and gin,
The profits from such a device would be thin—
I suggest that we leave it alone.

However, it may, by one skilled in the art,
Be converted to work with skimmed milk;
If it could be arranged, by adding a part,
The profits would be easy as silk.

Officially, therefore, I beg to suggest,
That we purchase this patent right quick,
Pay a dollar for same—(ain't worth any more)—
Then smite Martin Schmitt with a brick.

J. H. BELL.

MR. P. M. RAINY:

Any comments? No report required for A. T. & T. Co. (Mr. Flanigan has been consulted.)

I concur.

P. M. RAINY.

H. P. CLAUSEN.

MR. H. P. CLAUSEN:

The attached is of no interest from a Patent Department standpoint. We handle many *cases* but no barrels.

E. W. ADAMS.

Newark



W. T. Walker

THE Newark store, which owes allegiance to the New York house, despite the fact that the company maintains distributing houses in cities much smaller than the Jersey metropolis (see U. S. Census), has a new manager in the person of Walter T. Walker, until a month or so ago Lieut. Walker of

the aviation section of the Signal Corps, U. S. Army. He first became acquainted with the company in July, 1906, when he began work as a student at Hawthorne. He left a few months later, but couldn't enjoy life elsewhere, and returned in July, 1907.

Two years later he was transferred to the supply department in New York, and then to power apparatus sales, where he stayed until he joined the army on February 28, 1918.

St. Louis

HERE'S an ode. Possibly some other house will write a cathode:

Boy Pliers
Electric Wires
Blue Flashes
Boy Ashes

Three of our boys are back after serving Uncle Sam.
They are:

F. Burkart, H. L. Meyers, H. B. Sunder.

"Take Away the Sword—Bring the Pen"

THE names appearing below under the names of the various houses are those of men who have returned to their old jobs after being released from military service. As one of the poets says:

"There's but the twinkling of a star
Between the man of peace and war."

Kansas City

L. Arnold, H. E. Bucher, C. E. Morrison.

Dallas

E. A. Abbott, L. A. Haley, A. K. Siebe.

Denver

H. A. Benson, W. J. O'Grady, J. H. Reep, Pat. Reagan, A. L. Stadler, H. A. Thompson.

San Francisco

N. Coleman, R. E. Dryer, L. Payne.

Los Angeles

E. F. Doiseau, F. W. Golles, A. Hardesty, L. H. Smith.

Seattle

R. D. Hineman, V. E. McCain, W. C. Sanders.

Cleveland

E. A. Fleming.

Cincinnati

E. J. Costello, C. H. Dodt, P. Foran, G. M. Jones, W. F. Lewis, N. S. Stone, H. J. Wilke.

Richmond

M. C. Beckner, F. Dixon, J. E. Harris, R. B. Lawrence, H. de W. Quarles, E. A. Smith.

Minneapolis

Ed. J. Aubrecht, E. W. Cashman, R. C. De Cou, R. F. Dowling, A. Kacher, Jr., C. H. Sandgren.

Engineering

A. W. Allen, E. W. Baker, O. E. Buckley, S. H. Burr, C. A. Burt, P. O. Busch, J. J. Creeden, H. E. Dayton, W. J. Fenton, S. J. Fulton, E. Gaertner, J. Gianforte, Thos. J. Gulda, R. B. Lawrence, P. D. McCune, F. Morgan, H. F. Obeirne, M. O'Keefe, A. E. Rovet, J. J. Shabet, H. Walters, W. W. Wiggins.

SERVICE AWARDS



To Be Awarded in March

THIRTY YEARS			
G. B. Anderson.....	March	Johnson, Alma P., Hawthorne, 6651.....	March 12
TWENTY YEARS		Metz, C., Hawthorne, 6339.....	March 12
Letourneau, A., Chicago.....	March 29	Skorupa, F., Hawthorne, 6361.....	March 15
Ieska, J., Chicago.....	March 30	Fujko, J., Hawthorne, 6315.....	March 15
Wagner, Martin E., New York.....	March 3	Bolt, M., Hawthorne, 6358.....	March 15
Donohue, L., Chicago.....	March 7	Lake, W. R., Hawthorne, 7888.....	March 16
Mullady, W. F., New York.....	March 17	Longfield, A., Hawthorne, 8198.....	March 16
Shanks, L. R., New York.....	March 15	Pettiner, E., Hawthorne, 6161.....	March 16
FIFTEEN YEARS		Witt, Mary, Hawthorne, 6326.....	March 17
Seyfried, W. N., Chicago.....	March 3	Von Roden, L. W., Hawthorne, 6377.....	March 19
Alloway, R. T., Hawthorne, 5902.....	March 5	Sommer, F. C., Hawthorne, 6109.....	March 22
McDermott, H. M., Hawthorne, 6505.....	March 21	Harris, W., Hawthorne, 5062.....	March 22
Huntington, J., Hawthorne, 5711.....	March 23	Sladek, E., Hawthorne, 6333.....	March 23
Payton, Anna L., Hawthorne, 5026.....	March 23	Pilster, J. H., Hawthorne, 6321.....	March 23
Krasne, A., Omaha.....	March 21	Rybacki, S., Hawthorne, 7381.....	March 23
Chapman, H. P., San Francisco.....	March 1	Welhaven, E., Hawthorne, 6377.....	March 24
TEN YEARS		Fisher, Pauline, Hawthorne, 6321.....	March 24
Dillman, W., Chicago.....	March 18	Eckert, T., Hawthorne, 6460.....	March 25
McCabe, R. J., Dallas.....	March 15	Vanek, F., Hawthorne, 6377.....	March 26
Pennoyer, V. T., Dallas.....	March 1	Larson, Amy, Hawthorne, 6186.....	March 26
Roubal, J., Hawthorne, 6302.....	March 2	Johnson, J., Hawthorne, 5915.....	March 29
Edman, C. J., Hawthorne, 6460.....	March 4	Touros, S. G., Hawthorne, 8198.....	March 29
Kmicciak, Frances, Hawthorne, 7398.....	March 4	Rehor, J., Hawthorne, 6202.....	March 29
Englethaler, Harriett H., Hawthorne, 5929.....	March 5	Landberg, Anna, Hawthorne, 6321.....	March 29
Kinloch, E. L., Hawthorne, 6460.....	March 5	Kliefoth, Amanda, Hawthorne, 6327.....	March 30
Adamson, T. J., Hawthorne, 5927.....	March 8	Knox, W. G., New York.....	March 12
Butler, Mary, Hawthorne 6600.....	March 8	Kuhn, C. J., New York.....	March 1
Gearty, Della, Hawthorne, 6544.....	March 11	O'Neill, J. (in military service), New York.....	March 10
McKay, J., Hawthorne, 6321.....	March 11	Casper, W. L., New York.....	March 29
Olsen, H. T., Hawthorne, 6328.....	March 11	Traphagen, W. E. (in military service), New York.....	March 22
		Waetjen, H. B., Philadelphia.....	March 24
		Ponsford, W. W. (in military service), Philadelphia.....	March 29

Who They Are

G. B. Anderson



G. B. Anderson started working for the Company during March, 1889, winding copper wire under the direction of Foreman Frank Du Plain (father of George). He was later transferred to the cable winding department under Foreman George Du Plain (son of Frank).

At the time of the transfer from Clinton street to Hawthorne "Andy" came along and was assigned to the cable coil stranding department No. 7382 in March, 1905, where he is now located.

Every man has his hobby, and Andy's, so we understand, is in making a collection of A. T. & T. stock. Whether this hobby has anything to do with it, we don't know, but in 1914 Andy took a leave of absence and toured Europe. He was in Norway when Belgium started the war by attacking defenseless and unprepared Germany. As a result of the fuss Andy's leave was automatically extended a couple of months! He spent this time on Norway's water-fronts trying to find a space on some America-bound ship large enough to put both feet down at once. He must have been successful, because he's back on the job. He gets a thirty-year button this month.

L. R. Shanks



On the pay-roll this particular Western Electric veteran is listed as Louis R. Shanks. Everywhere else he is known as "Pop." He began to work for the company as a stock clerk in 1899 down in Thames Street, and later became a counter salesman.

Later he was equipped with an outside salesman's impedimenta and sent forth to scour the streets of Brooklyn in search of business. Having conquered Brooklyn and so demonstrated that he feared nothing, "Pop" was classed as eligible for Jersey territory, and just ten years ago was turned loose in the land that is separated from New York by the North River. Since the Newark branch was opened, four years ago, he has made his headquarters there.

"Pop" is such a good salesman that in 1912 he won a trip to Hawthorne, and although that all happened seven years ago, he still speaks with a reminiscent smile of the good time he had.

"Pop" is the proverbial exception to the rule that you can't teach an old dog new tricks. He absolutely refuses to stick to old-fashioned methods when he can find new and better ones. Adjusting himself to modern conditions is the easiest thing he does.

Martin E. Wagner



Martin Wagner is one of the gentlemen immortalized a few years ago in the "Office Boys' Number" of the News, which means that when he first began to work for the Company in New York on March 3, 1899, he began at the foot of the ladder. In those days the New York house was at 57-67 Bethune Street.

It took his superiors just two months to discern that Mr. Wagner had more than office boy stuff in him, so he was transferred to the pay-roll department at the end of that brief period. From that time on his record reads about as follows: Pay-roll Department, 3 years; Treasury Department, 1 year; Bookkeeping Department, becoming head bookkeeper; Comptroller's Department, in charge of Company's books, since foundation of present Comptroller's Department in 1908.

Mr. Wagner has other claims to fame, however. He lives in Elizabeth, N. J., and possesses a wife and an automobile. And last, but not least, he frequently contributes to the News, although most of his contributions are in the form of charts or diagrams, and his name is not always mentioned in connection with them.

T. J. Rider, Jr.

Did you ever hear of a man working for the Western Electric Company for twenty years and yet never on its pay-roll? Well, such is the case with T. J. Rider, Jr., of the Sunbeam Incandescent Lamp Division.

Someone around the Chicago house has said that if one were to take a composite picture of all incandescent lamps made these days, long, short, fat and skinny, it would look like Tom Rider, because, from long association with lamps, he is beginning to look like a lamp himself—a sort of a bright and shining light as it were.

When Mr. Rider entered the lamp business in 1899 the office force of the Sunbeam Lamp Company con-

sisted of four individuals, H. B. Vanzwoll, a cashier, stenographer and office boy. Tom became the office boy. He is now assistant manager of the Sunbeam Incandescent Lamp Division of the General Electric Company, and is in charge of all Sunbeam lamp sales west of Pittsburg. In addition, he edits the Sunbeam Smile, writes a great deal of poetry when not otherwise busy, and then finds time to hob-nob with members of the Illinois Athletic Club.

Arthur Metzger

"You got a pass to come in here? If you ain't, you gotta get out."

The spokesman was Arthur Metzger, a foreman in charge of a Chicago Telephone Company stockroom, and the intruder was F. A. Ketcham, representing the Western Electric Company.

This little episode was staged in a warehouse of the telephone company back in 1904. It is related by the Chicago house historian, that Mr. Ketcham did not have the required pass, and was obliged to go back to an official of the telephone company and secure one before he could proceed in his work of visualizing the warehouse stock preparatory to the Western Electric Company taking it over.

The direct result of the incident was that Mr. Metzger was offered a job by Mr. Ketcham on the spot and after some deliberation accepted it. He is now warehouse foreman at Chicago, being in charge of the Clinton street warehouse and also Sixteenth street telegraph warehouse.

Informally Mr. Metzger is known only as "Metz." He is entitled to a fifteen-years' service button with the Western Electric Company. He had been with the telephone company five years previously, so his continuous service with the Bell interests covers a period of twenty years.

"Metz" lived to see the day when he occupied the same office with F. A. K. and "smoked out of the same box," as he put it to the writer. "Now I can only get a look at him through the key hole," he continued.



L. Donohue



J. Teska

Each Gets A New Star This Month



A. Letourneau



W. F. Mullady



W. N. Seyfried



A. Kraus



Anna L. Payton

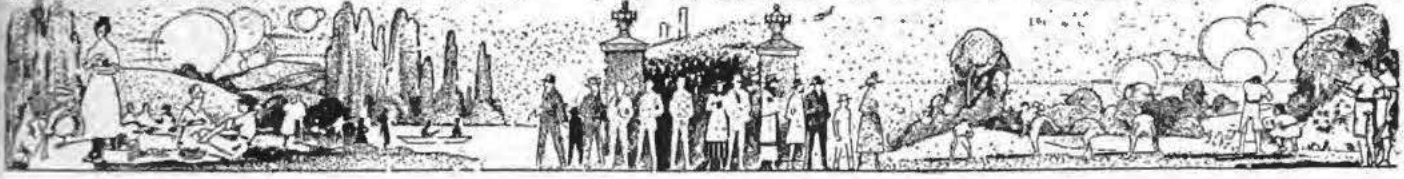


J. Huntington



R. T. Alloway

AFTER THE WHISTLE BLOWS



Activities of the Hawthorne Club

Chess and Checkers

JUST step over here, please, Mr. Printer, where we won't disturb anybody. Thank you. Now get out that font of 4-point whispering-face type. We want to run a communique on the battles of the chess and checker section, and we don't want to disturb any of the boys. They are very touchy about noise, so be careful not to drop an exclamation point anywhere. It will be different later on when a lot of the boys come back from war. Then we expect to have to hire a crew of expert baggage smashers to break up the restaurant dishes on chess and checkers nights, so that the soldier boys can play without being annoyed by the silence. We won't give a whoop then if you set the results up in 86-point bold face, but until then please, please be very careful.

You see, there are three chess and four checkers tournaments in progress, and with everybody going strong it is a critical situation. At the last reports we were able to get from the battle-fields in time for this issue, W. R. Kunert and J. Shallcross were tied for the lead in Class A chess; F. O. Givens and J. D. Howard were neck and neck for first place in Class B, and E. F. Beck was leading the field in Class C. The first-line trench in Class A checkers was held by C. A. Caven. G. B. Stalknecht led the advance in Class B; B. Rosenbach in Class C, and J. Y. Glickauf in Class D.

One of the events of the season was a recent visit from Edward Lasker, Chicago chess champion, an expert of national reputation, who came out to annex our boys' scalps in a series of simultaneous games. Mr. Lasker played 84 matches, losing only two, one to W. R. Kunert and the other to S. W. Cell.

Our team is entered again this year in the strong Chicago Chess League, and has shown up very well so far. The standing on February 6th was:

Pos.	Club	Won	Lost	P. C.
No. 1	Northwest	36½	8½	.912
No. 2	Kenwood	34	6	.850
No. 3	*Chicago	25	14	.641
No. 4	*Western Electric Co.	19	20	.487
No. 5	Press Club	19	21	.475
No. 6	Engineers	18	22	.450
No. 7	Federal	17	23	.425
No. 8	Sears, Roebuck & Co.	14½	25½	.362
No. 9	Hamilton	8½	31½	.212
No. 10	Sinai	7½	32½	.187

*Clubs have one game to be adjudicated.

It's the Rifle and Gun Section Now

A SHORT time ago those of us who couldn't hit the broad side of Ex-President Taft with a shotgun used to be able to stand around while the gun section marksmen ruined clay pigeons and conversed fluently on how easy it must be to hit things with a gun that spread shot all over the landscape. Now, a rifle, we remarked, a rifle was something else again. Took a marksman to shoot that. Then we used modestly to admit that in our younger days we could have taken a rifle and picked cooties off a Hun huzzar at 300 yards.

Apparently, though, we talked a little too loud, for what has the gun section up and done but put in a new rifle range. It is composed of four large sheet-iron tubes, seventy-five feet long, with movable targets that can be run to the front of the tube to view the damages, if any. The range and the club house are electric lighted for night shooting and evening shoots are becoming increasingly popular. Already some of us are beginning to wish we hadn't boasted in such detail of our former feats of marksmanship. But even at that it seems good to sight along the old gun again.

The rifle section has been accepted by the War Department as a member of the National Rifle Association.

The Camera Club Never Sleeps

THE average snap-shooter (shooter, shotist or shootist, as you prefer) hibernates during the winter months and only sallies forth in the summer, when the Annette Kellermans are in full bloom on the beaches. Not so with your real photographer. He is an enthusiast all the year 'round, and he knows so much about the picture game that he could even probably make an editor look ornamental—say, by using him as a shadow in a night scene.

The club's camera section is composed of such enthusiasts, and, much as they know about the photographic art, they always feel that they have something to learn. This winter they have been busy with a demonstration of home-made enlarging outfits, an exhibit of lantern slides made from pictures taken on club trips, a talk and demonstration of soft focus lenses, compared with anastigmats, photograph exhibits, demon-

strations of printing and vignetting studio practice in the use of artificial light and flashlight for portrait work, etc.

On February 5th E. S. Holmes, assistant manager of the Chicago house, came out and gave the camera section members a very pleasant evening viewing his collection of slides made from pictures taken by him in various parts of the United States during his summer vacation.

So the winter is passing very profitably. Meanwhile the time is coming when picnic trips in search of pictures will begin again, and, say, that's the life! You don't have to be an expert to enjoy those trips. Anyone who loves the outdoors would do well to trade in his green stamps for some kind of a picture-taking box and go along. The pictures you get may not be worth taking at first, but the trips are well worth taking first, last, and all the time.

Lecture by J. S. Duncan-Clark

ON the evening of January 23 club members listened to a very interesting talk by J. S. Duncan-Clark, military editor of the Chicago Post, on "Problems Before the Peace Conference." Mr. Duncan-Clark has a remarkable grasp of the big questions raised by the war, combined with an ability to share his knowledge with his hearers, and to do so in an easy and interesting way. His lecture was thoroughly enjoyed.



Picture of the dune country taken by K. A. Kjildsen on a Camera Club trip. E. F. Weis hides some of the scenery



M-m-m! Smell that coffee! This is just a reminder of the Camera Club's delightful picnic trips. Better go along this summer

Western Electric News

Vol. VIII No. 2

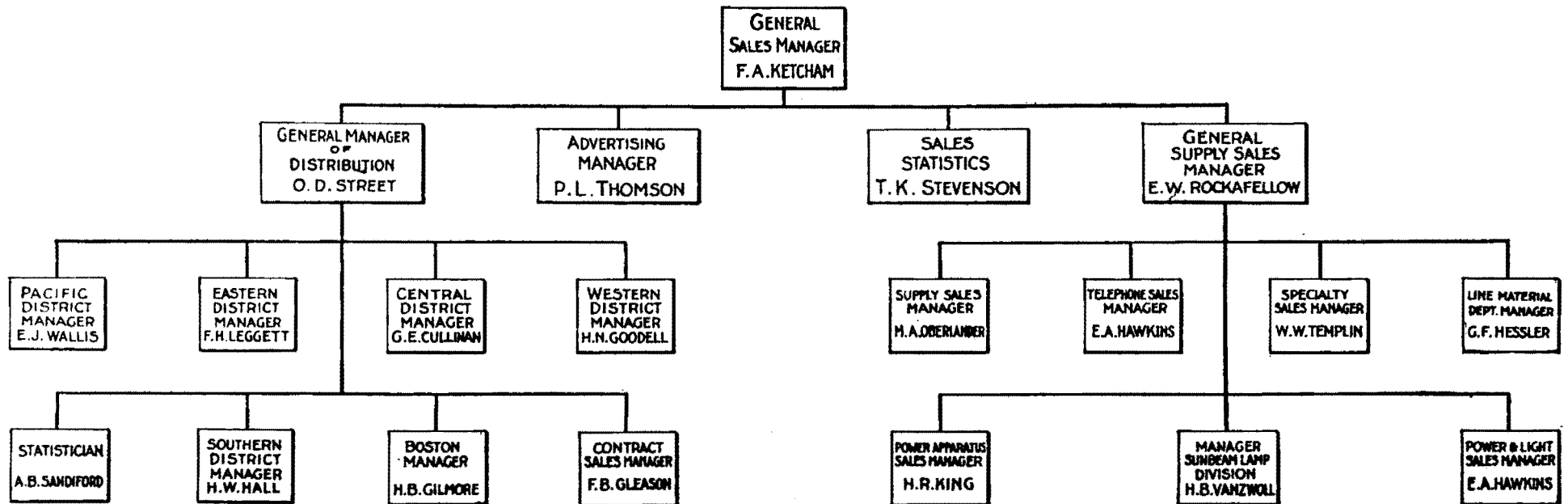
April, 1919



AT THE WHITE HOUSE GATE

ORGANIZATION OF GENERAL SALES DEPARTMENT OF

Western Electric Company
INCORPORATED



Western Electric News



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VOLUME VIII

APRIL, 1919

NUMBER 4

President Thayer's Report to the Stockholders on the Company's Business for 1918

March 17, 1919.

To the Stockholders:

Sales

The total sales of your Company during 1918 were \$145,226,000, which compares with \$150,340,000 in 1917, \$106,987,000 in 1916, and \$63,852,000 in 1915.

Of the total sales, \$67,860,000 were to the Associated Bell Telephone Companies, \$21,825,000 were to the War and Navy Departments of the United States Government, and \$55,541,000 were to other customers.

Earnings

The net earnings after meeting the high costs of labor and material prevailing throughout the year, after writing down the inventory at the end of the year on account of the decreasing values of materials then on hand, and after providing for the very heavy taxes and for other necessary reserves, amounted to..... \$5,050,849
Out of which were paid:

Interest	\$1,540,528	
6% Dividends on Preferred Stock	1,800,000	
\$10 per share Dividends on Common Stock	1,500,000	4,840,528

Balance carried to Common Stock..... \$210,321

The net earnings, as stated above, \$5,050,849, were 6% on the average investment for the year, which was \$84,600,000.

The rapidly increasing costs of production, which we experienced in common with other manufacturers during the year, resulted in lower rates of profit than usual on our own standard products. This was offset only in part by increased selling prices.

On our contracts with the Government, final settlement

has not at this date been made but it is expected that the net earnings when definitely determined will be about 5% on the sales.

Our net earnings on our other manufacturers and on our sales of merchandise not manufactured by us were satisfactory.

Foreign

No return from foreign investments has been included in our earnings for 1918 (our information thereon being incomplete). It is believed, however, that the earnings of some of the foreign allied companies in which we are interested were sufficient to offset losses on others so that no net loss was sustained on the whole.

The Antwerp factory which had been in the hands of the Germans throughout the war came again under our control in November, 1918. Although the buildings were not much damaged, it is necessary to replace large amounts of machinery and material which had been taken away by the enemy. This rehabilitation is now in progress and it is expected operations will be resumed there within a few months.

For the purpose of handling our export business to the best advantage, it has been found advisable to segregate it from the domestic business directly conducted by this Company. Accordingly, a subsidiary corporation, the International Western Electric Company, Incorporated, was organized during the year and has been operating since June 1st with satisfactory results.

Prospect

The unfilled orders of your Company at December 31, 1918, after deducting those cancelled or likely to be cancelled by the Government because of the cessation of hostilities, aggregated about \$26,265,000, a decrease of \$2,491,000, as compared with December 31, 1917. It is probable that the total sales in 1919 will be considerably

WESTERN ELECTRIC COMPANY Incorporated

(Including the owned Subsidiaries, Western Electric Company, Incorporated, of Delaware, and Western Electric Company of California)

EARNINGS FOR TWELVE MONTHS ENDING DECEMBER 31, 1918

Sales	\$145,226,119	
Other Income	664,919	
	\$145,891,038	
Cost of Merchandise.....	\$128,219,691	
Expenses	9,999,965	
Taxes	1,520,533	
Appropriated for:		
Reserve for Employees' Benefit Fund (Subsidiary Companies)	100,000	
Reserve for Contingencies.....	1,000,000	140,840,189
Available for Interest and Dividends..		5,050,849
Interest Paid	1,540,528	
Dividends	3,800,000	
Carried to Common Stock.....	210,321	5,050,849

R. H. GREGORY,
Comptroller.

less than in 1918, although active efforts are being made to stimulate our trade and to develop new business.

During the immediate period of adjustment to peace conditions, of falling prices and of uncertainty in every direction, we must expect unusual variations from our normal business, but it seems reasonable to look forward to a resumption of activity in manufacturing and trade at no distant date.

Plant

We are, accordingly, continuing the additions to our shop buildings and equipment which were started last year in the expectation that by the time they are completed, we shall be able to get enough business to fill them.

The additions to plant during 1918 aggregated \$2,925,000 while the increase in reserve for depreciation on plant was \$2,139,000. In addition to providing for the depreciation of plant according to our usual and normal practice, the excess cost of construction in process under war conditions over the normal costs to be expected under peace conditions have been charged off.

Merchandise

The merchandise on hand December 31, 1918, was inventoried, as shown on the Balance Sheet, at \$45,047,000. In arriving at this valuation, the principal raw materials have been taken at their market cost on March 1, 1919, which include copper at 15¼ cents per pound and lead at 4 7/10 cents per pound. Overstocks of various finished and partially finished articles have also been carefully depreciated and in addition, the sum of \$1,000,000 was carried into the Reserve for Contingencies. Various charges against this Reserve, chiefly for Patents purchased and for contributions to war relief organizations, have, with sundry adjustments, amounted to \$349,299 resulting in a net addition to this Reserve of \$650,701 for the year.

Employees

Our Hawthorne shop force at the end of the year was 17,021 employees, as compared with 21,549 at the beginning of the year. The total number of employees at December 31, 1918, was 26,126.

The number of employees who entered the military and naval forces of the United States was 5,881. Of these, our latest information shows 41 lost their lives and 37 were wounded. Up to March 1, 1919, 1,448 had been honorably discharged and had applied for reinstatement, of whom 1,259 had been re-employed and the remainder are to be given employment as soon as the conditions of the business make it possible. In the meantime, their rights under the Employees' Benefit Plan are preserved to them.

The payments from the Employees' Benefit Fund during 1918 amounted to \$258,184 and were made to 3,673 beneficiaries, including pensioners, who numbered 92 at the end of the year.

Bills Payable

The Company has continued its long established policy of using its credit with its regular bankers to finance expanding stocks of merchandise and unusually large accounts receivable whenever necessary because of increased business. Its general bills payable, amount to \$10,600,000 which was the amount outstanding at the end of the previous year. To March 1, 1919, these bills

WESTERN ELECTRIC COMPANY Incorporated

(Including the owned Subsidiaries, Western Electric Company, Incorporated, of Delaware, and Western Electric Company of California)

BALANCE SHEET—DECEMBER 31, 1918

ASSETS		
Real Estate and Buildings.....	\$13,541,253	
Machinery and Equipment.....	14,430,839	
Total Plant		\$ 27,971,592
Merchandise	45,047,290	
Cash	5,547,402	
Bills Receivable	694,758	
Accounts Receivable	23,838,621	
Total Current Assets		75,128,071
Liberty Bonds		3,904,920
Sundry Investments		11,452,816
Grand Total		\$118,456,899
LIABILITIES		
Preferred Stock, 300,000 shares.....	\$30,000,000	
Common Stock, 150,000 shares, no par value	25,965,685	
Bonded Debt	15,000,000	
Total Capital Liabilities.....		\$ 70,965,685
General Bills Payable.....		10,600,000
Bills Payable for Liberty Bonds.....		2,172,250
Accounts Payable		9,710,743
Reserve for Depreciation on Plant....		18,424,058
Reserve for Employees' Benefit Fund..		1,600,000
Reserve for Contingencies		4,984,163
Grand Total		\$118,456,899

R. H. GREGORY,
Comptroller.

payable have been reduced to \$8,100,000, and it is expected that the decreasing volume of sales will make further reduction possible during 1919.

Liberty Loans

In addition to these general bills payable, there were outstanding at December 31, 1918, the Company's notes for \$2,172,250, incurred for the purchase of Liberty Loan Bonds, mostly for account of employees who are paying for them in monthly instalments, and this amount is being reduced accordingly from month to month. 92.7% of the Company's employees subscribed to the Third Liberty Loan and 98% to the Fourth Liberty Loan.

Services to Government

The engineering staff and laboratories of the Western Electric Company, Incorporated, have been devoted during the year almost entirely to activities in connection with this country's participation in the war. A full statement of the very important technical developments made by the Engineering Department of the Bell Telephone System, of which our staff forms a part, is presented in the annual report of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company just published. A letter of appreciation from the Secretary of War is quoted in that

report and the following letter from Major General George O. Squier, Chief Signal Officer of the Army, addressed to our Chief Engineer, refers more particularly to our own efforts.

"I wish to call your attention to the letter of the 9th instant from the Honorable, the Secretary of War, to Mr. Vail, and in connection therewith I wish to add my deepest appreciation of the superb co-operation, the scientific knowledge, and the technical skill, all so freely and whole heartedly-given by that part of the Bell System, which is the Engineering Department of the Western Electric Company, in the development of the highly technical signaling apparatus required for our Expeditionary Forces.

"Will you please see to it that the employees of your Department, who have striven so hard during the past eighteen months to accomplish the phenomenal results attained, are informed that they and their efforts are known and appreciated in Washington. Also, permit me to extend to each and every individual concerned my best wishes for the future."

Your Directors also desire to record their appreciation of the extraordinary efforts of employees throughout all departments and houses in furthering the Company's undertaking to do everything in its power to assist the Government in the prosecution of the war. Their energy and skill have been shown in many directions and have made it possible for the Company to render a great service to the country.

For the Directors,

H. B. THAYER,

President.

Sixth Annual Report of the Employees' Benefit Fund Committee for the Year Ending December 31, 1918

To Employees of Western Electric Company, Incorporated:

The year 1918, more than any preceding year, has proved the value of the Employees' Benefit Fund to the employees of the Company. Benefit payments were made to employees or their beneficiaries in 3,673 cases, or one case to every eight employees. This is larger than any preceding year, due to various causes, but largely to the epidemic of influenza which attacked every branch of our organization.

Following is a comparison of the payments made from the Fund during the year compared with the two years preceding:

	1918	1917	1916
Pensions	\$ 35,063	\$ 35,785	\$ 40,826
Accident Disability Benefits...	41,762	31,522	28,485
Accident Disability Expenses...	12,075	9,967	7,344
Sickness Disability Benefits....	122,892	78,158	90,921
Death Benefits	46,402	23,485	23,818
	<u>\$258,184</u>	<u>\$173,915</u>	<u>\$185,344</u>

Interest on the Fund, which was increased to \$1,500,000, December 31, 1917, amounted to \$56,672.47 and an appropriation of \$201,511.46 from the earnings of 1918 brings the Fund on December 31, 1918, again to \$1,500,000.

During the year the following, whose names appeared on the pension roll, died:

- Rudolf Albrecht
- John Palmer
- Frans Effertz
- Ernest P. Warner
- Henry C. Haskins

At the end of the year there were ninety-two names on the pension roll.

Thirty-nine employees having five or more years' service died from sickness.

(Signed) J. W. JOHNSTON, J. W. BANCKER, R. E. McEWEN, J. L. McQUARRIE, O. D. STREET,

Employees' Benefit Fund Committee.

Certificate of Audit, 195 Broadway, New York

To the Employees' Benefit Fund Committee of Western Electric Company, Incorporated:

In accordance with the provisions of the Plan for Employees' Pensions, Disability Benefits and Death Benefits, as adopted by Western Electric Company, effective January 1, 1913, amended May 1, 1914, and assumed by Western Electric Company, Inc., November 18, 1915, and pursuant to your instructions, I have audited the Employees' Benefit Fund, as established and maintained by said Western Electric Company and its successor, Western Electric Company, Incorporated, for the fiscal year ending December 31, 1918.

I find the Employees' Benefit Fund stood credited on the Company's books at the beginning of the year with \$1,500,000; that there has been added to the fund during the year by additional appropriation \$201,511.46, and by interest at 4%, \$56,672.47, a total of \$258,183.93; that there has been expended during the year for Pensions, \$35,063.05; for Accident Disability Benefits, \$41,761.84; for Sickness Disability Benefits, \$122,891.96; for Death Benefits, \$46,401.94, and for Disability Expenses (including \$515.16 for State insurance), \$12,075.14, a total of \$258,183.93; and that the amount standing to the credit of the Employees' Benefit Fund on the books of the Company at the close of business December 31, 1918, was \$1,500,000.

I hereby certify that the receipts and disbursements, as above summarized, do, in my judgment, conform to the provisions of the Plan adopted, and that all the disbursements have been authorized by the proper committee and receipted for by, or on behalf of, the payees.

(Signed) D. C. RICHARDSON,

General Auditor for Western Electric Company, Inc.
March 17, 1919.

Autobiography of A. Cable Reel

MY opinion has always been that most autobiographies would never be written except that the tiresome old parties who perpetrate them overlook the fact that the general public would rather read about their deaths than their lives. Nevertheless, when the Editors of the News asked me to write my life experiences for publication I agreed after no more than the conventional amount of coaxing. "As a representative member of the great Western Electric cable reel



The Place Where A. Cable Reel Acquired His First Load

family I would, of course, have a message of unusual interest to the News readers," etc., etc.

"Bulla, bul-la; bulla, bul-la ——" as the Yale chorus runs. How we all love beef!

And now that I have got myself in for it, I hardly know where to begin. Perhaps at the beginning is the best place:

Well, my beginning was my finish, for unlike a poet, I was made—not born. My first sensation was a twisting, pulling pain in the head. It was my last head and I soon discovered that a man was bolting it on. We cable reels are supposed to keep our heads upon our shoulders, even when some 1,200 different lines of talk are going on around us. And there are often that many lines in the big cables we carry.

However, I did not know that at the time. In fact I did not know anything at all until that second head was fastened in place. From that time on things moved faster than a Bolshevik dodging work. I was now alive and life never stands still. It was my move next, and I soon discovered that I must make it standing on my heads.

My first lesson in this unusual method of locomotion was rude but entirely effective. After my finish I was standing around innocently watching the men and machinery in the building of my "birth" when suddenly some one came up from behind, grabbed me by both heads, swung me around broadside to the door and rammed a superdreadnaught shoe against my ribs with

a push like a fat man "sharing" your seat in a street car. It hurt so much that my heads began to spin, and I found to my astonishment that as they turned I moved forward straight out of the door into the wide, wide world. However, before I left I managed to leave a souvenir with my rough acquaintance. I am a bit rough myself in spots and just as I started I managed to rub one of these spots affectionately against his hand, leaving a nice stiff lock of my hair embedded in his finger. His remarks as I left would have made the underwriters withdraw their insurance on the building, but I merely rolled out through the door with the happy consciousness that I didn't owe anybody anything nohow.

Merrily I rolled along, rolled along, rolled a — bump! I had butted one of my heads squarely into the ribs of another reel and said head did not like it. Neither did said reel. "Here, young fellow," he growled, "you're all right as far as you go, but look out you don't go too doggoned far!"

I apologized quickly and fluently for he had a battered grizzled look, as if he had taken many a hard bump in his day and had given and could still give a few as well. Thereupon, he relapsed into a surly silence, from which I assumed that my apology had been accepted, and proceeded to look around a bit.

I had landed right in the suburbs of a city of reels, hundreds and hundreds of them, as far as my eyes could



Traveling de Luze Via Truck and Express Car

see. For I have eyes. Thank heaven for that lucky word "Electric" in our Company's name! With that printed twice on each head, I have all the eyes anyone could wish, unless the present style in skirts becomes even more extreme.

Still, all my boasted optical equipment did not save me from another surprise for somebody came up behind me unseen and suddenly seized me by the heads. However, he was more gentle than his predecessor, and propelled me by easy pushes into another building and along inside of it an immense room about a block in



A Few of A. C. Reel's Relatives at Hawthorne

length. There he placed me upon a couple of rollers in the floor with my side turned toward a square, powerfully built machine. All along the room as far as I could see on either side of me were other reels similarly placed. Some of these reels were turning and wrapping themselves up in thick silvery ropes, which they seemed to be pulling out of the machines. The reel on my right was still, however, with one of the ropes hanging stationary between him and his machine. He looked old and experienced, so I called across to him:—"Say, old timer, tell me something, will you? I'm new at this game. What's the big idea?"

It turned out that I could not have found a better source of information. He not only knew all about the proceedings, but he was, as I afterward learned, a great talker. It seems that the machines were called "lead-presses" and that their particular job was to make lead pipes around long, thick ropes of telephone wires. These wires are all covered with spiral layers of colored paper and then twisted together before they are brought to the press. That makes what is called a "cable core." This core is baked to drive out all moisture. Then it is fed from one of the ovens through a hole into one of the lead-presses. Part of the rest of the process I could see for myself as my new friend explained it.

"Notice your press," he said. "You see they are filling the drum with molten sheath metal. My press is already full and is standing until the lead cools to an almost solid state. Then my crew will apply the pressure from the pump just behind me. You'll notice a row of them all along the other side of the room, one opposite each press. Each pump supplies pressure to a hydraulic ram, which raises the drum of the press, forcing it up around that cylindrical plunger you can see just above the drum of your press. Well, the lead is in the drum, and the plunger is also part way in the drum, trying to get in farther. The result is that about four and a half million pounds of squeeze get

busy on that lead. To escape, it slips out through a groove in a die block, through the middle of which the cable is running. It finally pushes its way out into the air, only to find itself formed into a sheath tightly encircling the cable core. The whole thing is then wound around us poor reels, and, take it from me, we get it both hot and heavy."

Just then he began to turn, winding up his cable, and incidentally winding up our conversation, as well.

A short time later my turn came. The hot end of a cable stuck its nose out of the press and began to come slowly toward me, guided by one of the men at the press. When it was long enough to reach he suddenly thrust it through the ear hole in my head, and tied it in place. At about the same time the rollers in the floor began to revolve, whirling me around and around, while the hot cable twined about me.

This process was repeated several times, with intervals between, during which the press was refilled with metal. It was a heavy meal for my first, but they continued the forced feeding until I could hold no more. Even then there was no rest for me. I had to carry that heavy cable into the next room for testing, and then I had to hold it while a man sealed it up tightly by melting solder into the open end of the sheath.

After this work most cable reels are given a rest, but those were war times and I had just been loaded with a special rush order of cable for the Government, so I was hurried straight out to the shipping platform, where cleats were nailed all around between my two heads until they completely concealed my overindulgence in lead coated spaghetti. Nevertheless I was aware of it and I rolled rather logily into the big truck that backed up to receive me. Nor had my sprightliness returned when I later rolled from the truck into a railroad car.

On the car I met my old informant of the lead-press room. I suspected that he was just as full as I, but he

did not seem at all distressed by it. In fact, he seemed very much elated over something. What it was, I learned as soon as we had exchanged greetings.

"Don't look so down-hearted, old kid," he exhorted me. "Why you ought to feel all puffed up, like a second lieutenant. Say, do you know where you are? You're on an express car. An express car? Get me? We're traveling *de luxe*. Some class to us, I'll say!"

I was considerably astonished at his enthusiasm. "Why," I asked, "isn't this the usual way of traveling?"

He stared at me a moment in amazement. Then very gently he started to explain. "Little one," he began, "I would recommend for your perusal volume 10 of Express Rates from Chicago to hence and yon. After you read that you will readily understand that express car joy rides are relatively rare in our set. You owe this one to the all-highest William, head kultur germ of Germany, who had a little fight on his hands and who figured that he might just as well take on Uncle Sam of America, while the taking was good. You see, this Kaiser William thought he had God on his side, but he woke up later to find that instead he had Uncle Sam on his neck.

"That is how we cable reels came into our own. This country had not been training for trouble, so when it came things had to happen fast. And they did. Big munition plants had to get under way, ship yards had to be equipped, aeroplane factories had to be created—in short, a thousand different industries had to be enlarged and reorganized to take care of the Government's needs. Now, of course, any modern business would be helpless without telephones, and telephones would be helpless without our cables to connect them together, so we cable reels had to get to work as never

before. Speed, speed, speed was the word, and thus came our first trips by express.

"It was a proud moment for me when my turn came, and I found myself aboard an express car for the first time. I felt as important as a nigger with a gold tooth. And I *was* rather important, too, for I was bound for Camp Funston, Kansas, with a load of cable for the big training camp there."

A good bit of my friend's talk was Greek to me at the time, but rather than expose my ignorance a second time I kept my ears open and my mouth closed, which is a hard little trick for most people to do.

"Well, sir," my friend continued, "you never saw the beat of that place in your life—thousands of barracks sprung up almost over night, rapidly being filled with boys from the farms and stores and factories, fine raw material to be manufactured into the best soldiers in the world.

"And what made the running of such a camp possible? Let me tell you, sonny, it was the cables that I and others of our family took down to tie all that far-spread camp into a compact manageable unit."

He swelled up as he said it until I thought some of his cleats would burst. I remember I was purely amused at him at the time, but later I found there was much solid truth in his boasting. However, I was careful that my new friend should not catch me laughing at him, and he went on with his story.

"Yes, sir," he continued, "the cables did the trick, and where would the cables have been without us reels? Answer me that."

However, he did not really seem to expect me to, so I didn't try.

"I was one of the later arrivals," he continued. "When I was unloaded some of the cables were already in and



The Non de Luxe Style in Which Cable Reels Usually Travel



Advertising the Old Home Town

doing an overload business. I'll never forget that day, either, for I was rolled out right into the midst of one of those Kansas dust storms. It must be discouraging to farm in that State, because just when you have got your land nicely fertilized, like enough up comes one of those winds and deposits the whole farm some place over in the next county—that is, all that hasn't been swallowed by the inhabitants.

"Anyway, let me tell you, landing in one of those storms makes a fellow feel meaner than a camel sea-sick in all its stomachs at once. I was engaged in growing the prize-winning grouch when a cheery voice called out near me,—'Boy, howdy! Look what's here from home. A couple of our cable reels. Let's climb up on them and get our pictures taken.'

"Who do you suppose they were? Our own Hawthorne Signal Corps Company. By George, but those boys looked good to your Uncle Dudley! Brown and strong and fit as fiddles. Some boys, take it from me! And some boys, take it from the Huns, too, for they have since gone 'over there' and helped deliver a big shipment of gloom to the kaiser."

My friend fell into a reverie here, and as I didn't like to disturb him we traveled a long time in silence. Then we both dozed off and had a good, long sleep. In fact, I did not fully awake until someone had rolled me half way off the car into a truck. My friend had already preceded me and picked out the most comfortable spot.

"Good morning, sleeping beauty," he hailed. "Welcome to our Capital. This is Washington, where the fight comes from."

And now comes the time for my own little bit of boasting. Our cable was part of a new line put in to supply the enormously increased demands of the War Department, and I was lucky enough to carry one of the end sections. Consequently, I was unloaded directly in

front of the White House. I considered that a very big honor for a new reel like myself on my first trip, and I was inclined to put on airs at first until I noticed a tall distinguished appearing man approaching the White House. People along the street turned to look at him, and a man near me excitedly pointed him out to his companion,—"Look," he exclaimed, "there's the President—there's Mr. Wilson!"

Suddenly I began to feel small and insignificant and just a little bit shaky. My agitation increased as Mr. Wilson approached me, pointed me out with his cane and said something to the man accompanying him. Then they passed on into the White House, leaving me still a trifle flustered, but proud and happy nevertheless.

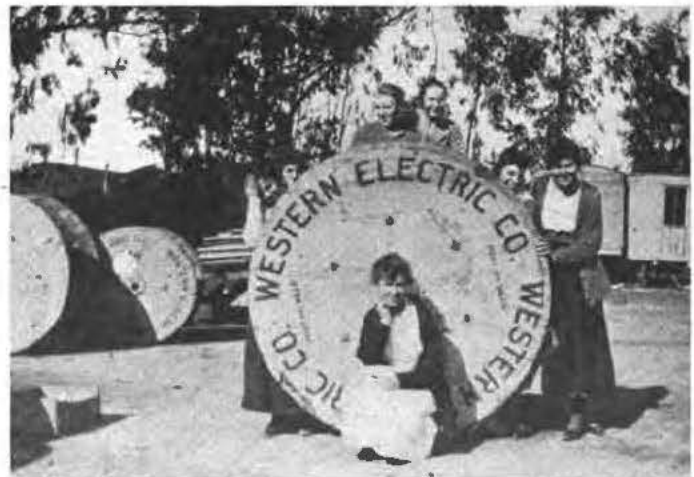
Since then, however, as time has slipped by, I have become much less emotional as my experience has broadened. I can doze peacefully alongside long, lazy country roads or I can rest with equal tranquility on the busiest of corners in the busiest of cities. In my varied travels, I have seen so many unusual and exciting scenes that now almost nothing can make my nerves tingle.

Perhaps it's because I am growing old. Well, even so—what then? I used to wonder what would become of me when I became too feeble to carry these weary lengths of heavy cable, but our Company's engineers have come to my rescue and I have a nice, soft job picked out for my declining years. Already my application is in, and it will be a glad day for me when I open an official envelope and read:

MR. A. CABLE REEL,
Hawthorne Mail.

"DEAR SIR:

"In view of your long and faithful services, it gives us great pleasure to grant your request for a transfer to the new aerial telephone work. Hereafter you will only be loaded with wireless cables for radio telephones."



Mr. Reel Omits this Scene in His Autobiography But it is Safe to Say That He Has Pleasant Recollections of Emeryville.



Letters of an Engineer

(Apologies to R. Streeter)

MR. C. G. STOLE, Technical Superintendent:

I simply got to rite you, there ain't no two ways about it. We mite jest 's well git ackwainted now's any time. I jest been a engineer a couple of months and I been tryin' to rite you bout some things which is mity important but every time. I git the letter bout redy to send you the boss finds somethin rong with it and I got to send it back to the "stenog" to be rerote. An' take it from me, Stole, some of them is "boneheads," too; pretty gals tho, when they fergit the face kalso-mine. The first letter I rote, I know you'd a liked it, Stole, cause I used lovely langwidge. I started it off jest like a reglar bizness letter. (Ye know, I'm awful ambitious, an' since I been a engineer I been studyin, letters somewhat and gittin, a nice store of frazes laid by to spring when I git to correspondin). Well, I says, "Your valued letter of the 15th Inst is at hand and in reply I would say," etc., etc. Well, after gittin all the typocraftical errors fixed up I put it in the bosses mail box and I was pattin' myself ont the back, jest mentally, ye know, thinkin what a fine letter I rote and what the boss 'ud say when read it. Well, I got kinda intrusted in ritin some more letters and I fergot all about it. All of a sudden about a week later, the boss called me and I thot bout my letter rite away. So I walked over (kinda self satisfied, ye know) to the bosses desk and set down on it. Then I looked into his eyes and when I seen the angwish there my heart went kerlop and it aint come back to the rite place yit. Really, Stole, you should a seen that look. But, honestly, I believe it was more in pity than sensure and my heart went rite out to that man to think that I had caused him such feelins. He says, "Quinsby, I tremble fer ye. Yes, I tremble fer ye, if the boss should see this here letter. Dont you know we dont allow these here frazes in bizness letters no more? They're as obsolete as a cast transmitter face." With that he pulls some typerote sheets out of his desk which was headed "Principulls Governin' Good Letter Ritin," then he red it to me and I crossed out the frazes that was tabooted and when he got thru my beautiful letter was jest words. Words! Words! Nothin but words! Then like the good boss that he is he told me kindly jest how to rite it and I rote it. Then one of your fellers was mean enough to send a jack-

-up" letter and I had to rerite it. (I tell you, Stole, it don't do no good to send them "jack-ups" cause everything's got to go thru the reglar rooteen and all the fellers here is real conscienshus and they'll answer's soon as they can. The "jack-ups" only gits the bosses stirred up. Course some jobs takes no longer than others and them that needs drawin's takes the longest cause draftsmen is awful scarce now and they seem to race with each other to see which kin take the longest to make a drawin'. Then, when I finally got it fixed up the boss took it and red it, then he looked it over kinda hesitatin' like and finally he takes out his founting pen and wipes the ink off of it and sines it. He looks at it again and shakes his head and says, "I dont know what the boss'll say." Then he fires it into the mail-box, "I'll have to take a chance, that's all," says he, and I went back to my desk with a big load of sponsibility off my mind. In about a week, when I thot sure you was enjoyin' it, with yer feet up on the desk, the boss says to me, "Here's that derved letter of yourn an it's got a big 8 on it." Course I dont spose you know what that means, Stole. It means fer my boss to see his boss, so he skeedadles out the door like a flash. In about a half-hour he comes back and tells me *jest* how the boss wants it and I rerote it again. Then I pulled a copy of my first letter out of my desk and sure's your born, Stole, they was jest alike scept his wasn't so formal and bizness like and it was rote in different langwidge but the meanin was the same. I dont know if its gone yit er not there aint no copy in the file and the folder is lost so I thot I'd jest rite you informally, as they say, and explain to ye jest why yer letter aint been answered. I thot bein's yer not a engineer and bein

jest a plain man I could rite ye jest like I was talkin and ye'd understand me. I aint no diplomat ye know. I'm a mity impatient man (so my wife says), and this here red tape gits me tangled. As I said before, Stole, I simply got to rite you.

I been lookin things over since I been a engineer, Stole, and I think I'm goin to make a lot of changes soon as I git things to runin smooth. I spect you'd better git some more good men broke in to ritin change orders so's you'll be ready when the big rush comes. An say, Stole, git some pretty good uns—fellers that's had a pretty fare educashun an kin rite farely



"Which Kin Take Longest to Make a Drawin'"

understandable. You kin git em if we pay enuff. You know there's jest's much art in ritin a good change order as in ritin a good letter, maybe more. And if ye git the rite kind of material an brake em in rite there aint no reason why ye shouldn't have a pretty good force.

I think the best way to do is fer me to rite ye this way, informally, ye know, cause the bosses is so fussy bout English and bout croachin on the rites of your department er imposin hardships that you fellers wont be able to meet. When I git to diggin into the details and criticizin some o' your cost estimates the boss shuts me up by tellin me that I dont know bout the raw material market like you fellers do.

What I cant get thru my bean, Stole, is why the bosses here is so afraid of trampin on your feller's feelins after you have throwed the hooks into us. If your gang is anywhere near's touchy as my boss makes out its no wonder they moved you to Hawthorne where ye cant do nothin more devilish'n rite a letter to us. Some of the engineers tells me that they has seen some of Wallace's and Kasley's bunch and that they was brung up rite here in New York by you and Holmes. One of 'em tells me that they look real nacheral, almost human, in fact, sceptin they're gittin kinda ruff from livin way out west in Chicago. These guys makes me laff they think everything west of Hoboken is "way out west." Well gittin back to the change orders; you git out the change orders soon as ye git my letter and then start to changin the stuff rite away. You needn't be afraid I'll go back on my word, Stole. Once I have said in black and white I want a change made I'll stick to it till—till—till Charley Wehgman quits sellin grub in the "loop." Its my name that counts on the change order anyways. The E. B. C. is jest put on by the boss when he sees my name on it. Course he asks me a few questions before he sines it, jest as a matter of form, ye know. E. B. C. never sees it at all. (He's diffrent from you, Stole, cause you let your fellers sine their own names to their letters but E. B. C. wants his on everything that goes out o' here.) But what I want to git at is, riting this way'll save us a lot of time, and that's what I'm after. Efficiency, that's me all over, Stole.



"I Walked Over to the Bosses Desk and Set Down on It"

if the big boss dont have it rerote again. Jest thot I'd let you know it was comin so's you could be ready and so's you wouldn't worry fer fear yer letter got lost. Dont fergit what I said about the change order force cause I got to make a lot of changes here and I dont want to see you git in the hole.

Yours fer efficiency

Perry Dernam Quinsby.

P. S. When you see them initials on a letter, Stole, you'll know that's me and you kin hustle things along, cause I got to make good. I'm goin to rite Hellweg's fellers and see if I cant fix it up to hustle things along over there. If things works out alrite maybe we kin form a kinda partnership fer efficiency and maybe we'll own the company some day.

P. D. Q.

P. P. S. Say, Stole, that letter went out about a week ago. The file clerks couldn't find a letter on the subject that you rote when the shop was here in New York so they held all the papers to save takin the folder apart twicet. And say, Stole, the boss says that one of them fellers that works on the same floor that you do called up on the long distance and says that you've got another idear (get that, Stole, that's real eastern stuff), on the subject. I'll haft to rite you agin and confirm what I think was said over the phone. Hope I dont have no trouble.

P. D. Q.



Chinese Mission Visits Hawthorne



The Third Man from the Left in the Front Row is Mr. Hain, Mr. Yeh is Next, Then Comes Mr. Albright and Dr. Wang. Mr. Condict is at the Extreme Right in the Rear

THE Chinese Railroad and Industrial Commission, which has recently passed through the United States on its way to the Peace Conference at Paris, comprised three members, who are leaders in the official and industrial life of China.

The Chairman of the Commission is His Excellency Mr. Yeh Kung Cho, formerly Vice Minister of Communications of the Republic of China. The Communications Department in China covers a much wider field than in most countries—all land and water transportation, as well as wire and aerial communications, coming within the scope of its jurisdiction. When one realizes that the area of the country is considerably larger than that of the United States, and that the population is almost four times as great, the magnitude of the work of this Department can be comprehended. His Excellency also served for a time as chairman of the Board of Directors of the China Electric Company, our Allied Company in China.

Dr. C. C. Wang, the second member of the Commission, holds degrees from Yale and from the University of Illinois, and is now the Managing Director of the Peking-Hankow Railway, one of the largest of the railroad systems of China.

Hain Jou Kia, the third member of the Commission,

belongs to the Chinese Diplomatic Service, and is also an author and a well known translator of French writings.

E. J. Wallis, our Pacific District Manager, met His Excellency and the other members of the Commission on their arrival at San Francisco. In Chicago they were met by P. K. Condict, and under his guidance made an inspection of the Hawthorne plant. During this inspection, Mr. Albright entertained the visitors at a luncheon given in the plant restaurant, after which the photograph shown in this issue was taken.

While the Commission was at New York, Mr. Thayer entertained them at an informal dinner, during which His Excellency and the other members of the party conversed with Mr. Chu, the Chinese Consul General at San Francisco. The Telephone Company scored another triumph in this demonstration, being able to string one pair of wires to repair a break made in the line by a blizzard raging at the time in the Middle West, so that the conversation could be carried on at the scheduled time. The Commissioners were also entertained during the dinner with our moving picture films in which they expressed great interest, particularly so when they saw in the screen the office boy who had risen to be a Vice-President and who was sitting beside them—A. L. Salt.

The Pole Purchasers

The News has always experienced difficulty in securing news items concerning the activities of the General Purchasing Department, doubtless for good reasons, but we believe that the following story, brought in by our special correspondent, will prove of interest.—Ed.

Atlanta, Ga.

P. L. Thomson,
New York.

Pursuant to your orders to get something on the General Purchasing bunch or quit the job, I accompanied P. M. Marshall, A. H. Vorum and W. P. Lemmon on a trip through the mountainous region of the South where chestnut poles, feuds and moonshine whiskey



"Fed Up" as the British Say

come from. Being unseen by the members of the party, I had an excellent opportunity to observe the manner in which the members of this department conduct themselves while away from the office.

The start was made from Atlanta in the cold, gray dawn of a day in January, on that apology of a train called "the Richmond Local." Marshall was extremely loquacious and apparently tried to impress on the others the fact that an hour or two of sleep was all that it was necessary for him to secure at night. Vorum very openly went to sleep but seemed to experience great difficulty in composing his extremities. Undoubtedly this was because the seats were not more than the usual length. Lemmon read the paper and endeavored to appear interested in Marshall's elucidations.

At Cornelia change was made to the TF Railway and Marshall immediately grew brighter and brighter as the mountains came nearer until, after passing Clayton, the sun shone once more on his face and he grew eloquent on the beauties of the "high country" and the wonderful "eats" which could be secured therein. Although not apparent to others, this latter was very evident to him and under the influence of the mountain exhilaration he consumed such vast quantities of pork that his companions accused him of rubbing up against a fence post in true porcine fashion. Indeed, the joshing he received necessitated the intervention of at least one hotel keeper to save him from utter annihilation. My observations

by this time convinced me that these representatives of the General Purchasing Department were really human and I endeavored to secure a photograph of them as proof, but the light being bad the best that could be done was a rough sketch which is enclosed.

During a trip to a locust pin factory the next day better luck was experienced and a real photo secured. The man on the right may be readily recognized by his great height and general handsome appearance as A. H. Vorum, buyer of forest products (not confined to articles made of wood). Next to him stands one not so well known, W. P. Lemmon, pole buyer of the Southern District; from the shape of his legs one would think he could get around almost any proposition. The one with the hanging head is P. M. Marshall, Purchase Engineer. It is still a question whether this attitude is due to Percy's desire to keep his Hawthorne friends in ignorance of the company he now keeps or to not having reached the same degree of exhilaration as the others. J. M. Roper, manager of our mica mines, stands on the extreme left. As a guide to mountain happiness, Jim is hard to beat.

While penetrating deeper into the wilds of the mountains Vorum showed great versatility, being equally proficient in prying a tin lizzie out of the mud, cussing the bad roads, walking and navigating a horse, so rough gaited that it shook the freckles on his face and made



Four Purchasers Hard At Work

his cheek bones sore. Lemmon being a good woodsman only lost the way five or six times, while Marshall, being wise beyond his years, ducked the trip and waited in a comfortable hotel.

Based on the observations made on this trip it is the opinion of your special correspondent that, whatever they may be in the offices, away from there, the members of the General Purchasing Department are almost human and with a little judicious coaching might become real fellows.

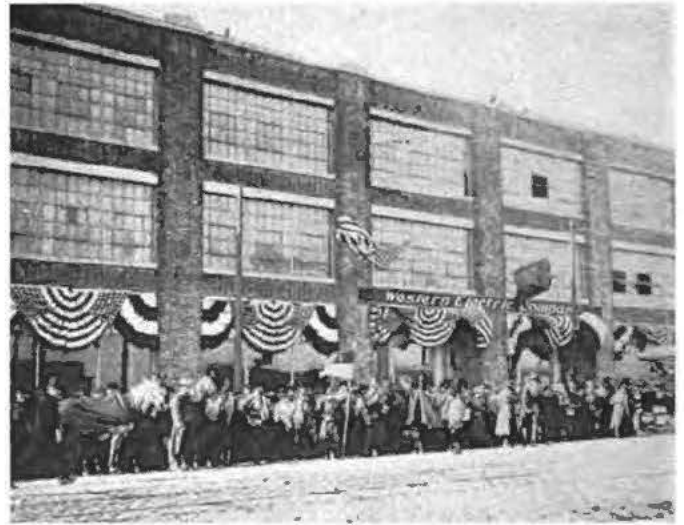
Around the Circuit

Boston

"ALL THINGS COME TO HIM WHO WAITS." It was a foregone conclusion, however, that the remoteness of our Boston House, over the second bridge would insure proper isolation from parades and other such hilarities. Little did we expect to participate so prominently in welcoming to Boston the President of the United States.

As evidence that our office was near the head of the receiving line when President Wilson arrived on February 24, we offer the accompanying photograph. The picture, taken from the roof of our building shows the President and Mrs. Wilson in their car with his party, and Mayor Peters' Reception Committee following. In the background is seen the Commonwealth Pier, where the returning Peace Delegates first landed on United States soil.

While no legal holiday was declared, the Mayor requested that those concerns not wishing to close for the day suspend business while the President was here. Our office opened as usual, but, as the morning wore away, and the time of the great event approached, customers, some of whom we had previously known only by hearsay



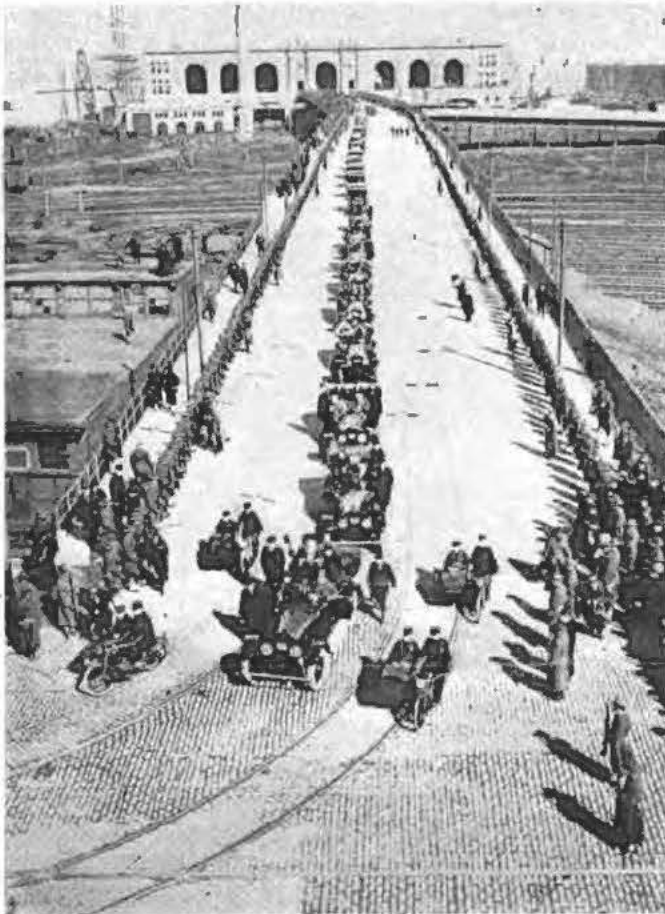
Waiting for the Nation's Chief

or reputation, and many newly acquired friends, began to arrive bringing a festive atmosphere, so gradually, the typists gave up typing, and the editors gave up editing, to be sure of a front line position at our show windows facing the Pier, where the first and probably the best view of the President's entree to Boston was obtained.

During the period of waiting, which always precedes a parade, great amusement was created by the misfortune of a Police Captain, who, dressed in his holiday regalia and attempting to get aboard his Prancing Steed, overtaxed his Sunday riding breeches, with the result that his ungainly knee came out through in large measure. Our front door being handy he entered and was duly patched up by our matron, to the glee of all present.

The blowing of whistles, both on land and sea, was the first warning to us that the President's party had left the George Washington and was proceeding up the harbor. The landing was made shortly after eleven A. M. amid a burst of cheers and other enthusiastic demonstrations. The party then entered the waiting automobiles, seventeen of them, all new, provided by the Cadillac Motor Company, and were escorted over a circuitous route by a Troop of Cavalry between two solid lines of soldiers and sailors, forming a passage-way through hundreds of thousands of admiring and applauding people, and buildings generously bedecked with the National colors, to the Copley Plaza Hotel, the President's headquarters.

His entertainment thenceforth consisted of a Baked Bean Lunch, a couple of rumored attempts to assassinate President Wilson, duly thwarted by our able police; and a speech by himself to about 7,500 of Boston's politicians and a few other applicants who were probably admitted through oversight.



President Wilson Arriving in Boston and Passing the Boston House

638th Aero Squadron



Fifth Pursuit Group

LIEUTENANT Walter F. Dailey of the Boston House writes under the odd letterhead here reproduced. Parts of his letter telling of the completion of his long course of training, follow:

"The final field at Issoudun was field No. 8, where we had our combat work. Combat flying is the hardest kind of flying but one that can not do good combat flying will never last very long in action for it is the final test of all of the training. It requires that the pilot fly his ship absolutely by feel and almost subconsciously so that you can devote your entire time to watching your opponent and using your guns. The first combat the pilot has he may be a little sick due to the rapid change of positions, for you never fly straight, one moment you may be on your back and the next on your ear. The effect of watching one object going in a different direction from you and the clouds and the earth going in still another direction may make you dizzy, but all these things soon wear off and you never think about them.

The planes were equipped with camera guns with films that operate just the same as real machine guns. We were assigned a certain section of the country to patrol and would combat any plane that crossed our patrol. The object was to take pictures of him and prevent him from taking any pictures of you. A scrap would last anywhere from five minutes to half an hour, and when you were through you knew you had been working. If you successfully passed your combat work you were sent to the Aerial Gunnery School at St. Jean de Monts.

"I arrived at the Gunnery School on November 1st but had to wait over a week to start flying on account of the lack of planes. Our work there consisted of firing 2,000 rounds of ammunition from a plane, as follows: 400 on water targets, 400 on silhouettes, 600 on balloons and 600 on a sleeve towed by another airplane. I finished up at St. Jean de Monts the day the armistice was signed and got my orders to Colombey-les-Belles the same day with a three-day leave in Paris."

Boston Boys Back

Earle Richardson Clark, H. G. Johnson, C. H. Nielson, Wm. H. Walsh.

Those Cheerful Installers

Rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah,
 *W. E. C. I., W. E. C. I., Sis boomda,
 Blue, orange, green, brown, slate,
 The boss gives us hell when we come late.
 Coils and relays, and blocks and jacks,
 Cable by the mile, and switchboards and racks,
 Specs and prints, and the good old D. I. I.,
 That's us, that's us, the W. E. C. I.

* Western Electric Company Installer.

Atlanta

Atlanta Develops Pandemonium

WE have obtained good results by placing on the inspection benches different colored pans for holding apparatus to be inspected.

A lot of pans have been painted green and a few painted yellow. The green pans are left on the inspection bench at all times, and whenever any apparatus (such as jacks, relays, signals, drops, keys, ringers, coils, plugs, etc.), have been repaired and ready for inspection they are placed in the green pans, and when the apparatus has been inspected and certain pieces rejected, the rejected pieces are placed in the yellow pans, with a copy of the Inspector's quality report, giving reasons for rejection.

The yellow pans may be removed to the workman's bench to have the defects corrected and returned to the inspector with the inspection report.

In this way, we save quite a good deal of confusion, for the inspector and the operator, as the inspector knows at once that all material in the green pans is ready for inspection, and the operator and department heads know that the material in the yellow pans has been rejected, and we always have on hand a sufficient number of pans for finished product, as these colored pans are used for no other purpose.

Another advantage of colored pans is that they keep the operator and gang boss reminded that the apparatus they are holding in a yellow pan, should be corrected at once, to hasten the completion of that particular order, and attracts the attention of the inspector, who gives it prompt attention.

Previous to the adoption of the color scheme, pans often lost their identity in handling on the benches and trucks, and as they were all of the same sizes and appearance, it was often hard for the inspector and classifiers to distinguish between accepted and rejected pieces.

In plug repairs, we have gone one step further, and have furnished each operator with a *Red* pan to hold 100 plugs each, designating plugs which are to be repaired.

Richmond

BEING profound believers in the principle of "educating ourselves in our own business," a committee has been appointed to arrange a series of lectures on Western Electric Products. These lectures are to be held twice a month, and all apparatus manufactured or sold by the Western Electric Company will be demonstrated and explained.

Married

At Washington, D. C., February 21, M. B. Ehmg, Richmond Stores Department, to Julia Ann Proctor, of Richmond, Va.

With Us Once More

H. H. Hobson, John Motley Jewett.

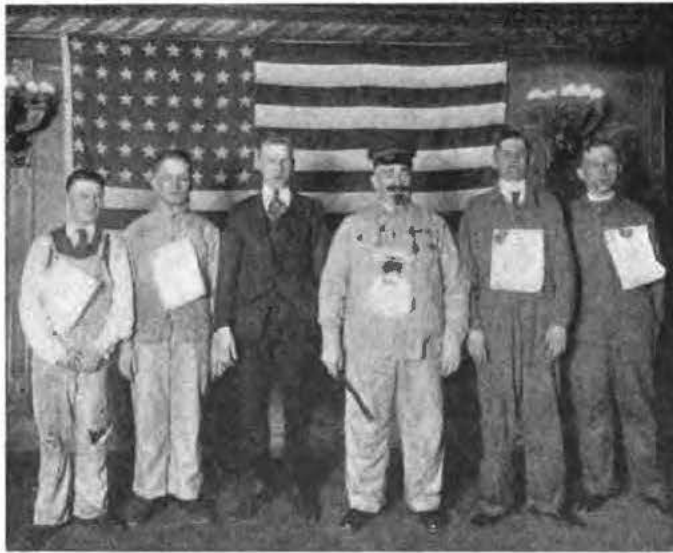
Chicago

MICHAEL Angelo DeVine, elevator operator at Chicago, is introducing a new elevator parlance. Here are some of the novel samples of a style, all his own, which he is the originator and copyrihter of:

- Face up-a the gate.
- Watch-a yure step.
- Far as-a-we-go.
- Nine-a floor.
- I be right-a back soon.

When it was announced early in the year that Manager F. A. Ketcham of the Chicago House was to be made General Sales Manager, those of all ranks, who had been longest associated with him there, decided to present him with an appropriate testimonial. Manager Ketcham was always a stickler for good service to customers. In fact, nothing but service of a gilt-edged variety was satisfactory to him, ever. So the Chicago employees, with service always uppermost in their minds, decided that nothing could be more fitting in the way of parting gift than a beautiful silver service.

Just fancy that you were a stranger in Chicago on the



The Chicago Warehouse Quintet and Their Pianist. From Left to Right, F. J. Fancher, J. J. Sloup, H. P. Roberts, A. Metzger, J. Straun and A. Sommers

evening of February 21st and you were stopping at the Congress Hotel. In the lobby that night at about 7 o'clock, no doubt, you would have observed an unusual assemblage of men. Individuals with high foreheads, square cut jaws, erect in stature, and bearing other ear-marks of unusual intelligence, enthusiasm, refinement, polish, and vigor were very much in evidence.

You would have been impressed. Undoubtedly, you would have noted the preponderance of these characteristics as the crowd filled the lobby and overflowed down Peacock Alley.

Finally your curiosity would have gotten the better of you, and you would have inquired whence and why this distinguished-looking gathering. The answer would have been that these were employees of the Chicago house and their guests here to attend the annual house dinner.

The eats were followed by a musical program given by local and professional talent which kept the guests merry. Arthur Metzger, Warehouse Foreman, and his warehouse quintet in overalls, was the hit of the evening. Art Collins, Detroit Sales Manager,—and Ike Maynard appeared in black-face roles. The grand finale



Bill Goodrich Returns and Pulls Some Army Stuff

consisted of the rendering and dismembering of popular selections at the hands of an employees' kazoo-saxophone octette. A special Paris-Overseas edition of the News was flashed on the audience with an elaborate and detailed description of the banquet.

The banquet broke up shortly after 10 o'clock and outside of the fact that one man was ordered out of "The Loop" by a Chicago Cop, everything went off lovely.

The nights of March 13 and 14 will also linger long in the memories of Chicago employees. Those were the nights of the big Western Electric Movie show with variations.

Chicago employees were peeved all over that the Movie show was first tried out on Broadway. So the variations were added at Chicago. They consisted of a musical program by the Chicago Western Electric Symphony Orchestra and solo parts by several employees.

The first night of the show was for office employees and their friends, and the next night was for the shop and warehouse employees and their friends. Likewise, office employees appeared in solo parts on the first night and representatives of the other two departments danced, sang and recited on the other night.

A Loop theatre was rented for the show. All seats were reserved. The house was full to its capacity both nights and the audiences went home satisfied that they had seen and heard something of real merit.

These Boys Are Back with Us Again

H. L. Brooks, J. M. Butler, J. J. Caestecker, F. H. Caestecker, F. F. Homolka, R. T. Kennedy, A. E. Kostulski, Harry Long, Edward B. Landon, Thomas H. Lyden, G. S. Prichard, Daniel J. Rooney, Jr., J. Trandel, H. E. Werts, George Wilson.

New York—Fifth Avenue

IT'S now "Touch a key on the keyboard, and down drops the exact change in pennies, dimes, etc.—into the pay envelopes. The Brandt Automatic Cashier, a mechanical device, recently installed in our Cashier's Department, now does a large part of the work in filling the envelopes. Some of us would like to give Mr. Brandt's machine more work to do, in filling our pay envelopes.

Fifty-four million pounds of merchandise passed over the door sills at our eleven warehouses in New York City, during 1918. Such is the record made by Mr. Talcott and his family during 1918 in the face of very great difficulties. How many full loaded trucks do you suppose it would take to haul this material? It would make a line of five-ton auto trucks, 22 miles long. How Mr. Talcott directs his work without a car is a mystery.

"Safety First"

We are still suffering from the results of the recent epidemic of Influenza, the other day one of our Selectors, refused to handle an order for Buffalo "Grips."

There has been installed, recently in our Graphophone Department a complete, new set of equipment, consisting of specially constructed desks and tables, all of which is expected to improve its efficiency. With this comes the announcement that the more work that is handled by each operator, the larger will be her pay envelopes. No fair girls, asking your pet particular friend in the Sales Department to turn out more dictation.

New York Startles Customers

A telephone message of commendation, quite unusual in war times, was received recently by the Local Service Department, which Mr. Wharton, in charge of Railway Sales Department, considered bore a recognition of service efforts deserving of inter-house publicity at this time.

Orders were secured during the last week in January from one of the largest railroads in the East for supply material for the electric headlight equipment of about two thousand of their Mogul type steam locomotives which must be equipped and in re-operation by July 1st, 1919. ("The date that made Prohibition famous." Apologies to Pabst.) Our service people in usual Western Electric fashion were quick to recognize the importance of an order of this character—so "shot" it complete in ample time for the entire order to appear in the February billing. The railroad people were quite surprised at the celerity with which this order was handled and openly admitted "it was far better than they had anticipated." This fact was further substantiated by the Superintendent of Shops, making request on the Purchasing Agent to split the second order in half, shipments sixty days apart, on account of his not being able to warehouse the vast amount of fittings "if they were dumped in on him as they were before."

Yea, bo! We have that second order on the books now.

Our Returning Heroes

Joseph G. Bieber, L. A. Bub, Peter Colleggio, A. J. Gallagher, J. Garbarino, Jr., E. Jenner, G. Kirchner, Wm. H. Krentz, H. W. Kloth, J. F. McTague, C. Marsh, J. McArdle, Edw. Joseph Roche, C. R. Topf, W. Zannos.



Douglas Broadhurst, who was the correspondent of the News at the New York house in the good old days before the war, sends this post card from Nice where he spent a day or two while on leave.

Philadelphia



T. E. Moon

UPON looking over the paper we came across the following notice:
"T. ELMER MOON CAPTURES STATE CHESS TITLE MERCANTILE EXPERT OUTPLAYS A. BONI IN FINAL FOR CHAMPIONSHIP"

The match started last Saturday at the Franklin Chess Club, at the end of three rounds, Moon and Boni were tied.

There were twenty-one entrants which included—Ruth—State Championship for 1918, Schimselwitz—who plays No. 1 Board for University of Pennsylvania, Hokensen (formerly of Hawthorne Chess Club and who split third prize); Maguire of Franklin C. C., Dr. Flaccus, Saltzburg & Norman Whitaker (who withdrew after winning the morning session).

In winning from the Y. M. C. A. Representative Moon performed a brilliant achievement. Mr. Moon has not taken part in Chess competition for a year and a half, his duties as Lieutenant in the Ordnance Department compelled him to temporarily abandon the game.

Mr. Moon, who represented the Mercantile Library Chess Association, is an employee of the Western Electric Company's Philadelphia organization.

	SCORE		Prize
	Won	Lost	
Moon	5	0	First
Boni	8	2	Second
Hokensen	2½	½	Third
Schimselwitz	2½	½	

Back from the War

Louis Fleck.

New York—West Street

AN informal luncheon was given recently by executives of the New York Engineering Department:—Dr. F. J. Jewett, Messrs. E. B. Craft, E. H. Colpitts, and E. P. Clifford, in honor of Miss Jane I. Rignel, R. N., Miss Madeleine Evans, R. N., and Dr. R. V. Grace, who volunteered from the Engineering Department at the beginning of the war and were assigned to medical duty in France. They recently returned to the United States, after a long period of arduous service, which closed with their assignment to the Mobile Hospital Unit, which was sent into Germany with the Army of Occupation.

In addition to those named above, Messrs. H. A. Halligan, Vice-President; W. P. Sidley, Vice-President; J. W. Johnston, Treasurer; J. J. Lyng, P. I. Wold, W. E. Wickenden, and Dr. J. S. Waterman were present, and the experiences and adventures related by Miss Rignel, Miss Evans and Dr. Grace proved extremely interesting to them all.

Sends Official Commendation

K. FRANZ PETERS, a West Street boy, with the Fifth Signal Battalion in France, sends to his former fellow workers a copy of the order issued by General Russel, head of the A. E. F. Signal Corps. Mr. Peters encloses the order with these words of introduction:

"I take pleasure in forwarding to you these greetings which so well apply to you and fellow workers in the Western Electric Co"
 The order follows:

AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES
 Office of the Chief Signal Officer

December 18, 1918.

Circular No. 127.

The following letter from the Chief Signal Officer of the Army, addressed to the Chief Signal Officer, A. E. F., under date of November 23, 1918, is repeated to the Signal Corps of the American Expeditionary Force:

"The signing of the armistice, which foreshadows the end of the war, promotes the Chief Signal Officer of the Army to express his appreciation to the entire personnel of the Signal Corps, commissioned, enlisted and civilian, who have contributed so gloriously to the magnificent success of the American armies.

"Overseas the Signal Corps organizations have upheld the best traditions of the service; they have been unflinching in providing means of communication under conditions which required the utmost bravery and skill; their work will add brilliant pages to the history of the war.

"Many officers, enlisted men and civilians of the corps did not enjoy the privilege of going overseas, owing to the fact that they were needed in the United States for the training of troops, the development of equipment and the production of supplies. But they are entitled to equal credit; they have labored just as loyally for the country as those whose orders sent them into battle.

"To all these forces the Chief Signal Officer extends his congratulations.

E. RUSSEL,
 Brigadier-General."

Some West Street Boys Who Have Come Back from the Army and Navy

John E. Allen, S. W. Allison, G. L. Arzonico, Lewis S. Baker, F. J. Brownwell, Philip A. Clark, H. L. Coyne, J. Costa, F. V. Codemo, D. M. Cole, Harold John Delchamps, J. A. Davis, K. B. Doherty, A. P. Duff, G. M. Fitzmaurice, Arthur Gent, E. W. Gent, L. P. Gillespie, R. S. Griswald, F. J. Gredel, L. H. Germer, P. Husta, F. C. Helwig, A. Heitner, W. H. Ingram, G. Kellen, Sollic Krown, H. Kuhlman, C. J. McCarthy, Ala. Murphy, Anthony Mutter, F. Mulcahey, J. F. Malone, C. A. Morton, James O'Connor, Wm. John Rankin, H. Anthony Richardson, Charles Nelson Stine, C. F. Sacia, F. C. Weeks, A. J. Walls, Jr., T. J. McArdle, George G. Dobson, Watson LeRoy Hall.

Engineers Turn Lecturers

Several members of the Company's engineering staff have been much in demand of late as lecturers, especially upon the subjects of airplane wireless and multiplex telephony. F. B. Jewett, chief engineer, E. B. Craft and F. H. Colpitts, assistant chief engineers, and R. L. Jones all have appeared on the lecture platform during the past few weeks.

Dr. Jewett has spoken before the Royal Canadian Institute in Toronto, the Hamilton Branch of the Engineering Institute of Canada, at Yale University and the New York Telephone Society. Messrs. Craft and Colpitts read a paper on the airplane wireless at a meeting of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers and Mr. Craft also spoke recently in Baltimore on the same subject. Mr. Jones went to Boston on February 28, and talked before the New England section of the National Electric Light Association.

Electrical Engineers Visit West Street

THE above title does not refer, of course, to the Company's contingent of electrical engineers—they visit West Street daily—but to the members of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers who were in session in New York recently and who spent an afternoon inspecting the building.

When word first came that they were to make the visit, it was expected that only 50 or 60 would be on hand and plans were made to entertain that number. At almost the last minute, however, it was learned that the party would number 70 or 80, and when they finally arrived about two o'clock the count mounted to 148.

All this required some quick shifting in the plans for taking care of the visitors and the number of guides had to be augmented rather suddenly.

The visitors were greeted by Dr. Jewett after which they were divided into groups of about eleven, each with two guides to a group. Each group started in a different place and followed a previously prepared route. All roads finally led to the Historical Museum, which was reached at 5 o'clock. Light refreshments were served and the visiting engineers returned to their sessions on Thirty-ninth Street. Later we received this:

AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS
33 West Thirty-Ninth Street
New York

February 28, 1919.

Dr. F. B. Jewett, Chief Engineer,
Western Electric Company,
463 West Street,
New York City

Dear Dr. Jewett:

On behalf of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers, I desire to express our appreciation of the courtesy extended to the members of the Institute attending our Midwinter Convention last week, in permitting them to visit the Bell System Laboratories at the Western Electric Company, on the afternoon of February 20; and also our appreciation of the excellent facilities provided for transportation from Institute headquarters to the Western Electric Company.

The Laboratories proved of great interest; and the privilege of visiting them was highly appreciated by the members who participated.

Very truly yours,
(Signed) F. L. HUTCHINSON,
Secretary.

Back with the "Western"

International

P. K. Condict, D. F. G. Eliot, Walter Crew Fowler.

Cleveland

E. A. Brunswick, C. Helwig, G. Reardon, I. T. Stewart.

Dallas

Frank Felix Weaver, John Fears Wilson.

Denver

George Carlson.

Seattle

P. E. Day, C. J. O'Leary.

New York—Broadway

They're coming back in dribs and drabs,
Those chaps who have done their bit,—
The khaki clad and the navy blue,
That gave the Teuton hordes their due,
And we're mighty glad of it.

It really seems but a short while back,
That they left for the Great Big Job
In those snappy togs that they wore so well;
While the old store clothes, 'mid camphor's smell,
Were doffed by doughboy and gob.

They're coming back, and the first day in
They sport the regalia of war;
And the girls hang round like honey bees
To hear the stories of overseas,
Or the tales of the Norfolk store.

On the second day, when they're back in cits
That seem just a wee bit tight,
They merge right in with the rest of us
And then no more do the sweet things fuss,
For cits do not shed hallowed light.

They're coming back in dribs and drabs,
The return of the last is near,
And we stay-at-homes they left behind
At the old prosaic daily grind,—
We'll say we're glad they're here.

—W. A. Wolf.

A Half-Dozen Returning Warriors

W. J. Gates, D. C. Jones, C. E. Lumley, Clarence J. O'Neil, F. D. Quinlan, George C. Pratt.

Baltimore

Help—An Employee in Distress

HERE is a little episode which will reveal to you the value of a Western Electric Company Service pin. In December, 1918, one of our employees was awarded a fifteen-year service pin, and, as customary, was requested to return his lower class one. Instead of receiving the pin as requested, imagine the authorities' surprise upon receiving the following letter:

"I am in receipt of your letter asking for the return of my ten-year service pin, which request comes as a shock and surprise to me.

"Owing to my extreme youthfulness and never having been the proud possessor of a ten-year service pin before, naturally I confess ignorance as to the etiquette pertaining to such pins.

"Now for the truth, which I believe is always best, although I have at times been tempted to doubt it. Said pin is in the possession of a very dear friend of mine, I having, in a moment of generosity, parted with it. This friend feels that the gift is hers; therefore, I beg to refer you to said friend, and should you venture to address her with a request for the return of this pin, which she prizes very highly, I beg to congratulate you upon the greater courage than I myself possess, and I am morally no coward.

"I refer you with all respect to friend Wife, from whom—perhaps—the pin may be obtained."

New York's reply to the above letter informed this employee that the pin absolutely must be returned or he must pay a forfeit of \$2.50. Don't you think this is a hard-hearted corporation to demand such a large article from a poor little employee? Strange to say, the following "ad" appeared in the "Lost and Found Column" of the Baltimore daily newspapers:

LOST—One round gold pin encased in a wreath with the inscription "W. E. C."



Omaha

IN accordance with a custom observed in this section of the country, we held Service Flag Demobilization exercises on Washington's Birthday. We gathered in the main office and after a brief address by Mr. Curran, our service flag with a silver bar over the star, representing each man who has returned, was hung on the wall in a frame. The complete roll of men in the service was then read and several of the boys who had been in the army made speeches. Those who spoke were Messrs. McCall, Alberts, Lam, Grant and Bachman, and between the speeches we all sang patriotic songs.

The photograph at the top of the page shows how we looked during the exercises.

And at the bottom of the page is another Omaha photograph which depicts the climax of the House Conference held early in March. The climax took the form of a banquet at the Athletic Club, and although not all

of the gentlemen in the photograph look extremely happy that is the fault of the flashlight and not of the food or the entertainment. If we were not afraid that we might be barred out utterly from future issues of the News we would close by remarking that a good time was had by all.

Three of the Demobilized

H. C. Bachman, L. E. Bruce, H. E. Grant.

St. Louis

E. H. WADDINGTON who has been the News correspondent at St. Louis has been compelled to relinquish the job because of his elevation to the position of Western District Manager of the Pole Department. His new position will keep him on the road a good share of the time, so R. C. McCurdy will take care of the News work.

Four More Returned Soldiers

W. R. Auld, H. L. Godfrey, J. F. Runnels.



San Francisco



Des Murray

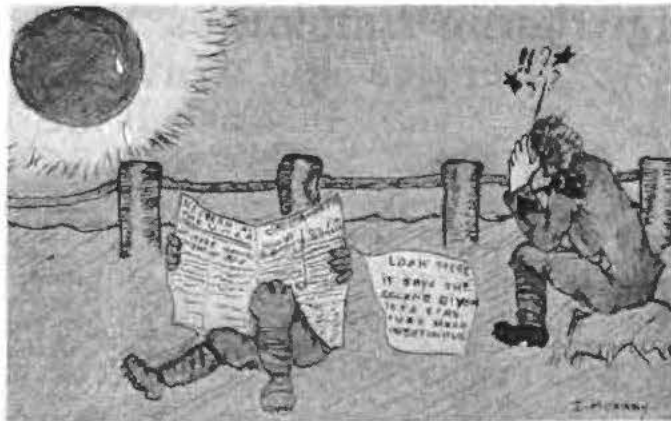
IN Dee Murray of the Second Engineers, the San Francisco House possesses a soldier with a remarkable record, for he took an active part in each major American battle in France. Dee formerly worked in our Central Stock Department where he probably acquired the habit of accumulating things in quantities; thus he has a good stock of battles.

The Second Engineers were attached to the famous 2nd Division which captured Belleau Wood after a month's grim hard fighting, in which the Engineers were used to fight by day, and dig trenches by night. After Château-Thierry, the 2nd Division was moved to the Soissons front where it smashed inside of the German salient in the second Marne battle. "We thought that by this time we would pull for some rest-camp," writes Dee, and we climbed into our transportation (40 deep in French trucks), with our mouths all fixed for some pomme de terre et des oeufs, but after a night's ride we found ourselves on the St. Mihiel front ready to go over the top at early dawn. We blamed Fritz for keeping us from our pomme de terre, so we gave him double HELL up there. That was September 12th, America's first battle in which we had everything American—American General, aeroplanes, our own artillery, and transport—so we naturally walked right away with the bacon. From here we were ordered to the Champagne front and later to the Argonne Forest."

Dee Murray was also one of the first men into Luxembourg. He is now on the Rhine, but expects to be home about the middle of the year.

Our Boys Are Coming Back, Too

H. D. Bradford, G. L. Ballaseux, C. L. Heisner, W. T. Lacey, C. F. Last, W. McLaughlin, Clarence F. Martin, L. S. Novicoff, W. J. Vervais.



Wishing That He Could Come Home

Des Moines

Western Electric Rip Van Winkle Promises to Wake Up

THEY say "Rip Van Winkle" slept for twenty years or more, but not so with the Western Electric Co., at Des Moines although gentle readers of the News might be led to believe by our silence and non-appearance in this worthy little paper.

We have been to the "Front" and over the "Top" in the past year. We gave our Boys for the cause, we bought government bonds, we did our share at inventory—but we bore our burdens the same as our joys with a smile and a feeling of right good will to make the Western at Des Moines worthy to be classed with the rest and best of the branch houses of the best known company in the U. S. A., the Western Electric Company, Inc.

So be not surprised and alarmed if next month we appear in these newsy columns on a larger and more interesting scale.

Thanking the Editor, who will, I am sure, endeavor to find a place in the News for this little introduction or prologue—

Watch us for we are coming with the "Goods."



E. R. Murray, Also of the San Francisco House, Sent This Picture from Luxembourg. The pen and ink Notations in the Margins Seem to Indicate That Luxembourg Differs from These United States in One Important Particular



Hawthorne Employees Who Have Returned from Military Service and Have Been Reinstated Since the Last Issue of the News

- Allman, Stanley A.
Anders, Arthur M.
Abraham, Anton
Amundsen, Olaf
Anderson, Julius B.
Andino, John
Anisko, Felix
Arnold, D. E.
Aldworth, J. P.
Andariese, H. T.
Anderson, Axel
Archacki, Charles S.
Arrigo, V. F.
Ahlgren, B. E.
Allers, Vern S.
Anag, Nostopulos C.
Andrezejuski, Carl
Angelico, Salvatore
Aten, Howard G.
- Bair, H. W.
Balcer, Henry F.
Baleer, John A.
Bewer, Arthur J.
Bielby, Stephen W.
Birke, Albert A. B.
Boehn, Frank J.
Brose, Arthur
Brosch, Theodore W.
Beaudry, Emile E.
Bedard, Hector
Bell, Emerson D.
Bennett, Ewart E.
Berry, George H.
Blaha, Erwin G.
Budzynski, Michael
Bacon, Vaughn C.
Baldwin, J. P.
Baker, Frank J.
Balicki, Anton E.
Barry, Donald B.
Barson, C. H.
Baxter, D. N.
Behrendt, George J.
Bernard, D. G.
Bierwirth, Ed. E.
Brandt, H. J., Jr.
Brown, Elmer G.
Brown, Harold R.
Baker, Homer S.
Barringer, E. J.
Barton, J. J.
Benatz, Roko
Braada, Josef
Brighton, H.
Bada, Robert
Bals, Edward
Barley, F. L.
Bedell, Harry
Berkos, Geo.
Brombris, A. J.
Branson, R. O.
Brosman, J. J.
Buchmann, F. A.
- Carroll, James E.
Carlisle, Fred
Carter, F. L.
Ceranski, J. P.
Cross, John A.
Cerveney, E. L.
Churchill, F. A.
Coffey, James V.
Collins, Richard E.
Cullen, John L.
Carmichael, L. W.
Cerny, Frank W.
Corley, L. L.
Culp, Bryan D.
Capek, O.
Carvin, R. T.
Cederholm, P. E.
Cerny, Joseph J.
Chestnut, P. F.
Christensen, W. B.
- Cole, R. R.
Collins, George
Collins, W. S.
Cook, C. E.
Corbett, M. T.
Cornell, A. H.
Council, H. H.
Cree, R. S.
- Delury, L. E.
Dombrow, B. F.
Dombrow, H. C.
Downs, Kenneth
Darling, P. H.
Dieter, Elmer E.
Donohue, Milo K.
Dalen, Walter L.
Dart, Harry F.
Davis, Ernest R.
Ditmann, Wm.
Dixon, Leslie
Dvorak, E.
- Ellworth, Harry J.
Ehling, John
Ek, Arthur
Ebelke, M. L.
Edelman, D. V.
Edelstein, D. I.
Eklund, G. W.
Everding, Henry L.
- Franke, A. F.
Fraser, W. F.
Flynn, John J.
Freese, Wm. R.
Fenske, Walter
Finkler, G. W.
Fishback, W.
Fox, John F.
Freeman, C. F.
Fukey, James C.
- Gobelle, P. A.
Goethe, Wm. A.
Goud, Lyman B.
Gruemer, Henry W.
Grejsak, Ed. A.
Gunvaldsen, E. M.
Gavin, John J.
Graham, W. T.
Gainformaggio, J.
Goehringer, D.
Goodwin, F. J.
Gorbutt, R. H.
Greene, C. R.
- Howard, Poland J.
Hart, Clarence E.
Hefner, M. G.
Hintz, Allen E.
Homoika, Joe
Harker, J. R.
Harvey, George M.
Havel, Edw.
Heckenbach, Harold E.
Hede, Edward J.
Heimbrod, Charles H.
Hilliger, H. C.
Hollinshead, E. P.
Hrodey, George R.
Helgeson, Osiiah
Henderson, Harold
Henry, William M.
Holleback, Gustave L.
Huizinga, John
Hull, J. M.
Hadamih, Henry
Hanson, Arthur
Hansen, L. F.
Heinrichs, A. E.
Hintz, Leroy F.
Hornbeck, D. L.
Hornburg, A. C.
Jilek, James C.
- Jablonski, J. G.
Jensen, Walter
Jiran, J. J.
Johnson, Hugo C.
Justi, Emil J.
Jelinek, Arthur
Jamicki, J.
Jernberg, H. E.
- Kaplan, Erving E.
Kolar, Edw. J.
Kouba, F. J., Jr.
Kreuger, E. E.
Kristufek, Wm.
Krueger, Erich
Kucik, Peter
Kappmeyer, A. D.
Kavanagh, Charles H.
Kishel, Stanley
Kloekner, Harry J.
Krusa, H. J.
Kukielski, John I.
Kaisler, J. J.
Kaisrluk, John
Kasper, John
Kirincich, John
Kral, Joseph S.
Kratochvil, Joseph
Kripner, Frank C.
Kunesh, Jerry
Keckeisen, John A.
Kirby, Martin J.
Kolar, Joseph
Komen, Cornelius
Krueger, John C.
Kutulis, Kasimer
Kiedrowski, Alfred
Keller, Marcel
Kukielski, Frank S.
- Laios, Harry
Landfeld, Julius
Lafontaine, Edward L.
Litka, Herman
Losik, Frank S.
Labandt, A.
Lawniczak, John F.
Lentch, E. J.
Lewis, Eugene E.
Lillard, Ervin D.
Lang, Fred H.
Leffer, C. R.
Lieser, P. O.
Linqvist, Edwin B.
Lippincott W. V.
Lucker, Walter A.
Megendy, Thomas J.
Miolette, T. M.
Morency, J. N.
Maczki, L. W.
MacDougall, R.
McClure, John L.
McSweeney, D. D.
Mishnick, George P.
Magnuson, Edward G.
Malecek, Cyril
Mascio, Domenic
May, Lester V.
McGrath, A. E.
Mentor, Ward
Mrazek, Jos.
Murray, John P.
Marotske, John C.
Mayers, John A.
McColgan, Joseph F.
McCormick, Harold G.
McGrath, Wm. J.
McKnight, D. M.
Meyer, Frank R.
Miziura, Zygmunt
Morgan, E. B.
Mackinnon, Geo. A.
Mattingley, Geo. A.
McCutcheon, L. C.
McGehee, Nat. T.
- McGuire, Thomas P.
Meyer, J. J.
Miller, Walter H.
Morgan, A. H.
Musaman, L. T.
- Naprawnik, F. J.
Neitsel, Edgar L.
Nester, Sam
Nichols, V. R.
Nosek, James
Naprstek, Frank J.
Novak, Albert J.
Novak, Emil
Neurauter, Tobias
Nielsen, O. M.
Norton, Edward
Nystrom, Hilding
- O'Neil, John P.
O'Connor, Charles J.
Opper, Elmer C.
O'Regan, Ohas. G.
Oas, Arthur
Olsen, Harold R.
Ogles, J.
Orlowski, John
- Palm, Alexander
Pigott, Thomas
Pinc, Joseph W.
Poliwoda, Sylvester A.
Poliot, Henry J.
Pedersen, Melvin O.
Paczulowski, John
Paskiewicz, Felix
Paul, Edward A., Jr.
Pavelek, Thomas
Pawliski, J.
Posenke, John A.
Paulsen, E. H.
Peterson, A. W.
Petrowsky, Frank E.
Pinta, Robert L.
Polk, Henry M.
Poltrock, W. F.
Preston, M. R.
- Quinliak, Arthur M.
- Robinson, Wm. Thomas
Rowe, F.
Ramey, Vernon C.
Reid, Wm. L.
Renner, Alan M.
Reynertson, Wm. G.
Robe, Harold L.
Rieger, George
Romanowski, Joseph L.
Ruppert, Ladislav W.
Rayspia, Alexander C.
Rodemeyer, Benj. E.
Rurika, Robert
Ryan, John
Rybicki, Joseph
Rapczynski, Tony
Rinquist, E. O.
Roberts, Harold G.
Roberts, Arthur J.
Rotchforr, Milton
- Scott, Clarence V.
Sujak, Frank
Sandborg, Maurice R.
Sampson, Harry N.
Schaber, Raymond J.
Schlack, Walter F.
Skinner, Clarence T.
Snyder, Henry E.
Sramek, Fred
Steele, L. W.
Stepanek, Louis
Schlentz, Harry
Selement, A. T.
Shaw, E. J.
- Sindelar, E.
Snell, H. P.
Snyder, H. C.
Svikhart, Miles L.
Sydoruk, Michael
Santini, Alphonso
Schneider, H. K.
Scuster, Sylvester A.
Shanley, Thomas
Smith, John A.
Sorenson, O. C.
Storer, Crosby V.
Strater, Joseph
Strother, T. W.
Stuth, John A., Jr.
Swanekamp, F.
Sweeney, J. B.
Sanders, Meritt
Sansome, James
Schoenenberger, P. M.
Schroeder, R. P.
Schroeder, Wm. A.
Slagle, Fred
Suka, Frank
Smith, Edmund B.
Steele, D.
Sundberg, Carl H.
Sup, Joseph F.
Svenungson, Sigurd B.
Svoboda, Joseph B.
- Tanner, Leopold R. P.
Thimell, Casper M.
Tyner, David A.
Thorson, Eddie
Thornton, G. C.
Tollstadius, H. T.
Trumpier, Peter C.
Turner, G. T.
Tansey, Roger D.
Tischler, Leonard A.
- Utz, E. B.
- Volanek, Rudolph
Varon, Sam A.
Voels, Walter
Vosyka, Edward F.
Vickrey, D. K.
Vennard, Wm.
Vogt, P. G.
Vich, Gordon
- Wopenake, A. L.
Worline, H. P.
Walsh, David G.
Walters, Frank
Witkowski, Joseph F.
Walsh, L. A.
Wiebe, W. R.
Wilson, John J.
Whiston, James B.
Witt, Arthur
Wojnowiak, Frank P.
Wambold, E. H.
Wasukevics, John
Watson, Thomas J.
Waidanz, Erwin
Waxel, Samuel
Weiss, W.
Wermelinger, Louis
William, Sylvester A.
Wilte, Harry C.
Wright, Frank W.
- Younkin, Ralph E.
- Zajik, Arnold P.
Zartman, Arthur C.
Zirngibl, Joseph F.
Zook, R. M.
Zoufal, Frank
Zowada, A. J.
Zahlava, James
Zalom, Frank

Died on the Field of Honor



James B. Egan

JAMES B. EGAN, who was employed at West Street in the latter part of March, 1917, as a messenger, was killed in action on October 25, 1918. At the time of his death he was a second lieutenant in Company C of the 102nd Infantry.

Lieutenant Egan, who was 24 years of age, was a resident of Brooklyn, where he lived with his

mother. Her address is 209 Eckford Street.

STANLEY GUY, formerly of department 6238, Hawthorne, died at a Base Hospital in France of pneumonia. Just previous to his death his mother received a telegram from him, stating that he was well and preparing to start home.

He is a brother of Walter Guy, who recently returned to work at Hawthorne after receiving his discharge from the army.



Stanley Guy

Wounded and Decorated

D. S. C. for Captain Baker



Douglas Baker

WHEN the NEWS last mentioned Douglas Baker of the Boston house it recorded the fact that "Lieut. Baker" had been wounded. It is "Captain Baker, D. S. C.," now, and the NEWS takes great pleasure in reprinting the citation which tells what he did.

"For extraordinary heroism in action near Bois de Beuge and Bois de la Pultiere, October 9-15, 1918. During this period Capt. Baker made several trips through heavy shell, gas and machine-gun fire, to repair broken telephone and telegraph wires, and when they could no longer be repaired, he personally carried messages through the shell-swept area. On October 15 he personally reconnoitered the Bois de la Pultierre, under heavy machine-gun and shell fire, in an endeavor to find a suitable location for his regimental post of command."

Detroit Boy Also Wins Cross

RAYMOND GENICKE, who left the Detroit house with a Michigan National Guard regiment, received the Distinguished Service Cross recently. The exploit which gave him the cross is described as follows in a Detroit newspaper: "Wounded and gassed

three times he earned distinction by accompanying an officer in advancing ahead of the first wave under intense machine-gun and shell fire to within a few feet of an enemy trench, capturing 75 prisoners. He then entered the trench and took 10 more.

"Of interest in connection with Private Genicke is the fact that his grandfather fought for the same principles as in the present war, in 1848-9, taking part in the rebellion in the Grand Duchy of Baden."

A Hawthorne Captain

THE photograph shows Capt. Robert G. Hagen, another of the Western Electric captains in the 132nd Infantry (old 2d Regiment, Illinois National Guard). Capt. Hagen got his original military training in the regular army, in which he rose to the rank of Sergeant. In 1914 he was sent to a training school and commissioned Second Lieutenant, which was his rank when the United States entered the war. He was later promoted to the rank of Captain and sent abroad in command of one of the companies of the 132nd Regiment. He was wounded in the regiment's first battle at Hamel, but later returned to his company and took part in the big offensive which broke the German army at Verdun.



Robert G. Hagen



A Machine Gun Man from Hawthorne

HOWARD H. WRIGHT, of Department 6057, a Hawthorne boy who went through the thick of the fighting and escaped uninjured, writes from the 83d Divisional Training Center in Vianden, Luxembourg, about some of the experiences of his organization. He is in Company B, 124th Machine Gun Battalion. Private Wright says:

"The 33d Division was brigaded with the English for about three months, before coming to a purely American sector. The training we got up there with the Australians sure helped us when we got into the heavy fighting in September. Our infantry (all Chicago boys) won high praise from General Rawlinson, of the Fourth English Army, for their fine work on the Somme River when they stormed and took very important positions.

"Our first action in the American sector was a few miles northwest of Verdun, when the 83d was given the pivot position on the Meuse River in the great drive to split the German army and cut their lines of communication, which opened up on September 26 and continued until the day the armistice was signed. The American divisions were lined up from the Meuse River to the Argonne Forest, and swept north until they reached their objectives. Almost all of the old combat divisions were used on that killing drive.

"We went over at 5:30 A. M. on September 26 after a wonderful barrage had been put over by the American and French artillery. The guns were wheel to wheel for a mile or more all along our front, both large and small calibre. They started barking about midnight and kept it up until the zero hour, when the machine guns opened up and threw over a barrage at 5:30. A smoke screen was also put up to hide our movements from the enemy. We started from Dead Man's Hill and had to cross a swamp before we really could get going. This swamp had been a death-trap to the French some years before, but thanks to the good work of the 108th Engineers from 'Chl,' we negotiated it with comparatively slight losses. They laid duck boards across most of the worst places. We lost an entire squad of machine gunners there, the result of a large shell. The machine gunners were right behind the first wave of infantry, two waves of infantry following us. We advanced eight kilometers that day and reached our objective, which was the Meuse River, by three o'clock in the afternoon. We captured over 1,000 prisoners, seven or eight big guns, many machine guns, and a lot of ammunition; also a big lumber yard and plenty of repair depots.

"We held these positions for two weeks before our engineers were ordered to throw a cable bridge across the Meuse River. They succeeded in doing this, under heavy shellfire, and we crossed over on the night of October 9 and went 'Over the Top' for the second time on October 10. We took the heights east of the Meuse this trip, but not without a furious fight, as Fritz was determined that we shouldn't advance. He counter-attacked again and again, and

his shellfire was hell itself, as he had the range to the inch and gave it to us with all he had. At night he would sneak machine guns up on us, and was right on top of us at times. Our company was hit pretty hard on this stunt, and it was the toughest fighting we had ever been in. Incidentally, I had a hand in capturing twenty-seven German prisoners, who were hiding in a dugout.

"We were relieved shortly after and went down past Verdun to the St. Mihiel sector, which was supposed to be a quiet sector. It was here that the division was refilled again by replacements from the 86th Division from Camp Grant. They arrived in France in September and were broken up to replace casualties in the combat troops at the front. I met some of my old Camp Grant friends in the gang. That was the third time we had been filled up.

"We held a section of the front in the St. Mihiel sector in front of Metz. We were shelled and gassed here right along. A great many were sent to the hospital as a result of gas.

"On the night of November 9 we were ordered to advance to be in position for a last drive on November 10. We felt pretty blue about that time, as we had been fighting steadily for over a month and were quite sure the armistice would be signed on the eleventh. I was beginning to wonder whether my luck would carry me through on this final trip 'Over the Top.'

"We were in position by the morning of the tenth and the signal to 'hop over' was given at 2:30 in the afternoon. We captured some Jerrys, but really hadn't got going before night fell. We dug in and awaited the morning. As usual, Jerry threw over all the shells he had, and not everybody got through with a whole skin.

"At 11 o'clock the next morning word came that the armistice had been signed and believe me we were a happy gang. It seemed too good to be true, but when every gun ceased firing, and we saw Jerrys coming out of their holes with cigars and beer and the glad hand, we knew it was all over but the shouting. Not many of us shook hands with them, as we weren't in a mood for that after seeing so many of our comrades fall.

"We were relieved that night, and as we wended our weary way to rest billets we saw that the whole line was ablaze with a varied assortment of colored lights. The war was indeed over.

"After resting for a couple of weeks we started on our march to Germany. It was a long and tiresome march. We went through a corner of Alsace-Lorraine, rested a few days in Luxembourg, hiked through Luxembourg, and crossed the Moselle River at Remich, entering Germany at 2:30 P. M. on Sunday, December 15.

"We were at Dillmar, Germany, the night the armistice was supposed to end and had our guns up, all ready for any treachery on their part.

"Since then the 33d has been in Luxembourg, being the first division in reserve of the occupation troops around the Coblenz bridge head. Our company is stationed at Waldbillig, Luxembourg, a few kilos from the German frontier.

"This town is only a kilo from the frontier and this afternoon I looked across the boundary line into Germany. The 'line' consists of a row of white sticks at this point. This town is quite pretty, and was a great place for tourists before the war. There's an old

castle here that is supposed to be 1000 years old, and it sure looks it.

"All you hear these days throughout the division is—"When do we go home?" Now that fighting is over, everyone wants to get back to the dear old States and get started again. Civil life is going to look mighty good to us, after the hardships we have been through. Just the privilege of walking along a street in 'Chi.' will seem like a dream come true. We hope to hit 'Chi.' about May or June or maybe before. We're hoping it's before."

"By the way, speaking again of noises, when the armistice was signed it did not cause anywhere near the excitement over here that it did in the States. About the only difference you would have noticed was that at night we kept big bonfires going, a thing we couldn't do before on account of Jerry aeroplanes.

"We started the next day on the long hike that brought us here. About the most interesting place we passed through was the city

and battlefield of Verdun. About half of the city was in ruins, but on the battlefield itself there was not a wall standing. It took us about two days to cross it and it was the gloomiest place I have ever seen. Not a sign of life, nothing but old torn camouflage dug-outs, shell holes and barbed wire. In most of the small villages we passed through there was not a wall left big enough to paint the village's name on. I wouldn't like to cross that place again, but still it is interesting to have been there. It was a strange contrast after we got behind the German lines to see towns that had not been touched by the war and where life was going on as usual.

"We are now in a little village called Eitelborn, about ten miles east of Coblenz. It is a tiresome place; there is nothing much to do but work. I am living in a German woman's front room, together with two other fellows. It is a pretty good room, with electric light and a stove. The old lady is rather cranky, but that doesn't bother us much."



More News from the Rhine

PPRIVATE Carl Schollert, of Battery F, 5th Field Artillery, formerly of department 5058, Hawthorne, writes from Eitelborn, Germany, on a few of a soldier's glorious privileges that are not usually enlarged upon by recruiting officers.

"I've learned to smoke in this army," he confesses, "and many other things besides. One of them is that after riding bareback it feels much better to stand up while eating. Also it is wise to keep an eye on the horse's hind legs while grooming it. No, we did not have any mules, thank goodness.

"My sidearms consisted of a mess kit, a groom kit and a rifle. I'm giving them in order of their importance. Notwithstanding all that has been said about the rifle and gas mask, it is the mess kit that is the soldier's best friend. And the grooming kit! Could anything be better than to stand in a muddy field on a nice cold Sunday morning and scrape mud off a dirty old nag? But, alas, it is all over now. We have wished our horses on another outfit, and in their places got cute little tractors painted in all the colors of the rainbow.

"Of course, I got an Iron Cross. One of the Kaiser's special agents, a fat old lady in a grocery store, decorated me for a consideration of six marks.

"But in spite of the joys and honors of soldiering I wish I was back in the old place looking at all the old faces and waiting for the whistle to blow. Speaking of noise-making instruments, I don't think much of the bugle, especially at 5:45 A. M.

He Wants to Come Home

PPRIVATE LEO A. LEEK, Battery C, 344th Field Artillery, formerly in the General Merchandise Organization at Hawthorne, gives a good picture of the way the boys felt when they realized the end of the war was in sight.

"I have been stationed here in Bordeaux for the past two weeks doing clerical work, but we are winding up the work here this week. I am trying to put through a transfer into the Personnel Department which handles this work in Paris, Marseilles, Nice, also England, Ireland and Scotland, and to go to any or all of these places sure would not make me sore, for back at the battery they are working ten hours a day doing stevedoring work, unloading ships, seven days a week; one day off in every ten. Get up at 5 A. M. and eat breakfast in the dark, quit at six (its dark then), eat supper in the dark and finish about seven, so 'all-in' that the bunk looks good about that time. I will admit that this line of work doesn't appeal to me, yet at the same time I am no better, not to do it, than the next fellow.

"Well, they sure are raising particular hell here to-night, for it's the rumor that it's over, 'Over Here,' and I only hope that it's true. If I ever get one foot on U. S. A. soil again I will sink it so far in that it will take all the combined armies to pull it out. While this country is all right, give me the worst part of the States in preference to the best here."



There are seven Hawthorne boys in this group. Story, Combs, Siegenthaler, Sullivan, Ticky, Juergens and Weiler

From left to right, Siegenthaler, Story and Ticky

Siegenthaler and Ticky at right end of top row. Story at left of middle row. Weiler in center of bottom row

Overseas Men from the Chicago House

IT is presupposed that you still have that war map. How we did absorb French geography during the last four years. So fix your eyes on Verdun. To the southeast of that historic city, you will find a town by the name of Troyon. West of that is another town by the name of St. Dizier. The names of these two towns will figure prominently in the future tales of many Illinois soldiers, for it was there that the former Illinois National Guardsmen were located when the Kaiser came down off his high horse—in other words when the armistice was signed. These Illinois men were members of the Thirty-third Division of the A. E. F.

Several former employees of the Chicago house were in this division. H. B. Cohen, William J. Meek, W. O. Dumont and E. J. Richlowski, represented our shop; A. J. Battle, our warehouse organization, and D. O. Manix, William O. Wandelt, Robert Wilkinson, Jack Sanford and R. A. Tilley, the office. Cohen and Tilley belonged to the 122nd Field Artillery, which has been cited by General Pershing for conspicuous bravery on the field of battle.

The war history of the Thirty-third is yet to be written, but it is known to have been a part of the First American Army, in the advance over the St. Mihiel salient, during September 12 and 13, and the other fighting around Verdun, between September 26 and November 6, which culminated in the glorious Meuse-Argonne victory.

The former National Guardsmen were not the only Clinton Street men who experienced the whistle of bullets and the crash of shells. Several became members of Regular Army Division, before embarking for the other side. This was the case with Lieutenant Walter J. Blum, of the 18th Infantry, and Lieutenant H. N. Wood, former salesman, and Corporal Ole Knudson, a warehouse man. Lieutenant Blum and Wood were in action early in the spring when the American forces were first brigaded with the British and French. Corporal Knudson, of the 39th Infantry, was thrown into action almost immediately on the arrival of his regiment abroad and participated in the June and July fighting along the Marne, which gave the Germans the first bitter taste of Yankee steel. Lieutenant Blum and Corporal Knudson, by the way, are two of the only three known casualties from the Chicago house. The former was wounded in the head, by a rifle bullet, early in the summer, and the latter, after participating in several engagements, throughout the summer, was gassed in September. Both Lieutenant Blum and Corporal Knudson, although incapacitated for some time, recovered from their injuries.

J. L. Trenton, of the stock maintenance division, enlisted in the Signal Corps, became a sergeant and went over as a member of the 814th Field Signal Battalion, of the Eighty-ninth Army Division from the Western States. This division participated in the terrific Meuse-Argonne battle and was at Tilly and St. Dizier at the close of hostilities.

The first selected men who went out from Chicago became members of the Eighty-sixth Division, which trained at Camp Grant, Rockford, Ill. This division is known as the Black Hawk Division. After about a year of preparation, the Black Hawks started east early last fall, "ready to cut loose and do their best," as one of the Western Electric men expressed it. The signing of the armistice found this division, just landed, and in camp at St. Andre de Cubzac, which is near the great American landing port of Bordeaux, probably a disappointed bunch of men. While these Western Electric doughboys might have desired to get a little whiff of gunpowder up at the front, it is certain that there were many of their sweethearts and relatives, back at the Chicago house, who were mighty well pleased that they did not get into action.

Most of the Western Electric men, in the Eighty-sixth Division, left the Chicago house in the fall of 1917. Among the better known soldiers in this division were W. J. Artman, formerly of the stock maintenance division; C. F. Gross, of the voucher division; C. S. Standard of the sales department, and Sergeant E. J. Early, F. Kraft, John Barrett, G. W. Becker and Arthur Engert, of the shop. In this division, also was Sergeant William J. Wallace, whose name, probably, you have seen attached to Sunbeam correspondence in the past.

In the spring of 1918 there was another exodus from the Chicago house of both selected men and volunteers. Some of these men, too, were among the first Illinois troops to see service on the other side. This was the case with Edward J. O'Donnell, former head of our C. & D. service division, and A. J. Anderson, of the warehouse. Both became members of the 87th Engineers, trained for a short time at Fort Meyer, near Washington, D. C., and then were sent abroad. It did not take this regiment very long to work up near the front either. It was bombed so often at night that Sergeant O'Donnell began to think that the Hun aviators had a special grudge against him. Two other boys from the C. & D. department, associates of Sergeant O'Donnell, also saw early service in France. They were Alfred Lenke, of the 63rd Engineers, and John Viggiano, of an ordnance detachment. They were put to work building railroads, unloading coal and at other light occupations which proved to be very useful work, in its way, if not quite as spectacular as some of the other engineering feats up along the front. In one of his latest letters, Viggiano, who speaks Italian fluently, said that he would like to get down into Italy if only just for one dish of the real, old Italian spaghetti. J. B. Collins, of the 22nd Engineers, a former sandy-haired elevator man at Clinton Street, also wrote back from time to time that he was helping to build the road to Berlin with a Yankee pick and shovel.

Other distinguished representatives abroad of the Clinton Street house were Lieutenant B. J. Brooks, of

the credit department, and Paul Des Jardien, of the service division. Lieutenants Brooks and Des Jardien were graduates of the first officers' training school at Fort Sheridan, Illinois. The former became an instructor at a big French artillery school where he spent several months teaching American officers. The latter was in charge of the guard at a German prisoner camp in France.

Among the other well-known men from the Chicago house who saw "overseas" service were Lieutenant Kirby E. Layman, of the 423rd Telegraph Battalion, a former service man; Robert Copp, of the 62nd Artillery, a former voucher clerk; Joseph P. Styles, of Motor Truck Company RS. 308, a former buyer; W. J. Thiery, of the 124th Infantry, and Felix Mushynski, of the 339th

Infantry, warehouse pals; and W. J. Downey and N. A. Beilman, of the shop. Mushynski is now in Northern Russia, probably looking forward eagerly to the return of spring. Downey joined the Canadians and distinguished himself by taking three Hun prisoners in the British drive on Cambrai last spring.

Altogether 194 men from the Chicago house and its branch warehouses at Cleveland, Detroit, Indianapolis and Milwaukee, entered Uncle Sam's service and of this number 40 are known to have been sent "overseas."

The Chicago house kept the home fires burning partly through the medium of a little weekly news letter known as the *Live Wire*, which went to each one of its soldiers or sailors at home or abroad regularly. It missed those only whose addresses were unknown.



How Bill Goodrich Got Back His Job

WILLIAM M. GOODRICH, former city salesman, Western Electric News correspondent and poet laureate of the Chicago house, also one of the three men only, over the first draft age there, who enlisted, is back on the job again, pounding the side walks around the "Loop," catalogue in hand. Bill, as all his friends know him, was in the aviation service for about 8 months, starting at Cornell University and ending up at Kelly Field, Texas.

Herewith is a letter in which Mr. Goodrich describes the ups and downs of an aviator and ends up by asking Sales Manager Walter Hoagland, very diplomatically, for his position back again:

My dear Walter:

You will no doubt be exceedingly pleased as well as surprised to receive this here letter of me. Of course if I had intended to write sooner I would have done so, only of course you dont know what a buck private has to do in the time of war, so you see I didnt hav no opportunity. I rely aint no reer rank solder literally so to speak but you know in the army we have sayings that those who aint acquainted with the military vanacular cant understand and so as you will understand it I will explain it to you. You see when a recrute hits camp he dont know nothing of the army ways and so as to be able to keep up with the others? they shuv him in the reer rank and sort of caver him up so to speak. Of course us guys who was the cream of the nashun before we left home fond out that there was a bunch of birds down at Washington who that we was no better than the rukkes and so they shipped us down here to Kely field. Of course my bisness is war and far be it from me to criticize them guys that wer spurs on their feet to keep there feet from sliding off the desk.

Its kind of hard for me to write a letter and keap from speeking of flying, because you know doubt know that I am the fliingest guy in the army. I would tell you a lot about fling but cant say very much about it because a lot of it is secret and it would take a lot of tecenal terms which you would not understand not being a fliier. Probably when I come home you will want to be around with me an awful lot because people can tell by the way I talk that I must have been up prety high in service. There are a lot of guys down hear who have been lerning to fli since several months ago but when we got here they just says to themself on account

of teling by our looks that we was a good deal better than the average that it wouldnt take very long for us to be redy for the front.

I says to myself when I was up a cuple of thousand feet this morning that you cant keep a good man down. When evrythin was going along fine down here one of them guys at Wash. must have let one of his feet slip off the desk and woke himself up, cause he sits up and finds out that the Cizar has abdicated agin and the paper says that it will probably be the last time and so he sends out a telegram they wont make no more officers. Of course, that sort of made us mad and we felt like quitting and leaving them in a hole and I guess we would have quit the next day but that bird at Wash. got wind of it so he sends along another telegram saying that those who wants to go home can go home and them that want to stay can stay, and they will probably get a commisshon when they get home through the mail. sort of a mail order comls. like you would get fromm Seers & Robuck.

That bird must have been pretty soar about his foot slipping, caws the next day we get another wire saying there woodnt be no changes made for several days. Well during that time we was so sore we didnt fly, that is it rained and anyhow we wouldnt of flew anyway. he didnt wait a few daxe as nex morning we got another telegram saying that as many could get discharged as wanted two & as many could finnish as wanted too. But even if they did finnish they couldn't get no commision. This got our Curnels got and he up and said this aint no kindergarden fliing field and he'd sea if them guys in Washing. nose more about fliing than he does. Our curnel got his fliyng at this field and of course he dont want no one saying that he aint no fliir. Hes all right, that is when hes up in the air. He says we will get our comisions and Wash. says we wont, the only thing they agree on is that we lose ether way. They have offered us these discharges as a sort of an invitations, and believe me they wont have to invite me twice to get out.

Of course when I get home there will be lots of men that will want me to work for them, because I know so much but I've always been a good frend of your Walter and I thot that under those conditions, I'd let you have first choice. So when I start thinking about biznes again when I hit Chicago, I'll drop in and see you and see what you have to offer and if its good just as a little incuragement I'll tell you I may take it if I dont get anything better.

I guess Id better quit I might say to much and tell some military secrets and there prety strict on that in the army seing as how we no so much. So if that bird down in Washington dont let his other foot slip off his desk I hope to be home prety shortly.

Yours respy:

BILL.





To Be Awarded in April

THIRTY YEARS			
Jensen, J. B., Hawthorne, 6845.....	April	—	
Piedfort, E., Hawthorne, 7168.....	"	1	
TWENTY-FIVE YEARS			
McClair, J., Hawthorne, 5736.....	April	—	
Magers, M., Hawthorne, 6839.....	"	5	
TWENTY YEARS			
Clements, T., Hawthorne, 6344.....	April	10	
O'Hearn, Sadie, Hawthorne, 6326.....	"	13	
Burkhardt, F., Hawthorne, 6336.....	"	21	
Novak, F., Hawthorne, 6967.....	"	21	
Randall, W. P., Hawthorne, 6460.....	"	25	
Johnson, B., Hawthorne, 6825.....	"	26	
Lindstrom, J. D., Hawthorne, 6334.....	"	26	
Schoen, N., New York, Engineering.....	"	1	
Clark, W. H., New York, Distributing.....	"	8	
Woolley, W. C., New York, Distributing.....	"	22	
FIFTEEN YEARS			
Metzger, A., Chicago.....	April	19	
Hopple, F., Hawthorne, 7863.....	"	2	
DeBartolo, W., Hawthorne, 5951.....	"	11	
Bamberger, E., Hawthorne, 6085.....	"	27	
Farrell, T., New York, Distributing.....	"	11	
Horlick, G. L., New York, 195 Broadway.....	"	20	
Weininger, Madeline K., New York, 195 Broadway.....	"	22	
Groves, W. K., Omaha.....	"	5	
TEN YEARS			
Bassak, A., Chicago.....	April	14	
Szydowski, W., Chicago.....	"	20	
Zeuschner, W. O., Hawthorne, 6343.....	"	2	
Santelli, P., Hawthorne, 5089.....	"	5	
Curran, H. F., Hawthorne, 6109.....	"	6	
Mensik, M., Hawthorne, 7388.....	"	7	
Klima, Rose A., Hawthorne, 6826.....	"	8	
Hughes, M., Hawthorne, 5912.....	April	9	
Miller, G. H., Hawthorne, 7087.....	"	12	
Kulczak, M. W., Hawthorne, 5722.....	"	18	
Rosendale, R. W., Hawthorne, 6479.....	"	14	
Lloyd, Eva, Hawthorne, 6322.....	"	14	
Ogodzinsky, L., Hawthorne, 5736.....	"	16	
Bonk, L., Hawthorne, 6198.....	"	19	
Conway, Katherine, Hawthorne, 7393.....	"	19	
Hoering, A., Hawthorne, 6833.....	"	19	
Markell, H. H., Hawthorne, 5990.....	"	19	
Maxwell, F., Hawthorne, 6336.....	"	19	
Pearson, H., Hawthorne, 6883.....	"	19	
Hecht, A., Hawthorne, 6305.....	"	20	
Valence, Jessie L., Hawthorne, 9016.....	"	20	
Van Cleve, J. H., Hawthorne, 7397.....	"	21	
Willig, W., Hawthorne, 6821.....	"	23	
Erickson, A., Hawthorne, 7397.....	"	26	
Kodatt, F. A., Hawthorne, 7398.....	"	26	
Severino, J., Hawthorne, 5736.....	"	26	
Folls, C. T., Hawthorne, 6117.....	"	27	
Kristofik, P., Hawthorne, 7168.....	"	27	
Mastny, J., Hawthorne, 6377.....	"	27	
Rieckhoff, L., Hawthorne, 6642.....	"	27	
Sternberg, O. M. E., Hawthorne, 6602.....	"	27	
Hostak, A., Hawthorne, 5791.....	"	28	
Jagusch, H., Hawthorne, 6301.....	"	29	
Krisan, E., Hawthorne, 6337.....	"	29	
Hrdina, Mary, Hawthorne, 6320.....	"	30	
DeForest, W. B., Kansas City.....	"	12	
Shaughnessy, J., New York, Engineering.....	"	1	
Nash, R., New York, International Co.....	"	19	
Buse, Minnie S., New York, 195 Broadway.....	"	22	
Movman, Helen E., New York, 195 Broadway.....	"	12	
McCready, S., New York, Distributing.....	"	12	
Lane, T. W., Philadelphia.....	"	80	
Williamson, R. J., Richmond.....	"	1	
Wulff, H. O., San Francisco.....	"	26	
Hawthorne, Mattie E., St. Louis.....	"	26	
Gale, L. B., St. Louis.....	"	30	

Who They Are

J. B. Jensen



Up to the time J. B. Jensen got a job in the wood finishing department at Clinton Street he had worked principally at office work and had never had any intention of being a wood finisher. However, when Mr. Jensen takes up a job he sticks to the finish, and as his finish also stuck to the job he made good at the new work and steadily rose in the department. After serving some years as assistant foreman, he was made foreman in 1906 and continued in that position until 1912, when he was transferred to the japanning department, of which he is now assistant foreman.

Mr. Jensen's service record dates from April, 1889, which entitles him to a four-star service button this month.

Emil Piedfort



Emil Piedfort's new service button goes to show that when he started to work for the company on April 1, 1889, he did not fool himself. A man must be pretty well satisfied on that point when he stays with a company for 20 years, and Emil feels he has effectively proved that a man can do a wise thing on a foolish day.

Mr. Piedfort's first job was in the wire braiding department of the old Clinton Street Shops under Foreman Frank Du Plain. Later he was transferred to Hawthorne and assigned to the department making cable cores, where he worked until July, 1908. At that time he was again transferred, this time to the lead covered cable wire storeroom, his present position.

Joseph McClair



Whenever a bunch of Wiley's girls pile out of the elevator giggling gleefully you can be sure Joe McClair is running the car. Joe is so good natured that they just can't help kidding him. Everybody likes Joe because Joe

likes everybody, so it all comes out even, no matter what arithmetic you studied.

Mr. McClair's first job with the company was in the Shipping Department of the old Clinton Street Shops. Later he worked as an oiler and then as an operator of electric cranes and freight elevators up to a few years ago, when he was transferred to the passenger elevators.

Joe lives at Brookfield, where he raises one of the finest gardens a neighbor's chickens ever longed to get loose in. As he was born on a farm, he knows a few tricks that the average amateur gardener never learns.

This month Mr McClair will harvest one more star for his service button, making a total crop of three.

Thomas Clements



The next time you notice a woman using a desk stand transmitter face as a mirror take a look at it yourself, and if it has a particularly fine polish even for a Western Electric job, you can make a good guess that it

was buffed up by Tom Clements. Tom has been at the buffing game for twenty years and he sure do brighten up the place where he am at.

Mr. Clements started in the polishing and buffing department of the New York Shops and was transferred to Hawthorne when the department was moved in 1913.

Tom is considerable of a baseball fan, and likes to play the game as well. Although he is now a grandfather he is still young enough to get out on the sand lots, with the youngsters and show them something about the game.

Besides himself, Mr. Clements has three sons and one daughter holding positions at the works, so it seems as if he ought to receive a specially designed service button, good for the whole family, when he gets his new one this month.

Miss Sadie O'Hearn

In 1915 the Hawthorne Men's Club dropped the "Men" and took in the women, granting them full suffrage at once before they had time to pull off a hunger strike. The first "universal suffrage" election took place in the early summer of that year, and Miss Sadie O'Hearn was one of the five ladies elected to the executive committee of the newly christened "Hawthorne Club." She is an instructor in the coil winding department, which employs a very large number of women, so her position, as well as her personality, made her a particularly good representative for the women of the Club.

Miss O'Hearn started in the coil winding department at Clinton Street in 1899 and has always worked in the same department.

Before the Hawthorne Choral Club was discontinued, because of war-time conditions, Miss O'Hearn took an active part in its affairs, contributing largely to its success by her enthusiastic support. Besides singing, another of Miss O'Hearn's accomplishments is roller skating. Moreover, she skates on her feet—not on the back of her head or on her left ear, as so many of us try to do when we put on the skiddy scooters. However, our way of skating has one advantage over hers: We can see whole constellations of stars, while she can't see any more than there are on the new service button she receives this month.

Frank Novak



Some years ago there was consternation in the equipment drafting department. Frank Novak had gone on an individual strike. No, he had not quit his work; he was doing more of it than ever. In fact, that was

what the strike was about. You see, Frank was such an authority on all phases of switchboard work and was so accommodating withal that the other men in the department had formed the habit of consulting him instead of the files. Now, that was all very nice for the other fellow, but it didn't get Frank's work done, so to keep from getting hopelessly behind, he was at last compelled to strike, and a very funny strike it was, too, for Frank certainly does hate to refuse a favor to any one.

Mr. Novak began work in the switchboard iron work department, at Clinton Street, twenty years ago. He soon became so expert in his knowledge of the work that he was promoted to the drafting department, after preparing himself by a course at Lewis Institute. He served as a group head in the drafting department for many years until he was transferred to the equipment engineering department last year.

Frank used to play the flute in the "Thomas Orchestra," which furnished music for engineering department banquets and outings before the Western Electric Orchestra was in existence. Now-a-days, however, when he has any time to play, he usually employs it in hitching up the Ford and taking the family for a ride. From now on he will use a little more gas than formerly, as he is carrying one more star on his service button, added this month.

W. P. Randall



Wonder why it is that almost every big man is called "Big Bill?" It must be that William is a good name to grow on. At least it certainly made good once more in the case of Bill Randall, head of the hardening section

of the Hawthorne tool room.

Mr. Randall is an old New York Shopman. He has always worked at tool hardening, and what he doesn't know about that very particular art is not worth knowing.

Being such an adept at good tempering, of course Bill's own temper is always good. In fact he is so well liked that he was elected to the executive committee of the Hawthorne Club in 1915 for a three-year term. He is now serving as a member of the Club Store Committee, where as usual he is doing a real job.

Mr. Randall started with the company in 1899 and it ought to be easy for anyone to subtract that from 1919 and see how many stars his new service button will have.

J. D. Lindstrom



"Cullud gen'lmen" going out into "sassiety" would do well to look up John Lindstrom if he wants his razor put into good social condition. John can sharpen anything except a sea-sick man's appetite. He is head tool-

keeper of the milling machine department and has been on the job since 1899, when he signed up with the Western at Clinton Street.

Mr. Lindstrom was a member of the first entertainment committee of the Hawthorne Club and later served on the executive committee. In both capacities he helped to keep things stirring. As a slight indication of the speed John shows when he is under way we might draw your attention to the fact that he won the Club's membership contest by securing 188 new members in five days.

However it has taken him twenty years to secure the star he will wear on his new service button this month.

Berger Johnson



A telephone jack, Vivian, is something the operator hitches to a switchboard cord when somebody wants to drive a bargain over the telephone. Aside from that we can't tell you the particulars of the contraption,

for we are not as well acquainted with jacks as Berger Johnson is.

Mr. Johnson's first work with the company was on jacks. That was 20 years ago, down at Clinton Street. Today he is a group foreman in the jack and ringer department at Hawthorne, and he knows more about jacks than an army "mule skinner". But he doesn't use the same language in expressing what he knows about them. New models, old models, middle aged models—none of them has any curves that can fool Berger.

Charles Nelson



When you turn the crank of a Western Electric hand generator, you will notice that it turns smoothly. The teeth of the gears do not bind in one spot and fit too loosely in another. Now, all that isn't a happen-so. It is the

result of careful accurate machinery. For many years Charles Nelson's job was machining generator gears, and so adept was he that he could cut the teeth with 30 on one arbor and get them all by our lynx-eyed inspection department.

Except for the time he spent on subset generators, Mr. Nelson has worked continuously in the jobbing departments. He started at Clinton Street in 1894 and is now an assistant group head in Jobbing Department No. 2 at Hawthorne.

Charley's principal amusement, outside of working hours, is playing the mandolin, on which he is no mean performer.

New Stars for Old



N. F. Schoen



G. L. Horlick



M. Magers

Changes in Organization

William H. Leathers has been appointed Power and Light Sales Engineer with his headquarters at the general offices, 195 Broadway, New York City. He was first employed by the Company in 1904 as an installer's helper and at various times has worked in New York, Chicago, Minneapolis and at the Hawthorne factory. Recently he has been engaged in telephone sales work.

George F. Hessler has been promoted to the position of Manager of the Line Material Department. He has been a Western Electric employee since 1906, when he entered the Purchasing Department, where he remained until 1908, when he was transferred to the Sales Department.

George K. Heyer is the new Assistant Telephone Sales Manager, having been advanced from the position of Railway Sales Engineer. He has been an employee of the Company since 1902 and always has been in New York. He will remain there as his headquarters will be at 195 Broadway.

E. V. Adams succeeds G. K. Heyer as Railway Sales Engineer. He has been a Western Electric man since 1910, when he began in the railway sales department of the Chicago house. He was transferred to St. Louis in 1912 and the following year went to New York, where his headquarters will remain.

Touching on and Appertaining to Legal Documents, Hawthorne Rises to Remark

THERE is one thing to be said in favor of the income tax scheduling form—it is not written in German. But although that fact adds immeasurably to our willingness to pay the tax, there is considerable doubt whether it makes the form any more comprehensible. To most of us it sounds worse than one of those efficiency testing stunts. You've seen them—"If you believe that a square is round, make a circle here.....or a dot over the shortest of these words: long, exterior, shorter. Then, if you could use eight times your present income, write 'NO' here....., but if you think the camel will be our national bird after July 1, draw a stein of beer," etc., etc.

But luckily the Hawthorne management knew what was coming and saved our sanity by again opening its income tax bureau, composed of nine expert fiscal riddle solvers. Everyone who would probably have to file a schedule received a statement of the exact amount of his receipts from the Company during 1918, and a copy of a General Manufacturing Instruction explaining how the tax schedules should be made out. Better still, he also received an invitation to call on the experts and let them help him do his worrying.

Most of us accepted the invitation, visited the experts, had our taxes painlessly extracted and went on our ways rejoicing.

During the collections in 1918, approximately 6,000 employees received assistance in filling out their schedules. Almost all of our people, last year also, paid the tax to the Government Tax Collector at the Works as soon as their schedules were made out, although the Government ruling allowed several months' time between the filing date and the payment date.

This year, however, at least one-fourth of the tax had to be paid on or before March 15. Moreover, the deputy collectors were instructed to accept only checks or money orders in payment of taxes—no currency. Therefore, to aid persons having no checking account, the Company furnished the deputy collector with a cashier to whom cash payments were made. This saved employees considerable time and expense, which would otherwise have

been involved in securing money orders. This same practice was followed last year, but this year in addition, individual checks covering each person's payment were then made out by the financial division and given to the deputy collector, who attached the checks to the returns and forwarded both to the collector, whereas, last year one check per day to cover all receipts was sufficient.

This year approximately 3,500 Hawthorne people filled out income tax schedules.

While we are on the subject of complicated and voluminous documents, it would scarcely be fair to overlook Provost Marshall Crowder's famous questionnaire. Every man between the ages of 18 and 45 breathed grateful sighs of great, full size when that was made out. For a couple of months during the rush, the Hawthorne selective service department had thirty people constantly at work guiding registrants through the tangled verbiage. At other times, from June 5, 1917 (the date of the 21 to 31 years registration), until the armistice, the personnel of the department varied, but at no time was there any lack of opportunity to keep busy.

During December, 1917, and January, 1918, when the work had to proceed very rapidly because of the short time limit allowed the registrants in filling out their questionnaires, 4,500 men received help in the selective service department.

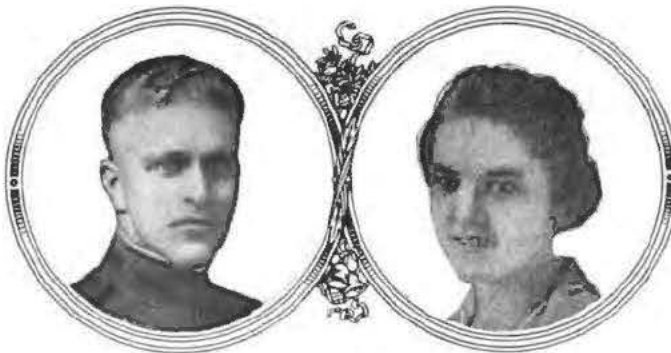
Then, before the department had a chance to sit back contentedly and remark, "Well, thank fortune, that's done," President Wilson issued his proclamation extending the draft to men 18 to 45 years of age, registration to begin September 12, 1918. This second draft affected 6,500 more Hawthorne men and necessitated recruiting the selective service department to its "full war strength" again.

Well, life now-a-days is just one darned official paper after another. At first it made a man feel rather important, but now—ho, ho, hum! Pass the fountain pen. Here's another of these things.

But anyway, we've got our income tax schedules all made out. Yep. Nothing to do till next year.

Birdman Helmerich Takes a Mate, and She's a Bird, Too

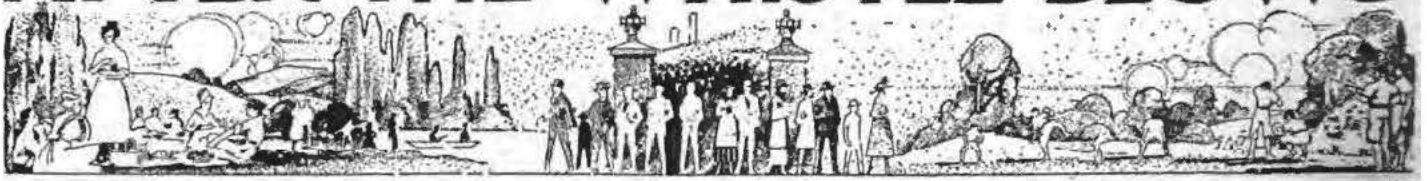
LIEUT. W. H. HELMERICH, who left the production methods department at Hawthorne to enlist in the Aviation Corps shortly after we entered the war, is now stationed at Post Field, Fort Sill, Oklahoma. Recent reports from that place state that the Lieutenant was hit



by an arrow and fell hard.

Just a minute, though, let's modify that last statement. When an aviator falls in love, and she reciprocates and they get married, and especially when she is charming and pretty and a millionaire's daughter, would you call that falling hard?

AFTER THE WHISTLE BLOWS



Comments on the Hawthorne Camera Club's Fourth Annual Exhibit

By B. V. Morris, of the Chicago Camera Club

SOME eighty photographic prints comprised the Fourth Annual Photographic Exhibit held recently by members of the Hawthorne Camera Club. This exhibit was pronounced by many to be the best show ever put on by that organization of camera artists.

A most pleasant feature of the show was the spacious hall with an abundance of light where the pictures could be seen with comfort, something sadly lacking in many Camera Clubs and Art Galleries. The gentlemen in charge of the exhibition availed themselves of the splendid surroundings and showed excellent taste in hanging the prints on numerous screens covered with burlap of a neutral tint. These screens were placed at the right distance apart in such a way that one could see at the same time only those prints belonging to a certain group. This in itself proved an added charm to the interested visitor, who thus encountered many pleasant surprises as he went from screen to screen observing the characteristics of different artists.

The pictures were judged and prizes awarded by a jury of three, not members of the club.

Among the most noteworthy of the groups by one exhibitor, I would mention the collection of prints by K. A. Kjeldsen. Out of some 10 or 15 subjects, he has four, showing a keen eye for pictorial selection. His picture of the two graceful girls languidly resting by a little stream is splendid and his best. One other picture of his, of almost equal merit, is that of still another pretty girl, seated on a Greek bench under a vine covered arbor through which the sun-light comes, forming many shadowy designs which make the picture not only full of golden sunshine but quite decorative.

R. W. Rosendale should certainly have a fixed place as another star artist with the Hawthorne Club. His work is excellent, and from some eight prints, four, I think, are of almost equal beauty and charm, his best being the group of happy young people leaving Rivinia Park, in the afterglow of a summer day. Some of his work, particularly this picture, is probably too low in tone, but none the less full of imagination and fine feeling. All of his work will be greatly improved when mounted on white or cream paper and, in a more generous fashion.

There was one other picture that seemed to be very

popular and I am inclined to think deservedly so. This picture shows a beautiful sky and sunset over dear old Chicago as you may have once seen it from the break-water on the lake front. The quiet silvery water with deep velvety shadows gives it an air of mystery, and added to this the reflections of the lone tower and corniced skyscrapers silhouetted against a delicate sunset sky complete a most delightful picture. It tells a story in a convincing way and, I rather think, portrays the esthetic feeling of the artist, Miss Rose Smoller.

Another striking sunset picture by E. F. Weis elicited much favorable comment for its simple beauty and spontaneity. However, in my estimation, this print could be greatly improved if made much larger with a little less sky and with some two inches trimmed from the right hand side.

De Wit McJilton shows a deep interest in camera work and deserves much credit as an enthusiastic exhibitor. He was awarded several prizes. His odd mountings, however, failed to produce the effects aimed for—unless his vivid orange was intended to provoke a "scrap" with some of his Irish admirers.

I regret the names of other exhibitors and prize winners are not available at this moment and that space and time will not permit making further comment on many other excellent pictures shown by the Hawthorne Club.

Comrades in Arms

THE man posing for the illustration of "Why Our Soldiers Are Anxious to Get Back Home" is Corp. Victor Jordan, Co. G. 56th Infantry, who formerly worked in Department 6336 at Hawthorne. Corp. Jordan was wounded in the St. Mihiel drive but has now completely recovered. Regarding the photograph, he writes: "This was taken just before I left and my fiancée alongside of me, but don't mind that." We wouldn't mind it a bit!





First Prize, Group 1, "Woodland Solitude," E. F. Weis



"The Lawn Fete," Second Prize, Group 1. (Collective Exhibit), R. W. Rosendale



First Prize (Children and Babies), K. A. Kjeldsen



First Prize, Group 3 (Vacation Snapshots). "Wet Weather," by E. F. Weis, Dept. 6411



First Prize, Group 2 (Home Portraits), R. W. Rosendale



Genre picture, First Prize, Group 1. (Collective Exhibit), K. A. Kjeldsen



First Prize, Group 6 (Miscellaneous), E. L. Montgomery



Henry F. Albright

Mr. Albright Elected a Director

THE NEWS congratulates H. F. Albright, Vice-President and General Superintendent of the Hawthorne Plant, upon his election as a Director of the Company which occurred at a meeting of the Board of Directors held last month in New York.

Mr. Albright, who is 50 years of age, began work at the age of 14 as an office boy of the Union Pacific in Philadelphia. He was first employed by the Western Electric Company in 1892 as a salesman attached to the Chicago house. Two years later he was transferred to the Construction Department in New York and stayed there until 1908, becoming Superintendent of the N. Y. factory before he left. He went to Hawthorne in that year to become General Superintendent and still retains that position. He was elected a Vice-President two years ago.

Switching System Men Dine

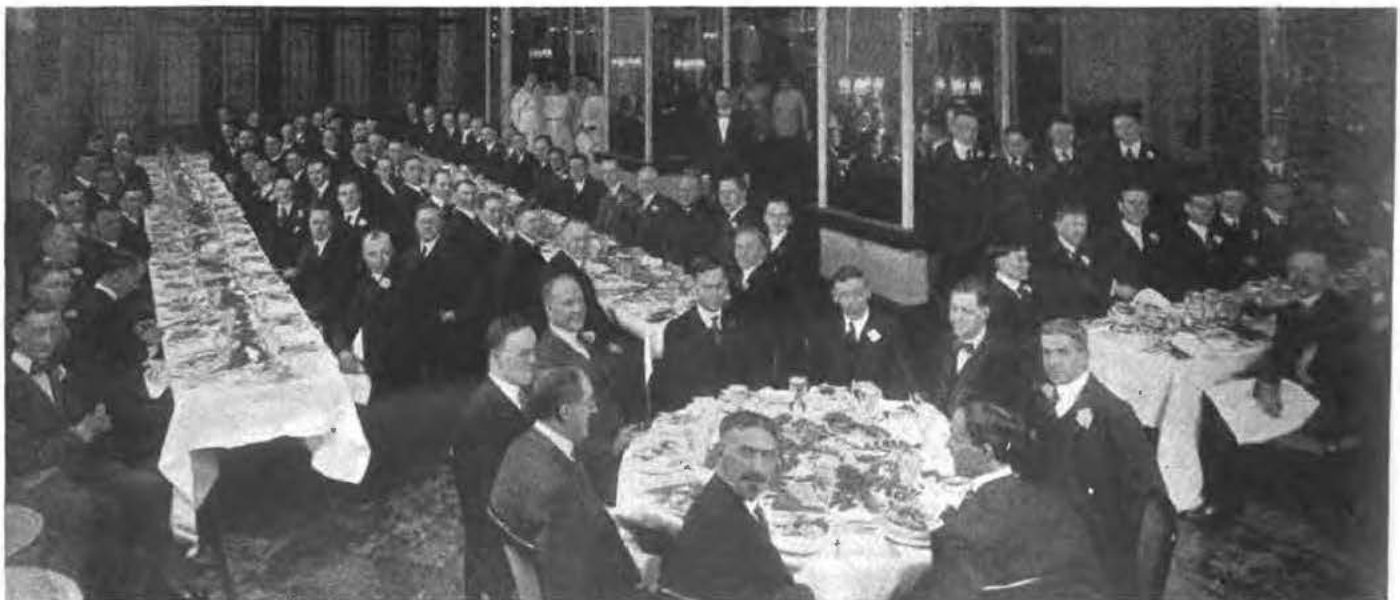
THE annual banquet of the Hawthorne Switching Systems Men was held on the evening of February 26 in the Crystal Room of the Great Northern

Hotel, Chicago. It was an occasion marked by good fellowship and one to be remembered by the 125 men present. It was also in the nature of a farewell party for the men who have been transferred from Hawthorne.

John Harper filled the toastmaster's chair to the satisfaction of everyone. His stories and jokes kept the party in good humor. The evening was further enlivened with entertainment by a male quartette.

After the coffee had been finished and the cigars were comfortably glowing, Mr. Harper introduced the first speaker, C. L. Rice. Mr. Rice discussed some of the reasons for the recent re-organization in which the Equipment Engineering Branch was made a part of the Production Branch, pointing out that one of the objects in view was the shortening of the time required to engineer and manufacture orders for apparatus. He also discussed the possibilities of the Western Electric Company in foreign business.

S. M. Wilson was next called upon and adduced some humorous reasons why some of the men going to New York will be missed.



The Switching System Men at the Festive Board

Western Electric News

Vol. VIII No. 3

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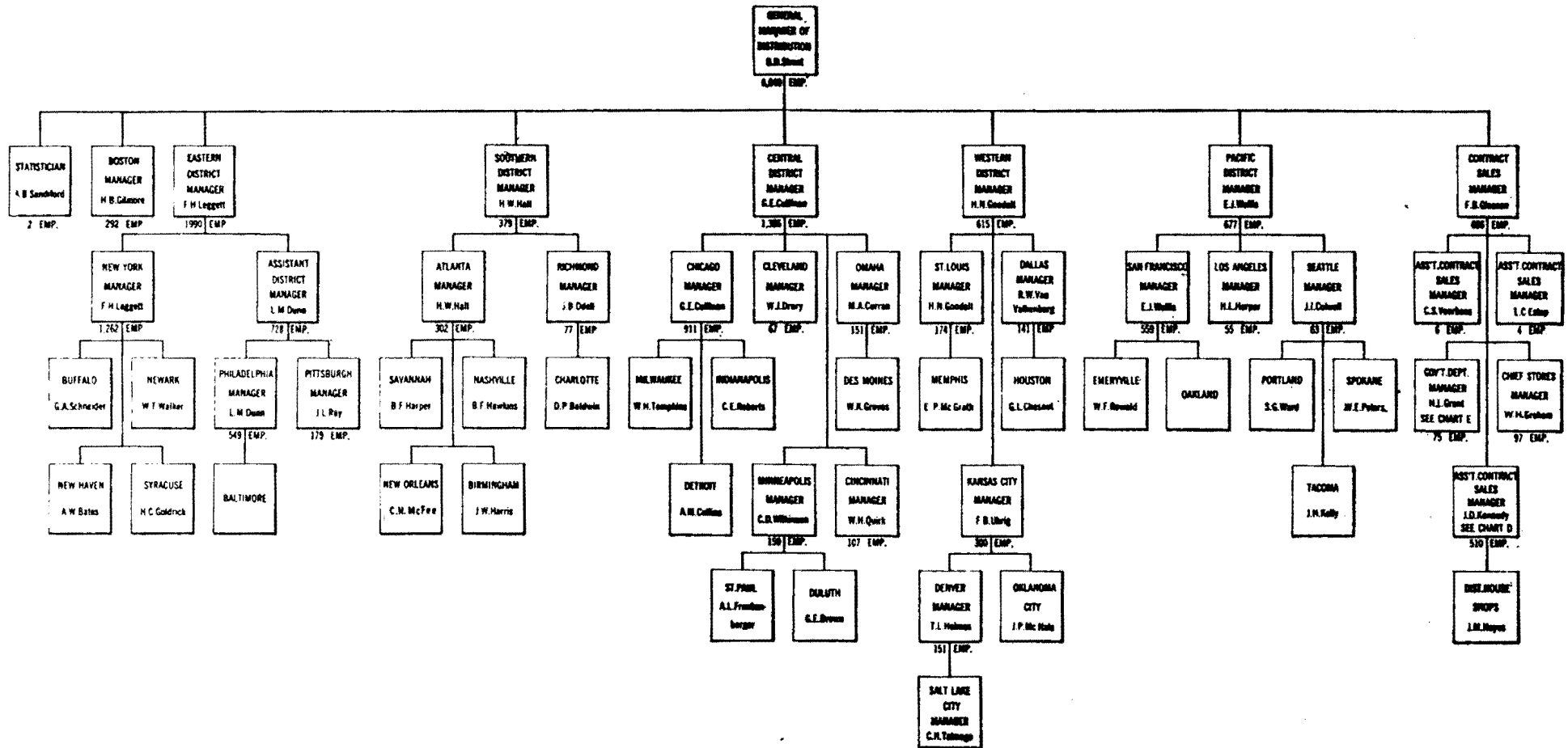


"OUR RADIO WORK
IN FRANCE"

Fellner

ORGANIZATION OF GENERAL DISTRIBUTING DEPARTMENT OF

Western Electric Company INCORPORATED



Western Electric News



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MAY, 1919

NUMBER 3

Our Radio Work in France

Being the Story of the New York Radio Company Abroad

By Captain George C. Pratt



COMPANY "A," 819th Field Signal Battalion, as the New York Radio Company was officially known, came into existence at Camp Sherman, Ohio, early in November, 1917. The Company had been recruited from employees at and near New York in July, 1917, and had been anxiously awaiting the call to active service; but in the meantime its members were going through a course of training in radio work which later proved invaluable in the work they were called upon to

perform on the battlefields of France.

Little need be said of the long, cold winter spent at Camp Sherman, as articles have already appeared in the News on that part of the Company's work; and there is much to relate of its travels and work in France.

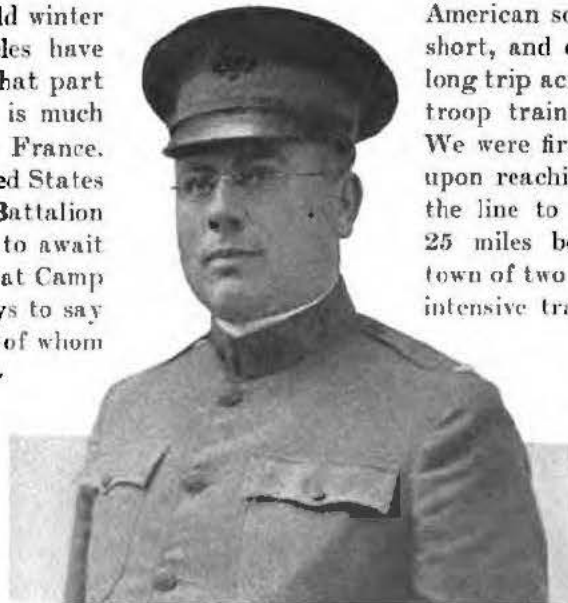
The period of training in the United States lasted until May 3, 1918, when the Battalion entrained for Camp Merritt, N. J., to await embarkation for overseas. The stay at Camp Merritt was all too short for the boys to say their farewells to their families, most of whom lived in and around New York, and on May 7 we moved to Hoboken and embarked on the U. S. S. *America* (formerly the German S. S. *Amerika*).

The *America* sailed for France on May 8, and about two days out was joined by the U. S. S. *George Washington* and the U.

S. S. *De Kalb*, both former German liners. The voyage was uneventful until the submarine danger zone was reached. Then we were joined by seven American destroyers and everyone was on the lookout for German U-boats. The morning of the last day out, a submarine was sighted by one of the destroyers just at daybreak and the alarm was sounded, but nothing further happened. It was with a great feeling of relief that the shores of France were sighted about ten o'clock that morning and we anchored in the harbor of Brest at noon on May 18.

After landing, the Battalion marched five kilometers to Pontenazine Barracks, which is, no doubt, a more or

less fond memory to many thousands of American soldiers. The stay here was very short, and on May 21 we entrained for the long trip across France in the famous French troop trains of "40 hommes, 8 chevaux." We were first destined for Neufchateau, but upon reaching there were routed further up the line to Houdelaincourt (Meuse) about 25 miles behind the lines. In this little town of two or three hundred population, the intensive training of the Company was carried on, with the sound of the artillery off in the distance and an almost constant stream of French military traffic passing the camp. It was necessary to learn all the French methods of radio communication in battle and to use French apparatus. To better accomplish this, over half of



Captain George C. Pratt

the Company was attached to French units on the different fronts for a period of six weeks, and part of the officers were sent to a school at Gondrecourt. We thought we had some idea of how communication was handled in battle but found it vastly different than we expected.

Up on the Marne

On July 15, 1918, when the second battle of the Marne began with the German drive for Paris, the Battalion was told to be in readiness for a rapid move. The move did not come, however, until July 30th, when we entrained for La Ferte-sous-Jouarre, reaching there the following day and going into billets in an old mill at Ru de Vrou which had been occupied by the Germans in September, 1914. We stayed at the old mill until August 9th, when Company "A" was detached from the Battalion and sent into the town of La Ferte. We were, on the day following, to establish radio stations north of Chateau-Thierry, but due to the rapid retreat of the Germans, the plans were changed and we never got into action on that front.

On August 10th, when the 1st Army was officially formed, with General Pershing as its Commander, the 819th was designated as the 1st Army Signal Battalion, and was ordered to proceed to Neufchateau again. This trip was delayed for some days, and in the meantime we had our first taste of German bombs at close range. On August 16th, a number of German planes came over at 10:30 P. M. We thought at first they were bound for Paris, but soon discovered that we were their target that night. Our visitors stayed over us an hour, during

which they dropped 13 bombs and registered 19 casualties, none of which was in our own organization.

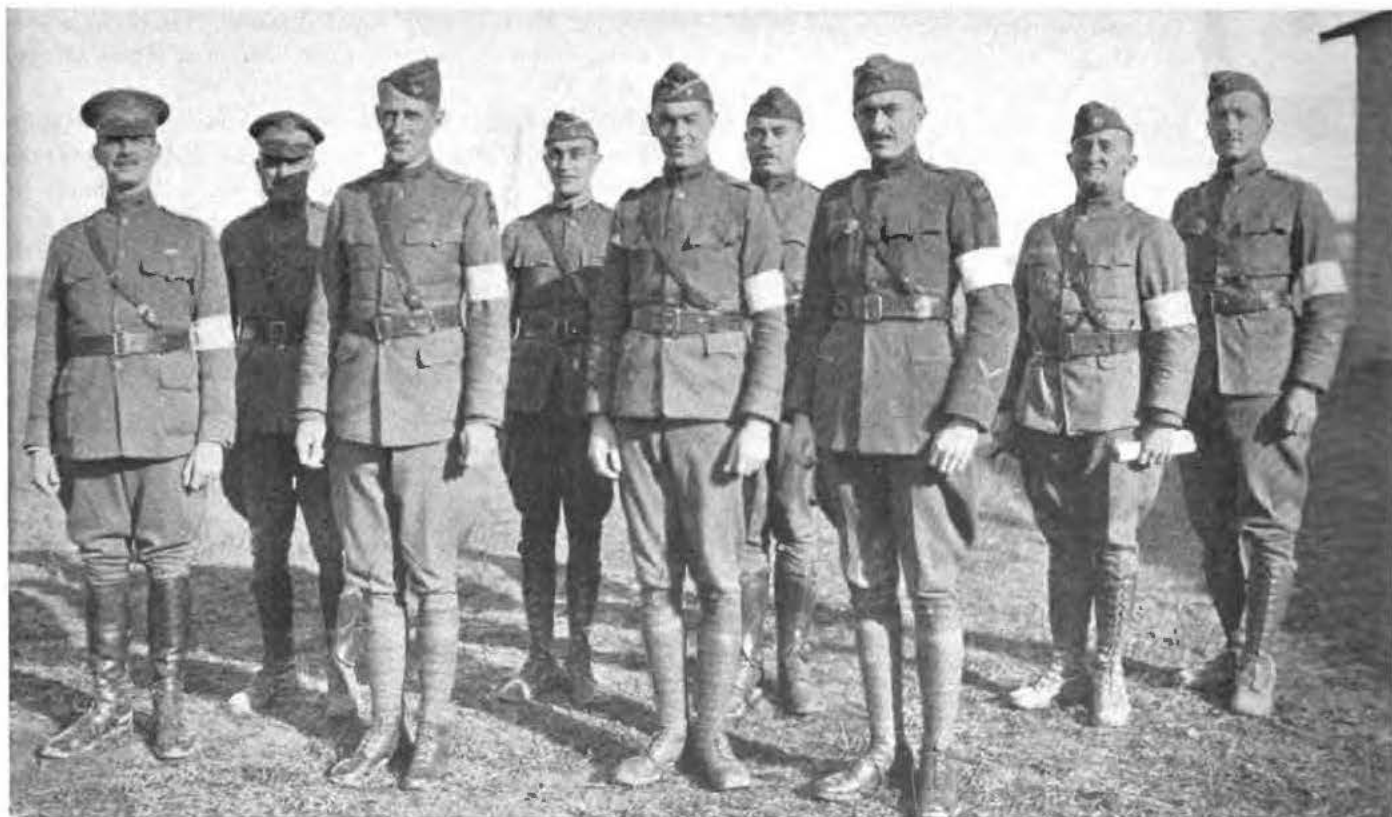
The following two days all of the men of the Company received an opportunity to visit Paris, of which, needless to say, they took advantage.

Our next journey was by motor truck from La Ferte to Coulommiers, where we entrained for Neufchateau on August 19th, arriving at the latter place on August 20th. From Neufchateau we went by motor truck to the small town of Ruppes, some 17 kilometers distant. The radio company remained there until August 26th, when it was again detached from the Battalion and sent to Toul.

St. Mihiel Operations

Active preparations were at once commenced for establishing the radio system of the 1st Army which covered an area extending from Nancy almost to Verdun. We were all glad at last to get into active work as a part of the 1st American Army and to know that we were to be settled down for a short while at least. We established the first radio station on August 28th at Ligny-en-Barrois which was Advance Headquarters of the 1st Army. This station was located in a shed adjoining a house occupied by some refugees on the Ligny-Bar-le-Duc road, one kilometer outside of Ligny. This station is of particular interest in that it was the first radio station established for official business in the 1st Army. The chief of station was Sergeant 1st Class Leland E. Dorrothy, a Western Electric man, and with him were two other Western Electric Company men, Sergeant John C. Cruger and Corporal Gerald M. Best.

On August 29th, two stations were installed at Toul



Chief Signal Officer of the First Army and His Staff. Captain Pratt Is the Sixth Man from the Left

for the 4th Army Corps; on August 30th, two stations at Benoitvieux for the 5th Army Corps; and on August 31st, one station at Ernecourt for the 2nd French Colonial Army Corps, which was assigned to the 1st American Army. These stations were all part of the Army and Corps radio systems, and operated over a front of more than 90 kilometers. The apparatus used was of the undamped wave type and the power was derived from storage batteries charged and repaired at two plants operated by the radio company, one at Toul and the other at Ligny. None of these stations was permitted to do any transmitting until zero hour of the American attack so that the



Corporal Best at the left and Sergeant Cruger in the center. A photograph taken at Camp Sherman

enemy would not be able by his goniometric stations to locate our stations and thereby locate the units of our army. Being unable to transmit, made the work exceedingly difficult as it gave no opportunity to test out before we were called upon to get into active work.

The next work of preparation for the attack of September 12th in the St. Mihiel salient was the installation of an anti-aircraft radio system to report observations, on the entire front, of enemy airplanes and balloons. The first station established in this system and also the first American anti-aircraft radio station to be established in France was on September 4th in the French fort on Mont St. Mihiel, north of Toul. Sergeant George F. Grice of Western Electric Company, was in charge of this station. This was followed by the installation of stations at Les Monthairons and Dieulouard on September 8th and Tremblecourt and Commercy on September 11th. The Western Electric Company men on these stations were Sergeants 1st Class George W. Van Tubergen, Stanley G. Timmerman, Corporal Charles W. Miller, and Private 1st Class Laurence F. Southwick. Sergeant Van Tubergen was the 1st Sergeant of the Company, but we had no other operators left and he volunteered to take a station and turned his work over to the company clerk.

The Les Monthairons station was with a French anti-aircraft battery of "Archies" or 75's on a hill which commanded a view of the entire front from Verdun to St. Mihiel. The Dieulouard station was on a still higher hill on the Moselle River and commanded a view of the rest of the American sector. This station was within range of the guns in the fortifications of Metz and was frequently subject to enemy shell fire. The Commercy station was in an old building in the heart of the city, and the only place we could run the aerials was to the tower of the Cathedral. All of the anti-aircraft stations were located with batteries of anti-aircraft artillery as close to the front lines as it was possible to get the artillery and at the same time have advantageous observation posts. These stations moved frequently and rapidly, and many times they would move at night with the artillery without being able to get word to any of the

officers of the radio company and then we would have a difficult time locating them. They could not, of course, give us their locations by radio as the enemy was always listening.

We have sometimes hunted two or three days to locate a station which had moved. This might have been more interesting hunting, but for the fact that the Boche had a very bad habit of shelling all of the roads we had to go over and this delayed progress somewhat.

I lay particular stress upon the work of the anti-aircraft radio system because it was considerably different from the other work and because, in spite of the fact that the stations were so often

moved about, they did a large volume of important work.

One of these stations was ordered the day following the St. Mihiel drive to move up to the town of Heudicourt which had just been vacated by the Boche and was still smoking from the fires they had lighted in an attempt to complete their wanton destruction. Our men reached this town and the artillery officer thought he would go further forward and proceeded to do so until he got to Hattonville just behind the line. I hunted all one day to find the station to give them some orders and also some batteries, but without success. The following day I decided to try Hattonville, although it was thought unlikely that they would go so close up without the protection of a dugout. The station was found in very comfortable quarters which had been vacated by the enemy, but had for some reason or other, probably too much haste, escaped destruction.

After completing my errand there, we drove away and noticed that a German observation balloon had a clear view of the road we had come in on and we had hardly gotten clear of the town before they commenced shelling. The following day the artillery commander chose more comfortable quarters a little farther back and the station moved with him.

A day or two before the St. Mihiel attack we were given a rush order to install and operate a station for the 15th French Division which had no apparatus or radio personnel of its own. This division was located at Sommedieue, up east of the Meuse, a short distance southeast of Verdun and nearly 100 kilometers from our headquarters. We got the men and apparatus and started on a motor truck. The drive would not have been so bad except for the very heavy traffic which delayed us so that we did not reach Sommedieue until after dark. The town had been shot to pieces and what remained was occupied by French Colonial troops.

We finally found the proper French officer but could not install the station until the following morning. We slept that night in the truck and car alongside the road, with an almost continual artillery fire going on. The road was jammed with traffic and the night was so black



After the War. Part of the Staff of the Chief Signal Officer, in Rest Area. Captain Pratt Is Comfortably Seated Beside the French Officer

that the only way trucks could keep from running off into the ditch, was for a man to walk ahead and flash a pocket flashlight every few seconds to show the driver the road. No lights of any kind were allowed on the trucks. This stream of trucks, with a good bit of artillery mingled in, kept up all night long.

In the morning we installed the station in a fine dry dugout in the woods and found a good place for our aerial, where German shells had cut quite a gap in the trees. This station was in charge of Corporal Louis B. Palmiter, a Western Electric man, and no doubt he has many interesting tales of their experiences. After the station was installed, we lost all track of it for a week or more as it moved forward with the division in the attack.

The day previous to the attack, our radio stations at Toul were moved further up into a dugout near Royameix, and the stations at Benoitevaux were moved up to Ancemont. Shortly after the attack, we were kept busy moving to keep up with the line. Sergeant Grice's station moved from Mont St. Michel to Royameix, then to Heudicourt, and then to Hattonville. We lost all track of the station with the 15th French Division. The station with the 2nd French Corps moved from Ernecourt to Rupt-devant-St. Mihiel and then to the City of St. Mihiel.

Sergeant Van Tubergen's station had some interesting experiences. It was first established at Tremblecourt, but, almost before getting settled there, was ordered forward to join a French anti-aircraft battery which was supposed to be at Limey, but was nowhere to be found. Sergeant Van Tubergen hunted for two or three days for the missing artillery, but the only artillery he could find was that which the Boche was using very actively in our direction. His station was temporarily located adjoining an ammunition dump which was not very comfortable when the shells dropped close. After scouring all the woods in the vicinity and almost walking into the German lines, the Sergeant finally located the French battery in the woods near Thiaucourt.

In mentioning the town of Limey, I recall that at this place I last saw Captain Hagar a short time before his death. We happened to meet there late one after-

noon in September just as he was going into the line with his organization. He then looked hale and hearty.

A few days after the town of St. Mihiel was retaken from the Germans, one of our stations was moved there and located in what was left of a house. Right after the drive the German planes came over most of the recaptured towns and bombed them very severely. This was particularly true of St. Mihiel, and as the Americans or French had not had time to install any anti-aircraft defenses the German planes had things their own way for several nights. There were no bomb-proof shelters near our station, and even if there were, it was too dangerous to venture upon outdoors as the enemy planes were flying low and playing machine guns up and down the streets. Our men stuck there with bombs lighting all around, but after a week of it they were in bad shape from loss of sleep and we moved the station to a very fine German dugout near the town. This dugout had many modern conveniences, including electric lights, the current for which came from Metz, but the Germans were quite rude in cutting it off so we had to use candles.



Sergeant Van Tubergen. Who Volunteered to Take a Radio Station in an Emergency

In addition to operating radio stations, the company also maintained an aviation dropping field where panels of black and white cloth were laid out on the ground as signals to airplanes, and the planes would, upon their return from observation over the enemy lines, drop maps and messages which would be delivered by motorcycle courier to the Chief of Staff at Army Headquarters. This work required six men and they had to be constantly on the alert so that in case any enemy planes came over the panels would be immediately taken up in order that the enemy could not locate our Army Headquarters.

Argonne-Meuse Operations

It seemed that the St. Mihiel operations had no sooner gotten well under way than we received orders to move our headquarters to Souilly, just south of Verdun, and to move most of the stations to the Argonne area, besides establishing other stations for the big offensive. All these



Small Radio Tractor

moves had to be made with the greatest secrecy and very quickly. On September 18th, we moved, leaving Toul at 8 P. M. and arriving in Souilly at 6 A. M. I had preceded the trucks carrying the company headquarters' baggage, etc., and waited for them in the Verdun road running through Souilly. Between 10 o'clock that night and 6 o'clock the next morning, nearly 2,000 trucks passed on that road, all bound north and all carrying American troops for the big drive. In the day time these troops were all kept in the woods under cover from air observation and the roads appeared to be carrying only their normal traffic.

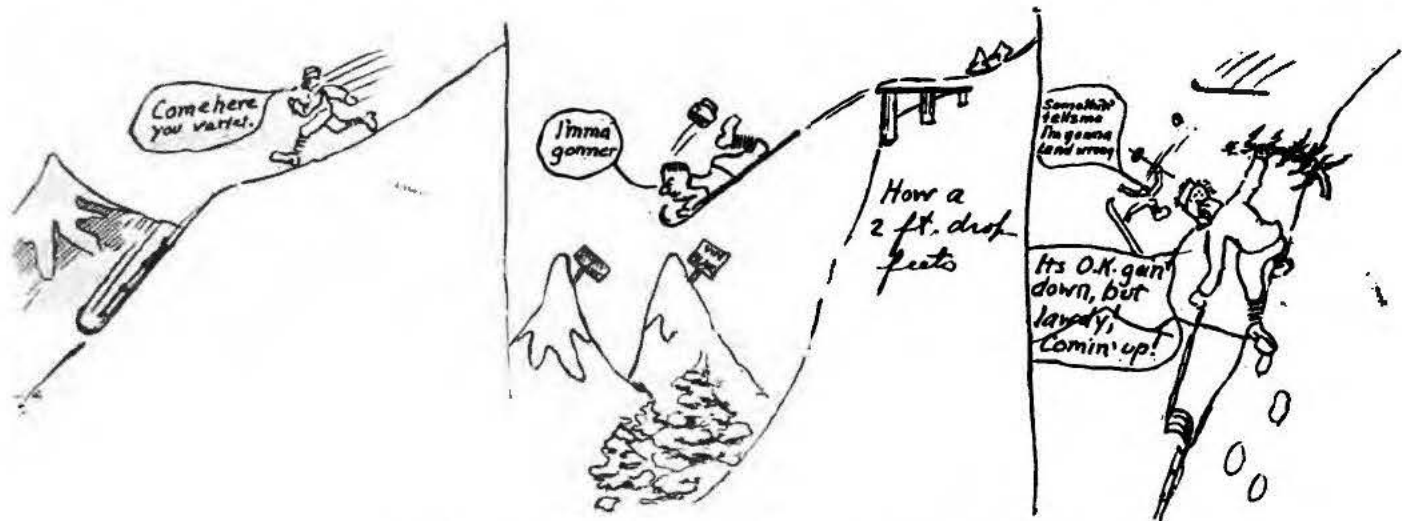
We were next ordered to make our headquarters in the town of Osches near Souilly where we installed a long range radio station, an aviation dropping ground, a battery charging plant, and a motor repair shop, besides Mess-Sergeant Brown's always popular and very important kitchen.

The town of Souilly, which until a year or two ago

the whistle of American engines driven by American railway engineers.

The town of Osches where the radio company was located was just over the hill from Souilly and had a population of about one hundred people; it consisted of one main street with the usual amount of mud. The country around our headquarters was very bleak and quite hilly. Throughout the fields, wherever one went, were the graves of French soldiers who had fallen in 1914 and in 1916, when the Germans tried so hard to smash their way through Verdun. There were practically no civilians living in any of the surrounding towns, and what few there were, were old men and women who refused to leave their homes. The woods all around were filled with soldiers and with artillery, and day and night. There was a never-ending procession of trucks, all on war business.

The main road to Verdun, which is sometimes called the "sacred highway," was a magnificent road, wide



Sergeant Atwood Depicts the Delights of Alpine Furloughs

no one ever heard of, has, since last September, grown to be a place of considerable importance in history. All through the Argonne-Meuse operation from the middle of September until after the armistice, this little town was the headquarters of the First American Army. It was here that General Pershing and afterwards Lieutenant-General Hunter Liggett planned and executed the great American offensive. Souilly was a town of four or five hundred inhabitants on the Bar le Duc highway and during the battle of Verdun, in 1916, the headquarters of the Second French Army. In March, 1918, however, the French Army moved its headquarters as it feared that the German drive might reach Souilly. In 1914, at the beginning of the war, German patrols did get as far as Souilly, but the town was never occupied for more than two or three days by the enemy. The American Army headquarters were in old French wooden barracks which leaked in many places. Just at the edge of town was the great American rail head for the First Army. This was an American-built and operated railroad of standard gauge, and it was very homelike to hear

enough for three trucks abreast, and was constantly under repair. It was said that this road saved Verdun in February, 1916, as it was then the only means the French had of getting troops and supplies into Verdun.

After arriving at our new location in Osches we immediately began the establishment of new radio stations and the moving of old stations. Sergeant Emanuel Singer was put in charge of the station of the French Colonial Corps at Regret, this corps being part of the First American Army. The Fifth Corps station was moved from Ancemont to Ville-sur-Cousances. We established anti-aircraft radio stations at Dombasle, Ferme-la-Claire, Fort-de-Troyon, Pannes, Les Esparges, Fort de-Belleville and Genicourt. The station at Dombasle was later moved to Montfaucon as soon as that was taken by our troops, and the Dieulouard station was moved to the top of Mont St. Genevieve, from which an excellent view of Metz could be had. It was later moved to Montauville, near Pont-a-Mousson, and then back to Dieulouard again.

(Continued on page 16)



EDITOR EGGES RIDES PEGASUS



BLUE pencil in air, the editor paused before consigning forever to the limbo of lost manuscript a twenty-six-line lyric on the beauty of the Hawthorne twin smoke-stacks.

"Boy," he thundered, in a voice that caused the sanctum (journalese for chicken-coop) to rock violently, "boy, are my golf clubs at hand?"

"Yezzuh," replied the office boy, cub reporter, and secretary, boyishly putting his thumb in the inkwell.

"Is my big car waiting?"

"It is. But it ain't running good. Them Ford carbureters is awful."

Tense silence.

"Then I can call it a day?"

Apparently not. It was not yet half past three; besides, a visitor was waiting. No, he didn't have a bill.

"Here's his card," said the boy.

O. HAMMAN EGGES
Editor, Publisher & Sole Prop.
The Bingville Daily Bleat

The editor groaned.

"Well," he growled, "take your fist out of the ink, and show him in."

A shock of whiskers, followed by a long, thin nose, a

pair of beady eyes, and a dome as smooth and shiny as a billiard ball, squeezed through the partly opened door.

"Be you the editor?" squeaked a reedy voice.

"I be," replied the knight of the shears, assuming an easy camaraderie as gracefully as Billy Leigh can put on a size fourteen collar.



Money, Money Everywhere But Not a Cent to Spend

"Brother," continued the genius of the *Daily Bleat*, "Here be a clippin' outen my pepper; timely sheet, doin' a goldinged big country trade. Specialty reportin' corn markets, weddin's, births, and funeral notices. Took a crack at thet there General Sales Committee dinner of yourn. Robert W. Shameless couldn't 'a' done no better. And, thar she blows!"

The rural scribe flung down his clipping. The editor glanced at it. He smiled. He whistled a few bars of a merry little tune.

"Don't cost ye a durned cent," Mr. Egges flung out as he made for the door. "Just mention my pepper, if yew use it. Good day to ye."

The editor dashed to his typewriter. With Jovian touch he played upon this instrument for a few moments. The glue-pot next. One slap of the brush, the Bingville clipping hung, helpless, from the bottom sheet of the second page of copy, and the whole was shoved into a basket labelled "May Issue."

The editorial hat crowned the editorial head.

"Boy," yelled its owner, "Whistle up my golf clubs, and page my flivver. I'm going out to save daylight."

(Having read the above, the editor said to himself



The Quavering Quintet Does Its Best for Table No.—?

The Entertainment Is On Us

IN the March issue of the WESTERN ELECTRIC NEWS we note that in Chicago "The orchestra was organized by Lillian Smith, head of our C. and D. Order Entertaining Division."

While we at Hawthorne are glad to see every order that comes in, it has never occurred to us to have an "Order Entertainment Division." Perhaps this is a cue to put the Hawthorne Brass Band on the job at once.—O. G.

that he had stretched his poetic license a little for for a man who works from 9 to 5, at nights, and occasional Sundays—and went on as follows):

FEAST OF WIT FOR SALES COMMITTEE*

Pomp Marks Welcome of F. A. Ketcham; A. L. Salt Gets Cleaner

NEW YORK, April 9—Being that F. A. Ketcham, the genial general sales-manager of the Western Electric Company, Incorporated, whose business ramifications stretch to the uttermost ends of the earth like the tentacles of some giant octopus sucking the sweetness from the blossom of business in the far corners of the world, was in our midst on this eve, it was only fitting to since he comes from Chicago tender to him on this solemn 546&M@ occasion a fitting tribute, viz., a banquet. However, the banquet would have been held if he was still in the Windy City, as the feller says, but nevertheless, however, welcome to our city Frank say we.

Eight tables were full including the committee when in the vernackuler the gentlemen assembled put on the feed bag or as the poet has it set down to the groaning board & begin to eat. An elegant meal in the well known Hotel Astor style from soup to nuts was had by all & a fine wXngp time was also by each & every one. Community sings was indulged in the words being thrown on the screen from a magic lantern kindly loaned & operated by the Co. and a member of the boy choir which sang respectively. A contest ensued each table singing alone & unsupported the booby prize being awardedmfwypz best medicine I ever saw.

Persons who have weak kidneys, a sluggish liver, poor digestion, or stomach trouble of any sort are advised to try this great herbal remedy.

Mr. Williamson, the Druggo expert, has headquarters at Lide & Cheatham's Drug Store, to meet the local public and explain the merits of this great remedy. See him today.—Adv.

after keen competition was idulged in by each table. m m m m

Mr. Thayer the well known chief executive spoke & Mr. Ketcham. A betting game with \$10,000 furnished to each gentleman at his plate to play with was held and the fun that was had waxed as the poet said fast & furious. A. L. Salt, the well known vice-pres. coming off the winner with a vacuum cleaner. Other prizes consisting of an electric fan, a lamp, a Daylo, & etc. was had.

Another County Heard From

WE Hawthorne folks hate to think of what happened to the Editor-in-Chief of the WESTERN ELECTRIC NEWS for stating on page 14 of the March number that the President used Western Union telephones in the Murat Palace in Paris. The beautiful photographs showed the well-known Hawthorne brand of No. 1020-AL desk sets, so that in a measure the sad error was offset.—P. B. X.

* In a measure is good. The first stuff like this came in on April 1; and it hasn't stopped yet.—Ed.

Two Western Electric Men Win D. S. M.

Dr. F. B. Jewett, Chief Engineer, and Lieutenant-Colonel Herbert E. Shreeve Decorated

TWO of the engineers of the Western Electric Company have had conferred upon them the Government's mark for conspicuous service in the great army behind the fighting men.

In the leading article of this issue of the News, the activities of Western Electric men at the front are shown. In the honor conferred upon Dr. F. B. Jewett and Lieutenant-Colonel Herbert E. Shreeve, is indicated the high part the Western Electric played in making the work of those front line men effective.

Dr. Jewett, in company with such men as Major-Generals Wood, Hugh Scott, John F. Morrison, Willard A. Holbrook, Guy Carleton and General K. Otavi; Brigadier-Generals Robert M. Bansord, Oliver Edwards, Frank K. Ferguson, Charles McK. Saltzman, Lytle Brown and E. E. Winslow was decorated at Washington, D. C., on April 5, 1919.

His citation follows:

By direction of the President, and under the provisions of the Act of Congress approved July 9, 1918, the Distinguished Service Medal is awarded to the following officers and civilians for exceptionally meritorious and conspicuous service:

Mr. Frank B. Jewett, late Lieutenant-Colonel, Signal Corps, for exceptionally meritorious and conspicuous service in connection with the development of the radio telephone and the development and production of other technical apparatus for the Army.

Realizing how proud the entire Company would be of Dr. Jewett's fresh laurels, H. B. Thayer, president of the Western Electric, wrote the following letter:

April 7, 1919.

MR. F. B. JEWETT,
West Street.
Dear Mr. Jewett:

I have learned with pleasure of the award to you of the Distinguished Service Medal by order of the President of the United States.

Your achievements in the field of science are well known, but this distinction, which has come to you, especially, on account of your contributions to the development of signalling equipment for the army, is indeed a noteworthy honor, and must bring great satisfaction as you realize that in this work you have rendered a conspicuous service both to your fellow men and your country.



Dr. F. B. Jewett, Chief Engineer



Lieut.-Col. Herbert E. Shreeve

I believe that I speak not alone for myself, but as well for all of your associates in the Western Electric Company in extending to you our hearty congratulations upon this award of a well-deserved honor.

Cordially yours,
H. B. Thayer,
President.

Dr. Jewett replied as follows:

April 8, 1919

MR. H. B. THAYER,
195 Broadway,
New York City.
My dear Mr. Thayer:

Your letter of congratulations on the Distinguished Service Medal is a source of the greatest satisfaction to me, both on account of your personal message, and also because of the expression of good will from my fellow workers which it conveys.

It would be insincere for me to disclaim a feeling of personal pride in the award of this medal to me. At the same time, I am fully aware of the extent to which the accomplishment underlying the award involved the work of others. In saying this, I have in mind not only my immediate associates in the Engineers' Department, to whom I am indebted in ways which they only can fully appreciate, but also to the men and women in the other departments, whose contributions of skill, team-work, and loyalty to the Company and the Country, under most trying conditions, was vitally necessary for whatever success we may have had.

Finally, and above all, is the fact, that had it not been for your own broadminded attitude and that of the other executive officers in making available all of the facilities of the organization, none of the results, which have drawn so much attention, could have been accomplished.

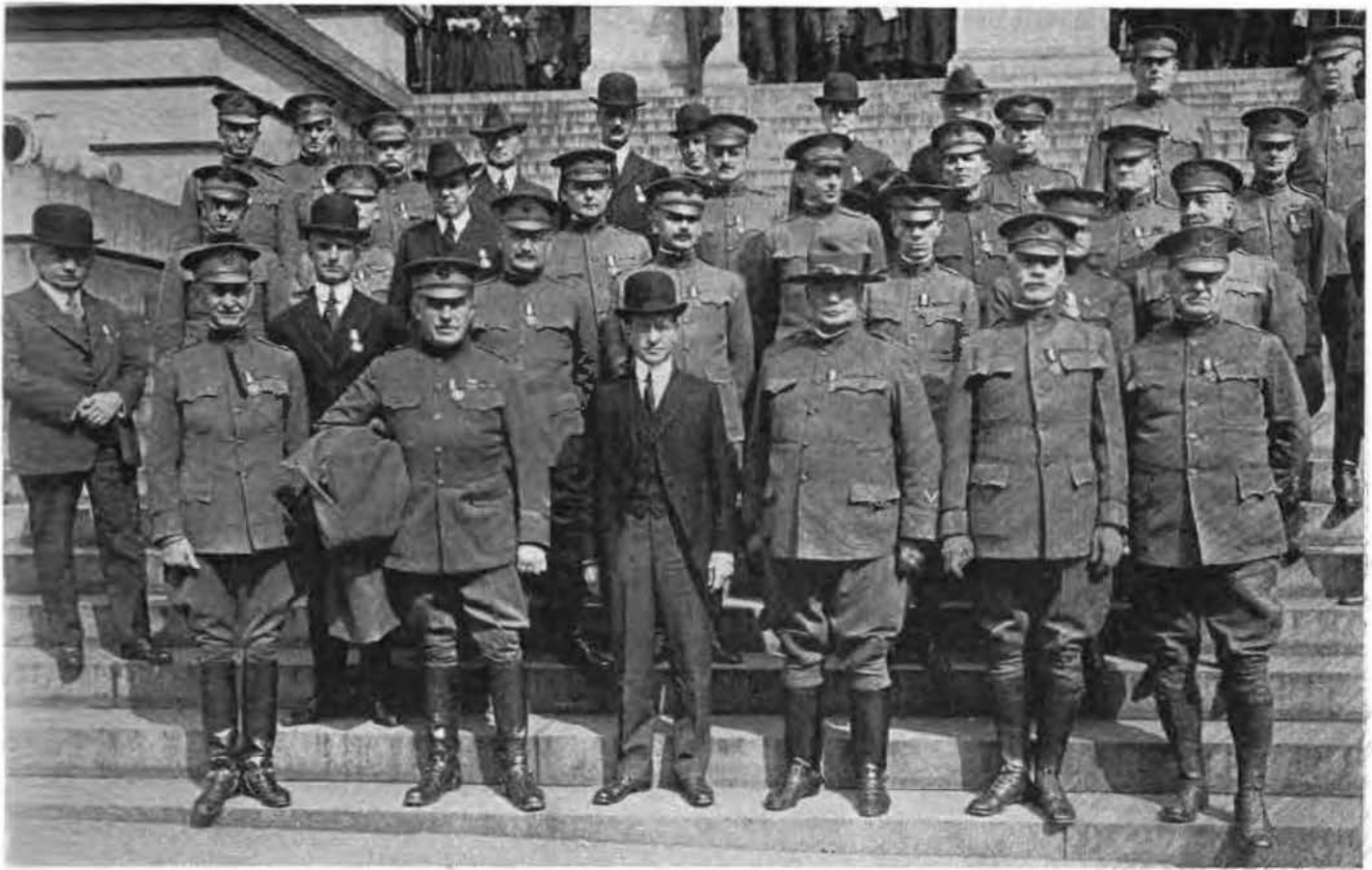
In the receipt of the medal, I, therefore, have the feeling of being to a very large extent the representative chosen to receive an honor conferred upon the organization as a whole.

With kind personal regards, I am
Very sincerely,

F. B. Jewett,
Chief Engineer.

Colonel Shreeve's decoration was awarded through General Pershing, Commander-in-Chief of our armies abroad. News of it appeared in the daily papers after the News forms had closed. However, the importance of the honor was not to be overlooked. Publication was suspended long enough to suggest, at least in part, the glory reflected upon all Western Electric men. The citation read thus:

Lieutenant-Colonel Herbert E. Shreeve.
—For exceptionally meritorious and distinguished services. As Officer in Charge of the Division of Research and Inspection of the Signal Corps, at Paris, he rendered exceptionally valuable service, resulting in marked improvement in the efficiency of Signal Corps equipment. By his exact scientific knowledge and inventive genius he



WEARERS OF THE D. S. M.

Secretary of War Newton D. Baker stands in the center entirely surrounded by Generals. Dr. Jewett is the man in the back row who moved as the photograph was being taken

assisted in solving problems arising both at the front and in the Service of Supply.

To Colonel Shreeve, who is at the time of writing, ill at Base Hospital No. 1, New York City, Mr. Thayer sent this letter:

April 17, 1919.

LIEUT.-COL. HERBERT E. SHREEVE,
Base Hospital No. 1,
New York City.

My dear Colonel Shreeve:

I have just read in the morning papers the cable announcement of the award of the Distinguished Service Medal to you by General Pershing.

I have followed with interest the work which you have been doing in France during the course of the war, first as our representative who established trans-oceanic radio telephone communication between Paris and Washington, and more recently as Officer-in-Charge of the Division of Research and Inspection of the Signal Corps. I understand that your work contributed in a very marked degree to the wonderful record which that important branch of the service achieved, and I am glad, among your many friends and fellow employees, that your Commanding General has awarded you this mark of distinguished service.

With renewed hopes of your early recovery, I am
Cordially yours,

H. B. Thayer,
President.

And Dr. Jewett, more pleased perhaps than anyone that a man in his own department had been honored as he had, wrote:

April 17, 1919.

My dear Shreeve:

Fine! You have no idea of the gratification I felt this morning when I read of General Pershing's award to you of the Distinguished

Service Medal. It is an honor hardly won and well deserved, and it must be a feeling of the greatest satisfaction to you, as it is to all your friends, to know through this award that the work which you and your organization did was appreciated by the Commanding General, acting for the Nation.

There is nothing which, during the past couple of years, has given all of us in the Engineering Department so much pleasure as the continually recurring statements which have come to us from all directions of the unique position occupied by the Research and Inspection Division as an organization of efficiency and helpfulness both to the Signal Corps and to all other branches of the Service. In this award to you, therefore, we see the tangible confirmation of the reports, and an acknowledgment of those abilities which your friends have all along known you to possess.

Wishing you the speediest of speedy recoveries, and conveying again the congratulations of the Engineering Department, I am
as ever,

Your sincere friend,

F. B. Jewett,
Chief Engineer.

THAT class of service—that which was rendered not in a distinctly and exclusively military sense by heroism upon the field of battle—that opportunity which was marked by the heroism which always characterizes the high performance of a difficult and responsible duty, is marked and distinguished by an award known as the Distinguished Service Medal. The War Department has the responsibility of awarding those badges . . . and you are assembled here to-day in order that I, as a representative of the President, may confer upon you Distinguished Service Medals as marks of the fact that in the eyes of your fellows . . . you have performed in a place of great responsibility services of conspicuous significance and importance to the nation."

—Excerpt from Presentation Address of Secretary of War Baker.

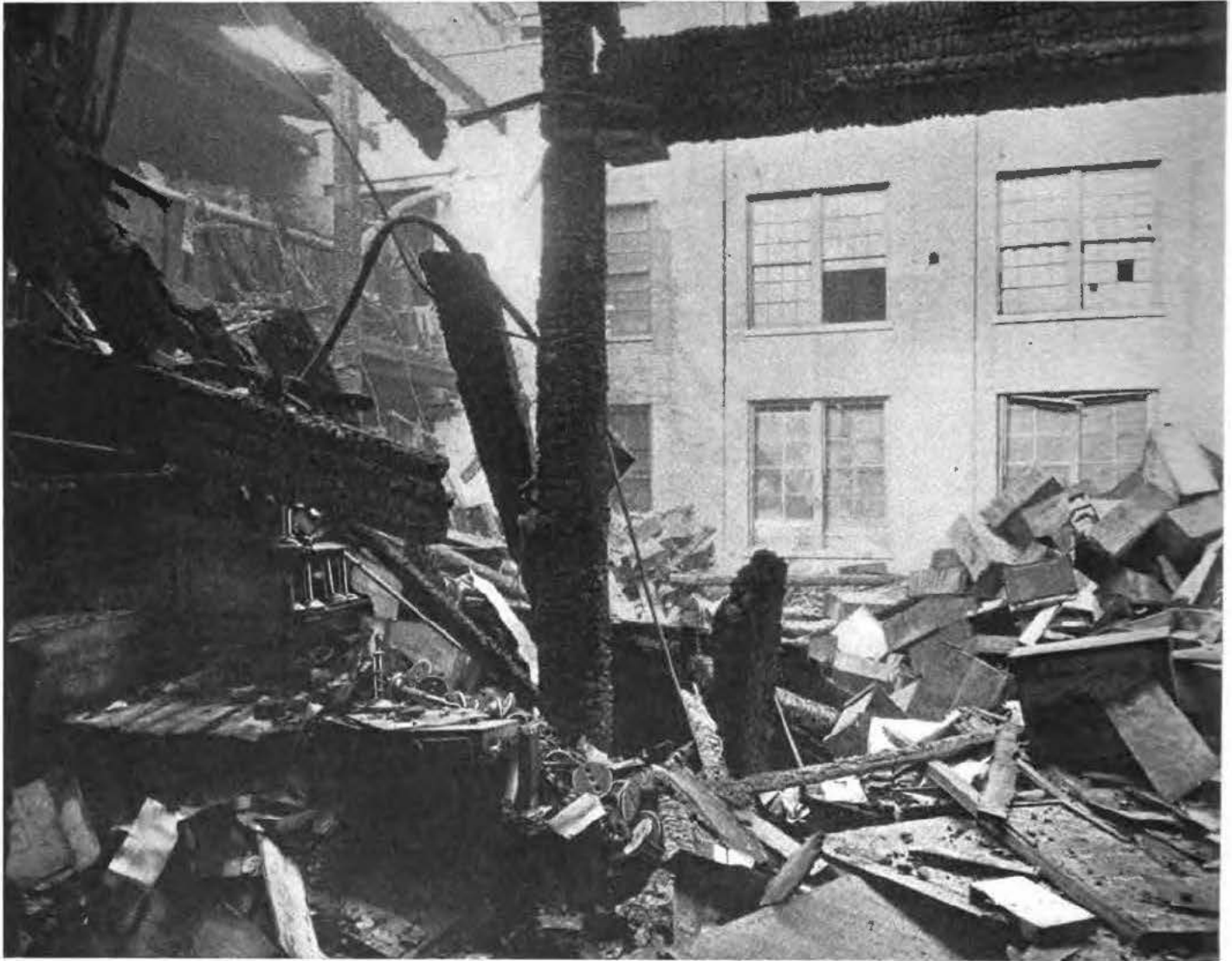
Chicago Warehouse Destroyed by Fire

Hawthorne Does a Rapid and Effective Job of First Aid Work on the Injured Apparatus

WESTERN ELECTRIC apparatus will stand most ordinary use and abuse, but when it is attacked by fire and water even it is compelled to give the kamerad sign. However, it puts up a remarkable fight before surrendering even under these adverse conditions, as the results of our recent warehouse fire demonstrate.

residence by the watchman at 2 A. M. and reached the building within half an hour. Later Mr. Holdsworth called J. H. Hellweg, head of the General Merchandise branch, who reached the fire at 4:30, about half an hour before the blaze was extinguished.

At 9 o'clock the next morning (Monday) representatives of the Plant, Production, Inspection and Contract



Observe the Confusion of Desk-Stands in This View of the Wrecked Warehouse

This blaze completely gutted our leased warehouse on Fourteenth Street, near Western Avenue. The building was three stories high, of mill construction, and contained about 40,000 square feet of storage space. The night watchman discovered the fire on one of his rounds at 1:40 Sunday morning, March 23. He sent in the alarm at once and the firemen were on the spot about ten minutes later.

As the fire had a good start and was blazing fiercely when they arrived, more companies were called, until there was a total of twenty-two companies engaged. F. J. Holdsworth, warehouse manager, was called at his

Sales branches met at the ruined building to map out a plan of procedure. A Hawthorne crew was started to work Monday afternoon, hustling material into motor trucks and freight cars.

In spite of the difficulties of the work, rapid progress was made. The partially dismantled apparatus was handled on a special basis, each class by the manufacturing department which regularly assembles that type of apparatus. On Thursday, March 27, the Shops began to deliver the reinspected apparatus back to the Merchandise Department, and by the middle of April the great bulk of the work was finished.

Hawthorne Accountant, Recovering from a Bad Attack of the Inventory, Works off His Grouch on the News Editors

EDITORS of the WESTERN ELECTRIC NEWS:

DEAR EDDIES:

I suppose that you editors, who are always basking in the sunshine of public favor and don't have to work like ordinary people, never so much as heard of the annual eclipse under which the company's hardest working employees are forced to labor. Were it not for this fact it would not be necessary to tell you that I refer to what is known as the Annual Inventorial Eclipse.

This eclipse is visible throughout the whole United States, but it does not partake of the nature of a total eclipse except in New York and Chicago. Not having been in New York more than three or four times I will not try to describe that particular portion of it. (Editor's note: The writer's first sojourn in New York was of about eighteen years' duration, but as everybody knows, a person staying in town for such a number of years knows less about the place than the visitor spending a fortnight there.)

At Hawthorne the sun first entered the shadow about December 1, 1918. That is to say, that at that time, dark clouds started to appear and hovered about the neighborhood of the sun, occasionally making playful jabs at him but threatening every moment to intercept his rays.

First there was the preparation for the inventory, the lining up of the organization, the issuing of instructions, giving in minute details the work required from each organization; the exact day, minute, and second that each inventory sheet should be turned over, etc. Every piece of merchandise, raw material, piece parts, etc., was carefully counted, and that isn't all done in a day either. Of course you will understand we don't rip open every box of packed stock to make sure it is intact, any more than you read every one of the thousands of copies of the News that you distribute. Even King Cyrus used system when he numbered his enormous armies. System is an awful thing, though, if you abuse it, and it isn't only results that count. The boy who had to count the number of cows in a large herd was right in thinking he could get accuracy by counting the number of legs and dividing by four, but he wouldn't have lasted long with old Cy. Probably he would have been drawn and divided by four himself before nightfall and the night falls early in Persia.

The great question all the time was "How will the Government Account check out?" The future was looked upon with fear, that is to say, the fear that assailed Columbus when he entered upon the uncharted sea. However, there was a feeling of optimism at first, but just when all plans were set and everything was carefully laid out all of a sudden the enemy gave up the ghost, the Armistice was agreed upon, and let me tell you the troubles of war are small compared with the

troubles in connection with terminated Government contracts.

Many a time, exasperated at the doings of the editors of magazines, newspapers, and our much respected WESTERN ELECTRIC NEWS, a layman has felt that no punishment could be thought out sufficiently cruel and unusual to fit their case. Take for instance when the editor or one of his satellites, takes out the very best point in your article and is not satisfied with doing that, but adds insult to injury by criticizing the deleted part, or when they carelessly end up your article with the senseless last line of another contributor. Now, however, we know just what to do with such people.

Just imagine for yourself a Shop Department with benches after benches filled with apparatus in the process of manufacture, some half finished, some barely started, in fact, the stages of operation are so numerous that to express them in percentages of work done would go far beyond the number of decimal places used in accounting and clerical work, and would encroach quite perceptibly into W. F. Hendry's chart of decimal equivalents; you know what chart I mean, that one to which all the tool designers and other high-brows in the Technical Branch always point with pride as being proof of their super-accuracy whenever the poor accountants happen to overcharge them a few cents on some \$100,000 bill. Picture yourself, this row of benches, racks, bins, and even machines filled with work and then presto! All of a sudden the work is stopped and we, the goats, are called in and told "Now inventory this mess." Wouldn't it have been a fitting thing to turn you, instead of us, loose on this job. Upon further consideration I am afraid it would be unfair to ask any ordinary human editor to do such a job. We have been looking a long time for some adequate punishment for you, but after all, when we finally secure the means, we haven't got the heart. Some punishments are too severe for even the worst of crimes.

Therefore, like the generous people we are, we tackled the job ourselves. Our esteemed Chief Cost Clerk, C. G. Willig, late of Yonkers, New York, received the fine job of determining the amount of money spent on terminated contracts. We can't tell you how hard he worked, but many a morning he came down to the office and met himself going home the night before.

But after all time passes, and under pressure much work gets done and the inventory is finally taken and in spite of the flu and other handicaps of that nature the figures are rounded up, summaries are summarized, investigations are investigated, and right at this moment let me add that lest in our playful moods we should become too gay and lighthearted the Comptroller's Department sent us the esteemed J. Burgess to add weight to the occasion. An inventory is a serious matter.

Of course, it is not necessary to tell you that "Fortune favors the Brave," and that in due time, about March 1, the clouds lifted and in the shape of the before-mentioned Mr. J. Burgess, wafted themselves eastward, there to settle on the defenseless but heroic band led by J. E. Moravec and P. R. Goodwin, who had meanwhile, we believe, been given medical assistance by the eminent Mr. L. Fille.

By the way it is easy to understand how such strong individuals as Burgess, Fille, and Moravec stand the strain of these inventories, to say nothing of Al Huemmer, but it tells very plainly on such thin individuals as Hillis, Katz, Stahr, and Luessenhop. Talk about grouches. Some of these fellows were so sore they didn't dare to go out alone lest they should bite some child.

Through all these trying times be it said that E. M. Hicok's perennial smile never faded. Through long usage his face has become set that way.

However, our motto is "Nisi sed bonum de mortuis." We will, therefore, bid good-bye to the 1918 Inventory and begin to prepare for the next one, for be it known the life of the Accountant is just one grind after another. But we will still cling to our boyhood hopes that some day we may become editors and look at cuts and pictures, and delete every tenth word of contributions, and aside from that have nothing to do but to draw our pay.

Hoping your conscience prevents you from drawing any and that your blue pencil is broken, I remain,

Your Friend Despite Everything,

J. M. S.



Changes in Organization

P. K. Condict Now Vice-President of International Western Electric Company

PHILIP K. CONDUCT, who until recently has been in Government service, has been elected vice-president of the International Western Electric Company, Incorporated.

In the early summer of 1917, Mr. Condict gave up his work as Foreign Sales Manager for the Company to



P. K. Condict

take charge of the New York office of the War Trade Board, after a short stay with the Department of Commerce. In December, 1917, he received a commission as Major in the Quartermasters' Corps, U. S. A., serving in that capacity until July, 1918. He was then detailed to the Signal Corps, with the same rank, and served in France until January. Mr. Condict has been with the Western Electric for sixteen years. Upon graduating from Yale, in 1903, he became a clerk in New York. In November, 1905, he was made Chief Clerk at Philadelphia. In 1907 he was sent to Japan and stationed in Tokyo as secretary of the Nippon Electric Company. May, of 1913, found him back in New York doing special work, while October of that year brought him the position of Foreign Sales Manager. He has been a member of the News board and a frequent contributor to its pages.

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New Sales Manager at St. Louis

G. Corrao came to the Western Electric Company on August 17, 1918, as a salesman at St. Louis, Mo. By the thirteenth of September, 1918, he had become Assistant Sales Manager at that house. He is now the Sales Manager, effective February 15, 1919. Mr. Carrao is thirty-nine years old.

Andrew H. Vorum Promoted

Fourteen years ago, in December, Andrew H. Vorum's name was added to the list of employees in the Engineering Department, Equipment Division, Chicago. In April, 1909, he was transferred to the Inspection branch at Hawthorne, becoming the head of the Western service of that work in March, 1911. As head of the Inspection branch, he came to New York in April, 1912, continuing in that department until December, 1917, when he went to the General Purchasing Department. Since March, of this year, he has been an Assistant General Purchasing Agent. Mr. Vorum is thirty-nine years old.

Another Assistant General Purchasing Agent

At the age of thirty-four, Alfred William Green,—a Western Electric man since he entered the Shop Purchasing Department in New York in February, 1904,—becomes Assistant General Purchasing Agent, effective from March, 1919. In May, 1909, Mr. Green went to the Works Buying Department at Hawthorne, and, in January, 1913, was made Works Buyer. He was transferred in September, 1916, to the General Purchasing Department, Special Service, and has been there ever since.

AMONG THE ENGINEERS



NEWS OF THE DEPARTMENT FROM NEW YORK AND HAWTHORNE

Back on the Job

WHEN Sergeant Bill, of the 2nd Field Artillery, N. G., N. Y., came back from the Mexican border, his captain said, "Some boy!" When I had him alone, I said, "Bill, the captain thinks a whole lot of you; what did you do?"

"Nothing."

"Yes, you did; what was it?"

"Oh! I guess he means that time that the gun rolled down in one of those big ditches and pinned one of the men in the water, and while the others stood helpless, I jumped down in the water and held the man's head, and got the other fellows moving."

"Oh!" I said, "Now I understand."

Before the Second Field went to Madison Barracks, Bill married his sweetheart, and after a short stay at the Northern Army Post, the entire 27th Division was sent to Spartanburg, S. C., where the Second Field was renamed the 105th Field Artillery, U. S. A., and Sergeant Bill received his commission as 2d Lieutenant.

* * *

In March, 1918, Lieutenant Bill was granted his long-deferred furlough, and while he was at home Little Bill was born in the same room that his father was twenty-three years before, and he now swings in the *same* hammock, on the *same* hooks, in the *same* room. When Little Bill was seven days old, Lieutenant Bill went away.

Lieutenant Bill brought down an aeroplane with a machine gun, and was complimented by his superior officer, and on November 9 was made First Lieutenant. He was in nineteen battles and, as wireless officer, in keeping the wires intact to the trenches, under continual fire, the ground ripped to pieces all about him, pieces of shell just missing him, but he never received a scratch.

And now the 27th Division is home, and Lieutenant William E. Stonebridge has been welcomed back to West Street.



Lieut. William F. Stonebridge

Dr. Jewett Entertains

Dr. Jewett recently gave a luncheon in honor of Lieutenant-Colonel H. E. Shreeve, Major M. K. McGrath, Major O. E. Buckley, and Captain G. C. Pratt, all of whom have returned from France.

Lieutenant-Colonel Shreeve was in command of the Division of Research and Inspection; Major McGrath and Major Buckley were reporting directly to him, the former being in command of the Division of Inspection, and the latter in command of the Division of Research. Captain Pratt was in command of the Western Electric Radio Company from New York, which later became Company "A" of the 819th Field Signal Battalion. His article on the work of that Company appears in this issue.

A. T. & T. Co. Engineers Pay a Call

In connection with a conference held in New York of the Division Superintendents and Division Engineers of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, a visit through the laboratories of the Western Electric Engineering Department was arranged. Practically a whole day was spent in seeing the Engineering Department.

A. A. Oswald, of the Engineering Department, on April 28, read a paper before the Chicago section of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers on "Wireless Telegraphy and Telephony in War." The same paper was read before the Milwaukee section of the Institute on April 29.

Dr. F. B. Jewett gave the following talks, illustrating them with motion slides and pictures:

March 7, 1919—Yale Branch of American Institute of Electrical Engineers, Lampson Lyceum, New Haven, Conn.—"The Radio Telephone in War Service."

March 12, 1919—New York Telephone Society, Engineering Building, New York—"Some War Developments of the Western Electric Company."



—G. E. S.

Hawthorne Club Garden Section Prepares to Knock H Out of the H. C. of L.

THE Hawthorne garden season of 1919 opened officially on Saturday, April 12, when the Victory Gardens of the Richmond Tract were ready for occupancy.

The executive committee of the Garden Section have worked hard to make this year the most successful season since the inception of this particular Hawthorne Club activity. The work so far has not been without success, as may be seen from a study of the statistics. The Richmond Tract is staked off into 250 plots of approximately 1,000 square feet each. Including the street plots, we have 264 plots with a total area of six and one-half acres to be placed under cultivation. Practically every plot has already been taken.



Here Are the Openers. Hawthorne Club Garden Section Members Will Raise to the Limit on the Strength of These Two Pair

A large number of old members have retained their membership in the section and plan to work a larger area than in the past seasons. The enrollment in the section is 170 members, of which 160 are plot holders. Among the number are fourteen lady members. Last season there were only two.

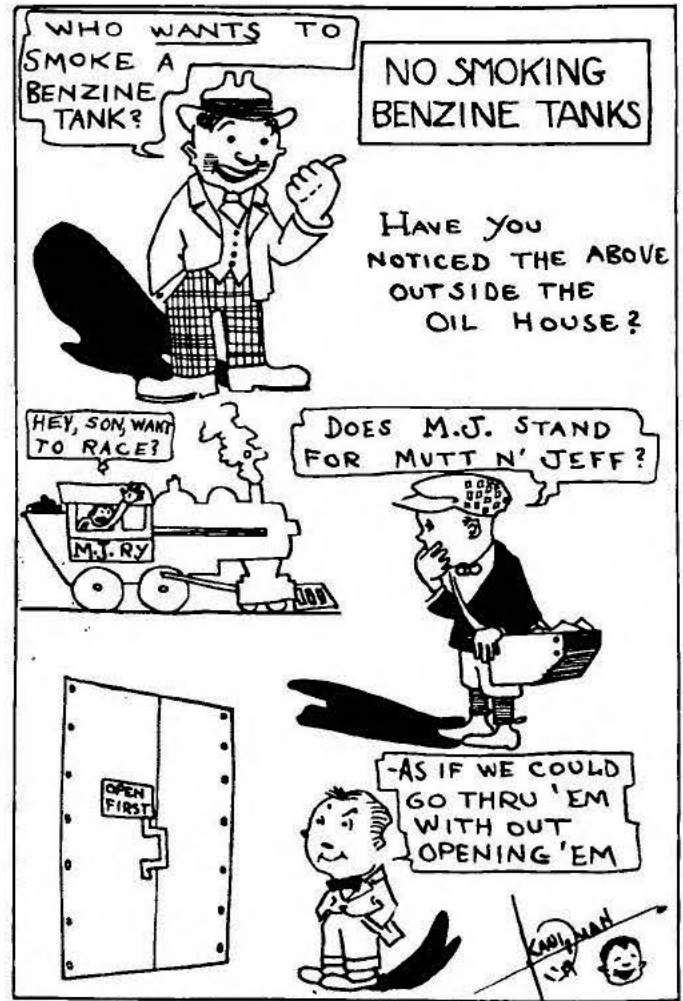
Next summer the News hopes to print photographs of some of the mammoth carrots, turnips, etc., predicted by various enthusiastic gardeners.

When crops are ready to put up Russell Dawson, of the Cicero schools, will give a canning demonstration at the Cicero School especially for the Hawthorne Club members and their wives. He has also very kindly offered to give any assistance he can in making the gardens a success. He has been in charge of the agricultural and of the county's schools for five years and is thoroughly familiar with all conditions the gardens have to meet.



Arthur Burel

ARTHUR Burel, a member of an ordnance repair shop company with the American Expeditionary Forces, died in France of disease on the 23d of February. Before entering military service, Mr. Burel was a drill press operator in the woodwork mill department at Hawthorne.



Why Stock Maintenance Men Go Mad:

Telegram to Atlanta:

"Please wire us at once how many No. 20-AL desk stands you have in stock."

Telegraphic answer from Atlanta:

"Refer your telegram. We have no 20-C cable terminals available."

Correcting telegram from Atlanta:

"Refer our telegram previous day. Should read: 'Have no 20-G choke coils available.'"

Question: Have they any No. 20-AL desk stands in stock?

[The next issue of the News will be the "Back to Business" Number. If you know of anything unusual in the experiences of soldiers who have come back to us, let us in on it. Send in material through your local correspondent or direct to the News at 195 Broadway. But, freeze on to this fact. The News starts to press on the twelfth of the month. And, material, to qualify, must be at 195 before that date.]

VICTORY LIBERTY LOAN

As in the past, the Company wishes to help its employees help the Government. This plan follows former Liberty Loan investments and is self explanatory.

As announced by the Government, the selling campaign for the Victory Liberty Loan begins April 21, 1919, and closes May 10, 1919. Any employee who desires to purchase through the Company any of the Victory Liberty Loan 4 $\frac{3}{4}$ % United States Government Gold Notes and to pay for them in installments by deductions from his pay may do so on the following basis:

- PLAN A. Where the employee is paid weekly, \$1.00 will be deducted each week for fifty successive weeks for each \$50.00 (Par Value) Gold Notes subscribed for. First deduction will be made from pay for week ending June 7, 1919.
- PLAN B. Where the employee is paid monthly, \$5.00 per month will be deducted for ten successive months for each \$50.00 (Par Value) Gold Notes subscribed for. First deduction will be made from pay for the month of May, 1919.
- PLAN C. Where the employee is paid monthly, Gold Notes may be paid for in equal monthly installments of \$50.00 or any multiple thereof for ten successive months. First deduction to be made from pay for the month of May, 1919.
- PLAN D. Gold Notes may be subscribed to through the Company on the basis offered by the United States Government.

Under the above plans, the deductions from the employees' pay for Victory Liberty Loan Gold Notes will not begin until payments on the Third Liberty Bonds have been completed.

Gold Notes will be delivered upon completion of payments with interest, and may be taken up at any time upon payment of all installments then unpaid with interest.

If an employee leaves the service or is unable to meet installment payments on due dates, because of circumstances beyond his control, the full amount of his installment payments will be refunded without interest.

The plans offered by the Company are not intended in any way to interfere with an employee subscribing to the Victory Liberty Loan Gold Notes through banks or otherwise.

Subscriptions under the above plans may be filed with immediate superior up to the close of business May 8, 1919.

Western Electric Company
INCORPORATED

April 15, 1919.

Our Radio Work in France

(Concluded from page 5)

We also established a radio station at Belrupt for sending meteorological reports. This was a spark station using the old army pack set with a hand generator.

We were next called upon to establish an army and railway artillery system consisting of five stations for communication between artillery headquarters and the different army artillery groupings.

The Attack of September 26

It is quite beyond my powers of description to give even a meagre picture of the beginning of the first Argonne drive. The barrage put down by the artillery at eleven o'clock that night and continuing until daylight was said to have excelled all previous barrages in intensity and duration. At any rate, it was one continual roar for seven hours, and the sky along the entire front was a sheet of flame. The guns were firing so rapidly that it was impossible to distinguish the separate shots, except that every minute or so guns of extra heavy calibre could be heard above the roar of the other guns.

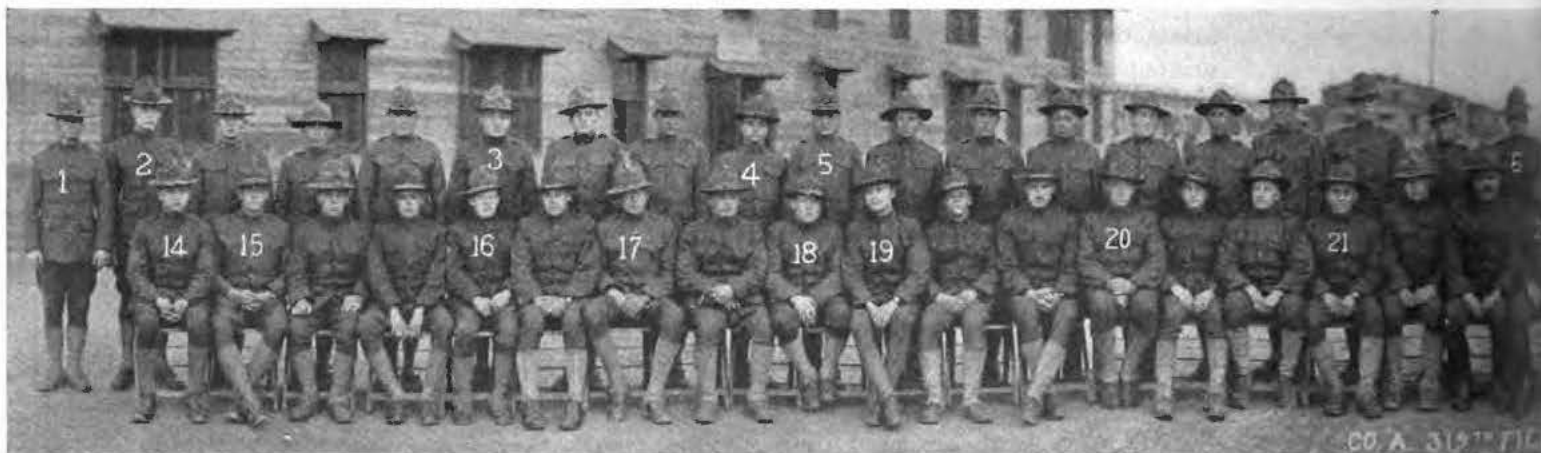
The next morning was a beautiful clear day and there were at least a dozen American balloons up along the front. The German planes were very persistent in their attempts to down our excellent observation points and succeeded in getting a number of balloons. However, one would no sooner go down than another would be in readiness to take its place.

Our radio stations began business in real earnest the morning following the drive. We had thought the St. Mihiel operation was quite a fight, but as compared with the Argonne it was very tame. Our troops were everywhere met with strong resistance by the enemy, and the enemy artillery was constantly active. This made it necessary that practically every one of our radio stations be located in a dugout and on account of moving about frequently it was not always possible to locate dugouts which were suitable for radio stations.

Each station generally had three operators, working in four-hour shifts, but sometimes it was necessary for two operators to stay on at a time. The men at these stations were practically their own bosses and had the responsibility for keeping their stations in operation. It was, therefore, necessary for them to exercise considerable judgment in the location of the stations and to keep their apparatus in working order. This was sometimes very difficult, and it kept our master signal electrician, Robert Atwood, a Western Electric man, very busy going from one station to another to help keep the apparatus in working order. The men who delivered the storage batteries had a most difficult as well as hazardous job, as the roads were jammed with traffic and under almost constant shell-fire, and yet they were compelled to go through in order to keep the stations operating. Sergeant Albert J. Reenstra, who was the company's supply sergeant and a Western Electric man, did most excellent work in the delivery of batteries and other supplies to the stations.

During the height of the Argonne operations the radio company was maintaining and operating eighteen radio stations scattered over the entire army area.

At one time or another almost every station was under shell fire, some of them continually, and yet we were so fortunate as to have no casualties, although there were many narrow escapes. In one case, some shrapnel hit one of our radio tractors, but fortunately the men and apparatus had been moved to a dugout shortly before. Our motor transportation was constantly required to move about on roads which were under shell fire and this is about the most uncomfortable place one can be. Many times I have wished that I might get out and walk off the road or in the trenches, but with the whole 1st Army area to cover and 18 stations to operate, we had to keep on the go as fast as we could get over the roads. Too much credit cannot be given to the men who drove our motor vehicles under the most trying conditions and without whom we could not have handled the job.



Company A, 319th Field Signal Battalion (the New York Radio Company)...Photograph taken at Camp Sherman just before the boys sailed for Tubergen; 3, First Class Private F. J. Berram; 4, Corporal G. D. Peck; 5, First Class Private J. J. Stephenson; 6, Corporal W. A. Landy; 7, Sergeant Private L. F. Southwick; 13, First Class Private J. C. Keller; 14, Sergeant R. Atwood; 15, Corporal C. Cross; 16, First Class Private J. F. Hu 22, Captain G. C. Pratt; 23, First Class Private W. M. Moreau; 24, Corporal L. J. Palmiter; 25, First Class Sergeant L. E. Dorrothy; 26, Serg 32, Serg

There is one advantage in being troops attached to a field army, in that you have better information as to what is going on over the entire front; but there is one decided disadvantage, and that is while divisions go into the line and stay for a short while and then go out into a rest area, army troops never get relief. For this reason the men with the radio company were working without relief through all of the operations of the First Army.

The Attack of November 1

This was the attack which later proved to be the beginning of the end. It was, if anything, more intense than the one of September 26th, but was met with less resistance from the enemy. Beginning with this attack business by radio increased by leaps and bounds, as our divisions on the left were going so quickly it was difficult to keep up the communication by wire. Our radio stations with the advancing units moved practically every day and it was quite impossible to keep track of where they were. From then on until the signing of the armistice, all of the men at the stations were working under the highest pressure and without any relief and every available operator was on duty. We had been ordered to move our headquarters up to Chehery several days before the armistice and were all ready to make the move, but it was later cancelled.

When the armistice was signed, wire communication between army headquarters and some of the corps and divisions was interrupted and we were called upon to send the official message from the Commanding General of the First Army to cease firing at eleven o'clock. We started to transmit this message in plain English and one of the German stations, following its usual practice, was trying as much as possible to interfere with us by holding down the key on a powerful spark set. With this interference it took us half an hour to get the message through to the corps, but we finally succeeded.

When the cessation of hostilities came at eleven o'clock it was quite impossible to realize that the war had

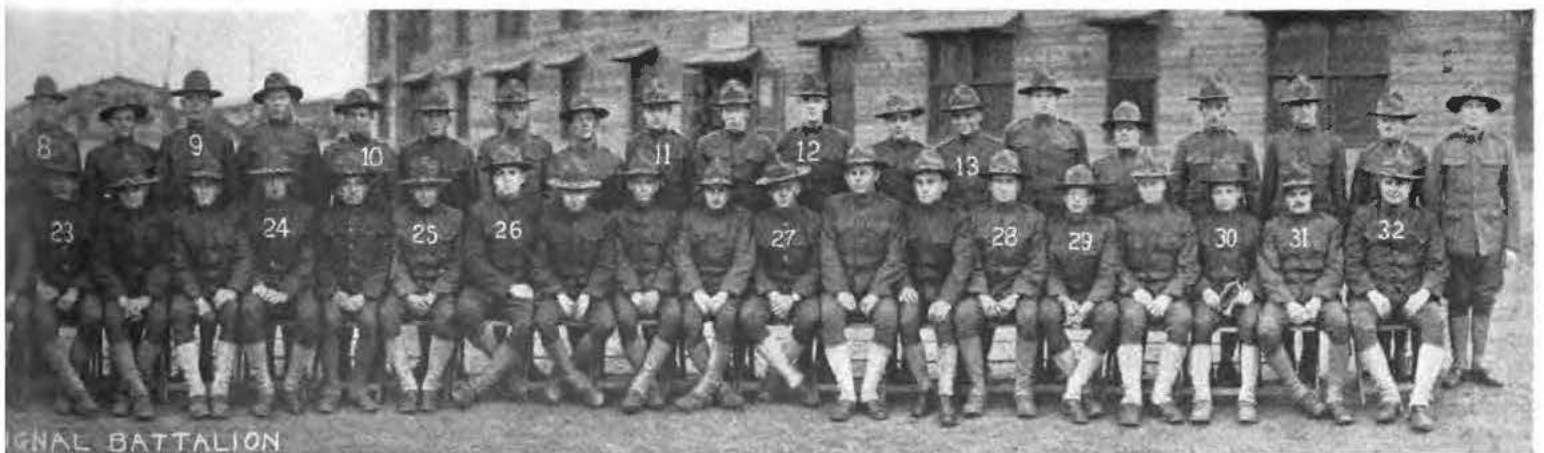
ended, except that there was what appeared to be a dead calm everywhere. I presume it was not as quiet as we thought it was, but after listening to the continual roar of artillery for nearly two months it seemed very calm indeed. It was a day or two before we could realize that the war was actually over, and then the main thought of every one up there was "Now, that the job is done, how soon can we go home?"

Since hostilities had ceased it was no longer necessary to use cipher messages in radio communications, except in the most confidential matters. There was very little business to do by radio, except some communications with opposing German units with reference to the location of mines, etc., and within a few days we commenced to call in most of the stations. All of the stations were in by the latter part of November, and for the first time since August the radio company was all together again.

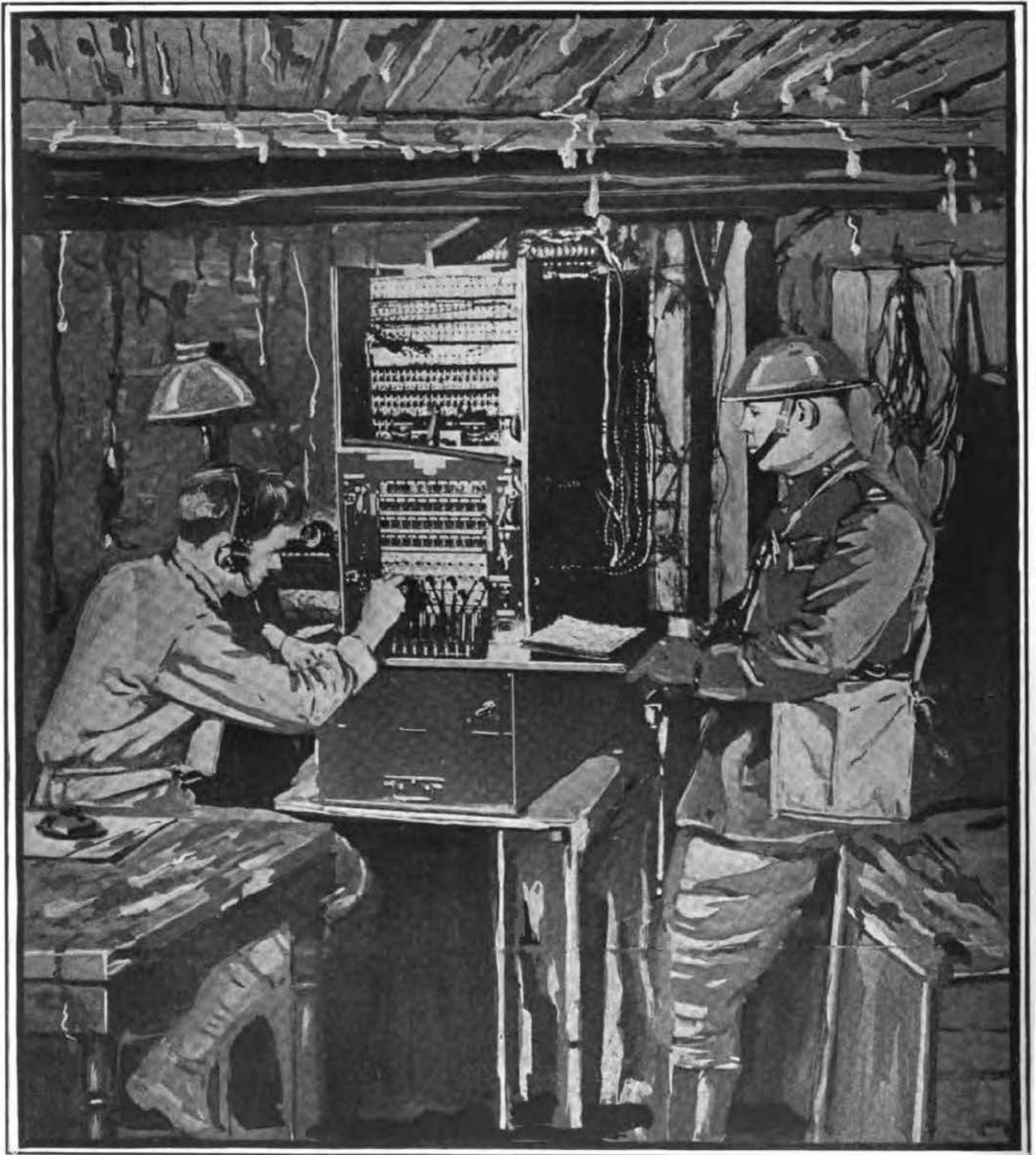
The company was then scheduled to move back to a rest area near Bar sur Aube, but in the meantime the entire battalion was put to work salvaging wire which kept them busy for several weeks. After this, the battalion moved back to the town of Proverville, near Bar sur Aube, where the men were quartered in billets.

In December two radio stations were installed at each of the three corps making up the First Army, and one station at Army Headquarters, to supplement the telegraph in carrying on communication. This work was easy for the men after their previous experience, as the stations had permanent call letters and the messages were in plain English.

While most of the men, during the active operations, were out in the thick of the fighting, there were some whose duties kept them back at the company headquarters, but whose work was none the less important. Mess Sergeant Thomas Brown and his two faithful cooks were always on the job, and not alone fed our own men at company headquarters and at some of the stations, but for a while fed nearly all the stragglers who happened to come our way. There got to be so many of them,



The Western Electric boys are indicated in the photograph as follows: 1, Master Signal Electrician E. C. Hewig; 2, First Sergeant G. W. Van Cruger; 8, First Class Private J. H. Pflanz; 9, Chauffeur J. J. Scott; 10, First Class Private M. R. Lott; 11, Corporal G. M. Best; 12, First Class Sergeant A. L. Cervený; 18, First Class Private M. J. Kennelly; 19, Corporal C. W. Miller; 20, Sergeant J. R. Wild; 21, Sergeant A. J. Roenstra; 22, E. Taylor; 27, Corporal A. M. Bergstrom; 28, G. F. Grice; 29, Corporal E. Singer; 30, Bugler J. F. O'Neill; 31, Sergeant S. G. Timmerman; Brown



Copyright by Underwood & Underwood
Committee on Public Information

This unique photograph taken in France shows a Signal Corps operator at work under service conditions. Note the dirt walls, streaked with water, the paneled ceiling, and the mahogany work-table. Many a Western Electric man with the A. E. F. would have considered this subterranean room luxurious in the fast fading days before the armistice. The rather striking likeness between the officer on the right and Captain George C. Pratt is, he assures us, merely a coincidence.

however, that there was an end to his good nature and also an order against it.

The last of October, Sergeant Van Tubergen started in the officers' training school at Langres, and had the war lasted a little longer he would have received his commission as a second lieutenant. There were many other men in the company who would have made excellent officers, and many of them carried responsibilities equal to those of officers.

When I left First Army Headquarters on January 11, the radio company was still located at Proverville, and all of the Western Electric men were in good health and anxiously looking forward to the time when they can come home. I have every expectation that they will very soon be on their way home.

A Great Life if You Don't Weaken

THE next time you begin to think that the well-known improver of shining hours—the busy bee—has nothing on you, just rest your weary eye on the following letter:

New Lyric Theatre

Mr. J. Hageman,
Credit Manager, W. E.,
St. Louis, Missouri.

DEAR SIR:

Replying hurriedly to your note regarding amounts

due the firm will say that I am aware of same, but I think there is some mistake in the books, but I cannot be sure until I check over my invoices. I am snowed under with work and have not had time to go over them. I also carry the undertaking business here, and I have been rushed day and night. I also operate above show and I have been so busy and worn out at nights that I neglected to take care of my film business, as I have a helper and he has bawled up my bookings. I also have the Photo Studio, and I have three weeks' work of pictures laying unfinished. I am also the Republican nominee for Supervisor of this Township on the County Board and with these many, many things to put my mind on and all different I beg you to give me a little time to check over carefully my bills and then remit you. I am also carrying the exclusive Electrical Business here and have charge of the local public service company. Business is good in every line I have, as our coal mines are running steady. I shall give your letter my personal attention within the next few days.

I buried two bodies yesterday, one for today, and one for tomorrow. This business requires all my attention.

Thanking you in advance, I am,

Yours very truly,

A. NORVILLE RUSH.



Small Portable Radio Station Used in Forward Positions



U. S. Official Photograph from Underwood & Underwood

This exclusive photograph shows not only the effect of heavy shell fire on the old church at Parois, France, used as a storehouse by the Signal Corps, First Army, but the prevalence of Western Electric products right on the firing line. Observe the old familiar name on the cases at the right, and other of our cases where the name does not show.

Sergeant Brown Writes of Post-Armistice Proceedings

"I HAVE been quite busy producing a show termed the 'Dot-Dash Revue,'" writes Sergeant Thomas Brown from *Bar-sur-Aube*, France, to P. I. Wold, "an effort of the 319th Players. We have a quintet which I named the Western Electric. We have toured a number of towns in the First Army area, and are going into a new production which is to be presented at the Champs Elysées Theatre at Paris very shortly.

"We don't know just when we are going home. Several rumors were circulated to the effect that we were to leave in December also in January, but now it looks as though we might be here for several months.

"We haven't seen any of the boys who have made the Officer's Training, but I understand through Electrician Vroom that both Gahan and Gates had visited the boys in Paris. Owing to the fact that the Research Lab. in Paris was done away with, the boys were sent in all directions.

"Electrician Vroom has been detached with us for the past six weeks, and I understand, Van Tubergen who made the Officer's Training over here, is also coming back but as a dove-tail—one of those fellows that is and ain't. Van passed all the requirements, but owing to the signing of the armistice, no commissions were made. He is 'out of luck' and I am very sorry."



Program of the 319th F. S. B., Managed by Sergeant Brown. A Western Electric Quintet Was One of the Numbers



To Be Awarded in May

THIRTY YEARS

Schetter, J., Hawthorne, 6440..... May 24

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS

Amundsen, A., Hawthorne, 7383..... May 20
Gordon, R., New York, Distributing..... May 7
Rampp, J. D., New York, Distributing..... May 14

TWENTY YEARS

Hullihan, J. A., Hawthorne, 6147..... May 1
Nelson, C., Hawthorne, 6301..... May 1
Soter, F. O., Hawthorne, 6460..... May 1
Gross, A., Hawthorne, 6201..... May 4
Hanson, O., Hawthorne, 7397..... May 11
Houger, C. W., Hawthorne, 6080..... May 20
Bahlmann, W., Hawthorne, 5756..... May 24
Olson, C., Hawthorne, 6305..... May 27
Hoppert, F., Hawthorne, 8198..... May 29
Dutkiewicz, S., Hawthorne, 6825..... May 31
Schindler, C. A., New York, 195 Broadway..... May 1
Bancker, W. F., New York, 195 Broadway..... May 1
Cooper, Bessie S., New York, 195 Broadway..... May 6
Pierce, A. W., Hawthorne, 6431..... May 16

FIFTEEN YEARS

Peters, W. E., Chicago..... May 24
Jillard, A. G., Hawthorne, 6424..... May 2
Walsh, A. S., Hawthorne, 6117..... May 2
Frost, E. C., Hawthorne, 6498..... May 3
Hellwig, W. J., Hawthorne, 5925..... May 5
Schlueter, L. C., Hawthorne, 7604..... May 17
Nelson, C. E., Hawthorne, 6088..... May 19
Stender, R. E., Hawthorne, 6343..... May 20
Leone, J., Hawthorne, 7383..... May 21
Angne, W. B., Hawthorne, 6606..... May 25
DuBois, C. G., New York, 195 Broadway..... May 10
Behrens, Minnie S., New York, 195 Broadway..... May 3
Stewart, Alice C., New York, 195 Broadway..... May 12
Shearer, C. H., Omaha..... May 1
Berry, W. S., San Francisco..... May 10

TEN YEARS

Griffin, Georgiana A., Boston..... May 1
Mickow, Emma, Chicago..... May 11
Fagrelus, E., Chicago..... May 17
Pinkall, E. F., Chicago..... May 27

Mohan, Isabelle C., Denver..... May 10
Luedemann, G. H., Hawthorne, 6430..... May 3
Paleski, Ben, Hawthorne, 8198..... May 3
Sebeck, J., Hawthorne, 6338..... May 3
Jones, R. T., Hawthorne, 7381..... May 4
Knudsen, G. C., Hawthorne, 6630..... May 5
Paulus, H. J., Hawthorne, 6460..... May 25
Schicker, J. N., Hawthorne, 5061..... May 5
Doroff, S., Hawthorne, 5755..... May 6
Krisan, John, Hawthorne, 6301..... May 6
Drury, F. A., Hawthorne, 6615..... May 8
Beebe, H. A., Hawthorne, 6600..... May 10
Ristol, J., Hawthorne, 6373..... May 10
Weber, Fred, Hawthorne, 5756..... May 10
Holtz, G. R., Hawthorne, 6301..... May 11
Pophal, A., Hawthorne, 6305..... May 11
Aten, J. B., Hawthorne, 5913..... May 12
Kane, Mary E., Hawthorne, 6138..... May 13
Knack, A. H., Hawthorne, 5791..... May 13
Viol, W. E., Hawthorne, 6971..... May 16
Dylewski, S., Hawthorne, 6460..... May 17
Lubiejewski, I., Hawthorne, 6328..... May 17
Sullivan, Alice, Hawthorne, 6326..... May 17
Rolle, W. F., Hawthorne, 7696..... May 18
Schroeder, B. G., Hawthorne, 6460..... May 20
Hosek, B. J., Hawthorne, 6325..... May 25
Soris, J., Hawthorne, 6333..... May 25
Bush, H., Hawthorne, 6460..... May 25
Hoffman, J., Hawthorne, 6329..... May 27
Brown, J., No. 1, Hawthorne, 6460..... May 28
Johnson, P. E., Hawthorne, 6305..... May 28
Christianson, K. L., Kansas City..... May 16
Fridlund, Ruth M., Minneapolis..... May 24
Burgess, Emma, New York, Distributing..... May 10
Mansfield, G., New York, Distributing..... May 26
Waller, H., New York, Engineering..... May 1
Shiley, S. W., New York, Engineering..... May 1
Culverwell, J. E. (in military service), New York, Eng..... May 7
Mueller, E. C., New York, Engineering..... May 10
Zadina, R. A., Omaha..... May 3
Bubeck, H. W., Jr., Philadelphia..... May 1
Kain, H. C., Philadelphia..... May 14
Bacigalupi, F. J. (In military service), San Francisco..... May 5
McGrath, E. P., St. Louis..... May 5
O'Donnell, R. J., St. Louis..... May 10
Barrett, W. S., St. Louis..... May 24



John B. Barchfield

THE poet's famous question, "Has any old fellow got in with the boys?" has to be quoted with reverse English in the case of John Barchfield. Here he is leading off the service badge section, although his photograph gives no indication that he has any right to such an exalted position. The Company's records say otherwise, however, and as it would be bordering on *lese-majesty*, or high treason, to question their accuracy, it becomes necessary to record the fact that on April 1 last, John Barchfield completed forty years of service as a Western Electric employee.

Furthermore, John confirms the report, and if you hunt him up at West Street he may show you his six-star button. He is the dean of the Company's New York employees and his record is surpassed only by those of a couple of veterans who are inhabitants of Hawthorne.

It was John's father who introduced him to the Company when he was a youngster of thirteen, just out of school. The elder Barchfield had been with the Company for ten years previous to April 1, 1879, and took Barchfield *fil's* right into his department, and

although rumor has it that father used to precede son to work every morning, the fact remains that John is still on the job, which means that he must have arrived early enough to escape being fired. He spent about three years working on desk sets under his parent's watchful eye in the old shop down in Church Street, where the total force consisted of only about sixty men.



The Dean of New York Employees

At the tender age of eighteen or nineteen he became a contractor under the system which then obtained, and remained one until the system was abolished about the time of the Spanish War.

The manufacture of carbon buttons occupied John's attention for about fourteen years, and when the shop departed for Hawthorne he devoted himself to repairing telephone apparatus. A few years ago he was transferred to the cashier's department as a paymaster.

So much for John's working hours. What he does with the rest of his time is best described in a communication from one of his host of West Street friends.

"Those who know John will, no doubt, have noticed that he always has an ever-ready smile. In his early days he would quite frequently attend a ball or picnic at night which would generally keep him out until it was time for the milk man to deliver the milk. The result was that John would arrive at the shop a little later than usual the next morning. Upon his arrival he would take a sly look at his father, who was a believer in the early to bed and early to rise idea. John would be just about removing his coat when his father would approach and deliver a severe reprimand. John would simply look at him with that same ever-ready smile, for, after all, John knew it was better to smile than argue with papa.

"In a number of bowling tournaments, in which John took part, his good, old smile never seemed to desert him; it was there in defeat as well as in victory. He was also a great baseball fan, having attended a great many games at the Polo Grounds. He was a great admirer of

the Giants. Mr. Barchfield is recognized as one of the leading bowlers in East Orange, N. J., and there are very few in the Engineering Department who can exceed his high average at this game. Mr. Barchfield is also a member of the Police Reserves, and out at target practice each week; he can get eight shots out of ten.

"The callouses that appear on Mr. Barchfield's hands at the present time are not the result of counting the Company's funds, but we have heard from good authority he is at present building a garage for the protection of his Stoddard-Dayton and anticipates replacing this car with a Cadillac 'Eight.'

"Mr. Barchfield is a Mason, a member of the Metropolitan Chapter. He has two sons, John, Jr., and Carrol. This probably accounts for the active spirit with which he steps through the various departments of the Engineering Building."

Anent the baseball, John owned up to the editor that at times he actually deserted his job to go to the Polo Grounds. On one such occasion he was caught and had to appear before Mr. Albright the next morning.

"Let me know when you are going next time and I'll be with you," was Mr. Albright's only remark.

R. Gordon



From first to last, let no one suppose that R. G. ever stuck up his nose at work, for by affidavits we have on file, we have proof that he was born this way. Since he has given up golf, and become master mechanic to his 1912 Pope-Hart-

ford, we know that he has gradually taken on certain aldermanic proportions, but we would warn you not to assume for a minute that he is not still the human dynamo and work consumer of the New York House.

"See me to-day—sure." "Fix this up right away." "Why hasn't this been taken care of." These are some of his favorite brand.

A lot of people who worked with Rob twenty to twenty-five years ago, say he is the same now as then,—only a little more so.

John D. Rampp

IT'S twenty-five years for John this month. During these years he has served as a packer at West Street, and a real Western Electric Service he has rendered. His standard has been to give the Quality Brand, first, because it's the best, and secondly, because it was a Quality Product that he handled. We think the "D" in his name must stand for determined, for it is very evident that during these years this quality of determination has been doing the job right. John, we congratulate you.

J. A. Hullihan



Even if you didn't know Hullihan was an Irish name you would know Jack was Irish if he talked to you for two minutes—not that he has the Irish brogue, for he was born on this side of the water, but he certainly does have

the Irish lingual persuasiveness commonly known as "the gift o' gab." That ready tongue of his got him a position in the New York Shops on the first day of May, 1899, when the employment department was so swamped with applicants that they had to shut a line of them out.

Mr. Hullihan's first work was in the punch press stock room, where he did such a good job that he was transferred to the piece-parts stock room, of which he soon became the head. Later he was made foreman of the junk sorting room, and then became head of the returned goods sorting work. In 1915 he was transferred to Hawthorne and put in charge of special sales of junked material, his present position.

Mr. Hullihan bears a close physical resemblance to William Jennings Bryan and he also resembles him in possessing oratorical ability. Jack was one of the most effective speakers in the various Liberty Loan drives in the Chicago district. He is considerable of an artist, and he used his talents in this line to help attract and hold his audiences. He also shines as a star in amateur theatricals. However, we don't believe he is temperamental enough to quarrel with the new star that makes its debut on his service button this month.

C. W. Houger



Clarence Houger is the original old settler at Hawthorne. He lived here when there was no such place. What is now the big Hawthorne factory, with its cement roadways and parked spaces, was then a tract of sticky

clay with the bottom about a boot-leg below the surface.

But let's start at the beginning:

C. W. Houger began work at Clinton Street, in 1899, as an errand boy. After a short time he was promoted to a position in the shop cost department. Later he was put on special accounting work and continued at that until he went to Hawthorne, which is where we started this sketch. Mr. Houger was the first man on the Hawthorne pay-roll. His work was to keep track of building materials received on Company contracts and to make out time records of the few men the Company had at work about the factory site while the contractors were putting up the buildings.

A few years later, when the factory had grown up around him, Mr. Houger was put in charge of the office service department and later of the receiving and transfer department. His next move was into the production

method department and then he came into his present position as head of the shop clerical methods department.

On the twentieth of this month he completes his twentieth year's service.

Charles Olson



An ordinary box, as everybody knows, is merely a rectangular hunk of space enclosed by boards. Charley Olson's first job with the Company was nailing boards around such spaces in the carpenter shop of the old Clinton

Street factory in 1899. About four years later he went into the woodworking department as an expert trim sawyer and bench hand.

In August of 1907 Gerkie needed a first-class man for switchboard work and Mr. Olson was chosen for the job. A month or two later he was transferred to Hawthorne and again entered the woodworking department as a trim sawyer.

By 1913 Charley's conscientious and intelligent work had won such recognition that he was promoted to the position of gang boss over the trim saws. As he continued to make good in this more responsible position, he was later again promoted and became assistant foreman of the woodwork mill department, his present position.

Mr. Olson completes twenty years of service this month.

William F. Bancker



A famous author once said that "genius is one-tenth talent and nine-tenths an unlimited capacity for hard work." The young man in the picture has a ten-tenths capacity.

He knows all phases of purchasing, and for many years his every effort has been towards one goal,—a 100% efficient purchasing organization. Incidentally, he is acquiring a reputation as an organizer.

One of his co-workers says that "Aside from his fiendish capacity for work, he is a fine fellow and one of the best friends a man ever had."

He is William F. Bancker, our General Purchasing Agent, and, although still under forty, he gets his twenty-year service button this month.

A. W. Pierce

When the Spanish-American War came to an end, A. W. Pierce quit running a horse in the Sixth U. S. Cavalry and took a job running a hand-screw machine in the old New York Shops. Now operating a screw machine is a lot nicer than acting as valet for a cavalry cayuse, so Art and the new job got along famously—so well, in fact, that after a few years he was transferred to

the automatics. Here he continued to make good and was promoted to machine setter and later to section head.

Mr. Pierce had come to Hawthorne with the department in 1909 and he continued with it until 1914, when he was transferred to the planning division. He is now in charge of the screw machine section of the machine and analysis department.

Art gets a second star on his service button this month.

Fifteen Years



E. C. Frost



L. C. Schleuter



J. Leone



A. G. Jillard



W. S. Berry



C. H. Shearer



H. H. Smith

*Past Awards

THIRTY-FIVE YEARS

Malmros, C. J., Hawthorne, 6880.....Mar. 1

THIRTY YEARS

Andersen, G. B., Hawthorne, 7882.....Mar. 1
 Meicke, A. A., Hawthorne, 6836.....Mar. 1
 Beckney, J., Hawthorne, 6460.....Mar. 21

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS

Montgomery, T. C., Hawthorne, 7382.....Mar. 1
 O'Grady, J., Hawthorne, 5876.....Mar. 1
 Frieder, H., Hawthorne, 6801.....Mar. 1
 Foley, J. J., San Francisco.....Mar. 6
 Nelson, C., Hawthorne, 6877.....Apr. —
 Beck, E. F., Hawthorne, 6079.....Apr. 19

TWENTY YEARS

Hansen, L., Hawthorne, 6805.....Mar. 7
 Hensler, F. O., Hawthorne, 6801.....Mar. 7
 Nielsen, S., Hawthorne, 6801.....Mar. 7
 Hlinka, J., Hawthorne, 6801.....Mar. 8
 Nelles, M. J., Hawthorne, 6801.....Mar. 8
 Biggar, H., Hawthorne, 6195.....Mar. 9
 Stocks, B. C., Hawthorne, 6202.....Mar. 10
 Panzer, A., Hawthorne, 6845.....Mar. 11
 Pender, H. E., Hawthorne, 5917.....Mar. 18
 Smith, E., Hawthorne, 6805.....Mar. 15
 Parks, E., Hawthorne, 6836.....Mar. 16
 Rabe, F. M., Hawthorne, 7087.....Mar. 16
 Lyng, W. C., Hawthorne, 6619.....Mar. 22
 Lazarus, J., Hawthorne, 6844.....Mar. 23
 Colln, O., Hawthorne, 6821.....Mar. 24
 Holland, J., Hawthorne, 6838.....Mar. 24
 Torland, E. B., Hawthorne, 6641.....Mar. 26
 Koch, F. J., Hawthorne, 9522.....Mar. 29
 Jensen, O., Hawthorne, 6825.....Mar. 4
 Austin, F. G., Hawthorne, 5955.....Mar. 20

FIFTEEN YEARS

Windt, F., New York, International.....Mar. 7
 Donaher, G., Pittsburgh.....Jan. 1
 Grundy, J. T., Pittsburgh.....Feb. 1
 Schulz, C. H., Pittsburgh.....Feb. 1
 Smith, H. H., Pittsburgh.....Feb. 8
 Weaver, J. A., Pittsburgh.....Feb. 8
 Fenesy, Paula, Pittsburgh.....Feb. 10

TEN YEARS

Stillwell, J. A., Hawthorne, 6640.....Jan. 11
 Kuzel, J., Hawthorne, 6377.....Feb. 8
 Conway, Mary, Hawthorne, 6640.....Feb. 20
 Walsh, Mamie, Hawthorne, 5926.....Feb. 24
 Ptacek, Mary, Hawthorne, 7393.....Feb. 18

Gray, M. E., Hawthorne, 9524.....Mar. 7
 Jacobsen, B. J. L., Hawthorne, 6486.....Mar. 17
 Gerhard, F. L., Hawthorne, 6460.....May 24
 Glowinski, J., Hawthorne, 6388.....May 27
 Davis, E. E., Hawthorne, 5951.....Nov. 24

* These awards have just been reported to the News.

C. J. Malmros



C. J. Malmros needs no introduction to News readers. At various times we have shown him playing golf, wrecking flivvers, and indulging in other of his after-hour pastimes. However, as he received a thirty-five-year service button in

March, perhaps it is time we published a little bit about what he does on the job.

Mr. Malmros came with the Company in 1883 at New York. He had charge of one of the first two punch presses installed in the New York shops. From the punch press department he went into the hand screw machine department, where he soon was made a group foreman, later becoming assistant foreman and then foreman. In 1908 he was made general foreman of the machine department, and in July of 1909 he was transferred to Hawthorne in the same capacity. A few months later he was also made general foreman over the foundry, pattern-making and blacksmithing departments.

Besides his other duties, Charley appears to have a life job as chairman of the Central Committee. He was elected when the committee was organized in 1910 and has occupied the chair ever since.

E. F. Beck

The Company still has its entire 1901 tool designing department working for it. E. F. Beck is that department. In 1901 he was the only tool designer employed in the Chicago shops, then located at Clinton Street.

Mr. Beck began work for the Company in 1894 as a tool maker. Later he worked as a tool designer until

he was transferred to the engineering inspection department. In 1909 he went to Antwerp as chief inspector, remaining about a year. On his return he was assigned to machine layout work in the new sections that had just been added to the T. A. buildings. In 1916 he was put in charge of the office equipment department, the position he still holds.

Mr. Beck says he "used to be a pretty fair pool player" some years ago. The entrants in the Hawthorne Club tournament this year would like to know just what part of the game he has forgotten, for in spite of his handicap he finished at the head of his section.

However, the three-star gold button you'll see on his coat this month is not a tournament medal; it's his new service button.

J. J. Foley

J. J. Foley, chief of the Pacific Coast Installation Department, with headquarters at San Francisco, is completing fifteen years' service simultaneously with changing his headquarters to Chicago.

Since his first year with the Company, back in the early '90s, Mr. Foley has consistently followed the installation end. He came

to the Coast on May 1, 1904, as Assistant Superintendent of Installation, and since that time has been largely responsible for modernizing and standardizing the telephone system of the Pacific Coast states in accordance with A. T. & T. usage.

Among the big jobs that came up during Mr. Foley's régime were the co-ordination of the manual and automatic systems in Los Angeles, involving nine months labor; the reconstruction of San Francisco's telephone system, wrecked during the 1906 fire; and the testing and exchange installation of the Pacific section of the Transcontinental lines.

Louis Hansen



In 1899 a friend got L. Hansen a pass to J. W. Johnston, then head of the employment department at Clinton Street, and the pass got him a job in the woodworking department. Now Mr. Hansen had had previous experience at woodworking, but not on as high a class of work as Western Electric standards demanded. Consequently he felt a little shaky on the job for a few weeks and feared he might not last long. However, as he has been with us ever since it seems safe to assume that his fears were groundless.

Mr. Hansen is a shaper operator in the woodwork mill department at Hawthorne, one of the most difficult jobs in the department. Nevertheless, when the boss turns

over a job to Louis it always comes out right. All the inspector has to do is give it the O. O. and the O. K.

So you see Louis Hansen's new two-star service button stands for twenty years of good work.

W. C. Lyngé



One time the fire alarm box job hit a snag, and hit it hard, down in the old Clinton Street Shops. Defective parts had been coming through for some time and finally the head of the process inspection department

put Billy Lyngé on the inspection, with instructions to get the job on its feet. Billy did so by setting the job on its head. He tied up the whole output until the trouble was discovered and the tools made right. Life was real, life was earnest for Billy for awhile, but he just stood pat and let 'em rave. But it was certainly no place for anyone who couldn't hold up his end of a scrap.

But that was not Mr. Lyngé's first job with the Company. He started in the jack assembly department in May, 1899. His process inspection experience came later, from 1905 to 1910. In the latter year he entered the tool inspection department, his present location. He is a gauge designer and designs those tool gauges of ours that measure accurately down to about plus or minus one-half of nothing.

However, any Western Electric-er or Western Electric-ess can gauge the length of service by the stars on a service button, so you won't need Mr. Lyngé's help to know what the two stars on his new one mean.

B. C. Stocks



The only kind of board most of us know anything about is the kind we take into our midst three times a day. When it comes to the kind used to build sub-sets, switchboards, etc., most of us can't tell mahogany from quar-

ter-sawed oak until the finishing departments put the fancy work on it.

Luckily, however, the woodworking departments get their lumber from Barney Stocks instead of from us. Mr. Stocks came with the Company in 1899 as a lumber expert and has always remained in the same organization, the lumber stores department. In 1907, when the department moved to Hawthorne, he was put in charge of it, and he still occupies that position.

Mr. Stocks used to be very fond of singing some years ago, when he was an active member of a male quartet, but in recent years he has given that up, although he has lost none of his love for music.

By subtracting 1899 from whatever this year is you'll find that Mr. Stocks' new service button carries two stars.

O. Colln



If you have an extra "a" or "i" or "e" or something, don't stick it into Mr. Colln's name between the double "l" and the "n." Otto gets letters enough in his own name without reading other people's. But he doesn't mind you pronouncing the name "Collin" if you don't spell it that way. So, having got the name straight, you can compromise by calling him "Mr. Otto," as a good many people do who have never heard him called anything else but "Otto" and so assume that to be his surname.

Mr. Colln went to work for the Company running a lathe in the New York Shops back in 1899. Later he was put to work on a drill press, drilling tubular fuses, and he soon shone as an artist at that work. But it was when he went into the loading coil department, in 1908, that he hit his real stride, for he has been there ever since. In October of that year he was transferred to Hawthorne with the department, and in about two years more he had risen to the rank of assistant foreman, his present position.

Otto is an enthusiastic gardener in the Hawthorne Club's Victory Gardens. You can tell his plot at the end of the season because it is always about six inches lower than the rest of the ground, due to its sinking under the weight of Otto's crops. As he will be wearing an extra star on his service button this year, he'll have to be very careful where he steps when he does his harvesting for fear the additional weight may break the whole bottom out of the lot.

F. J. Koch

Here is a funny joke you can get off about the installation department's road men: Somebody asks you: "Where's Sam now? Is he installing?" "No," you answer, just like a vaudevillist, "he's out stalling." How are you to get somebody to ask you the question? Well, that's your affair. You'll have to arrange that some way yourself. But the thing we want to warn you about is not to tell it on F. J. Koch, because Fred won't even stall an automobile engine since one kicked the crank back on him a few years ago and broke his arm. Now he never runs under sixty miles an hour, so the contraptions can't stall.

All of which goes to show you that stalling isn't in Fritz's line and that the "J," which is his middle initial, stands for "jump."

Mr. Koch first jumped into a job at Clinton Street in 1899. For awhile he worked on the house telephone exchange and then he went "out on the road" as an installer. About 1901 he returned to the shops and worked in the factory cabling and switchboard wiring departments, but about a year later he was again out putting up exchanges. By 1903 he was a foreman at St. Louis; in 1904 he was running jobs in San Francisco, and now he is in Omaha with the rank of general foreman.

Yes, speed is Fred's specialty, but for all that it took him twenty years to earn the two stars on his new service button, just the same as it takes the rest of us.

John Holland



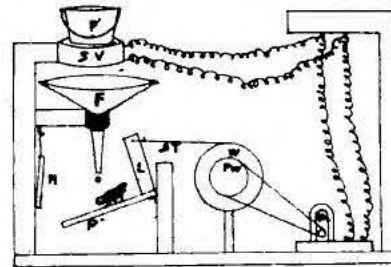
The Hollands qualify very decidedly as a Western Electric family. John, the subject of this sketch, has been with the Company for twenty years, one of his sisters was a forewoman in the early days at Clinton Street, previous to her marriage, and a brother, Charles Holland, employed in the punch press department, has twenty-nine years of service.

John Holland started work as a wood finisher at Clinton Street. He worked at that trade until 1908, when he was transferred for awhile to the battery department. After a short time in this department he again returned to wood finishing. Later he entered the heavy punch press department. At present he is employed as an oiler in the light punch press department at Hawthorne.

Mr. Holland is an enthusiastic landscape gardener and spends most of his spare time, outside of work, in caring for the flowers and shrubs that beautify his home. A new star has just bloomed on his service button, which now carries two.

(Continued in our next—)

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Look at this! No, we couldn't tell exactly what it was either; that is, not until we had called in the special patent expert of the News. He merely smiled, in a superior sort of

way and said it was "a diagram of inventory drawn by an efficiency engineer."

As a matter of fact, it's perfectly simple. (That's the right adjective.) It is a flytrap designed by the small son of A. E. Reinke, the globe trotter. First, you catch a fly and put him on the platform (P). A drop of laughing gas from the funnel (F) falls on him and he giggles himself to death. Oh, well, figure it out for yourself.

Write for the "News"

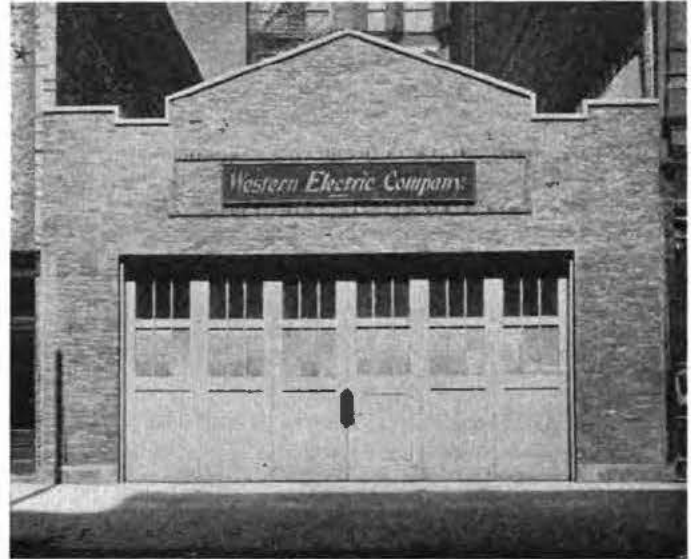
"If a dog bites a man, it's nothing; but if a man bites a dog, it is news," is the famous definition of news given by the late Charles A. Dana, the great editor of the New York "Sun." But the WESTERN ELECTRIC NEWS is more generous. "If a dog bites an ordinary bird, it is nothing; if a dog bites a Western Electric man, it is news." Send it in.

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

GOSSIP GATHERED BY THE DISTRIBUTING HOUSE CORRESPONDENTS

Cincinnati

THIS is the home of the Western Electric Company, Cincinnati, Ohio. The new quarters are located at 310-312 Elm Street. There are six floors and each floor measures 40 feet by 180 feet. As one enters, there is first seen, on the right, a display of our household line. The fast moving stock is located on this floor, in easy access of the selectors. In the rear is the Ever-ready Service Station and battery room. Here can be seen also the farm light plants on display. As the building had only one entrance on Elm Street, it was necessary to construct another means for incoming and outgoing shipments. A small depot or warehouse was constructed on Third Street and built back to meet the main building at right angles. The office comprises the entire second floor. The House Committee, Mr. Quirk, Manager; Mr. Loughborough, Sales Manager; Mr. Baker, Stores Manager,



We Don't Know Just What This is For, But it Looks as if it Might Be a Place for Locking Up the Family Furrer to Prevent the Cockroaches from Biting It.

and Mr. Wolfstyn, Credit Manager, occupy the private offices.



Oh, See the Policeman Holding Back the Crowd



This is the Afore-mentioned House Committee

Dallas

DALLAS has committees for everything, and if you don't believe it, ask anybody who has traveled down this way; that is, we had all the committees we could think of until Mr. Van Valkenburgh thought of a new one the other day so he appointed us as a committee of three to see that the News readers hear about the development of his oil investments, E. H. Waddington's fishing trips, Harry Hess winning the State Championship at the golf match in Houston, and the

return of two of our prodigal sons—J. E. Lowrey and W. P. Worley to the fold.

Modesty does not permit of our telling you just what Mr. Van's reasons were for assigning us to this task because we are all very modest and unsophisticated young men as you can see from our pictures below.



*Dallas' Journalistic Triumvirate
Claude Heiser, A. V. Willett, and Claude Matthew,
the News Correspondents. Nothing Less Than Three-
Baggers to be Expected in Future.*

A. Eirich, the wizard on Bogies and M. Reports, from St. Louis, who came down to assist us with our closing work, liked Dallas so well that a request for transfer has been granted him. He is now with us permanently in the capacity of accountant.

St. Louis; page the retort courteous.—Ed.

Take Off Them Whiskers; We Know You

Last summer, W. P. Worley left us to go into business for himself in one of the Wild West towns of Oklahoma. He fitted himself up in regular cowboy style, boots, hat, spurs, six-shooter—and everything. The next we heard of Worley was about the middle of February. He wrote to Harry Hess, our Sales Manager, saying he didn't like this cowboy stuff because he had to get up at four o'clock in the morning to sell his customers ammunition. Hess wrote him that if he wanted to come back with us to let him know. The following Monday morning Worley walked into the office at 8:25 A. M. with his sleeves rolled up, grabbed the first vacant desk that he came to and went to work before the boss had a chance to refuse him a job. Of course, after that we had to put him on the payroll.

Does a Credit Man Work?

Opinion on this question is divided in Mr. Willett's family.

On Saturday, March 29, Dallas celebrated the return of her heroes from France. The 133d Field Artillery arrived promptly at 11 A. M. and all business was suspended for the balance of the day in order to allow the entire citizenship to extend a welcome to the troops.

Mr. Willett brought his eight-year-old son to the office that morning and gave him a seat near the credit desk. Rushing through a full day's work in three hours and

attending a meeting of the Local House Committee kept Mr. Willett fairly busy. Several times during the morning the son put this question to father: "Are you going to do any work to-day?" which drew the reply, "Yes, son, I am going to get busy after awhile."

Later, when father and son arrived home, this conversation was overheard between the little boy and his mother:

"Son, how did you get along at the office this morning?"

"All right, mother."

"Did you watch father work?"

"No, mother; he didn't do anything but sit around and talk all the morning."

Atlanta

WE recently received a letter from the Assistant Editor of the News—a paragraph of which reads as follows:

"Do not strangle your sense of humor, but do not shroud your jest with the veil of personality. If you are writing in Atlanta, remember that San Francisco must be able to see the point as well as yourself."

But why, Mr. Editor, do you pick San Francisco? Are we to understand from you that, if they are able to see the point, everything will be perfectly serene and clear to the other Houses?

We admit that some of our articles have been rather deep, but we cannot afford to let up at all on the class of literature we have been furnishing to the News, even if San Francisco is not able to see the point.

We wonder if Frisco can laugh that off?—Ed.



San Francisco

IN Milton Curry, of the Sales Department, San Francisco possesses a brilliant young golfer who may eventually rank among the topnotchers. He is here shown driving off in the Red Cross Tournament, for which he turned in a score of 81, the lowest net score.



Chicago

EAU BRUMMEL, in his palmyest days, never had anything on our own Rollo Kearsley, of the Chicago Sales Department. But the Beau was ultimately surpassed. When our ex-colored janitor came into the office for his pay, Solomon, in all his glory, was not arrayed like one of these. Compared with his radiance, that of Rollo was,—alas— as the brilliance of a Davis Flood Lamp against the feeble flickering of a candle.

Emeryville



Photograph of A. Cable Reel, Esq., Watching an Emeryville Ball Game

Turnips to Right of Them
Turnips to Left of Them

"The attack on Audenarde," says Al Bischoff, writing from Westvlejeren, Belgium, to his old friends at Emeryville, "will always be remembered as the 'Turnip Drive.' During our advance, every man had a turnip in one hand and his gun in the other. We did not have time to stop and eat, nor to wait until eats came up from the rear, so we ate turnips. Our line of advance was mostly through turnip fields, and the German shells pulled them up for us. . . ."



Six Good Reasons for Leaving New York

and informed her that it was the operator speaking at the Maple Exchange, and explained that they were doing their annual cleaning, and that they were just starting to dust the wires, and that for her own good and cleanliness it would be advisable to cover her phone at once and leave it covered 'till the next morning.

The young lady in question proceeded to get a dish towel and carefully wrap the telephone in it, and explained to the balance of the family why it was necessary.

Needless to explain, her friend enlightened her the next morning in regard to who was guilty of the request to cover the telephone, and now that young



Twenty-Minute Concerts Are Now a Weekly Event in Emeryville. Here is One in Progress

Iowa Ingenuity

(The story which follows was contributed to the News by L. F. Holmes, Division Construction Engineer of the Iowa Telephone Company at Des Moines)

Two young ladies in Des Moines, Iowa, were in the habit of playing jokes on each other, such as fake telegrams, telephone calls, etc.

The young lady who felt that she had been imposed upon last decided to test her friend's knowledge of the care of telephones, so one night called her on the 'phone

woman is burning the midnight oil trying to devise a scheme to get even.

News Index on Hand

A COMPLETE index of all articles published in the WESTERN ELECTRIC NEWS since its first birthday in March, 1912, is now available. Copies will be supplied upon application to the News or to the Educational Department.



New York—Fifth Avenue "Looking Down on Our Heroes"

AS you can see by the picture, "Our Avenue" was taxed pretty nearly to capacity a few weeks ago. To be exact, it was March 25, a day which marked the homecoming of our victorious 27th New York Division. Although we had a holiday, our windows facing the Avenue were filled with our people, including visitors from Broadway, watching for several of our W. E. boys who were in line. This gives you an idea of what they witnessed while looking up the Avenue, just a block above our building.

We have added still another to our list of labor-saving devices. The Rand Visible Index system, which comprises a series of swinging panels, enables one man seated at a desk to keep a running inventory of stock without running along the "old time" stock maintenance tables. We thus have changed our athletic program from sprints to stationary running.

Cleveland

EMERSON LAMBERT, who was employed by the Engineering Department March 3, 1919, as an assistant in one of the laboratories, came to us from Company C of the 102d Field Signal Battalion. He had formerly been employed from May, 1916, to May, 1917, in the Installation Department, leaving it to enlist in the Army.

Following is a quotation from the *New York Times* of Sunday, March 23, 1919, when General O'Ryan cited 124 men for valor:

Private (First Class) Emerson Lambert, Company C, 102d Field Signal Battalion—for personal bravery in stringing telephone wires under heavy enemy artillery and machine gunfire in an exposed sector with the 106th Infantry near Dickebusch, Belgium, August 31 to September 2d, 1918.

New York—Broadway Silence!

Once—oh, many moons have vanished
Since the world-war such things banished—
Once—as we were going to say—
Battle verbal held its sway.
Battle hot
With a lot
Of the denizens of Chi,
When we let no chance get by
To hold up to public gaze
All their cunning little ways.

Ways, that riled our Eastern breeding;
Ways, we felt that need of leading
Forth into the spotlights glow,
So that all the world might know
We were wise
To those guys
Who disguised—(and we were hep)
Under masks of mid-West pep,
Rough-neck tactics of a sort
To which we'd have no resort.

All is clear—and more's the pity—
From the sixth great German city
What could any one expect?
Could they e'er be circumspect?
Not a whoop
From the Loop
Have we had since war's alarms
Changed at last to peaceful charms.
Why the silence? What's in store?
Have you had enough of war?

W. A. Wolf.

Married

On April 12th, Edward T. Johnson, International Western Electric, to Margaret Smith, of Jersey City, New Jersey.

Combined Effort of Detroit, Boston, Baltimore, Omaha, Richmond, Minneapolis, St. Louis, Kansas City, Denver, Salt Lake City, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland and Spokane.

O

Chicago

Installers Give Dinner to Hurley

ON the eve of the departure for the Coast of C. J. Hurley, who has been district superintendent of the Central Division, with headquarters at Hawthorne, the Installers gave their annual Gridiron Dinner. Mr. Hurley sat in the toastmaster's chair. Ninety-eight installers were grouped around him.

The District Superintendent of Installation, Western Division is an old-timer. He has apparently worked for every big telephone company in the United States. His service for the Associated companies began in July, 1891, and with the Western Electric Company in July, 1906. His service with the Company has been continuous since June, 1909. He returned at that time as general foreman at Philadelphia and was transferred to the Central Division in October, 1915.



C. J. Hurley



This orchestra, of the Chicago house, has given two splendid concerts to employees and their friends and plans to give other musicals.

The members are: *Front Row*—Andrew Bielech, *Shop*; Margaret Tait, *Office*; Lillian Smith, *Leader, Office*. *Second Row*—Peter Havelecek, *Shop*; George Folkens, *Shop*; Walter Szydowski, *Shop*; Augusta Hanigan, *Office*; L. C. Esthus, *Office*; Victor Henchel, *Shop*. *Third Row*—Augustus Sommers, *Warehouse*; Henry Piepho, *Office*; J. Pociask, *Shop*; Paul Labucki, *Shop*; J. Kurowski, *Shop*. *Back Row*—W. H. Boesenberg, *Shop Superintendent*, and J. B. Finkey, *Head Packer*.

The WESTERN ELECTRIC NEWS goes to press the twelfth of the month. If material from correspondents is late, the NEWS is late. Remember, every Western Electric man and woman shares the responsibility of the NEWS; and the worth of a man is measured by his power to accept responsibility. Paste this in your hat!



Some Chicago Bird Thinks This is the Way His Office Ought to Run . . . Three Guesses??

Hawthorne Employees Who Have Returned from Military Service and Have Been Reinstated Since the Last Issue

Anderson, Arthur W.
Anderson, Edwin S.
Alpert, R. H.
Andrews, A. J.
Allen, Warren B.
Albus, Edward

Belderson Bernard J.
Boerger, William E.
Briggs, William E.
Barber, Charles
Baxter, Edgar W.
Benson, Arvid
Bingham, Darwin H.
Branch, Albert J.
Budorick, J. W.
Barlow, William A.
Benes, Louis V.
Bemis, Hugh P.
Blus, Harold M.
Bond, Thurman S.
Borbonus, Joseph
Bowman, Donald C.
Brandenburg, J. F. W.
Broderick Dan M.
Brom, Joseph B.
Burnett, Thomas F.
Burns, Mose J.
Butt, Robert S.
Brooks, George P.

Chudy, Ignatius
Crawford, A. F.
Campobasso, Joseph
Carr, Reagon E.
Christensen, Hilbert J.
Christie, Cornelius
Chansen, Roy Al
Cullom, T. A.
Capek, Otto J.
Cichy, George I.
Cook, W. J.
Chase, Harold P.

Daniels, C. M.
Davy, James E.
Demkowaki, Walter J.
Dowgialo, Vincent A.
Dahl, Harold B.
Davis, Harry F.
Dearing, Sam H.
Diets, W. F.
Dolan, Frank J.
Doran, Walter F.
Dottenwhy, John J.
Dunovsky, Mathew J.

Elle, Herbert J.
Eustace, Oliver J.
Ellison, Hampton E.
Engels, Carl C.
Evans, Ralph O.

Frank, Charles

Gould, Stephen A.

Grabow, T. W.
Gilgenback, Peter
Giro, Albert
Gobel, Michael
Gordon, William
Grunwald, H. A.
Gubitosi, Pietro
Guida, Nick
Galena, Joseph
Gier, Mark A.
Granquist, Richard A.
Glomski, W. R.

Hahn, J. F.
Hannenburg, Wm. F.
Harder, Joseph
Herik, John D.
Howe, James L.
Hyerdall, J. C.
Hair, Leo S.
Helker, George L.
Hine, O. C.
Hoffman, Francis W.
Holpuch, Otto
Haley, Kenneth R.
Hall, Stanley G.
Hannah, James
Hatton, Jesse G.
Hartmann, William J.
Havlin, John J.
Helmich, Edward
Hladky, Louis F.
Honer, David P.
Houser, Louis A.
Hula, Anton

Jankowski, George E.
Jensen, Sigurd C.
Johnson, J. M.
Johnson, Sven R.
Janous, Albert V.
Jonsa, Robert S.
Jablonski, Alex M.
Johnson, A. G.

Konovsky, Joseph W.
Kotchever, Samuel R.
Krell, Robert
Klajda, Julius F.
Klein, William
Klostermeyer, Fred J.
Keating, Charles L.
Kenney, George P.
Knoepfle, Elmer C.
Kral, Edward
Kremniski, Walter S.
Krook, M. M.
Kuklinaki, Tony
Kinney, Ray J.
Kubiak, J.

Langosch, William M.
Lavigne, Louis E.
Lepper, Norman F.
Lemke, Harry A.
Lacey, John S.
LaFleur, Warren L.

Lawrence, William
Leanaw, Joseph F.
Lessard, George J.
Lilo, Charles
Lind, Ivan E.
Lonon, David N.

Masek, George P.
Massey, William C.
McCarthy, John H.
Melkowski, Marion
Moeller, Joseph C.
Morris, Stanley N.
Murray, Irving S.
Madden, Harry J.
Magnan, Eugene A.
Makofsky, H. L.
Malatto, Virginia A.
McIntyre, A. J.
Mielcaraki, William J.
Moran, Joseph L.
Manning, Edward
Masurkiewica, O. G.
McBride, Milton
McLarnay, Joseph
McLoughlin, J. C.
Meyer, Arthur C.
Miehl, George A.
Mitchell, Patrick
Mooney, George J.
Moran, William J.

Nowack, Roman J.
Nauta, Fred W.
Noreen, A. H.
Nikodem, Louis
Nelson, Albert
Newman, Frank E.
Nickolakepulos, Nick
Novack, Jerry J.

Olson, P. H.
Oas, Harry L.
O'Keefe, Dennis J.
O'Brien, James M.
Olson, Edward C.
Olsen, Sigurd
Ortleib, William T.
Ostrowski, Leo T.

Pavliak, Siegmund
Pestic, William A.
Pedersen, Andrew P.
Pelmar, Otto J.
Pencick, Miles F.
Petkus, B. R.
Petrooulos, James
Polonica, John L.
Provo, Michael A.
Pimpner, John
Poirier, Walter G.
Poggendorf, Harold M.
Pondelock, Bohumel
Porter, Roy
Pawlish, Joseph A.
Pacola, W.

Quillman, John P.
Quinn A. J.

Rakowski, Thomas F.
Randa, Vincent J.
Roerig, William L.
Rohlfing, N. J.
Romanoli, John
Rebeck, H. W.
Reed, Walter H.
Resba, William J.
Richardson, Peter
Rowe, Robert
Rulan, Alphonse

Santsche, Arthur E.
Schmitt, Gustav
Simms, Samuel E.
Starc, Mark
Stepanek, James
Stitche, Joseph
Sutherland, William J.
Sauer, J. J.
Schies, Arnold M.
Schmidt, E. E.
Schrampka, Bernard
Sebeck, Frank
Sheckler, Harvey H.
Sigel, Albert F.
Shota, Charles
Skilonda, Joseph
Small, Arthur W.
Smith, Louis
Solimine, Edward
Soukup, James E.
Spangler, E. L.
Sproviero, Paul
Stender, Daniel H.
St. Pierre, A. A.
Strain, George
Sutfin, Alan E.

Tanner, Henry J.
Thompson, E. A.
Toscano, Frank J.
Trojan, Joseph

Velst, Joseph A.
Veselka, James
Vopelak, Anton

Wals, Arthur E.
Witkay, Michael
Wood, W. T.
Wright, M. R.
Wall, Stoney A.
Watts, C. O.
Wend, Henry P.
Williams, John H.
Wright, Robert Z., Jr.

Zara, Charles
Zawel, Anton
Zellmer, Emil R.
Zimmerman Chas. H.
Zito, Domenico
Zuk, Mike

Employees Returned from Service to the Distributing Houses

MINNEAPOLIS

Abrahamson, Victor
Mooney, James

SEATTLE

Morris, C. F.
Reed, M. F.

BOSTON

Cairnie, Harold
Hamilton, Andrew

NEW YORK

Alexander, P. F., Jr.
Boileau, C. J.
Boyle, F. J.
Cestari, E.
Gaertner, E.
Stumpf, L.

PHILADELPHIA

Loesh, W. F.
Poens, O. L.
Rader, H.
Watkins, P. E.

CHICAGO

Anderson, A.
Artman, W. J.
Bomhack, C.
Carlstedt, C.
Copp, R. J.
Davis, J.
Fague, F.
Glossberg, W.
Larsen, A. E.
Lynch, J.
Midkiff, H.
Spainhour, C. M.
Taylor, R.
Tincher, H. W.

CINCINNATI

Speakes, J. T.

OMAHA

Carman, J.
Carlson, M.

ST. LOUIS

Adams, R. A.
Davies, Leo J.

Henges, W. E.

Neudeck, Robert
Powell, C. S.
West, C. H.

DALLAS

Sellingsloh, H. B.

DENVER

Stoker, Arthur
Vogel, Oscar

SAN FRANCISCO

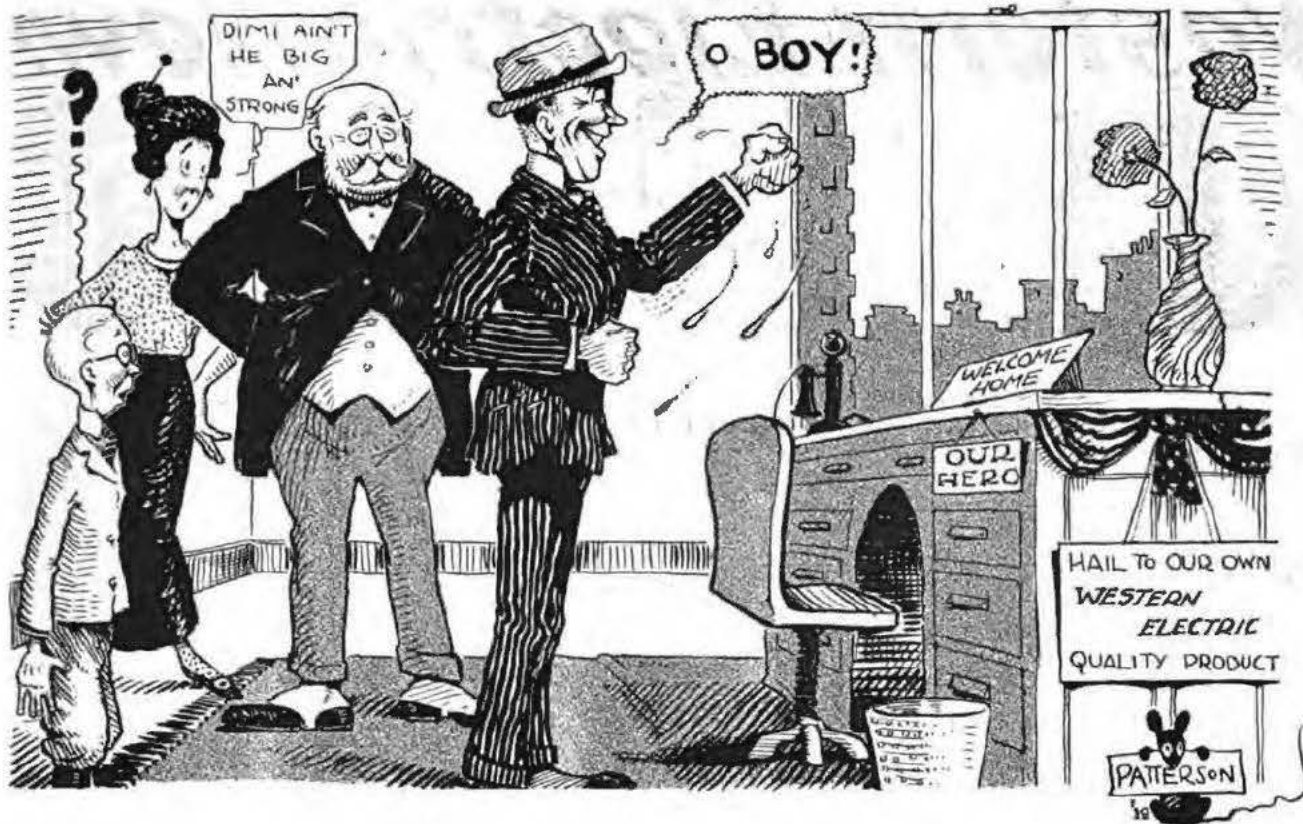
Carroll, Charles J.
Gauzza, Joseph
Johnson, Elmer E.
McRae, Connell C.
Washburn, Howard C.

195 BROADWAY

Cross, W. B.
Feeny, J. T.
Folks, I.
Jackson, Bennett H.

WEST STREET

Bertels, A. R.
Burwell, J. A.
Benson, H. A.
Beck, H. F.
Coe, A. D.
Collins, D. A.
Collins, L. P.
Estes, M. S.
Gilmore, Herbert
Gauthier, C. R.
Gelsomino, J.
Hague, A. E.
Hill, N. W.
Jasionowski, V. A.
Johnson, H. B.
Kennelty, J. C.
McAllen, Edward
McBrien, T. F.
McCartney, A.
Ruddin, W. J.
Rollhaus, P. E.
Sear, Harold E.
Schnebbe, J. A.
Steele, H. M.
Walsh, F. J.



I'LL SAY SO

SAY, do you remember that evening in December—
 (We wus restin'—'least that's what the Captain said.)

I was sittin' in the cook-tent, peeling spuds; I had my back bent
 Like a rainbow. I was tired,—sure, nearly dead.

"Howdja like," the cook he spoke up—Gosh, his words would make
 you choke up—

He was sad, that bird. Can't stand him; never could.

"Wouldja like instead of K. P., to be slinging ink for J. P.

"Morgan, or that old job, huh?" . . . "I'll say I would."

IN those long months that follered,—when, if any feller'd hollered
 He'd have had the whole darned outfit climb his frame—

We was swappin' "crumps" with Jerry, and that's not conducive, very,
 To belief that civil life ain't pretty tame.

Now, we guys have checked our rifles, tin hats, masks, and other
 trifles . . .

Brought back Something with us, big, and fine, and true.

So—no matter what my task is, what I like to have 'em ask, is

"Do you like your old job, huh?" . . . "I'll say I DO."

—S. P.

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Western Electric News

Vol. VIII No. 4

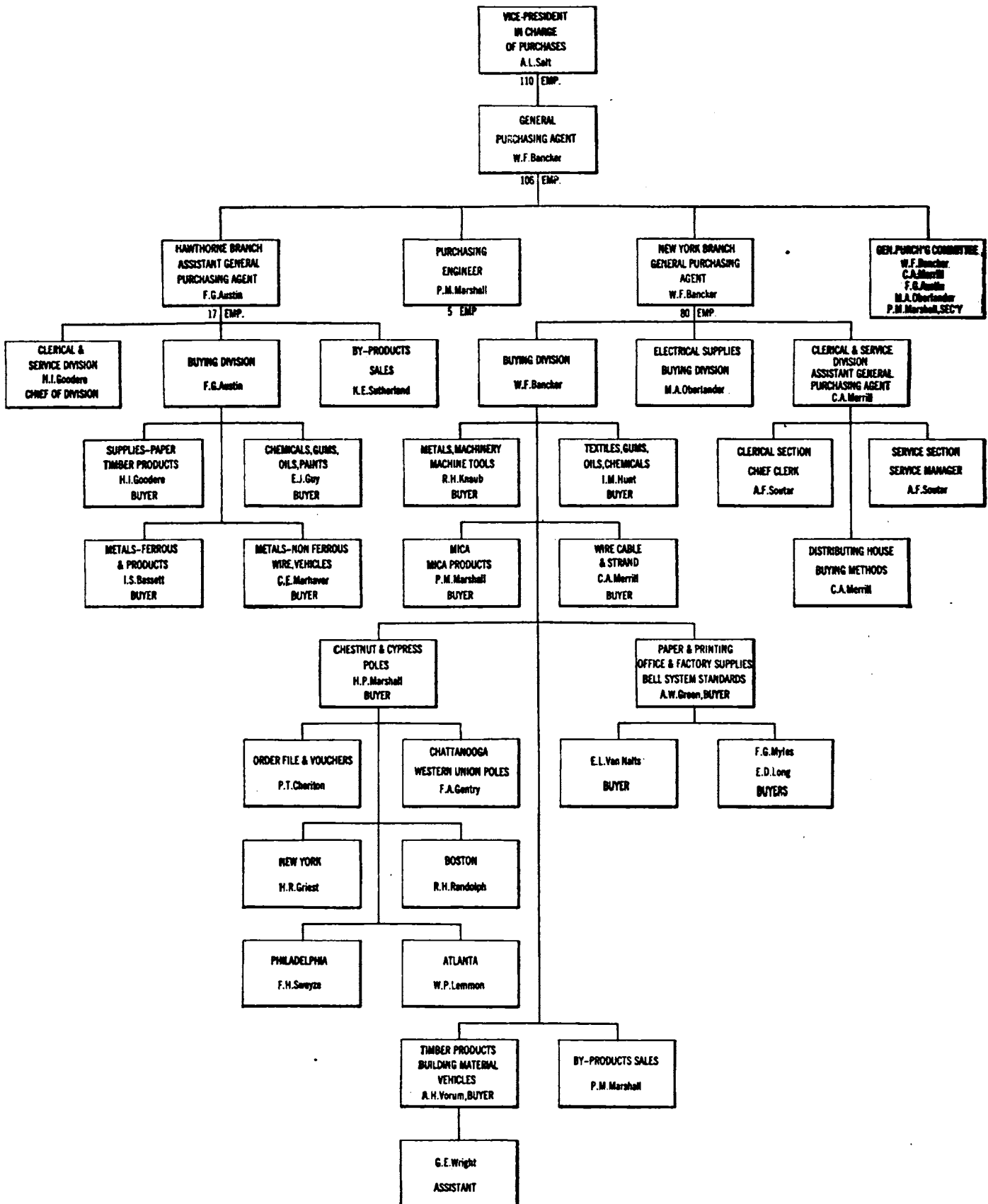
June, 1919

VGA



ORGANIZATION OF GENERAL PURCHASING DEPARTMENT OF

Western Electric Company
INCORPORATED



Western Electric News



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VOLUME VIII

JUNE, 1919

NUMBER 4

“Here We Are”

R. J. Ambler Soliloquizes on Contrasting Conditions There and Here



THE Western Electric has welcomed us back and here we are. None was more delighted to be back and on the old job than we were. We've seen France; we've seen war; we've struggled and sweated; and now the old desk seems like a play ground. The old cushioned roller chair a lounge. What will we do with our mornings and afternoons, with but seven hours a day of work? Just think, we've a whole day in which to do a morning's work. Can we call pencil pushing, cataloging, pricing, corresponding, and telephoning real work? And to think we don't have to walk all over the state with our desks, catalogs, and telephones hung on our back. We'll get lazy thinking about this life of ease.

What do we care if it rains to-day. Our soup and coffee will not be affected as of old. Just think how good it feels to be back and friends once more with the old umbrella and the rubber shoes. Yes, you can laugh now at any joke and not be obliged to wait for the hard boiled Colonel



Would You Prefer an Office Here?



How Would a Meal Served from this Model Kitchen Strike You?

to pass. You can eat when, where, and what you will. By the way, food was cheaper in the Army but it's great to spend the money and have George to serve it up. Piping hot, too.

Just think, now we are sleeping in beds with real sheets and honest-to-goodness springs. Some of us took sheets to France, but don't you remember that nice white table cloth at the Colonel's

mess? Well, that's where my sheets were. I've got a pillow now, too. Do you still trip on the rugs? It beats the mud-bottomed billets of France, for sure. Remember the argument you and the rat had one night over the musette bag and how he started forth with it without your consent?

Have you grown accustomed to being without your puttees? Or, do the long trousers of emanci-



Doesn't Home Look Good Beside This Roofless Billet You Occupied in France?



Be Glad You Are Not in this Rest Camp

pation still feel strange? Do you suddenly become attacked with that *Undressed Feeling*, and discover yourself grabbing at your betrousered calves in such public places as the subway or street cars in the embarrassing suspicion that you have come out without your "Wraps"?

How's it feel to be warm all over in a home with real heat in it? Do you remember those three fagot fires we froze beside in France? Just to think of a room with real glass windows and all the panes in place. No more the smoky dugout or home billet without fire at all. You don't even have to carry coal, chop wood, or feed the flame. Just sit and toast all over in the snugness of the home.



Inspired by the Cover

"There are sermons in stones and good in everything," chortled a thinker of an elder day. And, we might add, an occasional nugget in the WESTERN ELECTRIC NEWS. We showed the June cover to a girl in the Advertising Department. The next day she handed us this:

The same indomitable spirit that carried him over the top is reflected by his very attitude as he resumes his old bench job.

Needless to say any concern will profit by such reflections. For the man who returns bringing to his everyday task that "won't come back 'til it's over, over there" spirit is bound to put new life and vigor into it."

—N.

Those of us who have come back have something to live up to, haven't we?

Mr. F. B. Uhrig has received a communication from F. J. Carson, an employee of the Kansas City House, who, on account of illness, has been on the disability pay roll of the Company for a full year, which reads as follows:

DEAR MR. UHRIG:

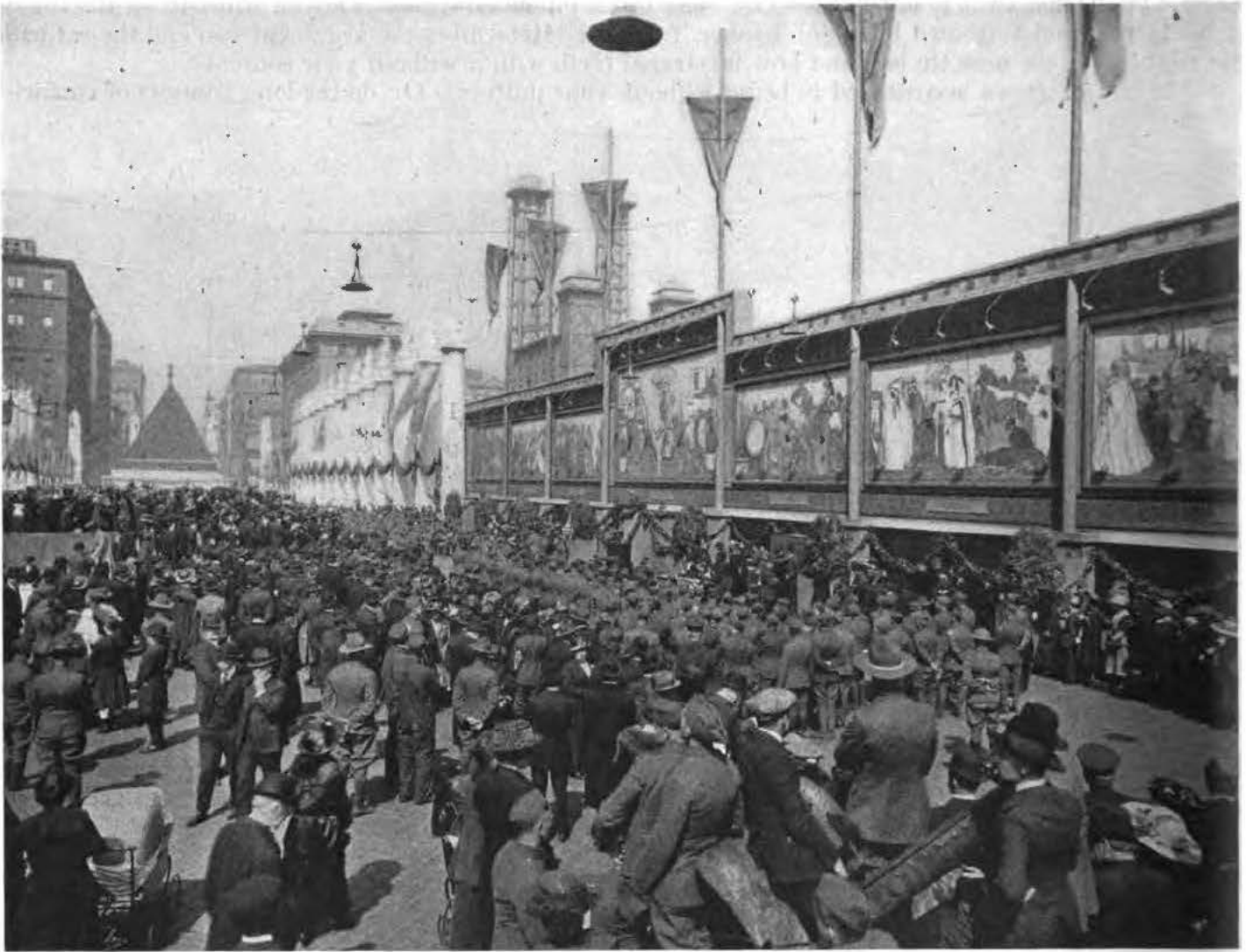
I have just received the last of my sick benefits, which have extended over a period of one year.

We are all of us subject more or less to the misfortune of ill health, but I do not believe many are as fortunate as I have been in being associated with a Company which is so loyal in caring for its sick.

I wish to thank you and the Western Electric Company from the depths of my heart for the benefits which I have received.

Yours very truly,

F. J. CARSON.



Voices From the Sky Boost Fifth Loan

Remarkable Demonstration of Western Electric Loud Speaking Telephone and Radio Telephone Apparatus

By H. B. Wier



THE impossible of yesterday is the matter-of-fact of to-day. Yet, even in this day of airplanes, five billion dollar loans, and \$250 automobiles, there is something startling in talking with a man who sails thousands of feet above you, or in having a crowd of several thousand people listen to a speaker in Washington while they are walking about in New York!

Such wild dreams have become realities through the ingenuity of America. In such practical ingenuity the Western Electric plays no small role. Proof of this statement was recently made in startling fashion in connection with the loan activities in Victory Way, New York.

But first a parenthetical word about Victory Way. This elaborate show-place was constructed by the Liberty Loan Committee, partially as a tribute to celebrate the

victory achieved and partially to be used as a suitable setting for the many pageants, parades, reviews, entertainments and bond selling activities in New York City.

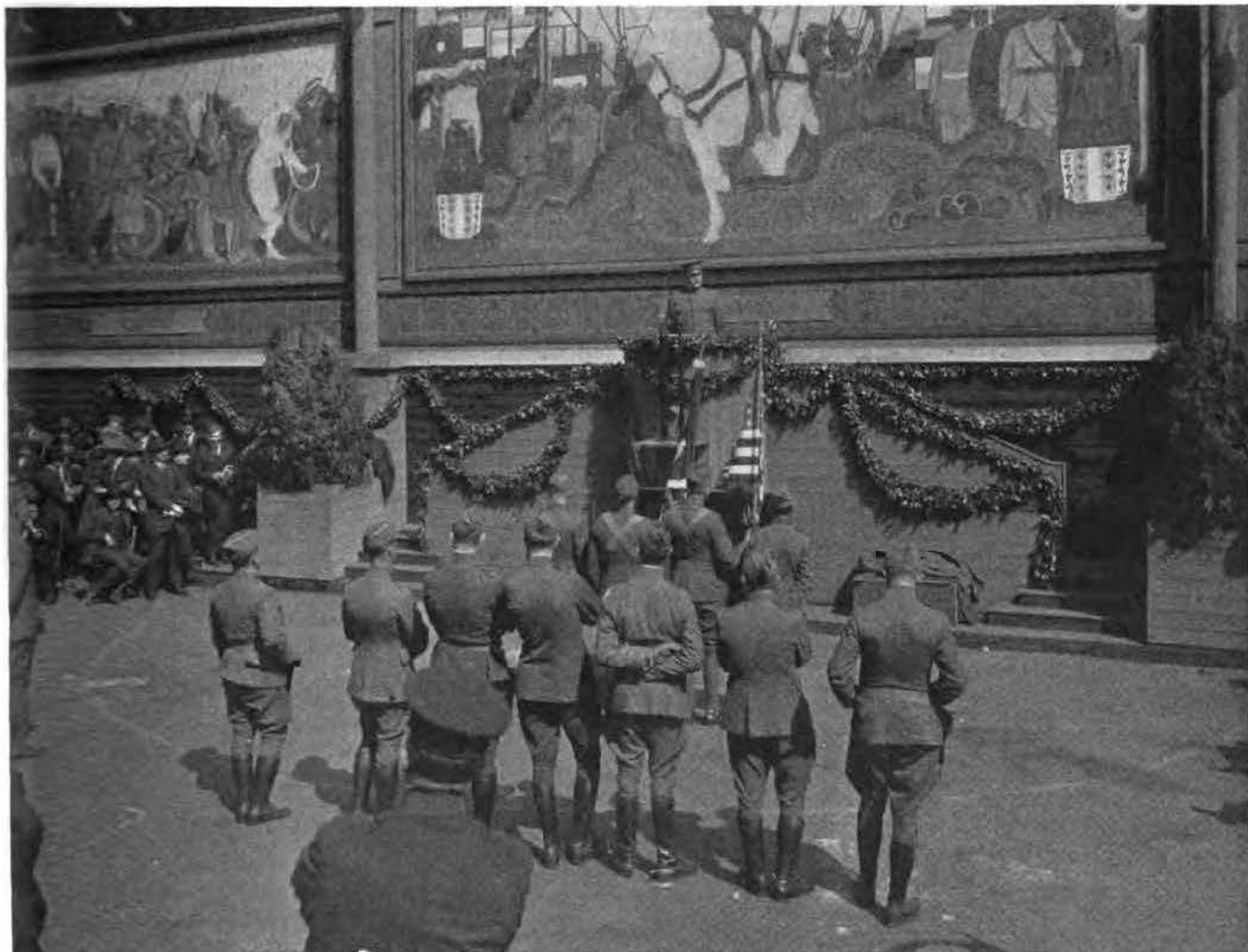
The location selected was Park Avenue from Forty-fifth to Fiftieth Street. This thoroughfare acts as a roofing over the railroad tracks running into the Grand Central Terminal. Except for two buildings, this street is open on both sides and therefore admirably suited for transforming into a representation of a separate scene, without detractions from surroundings. The block from Forty-fifth to Forty-sixth Street was laid out as an esplanade or approach to which the display of numerous trophies captured from the Huns, gave a military atmosphere. The block from Forty-ninth to Fiftieth Street was arranged as a secluded forum, where independent exercises could be held by smaller groups without interference with the main features. Pyramids at

either end were covered by German helmets captured by the American troops. These are dress helmets said to have been unnecessarily purchased by the Huns for their full dress triumphal march into Paris, just before our troops arrived.

Along the sides of the two outer blocks, huge pillars surmounted by American Eagles, represented a colonnade of States, individual States being assigned to spaces between each pair of pillars. In the center block on the East side, mural decorations displaying the activities of the various Nations in winning the world war, formed a magnificent background for the speakers' pulpit, from which distinguished speakers delivered addresses. The

Victory Way, a singer would be seen in the speakers' stand, going through the motions of a singer, but "surely," he would say, "this must be a person of phenomenal lung power to have a voice capable of covering the intervening space." About this time, the visitor would probably see others looking upward and a glance would reveal a number of horns similar to those used on phonographs, suspended about twenty feet from the ground and evenly spaced about twenty-five feet apart over the entire area of Victory Way, from which the sound of the voice would be issuing.

With the termination of the singing, the Chairman of the day would announce that a prominent public official



General C. McK. Saltzman Speaking. Notice that the Orator is

length of the area between the pyramids was 720 feet and the width between columns was 110 feet. This gave a complete area of 79,200 square feet which due to the attractions furnished, was generally filled with visitors. The visitor entering Victory Way at one of the pyramids would immediately hear a speaker delivering an address in a clear tone of voice. Looking around no speaker would be visible in the immediate vicinity. Perhaps, the speech would then terminate and after the applause had subsided, the rendering of a vocal selection would be conveyed to the listener. Looking up and down

not Handicapped by having to Speak Directly Into Receivers now in Washington would speak to the audience, using the long distance telephone line and the loud speaking telephones hanging overhead. The voice of the person speaking from Washington would then issue from the horns, even more clearly than the voice of the local speaker. Possibly during the latter part of the Washington speech, the sharp "put-put" of an aeroplane engine would be heard overhead and glancing upward a Navy seaplane would be seen. A naval officer would appear in the speaker's stand. The visitor in the distant block would see this:

"Hello, Seaplane 1201—this is Victory Way speaking. If you hear me answer." Then a voice would reply:

"Hello, Victory Way, this is Seaplane 1201—Chief Observer E. Hanna speaking—what do you want?"

Then a conversation back and forth would ensue in which the necessity of buying Victory Bonds would be featured. It could be clearly heard by all of the audience at Victory Way. In the announcement preceding or following this demonstration, the visitor would be informed that the conversation was made possible by means of radio telephony.

If, as frequently occurred, a military unit was present, it would be asked to parade several times around Victory Way area and all persons willing to purchase Victory Bonds would be asked to fall in line behind them. Owing to the large area, the music of an ordinary band would not be readily heard by all of the marchers and the loud speaking telephone would again oblige by rendering a reproduction of a phonograph record of a march selection with uniform intensity all over the area involved. With the parade concluded, reproductions of



Western Electric Men Who Ran Electrical End of Victory Way. The Author of this Article Stands in the Front Row on the End to the Reader's Right

phonograph records of popular music would be rendered to the audience until all present had been approached by bond salesmen, to keep them cheerful while separating them from their surplus cash on hand.

If the visitor after marveling at all that he had seen and principally heard, wended his way up Park Avenue, passing out of Victory Way at Fiftieth Street, he would hear a stentorian voice behind him urging him to "Buy Victory Bonds." He would at first not be able to locate the source of this sound. Investigation would discover the source as Victory Way and the descender of sound a loud speaking receiver attached to a large megaphone.

Our engineers in cooperation with the engineers of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company and the New York Telephone Company, were responsible for producing this new adjunct to universal telephone service. Before the Victory Loan Drive started, Mr. Vail wrote to Mr. Benjamin Strong, Chairman of the Liberty Loan

Committee, offering the services of the engineers of the Bell System, to provide this feature of the Victory Way activities as a portion of the Bell System's cooperation in assisting in putting the loan "Over the Top." This offer was promptly accepted by Mr. Strong and although only a short time elapsed before the drive opened, the elaborate equipment necessary for the work was prepared, installed and ready for operation on the opening date.

For all the features above enumerated, the sound waves were produced and evenly distributed by means of our standard Navy type loud speaking receivers equipped with a No. 1-A horn. One hundred and twelve of these receivers were suspended approximately twenty feet above the street on approximately twenty-five foot centers by means of messenger wires stretched across the street.

On the East side of the block between Forty-seventh and Forty-eighth Street behind the mural paintings, a large control room approximately seventy feet long by eight feet wide was constructed to house the amplifying equipment, power generators, control boards for regulating intensity and switching panels for quickly making connections for the various features.

For conveying the sound of the local speaker's voice and local vocal selections to the area remote from the speaker's stand, the recently developed public address system was used. The speaker or vocal entertainer is unrestricted in his movements and does not speak directly into a telephone transmitter as is customary in ordinary telephone service. Very sensitive special transmitters are mounted in front of the speaker's stand at an average distance of three feet from the speaker's lips. The sound waves reaching these transmitters are transformed into electrical energy of very low value compared with that of a transmitter in ordinary telephone service. In the control room this energy is preliminarily amplified until it has acquired a strength comparable with the highest volume used in telephone service. It then passes through a further final stage of power amplification to acquire sufficient energy to operate the large number of loud speaking receivers and produce sound waves capable of distribution over the area required.

For reproducing phonograph records, a special transmitter was employed with the stylus directly connected to the transmitter buttons. The output of this transmitter passed through the power amplification to the loud speaking receivers.

The speaker's station at Washington was located in one of the rooms in the Treasury Building. The transmitter used is the same as that which we furnish for the battleship announcing equipment, the speaker using a deskstand the same as in the commercial telephone service. The speeches from Washington were transmitted over the open wire lines of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company without intermediate amplification. Preliminary amplification and then the usual power amplification was provided at the Victory Way control room.

A sensitive transmitter located over the audience transmitted the applause back to the speaker at Washington. In addition, another transmitter directly in front of the speaker was generally attached to one of the Washington lines to allow the speaker at Washington to hear addresses preceding and following his own.

In transmitting from West Street to Victory Way, the transmitting set supplies the high frequency current to the antennae. This is modulated by the speech currents supplied to the set from the telephone transmitter. Electromagnetic waves are radiated from the antennae at West Street and these waves impinging on the receiving antennae at Victory Way, set up small energies which have the frequency and wave form of the transmitting antenna current. By means of tuning circuits, these currents are resonated and supplied to the detector or rectifier from whose output speech currents are obtained which resemble those originated by the transmitter. The energy thus derived is suitably amplified, passing through power amplification and finally to the loud speaking receiver.

The feature of the service which had not been heretofore accomplished, was the furnishing of a satisfactory public address system. Radio telephone conversation between individuals and possibly with a few other persons listening in, had been satisfactorily accomplished. Also very frequently—especially to demonstrate the operation of the transcontinental line,—a speaker's voice had been conveyed over long distance lines to an audience of a limited number and principally with head receivers. Except for our engineering experimental



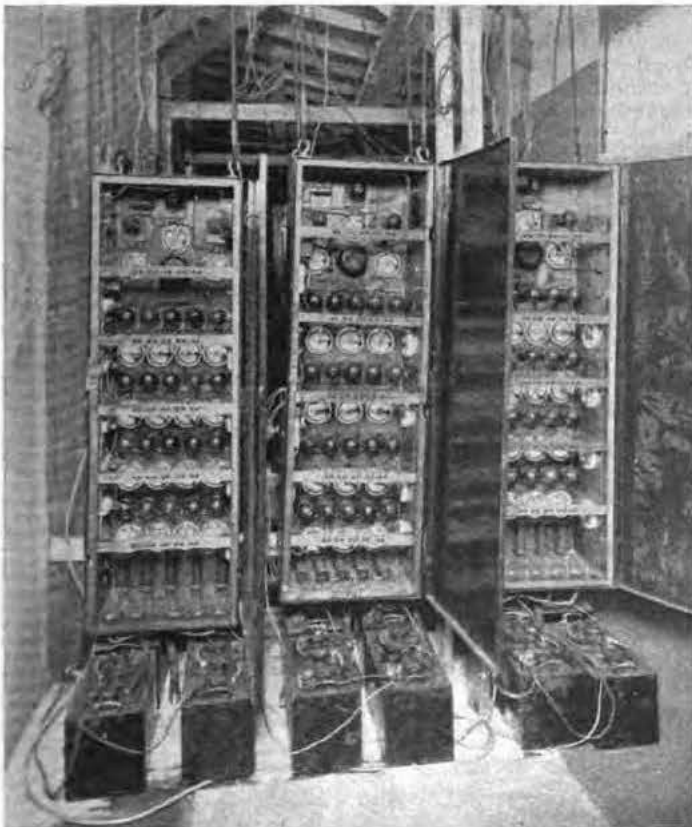
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A View of Victory Way Clearly Showing the Loud-Speaking Receivers Overhead

work, no attempt had been made to conduct a speaker's voice to a greater distance from the speaker than usually covered through the air, which under very quiet conditions, is a distance of approximately eighty feet. This area if closely packed with a standing audience, would accommodate approximately 4,000 persons. With the extraneous street noises present at Victory Way, the distance which the local speaker could be directly heard through the air was greatly reduced, but with the public address system provided, it was possible for the speaker to be heard by an audience of 20,000 people, *which is probably the first time in history that a person speaking naturally could be heard and understood by so large an audience.*

A history of the development of both the long line telephone systems and the radio telephone systems have appeared heretofore in the News and need no further explanation. A brief history of the latest addition to this combination—The Public Address System—may be of interest.

Prior to 1909, the only attempt to distribute the sound from a telephone receiver was to attach a phonograph horn to the customary receiver. The results thus obtained showed the inadequacy of such an arrangement and the need of study to perfect satisfactory means to accomplish the desired result. A group of our engineers under the supervision of H. B. Wier were assigned to the work of developing a satisfactory loud speaking receiver in the early part of 1909. With the exception of the period covered by the participation of the United States in the world-war, when all of the resources of our Laboratories were placed at the service of the War De-



Power Amplifier Sets Used for Furnishing Energy Required to Operate the Large Number of Loud Speaking Receivers

partment, this group has been engaged in studying and perfecting apparatus suitable for projecting sound from telephone receivers over a greater area than used in the customary telephone service.

Early in 1916, Mr. Theodore N. Vail, President of the Bell System, foresaw the possible future need of providing a service similar to that now being given at Victory Way, in which the audience at an outdoor gathering need not be limited in number to the range of the speaker's voice, and with which the speaker would not be required to distort his words to the point of unintelligibility to provide sufficient volume to reach the more distant listeners. At Mr. Vail's suggestion, the engineers of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company, together with our engineers engaged in the loud speaking telephone and amplifier development, cooperated in tests and trial applications of apparatus to accomplish this result.

Complete high energy amplification equipment, together with an adequate power plant for supplying the required electrical current, was transported in motor trucks from the Laboratories in New York to distant vacant fields in Staten Island and New Jersey for trials under varying conditions. Whenever a large gathering occurred in the immediate vicinity of New York, some trial was made to test some feature of the apparatus required, although not always with the knowledge of the audience present. Some instances of this were the meeting of the National Educational Association at Madison Square Garden July, 1916, and the address delivered by Colonel Goethals before the Telephone Society at Carnegie Hall January 28, 1917. In the latter instance, however, the trial was made to test transmitting devices, as head telephones were used instead of the loud speaking telephone receivers.

Through the courtesy of the management of the Velodrome Bicycle Racing track at Newark, N. J., during several months in the Fall of 1916, a trial equipment was operated to give announcement of programs, results of races, and other information, as well as solos from singers, to the audience in the stands. The audience varied from 6,000 to 8,000 people. Due to our entry

into the war, however, further trials of this system were abandoned to handle research problems of a more pressing nature for the War Department.

Prior to this, loud speaking telephones had been adapted for use in facilitating the operations in maintaining the plant equipment of some of the operating companies of the Bell System. The Western Electric Company had also furnished some of the railroads with loud speaking telephone equipment which reduced the time required to transmit telephone messages in train dispatching, which greatly increased the rapidity with which this work could be accomplished.

During the war, the Western Electric Company developed applications of this equipment to the work of the Navy Department for several different classes of service. On battleships, equipments were developed whereby orders and other messages could be simultaneously reproduced to be heard by every person in all the compartments of the battleship. On the submarine patrol or chaser boats, the loud speaking receiver is used in connection with the radio telephone equipment to render messages audible to those engaged in duties other than that of operating the radio equipment. The loud speaking telephone has been developed to such accurate functioning and is so highly sensitive over the customary types of telephone receivers, that it was selected by the Navy Department for the very difficult task of detecting submarines, which the Navy Department so admirably accomplished during the war.

The active work of furnishing the Victory Way equipment was under the supervision of Mr. G. K. Thompson, assisted by Engineers F. J. Ward and A. B. Clark, all of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company.

The complete equipment was furnished by the Western Electric Company, under the supervision of H. B. Wier, assisted by Engineers E. D. Butz, W. G. Britten, F. A. Hubbard, W. D. Pomeroy, W. Orvis, D. G. Blattner, H. B. Santee and several engineering assistants.

The radio equipment was furnished under the supervision of G. H. Stevenson, assisted by Engineers L. M. Clement, A. W. Kishpaugh, E. G. Tracker and A. Chalclm.

The commercial management and operation of the equipment was under the supervision of Mr. J. G. Truesdell, assisted in operation by Engineers H. H. Nance and J. B. Busted.

The outside wiring and construction work was installed by the New York Telephone Company, under the supervision of Mr. W. H. Farlinger, of their engineering department.



WILLY NEVERLEARN . HE REALLY IS OUT OF LUCK THIS TIME !!





Washington, D. C. (Which
are still terrible expensable)
Editor of WESTERN ELECTRIC NEWS JOURNAL
195 Broadway, N. Y.

Dearly Sir:

How are the respected engineering game a snare and illusion! Wise professor are say, "Hogo, you study engineering with mite and mane (brains you have none or you would be salesman or broker) and yours will be great reward." Dearly Sir, I are fall for this disciple of Honble Newton, along with others who are later join student course. There we are learn to use muscles and forget theory. Then we are sent to Engineering Dept. in New York.

In New York, as you have read in your paper, we are develop all manner of things for talk and hear, and talk better and hear louder. Formerly Revd. Eng. Dept. have been dominated by relentless researcher idea. There are not nearly so much fun for highbrow to demonstrate vacuum tubes to average crowd as to sit down and shed many signs of calculus degradation.

In Washington (dryest capital in the world) are meet annually crowd of learned savants for discuss which well established theory of honble matter are next to be kicked over well known plank. Somebody in Eng. Dept. break honble precedent like President of U. S. and get big publicity idea. Why not (renig precedent cracker) show these wisebrows what we have done? Everybody say fine, which is to say get busy. So we gather together much things and put on auto truck of honble Post Shipping Dept. and send to Washington. On train are follow gathering of highbrows with enough of crowd of Honble Lyng to remember to bring wire and hammer and nails.

In Washington we are at once met by usual collection of porters and high prices. Also by



exhibition of human nature. Engineers live and work in city all year round. They go away and at once, like well known sheep, flock to hotel of many airshafts but no air. Dearly Sir, it grieve to see how men who can make laws of Newton behave like prohibition law in hands of good 2.75 lawyer, will exhibit such large ad-sense of substance which keeps bones of honble head from becoming altogether solid.

Exhibit are to be held in building of honble Bureau of Standards for everything from thermometers to rock crushers. Here are to be shown not only product of Honble W. E. but of other companies.

Dearly Sir, it was to weep. Honble Congress having resigned by expiration without paying bills, there are left many things undone. We are see wonderful sight of Ph.D's and Sc.D's of Bureau picking up broom of porter for whom there are no money, and finishing job.

Sir, how is it, speaking of honble porter, that his cognomen name is always George, that he alway smile and all the time do nothing. Boss are say,

"Hogo, go out and hire porter for carry up boxes." I go to group who are doing good job of being content with life.

"Gawge," I are say in my best southern voice, "do you know of husky with more than lining in his sleeve who want work?" Now, I ask you, Sir, was that a foolish question? How they do laugh and finally manage to say "No, sah." Dearly Sir, that are where snare and illusion come in. All of us, engineers, are descend on boxes and trunks with strange tools and wrest from them the precious products of apparatus. Then we are carry several tons of everything up stairs (elevator being included in work for next Congress) and set up the show.



"Gawge," I are say, "do you know of Husky with more than Lining in His Sleeve who want Work?"

Dearly Sir, did we have exhibit? How are the people stream in for hear wireless talk or for watch vacuum tube do stunts.

Come Honble Mills and say, "Gentlemen we must work exhibit on schedule"; and he proceed to schedule. But crowd want to see what it want not what someone try to say it should see. Sir, schedule for exhibit of radio telephone when crowd was around Honble Nicholson's talking crystals was like schedule on Bronx trolley cars—out of gear whack. So we throw arrangement overboard and cater to visitor. And believe me, Sir, it was some job task to answer question, talk into loud speaking phone with one hand, work telegraph key with other and with honble foot prod small boy who insist on changing adjustment of condenser in chaser set.

Of course, we are not work more than ten hours

a day with breathing spells for catch wind and think up new line of talk. Really, Sir, it are impossible to make cow widows by shooting well known tobacco sign because visitors are wise.

Possibly, Sir, you are question what all this exhibit prove. It prove that scientific people are eagerly anxious for know what are being done for improve telephone and telegraph. Also that so-called lay public are much interested. But above all it demonstrate to public that Western Electric Company, are more than a cable reel in front of Honble White House lawn or distributor of electric washing dish machine. That, worshipful Sir, are thought for food.

And then hotel are not like Building and Maintenance. Former change towels every day.

Yours for pitiless publicity of engineers,

TASHIMURA HOGO.

[Usual apologies to Wallace Irwin.]



A Brief Resume of Some of Our War Work

The Western Electric Exhibits at the Ninety-seventh Meeting of the American Physical Society

THE first formal description of some of the war-time developments of our Company occurred at the ninety-seventh meeting of the American Physical Society which was held April 24-26 at the Bureau of Standards in Washington. At these sessions more than fifty papers were presented, covering a wide field of scientific activity. The principles of color in camouflage, the detection of approaching airplanes, meteorology in aeronautics, signalling by ultra-violet radiations, the characteristics of high power search lights,

Department. He would explain to the group of visitors who gathered about him the theory of the apparatus and then demonstrate its action. The engineers exhibiting the radio-telephone sets or the ground telegraph sets used them to converse or to signal; those in charge of the loud speaking receivers talked through them to the crowd, the vacuum tube men made their tubes amplify or oscillate.

Our reporter started his round at the tables where they were showing the air-damped transmitters used in



This Photograph Gives Some Idea of the Variety of the Exhibit Made by the Western Electric Company in Washington

airplane photography, the pressure waves in air due to the discharge of large guns, the production of helium gas for balloons, modulation in radio-signalling, and vacuum tube oscillators were all discussed. To many of the visiting scientists, the exhibit of apparatus which had been arranged proved of the greater interest for papers may be read when published, but apparatus must be seen to be appreciated.

Our Company has accomplished so much and in so many fields that it was difficult to select for exhibition only a few things from all its various war-time products. Those which were finally selected were chosen largely because of the interest which their underlying scientific principles would have for the visiting physicists. Each portion of our exhibit was in charge of a member of the research or development branches of the Engineering

Department. Here they were demonstrating binaural audition, for what two eyes do in seeing is much like what two ears do in hearing. We extend our audition by using a telephone receiver connected to a telephone line with a transmitter at the other end for a telephone transmitter is just an artificial ear which allows a subscriber to locate whatever he wishes.

When we use two artificial ears, we may place them so as to get the best effect in determining the direction of any sound, as that of an airplane.

This principle of binaural audition has been of great service in the war in locating both airplanes and submarines, and the Company has developed special transmitters for these purposes. As they were shown in the exhibit, they were independently connected by short lines

to receivers in a corridor on the other side of the window so that a person could listen from outside the room and yet see the speakers within and thus check his aural sensations by visual ones.

Next to this exhibit was that of the Piezo electrical effect. Its wires connected, one to a tinfoil strip which was wrapped around a large crystal of Rochelle salt, and the other to two metal plates which were fused to the ends of the crystal. If you held the crystal by these plates and gave it a little twist there was an instant response by the electrometer. In a crystal the molecules with their component electrons are all nicely arranged in orderly rows and a twist shifts them about. A. M. Nicolson, the engineer in charge of this exhibit, arranged to have the shift automatically controlled by a phonograph record. He fastened a needle to a crystal and let it follow the groove of the record. Everyone stopped to hear the crystal reproductions of Galli-Curci's voice.

Across the room Mr. W. G. Housekeeper showed a Buckley vacuum gauge and a hot wire vacuum gauge. These gauges are employed in quantity production of vacuum tubes where they are used in the pumping rooms so that the operators could tell how their pumps were working and be assured of proper vacua in the tubes they were exhausting. When the armistice was signed, the Company was turning out vacuum tubes for radio and other purposes at the rate of 25,000 a week, and had plant capacity for a much greater output.

Mr. C. R. Englund, who read a paper in one of the sessions, exhibited a bridge for measuring the impedance of apparatus or circuits at frequencies from just about the limit of audibility to well up in the range of radio frequencies, *e.g.*, a million cycles a second. His apparatus included an oscillator and a so-called heterodyne detecting system for making high frequencies produce audible effects.

Across the hall, Messrs. Gargan and Brough were demonstrating radio telephone sets. These ranged in size from the set designed for submarine chasers, to the airplane set. The latter occupies only about a cubic foot and weighs but 45 pounds. It well illustrates the versatility of the development engineers, for in its design,—space, weight, and shape were limited. Engine and wind noises and the irregular vibrations of the machine offered almost insuperable difficulties. Storage batteries would have been too heavy, and it was deemed unwise by the Signal Corps to make attachments of generators to the airplane motor.

There was also shown a "ground" set for use in talking with observers in airplanes. These sets for telephone communication with or between planes were an early development in which the Company had anticipated the needs of the military service. As early as July, 1917, the possibilities had been demonstrated and about Thanksgiving of that year there was an official demonstration for the entire Aircraft Production Board at the Wright Field in Dayton. There for the first time

in history, airplanes in flight were directed in intricate manœuvres from the ground or by the commander in the leading plane, and reports and directions were given in clear speech. But development work did not stop with this success, and various sets were later designed for special purposes. Some of these were shown at the exhibit.

The set for the submarine chaser had a loud-speaking receiver so that the commanding officer on the bridge could hear the messages from other boats without being hampered in his duties by a head telephone.

Of the loud-speaking receivers themselves there was an exhibition in charge of Mr. G. E. Mather. This system is finding commercial use in railroad stations, auditoriums, parks, and wherever a large number of persons, scattered over a large area, are collectively addressed. The receivers are particularly powerful and clear in articulation. In their commercial form they are weather-proof and practically fool-proof. The current for all the receivers is supplied from a power panel by vacuum tube amplifiers. Since these amplifiers are distortionless, there is no necessary physical limit on the number of receivers which may be simultaneously operated to give an intelligible reproduction of the voice of a single speaker.

The transmitting equipment is enclosed in a suitable case and provided with a transmitter and the necessary switches. This part of the set is sometimes used in duplicate so as to permit the audience to be addressed successively by different speakers from different locations. In this case a busy signal is provided in each set so that there need be no interruption of one speaker by another.

Of telephone equipment which has been designed or adapted to military purposes, there could be shown only a part of the Company's work. There were the buzzer-phones for telegraphing over lines with such feeble currents that eavesdropping would be almost impossible, for even a telephone receiver would be too insensitive to respond unless the proper receiving equipment was used. There were camp sets and field sets, special sets for use with gas masks, sets for communicating with observers in kite balloons and portable switchboards.

Papers were read by Messrs. Maxfield, Englund, Heising, Akers, and Slaughter, who during the war was on leave of absence and served as Lieutenant-Colonel in the Signal Corps. Our part of the exhibit was arranged by Messrs. F. J. Holmes and Dr. P. I. Wold and a fully illustrated guide was compiled and published by W. A. Wolff of the Advertising Department. The details of the exhibit were cared for in Washington by Messrs. B. F. Merritt, B. B. Webb, J. O. Gargan, and G. E. Mather.

The exhibit was well received by the visiting scientists, as one recognized from the interest of the crowds about the various tables, by the snatches of conversations overheard in hallways and by frank compliments of many of the visitors.

Chicago—or Bust!

By C. L. Huyok



At four o'clock on a certain Friday afternoon not so long ago, Mr. Berry, our Sales Manager, summoned me to his office and told me to take the next train to Chicago. Not five minutes before I had been strolling down

our orange-strewn streets, now and then giving an agile skip away from the clumsy affection of one of those grizzly bears that are so numerous out here, and I then had as much hope of going to Chicago as I now have of going to Heaven. Thus my trip developed a high starting torque, as your power apparatus specialist would say. But the Old Man likes to be obeyed, and "San Franciscans know how to do things," so ex-President Taft said—some of them have even been heard to admit it—and so, in due course, I found myself on the Limited, with several yards of accordion-pleated tickets wound around me like Fatima and her Serpents, and whizzing through much priceless California real-estate at the only safe speed for your pocket book—sixty miles per hour.

I had not been East since I was a little fellow, and as I like to travel anyway, my four days on the train were very interesting and stimulating. There was plenty of snow scattered over the mournful brown Nevada hills—they reminded me of those sugar-sprinkled doughnuts you buy the day before pay day—and snow is strange to a San Fran-

ciscan. When we have snow, you can hear the newsboys yelling "Uxtree!" The long trestle over Salt Lake was wonderful, too; it unrolled like a movie film beneath us for mile upon mile until all the film heroes of Los Onglaze couldn't have covered it with their exploits.

Each day, as I emerged from Lower Four, I would try to discover what State we were in by the appearance of the country. But I was like Huckleberry Finn in the airship—if States were painted green and pink and blue, as they are in the Atlas, I could pick them out, but not otherwise.

On the fourth day out Chicago began to loom up ahead of us; a huge, grimy, giant of a city, lying sprawled out along the lake, and clamorous under a smoky pall of its own contriving. So I thought as I sped toward it along the yellow ballast and in the orange cars of the Chicago and Northwestern—I would hate to ride on them on St. Patrick's day—and so I still think as I recall those roaring streets and the scurrying crowds, rushing hither and thither, around and over and underneath the giant, like Gulliver and the Lilliputians.

I did not see much of Chicago until after the Household Specialists' Conference, which had called me thither. With Mr. Templin as chairman, we met in the official conference quarters of a Chicago Hotel, and from 9 A. M. until 7 P. M. we were so many receptacles into which valuable information was poured. When we were given a recess, we strolled about among the massed ranks of our electrical household devices and studied these electric servants at first hand.

On the third and last day the "flying circus" from New York flew over us in battle formation. Mr. Rockefeller was there (the Giants being still in their training camp); also Mr. Thomson, whose advertising would guarantee to make the Kaiser popular, and Mr. Hawkins, who can impart a halo of romance to a leather nailhead.

I felt like the delegate from New Guinea at the Peace Conference, for the nearest house to San Francisco represented was, I think, Minneapolis. But the fellows were all Western Electric quality and made me at home. Without going into details as to the discussions of the

Conference—we all hope that we can point to our 1919 records for that—suffice it to say that two schools of thought were represented: the dollars and cents faction, who appeal to the full pocket books and pails (dinner, etc.), of their trade; and the vest pocket Edison group, who bristle like pincushions with "talking points."

Of course, I saw Hawthorne, and I rank it the most impressive sight of my trip. It is a pity that all Western Electric employees cannot see the Hawthorne Works for themselves, as they are very apotheosis of method, efficiency and long-headed planning. My first glimpse of that gigantic plant is a thing I never forget.



Chicago Waiting for Spring to Keep Her Date



"Across Great Salt Lake"

In the cable section there was something that made me quite homesick; it was a length of telephone cable from which several hundred pairs of wires protruded, and it reminded me of the many loose ends I had tied up, or should have tied up, when I left home so hurriedly.

Later, I inspected the methods and products of several other factories where other Western Electric labeled lines are severally manufactured.

My return trip was also exceedingly interesting, even though rain and snow accompanied us to the Rockies and filled the rest of the car with the distilled gloom of a dozen Hamlets. I recall the rolling whaleback hills of Dakota, over which red barns and white houses are scattered about



Nevada!

like dice; and the Montana Rockies, well-wooded in places but mostly stuck full of the pathetic spines of burnt-out, or cut-over timber. Through some of these hills I rode in the cab of a huge electric locomotive that was a very super-dreadnaught of the rails.

Under the auspices of Mr. Colwell, the Manager, and Frank Cooley, Sales Manager, of our Seattle house, I appeared there "for one night only," in a brief resumé of the Conference. And thence back to San Francisco where alas! no official delegation of two-gallon silk hats was waiting

to greet me. I learned afterwards that they had gone instead to meet some chaps who had been merely to the Argonne Forest.



Caught With the Goods



WITH the war over and the veil of censorship lifted, we are permitted now to relate for the first time the particulars of an episode in which Chicago's well-known warehouse foreman, Arthur Metzger, was the hero.

Mr. Metzger is an ardent member of the A. P. L.

For the benefit of those who do not know, we will state that it was the principal business of the A. P. L.—short for American Protective League—to frown on any "Hoch der Kaiser" stuff during our latest unpleasantness.

Mr. Metzger—or Metz for short—was detailed in charge of a "gum shoe" squad, on the watch for spies and other disloyalists, at the big war exhibit at Chicago last fall.

During the exhibit, the attention of two of his men was directed to a man with a fat portfolio and several packages who evidently looked to them like an enemy alien. Their suspicions were aroused on account of the intense interest which he took in the exhibits.

Metz was notified and, after hearing the circumstances, decided that the case was of enough importance for him to handle it himself. He took up the trail. In and out the crowd they went. At last, the supposed enemy alien approached the powder magazine on the grounds. Metz, keenly on the scent of trouble, decided that now was the time to act, rushed forward and clamped his hand on the shoulder of the visitor and placed him under arrest.

A cursory examination was made of his portfolio on the spot and Metz saw enough to justify his suspicions.

The foreigner had blue prints of the city of Chicago and other cities, with the locations indicated thereon of the city halls, police stations, homes of the chiefs of police and other information. The man was taken to the Police Headquarters, on the grounds, and Metz departed much puffed up, satisfied that he had made a real capture.

The next day he learned that the man whom he had arrested, was the chief of police of one of the allied capitals, and that he had been granted the freedom of the city by the Chicago Chief of Police and also outfitted at headquarters with all of the blue print data which was found on his person.

John Mills Writes New Book

To the uninitiated, a book on science is about as interesting as a can of beans to a native of Boston. That is to say, usually; but, John Mills, of the Research Laboratories, is bringing out one called, "The Realities of Modern Science" (published by *The Macmillan Company*) which is pretty certain to interest the layman. The fact that the average man knows about twice as much as the Great Minority will admit, is something with which John is familiar.

He starts out with the beginnings of knowledge: devotes a chapter to "The Machines of the Ancients"; another to "Weights and Measures"; and gradually works up to more complicated subjects as he carries the reader, chapter by chapter, with him. When one has finished this book, one discovers that he knows considerably more than he did when he started it, and that the induction of this knowledge has been surprisingly pleasant.

John Mills is well known as a writer of text-books. His latest book—rather a departure—should prove popular.

Hawthorne Finishes the Job

The Big Works Beats Its Schedule on the Victory Loan

HAWTHORNE will certainly have to have a "V" put in its vest to take care of the corpulence caused by an inside pocket bulging out with Victory Bonds. The men all reached down into their jeans and the women reached into—say, how do you expect a lady to get out her money if you stand there staring? There that's better. Well, as we started to say, the men reached down into their jeans and the women took their purses out of their handbags and together they jumped all over that quota.

One million dollars worth of bonds was assigned as the number the Works ought to buy. Two noon-hour meetings on April 28 and April 29 gave impetus to the sale. The Monday meeting in the athletic field south of the Merchandise Building was addressed by Lieut. Hassel, who commanded a battalion of shock troops at St. Mihiel, Château-Thierry, and the Argonne Forest; Lieutenant Parkinson, of the navy, who was on the Cassin when she was torpedoed by a German submarine, and J. S. Duncan Clark, of the editorial staff of the *Chicago Evening Post*. The Chicago Association of Commerce Glee Club contributed much to the enthusiasm by its various patriotic and popular songs, and our own Hawthorne Band performed in its usual snappy style.

The next noon, a meeting was held "east of the tracks" for the C., R. & I. people.



Putting Life in the Loan at Hawthorne

The rest of the campaign was simply a case of "Sign your name on the dotted line." The Cost Estimating department, which was featured in the *News'* report of the Fourth Liberty Loan because of its consistently high record in all the loans, made good again, this time with a record of 300 per cent. of its quota. The By-Products department rang the bell at 360 per cent. Just to show that our messenger boys are not slow, the messenger section not only went over the top this time, but have done so on each of the two previous loans.

Here are the figures for the main groups taken May 8 before the official close of the loan campaign:

Branch	No. of Employees	Quota	No. of Subscriptions	%	Amount	%
Operating	5,700	\$ 830,000	5,581	97.9	\$ 420,750	127.5
Technical	1,500	115,000	1,432	95.5	152,600	132.7
Inspection	1,700	85,000	1,642	96.6	121,500	142.9
Installation	2,900	203,000	2,588	89.2	266,600	131.3
Clerical	1,800	64,000	1,263	97.2	128,400	199.8
Production	1,500	83,000	1,370	91.3	114,150	137.5
Employment and Welfare	250	12,000	178	70.4	12,050	100.4
Plant	900	88,000	900	100.0	81,850	120.4
General Sales	475	28,000	475	100.0	66,350	201.3
Other General Departments (Purchasing, Traffic, Accounting, Legal, Educational, W. E. News)	85	6,000	66	77.6	8,100	135.0
Engineering	65	6,000	58	89.2	7,400	123.3
Total (May 12)	16,375	\$1,000,000	15,828	96.5	\$1,438,800	143.4

More Figures and Facts

Following are the figures reported to the General Accounting Department up to May 16:

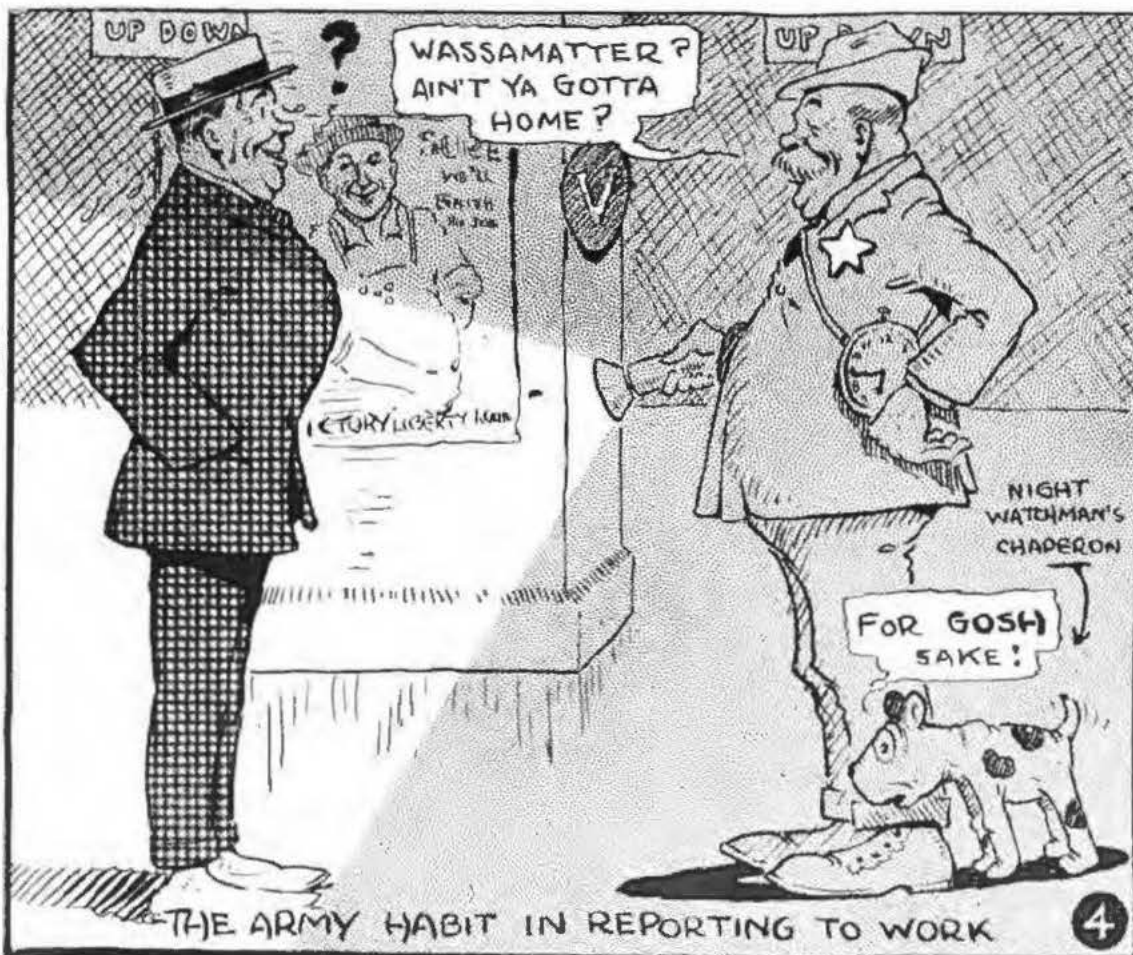
	Number of Subscribers to Victory Loan	Per Cent. of Total Number of Employees Subscribing to Victory Loan
Hawthorne (all departments).....	15,689	95.8
Engineering Department (New York). 195 Broadway (including Government and Patent Departments).....	1,620	72.0
International Western Elec. Co., Inc.	98	78.9
Distributing Department:		
Boston	170	74.6
New York	839	87.7
Philadelphia	812	71.1
Pittsburgh	82	46.8
Richmond	78	100
Atlanta	226	68.9
Chicago	748	81.8
Cleveland	31	50
Cincinnati	71	68.8
Omaha	113	73.4
Minneapolis	120	77.4
St. Louis	127	74.3
Kansas City	95	82.6
Dallas	72	52.2
Denver	81	58.5
San Francisco	361	96
Los Angeles	67	100
Seattle	81	79.4
	21,557	89.1

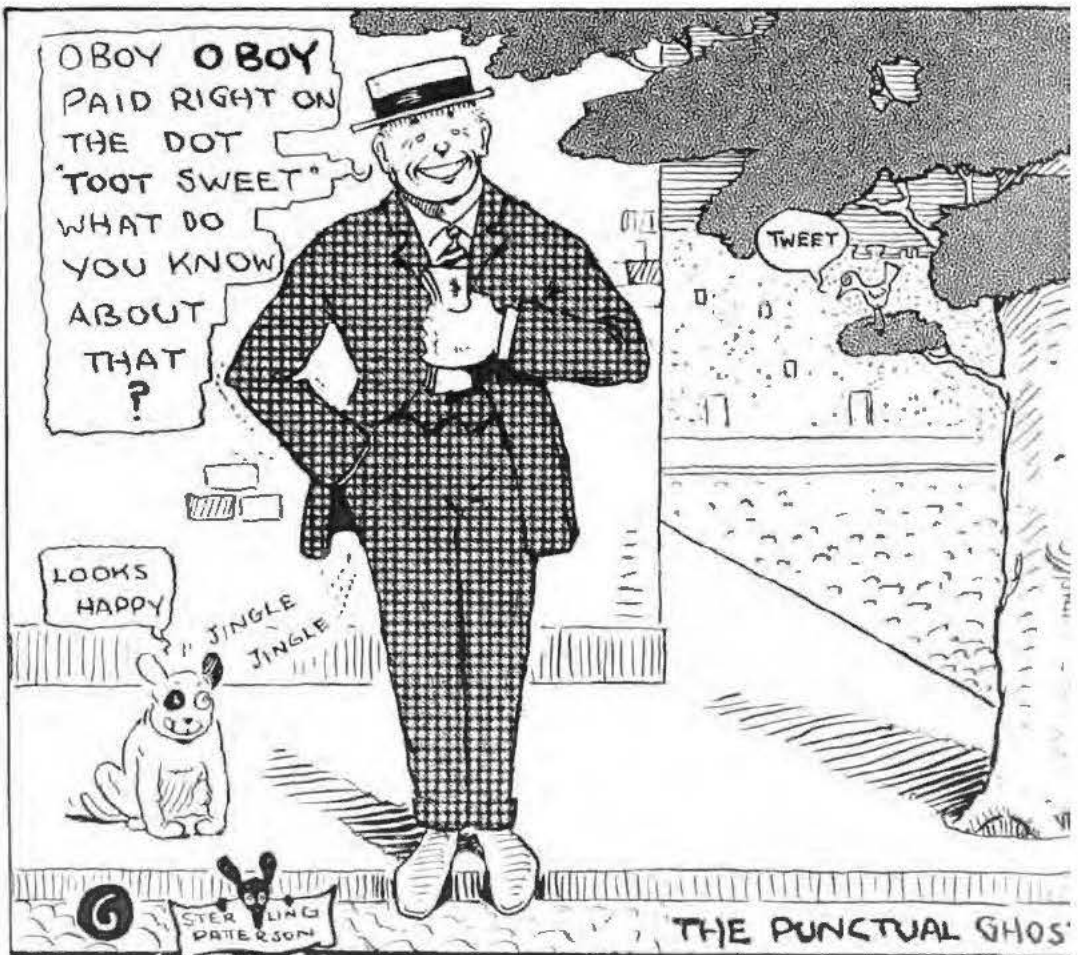
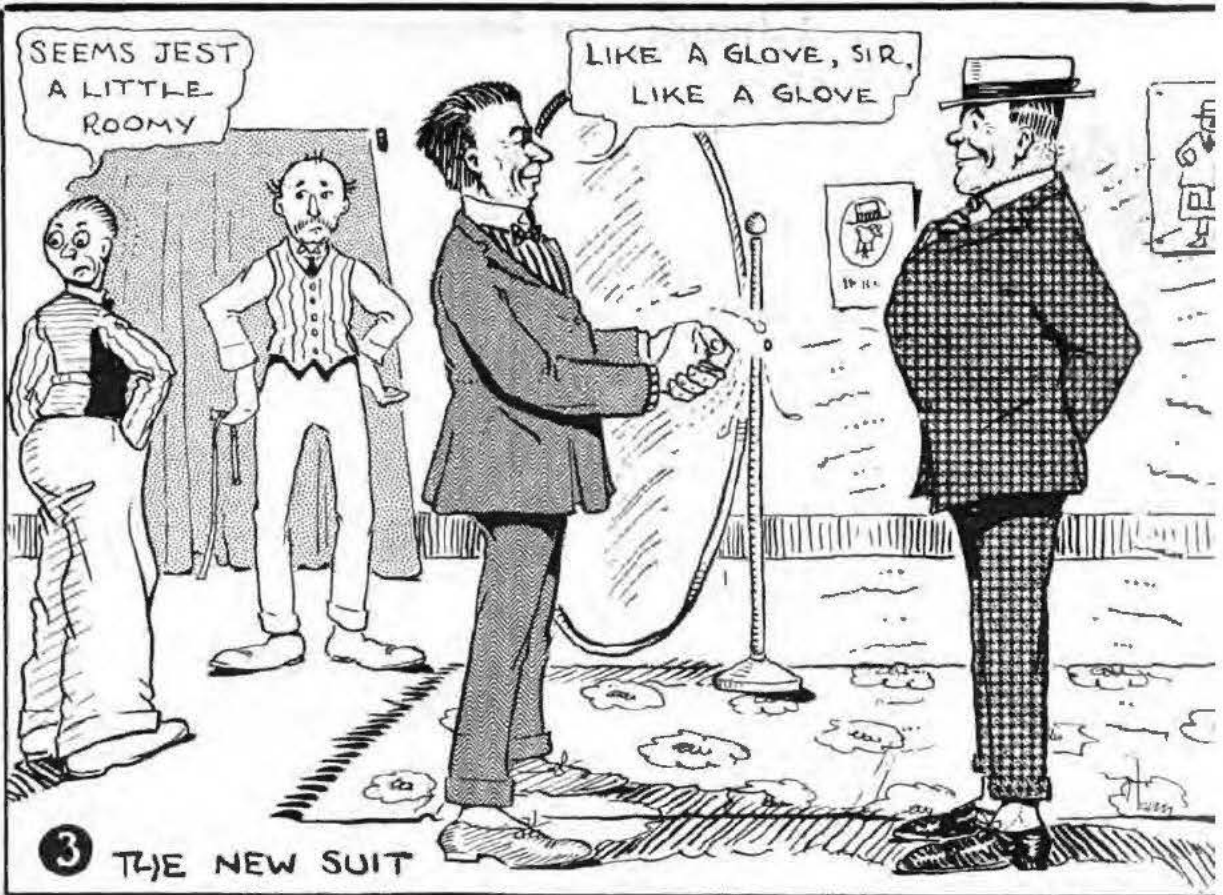
Cleveland and Richmond Also 100 Per Cent.

Of course, they do not do everyone justice. Richmond telegraphed her 100 per cent. subscription on April 21. And Cleveland's people subscribed 100 per cent. either through the Company or through the local bank plan. Very likely, this was the case with many other houses and departments.

The Company record for all the loans follows, excluding sums subscribed through banks are included:

	Number of Subscribers	Per Cent. of Total Employees	Amount of Co.'s and Employees' Subscriptions
First Liberty Loan.....	5,596	19.3	\$ 400,000
Second Liberty Loan.....	12,447	42.6	875,000
Third Liberty Loan.....	28,425	91.7	2,100,000
Fourth Liberty Loan.....	28,409	98	4,000,000
Victory Liberty Loan.....	21,552	89	2,000,000
			\$9,875,000





He Finds That He, Not They, Has Changed.

Changes in Organization

New Manager at Buffalo



Walter Treat Walker, who came with the Company as a Hawthorne student in 1906, has been promoted to manager at Buffalo, effective April 15, 1919. In October, 1906, he left but returned to his first love in July, 1907. In March of 1909 we find him in the Supply Department at New York,

where he remained until the war called him. He served as a First Lieutenant of the Signal Corps. Upon receiving his discharge he was reinstated as manager at Newark. This was in February, 1919.

Gregory Brown Promoted

Beginning in the Engineering Department at New York, Gregory Brown finds himself at the end of fourteen years of service the manager of the Newark house. He was transferred from the Engineering Department to the General Telephone Sales Department in June, 1911. In January, 1914, he was made Acting Assistant Manager at Cincinnati, returning to New York as Supply Specialist in September, 1916.

E. A. Brehm Stores Manager in Philadelphia

Edgar A. Brehm, who entered the service as a First Lieutenant of Ordnance and returned to the Western Electric as Captain, Chief of Ordnance, has been made Stores Manager at Philadelphia. He is 35 years old and has been with the Company for nine years.

Jay Skinkle Now in Government Department

In July, 1908, Jay W. Skinkle, went to work at Clinton Street, Chicago. Effective May 8, 1919, he is assistant manager of the government department in New York. Here are some of the steps. In 1905 he was made head of Cable Engineering Department at Hawthorne; and the following year, the head of Cable Approving Engineering at Chicago. He became head of the Department of Engineering Methods in Chicago in 1907, and in 1908 of the same department at Hawthorne. In 1914 he was sent to London as Engineer of Methods.

Walter Dietz Goes to New York



John Walter Dietz, a student at Chicago in 1902, is Educational Director for the General Sales and Distributing Department, effective May 8, 1919. Since November, 1911, he has been in the Educational Department, first as Manager at Hawthorne in 1911, then as director in New York in 1918 and back

again to Hawthorne in January, 1919. Before that, he was in the Engineering Department in New York.

Mr. Dietz's new position results from a reorganization

of the Educational Committee of the Company. It now consists of Mr. Dietz, chairman, representing the General Sales and Distributing Departments; W. E. Wickenden, representing the Engineering and Legal Departments; and J. J. Garvey, representing the General Manufacturing Department. This is the final step in simplification and organization of the educational committee.

Al Pizzini Assistant Manager at New York



J. Alphonso Pizzini, who has been with the Company since May of 1907, when he entered the Supply Sales Department in New York, has been appointed Assistant Manager at New York, effective June 1, 1919, having been Sales Manager of the New York House since 1907.

Walter Drury Is New York Sales Manager



Walter John Drury is 36 years old and has been with the Company since July, 1904. He went first into the receiving room at Clinton Street, and remained at Clinton Street in various departments until August, 1906, when he was sent to the Equipment Engineering Department at Hawthorne. In January, 1908, we find him in the Switchboard Sales Department at Hawthorne, and in May, 1910, a Specialty Salesman at St. Louis. In July, 1911, he became Telephone Sales Manager. From March, 1912, he worked in the Special Sales Department in New York. He was made Sales Manager at Dallas in July, 1912, then transferred as manager to Cleveland in October, 1917. Effective June 1, 1919, he is Sales Manager at New York.

A. M. Collins Takes Drury's Place at Cleveland

Arthur M. Collins, who since May, 1917, has been Sales Manager at Detroit, succeeds to the managership of Cleveland, effective June 1. He went to work for the Company in Chicago in 1906, becoming a telephone apparatus salesman in Indianapolis in July, 1908, and Sales Manager in that city in February, 1910. In October, 1914, we find him as Telephone Sales Specialist in Chicago.

A. R. Maynard Sales Manager at Detroit

The thirteenth year of service with the Company does not seem to be unlucky for Alexander Rockwood Maynard because it finds him promoted to Sales Manager at

Detroit, effective June 1, 1919. He was first in the Telephone Apparatus Stock Department at Chicago. Then in the Telephone Apparatus Order Department. In August, 1907, he became a switchboard salesman, and later, in June, 1908, a telephone salesman in Detroit. In August, 1911, he was a telephone salesman in Chicago, and in December, 1913, a Telephone Specialist in the same city. In August, 1916, he went to Detroit as Salesman, and has been there in that capacity until his present promotion.

Overseas Promotions

H. M. Pease Managing Director in London

Henry Mark Pease began to work for the Western Electric Company in November, 1898, in the Installation Department at Chicago. May, 1901, found him in the Telephone Engineering Department in the same city, but December, 1902, found him in London in the Sales and Installation Departments. By



March, 1911, he was made Sales Manager there, and then in January, 1914, Assistant Manager. He has recently been promoted to Managing Director.

M. DeK. McGrath in Paris

When Maurice DeKalb McGrath came back to the Western Electric as a Major, it only took him from April, 1918, to May, 1919, to become Acting Manager at Paris. However, he had been among those present since 1895, when he was a draftsman in Chicago. In July, 1901, he was sent to the Experimental Laboratory in Chicago. In 1904 he went to Antwerp in the Engineering Department. He was manager at Rome from 1909 to 1910, and then became Sales Engineer at Antwerp. In January, 1911, he was made Assistant Manager at Milan, and in 1915 brought back to the Engineering Development Branch in New York.

New Manager at Antwerp

In August, 1906, John S. Wright, jr., began his Western Electric career in the Voucher Department in New York, and then went to the Credit Department. In March, 1907, he was cashier at Pittsburg, but, by June, 1909, he had become assistant treasurer in that city. Sep-



tember, 1909, discovers him in the Clerical Department at New York. In January, 1910, he went abroad as Chief Clerk at Antwerp. A year later, he was made Stores Manager. During the war he was Paris manager. Two years thereafter he was Assistant Manager, and in May, 1919, he became Antwerp's manager.

Sheridan Wasn't "Twenty Miles Away" This Time

But the Battle Didn't Start Until Frank Got There



In his capacity as head of the cable inspection department at Hawthorne, F. J. Sheridan belongs to our efficient corps of "policemen of quality," but it now appears that he has classified as an Oak Park auxiliary policeman of considerable quality, too.

Frank recently startled his quiet and peaceful suburb with a wild west gun fight that made the Battle of the Marne look as tame as a bottle of Bevo at a distillers' banquet.

It seems that two little girls, Janet and Elizabeth Peters, of 135 North Taylor Avenue, had been to a grocer's at Lake Street and Austin Avenue. They were returning home through Lake Street when a man stopped them.

"I want to talk to you," said he, pointing his finger at Janet.

Enter Our Hero

He tried to seize her. Both children fled through Taylor Avenue and, incidentally, past Sheridan's home at 126 Taylor Avenue. Sheridan saw Janet trip and fall. The man grabbed her. A bullet from Sheridan's revolver zipped past his waistline.

The man began to run. He opened fire on Sheridan. Sheridan returned the shots with interest. About nine shots were fired. The chase continued for about three blocks, until the stranger darted into an alley and escaped.



Frank Looks Calm Enough Here, But He Is a Bear When He Cuts Loose With a Gun

Frank says he could have shot the man, but he didn't know just what his criminal status was. There was no opportunity, says he, to talk with the girls and find out before he went into action.

Which strikes us as a pretty fair alibi for missing the assailant.

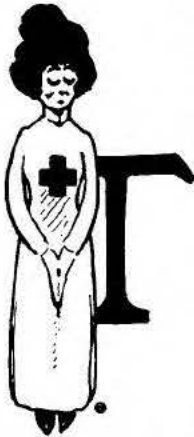
"Jack" McDonnell Retires



J. C. McDonnell, the oldest living employee of the Company in point of service, retired on a pension in May. Mr. McDonnell started to work for the Western Electric Manufacturing Company in June, 1874, as office boy, and through the course of years traveled up through the organization to the last position he held, that of General Traffic Manager. The best wishes of the Company and his many former associates follow him.

Knit and the World Knits With You; Darn, and You Sew Alone

Miss Webster's Report Tells of Clicking Needles and Clinking Coins



THE first move in starting War Work at Hawthorne was made by the women employees, when they applied for and were granted a charter from the Chicago Chapter, American Red Cross, on September 21, 1917, with authority to form Auxiliary No. 319. The officers were: Chairman, Miss Webster; Vice-Chairman, Mrs. Kelly; Secretary, Miss Roddy.

A little later the Soldiers and Sailors Comfort Club was started and the chairman of the Red Cross Auxiliary was appointed chairman of a sub-committee on Women's activities. The committee served in a double capacity until July, 1918, when the Soldiers and Sailors Club was licensed by the State Council of Defense, one of the conditions of the license being that all knitting should be done through the Red Cross. The Red Cross Auxiliary continued its activities until February, 1919, when all auxiliaries were suspended.

The aim of the committee has been twofold—(1) To foster a spirit of loyalty and patriotism among the girls, by interesting them in the work of various War Relief Organizations and giving them a glimpse of conditions in devastated France and Belgium, and (2) To do our part by making material contributions to winning the war in the form of money and clothing. How successful the plan has been can perhaps be best shown by the following outline:

Educational and Patriotic Work

Knitting classes for beginners were organized in the fall of 1917.

In July, 1918, the State Council of Defense asked the assistance of the Western Electric Auxiliary in organizing a Patriotic Service League for the girls in Cicero. A number of girls living in the community were appointed to attend the Meeting at which the League was organized and a member of the Committee was elected the first President.

Material Contributions Toward Winning the War Funds Raised

<i>Funds Raised for the American Red Cross.</i>	
Second War Fund Drive (May, 1918)	
Cash	\$3,885.00
Pledges	1,710.75
	<u>\$5,595.75</u>
Christmas Roll Call (Dec., 1918)	
Cash	\$6,689.00
	<u>\$12,284.75</u>
For the Soldiers and Sailors Comfort Club:	
Sale of Needles and Yarn.....	409.84
Total	<u>\$12,645.59</u>

Complete Summary of Garments and Organization to Which They Were Sent

Garment	Red Cross	American Fund			Total
		Western for Elect. Men	for French Wounded	Italian Auxiliary	
Socks (pair)	787	261	114	—	1162
Sweaters	282	108	40	4	434
Helmets	98	58	4	—	160
Wristlets (pair) ...	25	25	15	—	65
Scarfs	2	8	1	—	6
Trench Caps	19	4	2	—	25
Baby Blankets	—	—	4	—	4
Chemises	—	—	2	5	7
Dresses (children's) ..	—	—	1	8	9
Jackets (soldiers') ..	—	—	—	325	325
Kimonos (babies') ..	—	—	84	—	77
Night Gowns	—	—	77	—	77
Petticoats	—	—	85	8	93
Slips (children's)...	—	—	5	—	5
Socks (for bed)....	—	—	4	—	4
Total	1158	454	438	370	2400

It is impossible to place a money value on all the time and effort that went into the making of these garments, but to give just an idea of what it means it is interesting to know that if one person, working eight hours a day every day in the week except Sundays, had made all the knitted articles that were turned in, it would have taken her over thirteen years which, at the rate of thirty cents an hour, represents a labor value of about \$10,000.

The special thanks of the Committee are due to Mrs. Charles A. Brown, of Hinsdale, and members of the Oak Park Branch of the Red Cross for their assistance in teaching beginning knitters in the early months of the work, and to Mrs. Holt and her associates in La Grange who did so much splendid knitting for the Auxiliary.

The Committee has also been very appreciative of the interest and generosity of the Company in providing supper for six hundred girls at the big Meeting, for paying the salary of an assistant to the Chairman during the very busy Summer of 1918, and for permitting the Committee to do some of their work on company time. Without this help it would have been impossible to secure the results that were obtained.



Hawthorne's Red Cross Committee: From left to right they are Misses Turner, Fitzgerald, Mrs. Kelly, Roddy, Quinn, Johnson, Webster (the chairman), Pecina, Harrold, Cerny, and Good. Misses Pecina, Cerny and Good were not on the committee. But all these ladies won Red Cross Service Pins

AMONG THE ENGINEERS



NEWS OF THE DEPARTMENT FROM NEW YORK AND HAWTHORNE

Hawthorne Club Evening Schools Close 6th Successful Year

Over 800 Enrollments for the Nine Course Offered—Graduates Receive Their Diplomas at Exercises Held May 2

THE school year of the Hawthorne Club Evening Schools closed with commencement exercises held in the Restaurant Building, May 2nd.

This year's courses comprised nine subjects: Electricity and Magnetism, Telephone Practice, Mathematics, Manufacturing Principles, Mechanical Drawing, English, Typewriting, Sewing, and Production Principles. The total enrollment was 822. The highest enrollment for one subject was in the Mechanical Drawing classes, which had a total membership of 207.

The commencement exercises opened and closed with concerts by the Western Electric Orchestra, a form of entertainment very popular with Hawthorne people. A reading by Miss Olive White and two vocal solos by Miss Emmy Rentzmann were very much enjoyed. Both ladies responded to encores.

A brief address to the graduates was given by F. W. Willard, assistant operating superintendent. His subject was "Compensation."

The graduation ceremonies were concluded with the presentation of certificates by J. J. Garvey, superintendent of the Evening Schools.

The list of graduates follows:

- | | | |
|---------------------------|--------------------|--------------------|
| CLASS OF 1918-1919 | | |
| Anderson, A. | Delacour, P. J. | Herrling, R. C. |
| Anderson, Alfred | Ewing, George | Halvorson, J. E. |
| Abern, Margaret | Eklund, S. E. | Horn, Loretta |
| Bach, Walter | Eastline, E. L. | Heller, Harry |
| Bulcick, Marie | Eichler, Clara | Heggi, Joseph |
| Buelow, Viola | Fajrajzl, J. F. | Handlin, Wm. |
| Bernhagen, E. | Foley, Harry | Horky, Jerry |
| Bennett, R. W. | Fitzgerald, Agnes | Heller, C. H. |
| Blust, Sophia | Farkas, L. | Jenista, Anna |
| Brulic, G. P. | Frankowiak, Joe | Johnson, E. |
| Bunta, A. R. | Fremer, Chas. | Johnson, Esther |
| Bustard, Miss M. | Grandland, Leone | Jennings, Mabel |
| Bahor, Geo. J. | Gutha, Henrietta | Juchanski, K. |
| Burke, Mary | Hahn, C. O. | Jilek, James |
| Burt, Emily | Hansen, Fred | Kostrzewska, Helen |
| Bradley, Thos. | Hanson, Clara | Koubek, Edward |
| Cobb, H. A. | Hall, Herbert | Kaczmark, P. |
| Cerny, L. | Holt, E. O. | Kayser, Anna |
| Chapek, Ernest | Harp, W. A. | Koranda, B. |
| Counihan, Geo. E. | Haggstrom, A. | Kalbow, Dorothea |
| Coomans, Eug. | Hagberg, A. | Kavanagh, J. A. |
| Crennell, John T. | Haustrup, Cornelia | Keller, Miss B. C. |
| Cichy, Edw. | Hildebran, C. C. | Kroupa, A. |
| Chase, F. Harold | Hellman, C. T. | Kenny, W. J. |
| Driehaus, W. | Helgeson, Peter | Kenney, Page |
| Donner, Emilie | Hecht, O. E. F. | Lemon, Este |
| DeWitt, Margaret | | Luckwald, Fred |

- | | | |
|---------------------|------------------------|----------------------|
| Lindahl, Florence | O'Neil, D. | Schollert, Valborg |
| Leichseming, W. | Olson, A. E. | Stevens, R. L. |
| Lengnick, S. A. | Peterson, J. L. | Sountag, W. |
| Lexa, Frank | Pleon, Rudolph | Slad, James |
| Larsen, A. E. | Prescott, Albert | Seckol, Martin |
| Larson, Raymond | Peters, H. E. | Stahle, Hazel |
| Langosch, A. A. | Palmer, Roy | Shannon, Julia |
| Labelha Emanuel | Parsons, H. A. | Thomas, Grace |
| Lundquist, Carl | Pioch, Ida | Tyndall, Josephine |
| Levit, Rudolph | Pasderuk, J. F. | Tafall, Frank |
| Matz, H. W. | Preston, H. F. | Van Zielegam, E. |
| Marquis, Miss S. P. | Paulson, D. | Vander Muelen, F. P. |
| Morse, Harold | Phelan, Geo. J. | Vandas, M. J. |
| Mount, H. H. | Quigley, P. J. | Van Eynde, Joe |
| Meyer, H. G. | Rux, J. P. | Warner, Genevieve |
| Manly, A. J. | Redrup, Miss M. V. | Weber, M. B. |
| Maloure, Emil | Rasmussen, N. C. | Webster, M. E. |
| Musil, Frank | Ruzic, Jos. F. | Wagner, R. |
| Neilson, Anna | Riemenschmitter, P. A. | Wiley, Kenneth |
| Neuberger, F. J. | Rada, F. J. | Wiederkehr, John |
| Nerud, J. F. | Roubal, Jos. | Wendt, John E. |
| Nelson, O. W. | Schuster, Fred | Wittenberg, I. |
| Norton, Harry | Schwitters, Henry | Zetek, Vlaclinel |
| O'Connor, Mrs. | Stalknecht, G. R. | Zdenahlik, Anna |
| Olson, G. E. | Staberow, H. T. | Zdenahlik, Sophia |
| Overgard, Otto | | Ziolla, Helen |
| O'Rourke, Arthur | | Zdanke, A. J. |



"Unaccustomed as I am . . ."

Hawthorne Planning Division Plans and Executes a Successful Banquet

ON Saturday evening, May 10th, 1919, 75 men of the Planning Division gathered at the Brevoort Hotel, for the first Planning Division banquet. The affair was a "HOWLING" success, with eats aplenty, as shown by the following:

LAYOUT
 Blue Print Oysters
 Cast Radishes Polished Olives
 Chicken Okra Soup
 (Solation No. 1)
 Half-Dressed Chicken
 Extruded Potatoes Tumbled Succotash
 Combination Salad—Belt Dressing
 Sand Blasted Ice Cream
 Cakes Antique
 Coffee per Specification
 Operating Difficulties

L. M. Manley, Department 6484, made a very capable toastmaster.

The principal address of the evening was delivered by E. J. Kennedy, Department 6436, who served as an officer in the Chemical Warfare Division of the U. S. A. J. H. Kasley, head of the division, and various other members were also called upon and responded with brief talks.

HERE is a group of Hawthorne's native suns prepared to capture or to captivate any and all prizes that look worth while. Now, just a minute please. Before you ask, "What do you mean 'sons'?" notice those dazzling smile-beams and you'll know what we mean "suns."

These young ladies play as a Western Electric team in the Y. W. C. A. and are after victims among other girls' teams in Chicago. The season is young yet, so we can't report a string of their victories in this issue, but we'll leave it to you:—Don't they look like winners?

All right, that makes it unanimous.

Returned Warriors Reinstated Since Last Issue

NEW YORK
 Barry, D. R.; Colyer, L. S.; De Luca, A.; Eliot, W. B.; Holligan, F.; Joseph, J.; Kelly, Jr. W.; Mayer, W.; Maszco, N. F.; O'Connor, P. F.; Olsen, F.; Patri, F. J.; Puleo, G.; Snyder, G. G.; Travers, M. F.; Valentine, S. D.; Vogt, Jr. C.

PHILADELPHIA
 Ebert, W. E.

PITTSBURGH
 Miller, Jos.
ATLANTA
 Burke, W. E.; Laurent, J. G.; Mott, W. S.; Putnam, G. J.; Twilley, Albert; Weitzel, W. M.

CHICAGO
 Bailey, F. H.; Early, E. J.; Emmerling, J. H.; Hoefler, F.; Layman, K. E.; Leonard, R.; O'Donnell, E. J.; Park, G. I.; Sager, M. A.

CINCINNATI
 Schwendenmann, Clem.

OMAHA
 Booton, M.

Krakowski, B.

SAINT LOUIS
 Monahan, Edw. M. Peck, Robert M.
KANSAS CITY
 Berger, W. J. Swift, J. A.
DALLAS
 Hunt, C. E.
SAN FRANCISCO
 Benson, C. A.; Finley, Edward L.; Flower, Roswell S.; Johnson, Walter J.; Murray, E. R.; Olsen, Carl; Wallace, H. E.
SEATTLE
 Christiansen, E. Laska, E. F. Sorenson, J.
195 BROADWAY
 Jessich, John; Keane, M. P.; Lafferty, J. P.; Schaumburg, C.; Schuzum, B. F.; Wildung, G. H.
ENGINEERING DEPT.
 Beck, C. J.; Bics, A. R.; Bockoven, L. F.; Burns, Jr. R. O.; Cameron, A.; Cassey, J. J.; Chobot, E. F.; Curran, R. E.; Cummings, J.; Deisel, Wm.; Gianforte, J.; Hansen, R. E.; Hunt, L.; Jehle, A. O.; Meyer, G. A.; Miles, H. C.; Mitchell, J. B.; Motley, J. G.; O'Donnell, J. A.; Sample, R. M.; Scheuch, W. A.; Soya, J. J.; Stonebridge, W. E.; Stricker, F. W.; Swanson, C. F.; Ueland, L. M.; Wallace, J. M.; Wickersheim, L. W.; Wundrack, F.



Photo by K. A. Kjeldsen—Dept. 6129.
 The Top Two are Ethel Hooper (left) and Ella Larson (right). The next row, reading from left to right and uphill, are Mabel Larson, Anna Kayser, Ruth Upton, and Lillian Laver. Next three, Miss Watson, Y. W. C. A. Instructress; Generose O'Leary and Elizabeth Paulus. The girl holding the ball is Mabel Anderson.

HAWTHORNE

Ault, Jesse; Baciak, Michael; Barbera, Charles; Barta, Albert; Baxter, Joseph F.; Becker, Le Roy W.; Bels, Lawrence A.; Bergman, William O.; Bertram, John J.; Biccirillo, Biagio; Birr Arthur; Blain Oscar J.; Bolla, Geralamo; Bolser, Philip M.; Boss, Henry T.; Boyle, Clement S.; Boulter, Gordon T.; Brema, Charles H.; Brauns, Otto J.; Burns, L. J.; Cagney, Thomas J.; Carr, R. A.; Carlson, Axel E.; Conway, Patrick J.; Corrigan, Dennis R.; Costigan, John J.; Crear, David T.; Richard; Curley, John W.; Curtis, George E.; Daugherty, Lamont R.; Dentamaro, Frank; Dodyus, Joseph R.; Doffort, J. H.; Donet, Sam; Domress, George J.; Doyle, Bernard J.; Droege, E. G.; Dunleavy, John M.; Dunne, Jeremiah; Dwarshaya, Gerald; Egan, Anthony; Ellis, Charles D.; English, H. W.; Feld, Herman W. A.; Finicle, Roy D.; Flori, Lee; Flassa, Stanley S.; Fleischfresser, Albert W.; Fliger, Joseph F.; Fontaine, La E.; Forster, Fred S.; Fowler, William H.; Fredrickson, A.; Gabriel, Aristida; Geahner, John L.; Gililand, Dave; Gilson, John O.; Goniakowski, Jos. Grebowski, Anthony; Gregule, Frank; Greiner, Louis A.; Hadari, F. H.; Hagerman, Earl J.; Hansen, Harold; Hanson, Henry; Harris, C. F.; Hasselfeldt, Harvey; Head, Robert G.; Henderson, E. C.; Hill, John J.; Hinch, Joseph P.; Hitchcock, Frank H.; Hitaka, William A.; Hoffman, William A.; Hodkivitz, Felix; Hoover, Arthur D.; Horkey, Rudolph; Hrivnak, August J.; Huhn, Clarence E.; Hundt, Theodore A.; Huss, Claude; Jacklin, Emmet A.; Jackson, Alex; Jacobs, George C.; Jacobs, H.; Jacobsen, John A.; Jakubowski, Frank; Jamieson, Robert J.; Jasinaki, Theodore J.; Jezek, Edward; Johnson, Alfred; Johnson, Roy; Kaliszewski, Paul J.; Kampiles, William M.; Kasper, Albert E.; Kayser, Edgar; Keenan, Peter M.; Knablein, Alfred; Knight, Earl W.; Knowlton, H. J.; Kosatka, George R.; Kramer, George; Krebel, Jacob; Kuston, Alfred J.; Laesser, Edwin C.; Lang, Elmer; Lange, Harry J.; Larson, Erwin; Leber, Joseph E.; Loftus, Fred H.; Lordio, Salvatore; Lora, William J.; Love, John; Lucht, Edward; Mac Farlane, Alfred; Malik, Louis; Malmos, Chas. N.; Maguire, H. W.; Martin, Robert W.; Marvan, John; Math, Earle R.; Matsuk, Paul W.; Mazikowski, Anton; McAndrew, John S.; McAvaney, Frank O.; McCarthy, Edward; McCarthy, Eugene J.; McCarthy, Jerry; McClosky, Dean; McCormick, Henry B.; McNally, George S.; Meinhard, Herman H.; Mikkelsen, Irving K.; Millar, Edward; Miller, Fred E.; Miller, Robert F.; Miller, Warner W.; Minneel, Christ S.; Missbach, Arthur M.; Moltros, Henry A.; Monaco, Frank; Monaco, Oreste; Monday, Albert E.; Moorman, Henry J.; Mork, Fred; Murphy, Edwin L.; Namon, Julius; Nau, Jerome J.; Nelson, Andrew J.; Noble, John J.; Norton, Thomas A.; Novy, William J.; Olson, Oscar; Orahood, Leroy O.; Osborn, Leonard L.; Paraskevopoulos, John; Peska, Charles; Piotrowski, Albert; Plas, Albert; Prendergast, John; Prutka, Charles J.; Pubants, Jr. Ignatius; Rsetzke, Herbert A.; Raach, Henry C.; Raush, G. J.; Reardon, Austin J.; Riley, Andrew A.; Buffalo, Louis; Ryan, John Schiff, H. I.; Schoen, Sidney L.; Schor, George; Schroeder, Edwin H.; Schulz, Jr. Charles H.; Schultz, Walter A.; Schultz, Wilmer A.; Schwartz, Edward; Shaleen, Clarence A.; Shire, Everett D.; Sloboszewski, Frank V.; Slininaki, Joseph; Smetak, Emil J.; Smith, Claude E.; Snooks, Lee O.; Snyder, Richard; Solatycki, Steven; Spurling, George N.; Stakula, John; Stanley, George A.; Stepanek, Frank; Stepanke, Harry J.; Stybr, Edward F.; Swany, James; Swanson, Herbert J.; Tenkach, Stephen; Tenos, John; Tichacek, Joseph; Tiedge, Jr. Fred A.; Tuma, Charles J.; Underwood, Thomas W.; Unger, Jerome R.; Valentine, Louis; Vander-Burg, Irvin; Vanderlik, Charlie; Vignola, James J.; Vix, Albert B.; Van Thadden, H.; Voss, Louis E.; Watkins, Claude E.; Webb, J. S.; Weber, John M.; Weber, Joseph M.; Wellington, Charles W.; Wiese, Oliver W.; Wilcox, S. L.; Wincek, Max J.; Woltman, Richard; Zaccari, Mike; Zarembaki, John.

MINNEAPOLIS
 Carter, Le Roy.



Awards Announced During May

FORTY YEARS			
Loehr, F. W., Hawthorne, 6802.....	June	Lampe, E., Hawthorne, 6520.....	June 5
TWENTY-FIVE YEARS		Charlet, W. F., Hawthorne, 6805.....	" 7
Thomas, E., Hawthorne, 6836.....	June	Denton, Anna C., Hawthorne, 7082.....	" 7
TWENTY YEARS		Heyliger, F. B., Hawthorne, 6640.....	" 8
Cinkel, J., Hawthorne, 5756.....	June 1	Ramser, O., Hawthorne, 6821.....	" 8
Rehling, H. C., Hawthorne, 6808.....	" 2	Bliss, O. A., Hawthorne, 6821.....	" 9
Donnelly, H. S., Hawthorne, 6460.....	" 8	Martens, C., Hawthorne, 5915.....	" 9
Gebhardt, W. A., Hawthorne, 5918.....	" 11	Samlow, A. F., Hawthorne, 6702.....	" 9
Van Amburgh, W., Hawthorne, 9505.....	" 12	Slaperas, P., Hawthorne, 6848.....	" 10
Luedcke, E. F., Hawthorne, 6811.....	" 26	Hald, C. L., Hawthorne, 5986.....	" 14
Spencer, C. G., New York, Engineering.....	" 27	Hoffmann, J. C., Hawthorne, 6460.....	" 14
Green, Margaret K., New York, Distributing.....	" 1	Johns, C. A., Hawthorne, 5946.....	" 14
Kogel, W., New York, Distributing.....	" 15	Marks, L. T., Hawthorne, 6968.....	" 14
Ziegler, G., New York, Distributing.....	" 15	Flax, C. H., Hawthorne, 6821.....	" 15
Dryer, R. E., San Francisco.....	Jan. 1	Free, R. L., Hawthorne, 6188.....	" 15
FIFTEEN YEARS		Nevaril, J., Hawthorne, 6615.....	" 15
Glindmeyer, J. A., Cincinnati.....	June 9	Vane, Dorothy, Hawthorne, 6085.....	" 15
Wycislo, S., Hawthorne, 5376.....	" 1	O'Neill, C. S., Hawthorne, 5722.....	" 17
Fay, Tresia, Hawthorne, 7881.....	" 8	Lowry, H. H., Jr., Hawthorne, 6970.....	" 17
Adamek, F., Hawthorne, 6845.....	" 28	Nitz, R. A., Hawthorne, 6109.....	" 19
Layman, W. D., Hawthorne 6115.....	" 28	Williams, F. M., Hawthorne, 6970.....	" 19
Heilgren, G. A., Hawthorne, 5756.....	" 29	Grimms, F. J., Hawthorne, 6600.....	" 22
Spiegelman, Julia, San Francisco.....	" 22	Langer, J., Hawthorne, 7888.....	" 23
Ward, S. G., Seattle.....	" 1	Monrad, N. A. F., Hawthorne, 6966.....	" 28
TEN YEARS		Christiany, Mary, Hawthorne, 6640.....	" 29
Claffey, A. C., Chicago.....	June 1	Lavrinyear, G., Hawthorne, 6801.....	" 29
Wells, Minnie S., Dallas.....	" 15	Kreff, M. F., Hawthorne, 6808.....	" 29
Johnson, Mona, Hawthorne, 7898.....	" 1	Konfrst, J., Hawthorne, 6872.....	" 30
Mack, J., Hawthorne, 6837.....	" 1	Lienlokken, Lena T., Minneapolis.....	" 10
Severino, A., Hawthorne, 5786.....	" 1	Jones, R. E., Minneapolis.....	" 17
Strack, J., Hawthorne, 6838.....	" 1	Bohle, H. C., New York, 195 Broadway.....	" 28
Ebeling, W., Hawthorne, 6874.....	" 8	Heenan, Thos., New York, Engineering.....	" 14
Grigalun, W., Hawthorne, 6848.....	" 5	Quass, R. L., New York, Engineering.....	" 19
		Van Deusen, H. N., New York, Engineering.....	" 29
		Siebke, Hattie C., New York, Distributing.....	" 28
		Gillman, J. H., Pittsburgh.....	" 18
		Burger, L. A., San Francisco.....	" 7
		Honer, D., Hawthorne, 6345.....	Oct. 29

F. W. Loehr



IN 1879 the Western Electric Manufacturing Company took over the shops of the Western Union Telegraph Company in New York. With them it acquired a lathe operator named F. W. Loehr. To-day Fred is still in the family, although "Manufacturing" has been dropped from the family name.

In 1882 Mr. Loehr was transferred to the Chicago Shops, then located in a three-story building on Kinzie Street, near State. 220 to 232 East Kinzie Street was the address. At that time the Company was just getting well launched on telephone work, and Mr. Loehr was kept busy making parts for switchboards, telephone instruments, etc.

Two years later (in 1883) the business had expanded so rapidly that the shops were moved to a large, new building that had been erected for them on Clinton Street, near Van Buren. Later, two more stories were added. This comprised what old employees will remember as Sections A, B and C of the Clinton Street plant. Four or five years later Section D was built at the corner of Clinton and Congress Street, and a few years afterward the Company acquired that part of the old Clinton Street Shops that lay south of Congress Street.

About the time of the move from Kinzie Street, Mr. Loehr was taken off lathe work and put on switchboard wiring. This has been his work ever since. Naturally, he knows switchboards. They have grown up with him.

With the exception of G. E. Perlewitz, Mr. Loehr has the longest service record of anyone now at Hawthorne. Mr. Perlewitz started on the fifteenth of March, 1879, and so beats Mr. Loehr out by three months, but what's a few months out of forty years?



In addition to his distinction as a collector of service stars, Mr. Loehr also stands out as a collector of Government securities. He has backed the Liberty and Victory Loans to the limit, and his purchases of War Savings Stamps have put him away up among the leaders at Hawthorne. All of which goes to show that Mr. Loehr possesses a brand of loyalty that expresses itself in works, not words.

E. Thomas

Enthusiastic leaders of the "back to the land" movement are hereby solemnly warned that they will waste their enthusiasm if they try to interest E. Thomas. Ed. was born on a farm and he got enough of it during his early youth to last him the rest of his life.

Consequently, when he signed up with the Western at Clinton Street, in June of '94, he did so with the intention of staying awhile. His first work was as a drill press operator on hand-generator parts. Later, as his skill increased, he was put at general machine work, most of it on hand-generator parts. About 1907 he was made group foreman over



the hand-generator armature work. The job was put under several different departments in the next few years, and Mr. Thomas moved with it until September, 1918, when he left to take the assistant foremanship of the general machine department, his present position.

As to sports, Ed. isn't particular what kind of a game he watches just so it's baseball.

J. Cinkel

No matter how quick a thinker you are, electricity is two and a third jumps faster. About the time it begins to dawn on you that you shouldn't put your fingers on both of those places at once, you find yourself in the opposite corner, feeling as if your veins were full of bolshevik hornets on a rampage. Knowing that little trick which electricity has, the Works management keeps all electric wiring carefully protected and allows no one to touch it except the plant department's maintenance experts.

And right here is where James Cinkel makes his bow. Jim looks after the electrical equipment in six sections of the T. A. Shops, and he fools the "juice" on that hornet business, too. Jim's system is to think first and put his fingers on places afterwards.

Mr. Cinkel started at Clinton Street, doing office work in the cost department. Later he worked awhile in the shops on assembly work. The day after Christmas, in 1905, he entered the wiring department to learn the electrician's trade and he has remained in that line of work ever since.

Jim has played on several of the Hawthorne inter-department ball teams, besides pulling down a prize almost every season in the bowling tournaments.

June 1 completes his twentieth year's service.

H. S. Donnelly

One time Henry Donnelly had a neat scheme worked out for cleaning "Big Bill" Randall. Henry worked in the tool crib of the New York Shops toolroom at the time. "Bill" always washed up at a basin situated just outside the corner of the crib. On this corner Henry carefully balanced a pail of water, arranged to tip when an accomplice at one of the other basins pulled a rope. However, the boss came over to talk to "Bill" just at the critical moment, so Henry is still alive to receive his twenty-year service button this month.

Mr. Donnelly started with the Company in New York as a tool keeper, but he was ambitious and seized the first opportunity to learn toolmaking. In 1914 he was transferred to the tool room at Hawthorne. Late last year he was again transferred to the tool room, recently established at Newark, N. J. He specializes on die making.

H. C. Rehling



If you should happen to be exercising the flivver in Arlington Heights some Sunday afternoon and should hear a men's chorus lifting up their voices in lusty song, go right in and meet Henry Rehling. You'll find him among the second basses. If you don't know him by sight, look for the new service button on his coat. He'll be glad to welcome you.

Mr. Rehling began earning that service button June 2, 1899, when he took a job at Clinton Street making parts for fan motors, arc lamps, switches, etc. He is an all-around mechanic and has always worked at machine work for the Company, although he has been connected with various departments. Since September, 1916, he has been in jobbing department No. 2.

Aside from singing, Henry's principal amusement is gardening. He owns one of the finest tame gardens in captivity. Perhaps if you look real hungry he may invite you to stay for Sunday supper and sample some of his "garden sass." It's worth trying.

W. Van Amburgh

Do you remember "Noisy Peas," once featured in these pages? No, not the peas that went into Mr. Newlyrich's soup. The "Noisy Peas" we mean is an installation foreman, who earned his title because he is so quiet. Well, meet his understudy, Mr. W. Van Amburgh. Van would make a deaf-mute sound like a chatterbox.

Mr. Van Amburgh started in the factory cabling and switch-

board wiring department of the old New York Shops in June, 1899. Later he went "on the road" as an installer and he has continued at that work ever since. He is now a foreman of installation in the eastern district.

We sincerely hope the two new stars on Mr. Van Amburgh's service button are not shooting stars, or, if they are, that they come equipped with a Maxim silencer, so as not to break the silence Van carries around with him.

W. A. Gebhardt



When some enterprising switch engine used to spray sparks all over the lumber yard and start a blaze, in the early days of the Hawthorne Works, W. A. Gebhardt would drop his work, grab his cap and make the run from the Power Apparatus Building to the yards in nothing and a quarter. "Billy" was captain of the old volunteer fire department, later replaced by the "regulars," and nipping fires

in the bud was the best little thing they did.

Mr. Gebhardt started with the Company at Clinton Street in the power apparatus packing room. Although employed in several departments since, he has always been in the same general line of work. His ability and energy at the work were early appreciated and he was promoted through various positions to his present place as assistant foreman of the packing department in the big General Merchandise warehouse.

Bill shines at baseball. He played with the warehouse team in the first inter-department baseball league at Hawthorne. He also propels a pin-punishing pill at bowling.

On the eleventh of this month local astronomers will discover a new star on his service button, making the second.

E. F. Luedcke



Ed. Luedcke believes that a straight smile beats two pair of grouches in the game of life every time, and Ed. ought to know, for ever since he came with the Company he has been assembling subsets, which bring you "the voice with the smile" every time you take down the receiver.

Mr. Luedcke started at Clinton Street, in 1899, on subsets; he moved to Hawthorne in 1908 to work on subsets, and he is now a group foreman in Department 6811 on subsets. Aside from that he has always specialized on subsets. Ed. can assemble any type of subset so that it will talk any language from Chinese to Choctaw—except the deaf-and-dumb language.

Speaking of Choctaw reminds us that Ed. shines as an Indian war dancer, although he may come after our scalp for telling that. Still, no matter. Our scalp has been farmed for so long now that it refuses to grow a decent crop of hair anyway.

Julia Spiegelman



Julia Spiegelman entered the Company's service June 22, 1904, as a stenographer at San Francisco, and was made assistant to the Cashier shortly after. In April, 1906, when

(due to the earthquake and fire which nearly destroyed the city of San Francisco) the Company established temporary offices in the city of Oakland, she was placed in charge of the Cashier's work until these offices were abandoned.

After returning to San Francisco, Miss Spiegelman was appointed Cashier, which position she is still holding.

Julia admits that she has the distinguished honor of being the first Western Electric employee of the gentler sex, on the Pacific Coast, to receive a fifteen-year service button.



G. Ziegler



F. Adamek



J. A. Glindmeyer



G. A. Hellogren



W. Kogel



S. G. Ward

A Word About Recipients of Past Awards

(Concluded from May News)

F. G. Austin



As a usual thing, the members of a championship golf team are not chosen because of their poor playing, yet F. G. Austin, who played on the Hawthorne Electric team which won the Utilities Cup last fall, tries to impose on our trusting and credulous natures with a claim that he can't play a decent game of golf. Of course we believe every word of it, but he won't get any bets out of us, just the same.

Mr. Austin's right to play on Western Electric teams dates from March 20, 1899, when he took a position in the New York cost department, then located in the West Street building. In 1902 he was given charge of the shop clerical department and the next year became the head of the material order department. Three years later he took charge of the shop stores department, where he remained until he entered the general purchasing department in June, 1909. In August, 1917, he was transferred to Hawthorne as head of the Works purchasing organization. His official title is assistant general purchasing agent.

Besides not betting against Mr. Austin in a golf game, we would advise you not to take him on at billiards, either, nor to try to outdo him at trout fishing. Especially the last. Mr. Austin was reared in Vermont, where every stream invites a boy to play hooky. He began to catch trout when he was about five years old, so he knows a little about their habits. In his college days, Mr. Austin also played on the baseball nine—(probably he would claim because he was such a poor player). Although he is right-handed in everything else he does, he bats left-handed and plays golf left-handed.

Mr. Austin is a member of the University Club, of Chicago, and serves as vestryman in St. Paul's Episcopal Church at Riverside, his place of residence.

F. Hoppert



Before the late and well-known unpleasantness across the pond, F. Hoppert enjoyed wide fame as a "Sauer Kraut" expert. However, after we made the verdict against the Central Powers unanimous, and "Sauer Kraut" became odious (we didn't say "odorous"), Mr. Hoppert soon became known for his wonderful "Liberty Cabbage." This proves that a "rose by any other name will smell as sweet," or something like that.

Mr. Hoppert started with the Company May 29, 1899, at Clinton Street making packing boxes and cases. He was transferred to Hawthorne in 1905 and worked on cable reels. For the last ten years he has been repairing tools in the packing material department No. 8198. He will be wearing a twenty-year button after this month.

Ole Hanson

Most of us are proficient in at least one line, but Ole Hanson is a jack of two trades. He is an expert at making hard rubber head receiver cases, and as a side line he helps Assistant Foreman L. Howe get the old baseburner running in the fall. As a stove erector, he "wields a mean wrench," as Ring Lardner would say.

"Ole" started with the Company May 11, 1899, in the shipping room at Clinton Street. Like all the "old timers," he came to Hawthorne in 1905 when the new factory was completed. With the exception of a few short periods he has, since that time, devoted his energies to making rubber dust molded parts in Department 7897. He gets his twenty-year button this month.

S. Nielsen



Back in the early days the Company's foremen were contractors, who hired and paid their own workmen. A certain sum was paid by the Company for every piece of work done in a department, and out of the department's earnings the foreman paid his men and made his profit. Soren Nielsen worked for one of these contracting foremen at Clinton Street for four years, from 1888 to 1892. Then he left the Company for about seven years, returning in 1899. In the meantime the officials had done away with the contract system, since it sometimes resulted in unfair treatment of the men without the matter coming to the attention of the Company. So when Sor came back in 1899 he found working conditions changed. Apparently he liked the new arrangement, for he is still on the job.

Mr. Nielsen, who is one of the best wood-finishers in the cabinet making department, has always worked at that trade. His present work is repairing finishes on subsets.

Outside of working hours Mr. Nielsen says he spends most of his time fighting hard luck, and he certainly has had more than his share of it, but he hasn't let it sour his disposition. A grouch germ simply couldn't live near him.

As Mr. Nielsen's continuous service dates from 1899, his new service button bears two stars.

W. Bahlmann



A mule hasn't anything on high voltage transformers when it comes to kicking a man across the hither into the hence. But they have to be wound right. Once we wound one very carefully and taped it nicely only to find when it was done that it had no more kick than a glass of Bevo. However, when Bill Bahlmann gets one finished it's there with the wallop in both terminals.

Mr. Bahlmann is a coil and armature winder in the transmission department at Hawthorne. He learned his trade with the Company, starting at Clinton Street in 1899 under Foreman S. C. Wiley, who at that time had charge of winding field coils for Western Electric motors and generators. Although Mr. Bahlmann has changed departments a number of times due to organization changes, he has always stayed at the same line of work.

One of his other accomplishments is gardening, and he is more ambitious about it than most of us. He has about two acres of land at Hinsdale, which gives him plenty to do this time of the year, especially. However, he hasn't been too busy to harvest a second star for his service button.

H. E. Pender



The News hasn't printed anything about H. E. Pender since the time he started a little private conflagration by throwing a match into his umbrella after lighting his pipe, so it is about time to feature him again. This time, though, we promise not to reveal any carefully hidden secrets.

Mr. Pender started at Clinton Street in 1899 on Friday, the 18th. However, since no harm has come to him it seems safe to assume that the hoodoo was taking a vacation that year.

Mr. Pender's first job was in the packing department. Some time later he went into the shipping department offices and remained there until he was transferred to Hawthorne in 1907 with the first telephone apparatus shipping department. At present he is in charge of the receiving section of the general merchandise branch.

J. O'Grady

James O'Grady has more features in their proper location than an ex-football player has any right to expect. Jim used to play quarterback on one of the best teams in Chicago, besides classifying as a speed demon in the old bicycling days, yet for all that he escaped injury until a few years ago when a train hit the street car that was bringing him to work. All of which goes to prove that he keeps his eyes, and ears, and wits always in strict working order.

Mr. O'Grady first worked for the Western in 1894 at Clinton Street, repairing switchboard equipment. He has worked in repair departments ever since, although the organization has changed several times since he started with the Company. He is now in charge of dismantling and salvage work in department 5876 at Hawthorne.

Mr. O'Grady gets a twenty-five year service button this month.

S. Dutkiewicz



We, who know the habits of Chicago street cars in the winter time, will take off our hats to Stanley Dutkiewicz, who in the twenty years he has been with the Company has never once been late. In recent years he has lived within walking distance of the Works, so as he no longer has to depend on the street cars his record will probably remain clean.

Mr. Dutkiewicz has always worked in the hand generator assembly departments. Any generator that he can't make work with the smoothness required of W. E. generators is junked without further ceremony.

Since moving to Cicero "Steve" has been much interested in politics. Although he has refused several invitations to run for office, he takes an active and influential part in campaign work. With all the political buttons he wears around election time, his new two-star service button ought not to feel lonesome.

A. Amundsen



When it comes to weighty fish stories our old New York Shops men will all have to take a back seat and let "Al" Amundsen occupy the orchestra section. Al was born in Norway, which is almost completely surrounded by good fishing. He lived in the fishing village of Kapervis and went out with the fishing boats at an age when most American boys are considered scarcely

old enough to dig angle worms for dad. However, they didn't waste time with worms and hooks where Al came from. They pulled fish in by the boatload with nets. Once when he was 16 years old they made a banner catch with a 2,000-foot net—10,000 barrels of herring! If anybody ever caught more fish than that in one haul Al would be glad to have him come over to the Cable Plant and tell him about it.

Mr. Amundsen came to America and entered the employ of the Western Electric Company in 1894 at Clinton Street in the lead press room. He found covering wires with shiny cable sheath much more to his liking than covering the bottom of a boat with shining fish, since in the cable game the big hydraulic ram does most of the heavy work. After twenty-five years at it, he is still on the job, so his first judgment must have been correct.

As you might suspect, Al never wastes his time fishing for perch off the Municipal Pier.

T. C. Montgomery

Spring affects a young man in one of two ways: Either his "fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love" or he follows the call of Adventure over the green hills into the Land of Chance, as the poet puts it. "In other words," remarks our bigoted bachelor, "if his mind doesn't wander, his body does." Well, it's something like that, anyway.

In the case of T. C. Montgomery, the wanderlust took the form of pulling up stakes and looking for a new job. Nor was he enticed by light golden locks, for he settled down in our old Clinton Street Cable Shops amid heavy copper strands. There must have been considerable liking, if not love in the case, however, for now, 25 years later, he can still be found in the cable stranding department, but at Hawthorne now, for the department moved from Clinton Street away back in 1905.

Mr. Montgomery's case proves that there is nothing like knowing enough to sit down after you have wandered to the right spot.

H. Frieder



Herman Frieder is a man who never starts anything he can't finish. In a sense that is easy for him, because he can finish anything made of wood and do a beautiful job of it.

Mr. Frieder is employed in the cabinet making department at Hawthorne, repairing finishes. He has been in the wood finishing departments ever since he joined the Western Electric family at Clinton Street twenty-five years ago.

By the way, if you are Irish and think that tin cents are as good as a dime, Herman has one he'll trade with you. It's tin, too. He is the financial secretary of his church and he got the dime out of the collection box. Apparently the donor had never heard that "He who watches over Israel slumbers not nor sleeps."

But, anyway, there is nothing bogus about Mr. Frieder's new three-star service button. It's real gold.

A. Gross

Maybe we're wrong, but we have a strong suspicion that Al Gross is slipping us something. You see, we're familiar enough with machinery terms to know that those little hand saws for cutting metal are called "hack saws," so naturally we assumed that the modern power-driven type down in Al's department must be taxicab saws, but he claims they are hack saws, too. Of course he ought to know, but—

Say, you know Al Gross, don't you? He's the big chap that played first base on the old Chicago championship Western Electric team that took a post-season trip to Cuba. During working hours he is head of one of the raw material store-rooms.

Mr. Gross began work with the Western assembling telephones at the old Clinton Street Shops. He continued at that work until after his transfer to Hawthorne in 1908. A short time later he entered the stores organization, where he worked his way up to his present position.

This month marks the end of his twentieth year of membership in the Western Electric family.

E. Smith

Quite a few years back, when the old Clinton Street Shops worked Saturday afternoons, the late Foreman Cully of the wood-working department always knew what was going to happen on nice summer days. What happened was this: A tall, rangy individual always came over toward him and started to speak and Mr. Cully always beat him to it by saying: "All right, Ernest. All right. Run along."

The big chap was Ernest Smith and he had been going to ask permission to lay off for the afternoon to go to the ball-game.

Mr. Smith is still in the woodworking game and he is also still at every ball game, although he doesn't need to lay off on Saturday afternoons any more. Rather we ought to say he is not still at every ball game, for when his enthusiasm gets to boiling he has to let it escape in gigantic whoops or burst a lung.

He has two stars on his new service button now, so it will have just that much more weight when he gets peeved at the umpire and begins to throw his watch and other jewelry.

H. Biggar



If Hugh Biggar doesn't look out he'll find his life soured by a bitter disappointment. For years he has tried to pose as a grouch, but up to date he has never been able to make people fall for the camouflage. Looks as if the only thing he can do if he ever expects to get away with it is to go back to the factory and be rebuilt.

Mr. Biggar started for the Company at Clinton Street in 1899 but a couple of years later he went to New York, where he had charge of switchboard drafting work until 1906. That year the department was moved to Hawthorne and he was put on special work connected with switchboard manufacture. Part of his duties on this job had to do with an investigation of the lumber used. In this investigation he displayed such a thorough knowledge of woods that he was made lumber inspector and finally was promoted to general foreman of the lumber division, his present position.

Besides playing both table and cow-pasture pool, Mr. Biggar is an automobilist of no mean ability. Recently he took the bus completely apart and put it together again with no pieces left over. Of course any man who can do that finds no trouble adding a new star to a service button, and Mr. Biggar's button now bears two.

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

GOSSIP GATHERED BY THE DISTRIBUTING HOUSE CORRESPONDENTS

Chicago

Thus Furnishing Our Correspondent with a Paragraph

FOLLOWING the appearance of last month's News the Chicago cartoonist, very diplomatically, went into retirement for a few days to avoid the occupants of the private offices along Mahogany Row.

This is the reason why:

The subject of his cartoon originally was: "How Some Fellows at the Chicago House Think Their Job Ought to Be Run."

This was changed in New York to read as follows:

"Some Chicago Bird Thinks This is the Way His Office Ought to Run—Three Guesses."

Not Content with Laying the Hun a Stymie

The following bulletin was flashed over the wire recently to Chicago:



ago, and was champion there."

Nice, France, May 6.
"Sergt. William Rautenbusch, of Motor Truck Company 413, won the golf championship of the American Expeditionary Forces to-day by scoring an easy victory over Lieut. James W. Hubbell, of the 176th Infantry Brigade.

"The match was played over thirty-six holes and Rautenbusch won by a score of 6 up and 5 to play.

"The winner belongs to the Garfield Park Club of Chicago, and was former city

Bill was an employee of the Service Department of the Western Electric Company at Chicago, from the knee pants period. He was transferred to the American Telephone and Telegraph Company just a few weeks before his enlistment in the fall of 1917.

Bill's greatest performance in the golfing line was in the National open championship at the Midlothian Country Club, Chicago, in 1914, when he finished in eleventh place with 301, eleven strokes behind Walter Hagen, the winner, who had 290. Rautenbusch was third among the amateurs, "Chick"

Evans, Jr., being the first with 291, and Francis Ouimet second with 298. Among those who finished behind Rautenbusch were Jim Barnes, present Western champion, and Tom McNamara.

Have a Care, Jack Dalton

"Aw, you open it!"

"No, it's your job to open all my mail."

"But I never open your own personal mail."

The private office at Chicago of Sales Manager Walter Hoagland is the scene of this little dialogue. The time is May 1st, "Bomb" day, as it will go down in history.

The principals are Mr. Hoagland, his secretary Miss May C. Foley, and a little rectangular package six inches long and two inches square.

The package bears the trademark of Gimbel Brothers, New York City, and appeared, in other respects also, to measure up to the specifications of the bombs that were sent out to "prominent men of the country."

Several salesmen who were in waiting outside of the door now burst into the office with a loud "Ha! Ha! "Why that Gimbel Brothers label was cut out of a news-

paper and the stamps were cut off an envelope. It's a fake," one of them said.

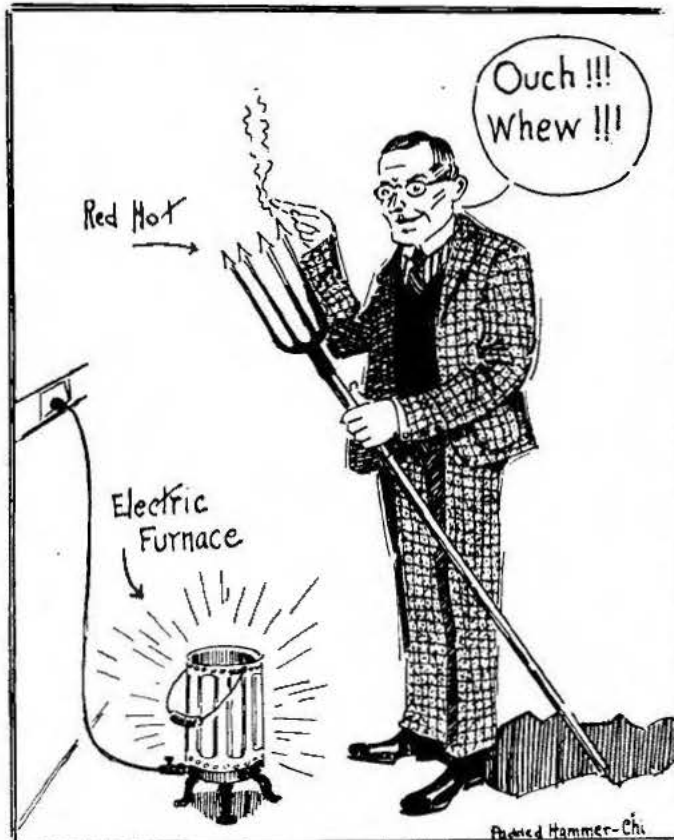
"All right, let's open it right now," replied Mr. Hoagland.

But the salesmen and others were disappearing through the door.

The package is still unopened on Mr. Hoagland's desk.

Helmets and Cooties in Loan Drive

The efficiency of employees at the Chicago house was reduced last month on account of the handicap of stiff necks. The complaint was caused by the contortions necessary to watch the manoeuvres of airplanes flying over "The Loop" and Lake Front daily in the interest of the Victory Liberty Loan Campaign.



A Device Invented at Chicago and Used with Success There, for Getting the City Salesmen Out of the Office on Rainy Mornings



Chicago's Victory Loan Committee of Returned Soldiers and Sailors: Standing, from left to right—Lieut. C. M. Spainhout, Cadet W. H. Goodrich, Seaman John Lynch, Yeoman Frank Caestecker, Sergeant A. E. Kostulski, Sergeant Ed. H. O'Donnell, Ensign J. M. Butler, Sergeant J. J. O'Connor, Privates J. M. Crotty, Private Ed. Johnston. Kneeling, from left to right—Yeoman Dan Rooney, Cadet George Wiley, Private Robert Copp, Lieut. Ferguson Faque, Yeoman L. L. Larsen, Musician Paul Woods, Sergeant E. J. Early, Private H. E. Werts, Privates Roy Leonard.

The Loan was put over at the Chicago House by a committee of ex-soldiers and sailors. Officers, dough-boys, gobs, aviators, artillerymen, and other classes were represented.

The committee did its work well.

A bulletin board was put up in our main lobby showing daily results by departments. As an additional incentive to buy, our show case was converted into a war exhibit of souvenirs brought home by men in the service. This exhibit was exceedingly interesting as it included everything from a German helmet to cooties.

In fact, right in the midst of the excitement of the Loan, the cooties escaped from their cage and at last accounts were still at large in the show case.

[One must have gone down to the Loop. Look at the center page.—Ed.]

From a local office viewpoint, one of the features of the Loan drive at Chicago was the dancing of Bill

Goodrich of the Sales Department with Edith Day leading spirit of the "Going Up" company now playing here. Bill won this honor by the purchase of a \$2,000 bond one evening.

Cincinnati Live and Learn

Classes are being held once every week for the purpose of acquainting all the employees with Western Electric products. W. H. Quirk, Manager, who fostered the idea, has so far held two very successful meetings. The first was presided over by M. E. Herrmann, Farm Light Plant Specialist, and the second by Mr. C. W. Barnes, who lectures on fans, plugs and switches.

Oh, Call It Clarence

Our Stock Maintenance Department wishes to know what we will call "BREWERY" cord after July 1.

New York—Broadway

Why Not?

YOU'VE read in papers, magazines, as well as in the News, how radio-phones are used to talk from ground to airplane crews. You've also read how these same 'phones permit a ship at sea to hold a conversation with the land so easily.

With wonders such as these achieved to meet grim war's demand, it seems as if in peace the use of radio would expand to other spheres of usefulness. It could be worked, indeed, in various ways commercially to fill at least one need.

Our salesmen haven't much to lug when they go on a trip (although to hear them talk you'd think their load would sink a ship). So let's suppose our engineers design a little set with which each man could be equipped. Just wait, they'll do it yet. Then with a set at every house made for the salesmen's boss, he'd be in contact with his staff without a moment's loss.

And talk about your service! Why, we'd make some grand stand plays that sure would keep our customers in one state of amaze. The salesman in his lordly suite at some small town hotel could radiophone his orders in and make each minute tell in hours saved that now are lost by sending them by mail. In that same way the manager could follow up the trail.

That's just a hunch. Of course the men might balk at carrying 'round the added weight and even might make some quite profane sound. But gosh, to those big husky guys whose lives are spent in ease what matter five or ten pounds more? Just call the porter, please!

W. A. WOLFF.



Lightning Sketch of 195 Broadway Man Celebrating Holiday Given in Honor of Returning 77th Division

Must Be Drawing on Dad



Anthony Molito of the Mailing Department, 195 Broadway, set an example by which any investor might profit. Anthony is 16 and his salary is still modest—\$9 a week. Nevertheless, when the time to subscribe came around, the boy set his name to \$400 worth of 4¾ per cents. It left him just one bone a week to fling in on riotous living.

"What are you going to do with the other dollar?" his boss wanted to know.

"Buy thrift stamps," chirped Tony—thus breaking off diplomatic relations.

IN the March issue of the News, on page 21, the Paris Shop Superintendent was erroneously referred to as Captain "Henri Robert." It should have been Captain Leon Emmanuel Robert. The News begs his pardon.

New York—Fifth Avenue

Stick Around Boys; You Get a Scarf Pin Every Twenty-five Years

IT generally takes a transfer to another house to prove to the man involved how well liked he is by the associates he is leaving. Mr. Gordon, our Stores Manager, has the rare distinction of receiving a gift without experiencing such a transfer.

On May 7, the twenty-fifth anniversary of his Western Electric birth, the members of the Stores Committee gave him a scarf pin.

Honors for New York Man

Honors recently came to Mr. John W. Saladine, Jr., of the Supply Claims Department, New York House, who received a Government envelope from France on April 30th and found enclosed a citation by the French Army for showing extreme disregard of danger in saving a wounded comrade under fire last September. Accompanying the French citation was the English translation and announcement from the headquarters of the American Expeditionary Forces, and one Croix de Guerre with bronze star.

He entered the service of the Western Electric Company in March, and had been here a few weeks when he received word that overlooking his absence, the General Staff of the A. E. F. had approved his promotion to Major of Infantry.

N. B.—195 Broadway

On Tuesday, May 6th, the gallant 77th Division composed of draft troops from New York City, marched by and in their honor the Fifth Avenue offices were closed.

Birmingham



The Coat of Arms of the State of Alabama Bears the Legend—"Here We Rest." But the City of Birmingham Has Altered It to "Here We Pause," It Is Understood. Very Likely to Have a Good Look at this New Addition to the Local House

Kansas City

WE are sending you several articles for the News and hope enough of them will escape your "Everready" blue pencil and your hard hearts to warrant removing Kansas City's name from the "Obituary" column.

We'll shake on it.—Ed.

Victory Special Wired by Western

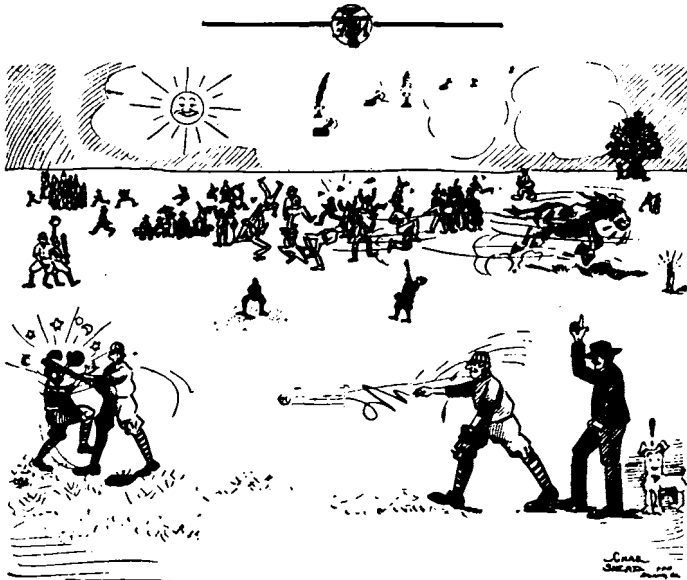
One hundred and twenty-five of the leading business men of Kansas City under the supervision of the local Chamber of Commerce recently made a trade trip of 1,449 miles in a special train—the "Victory Special." The interesting part about it was that the Western Electric put into that special a condensed farmer line, enabling anyone on the train to talk to anyone else without leaving his car. The equipment consisted of eleven No. 1817-CH sets installed in the smoker of each of the eight Pullman cars. As a special feature a field set used in the war was installed in the stateroom occupied by the Chamber of Commerce officers.

Back Again

Corp. Howard Stone and Sergt. Tom Thornton of the 117th Field Signal Battalion, Rainbow Division, have just returned to Kansas City. Both men were very fortunate to have gone through all the extensive operations of the 42nd Division without a scratch (barring cooties, of course). These men were among our first to enlist and are the proud possessors of three gold Service Stripes.

Dudley Johnson Dies

Dudley Johnson, after fifteen years of faithful service, has died. On account of his great physical strength and his kindly nature, Dudley was widely liked. Alonzo Burt, a well-known telephone official, writing to F. B. Uhrig said: . . . although he was a simple colored laborer, I believe the people who knew him would agree that the world is better for Dudley Johnson having lived.



New Haven

Let There Be Light

It will, we know, be interesting news to our many friends "especially those lighting geniuses" to know that the "Victory Arch" at New Haven, dedicated to our returning heroes, is brilliantly illuminated with Western Electric 500-watt Floodlights.

You wonder how it happened? Well, the Architect who designed the Arch conceived the idea of lighting it with incandescent lamps from the interior. Some job, we say, for one had to get awfully close to discover that there was any light at all. The result,—telephone call West 878. Came the anxious voice over the wire: "The Arch is in darkness and the returning heroes due in two hours from Camp Devens. What's to be done?" Light it with W. E. Floodlights. The result—four 500-watt units on the job in an hour, enabling the arch to be seen a mile away.

San Francisco

Looks as if We Were on the Second Lap of a Circular Argument

The Assistant Editor of the News once wrote a letter containing the following paragraph:

"Do not strangle your sense of humor, but do not shroud your jest with the veil of personality. If you are writing in Atlanta, remember that San Francisco must be able to see the point as well as yourself."

"Ah-ha," quoth Atlanta, forthwith declaring in the May News that they couldn't lower the quality of their stuff, even if Frisco failed to see the point; and, anyhow, "why San Francisco?"

Whereupon the city of the Golden Gate ships back the following verbal bomb in the form of a telegram:

"'San Francisco knows how,' said ex-President Taft once upon a time, and so it is but natural that the editor should require our OK upon Atlanta's stuff."

Our editorial policy is one of strict neutrality.

Atlanta

Why Not Pick on Someone Your Own Size?

ATLANTA has some Ball Team, as you will note from the sketch on the left of one of the most exciting games of the season which was played last Saturday between the Western Electric Company and the Fulton Bag & Cotton Mills of the Commercial League. The game stood 28 to 8 in favor of the Western Electric Company with eleven home runs to our credit.

Under the able management of Mr. V. S. Jeffries and Capt. T. J. Edwards of the warehouse our team is making fine progress. We now stand at the top of the League with a percentage of 1000, having won every game played this season.



"Of the Western Electric men in my battalion only a few remain," wrote Captain Charles E. Monk, on his way back from France to rejoin the Western Electric forces. He sent a postal, which is here reproduced.

From left to right the men, all of the 105th Field Signal Battalion, are:

Corporal Allen Mosher, Co. C, Storeroom, Department 6208, Hawthorne; Corporal Charles J. Psutka, Co. A, Department 6118D, Hawthorne; Private, First Class, Walter C. Schuls, Co. A, Department 6194, Hawthorne; Private, First Class, Sanford Zackery, Co. C, Department 7695, Hawthorne; Capt. Charles E. Monk, Co. C, Cincinnati Sales; Sgt., First Class, William H. Page, Co. C, Nashville Warehouse; Corporal Orvil Cotton, Co. C; Corporal George Daugherty, Co. C, Department 5771, Hawthorne.

Dallas

Dallas Entertains

THE annual house party was a regular affair from start to finish. It was arranged by a committee representing each department and if anything was overlooked nobody has been able to discover what it was. It took the form of an informal dinner-dance, beginning at eight o'clock. In spite of the inclement weather, the attendance exceeded one hundred and seventy-five employees, wives and sweethearts.

Dinner was served promptly at eight o'clock. Interspersed with the dance numbers were a number of vocal selections by local talent. The dancing continued until twelve-thirty Sunday morning and would not have stopped then if the musicians could have been prevailed on to continue.

"Open-Minded and Close-Fisted"

George Chesnut and H. B. Baker, representing the Sales and Stores Departments, respectively, at Houston, came in recently to try to get something more for their respective departments. George was looking for better stock facilities, as usual, and had the misfortune of running into the "powers that be" at a very inopportune time—the House Committee being averse to augmenting stocks. Baker felt that he should spend more money for various and sundry purposes in connection with handling the Stores Department at Houston. He also had hard luck. It seems that Mr. Davies, the Stores Manager, had received a letter about cutting expenses, the day Baker blew in. As a matter of fact, we understand that

Davies beat Baker to it by telling him that they were spending too much money down there and by that means put him on the defensive before he had a chance to start his pre-arranged aggressive campaign.

Fishy Stuff

When E. H. Waddington, Western District Pole Manager, came down to Dallas to lend a hand at the poling bee, he was inveigled into going to the *Koon Creek Fishing Club* for a week-end party. What Wad needed, he says, when he came back, was sleep. They did fish, though. Wad's hands are all cut up from catfish fins, and he's sunburnt, too.

Maybe that pathetic little ballad, entitled, "How I Nearly Became an Oil Magnate," as recited by R. W. Van Valkenburgh, had something to do with Wad's loss of slumber. Wad claims oil is great stuff even if you never get back a dollar. The sensation he experienced when someone called him up to say oil was spouting from his derrick can never be equalled, except, perhaps, by the sensation that was his when he learned he had been kidded.



May 8.—Rose Tepy, department 7381, Hawthorne, to James Fisher, of Chicago.

May 8.—Bessie Pelc, department 7586, Hawthorne, to John J. Sedlacek, department 6324, Hawthorne.

May 8.—Mary Glaser, department 7381, Hawthorne, to John Miletich, of Chicago.

April 15.—Ida May Tilghman, Western Electric Company, Baltimore, to Bruce Overholt.

April 5.—Ernest J. Moessner, buyer Denver House, to Alma Albers, formerly with the Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Company.

P. E. Day, Seattle Accountant, to Miss Virginia Perkins, of the Seattle Voucher Department.

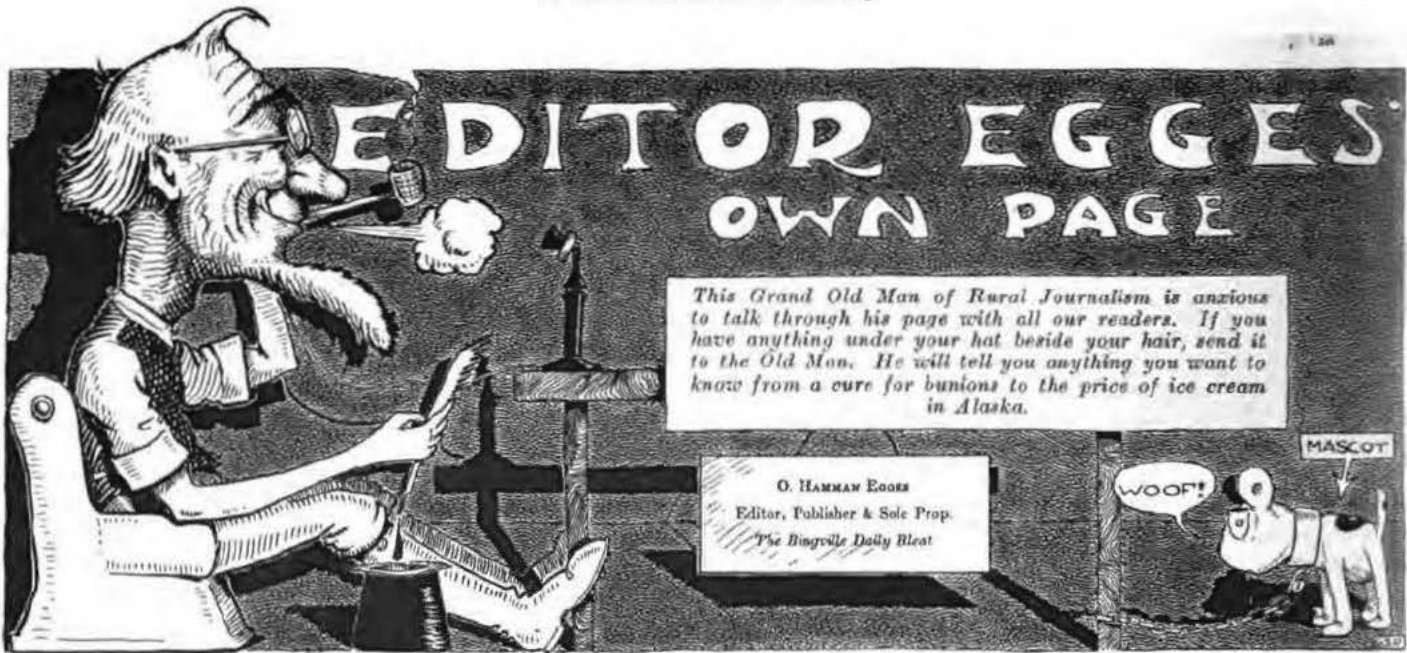
Paul Furness, assistant Power and Light Specialist, Seattle, to Miss Katherine Williams, of Seattle.

May 17.—Miss Stella Onak, department 7381, Hawthorne, to Stanley Hrupek, of Chicago.

Western Electric Telephone a Casualty

Corp. Earl T. Robinson, Headquarters Company, 356th Infantry, formerly of our installation branch, knows one thing that will put a Western Electric telephone out of commission. He writes from Ehrang, Germany:—"A Western Electric telephone probably saved my life the last day of the war. I had it between my head and a big piece of shrapnel. It is out of order yet, but I am still going."

Never mind the 'phone, Corporal. We make lots of them, and they're all equally good.



Editorial Department

Reckon every one of you young folks know who I be. If you don't know, just pull out that May News, and take a squint at page 6. That there picter ain't so good, but the one at the top of this page is pretty fair. I'm a heap spryer than I look. Slippin' something over on me is like tryin to tell a New York subway guard about how crowded the street cars are in Oshkosh, Wis. That's just a word o warnin.

Well, to come back to page 6. The piece I wrote up made a hit of course and these Bored of Editors come round to me and ast if i would rite up a page for em every month.

No, sezzi short and snappy like thomas W. Marshall or something but ill conduct a breezy page of comment. thats just as good sez they.

but i sez I wont have no young whipper snapper cuttin my copy or correcting my spellin either i sez if he tries it ill make him eat his blue pencil.

Thatle be alright one of em answered i have eat in Loop restaurants and i can digest anything. so i had the laff on him.

here i be. And im ready to answer any questions on earth. I challenge the world on answering questions. if i dont know the answer you wont guess it. anything you want to know i will tell you from the price of false teeth to the injustice of yore not being made a

vice president of the 4 flusher society or something. i will make a full and complete reply to anything you fire at me including octogenarian (thats a good one) eggs. if the answer aint rite i will lie out of it in the next issue.

Shoot, Luke, or give up the gun.

Here is the first letter I got:

Editor Egges:
Will the following employees have to change their names after July 1?
J. A. Wynes.....195 Broadway
Miss Sherry195 Broadway
G. H. Porter.....Chicago

—Pete

Ans. No, Pete, they ain't none of em got more than a 2 per cent kick.



Fashion Department

No, this aint the southern exposure of a billiard ball. Its the new spring coiffure of the boys who sing that good old song: "If we had some Silver Threads We'd have silver threads among the Gold if we had some Gold."

Quips and Quirks Department

A young lady in the Advertising Department when i went in to see the editor about givin me a new pencil because my old one had about as much point as a joke told by an efficiency engineer at a dry banquet of the Society for Introducing the Study of Chemistry to the Esquimaux, give me the followin:

If you want to kill time, why don't you work it to death?

As far as im concerned i dont want to kill time; its all i got to spend.

Talking about the high cost of livin to a man with five children is like takin the postman for a walk.

The Live Wire published out in Chicago says at the top "Employees' Official Organ." You got the wrong musical instrument. You mean harmonica.

Its a snappy little sheet, though, that poem in April 22 was durned good.

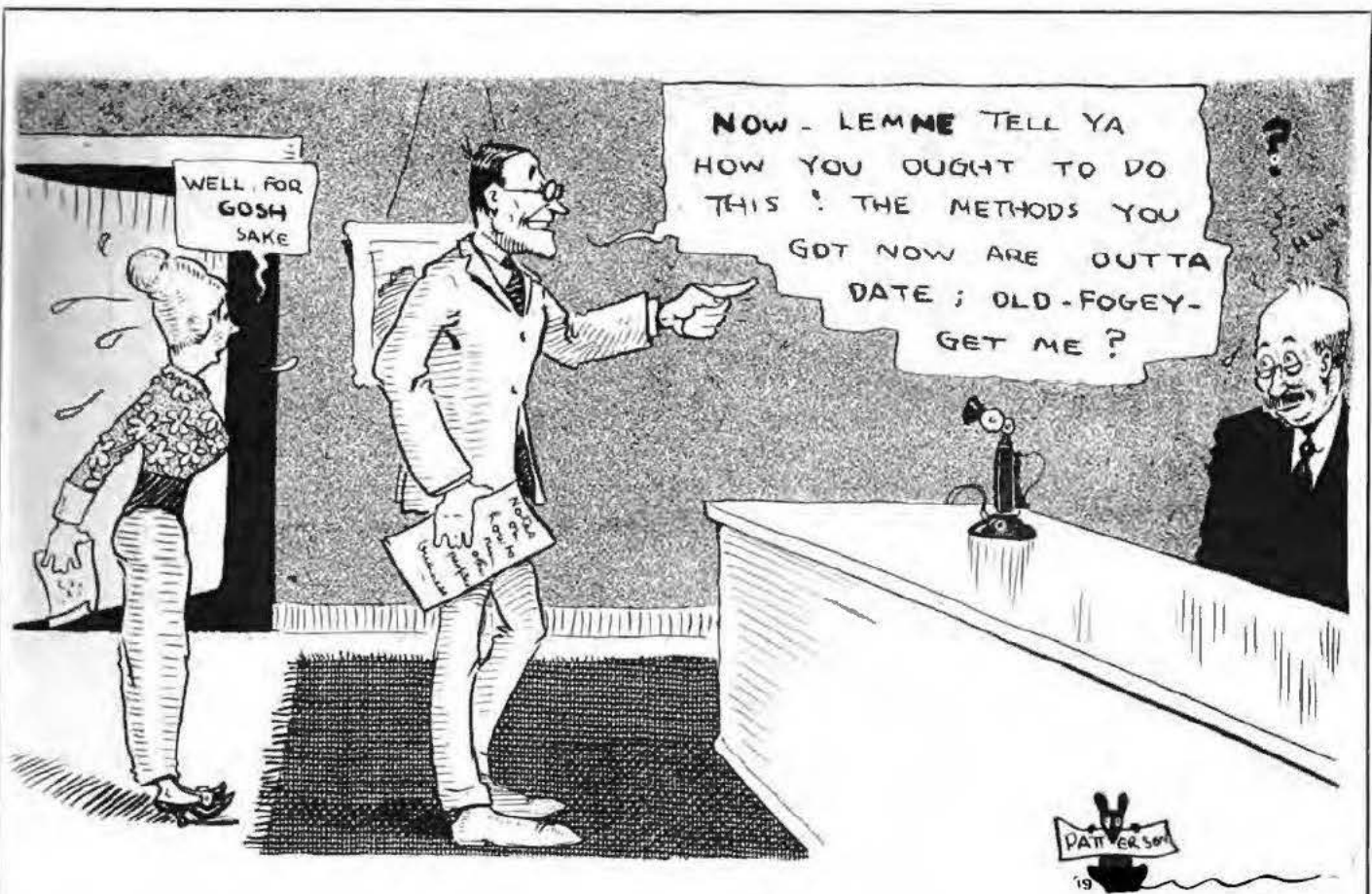
Saw a girl wearing furs to-day, so i knew it was time to put on the old straw Katy.

Helpful Hint Department

Come on now and send in sum stuff. I've got as much chance as a glass of beer at a college reunion if you dont help.

Yours till the well of english runs dry,

O. Hamman Egges



They All Sweep Clean

I

HE was a youth of pleasing mien,
 His hair was slicked, his teeth were clean,
 His finger nails were free from dirt,
 His shoes were polished, white his shirt.
 His clothes were of a modern style
 And up-to-date his summer tile—
 He really shone—he looked so new—
 And, then, he had assurance, too.

II

ASSURANCE? Oh, dear, yes! He had
 That attribute, and had it bad;
 For, when he heard the call and came
 To join our ranks and bring us fame,
 He frankly told us where we'd failed
 He knew just to a dot what ailed—
 In fact, more antiquated folks
 He'd never seen. Why, we were jokes!

III

AND so he set himself the job
 Of raising every kind of hob.
 He wanted changes everywhere—
 At "new blood" stuff, he was a bear.
 But, poor, dear soul, three months of that
 Had him worked out and left him flat.
 He'd nothing left to criticize,
 His brain got no more exercise.

IV

NOW, brethren, though we hate to preach
 This tale a moral hath to teach.
 If you've ideas—come right along,
 We'll welcome you with joyous song;
 But don't—oh, don't—upset the cart
 At one fell swoop. Do have a heart!
 Spread out your stuff along the road—
 Else you'll be just an episode.

W. A. Wolf.

Western Electric News

July, 1919

Vol. VIII No 5

VOL. VIII
NO. 5



"**S**AY," chuckled the *Old Timer*, "don't you let a little thing like a new job stump you.

"When I started in the WESTERN I was so green you couldn't tell where the grass stopped and I began.

"I spent an hour once, looking for a bucket of white lampblack. Another time, the foreman told me to get a peck of amperes, and I hunted for 'em, too.

"They don't put you through the mill that way nowadays. Read that article

Training Men and Women at Hawthorne

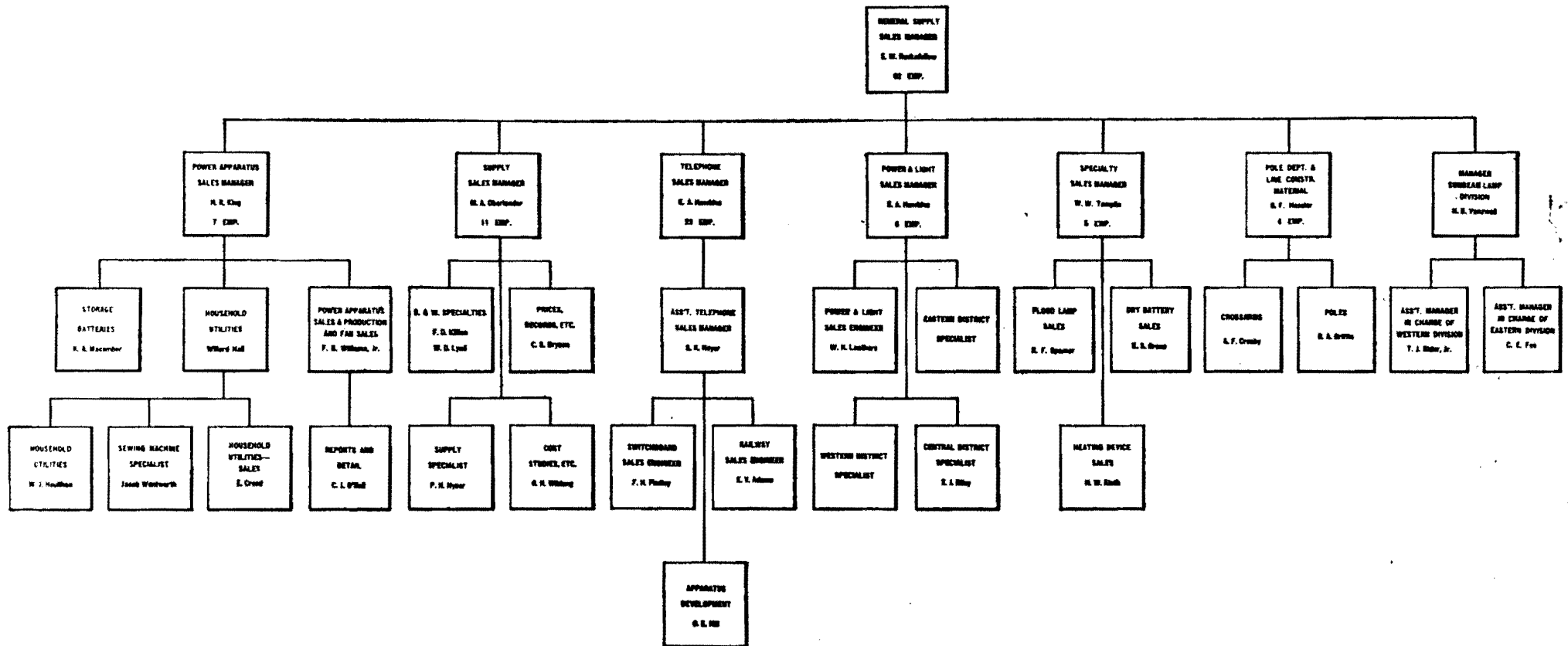
By F. W. Willard
Assistant Operating Supt.

in this issue, and you'll see why. . . ."



ORGANIZATION OF GENERAL SUPPLY SALES DEPARTMENT OF

Western Electric Company
INCORPORATED



Western Electric News



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VOLUME VIII

JULY, 1919

NUMBER 5

Training Men and Women at Hawthorne

By F. W. Willard, Assistant Operating Superintendent



WHEN we stop to think about the first days we spent in the service of the Western Electric Company, the first thing we remember is that feeling of being lost. We recall when we came in with the big crowd on that first morning,—possibly not a soul in the whole crowd whom we knew or who spoke to us; how the officer at the gate very carefully

looked us and our entrance pass over; how we had trouble in finding the place where we were told to go to work, because as soon as we got inside the big shop, all rooms looked alike to us. Then we had that feeling of homesickness which always comes to a person who is lost. The place was so big; the people so strange we could not see how we belonged with them. Could we ever make friends with the man or the woman working alongside? The boss was a busy man and he could not take time to come around and talk to us very much. When he did speak, he spoke quickly and it seemed that he was not interested in us. We just

felt forlorn, and with that feeling of lonesomeness, our first thought was that we could not stick it out.

But we decided to try it. We saw the other fellows around us go to their work; they seemed to be getting along all right. Occasionally one of them who had just recently been through



H. D. Agnew,
Head of Employment
Division

the same experience gave voice to his feelings, and that made us more discouraged. But we stuck the first day and we came in the next morning. Before the end of the second day we began to take a little interest in the work which the boss had given us to do, and so we came in the next morning, and we kept at it.

In a few days some of the fellows that we thought were not real humans spoke to us, and then we began to make some friends.

After a few days things were easier. One day the boss came around and asked us how we were getting along. Then we began to take heart. Of course, some of us had worked in



"One Day the Boss Came Around and Asked Us How We Were Getting Along . . ."

factories before where there were thousands of people, and the experience was not altogether new. Those of us who had had such experience got by the first few days more easily.

Until the first pay-day about a century elapsed. That was a very important day. The first week's pay did not look very big to us because we felt that we had given something more than just the few hundred pieces of work which were shown on our credit tickets. We were

next pay day with hope. We saw others come in the same way that we had, and go through the same sort of homesickness and discouragement. Some gave up, but those with the right kind of sand stuck to it. So we stuck, and now we are not sorry, for after we had found out that all the people that we were working with were human just like ourselves, even including the boss, we decided it was not such a bad place after all.



The Neophytes

lonesome. That first week's pay did not include anything for that. So, after the first pay day we were blue again for a few hours, but we had some people to talk to by that time, and that made it easier; and pretty soon we discovered that the figures on our credit slips were growing bigger. Then we woke up to the fact that those increased figures meant more money to us and we began looking forward to the

But we made a mistake thinking that the men who make up the management, and are generally known as "the big bosses in the front office" were not aware of the fact that we had these troubles the first days of our employment. They knew about it. Most of them had been there themselves. We did not fully realize that they had to keep the shop supplied with work or there would not be any jobs for anybody, that they had to



A. B. Hazard, Head
of Inspection Branch
Training Department

keep the tools and the machines in shape; and to see that the machines were guarded so that we would not get hurt. They had to keep the factory clean, so that it would be a decent place to work in; and see that everyone of us got our money each week. That certainly was not an easy job when we think about

how many of those credit slips each fellow turned in. But they did not lose sight of the fact that we were human beings, and every year some improvement was made so that we could work more comfortably, and not have that terrible fear of being sick and losing time. Things were surely getting better. We were taking away more money, and that was the most important thing of all.

Now, along with the other improvements there has come the scheme to give the new fellow the right kind of a start; help him over the first few days so that he won't get so homesick; give him more attention and instruction on the little fine points of the job, things which the boss could not always do because he had to spend so much of his time looking after his schedules.

What about all this talk we hear around the shop about these new Training Divisions which Mr. Avery, for the Operating, and Mr. Hazard, for the Inspection Branch, up there in the front office are running. Well, in the first place, Avery and Hazard may have desks in the front office, but most of the time they are down in the shop with the bunch. If they got their eyes on you and you look sort of likely, like the goblins, they may get you if you don't watch out. Their jobs are, first to make you feel at home when you come in, tell you about the place, tell you what the Western Electric Company makes, tell you why some of the things which look to the new fellow to be nothing but idiotic red tape are necessary, give you a personal introduction to your job, take you to the department. Now, of course, where there are so many people to look after, Avery and Hazard cannot do all of this personally, but they have a few helpers who have the same sort of a friendly feeling for the new fellow and sympathy for his troubles.



A. O. Avery, head
of Operating
Branch Training
Division



Theoretical as well as practical instruction

When the new fellow first comes in looking for a job, he is directed to the Employment office. In that office there is a long, lean fellow in charge, who has been through the whole game. He knows all about the kind of things that have to be done in the shop, and he knows all about how new people feel when they first come to work in a strange place. He is a bully good fellow, and his name is Agnew. Of course, he has so many people to see and so much to do that he cannot see everyone that comes in for a job, so he has some helpers there. There is in one of the private rooms, where the new man is invited to talk the thing over, a man by the name of Barker, and he also has been through the game.

In another one there is a man by the name of Schreiber, and he knows how it feels to start work a total stranger in a big shop.

Then, in the two other offices across the hall there are two ladies whose business it is to talk to the girls, and find out what kind of work they can do or what kind of work they wish to do.

These women, Miss Webster and Miss Harrold, understand how hard it is for a girl to start in to work in a big factory among strangers.

It is the business of all these people working with Mr. Agnew to find out what kind of work the new employee can do, or wants to do. They all know what kind of positions are vacant, so that they can tell whether or not the applicant can be given a job. If there is a place vacant which these people think that the man or woman can fill, they send him or her first to the Physical Examination Department—that little one-story building out in the center of the Works, surrounded by bushes and trees. There the new one is received and examined to make sure that he or she is reasonably healthy; first, so that no one who is not physically able will be given work which he cannot do on account of his ailment; and second, but most important of all, to see that no contagious diseases are brought into the factory to endanger the health of those already working there.

After this is over, usually a good part of the first day is gone, so the new employee, if accepted, is given a pass to



Miss E. Harrold,
Employment Department



D. Schreiber,
Employment Dept.

come in on the following morning to the department assigned, and there is where Avery and Hazard and their helpers get busy. They take the stranger to the department where he is supposed to start work and introduce him to the boss in charge of the particular job, show him where to find his clothes locker, and then invite him to come over to a room on the second floor

the Company insists upon physical examination of new employees, what the Company tries to do to make the place clean and sanitary. They tell them about the Company's plans for sickness and disability of its employees, its pension system for those who remain many years in its service. They explain about the Pay Roll Department,—what it has to do to give them their money.



An old hand and a new broom

in that huge building. When he gets there he is surprised to find a place that looks like a school room. He finds there some other people who have just come in to work, and Avery and Hazard or some of their helpers talk to the new employees about the Western Electric Company, the kind of things it makes, how the telephones are made up of many pieces of different kinds of material, why the Company has a hospital, and why

Then each one is taken back to the department and turned over to teachers who (of course in the language of the highbrows they are called instructors) are people who have had lots of experience in the particular kinds of work which they are teaching. They know all the tricks in the trade, and their business is to see that the new employee learns just as quickly as possible how to earn the most money and how to do it easily.

Now, each kind of work is paid for on the basis of the amount of good stuff produced. The price per hundred pieces paid is fixed only after a long and thorough study of the job to find what is the easiest way to do it. Before a rate is set for any job, it must be positively known that the average fellow can make a fair wage, that wage being at least as much as is paid on the same kind of work by any other employer in the city. These wages once set, stay set unless they are raised by an increase in the current wages paid for the same kind of work in the community. All these things Avery and Hazard try to show to the stranger.

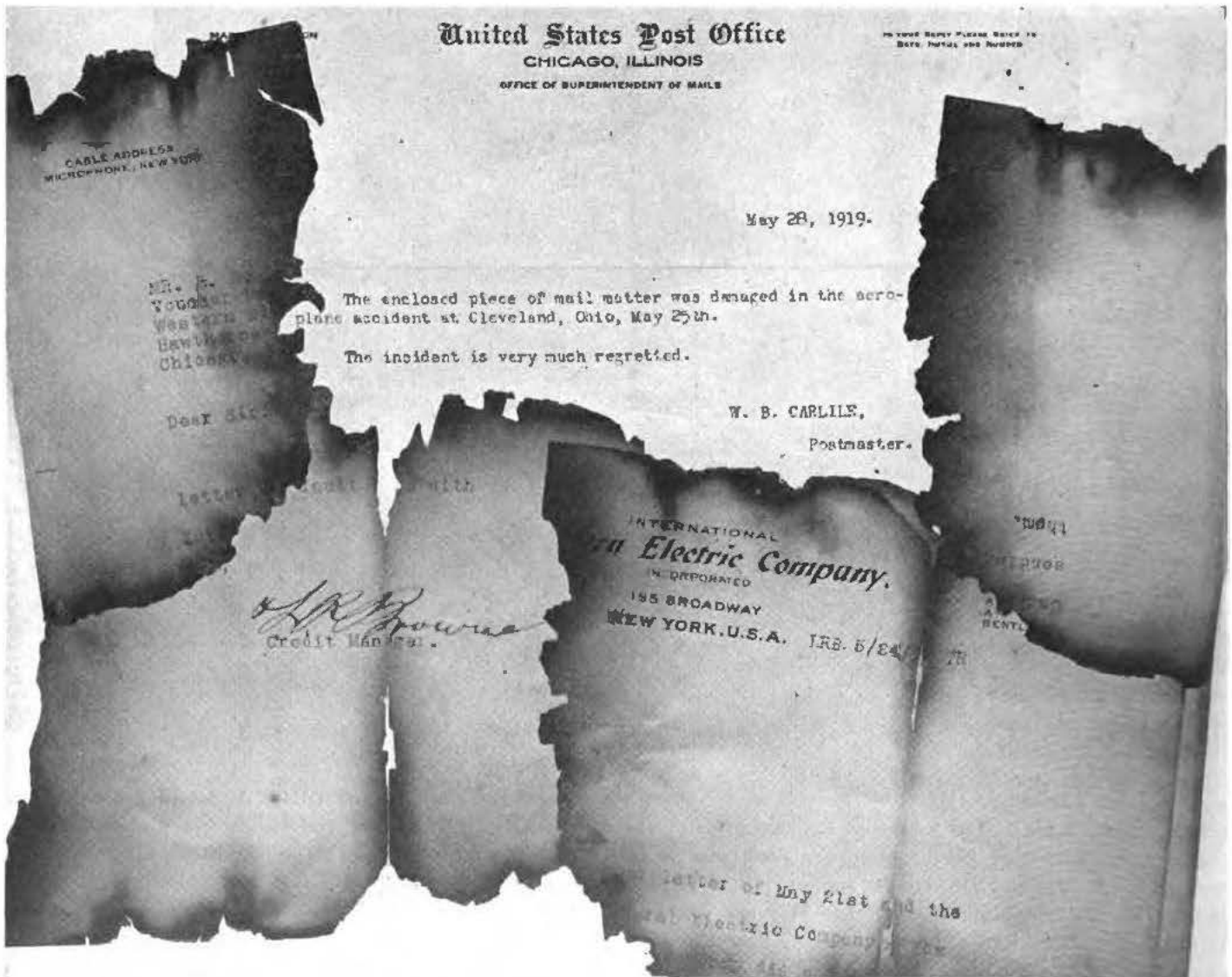
After these things are done, do Avery and Hazard go away and forget about the new fellow? They keep an eagle eye on him, and in the course of a few weeks or months, they have all his good qualities written down in a book, so that if work gets slack in the place where the new fellow happens to be working, they may be able to place him in another department where help is needed, where he can make as much money as he has made before.

Then, of course, Avery and Hazard and all of the other fellows in the front office are looking for real, in-

telligent, energetic men and women who can be promoted to bigger jobs. Now, there is hardly ever a week that passes by when some sort of a better job is not waiting for the right person to fill it, and that is what I meant when I said that Avery and Hazard "will git you if you don't watch out."

Somehow these men, Avery and Hazard, are never satisfied. They never find quite enough to do to suit them so they are now putting their hooks out to uncover all the talent in the place. They have a scheme working whereby they are teaching people how to become successful gang bosses and section chiefs, assistant foremen, etc. Apparently they have made up their minds to find out about all the ability of every person in the place, so that every time that one of these "management" fellows in the front office yelps for help, they can produce the right man or the right woman.

Well, that's a big job. They undertook this work only last September, and so, of course, have not been able to cover nearly all of the departments at Hawthorne, but they are spreading just like the measles. The first thing you know they may have your number pasted on the organization chart.



This picture tells its own story. Twenty years from now it will probably seem ridiculous to have given a mere aeroplane letter such prominence

H. B. Thayer Elected President of American Telephone & Telegraph Company

Other Changes in Organization

AS the News goes to press, comes an announcement fraught with interest for every man and woman in the Western Electric family. H. B. Thayer, president of the Western Electric Company since 1908, and identified with the electrical industry for nearly forty years, is to succeed Theodore N. Vail as president of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company.

Mr. Thayer has been a vice-president of the A. T. & T. Company for some time, and as Mr. Vail's statement points out that the changes are "in titles rather than in functions," Mr. Vail will take the position of Chairman of the Board of Directors.

N. C. Kingsbury, who has been in charge of operations and the department of public relations, has been made first vice-president; N. T. Guernsey, the general counsel, has been made vice-president in charge of the legal department; John J. Carty, head of the research, experiment and development department, has been made a vice-president in charge of that work; W. S. Gifford, who has been comptroller of the company, has been made vice-president in charge of accounts and finance; Bancroft Gherardi, who has been acting chief engineer, becomes chief engineer.

Shortly after graduating from Dartmouth College, Mr. Thayer went to work in Chicago. This was in 1881. Since that time he has been with the Western, assuming increasingly greater responsibility as time went on,—manager at New York in 1883, vice-president in February, 1902, and president in October, 1908.

Walter S. Gifford, who becomes a vice-president, is another man who came to the A. T. & T. Company by way of the Western. Coming to us after graduating from Harvard in 1905, he was in the Chicago house, and later in our Comptroller's Department. For some time past he has been Comptroller



H. B. Thayer,—thirty-eight years a Western Electric man

of the telephone company.

Mr. Vail's statement in full follows:

"Preparatory to the end of the period of federal control and in view of the great development which has taken place in the art of transmission of intelligence by electricity, particularly of the great development of multiplex telephony, machine operation of both telephone and telegraph, and of wireless telephony, there are many large problems confronting the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, all in the line of greater, better development and wider usefulness.

"In view of all this and to facilitate all the possibilities of the future, it is necessary that the organization be adjusted to meet these new problems and be put on a permanent basis.

"I have requested of and recommended to the Board of Directors the following

changes which are in titles rather than in functions.

"I will as Chairman of the Board be in active direction of the policy and problems of the company and by this change will be enabled to give more of my uninterrupted time and attention to the larger problems of the business.

"Vice-president Bethell who has been in charge of the Federal Operating Board was invited to rejoin the organization, but as he wishes to take a long rest, has declined, to the regret of the Board. Mr. H. B. Thayer who has been for nearly forty years prominently identified with the operating of the telephone system both from the manufacturing standpoint and from the practical operation has been made president. Mr. N. C. Kingsbury, who has had to do with both the operating and public relations, has been made First Vice-president. Mr. N. T. Guernsey, the General Counsel, has been made Vice-president in charge of the Legal Department. Mr. John J. Carty, long the head of research, experiment and development, has been made Vice-president in charge



Walter S. Gifford

of Development and Research. Mr. W. S. Gifford, who has long been connected with the Company, and who, since resigning as Director of the Council of National Defense, has been Comptroller of the Company, has been made vice-president in charge of Accounts and Finance.

Mr. Bancroft Gherardi, for many years Mr. Carty's chief aid, and who has been Acting Chief Engineer during the period of Mr. Carty's war service, has been made Chief Engineer."



John Sima

John Sima was killed in action September 7, 1918.

Previous to Mr. Sima's departure for service he was employed in department 6315 as a machine hand. In service he was with Company C, 57th Infantry, 4th Division.

Changes in Organization

George C. Pratt who has been with the Company since August, 1906, is now General Attorney. Mr. Pratt was first in the Secretary's Office in Chicago. In October, 1908, he became secretary at Chicago, and in November, 1908, was moved to New York, with the same title. He had leave of absence from the Company during the war and saw active service as a Captain in the Signal Corps.



George C. Pratt

Reporting to him as Assistant Attorneys, effective in June, are James W. Farrell and Edward J. Moriarty.

Mr. Farrell first joined the Western family as a law clerk in October, 1911. He has been continuously in the Legal Department at New York since that date.

Mr. Moriarty who is 29 years old entered the Legal Department at New York in September, 1913, and has been there ever since.



James W. Farrell



Edward J. Moriarty

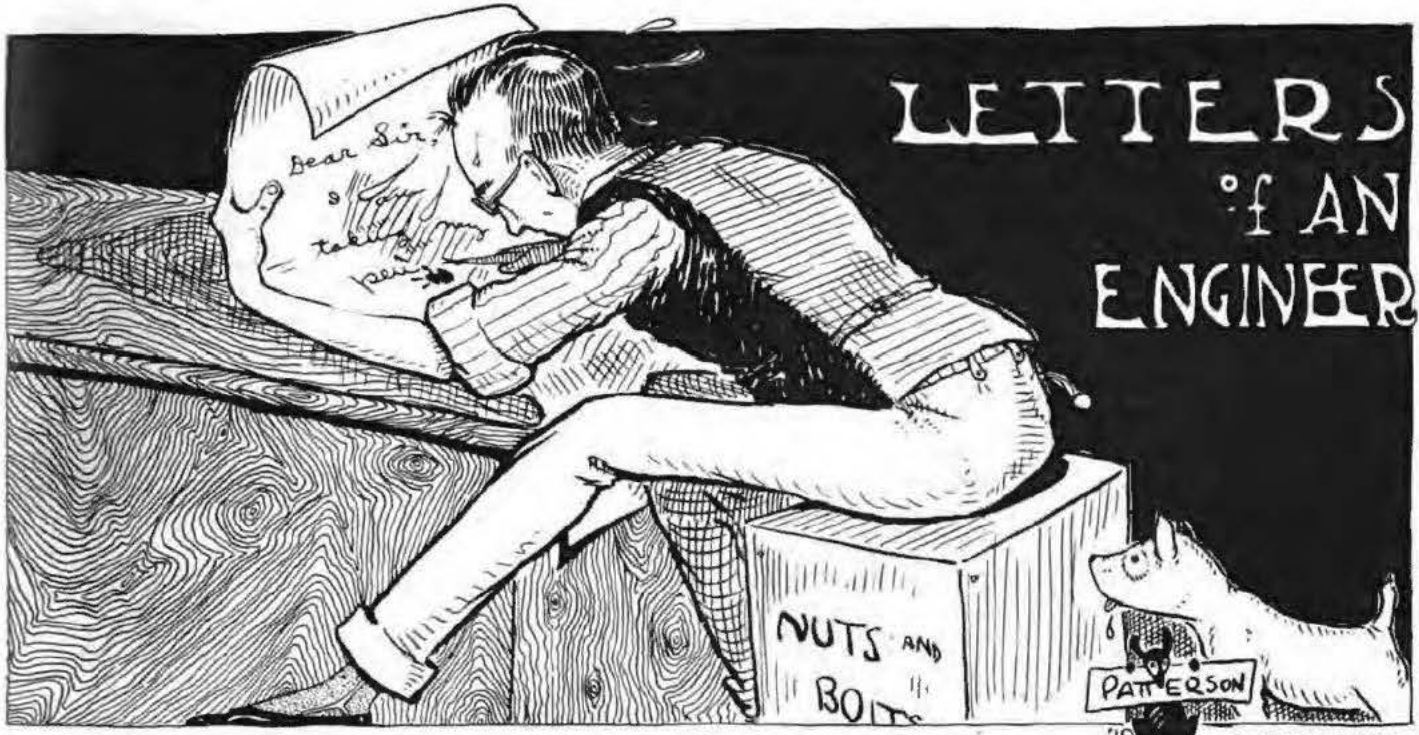
F. N. Cooley, Sales Manager at Seattle

Frank Cooley became a Western Electric man in January, 1912, when he started selling lamps at San Francisco. Two years later he went farther up the Coast to Seattle as supply specialist. A little later he became assistant sales manager there, and on June 1, 1919, was made sales manager.

Our Own Chatauqua

On May 29 Major E. B. Craft, Assistant Chief Engineer, delivered an interesting lecture at the Atlanta Theatre on the subject of Electrical Communication in War-time. This lecture was given under the auspices of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers and was enjoyed by a large and appreciative audience, composed of employees of the Western Electric Company and the Bell System, as well as quite a number of Engineers of other organizations.

The pictures shown, illustrating actual operation of the equipment, designed and manufactured by the Western Electric Company, were very interesting and instructive, and gave an idea of the Company's part in the war. Again at a joint meeting of the Syracuse Technology Club and the New York Telephone Society held in Syracuse on May 19, Mr. Craft spoke. Members of the Western Electric Company's organization were guests at the meeting.



LETTERS of AN ENGINEER



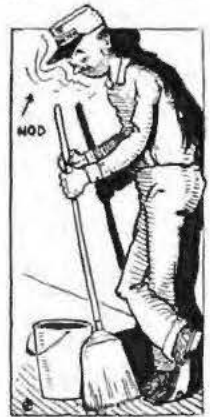
MR. J. H. HELWICK, Chief Merchandiser:

It has been my intenshuns for sum time to rite you, Helwick, but durin' the excitement and the unsettledness of the past few weeks I aint been in the mood fer takin' my pen in hand. The fact is, it has been to shiaky; my hand, ye know.

I aint been a engineer very long and I'm jest gittin ackwainted all around. I wrote Stole a few weeks ago, jest informally, and 'splained sum little points to him and I'm gittin' him lined up fer a little closter cooperation fer efficiency and I thot I'd rite you, to, so's we could all git together. You see, Helwick, when you git to be a engineer everybody looks at ye much as to say, "Have you got the branes to be a engineer?" Well, as nacher was so improvident as to put em in a thick shell of bone (accent on the thick) and then covered it with a coat of hair (mine is kinda cinamon colored) if ye aint got no handles to yer name or cant rite haff the alfabet after it ye've simply got to show em that's all. So I thot you an Stole and me could git together and cut out some of the lost motion in handlin' our jobs that maybe we could make a reckord fer ourselves.

We have jest been thru a turrible ordeel here, Helwick; we have been what is called "shook up." Somebody

grabbed hold of the flag-pole on top of the bildin' and give a mity big shake which disorganized us and then another shake and re-organized us. So ye see we have been disorganized and re-organized in a mity short space o' time. I simply grabbed aholt of both sides of my desk an braced my feet and I'm here yit, in the same old place, too. Fellers that's been havin' big



... is still doing nothing, without the big job. ...

jobs doin' nothin' is doin' the same but without havin' the big jobs, while them that's been doin' big work on small jobs have got the big jobs now.

The main thing that I wanted to rite ye about, Helwick, is samples. Ye know, lots of times we got to have samples fer speriments and sometimes to show the fellers down at the A. T. & T. Company and when we rite to you fer 'em we got to wate so long fer you to send em that we fergit who wanted em and what they wanted em fer. I think the best way fer you to do is to carry a stock of about a dozen of each part of telephone apparatus. Ye could keep em in a separate place so's they wouldn't git mixed with nothin' else and have a reglar clerk to do nothin' but jest look after em. If there is any of the parts that ye aint got now ye could jest run over and tell Stole and he'll



"It was purty nice, when yore idears wouldn't come to take a drag on some O. P. T. . . ."

make em rite up for ye. Jest tell him I told ye to. Tell him not to worry about the cost. That way ye wouldn't have to rite us all the time that the parts is bein' made up by Stole and that promises is poor.

And by the way, Helwick, don't swaller all that the shop crowd tell ye. If we slip a cog and ask you to junk a lot of stuff and charge it to merchandise acct. don't let them sock ye to much.

Ye knew, Helwick, we got a new law passed here at West Street, "No Smokin'" 'cept in private offices. Private office meanin' a office that aint occupied by more'n two males. Females dont count cause they cant smoke nohow, if they do they can go over to the Greenwich Village fer lunch. Guess the reason they specify two males is cause one wouldn't want to smoke by hisself cause it aint soshable and two cant make so much smoke but what ye can see who's in the office 'thout lookin' at the name on the door. It was purty nice when yer idears wouldn't cum to take a drag on some O. P. T. and kinda git things to workin'. But now when yer branes is kinda vacuum like the only thing ye can do is to scratch yer head and try to look wise. My dome is gittin' kinda sore now from scratchin. Scratchin' dont do no good neither cause the bone's too thick. Well there's jest this much about it the brilliyunt idears has got to come from the private offices from now on. Well, Helwick, maybe some day I'll git one of them private offices, and then when you an Stole an the rest comes to New York you can drop in and swap yarns. Gee! But I'm gittin' ambishus. I guess it aint good fer me neither. Ceazer was ambishus and fer that they slew him, so the Histry says. Maybe they'll slew me some day if I dont look out. (Figeratively speakin'.) Well, I'm willin' fer em to have the chancet.

'Fore I bring this to a close there's somethin' else I want to call to yer attenshun, Helwick. I want ye to send a carload of each piece of 'lectrical apparatus that pertanes to runnin a house to the Fortieth Street Store so when an engineer goes 'thout his lunch and takes a trip up there he kin git what he wants and not be told that their jest out and that their expectin' it in any day, now. Then when he calls up in couple o' weeks they

give him the same story, finally, maybe in a couple o' months, they git in a bushel basket of em and he makes a big effert to git up there and git one of em and he finds out that he has got to git a requisishun from his boss and the next day when he goes up with it their all gone. It's zasperatin,' Helwick, to say the least. We got to have

a full stock of stuff there 'cause taint only us that trades there, there's lots of people that pays the full price.

Well, Helwick, I'll bring this here to a close 'cause I guess we're ackwainted alrite, now. Remember what I sed about the samples 'cause its mity important.

Yours fer samples
and stock
PERRY DERNAM
QUINSBY.

P. S.—Thairs lots else, Helwick, what mite be sed about the formal relashuns between you and us. That guy Merrick of yours that allers adds the L. S. B. to his John Hancock is eternally ritin' us bout tool made samples and when

we expect to approve. Ye know, J. H., thairs lots of things to do before ye can gamble that Stole's crowd has done a good job and thar aint no use gettin' all het up bout a job that has got to be done rite. Better be safe than balled out is my motter.

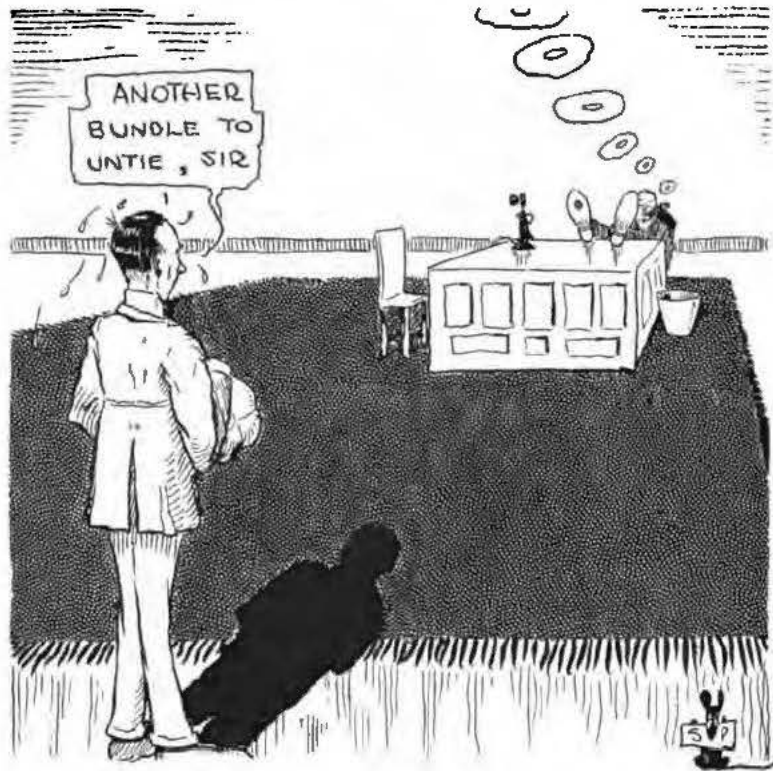
P. D. Q.

P. P. S.—I just heerd that the A. T. & T. Compny expects a big boom in the telephone line. You better lay in a good supply of desk stands and things like that, Helwick, but dont let that interfear with emerjency requests from the engineers for three washers P-18XX9 er five escutchin pins er things like that.

P. D. Q.

P. P. P. S.—When you mail them samples, Helwick, be shure to mark em fer the engineer what orders em. Asst. Cheif Engineers is to busy to spend all thier time openin' bundles.

P. D. Q.



Assistant Chief Engineers is too busy to spend all their time openin' bundles

The Big Fiftieth Anniversary Number is coming soon. Stories, photographs, anecdotes, of the Western in its early days are wanted. Send them in NOW.



The Hawthorne Girl as an Athlete

By Miss Ethel Reese, Central Athletic Committee

WHO says girls can't play ball? Let them step out some evening after the Hawthorne whistle blows, and look over our teams. For the past few years, baseball has been confined to the opposite sex, and even the office boys have had their teams.

But now! As in all other lines of activity, Hawthorne girls are showing that they, too, can put 'em over, and out-door in-door ball is the result. Nor is the spirit confined to the girls alone, for it is surprising* how many men have offered their services as coaches. Sixteen indoor teams have been organized and all are going strong. So far, the Technical Branch is represented with two teams, Clerical Branch two, Contract Sales two, Installation one, Inspection one, and the other eight are divided between the Operating and Production branches. A great many experienced players were discovered and some fast teams have resulted. Yet, this enthusiastic indoor ball movement started from a very small beginning.

Away back in the early spring a group of young women in the Financial Division, who felt the need of a little exercise at noon, purchased a ten-cent ball and a bat, and proceeded over to the athletic field for a game of scrub. Other girls became interested, and the result was that the Central Athletic Committee appointed a woman representative to organize the athletic activities

* We refuse to be surprised at anything as natural as that.—Ed.



A few of the ball-players

of the girls. She and her assistants took up the matter vigorously, and things have been humming ever since.

In a place as large as Hawthorne, it is hard to find a

common source of interest among the women, but apparently this lack has now been supplied. There is hardly a young woman to whom some sort of sport does not appeal. For the one who does not care for strenuous exercise there is a hiking club. For the cooler weather, hockey and basket-ball teams are planned. All that is required is the enthusiasm. We played our first ball game with tin pans as bases, but within a week we had been provided with five regular diamonds.

Out of door sports mean much towards the promotion of healthier and better girls. The old-fashioned young woman was prone to look upon such games as "tom-boyish." As little girls they were taught that playing with dolls and playing house were the ladylike things to do. Some of them will remember how many, many times they watched some of their more daring playmates climb trees and fences, and how they envied them, longing to try their own skill, yet not daring. However, that day and age has passed, let us hope, forever. To-day we find our schools and colleges and our great industries promoting the very things once frowned upon by the prudes. The result has been healthier and stronger girls, as well as a spirit of fellowship among them.

Now women are proving that they really can make



Miss Amelia Utz, Department 5376, Southpaw Twirler, Slipping One Past the Batter



A Close Play at the Home Plate—Miss Pearl Rhoades (Dept. 5052), Tries the Fall-Away Slide on Miss Victoria Novak (Dept. 5661)



Miss Edythe McCormick (Dept. 5946), Serves One Red-Hot

good, even in what were formerly known as "masculine sports." At first they were ridiculed, of course, but so was Fulton's steamboat. However, as you'll remember, it got there just the same.

So, although we may not quite equal the men in athletics, we are going to be good sports, for all that. When our umpire calls us "out," and the play has been fair, we are not going to argue, woman-like. But, of course, we will expect our fellow-workers to be there in the bleachers to call him "Rotten" for us!



WILLY NEVERLEARN.

HIS NEW COMMISSION IS NO CRAFT !!





By A. H. Nicoll, Salt Lake City



HERE is more to the west than "Bill" Hart and "Doug" Fairbanks show you in their acting and backgrounds. The Rockies alone hold in their mountain fastness many a romance, many a thrill that never get into print—not alone the movies.

Take, for instance, the Roosevelt office of the Uintah Valley Telephone Company in Utah.

Roosevelt, Utah, is a town whose population numbers some 900 people and is located in the Uintah Valley, surrounded by the towering peaks of the Rockies, isolated from all surrounding civilization by cliffs, hills and bad lands that the railroad has not been able to penetrate. We say, "isolated," and yet Roosevelt has a newspaper—a newspaper that brings the news of the world to its 900 people unfailingly—once a week. And Roosevelt can talk to anybody in these United States by taking off the receiver of its telephone and making known its wants. The telephone wire, that thin thread in the modern web of civilization, has penetrated into the mountain fastness of Roosevelt—where even the railroad has not dared to tread.

But we are a little ahead of the story:

Roosevelt is 125 miles from Salt Lake City. To get to it you take the Denver and Rio Grande and 125 miles to Price and then get aboard the good old-fashioned stage coach and travel 125 miles more to Roosevelt. On that trip you go through mountain passes, swing perilously close to mountain ledges, slough through alkali-covered bad lands, and ford mountain streams whose waters threaten to carry coach, horses and passengers along with them. This is

the way you and everything else going to Roosevelt get there—there is no other way—no other choice. Uncle Sam, himself, carries his precious mail this way and everything from the outside world going to Roosevelt, express, freight, and otherwise, takes the route of the overland stage.

In constructing its telephone exchange in Roosevelt, the Telephone Company had to devise some way to get the material in—and chose Uncle Sam's parcel post. And so it came to pass that *an entire telephone building, brick by brick, was shipped through the mail.* The building is 25 by 32 feet and contains nearly 15,000 bricks. Each brick was wrapped in a piece of paper and ten bricks were packed in a crate. The postage on the bricks amounted to \$825 or about 5½ cents a brick.

The telephone equipment left our Salt Lake Office, piece meal, every bit of it parcel post. It is no uncommon sight to see on the Salt Lake shipping floor a number of cross arms, bearing postage stamps and the Roosevelt address. Desk stands, wire, insulators, etc., all go the way of the overland stage and parcel post.

Mr. C. J. Neal, General Manager of the Uintah Telephone Company has built up a wonderful telephone business having more than 400 subscribers and over 500 miles of telephone lines. These lines cover the entire Uintah Indian Reservation and continue down through the state to the old "Cliff Dwellers" lands.

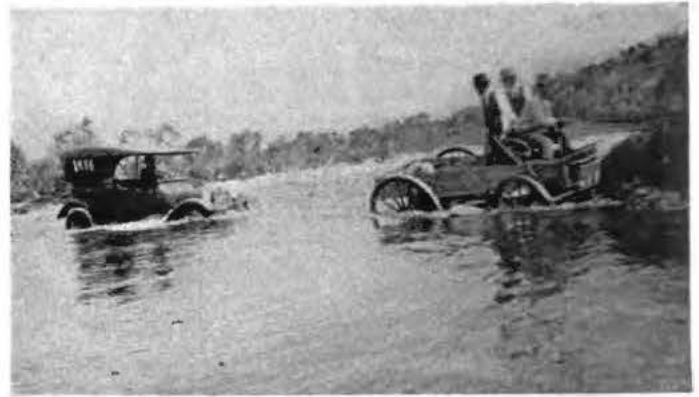
Mr. Neal personally looks after his lines and accompanies his road gang on most of its trips. The transportation problem is a complex one due to road and climatic conditions. Automobiles, prairie wagons, sleds, and vehicular contrivances so original



The Finished Product



Moving a Construction Camp for 16 Men—In One Day



Mr. Neal Usually Blankets the Radiator, Wraps the Carburettor and Goes Over on His Own Power

no name can be found for them come in for their share of the road work. In winter the snow and terrific cold make maintenance work a real job—in summer the severe electrical storms that play around the mountain tops and come down into the quiet valley with a hop, skip, and a roar play havoc with the lines. Mr. Neal caught the playful (?) antics of a ball of lightning with his camera



Up to the Hubs

and it gives some idea of what a storm in these mountains means. One of the parcel post wagons, carrying material for the telephone exchange, got in the path of one of these lightning balls and the picture shows the results. The bricks, the wire, the desk stands, gongs, and other apparatus lying on the ground were part of a parcel post shipment that never reached Roosevelt. It looked as though Nature, foiled in her attempt to keep man and his inventions out of the country she chose to make so inaccessible—vented her wrath in this fashion on the despoilers.

This little telephone exchange in the fastness of the Rockies so far from the beaten paths of your civilization and mine has a telephone exchange and telephone equipment as modern and up-to-date as ours. Although, such mundane things as bricks and mortar must reach it from the outside world in the most primitive fashion, yet the spoken word is sent from one end of the territory to the other by means of the latest thing in that shibboleth of civilization—the telephone. It is efficient—up-to-the minute. And, if you please, it's Western Electric.

Mr. Neal Took This Picture of a Typical Lightning Storm of the Region from the Back Door of His Office



Mr. Neal Took This Picture of a Typical Lightning Storm of the Region from the Back Door of His Office



Here is a Contrast to the Summer Storm Above. Mr. Neal Patrolling His Lines in Weather 30 Below Zero



This is the Remains of a Parcel Post Truck Struck by Lightning Upon Which We Had Shipped \$140 Worth of Material

Interbranch Baseball at Hawthorne

Reported by Robert James



The 24th of May!
 Boom! Boom! Boom! Ta-
 ra-ra Boom!!

"Are they celebrating the Queen's birthday?" questioned Algy, the English applicant for citizenship.

"Not so you could notice it," said the A-1 dyed-in-the-wool American. "This parade marks the opening game of the Hawthorne Inter-Branch Baseball League. Come with me and I will show you around and instruct you in the

mysteries of the great American passion—baseball."

"Ah, kind of cricket; what?" comments Algenon.

"Cricket, nothing," said his guide. "Wait and see. Here's the reviewing stand for the officials. Let's stand beside it and watch the parade."

Algy stood gaping in awe as the shouting, yelling, singing mass, eighteen hundred strong, surged past. He was infatuated with the twenty score beautiful damsels, dazed with the fluttering of two thousand flags, and astounded by the fantastic costumes of the merry-makers. Bands played, horns brayed, tin pans rattled. Whew! What a crowd!

"I say, shall we follow?"

"I say we shall."

And so to the game.

"Play ball!" yelled the crowd.

Supt. C. G. Stoll cut the plate with a hot one straight into the mitt of Supt. C. L. Rice, and the Production-Technical game was on.

"The man who threw that ball is Stoll," explained the American. "Come on, Algy, let's follow him over to the Clerical - Contract Sales game. He's to be the umpire."

"I s'y," remarked Algy a short time later. "My word, I cawn't see what connection Mr. Stoll has with this game at all. What does an umpire do, anyway?"

His guide began to explain. "Why, you see, Stoll—Ha, a steal! Did you see that?" Watch that fellow steal."

"Why," exclaimed the bewildered Algy. "I thought you said the man was Stoll."

"Yes, C. G. Stoll. Did you see that steal?"

"See 'ell," muttered Algy, "I didn't see anything."

"Did you speak to me?" questioned a genial looking man.

"No, sir. I did not," answered Algy.

"S funny, I thought someone said C. L.—You sec, I'm C. L. Johnson, and I'm leading the Clerical fans. Listen!" He waved his arm and a lusty yell from three hundred throats shook the grandstand.



Entering the Main Gate. A Big Parade of Hawthorne Enthusiasts Preceded the Interbranch Baseball Games on May 24

"My crowd," beamed Johnson. "What, ho! Clerical! Yah Hoo!"



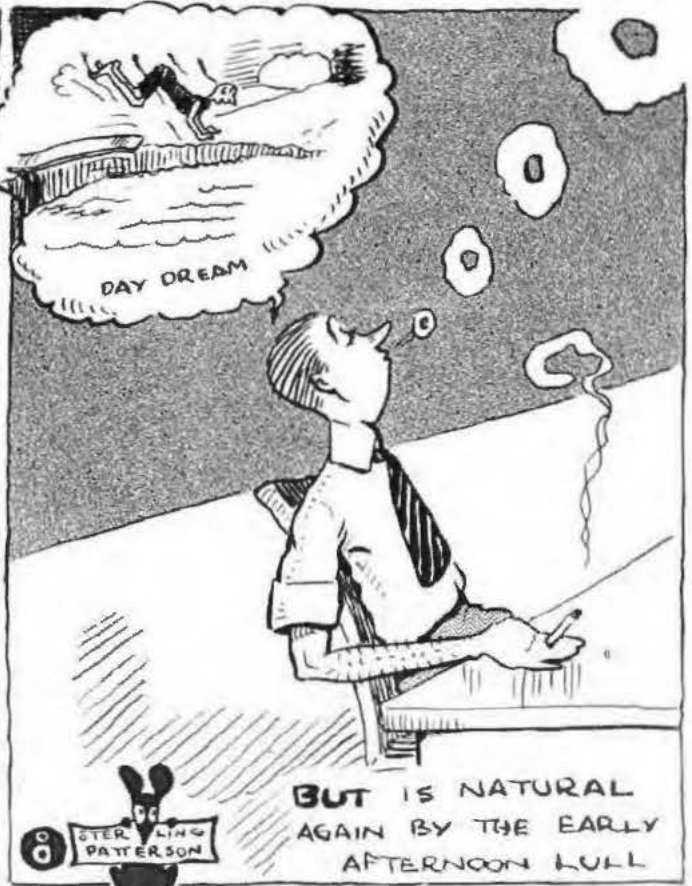
Supt. C. G. Stoll Pitched the First Ball in the Game Between the Technical and Production Teams. Here He Is, Warming Up. The Kidding, but Otherwise Innocent Bystander, is Assistant General Superintendent J. W. Bancker

"Hoo! bally well blarsted rag!" yelled the Briton, and he was inoculated with the tenacious germ of baseball.

It matters not that the Clerical team lost their game to the Contract Sales and Plant team; it matters not that the Inspection team lost the game to the Operating; it matters not that the Production team lost to the Technical; it matters only that the season is on and that O. C. Spurling and F. W. Willard have made a vow (duly sworn and witnessed) not to miss a game all season.

The first games went with a whoop and a bang and a crowd that would have delighted Barnum.





STERLING
PATTERSON

Thirteen Months in German Prison Camps

Hershel Godfrey Back at Hawthorne After a Long and Involuntary Visit to Hunland



JUST after the big Joffre parade held in Chicago about the first of May, 1917, Hershel Godfrey left the loading coil inspection group at Hawthorne and enlisted in the United States Army, hoping to bounce a few bombs on the heads of the Heinies. Recently he returned to Hawthorne after taking a thirteen months' anti-fat treatment at several of the noted German Gefangenenlager. These institutions are exceptionally thorough in administering the treatment, as you doubtless realize if your knowl-

edge of German is enough for you to recognize that "Gefangenenlager" means "prisoners' camps."

Here is how it all happened:

Godfrey's unit was among the first American troops put into the front line trenches of the so-called "quiet sectors" for training. They moved up from the back areas and took over a section of the line on the last day of October, 1917. For a day or two Fritz behaved rather decently for him. True he shelled the soup kitchens regularly at meal times, but that was probably to keep the boys from fighting for a chance at kitchen police duty. So all went nicely until the night of November 3. On that night Godfrey and about 35 others were occupying an advanced trench a couple of hundred feet from the main trenches, when suddenly the German artillery took a notion to throw over all the scrap metal in Germany and to pile every bit of it around that trench. They weren't at all quiet about it either, and their crashing shells made an old-fashioned Fourth of July sound like a deaf-mute college yell. Conversation was of course impossible, and yet about 150 Heinies chose that very inopportune time to come over for a little call.

The small party of untrained American troops, commanded only by a sergeant and cut off by the barrage from all possible help, did not know exactly the proper etiquette for the occasion, but they showed their good intentions by entertaining their unexpected visitor with a

pretty little fight until they were overpowered by superior numbers. Then such of them as had not been killed accepted an urgent invitation to visit Germany. (Incidentally, they later learned that they had accounted for enough Hun raiders to give each man of them one to his credit and leave a few extra for good measure, so they took their capture more philosophically than they might otherwise have done.)

Just about this time, as you will remember, the German public was being fed liberal doses of subsidized press fodder on what the Imperial German Army was going to do to the ludicrous little make-shift army Uncle Sam was raising. It seems that Godfrey and his companions were captured largely to aid this advertising campaign of the General Staff, for the prisoners were at once split up into groups and sent to various parts of the country.

Those who did not see the prisoners in the flesh had only to open their favorite newspaper or magazine to come across one of the numerous pictures of them that were circulated everywhere. In fact one of these pictures went a little farther than was wise and its love for travel resulted in the arrest of a German spy in America. It is the picture reproduced here. The man numbered one in that photograph is Hershel Godfrey. Some time after Godfrey's capture a German appeared at his parent's home in Chicago, exhibited the picture and asked numerous questions concerning him. The man's action excited suspicion and the Government secret service was put on the case. A short time later he went to prison as a spy. One more far-reaching German plan had reached a little too far and tumbled overboard. It is doubtful whether the policy of exhib-

iting the prisoners proved much more effective in furthering the German government's schemes. The people showed no signs of enthusiasm, nor did they show any hostility to the prisoners. In fact, they seemed rather to grow suddenly thoughtful when they learned that the prisoners were Americans. Almost invariably they at first mistook them for English, and on being informed of their mistake would step back with a thoughtful: — "Ach,



Card Carried While at a German Prison Camp

so? Amerikaner," and offer no further comments. Therefore, after a somewhat unsuccessful engagement of about six weeks, the "big show" was taken off the road and Godfrey landed in a prison camp. Unsuccessful actors on the road, of course, do not expect to eat very often or very bountifully, but when the Americans reached the prison camps any improvement in their rations was only noticeable by its absence. A man with a hollow tooth could have put a whole meal into his mouth without getting a bit of it into his stomach. A day's rations consisted of "coffee" made from acorns, a bowl of soup made by drowning a few discouraged vegetables in several quarts of water, and about an ounce of bread made heaven only knows how. After insulting their appetites with this lame apology for food, the boys used to get together and fill up on reminiscences of the bountiful meals they used to eat back in "the only country on earth." It was good exercise for the imagination, but it didn't give the stomach muscles much of a workout.

Later, however, when the American Red Cross got in touch with the boys, they fared much better. Red Cross packages reached them with reasonable regularity too. Some were stolen, but that apparently was always the work of individuals and not sanctioned by the authorities, who realized that it would be criminally foolish to allow any action that might stop the support of their prisoners by outside agencies. Money sent to the boys through the German authorities also reached them, although it was only paid out in small amounts at a time, to make it hard for anyone to accumulate enough to bribe the prison guards.

Taking it all in all, the American prisoners did not fare so badly. Of course, they had some grivances. Their uniforms and

spared abuse. The elegant appearance of these prison uniforms is observable in one of the illustrations. The shoes were equally stylish and even a little less serviceable. One good wetting and their substitute leather tops behaved just the same as any other paper. And the Germans were not lavish with replacements of either shoes or prison uniforms. As long as enough uniform hung together to get



This Picture Shows a German Prison Uniform, Made Mostly of Paper

the wearer past the board of censorship, it was considered plenty good enough.

With true German thrift the government hired the prisoners out to farmers, manufacturers and others needing labor. Farming was the preferred job as there was a little more to eat on the farms than in the cities. As a usual thing Americans were not put at the more objectionable kinds of work. Most of that went to the Russians, who were in general treated with great harshness and cruelty. However, Godfrey was once ordered into a salt mine by a petty officer (a former "German-American" who once had a restaurant in New York City. His wife runs it yet.) Godfrey refused to go, whereupon his ex-fellow countryman whirled and struck him full in the chest with a rifle butt. The blow put Godfrey in the hospital and he still bears the marks of it, but he never had to work in that salt mine. Incidentally there is at least one German restaurant in New York City that will have to worry along without his patronage.

The only other bad treatment Godfrey ever received was a blow with the flat side of an officer's sword, but that did no injury except to his feelings.

When the armistice was signed, Godfrey was serving as a truck driver in Berlin. Needless to say he did not linger for any fond farewells when once he was free to go and seek the luscious pork chop in dear old Chi, where it grows the thickest. He went up into Sweden and from there took a boat to England rather than wait a few weeks for one bound for the United States. The result was, that, since he had no discharge papers, the English authorities shipped him back over to France. There, however, he finally reached the proper American officials and at last got both feet on a boat starting for the land of the free lunch and the home of everything good to eat.

But when you visit the loading coil testing group don't try to tell Hershel Godfrey anything about the excellence of German cooking. You'll be wasting your time.



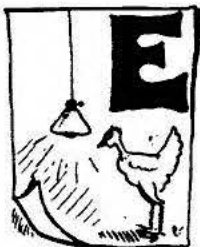
Hershel Godfrey, Taken with His Sister, Just Before He Entered the Army



Photograph of Hershel Godfrey and Other Prisoners, Published in Germany

their shoes were taken away and replaced by substitutes made mostly of paper, but in general the boys were

More Eggs or Fooling the Hard-Working Hen



HENS! A subject to be handled delicately and with much respect, as should anything to which there attaches so much value and—breathe it gently—so much uncertainty.

Last winter and the winter before that, still linger in the minds of those who footed the provision bills for the household and no item tugged harder at the purse strings than that for eggs of the supposedly fresh variety.

Eggs usually do cost more in winter than in the spring and summer. How much of this is due to financial juggling is pretty hard to decide offhand, but people who are familiar with the characteristics of the genus hen know that when the days grow shorter, the hen cuts down on egg production. Union hours mean nothing to the bird. She takes her cue from the sun—or rather, most of her and her kind did until a short time ago.

So-called comic papers from time to time have jokingly referred to the electric light as a possible means of keeping the hen on the job longer when the day-light hours grow fewer.



The Modern Egg-Factory

Fortunately, there are some folks who take jokes seriously and so out in California one egg farmer, or whatever you call the type of man who makes a business of coaxing eggs out of hens, decided to put electric lights in his hen house. He arranged to turn them on automatically at 8 A. M. on the shortest days so that his hens would come down off the roost and begin the day at that unseemly hour.

Report has it that his 650 hens laid an average of 195 eggs a piece for the year, or an increase of 50 per cent over the production before the lights were installed. California, however, is a long way from New York and one hears so many wonderful things about California climate, girls, and what not on which travelers from the East do not check that one might be pardoned for having been a doubting Thomas.

So when a tip came along that in Allentown, N. J., there resided an egg farmer by the name of F. B. Naylor who was getting wonderful results by using electric lights in his hen houses, we decided to make a personal investigation and get some facts and photographs.



Mr. Naylor and Part of His Flock

Fortunately the facts as they were developed checked with the tip. We say "fortunately" advisedly because the trip to Allentown was a humdinger. Allentown is only a matter of about 65 miles from New York but it takes over four hours to get to the farm. Two changes of train and a ride in a jitney which runs when you can find the driver and rouse him from his rural lethargy. Coming back, you make an appointment with the jitney man and offer up a prayer that he remembers the date.

Ourself and our camera arrived safely, though wearied, and met Mr. Naylor, who is a live wire if there ever was one. And right here let us say that his farm is a real bang-up place.



Mr. Naylor Standing Under One of His Electrical Persuaders

The hen house, as it was when we saw it, had a total length of 160 feet with a depth of 20 feet. Twenty feet of the length is taken up by a feed house from which the electric lights are controlled. The rest of the house is divided into coops 20 feet square, each coop housing 120 hens. Each coop is divided in half by a feed hopper, over the center of each half there is suspended a 60-watt mazda lamp. Promptly as the sun begins to go down in the afternoon the lights are turned on, and the hens instead of going to roost, say at 4:30 on a winter afternoon, keep on scratching, feeding and generally keep themselves warm.

It may be said in passing that all of Mr. Naylor's methods are intensive and absolutely modern. As evidence of this we have the fact that his present lot of hens, which was hatched on April 15, 1918, began to lay on

August 27, in 4 months and 12 days. Truly a record! Until November 20, when the electric lights were installed, the highest day record for 840 hens was 449 eggs. From the first day of November until the 20th, as the days grew shorter and colder, the production dropped to as low as 388 per day.

On November 20 the lights were turned on for the first time as night began to fall. The hens were fed at 7:30 and at 8:45 the lights were dimmed to such a point that the hens could just about find their roost. "Taps" was set for 9:00 P. M., with lights out. This is now the regular schedule.

Then things began to happen. From November 20 until December 1 egg production rose, with 458 per day as the high egg mark for that period.

From December 1 to January 1 the two best days of production netted 595 and 603 eggs, with an average

of 557 per day for the month. The total for December was 17,280 eggs. The total for January was 15,851, an average of 511. During February there was somewhat of a drop, due to the fact that a slight molting was taking place.

Mr. Naylor is justifiably proud of his hen record, and plans to extend his egg business by building a 170-foot electrically lighted extension to the northern end of his hen house. This will be ready for use by April.

Here is an instance where the use of electric lights brings in something besides dividends in comfort for the farmer's family. It brings in dividends in cold, hard cash.

We may close with a new version of an old rhyme:

"To the little white hen said the great big rooster,
 'You're laying eggs oftener than you useter.'
 And the little white hen said, 'You are right,
 'I have to now, we've electric light!'"

—W. A. W.



Who Said Rip Van Winkle Was Running the Engineers' Club?

The well-known phoenix has nothing on the Engineers' Club. The phoenix, you may remember, was the bird that reappeared newborn from his own ashes. Likewise the Engineers' Club, after making what seemed to be its farewell tour on December 17, 1917, sprang once more into vigorous life by staging a large and potent entertainment and dance as a welcome to returned soldiers the evening of May 28th.

Preliminary signs of this renaissance were, as usual, notices to come across with the 1920 dues. These notices made their appearance in April. Rumors of a blow-out then proceeded to flutter from the research department to the vacuum tube division at 468 West Street. Ultimately tickets were handed out and the thing was pulled off in great style.

One act that was not on the program which went big was the presentation to John Barchfield of a large soporific armchair and a motorist luncheon basket. John, no one need be reminded, is the dean of New York employees, having been with us for lo—these forty years.

Among those who made the evening a success were:

Officers and Board of Governors

R. F. Trimble, *President*; G. O. Bassett, *Vice-President*; G. F. Fowler, *Secretary*; K. S. Johnson, *Treasurer*; C. A. Grant, P. R. Goodwin, E. E. Hinrichsen, E. C. Mueller, Jr., W. E. Swigert H. N. Van Deusen.

Ladies' Auxiliary Committee

Miss J. Pickett, Miss M. L. Merry, Miss F. A. Finegan, Miss H. M. Kober, Mrs. E. J. Boellinger.

Entertainment Committee

G. B. Hammel, *Chairman*; E. E. Hinrichsen, O. R. Cole, N. Schoen, J. F. Lewis.

The program follows:

OVERTURE	Orchestra
1. ADDRESS	Dr. F. B. Jewett
	Mrs. E. J. Boellinger
	Miss M. Baker
2. MUSICAL MODULATORS	N. Zucconi
	F. Vanadia

3. MAGIC AND SLEIGHT OF HAND.....R. M. Hicks

4. "NEVER JUDGE A BOOK BY ITS COVER"
 A sketch in one act

Scene—Library of Quality Products Electric Company

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

Miss Readall, Librarian.....Miss D. Snyder

A Junior Assistant, War-time variety.....Miss A. H. White

Another Junior Assistant, Peace-time species.....Miss I. Feller

SCOTCH SPECIALTY Miss I. V. Hickey
 Colin MacDougal

VOCAL SELECTION J. A. Tienken
 Assisted by Miss H. C. Tienken

SPANISH DANCE Miss A. L. White

F. W. Hultquist

MULTIPLIX HARMONY W. C. Just

J. Sauer

P. A. Doacher

5. BALLAD Ad Chopin

Miss I. B. Santorelli

6. A SPANISH ROMANCE OR THE STOLEN DRESS SUIT

Lyrics and music, with the exception of the "finale" composed and produced by the members of the cast

Scene—Railroad Station at Texas Junction

Time—Midnight

Cast of Characters

Sam Feltfeet, Porter.....H. D. Peckham

Muggsey Rocks, Ticket Agent.....C. R. Wadsley

Senorita Tarrara, The Heart of the Romance.....Miss C. F. Roeder

Philip Summors, the mysterious stranger.....G. F. Fowler

Yongel Goldberg, the Tailor.....A. F. Dolan

Songs

"I'm in Love with a Toreador".....Miss C. F. Roeder

"When I Get Home in the Morning".....C. F. Fowler

"I'm Tough".....C. R. Wadsley

"Sarah, Queen of Sahara".....A. F. Dolan

"Gimme Ragtime".....H. D. Peckham

Grand Finale—Popular Selections.....Entire Cast

7. AIRPLANE MANOEUVERS

This number was suggested by the cover of the February issue of the WESTERN ELECTRIC NEWS

Dancing immediately after the entertainment



The Dean of the Pacific Coast and His Son, Who is Also a Western Man

L. X. Lawson

Here is to the dean of employees on the Pacific Coast, L. X. Lawson, a twenty-year service man; still the same genial, fatherly man, as his picture portrays. Beside him sits his young son, who is also an Emeryville man.

Let us begin at the beginning of his Western Electric career. In 1898 our hero entered the shipping department under J. MacDonald in Chicago, and in 1900 was transferred to the stock room, where he remained, until 1908. At that time he went to St. Louis and worked in the stock room.

After 18 faithful years of service he was granted a well earned three months leave of absence. What do you suppose he did? Bought a tin "Lizzie" camping outfit, rod and gun, and started out across the country with his wife, two boys, and dog in a general northwesterly direction. Thus it came about that the phrase "where do we go from here" was coined.

Three months later he landed in Seattle minus his bank account and nice new "Lizzie," after having visited all the garages between Seattle and Chicago. Any garages that were slighted along the road were not done so intentionally. He ended his long journey and far be it from his intention to try it again. He advises his friends with such ambitions, to "forget them" or to have a guardian appointed to chain him down, for joy rides, he claims, are of short duration and lead to that dread infection known as "grouch." After working in Seattle awhile he came to Emeryville where he has always been known as one of the most jolly and pleasant of bosses. Emeryville appreciates his service and hopes to see his smile for a good many years to come.

—C. H. B.

William Peter

William Peter is his name, although it reads just as well either way, and it's just the same to William if you address him as Peter. He started with the Company on July 24, 1899, at Clinton Street, under Foreman George DuPlain, and his job was to keep the operators on the insulating machines supplied with wire. In 1905 he was transferred to the new factory at Hawthorne, and was assigned to the cable core stranding department, where he is now located.

When it comes to producing the where-with-all to fill reels, Mr. Peter ranks right up with Griffith and Ince, only William's reels are filled with stranded wire conductors instead of celluloid, and his "fill-ems" are projected from a big wire strander.

Subtracting 1899 from 1919 leaves two stars. Mr. Peter gets them in his new service button this month.



N. Mommenson

If the Landlord's Association ever begins to give service buttons to faithful tenants N. Mommenson will have to be given a special diamond-mounted de luxe edition. Nick has lived in the same place for 21 years and he is not thinking of moving, either. In fact, he may stay quite a while if he finds he likes the place.

A year after he entered the tenants' marathon, Mr. Mommenson applied for a job at our old Clinton Street Shops and was put at handling lumber. While he was new and awkward at the job Nick used to carry home enough splinters in his hands to keep him in fire-wood all winter, but he later learned to keep his gloves on when wrestling with a board. He is still in the lumber handling organization, now in charge of the soft wood lumber yard.

Mr. Mommenson gets a twenty-year button the eleventh of this month.



J. H. Passman

If your watch should get too heavy for you to carry around this warm weather, so that you have to go and leave it in a pawn shop, and if while there you should happen to see a rather short and rather round gentleman wearing a Western Electric service button on his coat, do not assume he is trying to pawn the button. In

all probability you would be wrong, for the chances are 8 to 1 that it is J. H. Passman trying to pick up something for his collection of antiques.

Besides annexing "old masters," Mr. Passman's specialty is collecting Western Electric service stars. He began it a quarter of a century ago at New York, where he started as a bill clerk under E. R. Gilmore. Some time later he became head of the voucher department, and still later chief of the payroll department, which had just been put under the office organization. About 1901, he took charge of the New York employment department, and nine years later was transferred to Hawthorne as assistant chief of the Works employment department, of which he later became the head. A nervous breakdown in 1918 compelled Mr. Passman to resign his position and take a long leave of absence. On his return he was put in charge of some special studies for the management, and on the completion of this work entered the Welfare Branch, his present location.

Mr. Passman is an enthusiastic amateur photographer and has several times loaned the News photographs, especially of track athletics, in which he is especially interested. He headed the Works athletic committee in 1918.



L. Lindseth

Just to prove that our long-service men do not think they know all there is to know because they have been with the Company longer than some of the rest of us, allow us to introduce L. Lindseth, a graduate of several courses in the Hawthorne Club Evening Schools. Mr. Lindseth believes that when a man is ready to quit learning he is ready to quit living, and he certainly isn't far from right.

Twenty years ago on the 13th of this month L. Lindseth began work in the milling machine department at Clinton Street. Here his disposition to learn and to enlarge his usefulness was recognized, and he rose through the various grades to the rank of assistant foreman. In October of last year he gave up this position to become instructor in milling machine work for the Training Division.

Mr. Lindseth is a charter member of the Hawthorne Club.

J. M. Burns

There must be something in that theory of people developing some of the characteristics of their chief article of diet, for Hawthorne girls are the sweetest there are, and you just ought to see them swarm around the restaurant candy counter every noon. That candy counter, as well as the rest of the restaurant store, is under the efficient eye of J. M. Burns, and the business done proves that he not only aims to please, but that he hits the mark as well. Mr. Burns was first employed by the Company at Clinton Street in 1899 at clerical work. He continued in the same general line until given charge of the Restaurant Store in 1915. Figuring out loading rates, apportioning service expense and otherwise treating the mysteries of arithmetic with undue familiarity used to be everyday offenses with him.

Some years ago, when it was easier to find an expert handball opponent than it is now, J. M. used to go out regularly and come back with a belt full of scalps, but he hasn't played much of recent years. Incidentally, if you are a stranger and need confirmation of our statement regarding the sweetness of Hawthorne girls or their predecessors of the old Clinton Street Shops, ask Mr. Burns. He married one.

T. Murray



The day the armistice was signed Thomas Murray did not work, and the day after the armistice was signed, Thomas Murray did not work either, also or likewise, whichever you prefer. Of course, none of the rest of us worked on Armistice Day, because we all had to celebrate once, but Mr. Murray had to celebrate two times, because he had one boy in the navy

and one boy in the army, which makes two, according to all of the most reliable arithmetics. So now the Murray family will have three veterans, for Tommy himself is a Western Electric veteran with twenty years' service.

Mr. Murray started at Clinton Street in 1899, in the iron foundry, and he has stayed with that department ever since moving to Hawthorne with the foundry in 1905. His new two-star button is due the twenty-third of this month.

G. Feix



Although his job is a constant grind from morning to night, Gus Feix isn't looking for a chance to change it. However, there's nothing so very strange about that. If you were an expert grinder like Gus you wouldn't want to be put at something else, either. His specialty is sharpening milling cutters. Any block of metal milled with one of Gus' cutters knows

just what the inspired safety-razor advertising men are talking about when they enthuse over painless, pull-less, velvety shaves.

Mr. Feix joined the Western at New York as an operator on the hand screw machines. After some time at this work he was transferred to the milling department, where he operated a milling machine. It was while in the milling department that he got a chance to show what he could do at the delicate work of grinding the cutters. He showed it so well that he has had a steady job at it ever since. Mr. Feix came to Hawthorne in November, 1918, with the milling machine department, and stayed with that department until the first of this year, when he was transferred to jobbing department No. 1, his present location.

Gus started in 1889, which, subtracted from 1919, leaves four stars for his new service button.

William Barry

When William Barry likes a thing, he likes it. He started with the Company at Clinton Street in 1894, and his job was putting lead sheath on cable cores. He liked the work so well that he is still doing it now, twenty-five years later, and the end is not yet in sight. There doesn't seem to be any end to that cable. It keeps coming out of a hole in the wall behind "Big Bill's" big press, crawls right through the press and pleads with Bill to see that it gets a warm dress of nice, smooth lead-antimony mixture before it gets out into the cold, cruel world. And no length of cable has ever pleaded in vain. Never would Bill allow a young and innocent cable to go forth half-clothed into the summer heat and the winter sleet and the stares of all it chanced to meet. There are no records of any naked cables being embarrassingly exposed.

Outside of hours, where he is not dressmaking for cables, Mr. Barry goes in for chickens. He has bought a farm near La-Grange. You know the story. Get one hen and twenty eggs. The

hen hatches the eggs and you get twenty more chickens. These twenty chickens lay twenty eggs each (maybe). These twenty eggs are hatched and we now have 421 chickens. It's very simple.

However, instead of counting chickens before they're hatched, Mr. Barry can now exercise his arithmetic by counting the three full-grown stars on his brand new service button.

F. Balling



Before he came with the Company, in 1899, Fred Balling was employed at what will soon be a lost art. He was a cabinet-maker on barroom fixtures. However, he did not quit that work because he foresaw the success of the prohibition movement, but because he could make more money at easier work with the Western. In fact, his frank statement of that reason for leaving

his previous place almost prevented his getting a job with us, for the head of the Employment Department concluded that Fred was looking for a resting place instead of a working place. Mr. Balling's answer to that accusation was to hold out his hands for inspection. He got the job without further demur.

Mr. Balling has worked at his trade for the Company ever since, so obviously his hands must have told a true story. He is located in the woodwork mill department, where he does expert cabinet work on subsets. This month completes his twentieth year of service.

F. Steimer



The Atlantic Ocean owes Fred Steimer \$20—not a boardbill for meals he has deposited with it, either. This twenty was handed over in the form of good United States green-backs, and up-to-date it has never been returned. Fred was employed in the old New York Shops at the time and was spending a holiday fishing. He also had a big roll to spend—or perhaps it

was to bet on his ability as a fisherman. Anyway, the old Atlantic had a bigger roll and it raised his bet, beat him and compelled him to liquidate, for when it got done doing things to his boat, Fred was completely surrounded and partly filled with salt water. He scrambled up on the overturned boat and was later rescued, only to find that his roll of bills had floated out of his pocket and gone out with the tide. The wild, wild waves had robbed him. So just for that Fred got a transfer to Hawthorne, convenient to Chicago, where you can be robbed in comfort without getting your clothes wet.

Mr. Steimer is the head toolkeeper in the automatic screw machine department. He started in the tool crib and has always worked there except for several months' training as an operator to get familiar with the total requirements of the machines.

Fred started in 1899, which was two stars ago, as you can confirm from his new service button.

John Graco



You doubtless remember that when the American eagles started in to chase the Hun buzzards out of the sky, they swept to the attack, calling to each other by means of a Western Electric wireless telephone, rushed to completion for that very purpose. John Graco could tell you a lot about that rushing to completion, for he was one of the rushers. John is a group head

in the radio apparatus assembly department, which put up the sets that helped put up the kaiser.

Mr. Graco enlisted with the Western Electric Company at Clinton Street in 1899, apparently "for the duration," for he has remained under the colors ever since. He began in the subset assembly department and remained there until transferred to the new radio assembly work in 1918.

Being thoroughly acquainted with wireless telephones, which annihilate space, John should have no trouble at all conversing with the new star that has just appeared on the horizon of his service button.

A. C. Haugh

Arthur C. Haugh is the name. If you don't know how to pronounce "Haugh," pronounce it "How." Yes, sure—Art How. Used to be a process inspector in the old power apparatus days. Only it's spelled "H-a-u-g-h."

Mr. Haugh was employed at Clinton Street in '99 as a machinist, but later was transferred to inspection work. He was the first

process inspector ever employed by the Company on power machinery. In 1905 Art was transferred from the inspection organization and was made a group head in the fan motor assembly department. A year or two later he went back to inspection work, inspecting punch press parts for power machinery. In 1909 he was transferred to the tool inspection department, where he has risen to the position of chief of the punch, die and drill jig inspection group.

Mr. Haugh gets a twenty-year button this month.

L. Bohmann



The next time your wife keeps you waiting half an hour at an appointment, draw her attention to the record of Louis Bohmann, who has been with the Western for twenty years and has never yet been late.

Mr. Bohmann started being on time July 20, 1899, when he took a job at Clinton Street on motor and generator commutators. In 1904 he was put on

hand generators, brush mechanisms for power machinery and other similar work in the light machine shop. During the move to Hawthorne in 1905 he helped install the engines in the power apparatus shops. After completing this work he went into the punch press department as a sub-foreman. Later he rose to the position of assistant foreman of the light punch press department, and then to the foremanship. On the 28th of last April he was transferred from the light punch press department and put in charge of punch press department No. 2.

Louis is a mighty huntaman and fisherman, and he spends most of his time at one or both of these sports when he is not collecting stars for his service button, which now boasts two.

W. M. Peterson



If William Peterson had gone into the movies instead of into the talkies (if that is the proper name for the telephone industry), we should be reading about his \$50,000 smile and paying 15 cents, plus two cents war tax, to see it at our favorite neighborhood theatre. "Pete" certainly is a cheerful mortal, in spite of the fact that this is a wicked world and full of grouchy germs.

Mr. Peterson smiled himself into a job at Clinton Street back in 1899, and was put to work in the subset assembly department. He proved to be a willing worker and a good one, so that he gradually rose in the department until he reached the rank of assistant foreman. From this position he was transferred, late in February, 1917, to the assistant foremanship of the spool and covering department, but six months later he again returned to the subset assembly department, this time as foreman.

This month Pete's bright smile will play to the accompaniment of a bright new star on his service button, which makes his second.

E. B. Walsh



Having been inspected and re-inspected and process inspected and final inspected and check inspected and inspected a few thousand more times from the top button of his coat to the shine on his shoe soles when he belonged to the First Illinois Cavalry during the Spanish-American War, Ed. Walsh determined to pass some of it along when he was mustered out, so

he got a job in the final inspection department at Clinton Street. Apparently he liked the art, for he has been at it ever since, with the exception of a short time in the output department and about a year and a half as head of the repair shop at Kansas City. He is now in the ultimate inspection department, than which you can't get anything whicker in inspection. Ed. is on special investigation work, which includes diplomatic passages with the engineering inspection department, and he favors a league of nations or anything else that will help him preserve the peace.

Besides boosting the Victory Loan and other Government drives in his organization, Mr. Walsh is chairman of the grounds committee in charge of the Hawthorne Club's Victory Gardens.

Ed. came with the Company on the last day of July, 1899, which means that his service stars add up to twenty years.

J. C. Nehls

If you find a handsome black mare, white spot in middle of forehead, white on left front leg from knee to hoof, answers to the

name of "Night," please return her to Charley Nehls. She is the animal he won at a raffle recently. Rather, to be strictly accurate, she replaces the horse he failed to win. You see, Charley bought a chance on a spavined, broken-down steed, and the boys teased him so much about it that he had to win in self-defense, so he has been riding this fictitious mare ever since. Her name, as we said before, is "Night," and anyone ought to know at once that a Night mare is a dream horse.

However, that horse story is withheld from publication, so we'll have to tell something else about Charley instead.

Mr. Nehls joined the Company at Clinton Street in 1899, and was put into the final inspection department. He remained at this work until 1909, when he was transferred to order entering work. In 1918 he entered the piece part order department, where he now has charge of the subsets, bells, buzzers and generators scheduling section.

In addition to his equestrian ability, Charley shines as a playground ball pitcher, and that last fact is no dream, either, as many opposing batsmen have discovered.

Mr. Nehls classes as a twenty-year service man after the twelfth of this month.

C. Ness

Goodness means the state of being good, and kindness means the state of being kind, so Charley Ness must mean the state of being Charley, and there is no decenter state than that in the whole commonwealth of Hawthorne, as you can prove for yourself by talking to anyone in the subset assembly department, where Charles Ness works.

Mr. Ness began his Western Electric career at Clinton Street in 1899, starting at inspection work. However, most of the twenty years he has been with the Company have been spent in the subset assembly department. Charley knows subset symptoms, from varicose volts to ossified ohms, and his thorough knowledge of the department's work has earned him the position of section chief.

Outside of business hours Charley pastimes at bowling, and they say that if Rip Van Winkle had been watching Charley tumble the pins, he would never have fallen asleep for a twenty-year nap. Incidentally, Charley has earned a two-star service button by making good use of the amount of time Rip wasted snoozing.

Miss May Quinn



Young misses of the high school age generally make no secret of the fact that they know everything there is to know and a few dozen other things besides, but when Miss May Quinn applied for a position at Clinton Street during her summer vacation and was put at relay coil inspection, she didn't know whether a relay meant a repeat order for an egg or whether it was

some new kind of breakfast food. However, she knows enough about them now. Anybody who wants to get a defective relay coil by her to-day will have to chloroform her first and then tip-toe by with the coil hidden under his coat. Miss Quinn's present position is section chief in the relay coils and spools inspection group.

In 1917 Miss Quinn was elected to the executive committee of the Hawthorne Club for a three-year term. She is also on the Works Red Cross Committee and took an active part in the fine work done by that organization during the war.

F. Bartnick

When the average non-professional watch repairer takes a watch apart and puts it together again, he generally leaves about half of the minutes out of it, so that the owner has to tell time by the sun ever after or else buy a new watch, but Frank Bartnick can fix a watch so that the sun will tag along with it like a lost pup. However, Frank is an automatic screw machine expert, and anyone who can understand one of those complicated contraptions, of course, has no difficulty whatever in putting a couple of bushel of watch wheels back in the places they came out of.

Mr. Bartnick started as an operator in the screw machine department of the New York Shops in 1899, and about three months later was made department inspector. After nine years of that work he was put on the automatics as an operator. Since that time he has worked his way up in the department to his present position of sub-foreman.

When he isn't taking the kinks out of watches or screw machines, Frank keeps busy with his gasamobile, which will do anything for him, even to climbing a telephone post. Such is the power of kindness and a good vocabulary.

Mr. Bartnick gets a twenty-year service button this month.

W. Plagowsky



The doughnut maker saves a drilling operation on his product by the simple expedient of building the doughnut around the hole, but so far we have never been able to induce trees to produce their wood that way. At least, the holes nature supplies do not have the proper size and position to be of any use in our subsets. That deficiency is remedied by the efforts of

Walter Plagowsky's group in the woodwork mill department. Walter is head of the drill room, where the multiple-spindle drill presses make short work of depositing a bunch of holes where they will do the most good.

Mr. Plagowsky started in the woodworking department at Clinton Street in 1899 and has been collecting service stars at the same general work ever since. He gets his second this month.

Outside of working hours, Walter's chief amusement is taking the fresh air cure for automobilousness, so probably our next mention of him will be to report his arrest for failure to dim his lights if that new service star of his happens to shine in the eyes of some zealous policeman.

A. Johnson

Some of us seem destined to ramble around quite a bit before we land in the particular niche hollowed out for us in this vale of tears. Starting as a boy in Sweden, A. Johnson tried almost everything once before he found the right thing in the plant of the Western Electric Company, but inasmuch as he has been with us thirty years, we can safely assume that he has finally settled down.

Before starting at Clinton Street in July, 1889, Mr. Johnson tried his hand at making wire screen in New York, gardening in Minneapolis, packing meat in Kansas City, and railroad track work any old where. He knew, however, when he started with the Western that he was in the right church, if he could only find the correct pew. He started insulating wire under Foreman DuPlain, was transferred to insulating machine repairs, then to telephone apparatus stock, back to insulating machine repairs, on to rubber molding, and finally, in 1918, to the switchboard cable department, where he hung up his coat, heaved a sigh of relief and decided to stay. His particular work at present is painting switchboard cable.

Additional Awards

TWENTY YEARS

Cronk, Adalaide, New York, Distributing.....	July 21
Blair, Ella S., New York, 195 Broadway.....	" 18

FIFTEEN YEARS

Baumgarten, J., Hawthorne, 6166.....	" 8
Myers, R. N., Hawthorne, 6138.....	" 19
Hancock, E. W., New York, Engineering.....	" 1
Barney, C. R., New York, Engineering.....	" 9
Weller, E. A., New York, Distributing.....	" 5
Gangloff, J. A. (In military service), N. Y., Distributing...	" 28
Colwell, J. L., Seattle.....	" 7

TEN YEARS

Shaw, J. S., Atlanta.....	July 19
Nash, H. L., Chicago (Indianapolis).....	" 2
Maynard, A. R., Chicago.....	" 9
Tucker, L. W., Chicago.....	" 19
Segal, O., Chicago.....	" 29
Carlson, W. (In military service), Denver.....	" 25
Brulie, W. J., Hawthorne, 5350.....	" 2
Bartnik, E. J., Hawthorne, 6640.....	" 2
McClure, J. L., Hawthorne, 6372.....	" 6
Knoke, E. H., Hawthorne, 6570.....	" 6
Peterson, F. N., Hawthorne, 5936.....	" 6
Bulthuis, J., Hawthorne, 5771.....	" 7
Ploets, H., Hawthorne, 6315.....	" 8
Ryan, H. J., Hawthorne, 6436.....	" 8
Hurt, J., Hawthorne, 6460.....	" 8
DePuy, A., Hawthorne, 6437.....	" 9
McKinley, C. G., Hawthorne, 6460.....	" 9
Skjerdahl, A., Hawthorne, 6460.....	" 11
Treutelaar, E. J., Hawthorne, 6460.....	" 12
Taylor, S. G., Hawthorne, 9522.....	" 12
Streicker, Minnie, Hawthorne, 5929.....	" 12
Novak, E., Hawthorne, 6372.....	" 13
Vleck, J., Hawthorne, 5850.....	" 14
Bishop, J. G., Hawthorne, 9504.....	" 15
Roth, Bessie, Hawthorne, 6322.....	" 15
Lulek, T., Hawthorne, 5350.....	" 15
Shea, J. R., Hawthorne, 6194.....	" 19

McLoudrey, W., Hawthorne, 6339.....	July 19
Grollmuss, H., Hawthorne, 9506.....	" 19
Schroeder, E. H., Hawthorne, 6508.....	" 19
Kirchenberg, Walter, Hawthorne, 6327.....	Mar. 15
Carew, Mrs. M. J., Hawthorne, 5545.....	July 17
Sedlacek, C., Hawthorne, 6308.....	" 20
Rayspis, J. T., Hawthorne, 6415.....	" 20
Glicken, H. D., Hawthorne, 6615.....	" 20
Ketter, N. J., Hawthorne, 6372.....	" 21
Barbey, A., Hawthorne, 6460.....	" 21
Pontillo, F., Hawthorne, 5791.....	" 21
Osterhout, Ina, Hawthorne, 6109.....	" 22
Penkava, L. J., Hawthorne, 6321.....	" 23
Daley, J. G., Hawthorne, 9506.....	" 24
Coeln, O., Hawthorne, 5771.....	" 24
Kosiek, S., Hawthorne, 6382.....	" 26
Fink, Ida, Hawthorne, 7381.....	" 26
Koppe, E., Hawthorne, 9506.....	" 26
Filipowski, S., Hawthorne, 6300.....	" 27
Smith, S., Hawthorne, 6389.....	" 27
Goddard, F. G., Hawthorne, 6358.....	" 27
Cook, H., Hawthorne, 6161.....	" 28
Deardorff, L. R., Hawthorne, 6109.....	" 29
Houdek, F., Hawthorne, 6328.....	" 29
Spens, J. A., Hawthorne, 6303.....	" 30
LeSturgeon, A., New York, Engineering.....	" 1
Shackelton, W. J., New York, Engineering.....	" 3
Glenn, H. H., New York, Engineering.....	" 4
Dettman, E. E., New York, Engineering.....	" 12
Fondiller, W., New York, Engineering.....	" 12
Johnson, L. H., New York, Engineering.....	" 12
Marting, H. E., New York, Engineering.....	" 14
Lowe, C. W., New York, Engineering.....	" 16
Wright, J. C., New York, Engineering.....	" 16
Dobson, George (In military service), N. Y., Engineering..	" 16
Gent, Arthur (In military service), N. Y., Engineering.....	" 22
Hendrickson, N. E., New York, Engineering.....	" 27
Welles, P. (in military service), N. Y., Distributing.....	" 17
Bates, A. W., New York, Distributing.....	" 19
Gee, Margaret, New York, Distributing.....	" 27
Moore, I. H. (In military service), N. Y., 195 Broadway...	" 2
Winans, J. M., New York, 195 Broadway.....	" 14
Nichols, L. M., New York, 195 Broadway.....	" 20
Doll, C. F., New York, 195 Broadway.....	" 26
Heiney, M. D., Philadelphia.....	" 31
Norath, Alma, Pittsburgh.....	" 19
Bergmann, H. P., Pittsburgh.....	" 30
O'aven, C. C., San Francisco.....	" 1

Two Twenty-fives and a Thirty



J. L. McQuarrie



B. S. Culp



A. Johnson

15 Year Men



J. H. Baker



P. B. Miller



J. Stricker



C. J. Reiter



J. B. O'Dell



F. Keller

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

GOSSIP GATHERED BY THE DISTRIBUTING HOUSE CORRESPONDENTS

Just Look at the New Stuff in the Picnic Line

WITH a toot-toot and the banging of gates, the happy throng from San Francisco, Oakland, and Emeryville were on their way to Pinehurst, to celebrate their third annual picnic on May 17, in true high voltage style.

The special events of the day were reeled off in rapid-fire succession without hitch



Start of the Sack Race

the contest. In Gaylor they had an undefeated anchor man whose proud boast was that he had yet to move forward a cleat. With this tower of strength behind them and the fact that they were as fit as the proverbial fiddle, Frisco appeared invincible.

Emeryville, under the watchful eyes of Guazza and Weideman were put



EMERYVILLE'S TRIUMPHANT TUG-O-WAR TEAM
They are, Standing, left to right—E. L. Finley, J. Smith, E. Gurr, R. J. Singen, H. L. Estes, G. F. Dennig. Seated—J. Guazza, Coach; J. W. Weideman, Captain

or delay. A few moments after the special train arrived, the gun was fired for the first race, and was followed by an exceptionally interesting program of athletic events. The morning session was completed by THE BIG EVENT of the day. In this event, the World's Championship Tug of War title was definitely decided between the champion heavy-weights of Emeryville and San Francisco.

This event between the San Francisco House team and the aggregation of huskies from Emeryville will never be forgotten.

Under the experienced supervision of Coach Keegan, San Francisco faithfully trained for weeks previous to



The Irresistible Force and the Immovable Body



Giving the Ladies a Chance to Get Out Their Hammers in the Nail-Driving Contest

through a gruelling course twice a day. Their daily development and display of power was due to a diet of muscles. However, it was noticed during the training period that they incessantly smoked strong cigars which may have added somewhat to their pulling power.

Doc. Estes, who was to sit in the saddle for them was the Gibraltar on whom hopes hung. With him on the end of the hemp, Emeryville's six were likely looking enough.

"Just Before the Battle, Mother"

The morning of the picnic found both teams the personification of confidence. In fact, from the comments on both sides, it appeared possible that the question which has bothered science for ages was about to be solved, to wit., when an irresistible force meets an immovable body the result is what?

The cleats were laid and the positions assumed amid the hushed expectancy of the crowd. All nature smiled; in fact, a moment after the sound of the Smith and Wesson had started the struggle, nature began to laugh out loud. The line groaned as the hemp drew taut and then Frisco began to give, and gave—and Oh Boy!—cleat by cleat, fast, then faster they followed until anchor man Estes started running backwards to take up the slack. Over the dividing line came Jess of Frisco, acting like a ball player diving for the home plate. Hurriedly following him were Frisco's finest, clinging to the rope as if it were a life line. The only thing that stopped Emeryville's victorious champions from further retreat was the sound of the gong bringing the contest to a close.

Statements of the coaches after the contest differed considerably. Gauzza of Emeryville pronounced it very exciting, while Keegan of Frisco declared it to be a dragged out affair. The contest was scheduled to be a ten-minute pull, the pull lasted one minute and thirty-two seconds.

During the course of the afternoon the quoit tournament was in full swing and afforded excitement to the players as well as to some bystanders who preferred the lure of the game to dancing. For several weeks a score of stalwart athletes of the Emeryville and San Francisco Houses were in constant training for the gruelling event and the vast multitude who were on hand to witness this stirring spectacle were well rewarded for a more stubborn, a more arduous, a more relentless battle for supremacy was never waged in the annals of history.

C. H. Binckley.



A Snapshot at St. Louis' Picnic

Dallas

The Record for Eighteen Holes About to Be Broken

WILLETT, our Credit Manager, has been bitten by the "Golf Bug." He has not said whether it is the minimum or the maximum number of strokes required to complete eighteen holes on which he intends to set up a new record, but old timers at the game are entitled to a guess—and the chances are very much in favor of their guessing right.



This is the way it happened: Willett weighs about 240 pounds when in good condition, which, by the way, is all the time, and he has always claimed it was an easy matter for him to keep in shape to check credits on a little business of two million or so per annum. Two meals a day and a cigar for lunch has been the course of training he has

followed for years to maintain physical fitness, but one day in the early spring at a meeting of the Local House Committee, Mr. Van reached for his dope sheet and called attention to the fact that there are one hundred thousand owned farms in Texas and he seemed to think we should sell them all a farm light plant this year. Other houses have probably noticed how difficult it has been to obtain farm light plants recently, but with this information, no doubt, they will fully appreciate the reason for the apparent shortage.

Willett's only comment on the tremendous prospective farm light business was, alas! the time for intensive training has arrived and forthwith went out and purchased a medicine ball, which he says improves the wind, and a membership in the Cedar Crest Country Club where they have a fine golf course. Golf seems to be one of the requisites of big business, as well as a popular form of exercise.

Willett has purchased a full set of regalia—such as you usually see on the course. He says he has erected the frame work in the hope that the player will eventually move in.

William Smith, our colored packer, is a proud owner of American Telegraph & Telephone stock. He is the only member of his race in our organization who has this honor, and perhaps he holds the same record on the Stock Ledger of the American Telegraph & Telephone Company.



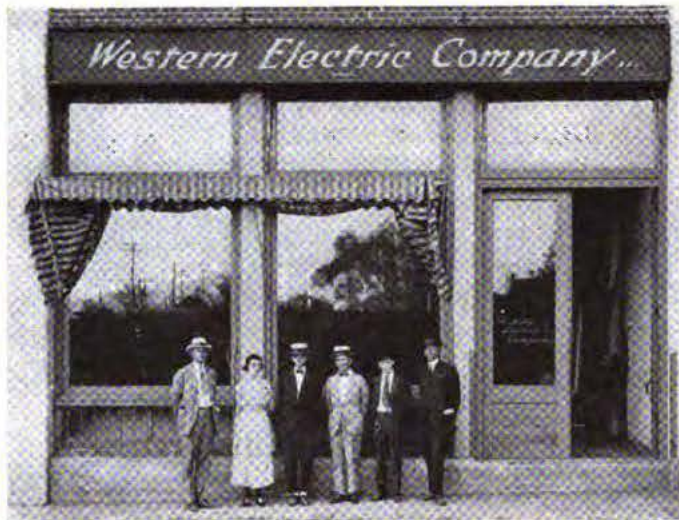
Just as regularly as the dividend period rolls around, William can be seen stepping briskly along toward the Cashier's Cage, check in hand, and with a smile so broad it gladdens the heart of all who see it. He says it feels fine to be a bloated bond holder.

William also has another reason for feeling chesty—a ten-year Western Electric Service Button, which he fondly displays, is a silent testimonial of faithful and efficient service.

We are willing to back him against the field on packing stunts.

Will They Spend More Time at Dallas After July 1st?

George Porter happened into the office at a time when Harry Hess, the Sales Manager, was "out but expected in soon." Claude Matthews, our Supply Specialist, noticed an apparently neglected stranger in his boss' office very intently engaged in the study of a railway guide and assumed that possibly the stranger was thus engaging himself for the sake of killing time. Claude sensed the possibility of George being some sort of an influential "high-brow," who should receive some attention, and forthwith introduced himself. George promptly replied that he had made good use of the time during which he had been left to himself, as he had figured out exactly how many hours and minutes he was away from a little place this side of Los Angeles, the first "wet" stop on his route. He said he was sure glad he had this figured out as the suspense of not knowing how long it would be before he would reach the next oasis was awful.



The New Charlotte Sub-Warehouse. The Squad Counting Off Are Running It

New York—Broadway She Had the Wrong Member

"Yes, this is the Western Electric Company," said the voice with the smile, "Jussaminut."

"Is this Mr. Foote?"

"No, madame," came the voice, "this is Mr. Legg."

"Are you trying to be funny or fresh?"

Well, we leave it to you. After the sparks had cleared away, the lady discovered that the wrong exchange is occasionally wrung; that 195 Broadway housed a real Mr. Legg as well as Mr. Foote; and that nobody was being kidded.

New York—Fifth Avenue Oh, Didn't He Ramble?

It used to be Tinker to Evers to Chance for a double play. The New York adaptation is—Rice to Binghamton to Syracuse—(In fact you may substitute any other two towns in the territory).

Where Are the Beauties of Yester-Year?

Among the changes in the personnel at Fifth Avenue, the Supply Claims Department is now noticeable for its absence of the fair sex, while a year ago it was noted for its beauties.

Herewith is a picture of Miss B. Raynor, the last girl to be left in the Claims Department, who resigned to become a June bride.



Mr. Portley Describes the Graceful Postures of the New Classic Dancer—Life

And He Shakes a Wicked Foot, Too

Mr. Portley of washing machines, vacuum cleaner fame was recently featured in "Life." We knew he could sing, tell a good story and sell his favorite brands, but the clipping shows him in a new role—"What's in a name?"

On June 23, 24 and 25, Mr. J. J. Raferty read a paper at the New York Contractors Association, at Saratoga, on the "Relation Between Jobbers and Contractors."

The West Street Movies

Further re-arrangement of the Engineering organization made it necessary to move the New York Repair Shop to another location in the West Street Building. The move has just been completed with very little interference with current shop work, which was a good job considering that seven departments were involved.

Mr. La Rue says he is quite prepared to feel at home in his new quarters for the next few months. Then what?

No Man's Land

A very popular addition to the equipment at Fifth Avenue, is a rest room for the feminine contingent of the office. It is very attractively outfitted, the cool wicker furniture proving particularly popular during the warm weather. At the present time M. M. (Mere Man) may not enter, but knowing that "In Union There Is Strength," he hopes that some day, he may be invited to smoke his after-lunch cigarette in the sacred cloister; say on a Saturday afternoon.



MARRIED

May 17.—Miss Barbara Mulac, department 7381, Hawthorne, to Charles Kalivoda, of Chicago.
 May 31.—Miss Mary Rogowiczth, department 7381, Hawthorne, to Anton Skrzypczak, of Hammond, Ind.
 June 4.—Miss Mae Havel, department 7381, Hawthorne, to Anton Schultz, of Chicago.

Boston

Baker Again Honored

CAPTAIN Douglas Baker, formerly of the Stores Department of the Boston House, whose name and photograph have appeared in the News heretofore, has received further honors in France. Decorated with the Distinguished Service Cross and having received the Croix de Guerre from the French Army, Captain Baker has recently been honored by an appointment to the Universite de Lyon, Lyon, France, for a four months' term.



We don't know whether this picture of Vernon Titcomb, one of Boston's Power and Light Agents, is Beantown's idea of Timely Stuff or merely a Cool picture for a Hot month

Explanation—Not An Excuse

"Here's to the Branch House in Boston,
 The home of the cod and the bean,
 Where there's gossip enough; but not always
 Is it fit in the News to be seen."

If the above had been thus penned, we might have printed it:
 Here's to the Branch House in Boston,
 The home of the cod and the bean,
 Where there's gossip enough (but this is pure bluff,—
 Or else in the News 'twould be seen.)—Ed.

Denver

Open Season for Picnics

No, Denver will not be a whit behind the other houses. Our Picnic is scheduled for June 18th, Thank you! Details in our next.

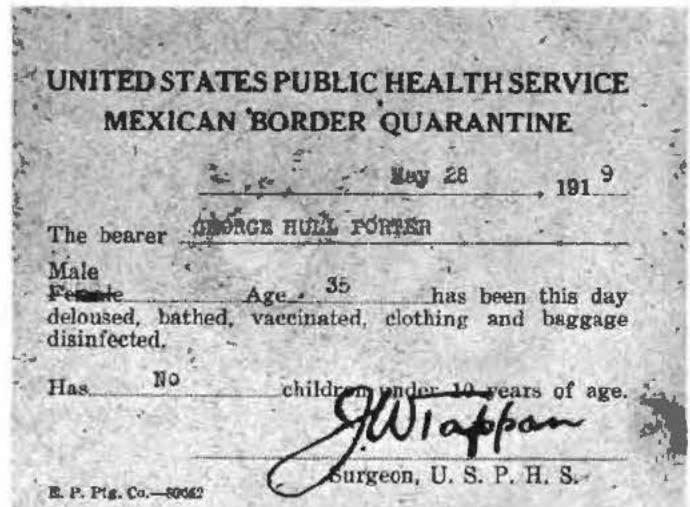
Chicago

Here is a brand new use for a Western Electric washing machine, of which Shop Superintendent W. H. Boesenberg is the discoverer.

The little "Pride of the Household" has now been given a regular job in our shop, cleaning desk stand cords. Carbona is used instead of soap and water and the machine works only one hour per day.

The old operation was done by four girls, working all day long, cleaning and rubbing with damp cloth in the same manner that one would clean a pair of gloves. It was indeed a laborious and uninteresting process.

Mr. Boesenberg is a domestic individual, never lived at the Chicago Athletic Club or any other club, and so knows all of the possibilities of the W. E. washer.



This proves that Chicago's Railway Sales Representative got over the border all right on a recent trip

"Mama, I Wanna See the Elephants"

When the calliope starts to play, everyone knows that there is a circus in town.

Julien Caestecker, who is the man on the firing line in all of our local household appliance campaigns, will probably be given the pseudonym of "Calliope" because when he comes to town everyone soon knows that there is a washing machine campaign on.

Here in proof is an extract from a recent issue of the Kokomo, Ind., Tribune.

"A Precious One—"

"Cass" Caestecker is a salesman par excellence, who could sell ice to an Eskimo. The Carter Electric Company missed him sorely when he went back to his home office in Chicago.

But while "Cass's" person is existing in Chicago his spirit still lives in Kokomo. This is testified by the action of his fellow workmen here, who decorated his desk with the symbols appropriate to a departing spirit. In fact, the employees are considering sending a card of thanks to "Cass" with the standard inscription: "A precious one from us is gone, —" etc.

Buffalo

Heard from at Last

The other day the boss sez he,
 He sez, sez he, sez he to me,
 Each month as I look thru this NEWS
 To get the other fellow's views,
 It matters not how hard I look,
 There's something missing in the book.
 For not a darn thing does it show,
 About our house at Buffalo.
 Why don't you fellows all get hep,
 And try to show a little "pep"
 Write some stories for the NEWS

Like that bunch at Syracuse?
 They planted stuff sometime ago,
 And Saturdays go out and hoe,
 Then they sent a photograph
 And no one dares to smile or laugh,
 To see their gang out in the mud,
 Looking for an early spud.
 Now, you boys here look kind of sick,
 When folks see nary a boost or kick,
 For Buffalo, our house, so grand,
 We ought to yell to beat the band,
 Let's put our shoulders to the wheel,
 And each month have our little spiel.

—F. A. Miller.

The Man Who Wants to Pose as a Hero, Was Shown Up by the Minneapolis Boys They Went Right Back to Work Before They Had Bought Civilian Clothes



*Earl Warneke, on the left,
 and Earl A. Bye, formerly of 58th Field Artillery, on the right*



V. Abrahamson and W. Huskin



Oliver F. Molloy, 325th Aero Squadron

Kansas City

Brother, That Fan Is Done Struck

Western Electric Co.,
408 Windott Street,
Kansas City, Mo.

April 13, 1919.

Dear Sir—

Your Leter, of 7 = 17 = =10 Ao H L H which i am Recuring to in regards to the, Electric fan I riten to Chicago And was refurd To you kansascity office I Have Caried it to two of the, Electricians Here and there The leading Houses here and they will not Attempt to work on the, Fan so you see there is Not worth while in me Taking the mater up with them any moreas the spoke So lite of Your Company and I dow not want to ask them to Dow Anything for me if you can repar eth fan i will send It to you.

Awaiting you Further reply as i remain your Very truly
JOSEPH JACKSON WHITE.

This masterpiece was received by our Claim Department and referred to our salesman, Mr. Charles McCallum, whose reply in part follows:

"This bird owns one of our old D. C. Fans made at Hawthorne at least 15 years ago, and wants to know if we can put the 'cycles' in the fan so it will work on an alternating current.

"Some smart local electrician told him this was a 'scab' fan and wouldn't work on 'union current'."

Atlanta

There's Murder Being Done

The Western Electric team is still headed for the championship in the Commercial league. This is the third league game and the ninth of the season, and so far they have not been defeated.

Although the score of the Western Electric was extremely large, the game was not a dull one, on account of Duncan, the Grace Methodist pitcher who pitched a fine game, but he did not have the backing that the Western Electric had.

Sweeney featured with four hits and four runs.

The Western Electric's new pitcher, Willis, went in in the seventh inning and struck out four men out of six. The stars of the Western were Cox, Turnipseed, Sweeney, and R. Whatley.



Some of the Atlanta crowd watching their record-breaking ball team play

Syracuse

Golf Widows on Strike



HERE is a picture of some of the Golf enthusiasts of the Syracuse House and their families. After doing eighteen holes over the Burnet Park Links, we'll admit its pretty soft to find "wifey" here with a well filled lunch basket. During the luncheon there was held a discussion as to the advisability of using a pole counter—(See Page 1005—List No. 1-WE-1919 Year Book)—in order to count strokes more accurately. It is claimed that if Stores Manager Ruland takes inventories as he counts strokes, there will be shortages enough to make Stores Manager Gordon at New York demand a recount.

Omaha

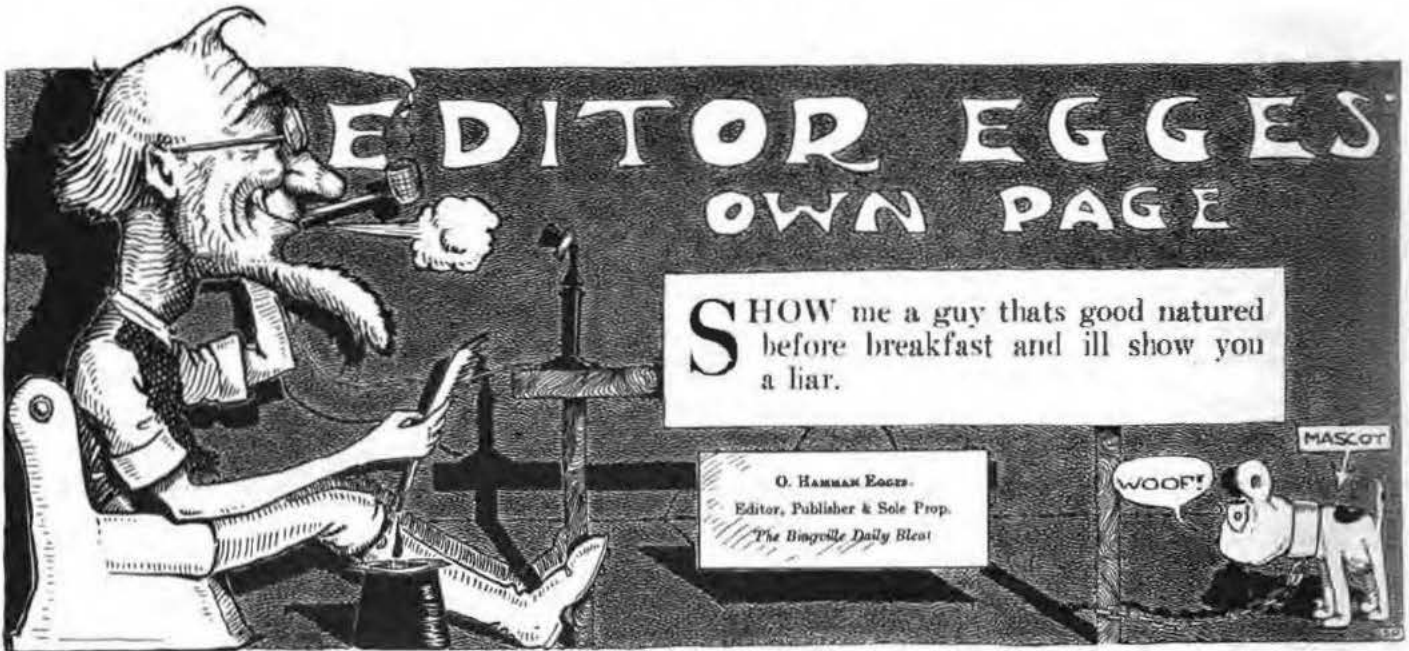
Dewey, the Boy Salesman, or Bound to Rise

D. Roseborough of our Sales Department, known to all as Dewey, worked hard on a recent trip to find sleeping quarters in a certain little town. He was out of luck. He sat around the Punkin Center Hotel and finally got to talking with another fellow. They decided to move on to the next burg although it was raining beautifully. The twenty-mile journey started a little before midnight.

Two A. M. found them ditched, unable to move a wheel. Now, Dewey made use of his Boy Scout lessons, and with his pal they started out on a hike looking for help. They finally rapped at the door of a homesteader's shack but no answer. Dauntless Dewey knew the law of the plains and walked right inside. After waiting some time they went to bed. Morning came and still no one appeared.

Now, even salesmen must eat, so again they started scouting and luck was with them. Bacon and eggs was discovered and Dewey was put on K. P. duty while his pal went back to sleep to the music of the rain on the sheet iron shack.

After breakfast they left what they thought was enough money for their board and room and departed. Returning to their car they waited, until at last a prairie freighter appeared on the horizon, and the journey—when the car had been yanked out of the ditch—resumed.



WELL, boys an girls, i been almost snowed under with mail. Still, i fought my way out and laid hands on some letters to answer. i just picked em at randum, as you might say—

Frinst:

DEAR OLD EGGES:

You sure will have to scramble around next month after pulling all you're good stuff the first time. Being a generous cuss I am willing to spend some time in helping a feller get one honest-to-goodness voluntary contribution. You seem to have attended the BLT-FPA school for grafters—contract to fill a page and then "come on now and send in some stuff," etc., etc.

You said it, brother.

Now take your pick and crack any of the following—their all thick shelled.

A lady friend says she just bets your first name is Omelette. May she call you Hamlet for short?

Sure, Hamlet, the Boy Who Brings Home the Bacon.

Question 01.0001, as the Comptrollers say. Why does the Bingville Daily bleat but once a month?

Some feller got my goat asking durned fool questions.

Question 01.00013, Editorial Policy?

Why doesn't Quirks' department appear under news from Cincinnati?

(Signed and sealed)

A. INQUISITIVE NEIGHBOR.

Well, old man Quips tells me that Quirks is a Hard Boiled Egg, when you get him riled.

Please note:
Blue pencil enclosed.

Fact Statement

I swear I never get sore at a editor who doesn't appreciate really good stuff. I just feel sorry for him.

—A. Q. N.

We'll publish your stuff, son, without a club held over our head. We believe in the freedom of the wheeze.

Poetry Department
"A FABLE FOR CRITICS"

I wrote what I thought was a peach of a poem, Resplendent with grammar, allusions and verse.

Next day I was told by some Sherlock (you know 'em):

"You swiped that from Beelzebub. Gee, yuh got nerve!"

When Homer was smiting his lyre majestic He used to write verse for the Athens Gazette,

And when he turned out some new stanza forensic

Some bird would chirp "Huh! Swiped from Plato, I bet!"

When Shakespeare unlimbered a couplet heroic,

High-high rose the chorus of quackings and clucks.

They swore it was stolen from some bard or stoic

Who had the idea. The moral? "Oh, shucks!" W. M. G.



Helpful Hints Department

This little instrument is reckermended to the Modest Violet that always whispers at the 'phone, with the durned machine about four foot from his mouth.

—DAN.

Chit Chat Department

News are scarce these days what with the peace treaty being only 80,000 words long and all.

Thomas w Wilson the well known pres. is sojourning in paris. He is said to be brushing up on his english se he can talk to the natives when he sees america. See America last is his motter.

June 4, 1919.

DEAR EDITOR:

Will you please tell me who invented WORK? I have spent a great deal of time trying to solve this problem. Can you help me?

Ambitious.

Work aint no invention. It's a disease, and it has preyed on humanity since Adam made his famous remark to Eve:

"Kid, they ain't gonna be no core."

Most folks call it an invention of the Devil. It ain't. It takes time to invent things. The Devil is overstocked all the time. He can't find time for no outside work. What with the price of good pit coal going up an everything.

Work is the Bone in the Tenderloin Steak of Life. The closer you get to it, the sweeter the meat.

Yours for a 24-hour day,

O. Hamman Egges

Have You a Hateful Habit in Your Dome?

If you are one of those persons who allows things to get on his nerves it may help relieve your feelings to read the following effusion from a Hawthorne man whose goat has just lain down and died

of over exertion after a strenuous day's effort to avoid being taken alive. Here is the poor animal's dying bleat. Try it on your piano.

HELPFUL HINTS FOR HATEFUL HABITS

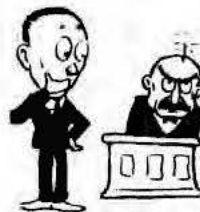


(1) Always be as surly and impolite as possible. This will make people think your nerves have given way under the strain of the enormous amount of work you do, and will besides save you from the humiliation of being taken for a gentleman.

(6) Always be the first one at the time clock when the quitting whistle blows, even if you have to knock several people down in your mad rush to get there. Prompt quitting is what saved the German army, and they're not a bit better than you.



(2) When your telephone rings always answer, "Hello." There are only about 13,000 other people at Hawthorne with that same name so the person calling knows at once that he has the proper individual.



(7) Always hand the boss an excuse instead of results. After you have ruffled his feelings by falling down on a job it soothes him wonderfully to have you insult his intelligence with some half-baked excuse.



(3) If you chew tobacco always register that fact all over the floor. It makes the place look neat and home-like. Do not on any account use the sanitary cuspidors provided. In case the floor is not large enough, use one of the waste baskets.

(8) When you make somebody a promise, forget all about it and let him worry. If you should happen to keep it and he should happen to have a weak heart you'd hate to be responsible if he dropped dead from the shock.



(4) When you want information on the clerical details of a department always call up the department head personally. He only keeps his clerical force to increase his departmental loading. He does all their work himself, including memorizing the files, so that some careless clerk won't injure the filing cabinets looking up the information you want.



(9) Be sure to knock the Company whenever anyone is advanced over your head. Let everyone know you work for a bone-headed concern that promotes incompetent men to executive positions, in spite of the fact that it could get a regular gold-digger like yourself. There can't be anything wrong with you so the fault must be with the Company.

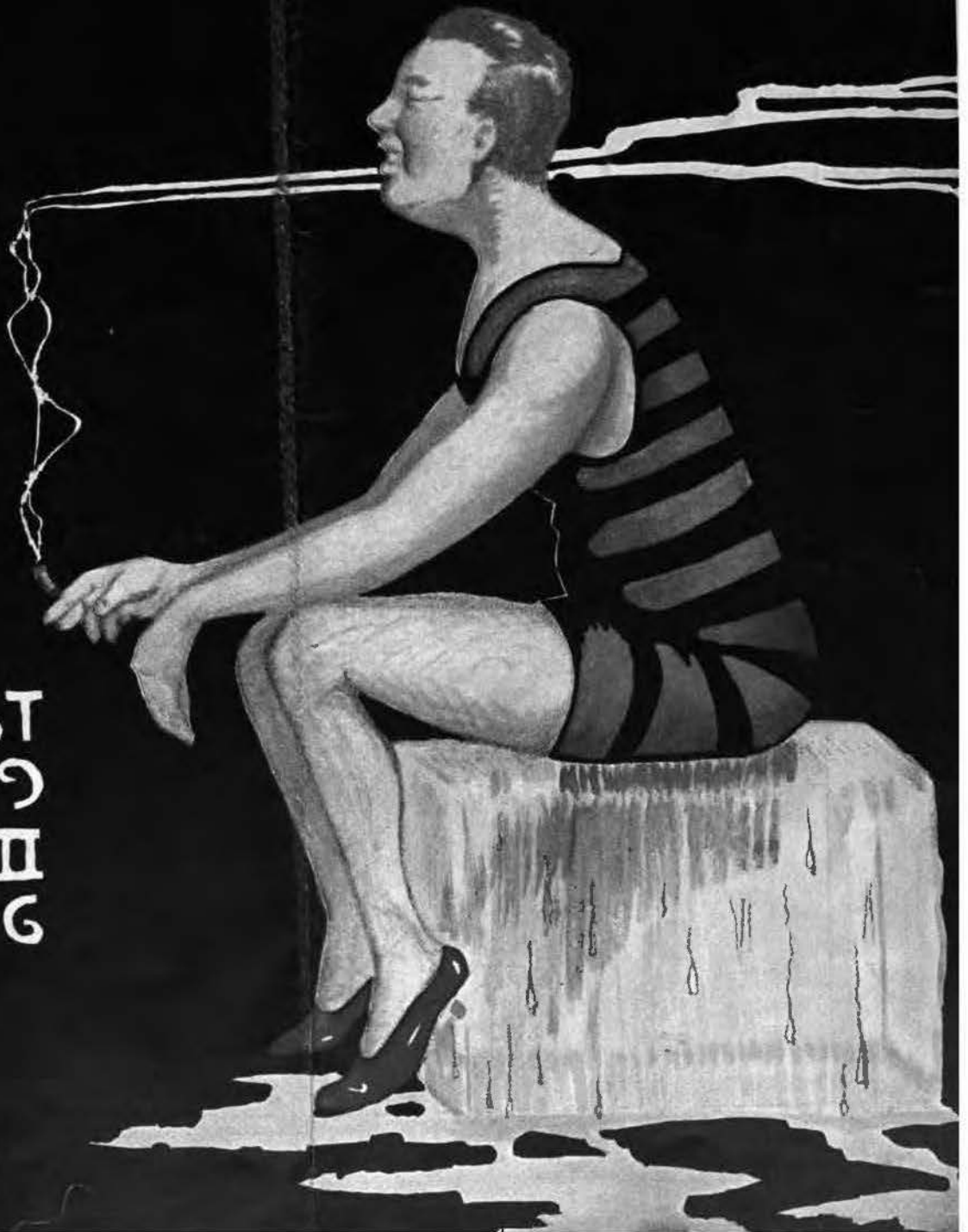


(5) In case the boss sends you after information never bring back the whole story the first time. If it is harder work getting you to do the job than it would be to do it himself, maybe he won't bother you with the next one.

(10) Always overlook your own faults and criticize the other fellow's. The author omitted all his own in this, so that the News wouldn't have to run a special supplement.



Western Electric News



AUGUST
1919
VOL VIII
No. 6

PATTERSON



It is interesting to note, since the mantle of H. B. Thayer has fallen upon the shoulders of Charles G. Du Bois, that the three outstanding personalities of the past fifty years of our Company's growth have been men who have gone through every phase of responsibility in the business.

E. M. Barton, as a boy of twenty-five, planted the seed from which has sprung the greatest business of its kind in the world. From 1869 to 1908, his was the guiding hand upon the helm of the good ship Western. H. B. Thayer, who succeeded the founder as president, began thirty-eight years ago as a clerk, and Charles G. Du Bois started his Western career twenty-eight years ago as a twenty-one-year-old book-keeper. His salary was \$10 a week.

Western Electric News



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VOLUME VIII

AUGUST, 1919

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Perspective

A Glance at the Economic Situation

By Charles G. DuBois, President

THE Great War is ended and the day of reckoning has come. The victorious allies rightfully hold the criminal German rulers to account for their

crimes and the German nation to make reparation up to the limit of its ability. But even while we continue to rejoice in this victory, we should be seeking to see as clearly as we can, and in its true perspective, the economic situation that is immediately before us. It is not a problem to be worked out by only a few statesmen, assisted by experts. We all need to understand it because we shall all have a part in it and its solution is fraught with incalculable importance to ourselves and the generations that are to follow us.

At the risk of attempting too much, let us consider in their relations to each other, the main features of the present economic and social situation as they bear on our own material prosperity.

By reason of the much longer and greater strain on

the European nations during the year, they are in a far more disorganized condition now than America and they are thus unable to proceed as rapidly with the conversion

of war activities into normal peace activities. Europe needs our products and, until its own industries are completely re-established, we must take our pay, not in money or goods but in securities—that is promises to pay at some future date. From a purely selfish standpoint, America as a creditor nation wants other nations to prosper so they can buy our goods, can pay the interest on their debts to us, and can eventually liquidate the principal.

And as to our domestic situation, we have to remember that our war activities created employment for everyone, and to that extent made for generally prosperous conditions. It remains to be seen to what extent such prosperity was merely temporary. Even while it lasted, some of it was more apparent



Charles G. DuBois

an real. Wages increased as the cost of living went up and the cost of living in turn increased as the wages at constitute most of the cost of every article went up. In this process, as everyone knows, can create no prosperity for us as a whole, for though it has affected many individuals favorably, many others have been compelled miserably to curtail.

During the war there undoubtedly was a greater prosperity than normal but it had another cause. This was that everybody worked and everybody, whether voluntarily or by compulsion, saved. Since we worked harder, we produced more than ever before, while at the same time we consumed less and wasted much less. This greater net production aided considerably toward paying our war cost but still it left an enormous amount—measured by pre-war standards—to be paid in the future. We are only now really facing this future. The great joy and relief we all felt when the armistice was signed last November and we knew that at least all fear of German world-domination was over has been followed in the succeeding months, as was only natural, by a letting down of effort which, though it may be small in each individual, has been and is, in the aggregate, stupendous.

That part of the war-production which was at the cost of undue strain and fatigue is of course no longer necessary or justifiable but, making full allowance for this, the present let down of effort from the war standard represents a serious loss in production.

Moreover this material loss is accompanied by a mental unrest that threatens even more serious consequences. The relief from the emotional strain of war affects us all. Some realize soberly the difficulties that must be confronted and appreciate that the only practical course of action is to work steadily ahead under the existing conditions. Others, who are less practical or whose minds have been inflamed by visionary ideas or strained perhaps by personal misfortune, think they see the dawn of a millennium and demand swift and radical economic changes in the unreasoning hope that somehow a great betterment will result.

The desperate conditions in eastern Europe have produced the most violent reactions. Where society has become so disorganized that the ordinary methods of production, distribution, and trade have broken down, anarchy results from the disorganization, and hunger inevitably follows idleness. To starving men, anything seems better than starvation, so Bolshevism, which promises everything and by criminality gets something for a while, seizes its opportunity.

All this is like jumping off the precipice because the road is rough. Civilization itself depends on the maintenance of law and order. Without them the world would quickly fall into chaos, so that governments only fulfill their primary function by dealing swiftly and firmly with all attempts to overthrow by force this fundamental principle. This must be so, whatever sympathy may be felt for those whose misfortunes or weak

judgment have made them the dupes or tools of criminal fanatics.

The conditions in America are so much better than in any of the war-stricken countries, are indeed so prosperous, that we need not really fear any large movement here toward any form of anarchy. But the great safeguard against it is to preserve our present prosperity till the strain in Europe has passed.

It is idle to suppose that material prosperity can be maintained except by continuous production, in fact, the extent by which we can intelligently increase production measures the increasing volume of prosperity.

The modern organization of industry by which goods are designed, produced, sold, and transported has undoubtedly been the foundation of a material prosperity, such as was never before conceived. It has its imperfections, as have all human affairs, but it has, in a democracy at least, the means of self-correction; it has greatly stimulated invention and scientific research, and above all, it does operate the machinery of production and distribution so that men have food, clothing and shelter and a chance to improve their condition. This machinery has just successfully stood the unprecedented strain of war demand for production. The real problem before us is to keep it in adjustment under the less spectacular conditions of peace. And yet perhaps these conditions rightly considered are no less inspiring.

For we look not only to helping Europe and so safeguarding ourselves but, by the means of material prosperity, we think of a better America than we knew before the war. And that better America to deserve the name, must mean better working and living conditions, so that all who are willing to work may have continuous opportunity to do so and may participate fully and fairly in the product of their labor. We want better cities, better homes, better schools, better rural conditions. But we know such betterments can only come by greater efforts than we have yet made. We must in short earn them.

The achievement of all these objects seems clearly possible if we can get a clear perspective of the situation so that we see all its parts in their true relation to each other and as together making one complete picture. If we can get that perspective, we shall see what our course of action ought to be.

Does it not point directly toward increasing just so far as we can the total production of the country? Rather than a lessening of effort, is it not the time to increase our effort, both for quantity and quality? Shall not such effort be toward wresting from Nature more of her secrets, and by applying to them the work of our brains and our hands get a future yield which will make that of the past look meagre? Or shall we be content with the total of what we have had and spend the rest of our strength in quarreling over its division? The one way is full of inspiration and promise, not only for a better America but for a better world. The other

is both toilsome and unfruitful and seems easy only because we are used to it.

Can there be any doubt that America, in this hour of her opportunity for economic leadership, as well as

moral leadership of the world, will choose what seems the harder but viewed in the whole perspective is by the easier and the greater course?



Changes in Organization

Charles G. Du Bois Elected President and H. B. Thayer Chairman of the Board

AT a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Western Electric Company held July 1st, 1919, Charles G. Du Bois was elected president, to succeed H. B. Thayer and Mr. Thayer was elected Chairman of the Board.

The July issue of the News told of Mr. Thayer's acceptance of the presidency of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, as well as of the 38 years of service which he gave to the Western.

When Mr. Du Bois rejoined the Western Electric Company as Vice-President on Oct. 1, 1918, after serving as Comptroller of the American Red Cross, the News carried a story of his Western activities. Mr. Du Bois, it will be recalled, became a clerk in the Accounting

Department after his graduation from Dartmouth College in 1891. In 1896 he was appointed Chief Clerk at the New York office. In 1898 he was elected Secretary of the Company with offices at Chicago, and it was while serving in this capacity that he planned and secured the adoption of the company's first pension fund.

Mr. Du Bois went to the American Telephone and Telegraph Company as its comptroller in 1907. Although he was never out of the Bell System, he did not come back to the Western Electric until after the completion of his war work. Mr. Du Bois' long association with Mr. Thayer in the administration of the Company insures continuity of policies and methods in the conduct of the business.

H. B. Thayer Guest of Honor at Unique Dinner

Thirty-two Men Present Represent 661 Years of Western Service

SOME of Mr. Thayer's old friends and associates in the Western Electric Company tendered him a dinner on June 30th, at the University Club in New York to commemorate his recent election as President of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company. The thirty-two men who sat around the table represented a total length of service amounting to 661 years, which is an average of slightly more than twenty years of service for each person.

The occasion was a memorable one, signaling as it did, Mr. Thayer's retirement from active direction of the company, after more than thirty-eight years of service, in order to take up his new work.

Vice President Salt acted as toast master and the principal talk was delivered by the retiring president, who laughingly said that he felt he had made good what he had been scoffed at for many years for saying—that he would retire when he came to be sixty years of age. He then went on to speak in a reminiscent vein of the early days of the Company. He said that in the midst of all of the pleasant things which were being said about him he could not erase from his own memory some of the many mistakes which he had made. He remembered, he said, for instance, that in the days when he was a billing clerk he had roused the ire of one of the Company's best customers by billing him for insulators at ten dollars apiece, instead of ten dollars a thousand,

and somewhat later when he was handling service work he had ordered a carload of cross arms shipped by express.

He recalled also the time when Vice President Salt then the clerk handling the American Bell instrument reports, was scheduled to be discharged for his inability to keep his records straight. This prompted Mr. Rockefeller, whose service dates back to 1884, to claim distinction of being the only man present at the dinner who had been "fired" by Mr. Thayer:

"I was supposed to be a stenographer," said Mr. Rockefeller, "and was assigned to take Mr. Thayer's work, but he talked too fast, and he didn't talk my language, so I didn't last long."

During the evening most of those present spoke informally, and it was interesting to see the representatives of each department in turn claim Mr. Thayer either as a graduate of, or as the originator of that particular department. Indeed, it developed as a fact that Mr. Thayer had at one time or another in his long service in the business been active in the buying, the selling, the engineering, the manufacturing, the patent work, the foreign business, the accounting and the legal, and in fact every department of the company's activities.

Many of those who spoke had, themselves, been hired by Mr. Thayer and all paid tributes to him, not alone of respect, but of loyalty and affection.

The Ounce of Prevention at Hawthorne

How the Big Works Protects Its People from Injury

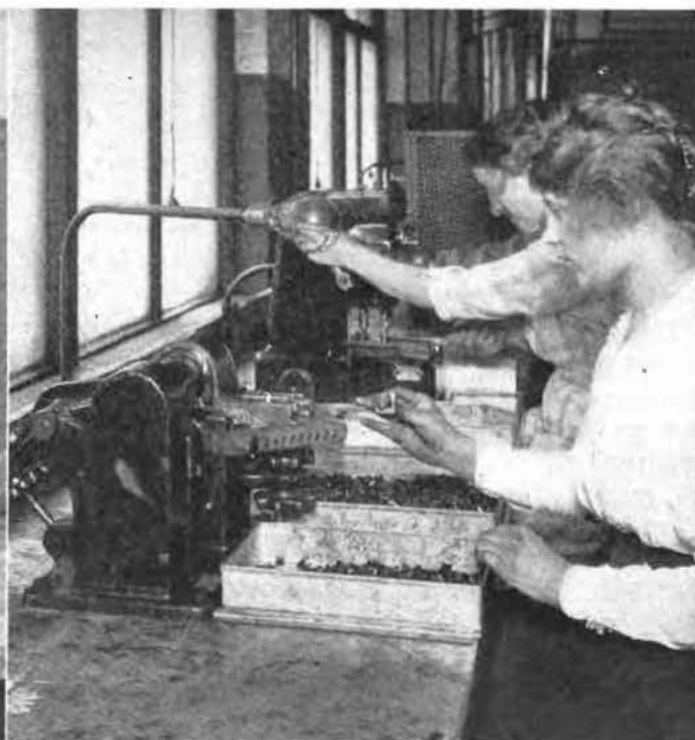
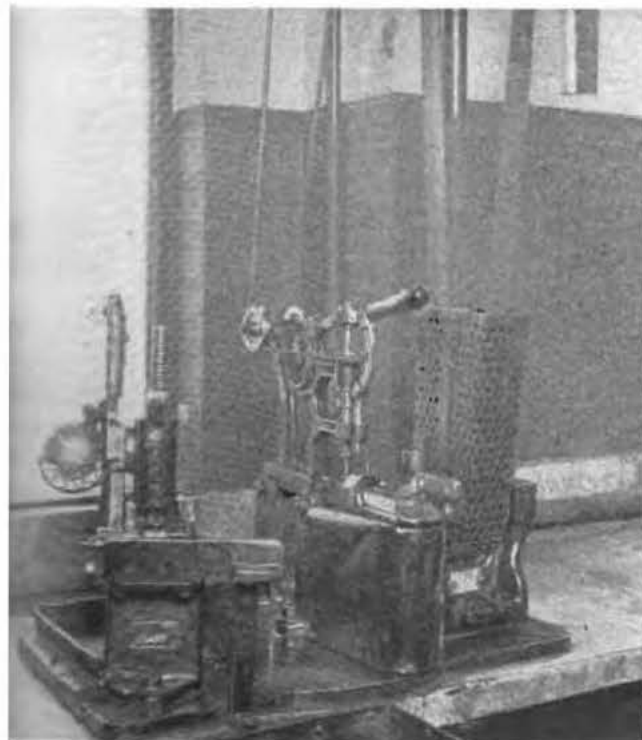
YOU have perhaps heard the story of the backwoods farmer who at the age of seventy made his first visit to the city. "Well, grandpap," remarked a neighbor who came over for a chat on the old man's return, "so you finally got a chance to see Chicago, didn't you?" "Chance to see Chicago?" echoed the old man testily. "No, I didn't git no chance to see Chicago. Why, a feller can't

cases possibility of injury is minimized by careful guarding, even sometimes when the hazard is very remote.

One of the best and simplest ways of guarding machines is to place them closely back to back, so that each is a protection to the other. In machines such as drill presses, where the main drive is transmitted by back belts, this device is very effective. The only further guarding necessary on that particular type of machine is a cast iron guard around the front of the horizontal belt that drives the drill spindle. (Fig. 2.)

Belts, of course, are always a source of danger when they are so placed that it is possible for someone to get against them by any hook or crook. It is really remarkable the trouble some people apparently take to get themselves hurt. They will poke their hands into all sorts of places where hands have no reason and no business to go; they will climb upon some projecting nut on a machine or stand in some other equally dangerous position, and they will work around belts with a string from

the goldurned place for the buildin's." How any one trying to see the machinery of our big Hawthorne plant finds himself in somewhat the same predicament with much of it—he can't see the machines the guarding. The Hawthorne ideal of a machine rigid container with the works inside, and since that ideal is followed as closely as is practicable some of our machines are so well enclosed that the only way to find



1—These two pictures show how Hawthorne is working toward the ideal of machines with moving parts so completely enclosed as to eliminate all chance of accident. These machines slot and perforate switchboard lamp bases. The view on the left shows the machine originally designed for this work. That at the right shows the present type machines

what they do is to compare the finished parts that come out with the stock that is fed in. Of course it is not always possible, and sometimes it is even desirable to enclose all moving parts completely. Some machines could not do their work at all under such conditions. Others have some moving parts which it would be folly to guard, because there is no chance of one receiving an injury from them. In all other

an overall or a tear from a sleeve hanging in a favorable position for the belt to show what it can do to help swell the accident statistics. Consequently belts are given a great amount of attention at Hawthorne. Wherever possible, they are done away with entirely. Drives from overhead shafting are replaced by individual motors, each driving its machine either through enclosed gears, enclosed chains or enclosed belts. Of



Fig. 3—A circular saw guard that prevents fingers from getting against the saw

course, small belts transmitting very little power need no guards and sometimes larger slow-moving belts can be effectively protected by building a pipe rail about the part of the machine where the belt is exposed, but as a usual thing belts are covered by metal guards.

The general method of protecting gears is the same as that used to guard belts. A couple of intermeshing gear wheels can do many and very unpleasant things to a perfectly good collection of fingers if some one is ill-advised enough to put a hand between their teeth. To prevent this possibility we muzzle them at Hawthorne with rigid metal guards.

Occupying a prominent place in the Casualty Causers' Club is the man who designed the first spoke fly-wheel. When anybody tries to mix up with the spokes of a rapidly revolving wheel either he or the wheel is quite likely to get hurt—and usually it isn't the wheel. The ounce of prevention in this particular case is of course the elimination of the spokes. All Hawthorne machinery is ordered with solid fly-wheels wherever it is possible to induce the manufacturer to furnish that type. Where that is not possible we either replace the spoked wheels with solid wheels of our own manufacture or we bolt discs of metal on each side of the spokes, which in effect promotes the spoked wheel into the solid wheel class. Of course, where the wheels are high above the floor or where they are amply enclosed or otherwise protected, open spokes are not objectionable.

But while it was easy to clip the wings of a fly-wheel

and render it harmless, the safety-firstologists had decidedly harder problem when it came to taming the punch press. In operating a punch press sheets of metal or other material must be inserted beneath a ram, which when set in motion by a pedal or other control, descends and either punches out a piece of the metal (for example the center part of a washer) or alters its shape by bending it or by "drawing" it. (The back of the transmitter on a desk-stand is one of the numerous parts formed by punch presses by drawing.) It is easy to see that a ram powerful enough to do such work could make considerable of a mess out of a person's hand without even working up a perspiration over the effort. Now it always was and it always will be easy to operate an unguarded punch press without getting a finger pinched, but to a large number of operators working day in and day out for months, and by and by somebody is sure to get careless. And carelessness around a punch is very hard on the fingers. However, the safety-first experts long ago became convinced that carelessness is an incurable disease in some people, so instead of merely combatting it they devoted most of their efforts to combatting its results. They aimed to make it very hard for fingers to get under the punch, or to stay there if they did get there. As no one method of doing this was applicable to all classes of work or to all machines, a variety of safety schemes were devised. One of these is to have the die block move completely out from under the punch

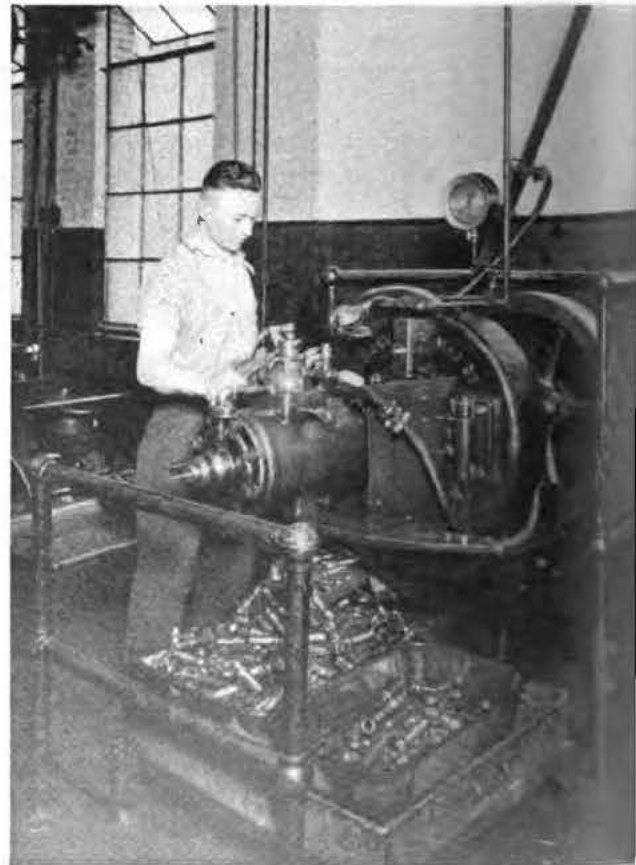


Fig. 4—The swedging machine requires both of the operator's hands to start it. Obviously, they can't be anywhere except the starting levers, where they are sure to be safe

move back again when the operator trips the machine after inserting the part to be punched. Another device is the "rotating feed," where the operator feeds the parts into slots around the periphery of a disc, which turns the distance of one slot with each operation of the press, moving the parts successively under the punch. The operator feeds the parts in at the point directly across the disc from the punch, so his fingers are always a foot or more outside the possible danger zone. Where these two feeds cannot be used another way is to have the operator feed the part in with pincers. In that case a movable fanshaped gate is used, which sweeps down across the feed opening before the punch descends. This gate would push the operator's pincers out of the way and prevent the possibility of their being sent hurtling through the air by the punch in case he did not remove them promptly enough. Complete protection when flat metal strips are fed is obtained by making the feeding space a small opening only high enough to admit the strip, thus effectively preventing the operator's hand from straying beneath the punch. The same result is also obtained on our adjustable stroke presses, where the punch is so set that it does not rise high enough for a finger to get under it. One more method is to operate the press with two handles, so that the operator must have both hands some place else than on the die when the punch arrives. That scheme is also employed on swedg-



Fig. 2—Showing the method of mounting drill presses back to back, to prevent possibility of injury from the back belts. The horizontal belts driving the drill spindles are protected by the iron guards, which can be seen extending partly around the front pulleys

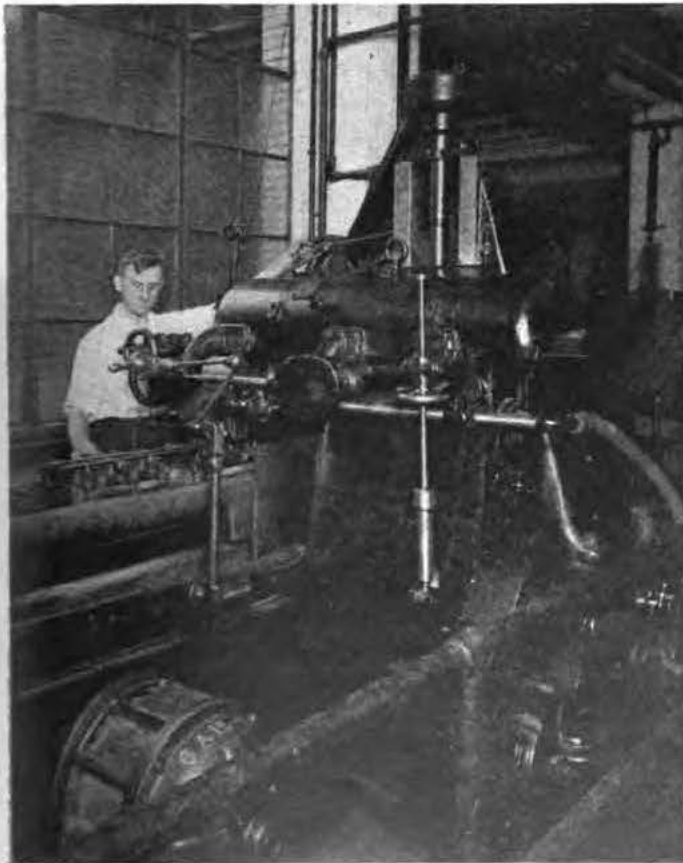


Fig. 10—Example of a large grinding machine well guarded. All the guards shown in the lower right hand section of the photograph were added at Hawthorne to enclose gearing and other moving parts

ing machines (see Fig. 4) and in certain other cases where it is feasible.

Many a sad parting among a happy family of fingers can be blamed upon the old-fashioned circular saw, popularly known as a "buzz-saw." No statistics are available as to just how far all the fingers ever cut off by these saws would reach if placed end to end (which seems to be the statisticians' favorite way of placing things), but the probabilities are that if the first one was moved at Chicago the last one would wriggle in New York (assuming, of course, that all which might have extended beyond into the ocean had been eaten by the fish). Fig. 5 shows the Hawthorne way of curbing the circular saw's appetite for raw meat and compelling it to be satisfied with the board regularly fed to it. The motion of the board as it is pushed against the saw raises the cover guard just enough to let the board pass, while the long nose on the guard makes it impossible for a careless operator to get his fingers against the saw while pushing the board through.

Then there is an adjustable guard for milling machines to protect the operator against any chance of catching his hand between the cutting wheel and the work. This guard is considered advisable, even though there is no good reason why a milling machine operator

should have his hand in a position to be caught under the cutter.

Another type of guard in use on various machines in the plant is shown in the view of one of the cable-stranding machines (Fig. 7.). This guarding consists in building a cage around the moving parts of a machine, arranged so that it can be easily and quickly opened, so as not to interfere with the work.

So it would be possible to go on and on describing the guarding on different machinery. However, the examples given are typical and serve to show something of the problems involved in protecting numerous different kinds of machines without crippling their capacity.

In addition to guards against injury there must also be provided protection against so-called "occupational diseases" in some lines of work. Fig. 8 shows one of the polishing and buffing machines developed at Hawthorne to afford such protection. If the abraded dust from the parts polished and the lint from the polishing wheels were allowed to fly into the air it would, of course, cause decided irritation to the operator's lungs. In these machines the dust and dirt is drawn off through the pedestals by a strong suction. The hoods that surround the wheels not only serve to direct the air, but also act as guards for the wheels and shafts. As the machines are essentially individual enclosed motors with the wheels attached to the projecting shafts, all the overhead belting common to the ordinary buffing equipment is eliminated. This, of course, at once does away with all belt dangers.

Sand-blasting is another occupation that normally gives rise to objectionable dust particles. To protect against this the work at Hawthorne is done inside of large box-like enclosures, into which the operators insert the parts through close-fitting armholes. Windows enable them to watch their work. All abraded metal and sand particles are drawn off into a "cyclone" located outside of the building.

Similar protection is given wherever obnoxious fumes or dust arise in any operation. Electroplating tanks, hardening furnaces, lead melting retorts, etc., are equipped with hoods. Grinders have exhaust hoods enclosing the grinding wheel to carry away the abraded matter and to furnish protection if a wheel should break through improper handling. Grinders are also equipped with glass shields to protect the operator's eyes in case any chance particle should not be sucked down into the exhaust. (See Fig. 9.)

Numerous safety rules supplement the comprehensive guarding in preventing injury. Men working at occupations such as chipping rough spots off of castings are compelled to wear goggles to protect their eyes against flying pieces of metal. Acetylene welders wear colored goggles to keep the intense light from injuring their eyes. Foundry workers must wear gaiter type shoes which can be kicked off quickly in case any molten metal should be spilled into them. "Setters-up" on machines must arrange projecting tools so that they clear the operator's hands by a safe margin. They must never use a projecting set-screw on a revolving part. Operators must use vise jaws or some other suitable clamp while drilling work not held in a jig. Electric switches must be so mounted that operators do not lean over their machines in starting or stopping them. These are typical of the numerous safety rules that are rigidly enforced.

Another source of possible danger is wear on parts, such as elevator cables, ropes, ladders, scaffolds, "horses," chains, extension electric wiring (such as cords on soldering irons), etc., etc. Factory inspectors are constantly employed in examining all such apparatus, and all machinery to see that every guard is in place and properly adjusted. Another important point looked after by the plant inspectors is the conditions of the floors. Broken or uneven floors have caused many a factory accident elsewhere and we don't propose to give them a chance to prove their ability in that line at Hawthorne. Equal care is, of course, given to the composition floors used in many sections of the plant.

After all this description of safety details it is hardly necessary to add anything concerning the general safe construction of the buildings. They are of the most modern, well lighted, fireproof construction, divided into sections by heavy fire walls, equipped with steel doors. Each section is provided with several large exits at different locations. A sprinkler system is arranged to reach every nook and corner of the plant. As an additional precaution a thoroughly trained and equipped fire department is on duty day and night. It would be a very ambitious blaze that would attempt to beat that combination. But because a panic is often much worse than a fire, most of the departments, especially those that employ women, have frequent fire drills.

Sanitation is of course carefully looked after. The buildings are kept scrupulously clean. Cooled and fil-

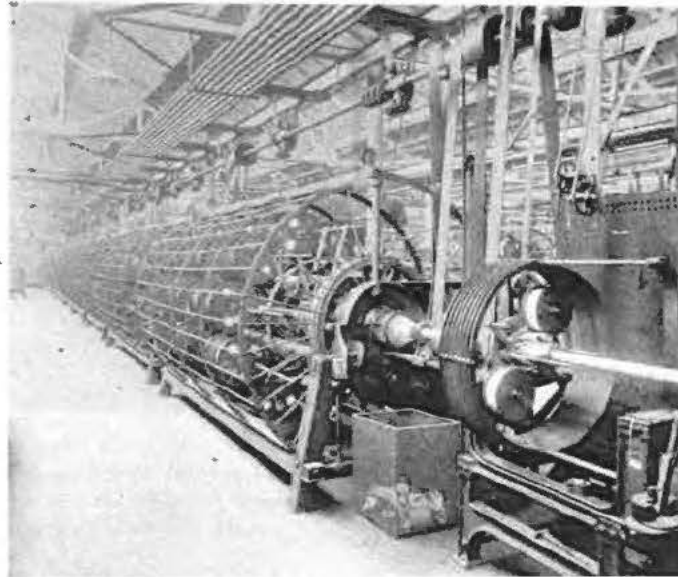


Fig. 7—Cable-stranding machine, guarded by an enclosing "cage" for each section



Fig. 8—The last word in polishing and buffing machinery. Dust is exhausted through the pedestal and there are no overhead belts

tered drinking water is supplied through numerous sanitary fountains. Toilet facilities are thoroughly modern and complete.

The works hospital is one of the finest and best equipped industrial hospitals anywhere. To it every new employee must go for a thorough physical examination, so that no communicable diseases may gain access to the plant and so that no one may be employed at an occupation which on account of some physical defect might be dangerous to him or to others. The hospital's function in injury cases is of course obvious. Any one suffering even a minor cut, burn or scratch is required to have it cared for by the hospital to prevent danger of infection, since extremely dangerous cases of blood poisoning often follow very trifling injuries.

In a broad sense, too, our beautifully kept grounds, our athletic facilities, our dances, our band concerts, and the various activities of our Welfare Branch are also safety measures. When a person is physically fit and mentally at ease that person is alert, capable of quick action and very unlikely to get hurt even in an unusual emergency.

Something Great Is Going to Happen New York Is Going to Stage a Picnic

Announcement is made of a big get-together for New York employees of the New York Telephone Company, the American Telephone and Telegraph Company and the Western Electric Company on Saturday, September 6.

This will take the form of an outing at Ulmer Park on Long Island, a private park near Coney Island. The park, with all of its concessions, including bowling alleys, rifle ranges, bath houses, dancing pavilions, etc., has been contracted for, and a committee of men from the three companies is at work to make this affair the biggest thing of the kind ever enjoyed by the telephone interests of the metropolis.

Admission will be by tickets only, but tickets will be given free to employees for their families and their friends.

A military band and two orchestras will furnish music for dancing, and a shore dinner will be served at a nominal price to those who do not care to bring their own lunches.



Fig. 9—Bench grinder equipped with exhaust hoods and glass guards

But in spite of all any one can do a careless or a foolhardy person can always get hurt if he has absolutely set his heart on it. It is impossible to design all guards so that a man cannot poke his fingers under them and hurt himself if he deliberately tries to do so. We have had cases where some one with a question mark where his mind ought to be has actually done that very thing to see whether it was possible for an ingenious man to get hurt with a guard on the machine. Occasionally such a person has had his curiosity rewarded—and, let us hope, cured. But unfortunately his cure does not help other people with the same disease. If all the foolish people would only move to the happy hunting grounds what a fine old world this would be for the safety-first men.

But then, just think how lonesome we editors would be, all alone on this big globe.

Among the attractions will be a motion picture show, a vaudeville entertainment, and a long list of athletic sports for which a variety of prizes will be given.

It is a long time since there has been an opportunity for the employees of the three big companies to get together in this fashion, and the committee is laying its plans on such an extensive scale that no employee can well afford to miss the good time which will be provided.

Some idea of the size of the park may be gained from the fact that it has accommodations for more than 25,000 people; there are over 600 bath houses, and besides an auditorium, there are two dancing pavilions.

Transportation from New York is via subway or surface car.

District Manager F. H. Leggett, of the Western Electric Company, is general chairman of the committee, which, with its various sub-committees, is made up of more than 100 representatives of the three companies.

The outing is given under the auspices of The Telephone Society.

MARK THE DATE ON YOUR CALENDAR PAD NOW—

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6—

FOR ALL AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

Antwerp is Getting Right on Her Toes Again



A CONCERT, organized for the benefit of the wives and children of those employees who have died during the war, and at the same time to welcome those of the men who had been working at the Branch houses of the Company during the war, was recently held in Antwerp.

You will see that those houses where Belgians have been employed during the last four years, were represented. In fact the concert took the form of a pageant with girls representing The American Company, The Paris Company, The London Company, The Italian Company, and The Antwerp Company.

The girl in white on the left, holding a pole with the telephone, represents the telephone industry, while the Soldier represents the spirit of activity and energy.

Dancers represented the various kinds of electrical and telephone apparatus which are being manufactured, and the idea was to celebrate the resumption of the telephone industry, and to thank the Branch houses, as well as the nations which they represent for everything they have done during the war to help the Belgians along.

You may be sure that the whole thing was a big success, in fact, we are about the only factory at present in Belgium, where the spirit is such that a representation of this kind was possible. We are going ahead in the same direction and propose to have an outing with picnic soon, and about that time expect to send you some more photos with an explanation of how pleasant a party we were able to get together.

L. Van Dyck.

Shipping the Buck

A letter from one of our installers at Burlington, Va., to department 6109, Hawthorne, contained this unique request:—

"The attached material was lost. Please send it as soon as possible."

Apparently the material really was lost, for there was nothing attached to the communication.

What would you do under the circumstances—ship him an empty box?

Hawthorne Club Holds Annual Election

All Hawthornites in the Company Employ for Two Months or Longer Made Members of Club By Amendment to Constitution

THE first election of the Hawthorne Club under the revised constitution was held during the noon hour on June 30th. Nearly 7,000 ballots were in the seventy-four voting precincts located throughout the plant, and resulted in the election of the following officers:

President—W. H. Meese (re-elected).
 Vice-President—G. B. Hallett.
 Second Vice-President—Miss Eileen Kinsley (re-elected).
 Secretary-Treasurer—C. B. St. John.
 Board of Directors (8-year term)—Men: A. O. Avery, C. W. E. B. Miller.
 Board of Directors (8-year term)—Women: Miss L. Budner, Miss Norris.
 Board of Directors (Vacancy; 1-year term)—Miss J. Horne.

Shortly before the election the club constitution was amended by a vote of the members and several important amendments were adopted.

Hawthorne people who have been with the com-

pany for two months or more were made members of the club. Those who have been in the Western Electric family for a year or more are active members, entitled to vote and to hold office. Others are associate members, enjoying all privileges except voting and holding office.

General dues are discontinued. The various subsections of the club, however (such as the camera section, chess and checkers section, etc.), will be supported by dues collected from their membership.

The club is officered by a board of directors, consisting of fifteen members and four executive officers, a president (man), a first vice-president (man), a second vice-president (woman), and a secretary-treasurer (man). The executive officers are responsible to the board of directors for their conduct of the club's business.



Some of the Club's officers: Left to right, President Meese, Second Vice-president Miss Kinsley, Miss L. Budner, Secretary-treasurer C. B. St. John, and First Vice-president G. B. Hallett

What's the Answer?

DO you want to know anything about the Western? Of course, before we can answer your questions we will have to know what you are interested in. Here is the way:

Just send your questions to the NEWS, marked "Question Box," and we'll answer them directly. If the question is of general interest we will publish the answer, but an answer will be mailed to you at once.

This is a good chance for the new-comers to find out about things of interest to them. You see, there are lots of people with the company who are experts—they admit it. They don't go around telling all they know, but if you just

ask questions we can help you get the answers.

It may be about HOW THE TELEPHONE TALKS or a good book to read on ACCOUNTANCY or PERSONAL EFFICIENCY. Maybe you would like to know more about the work of the departments you deal with or some of the things we make or sell. Are there some questions about your Liberty Bonds or—well, you see, we are just anxious to help you.

Here's how to find out:

Just mail your questions to

WESTERN ELECTRIC NEWS "QUESTION BOX," NEW YORK MAIL.

HAWTHORNE DAY

WALK RIGHT IN FOLKS

I SCREAM CONES, POP, ROOT BEER, AN' OTHER THINGS TOO HUMOROUS TO MENTION!

NOTICE THE CROWD AROUND THE HORSE SHOE CONTEST

I JUST KNOW I WONT MAKE A RINGER

Now WE KNOW WHY THEY CALL IT A TRACK MEET.

HE TELL FOR ME

FER GOSH SAKS

DROP IN SOME TIME

IT AINT HIS VAULT!

COOP!

POLE VAULT

THE SPICE RESERVED FOR THOSE PEOPLE WHO WILL BE SORE CAUSE THEY WERE LEFT OUT

THE STARTER

WE HAD A WONDERFUL TIME WE'LL COME AGAIN MR. POLICEMAN

THIS MAN REMEMBERED TO CLOSE JULY WAS AND IT SPOILED HIS WHOLE DAY. I AINT HAVIN ANY FUN DRY

PHOTO OF CLOUD WAS FLOATED ON

OUR PHOTOGRAPHER WAS UNABLE TO GET A PICTURE OF THE WINNER OF TH' 220. THIS IS THE BEST HE COULD DO

WHEEL BARROW RACE

MOST OF 'EM DROPPED OUT.

I LOVE TO RUN ACROSS FRIENDS

HEY! WAIT A MINUTE I FEEL RUN DOWN

WHEEL BARROW

1 PASSENGER

AW DRY UP!

THE PITCHER GOT MAD.

UG

AND NOT ONLY THAT—THEY SAY SHE DRINKS TOO

CAN YOU BEAT IT!

I HOPE JOHN DON'T FORGET TO PUT TH' POTATOES ON.

I JUST KNOW TH' ROPE'LL BREAK

OH! SEE THE ANCHOR

TUG OF WAR.


WHAT ARE THEY DOING HERE?

INTERPRETATIVE DANCING—TOOTH PICKS IN A GALE— I SUPPOSE

G. F. Kaufman Holds the Mirror Up to Hawthorne

Even the Weather Man Was Good on Hawthorne Day

Record Attendance and Record Interest Mark the Big Field, Track, and Novelty Meet at the Works



REPORTING Hawthorne events is certainly hard on a man's stock of superlatives. After a few dozen repetitions, "the greatest ever" begins to sound unconvincing. It's like those old tempting signs of the "dear dead days beyond recall." Remember?—"Largest and coolest in the city for 5 cents." We wanted to believe all, though we knew that only one could be telling the truth.

But the Hawthorne Day Field, Track, and Novelty Meet on June 28th really was the largest and coolest ever held in the city of Hawthorne. The attendance was about 3,600 and the temperature was only about 68 degrees. Throw in the listening key and hear all about it:

To start with something nice and easy on the eyes, the meet began with an outdoor indoor baseball game between two teams of girls, one representing the Cable Plant and the other recruited from Wiley's Winders. At the end of the fifth inning it stood 18 to 12 in favor of the East Siders, but in the first half of the sixth the T. A. Winders began to get their eyes on the Cable Plant Twisters. Gleefully they walloped in two runs and filled the bases preparatory to more damage. Zowie! The next batter clouted out a home run. But unfortunately the timer's whistle beat her to it and the game was over. The arrangement was that the play was to last one hour exactly and the timer's Ingersoll said that hour was up. Also he (and the rules) said the four runs earned by overtime work would not count. Also Wiley's girls said—but no shorthand expert could have taken it down as fast as they talked. It was hard luck, but c'est la guerre, as the French used to remark, and you know what Sherman said "la guerre" was. Anyway, the official score went back to the last completed inning and was, therefore, 18 to 12 in favor of the Cable Plant girls.

Promptly at the close of the ball game came a parade of Hawthorne soldiers in uniform. They were led by the Police Rifle Squad and the Western Electric Band. At the athletic field they were reviewed by the honorary officials of the meet, after which they marched out and formed, facing the flagstaff. Then, while the band played "The Star Spangled Banner," a detachment raised Old Glory to the top of the mast. The flag flown was the new 40-foot flag that will adorn the new Hawthorne tower at 22nd Street and 48th Avenue.

After the impressive flag raising ceremony things began to happen thick and fast. The large number of field, track, and novelty events, all running at once, made a three-ring circus seem slower than a crippled Ford on a

narrow road. It wasn't necessary to be a trained athlete to get a chance to compete in this meet. There were events for everybody—wheelbarrow races, straddle pole races, sack races, horse-shoe pitching, etc., etc. And these events counted as much in the Branch scores as the usual track events. The object of these meets is to give everybody a chance to get in and have a good time—not to develop professional athletes.

Besides the events that counted in the Branch scores, there were a couple of events for soldiers which did not count in the final scoring. The soldiers' tug-of-war was won easily by Lieut. Worrell's team. The hand-grenade throwing contest, which was extremely interesting, went to Whitelaw, 1st; Tobias, 2nd; and Tallisel, 3rd.

The tug-of-war for women was rather a tugless tug. The Cable Plant entered a team from George Du Plain's departments, and George, as you know, runs the Cable Plant Restaurant, in addition to the insulating and twisting department, so he contributed five life-sized tuggers that tipped the big shipping scales at 878 pounds, or a little better than an average 175 pounds per puller. The result was that the opposing teams did not hang back very long in accepting their urgent invitation to come over to the Cable Plant side of the mark.

The men's tug-of-war, won by the Contract Sales and Plant team, was not so one-sided, although the C. S. & P. boys won rather handily. The closest contest in this event was between the Technical Team and the Inspection and Installation Team, who tugged the full three minutes without the knot moving over six inches on either side of the center line. However, the six inches was on the Technical Team's side when time was up, so they got the bacon.

Another event which resulted in a walk-away (or rather a jumpaway) was the sack race, won by Spurling of the Inspection and Installation Team. At the crack of the gun he started off down the course like a jack-rabbit half an hour late at an appointment with the missus. He kangarooed toward the tape in a series of mighty jumps that added five points to the I. & I. score before you could say Jack Rabbitson. Vosen and Smith took second and third for the Technical Team.

The one-mile run also resulted in an easy win. The victor was Christensen of the Contract Sales and Plant Team, who pulled in about 50 yards ahead of his nearest pursuer, Chakinis of the Operating Team.

The straddle pole race (run by teams of five men, straddling a pole) presented a peculiar problem in the initial heat. All three of the teams entered were disqualified because the rear man of each fell off the pole. By agreement, another heat was run, resulting in a victory for the Technical Team.



Start of the Women's 220-Yard Relay Race

A feature of the meet was the strong competition in the women's events. In the 40-yard dash, especially, the number of entries was so large that the officials had a hard time running the preliminaries. The final heat was won by Miss Payette of the Operating Team, in five and two-fifths seconds.

There were also a great many entries in the women's baseball throwing contest, which was won by Miss Killlem of the Contract Sales and Plant Team with a total of 488 feet in three throws.

Miss Utz, of the Operating Team, won the women's hoop race after rather a peculiar mishap. Her hoop got over on the left side, compelling her to roll it left-handed, a trick she had never tried before. Yet in spite of that handicap she brought in the five points for her team.

Considerable excitement attended the last event in the afternoon, the pole vault. At the start of that event the score of the two leading teams was: Operating, 46; Technical, 45; Sears of the Production Team took first, Larkins of the Technical Team second, and Renner (Production) and Rodgers (Inspection and Installation) tied for third, giving the Technical Team three more points and the Operating Team nothing. This won the meet for the Technical Team by two points. Incidentally, the Technical Team lost a chance of getting a first in this event through the hoodoo that attached itself to the heels of Eilertson, another Technical man entered. He made no trials until the bar reached ten feet. On his first attempt he got away badly and scarcely rose off the ground. His second attempt lifted him over nicely, but some part of his clothing touched the bar as he went over, knocking it off. On the third attempt he apparently determined to play safe, for he cleared the bar by what looked to be about a foot margin. However, as he came down on the other side his hand touched the bar and again knocked it off, disqualifying him. Sears took the event at 10 feet 2 inches.

On the whole, St. Swithin, the weather man, and the contestants conspired to make the day the greatest that has been pulled off at Hawthorne in many a moon.

A summary of the events follows:

Event	Name of Winners	Branch	Time of Distance
Tug-of-War (Men)		1 C. S. & P. 2/Oper. {Tech.	
12-lb. Shot Put	1 Sweeney 2 Carmichael 3 Leff	Oper. Oper. Prod.	37'8"
Running Broad Jump	1 Larsen 2 Kranakowski 3 Stastny	I. & I. I. & I. Tech.	17'11"
Pole Vault	1 Sears 2 Larkin 3 Renner Rodgers	Prod. Tech. {Prod. {I. & I.	10'2"
Running High Jump	1 Eilertson 2 Stastny 3 Fenton Larson	Tech. Tech. {C. S. & P. {I. & I.	5'6"
Tug-of-War (Women)		1 Oper. 2 Cler.	
120-yd. Low Hurdles	1 Larkin 2 Englehart 3 Sweeney	Tech. C. S. & P. Oper.	15 4/5 sec.
100-yd. Dash	1 Sweeney 2 Olson 3 Stastny	Oper. C. S. & P. Tech.	12 sec.
440-yd. Run	1 Geer 2 Smith 3 Miller	Cler. Tech. I. & I.	57 sec.
220-yd. Dash	1 Geer 2 Stastny 3 Olson	Cler. Tech. C. S. & P.	26 4/5 sec.
1-mile Run	1 Christensen 2 Chakinis 3 Pavlinec	C. S. & P. Oper. Prod.	8 min. 6 1/5 sec.
220-yd. Relay (4-women team)		1 Cler. 2 Oper. 3 C. S. & P.	35 1/5 sec.
1/2-mile Relay (4-men team)		1 C. S. & P. 2 Tech. 3 I. & I.	1 min. 48 2/5 sec.
40-yd. Dash (women)	1 Payette 2 Babka 3 O'Leary	Oper. I. & I. Tech.	5 2/5 sec.
Sack Race	1 Spurling 2 Vosen 3 Smith	I. & I. Tech. Tech.	12 sec.
Wheelbarrow Race	1 Hyke Schuster 2 Campbell Sherry 3 Glinka Partinql	Tech. {C. S. & P. {I. & I.	Not timed
Straddle Pole Race (5-men team)		1 Tech. 2 Cler. 3 I. & I.	19 sec.
Baseball Throwing (women)	1 Killlem 2 Micuch 3 McCormick	C. S. & P. Oper. C. S. & P.	488 feet total for three throws
Hoop Race (women)	1 Utz 2 Lulling 3 Leggett	Oper. Oper. Cler.	Not timed
Bait Casting	1 Higgins 2 McCoy 3 Kreiger 1 Gust Macejewski 2 Kavanaugh Shima 3 Sherry Chambbell	C. S. & P. Tech. Tech. I. & I. {Oper. {C. S. & P.	





Sears
Taking
First



How Do You Mean
—The Weaker Sex?



The 120-Yard
Low Hurdles



Soldiers' Tug-of-War



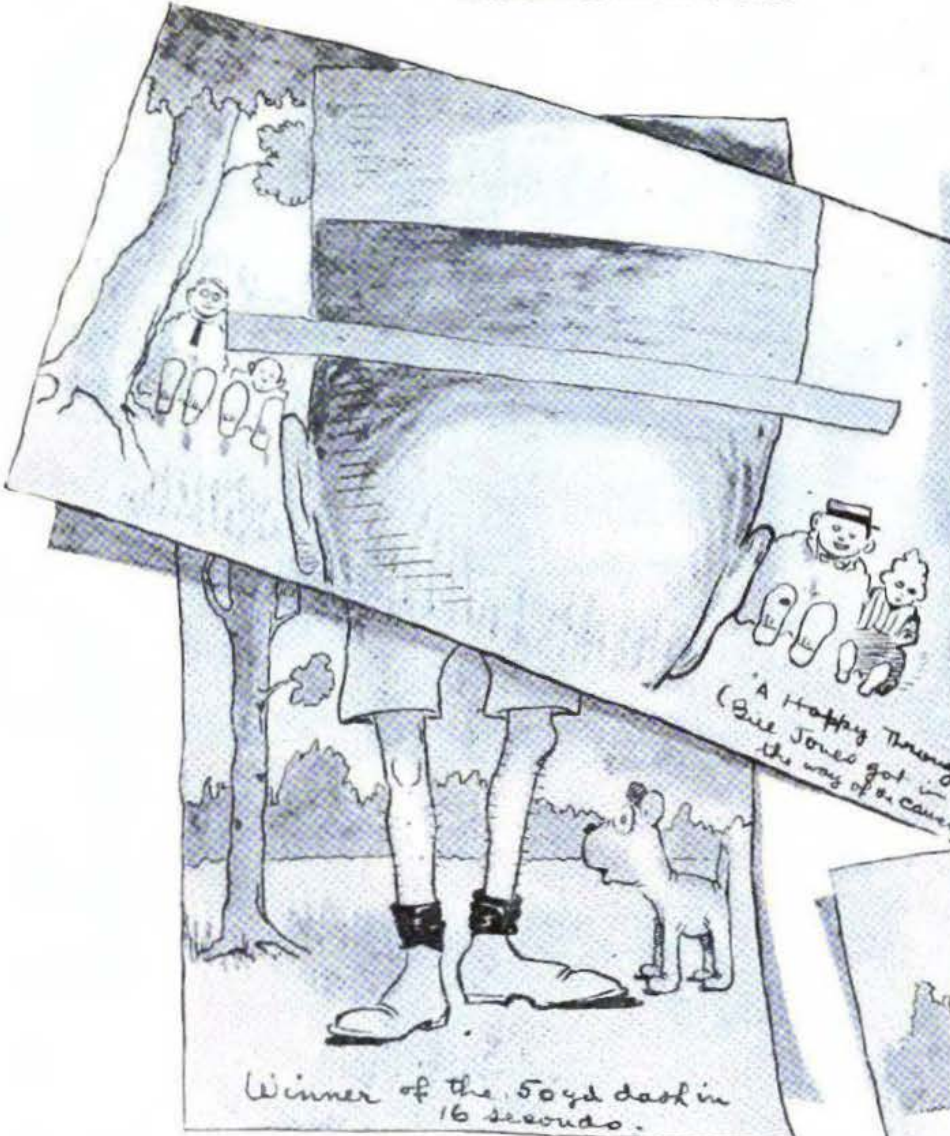
Christensen
Wins the Mile



Larson Winning
the Broad



Finish of the 100-Yard Dash



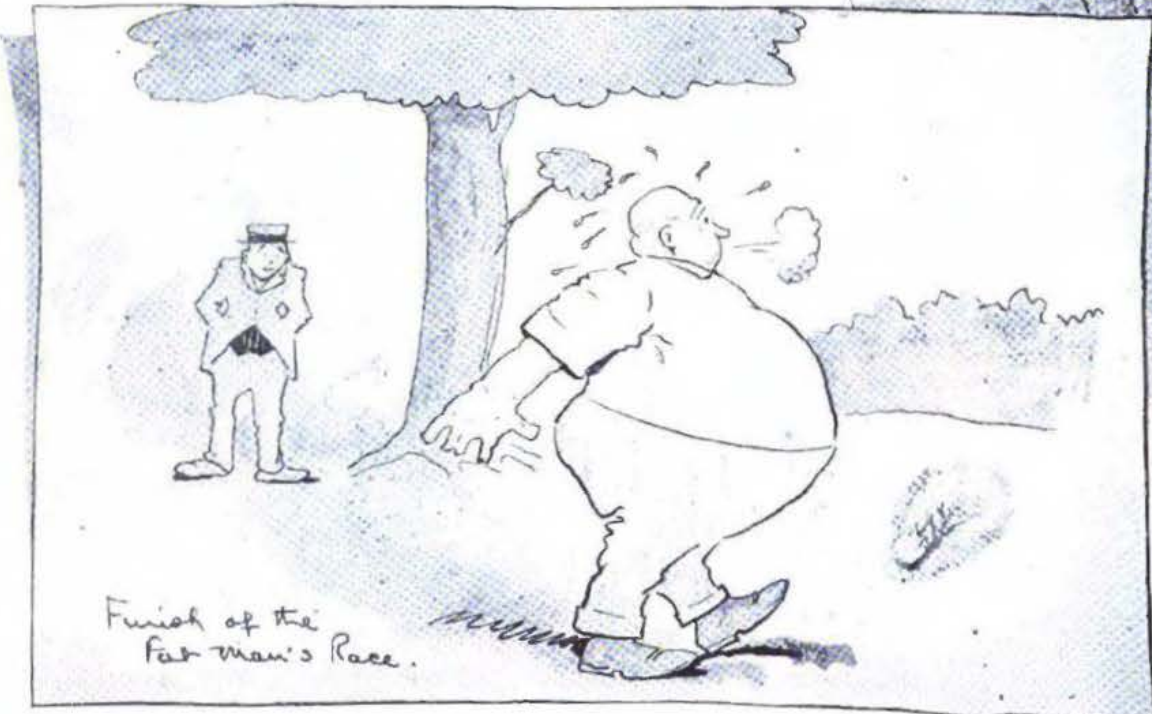
Winner of the 50yd dash in 16 seconds.



"A Happy Thruing"
(Bill Jones got in the way of the camera)

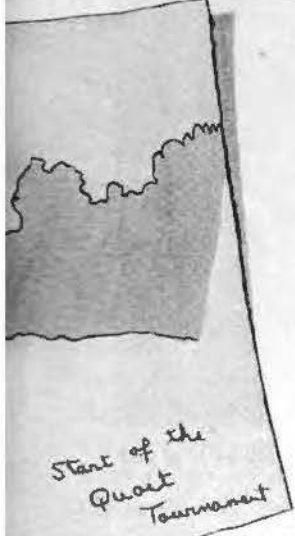


Start of the Dash Race



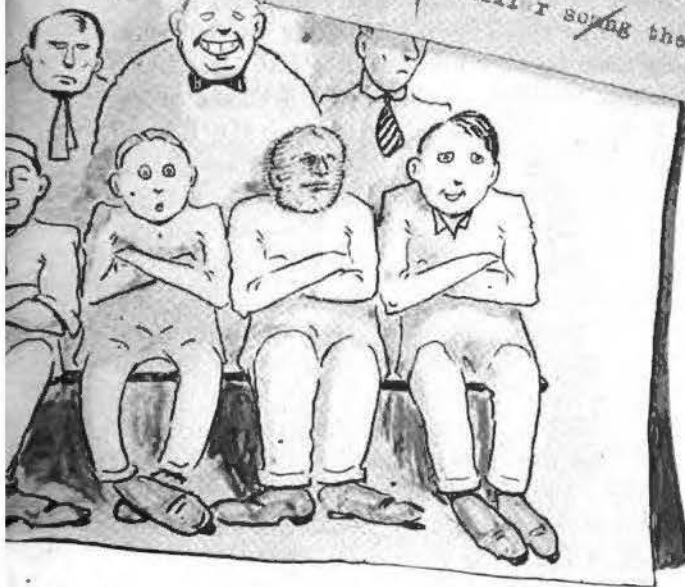
Finish of the Fat Man's Race.





Start of the Quoit Tournament

Tug o' War Team



Great TIME at picnic.

1919

"Toot-toot...bang, bang...whee, whee... They're off
 So ~~the~~ shouted the Ed & ~~arrived~~ crowd as they
 boarded the train - the puffing ~~new~~ special - that
 was to take them to the cool green woods and umbreg-
 sious shade of Valley Falls, where the annual picnic
 was to be held.

nd it was Regular banque affair too. No soon-
 er had the puffing train puffed its way to the little
 station in the woods, than Starter Frank P. Glutz, who
 acted as starter in the novel athletic events, started
 the novel athletic events...50 yd dash, 100yd dash, 200
 yd dash, 400 yd dash, 1 mile sack dash, three-
 legged dash, and etc. Also the quoit tournament.

Then came the GREAT TUG OF WAR...the Grand
 Tug o' War staged between eight departments of the
 Reeling Binding Dept. and the Sinking & Saving Dept.
 The Postage Stamp Dept. entered / to win but withdrew
 at the 1st minute, admitting that they had been licked
 in a gory battle. The winners were trained to
 it was a gory battle. The winners were trained to
 the minute as you can see from the attached photo
 (Please return photo to Frank P. Glutz, Dept. 87/67-e)

On the whole it was a great day, and when the sun
 was sinking in the well known west and the P.E. sp
 social was headed homeward, the happy tarong burst
 volunt / rily into psens of praise in the shape of
 that old familiar song the "Land of a Potent Dye
 Frank P. Glutz

Our Legal Gulliver

D. C. Tanner, Head of the Patent Department, Writes of His South American Trip



THE casual traveler who has visited South America, without staying long enough in any one place to become really familiar with it or with its people, is apt not only to become an awful bore to his patient friends, but also to give them many false notions of the country. However sincerely he may desire to give a true picture of what he has seen, the tendency to generalize from the limited data of his own personal experience is hard to overcome, and even a chance

remark about some experience at a particular place may lead others to conclude that such things are usual and representative of the whole continent. We too often speak of "South America," when we mean, perhaps, a little town in Peru, a coffee plantation in Brazil or a great city like Buenos Aires or Rio de Janeiro.

When, therefore, one is asked "what is it like, down there?" the temptation is to reply: "it isn't like; it's mostly all different."

The readers of the *News* have already enjoyed Mr. Condict's entertaining and graphic account of South America as he saw it during an extensive visit a few years ago, and as the writer's journey was over much the same ground, there is little excuse for another article on the same subject, although one might possibly claim to have got a different point of view by travelling in the reverse direction. Incidentally, one wishes he could take a trip to some country where those Internationalists have not been, if there is one, so that on his return he might speak freely. They can always check you up on South America, and it hampers you in attempting to tell a really interesting story.

The voyage from New York down through the Panama Canal and along the West Coast to Valparaiso takes about four weeks, including brief stops at several ports on the way. The West Coast appears from the steamer's deck to be very desolate and forbidding, a succes-

sion of rocky or sandy hills rising abruptly from the shore, barren of all trees, grass, and other vegetation except in a few isolated spots where there is water for irrigation. But when we go ashore at Callao, for instance, and take a trolley ride up to Lima, we see a large city, with fine buildings, many automobiles, a beautiful park, well-dressed people and all the other evidences of wealth and prosperity. The smaller West Coast ports are, however, not generally attractive.

In the harbor of Antofagasta, there is an interesting sight: thousands upon thousands of water fowl, which look like ducks but are not, are congregated on the water, swimming together in dense columns, crowded together as closely as they can get, and showing no fear as the boats and launches go right through their ranks.



Can you recognize a Ford as found in Lima? Looks as if it had become an "Ignorant Idealist"

Many pelicans are with them, and there are also droves of seals that the boatmen fairly pushes his way through. As we go closer to shore the reason appears: a run of sardines, driven in by the birds and seals, and in such numbers that boys standing in the water on the beach are scooping them up with baskets in lieu of nets.

At Valparaiso we leave the ship, which comes to anchor in a beautiful bay reminding one of the Bay of Naples, and go ashore in a small boat, after making the best bargain we can with the boatmen or *fieteros*, who are a set of unconscionable pirates. They descend upon the ship in hordes, but in spite of the competition their prices are extortionate.

We go up to Santiago, a lively city of quite European character, situated on a plateau near the base of the Cordilleras, and after waiting a few days for the tri-weekly train to Buenos Aires, we begin the four-days' journey across the continent. The first day and a half is spent crossing the Andes, whose barren rocky sides and jagged snow-covered peaks give a bleak and almost terrible aspect to the scenery, in spite of the wonderful



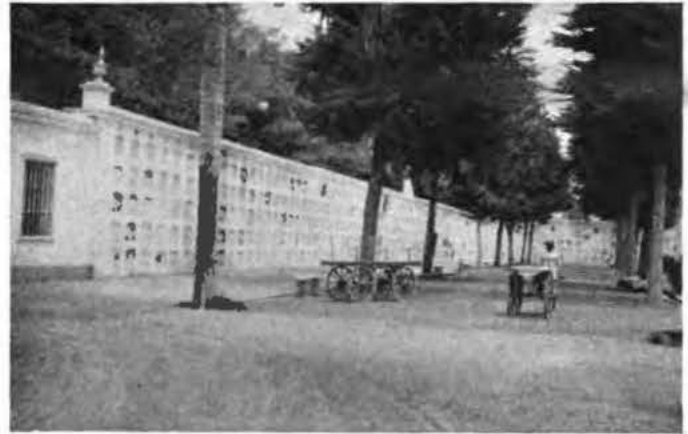
In the Barbados this is called "Working In a Sugar-cane Field"

colorings of the mountain sides. The Andes are not "tame" mountains.

The latter part of the journey, across the plains of Argentina, is hot and dusty, but it is interesting to see the fine vineyards, loaded with what we here call "hot-house" grapes, and the immense expanse of the pampas, dotted with herds of cattle and sheep, with occasionally a few ostriches, which roam the grassy prairie.

It would be out of place to attempt here any brief description of such a well-known, great and important city as Buenos Aires. It has in general the characteristics of any large modern city, including the familiar Western Electric telephones, which remind you of home, wherever you go. The city has for some time been handicapped by labor troubles, the results of which have, of course, been unfortunate both to employers and employees, as is always the case when such disturbances arise. Our own branch house here is prospering under the able management of Mr. H. C. Mitchell, whose principal trouble seems to have been to get enough Western Electric material to satisfy his customers. They have heard down there that there has been a war; but some of them don't seem to believe it.

A rather unusual experience for the average traveler visiting South America is the trip by rail from Buenos Aires to Rio de Janeiro. It is much quicker and more comfortable to go by steamer in the usual way, but for one who is curious to see the country in the interior of Brazil, the railroad journey will be very interesting, although not in all respects delightful. There are two trains a week; not through trains, although there are sleeping cars part of the way, and a dining car also. After one meal in that dining car you will want no other. One must stay over night at hotels at several small towns en route, and after these experi-



O Death, Where is Thy Sting? Cemetery in Lima

ences and a ride of several days and nights in the sleeping car, the opportunity to rest for a night in the fine hotel at Sao Paulo, and to take the short side trip the next day down to Santos and back, by cable railway,

will not be neglected. Counting this trip to Santos and the necessary time waiting for connections at towns along the route, the trip from Buenos Aires to Rio de Janeiro occupied nine days, most of which were spent in going across a mere corner of the immense country of Brazil. It must be admitted, however, that the railway is not exactly straight. In fact, one is inclined to doubt whether there is a



C. L. Blanchard, manager of the telephone company in Barbados, and his tropical goat

single mile of straight track from the Brazilian frontier to Sao Paulo, although the country does not seem to present unusual difficulties for railroading. The road just seems to wander irresponsibly about the country, turning up at some little town about bed-time.

Most of the journey is through high, rolling grassy country which reminds one of Oklahoma and will make rich farms some day, although it is at present used chiefly for grazing. The curious hump-backed cattle which it is said were originally imported from India, are frequently seen, together with the ordinary long-horned steers, and a few ostriches which seem to run with the cattle.

For a day or so, in the state of Santa Catarina, the train follows water-courses through a dense forest or jungle. On the higher land, the forest is largely of pine—a peculiar variety called the Parana pine, which has a top something like a gigantic inverted umbrella. There are also many kinds of hard wood, and our locomotive burns wood all the way, which is hauled to the stations by ox teams.

From Sao Paulo to Rio the country along the railway is well populated, with coffee and sugar plantations,



Poultry is sold on the hoof in Rio

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orange groves and of course the ever-present banana trees. Bamboos in frequent clumps, with their fresh green color and graceful appearance, give added beauty to the landscape.

Our railway journey ends at what is said to be the most beautiful harbor in the world—Rio de Janeiro, where we board the steamer for home. A stop for a few hours at Bahia, not long enough to let us go ashore, gives us an opportunity to bargain with the boatmen-peddlers for fruit and marmosets and parrots; and another stop at the Island of Barbados, in the British West Indies, allows us to break the journey with a day on shore, where we are taken around the island by Mr. C. L. Blanchard, the manager of the Barbados telephone

Company, and enjoy a luncheon of fried flying fish and other tropical delicacies. One of the many advantages of travelling for the Western Electric Company is that wherever you may go, you will find friends of the company ready to become your friends if you will give them the chance.

Looking back upon the trip, the impression which remains is of lands rich with opportunity, not only for our own export trade, but also for immigration, settlement and development by all who have the will to work, the ability to adapt themselves to new conditions, and the courage to face some of the hardships of pioneering. For such, South America holds promise of abundant reward in wealth, independence, and happiness.

Juror George McCarthy Tries a Cheese and Finds It Guilty



HE Hun did his best, but after all he lacked the imagination to be a real fiend. Suppose, for instance, that instead of shooting poison-gas shells Fritz had built a mortar strong enough to throw Limburger cheese

into the allied trenches. Just for a single minute let your mind picture the full horror of such an atrocity.

"Yes, yes," you exclaim impatiently, "but what has Limburger cheese to do with George McCarthy, foreman of the polishing and buffing department at Hawthorne, who is, or ought to be, Irish?"

Well, that was what we were just about to tell you before the interruption derailed our train of thought. Now we shall have to begin all over again.

In the polishing and buffing department there's a man named Herman Wiener. (That's the name punsters. Do your wurst). Herman, it appears, is one of those fearless souls who will walk right up, look a cheese salesman straight in the eye and say:—"Gimme two pounds of Limburger cheese." Just like that. He doesn't slip up to the counter and say:—"Coupla pounds of cheese, please," and make the clerk say:—"Yessir, Whakind?" and then answer:—"Why—ah. Let me think. I guess I'll take—Ha, ha! Ha, ha! Say, do you know I just got a funny hunch. Friend, I want to play a joke on, you know. Ha, ha! You don't, I suppose, happen to have any Limburger, do you? Well, just let me have two pounds of that." Nope. That's not Herman's way. He walks straight up and says, "Limburger cheese." As we have remarked before, just like that.

Aha! Now you begin to smell a mouse, eh? Well, if you do, its last illness must have been so long back that its friends have almost ceased to mourn. But mightn't that odor be— or have you ever stood to leeward of a fully matured specimen of Limburger



cheese in the full pride of its strength? Well, then, you'll excuse us for hurrying on.

As you have already guessed, McCarthy, also his head clerk, W. F. Schroll, prevailed on Wiener to buy them a liberal supply of the cheese that made the sense of smell unpopular. They took it home.

Next day Schroll brought his back and begged Herman to take it away some place and lose it for him. It seems that a domestic ultimatum had informed him that he must either lose the cheese or his home.



Just what happened to McCarthy, however, we can't say. He came back to work three weeks later looking pale and worn, and claiming that he had been serving on the jury. Maybe he had. At least it was apparent that he had been through many trials. Also his clothes looked as if he had spent many a night sleeping on the hard benches of a jury room, but then the same effect could be produced upon a suit if a man slept in the woodshed, for instance. Of course, we don't know why any man should want to sleep in the woodshed. But suppose he *didn't* want to. Suppose he *had* to. To select an impossible case, let's suppose he insisted on eating Limburger cheese and that his wife refused to let him come into the house until he quit, and that he wouldn't quit until he had disposed of a piece about three pounds by weight and 80 horse power by scent. Now, it would take a man quite a while to dispose of that much cheese, perhaps about three weeks; and his clothes might get mussed from sleeping in the woodshed for that length of time; and his constitution might suffer; and he might come back to work looking pale and worn.

But all we know for a certainty is that Herman Wiener hasn't been asked to buy any Limburger cheese for anyone lately. And, what's more, we know there are healthier things than mentioning cheese in the polishing and buffing department.

Hawthorne Police and Fire Departments Bury John Barleycorn at Their Third Annual Outing June 22d

A Very Enjoyable Funeral, Fine Day, Fine Eats, Fine Sports, an' Yez Shud Have Been at the Wake

OH, worra, worra, Jawn Barleycorn, thot yez ar-re loy-in' there hilpliss on yer back, yez thot have flopped minny a good man in yer day. But yer day is gone, Jawn. Ut's good-noight fer yez now. Worra, worra; Good-noight, do Oi say? Sure, minny's the good noight we've had together, Jawn. An' minny's the bad day Oi've hod afthwards, whin Oi cussed yez fer a dirthy spalpeen, bad cess to yez (an' may hivven fergive me fer spakin' evil of the day-parted).

Worra, worra, thot Oi shud see this day an' how yez loy there, ixtry pale, but divvul an ixtry pale kin we coax out av annywan, no matther how we loy. Ee-ee-yow, ee-ee-yow! Forgive these tears, Jawn, for Oi know how yez always hated watter. An' fergive us, Jawn, that we av the Hawthorn Polace an' Foyer Departmentints git out in this beautiful grove on this beautiful day an' have the toime av our loives in spoite av yer misfortunes, Jawn. Nobuddy kin fale sad amongst this loively bunch av good scouts, Jawn, where iverywan's full of pep, with nothin' but ginger ailments to trouble 'im.

So ate, drink an' be merry, b'ys, fer tomorry ye're dry. But befur we lay poor Jawn to rist, lit's open a little awld Scotch in his honor. All jine me in singin' the rayvoised version av thot beautiful Scotch ballad, "Jawn Anderson, My Jo":

Veni, Vidi, Vici

"VAL" V. Vosen, the Hawthorne toolroom's goat-getting grappler, has been out collecting horns again. With those Vim, Vigor, Victory initials of his, all he has to do is whistle and the bacon follows him home like a stray pup.

Vosen, who traveled with the Gary (Ind.) Y. M. C. A. team, wrestled at Birmingham, Ala., Providence, R. I., and Joliet, Ill., and drew firsts everywhere except at Birmingham, where he did not wrestle in his class.



The Mourners gathered around John Barleycorn's bier—All right, spell it the other way if you prefer

JOHN BARLEYCORN, MY JOY

John Barleycorn, my joy, John,
Since first the world began
You've been her naughty boy, John;
You always got her nan,
And now she says: "Skidoo, John.
Grab up your lid and go."
Looks like it's up to you, John,
John Barleycorn, my jo.
John Barleycorn, my joy, John,
When first we were acquaint
You used to make the landscape
Resemble what it ain't.
The sidewalks used to wallop
My features out of row,
But still I never bawled you out,
John Barleycorn, my jo.
John Barleycorn, my joy, John
They've put you on the frits.
If we but smile with you, John,
They'll give us fifteen fts.
So put her there, old top, John,
Once more before you go.
There now—I've shaken you for good,
John Barleycorn, my jo.

Back from Across with a Cross

Here is a picture of Lieut. Charles Heimerdinger, now just plain Charley Heimerdinger of the Hawthorne production branch. The emblem over his left pocket is the Distinguished Service Cross of the United States Army.



The official citation for the action that won Lieut Heimerdinger the Cross

reads as follows:

"When machine-gun nests were rendering his position untenable, Lieut. Heimerdinger led a patrol of twelve men into the enemy's lines, reducing the number of nests and returning with twenty prisoners. His patrol was fired upon and two of his men were wounded. He then took two of his men and kept a fire on the enemy until both his wounded and prisoners could be brought in."

The Newly-Formed Telephone Society, Inc.

A CIRCULAR announcing the consolidation of the Telephone Club, Incorporated, and The Telephone Society under the name of The Telephone Society, Incorporated, has been sent to 15,000 employees of the Bell System in and around New York City, together with a descriptive booklet containing numerous illustrations of the club house and also blanks for both old and new members to sign and forward with their dollar dues to the treasurer, Mr. E. A. Gurnee, 15 Dey Street, New York.

If any male employee of the New York Telephone Company, the American Telephone & Telegraph Company, the Western Electric Company, the Empire City Subway Company, or any local affiliated company, has failed to receive a set of this printed matter he is invited to communicate at once with the secretary, Room 406, 15 Dey Street, New York, who will supply him.

It is intended that every male employee, present and future, of the above companies shall have an opportunity to become a member of this organization. The dues are only one dollar per annum from May 1 to May 1, payable in advance. These dues entitle a member of the society to all the facilities of the club house, which is located at 353 West 17th Street, a participation in all of the outdoor activities, as well as the meetings of the society, which will be held from time to time.

As rapidly as the dues are received, membership cards for the coming year will be issued. In the meantime the work of planning activities for the summer, fall and winter is progressing rapidly and announcements will be sent from time to time to the members. These activities are in the hands of the following committees:

Athletic Committee

I. J. Thorp, chairman, with six other members, two from the New York Telephone Company, two from the American Telephone & Telegraph Company, and two from the Western Electric Company. This committee has the general management of all outdoor athletic interests of the society.

House Entertainment Committee

L. R. Jenney, chairman, with ten other members, each of whom

will be chairman of a sub-committee in charge of one of the following activities: Billiards and pool; cards; chess and checkers; gymnasium; boxing; wrestling; hand ball; basket-ball; indoor golf; bowling, and music.

House Committee

F. E. Congdon, chairman, with three other members.

Papers and Meetings Committee

F. H. LEGGETT, chairman, with six other members, two each from the New York Telephone Company, the American Telephone & Telegraph Company, and the Western Electric Company.

Section Activities Committee

P. D. Honeyman, chairman, with three other members, one each from the New York Telephone Company, the American Telephone & Telegraph Company, and the Western Electric Company.

Library Committee

O. B. Blackwell, chairman, with two other members.

Finance Committee

A. J. Norman, chairman; L. R. Jenney, and E. P. CLIFFORD.

Membership Committee

H. J. Schultz, chairman, with two other members. This committee will receive and pass upon all applications for membership to the society and report such applications with their approval or otherwise to the executive committee for final action. The duties of this committee can be made merely nominal if every male employee of the Bell System in this territory will promptly send in his blank and dollar dues for next year.

The foregoing committees will operate as far as possible through the general membership of the Society giving something to do to everyone they can, welcoming suggestions which will be constructive and helpful.

The general direction of the Telephone Society is in the hands of three directors, and their names alone are a sufficient guarantee that the society is on a firm foundation, and the three organizations from which they have been chosen have given their hearty interest and cooperation toward its success. These three directors are: J. A. Stewart, general manager of the New York Telephone Company; Bancroft Gherardi, engineer of plant, American Telephone & Telegraph

Company, and COL. F. B. JEWETT, chief engineer of the Western Electric Company.

The active management of the society is in the hands of the following officers and executive committee: H. W. Casler, president; F. E. Congdon, vice-president; E. A. Gurnee, treasurer; J. D. Newman, secretary; P. D. Honeyman, I. J. Thorp, H. J. Schultz, A. J. Norman, New York Telephone Company; O. B. Blackwell, L. R. Jenney, American Telephone & Telegraph Company; F. H. LEGGETT and E. P. CLIFFORD, Western Electric Company.

It is impossible in a brief space to present all the plans that are in the making, but enough has been told to be convincing that every employee who is eligible to membership will be able to get a great deal more than the value of his dollar by joining. While the membership will be confined to men, forms of entertainment will be given at which ladies may be present.

Promptness in responding to the notices that have been sent out will be of great assistance in starting off the organization.



The Club House



Rubber is here being put through its tricks



The Printing Telegraph in Action

Hawthorne Sees Itself as Others See It

Big Annual Products Show Again a Great Success

WHEN a footsore and weary visitor goes limping out of the gate at the end of a day's trip through Hawthorne it is hard to convince him that really he has not even begun to see the place. He has seen enough and he has walked enough to satisfy any one man for any one lifetime. So, although he listens to you politely, his expression plainly tells you that, while there may be one born every minute he escaped by the wise expedient of coming into the world when the second hand was only one-third of the way around the dial.

Now to any one not acquainted with the hugeness of Hawthorne the visitor's skepticism may appear justifiable, but all Hawthornites know he is wrong nevertheless. They know that computations based on the time required by the watchmen in making their rounds of the plant show that a man walking at an average rate would have to keep at it steadily for nine hours to pass just once through every section of every build-

ing in the works. They know that if he stopped even a very short time to look at merely the more interesting things his trip would lengthen out to many times nine hours. And they know, too, that even then he would pass many apparently uninteresting desks where if he would but stop he might learn many decidedly interesting things about the mysteries of manufacturing engineering and some of the ingenious processes it develops.

Absolutely no. No visitor ever sees Hawthorne in a day, nor even in a week for that matter. And many of us natives never see it all in years, for of course we cannot spend our time wandering around the plant. Hawthorne is a busy place and we have something else to do.

Still for all that we know more about the big works and its products and how it produces them than does the far-piloted visitor, and we don't walk our legs off getting our information either. All we have to do is spend a few pleasant and



The Mutt and Jeff of the Products Show



The New Wireless Telephone Apparatus was a feature of the Show



Moulder demonstrating the mysteries of his art

profitable hours at the Hawthorne Products Show every year.

"Hawthorne Products Show" it is called, but the title can't shoot far enough to cover the whole spread of the exposition. Products are a part of it all right. All the leading apparatus made in the works is shown and, what's more, much of it is shown in actual use. But products are not all. The show includes representative machines set up and actually producing parts. It also includes wall exhibits, outlining something of the work done by the Employment and Welfare Branch, the Hawthorne Club Evening Schools, etc.; photographs showing the various machines used in cable making, early types of telephone equipment, and other interesting subjects; charts giving graphically the growth of the plant year by year; exhibits giving an idea of the engineering involved in supplying manufacturing information to the shops, improving manufacturing products, designing and making tools—in fact, so many things that a title covering them all would be a formidable document in itself.

This year, as in former years, all of the exhibits were in charge of experts, able and willing to answer all questions fully and clearly. The number and variety of the queries put to them furnished a good indication of the interest felt by the visitors. Nothing escaped their eyes, and what they did not understand they asked about. Of course things like loading-coil theory were too deep for the average questioner, but he at least got enough of the idea to counteract his previous impression that a loading-coil was a coil of rope used for hoisting cable-reels into freight cars.

This year it was possible for the first time to leave the exhibits up for several days, and the show was run three evenings from five to nine o'clock. It was located in the newly completed garage building, which afforded excellent opportunities for the arrangement of the exhibits and the accommodation of visitors. Yet in spite of its roominess even with the three nights' showing, the

attendance was about equal to the capacity, especially during the last two evenings. In fact, the attendance increased every night of the show.

The list of exhibits follows:

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 Train Dispatching | 29 Printing Telegraph |
| 2 Manufacturing Methods | 30 Machine Switching Assembly |
| 3 Factory Layouts | 31 Machine Switching Details |
| 4 Gauges and Measuring Instruments | 32 Subscribers' Sets and Desk Stands |
| 5 Tools and Toolmaking | 33 Keys and Key Parts |
| 6 Local Cable Forming | 34 Transmitters and Receivers |
| 7 The Oscillograph | 35 Jacks, Ringers, Generators, and Coin Collectors |
| 8 Switchboard Cable—Skinning and Butting | 36 Radio Telephony |
| 9 Switchboard Cable—Forming | 37 Woodworking and Finishing |
| 10 Switchboard Cable—Soldering | 38 Welding Machine |
| 11 The Condenser | 39 Coils and Coil Parts |
| 12 Condenser Winding Machine | 40 Coil Winding Machine |
| 13 Power Board Details | 41 Plating and Plating Methods |
| 14 Power Board Assembly | 42 Miniature Lamps |
| 15 Multiple Switchboard | 43 Pattern Making and Foundry Practice |
| 16 Packing and Packing Cases | 44 Engraving Machine |
| 17 Small Switchboards | 45 Partial Assembly |
| 18 Rubber | 46 Apprentice Training |
| 19 Cable Insulation | 47 Historical |
| 20 Paper Insulation | 48 Cable Making |
| 21 Subscribers ("A") Switchboard | 49 Clerical Education |
| 22 Trunking ("B") Switchboard | 50 Comptometer and Typewriter |
| 23 Distributing Frames and Racks | 51 Employment and Welfare |
| 24 Power Equipment | 52 Evening Schools |
| 25 Relays and Drops | 53 Drafting Methods |
| 26 Protectors | 54 The Plant |
| 27 Loading Coil Winding | 55 Switchboard Installation |
| 28 Loading Coils | 56 Stationary and Printing |
| | 57 Choke Coils—Our Largest and Our Smallest |
| | 58 Automatic Screw Machine |

COMING in October—a big number signaling the Company's Fiftieth Anniversary. Send in material NOW.

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

GOSSIP GATHERED BY THE DISTRIBUTING HOUSE CORRESPONDENTS

San Francisco

No, No! Arthur Prefers An Onion

RECENT headline from San Francisco newspaper:
WELL-KNOWN MAZDAN IS JAILED
BATHES IN DEW AND EATS VIOLETS

We thought that we would henceforward have to classify our lamp specialist, Arthur Frycklund, among the wicked road salesmen until we learned that the headline referred to a member of a local cult of sun worshippers known as "Mazdans."

Profuse apologies, Arthur.

"Oh," he says loftily, "that's to heat your acoustics on!"

"What?" she exclaims, startled and ready to scathe him.

"You know, the stuff the actors put on!"

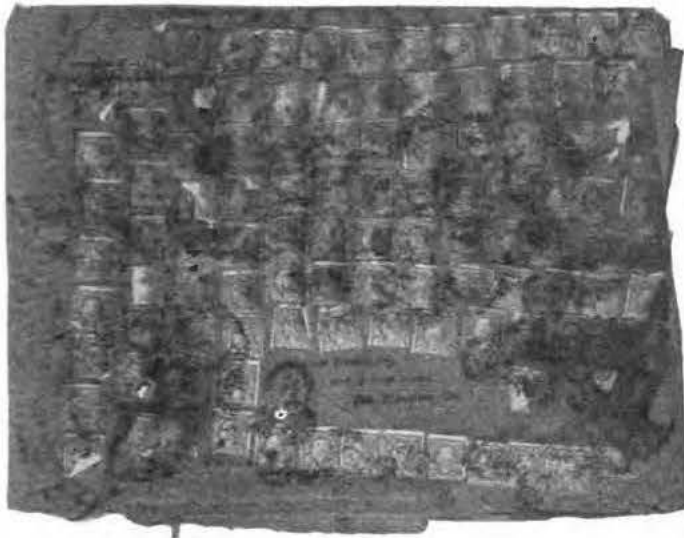
"Oh!" she breathes, looking relieved. And then she smiles at him. "You don't mean acoustics."

"No?" says the wop, getting panicky.

"No, you mean *cosmetics!*"

"And then she does a 'Home, James.'"

—C. L. Huyck.



Query: Why does New York export efficiency experts to San Francisco? Our hands are not stained with the glue of such a crime!

Lady, You Got Some Ears

The Office Pest stood beside my desk. He sees everything, hears everything, knows everything and is altogether the best little human bulletin board beside the Golden Gate.

"Say," he began, deftly shedding my baleful glare, "Young Napolitano just pulled a good one downstairs."

"What are you trying to hang on him now?"

"Well, one of these fancy dames just came in to see a curling iron heater. He gave her a four-minute Burton Holmes about it and then she asks, 'And what is this for,' pointing to a little round tin plate at one end of the heater.

St. Louis

The Longer They Wait, the Harder They Fall

ANY young lady, single, fancy free, and connected with the company anywhere and who may wish to change this state of single blessedness and passing fancy is invited to come to St. Louis.

Nothing can be guaranteed; but the facts speak for themselves. Other concerns here ordinarily refer to us as The Automatic Matrimonial Promotion Society. Within the past month an unusually large number of our girls, adorned in orange blossoms, have marched down the aisle to the old familiar music.

There are so many glittering "rocks" in evidence now, that the Stores Manager found it necessary to adopt a maximum bogey of brides for each department which cannot be exceeded in any one week.

This has helped to simplify matters as it is now necessary to obtain a Matrimonial Permit from the House Committee and to remain in the company's employ for at least three days thereafter.

Cupid is putting over at least a 95 per cent. job in St. Louis.

Syracuse

Mr. Portley on a recent trip through New York State gathered some interesting news, among other things, reports on the results of the Syracuse Chamber of Commerce Field Day and Picnic in which two of our men established reputations. They tell us that Jack O'Donnell won the Wheelbarrow race and Manager Goldrick, the handshaking contest. With Jack as a "Pusher" and Goldrick's ability to tie 'em up with a handshake, there's no limit to the possibilities of our Syracuse house.



In May.—Miss Anna Muth, department 6826, Hawthorne, to Mathew Reimpf; Miss Emma Kavada, department 6826, Hawthorne, to Joseph Blaha.

In June.—Miss Estelle Mason, department 6826, Hawthorne, to Charles Mehnelt; Miss Sophia Maciejewski, department 6826, Hawthorne, to Joseph Grisce; Miss Anna Wilt, department 6826, Hawthorne, to Frank Dedic; Miss Olga Lear, department 6826, Hawthorne, to Fred Granete; Miss Kathryn Ossman, department 6826, Hawthorne, to Charles Peck; Miss Flora Bower, department 6826, Hawthorne, to Henry Schoonvelt; Miss Stella Kleczka, department 6826, Hawthorne, to Frank Jaraccenski.

June 5.—Miss Stella Schultz, department 7381, Hawthorne, to Charles Rlenke, of Chicago.

June 14.—Miss Antoinette Lipson, department 7381, Hawthorne, to Michael Novak, of Chicago.

June 22.—Miss Louise Rose Hassel, department 7381, Hawthorne, to George C. Maag, department 7684, Hawthorne.

June 26.—Miss Mary Robich, department 7381, Hawthorne, to Stephen Asman, of Chicago.

June 29.—Miss Pauline Hubich, department 7381, Hawthorne, to Nicholas Szabo, of Chicago.

June 17, 1919, at Charlotte, N. C.—Mr. Duncan Patterson Baldwin of our Charlotte office and Miss Annie Lee Garrison.

June 2.—Miss Esther Jane Wilkes, of the Des Moines shop, to Sgt. Clifford O. Halverson.

June 11.—Aaron H. Sinclair, of Chicago, Dept. 9521 Installation, to Miss Louise Kenny, of Chicago.

Baltimore

If Sid Is Twenty-four, Methuselah Is a Babe in Arms

IT has long been the consensus of opinion at Baltimore that nothing could be slipped over on Sid Greenfield. In fact, it was a ten to one shot that he always knew what was going on.

Sidney was *twenty-four* years old not long ago. Yes, he even admits it, and he was given the surprise of his young life, for as he was about to enter his abode that evening, a touring car, loaded with howling rabble from the Baltimore Sales and Stores dashed up.

He stammered out something about coming in and he would take a look into the cellar to see what might be there. He didn't reach his objective, for one glance at the dining room and the real surprise was upon him. Mrs. Greenfield had so carefully planned, that he had no idea she had arranged a stag birthday party for him.

Tripping the Charitable Fantastic

It is worthy of note—that our first "Girls' Club Dance" was a success—socially and financially.

Perhaps the Clubs needs a little introduction. We must then go back to the Christmas Season, when the Western Electric girls, at the suggestion of one of our good friends, collected funds to fill Christmas baskets, which they distributed to destitute families, most of whom were suffering from the scourge of the Epidemic.

The girls found so much happiness in giving and planning, that an organization was formed to make permanent the work thus started. A fund for next Christmas, which, of course, will be far greater than the fund hastily gathered last year, is being subscribed.

Atlanta



To the left, we have Major Overdown Whitmire of Atlanta, and below a view of the camp on the other side which he commanded



Training the Persuasive Tongue

Realizing the necessity of having a place to demonstrate various specialties we have set aside a room exclusively for that purpose.

Model installations of Power and Light Equipment and working samples of all our household specialties are set up ready for operation and inspection by prospective purchasers.

One of the requirements of a Power and Light agency is that the agent or his service man spend several days with us in Atlanta studying the line and becoming familiar with the operation of it.

This display room has enabled us to give these agents a thorough schooling and they naturally are in better position to do a good job in going after this business.

Don't forget the Big Fiftieth Anniversary Number in October. Pictures, anecdotes, stories of the Company in its early days wanted NOW.



THE ATLANTA BALL TEAM STILL WITHOUT A LOSS
 Top row, reading from left to right: C. A. Thaxton, W. R. Whitley, (R. A. Riley, Manager), C. Burnett, G. M. Swenson, A. C. Edwards. The middle row, reading from left to right: Ben Montgomery, Wade Turnipseed, A. E. McCrory, D. P. Gains. Bottom row, reading from left to right: J. A. Cox, L. W. Willis, Paul Sewell, F. S. Burnsworth, J. C. Hodges

Omaha

"How Firm a Foundation"

THE following is a letter received from one of Omaha's good customers after our having billed reels which through an error had not been billed along with the cable:

"GENTLEMEN—
 We regret our inability to return reels for cancellation of the \$70 bill as our city council struck on the plan of using them for erecting a memorial for our returned soldiers and sailors. These reels are stacked one on the other (7 reels) and filled with concrete and the boys' names are chiseled in upon their arrival. We are sorry we cannot return reels for which we were billed last month.

Signed—.....BLANK."

Picnic at Manawa

Saturday, June 28, Omaha's annual picnic was held in Iowa's most beautiful grove at Manawa Park. (For further details, see center page.—Ed.)

"My Name's Joshua Ebenezer Fry"

Marcus Aurelius in his day and time was considered a pretty wise bird. The same is true of our own Marcus Aurelius Curran, who left the glare of the white lights for the gloom of the broad prairie—which may or may not be a slam at Omaha.

Be that as it may, Marcus had Broadway training. In New York he probably would not have paid more than \$1.85 for a gold brick. When he bought a new Chandler car the other day it set him back more than the price of a bottle of Bevo at least. He drove up to his office in it, forgot to hitch it to the spreading chestnut tree and somebody came right along and ran away with it.

Oakland

"How You Gonna Keep 'Em Down on the Farm?"

TO be able to go into one's chicken yard and gather a basket of eggs is a very gratifying thing, but somewhat of a burden when one has to travel thirty miles from town twice a day to feed the chickens. So thought a certain city gentleman with country aspirations. He liked the eggs, but he did not like the care of feeding their authors, so he devised a scheme which might be called a "Western Electric Automatic Chicken Feeder." He nailed a grain box above the feed trough and connected the two by a six foot tube made of the lead sheath of Western Electric telephone cable. Into the wall of this tubing he inserted a gate or valve that was wired to a magnet on an alarm clock. He then set the clock. At the hour of five twice each day the alarm would turn on and allow the grain to run into the trough for a period of one minute.

New York—Broadway

**Bill Jones, Dealer
 Oshkosh, N. Y.**

[This ad, designed for country dealers, has made a great hit]

Minneapolis



Lieutenant Lloyd A. Ruth, of Minneapolis, who has just gone back home, had the unique distinction of bagging the last Hun machine before the signing of the armistice. The two pictures of the lieutenant shown above were taken on his squadron aerodrome—the Ninety-first—in France

Chicago

Setting Up Exercises in the West

THE correspondent who made reference in the New York column last month to the famous "Cub" trio of a few years ago, viz., "Tinker to Evers to Chance," certainly went out of his own bailiwick for an appropriate simile. The author must have been a former Chicago man who still carries with him a vivid recollection of the way in which the old "Cub" team used to put the skids under the "Giants."



Speaking of assists and put-outs, however, we want to announce that C. E. Anderson of our claim department recently took an order from Mr. H. C. Nelson of Oak Park, which was turned over to L. L. Larson of our service department. John Olsen of the sales department asked to have the order shipped "Rush" and so Jerry Hogan, head of the service division, got a "half Nelson" hold on it. This is what you might call Swedish movements.

Outside of the Trouble Mentioned, the Telephone Seems to Be in Perfect Working Order

Here is a reproduction of a letter received at Chicago the other day:

"Would you please let me know how much you would take in exchange for my phone for a new phone.

"My phone has been used for 7 or 8 years.

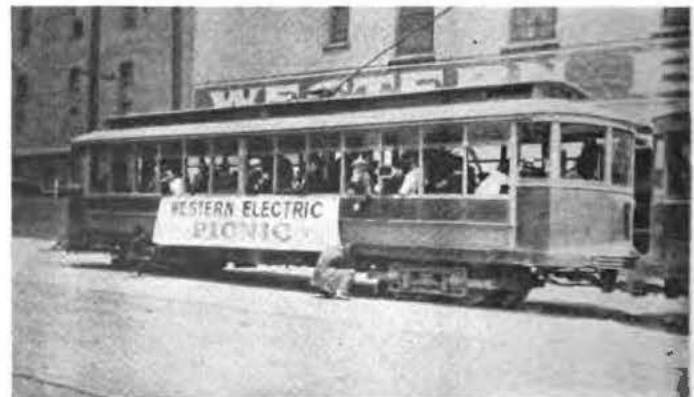
"The only thing I think is a matter with it is that we cannot hear thru it and they cannot hear us.

"Am enclosing a stamped envelope for return answer."

Cincinnati



This snapshot was taken at a dinner dance recently held by Cincinnati. They staged it right in the office



Ladies and Gentlemen—On the left we have Omaha starting on the same thing Denver is beginning on the right. Minneapolis pulled off a ditto. But, if you must know more, consult the center page

We'll Say Save

W. S. Sale at Hawthorne Gets Special Mention in the "Illinois War Savings Bulletin."

"**G**REAT aches from little toe-corns grow," and wealth from little hunks of dough. So Hawthorne lads cut out the "vamps" and spend their coin on green thrift stamps. And Hawthorne girls cut candy dead and sink two bits in stamps instead. Right soon you'll have to doff your hats to Hawthorne's bunch of plutocrats.

That opening paragraph is not designed to demonstrate how lucky you are because we don't write "poetry" oftener. It is merely an introduction to the following clipping from a recent issue of the *Illinois War Savings Bulletin*, which probably is informal enough to speak to you without an introduction anyway:

\$14,897 IN MONTH AT ONE PLANT

Employees of Western Electric Company Demonstrate
Worth of Societies

A practical demonstration of the value of the War Savings Society in the thrift movement is found at the plant of the Western Electric Company, Chicago. In March 18,000 employees purchased \$14,897 worth of War Savings Stamps through the societies established there by the War Savings Organization for Illinois.

The Western Electric Company now has 387 War Savings Societies and more are being organized.

Miss Smith Has Exciting Trip

"**T**WO other girls were with me, in cabin 34. By eight o'clock that night we knew what it meant to be completely submerged by a wave. Fortunately, however, we didn't realize what was really to come, so we dozed off. I was awakened by being flung on the rail of the bunk when about a bucket of water came down slam in my face. That is what happened. The waves had reached the third deck and were flooding the ventilators.



"Our cabin happened to be a lucky one, for most of the others on this side were flooded and had to be bailed out, while we simply had a slight bath.

"Above the din and roar of the wind and sea could be heard people shrieking 'steward, steward.' This other sounds, made a pandemonium that would raise a dead man."

writes Miss Rose C. Smith, to her West Street friends, in describing her passage to France. Miss Smith was in the Voucher Section at 463 and is the only girl of the New York Engineering Accounting Division to enter the service. She is still in France with the Red Cross. She continues:

"When I finally considered it safe to free one of my hands from its clutch to the rail of the bunk, I turned on the light.

"To my dying day I shall never forget that sight. We simply howled with laughter. Our three suitcases were chasing one another madly up and down the room. Soap boxes, hair pins, shoes, brushes, everything imaginable, went flying by first one way then back again as though they were possessed of all the demons in hell. Before you land lubbers can really appreciate this, remember this hurling and patching lasted for just twelve hours.

"It was really unsafe to try to maroon anything as it skidded by, but I finally got my shoes. We simply had to get out and anchor those suitcases."

The Man who Had Pep and Got Hep

(Apologies to K. C. B. and All Readers of the NEWS)

By M. H. F.

H. D. AGNEW is the man
WHO hires help
FOR Hawthorne.
AND one day
HE hired
A YOUNG man
WITH red hair
AND ambition.
AND THIS young man thought
THAT after a while
HE'D be
THE WHOLE big cheese
WITH 10 per cent. war tax
ON top of that.
BUT raise time came
AND raise time went
AND his pay check stayed
UNMOVED,
THE WAY the Hindenburg line
DIDN'T.
SO this young man
TOOK DOWN his mental stock
AND dusted it
AND looked it over.

AND he found he had
A LOT of pep,
AND quite a stock
OF industry,
BESIDES some brains
AND COMMON sense.
BUT patience
AND cooperation was a line
HE DIDN'T carry.
BUT, on the other hand,
HE HAD more scrappiness
THAN would supply
A UNITED STATES marine,
AND that is plenty
AND some more,
TAKE IT from Fritz.
AND another line
HE overstocked
WAS talk.
HE CARRIED lots of that,
BUT it was either punk
OR bunk.
SO THIS young man
WITH the red hair

AND THE ambish,
AS PER above,
RESTOCKED his store
OF knowledge,
AND CUT out the lines
THAT didn't pay
AND put in more
THAT did.
AND BUSINESS got so good
HE HAD no time to knock
OR to scrap
OR TO tell about his troubles
AND they died
OF neglect,
WHICH was sad
PERHAPS.
AND TIME went by
AND RAISE day came
AGAIN.
AND ON his pay-slip was
A DOUBLE raise
AND WHEN he saw that slip,
OH, BOY!
I thank you.



D. A. Wallace



When D. A. Wallace took the position of chief draftsman in our New York shops, August 1, 1899, he was almost a man without a country, for the entire department consisted of about eight draftsmen, a photographer and a blue print boy. Nor were there in those days any elaborate file of apparatus drawings. Parts were made almost entirely from methods, and the

limits were anything that would get by Gus Lutz, who was chief inspector at that time. The only apparatus drawings on file were three assembly drawings, one of a line relay, one of a cut-out relay and one of a plug. (By the way, don't assume that the eight draftsmen were merely ornaments. They were kept busy making switchboard drawings.)

Mr. Wallace was put at the big job of building up an organization and making working—and workable—drawings of all the parts entering into our multifarious apparatus. And it was multifarious even in those days. Our present files of some 125,000 piece part drawings and 50,000 assembly drawings, besides some 25,000 miscellaneous drawings, prove that he has not been idle in the twenty years that have gone by since he undertook the job.

Mr. Wallace is now chief draftsman at Hawthorne with a division of about 200 people reporting to him. He still has his troubles, but life is one sweet peaceful dream compared to the early war-times with the shops.

H. S. Atwood



Perhaps before H. S. Atwood reads this he may be languishing in duress vile (if the Washington authorities will allow us to refer to their hoosgow in such terms). Still it would probably be a comfort to get anything to read under such circumstances. You see Atwood recently invested in a new Dodge and while driving it he has been giving full rein to his working habit of always trying to get a notch or two ahead of

the other fellow. Now speed is all right when a man is working, but when he passes everything on the street in an automobile—well, Atwood has been warned the customary two times allowed in Washington, so you can see why we can't be sure that he won't be too busy breaking stone to read this.

Harold S. Atwood began his speedy career with the Western as an installer at New York in August, 1899. He has remained in the installation branch ever since, and has worked his way up from installer to section head, from section head to foreman and from foreman up to general foreman.

Mr. Atwood is located in Washington, D. C. He was largely responsible for much of the spectacular rush work accomplished for the Government at the capital during the strenuous days following our entry into the war.

R. C. Schumacker

Late in July, 1894, a boy walked into the old Clinton Street Shops to see about getting a job. They didn't have scientific employment tests in those days, but they liked his looks and they liked his answers, so he got the place anyway. As he is still with the Company it seems that the man who hired him did not make any mistake that time, even though his methods of examination may have been rather haphazard. Richard C. Schumacker was the boy.

Dick went to work on the first of August in the mailing department. Since 1894 he has worked in many other departments—order section of the purchasing department, telephone apparatus engineers clerical department, switchboard sales order editing de-

partment, shop order department, and perhaps a few more that we can't recall just now. His present position is head of the piece part scheduling section of the piece part order department.

Mr. Schumacker gets a quarter-century service button this month.

C. A. Drucker



Charley Drucker would have been one of the marathon runners in Western Electric service if he had not had a temporary relapse into another line of work.

Mr. Drucker first started at Kinzie Street in 1882, making copper battery parts. He moved to Clinton Street in 1884. Then in 1887 he moved out into the hotel business. But it was no use; he couldn't stay away. So in August of 1899 he returned to the fold as a millwright at Clinton Street. Later he was made police officer in the employment department, and from that position was promoted to the position of special investigator for the department. When the Welfare Branch was organized six or seven years ago he was transferred to that organization in the same capacity. Last April he was again transferred to Clinton Street, where he now has charge of one of the stock rooms.

If you should subtract 1882 from 1919 you'd get the 37 years of service that might have been, but if you subtract 1899 you'll get the 20 years' service that is, so Charley wears two stars on his new service button.

J. E. Anderson



We don't know just what section of the poetic license law John Anderson violates by not being Scotch, as required to fit the well-known ballad, but the fact remains that John comes of Swedish stock. However, John's own nationality is American and Western Electric, and since he lives up to the specifications in both we should worry about the poets.

Mr. Anderson came with the Company in 1889 at Clinton Street. His first work was on annunciators. A short time later he was put on jacks, a line of work he followed for a good many years. In 1918, when the radio apparatus department was organized and good experienced men were collected for it to handle the urgent Government work, John Anderson was one of those selected. He has been in that department ever since.

Mr. Anderson's new service button bears the four stars that indicate 30 years of continuous service.

W. R. Sharar



We got William R. Sharar from the Lanston Monotype Company when they moved to Philadelphia in 1899. Billy didn't care to move with them, so he went over to the old Bethune Street Shops in New York and collected a job as a tool maker. He has been in the tool-room ever since.

However, Mr. Sharar did not escape moving, after all, for the New York tool-room was transferred to Hawthorne late in 1918 and he came along with it. He is now section chief in charge of jigs and fixtures.

Like all tool makers Mr. Sharar likes his inches cut thin. He considers a few thousandths of an inch inaccuracy about in the crime class with murder or arson so we hope you will check us up in our computation that 1899 from 1919 makes 20 and so entitles him to two stars on his new service button.

J. W. Wittenberg



The difficult Biblical stunt of putting a camel through a needle's eye didn't have much on J. W. Wittenberg's popular sport back in the old power apparatus days. Jake used to set up the big motors and generators in and near Chicago and he often had occasion to express his views on architects who designed buildings on the assumption that nobody would ever want to take any-

thing bigger than a box of matches into or out of them ever after. However, he always managed to get the apparatus in, if he had to squeeze it through with a shoe horn—or can't you imagine one big enough to ease in a two-ton armature?

Mr. Wittenberg started at Clinton Street in '99. He worked at power machinery handling until about 1907, when he was transferred to the shipping department at Hawthorne. After some years at that and other similar work he was put in charge of the car unloading, trucking and transfer system, his present position. Jake's two-star button is due the 7th of this month.

Mary Zimmerman



Miss Mary Zimmerman started with the company at Clinton Street, August 21, 1899, in Foreman George DuPlain's department. She gets a 20-year button this month in Department 7381, which is Foreman George DuPlain's department. Looks as if it was up to George to buy the ice cream in honor of the event.

Miss Zimmerman started as an operator on wire insulating machines. She became an instructor when the shop was transferred to Hawthorne in 1905 and shortly after became an assistant to Mr. DuPlain with the title of section head. She still holds this position. Her popularity is attested by the fact that she was one of the first women officers of the Hawthorne Club. She was elected a member of the Executive Committee at the first election where women ran for office. She also was the first person in charge of the candy counter in the C. R. & I. Restaurant, which made an instant success.

Louis Kuzminski



Perhaps you've never seen a telephone switchboard in "the altogether." Before they are properly covered, they consist of a strong iron framework. You'll never find any kinks or curves in this framework and the reason for this is Louis Kuzminski, who gets a 20-year button this month. Until recently it was Louis' job to straighten out all the kinks in the iron work and he did it with a right hearty will and a heavy hammer.

Mr. Kuzminski started at Clinton Street in 1899 as a blacksmith's helper and was transferred to Hawthorne in 1905. He worked in the Switchboard Iron Work Department until January, 1919, and was then transferred to the Insulating and Twisting Department, where he is now located.

Jacob Hammersbach



If Jacob Hammersbach were a blacksmith or a pugilist, we could write columns about him sticking close to his name, but as a matter of cold fact Jake operates one of the big cable core stranding machines in Department 7381, at the Cable Plant, so literature has lost another masterpiece.

Mr. Hammersbach started with the company in August, 1899, at Clinton Street and was assigned to the wire insulating department under Foreman George DuPlain. He was transferred to Hawthorne in 1905, and in 1908 was made a helper on the stranding machines. In a short time he became a full-fledged operator and to this date is still doing business at the old stand. He becomes the proud possessor of a 20-year service button this month.

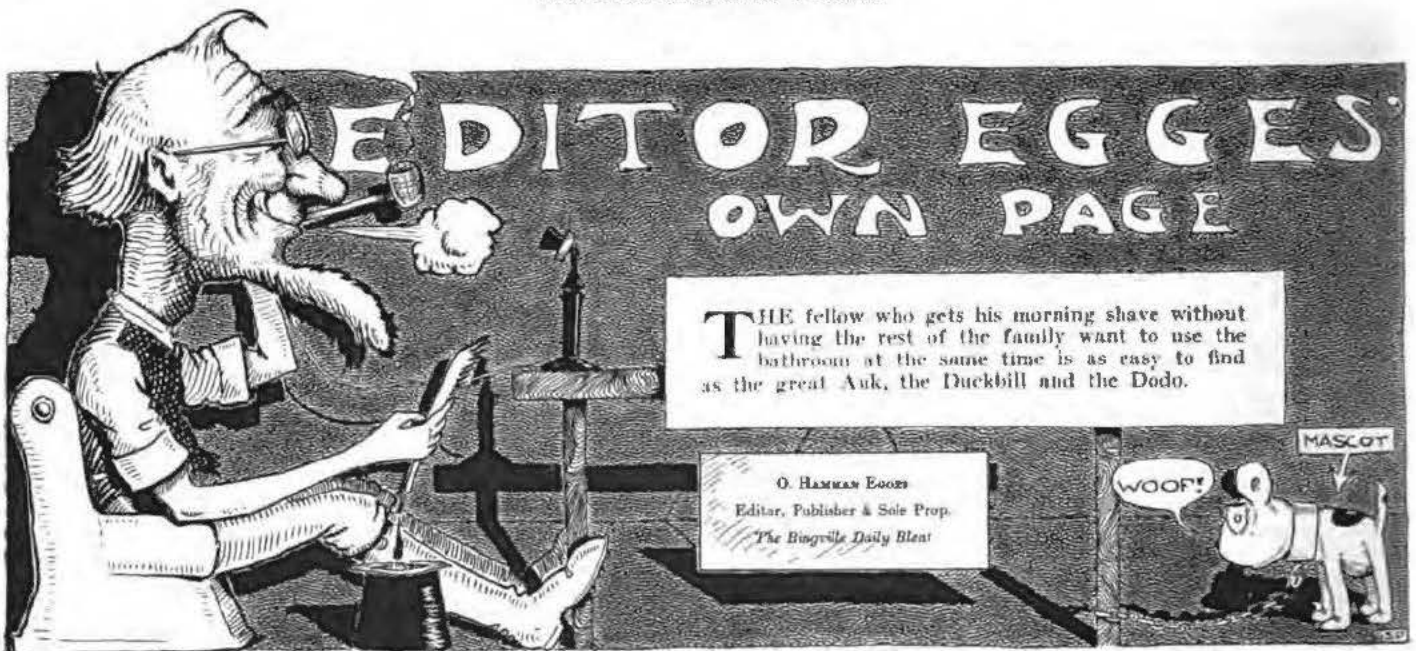
Additional Awards Just Announced

FIFTEEN YEARS

Hoffman, H. R., Hawthorne, 9517.....	Feb. 20
Stull, J. S., Hawthorne, 6443.....	May 3
Davidson, J. A., Hawthorne, 6980.....	June 14
Homer, L. A., Hawthorne, 6109.....	July 1
Doyle, T., Chicago.....	Aug. 8
Kobler, W., Hawthorne, 6615.....	" 8
McKay, A. W., Hawthorne, 5771.....	" 4
Tobin, J. J., Hawthorne, 6505.....	" 6
Hallse, L., Hawthorne, 6801.....	" 11
Fountain, C., Hawthorne, 9505.....	" 25
Patterson, Madge S., Hawthorne, 6074.....	" 27
Hannah, J. F., Hawthorne, 5350.....	" 30
Gilfert, Katie, New York, Distributing.....	" 23
Lumley, C. E., New York, 195 Broadway.....	" 15
Stuck, G. J., New York, 195 Broadway.....	" 29
Hanson, W. G., Omaha.....	" 2

TEN YEARS

Bregman, Beatrice, Hawthorne, 6311.....	Mar. 5
Dalidnes, J., Hawthorne, 6337.....	June 15
Reimer, H. C., Hawthorne, 6312.....	July 17
Willis, J. C., Atlanta.....	Aug. 1
Helland, H., Chicago.....	" 2
Plaisier, J., Chicago.....	" 30
Wolfstyn, E. W., Cincinnati.....	" 23
Hazard, A. B., Hawthorne, 6604.....	" 2
McGauley, T., Jr., Hawthorne, 6640.....	" 2
Goulding, W. H. C., Hawthorne, 6321.....	" 8
Dixon, F. E., Hawthorne, 6970.....	" 8
Frey, J. A., Hawthorne, 9504.....	" 5
Voss, W. F., Hawthorne, 6800.....	" 6
Schwarz, C., Hawthorne, 6324.....	" 6
Brunke, F. J., Hawthorne, 8198.....	" 9
Bolt, E., Hawthorne, 6328.....	" 9
Horner, R., Hawthorne, 6336.....	" 9
Gottschalk, G., Hawthorne, 9504.....	" 9
Polak, A., Hawthorne, 7168.....	" 10
Ryan, F. A., Hawthorne, 6336.....	" 10
Keilman, E., Hawthorne, 6640.....	" 10
Rude, G., Hawthorne, 6640.....	" 11
Korandam, Bessie, Hawthorne, 6031.....	" 12
Brezina, J. J., Hawthorne, 6425.....	" 12
Cuddy, F. H., Hawthorne, 9504.....	" 12
Argo, N. M., Hawthorne, 6106.....	" 16
Steinberg, Hawthorne, 6339.....	" 16
Geier, P., Hawthorne, 6352.....	" 16
Frey, W. V., Hawthorne, 6460.....	" 16
Moser, H., Hawthorne, 6377.....	" 17
Fitzgerald, Agnes, Hawthorne, 6970.....	" 17
Sednick, Mac, Hawthorne, 5039.....	" 19
Lofstrom, E. E., Hawthorne, 6078.....	" 19
Pubantz, L., Jr., Hawthorne, 6343.....	" 19
Straka, J., Hawthorne, 5915.....	" 19
Halsman, W., Hawthorne, 7684.....	" 20
Schmidt, H., Hawthorne, 6146.....	" 21
O'Neill, Margaret, Hawthorne, 6615.....	" 21
Bozovsky, M., Hawthorne, 7397.....	" 23
Malec, A., Hawthorne, 6444.....	" 23
Ogne, A. A., Hawthorne, 5771.....	" 23
*Appelt, S., Hawthorne, 6339.....	" 24
Rosenau, A., Hawthorne, 5376.....	" 24
Lueck, H. G., Hawthorne, 5791.....	" 24
Mencel, L., Hawthorne, 6803.....	" 25
Maskow, E. J., Hawthorne, 6460.....	" 25
Kuchcinski, J., Hawthorne, 6162.....	" 26
Berlin, C. C., Hawthorne, 5376.....	" 26
Alt, F., Hawthorne, 6377.....	" 26
Buell, G. S., Hawthorne, 6139.....	" 30
Brennan, Tillie, Hawthorne, 6640.....	" 30
Hershberger, E. F., Hawthorne, 6962.....	" 30
Baldanza, P., Hawthorne, 6801.....	" 31
Mikota, P., Hawthorne, 6315.....	" 31
*Walker, H. G., Hawthorne, 7490.....	" 23
Conrad, T. W. (in military service), Kansas City.....	" 23
Bruccoleri, J., New York, Engineering.....	" 1
Carton, Lizzie, New York, Engineering.....	" 1
Haufman, C., New York, Engineering.....	" 9
MacLaren, R., New York, Engineering.....	" 16
Adams, Margaret, New York, Engineering.....	" 30
Allen, R. M., New York, Engineering.....	" 30
Norman, J. A., New York, International.....	" 25
Painter, W. A., New York, 195 Broadway.....	" 3
Ruocco, C. (in military service), Philadelphia.....	" 17
Frank F., Philadelphia.....	" 26



HONEST, we don't know whether to kill him or kiss him. Here's this bird—J. J., Jr.—sending us in the follerin questions:

1. Does a cootie chew tobacco?

Ask the man who owns one. We checked ours in France. We are like that soldier who on his return got a Red Cross man to send his folks the follerin telegram:

"DEBARKED, DELOUSED, DELIGHTED.—BOB."

2. How many hairs in your whiskers?

8,197,411—and if you don't believe it count 'em.

3. Did you ever eat a square egg?

No, but we bunked with one in France.

4. What kind of coal do you smoke in your pipe?

The kind that put the bite in bituminous—gol darn ye.

Complaint Department

To: O Hamman Eggs.
From: Contribs Committee.
Subject: Safety first.

1. Even if that dog of yours is chained to the bench, the law must be observed. Here it is the middle of dog days and he ain't got no muzzle on.

2. General Attorney Captain Pratt says, "The law says so."

3. Anyway, its hard enough to break into your page without having a fierce watch dog hanging around all the time.

Contribs Committee.

1st. Endorsement,
"We'll say so."

Your loving neighbors.

jest to prove it's a cinch to get anything into this Poultryyard of Popularity, we print this from the

engineering (we suspect) department. And the mascot never even growled:

Dear Hamman—

Do I understand that you want to egg on the Engineering Department to efforts for the News? Futile! Futile! Six long years have I tried and even P. R. Goodwin's facile pen has broken the iridium from the point. Why, getting a letter through your boss when you know that he ought to pass it, is child's play compared with the job of prying the lid off the literary storehouse of an engineer. Well, at all events, Eggesey, old Ham, here's hoping you get lots of parsley for the omelette. Or is it mostly of the cheese variety? K. B.

We refuse to comment on that last sentence. We are printing K. B.'s stuff, and he might get sore.



Curio Dept.

J. D. Sparks, Salt Lake City, road man, makes this trip across the Beaver River in Utah in line of duty. Can anybuddy beat that for a way of goin' to work?

Wise Crack Dept.

A few of the little things we can't imagine:

The Advertising Department without a Legg to stand on.

Coming into the Advertising Department without tripping over a roll of linoleum.

Entering the copy room without knowing who sits back of G. A. P.

The "Wolf(f)" doing us much harm while we have a "Spear(e)" at hand.

How in the world a "Barrell" can be used in connection with motion pictures.

Which member of the Department is saving for (?) "Nichols."

Anyone going "Nutty" after reading these.

Some one said it is now time to "Amble"(r) long—safety first.

—C. F. S.

An Occurrence and a Cur

The best reading is often between the lines. Not knocking the Hawthorne Club's "Transmitter" at all, but just glance over this advertisement from the "For Exchange" column of a recent issue:

"French poodle, two years old. Will exchange for baby carriage."

Yours for fair exchange and no robbery,

O. Hamman Egges



Standard Practice

Prolog

Oh, list to the tale we'll tell to you—
The tale of an average youth
Who took two weeks in the heated spell
Far from the city's acrid smell.
Each word is gospel truth.

The Drama

For fifty weeks he worked like sin
A-gathering in
His hard-earned tin.
Then as vacation time drew nigh
He bade the office force good-bye.
The standard time-worn gibes flew 'round
(In some G. I. they can be found)
And 'mid this poor moth-eaten wit,
The youth did flit.

Where flowers bloom and mountains rise
In awesome size
To meet the eyes;
Where mountain lakes are chill and deep;
Where roosters crow and kill your sleep;
Where summer girls on youths depend,
Youths who've two weeks and dough to spend
To such a place he took his way
To frisk and play.

He did the things all fellows do,
Took a canoe,
A girl or two;
Got sunburned where 'twas bound to show
So that his friends would surely know
He'd been away. Else, what's the fun?
Besides, he mailed—it's always done—
'To each one in the office crew
A post-card view.

Two weeks went by. With aching heart
And sunburn smart
He did depart.
Of girls on whom he'd spent his all,
Not one invited him to call.
Ill bred and mercenary? No.
It's just the way vacations go.
The next train brings another guy
Prepared to buy.

Epilog

Oh, list to the tale that we have told—
The tale of an average youth
Who's sure they've missed him every day
'Til someone asks "Were you away?"
Oh boy, aint it the truth?

W. A. WOLFF.

Western Electric News



NO. 7

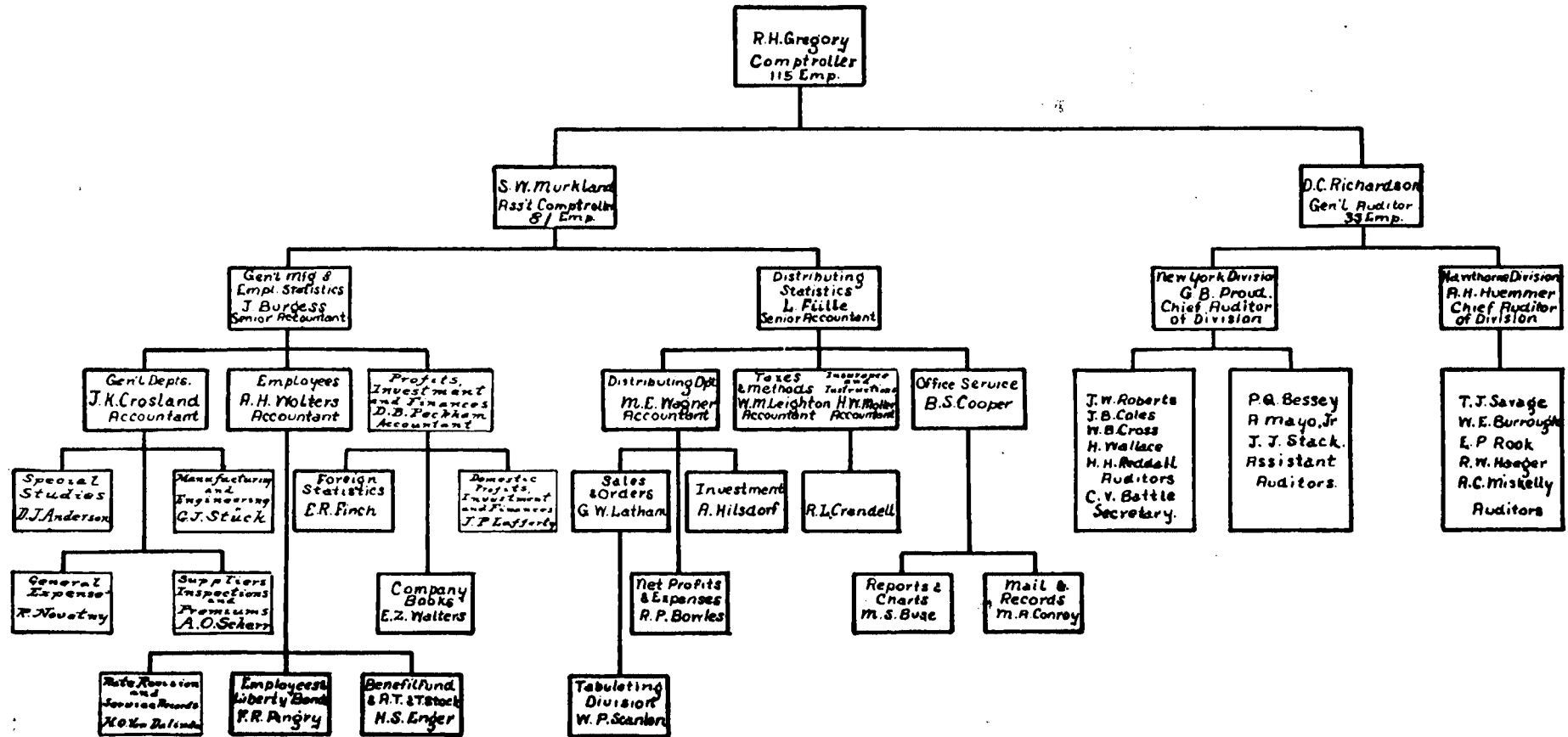


SEPT. 1919

... out of his race ... has a great future behind him

ORGANIZATION OF GENERAL ACCOUNTING DEPARTMENT

Western Electric Company INCORPORATED



Western Electric News



BOARD OF EDITORS

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Subscription: \$1.50 per year, except to employees of the Western Electric Company, to whom copies are furnished free of charge. All communications and contributions should be addressed to WESTERN ELECTRIC NEWS, 195 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Matter intended for any given issue must reach New York not later than the 13th of the preceding month

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VOLUME VIII

SEPTEMBER, 1919

NUMBER 7

Western Electric Man Decorated by Japanese Government

Philip K. Condict, Vice President of the International Western Electric Receives the Order of the Rising Sun

FROM Japan comes the welcome news that Philip K. Condict, recently made Vice President of the International Western Electric Company, in recognition of his service to the telephone and telegraph development in Japan, has had conferred upon him by that nation the Order of the Rising Sun, Fourth Class.

The ceremony took place on July 17, at the official residence of the Minister of the Department of Communications in Tokyo.

Comparatively few Americans have received this honor.

Mr. Condict has been with the Western Electric ever since he graduated from Yale in 1903, with the exception of the time he served as a Major in the Signal Corps during the War. A number of these years of Western endeavor have been in foreign fields. For six years Mr. Condict was Secretary of the Nippon Electric Company, Limited, which is our allied company in Japan.

In congratulating Mr. Condict, Mr. DuBois wrote:



Philip K. Condict

INTERNATIONAL WESTERN ELECTRIC COMPANY

Incorporated

August 12, 1919.

Mr. P. K. Condict,
Care Nippon Electric Company, Ltd.,
2, Mita Shikokumachi, Shibaku,
Tokyo, Japan.

Dear Mr. Condict:

I have learned with much pleasure that on July 17th you were decorated by his Majesty, the Emperor of Japan, with the Fourth Order of the Rising Sun.

Please accept my hearty congratulations on this well merited honor, which has been conferred on you. In honoring you, the Emperor has also honored the Company you represent. We believe that continually increasing business relations between Japan and the United States are a distinct benefit to both countries. We mean that our Company shall always do its full share to maintain such business relations, and we greatly appreciate every mark of approval of our policy and of confidence in our representatives.

Very truly yours,

C. G. DuBois.

President

A clipping from one of the leading papers of Tokyo, which is an unusual sight for Americans, contained a picture of Mr. Condict and an article praising the part the Western Electric had played in the development of Japan electrically.

Changes in Organization

George Hull Porter's Duties Increased



George Hull Porter, who has been for many years in charge of the Company's railway business in the Middle West, once more breaks into print in the *News*, through the announcement of his promotion to the position of Railway Sales Manager, in charge of all of the Company's steam railroad business.

Mr. Porter's connection with the Company dates back to April, 1908, and during the entire time since, he has handled the railroad business of the Chicago office.

Mr. Porter will be a welcome visitor at the distributing houses, as his new responsibilities will take him to various parts of the country.

Boosting the Nabors (not by George Ade).



A. G. Nabors, the new Central District Pole Line Material Manager, came with the Western Electric Company in April, 1905. The A. stands for Adney. Previous to that he worked five years with the American Telephone and Telegraph Company in the capacity of paymaster of a line construction gang and at other jobs in connection with building tele-

phone lines. His last job with the American Telephone and Telegraph Company was in the Pole Line Inspection Department of that Company. When the purchasing and inspection of poles was transferred by the Telephone Company to the Western Electric Company, Mr. Nabors came along with the transfer. He was located at our New York and Philadelphia offices for three or four years and was then sent to our Pittsburgh office.

In July, 1916, he was transferred to Chicago to take the position of District Pole Manager. He has been located at Chicago in that capacity ever since.

"Wad" Waddington Has New Title



E. H. Waddington, known to all of his friends as "Wad," entered the Western Electric Company in 1910 and was located with the Minneapolis Branch for about two years as Lamp, Fixture and Street Lighting Specialist.

Since his connection with the St. Louis Branch, for the past five years, he has handled syndicate and large industrial business, and during the period of the war was re-

sponsible for all transactions with the Government in his territory. He has now been made Western District Manager, Line Material Department.

The business secured by the Western District during the month of June was equal in volume to the entire business of 1918, and the prospects point to a record-breaking year on poles and line material.

Waddington is president of the St. Louis Electrical Board of Trade.

On a recent trip to the Coast he met with an accident at one of the pole yards in Idaho and had his left leg broken below the knee. He had his leg placed in a plaster cast and secured a pair of "man's size" crutches (as he expresses it) and continued the trip to the Coast, and captured one of the largest individual orders for poles ever received by the Western Electric Company, consisting of ninety-one carloads of Western Red Cedar Poles, "B" Treatment, all large poles, which was placed with the Kansas City Branch. He has been on the job on crutches ever since.

"Wad" is larger than "Ox" Porter of Chicago and says he is built for "comfort" and *not* for speed.

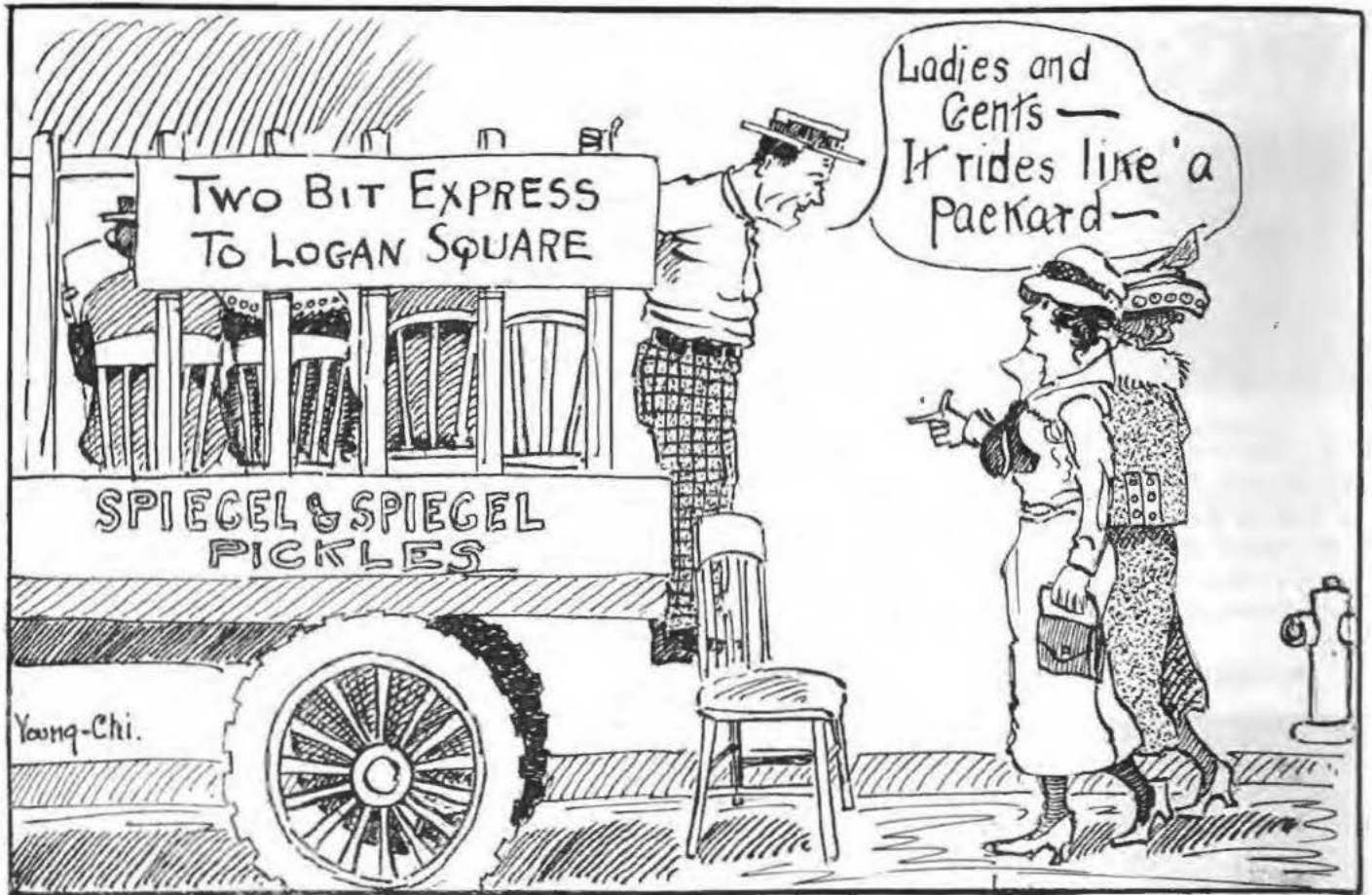
F. H. Swayze Now Eastern District Line Material Manager



Poles may have silently communicated to Frank Swayze the secret that if they stick to it they may grow to meet a sales specification,—his experience having largely been in our Pole Department.

Employed first in the General Auditing Department of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company eighteen years ago; transferred after one year to the Purchasing Department under Mr. R. A. Griffin, coming to the Western Electric Company when Contract Purchasing absorbed the A. T. & T. Purchasing Department, January 1, 1904. The Western Electric Company immediately organized their cedar and chestnut timber operations in North Carolina and Tennessee into a separate corporation called the Carolina Pole Company, Mr. Swayze acting as Assistant Treasurer and later as Manager. Transferred in 1907 to Philadelphia for field work under the dean of them all in chestnut poles—Mr. H. P. Marshall. In 1909 given charge of that work in Philadelphia House territory, and later adding Pittsburgh House territory.

In the meantime, having become interested in sales work under the cheerful cooperation of Mr. A. L. Hallstrom, you can judge for yourself what is about to happen to Swayze now as District Line Material Manager reporting directly to Eastern District Manager F. H. Leggett.



A Carol of Carless Town

Pegasus Driven from the Purling Paths of Poetry by the Unfragrant Flivver

Tune up the ancient flivver;
Get out the rusty bike.
Come, stir your torpid liver—
Today's the street-car strike.

Up, fat man, hot and wheezy,
Don't linger in the hay.
Start early; take it easy—
There'll be no cars today.

Up, up, you poor rheumatics,
And ye who groan with gout;
It's you for acrobatics—
The street-car men are out.

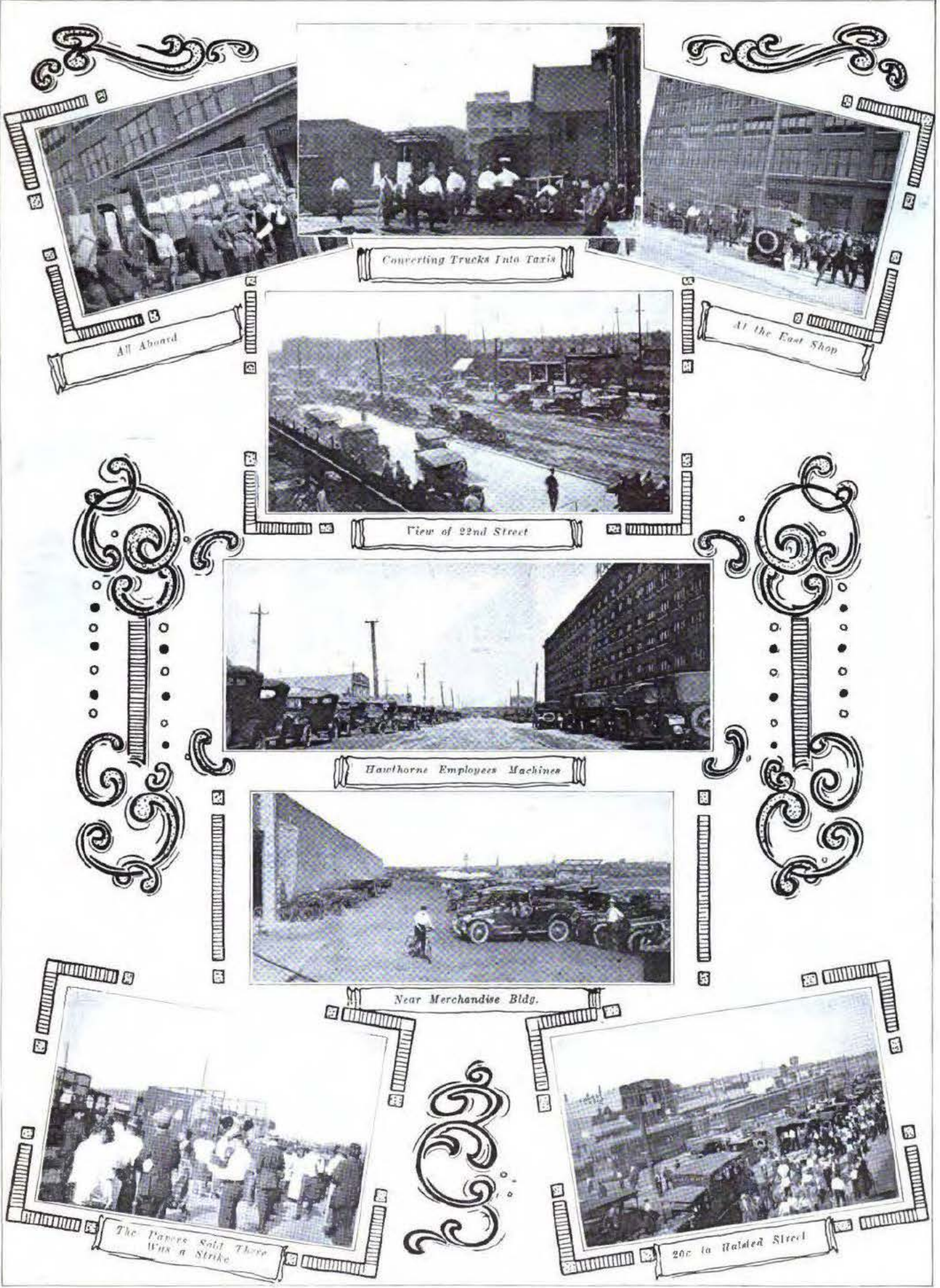
You dolls in narrow dresses,
Who waddle, hop and glide;
You're out of luck, we guesses—
The cars are up-getied.

Oh blistered feet and weary!
Oh corns that burn and hum!
Say, ain't it awful, dearie?—
The tramway's on the bum.

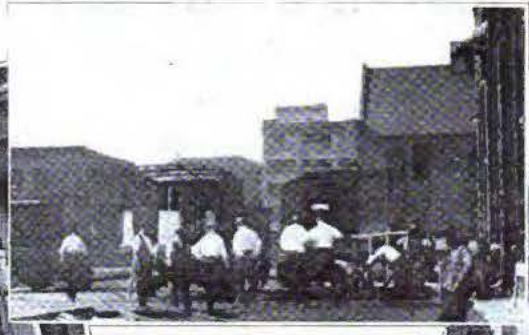
Hail, wise suburban dweller,
Your service never quits;
You're sure some lucky feller—
Our cars are on the fritz.

Tune up the benzine buggy,
Or lift your feet and hike;
The town has gone chug-chuggy—
Today's the street-car strike.

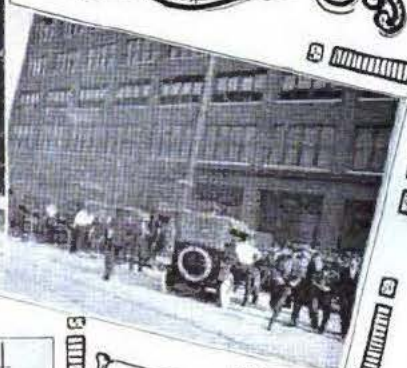
[Written by the Hawthorne bard. New Yorkers substitute
Borough Hall for Logan Square.—Ed.]



All Aboard



Converting Trucks Into Taxis



At the East Shop



View of 22nd Street



Hawthorne Employees Machines



Near Merchandise Bldg.



The Papers Sold There Was a Strike



207 to Haled Street

Snapshots of Hawthorne and Vicinity During the Car Strikes

Married by Wireless

By K. Bungerz



IN its role of encourager of domesticity the Company has added a new article to its already large line of household goods. The addition, however, precedes in its natural order all others which have hitherto been offered for sale by the Western. In passing, it may also be mentioned that the prosaic Engineering Department was responsible for the whole business.

It came about this way. The New York Police Department was looking for attractions for its annual field day at Sheepshead Bay. In casting around the committee lit on a lieutenant in the Air Service, George Burgess, who was about to be married to

Each plane was equipped with a Western Electric SCR-68 set which enabled the minister to put the usual questions and the bridal couple to make the customary answers. The sets were operated by the bride and the minister, respectively, they having received elementary instructions in the working of the necessary switches. The two others in the party had their hands full piloting the planes.

On the ground were two SCR-59 sets, with one of which were connected thirty-six phones for the bridal party and with the other loud-speaking receivers in the boxes in which were seated the Governor, the Mayor, and the Police Commissioner. The bridesmaid was especially honored by being given a place near W. R. Brough of the Engineering Department who staged the entire per-



Copyright, Underwood & Underwood
 Chaplain Alexander Moutter, Who Tied the Aerial Knot. Note the Mouthpiece Through Which Those Fatal Questions Were Asked

Miss Emily Schafer, and who was desirous of having the knot tied in mid air. Such a performance was just what the policemen were seeking so it was arranged that the happy couple would go up in one plane, with the groom-to-be as pilot, and the minister and best man in another, with the latter at the wheel. The bridesmaid comes in later. Incidentally, this arrangement provided an honest-to-goodness, sure-enough sky pilot.

formance. The ceremony lasted about fifteen minutes, the planes flying at an average height of 2,000 feet, traveling from 50 to 100 feet apart. At times they were as far as one mile away from the ground station. All of the questions and answers were clearly understood by the people in the planes as well as by those on the ground.

The newly-weds came to earth sooner than is usually supposed to be the case.

One Solution of the Distribution of the News

How to Get the NEWS to Hawthorne in Less than Two Weeks After It Has Been Published Has Turned the Editors' Hairs Gray in the Past. Read on, Fair One, Read On.



IT has come to our notice thru subterranean channels, i.e., poking our nose into other folks' affairs, that having the Hawthorne consignment of the WESTERN ELECTRIC NEWS reach there by or on any date at all is a freight, express or parcel post impossibility. If it is sent by freight, it is fraught

with difficulties. Letters come and letters go, but the NEWS goes on forever (never arriving.) If expressed, utter horror is also expressed by the powers that be over the expense and the fact that eighteen days of "watchful waiting" have been endured at the other end. While sending by parcel post necessitates charging each employee at the rate of twenty-five cents a copy (cosmopolitan prices) in order to cover the postage.

Now a perfectly good solution has occurred to us. As far as we can see it does away with all difficulties—follows to the letter a great many Western Electric policies, such as promoting a live interest in the actual workings of the company; benefits both the employees and the company (a most desirable thing); combines pleasure with business in a bewildering manner; is decidedly educational and unquestionably efficient.

The plan is this: On the twenty-eighth of each month (this will permit February to appear on the schedule) two members of the advertising department who have been chosen by the board of directors (also of the advertising department) will pack their respective steamer trunks with WESTERN ELECTRIC NEWS, and prepare themselves for a two-day trip. A Western Electric truck will convey them and their trunks from 195 Broadway to the Grand Central station. There they will check the trunks containing the NEWS. Tickets, reservations, etc., will already have been procured by the Traffic Department (note the co-operation).

Each of the two adventurers will have with him enough work to occupy all waking hours of the trip. This undoubtedly will provide an unequalled opportunity

to catch up with all the odds and ends that one never has time to touch at the office. Right here we would suggest that one of the two delegates always be a stenographer—efficiency demands this (consult the office service department).

After Hawthorne is reached we would suggest following as closely as possible the two well-known moving picture films (consult the moving picture department) "Forging the Links of Fellowship" and "Inside the Big Fence" or "Outside the Little Fence," we have really forgotten just which, but anyway we would suggest following them.

We feel sure that an actual observation and a clear understanding of all the details at the Hawthorne works would help each and every one of us, and bring us much closer to our western "Western" brothers.

The return trip with the empty trunks—or perhaps with trunks filled with material for the east, held up by "unavoidable delay," would be as the outgoing trip—a time for accomplishing work that has piled up and piled up. Upon reaching New York the two tired travelers

would again be met by the Western Electric truck—delivered at Basement A—and the express elevator would convey them to the advertising department.

We, ourselves, are convinced that this plan will meet with the instant approval of all members of the board. To our mind it covers everything; insures immediate delivery of the NEWS, reduces the expense, educates the individual and promotes good fellowship.

Of course, the possibility of shipping the

NEWS out to Chicago by aeroplane, now that *Life* has successfully undertaken the onerous duty of discovering that city, presents itself. But the plan has its disadvantages. For one thing, the NEWS never goes up into the air. Through years, it has maintained a sane level; to enter the class of high fliers would be contrary to its nature. Besides that method would—as far as expense goes—put it in the classical circle of the *Atlantic Monthly*. Heaven forbid!

No, we have hit upon the solution. What says the Gentle, in a manner of speaking, Reader thereto?—M. A. N.



"Enough Work to Occupy All the Waking Hours of the Trip"

“Klondike Ike, the Alaskan Tree-Toad” Proves to be Rainproof

Syracuse Sunbeam Booster Remains Dry After Having Hose Turned on Him at Nela Park

PROHIBITION, to all intents and purposes, is the state of being dry. If such a definition fits all cases, then “Klondike Ike,” the Sunbeam specialist of the Syracuse house, has Prohibition for a middle name. Lend an ear.

Once each year, it is the custom in Sunbeam circles, to foregather for a week of team work at Nela Camp, Nela

Now, each year when the new lamp salesmen arrive, it is the custom to introduce the rookies to that first cousin once removed of godliness; in short, they are thrown into the swimming pool. “Klondike Ike” was to be no exception. C. Edward Fee, the program captain, and T. J. Rider, Jr., the camp captain, were to see to that.

But Klondike had other ideas. When Fee and his



“Klondike Ike” at Bay. Drawn by the Victim

Park, East Cleveland. Horse play and horse sense are blood brothers for six days. A good deal can be accomplished in that length of time—witness the book of Genesis. And the Sunbeam Boosters are the boys to do it. If you can picture a conference of the manufacturing department held on the tennis courts at Hawthorne, you have an idea of the atmosphere at Camp Nela. The National Lamp Works furnish the background.

gang started for Syracuse’s Sunbeam specialist, said specialist shinnied up a sapling. (If you say that sentence fast, it is as good a test as “Truly rural.”) The Old Timers, however, were not to be so easily outwitted. They dragged out the fire hose, pointed it in the general direction of Klondike’s aerial perch, and turned on the stream. For an hour Klondike gave a good imitation of the main street of Johnstown during the well-known flood. Naturally, obeying the law that Old Doc Newton put on

the map, the water from the hose descended from the vicinity of Klondike and, having nothing better to do, saturated the gang below.

It was to be expected that after an hour of the deluge, Klondike would be about as spry as a soda cracker that has fallen into the rain barrel. Guess again. At the end of that time the Syracuse mackintosh calmly pulled a cigarette from his pocket, lit it, and proceeded to enjoy a dryly humorous smoke. When he ultimately came down, his shoulders were somewhat damp. That was all.

E. W. Rockefeller was present, and we have secured a couple of pictures of him putting in a hard day's work. Photographic evidence to the contrary, daily conferences were held and many plans laid to make the next year the biggest the Sunbeam Division has ever had.



Eddie Rockefeller Putting in a Hard Day—Twice Exposed.

New Submarine Cable Plant Planned

Announcement has just been made that the Company has purchased a tract of fifty-five acres in Norfolk, Va., as a site for a new plant. This tract was formerly used as a lumber yard by the St. Helena Corporation. It fronts on the southern branch of the Elizabeth River, which affords a forty-foot channel. Submarine cable will be the chief product of these works. With the water frontage, it will be easy to load cable boats, which draw usually thirty-five feet of water. Construction will start within a few weeks.

I Know You'll Keep Your Promise, Love, Though Stars Above May Fade

A PROMISE is the one thing that you can give to somebody else and still keep yourself. In fact, it is no good to the other person unless you do keep it. But there are ways and other ways of keeping a promise. Take, for example, the case of the man who flirted with every pretty girl he saw until his wife put on a very neat little act of husband taming and made him promise never to dare even look at one single woman again. He kept his promise, too—but he made a lot of married men jealous in doing it.

Now, it takes intellect to get by the Recording Angel on a technicality that way. Out at Hawthorne we have never learned the trick. But consider our New York engineers, those pure white lilies of the field: they toil not, neither do they sin, yet Solomon in all his glory could not wriggle out of a promise like one of these.

As evidence that they toil not, we may cite the fact that they first promised a specification for the Kansas City full mechanical job on February 22nd. That being Washington's birthday and a holiday in the Engineering Department, they cancelled the promise on February 14th. Later they reinstated it with a new promise date of May 3rd.

Now as to neither-do-they-sin evidence: They kept their promise by finishing the specification on May 2nd. And they sent it out to Hawthorne. And we got it. And we said—Well, never mind what *we* said. Here is what *it* said:

SPECIFICATION C-862050-91

May 2, 1919

SPECIFICATION FOR EQUIPMENT,
WESTERN ELECTRIC CO., INC., NEW YORK,
ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT.
LIGHTING AND DRIVE MOTOR EQUIPMENT
AND CONDUIT
THE SOUTHWESTERN BELL TELEPHONE CO.
MAIN OFFICE, KANSAS CITY, MO.
(FULL MECHANICAL)

That is the title page. All regular and according to Hoyle.

But turn to the next page and see how they make a rank novice of Solomon worming out of promises to buy new spring hats for his nine or ten hundred women-folks. Here is the promised "spec."—

ALL EQUIPMENT SHALL BE ORDERED IN
APPENDICES.
MAF-SDS
HZ WESTERN ELECTRIC COMPANY, INC.

If saying nothing and taking 300 pages to do it qualifies as a best seller, this must be the sub-basement in specifications.

Don't Forget the Big Triangle Outing on Sept. 6

Our Own Japanese Schoolboy Has a Woolly Time in Chicago

Re Hawthorne—Which Are Half of It Outside of Chicago (How Tough on Other One-half)

Editor WESTERN ELECTRIC NEWS JOURNAL

Deerly Sir:

How are Chicago dry both in matter of rain and beverage. How gleeful to Japanese youth that Chicago Honble Judge say $\frac{1}{2}\%$ make for see red whereas New York dispenser (of justice) devote 2.75 are same in class with gingerale—each both rotten. Perhapsly, latter are study in Heidelberg when which were mentioned above whisper voice. Also because of lack of worthy precipitation downward of respected H_2O , beans of Hon. S. S. Holmes dry up like rejectful inspector when confronted with latest issue of Hon. Wallace best seller T. I. M. (These are joke for those who receive it.)

Hawthorne are much change. Charlie Kelly of derby fame are swap black lid for strawish katy, and no reply are answer to this Perry Dernham Quinsby who tell Stole and Hellwick how run department. In pastly time, shop gang would pour much vials of wrath on New Yorkish head. Now only, "Good one on Hon. Boss," they glib. And Hon. Boss are charge—"Hogo, you are it." How imposibly. How ancient and Honble Kick are prominent with absence.

But phone service are conspicuous by presence. You are deform operator these are Mr. Blank of N. Y. Eng. Dept. on Mr. This-That wire. Three minute, are glide by, and nineteen people wish speech for get hot dope on what to send China on order for fish hooks, or Australia for request for boomerang finish. Howeverly, you are down cellar with foreman, for explain how Interborough shuttle refuse to carry bobbin, and how B. R. T. enable people to get further away from Brooklyn. On come back you are see call list from gentleman named Johnson or Nowak. Pulling off receiver, you are work Hon. New York Dodge.

"Mr. Johnson," you glib to smile-voice lady. "He are call me thirteen time."

"Nix," she rejoinder, "thirteen Johnson are call you once." And so are it, like regiment which stood up together when Hon. Upper Seargent yell "Cohen."

One have luncheon meal at 12 o'clock noontime in City of Wind. We are sample George DuPlain's reel restaurant, which are run on theory of appetite is bad thing to take out of restaurant. It work thusly. You look well-fed. You are require big portion to keep so.

Come little fellow—he need big portion to grow on. That explain, perhapsly, why Willard and Ward are steady customers.

But best of all are elevated which are like New York subway that name do not describe it north of Dyckman street. In morning you are compell to move forwardly to first car or backwardly to last when one-half journey from city heart. In evening are elegant express service. Express tracks are not exist, neither is local pushed on side track. If was, would be like what customer in restaurant said to slow waiter.

"Waiter," he glib, "you should make journey to the country."

"Why for, sir," require waiter.

"You could have such good time sitting on fence, and watching tortoises whizz by."

Thusly are express speed. Local are given 15 minute start on express. While express are losing time for fun of making him up, locals are get blocked behind express and stay there. Why prolong agony? Express do that enough. Deerly sir, me for Interborough.

But trains are strike, and Hon. Shank's Mare again become popular equine horse except for most of population which have auto or Tin Lizzie or some such contraption or else live near one. But luck are short lived in Chicago. Four days and then trains galumph around



"Thirteen Johnsons Are Call You Once"

Loop to consternation of stranger who do not know that by walk of two hundred feet to next station he are avoid subterranean tour of city. Stranger are the goat.

Hoping you are the same,

Tashimura Hogo . . . (apologies)



This sixteen year old girl who is shown receiving the *Medaille d' Honneur* from the French Government for work during the war as a nurse, is the daughter of E. B. Manley, our shop superintendent in Antwerp.



Words Without Song.

The Question Box

If you want to know anything about the Western, send your question to "The Question Box, WESTERN ELECTRIC NEWS, New York Mail." Your letter will be answered at once. If the answer is of general interest, it will be published in the News.

Mr. F. E. F., August 6, 1919—There are several excellent books on personal efficiency that may be helpful to you. Among them are, "The Efficient Life," by Dr. L. H. Gulick, and "Increasing Human Efficiency in Business," by W. D. Scott. A very good book on accountancy is one entitled "Accounting Practice," by Leo Greendlinger. These books are for distribution at our libraries.

Mr. A. Z., August 7, 1919—What the Company did toward the development of the wireless telephone and telegraph is best answered in the booklet entitled "Some War-time Contributions to Scientific Development," obtainable from the Advertising Department. Other interesting articles on the same subjects may be found in the January and February, 1919, numbers of the WESTERN ELECTRIC NEWS, by Dr. Jewett and Mr. Craft, respectively.

Mr. P. G., August 10, 1919—You will find some

very helpful discussions of the principles of modern telephony in the following two books: "Telephony," by McMeen and Miller, and "American Telephone Practice," by K. B. Miller. These books ought to be available in the public and Western libraries.

M. L., August 13, 1919—Our booklet entitled "Opportunity" explains our present educational plans for our employees. Mr. W. E. Leigh is the Export Manager for the International Western Electric Company.

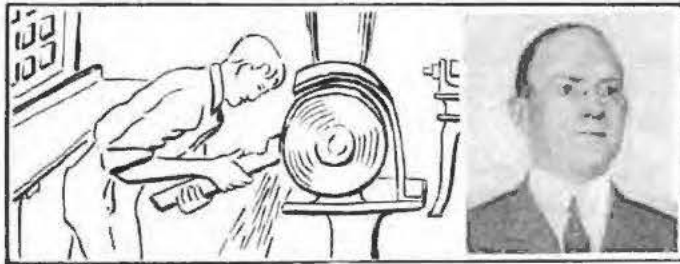
J. M. MacK., August 15, 1919—"How the Telephone Talks" is explained in the May, 1912, issue of the WESTERN ELECTRIC NEWS. A very practical discussion of telephone switchboards is contained in the book "The Telephone and Telephone Exchanges," by J. E. Kingsbury. This book may be obtained at public and Western libraries.

Are You a Hind-Sighter?

Here Are the Western Electric Histories of Some Hawthorne Executives Who Didn't Let Opportunity Wear the Skin Off Her Knuckles

ANYBODY can recognize Opportunity from the rear view. There is no mistaking her trim and desirable figure once she gets by and you see her walking away arm in arm with the other fellow. You meet her face to face and she looks like everybody else except herself—Hard Work, for instance, and Self-Denial, and Study, and Responsibility. However, perhaps of all her numerous resemblances she most resembles the man from whom we are trying to collect a bill, for always "she was here just a little while ago," but she never seems to be anywhere around right now. All of which leads us squarely up to the question of whether there is nobody home at opportunity's house or nobody home *chez nous* (as the boys from "Over There" say).

Now please do not jump to the conclusion that we have broken out in this philosophical rash, or this rash philosophizing, as a result of mid-summer indigestion. It is merely Nature's way of working off a head-full of observations jarred loose by a comment some one re-



R. C. Dodd

cently volunteered about the Company's old timers and high climbers. The whole thing started with a discussion of the rise of some high Western Electric officials, such as Chairman of the Board H. B. Thayer, recently elected president of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, who started in thirty-eight years ago as a clerk in the shipping department at Chicago, and Vice-President A. L. Salt, who began the same year as an office boy. Among the bystanders was one of those gloomsters who continually hang crepe all over the landscape in loving memory of dead and gone opportunities, which, they'll tell the world, were thick as flies forty years ago, but are now extinct.

"Yes," remarked this gloomster, "that's all right about those lucky ones. They got in on the ground floor. They started when the Company was first organized, when everybody knew everybody else, when the office boy sat in the president's chair and did everything from cleaning out the waste basket to making out the payroll. Anybody with the right stuff in him had no trouble at all getting ahead in those days. But not now! Those good old days are past. The Company has grown so big that a good man is lost in it."

Now those profound remarks would perhaps sound rather logical to an outsider, but when you have been located at Hawthorne for some ten years, and when you can't think of a single official who has been hired from the outside in that length of time, Mr. Gloomster's assertions are bound to set you thinking, disagreeable though the process may be. And the more you think, the more you think he is wrong. Moreover, you think you can prove it.

Take R. C. Dodd, for instance—the superintendent in charge of the operating branch, which has the greatest number of employees of any organization in the whole Company. He started some eighteen years ago. Long before that the Company had been counting its employees by thousands, and it is extremely doubtful if anyone noticed the extra crowding of the place the day Robert Carter first put on his overalls in the hand-screw machine department of the old New York Shops. Billy Leacraft was his first boss and his first job was grinding tools. Later he learned to operate a Number Ought Brown & Sharp well enough to earn himself a transfer to the automatics. He stayed there until he could "set up" a machine, then went into the milling and drilling department for four months and later topped that with fifteen months in the tool room. Next he learned desk stand assembling; then plating, switchboard wiring, switchboard ironwork and installation work, the latter on the Prospect toll board, Brooklyn. A short period at cabinet making was followed by some five months in the export department and a few more months in the Philadelphia and Chicago branch houses. It was now 1905, Central time, and the Company was looking for a suitable man to send over to Japan as secretary of the Nippon Electric. Mr. Dodd was the one selected. Three years later he returned and was made head of the installation branch with headquarters at Hawthorne. In November of 1916 he left the installation branch to become superintendent of the operating branch, his present position.



C. L. Rice

There is at least one Hawthorne superintendent who worked his way to the top after the Company was grown up. Let's try another:

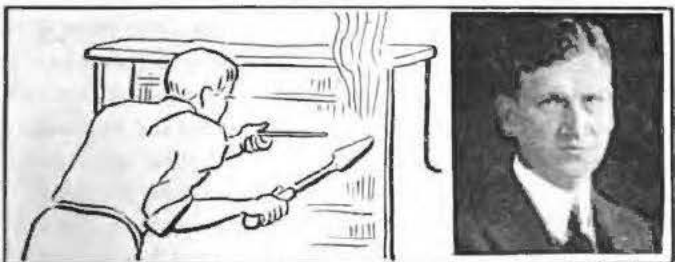
C. L. Rice, superintendent of production, a boyhood friend and fellow townsman of R. C. Dodd's, came to the Western early in 1902, a few months later than his friend. He also was put through a course of sprouts in the screw machine departments, tool room, assembly, plating, wiring, and installation departments, and then took up work as an equipment engineer. Later he was made head of the order editing department. Then he was successively put in charge of the detail design department, the output department, and the clerical and production department. Next he went to London as Works manager. On his return he was made superintendent of production at Hawthorne early in 1915.



C. G. Stoll

Thus far we have been as lucky as the optimist who fell off the top of the twenty-story building. After he had passed two floors he remarked: "Well, nothing's happened yet." So, as we have passed two superintendents without any injury to our case, let's proceed to fall upon another—C. G. Stoll, of the technical branch.

Mr. Stoll started soldering jacks in the factory cabling department at the Clinton Street Shops, Chicago, sixteen years ago. A few months later he went to New York in the switchboard wiring department, and later entered the tool inspection department at New York. He rose to be head of the apparatus design department at New York, and in 1907 was again transferred to Chicago to take charge of the new design department. In October of the same year, when practically the entire engineering department was moved to New York, Mr. Stoll returned to New York as head of the combined



B. K. Filer

apparatus design departments. On the first of January, 1908, he was made head of the engineer of methods department. Four years later he was made head of the manufacturing branch, and a short time later was sent to Antwerp, Belgium, as shop superintendent. In January, 1916, he was again back in Chicago as operating superintendent of the T. A. Shops at Hawthorne.

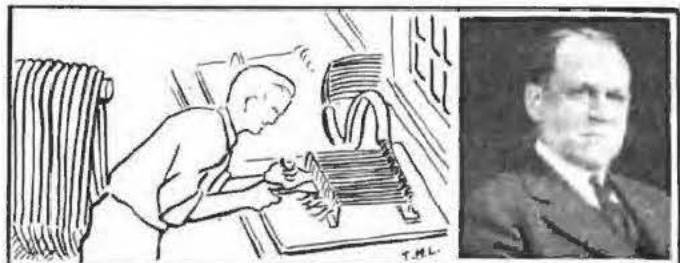
In December of the same year he was made technical superintendent of the entire Works, his present position.

Now let's choose as our fourth argument B. K. Filer, superintendent of installation. If there is any group of employees who fail to fit our gloomster's picture of early-day grouping about the president's knee, it's the installers, those wide wanderers who spend their time traveling all over the thither, with side trips into the hence. Happy is the installer who has a mole on his neck to identify him to his wife when he gets home.

Mr. Filer started as an installer at Chicago in 1897. Ten years later he had risen to the rank of general foreman. In 1910 he was made assistant superintendent of the western division; in 1913, superintendent of the central and southern divisions; in 1915, eastern district superintendent, and in December, 1916, superintendent of installation, his present position.

That's four times we have landed on the gloomster's solar-plexus. Now stay around while we sic S. S. Holmes on him. Then watch the fur fly from his arguments. If anything is wrong with them, it won't take long for our superintendent of inspection to show where they fail to meet "spec."

Figure up 11½ cents an hour for fifty-five hours and you will arrive at Mr. Holmes' weekly pay-slip when he started at Clinton Street some nineteen years ago in the rather haphazard apprentice course they had in those days. Factory cabling was his first job, and this



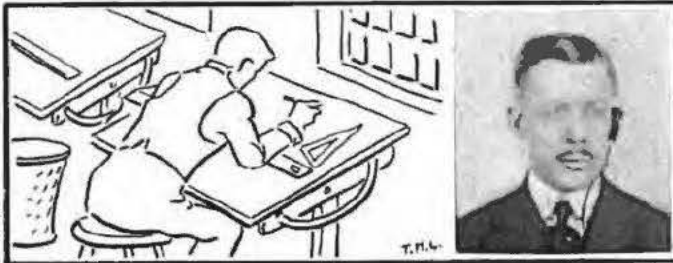
S. S. Holmes

was followed by a session in the switchboard wiring department and a few months on the road as an installer. Then back to the shops at jack assembly, sub-set assembly, sub-set testing and coin collector and fire-alarm box assembly. After following this shop experience with some time in the engineering inspection department and the experimental laboratory, Mr. Holmes got his first executive job when he was put in charge of checking on non-A. T. & T. jobs in the equipment engineering department. His next move was to New York, in 1906, to take charge of the detail design department, which compiled engineering data and wrote manufacturing specifications and changes. His subsequent climb in the Company organization summarizes as follows: Head of experimental laboratory, assistant engineer of methods, assistant chief inspector at New York, chief inspector at New York, chief inspector at Hawthorne (in 1909), and then his present position as superintendent of inspection.

That ought to be enough examples to prove the

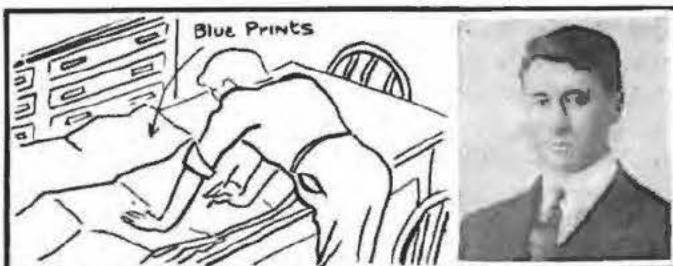
gloomster wrong, but just to demonstrate that we haven't been picking special cases to prove our point, let's go on to C. L. Johnson, head of the clerical branch.

Mr. Johnson's first work with the Company was at Clinton Street, Chicago, where he was hired in 1899 as a switchboard draftsman. A few months later he was "borrowed" for factory engineering work in connection with the expansion of the Clinton Street Shops, and ultimately he was transferred to the factory engineering organization. Some time later he got his first clerical



C. L. Johnson

experience as head of the expense department. In 1902 he entered the office of the Company secretary, Charles G. Du Bois (recently made president of the Company). Here he worked on shop costs and accounting methods, including the development of a comprehensive and comprehensible system of figuring machine loadings. Next followed an assignment to the Hawthorne Power Apparatus Shops and one of fifteen months to the Montreal (Canada) House. About September, 1907, Mr. Johnson was made Shops chief clerk at New York. Some seven months later he was transferred to Hawthorne, where for the next three years he was principally engaged in revising the clerical system to conform with changes brought about by the reorganization of the factory. The three following years he spent in Europe, developing and unifying the shop accounting systems of the foreign allied houses. In 1914 he returned to Hawthorne as clerical superintendent, his present position.



G. A. Pennock

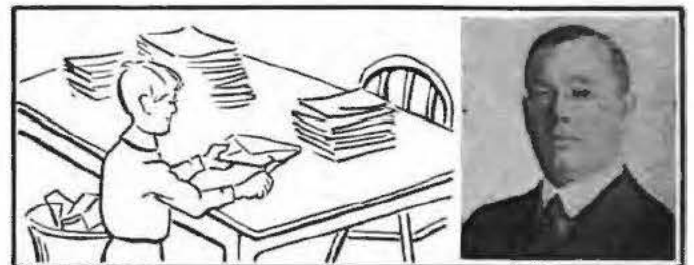
Only one Hawthorne superintendent now remains unaccounted for—G. A. Pennock, head of the plant engineering branch. Mr. Pennock began in the factory engineering department at Clinton Street, Chicago, in 1906. Two years later he was made Works engineer at the Hawthorne Works, a position he held until 1912. In May of that year he was sent over to the Antwerp House, where he remained a little over two years, overseeing the new building operations in the enlargement of

the plant during that period. In October, 1914, he returned to Hawthorne (where enlarging seems to be a chronic condition), and took up the duties of head of the plant engineering branch, his present position.

That exhausts the stock of superintendents as illustrations to our case against friend gloomster. Incidentally, our biographies seem to show that gaining a superintendency is a very simple matter. All you have to do is climb up from below by the painstaking process of doing a hundred per cent. job all the way up. Meanwhile, even though it takes considerable time, you don't need to fear that some outsider may beat you to it, for it is not the Western Electric Company's policy to go out shopping for other companies' big men. Searching out and promoting able men in its own ranks has always been its method of filling its executive positions. We are taking our proofs of this fact from the manufacturing organization, but it could be proved any place else in the Company.

And now, since we started our proofs so near to the top, we may as well run up a few more steps and see how Hawthorne's assistant general superintendents and the general superintendent began.

Back in 1892, J. W. Bancker got a job in the old New York plant on Thames Street as an office boy. After



J. W. Bancker

a while he was put at work computing shop employees' wages in the payroll department, and in 1894 he was made head of the shop payroll department. Two years later he entered the shops cost department and in another two years he was head of that. In 1901 he was made secretary to the shop superintendent, but soon left that position to take charge of the material department. His next move was into the stores department, where he had charge of the ordering and controlling of all raw material. In 1907 he became assistant superintendent of the New York Shops; in 1908, assistant superintendent at Hawthorne; in 1909, superintendent of the New York Shops, and in 1911, assistant works manager at Hawthorne. Later he received his present title of assistant general superintendent. He is also superintendent of the Industrial Relations branch.

Chopping a hole through a perfectly good tile floor was O. C. Spurling's first work for the Western. He also was hired at Thames Street, New York, a year later than Mr. Bancker. The reason for his attack upon the inoffensive floor was to induce it to open its mouth long enough to allow a wiring conduit to be inserted, for Mr. Spurling began as a helper in the contracting depart-

ment, which installed wiring, not only for the Company, but also for outside concerns who contracted for such work. From the contracting department Mr. Spurling



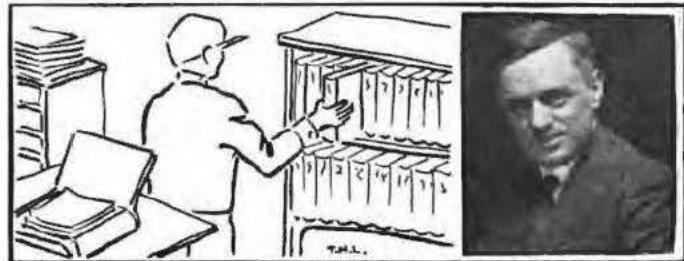
O. C. Spurling

went into the switchboard installation department and worked for a year installing switchboards, principally at Philadelphia, Pa., and Providence, R. I. Following this he returned to the contracting department for another year and then went to Chicago in the fall of '96, where he spent two years on arc lights, dynamo assembly and dynamo testing. In July of '98 he was sent to New York to install two dynamos in the West Street factory.

At the completion of this work he was taken into the factory engineering department at New York, where he remained until 1901, when he was sent once more to Chicago to familiarize himself with the plans for the North Woolwich plant of the London factory, which was to be completely rebuilt. In May, 1902, Mr. Spurling was sent to England to take charge of this work. He remained "across" until April, 1905, during which time he also rebuilt the Antwerp power plant and made some alterations in the power plants at Paris and Berlin. In May, 1905, on his return to this country, he was assigned to Hawthorne as assistant to the plant engineer. He has remained in that field of work ever since, taking on various new responsibilities from time to time until, in January, 1915, he was made Hawthorne assistant general superintendent in charge of plant. He also acts as service engineer, besides having charge of plant inspection at the distributing houses.

Albright made such a success in the new line of work that in 1899 he was given entire charge of the New York Shops. Nine years later, in 1908, he was made general superintendent of the Company's plants and works. He moved to Hawthorne and for a number of years after was engaged in transferring the New York shops and centralizing all manufacture at Hawthorne. On March 6, 1917, he was made a vice-president of the Company.

Now it is generally hard to hammer truth into the head of a gloomster, or he would not be a gloomster. Therefore we'll take a rapid survey of the Western Electric careers of Hawthorne's five assistant superintendents before we rest our case. To avoid encroaching too much on the time of those who are already convinced, we'll put the evidence in concentrated form.



W. F. Hosford

Let's start with W. F. Hosford, who has just returned from a pleasant week's vacation patrolling the streets of our fair city with a two-ton rifle as a member of the State Militia which put down Chicago's riot in black and white.

Started as shop clerk, 1900, at Clinton Street, Chicago. In 1903 entered shop output department as a "chaser." Later entrusted with laying out and following special work through the shops. Entered engineer of methods department in 1909. Hit his stride right away and rose to head of the department in 1914. Made assistant technical superintendent March 4, 1918.

Next we'll visit one office to the eastward, and if we

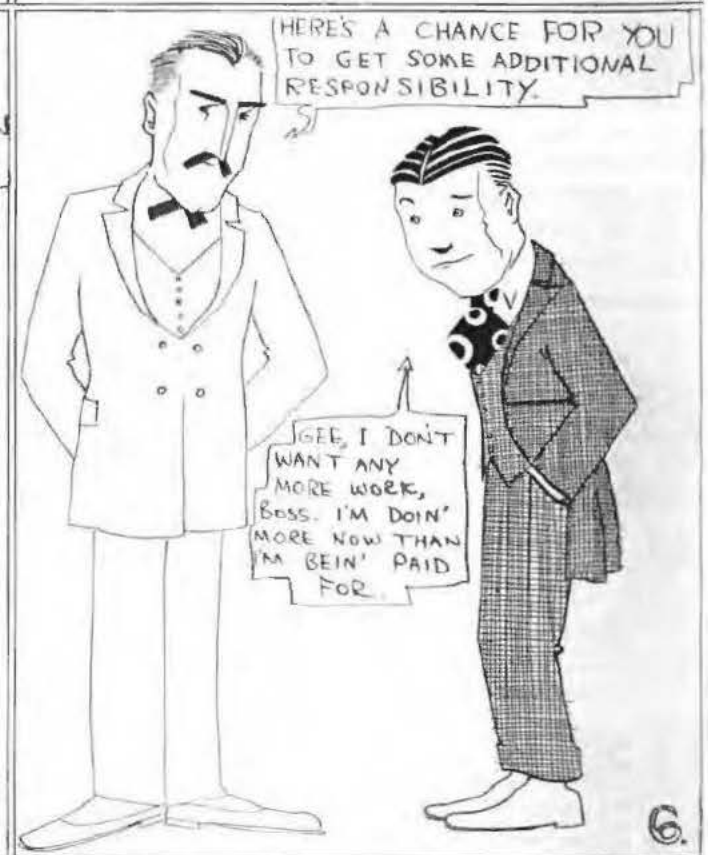
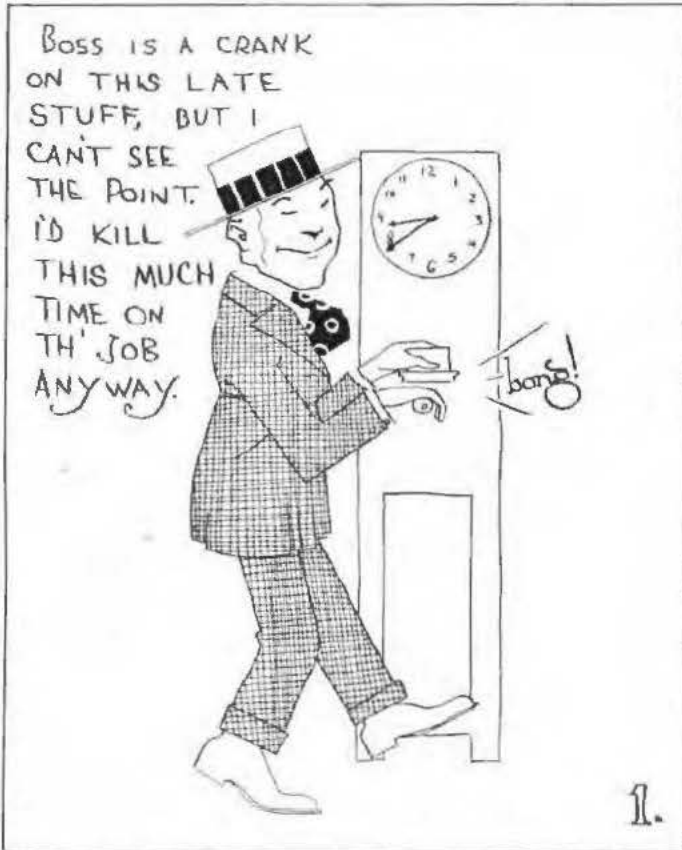


H. F. Albright

H. F. Albright joined the Company at Chicago in 1892 as a salesman of electric light and power apparatus. Two years later he was transferred to the construction department at New York, and in 1897 was made plant engineer of the New York factory. It is a far cry from salesmanship to plant engineer, but Mr.

don't hear any noise we'll know C. W. Robbins is home. Mr. Robbins is another Clinton Street starter. His start was in October, 1905, and his job was in the inspection methods department. Seven months later he was made head of the department. By June of 1908 he was chief inspector of the C., R. & I. Shops, and ten

How to keep your income tax down.



THAT GREEN HORN'S GOING TO WASTE ABOUT \$5000⁰⁰ OF THE COMPANY'S MONEY TRYIN' THAT, BUT LET HIM FIND IT OUT HIMSELF. IT AIN'T MY BUSINESS



3

THOSE BOOBS SURE LOVE THEIR JOBS, TALKIN' SHOP AT NOON! YOU BET I DON'T WORRY ABOUT MINE WHEN I DON'T HAVE TO- I WONDER WHO'S PITCHIN' FOR THE CUBS TO-DAY?



4

EVENING SCHOOL, BUNK! EVENING POOL FOR MINE. I GOT MY 'EDDICATION' WHEN I WAS A KID.



7

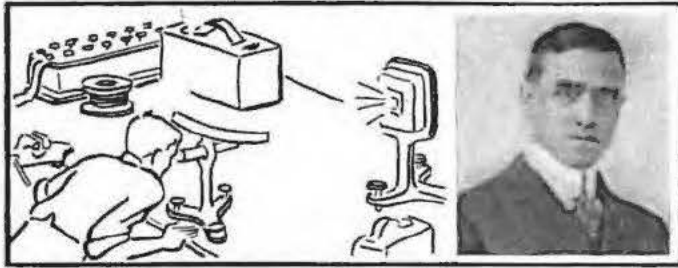
I'LL SAY ITS PRETTY SOFT! A FELLOW DON'T GET A CHANCE AT THEM BIG JOBS NOW DAYS



8

years later (which makes June, 1918) he took over his present position as assistant superintendent of inspection.

No. 3 is E. M. Hicok, who started at Clinton Street



C. W. Robbins

as a clerk in the shop costs department in 1905. To telephone stores stock department in 1906. Made head of cable production work at Hawthorne in 1909. Put in charge of the payroll, cost and foreman's clerks departments in 1915. Made assistant clerical superintendent April 1, 1918.

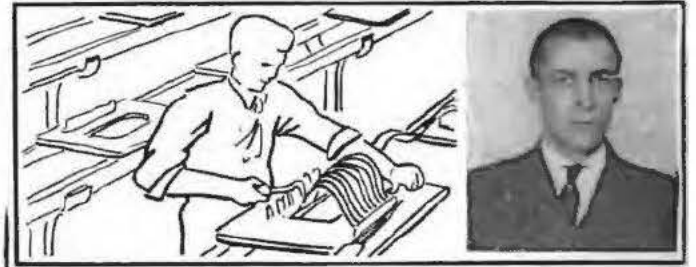
Switchboard cabling in 1901 (also at Clinton Street)



E. M. Hicok

was J. Danner's initial job. This was followed by some switchboard wiring and installation experience. Entered switchboard drafting, 1902. Transferred to switchboard engineering, 1905. Rose through various grades to head of equipment engineering work at Hawthorne. Made assistant superintendent of production, January 1, 1918.

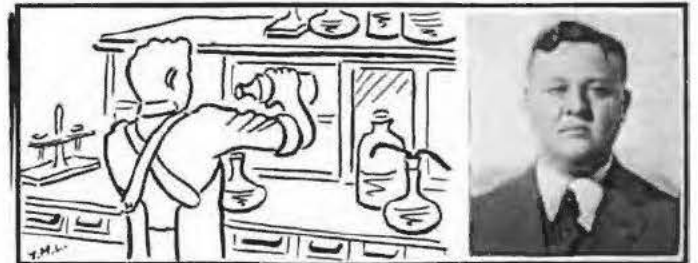
Last shot before the armistice—F. W. Willard. Began in chemical laboratory at Clinton Street in 1906. Transferred to New York laboratory in 1908. To Hawthorne in 1909, developing black enamel wire insulation. Transferred to engineer of methods department of the C., R. & I. Shops in 1911. Made head in 1912. October, 1918, became technical superintendent



J. Danner

of C., R. & I. Shops. Made operating superintendent of the C., R. & I. Shops. Made Hawthorne assistant operating superintendent March 4, 1918.

That ought to be all the examples needed to prove our point. However, if anyone is still unconvinced, we have up our sleeves the Western Electric records of some sixty division heads at Hawthorne, and if those fail to satisfy



F. W. Willard

we'll go further and collect the histories of the various department heads.

After that, if anyone still insists on hanging crape for dead opportunity, perhaps the most appropriate place for him to put it would be on the end of his nose.





What a Wild Guy Buddy's Going to Be

Apologies to De Beck

Hot and Close With Numerous Flies

Not a Weather Report—Just a Statement of the Hawthorne Interdepartment Baseball Race

LIFE in the Hawthorne Interdepartment Baseball League is just one eternal triangle after another. First, it is a tie among the Technical, Production and Contract Sales teams, and then it is a tie betwixt the Production, Contract Sales and Technical teams, and then again it is a tie amidst the Contract Sales, Technical and Production teams. Occasionally one or the other drops behind a game or so, but in general they have been rather chronically tied since the beginning of the season. With ten games played by each team and five more for each to play, the standing was:

Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
Technical	7	3	.700
Production	7	3	.700
Contract Sales	7	3	.700
Operating	5	5	.500
Inspection	2	8	.200
Clerical	2	8	.200

Incidentally, that tenth game for the Production team was an illustration of the fact that "pride goeth before destruction and a haughty spirit before a fall"; secondly, that "the first shall be last and the last shall be first," and thirdly, dearly beloved, that you can't tell what's going to happen in baseball until it happens—and maybe not even then. The Production boys before that tenth game were topping the league, with the Clerical team away down in the cellar, nursing a record

of seven lost and one won (which doesn't make two in this case). Out came the Production publicity department with a poster by Renner, showing a fan enjoying a broad grin at what was going to happen to the Clerical team. The following Monday the place of this cartoon knew it no more, but in its stead there was one by Kaufmann (with due apologies to Renner), showing the formerly jubilant fan irrigating the landscape with briny tears, while contemplating the score, "Clerical, 3; Production, 2." Truly, it is a wicked world and full of sorrow.

Some of the interest felt in the baseball situation is shown in the accompanying carton, depicting Techno Pete trying to spoil the bacon so that no one else can use it. C. L. Rice, superintendent of production, and C. G. Stoll, technical superintendent, dressed up in top hats and "boiled" shirts, like circus ring masters, appear in the background, watching over the interests of their teams. However, that is merely artistic license, for as a matter of fact, C. G. Stoll looks after the interests of his team by donning a baseball suit and pulling down every fly the opposing teams wallop out into the right garden. Apparently he is convinced that "faith without works is vain."

And thus endeth the last lesson.



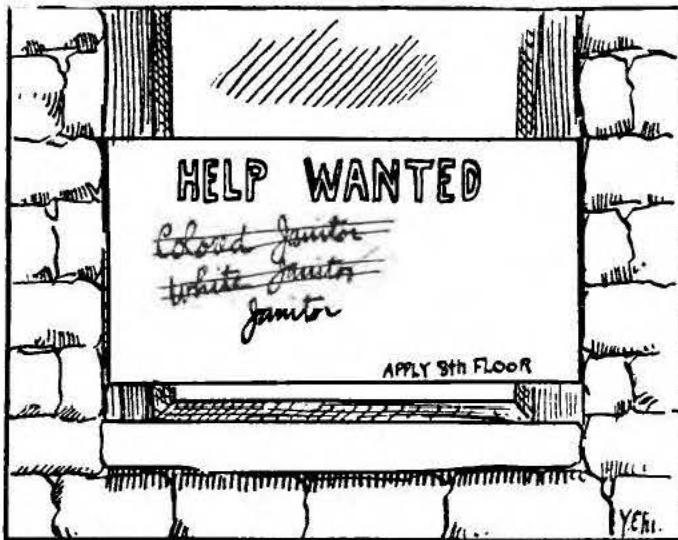
AROUND THE CIRCUIT

GOSSIP GATHERED BY THE DISTRIBUTING HOUSE CORRESPONDENTS

Chicago

Our Correspondent Hits the High Spots of a Hectic Month

IF you had spent your little annual two-weeks-off in the great summer resort of Chicago this year, and had dropped in for a visit at 500 So. Clinton Street, around the latter part of July, you would have observed this sign near the front entrance to the W. E. Co.



It suggests a story of some incidents in connection with a thrilling two weeks.

The excitement of this period began with the collapse of the big dirigible over the Illinois Trust & Savings Bank building at about 5 o'clock one Monday afternoon, resulting in the death of 12 persons. The debris shot down through the middle of the skylight of the bank building.

This appalling accident contained considerable local color for W. E. men because the Illinois Trust & Savings Bank is one of the Western Electric banks in Chicago.

Judging from their stories, every Western Electric City salesman in Chicago was standing right out in front of the bank at the time.

A few days later there broke upon the city the terrible race rioting with more fatal results.

Almost simultaneously with this clash, the street and elevated railway men asserted their prerogative and walked out, leaving a few hundred thousand people, temporarily, without means of transportation.

The indications are that most of those killed in the rioting were innocent bystanders. The fighting was between the pool-room elements of both colors.

Chicago's summer slogan has been:
"Lay Aside Your Hammer,
Get a Horn Instead,
And Boost for Chicago."

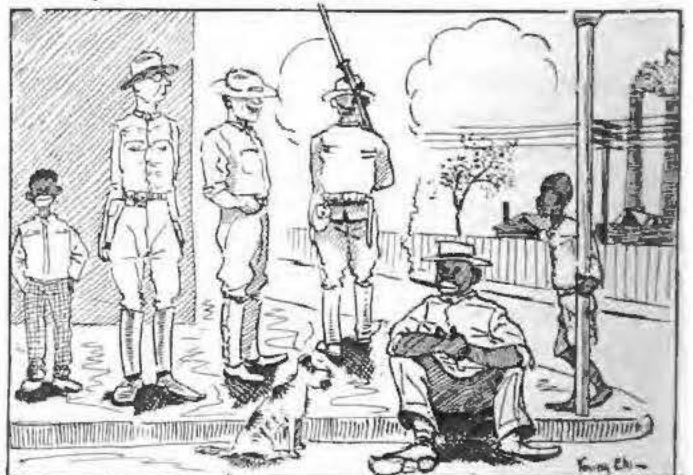
It began to look as though this slogan ought to be revised to read: "Lay Aside Your Hammer, Get a Shot Gun." When the police were just about worn out putting down incipient and scattered riots, several reserve militia regiments were called in.

That was where Western Electric men from both Clinton Street and Hawthorne got into action again. The situation became stabilized at once. The soldiers, however, were kept on the job several days. Lieutenant J. W. Clarke of our Return Goods Division and Sergeant-Major George "Chesty" Pritchard of the Sales Department were very much in evidence in the "Black Belt" during that time.

Just before the A. O. O. C. D. was removed, a minor incident happened which no doubt will cause regrets to readers of the NEWS. The capitalized letters above mean, Army of Occupation of Colored District.

Sergeant Pritchard lined up all of the W. E. men in the expeditionary force for a group picture to be used in the WESTERN ELECTRIC NEWS. The camera clicked, but on the way back to the office the plates were stolen from the auto of the photographer. Otherwise a photograph of W. E. heroes would appear in connection with this article instead of the pen and ink sketch made on the spot.

At the start of the strike which lasted 4 days, our employees quickly adjusted themselves to new means of travel. Some came in by steam railroads, many others by auto and auto truck and still others via Shank's mare. The company used its own autos for passenger service, for employees only, both morning and evening, operating over regular routes on schedule time.



Chicago Western Men Again on Firing Line

Philadelphia

Clarice Cuts Loose

Philadelphia, August 8, 1919.

DEAREST GWENDOLYN:

It sure is a shame that I've neglected writing to you for so long, but that's what you get for deserting your old pal for a voyage on the Matrimonial Bark, leaving her on this Commercial Isle with not even the top of a mast in sight. There isn't a day when something doesn't happen to remind me of when you were here to help me over the rough places with your great big sense of humor. Just the other day a *Ladies Home Journal* in the hands of our little newsboy brought back your story of your boss who invariably sat back in his chair, his feet reposing gracefully on the top of his desk, and enjoyed a cigar to the limit while dictating, and who just invariably apologized for doing so because he had read in some magazine that an apology was in order under such circumstances.

And whenever I'm in the vicinity of the power apparatus sales department and hear a certain specialist say into the graphophone: "per-i-od, par-a-graph," I think of how bloomin' mad it used to make us when the Stores Manager who reigned before we adopted the graphophone would give us every comma, period, paragraph, capital letter, etc., in his dictation, and I was mean enough to be tickled to death when in the midst of his dictation the telephone would ring and in answering he would say: "Paragraph—I mean question mark—no, no, no, I mean S—speaking."

And that reminds me of the Chief Clerk who called you in for dictation and said: "Dear Sir," then looked out the window for about five minutes and turned to you and said: "Yours truly," and of the Credit Manager whom you overheard when he wanted to speak to Mr. Creighton, Market 1874, ask the operator for Creighton 1874.

And how about the time your boss lost his specs and you and he spent about fifteen minutes searching his desk and office for them and finally you located them on his forehead. My reason for picking on him is that I had a similar experience with him one time after you left: He called me into his office and in an aggrieved tone informed me that his waste basket was missing. I had seen it in its place just a few minutes before that and knew something was wrong. Just as I suspected, I located it right by his side, hidden from view by a slide of the desk, which was pulled out.

Our Credit Manager does things just about on a par with that. This morning his secretary and doer-of-odd-jobs laughingly told me that he called her into his office and said in hurried accents: "Wish you'd get me

Taylor's stamp." (Taylor is on his vacation.) She had looked after this one of many details of the job before the request was forthcoming, as per usual, and calmly showed Mr. Boss where the desired stamp was resting—serving as a paper-weight on the very papers on which he wanted to use it—right under his nose.

Gwen, will you ever forget the day you were standing by my desk and up walked our Buyer and in his most indignant manner (which you know is some indignant) informed me that New York had sent him only the first and third pages of a certain General Purchasing Bulletin, and how he almost had me, too, for a minute, but I saved my own reputation by turning pages 1 and 3 down and showing him pages 2 and 4 on the reverse side?

You know, we have a new Stores Manager since you left, and he has a new farm and a new Franklin and, while he doesn't very often let the thoughts of these new acquisitions get the better of him, the other day in writing to a friend who had asked him if he'd read in the "Rossiter" about a mutual friend's death, he said: "I didn't know of John Smith's death and was glad to hear about it." Of course, I wrote what I knew he intended to convey. I wonder how long we'd hold our jobs, Gwen, if we didn't make allowances for the effects of such things as new farms,

new Franklins, new day-old chicks, etc., and put the correct interpretation on what our bosses dictate.

But our Big Boss believes in doing things up right and causing lots of excitement when he pulls one over on himself. Not so long ago he went out to lunch and called me up from the restaurant and asked me to get his watch from his desk where he had left it and take care of it till he returned. I went into his office to get the watch and, lo, behold, it wasn't there! And I had seen it on his desk not more than fifteen minutes before he went out! I searched every possible nook and cranny, and enlisted the help of all the office boys, porters, and janitors, all to no avail. I knew what the loss of this watch would mean to our boss, because it was the parting gift of another organization when he left them to become the shepherd of this flock, so I made up my mind that we just had to find it. Finally I called up the restaurant where he was serenely eating and had him paged, and in answer to his "Hello" said in desperation: "Are you sure your watch isn't in one of your pockets?" There was a second's silence and then I caught this over the wire: "By George! It is in my trouser's pocket, chain and all. Ha, ha, ha! That's one on me."

It's beginning to seem like old times again with most all of our boys back from military service. And say,



Clarice Herself

Gwen, you remember the box we sent Walter Ponsford the first Christmas he was in France, and how he wrote us that when he received it, the 25th day of the following March, the sand tarts you took so much pains in baking (which Walter insists on calling "cookies") were just a mass of crumbs, and in view of that disaster we promised him a three-layer cake upon his return. Well, just a few days after he got back on the job, the Cake Specialist got busy, so did our Coffee Expert (who presides over our Rest Room), and a few of Walter's friends came to his assistance, and we had a delightful half hour. It so happened that Walter's ten-year service badge, which had been held up on account of his being in France, was received that day, and its presentation was one of the ceremonies of the "party." Now Walter is boasting that he bets he is the only Western Electric employee who ever got a cake with his button.

You wouldn't know our Rest Room these days—it's getting so "dolled up"—electric stove, toaster, ice chest, new dishes, new tables, pictures, Victrola, etc., etc., and everybody is taking such an interest in it.

And what do you think Gwen, we're going to have a picnic! We don't know yet just when or where, but I'll let you know as soon as these minor details are settled, because it goes without saying that you and Algie have to join the old crowd that day. Two exciting contests have been arranged so far—one between the Big Boss and the Lord High Executioner as to which one can eat the bigger lunch, and one between the Stores Manager and the Shop Superintendent as to which one can eat the greater lot of ice cream. I've got the winner picked now on the first contest because the other day when the Big Boss was so tied up with important matters that he couldn't spare the time to go out for a lunch he asked me to send out for two or three sandwiches, a Dill pickle, three or four peaches, and apple pie and a pint of ice cream, and to have Miss Brooke make him two or three cups of coffee, and then in all seriousness added: "I think I'll feel better anyway by eating just a light lunch and giving my stomach a rest than I would if I went out and got a regular feed."

Hoping the weather's all we could ask for that day, and that we're allowed to have our lunch and ice cream before the eating contests take place.

Yours forever,

Clarice.

No, Philadelphia Does Not Consider a Snail a Reckless Driver

In the July issue of the News Chicago laid claim to having dug up a new use for a Western Electric washing machine, namely, the cleansing of desk stand cords. This rankled in the bosom of Philadelphia, for—although admitting that the Quaker City may be slow in some respects—J. Bainwell, the Philadelphia Assistant Shop Superintendent, rises to state that they have been cleaning cords with one of our washers for the last six years.

New York—Fifth Avenue

EXPERIENCE, though a valuable teacher, is sometimes severe in its treatment. During the recent street car strike in Brooklyn, W. Woessner, who claims that town as his habitat, used a five-ton truck-jitney as a means of transportation to the office. He says that he can now greatly assist Mr. Tallcott with his trucking problems as his "jitneying" experience has made him an authority on "capacity loads" of large auto trucks.

Past and Present

We have noted Chicago's claim in the last News about the old "Cubs" Infield's *past* honors. Bearing in mind what the Giants have done to the Cubs during the last few years, we would suggest to any impartial jury that Chicago's claim is outlawed. When the Cubs get another good infield, if they ever do, we will re-open the "Case." (Engineering Slang.)

New York—Broadway

Consult the Cover

Vacation is COMING, ah! that happy day,
'Twould be happier still if they'd advance you your pay.
To the mountains we're going, to the farm or the shore,
We'll not think of work any more, any more;
Fresh air, lots of food, we'll just eat, sleep and drink,
We're not even going to take trouble to think.

Vacation is HERE, ah! the joy and the bliss,
We've worked a whole year, perhaps, just for this.
We visit the places we've not seen for years,
We forget all our worries, we forget all our fears.
Our fishing trip plans work out like a top,
But for fish to take home, well, we go to the shop.

Now, vacation is O'ER, and back at our work
We find so blame much that we dare not shirk.
Two days full of "pep," things are going on fine,
We're gaining, we're gaining, now we've got lots of time.
Better work, better men, gee! and look at them smile.
Vacation has done it; beats all else a mile.

—C. F. S.

The original of the tag here reproduced was picked up in a ruined house within the shadow of the great



cathedral at Reims by a Y. M. C. A. man, and ultimately found its way to the News. It is just a reminder of what the Western—men and material—did.

San Francisco

Unseasonable Names in Our Lineup

(A tragedy in six acts)

- ACT 1. DRYER (The cause).
- ACT 2. TREAT (The start).
- ACT 3. WILSON (The stuff).
- ACT 4. CASE (The quantity).
- ACT 5. ZAZZI (The effect).
- ACT 6. BROWN (The taste).

In the Evening, by the Western Electric Moonlight

To C. N. Parmenter, of Loomis, we recently shipped a 32-volt plant that has fulfilled a more poetic destiny than falls to the lot of the average outfit. The town of Antelope, located in the center of a geographical pool-table that is sixty miles from West to East, and three hundred miles from North to South, was giving a picnic and dance. To accommodate the participants who desired to cash in on one of our large California nights, Mr. Parmenter donated his plant, which is equipped with reflectors and moonlight screens, and as the local paper said, "he clothed the ground in a garment of moonlight made right there." Good work, Charlie; but did said light add to the popularity of our outfit with the younger set, who like to "set them out" in shady corners?

Back On a Peace Basis



Lt. Eric Unmack

Our bag of heroes includes a veteran of every major American battle in France, and another lad—we mean veteran—who wears several wound stripes and the Croix de Guerre. But we are especially proud of Eric Unmack, who enlisted as a private of engineers and worked his way up through the non-com grades to a Lieutenantancy.

C. L. Huyck.

Pittsburg

One of the 57

THAT center page in the August issue of the News came pretty close to showing us up, we'll admit. We pulled all the old ones when we staged our picnic a few weeks ago, but, we had a darned good time doing it. And we expect to do it again, gol ding ye. There's nothing like going out into the country to spend the day. With the present Cost of High Living, we often feel as if that were about all we had to spend.

Still, we sprung one you never heard of before. Ice cream cones for booby prizes.

Cincinnati

Listen In On Something Good; the Operator Is Spilling an Earful

“WESTERRRRRRNNNNN - - ”

“Say, Kate, wait a minute. There's a bird on this line who's got himself as twisted as Theda Bara in action.”

“Who'd you want? - - Lowbrow????? - - We ain't got anybody here by that name - - the sales manager???? - - well for Pete's sake, can't you read?—his name is Loughborough.”

“Kate, can you beat that, Lowbrow - - some folks never do learn. That reminds me of Mr. Quirk's educational schemes. It's a shame the way that guy makes a poor working girl's life miserable trying to “Westernize” her—like he says. I'm perfectly satisfied to be an ignorant idealist.” (Very meekly) “Yes, sir,—jussaminute, sir.”

“Darn't, anyway, Kate, I never do get the Big Boss's signal. He's madder than McGraw was the other day when he was razzberried by our loyal rooters.”

“Westerrnn - - - jussaminute.”

“All lines busy, Mr. MacQuaide, - - - yes, sir, surely.”

“You know, Kate, our new Stores Manager is the darlinest man. He ain't a bit proud either. Why he says Good Marnin' to everybody, just as if we was human.”

“Well, for the love of Mike, I ain't got hands like a centipede. Yes, I got your signal. What ! ! ! ! ! Now look here, Jimmie, if you can't talk to a lady don't talk at all.”

“Well, Kate, as I was saying before that Bolshevik interrupted, Mr. MacQuaide is swell and how he does talk to us girls. As nice and smooth as ice. I ain't made up my mind if it's blarney or not, but it sure makes a big hit with us women. Believe me, I'm glad he warned me he was married before he started vampin' us.”

“Westerrrrn - - Loughborough? - - jussaminute.”

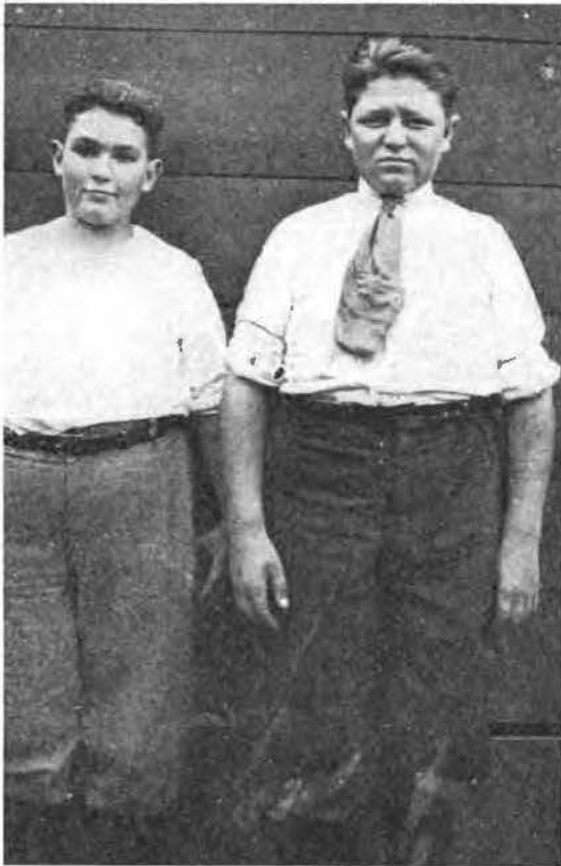
“Talking about that Alex Loughborough, youdaded. Cincinnati's Electrical Jobbers had a exhibit at Chester Park last week and movies was took of it. They took a picture of Alex as he was high gazabo and chief cook. You shoulda seen that bird in the movies. Honest, Kate, his round bald head was a prominent feature of the landscape.”

“And say, Kate, talking about the Electric Show. I heard a good one the night I was there. We had one swell exhibit of household goods and the demonstrators was sure goin' good. You shoulda seen Ross D. Cummings, late of Texas, astandin' there in front of our booth, hollerin' like a ballyhooer at a circus. Well, as I was sayin', I was standin' there watchin' 'em and I heard the lady next to me, who had one kid on her arm and two hangin' on her skirts, say to her spouse, who had a cheild in his arms - - “John, if we had them things in our house, we woulda had time to raise seven more kids.”

“All right then, Kiddo; good-bye, call me up some time.”

Dallas

Why Does Dallas Pick the Fat Ones?



Henry... Leo

THESE boys started with us about the same time, and among other duties answered bells until someone watching them glide around the office at top speed, realized the danger of collision of such heavy bodies, and arranged to transfer Leo to the Mailing Department.

These boys read the News from cover to cover, and made the discovery some months ago that Mr. Willett's job was reported to be pretty soft—"Nothing to do but sit around and talk all day." This story impressed the boys about like this:

Henry—"Leo, did you see that story in the News about Mr. Willett—the one where his boy told his mother that Dad did not do any work?"

Leo—"Yes, I saw it, and I guess the kid had his Dad's number, all right."

Henry—"Well, what is the matter with a sitting-down job for us?"

Leo—"We sure could hold it down fine."

Henry—"And we will soon be heavy enough to."

Leo—"You bet we got a dandy start."

Henry—"Well, say, how are we both going to get that one job?"

Leo—"Easy. There must be two of them. Some times Mr. Willett signs Cashier, and some times Credit Manager. I don't know anything about that credit business, but cash is something I can understand; so it's me for the Cashier's job and, Henry, you may be looking into that credit business."

Dallas Gets Out of the Bush League

The month of July was the one in which the Dallas organization played true to form and broke all previous records by a large margin. Her batting average for August up to the present time indicates that she will be leading the major league by September first. Beware you majors, your new member has found her gait.

The pleasing feature of the whole thing is that the credit seems to be claimed by no particular star players, but due to team work of the organization as a whole, from the management down to the warehouse. The increase in business seems to be a consistent increase on all lines.

To further the spirit of team work and co-operation, a meeting of all employees was called on August 1st for the purpose of impressing them with the fact that the management fully recognizes that such success as we have achieved this year does not reflect credit on the Sales Department alone, but on the entire organization collectively. The idea being, of course, that if we can develop this spirit of co-operation to a higher degree, we will experience a proportional increase in the business.

Apparently this story has gotten across as there have already been marked improvements at various points along the line and it is safe to say that those of you who have been considering Dallas a "Bush Leaguer" will soon be offering apologies.

New Orleans



Some of the New Orleans Crowd Taken at Their First Picnic

A Virgin Effort

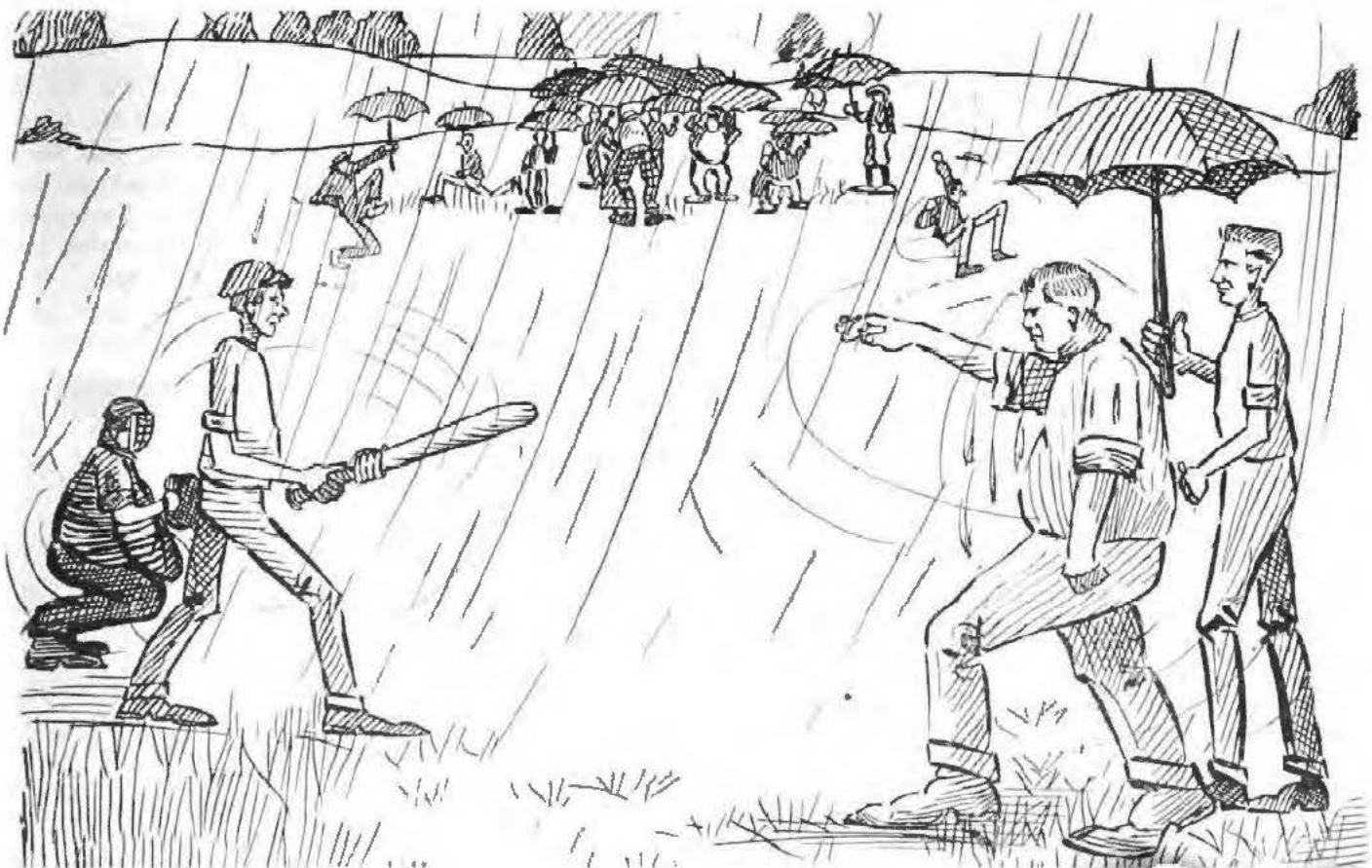
OUR first picnic was a great day for everybody but McFee, our city salesman. During a ball game between the Office and the Shop, he tried to slide to second. What he lacked was co-ordination. He slid all right, but his trousers did not. The seat of his breeches remained precisely in the spot where McFee had started his slide. It became a draffy day for the salesman—a sight draught, one might say, if one felt that way about it. Mack spent the rest of the afternoon unusually close to the benches.

The picnic was such a great success that a dance is being planned for the near future. As a decorous precaution, it is understood that McFee will be requested not to dance any sliding steps.



Just above is a photograph of the Atlanta personnel taken at the annual outing at Grant Park. Below is Charles Sneed's impression of C. D. Cabaniss in the box and H. W. Hall at bat in the great contest between the Fats and the Leans. Mr. Hall wielded a powerful stick. At the stage of the game when the cartoon was being drawn, the Fats put in two more short stops and three additional fielders.

Miss Eva Barker won a Western Electric No. 1 iron by driving a ten-penny nail to the head in three licks. W. A. Northington won one of our Number 8 oscillating fans by guessing that there were 1,329 beans in a jar containing 1,339, and Mrs. Martha Boyd walked off with a No. 100 portable lamp by coming in first in the 100-yard dash for ladies.





Recording the Surrender of the Stogies

Kansas City

Old Stuff in a New Jacket

PICNICS are picnics, but some are better than others. Kansas City's 1919 Field Day and Picnic on August 2nd is recorded as our best.

Now every picnic has a program, but we submit excerpts from ours for reflection and perhaps reference to Webster's for enlightenment.

Morning—Energising ebullition.

9:30-10:15 (en route to ground)—Ladies intellectual emulation (whatever that is).

10:30-11:00—Orientation (address inquiries on this to Bill Lyon).

11:00-12:30—Heterogeneous 1920 frolics—three deep—horseshoes, quoits and general continuity of merriment.

12:30-2:00—Gastronomical gustatory callisthenics for epicureans. (If you don't get this, just guess what usually happens at about that time.)

Afternoon—Frisky diversified capers (we'll say they were).

6:20—Ladies' shoe race (wherein they show both speed and heels).

6:30—Bestowal of sweepstakes.

7:00—Recrudescence of gastronomies (if you're hungry).

7:00 to 9:00—Symphonetic terpsichorean fandango (may be indulged in when the heart so dictates or strains of exhilarating chords and palpitating trilbys lure you to marble halls and resonant surfaces.) (We wrote this before we saw the place.)

8:30-9:30—Grand finale—parting of the ways.

F. B. Uhrig Recovered .

Mr. Uhrig's many acquaintances will be interested in knowing that he has recovered from his recent attack of pneumonia. He has now resumed his duties after several weeks spent in California and the West, recuperating.



Here are the words. Write your own music



Preparing for Gustatory Calisthenics for Epicureans

Omaha

When East Meets West

WHEN East meets West, they say the fur is bound to fly. When Mr. Street and Mr. Gleason came out to Omaha, however, golf balls were doing the flying. A match was staged between the above gentlemen and Mr. Curran. The Easterners very nearly carried away some coin of the realm, but Mr. Curran nosed out a winner in the last few holes. Our motto is, "Don't let visitors get away with anything."



These Western Electric Installers were out in the Texas Panhandle when the Fourth of July arrived. What did they do but stage a three-day camping trip. They are shown pursuing the succulent bean

Hawthorne Club Evening Classes Open in October

Brief Summary of the Work Covered by the Various Courses

HALF a dozen years of experience have been stored away by the Hawthorne Club Evening Schools, which start another year's work next month. With the war over, an exceptional enrollment is expected for this term's work.

Following the practice found most satisfactory in previous years, the work of the classes will be divided into two terms of 12 lessons each, one lesson per week. The usual two weeks Christmas holidays intervene between the terms. At least nine separate subjects will be taught, with a prospect of several additional courses being added if the expected demand for them develops.

Electricity and Magnetism, with S. Bracken (Dept. 6424) in charge, covers the fundamentals of electricity and magnetism, principally as applied to apparatus manufactured and used by our Company. The course is divided into two grades, with two terms work required in each.

G. F. Schulze (Dept. 6117-B) has charge of the Telephone Practice course, which presents the modern types of Western Electric telephone apparatus, their uses, relations and the service requirements they are designed to meet. There are three grades of two terms each in this course.

Instruction and practice in solving mathematical problems that come up in every day work throughout the plant is given in the Practical Mathematics course under D. G. Scranton (Dept. 6411). The work is divided into four grades.

A. W. Rahn (Dept. 6855) has charge of the Manu-

facturing Principles course, which gives a comprehensive view of the technical features of manufacturing, emphasizing special problems encountered in our own shops.

Mechanical Drawing is under W. J. Colson (Dept. 6444). The work is in three grades.

The English course, under Miss Grace La Frenz (Dept. 5052), aims to teach how to speak and write correctly and forcefully. Each lesson covers some one simple fundamental, which is illustrated by examples drawn from Company correspondence. Three grades of work are given.

Typewriting is in charge of Miss E. Fenn (Dept. 6449). It comprises a grade for beginners and one for those who have had some experience, but who desire additional practice under the observation of an instructor.

Thorough and practical instruction in the making of simple garments is given in the sewing classes in charge of Mrs. M. E. Kelly. The work consists of an elementary grade and one for more advanced students.

J. F. Grosvenor (Dept. 6146) is head instructor of the Production Principals course, which presents the commercial features of manufacturing. It is essentially an exposition of how our production branch fulfills its various complex functions, such as keeping the shops supplied with raw material, scheduling output in the various departments, determining far in advance the date on which finished apparatus will be delivered, etc. Two terms complete the course.

Hawthorne Responds to Y. W. C. A. Appeal for Funds

In the recent campaign of the Young Women's Christian Association in Chicago, Hawthorne employees subscribed \$1,698, ranking fourth among the employees in the industries of the city with this subscription. To this sum the Western Electric Company subscribed \$3,000, making the total subscription of \$4,698. The subscription from the Hawthorne plant represented subscriptions from a large number of employees, both men and women.

The association is establishing three centers in Chicago with the funds that were subscribed. One, to be known as the Central Young Women's Christian Association, will be located at 59 E. Monroe Street. Work has already begun on this branch. Two other branches will later be established on the north and south sides of the city.



August 6th.—Miss Martha Schultz, department 7381, Hawthorne, to Joseph Bednarski, of Chicago.

In June.—Nicholas Liszewski, department 6648, Hawthorne, to Miss Dorothy Grey, of Chicago.

August 22nd.—Miss Margaret Jackson, department 6806-A, Hawthorne, to C. W. Wright.

August 10th.—Walter W. Weiler, department 6110, Hawthorne, to Miss Irma Rausch of Chicago.

Strikes at Hawthorne—Also Spares

Although no formal inter-department league was formed at Hawthorne for 1918-1919, the bowling season was brought to a close with the usual annual bowling tournament for employees. This tournament turned out to be an exceptional success, as it had a list of entries of 84 doubles and 185 singles, which was the second highest entry list in any of the nine annual contests so far held.

The prize winners are the following:

DOUBLES

Pos.	Name	Total Pins	Amount
1.	O. Skoog-J. Kubec	1140	\$28.56
2.	E. Richter-G. Evans	1113	28.52
3.	C. Christensen-O. Jenkins	1112	20.16
4.	L. Meyer-C. Havlicek	1081	16.80
5.	W. Allerdig-E. Dvorak	1075	15.12
6.	N. Ketter-J. Larson	1065	18.44
7.	H. Bruebach-A. Stefani	1064	11.76
8.	C. Janda-J. R. Aldsworth	1059	9.24
9.	B. Knoke-W. Marth	1059	9.24
10.	A. Hartman-J. Konvalinka	1058	6.72
11.	L. Melcher-F. A. Gard	1050	5.04
12.	J. G. Shaver-A. F. Sigel	1043	3.86

High Team Game

L. Meyer-C. Havlicek	439	5.04
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SINGLES

Pos.	Name	Total Pins	Amount
1.	A. Stefani	688	\$25.90
2.	G. Voss	625	22.20
3.	J. Nevaril	601	18.50
4.	J. Larson	595	16.65
5.	O. Skoog	592	14.80
6.	G. W. Miller	588	12.95
7.	G. Rude	578	11.10
8.	M. Hruby	576	9.25
9.	L. A. Sherer	574	7.40
10.	O. Jenkins	573	5.55
11.	A. Penrod	573	5.55
12.	J. Fliger	571	5.55
13.	W. Behnke	566	3.70
14.	C. Herbert	559	3.70
15.	J. Kubec	557	3.08
16.	A. Sprengel	557	3.08
17.	L. J. Feldman	557	3.08
18.	J. Knoop	556	1.85
19.	G. Kurth	553	1.85
20.	H. O. Vavrinek	552	1.85
21.	R. Kranzkorski	551	1.85

High Individual Game

R. W. Kuhnle	245	5.55
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Inter-Corporation Bowling Tournament

As has been customary in past seasons, our Works team entered a four-cornered bowling tournament arranged between picked teams representing several Chicago corporations. The companies competing this year were the following:

- Elevated Railroads.
- Peoples Gas Light & Coke Company.
- Commonwealth Edison Company.
- Western Electric Company, Inc.

Our team composed of J. Nevaril of 6601, O. Skoog of 6886, J. Larson of 6372, G. Voss of 6333, and J. Kubec of 6336, came out on top due to the splendid bowling and team work of our boys. Just one look at the scores will show how good they were doing. J. Larson won the high individual game prize with 224 pins and J. Kubec won the high individual average prize with an average of 216 1/3 pins.

The teams finished in the following order:

Western Electric Company, Inc.	2988 pins
Commonwealth Edison Company	2658 pins
Elevated Railroads	2651 pins
Peoples Gas Light & Coke Company	2631 pins

Just to prove that their first showing was not due to luck, our boys consented to a second match, and again came in winners with a score of 2873, beating the second team by 128 pins. This convinced the others that we had the best team this year, but we shall be glad to give them another chance next season to try to take the laurels from us.

Why Baseball Managers Hide from the Postman

THE big league teams certainly waste their money sending out baseball scouts when they might order a first class three-position fielder by mail. Here is a letter that recently reached Fred Holdsworth, manager of Holdsworth's Hawthornes:

Western Electric Company,
Western Electric Club,
League Baseball.

"Dear Sir:—

"I am seeking a position on your team, as I had Experience on School Deaf Chicago in the year 1908, but then I was taken sick and was sent home, as I have no bad habits. I don't smoke, chew or drink. I can play up to any of them, and if you give me a chance I will surely prove it.

"Wishing your Club Success this coming Season, also hoping I will be one of them, as I forgot to state the position. I play either field Right or Center and Left fast and accurate with my throw. Hit hard. I also played with the Three I League Rockford for five days. The manager said I was an excellent player.

"Truly yours,

"MR. SAM HOOZIS."

"Introduce Us, Captain. We Want to Tell That Man the Boat's Sinking"

"EXCLUSIVE," that's the term. We provincial Hawthornites can hardly understand it, but those big city chaps down there in New York certainly are—what was that word again?—exclusive.

The other day we got a private wire telegram which read as follows:

"Referring to your letter regarding A. T. & T. stock transfer. Will you advise with what company Mr. Murkland is connected and his address? A. T. & T. Co. in New York advise us they have no Mr. Murkland working for them. W. R. Newcomb."

Now we had not heard anything about Wally Murkland leaving the Western, so we got out the New York house telephone directory to make sure, and this is what the directory says:

Name	Tel. Ref.	Room No.
Murkland, S. W.	366	1523
	N	
Newcomb, W. R., 208 B'way	90	506

But then, of course, one can't get too familiar with one's neighbors in a large city. They may be all right and all that, but one can't be too careful, can one?

Here are the High Lights of the Big Triangle Picnic to be held on September 6, at Ulmer Park, foot of 25th Avenue, Brooklyn. Refreshments obtainable at Park, but on account of crowd, the wise ones will bring a basket lunch. Six aeroplanes will give exhibitions in war fighting. Prizes for winners of all events. Every conceivable amusement. Mammoth vaudeville of 150 acts. Everything free except cats. Jazz bands going on all the time.



Mary A. Richardson

When Mr. Thayer was elevated to the position of President of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company, he took with him to that office, as his secretary, Miss M. A. Richardson, who has been his private secretary for much of the time during the past ten years.

Miss Richardson is an inspiring example of the success which may come to any young woman in the company.

She entered the service as a stenographer in the Chicago office in August, 1899, just twenty years ago; consequently she would have been eligible to a twenty year service button had she remained in the Western Electric service for a few weeks longer.

As a stenographer Miss Richardson early showed skill, and after three years she was made an assistant to the head stenographer in the Clinton Street office. This position demonstrated her executive ability; but she was called away from it to a more important assignment in 1904, when she became secretary to Mr. C. G. DuBois, who was then the Company's secretary and supervisor of branch houses, with headquarters in Chicago. When Mr. DuBois became comptroller of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company in 1907, and was succeeded by Mr. Halligan, Miss Richardson continued on the same work under Mr. Halligan.

In 1908, when the executive offices of the company were transferred from Chicago to New York, she came East and continued to handle the secretarial work of both Mr. Halligan and Mr. Thayer. This was her work until last December, when Mr. Thayer's increased responsibilities as Vice-President of the A. T. & T. Co., made it necessary for her to devote her entire time to his work.

In April, 1918, in the women's issue of the News, there appeared an article entitled "The Attributes of a 100 per cent. Secretary." A secretary, this article pointed out, should have interest in her work, initiative, loyalty, good judgment, personality, patience and self-reliance, she should be neat in her appearance, courteous in her manner, and should be able to concentrate upon her work. Progress depends upon the amount of energy put into one's work.

To an unusual degree Miss Richardson combines in her own personality these qualifications, and her many friends in the Western Electric Company rejoice in her selection to the post of secretary to the President of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company.

Albert J. Ackerman

Albert J. Ackerman reaches his 20th year in the service of the Company this month. If you do not recognize the name, perhaps A. J. Ackerman is more familiar to you. He is most commonly referred to as "AL," and it is hardly necessary to state that he has been connected with the supply business of the New York House during his entire service with the Company.

He is one of the boys who have grown up in the business, and has been for the last few years located at our Newark branch, as Stores Manager. Al is as fair and fat as ever, but not forty. The fact that he is "corpulently" inclined does not indicate by any means that he moves slowly. He has the art of hustling down to a science; this may be proven by a visit to his present habitat at Newark, at any time for a demonstration.

Before Al was married his hobby seemed to be, to frequent the Big City, with all its attraction; now however, that married life is his, the little "Ol" Ford takes his spare moments.

L. Heidenreich

Another new member of our four star club is Mr. L. Heidenreich of the New York Repair Shop. Just 30 years ago this month, he began his Western Electric career. He acted in the capacity of an Assembler of the old time Blake Transmitter until that piece of equipment was made obsolete, when he joined the ranks of Inspectors. Today finds him giving the same efficient and faithful service, such as he has given for years, now as an Inspector in Transmitter Department.

Heidenreich holds a reputation as a great fisherman—rumors have it that he is as good at picking the nice big ones out of the

sea, as he is at "getting" the defective equipment in the shop. If this is the case—the price of fish is bound to go down.

James Hottat

James (Alias Jim) Hottat gets a 30-year button this month. Jim had no photograph to accompany this article and only those fortunate ones who have seen him in action on the tennis court know what a treat the girls are missing. However, if we had printed his picture no one would believe that he started working for the company in September, 1889. He must have been a mere baby then. (We were going to say "wee baby," but you could never imagine Big Jim as ever having been "wee.")

At any rate "figgers don't lie" and the records show that Mr. Hottat was employed by Foreman Frank Du Plain at Clinton Street in September, 1889, in the insulating department. He had risen to the position of assistant foreman when he was transferred to Hawthorne in 1905. Later he served as night foreman in the Cable Core Stranding Department for 19 months, but was then again made assistant day foreman in the same department, which position he now holds.

Jim is a great little manager and is largely responsible for the excellent girls' baseball team in the Cable Plant. He also has served for several years on the tennis Committee in the Cable Plant. Just to prove that he expects to stick around with the Company for awhile, Jim hereby issues a challenge to any contender for the heavy weight tennis championship of the Cable Plant.

F. G. Ehlen

Before the law made it impossible for a man to go down to the corner thirt store and gather himself a mess of delirium tremens whenever he felt so inclined, it was nothing unusual for certain citizens to gaze undisturbed on mix-ups that made the wiring in a central office look simple, but it is hard to realize how anyone sober and in his right mind can look upon

the job of making head or tail of one of those wire tangles without uttering a yell of agony and falling in a fit. However, it can be done, and we produce F. G. Ehlen as evidence of the fact. Frank has a snake charmer beaten to a froth when it comes to making wiggly wires go where they belong.

Mr. Ehlen was employed by the New York Shops in 1899, which was 20 years ago. To-day he can tell just where a switchboard wire is going as surely as the wife can pick your destination when you try to sneak on your hat and slip out the back door of an evening. However, whereas you see numerous stars on such occasions, Mr. Ehlen will see only two on his new service button, which is due this month.

J. W. Johnson

In case you want to know whether Bill Billson once worked in the equipment drafting department, and when he started, and when he quit, and what kind of work he did, and where he sat, don't bother with the department records. Just hunt up J. W. Johnson and he'll tell you all the details just like the man in the memory course advertisement. Also, he can

tell you anything you want to know about central office cabling. J. W. is the department expert on cabling and no complication is too difficult for him to figure out.

Mr. Johnson started in the equipment drafting department at Clinton Street in 1899 and has never worked in any other. He has with one exception, the longest service of any man in the department. J. W. is not only a pioneer in switchboard drafting work. He is—or was—also a pioneer motorcycle rider, but some years ago he traded in his motorcycle for a wife and lived happily ever after. Mr. Johnson gets a twenty-year button this month.



J. Henshell

"Pop" Culley certainly must have known how to pick expert woodworkers, judging from the number who were hired by him and who have made good for 20 years or more at the exacting work required on Western Electric apparatus. Joseph Henshell is the latest twenty-year candidate who began under Mr. Culley at Clinton Street and who is still actively employed at wood-working.

Mr. Henshell is acquainted with every branch of the art and has at one time or another operated all of the various machines in the wood-working departments. He was transferred to Hawthorne when sub-set wood-working was moved out in October 1908. He is at present employed as an expert trim-sawyer in the wood-work mill department.

Richard Matthews

Dick Matthews came very near to leaving the Western Electric Company and going into the millionaire business some years ago when he was back in the New York Shops. He had picked up a straight tip that a flea-bitten cayuse which had been also-running in all the horse-races was to be replaced on a certain day by a real horse of similar appearance, camouflaged as the Cayuse in question. Of course it was a foregone conclusion that every dollar bet on the erstwhile tail-ender would bring home \$50 worth of bacon after the race, so Dick took the day off, collected all the family jewels and went to it. The next day, however, instead of going out to buy himself a \$200,000 residence, Dick returned quietly to the automatics. The race-track judges had got wind of the little frame-up and refused to let the 50 to 1 shot shoot.

All of which was very unlucky for Dick but very lucky for the Western, for Mr. Matthews is one of the best automatic screw machine operators in the business. He has always worked on the automatics, beginning in the New York Shops in 1899 and transferring to Hawthorne with the department in 1918. That gives you data enough to figure that the new service button he gets this month will wear two stars.

John Coda

Every part that fits is not Western Electric, but every part that is Western Electric fits. Not nearly or almost, but does. Consequently a punch and die supposed to deliver a load of holes at certain points in a piece-part must put them exactly where they are wanted or many and very troublesome troubles immediately begin to twine themselves lovingly about somebody's neck. John Coda's job is to head off these troubles by setting up the tools before they leave the tool room and trying them out to see that they have the proper respect for a thousandth of an inch before they go on the regular job.

Mr. Coda began with the company in '99 at Clinton Street as a punch press operator. Several years later he was promoted to section head, in which capacity he served until April of last year, when he was taken into the tool room as punch and die setter.

Outside of hours, when he isn't looking for possible defects in punches and dies, John puts in most of his time looking for ball-games, where he enjoys himself by telling the world what ought to be done to the umpire. John used to be an amateur player of considerable ability himself, but he has given it up lately and taken to collecting stars for his service button instead. He gets his second star this month.

J. Schmutzer



Chicagoans who recall the good old days when a man could cross the street and be knocked down in comfort by nothing more formidable than an 18-pound racing bicycle, will probably remember Joe Schmutzer as a track racer of some note. In late years, however, since the bicycle has been crowded off the boulevards by "ignorant idealism," Joe runs down piece

work prices in the piece-part analysis department at Hawthorne, instead of running down pedestrians.

Mr. Schmutzer's present occupation is the result of his taking a job at Clinton Street in 1899 as a trucker and counter of piece-parts. From this position he worked into the process inspection department, where he remained for some five years. His next move was into the shop clerical department as chief clerk in the screw machine department. Some time later he entered the shop costs department and was put in charge of the clerical work in the machine departments. His present position, assumed last December, is piece-part analyzer in the cost analysis department.

Miss Bessie Norris



If the News had a woman reporter, who could not keep a secret, she would probably start this account with the story of Bessie Norris' one and only attempt to beautify the cord braiding department transfer trucks with a classy coat of neckle-red paint, very frisky paint it was, too, and it ran and ran and ran. And ran. It got all over Miss Norris. It got all

over the floor. It got all over everything but the trucks. And if the News had a woman reporter it would probably get all over the plant, but you'll never hear a word about it from us. However, we don't mind telling you a few things about Miss Norris that are not secrets:

She started in the cord braiding department at Clinton Street in 1899; she was transferred to Hawthorne in the cord braiding department when it moved out, and she is now in the cord braiding department. Aside from that she has always worked in the cord braiding department. She is now a section head in charge of cord cutting and cordage braiding.

Miss Norris was elected a member of the Hawthorne Club board of directors in the recent election.

W. Gara



A stranger entering the insulating department is greeted by a roar as of a harassed parent of four grown daughters perusing a handful of dressmakers' bills. In the midst of this terrifying sound he will find Bill Gara fussing around the growling machines as if they were as tame as kittens. Which, in fact, they are. Bill has worked around them for 20 years

and they can't bluff him. He knows that their growling gears are all safely muzzled behind effective guards.

Mr. Gara started at Clinton Street in 1899 as a helper supplying material to the insulating machines. By keeping his eyes open and using his brains he became familiar with the mechanism of the machines, and in 1906 he was transferred to the insulating machine repair department, his present position.

Bill believes thoroughly in exercise as a means of keeping fit, and he spends many of his evenings in the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium, playing volley ball, at which he is no mean opponent.

Mr. Gara receives his two-star button this month.

Miss Bess McCarthy

You have probably often wondered how the Western handles all the millions of parts it makes without losing most of them and mixing the rest up like two bull dogs in a free-for-all. The answer is the record cards, which show just how many parts have been received in any store-room, when they were received, how many have been withdrawn, and when they were withdrawn, so that the production people know at any time just where we stand on any piece-part. The details of all this are too complicated for a mere editor, but if you are interested we can refer you to Miss Bess McCarthy, who knows all about it.

Miss McCarthy came with the Company at Clinton Street in 1899 and she has always been connected with stock records work. She knows it from A to Z and from one to eighty-three million (or whatever figure our numerous piece-part numbers reach). She is employed in the Cable Rubber and Insulating Shops.

Miss McCarthy's two-star button is due this month.

G. J. Du Plain



The man at your left is George Du Plain all right, but don't ask us how any photographer ever managed to get a "still" picture of him without resorting to chloroform. George is pre-eminently the subject for a movie camera. If he isn't attending to 27 things at once, life becomes monotonous for him.

Mr. Du Plain began as a boy at Clinton Street, September 1, 1884. If your arithmetic is well oiled you have already discovered that that was 35 years ago. George was a boy then, but he was already eighteen laps ahead of the nearest book-worm and increasing his lead all the time. He has traveled ever since with the gears sealed in high and the hood locked down. To-day he is foreman of the insulating and twisting department and head of the C. R. & D. restaurant, besides being an ex-vice-president of the Hawthorne Club and a life member of

every committee around the Cable Plant for getting up parades, ball teams, picnics or anything else requiring good-natured and tireless enthusiasm.

George gets his five-star button this month—if he'll stand still long enough for anyone to pin it on him.

TWENTY YEARS

Gilmore, E. R., Chicago.....	Sept 1
Huber, J., New York, Distributing.....	" 25

FIFTEEN YEARS

Barber, F. H., Dallas.....	Sept. 6
Winter, E. P., Hawthorne, 5756.....	" 2
Hanson, G., Hawthorne, 6887.....	" 7
Nisbet, H. F., Hawthorne, 5921.....	" 8
Beebe, H. A., Hawthorne, 6117.....	" 9
Palma, J., Hawthorne, 6377.....	" 15
Kirby, M., Hawthorne, 6350.....	" 19
Cronquist, A., Hawthorne, 6460.....	" 22
Kamp, S. S., Hawthorne, 6056.....	" 23
Lander, E. E., Hawthorne, 6640.....	" 26
Ruthven, W., Hawthorne, 6440.....	" 28
Thumann, H., Hawthorne, 5851.....	" 30
O'Brien, Catherine V., New York, Distributing.....	" 1
Coad, F. J., New York, Distributing.....	" 12
Herde, J., New York, Distributing.....	" 15
Scherr Julia, West Street, Engineering.....	" 12
Read, W. A., Philadelphia.....	" 14
Montgomery, R. S., Richmond.....	" 30

TEN YEARS

Vary, F. B., Atlanta.....	Sept. 13
Cinday, A., Chicago.....	" 7
Bolla, J., Chicago.....	" 20
Styles, J., (In military service), Chicago.....	" 20
Carr, J., Hawthorne, 6117.....	" 1
Ford, L. S., Hawthorne, 7985.....	" 1
Pekie, R. C., Hawthorne, 5946.....	" 1
Funk, O., Hawthorne, 6338.....	" 1
Bergquist, D., Hawthorne, 6812.....	" 1
Prest, G., Hawthorne, 6618.....	" 1
Stewart, C. E., Hawthorne, 6129.....	" 2
Pokrzewinski, J., Hawthorne, 6329.....	" 3
Vladish, F., Hawthorne, 6377.....	" 3
Bojer, J., Hawthorne, 6305.....	" 6
Smith, Vera, Hawthorne, 5089.....	" 6
Sims, J., Hawthorne, 9506.....	" 7
Gadow, J., Hawthorne, 7392.....	" 7
Kortanek, T., Hawthorne, 5876.....	" 7
Nauc, R., Hawthorne, 6303.....	" 7
Kjeldsen, K. A., Hawthorne, 6117.....	" 7
Helmchen, W. P., Hawthorne, 5726.....	" 7
Hofert, Emma, Hawthorne, 7683.....	" 8
McAteer, J., Hawthorne, 9506.....	" 8
Prueter, Hannah, Hawthorne, 7331.....	" 8
Hansen, H., Hawthorne, 7332.....	" 8
Ashbrook, C. W., Hawthorne, 6162.....	" 9
Swenson, L. P., Hawthorne, 5771.....	" 9
Albrick, P., Hawthorne, 6343.....	" 10
Kishel, S., Hawthorne, 7393.....	" 10
Sandberg, Jennie M., Hawthorne, 5934.....	" 13
Covey, F. M., Hawthorne, 9506.....	" 13
Pinnau, W., Hawthorne, 6618.....	" 13
Boubelik, C., Hawthorne, 6311.....	" 15
Kauer, J. J., Hawthorne, 6460.....	" 15
Hanson, H., Hawthorne, 7691.....	" 16
Christensen, Marie D., Hawthorne, 7331.....	" 17
Fremer, M., Hawthorne, 8198.....	" 20
Glockner, H., Hawthorne, 6470.....	" 20
Stretch, H. L., Hawthorne, 6146.....	" 20
Blessing, J. M., Hawthorne, 6300.....	" 20
Christoffel, F. A., Hawthorne, 6460.....	" 20
Estep, A. L., Hawthorne, 6443.....	" 20
Przybylski, A., Hawthorne, 6345.....	" 21
Grubbe, Olga, Hawthorne, 7393.....	" 21
Wiertel, Julia, Hawthorne, 6615.....	" 21
Houlihan, J., Hawthorne, 5913.....	" 21
Scherer, J. M., Hawthorne, 6334.....	" 22
Thronsen, S., Hawthorne, 6428.....	" 22
Tiedeman, H., Hawthorne, 5791.....	" 23
Reid, A. L., Hawthorne, 6136.....	" 23
Hamlin, E. W., Hawthorne, 6117.....	" 27
Nowak, C. J., Hawthorne, 5958.....	" 27
Rous, F. J., Hawthorne, 6358.....	" 29
Skarholm, A., Hawthorne, 6335.....	" 30
Riordan, Mary T., Hawthorne, 7392.....	" 30
Kaderka, J., Hawthorne, 6300.....	" 30
Quinn, May A., Hawthorne, 6615.....	" 12
Scanlon, W. P., New York, 195 Broadway.....	" 8

Riese, F. M., (In military service), New York, Distributing.....	Sept. 13
Philpott, Stella K., New York, Distributing.....	" 17
Crawford, W. G., New York, Engineering.....	" 11
Broadwell, H., New York, Engineering.....	" 18
Miller, D. D., New York, Engineering.....	" 18
Kuhn, J. J., New York, Engineering.....	" 23
Rex, H. E., New York, Engineering.....	" 27
Mantz, H. E., Philadelphia.....	" 11
Spiegel, H. G., Philadelphia.....	" 15
Johnson, D., Pittsburgh.....	" 20
Clark, H. H., St. Louis.....	" 9
Fenn, Mayme, Hawthorne, 6640.....	" 17

A Western Constellation



J. Palma



E. P. Winter



G. J. Stuck



E. R. Gilmore



F. H. Barber



H. F. Nisbet



H. Thumann



J. Huber



F. J. Coad



Julia Scherr



W. Ruthven

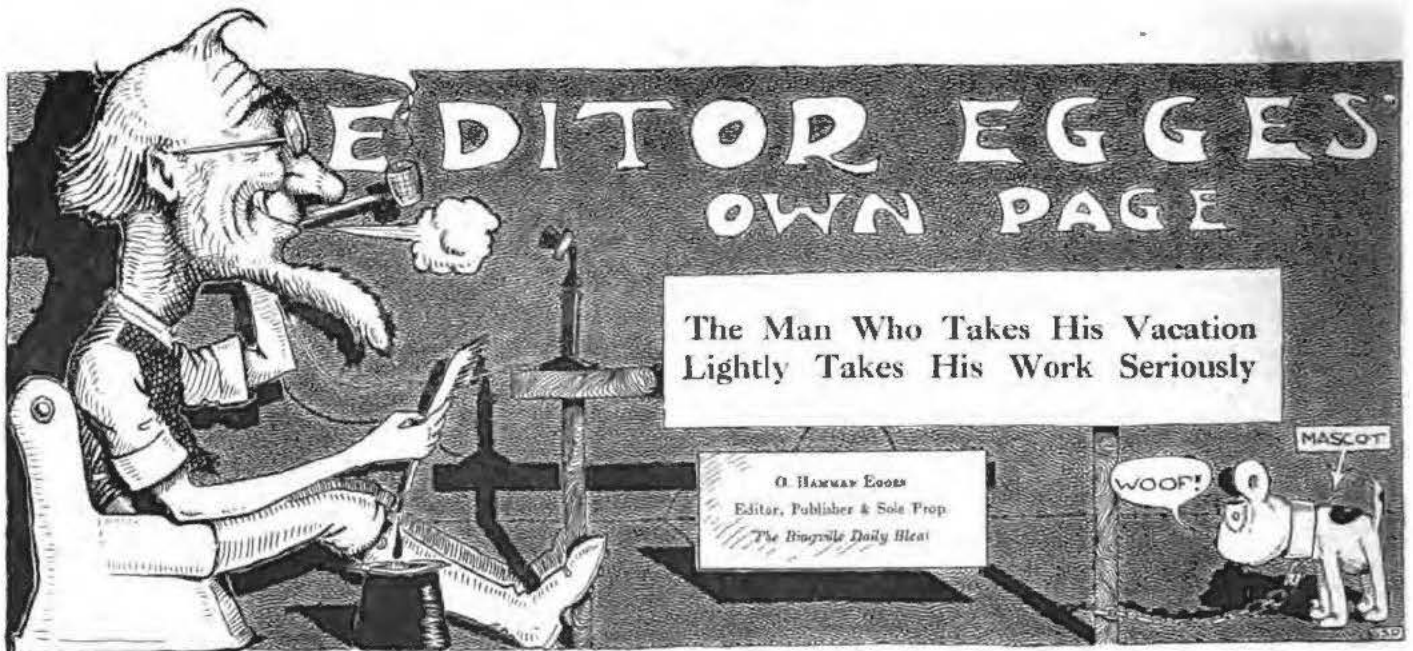


M. Kirby

Rollo Kearsley Swings a Wicked Brassie

Rollo Kearsley, the Beau Brummel of the Chicago sales department, has more claim to fame than the ability to teach the young idea how to shoot in the snappy shirtings line. Rollo wields a wicked golf club.

At the tenth annual golf tournament of the Chicago Association of Commerce at the Olympia Fields Country Club held a short time ago, Rollo C. was among the twenty-two starters. When the dust of battle had cleared, our Kearsley emerged bearing the Replica cup (a permanent prize) and having seized one leg on the President's cup. Chicago's Beau topped the field with a fine card of 85-3-82.



Editorial Dept.

WE picked up a Chicago paper the other day and ran across something we just can't keep from you. This here story was headed

Skirt Sticks;
Stenog Stays

which is sibilant enough to make it suspicious.

Well, sir, we read on how Miss Loretta Kennedy set down on a chair in front of her typewriter out at Hawthorne at 1:15 and rose again at 1:45 minus several yards of skirt and considerably more decorum. That skirt was jest naturally glued to the chair. You remember how hot it was?

A lot o' young men in the office wanted to lend a helpin' hand in a manner o' speaking, but seein' as how a safety pin was of more use, they was told to beat it. In fact, the paper states that these here helpful young fellers was discouraged with the hatpin.

But they wasn't any budging that skirt, without standing up to do it, and they couldn't be any standing up without Miss Kennedy revealing her identity or something and the upshot of the hull thing was that she set there till half past five, when somebody took her home in a auto.

In hot weather bring a piece of ice and apply where it is needed, is our editorial opinion.

Travel Dept.

Heres a letter that come in the other day with a suggestion to fill an aching void:

Dear Ham:—N. H. T., our expert export adv. writer has decided that this "Seeing America Thirst" idea is all the Bunk, so he and I are heading the first aerial expedition to the Souse Sea Islands. We like your style—don't you want to join us?

G. A. P.

If I didn't want to join you I woud be as onnatural as a stray dog without fleas. I got a little cellar expedition on just now. When I'm through with that, I'll agree you said a mouthful.



Curio Dept.

This is Alonzo Q. Quince, the only bird in the world who said when a bee lit on his nose, "Goodness gracious, I hope he don't sit down." Uh-huh. Like Kelly did.

We can't seem to satisfy this here guy J.J.jr. You'd sorter expect a couple o' jays to ask rube questions, huh? And this time he wants to know:

How many bricks in this building?

The feller sitting next to me sez the rite answer to that is "What the — is it to you?" but I reckon you mean "bricks" in the sense of good guys in which case its the same as the number of folks in the building.

2. How many rings in a bell?

Equal to the number of idle thoughts in an empty dome.

Ain't it a relief to turn to the next one?

Editor Egges: Can you please tell me what will make G. W. Amerson's hair stay down? (G. W. Amerson is in the service dept. at Hawthorne.)

Yours truly

O. B.

Amerson is an upstanding sort of fellow aint he? Our tonsorial expert says Mr. LePage's lotion might do it, an ef not, he'll have to wait till they pat him in the face with a spade for it to stay down. Wonder if theres any truth in the story that when Amerson was younger he used to read Alger's *Bound to Rise* an it went to his head?

Yours for premature baldness,

G. Hamman Egges

ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS

Western Electric News

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October 1919



Fellner

THE SHIP WHICH CARRIES WESTERN
MATERIAL INTO ALASKA.



WE DON'T blame you for shivering, when you take a glance at the cover. There is a chill in the air these days anyway. If you think it is nippy now, how would you like to be pulling into the harbor of Valdez, Alaska, on the vessel we show on the cover? This is the boat S.G. Ward of the Seattle House uses when he goes north of 54°40', and this is the way she looks at this time of year.

Western Electric News



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VOLUME VIII

OCTOBER, 1919

NUMBER 8

The Land Where Woman's Place is in the Igloo

By S. G. Ward



VERY time I come home from a trip to Alaska the whole Seattle office force, yes and the warehouse bunch, too, take particular pains to ask me whether I had a "nice vacation up north" or maybe J. I. Colwell, our manager, will say, "Now, Sid, after your four months' rest I suppose you are full of vim and pep for eight months of real work." Then Harry Michener comes around to present me with an overstock list and remarks: "Say, we've got a tremendous overstock. You ought to be in shape now to do something on this." I wouldn't care if it were just a joke, but they really think I had a "lovely time" up north there in Alaska. Of course they're right. It is a fine trip, with a lot of new experiences each year and traveling on those coastwise steamers with their shifting schedules is a real change from the intensive life in the office with its progressive sales campaigns and the scores of duties that seem to crowd and jostle one another for the first chance at your time and attention. I'm afraid that if the manager ever finds out how near right he is in his idea of that Alaskan trip he will want to make the trip in my place, so I am careful to tell all about the hardships and unpleasant things and touch very lightly on the happier experiences.

I left Seattle the middle of March, when the weather is almost always disagreeable in Alaskan waters, but that

didn't matter much for the first week.

We were in the inside passage, protected from the ocean waves by the islands that border the Pacific Coast from Seattle on Puget Sound for a thousand miles to the northwest. The Cascade range of mountains seems to have been submerged along that part of the coast and the steamer winds its way northward through the channels between mountainous islands that rise out of the water on the left and the ragged, rocky coast of the mainland on the right. In Seattle, spring is pretty well started by the middle of March and everything is green, but after 15 hours' travel there was quite a noticeable difference in the weather. In places where the sun got a good chance at the mountain sides the snow had begun to go, but for the most part it still reached almost down to the water line. Two months later in the year the snow is all gone except on the higher peaks, and then the trip, in June, through this inside passage to southeastern Alaska is all that the tourist editions of the steamship folders claim for it. "A trip of rare beauty through a country filled with contrast and charm. The hills are thickly timbered, little cataracts come tumbling down from the heights and there is a sense of greenness, of unopen country, of restfulness, of loneliness perhaps."

Ketchikan, the first town in American territory, is 666 miles from Seattle. It is the supply point for a considerable mining district and is the headquarters of the U. S.



S. G. Ward,
the author



O TEMPORA—O MORES

or

The Salesman's Complaint (In Three Epochs)

Day Before Yesterday

Not many, many moons ago
 Before this thing and that were banned,
 A salesman's job was a thing of bliss
 As he roamed the breadth of this great land.
 In city and in country town
 He worked on just one general scheme
 That always brought the bacon home;
 Gosh, life was one big glorious dream.
 He'd breeze into his victim's den,
 Put on a smile that banished gloom,
 Dig up some bright and snappy gags,
 And talk about the coming boom.
 Then all unconscious of the fact,
 They'd find themselves in Mike's Café
 Imbibing mellow oil of joy
 And puffing Flor de Henry Clay.
 A brace of drinks, the rope half smoked
 Produced the never-failing sign;
 The customer was fully ripe
 To autograph the dotted line.

Yesterday

But recently despair's dark shroud
 Came down on us with one fell swoop
 When Congress did that awful thing
 That made all joyous spirits droop.
 Now Mike's Café's a different place,
 As is the stuff they misname "drinks";
 The kick's all gone—the jazz removed,
 And in their place, the salesman's jinx.
 To bring along the smile that wins
 No more will fifteen minutes do;

You'd have to pour in stuff all day
 Before an order trickles through.
 You might go further down the street
 To Greek Dimitri's candy place
 And set up sundaes and the like,
 If you can stand for that disgrace.
 Just try to melt away the ice
 With such cold stuff. It's quite some stunt.
 The best you'll get will be the worst;
 And that—the dismal prospect's grunt.

Today

The saddest part has not been told
 And some one said it years ago:
 "The melancholy days have come—"
 To pile on still another blow.
 They've put a law upon the books
 That makes a serious offense
 Of standing treat to close a sale,
 With fines and such, the consequence.
 No more cigars to ease a grouch,
 No more of two point seven five,
 No more nut sundaes—all's taboo;
 On what will bonuses now thrive?
 Oh where, where are the good old times,
 The golden, glorious halcyon days?
 They've gone to where the woodbine twines
 With all their nice and comfy ways.
 The "entertainment" item that
 Full many a voucher helped to swell
 Has joined the things that used to be,
 And salesman now must really sell.

W. A. WOLFF.

gathouse Service and the port of entry for all boats entering Alaskan waters. With its three salmon canneries, cold storage fish plants and sawmills, Ketchikan a busy thriving town of 2,000 people.

When P. L. Thomson came out to visit us he somehow got the idea that we had a rather rainy climate here in the Northwest and that every one of our coast houses had a different climate. Well, he certainly missed something in the line of climate. Ketchikan has one all its own; 185 inches of rain every year, an average of one-half inch each day, is about the regular thing there. Some rain, believe me. At Ketchikan they tell you it rains a whole lot worse in Prince Rupert, which is only 100 miles to the south and just across the line in Canadian territory. When I studied the map before I came out to Alaska the first time, I wondered how a small mountainous island, such as Ketchikan is located on, could possibly have water sheds big enough to supply over 1,200 k.w. hydro-electric plants. Now I know. All you have to do is to put up a barrel close to the eaves of a house so as to store up the waterfall between showers

and you have a water shed and reservoir of considerable magnitude. I even figured up one day that if once Ketchikan rains were to fall on one of the big wa barns that measure 100x100 feet, the water from at barn roof, with a ten-foot head, would develop enough power to burn a 20-watt lamp for three hours every day.

Eight hours by boat to the northwest from Ketchikan is Wrangell. This town, with its population of 100 people, half of whom are natives, claims to be the oldest settlement in Alaska and here there is more intermarrying between the whites



Power House. Citizens Water, Light & Power Company at Ketchikan, Alaska

and natives than in any other part of this territory. Wrangell, like every other town in southeastern Alaska, with the single exception of Juneau, is located on a small island. Its location, near the mouth of the Sitkine River, makes it the supply station for a big mining and game territory in British Columbia.

From Wrangell to Petersburg is a short trip of four hours, but it can be made only at high tide and in fair weather. The route is mostly through the Wrangell Narrows, a tortuous channel between the islands, where in many places if the captain were to disregard the buoys that mark the route and go outside of one of them by only a few feet he would make a landing

not on his schedule and one where he would be likely to rest until a higher tide or a wrecking crew pulled his boat off the rocks.

I have never heard how Petersburg got its name. Perhaps it is named after the capital of Russia. Russia owned Alaska until 1847, when Uncle Sam made a little dicker with Russia and acquired possession for a consideration of something like \$7,000,000. The only representatives Russia has in Petersburg now are about 100 natives. You say "natives" when you want to be polite, but ordinarily they are "Indians." They are descendants of the Russian squawmen. All of the pure Russians must have left Alaska when Russia made the deal with Uncle Sam, for I never heard of any one in Alaska claiming to have pure Russian blood. Now the Norwegians are in the majority in Petersburg and it is often referred to as "the little Norway of Alaska." The fishing industry is the sole support for this town. Halibut, herring and salmon furnish the living for every-



Ketchikan's main street where an average rainfall of half an inch a day is the regular thing



Petersburg. The Western Electric poles in the foreground are for the new municipal electric light system

body, and take it from me, it's a pretty good living, too. I don't think any of those fishermen ever discovered the higher cost of living or the Hooverized menu during the war or since.

Practically all of the halibut schooners are run on a sort of partnership basis. After a certain share of the receipts for the catch are set aside for the ship, the men, including the cook, share equally in what is left. One of these halibut schooners went out with its crew of 16 men and in ten days returned with a good big load of halibut. After the fish were sold and the proceeds divided up each man had \$420.00 as his share for the ten days' work. Why even when the halibut was sold to the fish commission brokers for three to four cents a pound these halibut fishermen used to make pretty good money, and now they are simply rolling in wealth.

The oil lamp that you see in the picture of Petersburg's main street "is no more." It has been replaced by an electric street lighting circuit and now Western Electric Sunbeam lamps illuminate Petersburg's fine streets every night. In the winter time when the days are shorter they illuminate those streets part of the day time, too.

Petersburg used to claim one horse, but hay is expensive there. It has to be shipped up from the United States and freight charges are based on space measurement. Two cubic feet count for 100 pounds. Now all the delivering and drayage is done by a couple of Ford cars.

Did you notice the Rainier-Bohemian beer sign that sticks out half-way across the street in front of Wester's Hotel? They took that sign down some time ago. A Federal law made the whole of Alaska dry territory on January 1, 1918. The City Fathers have already had experience at devising new schemes for raising revenue. They lost the \$4,000 taxes they formerly received from the four saloons and yet they have more money in the treasury than before.

Petersburg is the only town in Alaska that has a municipal light plant. They have a municipal water

system, too. That means much more there than it does down in the States. The law did not allow them to borrow the city to raise funds for any purpose whatever. They had to "pay as they go" and that's not an easy thing to do in a town of 800 people where real estate values are small and the means of taxation so few.

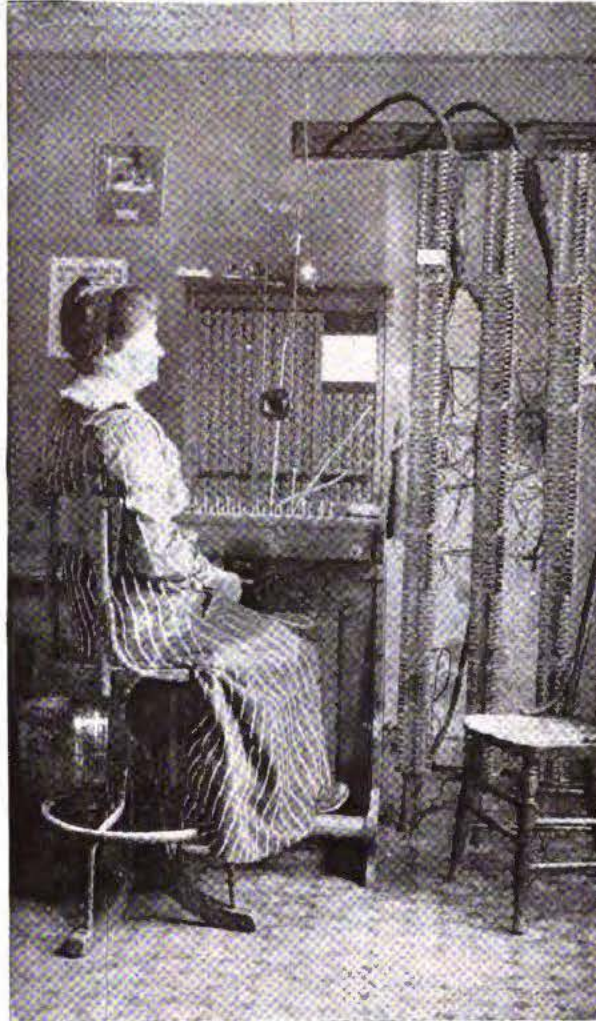
Practically all the towns of Alaska have electric light and telephone systems, but there are no long distance lines connecting one town to another. The distances are so great and the people so few that there would not be

enough business to make it worth while to build lines even where they could be built on land, and, in most cases they would have to be submarine cable lines. The only means of communication between the towns now is the government's wireless and cable stations. A submarine cable runs from Seattle to Sitka, then to Juneau and westward to Cordova and Valdez, where it connects with the government telegraph lines to the interior. The wireless stations, a few of which are owned by private corporations, and the government telegraph lines and cables furnish a pretty complete system of communication. Alaskans are nearly as well informed on the important events of the day as those of us who are not so far away.

Boats are about the only means of travel in southeastern Alaska. The roads in that part of the territory don't amount to much. There is never any place you would want to go on a road except the places right in town. There the roads are all plank ones because

every one of these streets is either built along the beach on a rocky hillside where it would be too expensive to blast out a street, or along a shelf where during the rainy season the water-soaked, sponge-like tundra converts the ordinary path or road into a stream.

Juneau, about a nine hours' ride northwest from Petersburg, has been the capital of Alaska since it was transferred from Sitka, the old Russian capital. Juneau with the towns of Douglas, Treadwell and Thane, makes the largest single community in Alaska. It is the center of the low grade gold mining and until the discovery



Mrs. E. J. O'Brien, proprietor and chief operator of the Alaska General Electric Company which operates the telephone exchanges in Skagway

at the Treadwell mines, which flooded most of that big mine, it had the largest gold quartz stamp mill in the world. It had 1,000 stamps which were busy day and night crushing the rock in which the fine particles of gold are separated.

The Alaskan Gastineau Mining Company's mill is situated at Thane, four miles south of Juneau. They have two hydro-electric power plants with a total capacity of 6,000 k.w.

All of the machinery at the mill and mines is electrically operated. Every day in the year with the exception of Christmas and the Fourth of July that mill grinds more than 6,000 tons of rock. With only \$1.20 of cost in every ton of rock, the success of the enterprise depends on keeping down to a very small sum the cost of taking the rock out of the mine, hauling it to the mill, crushing it up, washing out the gold and disposing of the waste. The care with which they watch and tabulate the cost of each operation reminds one of our own cost accounting system at Hawthorne. One of the company's power plants is located on Taku Inlet, not very far from the Taku Glacier. That glacier is a beautiful sight. It runs right down to the water, and in the summer time the tourist steamers go up into the ice field that continually breaking off from the glacier. There is another glacier, the Mendenhall glacier, just north of Juneau. After leaving Juneau for the trip to the west you see quite a few of them. The climate of this part of Alaska is not really so cold as many people imagine. Of course the temperature does get below zero some time in the winter, but the same gulf stream that tempers the winter climate of the Pacific Coast of Washington and Oregon reaches up to southeastern Alaska, and you will always find the temperature at sea level in



There are no roads in Jualin, perched on Berner's Bay. Mule trains carry the supplies

this part of this territory a good deal warmer than it is a couple thousand feet up the mountain side.

On the larger boats it is only an eight or nine hour run from Juneau around Douglas Island and up the Lynn Canal to Skagway, a town that was built during the gold rush to the Klondike in 1897 and 1898. One year I made the trip up the Lynn Canal on a bright, cold Sunday in November on a small gasoline boat

about 50 feet long. The wind was blowing up big waves and the water really was a little rough for a small boat. It was a grand day to make such a trip; just cold enough to make the blood tingle in ones veins. I spent most of the day standing on a coil of rope on the stern of the boat, overcoat collar turned up and with a firm grip on the ladder that went up the back of the cabin, so as to avoid getting soaked or pitched overboard when the waves broke over the deck and the boat rolled and pitched as it pushed its way slowly northward to Fort William H. Seward, some twelve or fifteen miles below Skagway. The Lynn Canal is a natural channel through the mountains, from two to four miles wide, and at that time of the year the mountains were already covered with blankets of snow and the sky was filled with billowy clouds. The scenery, though, was not the only reason for staying on the deck instead of in the cabin. I was afraid that I might get seasick if I went inside and then I did not like too much of the company of the half dozen natives that we picked up at Comet, a mining company's dock half way up the channel.

We left Juneau at midnight on Saturday night and reached Skagway, about 100 miles away, on Sunday evening at six o'clock. Small gasoline boats cannot make



The Indian village of Yakutat



The Yakutat & Southern Railroad is seven miles long. It carries salmon from Dangerous River to the cannery in the village of Yakutat



Valdez is certainly entitled to its reputation for having more snow than any other town in Southwestern Alaska

much speed up that channel where they have the tide and wind to contend with. When I got on the boat that Saturday night I found two other passengers awaiting the appearance of the captain. I went into the cabin and one of the passengers, sitting on the long bench that runs along the side of the cabin, remarked that he thought it was about time to go to bed and wondered when the captain would show up and make things ready. When the captain did show up his first remark was, "Well, boys, you will find some bedclothes in those drawers under the benches," and that was an invitation for us to make up our own bunks and roll in, which we promptly did. Sunday morning when we awoke up we found the boat tied up to the dock at Jualin. I think the captain was considering his own comfort as well as ours when he stayed tied up to that dock until we had all finished breakfast.

There is nothing in Jualin except the Jualin Mines Company's dock and warehouse, but seven miles back from the water and part way up the mountain side the Company has a gold mine where they employ about fifty men. They have their own wireless station which keeps them in communication with the outside world. If it were not for that they would be pretty much isolated, because the boats stop there but once a week.

The many empty buildings in Skagway proclaim a day of greater activity that is gone. It is here that the White Pass & Yukon R. R. begins a climb up the White Horse Pass to the summit 20 miles away, which is the boundary between United States territory and the Yukon territory of Canada. The railroad follows very nearly the same trail that the gold seekers took when

they went over the mountains to the headwaters of the Yukon in '97 and '98 in that famous Klondike gold rush. I made a trip over this railroad and down the Yukon River and I will tell you about that trip at some other time.

I went to Alaska in March one year and did not stop at any of the towns in southeastern Alaska. The first six days of the trip in those protected waters up to the time that we went south from Skagway and westward through the Icy Straits out into the Gulf of Alaska was pleasant enough travelling but after that it was a different story. Twelve days it took to make the 2,000 mile trip from Seattle to Anchorage, the Government new railroad town in Cook's Inlet. Of course part of that time is accounted for by the many stops that were made at the towns, Indian villages and salmon canneries on the way. When the passengers made uncomplimentary remarks about the steamship company and even said that the steamship was an old tub anyway, the purser replied that she was an empire builder and that

every one of us should be proud of the privilege of a ride on such a glorious vessel. One night after we left the Icy Straits and passed Cape Spencer we spent the whole night exploring the middle part of the Gulf of Alaska. All because the captain would not take a chance and feel his way into Yakutat Bay during a snow storm and with a rough sea running. The captain said he would rather wait a day out there in the Gulf than run the risk of overtaking any of the rocks that guard the entrance to Yakutat Bay. I don't object to waiting providing it is done at the right place. No, the Gulf of Alaska is not a nice place to wait. The



This is the harbor into which the boat shown on the cover anchors. Note the glacier at the extreme right

the entrance to Yakutat Bay. I don't object to waiting providing it is done at the right place. No, the Gulf of Alaska is not a nice place to wait. The



Power house and dock of the Granite gold mine, at Prince William Sound

steamer "Northwestern" came down from Alaska one time last winter covered from stem to stern with a foot of ice. That was the time when the passengers on the upper deck got nothing to eat for two days and had their rooms flooded with ice and water. They could not get out and it would have been suicide for one of the crew to try and reach them during that storm. Well that was what the "Northwestern" got in the Gulf of Alaska and we would have been just as badly off if that night outside of Yakutat had been a night in January instead of a night in March.

Yakutat is an Indian village and except for a single white man who runs a store, there are no white people in Yakutat during the winter. In the spring and summer during the salmon canning it is a busy place. Libby, McNeil & Libby own the salmon cannery and have quite a large force of whites and natives engaged in catching and canning salmon. That sign on the end of the dock, "Yakutat and Southern Railroad," makes it look just as though it might be the terminal of a large railroad system, but the railroad is part of the cannery and it is only about seven miles long. It runs from Yakutat down to the mouth of Dangerous River where the salmon are caught. The rolling stock is composed of one engine and a few box cars. Just as soon as the native fishermen get one of these box cars loaded up with salmon the engine hauls it up to the cannery where the sides of the car are opened and the fish slide down an inclined platform directly onto the floor of the salmon cannery. In a very short time the salmon are on their way through the iron chink, a machine that cleans them and removes the fins, then through the cutting machine that cuts them up into sections to fit the cans. After they are put into the tin cans by an automatic machine they are placed in large steel trays and rolled into long steel cylinders where they are cooked under pressure for the proper length of time. The cans are tested and shellacked, then a label is put on and they are ready for packing in the wooden cases for shipment to the states.

The law requires that the salmon must be canned within 24 hours after it is caught, so there is little time to lose. It takes a great deal of equipment and a very

efficient organization to operate a salmon cannery successfully.

In some of these canneries all of the labor, from the time that the salmon lands on the floor of the cannery until the cans are packed in the cases, labelled and ready for shipment, is furnished by Chinese contractors. The contractors agree to furnish the labor to put up a certain number of cases during the season at a fixed price per case of four dozen cans. If there is a good run of salmon and everything goes well the cannery makes money, but if the salmon do not run the Chinese contractors have to be paid just the same even though they do not pack a single case of salmon. And that is where so much of the risk comes in the canning business. One day when I was talking to a cannery man whose cannery put up over 100,000 cases during the season I asked him how they came out on the year's catch and he replied that they only made about 60 cents a case. Knowing that the salmon brought an unusually high price that year I thought this must surely be susceptible to some further explanation so I asked him how it was that they only made 60 cents a case. He said, "Well, you see, we had to pay for the cannery this year." It was a new cannery and that was the first year it ran. In other words during their first year's run they paid off the entire cost of the cannery and made 60 cents a case besides on every one of those 100,000 cases of 48 cans each.

From Yakutat we went to Katalla, then Cordova on Prince William Sound, which is the terminus of the Copper River and Northwestern Railroad that runs up to the Guggenheim Alaska Copper Mines.

Valdez, which is also on Prince William Sound and only about six hours' run from Cordova, is certainly entitled to its reputation for having more snow than any other town in Southwestern Alaska. Once conspicuous as the gateway of the overland route to the interior, Valdez has taken a back seat as Seward and Anchorage, the tidewater terminals of the Government's new Alaskan railroad, have grown in importance. More about that railroad and the "inside," as they call the interior of Alaska in another issue of the News.

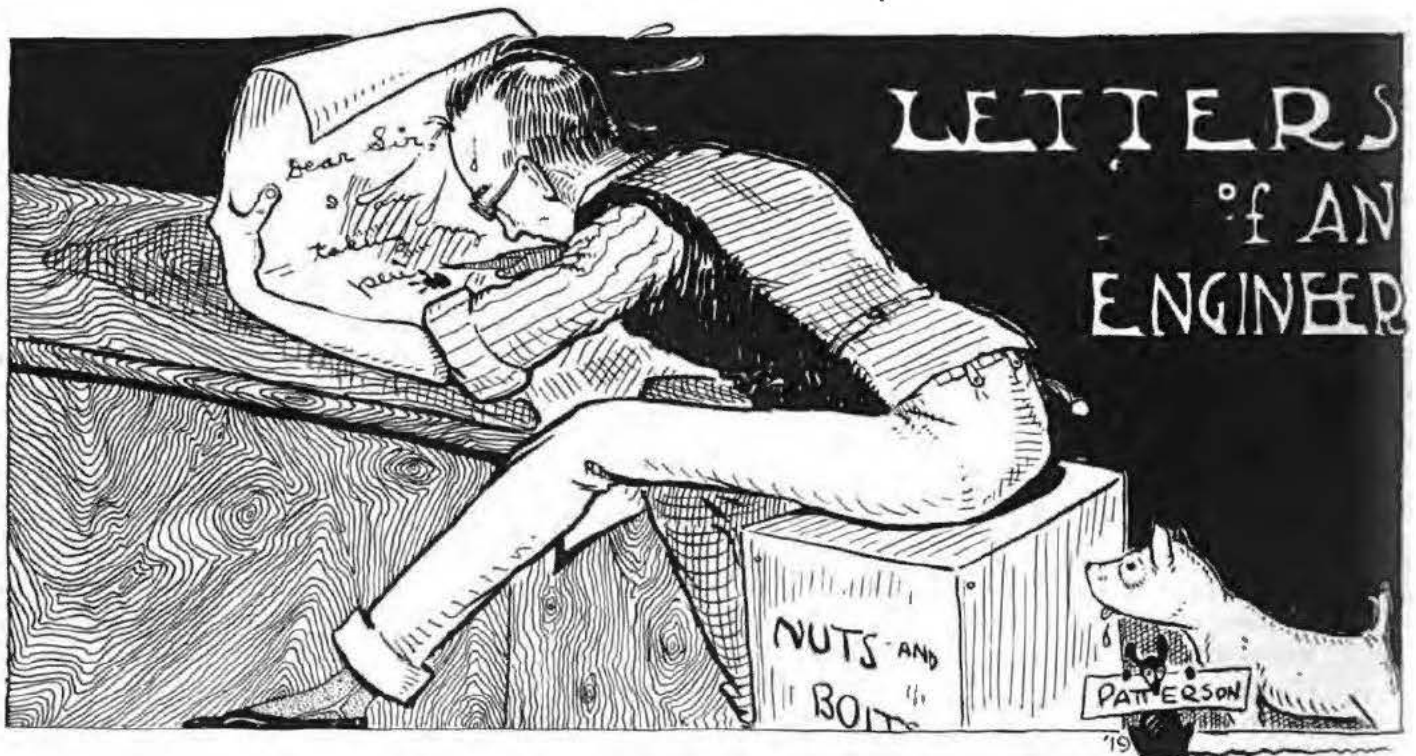
Question Box

Mr. S. J. F., August 20, 1919.—The most valuable aid in learning our stock, is through the Western Electric YEAR BOOK and by careful study of our "Stock Maintenance" and "Service" Manuals, which were sent to you.

Mr. J. E. L., September 4, 1919.—The best plan to follow to prepare yourself for sales work, is to get a thorough knowledge of what we sell. This may be gained by first hand contact with our apparatus and supplies in the

stock rooms. You might supplement this information by reading Hoyt's "Scientific Sales Management" and Whitehead's "Principles of Salesmanship," which you may find in the public or W. E. library.

Mr. F. E. W., August 29, 1919.—The International Western Electric Company was incorporated last year. There are associated companies at London, Antwerp, Paris, and Milan. F. H. Wilkins, of London, is the European General Manager.



Dear Stole:

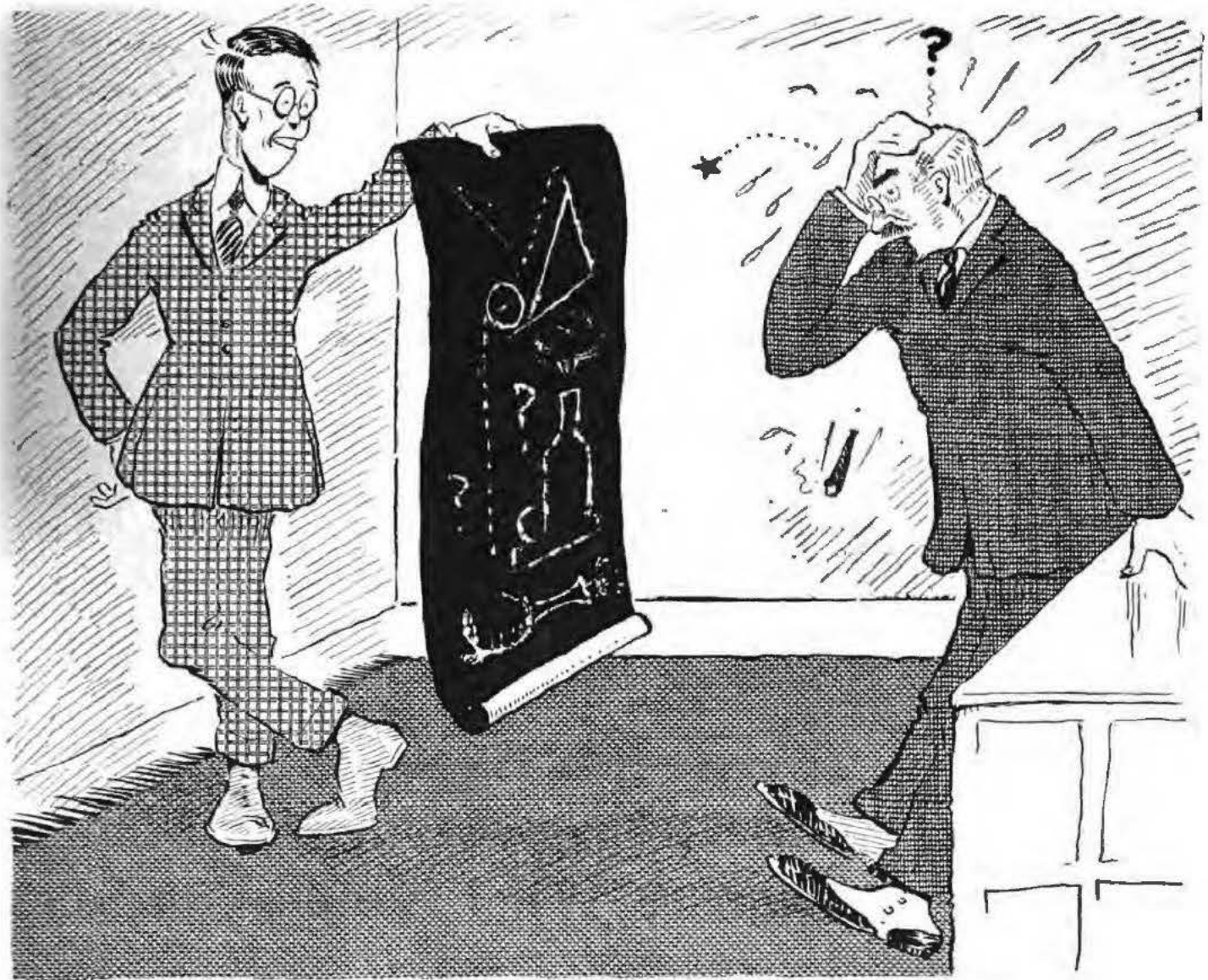
Your welcum letter was dooly received and contence noted. I admit that sum of the things you say about us engineers is true but the big Boss has us all organized now so we won't make any more bad breakes and every-thing is going like clock work. Every cilinder is hittin'. You oughta begin to notis results soon.

We have got all the engineers deecided up into groops. The sheep is seprated from the gotes so to speak. All of them thats doin' the same kind of work is in one office, them thats deezinin' manule appratis is in another office and them thats deezinin' automatick appratis is in another office. Then besides that all the draftsman is in one big room, sum herd, I'll say, Stole. The advantage of havin' 'em all segrated is so's they'll do evrything the same way. The trouble with engineers is that each feller thinks his way is the best. He thinks there is just two ways of doin' a thing, his way and the rong way, so we have got 'em all together so's they kin argy it out and deccide which is the best way to hand the dope to you fellers so's you'll understand it and kin do the jobs thout so much ritin and fussin. Of coarse you know, Stole, engineers aint like talkin macheens, they don't do everything zactly alike each time so there's bound to be some deevashun from the rools thats lade down. Then some engineers is more versateel than others and you have got to let 'em follow there own inclinashuns to some extent. You can't stamp every bit of indivijuality out of 'em with one smash, but most of the time the same kind of jobs is goin' to be handled in the same way. You'll know jest where to look fer everything and it'll allways be there exceptin' when there mite be a little mistake we all "slip up" occashunly. But, of coarse, I know, Stole, that you know that us engi-neers is only hewman and that them things has got to

happen oncet in a while, and I know that your'e so big and librel minded that you'll be willin' to overlook them little miner things. I see yer pitcher in the News windin' up to pich a ball. You looked like a regular feller.

Of coarse, I know, Stole, that all engineers aint above reproach and some of 'em is kind of bookish and don't know jest how you fellers looks at things. I laff to myself when three or four draftsman and engineers gits together to talk over sum new deezine. Perhaps all of 'em has werked in sum kind of a shop sumwhere at sumtime and they look back on the time when they wore the "blue-jeens" with pride when they think what they have rose to. A engineer will look at the poor draftsman who has been werkin' out the deetales of the deezine and who is the victim of the cross examinashun and say, "The Shop will never make that—Hawthorne will throw up their hands when they see that." Then the draftsman will smack hisself on the chest and retort "When I was in the Shop we could do it easy enuff." Then he goes on to tell jest how they did it and the tools they used and all about how many years he was in the shop and all that line o'talk. (Mebbe he has werked in a locomotive shop). "Well, says the engineer, they never did nothin' like that when I was in the Shop." (Mebbe he has werked in a sewing masheen factory.)

"Well, I know my boss won't stand fer that," and he takes a pensil out of his pocket and scratches it out and makes a sketch, "Now, he says, make it like this." And he has made it like the sewin' masheen. The trouble is, Stole, its all imaginashum. They don't know every nook and crany of your shop and they imagine that you've got this en that jest like the locomotive shop er the sewin' masheen factory er yer haven't got this and that jest like they didn't have it and they don't know



The deezine has got to be somethin' like somethin' that has been seen somewheres before . . .

when they have maid it easy fer you. While they have werked in the Shop maybe the Shop aint nothin' like yours and besides Shop changes from year to year and mebbe the Shops they knowed aint nothin' like they used to be. I tell ye, Stole, its imaginashum pure and simple.

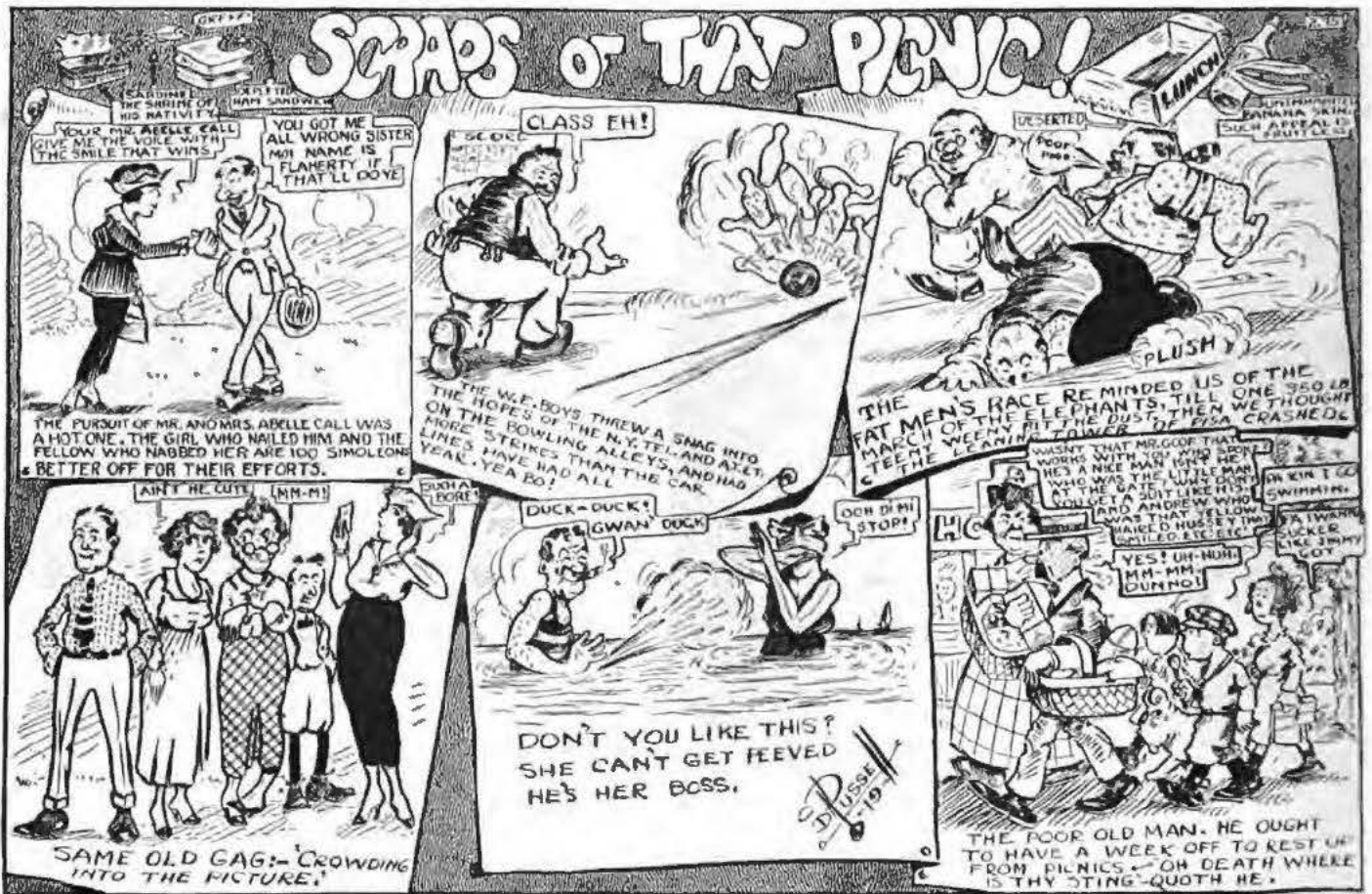
I think you was hittin' us engineers purty hard when you says our deezines wasn't no good and couldn't be maid in the shop 'thout extrordinary expense fer speshul tools and things. Of coarse, I know, Stole, we turn out somethin' sometimes that is hard fer you fellers to make but it ain't offen that sech is the case and many times we wouldn't do it if we could help it. Then sometimes you fellers jest makes up yer minds that we don't know what we're doin', and that we can't do it, without givin' it no great amount of thought. You must remember, Stole, that when we make a deezine we have got problems to overcome, too, and if we jest set down and said it couldn't be did you fellers wouldn't have nothin' to do. We have got to make deezines of appratis that will do the work that's wantin' to be did and that will last ferever and if it should ware out in a cenchury er so it could be fixt with a Five and Ten Cent Store

screw driver by a one armed blind man thats got less branes than the most ignerent feller in your shop. Besides that the deezine has got to be somethin' like somethin' that has been seen somewheres before or the bosses will turn it down cause their reputashuns is at stake and they can't take no chances of you fellers showin' em up. So when you git a new deezine jest remember that sum poor engineer has worked hissself purty near into nervus prostrashun imaginin' all the things that mite happin to that there peace of appratis in the next few generashuns and jest how it could be fixt and how it was goin' to oprate and everything. So don't form no rash jedgements of the poor feller till you have put yerself in his place. Remember we have got to look at it from everybody's standpoint wile you have only got to look at it from one point or vew—the Shop's—you lucky guys.

Well, Stole, I have done, as the poets say and will bring this to a clothes and I hope you won't take no offence this time. Hopin' to hear from you soon, I am

Yer old frend,

PERRY DERHAM QUINBY.



If An Old Maid from Boston Turned a Somersault in Copley Square, What Would You Say?

You'd Say She Had Nothing on New York and the Triangle Picnic



If the late John Barleycorn himself were to arise from the dead, saunter up to the speakers' platform and boisterously advocate national prohibition it is doubtful if it would create any more furore or amazement than an attempt of the New York end of the Western Electric Company to stage a successful picnic. But sit tight, people, and hold your seats, for that is exactly what was undertaken Saturday, September 6th.

We must modestly confess that it was a boomer success; one which will live forever in the memories of those present.

The big event was made possible by the co-operation of the Western Electric, New York Telephone and A. T. & T. Companies, and a triangular affair was planned, in which all three would combine for a good old-fashioned "Get Together Party." It recalls that little poem of "It couldn't be done, but he did it." Heretofore, any thought of an outing on so gigantic a

scale was hit in the head at the start as being inconceivably impossible. But as it turned out the occasion was an overwhelming triumph over past prejudices. It can be done,—and it was.

All roads led to Ulmer Park, Brooklyn, which had been chosen as the stamping ground of the picnickers and a representative of 42,000 turned out. Old King Sol was the first one to put in an appearance and he cheerfully cast his warm rays of sunshine down upon the pleasure seekers all day long so that Kid Jupiter Pluvius (Knight of the Sprinkling Can) never had a chance to drop the deluge he so often does at picnics.

There were sports of all kinds for the young, the old, and for the kiddies. Three huge dance pavilions instituted a unique system of running off dances interlarded with vaudeville acts. If you weren't interested in the track and field meets there were the water sports, or, perhaps you wanted to dip in the briny. There were accommodations for all and many took to the cool waters of old Pop Atlantic.

At three P. M. from out the depths of the sky appeared three aeroplanes from Hazelhurst Field handled by American aces of the U. S. A. Aviation Corps. Dur-

ing the progress of the games they attempted many daredevil performances, some of which necessitated their diving low over the grandstands, drawing tumultuous applause from the awe-stricken onlookers. A sham battle was staged between a captured German Fokker and a U. S. scout plane and to the amusement and satisfaction of all, the Fokker was put to flight after much skilful aerial manoeuvring on the part of both aviators. It developed into a war-like affair, very much resembling the real thing to such an extent that the ex-service boys were expecting to see one or the other pitch to earth in flames at any moment.

"I'm Mr. Brown, Mr. Abelle Call,— give me the voice with the Smile that wins," or "I'm Mr. Jones, or Mr. Whossis" was heard continuously throughout the day and evening, for to the man who greeted Mr. Call first, or to the woman who greeted Mrs. Abelle Call, was presented at 8 o'clock \$100 in gold, when the identity of Mr. and Mrs. Abelle Call was disclosed. Men, women and children were greeting everyone, everywhere, and it was not long before the whole 42,000 present seemed more or less as one gigantic family, making it a real old "get together" outing. Mr. Joseph F. Zippel of the A. T. & T. Co., with Miss Helen Keyser, N. Y. Co. School, acted as Mr. and Mrs. Abelle Call, and when they were introduced at 8 p. m. to the crowd, throughout the vast assemblage one heard the oft repeated remark, "I greeted him," or "I greeted her," and it seemed about five hundred had spoken to each one. However, as the first one to greet them saying "Give me the Voice with the Smile that Wins" were the winners of the \$100 each, there were about 499 disappointments in each case.

The ball game between the N. Y. Telephone and a picked team of the Western Electric and A. T. & T. combined afforded a hot scrap which developed into a pitchers' battle between Lowe of the N. Y. T. and Anderson of W. E. The final outcome of the fracas showed the

team with seven Western Electric men and two A. T. & T. men on the short end of a 6-4 score, after a sterling performance of the national pastime. Thilscher of the Western Electric Company played a bang-up game at short and prevented more than one N. Y. T. man from denting the rubber at home. He was there with the

stick as well, lacing out a clean single and double for his afternoon's work, and seems still to be the same old terror to pitchers that he was at Dartmouth college where he broke up many a ball game with his trusty warclub. The swimming meet went to the Western Electric with the N. Y. Telephone second best, 24-16. A. T. & T. proved to be the also ran in these events. Duke Kohanamoku, the world's champion, himself would have had to step some to cope with the youthful competitors in the aquatic demonstration. The final of the hundred-yard dash was stepped off in 10 flat, which isn't so bad either, as the world's record still stands at 9 3-5, as set up by Howard Drew of Pennsylvania University in 1916. Of

course, we'd have broken the world's record at this event were it not for the slow track the races were run over; that is a foregone conclusion.

Those bowlers of West Street are the boys we've got to doff our kellys to, for they made a clean sweep on the alleys when Captain Charley Dushek's outfit representing the General Departments romped home first from a field of eight starters with 98 pins to spare, sticking up a total of 1,741 against 1,621 by the N. Y. Telephone team which came second. Of course, the bowling committee claim all the honors for clamping down this championship and G. K. Heyer, the chairman, states that if it weren't for his skillful "pickins" it couldn't have been done. The bowlers have sent along their pictures so you can give them the O. O. We have printed bowling team under their photo so that they won't be mistaken for the sextette from Lucia or otherwise misrepresented.

The final compilation of points awarded the meet, in-



THE BOWLING TEAM
Bottom Row, left to right—W. A. Nelson, Andy Lawrence, F. Metzger.
Top Row, left to right—C. D. Dushek (Capt.), A. Pruessman, W. L. Filler



Start of Ten-Mile Hike. Future Gouldings and Committee



Checking in Place for Ten-Mile Hike on West Street

clusive of all events, to the N. Y. Telephone with the Western Electric a close second, 141-128. The A. T. & T. hobbled in with 36 points for a bad third. Competition was nip and tuck all the way and at the end of the athletic events it was undecided as to who the winner was, N. Y. Tel. or Western Electric. But the next day a recheck by Official Scorer Graham divulged the fact that N. Y. Tel. had copped, mainly due to the fact of carrying off first and second honors in the walking contest, as it was the last event scored.

In respect to which event P. R. Goodwin himself wings the following words:

letters right and didn't have room for the final "E."

I don't know whether Judge Moravec referred to me or not—and I didn't find out whom he wanted me to check, either. I didn't see any lady who needed checking—they all looked all right to me. I wouldn't have checked any of them in any sense of the word—not even Mrs. Wilkins and her companions-in-business—which I would like to say is a crime with them; I'd like to say it but I hardly dare to, as the kind of work they do isn't a crime—oh no—only I think they think any kind of work is a crime.

Guess I better stop before I get hurt. Also sending



Our photographer breezed along just in time to catch these folks de sporting themselves, in the authenticated picnic fashion. Note the melancholy Dave on the right

Sir:

Haven't seen anything about myself in the News for a long time, so guess I'll have to bring myself to your attention and that of your readers—funny you haven't had any comments from them about it, or have you—perverse-adverse-obverse or reverse?

Well, here we are, as "Judges of Walking." Oh, yes, and as such I'll say we are and were. Now this picture shows us ready to ride to the start and checking points of the Ten-mile Hike to Ulmer Park—anyhow, you will admit that the signs all point that way.

Notice that Judge Moravec abbreviated his and pointed it at me. Reminds me (and most appropriately, too, when you consider that on my five-foot-ten-and-one-half inches there are only one-hundred-twenty-six pounds of this here now more or less "solid flesh" that almost "melted" at Ulmer Park) of the man who wanted engraved on his wife's tombstone, "LORD, SHE WAS THINE"—they say the stone cutter didn't space the

a group photo of the contestants at the start—judges, police, lookers- and hangers-on, chorus, etc. Might add that the judges' photo was taken at Mr. Frick's request, the rest of us didn't care about it—oh no—oh no!

Judiciously yours,

P. R. Goodwin.

P. S.—It might be judicious to mention casually the other judges—just casually, you know, and sort of reading from South to North:

"Kid" McConnell,
"Little" Claude Deyo,
"Battling" Joe Lewis,
Chief Judge Young,
"Old Judge" Frick,
"General" Moravec, and
"Senator" Goodwin.

In the background, Martin White, our genial and judicial usher and our friend who kindly took a load of our feet and drove us very judiciously down to the park.

P. R. G.

Following is a complete summary of points scored and just how they were awarded in each event of the Athletic Meet by the Official Scorer:

Points Scored

	N. Y. Tel.	W. E.	A. T. & T.
100-Yard Novice	5	4	—
100-Yard Handicap	1	8	—
200-Yard Handicap	—	6	3
Half-Mile Handicap	5	4	—
100-Yard Sack	5	3	1
20-Yard Obstacle	5	—	4
Running Broad Jump	6	3	—
Shot Put (12-lb.), Handicap.....	4	5	—
Land Line	9	—	—
100-Yard Fat Man's Race	6	—	3
Flag of War (5 men)	9	0	—
Relay Championship	5	3	1
Five-Mile Hike	43	39	18
Horseshoe Pitching	8	—	1
Wheelbarrow Rescue Race (teams of two men)	5	3	—
Canoe Race	5	3	1

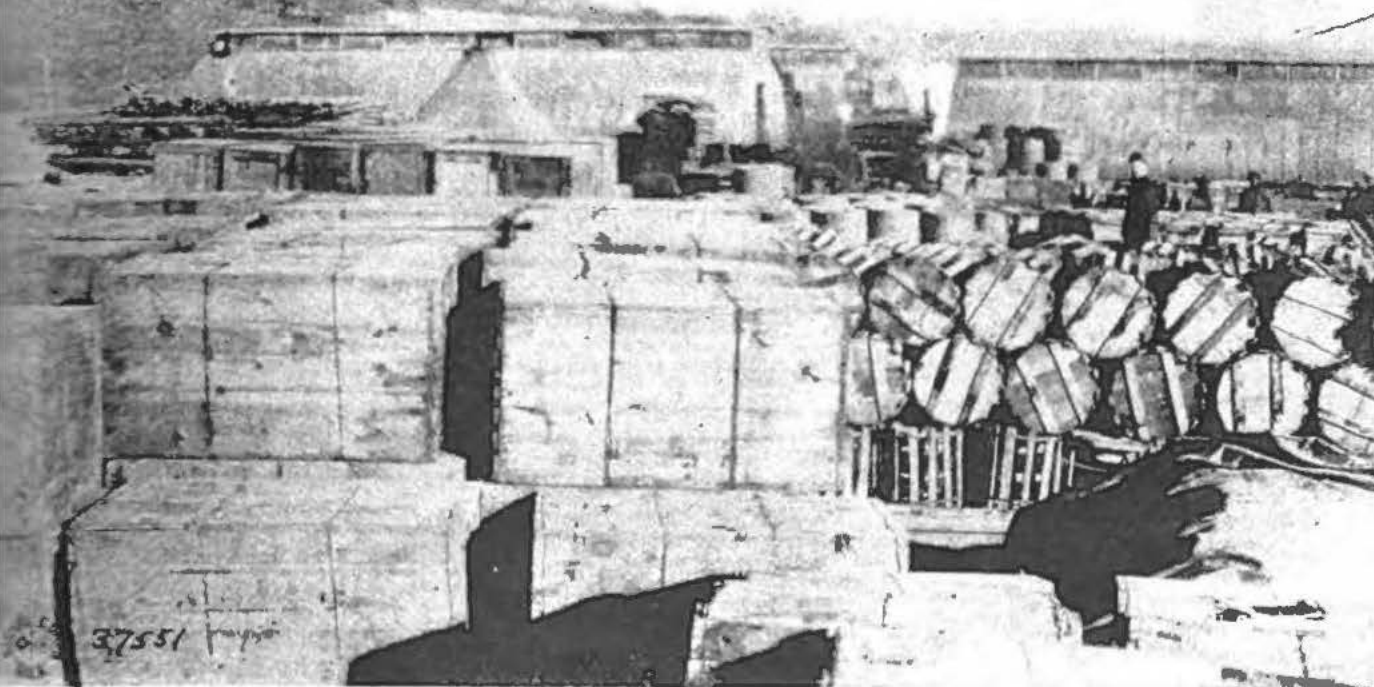
	N. Y. Tel.	W. E.	A. T. & T.
Walking Pole	5	4	—
100-Yard Novelty Swim.....	1	8	—
Canoe Tilting	—	3	5
Basketball (girl employees).....	3	—	3
Potato Race (girl employees).....	—	3	6
Egg Race (girl employees).....	6	3	—
50-Yard Swim (girl employees).....	4	5	—
Totals	142	127	46

Forty-two thousand enthusiastic employees is a wonderful representation for the first attempt at such a turnout and it is sincerely hoped by all concerned that the affair will eventually be considered an annual picnic. We are living in a great age, an age in which anything seems possible in the course of time, and though but few years back we recall that the suggestion of a get together of all New York branches was considered an impossibility, today it seems an established axiom stripped of all doubt.

Western Electric Material in France

No doubt every ex-service man of the Company when he sees the accompanying picture will remark, "Gee, a salvage dump!" But such is not the case, though the snap may bring back memories and or otherwise. The print shows a line material yard in France. The boxes displayed in the foreground as well as another large pile on which the

photographer stood contains Western Electric No. 10 gauge copper clad distributing wire. The Signal Corps states that the methods used by the Western Electric Company in packing were highly commendable. Excellent wood fibre was used which withstood the hardest abuses of speedy transportation and rough handling.



37551



This one ought to be a Ringer! Hawthorne Girl Horseshoe Players proving that women can throw straight

“Famous Players”

(With Apologies to Wm. A. Lasky)

Hawthorne Girl Athletes Out-Movie Mary Pickford

By Miss E. Reese, Chairman of Committee on Women's Athletics



IT was a sweltering hot Saturday night in August. As we climbed the five hundred steps to the gallery of the Majestic Theatre the thermometer seemed to be climbing with us. As the orchestra tuned up for the overture, we mopped our brows and fanned ourselves, and inwardly longed for the day when we would be financially able at least to sit in the balcony, where

there are not quite so many steps to climb.

As the orchestra started “The Star Spangled Banner,” we arose, amid the usual dropping of hats and purses and the banging of seats. Again we were seated and the program resumed. “The World Film Service Kinograms” flashed on the screen. President Wilson appeared at the Peace Conference. We saw his ear-

riage drive up to the door of the famous “Hall of Mirrors.” Then scenes from the great Standard Oil fire at Bayonne were shown.

“A World's Series Game by Women” next flashed on the screen. We immediately sat up straight and craned our necks. Could it be possible that they were featuring a women's ball game? And then, a second later our own Western Electric girls appeared! There they were—the Cable Plant team in the field! And a pick-up team from the offices at bat!

We were so excited that we fairly shoved our knees into the necks of the men in the row ahead! There was Jennie Juranek on second base, and Barbara Prucha pitching. And there was Bessie Dolejs from the Contract Sales at bat.

The pitcher walks her. Then Eleanor Kacinski from 5074 goes to bat, and knocks a two-bagger. The center fielder misses it and Bessie Dolejs takes third. And say, look at that! She's stealing home. And look over there

by thira. That's Artie Engelhardt coaching! And look! There we are. All of us rooters, three hundred strong!

Then the winning team, the Cable Plant girls, flashed on the screen and much to our sorrow, the film stopped, and the vaudeville performance commenced.

Hawthorne girl athletes had again been featured.

All summer they have been receiving a great deal of publicity. Martin Delaney, C. A. A., Physical Adviser for the *Chicago Examiner*, has featured them in his newspaper on several different occasions. Their most

recent appearance in print was when our girl horseshoe pitchers appeared in the *Chicago Examiner* of August 19. Much enthusiasm is being shown in this sport and almost every noon you will find a number of girls out pitching. This is a revival of one of the many "old-time" exercises which we are beginning to appreciate.

The *Chicago Evening Post* has also featured the girls, and several articles have appeared there. As Mr. Jun Sujita, the Japanese correspondent who attended one of our indoor ball games, said: "The American girl—she some batteress!"



[Copyright. International Film Service.]

Four Fair Horseshoe Hurlers who were featured in a recent issue of the *Chicago "Examiner."* Left to Right—Charlotte Findlay, 5075; Ruth Talbot, 6470; Minnie Harris, 6501; Rose Fuhringer 6035



A Message from the Lair of the Bolsheviki



GENERALLY, we wonder if Noah didn't have a Western Electric telephone to talk to his proteges in different parts of the ark or whether Aristotle didn't use one of our washing machines with which to wash his toga, for it seems that wherever humanity is, was, or can possibly exist the Western Electric is represented. As evidence of such we offer the following letter recently received from Corporal Arthur Ek of the Detroit house, who has been "carrying on" for Uncle Sam in the snow-laden fields of Northern Russia:

Archangel Russia, April 25, 1919.

WESTERN ELECTRIC NEWS.

Up here near the top of the world in North Russia, the land of the "Midnight Sun"—but of almost continual darkness in winter, the land of almost interminable forests of pine, spruce and tamaracks, of ice and snow in winter and swamps in summer; of dogs, reindeer, and wolves; of invariable log dwellings, whether of city or village; of mixed classic and oriental architecture; of fish and infernal odors; of samovars and salutes; of bewhiskered men and rosy cheeked "Sarishnia,"—into this land the WESTERN ELECTRIC News finds its way.

Surely my imagination did not conceive ever being in a place like this and in a land so different, distant, and isolated from home and country. Home associating touches of "God's Country" and home, most assuredly are sentimentally interesting and encouraging.

The little reminders of country and home associations such as letters, newspapers and magazines even though two months old, have a hallowed significance that must be difficult to imagine to anyone not in such a situation.

Even France would seem like home in comparison with this. But how we go into ecstasies over anything American that we come across.

But mixed with the pleasure I derive from our magazine is regret and grief in reading of former employees of the Western Electric who have given their lives in the service.

I belong to the Signals Platoon of Headquarters Company of the 339th Infantry. Detroit is amply and ably represented in the 339th Infantry, 310th Engineer's and 337th Ambulance Train, but even in the local Signal unit to which I belong I find former employees of Western Electric, Detroit Edison, and Michigan State Telephone Company.

As a Corporal of the Signals I oversee and install, maintain and repair the telephone systems, switchboards, test panels, telegraphic and wireless equipment that falls to our section.

We have not been without our hardships. We have curled up in our blankets on boughs in the snow and fought and still fight many battles with bolos, repair under attack communication broken by enemy shellfire or other activities in which many of our comrades were killed or maimed, but in which I myself have so far been fortunate enough to sustain no serious wound.

We travel through the deep snow in forests by means of skis and snowshoes, laying our lines or nailing them on the trees, for much of our work is done in the urgent and temporarily practical manner to meet the active combatant condition here.

There are varying types of American, French, British and Russian equipment at our centers of communication, but of the former Western Electric equipment is conspicuous.

Although our cause here is to us vague and inexplicable I am very proud of American prowess in this as in other theatres of war.

Expecting to return soon, I remain,

Yours truly,

CORPORAL ARTHUR W. EK,

339th Infantry, H. A. Co.,

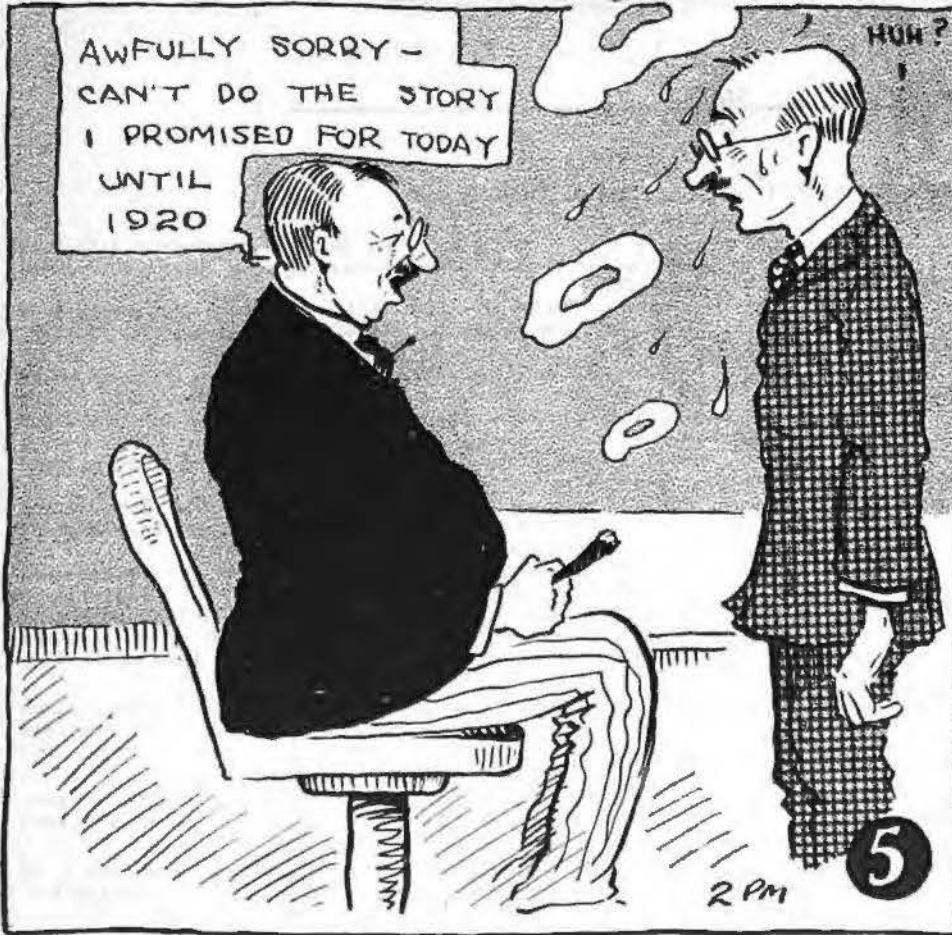
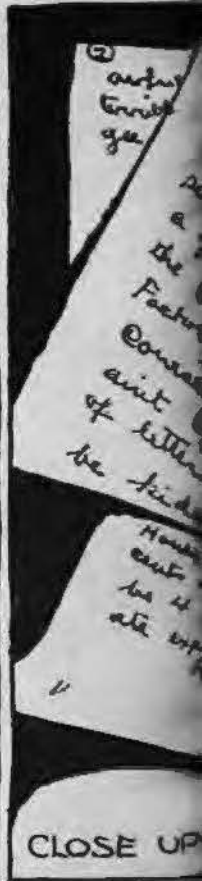
American Ex. Forces, Archangel Russia.



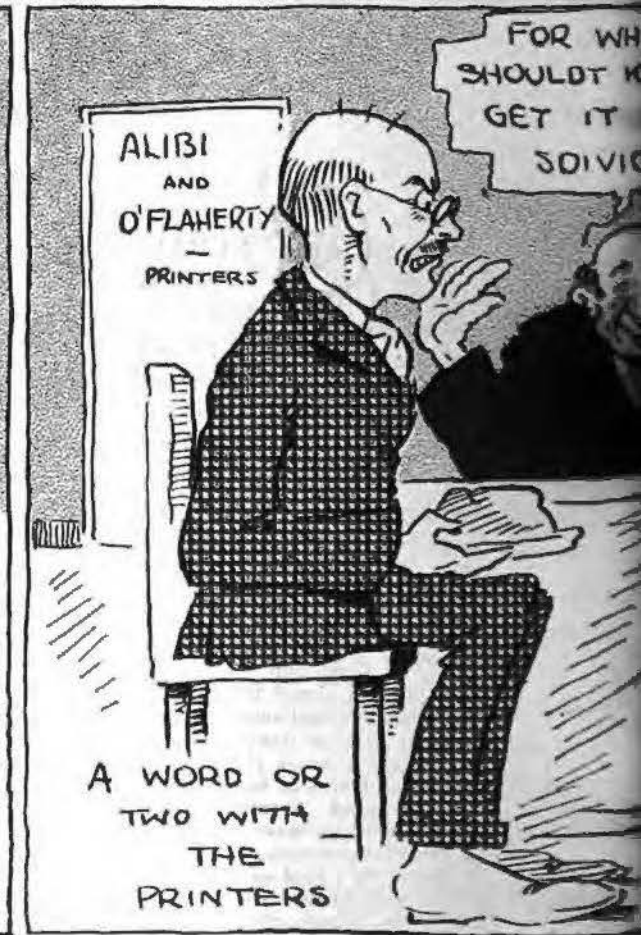
9 AM 1



10 AM 2



2 PM 5



Dear Editor,
You've got a
mistake to
make my
news. I am
sure of
your Editor
(dictating
and I
a man
with 2
- some
changed 11
it showed
we unmade
ation
in your
of the
mistake

MEMO
I found 2
it's which weren't
dotted. I cannot
let such things

PODUNK, Ill.
Dear Editor,
why in !!!!!
did you leave
out that 11,000
word article on
the Podunk
picnic. I wrote
it with the aid
of the dictionary.
Please explain
yourself.
P. Nutt

11-0

"SPECIMENS" FROM MAIL 11 AM **3**

THE PRINTERS' BILL
LAST MONTH WAS
57 CENTS OVER
THE ESTIMATE!
WHY?

?

12 M **4**

YOU
- YOU
OPER-
!!

3 PM **6**

THE SPECIAL NUMBER
JUST GOING TO
PRESS MUST BE
POSTPONED! YOU'LL
HAVE TO
GET OUT
ANOTHER

OOP!

AND THEN IT WAS TOO
LATE FOR HERPECIDE 4 PM **7**

HONEST-
THIS IS
THE SAME
FELLOW
AS PICTURE
ONE!

STERLING
PATTERSON
'19

Changes in Organization

Frank Gill Now European Chief Engineer



By the appointment of Frank Gill as Chief Engineer for Europe, the Western Electric Company adds to its forces one of the best known and most highly respected telephone engineers outside the United States.

Mr. Gill is a telephone expert of varied experience. He began back in 1882 when, at the age of

16, he started his career with the United Telephone Company of London. In 1896 he became responsible for the management of the whole Irish system, but in 1902 when the position of Engineer-in-Chief of the National Telephone became vacant, he was selected to fill it. Ten years later, with his assistant engineer, Mr. Cook, he established the firm of Gill & Cook, consulting telephone engineers, in which capacity he was jointly responsible for work in Argentine, Brazil, China, Egypt, India, Malay States, Portugal, Turkey and other localities. With the outbreak of war, he, of course, offered his services and was called upon at an early date to organize a Department of the Ministry of Munitions which he undertook in a voluntary capacity. At the completion of this work he resumed his consulting practice. But the exigencies of war called for the further exercise of his powers in this direction and he was asked to establish and take charge of another department which occupied his time from 1917 until he relinquished the office of Controller of Stores in the Ministry of Munitions on the 30th of June last, to enter the services of the Western Electric Company.

It goes without saying that such a progressive telephone engineer as Mr. Gill is no stranger to the United States. He visited this country in 1903, 1905, and 1913, and has studied telephone practice in Canada, France, Belgium, Holland, Denmark, Sweden, and Switzerland as well.

The Company has acquired an engineer of wide experience and sound judgment: the European Engineering Staff obtains as its head one who is accustomed to a large organization and knows how to handle it. All who have worked under Mr. Gill express for him the highest admiration and respect.

J. E. K.

McQuaide Goes West



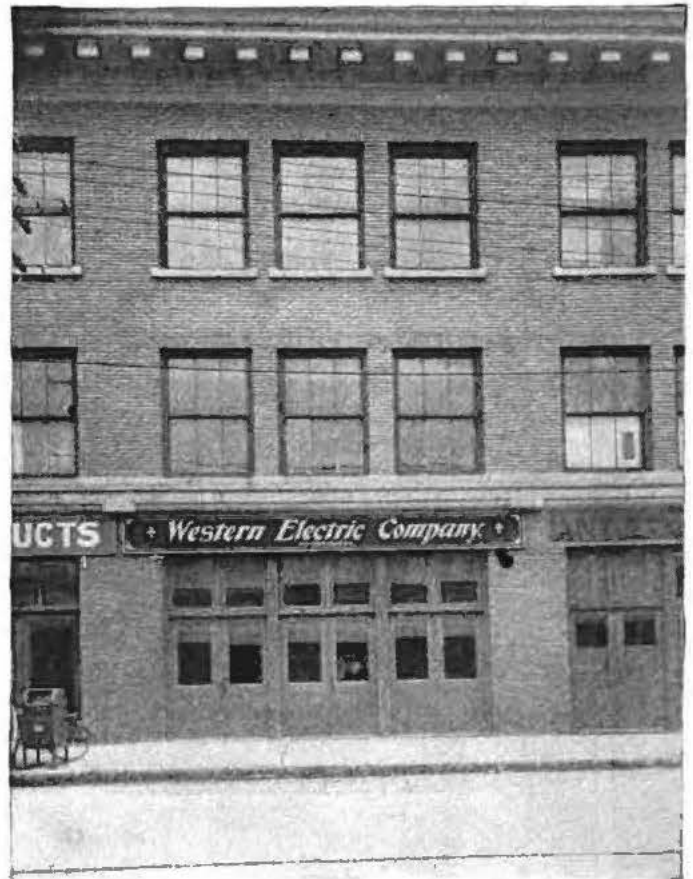
J. P. McQuaide, after almost twenty years' continuous service with the Western Electric Company at Philadelphia, goes to Cincinnati as Stores Manager.

Mr. Gill is a telephone expert on the scene as a Western Electric man in the Quaker city in the role of Telephone Stock Clerk. This was in April, 1901.

1904 saw him in Pittsburgh as Telephone Credit Clerk but after a brief stay of two months he returned to the City of Brotherly Love with the title of Head Telephone Stock and Credit man. Here he remained working his way up the ladder and in 1913 became Stores Manager. In this capacity he presided for six years and took the stores managerial reins in Cincinnati August 15, 1919.

It goes without saying that Mac will be as big a success with the Cincinnati house as Pat Moran, another Philadelphia product, has been with the Cincinnati Reds.

New Branch House at Jacksonville



This picture introduces the new house in Jacksonville, a branch of Atlanta, located on East Bay street. The site is ideal, and in the immediate vicinity of all railway and waterway transportation in Jacksonville. A. H. Ashford is in charge.

Van Gorder New Newark Manager



F. H. Van Gorder has been appointed manager of the Newark Store. Mr. Van Gorder came with the Western Electric Company in the Spring of 1907 as a salesman connected with the Company's Chicago house. In the Spring of 1914 he was made sales manager of the Detroit store. In June, 1918, he became power apparatus specialist at New York.

Ten Years With the Western and Why I Am Satisfied

By A. B. Hazard, Inspection Methods and Inspection Training Departments, Hawthorne



I HIS year I complete my tenth year of continuous service with the Western Electric Company. I shall soon be wearing the gold W. E. service button. Shall I shall soon be wearing the apologetically? How shall I answer the acquaintance who accosts me somewhat like this?

"So you're now a member of the Ancient and Honorable

Order of Badgers? Well, I never thought you were the kind of a fellow who would stick around here for ten years. Believe me, I'll never stay here that long. Me for some job where they pay big money."

Some one is sure to ask me something like that. Many times I have heard such questions put to others. And I have my answer ready—one that satisfies me completely. It is a long answer. It covers the whole of my industrial experience and the lessons that experience has taught me, but I would like to put it down here, not because I have any reason to think that my personal history ought to interest anyone, but because I feel that certain things it has taught me are fundamental truths that must eventually be learned by everybody.

So I would like to start at the beginning and detail the experiences that resulted in my decision to sell my services to the Western.

At the time of my eighteenth birthday I was possessed of a grammar school education and several miscellaneous industrial acquirements. I was experienced as an office boy, and my numerous other jobs had taught me to operate various kinds of machinery from a shirt, collar and cuff ironing machine to a stationary steam engine. My wages took care of my light expenses and left me enough for a good time. I was carefree and happy. To-morrow was another day again, so why worry?

Well, soon after my eighteenth birthday I met *the* girl. It was then that I commenced to think about the future and how to make more money. I decided that I would immediately get a job which would pay me twice as much as I was then getting. I confidently expected that I could do this because I knew of several young fellows no better equipped than I, who (according to their stories) were doing even better in the large cities. So I started out to get a job with a big live concern, a concern with red-blooded men who would appreciate other red-blooded men and who could pick a winner when they saw one.

I got a job. I got several jobs, but none of them proved to be the "big money" job. Through acquaintances that I made I would hear of wonderful opportunities with some other concern than the one enjoying my services, and I never let one of them go to waste. But somehow, on close inspection, each glittering new job

looked remarkably like the one I had just left. I had to start at the bottom in each place and the road to the manager's office looked long and inaccessible. Secretly, I used to hope that some big man would take a liking to me and take me under his wing, but it never happened.

After I had changed jobs several times I discovered that I was still drawing a beginner's pay, while my friends who had stayed in one place and who had studied along the line of their work were advancing in position and wages. Apparently something was wrong with the big easy-money jobs or with my luck. I began to look around to find out which, and right then I made another discovery.

I found that in almost every case my friends and acquaintances, when talking about their salaries, exaggerated them anywhere from 50 to 100 per cent. I am convinced that this practise is not confined to the younger people but that it flourishes at all ages. It is a big factor in causing unrest and making all of us more or less dissatisfied at times.

After learning that the big money jobs were largely myths, I cast about for some way to make more at my own job. I figured the thing out this way:

I was selling a product (my services) to my employer and he doubtless was willing to pay in proportion to the value of the product. Plainly, it was up to me to improve my product and I resolved to do so. I took up mechanical and electrical engineering by means of a correspondence school.

In two years' time I was able to earn a little more money. But it wasn't enough. My increase in wages hadn't even kept pace with my increased knowledge. I was sure of that. I felt that I had doubled my knowledge in those two years and I took pains to acquaint my employers and my fellow employees with that fact. I even spent hours of my employers' time figuring out difficult mathematical problems, but they were not impressed. I did not know then that my employers were not interested in what I knew but in what I produced, that is, in the quantity and quality of my product. I was then laboring under the common fallacy that I ought to be paid for what I knew.

Next I got the patent bug. I would make thousands selling my ideas, and retire by the time I was thirty. I even picked out the make of car I intended to buy when the money started rolling in.

Well, it's a short story, although it took considerable time. I am out about \$300 and ahead three "scraps of paper." They are beautifully engraved, to be sure, and fastened together with blue ribbon, the ends of which are held in place with a big red U. S. seal, but anyone hankering for patents can have these for one-tenth of what they cost me in money.

However, I do not count the time and money expended on these patents all wasted. Considerable study and thought was necessary in working out my ideas,

and that helped to develop me somewhat. I learned, too, at last, that many men much more capable than I, are giving their full time to improving the useful arts, that they are employed by various concerns to do this very thing and that most of the patents which amount to anything in this day and age are not the work of any one man, but of several specialists working together.

About this time I determined that there was one man I could work for who would recognize my sterling worth and ability. That man was myself. All of us young fellows were of the same opinion. Just to get into business for oneself meant success and riches. Weren't men getting rich every day in small business of one kind or another? So I decided to go and do likewise. I didn't take the trouble to investigate first and to find out, as I might have, that the larger percentage of business ventures fail. I just rushed in like any other member of the proverbial class that go where angels fear to tread.

I bought a grocery store in a small town of 3,500 people. For two years I remained in this business, and while it was not an absolute failure I certainly did not get rich, as I had expected to.

I worked hard—much harder than I ever did before. I reached the store at six A. M. and left it anywhere from 9 to 12 o'clock at night. But I didn't mind. I was working for a prince of a fellow, who appreciated my humble efforts.

I hadn't been in business very long before I found out that the blue ribbon winner was making mistakes and costly mistakes. For instance I bought perishable goods that didn't sell. I trusted an old friend, who skipped out, owing me \$150. I failed to insure my horse and wagon against fire. The livery stable where I kept them burned to the ground one night and \$300 worth of my property went up in smoke. At the end of the first year I counted up losses of over \$1,000 which were directly traceable to my carelessness and ignorance.

There were other trials, too. I had two clerks all of the time and four on Saturdays. To save my neck I couldn't get clerks who would do things the way I wanted them done. They would offend customers, forget to make charges, and do everything but take a real interest in the welfare of the store. That, of course, meant money out of my pocket.

Then, too, I had to strive to please several hundred

customers. We had a town election, the main issue of which was the selection of wet or dry candidates. My "wet" customers let me know that I must vote for their man or do without their patronage. My "dry" customers took equal pains to inform me that they traded only with tradespeople who stood for a dry town. Well, I was a regular Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, but I believe I had a more difficult time than he did, because I often found it necessary to assume both roles simultaneously.

At the end of two years I had had enough of the grocery business. I determined to get into something else. However, as the years were rolling by I decided that my next change must be the last. An article that I had read somewhere caused me to make this decision. The thought of the article in effect was as follows:

Any normal human being can make himself almost anything he wishes. The point is that he must have a definite goal in mind and work intelligently and unceasingly to reach that goal. An early start means an early success, but it is never too late to start. Such success will come to all those who strive for it intelligently. The most important thing is to make the start and then keep going. But first, of course, it is necessary to know the object for which you are striving, and to plan out the way to attain that object. If a ship's captain just about to set sail should tell you that he did not know what port he was bound for you would naturally think that he was crazy. Or supposing he

named a port but admitted that he didn't know exactly where it was located, that he had never looked it up on a map and that, in fact, he didn't even have a map or chart with him, but he knew his destination lay off there somewhere—indicating with a broad sweep of his arm a very large area—and he expected to find it sooner or later, wouldn't you notify the psychopathic hospital to call for a new case?

After reading and digesting this analogy I decided to find out what port I wanted to make in this life and then to find out the shortest route to that port. I read books on vocational guidance and U. S. statistics showing the earnings of various trades and professions and finally decided to identify myself with the electrical manufacturing industry. I realized that with my scant knowledge of this field I would have to start at the bottom. The best way would have been to take an electrical



I saw several fellow employees getting ahead faster than I was

engineering course at the State university, but that was out of the question, for one of my circumstances and the only way open was to secure a job with a growing electrical manufacturing concern and work my way up.

I secured information regarding several electrical manufacturing concerns. The Western Electric Company showed a steady and consistent increase in sales from year to year, and I reasoned that a company which had been in business nearly half a century and which showed such a constant growth would be likely to continue to grow indefinitely. I wanted to get in a concern that was growing, as I realized that more and greater opportunities would exist in such a concern.

For these reasons I decided to cast my lot with the Western, to sell my services to them. In July, 1909, I went in person to the Employment Department, told them my story and added that I wanted to start at the bottom and work up. I don't remember that they were wildly enthusiastic about my "identifying myself with them," as I termed it, but anyway, I got a job. And, oh, yes, I started at the bottom, all right. I was to get just about one-half of what I had been earning. When I told my wife of my lucky chance and what compensation I was to receive she nearly collapsed, saying that she could probably manage to pay the grocer with it.

It has taken me a long time to tell you why I chose the Western, but I want to show you my state of mind and my attitude toward my job when I made the choice. I want to show especially to the younger men of from 18 to 25 the roundabout way I traveled before I found myself, so that they may choose a more direct route. What I mean by "finding myself" is coming to a realization of my true relation to my employer and to the world in general.

When I started with the Western I determined:

That I would take as keen an interest in its work as I would if I were owner of the company.

That I would be all that I had expected from my employees when I was in business.



That night I walked home on air

That I would learn as much of the company's business as was humanly possible.

That I would take and carry as much responsibility as I was capable of.

That I would make myself so proficient that I would require little or no supervision.

That I would make as few mistakes as possible and any mistake not more than once.

That I would stick to my object no matter what came up.

In other words I determined that I would look after my job and the Western's interests honestly, and be as ready and work as hard to stop losses and to increase profits as I did when I was in business for myself. I am sure that if each and every person in the

U. S. would conscientiously determine to take this attitude toward his work we would be one big happy family, enjoying a prosperity which can never be realized until the great waste of time and effort which now exists is eliminated. Furthermore, I do not believe that this waste can ever be eliminated until every one of us does take this attitude. If the man who makes my shoes is inefficient and turns out only one-half of the work which he should turn out, I am the loser because I must pay more for my shoes and hence for his inefficiency. Likewise, if I tolerate losses in my work and only do one-half what I am capable of, I am not giving a square deal to the man who must purchase and use the commodities I help produce.

But I am digressing from my story.

I started work inspecting relays, so I studied relays—how they were built, what they were used for, why a certain size wire was used on one relay and another size on others, why certain tests were made, etc. I asked myself why they weren't made according to ways that occurred to me. I was learning, but not for some years later did I discover the way to make use of my knowledge. But don't think that I let my investigations interfere with my output. I inspected from 50 per cent. to 200 per cent. more relays than other inspectors. I was actually threatened with a beating if I didn't cut my output to a smaller amount, but I always laughed at such threats and they never materialized.

Well, I advanced slowly—very slowly it seemed to me. In fact, during the first five years I didn't advance any faster than the average man who didn't work and study as hard as I did. I was tempted to give up several times

but I had gotten to the point where I didn't dare to attempt another change on account of my family, so I stuck.

I saw several of my fellow employees getting ahead faster than I. I tried to convince myself and others that "pull" was responsible for their being chosen instead of myself. Away down in my heart I knew that it wasn't. I knew that the trouble was in myself, but I found it easier to blame something else than to make a careful investigation of my own shortcomings.

Finally I decided to study the methods of a young man who had advanced very rapidly, leaving me behind in a cloud of dust. My analysis of his achievements soon showed me the reason. He was doing work of much more value to the company than mine. True, I was doing a vast amount of work every day, but it was routine work, done by methods and systems that someone else had worked out. The man who had outdistanced me, I discovered, never did anything according to blind rule. He first looked about to see if there was not a better method. And generally he found one, too.

Developing new methods looked to me like the one sovereign rule for achieving success. This discovery gave me a new idea. I immediately applied for a transfer to the Methods Department. My immediate superior felt that I had earned the transfer if I wanted it, and readily agreed to arrange an interview for me with the Methods Department head.

That night I walked home on air. Soon I would be coming down an hour later than usual. I would sit at my desk, take life easy and get paid for what I knew. At last I was to receive my reward.

But wait. There was still something wrong. The Methods Department head wanted to be shown. He didn't care to hear what I knew or what I thought I could do. He wanted to know what I *had* done, what my past performance was. He conceded that I had a good record and stated that he wanted hard working, steady men, but that I must show him that I could produce the results he was after before he could take me. That looked unreasonable to me. I told him that I couldn't show him unless he gave me a chance. "Chance," he replied. "Why, man, can't you see that the job you are on is running over with chances for you to show what you can do?"

Well, after I got over being sore, I decided that he was right, both in refusing to take me into his department and in his statement of the possibilities in my own job. I began to see that the principle was the same as in buying an automobile. Anyone naturally chooses one with a record for the kind of service he expects of it. The fact that a maker thinks his car will produce results won't keep a crank-shaft from breaking on the road.

So I started in to improve things in my own department. All of my suggestions went to my immediate su-

perior, as we didn't have the suggestion boxes at that time. He adopted many of them and put them into effect. Generally they worked. Some even saved considerable money. I remember well my high hopes at the next raise period.

Imagine my feelings when I failed to receive all that I had figured was due me. I felt that I should at least have received a substantial percentage of the savings directly traceable to my work. However, I felt less bitter about it later, when I found that the selling price of the article on which I had effected the greatest saving had been reduced in less than a year's time after the change went into effect. Most of the saving had been passed along to the public, where it rightfully belonged. I feel today that the raise I received was entirely adequate.

At that time, however, I did not see things that way. Doubt as to the proper placing of credit for my work began to assail me. Was my immediate superior hogging all of the credit? Did the men up in the front office know of my work or even that I existed? I know now that they watch all of us all of the time and that they have to wait, not for the job big enough for us to fill, but for us to grow big enough to fill the many jobs calling for men who can be trusted with greater responsibilities. That fact proved out in my case, too. As I slowly grew I received greater responsibilities and larger opportunities. I found that the only limit to a man's advancement in this company is his own limitations. Today I am convinced that if I was of superintendent's caliber I would be one of the company's superintendents. It's up to me—not up to conditions.

That is the reason I have "stuck around here for ten years." That is the reason I mean to stick for ten more years and for ten after that if I can. At the start of my Western Electric service I had learned from sad experience that a rolling stone gathers no moss. My ten years here have taught me something of even more value: A man needn't be a moss-back, even though he doesn't roll.

Walter Dietz to Lecture at N. Y. U.

Walter Dietz, the Company's educational director, is to superintend a course of practical instruction to be given at New York University. The course will specialize in the specific problems of training the office boy, the clerical worker, and on up the line to the technical expert. It comprises a weekly lecture of one hour for thirty weeks.

Mr. Dietz, the calm tenor of whose work for the Company will continue uninterrupted, is well qualified to speak upon such a subject. He has seen all angles of training work, from clerk to executive. By training, he is an engineer. He is chairman of the Educational Committee of the Western, and was a pioneer in training men in industry.

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

GOSSIP GATHERED BY THE DISTRIBUTING HOUSE CORRESPONDENTS

San Francisco

Off Again, On Again

FOLLOWING is a customer's reply to our follow-up letter on a bid for telephone apparatus:

"You quoted June 28th; we ordered July 21st; you shipped July 24th; we received July 28th; we installed July 31st; building burned down August 14th; we will reorder October 1st; to be continued."

Beats Finnigan's Hand Car, doesn't it?

Come Early and Avoid the Rush

Out of the editorial sanctum recently emerged a request for a brief biography of H. Groscup, who, according to New York, was due to receive a *twenty-year* service button.

Consulting our records we found that the aforesaid H. Groscup was born in 1892 and just tips the scales at twenty-seven years. Our duty was clear, however; New York had stated that he had served us duly and truly for twenty years, so we began our brief biography as follows:

"Master Henry Groscup reported for work in 1899. The extreme youth of the candidate excited some surprise. After parking his perambulator in the manager's office he spent the first day in tearing up incoming mail. On the second day he was placed in the Sales Department where he demonstrated a baby food-warmer (American Beauty catalogue No. 2510)," and so forth.

But at this point it occurred to us that New York might after all have made a mistake and that a *ten-year* button was meant. Thus closed the brief career of an infant prodigy.

* Charge the cigars to McEwen.—Ed.

C. L. Huyck.

St. Louis

Going Up

THE national balloon race to be held on October 1st under the direction of the Missouri Aeronautical Society and the Aero Club of America will start from St. Louis.

The prizes range from \$200 to \$500. Spherical balloons of 80,000 cubic feet capacity will be employed.

This national event will be watched with an unusual amount of interest, as several of the best pilots in the country will be entered.

Our farm light and telephone specialist, C. S. Powell, will be one of the contestants. Lieut. Powell recently

returned to the Company after an absence of eighteen months in the air service of the U. S. Army.

A Family Affair

Out of one hundred and forty employees, we have three sets of brothers, three sets of sisters and two sets of brothers and sisters.

How would a fish peddler get by if he didn't blow his own horn? There must be a lot of good reasons why whole families want to work for the W. E.



Zero Hour

Now that the war is over, and our soldiers are returning, this is the St. Louis cartoonist's idea of what is happening in forty principal cities of the United States.

Emeryville



Jazz during the noon hour is getting to be quite the thing at Emeryville



Charles J. Shenafeld, the Spokane warehouse manager, is snapped at Emeryville where he is taking a special course of intensified study

Chicago Candid, At Least

OUR Detroit Branch Warehouse has just issued the following bulletin:

Anyone anticipating a visit to Detroit and the Western Electric Company there, should add one day to schedule, representing time involved in trying to locate hotel accommodations. Reservations in advance are of no account.

He Has Picked a Live One Now, All Right

Applicants for employment, you know, are required to tell why they have left their former employer. At Chicago the other day a man gave this reason on his application blank:

"They gave me a poor old horse just out of the hospital and it died on my hands and I got laid off for three days and so I quit."

Thus Brightening the Life of P. L. T.

F. W. Dykeman, Chicago buyer and erstwhile tourist, believes in browsing around in other people's territory on his vacations.

"During my vacation wanderings, this year," says "Dyke," "I visited the Sault Ste. Marie and saw three things of special interest: The carborundum furnaces, the great Soo locks and a great sign on the side of the Soo Hardware Company's building, advertising Western Electric Washing Machines."

Six Flasks Might Have Done

What is a first aid kit? The definition seems to depend on your point of view.

Anyway, Detroit ordered six first aid kits from Chicago the other day and Chicago filled the order with six Pyrene fire extinguishers.

Please Page Joe Miller

"Ike" Maynard, Detroit sales manager, says that out at the Ford plant the dealers stand in line, just as in a barber shop, awaiting the call of next as fast as the machines come out of the factory.

Mr. Maynard also tells another one. He was riding past the Ford plant the other day in a street car and remarked to the man next to him:

"That man Ford has certainly done a lot for humanity."

"Right you are," was the individual's reply. "But he could do a lot more if he would put another spring under that back seat of his."

One is a Certainty

A former Cincinnati man now working at the Chicago house announces that it has been exactly fifty years since Cincinnati won a pennant. So next month, there will probably be two big celebrations "down on the Ohio," one for the pennant won and the other on account of the 50th anniversary of the Western Electric Company.

Tweedledum and Tweedledee

Daniel Richard Longe and Donald Francis Longe are twin brothers who began their career with the Western Electric Company in August with the desire to learn our business.

One of the references given on their application blank replied as follows:

"These boys are both fine young men of a splendid family—honest, good habits, reliable, industrious and faithful. There are no better boys.

"I don't know them apart, but this reference applies to both of them."

Including the Scandinavian

The Chicago Central Stock Division has just received an order from New York "for a washing machine motor for a Chinese laundry." The order also specified to "be sure and ship correct motor."

The Central stock man thought possibly that a "correct Chinese motor" might be a vertical one with left hand rotation.

This story recalls some of the early experiences of the Company when the Chinese balked at the introduction of the telephone, being under the impression that the telephone, being an American instrument, could not handle the Chinese language.

R. F. Young.

Kansas City

"The First Shall Be Last"

PPRIVATE THOMAS W. CONRAD, among the first of our men to go, is one of the last to return from overseas, arriving home September 6th. A ten-year service pin awaits his return to his former duties. It is rumored that the "Life Sentence" (from which there will be no A. W. O. L.) also awaits him.

Darned Good Initials!



Captain W. E. Saylor returned recently from France, where he served first as a lieutenant in the Rainbow Division and later was promoted to a captain in the 401st Telegraph Battalion. He has resumed his pre-war duties and is now "chasing rainbows" around the stock maintenance and buying job. Captain Saylor came to the Kansas City house in July, 1914, as a Hawthorne student. Just

two years to a day from the time he left for military service he returned ready for the more peaceful pursuits of life. His initials are quite appropriate for one of our employees. We could easily re-name him our "Western Electric" Saylor "Soldier."

Sorry girls, but he's married!

Worth Fighting For



Don't you soldiers and sailors wish you were returning to Kansas City? Upon the arrival of the first of our heroes a line of blushing maidens with upturned lips were awaiting to welcome him. From each of the Reception Committee Mr. "Hero" received a generous osculatory offering. It goes without saying none was refused. The operation was continued with varying degrees of success thereafter.

Now, one of our traveling salesmen rises to inquire why the same plan wouldn't add spice to their lives if the same "Committee" met them in the same way upon their return. Well! Why not?

New York—Fifth Avenue

Hail—But Not Farewell

WEDNESDAY, September 10th, was a holiday in honor of the return of General Pershing and the parade of the First Division up Fifth Avenue. All the W. E. veterans were out in force to root for their old commander.

But, He'll Probably Resurrect the Hatchet After This

Recently George Phillips of the Claims Department received a notice from the New England Steamship Company that two coffins were being held for the Western Electric Company at Pier 40, North River. Now we know what he means when he makes his usual speech about burying old claims.

So Near and Yet—

Eddie Roche of the Telephone Service Department is doing some deep thinking these days. Imagine his feelings after the picnic when he learned that Bill Rech of the Voucher Department, whom he had been dubbing "Mr. Abelle Call," all afternoon, had in actuality been that same mysterious person. His failure to use the prescribed words of greeting probably cost him a "cold hundred."



"—And Held Up His Hands Until the Going Down of the Sun"

Behold the entire personnel of our Household Appliance Department: Grant, Portley and Bennett! Portley, who lords it over his two subordinates, has even carried his prerogative to Rye Beach and is seen here, as usual, throwing the job of keeping himself up upon the already well-laden shoulders of Eddie Grant, his service and claims man. Bennett, the well-known entertainer of the fair damsels, who wander into the Fifth Avenue office in search of labor-saving devices, is here with his happy smile "vamping" as usual. Verily—some department!

New Haven

We Know What You Mean By "Bless"

DELIVERIES have been held up for the last ten or twelve days, the automobile having been sent up to Quebec to try and locate our paint house, which was last seen going up stream after the recent rains. Bless the man who put the S in We(s)t Haven!

The Effect of the Triangle Picnic

We have heard of "Square Heads," "Round Heads" and every other kind of a head, but we have yet to find anyone with a top piece the shape of a triangle. Ray Mason, our sales manager, sent his \$2 "Dunlap" straw hat to be renovated. When returned it was found that a three-cornered hat had come back instead of the oval one which was delivered to the cleaner.

Mason is now thinking of going back and having his head blocked to fit his colonial-shaped sky piece.

"There's Been Dir-rt'y Wurrk Heah!"

We are ready for anything. One of these cool autumn mornings we expect to see our credit man come to work sporting a perfectly new fur-lined coat. The mystery of the missing kittens will then be solved, much to the amazement of our watchman, who has lost considerable time in following down clues.

Newark Polly of the Circuit

EVERYONE in Newark is wearing a sad look these days as a result of the death of Ostiguy's parrot.

Mr. Ostiguy is the latest addition to the Newark Sales Department. Being famed for his singing and oratory, he figured that he could produce his records cheaper by purchasing a parrot. Incidentally, the parrot learned very rapidly and was so apt at giving spiels on vacuum cleaners and washing machines that its sales record rivaled that of its owner. Then the sad event happened and Polly had to do his business by mail because of failing health. Ostiguy tried every kind of medicine known to the physician's science, but to no avail. Poor old Poll passed away.

It is reported that Ostiguy is now centering his ambitions in a bull dog, which he expects to do the barking for him. Nothing like team work, eh, Osti?

"What Shall I Do With the Other Can?"

"Kenny" Wheat, the hustling price clerk at Newark, is "flivver-struck." Some weeks ago he bought a Ford. Since then he has been receiving all kinds of sample parts from his associates and now has a cellar full of paper clips, safety pins, nuts, bolts and anything that might hold it together. His hobby is touring. Just at present he is spending his vacation distributing the odd ends of his machine over the State of Jersey.

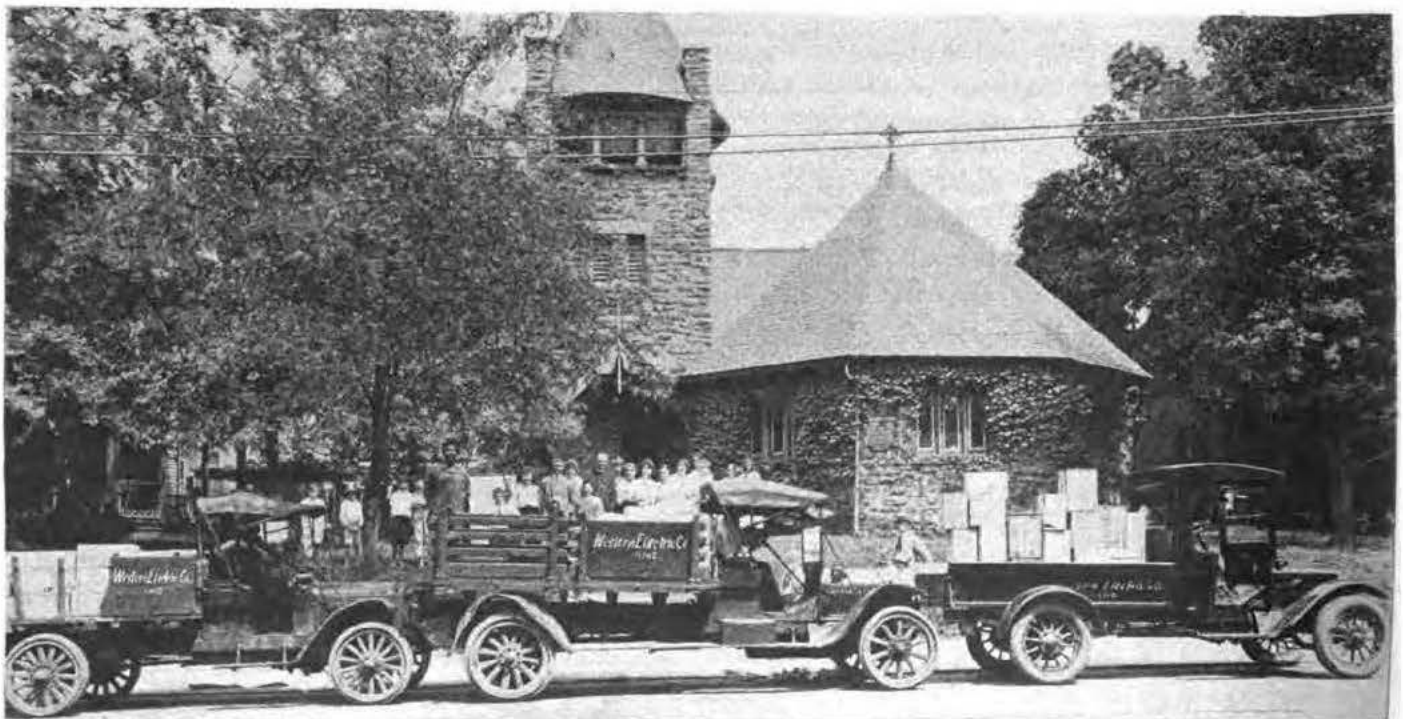
Atlanta

Atlanta Plays Philanthropic Role

Playing the role of the Good Samaritan is Atlanta's latest. At the recent government food sale a means was devised by Uncle Sam to bring old King H. C. of I. down from his lofty throne. The Church of the Incarnation undertook the task of helping in distribution. Car loads of food were purchased by the church to be turned over to the people at cost prices and in that way relieve congestion at the government store. The idea was a popular one and the people of Atlanta looked forward to the opening of the sale. However, one task had been overlooked—that of transportation. Just how the Church of the Incarnation was to transfer the foodstuffs from the government supply stores to the rooms which were to act as the church store had them all guessing. As the food was to be bought and sold at cost, no expenditure for such transportation could be made.

Word of the situation reached the Atlanta house of the Western Electric Company and the predicament of the church was understood. "We can help 'em," was the unanimous thought, and they did. The house supplied W. E. trucks to cart the foods to the church from the army base and W. E. employees went so far as to assist in the loading, unpacking and distribution—a great benefit to the community which was justly appreciated. Little occurrences such as these are symbolic of the principles of a company and furnish proof of a general all-pull-together spirit.

The photograph below shows a cart load of food on the way to the church. With the help of the W. E. trucks and the untiring efforts of the employees it was possible for the church to accommodate with everything from soup to nuts, as many as 2,000 persons a day.



Cincinnati

Sit Tight! You're On a Busy Wire

"HELLO, Kate. How am I? Why, child, there's an ache in every bone in my head, body and feet. What'd I do? Picnic, girl. Our Western picnic. It was the races that put me on the casualties. But even at that I'm not as bad as some here. From the way they're limping around this mornin' you'd think it was a convalescent ward at an army hospital.

"Wessterrrrnn—Mr. Quirk—No, sir—He ain't in this mornin'—leave any name? All right.

"Yes, Kate. I guess the boss hasn't been able to leave his bed to come down. That's what he gets for trying to play ingenue. A man of his age should know better. We had some fine races, too. All kinds. We tried to get up a fat man's contest, but couldn't find any fat men. It's a funny thing about our house—we haven't a fat man around, except Mr. McQuaide, and he's only delightfully plump. So we got up a skinny man's contest, but when we lined them up the judges gave one look and unanimously awarded the hand-painted beer bottle to Mr. Wolfstyn.

"Hello—No, sir—Mr. Barnes isn't with Cincinnati any more. He is in Detroit now, cavorting among the Fords.

"Say, Kate, you remember Charlie Barnes, that old fellow who had that magnificent crop of hair. He went about three months ago and nobody heard a word from him until he got all that press in the 'Orders of Interest' the other day. He's selling washing machines by carloads now and I suppose felt he could afford to send us a post card. Tryin' to make us feel bad, I reckon. We could sell carload orders, too, but we don't 'cause the government says there is a shortage of cars and we were always patriotic.

"Wessterrrrn—busy now—jussaminute.

"Don't tell anybody a word, Kate—but, you know, Mr. McQuaide, our stores manager—well, I hear that the girls of the Philadelphia house are committing suicide by the score since he's left. Now could anybody believe that a man like him could be so ruthless with the hearts of us trustin' workin' golls? Believe you me, I had him



Happy Throng—Cincinnati Vintage

right when I sized him up for a he-vamp. But the villain won't get very far here. His fatal beauty holds no charms for us. We got some men in Cincinnati that have everything beat for miles around for looks and charm, and since we got those men from Cleveland, Don Pflasterer and Jeane Doeker, why he just ain't got a chance. Ha! Ha! The destroyer of innocent hearts is foiled.

"Wessterrrrnn—jussaminute—

"Bye-bye, Kate, see you Sunday."



"The Days of Real Sport!"

One Down—Houston to Dallas

Will They Ever Get Next?

WHILE a member of the News Committee at Dallas was in Houston recently he was trying to learn all about the Houston office and who claimed each of the various desks. He spotted a closed roll-top desk sitting in a rather isolated but prominent location in the office, and asked H. B. Baker whose desk it was. Here is Baker's reply:

"You see, it depends on who asks that question. As a matter of fact the salesmen in this territory use it when they are in the office, and that is rather seldom. All other times we keep it closed and refer to it as the manager's desk, especially when we are besieged by solicitors, collecting money for various propositions from colored churches to firemen's balls.

"You see, it is like this: When one of these ducks come in and say, 'Is the manager in?' I look over at the roll-top desk and his eye follows my gaze. I say 'No, is there something I can do for you?' He says, yes, he wants money, and then I say the manager is the only one having authority to make donations for the company; sorry he is not in and cannot say for sure when he will be back, etc."

For the benefit of those who do not know the Houston organization, it might be well to explain that due to the fact that Houston is a sub-branch, there is no house manager, Baker having charge of the Stores Department and Chesnut the Sales. Baker has been getting away with this for about two years and says it still works.

New York—Broadway



JOSEPHINE PIRO, the sprightly literary amenuensis attached to the NEWS, has just come back from her vacation bearing these trophies. Above is the lady in question in the act of casting pearls before the remarkable two-headed object below.



Baltimore

Here is Sid Greenfield in his prime. Sid, you know, is the manager at Baltimore and considers himself a whale of a golfer. At the recent Maryland Country Club finals he was nosed out of the individual high score by one stroke, slightly 'topping his last swing, but Sid is a good loser. Unlike most golfers, who would immediately give vent to their feelings on the spot and cuss out everything from the make of

their shoes to the curve of their mashies, Sid took it with a smile. He's a comer, though, is this pride of Maryland, and a graceful poise combined with a powerful drive suggest Sid as one of the future high lights of the game.

(Taken with a grain of salt, Sid. Information and photograph supplied by a friend outside of the company.—Ed.)

Boston

Whee for Boston's Stephen Decatur!

We believe we have struck an ideal customer in a staunch Vermont power and light dealer, who is satisfied with anything we send him, whether it be right or wrong. An order just received is reproduced below:

"Will you please send me the following:

"One dozen common switches.

"One dozen sockets that fasten to the floor.

"One dozen sockets to use a cord on.

"One dozen rosette bases for ceiling with caps.

"Send me the fixings and the wire for a dozen drop cords. Just what I need to wire up a barn with one of your plants. I am not very familiar with this stuff, so you can pick out and send me what I need and whether it is right or wrong, it will be satisfactory."

Buffalo

You Can't Tell 'Em Without a Score Card

"YOU can't tell 'em without a score card" has never been better illustrated than by an experience of W. T. Walker, manager of the Buffalo house, upon his graduation from Yale several years back. Mr. Walker hopped on a Boston and Albany express from New Haven for Albany, ready to expound his electrical knowledge to whomever he might meet. A tall, lanky Ethiopian, bedecked in immaculate white, announced that "Dinner was being served in the dining car two cars ahead." Sacrificing his electrical enthusiasm for the time being, Mr. Walker heeded to the call of the inner man and wended his way to the diner.

A man of small stature was placed opposite him in the diner, and it was no time at all before a conversation was started between the two. As is to be expected, Mr. Walker divulged his complete knowledge of electrical engineering to the man opposite. After half an hour's pleasant chatter, in which time Mr. Walker gave the smaller one an insight into many of the electrical difficulties which were encountered at the time, and of many inventions and arrangements he had devised to remedy them, the little man paid his bill and left the car with a courteous "Glad I met you." Our friend leaned back, feeling that he had got an immense burden off his chest. He had at least met a man who understood a thing or two about the game.

His chain of thought was interrupted by the steward presenting him with his bill and asking at the same time if he knew who the little man was.

"Why no, but he's a pretty well posted fellow on telephony," remarked Walker.

"He ought to be," replied the steward. "He's Steinmetz, chief engineer of the Schenectady General."

Our representative paid his bill in silence and sneaked back into the smoking compartment. When a fellow seated next him pointed to some telephone wires along the line, casually remarking "great invention," Walker changed the subject to college football and started singing the praises of Ted Coy as a fullback.



J. L. Rhoades—30 Years



Today if you want to find some one in the hand screw machine department at Hawthorne you have to search around a whole herd of machines that completely fills a room about a block long, but when J. L. Rhoades first came to work for the Western in '80, seven hand screw machines and four automatics were the Company's entire equipment for screw machine work.

Mr. Rhoades began as a screw machine operator and has remained at that work ever since. He certainly knows the game, too. If Joe Rhoades can't make a thing it can't be made on a hand screw machine.

Mr. Rhoades is also an expert with a fishing line. No wise mother fish allows her children to go swimming when his enticing hook is in the neighborhood. Joe figures that he has cheated the doctor's wife out of several fine fur coats by taking fishing outings instead of medicine, and he is probably right about it.

Anyway, something has enabled him to keep on the job long enough to earn a thirty-year service button and still look good enough for several more stars, so no medicine must be good medicine.

Andrew Olsen—25 Years



Andrew Olsen shipped to sea from his home in Norway. After some year's service on a Norwegian brig, he enlisted in the service of the English Merchant Marine and for two years saw much hard work and many foreign ports. He sailed around Cape Horn and encountered weather so rough that the old salts couldn't even hold onto a chew of tobacco. It rolled right out of their mouths.

In 1898 Andy came to America and eventually drifted to Chicago, where he shipped on the good ship *Christopher Columbus*, plying between the ports of Chicago and Jackson Park, carrying cargoes of tourists to the great World's Fair. Here a man was able to take a decent "chew" without being rolled right out from under it.

In 1894 Mr. Olsen decided to settle down for good, and on October 4 of that year he secured employment with the Western Electric Company at Clinton Street as an assistant operator on a hydraulic press for putting lead sheath on cable cores. He is now employed on the same kind of work in Department 7888, except that he has risen from the position of deck hand to captain.

After he receives his new service button this month Andy will sail under three stars.

W. F. Teichtler—20 Years



In these days of the H. C. of L. big bills are far from popular. Now, having stated the rule we shall proceed to introduce the exception. Bill Teichtler, mainstay of the inspection division bowling team for these many years and chronically chairman of the Hawthorne bowling committee. Bill developed his eagle eye for the pins through sleuthing for flaws in Western

Electric apparatus. It certainly takes good eyesight to find anything wrong in W. E. products, but if there is any microscopic defect anywhere you can bet two of Uncle Sam's fifty-cent dollars that Bill will find it.

Mr. Teichtler started at Clinton Street in the key assembly department in 1899. A couple of years later he had become such an expert on keys that he was put to work inspecting them. Later jack inspection was added. About 1905 he was made assistant proud head over key and jack inspection and in 1909 he was given charge of a key inspecting group. Later relay inspection also came

under his jurisdiction. In June of this year he was made a department head, in charge of repaired apparatus inspection. Bill's two-star button is due on the 21st.

C. J. Carlson—20 Years



"Good enough" isn't good enough for Western Electric woodwork. It has to bear the mark of the very best workmanship the craft knows. Consequently the conclusion is easy that a man must be very clever to make good at it for twenty years. And there is no doubt that C. J. Carlson is clever. Why, he works rough stuff right along, and yet everything comes out smooth

in the end. You see, Johnny operates a belt sander in the woodwork mill department. That proves our previous statement, if you know what a belt sander is. If not, we don't mind telling you that it is a sandpapering machine for making a piece of board smoother than your shave on the night you call on your best girl.

Mr. Carlson started in the woodworking department at Clinton Street in 1899 on the night gang. A short time afterwards he was put on days. During the whole of his twenty years with the Company he has remained in the woodworking department. His new service button is due on the 15th of this month.

H. S. Maguire—20 Years

Cow pasture pool or hit the ball and hunt as Mr. Maguire terms golf is his chief falling. He divulges the fact that he swings a mean racket at tennis but leans more favorably to the first mentioned diversion. Mr. Maguire is one of the men who started with us at New York and has remained there throughout his cruise with the Company. To-day he is in charge of Accounting and Auditing disbursing of the Accounting Department and located at 195 Broadway. October 27, 1899, was the date he made his bow to the Western Electric Company at West Street as a bill clerk in the Voucher Department, but in 1904 he was claimed for duty with the chief clerk and made a member of his staff, returning, however, to the Voucher Department in 1905 only to be transferred to the Ticket Auditing Department in 1906.

In again, out again, in again, Maguire instead of Finnegan is what should have been substituted in that famous phrase, for in 1907 he was once more surrendered to the Voucher Department, in 1909 to the telephone disbursing, and in 1914 took charge of the mailing and messenger department, and when this department was moved, in 1916, to 195 Broadway on came Maguire and remained in charge till 1918 when he was awarded the supervision of Accounting and Auditing disbursing of the Accounting Department. October 27 is the official date on which he dons his twenty-year service button.

P. McGlynn—20 Years



Among the who's Hoovers at Hawthorne we cannot name Patrick McGlynn, much as we regret to withhold has charge of the commissary department that honor from him. "Pat" always ment at the Hawthorne police and firemen's annual outings, and several times we have intended to report him to the authorities for his lavish outlay of yum-yum food. The only thing that

prevented us was an inability to talk with a mouth full of nice juicy beefsteak.

Mr. McGlynn got to Hawthorne by the New York route. He started in the service department of the old eastern shops in 1899. In 1906 he was made night foreman in charge of the police, janitor and elevator service. January 18, 1909, he was transferred to Hawthorne as head of the police. Later his duties were extended and he now has charge of the police, fire and patrol departments.

"Pat" never wears his official star outside of his coat, so the two on his new service button won't suffer from any competition.

F. Kline—20 Years



When a repeating coil bears the Western Electric mark you can bet your war bonus it is all right. Nobody will ever find any broken volts in it or any ohms assembled upside down—not with Frank Kline on the job in department 6231.

Mr. Kline started at New York in 1899, making fuses, but he was put on repeating coils a short time later and he has worked around them ever since. He was transferred to Hawthorne with the loading and repeating coil department the latter part of 1908. From June 1, 1917, until November, 1918, when the department was running a night force, he acted as night foreman. His present position is section chief over the repeating coil work of the department.

Frank started on the 17th of October, so he will trade in his one-star button for the two-star variety about the middle of this month.

V. H. Anderson—20 Years

Vic Anderson will never get out of condition from lack of training. When he isn't either entraining or detraining he is just about to do either one or the other. No, he has not made a bet that he can wear out the railroads before he dies. He is simply fulfilling the duties of his position as power foreman in the installation branch. If there is any place in the United States where Vic hasn't installed power equipment it must have hid itself in the sand when the map-maker was looking for it.

Mr. Anderson began in the factory cabling department at Clinton Street in 1899. After a few changes from the shops to "the road" and back again to acquaint himself with the details of installation work, he went out on the road for good in 1902. Since that time he has developed into one of the best power foremen in the business. The new power equipment for the Metropolitan toll board is one of his jobs, and a very pretty piece of work it is, too.

After the second of this month, Vic will be paying excess baggage on an extra star he will then be wearing on his service button.

A. E. Larson—20 Years



One of the most consistent graduates of the Hawthorne Club Evening Schools is A. E. Larson. He has completed Grades A, B and C in Telephone Practice, besides the Manufacturing Principles course, the Production Principles course and the course in Business English.

Mr. Larson came with the Western in the factory cabling department at Clinton Street in 1899. In 1905 he was transferred to the switchboard wiring department, where he remained for about thirteen years, the last eight of which were spent at drafting work, laying out local and power cables. In April, 1918, he was put into the customer's order department on special investigation work concerning switchboard orders, and on the completion of this work he entered the switchboard editing department, where he is now employed as a central office engineer in multiple switchboard section No. 1.

"A. E." is a charter member of the Hawthorne Club and a member of the Camera Club.

C. Rissmiller—20 Years



Making fuses for Billy Merg back in the old New York shops was Charley Rissmiller's first job with the Western Electric Company. That was in October, 1899, which makes Charley eligible for a two-star service button this month.

Mr. Rissmiller stayed in Mr. Merg's organization for several years, later working also on loading and repeating coils and finally rising to the position as gang foreman on the night shift. His next move was into the inspection branch, where he remained until the end of last May, at which time he was again transferred to the operating branch. His present position is department inspector in the heavy punch press department. charge of a key inspecting group. Later relay inspection also came

he not only tells of catching fish, but even brings down an occasional mess to some of his friends. Most of us in these high cost of living days would be more than willing to accept such proof of any fisherman's prowess.

C. A. Merrill—20 Years

Ever since Charley Merrill drove off the Western course from the tee on Clinton Street, Chicago, in the payroll department, twenty years ago, he has been coming right along in his golf and general usefulness. To-day he's getting pretty close to Bogie in both and can put out a 72 in 9 holes as well as answer to title of Assistant Purchasing Agent. At the opening of the Philadelphia house in 1901 Charley became Credit Manager, later ascending to the rôle of Assistant Treasurer. In 1904 he went to New York as cashier and was stationed at 468 West Street. 1906 to 1909 found him risen to the caption of Auditor of the Controller's Department. From 1909-1916 you would have found him Assistant Stores Manager of the New York House till they shoved him further on up the ladder, and he acted in the capacity of Service Manager of Purchasing. In 1918 he became Assistant Purchasing Agent.

Charley Admits himself a veritable demon on the links and claims that before he wears his second twenty-year service pin he'll have Bogie (both on the green and off) looking as frazzled as Ouimet had Evans, and we believe it.

L. Kitt—20 Years

Anyone who knows the wallop that resides in a mule's hind leg would be likely to classify Lawrence Kitt's job of stamping numbers on jacks as an extra hazardous occupation. Therefore, let us hasten to explain that a telephone jack is a much less temperamental animal, which peacefully allows itself to be hitched up with a plug and made to carry a weighty conversation from New York clear to San Francisco.

Mr. Kitt began handling jacks at Clinton Street in 1899 and he has specialized on jacks ever since, with the exception of two short sessions in the radio apparatus assembly department late in 1918 and early in 1919. Back in 1908 he also spent some time in the switchboard department, but his work there was assembling jacks in the boards, so it can hardly be classed as a desertion of his first love.

Outside of work Larry doesn't care what happens just so the Sox win. On the days they don't play the sporting extra means nothing in his young life.

As you can compute from his starting date, Mr. Kitt has a service record two stars long.

Roderick F. Hall



Roderick F. Hall, for 26 years a member of the Western Electric Company, died August 11, 1919. Mr. Hall, whose name was a by-word throughout the Lead Cabling Department, over which he acted in the capacity of General Foreman, began his career with the Western June 29, 1889.

His first job was in the cable department at Chicago, but later in the same year he was transferred to New York to assume charge of the cable laying department. In 1897 cable manufacturing was started in New York and Mr. Hall was given charge of this work. In 1908, when the manufacturing at Chicago and New York was combined in the Hawthorne plant, Mr. Hall was placed over the combined department where he remained till his retirement on June 1, 1915. He was pensioned by the Company at the conclusion of his 26 years of faithful service. Mr. Hall was born August 14, 1854, at South Parish, Maine, and was a member of the class of Dartmouth College in 1876.

15-Year Men



C. G. Hutton



F. B. Gleason



H. Kobelt

Additional Awards Just Announced

FIFTEEN YEARS

Foggl, A., Chicago	October 20
Anderson, B., Hawthorne, 8198	" 6
Carlson, A., Hawthorne, 6510	" 24
Hansen, H., Hawthorne, 7382	" 28
Clendenny, W., New York, Distributing	" 3

TEN YEARS

Berry, C. C., Atlanta	October 1
Webb, Alice, Atlanta	" 11
Dickenson, W. M., Atlanta	" 15
Lebby, R. G., Atlanta	" 28
Hanigan, Augusta, Chicago	" 20
Herrmann, H. E., Cincinnati	" 18
Moll, J., Hawthorne, 6328	" 5
Schmidt, F. H., Hawthorne, 6345	" 5
Tarnowski, A., Hawthorne, 6300	" 5
Bruzek, Anna, Hawthorne, 7393	" 5
Tesar, Libbie, Hawthorne, 6615	" 5
Bruton, Jennie, Hawthorne, 7381	" 6
Coates, W., Hawthorne, 5781	" 6
Schlesser Cora, Hawthorne, 6600	" 6
Menzl, Kittie, Hawthorne, 6326	" 8
Kalivoda, J., Hawthorne, 6615	" 8
Roy, W. L., Hawthorne, 6378	" 10
Howie, Agnes, Hawthorne, 6613	" 11
Shallbetter, N. C., Hawthorne, 5851	" 11
Rauks, J., Hawthorne, 6348	" 11
Erbeck, A. F., Hawthorne, 6112	" 11
Evertsen, R., Hawthorne, 6334	" 11
Kuta, J., Hawthorne, 6344	" 12
Martinka, J. L., Hawthorne, 6800	" 12
McGarry, Margaret, Hawthorne, 6326	" 12
Latane, J. W., Hawthorne, 7418	" 12
Balcer, T. F., Hawthorne, 51913	" 14
Koster, E. G., Hawthorne, 6377	" 15
Dewey, H. C., Hawthorne, 6358	" 15
Fender, R., Hawthorne, 6336	" 18
Vorkeller, Nellie, Hawthorne, 5540	" 19
Domeraski, A., Hawthorne, 6834	" 19
Swanson, E., Hawthorne, 6301	" 18
Daniels, G., Hawthorne, 6377	" 18
Spittgerber, Louise, Hawthorne, 6640	" 18
Turek, A. F., Hawthorne, 6377	" 19
Booth, G. E., Hawthorne, 5908	" 19
Nye, I. B., Hawthorne, 5068	" 20
Wager, R. P., Hawthorne, 9506	" 20

Zblewski, F. J. F., Hawthorne, 6334	October 20
Patzelt, W. H., Hawthorne, 6640	" 21
Goldfaden, W., Hawthorne, 6431	" 21
Johnston, D., Hawthorne, 9506	" 22
Bonhomme, G., Hawthorne, 6336	" 22
Buggert, Elsa M., Hawthorne, 5540	" 22
Baum, A., Hawthorne, 6336	" 25
Barker, R. T., Hawthorne, 5533	" 25
Weinert, M., Hawthorne, 6966	" 26
Schwab, Clara, Hawthorne, 7140	" 26
Buehrer, Clara, Hawthorne, 6640	" 28
Schmitz, Henrietta, Hawthorne, 7031	" 29
Klima, J., Hawthorne, 6324	" 29
Ahl, W. H., Hawthorne, 9506	" 30
Kager, Ada A. T., Minneapolis	" 26
Reddig, J. B., New York, International	" 27
Rice, W. E., New York, Distributing	" 15
Monteggia, Gonda, New York, Engineering	" 1
Withrow, C. H., New York, Engineering	" 1
Gilson, A. F. F., New York, Engineering	" 13
Allen, John E. (in military service), New York, Eng.	" 30
Henning, A., Omaha	" 11
Savara, J. A. (in military service), Philadelphia	" 7
Gaylor, E. W., San Francisco	" 4
Thompson, L. B., San Francisco	" 1
Carlson, A. J., San Francisco	" 20
Peters, W. E., Seattle	" 14
Edsall, J. P., St. Louis	" 14



MARRIED

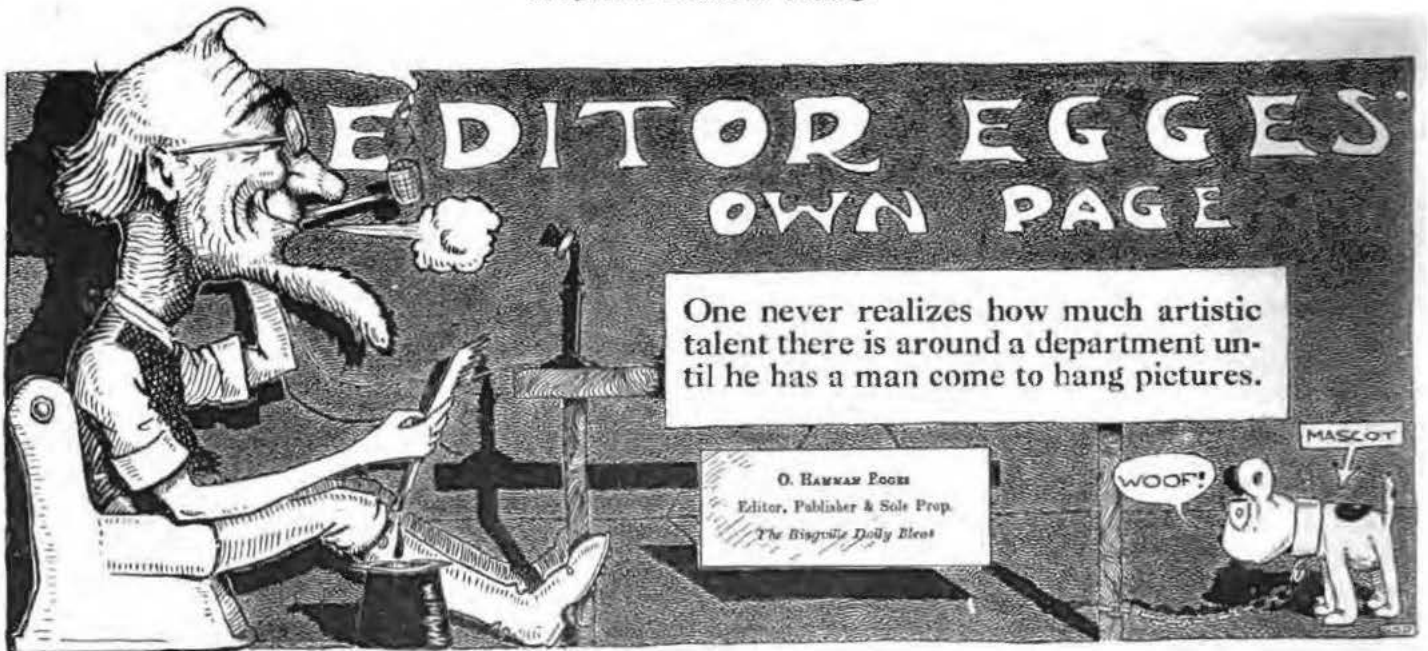
June 14.—J. C. Svoboda, department 7486, Hawthorne, to Miss M. Grotheer, department 7691, Hawthorne.
 September—Albert Young and Miss Frieda Garlich, both of Emeryville.
 September 4.—R. C. Van Camp, West Street, to Miss Elma M. Eberling, of Bayonne, N. J.

STOP!

Read this, those of you who are interested in drawing; who like to sketch or make cartoons.

The Art Department of the WESTERN ELECTRIC NEWS will help you develop your talent. Send in sketches for criticism. A professional artist will show you how to make your work look professional. Just because this opportunity is free, do not miss it. Address all communications to

ART DEPARTMENT,
 WESTERN ELECTRIC NEWS,
 New York Mail.



Woe Department

DOG-GONE, boys and girls, I bin getting slammed lately something fierce. The editor come around to me t'other day, looking like a book agent had sold him a set of the complete works of John Stuart Mills, bound in red morocco, and sez

look here Egges he sez yore stuff is punk—rotten.

Howdja get that way i sez i was writin good stuff when you wuz only a advertisement for Mellins food.

Tryin to kid me is like trying to tell the landlord you wont take his apartment if he dont paper and paint for you. sure he sez, but somebody else will. i got a mind, the editor sez, to can you an run a page o cartoons. lookit the letters i get i sez.

yeah he sez look at em. thats jst it.

gosh i sez gettin sore i bet if i was to tell the readers you was gonna can me they'd be sore. i bet they'd write a ton of letters tellin you not to do it.

all right just try it he sez.

now i ask you, you readers, if you dont want this here to be my positively last appearants, you better rite right now and say to the editor let egges keep on we like him, like that see.

Seein as how I'll either have the laugh on the ed. when he gets flooded with letters or go out in a blaze o

glory anyway i guess i can stand a coupla raps:

Dear Hamman:

If you had one "m" in your name I might crack a gallows wheeze. And you'll get the "higher than" stuff if you pull any more hymeneal "Married by Wireless by K. Bungerz." You can't be a parson or even approximate one at West Street with a west wind blowing Director Hine's soft coal out of a Morgan liner onto a freshly typed letter.

K. B.

Man, I put that rite up to the editor, he said heck, I jst wanted to give the boy credit for a good story. Next time he sez I'll say "Married, by Gosh" and be safe.



Fire Side Games Department Three of a Kind. Jacks!

E. A. Rapp, of Dept. 6328, Hawthorne, cut the plate with this one. We might add that the caption is his, too. On the left is Corporal Mathew Weswald, Dept. 6622; on the right is Corporal J. J. Jones, Dept. 6328. In the center is Corporal Jack, who is still hanging around Germany doing a little police duty. All three saw plenty of service.

Well, turnin the other cheek—

Sir:

Speaking of promises—See September News)—several years ago you asked me for my picture, as I was to receive my first star. You promised to take good care of it (which I believe you have done) and to return it. I am still waiting for this picture, which is the only one I had taken by "Clintenst, Washington"—all my other pictures being "from an amateur photographer." I shall receive another star in a few years, so please keep the picture, to be used at that time. In this way the Hawthorne people who know me will think it was just taken and lead them to believe that I have discovered a real hair restorer. Of course I realize that you haven't very many (?) pictures to look through in order to find mine. It would be a good suggestion (where is the nearest suggestion box?) for you to keep all pictures of persons having service buttons, so it would not be necessary for you to write for a picture each time a star is added. (Suggestion to be passed upon by the "efficiency expert.")

J. GALLA.

Talk about descendin to the third and fourth generation—. The editor sez a coupla years ago he was leadin a peaceful unmolested life fightin the Hun. But, anyway, the sarsaparilla is on us.

We'll bet a new fall kelly this came from the advertising department.

Bolshevik Column!

Suppose one of our worthy stenographers made a mistake (as though it were possible!)—we wonder, would Mrs. El-sasser? Well, possibly, if she thought the department wouldn't try to "Minnick" her.

Yours for a heavy correspondance.

O. Hamman Egges

*Western Electric
News*

The Company's 50th Anniversary

Nov. 1869 - Nov. 1919

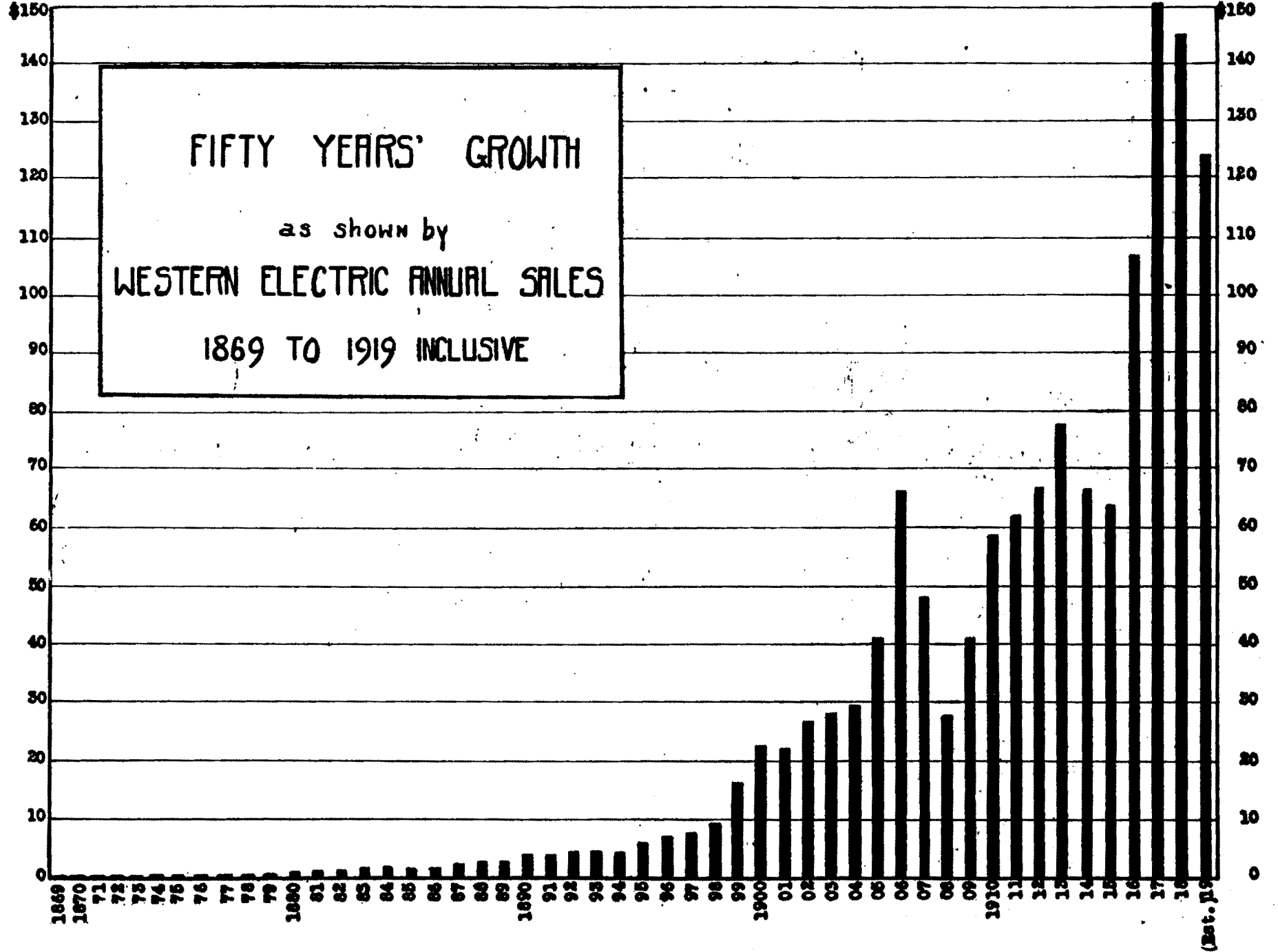
VOLUME VIII

NO. 9

VGA

Millions

Millions



Western Electric News



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VOLUME VIII

NOVEMBER, 1919

NUMBER 9

A Half Century of Western Electric Achievement

By Charles G. DuBois, President

IT is fifty years ago this month that Enos M. Barton, with capital amounting to \$2500, organized with Elisha Gray, who contributed a like amount, the partnership known as Gray & Barton for the purpose of doing a general electrical business. This firm was the predecessor of the Western Electric Manufacturing Company, which was organized from it in March, 1872; and this, in turn, was reorganized July 18, 1881, as the Western Electric Company, an Illinois corporation. This month, therefore, we are celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of the birth of the organization of which we are a part; an organization which antedates, by several years, the oldest electrical manufacturing companies now engaged in business.

Half a century of continuous existence is no new thing in American business, but such a life in the electrical industry is especially significant, because, properly speaking, the electrical industry belongs to the present generation of men. Prior to

1870, electricity was, in the main, a phenomenon for the scientific laboratory, and practical applications of it were limited. It was not until 1875 that Bell developed the first telephone, while the first arc lamp came along three years later in 1878; the first incandescent lamp was brought out by Edison in 1879, the first electric car in 1881, while it was 1882 that saw the first central station delivering energy to a limited area in the city of New York. Indeed, in 1869 the telegraph was practically the only application of electricity which had been brought into any considerable commercial use.

To enter upon an undertaking to manufacture electrical apparatus in a day like that required not only vision but indomitable faith and energy, together with sound business sense. Mr. Barton had these qualities. He had been a telegraph operator in northern New York when a lad of twelve, and subsequently, while an undergraduate at the University of Rochester, he had worked as an operator in the



Charles G. DuBois

Western Union office in that city. During the Civil War he worked as a telegraph operator, and at its close returned to Rochester as chief operator at that point. In 1869 the Western Union Company decided to abandon the shop which it had maintained in Cleveland. Mr. Barton, sensing the opportunity which this offered, entered into a partnership with George W. Shawk, who had been foreman of the shop and they became joint owners of the property. After a few months, Mr. Shawk sold his interest to Elisha Gray, and the partnership of Gray and Barton was launched. General Anson Stager, who was afterwards vice-president of the Western Union Telegraph Company, joined the organization as an equal partner on condition that the business be removed to Chicago. This was done in 1869.

The little shop manufactured telegraph apparatus, signal boxes, registers, annunciators, call boxes and fire alarm apparatus. This was before the day of the telephone. Upon its advent and during the period from 1876 to 1879, the Company was busy making telephone equipment for the exchanges of the Western Union Telegraph Company, which was at that time actively engaged in establishing telephone systems, claiming that its patents antedated those of Alexander Graham Bell.

While there are no statistics available, it is probable that at its very beginning the Company was the largest manufacturer of electrical apparatus in the country. The aim from the beginning was to make things well; even in that period of high class workmanship the quality of Western Electric manufactured products was pre-

eminent. At the Philadelphia Centennial Exposition, in 1876, it received five first class awards.

The contest over the fundamental telephone patents was settled in 1879 by the Western Union Company's recognition of the validity of the Bell patents and its retirement from the telephone field. One of the early steps in the organization of the Bell Telephone System following that event was with reference to manufacturing. Western Electric Manufacturing Company, our predecessor, had manufactured both for the Bell licensees and the Western Union licensees and had established a reputation for quality of product not only in workmanship but in efficiency in operation. It came about, therefore, that in 1882 the American Bell Telephone Company entered into a contract with the Western Electric Company which provided that the latter should make all the telephones for the American Bell's use. The licensee companies of the American Bell Company were privileged to buy their telephone equipment and switchboard equipment from the Western Electric, but were not obligated to do so. We had many competitors in the telephone manufacturing field in those days, and there were close to 200 possible telephone companies which constituted the possible market for all. It developed, however, that the Western Electric Company gradually secured a larger and larger proportion of the available business, combining, as we did, good shops, high standards of workmanship, intimate relations with the operating engineers of the American Bell Telephone Company, and the best talent in the country to design



PROBABLY THE EARLIEST GROUP PICTURE OF THE EMPLOYEES OF GRAY & BARTON IN EXISTENCE; TAKEN IN 1873

Front row—3d from left—J. C. Warner; 5th from left, J. C. Lewis; 6th from left, Elisha Gray; 3d from right, Roberts; right end E. P. Warner. Between E. P. Warner and the man to the extreme right is Mannel. Third row—extreme right—Frank De Hondt; 3d from left, Hansen, the bookkeeper; 6th from left, J. M. Jackson. Fourth row—4th from left, M. G. Kellogg; 5th from left, Charles Sillet.



THE COMPANY OF FOUR DECADES AGO

This picture, taken in 1877 or 1878, was owned by E. M. Barton and shows the entire force of the Western Electric Manufacturing Company at that time. It is the second picture ever taken of all the employees. Mr. Barton, who was then Vice-President, is seated in the front row, on the right. The group above contains 65 people

our equipment. We earned our high position in the industry—not by any artificial means—not by any favoritism—but solely because we developed the better designs and made a better product.

The foregoing references to our early history constitute a necessary background properly to estimate our achievements during our fifty years of operation. The chief among these has already been mentioned—the superiority of our products. The fortunate alliance which the Company made with those in charge of the operating end of the telephone business made possible a combination which is responsible not alone for the supremacy of Western Electric apparatus in America, but brought about also an early and continuing pre-eminence of American telephone practice throughout the entire world. This alliance between manufacturer and operator is, we believe, essential to the practical development of the telephone art. From the very beginning, Western Electric policy was to give first consideration to the needs of the user. Our products were made not primarily to sell, but to work continuously and with low maintenance cost. And the record of a half century proves that this was fundamentally the right policy upon which to build.

The Company's chief business after 1881 became the design and manufacture of central office and subscribers' station telephone equipment for the Bell system. The needs of this service quickened the inventive genius of the

Company's engineers and brought a corresponding and ever-increasing expansion in our manufacturing facilities and our volume of business. The crude switchboard of the seventies gave place to the magneto system, and this, in turn by progressive steps finally was followed by the common battery lamp switchboard of today; while out of the cumbersome box type of telephone has evolved the modern attractive desk stand familiar to everybody.

It was the Western Electric Company which first successfully developed a lead covered cable, with its epoch-making effect in solving the problem of the necessary increase in the number of open wires as telephone service became popular. And so it is that the wire laden poles which used to disfigure our cities have, through this invention, largely disappeared, and in their place, running in conduits underground, are thousands of miles of Western Electric cables, the sensitive nerves of our modern community life carrying the messages of millions. It is indeed difficult to believe that one of these cables, with a diameter of less than three inches embraces twelve hundred pairs of tiny wires, over which there may be carried on at the same time, without interference, twelve hundred different conversations.

In the problems of long distance transmission the co-operative efforts of Bell operating engineers and Western Electric engineers rendered practicable the marvelous developments of trans-continental wire communication and trans-oceanic wireless communication. For several



we have been working on the development of a machine-switching system which should not only meet all the labor-saving possibilities but should also prove itself able to take care of the extremely intricate traffic conditions in the large metropolitan areas as well as in smaller cities. This we have at last attained and the first central office equipments of this design are now in process of manufacture.

But no one must imagine that all of the primary problems in these fields have been solved. Far from it. The art grows increasingly complex. To keep pace with it the Company now maintains by far the greatest engineering staff in its history, and it means steadily to broaden and strengthen its technical and scientific position.

Our Foreign Development

The telephone was an American invention, and to the Western Electric Company belongs the credit for carrying the telephone to foreign lands. Up to forty years ago, exports from the United States were, in the main, raw materials and food products. Only to a limited extent did this country ship out manufactured products, so that when in the winter of 1879-1880, Mr. Barton went to Europe and laid the foundations for our business there, he was indeed one of the nation's great commercial pioneers abroad. Out of that visit rose our Antwerp factory, which was built in 1882.

In 1880 Mr. F. R. Welles made a trip to Australia and organized the business there. Since then we have made many affiliations abroad, and our allied and associated companies now operate factories or sales offices in practically every civilized country.

The Western Electric Company was, therefore, among the very first to establish itself as a manufacturer abroad. We built and installed the first multiple switchboard in Antwerp in 1883, in what was the earliest Bell exchange in Europe. We built and installed the first switchboard ever used in Japan, and we made and set up the first common battery exchange in China. These facts are typical of Western Electric enterprise outside of America. Thus did our founders insure the future position which the Company was to hold in the manufacture and distribution of its products throughout the world.

In these days when we read so much about the possible development of an export market for American manufacturers, it is interesting for us to reflect upon

the foresight of the founders of the Western Electric Company, who carried it to foreign lands a generation ago, and laid the foundation for an enduring business, which now prospers under able management in markets with which we are and have been continually in touch.

Supply Contract Relationship

Worthy of mention as one of the high spots in Western Electric history may be set down the Supply Contract relationship, under which we have served our associated Bell telephone customers. As our manufacturing business grew, there grew along with it the sale of commodities not made by us. In the merchandise used by

our telephone customers we were able to do a constructive job of standardization and inspection, and we built up through good service and fair prices a considerable business among the Bell Companies in their requirements of line material and other miscellaneous merchandise. It began to be realized during these years by these companies, that there was need of specialization in the purchasing and handling of supplies to the same degree as there had been specialization in the operating end of their business, and it seemed logical that the Western Electric Company, which was then furnishing such a large proportion of the associated companies' requirements, should undertake this job of co-ordinating the

purchasing and stock-keeping functions of the various companies.

In 1901, as the outcome of a suggestion by Mr. Theodore Spencer, then General Manager of the Bell Telephone Company of Philadelphia, our first supply contract was negotiated with that Company. It brought about large economies for that Telephone Company, and in June of that same year another similar contract with the Bell Telephone Company of Missouri followed. The combined purchasing which we were able to effect reduced material costs to the telephone companies and likewise their investment in supplies. Our standardized methods of stock-keeping secured a more economic distribution of the available supply of materials. With these supply contracts came the opening of our distributing houses, in which we carried the stocks formerly housed by the local telephone companies. These warehouses now number forty-five. This supply contract relationship has been an evolution, but in every case where a contract was entered into, it brought about an



First Employment Office, Clinton Street. The Desk in Foreground is the Office—the Rest of Space Belonged to the Payroll Dept. J. W. Johnston, Now Company Treasurer. Whose Back Shows Well in Illustration, Was the Employment Office Force. Facing Him is J. G. Sharp, Now Head of Financial Department, Hawthorne



unmistakable economy for the telephone company, so that now we operate such contracts with every one of the licensee companies of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company upon a basis which is not only mutually satisfactory but which has been judged by state and judicial commissions to be economically sound. This relationship is, so far as we know, paralleled in no other line of business today.

The Electrical Supply Business

It has already been stated that in its very earliest days the Company manufactured certain miscellaneous electrical products. By reason of the reputation which it thus early made as headquarters for electrical apparatus, it came to be sought out, both by inventors, who had new products which they wanted made, and by buyers of electrical equipment of every character. To meet this demand for products which we did not make, the Company bought such goods of the makers and resold them to the user, and herein lies the genesis of our jobbing business. Out of this early relationship of buyer and seller has evolved the largest electrical jobbing organization in the world, operating from forty-two distributing points.

The opportunities for the development of a manufacturing business in electrical supplies have led the Company, at various times, to manufacturing in that field upon a large scale. In the days when the Chicago headquarters were at Clinton Street, we manufactured fans, arc lamps, motors, generators, and power and lighting switchboard equipment. Indeed, the Company was a pioneer in the field of outside illumination, and when the Hawthorne plant was built in 1903, a considerable portion of it was set aside for the power apparatus end of our business. What is now the general merchandising building was designed as a machine shop for the manufacture of motors and generators, and up to 1909 this building was the center of a rapidly growing manufacturing business in fans, lighting equipment and power apparatus. In that year we withdrew from this field as a manufacturer, turned over the plant to meet the fast increasing needs of the telephone manufacturing end of the business, and made our arrangements with other suppliers for the handling of their lighting and power equipment.

Our jobbing business, therefore, dates back to the very origin of the Company in 1869, but up to 1900 the business was operated from the New York and Chicago offices only. In 1901 our first distributing house was established in Philadelphia, and other houses followed in rapid succession. It is interesting to note how opportunity for expanding this supply business synchronized



In this group, taken about 1881 in the doorway of No. 82 New Church Street, the first Western Electric factory in New York, E. M. Barton occupies the central position. The third figure from the left, back in the doorway, is H. B. Thayer, now chairman of the Board of Directors; A. L. Salt, now a Vice-President, is at the extreme left. Next to him is H. M. Sage, formerly New York shop superintendent and later superintendent at Clinton Street and Hawthorne, now deceased. At the extreme right, standing in the doorway, is George M. Phelps, Jr. Others in the group are: C. D. Haskins; George L. Beetle; W. J. Armstrong; W. M. Carpenter; Emery Farrow; H. D. Gill; W. P. Claver; C. A. Brown; Willard Brown, and Harry Cuthbert

with the opening of our branch houses under the development of supply contracts with telephone companies, because the two ends of the business united in this distributing house development, and thus made our growth in that direction a rapid one.

In these days we frequently hear much about the middle-man as an unnecessary factor in business; well, a jobber is a middle-man, and the Western Electric is a jobber. But no business can permanently endure unless it performs an economic service. The life and growth of this end of our business is evidence that it meets that test. Our houses gather together the products of hundreds of factories, carry them in stock in all the principal cities and deliver them as they are wanted by the user. We have succeeded in this business, first of all because we selected the right products to handle, because our policy was one of fair dealing with our suppliers, equally with our customers, and finally because we have always tried to build our organization to keep ahead of the service needs of our customers.

The Western Electric Company in the Great War

In the Civil War the telegraph proved of great practical utility. Aside from the telegraph, electricity played no part whatever in that war. In the Great War of 1916-1918, electricity played an essential part in many directions.

When the United States entered the struggle, one of its first contributions was to build a modern telephone system in France between the front line and the sea coast. So great a part did this means of communication play that it has been said by experts that



simply could not have functioned without the telephone. The multiplex printing telegraph, a Western Electric development of the past decade, was likewise put to the test in the handling of the armies of the Allies. In the air, the Company did notable work in the development of radio telephony, particularly as applied to communication between airplanes and the earth, while on the sea, in addition to the great practical utility of the radio telephone from ships to the land, and from ships to each other, the submarine detecting equipment, as developed by our engineers, both here and abroad, undoubtedly was an important factor in defeating the submarine peril.

We likewise developed apparatus used for the locating of enemy artillery fire, and equipment for use in the listening posts, in advance of the lines. In addition to its work on telephone apparatus, the Company was able to serve the government in conspicuous fashion by assembling and shipping to the other side large quantities of electrical supplies of every character.

At the same time our foreign allied houses manufactured large quantities of equipment which were used by the allied armies.

It was not surprising that the government turned to us to help solve the various problems of electrification and communication which the war presented, nor is it surprising that out of our Engineering Department and our Research Laboratories came the answers to these problems. Like the achievement of transcontinental telephony and transoceanic telephony, what we were able to do toward winning the war was not the result of the genius of any one man, but it represented rather the triumph of organized scientific research.

Mr. Barton was a modest man—modest almost to the point of diffidence. He was a seeker after publicity neither for himself nor for the Company which he

founded. He believed that the best advertisement for Western Electric apparatus was the apparatus itself, and he devoted a lifetime of energy toward continual improvement in the Company's products. It is, therefore, not strange that in the popular mind this Company's name never stood out as prominently as the size and character of its operations would justify. We still retain some of the conservatism of those who shaped the early policies of the Company. Probably no attempt has heretofore been made to catalog the Company's achievements and to indicate its proper place as a factor in scientific development and the progress of civilization, but a fiftieth anniversary would seem to offer a sufficient reason for reviewing the struggles, the policies and the achievements of the fifty years which have produced the Company as it is today.

It is of interest to look back over the events of the past, but it is of value only as a basis for a look forward into the future. The Company's past achievements in which we have a just pride do not of themselves insure continued progress and success in the years to come. It is an organic law of nature that nothing stands still. It must grow or it must die, and so it is that any business organization which attempts to live on its past reputation is doomed to fall. The future of the Western Electric Company should be even greater than its past because the record of its first fifty years is a heritage to which we, of the present, are the heirs. We can build up on that as our foundation, taking up the work of our predecessors where they left off.

The future, then, is whatever we men of the present are able to make it. Never before in our history have there been so many great problems of engineering, manufacturing and management presenting themselves. The measure of success which we attain in meeting these problems is the measure of our own capacity as individuals and of our ability to work together.

Post of the American Legion Formed Among the Employees at New York

The Western Electric Post of New York of the American Legion was formed on September 25, 1919, at a meeting of Western Electric men, who had served in the Army, Navy or Marine Corps.

After a temporary organization of the Post had been effected, the following officers were elected:

- George C. Pratt, President.
- Frederick R. Lack, 1st Vice-President.
- Albert H. Leigh, 2nd Vice-President.
- William J. Gibbons, 3rd Vice-President.
- George W. Van Tubergen, Treasurer.
- Douglas B. Baker, Secretary.
- William A. Bollinger, Member of Executive Committee

William A. Bollinger was chosen at the New York County Convention as an alternate delegate to the State Convention of the Legion.

Since the organization meeting the membership of the Post has steadily increased until it exceeds two hundred.

Plans are under way for the first large meeting of the Post, which will be both a business and social meeting.

One of the purposes of the Post is to perpetuate the comradeship of those who were fortunate enough to be able to serve between April 6, 1917, and November 11, 1919, in the Army, Navy, or Marine Corps. It makes no difference whether the service was in the United States or abroad and membership is open to both men and women.

There will be periodical meetings and entertainments of the Post and eventually a permanent hall for meetings. Members of the American Legion can always transfer from one Post to another.

The only membership requirement is an honorable discharge from the Army, Navy or Marine Corps of the United States or Allied Governments, and a one hundred per cent. Americanism.



History of Employees' Benefit Fund Plan

By R. E. McEwen, Secretary of Employees' Benefit Fund Committee

THE Executive Committee, on March 26, 1906, adopted the Pension System, which became effective April 1, 1906, and remained in effect until superseded by the present Plan for Employees' Pensions, Disability Benefits and Death Benefits, effective on January 1, 1913.

The first Pension Board consisted of Messrs. Albright, Bennis, DuBois, Johnston and Wilkins, who took active charge of the work on April 1st, 1906.

The first pension granted was to Miss Emma Perlewitz, an employee of the Manufacturing Department, then located at Clinton Street, Chicago. Mr. F. P. DuPlain was the first of the present living pensioners to be voted a pension. At the end of the year 1906 there were eleven names on the pension roll, and the total of the roll for the month of December, 1906, was but \$433. When the Pension Plan was absorbed in the present, broader scheme, the fifty-three names on the roll of the old plan were taken onto the roll of the present plan.

At the close of the month of July, 1919, the pension roll had grown until it carried one hundred names, with monthly pensions amounting to \$3,780. From the inception of the original Pension Plan to the end of July, 1919, thirty-seven names were removed from the roll by death, so that, up to the latter date, one hundred and fifty employees have had the benefit of pension allowances.

The officers of this Company early saw the advantage of a broader scheme than the Pension Plan, and several drafts of a plan, providing for accident and death benefits, were prepared during the years 1910, 1911 and 1912. However, none of these came to maturity before the present plan was inaugurated by the Bell System, which met, even more adequately than the officers of this Company could have hoped, their wishes for a broader plan. The new scheme, aside from increasing the amount of the pensions of many of the employees who had been drawing the lower rates of pay, provided, as we are all advised, accident, sick and death benefits.

There were many companies that were paying accident, sick and death benefits to their employees at the time our present plan was adopted, but to practically all of these plans the employees contributed substantially, so that the plan adopted by the Bell Companies on January 1, 1913, was the first plan of wide scope to extend to employees the benefit of its protection during both sickness and accident, and providing for benefits in case of death without contributions by the employees, that had been launched up to that time.

Since our present plan went into effect a majority of the states have enacted compensation statutes covering disability and death by accident. However, none of these enactments have been as liberal to the employee as our Company Plan. Most state acts provide a waiting period after the accident during which no compensation is paid. Medical expense is limited and the compensation payable after the waiting period has elapsed is

usually but one-half, or at most two-thirds, of the employee's rate of pay. Our plan continues the injured employee at full pay from the beginning of his disability for thirteen weeks and at one-half pay thereafter until he has recovered. There is no limit but the necessity to the medical expense furnished.

It is noteworthy that since the plan went into effect only a very few injured employees have preferred to demand compensation under a state act or enforce their rights in a legal proceeding, to accepting the benefits provided for in our plan.

Since the plan took effect \$175,900 in accident benefits and \$48,000 in medical expense has been paid.

The largest item of expense under the Benefit Fund Plan arises from payment of sick benefits. During the period from January 1, 1913, to July 31, 1919, sickness benefit payments amounted to \$600,400, representing payments in over 7,912 cases. In respect to sickness insurance our Company is much in advance of the times.

One of the most appreciated provisions of the Benefit Fund Plan is the allowances made in cases of death of employees who are eligible to death benefits by length of service. These payments come at a time when the family of the deceased is most in need of assistance, and make provision for the period that in many cases is not otherwise provided for. There have been many instances of these death benefits going to the support of small children, widows and mothers, who, for one reason and another, are unable to earn a livelihood independently. There have been three hundred and twenty cases of death where benefits have been paid since the adoption of our plan, and the total payments made in these cases have amounted to \$247,900.

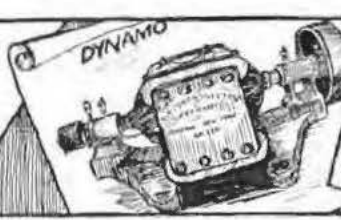
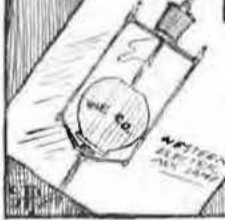
All together there has been paid out under the provisions of this plan, since January 1, 1913, \$1,325,800, all of which has been contributed from the corporate funds at no expense to our employees.

A fund of \$1,000,000 was originally set aside by this Company as a reserve to meet the obligations of the plan. To this fund each year the Company contributed an amount equal to the payments made therefrom, so that at the beginning of each year, up to January 1, 1918, the fund stood at \$1,000,000. On January 1, 1918, the fund was increased to \$1,500,000, so that the liability growing out of the increase in the number of the Company's employees has been more than met and the security of the payments under the plan has been increased. Now, at the beginning of each year, the fund is brought back to the \$1,500,000 figure by the contributions of the Company.

The Benefit Fund is administered by a committee consisting of Messrs. J. W. Johnston, chairman, J. W. Bancker, R. E. McEwen, J. L. McQuarrie and O. D. Street. The routine work of the department is carried on at the Washington Street office of the Company in Chicago, under the direction of Mr. McEwen, Secretary of the Committee.

RETROSPECTION

OUT of the slowly deepening shades of the gathering twilight
 Of the long years that have joined the haven of history's pages;
 Out of that dimming past that lives in the minds of our elders;
 Shines like the brightest of stars that guides the ship to its harbor
 The flame of the pioneer spirit that bravely laid down the foundation
 Of what was to be its own monument, firm and through ages enduring.
 There is an humble abode that recked not of glorious futures,
 Lacking the glamour that lends an enchantment to youth in its strivings,
 Two, who embodied the fire undying of true-visioned builders,
 Made common cause of their hopes, their endeavors—and set up
 a venture
 Into a field that till then few had entered. Entered it boldly,
 Firmly withal, for theirs were eyes that saw but the future;
 Saw it with faith that conquered the obstacles many and pressing.
 Slow was the progress from those small beginnings, yet not a step
 backward
 Took the twain in the pathway they'd chosen to work out their destiny.
 Nor could they do aught else but prosper, for had they not builded
 On a high purpose of truly fair dealing in rendering service?
 As recognition came they sought out a home still larger
 Finding it in the great city that borders the shores of Lake Michigan.
 Then as the burdens of management steadily grew to be heavier,
 Sought they to bring to their side men of youth, men of promise and
 industry,
 Men who would cherish their own deep-rooted ideals and traditions,
 Keep those ideals before them though others might waver, straying
 Out of the path of right to gain but a passing advantage.
 As, in their wisdom, the founders had chosen to follow the fortunes
 Of electricity's uses, so did they manifest wisdom
 Choosing their aides with a foresight and instinct uncanny.



(HAWAII) **FIRST TRANS OCEANIC**
WIRELESS TELEPHONE OCT. 23, 1915.

Though of these aides but few had reached the years of maturity,
 Theirs were the efforts that lent to the enterprise that which it needed—
 Vital and splendid force to give it a lasting momentum,
 Pushing ever ahead no matter what currents opposed it.
 Theirs was a pliancy yielding but to the hands of the masters
 Even as powerful engines respond to the hand at the throttle.
 Such were the men who labored as one harmonious unit,
 Doing alone the tasks that now are done by hundreds.
 Many still labor among us infusing the founders' spirit,
 Labor with freshness and vigor that brooks no abatement.
 Others have gone to their rest to abide in the Greater Haven
 Where they look down and see the fruition of all that they toiled for.
 What are the symbols that show both to them and the world the
 achievement,
 Telling the tale of a fifty-year growth that never has faltered?
 These will bear witness. A name closely allied with all that spells
 progress:
 Chosen the instrument that both in peace and amid war-time stresses
 Aided in countless ways the cause of world civilization;
 Finding new means to send forth spoken words through wire and ether.
 This is but one of the symbols, though others will not be found lacking.
 Occident, Orient—North and South Hemispheres—find the name
 blazoned,
 Bringing to all electricity's forces for humankind's betterment.
 Half of a century thus given over to fruitful endeavor
 Cannot but serve to inspire our efforts as daily we labor.

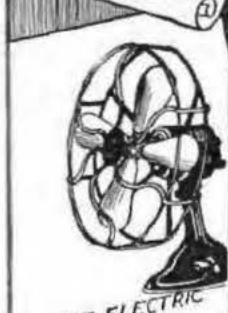
W. A. Wolf.



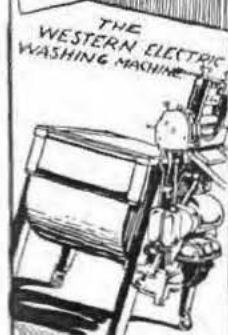
WALTE ELECTRIC
ELECTRIC SEWING MACHINE



THE SWITCHBOARD



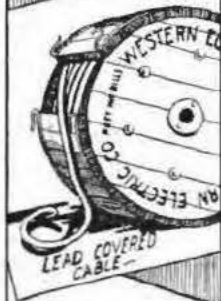
THE ELECTRIC FAN



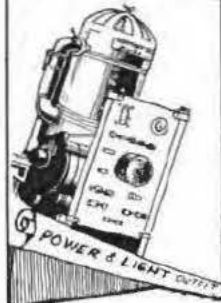
THE WESTERN ELECTRIC WASHING MACHINE



THE VACUUM SWEEPER



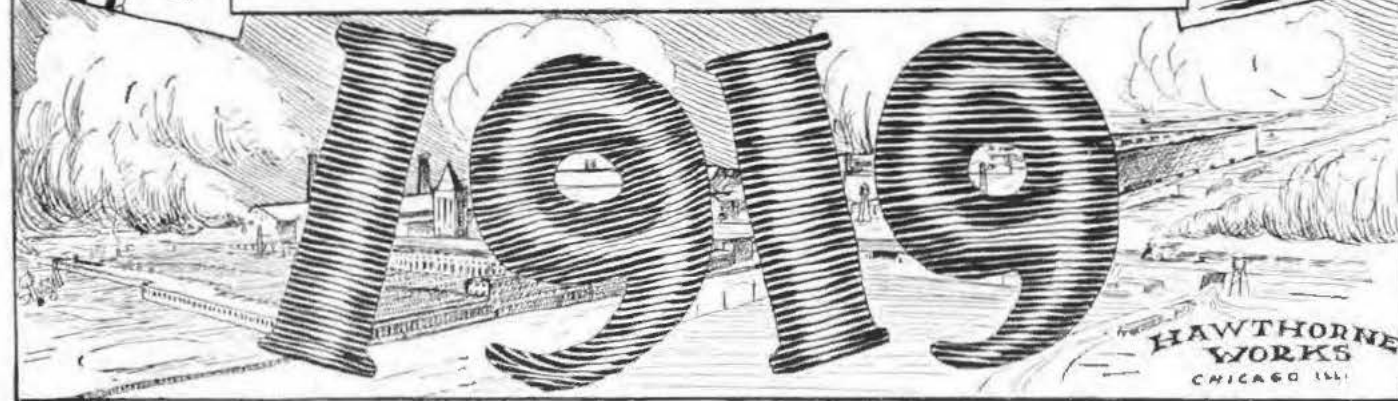
WESTERN ELECTRIC
LEAD COVERED CABLE



POWER & LIGHT METER



DESK STAND WALL TELEPHONE



HAWTHORNE WORKS
 CHICAGO ILL.

History of the Engineering Department

By C. E. Scribner, Consulting Engineer

CHARLES EZRA SCRIBNER—AN APPRECIATION

Mingled with our pride of the Engineering Department and its achievements is ever present an appreciation of the man who brought it into being, who personally and practically alone conducted its early work and who has lived to see the Department a tremendous organization with ramifications into all fields of science and technology.

That the engineering structure which is our glory today exists as the very heart of a great industry is due to Charles E. Scribner and the men with whom he surrounded himself. The work of this man and of those with whom he associated and whom he inspired to great things laid the solid foundation on which our present structure is built. Without this foundation, which is not only one of material success but also of stored up data and experience, and above all of a confidence in its powers, which cannot be had for the asking, no such organization as we have today could hope to exist.

Those of us who make up the second generation of telephone men envy you, Mr. Scribner, the opportunity you have had of being an active worker throughout the entire life of the telephone—an opportunity the like of which we may never hope to enjoy.

But if we must forego this pleasure, we can at least "carry on" and continue the work you have started. This is as you would wish it.

As the spokesman for the Department I can only repeat, paraphrasing the old saying, Charles Ezra Scribner, we who are about to add new laurels to the crown of achievement, salute you.

F. B. JEWETT.

THE Engineering Department of the Western Electric Company, from the beginning of the company's existence, has been a fundamentally important part of its organization and at times a controlling and dominating part.

I have been called the Company's first Chief Engineer, but a study of the history of the Company, and the character of its early work, shows that the real basis of its earliest organization was engineering, and that its actual first chief engineer was Elisha Gray. In his day, electrical engineers were not designated as such. He was known as the Company's Electrician, but his work was that of the engineer, the inventor, and research worker. His contributions to the electrical art and industry were varied and were so great as to be determining in their effect upon the development and progressive advance of the Company. I feel a great regret that his work has not been given a larger place in the historical records of the development of the electrical industry.

In 1869, Enos M. Barton and Elisha Gray associated themselves together in an electrical manufacturing organization, under the firm name of Gray & Barton, and in 1870 they moved to Chicago from Cleveland, Ohio, where they started in business.

In Mr. Barton, Professor Gray found an associate possessing the rare qualities, in a remarkable degree, of foresight, determination of character and strength of decision. In addition he found in him a man possessed of an unusual engineering mind, combined with wonderful ability in business management.



C. E. Scribner

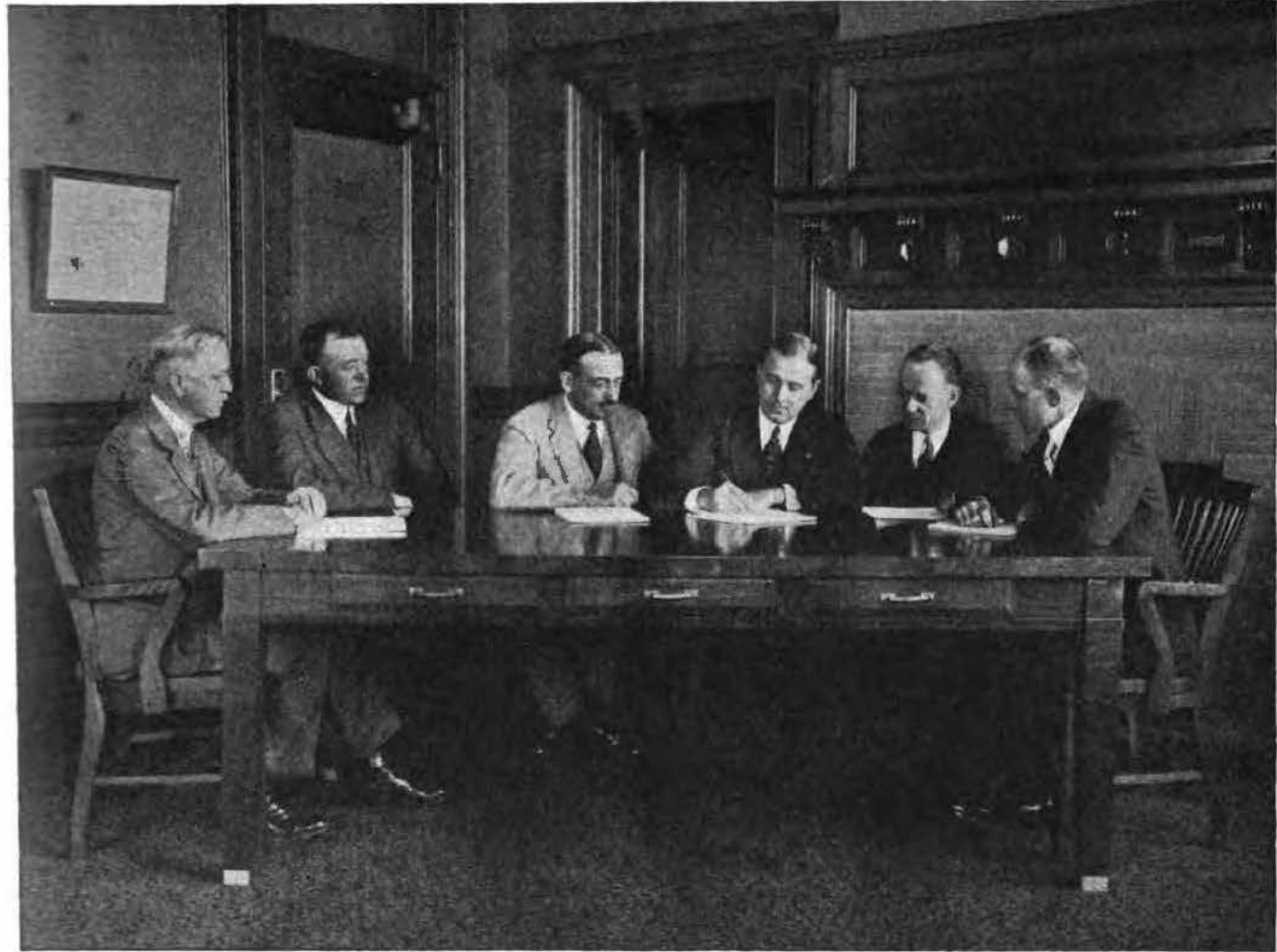
In this combination of the executive officer, having engineering ability, with Gray as the research worker, inventor and engineer, I seem to find the key to the successful first development of our Company and the strength of its position in the electrical field.

Coming down from the beginning among the executives and managers having a keen appreciation and quick understanding of difficult problems relating to electrical matters, in telephone, lighting, power, and other fields, we find the men Theo. N. Vail, E. M. Barton, H. B. Thayer, F. R. Welles, J. E. Kingsbury, E. O. Zweitusch, and others. The direction of engineering by Mr. Vail and his participation in it is well known

to those associated with him in the early days of telephony, and his many inventions which were patented, were all directed toward the basic features of the industry.

The work of Mr. Barton in this direction is not so well known, but I have in my possession a set of memoranda made by him, in which directions for experiments, research work, and investigations, place him firmly among the first to study and advance the solution of the problems affecting the operation of the telephone and determining its scope of usefulness.

To illustrate the active part taken by Mr. Barton in this work I am quoting below some extracts from a memorandum report I furnished to him on November 13, 1877—showing corrections which he made in this report. The words in italics are the corrections for the words in parenthesis:



THE CHIEF ENGINEER AND HIS STAFF

Left to right: J. L. McQuarris, Asst. Chief Engineer; E. H. Colpitts, Asst. Chief Engineer; W. F. Hendry, Asst. Chief Engineer; E. B. Craft, Asst. Chief Engineer; E. P. Clifford, Commercial Manager, and F. H. Jewett, Chief Engineer.

"The local circuit of Met. Co. consists of local battery in third story one (side) pole of which is connected to gas pipe. The other (side) pole is connected to sounder in store by wire leading through building. Other (side) binding post of sounder is grounded to gas pipe below."

"(1) Tried small talker with soft iron core . . . same size as other, but could not get any of the signals passing on a wire one foot away.

"Visited Adams & Westlake. Find that the Dubuque Duplex affects them as strongly as it does those on line to Col. Lynch's office. Both lines run through the La Salle Street Tunnel. Visited Fairbanks line. This wire has a ground plate and is neither connected to gas nor water pipes. Can detect slight interference. (Result.) *Not satisfactory test.*"

After reading this report it was returned to me with the following detailed instructions covering the further conduct of the work:

"Ascertain the route and position on pole (from Hopkins) of the Dubuque Duplex wire.

"Ascertain whether the printer line of Cretar Adams and Company from W. U. office to their store carries the signals from Dubuque Duplex to the A. & W. Mfg. Talker line.

"Ascertain whether opening Fairbanks printer line at both ends relieves their talker line from the effects of interference.

"Ascertain where is the nearest point of proximity of Dubuque Duplex and our talker line.

"Try the talker instead of a galvanometer in a Wheatstone's Bridge. See whether it is or not more delicate than a galvanometer needle as a detector of a current in the Bridge."

In 1877 and 78, in my first years with the Company, our laboratory equipment included two Thomson mirror galvanometers, an electrometer, several large Rhumkorff spark coils and a collection of Geissler tubes. We also had Wheatstone bridge apparatus and Bradley measuring instruments. A Clark Standard Battery cell gave the means of comparison to determine the value of cells of battery manufactured by the Company.

At that time the Company manufactured measuring apparatus, including mirror galvanometers and electrometers, rheostats and condensers, and the laboratory equipment was employed in testing and adjusting this apparatus as well as testing line insulators, batteries, insulated wire and magnets. The Company began the manufacture of telephones and telephone apparatus in



1878 and 1879, and during the first years all instruments made were tested and their final adjustment given in the laboratory by the electricians. Dr. E. A. Hill, a chemist, and also an electrician, was one of the first to be employed by the Company after Professor Gray took up his independent development work. Dr. Hill remained with the Company only a few years, however.

Electrical investigation, development, and invention were not confined to any one department, but were undertaken by shop people, and others, without regard to the nature of their employment. This was always encouraged and aided by Mr. Barton and this policy continued throughout his active charge of the business.

Indeed, until the later years of his activity and until the growth of the business forced it, there were very few titles, and very little assignment of functions, authority, or responsibility to those in nominal charge of the various branches of the Company. This made for, and resulted in, splendid cooperation and joint effort and accomplishment, by men throughout the Company. J. C. Warner and his son, E. P. Warner, while still shop employees and working at the bench and lathe, had access to and free use of the laboratory and its equipment, and their inventions became part of the most useful material then possessed by the Company.

The shop superintendent, M. G. Kellogg, was a man possessed of engineering ability and was quick to see the value of an invention or mechanical contribution made by a workman and equally quick to seize upon and adopt it for the advantage of the Company.

C. H. Rudd, an able and conscientious worker, began as I did with The Gold and Stock Telegraph Company. He was in charge of the stock tickers and private line printers, but in about 1879 or 1880 entered the employ of the Western Electric Company, where he continued until his tragic death which was caused by an unexplained explosion of a high-powered explosive which he had invented and upon which he was experimenting at the time of his death.

In the years 1877 and 1878, and in the following years, the foundations of the great electrical industry of the present day were laid,—The Electric Arc Lighting system, The Incandescent Lamps, Electric Motors, Electric Railways, and the telephone, all were in the early stage of de-

velopment in those years and all were commercially exploited, even before their development had advanced to the commercial stage.

The things which were, up to that time, of the greater importance, and the things which had earned the money for the Company were telegraph instruments and switchboards, printing telegraph apparatus, American District telegraph instruments with their call boxes, registers, and highly improved answer back systems, fire alarm systems, including mercurial thermostat devices for automatic signaling of overheated rooms and buildings, hotel and burglar alarm annunciator systems.

The elevator annunciator floor call system was patented by Gray, and owned by the Company, and the patent gave the Company control of this field. Development, coupled with great manufacturing facility and equipment, placed the Western Electric Company of that time at the very head of the industry, and its products were generally recognized as having unusual and superior quality and merit.

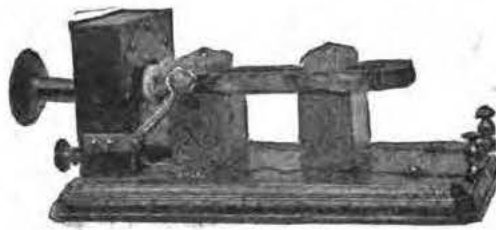
It was the work of the men engaged in development, design and invention which brought these electrical devices to the high state of perfection reached. This alone justifies their inclusion in a story of the engineering work of the Company.

The advent of the electric lighting systems, and the telephone, found the Company to be the one best equipped, both in personnel and in manufacturing facilities, for the development and manufacture of the apparatus for these systems and for their commercial exploitation. At first the Western took agencies for the sale and installation of the Brush Electric lighting apparatus, and for a very short time for the exploitation of the telephones of the National Bell Company. Immediately, however, the de-

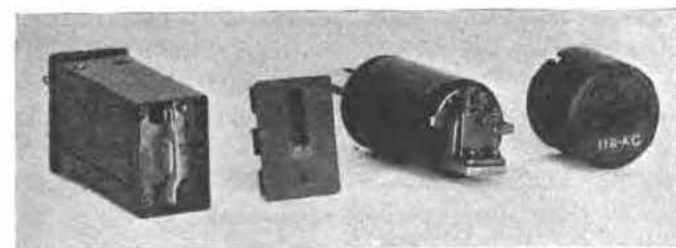
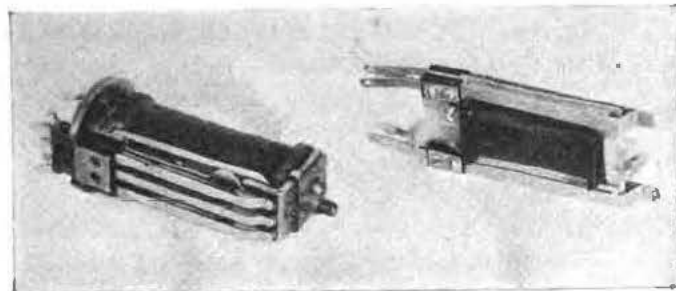
velopment and design of apparatus for all branches of the new electrical schemes were begun and rapidly advanced.

The results of these activities were encouraging—patents were taken which later proved to be fundamental and controlling, and the manufacture of the devices and systems was steadily carried on. At this period the men in the Western Electric organization who took active part in engineering work were: M. G. Kellogg, E. P. Warner, J. C. Warner and myself.

The Western Electric



Bell Box Telephone—Cover Removed. Made in June, 1877. Equipped with a Sheet Iron Diaphragm and the Watson Hammer Signal or "Thumper." First form of telephone equipped with a signaling or calling device. This instrument was used interchangeably as transmitter and receiver



General Utility Relays—above and below types of Supervisory Relays designed at West Street



Company was at that time largely owned and controlled by the Western Union Telegraph Company. This company also owned and controlled The American Speaking Telephone & Telegraph Company, an organization which bought and exploited the telephone inventions of Elisha Gray, Thos. A. Edison and others. It entered into energetic competition with the Bell Company, fighting it commercially and in the patent courts in an endeavor to sustain its position in the field. The Western Electric Company took over the New York shops of the Western Union Tel. Company and its employees, and the electricians who came to the Company through this acquisition entered at once upon the design and development of appliances and systems for telephone equipment. Among these men were George M. Phelps, Sr.; his son, George M. Phelps, Jr., and C. D. Haskins.

The taking over of the New York Western Union shops brought the companies into a closer working alliance and the employees of our Company and those of the Western Union and the American District Company (which was another W. U. T. controlled Company) cooperated thenceforward in the advancement of the work on systems for telephone use.

Charles H. Wilson, Assistant Electrician of the W. U. T. Company, and C. C. Haskins and Leroy B. Firman of the A. D. T. Company took an important part in the work and their contributions were material. Their patents, which were bought by the Western Electric Company, gave great strength to the patent control, which was being rapidly built up by the Company. The evolution of the ultimate Western Electric Company system and the detailed apparatus for that system involved not only progressive design and improvement but the avoidance of patent protected inventions belonging to the Bell Company, and those licensed by it to use their inventions. The Roosevelt gravity switch hook, and the Watson centrally pivoted armature polarized ringer were the important things in this class and the switch hooks of George M. Phelps and myself, and the polarized ringer patented to me, successfully met the requirements, both as to patent control and as to commercial requirements, and were used in all of the apparatus manufactured and sold by

the Company up to the time of the merging of the interests of the Bell Company and the Western Electric Company.

The Western Union Company and its allied company, the American Speaking T. & T. Company continued as active promoters of the telephone business for only two years, 1878 and '79. In the Fall of 1879 they realized the futility of attempting to defeat the Bell patent, and the Bell Company, appreciating the strength of the detail patents of the Western Union Telegraph Co.

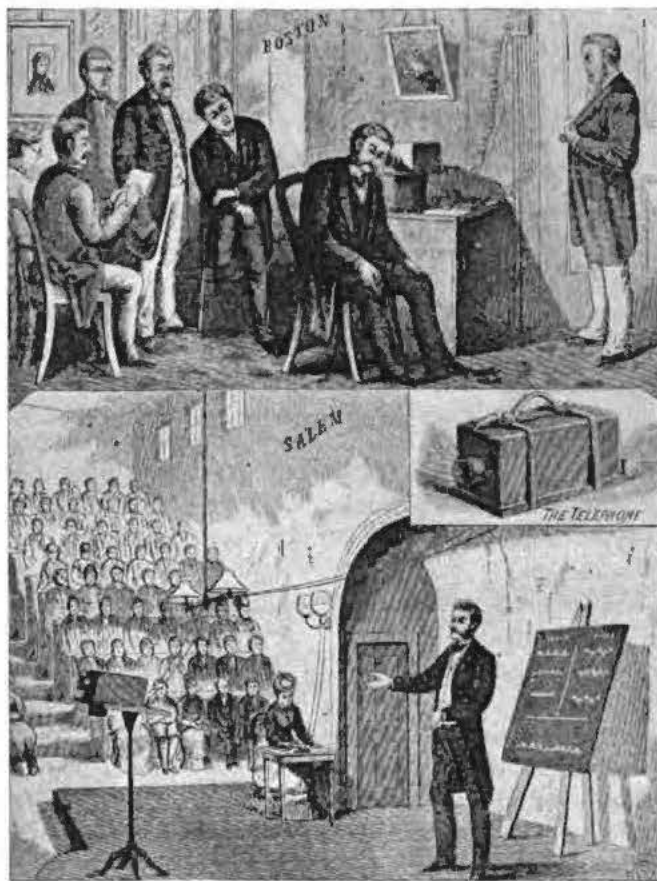
(particularly those relating to carbon transmitters, a necessary feature of a successful telephone system), felt that a victory would still leave them without sufficient patent strength. The two companies, therefore, agreed to settle their differences and under the agreement, the Western Union Tel. Company withdrew from the telephone field.

For the next two years our Company's telephone business was limited to the manufacture and sale of switchboards and subscribers' sets, and of telephone cables, not only to the old companies promoted by the Western Union Company which continued in business, but also to the licensees of the American Bell Company, who were free to use such of our products as were not prohibited by their contract with the American Bell Company.

The superiority of our apparatus and systems was so apparent that our business grew rapidly. In recognition of this and of the stability of our manufacturing department, the Company was merged with the other manufacturing companies of the Bell organization and at once became the controlling factor in all telephone manufacture.

The engineering skill and the inventive ability of the men throughout the Company contributed very materially to the accomplishment of this new relation and to the beginning of the new epoch in the Company's history. The invention and design by Briggs of automatic screw machines, which was the pioneer invention and forerunner of the present automatic screw machinery and the multiple drill press of A. J. Oering (now universally employed in manufacturing), were among the contributions by the shop department.

W. R. Patterson had produced a telephone cable which



This wood cut, reproduced from the "Scientific American" of March 31, 1877, shows Prof. Graham Bell lecturing to an audience at Salem, Mass. The inventor is illustrating his demonstration by means of a telephone placed before his audience and communicating with his laboratory at Boston, 14 miles away.



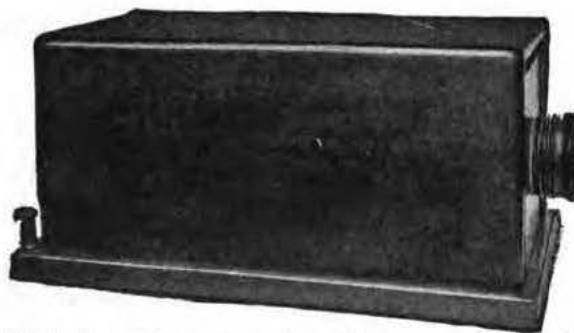
was being made in great quantities and sold not only to the telephone companies, but also to telegraph and electric light companies. This was essentially an engineering production, but produced by one employed in the manufacturing department.

For many years following the establishment of the new close relation with American Bell Company, the engineering and design work of the Company was carried on more in conjunction with the licensee companies of the American Bell Company and in cooperation with their officers and employees, than with the people of the Bell Company. Each licensee company decided for itself just what apparatus it should employ, and almost every company called for some construction or design having features contributed by its own force. Our own experts were, therefore, forced to attempt to standardize the greatly varying features demanded by different customers. This was at times a very difficult task.

Running in parallel with the telephone work was that on Electric Lighting and power apparatus. This work for many years was carried on by the same men as were employed on telephone apparatus design.

As early as 1879, experiments were made with incandescent lamps, and the laboratory was lighted with lamps made by myself, with the assistance of Wm. Hoffmaster and our glassblower, a man named Broe. Hoffmaster, when a young man, came to the Company from the American Dist. Tel. Co. in Toledo, Ohio, and remained in the service until he died in 1907. His work was at first on multiple switchboards. He assisted in the installation of the very first multiple board made by the Company and later installed the first boards sold abroad, notably Liverpool, England, and Budapest, Hungary. He soon came into the experimental department and took a large part in the work of preparing circuit arrangements and in trying them out, and in testing the models of new pieces of apparatus. Broe came from a traveling circus in which he exhibited his skill as a Bohemian glassblower, and was engaged on the manufacture of mercurial thermostats, but in addition to his work on these he did a great deal of glassblowing on experimental work.

Work on the incandescent lamp was continued for only a short time, as Mr. Barton was soon convinced of the validity of the Edison patents, and ordered its discontinuance. There



Bell's Box Telephone used in his lectures during the winter of 1876-77 in and around Boston and New York

are in the Museum in the West Street building some samples of the original lamps made in 1879 and 80.

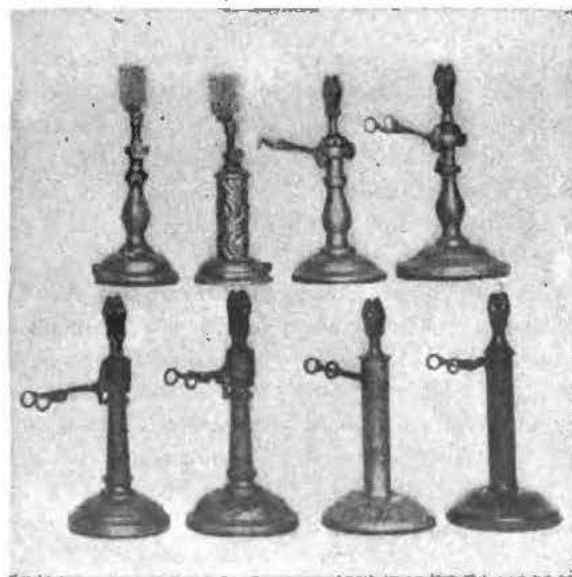
Work on arc lamps and dynamos was begun at a very early date and indeed was pioneer work. The early work was carried on by Ernest P. Warner and myself, and covered the design of every feature of arc lighting systems, dynamos, single and double

carbon arc lamps and regulating systems. Field magnet and armature design, and winding methods were developed and features of great novelty were produced and patented, and our manufactures in this field at once took first place.

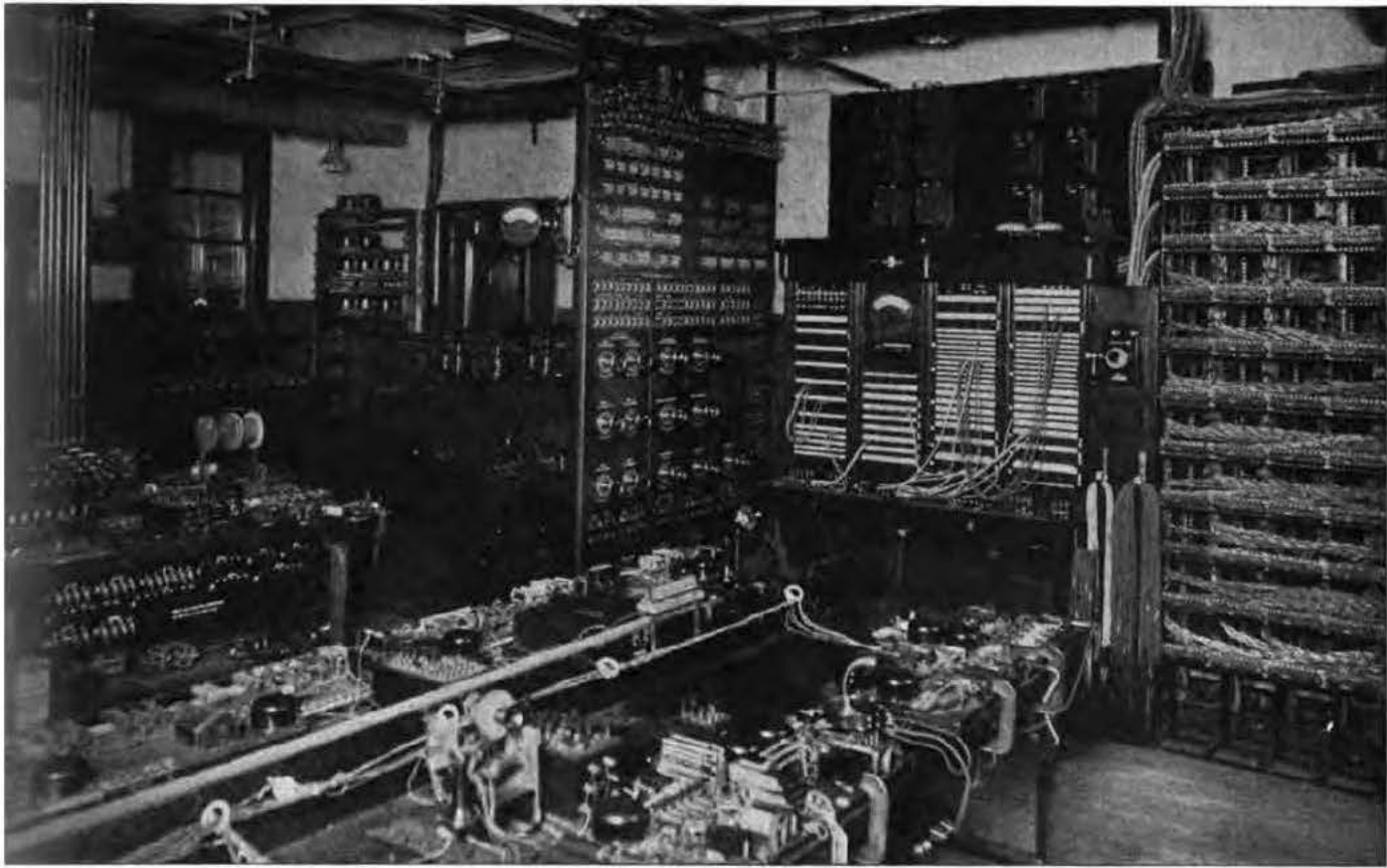
Charges of infringement of the patents of our competitors—The Brush Electric Co. and The Thomson-Houston Co.—were made by them and infringement suits were instituted by them against us, and strongly defended by us, to a successful issue. In passing I may say that our Company was never found by a higher court to have infringed upon the patent rights of others in the manufacture by us of any system or apparatus. It was the steadfast policy of the company most carefully to ascertain our rights, as to the patents of others, and, while exercising our own rights to the fullest extent, always to respect the rights of others.

The engineers had taken part in the work of the patent lawyers in the preparation and prosecution of our patent applications from the beginning. The patent litigation, however, resulted in enlarging the scope of this relation and finally gave to the engineers direct charge of all patent activities. This ultimately led to incorporating into the Engineering Department the entire patent organization. This relation continued until recent years: until, indeed, the expansive growth of engineering work made the separation of the two departments necessary.

The electric light and power apparatus business of the Company had been progressing very favorably. We had concentrated exclusively on generating apparatus for lighting, and motors for industrial work, and at the time of the World's Columbian Exposition in Chicago in 1893, we were pre-eminent in the exhibits in this field. We had not entered the electric railway field. About 1891, the pressing demands of both telephone business and also the electric light and power business rendered advisable the separation of the forces working on the two prob-



The Evolution of the Desk Stand



This modern view of a corner of the Circuit Laboratories at West Street, gives some idea of the growth of the Engineering Department, since the days when the Engineering, Design, and Research Departments were practically centered in the person of Elisha Gray.

ems into two branches, with the heads of both branches reporting to Mr. Barton. E. P. Warner was given charge of the power apparatus development, assisted by H. H. Wait, who was a graduate of Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Mr. Warner retained charge of this work until he wished to be relieved of the executive responsibility and act in a consulting capacity in 1901, when it was turned over to Mr. Wait.

During the latter part of this period, C. D. Crandall having been appointed sales manager, Mr. Warner reported to him, but when Mr. Wait was given charge of his work, the power and light engineering was included with telephone engineering under my control as chief engineer, where it remained until 1905. A year prior to this, Mr. Wait was assigned to investigation work abroad and H. R. King was given charge of this work. Mr. King had been connected with this work for some time, having come with the Company in 1899.

In 1905, a separate sales organization having been organized to handle the power apparatus sales, it was decided to place the development work under the sales organization, and Mr. Wait having resigned, Mr. King was appointed chief engineer of the Power Apparatus Engineering Department.

About this time or the year previous, the development of alternating current generators was started, and a little later that of polyphase alternating current motors. We manufactured a complete line of power apparatus ranging from fan motors to the largest type of generators. We were among the first to develop the Rateau

type of turbine in this country, and installed a 500 K.W. equipment in one of the steel plants. Of the larger type of generators, a 2000 K.W. 250 volt D.C. 85 R.P.M. installation was made in the plant of the Packard Motor Company, Detroit, Michigan. Our type "L" generators were considered to be among the best obtainable.

In 1909, both the telephone and power apparatus business had assumed large proportions, our manufacturing facilities were being crowded to the utmost to meet the demand, large additions to the plant became necessary, and it did not seem possible to make these additions and give both lines of work the proper attention. In view of our relations with the Bell System as the manufacturing unit it was decided to concentrate on the manufacture of telephone apparatus, utilizing our complete plant for this purpose, and have the manufacture of power apparatus conducted elsewhere.

In the American Bell Company organization there was created a department first called "The Mechanical Department" and later this was enlarged and entitled the "Engineering Department." Ezra T. Gilliland was in charge of the mechanical department, but when the engineering department was formed, Jos. P. Davis was made Chief Engineer and Hammond V. Hayes Assistant Chief Engineer.

The authority of this department at first did not extend beyond the direction and control of American Bell owned apparatus, and the relation of the Western Electric Company engineers to this American Bell Depart-

ment was of a competitive nature for many years. The licensee companies also had engineering departments with which our engineers worked in harmony, but competition in development and design work also existed here, especially in the matter of the development of switchboards and switching systems.

It was at about this time that the segregation of the Electric Light and Power Engineers and those engaged in telephone work occurred and when also the first steps were taken to establish an organized force to carry on the telephone engineering work.

In the early days, drafting was unknown, and records were of the early Indian fashion literally—notched sticks made by the carpenters served to make the record of the dimensions of the switchboard frames, of the different companies—and pencil sketches of their circuits preserved on pad paper were the only records kept to enable us to make extensions to existing switchboards.

The rapid growth of the business soon terminated these primitive methods. A draftsman named Klotz was employed and placed on the shop force to make the drawings of the switchboards and apparatus. Wm. M. Goodridge was also employed to take charge of switchboard engineering, and he was assigned to the shop forces, and Klotz reported to him.

Goodridge had been Prof. Gray's assistant from his very earliest work, and came from him to the Western Electric Company when Gray gave up his active work as an inventor and experimenter. He remained in the employ of the Company for many years, and during his employment made inventions and designs which were used in the switchboards we made.

F. R. McBerty succeeded Goodridge in charge of the switchboard engineering work. Mr. McBerty was employed by me when he was still but a boy. He soon showed unusual qualities in apparatus and circuit design and in research and experimental work. A close observer of electrical actions and novel phenomena in his experimental work, and possessing a mind of great originality, combined with imagination, he proved to be a strong addition to the Company's forces.

The organization of a coherent and distinct engineering department was a matter of many years' gradual growth. Men came into the Company from the various telephone companies and were assigned such duties as they seemed best fitted to take up and all worked to-

gether in splendid harmony in the advancement of the interests of the Company. Foremost among these men were J. L. McQuarrie from the New England Company, F. L. Gilman from the same company, W. W. Dean from The Bell of Missouri Company and S. G. McMeen from the Central Union Co.

Strongly urged by Mr. Thayer, Mr. Barton consented to the establishment of an Engineering Department, with a Chief and Assistant Chief Engineer and with definitely assigned responsibilities and functions and having specific relations with other departments.

I was made Chief Engineer and McQuarrie and McBerty Assistant Chief Engineers. The activities were divided into many branches and new lines of work were taken up. An engineering inspection branch was established by which all products of the Company were rigidly examined.

An Educational Department was created and systematic search among the colleges for available talent was undertaken. The men found were trained in the several departments of the Company for future occupation in whatever department they might best fit.

An important step was also taken at this period in the formation of an engineering committee, headed by engineers from our Company and those of the American Bell Company and created for the purpose of conducting jointly the development work and design of apparatus to be furnished to the licensee companies.

In the conferences of this committee, engineers of the different licensee companies were included and this way of handling the matters in which all of the parties were so greatly interested resulted in great improvement in design and in standardization of instruments and systems and the elimination of many undesirable features of the business.

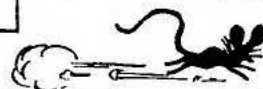
A strong-minded and liberal policy was established in the engineering department toward all other departments, and also toward the Bell Company and the licensee companies. This was largely due to Mr. Thayer, who from the earliest days of his work as manager took an active interest, and, in fact, an active part in the work of the engineers. He met with them and took part in their deliberations.

His endeavors included the making of inventions, as well as indicating lines of engineering work to be followed up.



A 26-YEAR-OLD PHOTOGRAPH

E. P. Clifford now Commercial Manager of the Engineering Department is seated on the arm of the chair at the extreme left. Seated at the desk is E. R. Gilmore of Chicago, and opposite him is W. B. Wallace



The most prominent and the best men in the engineering department were promptly turned over to other departments when requested. Scattered throughout the Western Electric organization today will be found men taken from the engineers.

Prompt recognition was always shown by the engineers of meritorious work by men in other departments, and such work was incorporated into the approved designs of the department when any improvement resulted from its adoption. On the other hand, the engineers took a very active part in the work of other departments. The Engineering Department developed manufacturing methods and tools and designed machines for the use of the Shop in turning out its products. This was, of course, more particularly true in the early days, but even in later years the first commercial machines for new processes were designed and constructed by the Engineering Department. In most instances these were later improved upon in detail by the Manufacturing Department. Among the items of this sort I would mention enameled wire ovens, automatic magnet winding machines, pumping systems for exhausting the air from incandescent lamps for telephone switchboards, machinery for making dry batteries and, in more recent years, methods for making dust covers for loading coils.

With the election of Mr. Vail to the Presidency of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company in 1907 and the complete reorganization of the entire telephone business of the country, a new and stronger relationship was established between the Engineering Departments of the two companies.

All of the research, development and design work for the entire Bell System was assigned to the Engineering Department of the Western Electric Company. The laboratories formerly maintained by the American Telephone and Telegraph Company in Boston were abandoned and all of the engineering work of the Western Electric Company was concentrated in the laboratories in New York. The new arrangement provided for a distinct division of functions and responsibility between the Engineering Departments of the American Telephone and Telegraph and Western Electric Companies and the combination, which has worked most harmoniously during the past twelve years, has proved of inestimable benefit in the large developments of the telephone and telegraph art which have taken place during that time.

In connection with the enlarged work assigned to the Western Electric Company, Frank B. Jewett was appointed Assistant Chief Engineer of the Western Electric Company in 1912. Mr. Jewett had been previously in charge of the transmission development work for the Bell System with the A. T. & T. Co. for a period of 8 years, during which time many important advances had been made in transmission development. Mr. Jewett succeeded me as Chief Engineer at the time of my retirement from active work in 1916. Under his direction the Engineering Department of the Company has continued to grow and the research and development organization which now exists has received both national and international recognition for the work which it has accomplished.

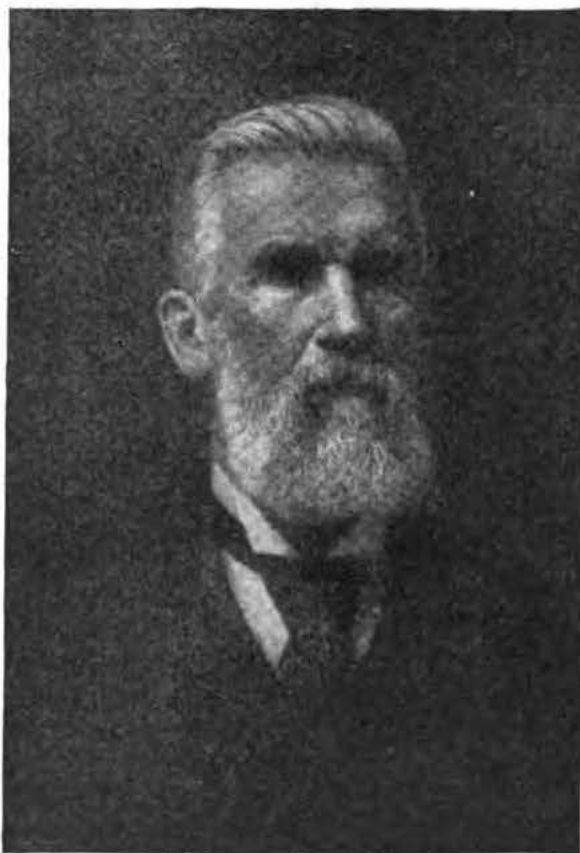
Of the present assistant chief engineers, J. L. McQuarrie is the senior. Mr. McQuarrie was first employed by the National Bell Telephone Company of Maine in 1882, and later with the New England Telephone & Telegraph Company. He came into the Western Electric engineering organization in 1894 and was appointed Assistant Chief Engineer in 1904. He took an important part in the early organization and management of the department.

The work of E. B. Craft has been connected continuously with the engineering activities of the Company. Mr. Craft entered the employ of the Company in 1902 in the development division at Chicago and in a very short time was given charge of this work. He has contributed materially to the success of this work by his many inventions, and has continuously retained charge of development activities to the present time.

He was appointed Assistant Chief Engineer in 1918.

In the earlier arrangement of the work with the A. T. & T. Co. in 1907, E. H. Colpitts was transferred from that Company to become head of the Physical Laboratory of the Western Electric Company. He later organized a group of scientifically trained men for the research activities of the Engineering Department, and in 1918 was appointed one of the Assistant Chief Engineers.

W. F. Hendry started with the Western Electric Company in 1900 as factory engineer in New York, when he later became head of the service and maintenance branch in 1906, assistant shop superintendent in 1909 and shop superintendent in 1911. He later became assistant superintendent of the telephone apparatus shop and then technical superintendent at Hawthorne. He



Elisha Gray



was transferred to the Engineering Department in 1916 and appointed Assistant Chief Engineer in 1918.

Mr. E. P. Clifford, with the title of Commercial Manager, is one of the immediate assistants of the Chief Engineer. The enormous growth of the Engineering Department, involving the employment of thousands of people and the expenditure of millions of dollars, combined with the peculiar character of much of its work, created the necessity for the best possible direction of its non-technical affairs. This work was felt to be of such importance that Mr. Clifford, who had for many years in New York been Eastern District Manager, was appointed to the staff of the Engineering Department in June, 1918.

The story of the work and accomplishments of the last decade is one of a continuous series of developments, which, with the cooperation of the engineers of the A. T. & T. Co., we shared in bringing to fruition. It would not be possible in this article to set forth all of these, but I will mention some of the more important.

In the effort to extend the range of communication over long lines, telephone repeaters had been studied from an early date but no commercial application was made until 1904 when receiver-microphone type repeaters were installed at Pittsburgh in the New York-Chicago 1,000 mile telephone lines. With the opening of the New York-Denver line of 2,000 miles, in 1910, repeaters were also used, and in 1915 when the 3,400 mile transcontinental line was placed in commercial service, these repeaters, and others using a vacuum tube, were installed for use. To operate telephone repeaters satisfactorily required extensive engineering research and development, and many refinements in the designed manufacture of the associated apparatus and parts were necessary.

Automatic central office exchange equipments were made and furnished by the Western Electric Company in 1905. Further developments of automatic exchanges, or what are now known as "mechanical" and "semi-mechanical," resulted in the installation of a semi-mechanical P.B.X. system in 1910 in the Western Electric Company's building at 463 West Street, New York. Five years later a large semi-mechanical central office exchange was put in service at Mulberry office, Newark, New Jersey, and this was soon followed by others.

One of the developments has been that of printing telegraph apparatus. A commercial equipment for a multiplex system in which the received message is completely typed ready for delivery, was placed in successful operation between New York and Boston in 1913. Further installations of this system for working over longer lines have since been made.

Radio telephone communication using apparatus developed by the Western Electric Company, was established between Arlington, Virginia, and San Francisco and Honolulu in September, 1915. In the following month communication was also established with Paris, when the French government in the midst of the great war struggle kindly allowed our engineers the use of the

Eiffel Tower as a receiving station for a short period daily.

In May, 1916, the U. S. government conducted a naval mobilization test employing long distance telephony, multiplex printing telegraph and radio telephony, over the entire United States and the adjacent waters, using the systems just mentioned. This was the initial operation of practices followed during the participation of the United States in the war which began a year later.

During the late war, the contributions of the Engineering Department to assist the Allied War Departments were numerous. Readers of the "News" will remember the recent accounts in these columns of several phases of important engineering development, but brief mention will again be made of some of them.

Members of the Engineering Department were in constant touch with Army and Navy officials and other scientists in the development and perfection of the various methods of communication necessary for successful modern warfare. Among these may be mentioned radio telephones for air-craft, binaural sound detecting devices for airplanes, land batteries, and submarines, cipher printing telegraph, fire control apparatus, and various kinds of manual telephone equipment.

Less than two months after war was declared, on May 22, 1917, to be exact, we were requested by the Government to proceed with the development of a radio communication system for use with air-craft. Less than six weeks later, telephone communication was established between air-craft and the ground. Practically all apparatus used was specially developed for this work.

The working out of the mechanical details for the quantity production of these radio sets was a huge undertaking, but was finally accomplished. Altogether thousands of radio telephones of different types for airplanes, submarine chasers, etc., were manufactured and delivered to the Army and Navy since the early part of 1918. In spite of the fact that prior to July, 1917, no commercial types of this apparatus were in existence and some of the fundamental problems had not yet been solved, the resources of the Western Electric organization were sufficient to establish on a commercial basis within this short space of time, practically speaking, an entire new art.

Multiplex Telephony on a commercial basis, using apparatus manufactured by the Western Electric Company, was established between Washington and Pittsburgh during 1918. By this system the capacity of long telephone lines is increased so that four conversations can be carried over one line in addition to the ordinary telephone conversation provided by the ordinary methods, making a total of five simultaneous telephone conversations. Using the multiplex printing telegraph system mentioned above, as many as forty simultaneous telegraph messages can be sent over the same wire.

The public address system of telephone communication to assist public speakers in being heard in large assemblies, or at distant points, has been commercially



applied in the early part of this year. On Victory Way, New York City, at the time of the Fifth Liberty Loan Campaign, with 112 loud speaking receivers suspended over the area on approximately 25 foot centers, it was possible for the speakers to be heard by an audience of 20,000 people, which is probably the first time in history that a person speaking naturally could be heard and understood by so large an audience. Coupled with the long distance telephone and radio telephone, mentioned above, speakers in Washington and in airplanes were heard by the audiences. It was unnecessary for the speaker to hold a telephone transmitter or have any semblance of using a telephone when directly addressing an audience.

In this story I have mentioned the names and in some instances some of the accomplishments of those men who were closely associated with me in this work. There are

others which, if space would permit, I would gladly mention and who deserve mention for their wonderful cooperation and contributions to the success of the engineering work accomplished. I believe, however, they will realize that I have only attempted to convey an impression of some of my recollections, and not a complete chronicle of all of these recollections still fresh in my memory.

I spent more than forty busy years in continuous association with an ever-increasing force of men, educated and trained under a policy formulated and established in the very inception of the Company's existence. This policy is the guiding influence in the Company at the present day.

The deep wisdom, the great honesty of this policy, reflect the character of the man who established it, the man whom we all revere, Enos M. Barton.

Milwaukee

It was July 1, 1910, that the Milwaukee store became a reality. The site chosen, 355 East Water Street, was in the heart of the retail district. The building, a five-story affair, having a 20-foot frontage, and a force, including Manager and office boy, of eight. With this modest start, business was conducted until the latter part of 1912, when, at that time, Mr. W. H. Tompkins, our present Manager, took charge. Shortly after this more names were added to the pay roll, and business increased at a rapid rate.

In October, 1918, the building occupied was totally destroyed by fire. This did not deter us, however, for, with the usual Western Electric efficiency and promptness, temporary offices were secured, and business continued without a single hour's loss. Within twenty-four hours after the fire, complete stocks of merchandise were en route to a new and enlarged location, 458 Milwaukee Street.

After the fire a new era opened, in fact, business

thrived so that it became necessary for us to take advantage of our location to the tremendous central and local stocks at Chicago. It was not long before the mails were found inadequate to handle our correspondence and it became necessary for us to use a leased telephone line for communication with Chicago, making it possible for us to secure material with the least possible delay. This service, by the way, is still carried on and has become very valuable to our customers.

On May first of this year we absorbed an adjacent building. This permitted us to enlarge our offices and increase our warehouse so as to take care of our ever increasing business. In this connection we might mention that we have substantial hopes of being in a new, monstrous warehouse of our own within the next twenty months.

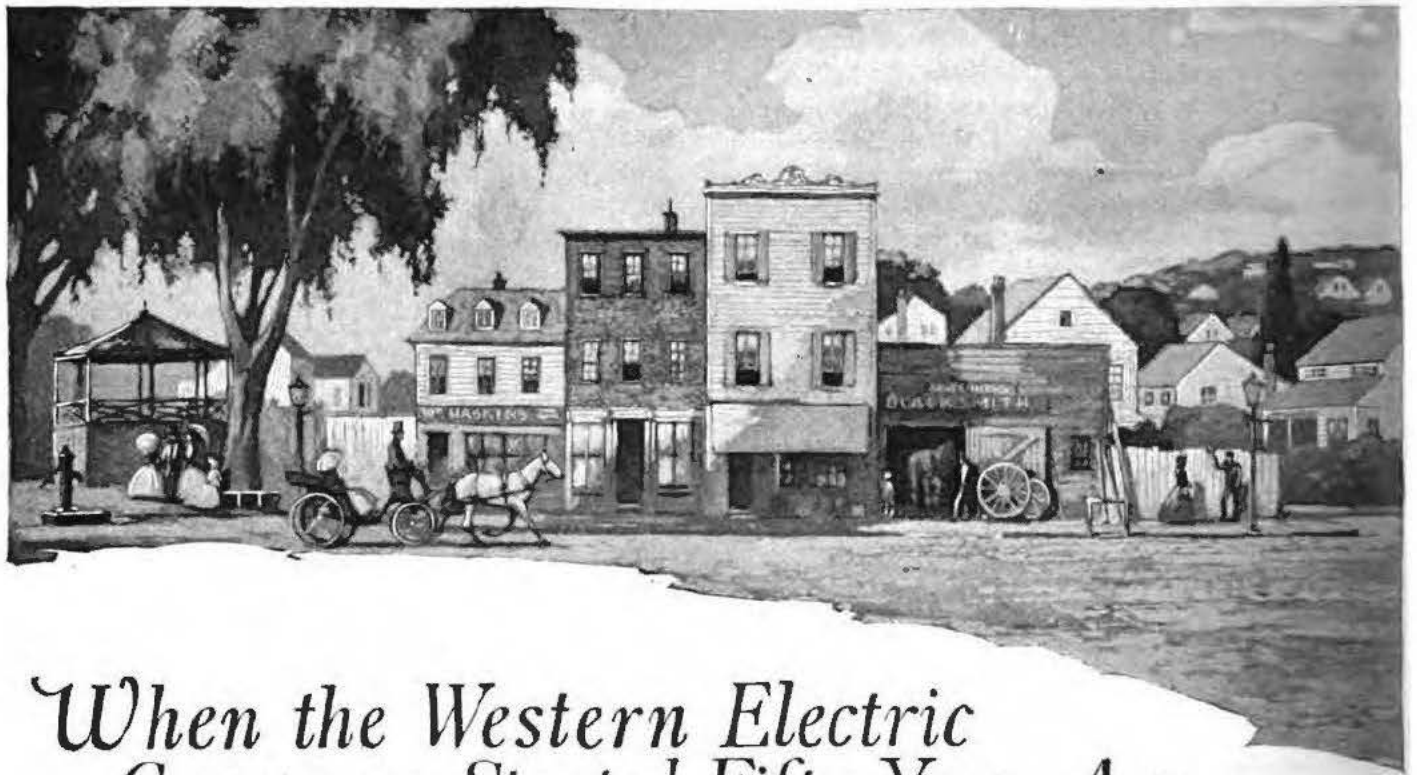
While the present Milwaukee personnel numbers twenty, we challenge any Western Electric house to equal our record in sales according to number employed.

R. H. SMITH.



Holders of Second Liberty Loan 4% Bonds and First Liberty Loan Converted 4% Bonds should detach interest coupons dated November 15, 1919, and December 15, 1919, respectively, and present the bonds for conversion into 4 $\frac{1}{4}$ % bonds before the dates mentioned. These interest coupons are the last ones attached to the present bonds.

By having the bonds converted before these dates, complications in the matter of interest adjustments will be avoided, as well as delay in receiving bonds with all subsequent coupons attached. Cashiers will be glad to arrange for the conversion of employees' bonds upon request.



When the Western Electric Company Started Fifty Years Ago

MOST modern comforts were unknown a half century ago. To our grandsires the city water supply was the village pump. Urban transportation centered in the "depot hack". And distant journeys were restless adventures on the turnpike stage.

A few folks were just learning the luxury of gas, but most others still read by kerosene lamps or candle light.

In the homes of the "well-to-do" the first tinkle of the electric bell was heard. The telegraph was an expensive means of communication used largely for emergencies. And other signs of the dawn of the electrical age were appearing here and there.



Upon such conditions as these does the Western Electric Company look back from its 50th Anniversary.

It began as a small, two-man concern, formed to "carry on trade" in bells, buzzers, telegraph supplies and other electrical inventions as soon as they were perfected. For the Western Electric was then, as well as now, the logical channel through which what was best electrically reached the public.

Evidence of the retention of this leadership is recorded in sales that exceed a half million dollars a day, and a working force of more than 30,000 men and women.



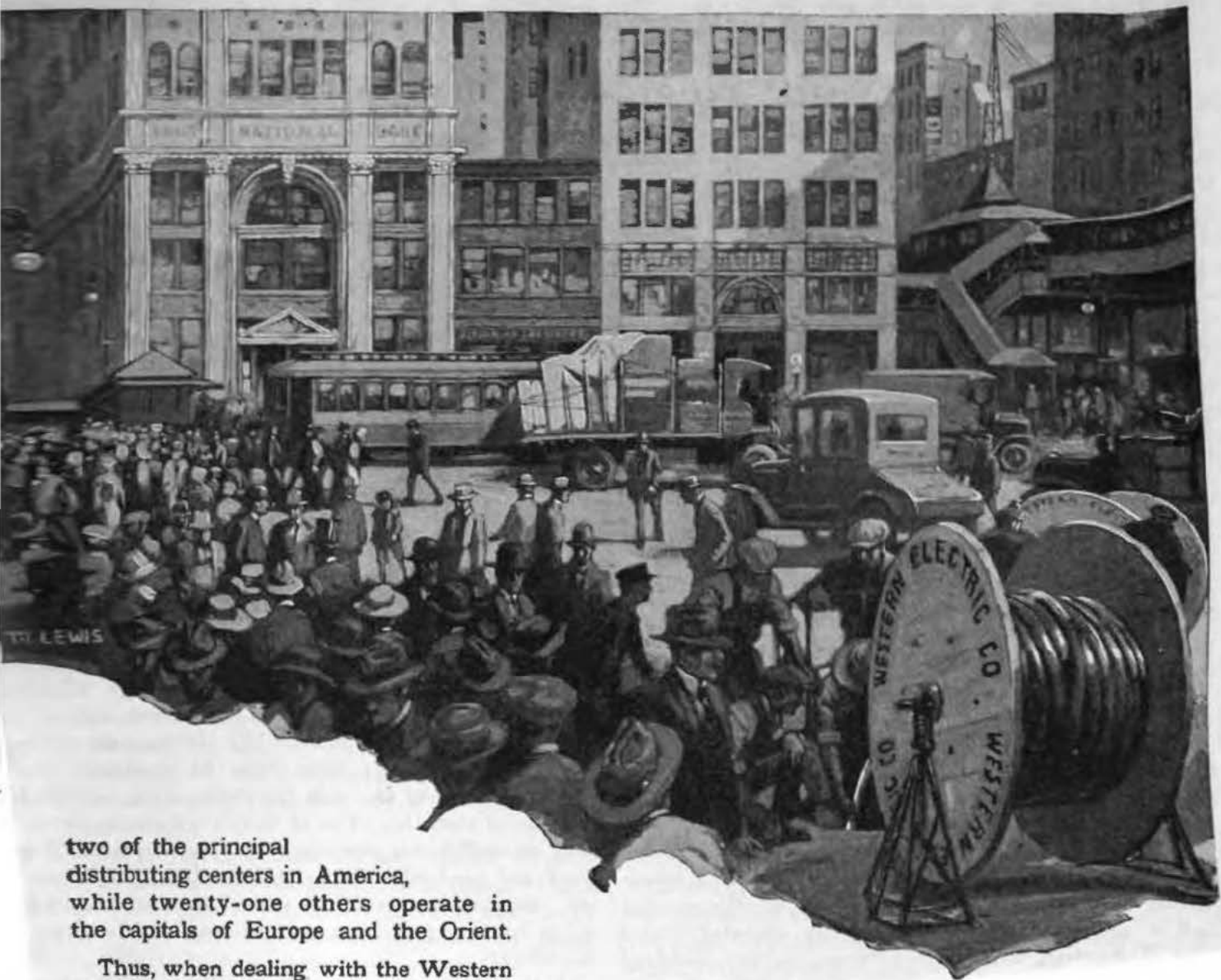
The Western Electric Company is both manufacturer and distributor; it is at the same time the world's greatest manufacturer of telephone apparatus and the world's largest distributor of electrical supplies.

Houses well-stocked with standard equipment to meet every electrical need are located in forty-

Western

Everything Electrical Everywhere

This Advertising, Commemorating the Company's 50th Anniversary, Appears During November



two of the principal distributing centers in America, while twenty-one others operate in the capitals of Europe and the Orient.

Thus, when dealing with the Western Electric—whether you buy a push button, lamp, telephone, washing machine, a reel of cable or a train load of several thousand different kinds of electrical supplies—you gain the threefold

advantage of high quality merchandise, prompt service and fair prices. And you can use one source of supply for all your electrical needs.

WESTERN ELECTRIC COMPANY

New York
Sydney
Newark
Boston
New Haven
Philadelphia

Buffalo
Pittsburgh
Baltimore
Richmond
Norfolk

Atlanta
Savannah
Jacksonville
Birmingham
Charlotte

New Orleans
Chicago
Indianapolis
Milwaukee
Detroit

St. Louis
Memphis
Cincinnati
Cleveland
Kansas City

Oklahoma City
Omaha
Dallas
Houston
Minneapolis

St. Paul
Duluth
Denver
Salt Lake City
San Francisco

Oakland
Los Angeles
Seattle
Tacoma
Portland
Spokane

For Foreign Trade, INTERNATIONAL WESTERN ELECTRIC COMPANY

Canada—Western Electric Company, Ltd., Montreal
Argentina—Western Electric Company, Inc., Buenos Aires
Australia—Western Electric Company, Ltd., Sydney
China—China Electric Company, Ltd., Peking
Japan—Nippon Electric Company, Ltd., Tokyo

England—Western Electric Company, Ltd., London
France—Le Material Telephonique, Paris
Holland—Bell Telephone Manufacturing Company, The Hague
Belgium—Bell Telephone Manufacturing Company, Antwerp
Italy—Western Electric Italiana, Milan

Norway—Western Electric Company, Ltd., Christiania
Russia—N. C. Heiser & Company, Petrograd
Switzerland—Bell Telephone Manufacturing Company, Bern
South Africa—Western Electric Company, Ltd., Johannesburg

Electric

Everything Electrical Everywhere

In the *Saturday Evening Post*, *Literary Digest*, and *Collier's*



Fifty Years' Progress in Manufacturing

By H. F. Albright, Vice-President and General Superintendent

IT requires about seventy-four acres of floor space to carry on the manufacturing work of the Western Electric Company in this country today. Fifty years ago a space about the size of a country blacksmith shop sufficed. The history of the time between is a big story. The forerunner of our present mammoth works was a small model and instrument shop at Cleveland, Ohio. It employed seven or eight workmen and its largest machinery asset was an equipment of five foot-power lathes. A large part of its work consisted in making working models of inventions. The remainder of the shop facilities were principally utilized in manufacturing telegraph instruments.

The proprietor of this shop was George W. Shawk, an excellent workman and a good foreman, but no business man.

He had been employed in the shop when it was owned by the Western Union Telegraph Company and had bought part of the machinery to start in business for himself when the Western Union discontinued manufacture at Cleveland in 1869. A few months later he took a partner, a young telegraph operator named Enos M. Barton, who, as we all know, was our industrial ancestor, destined to see a world-embracing business grow from his small venture in the electrical manufacturing industry.

Shawk did not stay long in the new firm. The vicissitudes of business were too much for his nerves and he sold out his interests to Elisha Gray, an inventor and a successful one, who was the firm's best customer. Gray had previously wanted to go into business with Shawk, but Shawk had

refused because "Gray would want to put every man in the shop into his darned inventions."

As a matter of fact, Gray's "darned inventions" proved to be the mainstay of the new partnership for the next few years. Gen. Anson Stager, then general

superintendent of the Western Union Telegraph Company, became interested in their possibilities and bought an equal partnership in the business on condition that it should be moved to Chicago. This was done late in '69. The location was on La Salle Street, near South Water Street.

By the next year the demand for their product compelled Gray & Barton to move to larger quarters on State Street, near Eldridge Court. They put in a steam engine to drive their lathes, increased their force to seventeen men

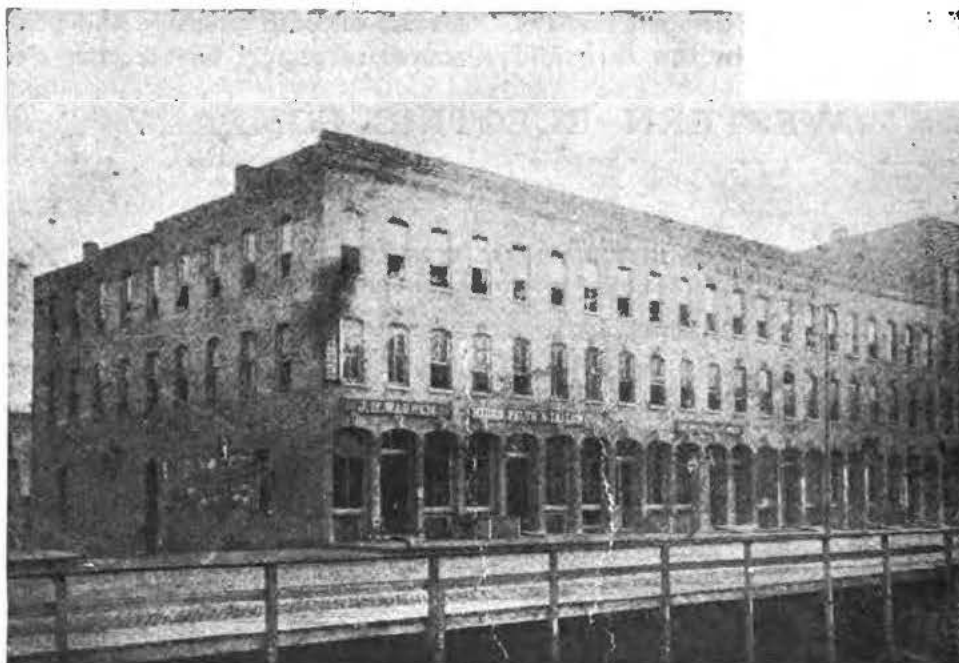
and became a real factor in the rudimentary electrical business of that day. Two of Gray's inventions proved very successful—his printing telegraph for private line work and his needle annunciator for hotels, elevators, etc. Besides these two "best sellers" the firm made fire alarm boxes, signal boxes and new models of telegraph instruments.

A third move was necessary in 1872, when the firm

of Gray & Barton reorganized as the Western Electric Manufacturing Company and sold a third of its stock to the Western Union Telegraph Company, which had agreed to turn over its Ottawa, Illinois, shop to the new company. The extra equipment acquired by this consolidation necessitated more manufacturing space and the company moved into the upper



Characteristic Pose of H. F. Albright



THE FACTORY OF THE WESTERN ELECTRIC MANUFACTURING COMPANY
(From an Unretouched Photograph Taken in 1878)

The Company occupied the whole of the top floor, about fifty feet of the basement and second floor, and about twenty-five feet of the first floor.



two floors of a new three-story factory on Kinzie Street, near State. Later it took possession of the ground floor also.

At this time and for four years after, the future of the electrical business appeared linked with the development of the telegraph, but when Prof. Bell demonstrated his newly invented telephone at the Philadelphia Centennial Expo-

sition in 1876, a new and almost limitless field of possibilities at once opened up before men of vision. The fulfillment of this vision began almost at once, too, for the public demand for telephones was immediate and extensive as soon as the Bell Company began to make instruments commercially, which was only a few months after the Centennial.

The next year our Company also started to make telephones, but we manufactured for the Western Union Telegraph Company, which, relying on Elisha Gray's patent claims, had entered the telephone field in competition with the Bell interests.

For the next couple of years more and more of our manufacturing facilities were utilized in telephone work. In 1878 the number of employees passed the one hundred mark for the first time. During the summer of '79 we took over another of the Western Union shops, this time in the East, at 62-68 New Church Street, New York City. (The building, which is still standing, is now known as 70-76 Trinity Place.) It is interesting to note that one of the men who came over to us with the Western Union Shop was F. W. Loehr, who is still with us in the Switchboard Wir-



Photograph taken August 31, 1887, on the steps of the Clinton Street offices in Chicago. Those in the front row, reading from left to right, are: C. E. Scribner; W. R. Patterson; J. M. Jackson; George L. Beetle; C. A. Brown, and E. W. Bennett. The figure in the third row at the extreme right is E. M. Barton. Others in the group are: John Young; W. M. Carpenter; Mrs. Riley; Louis Spahn; W. J. Armstrong; John Cannon; F. Lancaster; Dennis Harmon; Fred Uhrig; Frank DuPlain; W. M. Goodrich; C. H. Rudd, and C. W. Lewis.

ing Department at Hawthorne. This New York shop was one of the largest electrical manufacturing industries in the country at the time, ranking in size about with our Chicago shop. What constituted a large and finely equipped factory in those days is shown by the following enumerations of the shop's machinery. It consisted of one power press, twelve

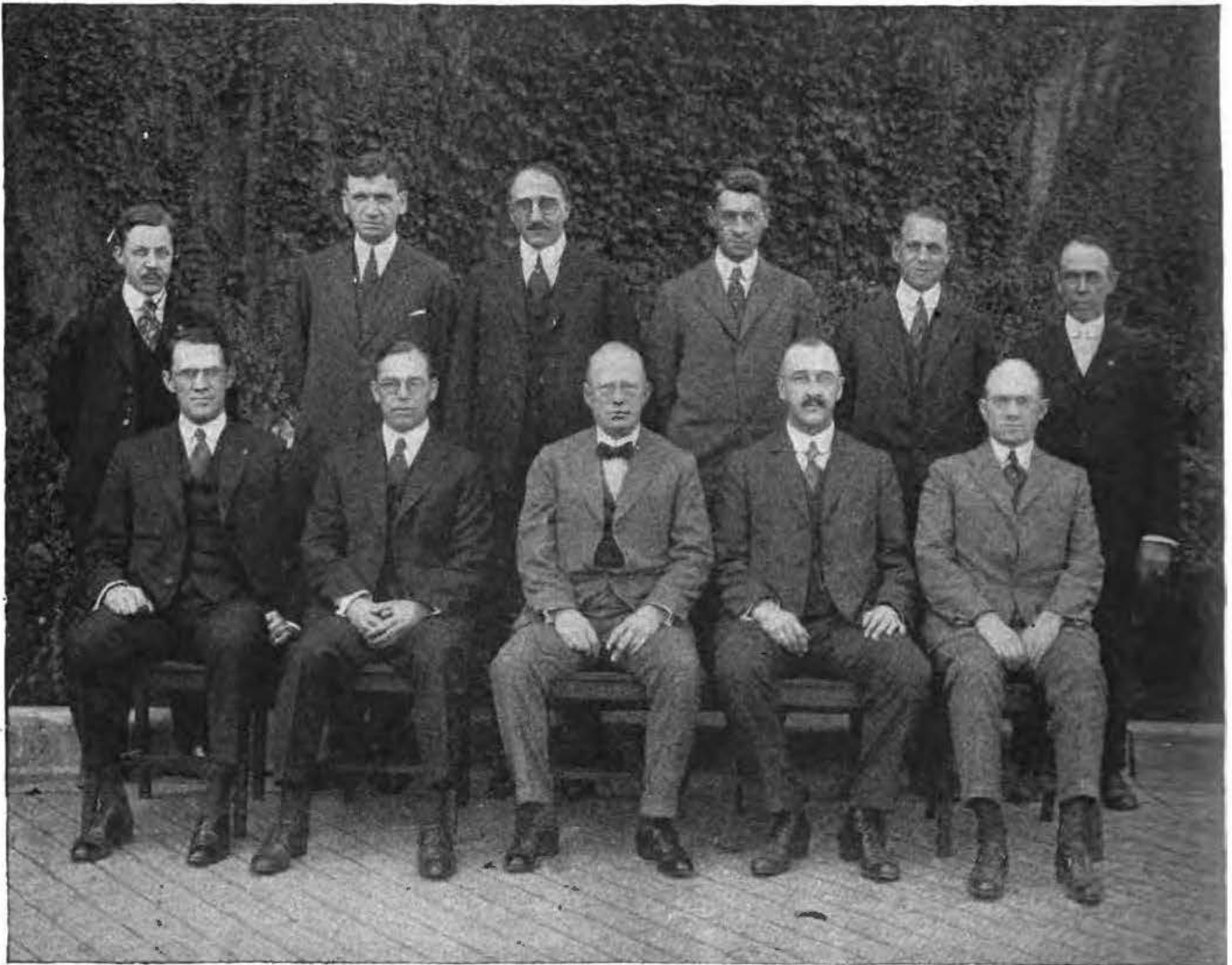
hand-screw machines, four milling machines, two planers, four engine lathes, eight winding machines, two drill presses, and fifty speed lathes. The number of employees was about two hundred. The year we acquired the New York shop, the Western Union found that Gray's patent claims would not stand against Bell's, so they retired from the telephone field, leaving the Western Electric Manufacturing Company without any telephone business. However, we had our own patents on switchboards and other telephone equipment, and we continued to make these for the next few years, until an agreement with the American Bell Telephone Company in 1883 again made it possible for us to make telephones also. Prior to this agreement, the Bell had bought out the Western Union's stock in our

Company, which had been reorganized as the Western Electric Company. Shortly after this we became the sole licensed manufacturers under the Bell patents. Early in 1885 our New York shop took over the work of Charles Williams, Jr., the Boston factory of the Bell Company, and began the manufacture of telephones and transmitters.

During all its history our Company had been



Picture taken in the back yard at Clinton Street in 1886. Girls employed in skeining cotton, manufacturing switchboard, magnet wire, and insulating the textile-covered wire used for pulling into lead pipe, required by early methods of manufacturing lead-covered cable.



STAFF OF THE MANUFACTURING ORGANIZATION.

Back Row—Left to Right—C. L. Johnson, Clerical Superintendent; B. K. Filer, Superintendent of Installation; C. L. Rice, Superintendent of Production; G. A. Pennock, Plant Engineer; S. S. Holmes, Superintendent of Inspection; C. C. Gilchrist, Secretary General Manufacturing Committee.

Front Row—Left to Right—C. G. Stoll, Technical Superintendent; J. W. Bancker, Assistant General Superintendent; H. F. Albright, Vice President and General Superintendent; O. C. Spurling, Assistant General Superintendent; R. C. Dodd, Operating Superintendent.

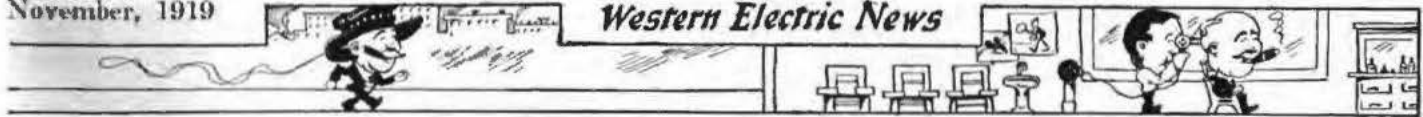
noted for the high quality of its work. Away back in 1876 it had won five first-class medals at the Philadelphia Centennial with its apparatus. But while each individual piece of apparatus was perfect in itself, we had never held our product to some uniform standard with which it had to agree until we undertook telephone and transmitter work for the Bell.

The next few months were strenuous times. We were supposed to produce forty-eight telephones and transmitters a day. Some lucky days we got perhaps as high as a dozen or two accepted. Other days our whole shipment was rejected. The shop superintendent quit in despair, but the shops kept everlastingly at it and at last succeeded in shipping telephones that would stay shipped.

From that time on the principal output of the New York factory was telephones and transmitters, with such side-lines as drops, signals, keys, switchboard woodwork, annunciators and telegraph apparatus. The Chicago factory, which in 1883 had moved into a new building on Clinton Street, near Van Buren, made the main por-

tion of the switchboard apparatus, subscribers' apparatus, and lead covered cable, which we had begun to manufacture in the early '80's. The Chicago shops also made motors, dynamos, and arc lamps. Both shops did outside installing and electric wiring. For a good many years this latter work at New York was in charge of Emory Farrar, who boasted a high silk hat and a magnificent growth of whiskers. The hat he had bought so as to uphold the Company's dignity at the Philadelphia Centennial in 1876, but history fails to state just why he acquired the whiskers. He wore both, however, until about 1890. The day he came to the office, minus the hat and with his beard trimmed, he had to introduce himself.

The date when Emory Farrar discarded his silk hat marks about the end of what might be called the hazardous period of the Company's manufacturing policy. The decade from 1869 to 1879 was the small shop period, marked by the usual groping around to find profitable lines to manufacture. Our affiliation with the telephone industry furnished the needed main line and the decade



from 1879 to 1889 was largely occupied in hurried factory expansion and make-shift manufacturing methods to take care of a rapidly growing business.

The next decade was marked by an effort to build up a shop organization to replace the haphazard one that had sufficed in the young days of the business. Both the eastern and the western shops had begun to get unwieldy. The New York shop had moved to a new ten-story building at the corner of Thames and Greenwich Street in 1889. It was then employing four hundred workers, while the number at the Clinton Street factory in Chicago had grown to 1,100, quite a respectable size for a factory even nowadays, and much too large to be operated by small-shop methods.

One of the worst management features that had grown up in the shops was the so-called "contract system." At the beginning of the third decade of the Company's history this was in use both at New York and at Chicago. Under this system each foreman contracted with the Company to turn out a certain amount of apparatus at an agreed figure. The Company furnished the stock and the machinery, while the contracting foreman secured the workmen and got the job done—of course, as cheaply as possible, since every cent he saved went into his own pocket.

Sometimes these contracts ran for several weeks or even longer. In such cases the Company advanced money to the contracting foreman to meet the weekly pay-roll. This practice often necessitated a visit to the corner saloon to get change, so that each man could be paid the exact amount due him. Now, in those days it was possible to get



View looking toward the Telephone Apparatus Shops from behind the Power House, showing some of the beautiful lawns and shrubbery that so typify the Hawthorne Works.

something besides change in a corner saloon, so when a group of foremen met on such a change-making expedition it quite often happened that by the time they again dispersed they could not make change at all. The frequency of such occurrences at last made it necessary for the Company to pay the men each week and charge the amount against the foreman's contract money. In this the Company merely acted as the foreman's banker. He himself stipulated just what each man should be paid.

On these contract jobs there was usually a standard price for standard pieces of apparatus, but when a special piece of apparatus was to be made, perhaps two or three foremen would be asked to bid on it. The lowest bidder, other things being equal, would get the job. It was not an uncommon occurrence for a foreman to make more money in a year than many of the important officials of the Company, and one year a contractor actually cleared more money than did Mr. Barton, the president. Sometimes it happened that a contractor, through lack of proper supervision, absence on account of illness, or other cause, would find when his contract job was finished, that he owed the Company money, but

on the other hand cases were known where \$1,000 or \$1,200 were paid to a contractor for a job which covered but a week's work.

The Company in the old days carried but little raw material stock and scarcely any stock of finished apparatus. Some of the far-sighted foremen took advantage of this condition. When one received an order for, say, 50,000 of a certain piece of apparatus he would



Part of the Hawthorne Employees at a Flag Day Celebration in 1918.



South End of Clinton Street Buildings, Erected in 1888

make up 75,000, turning in the 50,000 and placing the extra 25,000 in his vault. It was comparatively easy to run the total up to 75,000 when the machines were set for making 50,000, but, in figuring time and material for the 50,000, more or less juggling had to be done to make the expense of the 75,000 apply only to the 50,000. When the next order for the same piece of apparatus came along, the 25,000 represented mostly profit to the foreman.

Of course such a system was bound to go sooner or later, and it was finally discontinued about 1897.

A trouble inherent to the period when a factory is passing from the small shop into the large shop class began to become acute about the year 1888. It seems to be human nature to revise the old proverb to read, "Always put off till tomorrow what you can do today." In a small shop that tendency is prevented from operating by the fact that the foreman knows all about every job in the shop and can keep all moving, but when a business grows beyond the one or two man supervision size, orders have a tendency to get themselves pigeon-holed. Consequently, in the summer of 1888 President E. M. Barton originated a scheme of following orders to guard against their being lost, side-tracked, or otherwise mistreated.

The scheme was first tried out in the Clinton Street factory. A. L. Tucker was appointed to engineer the new job.



The First New York Home of the Company: 62-68 New Church Street

Orders were copied by letter-press in a tissue leaf-book, and on the day following the entering of the orders Mr. Tucker would take the book around to the foremen on whom the orders were placed and obtain from them promises of shipment. At that time the Clinton Street foremen were: C. W. Lewis, General Foreman; F. D. DuPlain, Insulating Department; W. O. Hopkins, Cable Department; W. M. Goodridge, Switchboard Department; Rudolph Segerdahl, Arc Lamp Department; John Sass, Armature Winding Department, and C. M. C. Cross, Power Apparatus Department.

The promises obtained were entered in a ledger, and this ledger was also lugged around by the "chaser," so that every order could be brought to the attention of the foreman interested each day. This was in accordance with Mr. Barton's instructions, but some of the foremen took violent exception to this practice, and Mr. Tucker was what we now call "the goat." For instance,

on his morning rounds he would perhaps find a foreman sitting at his desk, with feet elevated in a position which the medical fraternity maintain is conducive to health, and with the morning newspaper in his hands. Mr. Tucker would approach him with great dignity and ask if Order No. So-and-so would be filled in accordance with the promise. The



THE BEGINNINGS OF THE WEST STREET BUILDING
Sections B and C as they looked in 1897. In the foreground, the foundations of Sections A and D

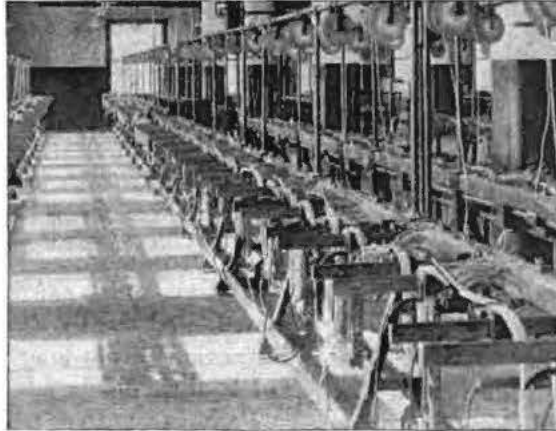


foreman, without taking his eyes off his paper, would reply, "Blanked if I know," and turn to the page which gave a full account of Amos Rusie's activities on the previous day.

Occasionally a telephone company would write a personal letter to Mr. Barton, bitterly complaining about the delay in filling its order for a multiple switchboard, and tabulating the great loss to which it would be subjected if the board were not shipped on a certain date. Mr. Barton would then jump into the game, and, disregarding all the pet excuses of the Switchboard Department, would deliver this ultimatum: "This board must be shipped on the date specified, and no excuses of any kind will go." It was a very curious coincidence that the board was usually shipped out on the date set by Mr. Barton, if not a day or two earlier. In those cases, instead of a poor excuse being better than none, it appears that none was considerably better—or safer—than the best in the world. One of the stock excuses of the Switchboard Department was that it was impossible to get parts from New York. This applied particularly to the old tubular drop. "Special features" was another very plausible excuse, and has been used even in later years with considerable success. "Engineering difficulties" had not yet been invented.



Old Clinton Street Cable Soldering Group



Soldering Equipment at Hawthorne. The Reels contain Solder. Electric Soldering Irons are used exclusively

In 1896 the job of order following fell into the hands of A. T. Welles, who amplified the work considerably and lifted the position into one of very respectable proportions. He inaugurated the method of following the orders down the line to the sub-foremen and gang bosses. If any difficulty was being experienced at any stage of the order's development he would lend his assistance in straightening out the kinks.

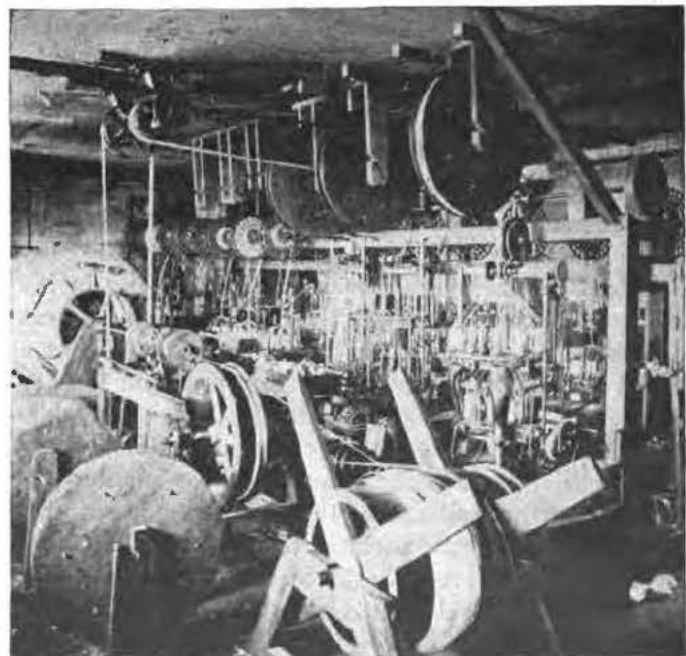
The job, however, continued to be more or less unpopular, and Mr. Welles did not always have easy going. For instance, on one occasion when he requested a promise from a foreman on a certain order that worthy explained at considerable length that it was utterly impossible for him to make a promise. A number of the parts would have to be made in another department, he said, and he hadn't the remotest idea

when they would be done. The next day when Mr. Welles asked about that particular order, the foreman replied: "Shipped yesterday."

Such incidents did not tend to make life a lark for the order following department, and of course they sooner or later proved boomerangs to the foreman. This particular man resigned a few months later, and Mr. Patterson, the general superintendent, accepted his resignation with marvelous celerity. Mr. DuBois (then acting secre-



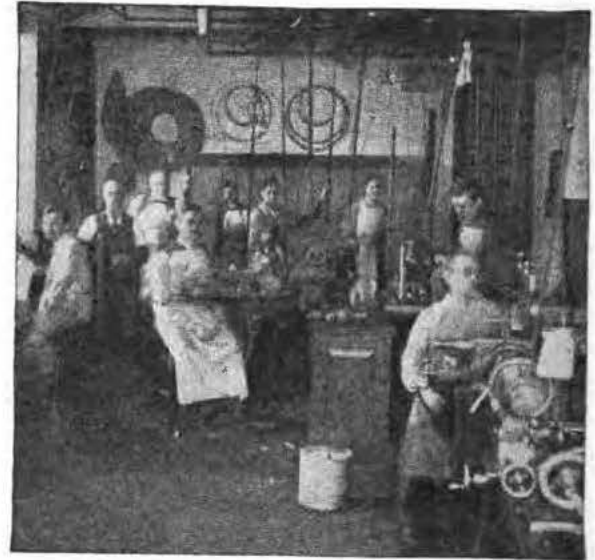
Sample Room, Chicago, 1878, Showing Every Piece of Apparatus Then Made



First Type of Cable Stranding Machine Used. Insulating Shop, New York, 1883



Main Shop of the Western Electric Company in 1887 at Kinzie Street. The picture shows about one-half the Manufacturing Department at that time.



A picture of 1897 which shows the punch and die gang of the Tool Department at Clinton Street

tary, now president, of the Company) asked Mr. Patterson why he had not consulted Mr. Barton before accepting the resignation. "Well," replied Mr. Patterson, "you see, I didn't want to take any chances."

Not long after Mr. DuBois arrived at Clinton Street in the capacity of acting secretary, a regular order chasing department was organized. As there had been a tremendous increase in the number of orders, and a resultant increase in the number of men and foremen in the shop, a considerable force was required to obtain promises on orders and follow their fulfillment. From this organization our present tracing departments developed.

Another early-day contender with the "chaser" for the foremen's unpopularity prize was the inspector. This was more especially true in the Chicago shops. The New York shops grew up under the rigorous eye of inspection from the time it began making the Bell telephones and transmitters, but in the Chicago shops inspection was long confined chiefly to the finished apparatus. Then in 1899 H. M. Sage, from the New York shops, was put in charge at Clinton Street. One of Mr. Sage's first moves was to inaugurate process inspection of parts while they were being made in the various manufacturing departments.

Up to this time every foreman had been king in his own domains. He alone was the one to pass judgment on how work was to be done in his department. Of course if the work proved faulty the foreman was sure to hear from it, but no one could come in and bother him while the work was being done. Then came the new inspectors, with authority to inspect the materials for each operation, pass on the condition of the tools and gauges, and, if they wished, to take parts for inspection even before they dropped into the pans from the machines. This was a decided innovation and an even more decided aggravation. Many and bitter were the passages between the foremen and the new inspectors. Later, however, when the system was changed to an inspection of deliv-

ered parts only, considerable of the friction was eliminated, and finally foremen learned to recognize that inspection in the long run worked to their interest and not to their detriment.

Perhaps another reason for the unpopularity of the first inspectors was the necessarily arbitrary character of some of their rulings. Up to 1899 very few working drawings were used in the shops. Parts were made to conform to samples and the inspector's judgment was final as to whether they did so conform. In 1899, however, the task was begun of making piece part drawings of every part manufactured, with the dimensions and the allowable variations marked on them. Today all of our piece parts are made to such drawings. The drafting department at Hawthorne has on file some 125,000 piece part drawings, 50,000 assembly drawings, and 25,000 miscellaneous drawings. Nowadays there is never any question of one man's say-so. It is all down in blue and white, on the blue-prints.

Beginning about 1900 and following what we have called the organizing period of the Company's manufacturing history came the engineering management period, which has persisted up to the present time.

The term "engineering management" requires some elucidation. Engineering consists essentially in collecting, studying and analyzing data to determine what fundamental laws are responsible for the results they show. Having found these fundamental laws it is easy to eliminate all non-essentials and to proceed on a definite reasoned plan of action. That process applied to conducting a factory is engineering management.

In our case one of the results following an engineering study of our plants was a decision to concentrate in one big factory. The New York shops had moved from Thames Street to 463 West Street in 1897, and by 1900 had enlarged the building and was employing about 3,800 people. The Clinton Street shops had enlarged over one-third in floor space by 1900 and its number of employees had increased to 4,700, an increase of about 1,600 per cent. since the building was first occupied early in 1884.



Both factories had expanded in a somewhat haphazard way and neither approached the ideal factory building in construction or arrangement. Besides this there was a heavy investment in duplicated machinery, which could be cut down by combining the two shops. Moreover, uniform and efficient manufacturing methods were impossible in two widely separated factories.

The shops at Clinton Street and New York reported to separate organizations, each developing its own methods except for such co-operation as was effected through the superintendents, committees appointed from time to time, and an interchange of views through visits.

As a consequence of these and other considerations, Hawthorne was planned, with buildings specially designed for manufacturing efficiency and arranged to admit of almost indefinite expansion. The power apparatus departments of the Clinton Street shops were the first to be moved and the rest of the manufacturing work gradually followed. The absorption of the New York shops began in 1908. By 1914 the consolidation of the factories was completed and the Hawthorne Works was running with a force of 12,000 people.

Numerous improvements of manufacturing practices have also resulted from an engineering study of them. In fact, modern plant efficiency is entirely based upon such studies. They must cover every phase of the multifarious activities of a huge manufacturing organization if it is to effect for the public the economies possible through large operations.

However, it would be impossible to enumerate here in detail the numerous improvements from early-day practices that have resulted from engineering management. It would, moreover, be an unending task, for such improvements go on continually. New inventions, new scientific processes constantly suggest new and better methods.

Nor has the introduction of better methods been confined to the machine side of the Company's activities. During the past decade especially, notable progress has been made in developing and expanding the square deal policy that has always been fundamental in the Company's dealings with its employees. In a small organization the personal, friendly relation is easy to maintain, but when a manufacturing plant attains the size of ours, much care and thought are necessary to safeguard the interests and promote the happiness of everyone. The men conducting the Company's affairs are still as friendly

and as keenly alive to the interests of their fellow employees as they ever were, but it is hard to show this interest to the man farther "down the line" when an organization reaches such a size that routines must replace face-to-face dealings.

Consequently the last 10 or 15 years have seen an added emphasis placed upon the endeavor to make the Company's plant a safe, healthful, and above all a pleasant place to work. Guarding of machinery has been carried almost to an extreme in the effort to make accidents as nearly impossible as may be. Where fumes or dust result from any manufacturing process (such as buffing or wood-working) they are caught by carefully designed hoods and drawn off by fan suction through pipes into outside receptacles. The pleasant, sun-lighted buildings, their fireproof features, the neatness and cleanliness prevalent throughout, the cooled and filtered water supply, and similar features have all resulted from careful thought applied to the problem of securing attractive as well as merely safe and sanitary working conditions.

In safeguarding health the work of our thoroughly equipped hospital is of course the primary factor. New employees and those returning after illness are given a thorough physical examination to minimize the chances of introducing contagious or infectious diseases, and to protect the returning employee or the prospective new employee from attempting work which, due to his physical condition, might be dangerous to himself or to others working with him.

Numerous other practices have been worked out to make things convenient and pleasant for every member of the great Western Electric family. Among these might be mentioned our system of paying employees promptly each week at their places of work during working hours; the athletic facilities provided; the plan for employees' pensions, disability benefits, and death benefits; the semi-annual consideration of all rates of pay, and many other features, some new and some of long standing. Certain of these things at first sight appear outside the province of a manufacturing concern, but they all have a sufficient justification, nevertheless, because they promote that good will which places the relations of the Company with its employees on a sound basis of mutual sympathy and understanding, which, after all, is the only true basis for prosperity and industrial happiness.





Latest Picture of Enos M. Barton Taken in His Office at Clinton Street, Chicago, a Few Months Prior to His Death

A Word or Two on Past Presidents

AN issue of the WESTERN ELECTRIC NEWS, signaling the Company's fiftieth year in business, could not be complete without recalling the two great outstanding personalities of our past—Enos M. Barton and H. B. Thayer.

There have been four presidents of the Western Electric. General Anson Stager held the office for a short time; but his main interests were with the Western Union. And now Charles G. DuBois has held the reins since July, 1919. But Mr. Barton, the founder, and Mr. Thayer, his successor, were the men who controlled the destinies of the Company from those pioneering days a half century ago up to the present. And it is in large part to the vision, foresight, judgment, and the predominating trait of fair play, in the characters of these two gentlemen, that the Western Electric owes its soundness to-day.

Enos M. Barton was born in Jefferson County, New York, in 1844. He died May 3, 1916, at his southern home at Biloxi, Miss., aged seventy-two. He was chairman of the Board of Directors of the Western Electric

at the time of his death. For twenty years (until he resigned the office in 1908) Mr. Barton had been president of the Company.

When Enos Barton's father died, the boy, a lad of twelve, went to work as a messenger boy in the telegraph office at Watertown, N. Y. He did not neglect his education, but, encouraged by the operator in charge of the Watertown office,—a school teacher of experience and a man of excellent character—he continued his arithmetic and algebra and took up the study of Latin. He worked as a telegraph operator at Watertown, Adams, Oswego, and Salina, then a suburb of Syracuse; and for a short time was employed in the post office at Watertown.

After teaching a country school near Sackett's Harbor, N. Y., for one winter, he went to Syracuse for the second time, and later to Rochester, where he worked as a telegraph operator and kept on studying in his spare time. While in Rochester, Mr. Barton entered the University of Rochester as a freshman in the class of 1864. He was a night operator at the time on the



New York Central Railroad, and thus found time to attend his classes at the University. After a year in Rochester he went to New York and entered the University of the City of New York, finishing his sophomore year there.

During the Civil War, Mr. Barton worked as a telegraph operator in New York sending night press reports, and, returning to Rochester, became chief operator of the Western Union office in that city.

The next step in his life was the important one. He went into partnership with George W. Shawk in 1869. The Western Union shop at Cleveland was to be abandoned that year, and Shawk, who had been its foreman, bought part of its equipment and engaged in such miscellaneous work as he could pick up, including the making of inventors' models. The capital for Mr. Barton's partnership with Shawk was obtained by mortgaging the old Barton farm in Jefferson County. A letter from Geo. P. Barton, a brother of the founder of our Company, which throws interesting light on the financial problems of those days, is printed in this issue.

This was the beginning of what developed into the Western Electric Company, Inc. Elisha Gray bought Shawk's interest in the shop, after a few months, and the Western was on the highroad and headed in the right direction. Other stories in this issue tell of the growth of the Company, from that date, but none can give even an indication of the esteem in which Mr. Barton

was held, of the reverence which his memory inspires, nor of the lasting influence of the principles which he laid down. The square deal was his shibboleth; and it is the shibboleth of the Western to-day.

Mr. Thayer went to work for the Company shortly after graduating from Dartmouth College, in 1881. His salary was ten dollars a week. For thirty-eight years he was actively a Western Electric man, the last ten of which were as president. He is to-day Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Western Electric, and president of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company.

Mr. Barton hired Mr. Thayer. His first duties were

in the shipping department of our Chicago office. He did not come on very fast in that department, apparently, for in a story which Mr. Barton wrote for the News on "How I Hired Mr. Thayer," it is mentioned that the shipping department head saw no prospect of Mr. Thayer's becoming especially useful, and thought he might as well be dropped from the pay-roll. He was changed from one position to another, however, and improved all the time. Finally, Mr. Barton, needing a man of "genial manners combined with loyal character" as New York manager, "after considerable hesitation determined to try Thayer." He was a success from the

start. More and more responsibility was placed upon him. He became vice-president in 1902, and president in 1908. When he resigned as president of the Western to take the presidency of the A. T. & T. Company, it developed that there was scarcely a branch of the varied activities of the Company in which he had not taken an active and constructive interest.

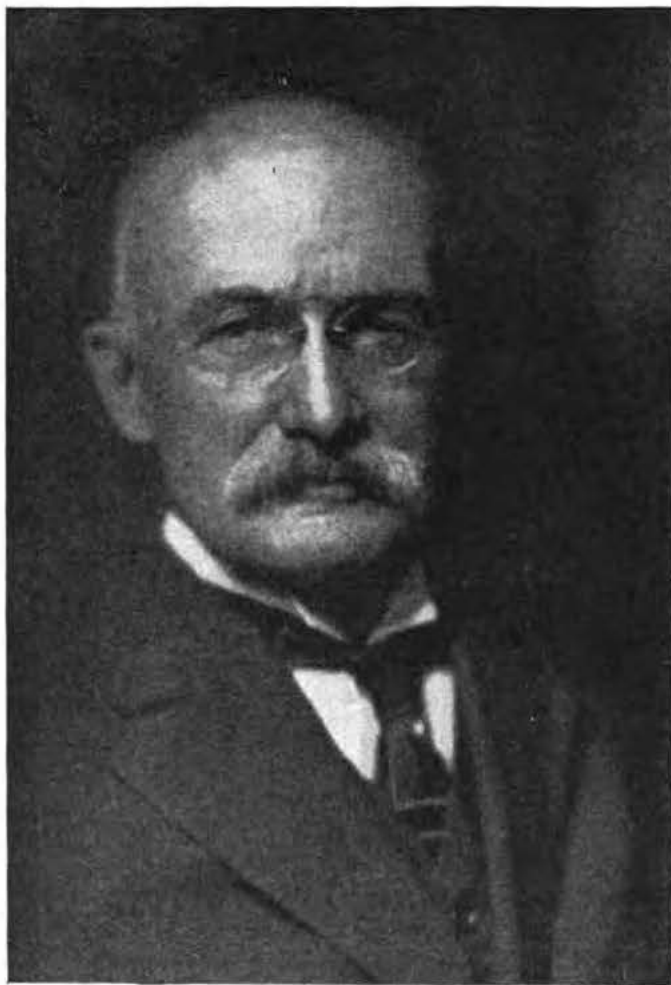
When Mr. Thayer accepted the presidency of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company, some of his old friends and associates in the Western Electric Company gave him a unique dinner at the University Club in New York.

There were thirty-two men present, representing a total length of Western service of 661 years, which is an average of slightly more than twenty years for each person.

Mr. Thayer laughingly said that he had made good on a promise—he had always said he would retire

when he came to be sixty years of age. He could never forget, he declared, that in the days when he was a billing clerk he had roused the ire of one of the Company's best customers by billing him for insulators at ten dollars apiece, instead of ten dollars a thousand; nor could he fail to remember that he had once ordered a carload of crossarms shipped by express.

However, the men present would not let him forget that during his long service he had been active in the buying, the selling, the engineering, the manufacturing, the patent work, the foreign business, the accounting, and the legal work, and, in fact, all departments of the Company's activities.



H. B. Thayer for Ten Years President of the Western Electric Company and Now Chairman of Its Board of Directors



Employees Having Twenty-Five Years or More Service

With Western Electric Company, Incorporated, or Its Predecessors, September 1, 1919

	Organization
Forty-one Years Service	
Perlewitz, G. E.	Manufacturing
Forty Years Service	
Barchfield, J. B.	Engineering
Loehr, F. W.	Manufacturing
Thirty-nine Years Service	
De Rusha, T.	Manufacturing
Miller, William	Manufacturing
Thirty-eight Years Service	
Lund, M. A.	Manufacturing
Salt, A. L.	General Purchasing
Simon, L. J.	Manufacturing
Uhrig, F. B.	Kansas City House
Wise, F. L.	Engineering
Thayer, H. B.	Chair. Board of Directors
Thirty-seven Years Service	
Merz, William	Manufacturing
Thirty-six Years Service	
Horn, R. A.	Manufacturing
Thirty-five Years Service	
DuPlain, G. J.	Manufacturing
Farrell, J.	Manufacturing
Marmos, C. J.	Manufacturing
Rockafellow, E. W.	General Sales
Thirty-four Years Service	
Boland, E. P.	Engineering
Mayer, J. A.	Manufacturing
Oehring, L. E.	Manufacturing
Wasmuth, P. F.	Manufacturing
Wilkins, F. H.	International
Thirty-three Years Service	
Bittner, Edward	Engineering
Daley, B.	Manufacturing
Hopf, George	Manufacturing
Stock, Charles H.	Manufacturing
Wilkinson, C. D.	Minneapolis House
Thirty-two Years Service	
Alexander, E. B.	Manufacturing
Beach, William H.	Manufacturing
Hanson, T.	Manufacturing
Hauser, E. A.	Manufacturing
Jacoby, A. L.	Manufacturing
Kearsley, R. C.	Chicago House
Kraven, J.	Manufacturing
Marcy, E. D.	Manufacturing
Stock, F. A.	Manufacturing
Wiley, S. C.	Manufacturing
Thirty-one Years Service	
Dobbertin, William	Manufacturing
Dorsey, M. J.	Manufacturing
Dyrebye, C. G.	Manufacturing
Gardner, T.	Manufacturing
Gilbert, F. W.	General Sales
Hefele, F.	Manufacturing
Huemmer, A. H.	Accounting
Johannessen, T. D.	Manufacturing
Lancaster, C. J.	Manufacturing
Lescler, Anna	Manufacturing
McDonald, A.	Manufacturing
Miller, E., No. 1	Manufacturing
Thorsen, A.	Manufacturing
Varela, C. L.	Manufacturing

	Organization
Thirty Years Service	
Anderson, J. E.	Manufacturing
Armitage, F.	Manufacturing
Beckney, J.	Manufacturing
Culp, B. S.	Chicago House
Felix, Gus	Manufacturing
Gayer, F. P.	Manufacturing
Gillmore, E. R.	Chicago House
Heidenreich, L.	Engineering
Hottat, James	Manufacturing
Jensen, J. B.	Manufacturing
Meicke, A. A.	Manufacturing
Piedfort, Emil	Manufacturing
Rhodes, J.	Manufacturing
Schetter, J.	Manufacturing
Anderson, G. B.	Manufacturing
Twenty-nine Years Service	
Sloberg, F. O.	Manufacturing
Coffl, V. R.	Manufacturing
Crowley, M.	Manufacturing
Ellithorpe, C. W.	Manufacturing
Gilbert, J. J.	International
Grundell, L.	Manufacturing
Holland, C.	Manufacturing
Holmes, E. S.	Chicago House
Johnson, A.	Manufacturing
Knoeller, Addie E.	New York House
Kunze, John	Engineering
Martin, Henry	Manufacturing
Miller, E. H.	Chicago House
Ness, A.	Manufacturing
Oberlander, M. A.	General Sales
Onzay, Julius	Manufacturing
Segelken, William	Philadelphia House
Schnell, F.	Manufacturing
Vrauek, F. J.	Manufacturing
Wallace, William B.	Atlanta House
Lazarski, J.	Manufacturing
Twenty-eight Years Service	
Atchison, I. W.	Manufacturing
Beck, William O.	Engineering
Christian, W. G.	General Sales
Flemm, H.	Manufacturing
Golk, A. J.	Manufacturing
Groelling, J.	Engineering
Klofat, Joe	Manufacturing
Lane, John	Manufacturing
Payer, A.	Manufacturing
Pomey, Charles	Manufacturing
Rasmussen, H.	Manufacturing
Rossi, P. R.	Legal
Valenta, J. T.	Chicago House
Vogeney, William	Manufacturing
Efferts, C.	Manufacturing
Twenty-seven Years Service	
Acker, C. P.	New York House
Albright, H. F.	Manufacturing
Bancker, J. W.	Manufacturing
Barber, L.	Engineering
Barry, J. H.	Manufacturing
Budenbender, W. G.	Manufacturing
Clifford, E. P.	Engineering
Cohen, A.	Manufacturing
Dunn, D. J.	Manufacturing

	Organization
Just, W. C.	Engineering
Elselt, A.	Manufacturing
Forberg, C. E.	Engineering
Guerin, M.	Manufacturing
Hallock, F. E.	Engineering
Holdsworth, F. J.	General Sales
Horner, W.	Manufacturing
Hyland, F. J.	International
Just, F. O.	Manufacturing
Krueger, Minnie E.	Chicago House
Liberty, E. W.	Manufacturing
Ligibel, Otto	Engineering
Muller, Otto	Engineering
Nolloth, R.	Cincinnati House
Quigley, M. J.	Manufacturing
Reld, J. F.	Engineering
Rider, E. D.	Manufacturing
Schully, William	Manufacturing
Wagner, William	Manufacturing
Twenty-six Years Service	
Bailey, Katie	Manufacturing
Brulle, J. T.	Manufacturing
Dean, H. G.	Manufacturing
Devereux, L.	Chicago House
Dickerson, G. D.	New York House
Euders, J. C.	New York House
Grau, F. J.	Manufacturing
Huenig, H. A.	Manufacturing
Luety, William	Manufacturing
Luhan, J.	Manufacturing
Meicke, F. A.	Manufacturing
Peetree, J. W.	New York House
Peterson, A. E.	Manufacturing
Ryan, T.	Manufacturing
Schau, C.	Engineering
Sharp, J. G.	Manufacturing
Sleeman, J.	Manufacturing
Snyder, J. L.	New York House (Dist.)
Spengeman, H. L.	Manufacturing
Spurling, O. C.	Manufacturing
Treche, R.	Manufacturing
Woltman, F.	Manufacturing
Sindelar, J.	Manufacturing
Twenty-five Years Service	
Amundson, A.	Manufacturing
Barry, William	Manufacturing
Foley, J. J.	Manufacturing
Frieder, H.	Manufacturing
Gordon, R.	New York House
Greene, H.	Manufacturing
Kopetz, A.	Engineering
Magers, M.	Manufacturing
McClair, James	Manufacturing
McQuarrie, J. L.	Engineering
Montgomery, T. C.	Manufacturing
O'Grady, James	Manufacturing
Passman, J. H.	Manufacturing
Peterson, C. O.	Manufacturing
Itanpp, J. C.	New York House
Schrader, J.	Manufacturing
Schumacker, R. C.	Manufacturing
Thomas, E.	Manufacturing
Whiting, E. N.	General Sales
Boek, E. F.	Manufacturing
Nelson, C.	Manufacturing

Five Decades of Selling

By F. A. Ketcham, General Sales Manager

THE growth over fifty years of the business of distributing Western Electric products has been as marvelous as the development of a gigantic oak from one tiny acorn. When the tree has become great and powerful,—when one of its smallest branches dwarfs into insignificance the original acorn,—then it is that realization of the fact that this thing of mighty dimensions sprang from so tiny a source seems almost an absurdity.

Even so, to compare the distributing force of the Western Electric today with its 5,000 or more employees, its forty-five warehouses located in the principal cities of the country in which are stored millions of dollars' worth of materials, and its diversified foreign connections, with the days when the sales territory was the United States covered from Chicago, is startling.

For this enormous expansion has been accomplished in fifty years. To get the full significance of this growth, visualize, for a moment, the old 60-68 New Church Street retail store, in New York. It was on the ground floor of the building which had been the repair shop of the Western Union Telegraph Company. It contained a few desks, a handful of people, some shelves, and a few

show-cases. The show-cases were important. In them were displayed buzzers, bells, annunciators, and other samples of the Company's goods. It looked like the average electrician's shop of today.

Every once in a while a customer came wandering in, to buy a push button, or a buzzer. Whereupon Albert L. Salt (now Vice-President) climbed down from his stool behind the cashier's cage and displayed the Company's wares.

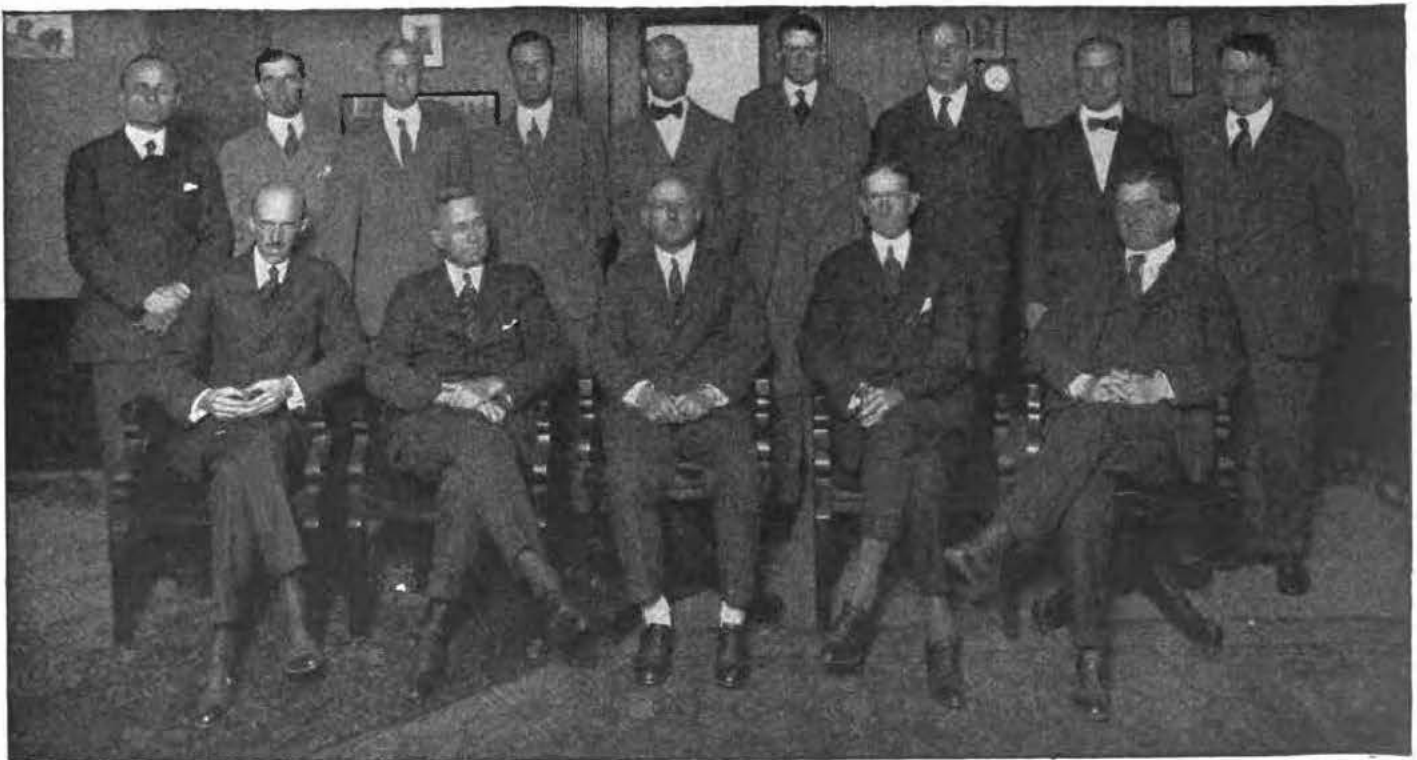
Those were pioneering days. In the light of present knowledge, the paucity of information on subjects electrical is amusing. For example, the following letter was received in answer to a circular advocating the use of ohmmeters:

Gulch Electric Light & Power Company

Western Electric Company,

Gentlemen:

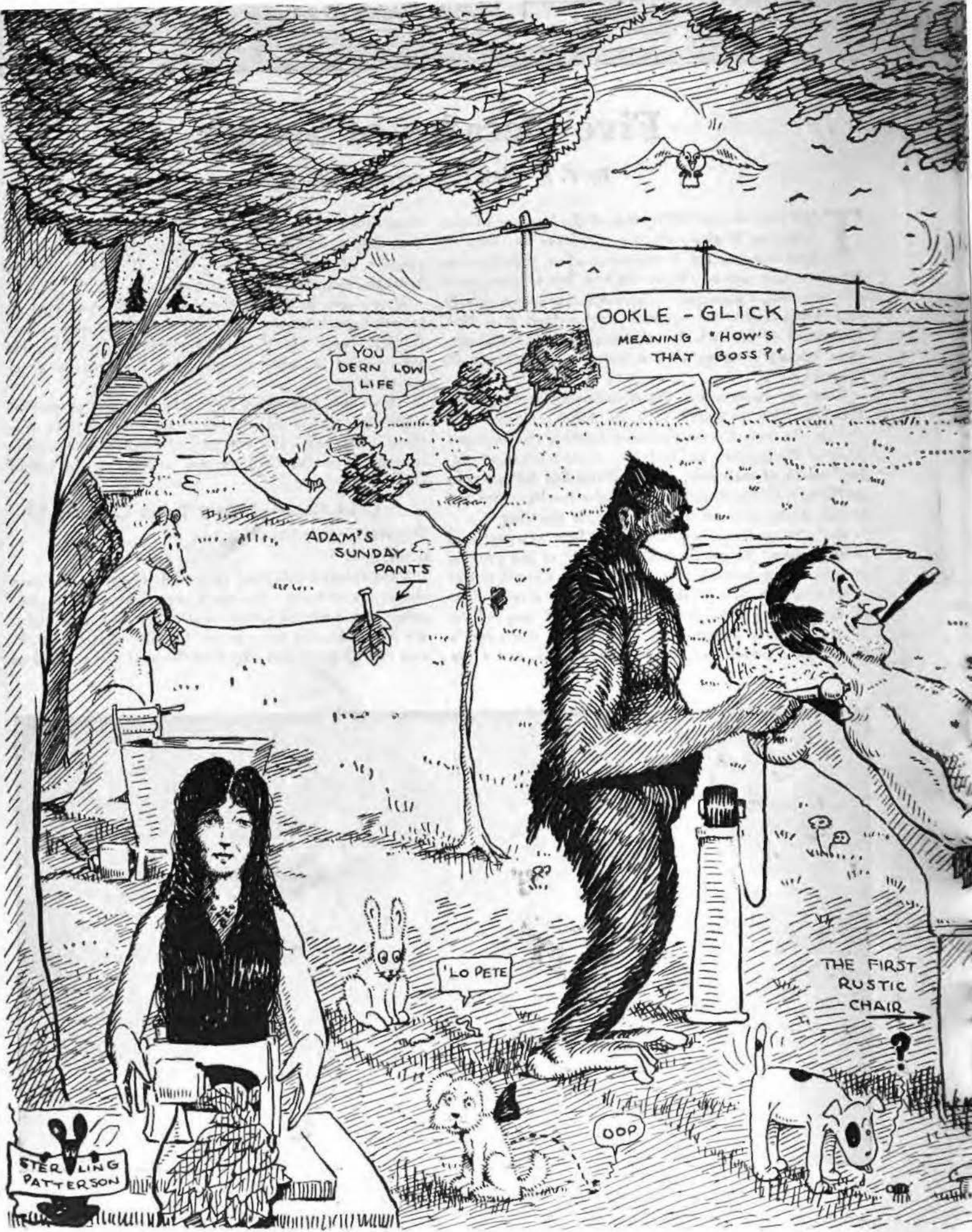
Your circular soliciting us for our orders on Western ohmmeters at hand. We don't know just what an ohmmeter is, nor wouldn't want to meet one on a dark night. We have a Heisler dynamo and 10 miles of No. 6 W. P. wire run by guess and "By Gosh"—so if you can tell us



GENERAL SALES STAFF

Standing, left to right: H. R. King, E. C. Estep, M. A. Oberlander, E. A. Hawkins, W. W. Templin, W. H. Graham, T. K. Stevenson, H. L. Grant, E. C. White

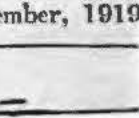
Seated, left to right: P. L. Thomson, F. B. Gleason, F. A. Ketcham, O. D. Street, E. W. Rockafellow



The Garden of Eden as It Might Have Been If the



Western Had Been Founded a Few Years Sooner



Title page of Davis & Roe's Handbook, published in 1876



An Advertisement of the Western Electric Manufacturing Company on one of the pages of Davis & Roe's Handbook, 1876.

where we would use an ohmmeter to our advantage, send one along.

Although this circular letter was a sales letter, there were in those days no sales departments, no organized selling efforts, indeed,—no salesmen. It was in 1876 that John Young, the Company's first salesman, went to work for us. Yet his main job was taking charge of the installation of bells and annunciators. In his spare time he made sales of telephone apparatus to hotels, who used the instruments for communicating with railway stations. He played a part, too, in promoting a few small telephone exchanges in the Middle West, in which the Western Electric occasionally took a financial interest.

The year that John Young began with us was the year we exhibited the Edison electric pen at the Philadelphia Centennial. This exhibition was probably our first attempt at advertising. This, catalogues announcing the fact that the Western carried the best line of buzzers, push-buttons, porous cup batteries, bells, and annunciators, and some space in trade papers for bare announcements—such was our advertising. Somewhat different from our present methods of telling our message to the world, is it not?

Such was our Company in the early days, a Company with a future (for it was growing each year with a steadiness which bred confidence), but one conducted on a scale which in contrast seems microscopic.

The Telephone Business

The year that Alexander Graham Bell invented the telephone—1876—we were making telephone apparatus for the Western Union Company. A patent feud between the Western Union and the Bell Company began. The year 1879 saw its termination. When the dust of battle had settled, the Western Electric emerged bearing an exclusive contract with the Bell, and a lease on the Western Union shop in Church Street, New York, to be

operated by the Western Electric Company. From that day our telephone business has grown as the use of the telephone has grown, until today a large part of the telephone equipment of the world is made by our Company.

The Supply Business

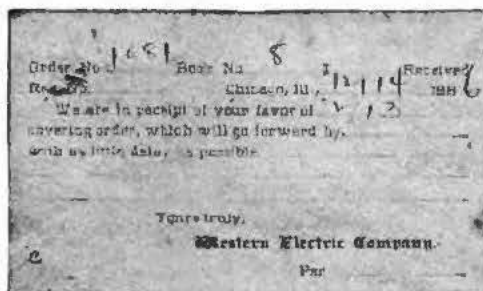
We come now to a part of our business which, though at first glance it would seem to be a business unto itself, is in reality a development which paralleled our growth as a pioneer electrical manufacturer.

In the beginning, when the Western Union Telegraph Company was furnishing us with the bulk of our business in telegraph instruments, there was, in addition, a moderate demand for call bells, burglar alarms, American District signal boxes and registers, and the like. As the demand for additional articles increased, so did our lines increase. If enough people wanted an article, we stocked that article.

What we sold was not what our company made, necessarily, but what the people wanted to buy. With a demand sufficiently great we either began to manufacture the product, or we secured the agency for that product made by some one else. This was the principle which built up a supply business which kept pace with our manufacturing growth; and it was the practice of this principle, together with mak-

ing certain that we always distributed the very best product on the market in any given line, which resulted ultimately in our becoming the world's largest electrical jobber.

After we moved from the Church Street shop to Thames Street, connections, most of which proved lasting, began to be formed. We started to market the Edwards line of bells and annunciators in 1890, and the Bryant line of wiring devices in the same year. In 1891 we commenced distributing for Phillips their line of weatherproof, slow burning and rubber covered wire. In 1892 we made a contract with Cutter, makers of street



Sample of Order Card used in early days.



GENERAL SALES CONFERENCE

Third row, left to right: E. A. Hawkins, W. W. Templin, M. K. Pike (Montreal), W. H. Graham, P. L. Thomson, J. K. Stevenson, O. D. Street, F. H. Leggett, E. C. Estep. Second row, left to right: M. A. Oberlander, F. B. Gleason, F. A. Ketcham, G. E. Cullinan, I. W. Rockafellow. First row, left to right: L. M. Dunn, H. R. King, H. W. Hall, H. N. Goodell, E. J. Wallis, H. L. Grant, E. C. White

ighting fixtures, to distribute their product, and the following year added the American Circular Loom Company's non-metallic, flexible conduit to our supplies. A year later Habirshaw's rubber-covered wires and cables were added to our list. Two years after that we arranged to market Sunbeam lamps, and also added the Goodyear line of lamp cord and insulated telephone and telegraph wire. In 1901 we took on D&W fuses. And so it has gone with electric sewing machines; electric fans, electric washing machines, vacuum sweepers, etc., continuously being added until today there is practically no electrical device which the Western Electric does not distribute.

Our catalogues published over a period of more than 20 years are histories of the development of electricity. With its 1,300 pages, its detailed and specific information, its thousands of illustrations, the year book of today is a far cry from the 20-page catalogue of old, with its remarks about bells and buzzers.

It was in 1893 that organized selling commenced. Mr. Barton sanctioned the expenditure of a large sum at the World's Fair at Chicago that year, the first extensive advertising which had been undertaken. A sales department for taking care of business in other than Western Electric manufactured lines was organized with Mr. Overidge as its head. A salesman was put on the road and another in the retail store.

And what a contrast those salesmen afford with the salesmen of today. Today we have groups of highly trained specialists. They know everything knowable in their own particular line. But then a man started out with his samples and a resourceful, persuasive tongue. In two or three weeks he was back, usually with plenty of orders. He might have been almost anywhere in the

United States. Today the territory is strictly charted, and the man who can't make his own home over weekends thinks he is playing in hard luck.

Expansion

Of course, as the business grew, more and more offices were needed to take care of it. Foreign expansion had begun as early as 1882 (Mr. Pingree's article in this issue treats of that), but domestic expansion did not really begin until 1901. Up to that time our offices at Chicago and New York had covered the entire United States.

Between 1901 and the present, forty-four houses and branch houses have been opened in the United States. They are:

1888	Los Angeles	Houston
Cincinnati		Nashville
1899	1907	1913
Saint Paul	Emeryville	West Haven
1901	Minneapolis	New Orleans
Philadelphia	Oakland	1915
Saint Louis	Seattle	Birmingham
San Francisco	1908	Newark
1903	Boston	1916
Hawthorne	Buffalo	Baltimore
Denver	Dallas	1917
Kansas City	Oklahoma	Charlotte
1904	1909	1918
Des Moines	Detroit	Duluth
Omaha	1910	Memphis
Pittsburgh	Milwaukee	Spokane
1905	Portland	Syracuse
Atlanta	Savannah	Tacoma
Salt Lake City	1911	1919
1906	Richmond	Jacksonville
Indianapolis	1912	Norfolk
	Cleveland	



I daresay it can now truthfully be said that the sun never sets on the Western Electric.

Look at the chart showing growth in sales, on the inside cover, and you will see how steady has been the increase in our gross business. Compare the sales for, let us say, October, 1888, with October, 1919. The first named shows a business of \$73,000. Today the Western Electric frequently does that amount of business in a day.

Compare Harry Thayer as a clerk with Mr. H. B. Thayer as chairman of the board of directors of the Western Electric and president of the American Tele-

phone & Telegraph Company; compare Charley DuBois, \$10 a week clerk, with Mr. Charles G. DuBois, president of the Company; compare Albert Salt, the \$4 a week office boy of 1881, with Mr. A. L. Salt, vice-president in charge of Purchase and Traffic; compare Eddie Rockafellow, shining the show-case in the old Thames Street store, with E. W. Rockafellow, General Supply Sales Manager, and so on. Draw these comparisons, and you will realize that a "house founded upon a rock cannot fail," and that the future of the Western and the men who belong to it is as great—if not greater—than it ever was—even fifty years ago.

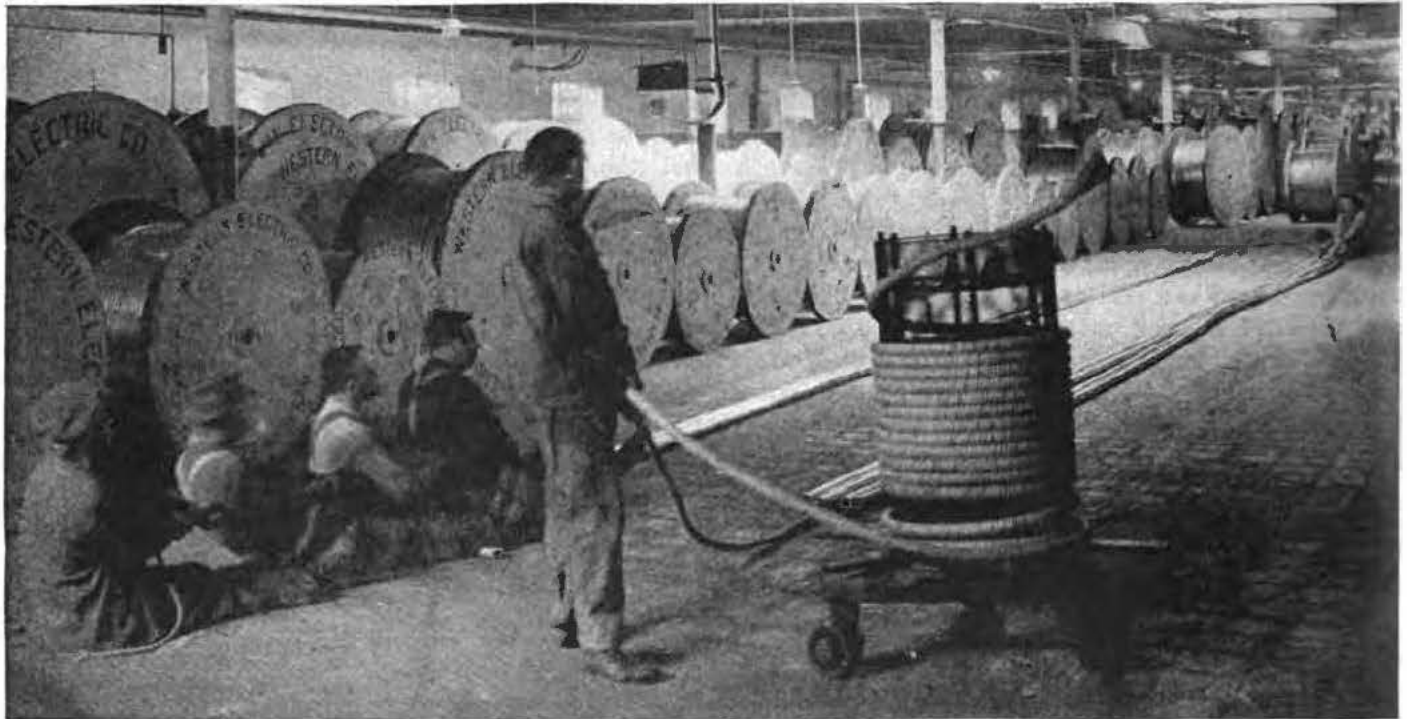
Lead Covered Cable Making Thirty-Five Years Ago

Paddy Daley, Hawthorne Lead Press Operator, Describes Old Time Cable Processes

The last end of a 900-pair cable had just passed through No. 14 press. "Thud," went the knife on the empty sleeve of sheath behind the wires, severing it at one stroke. "Paddy" Daley, the veteran pressman, turned with a smile. "It wasn't so easy in the early days when we used to pull the cores in by hand," he observed.

Apparently "Paddy" was in a reminiscent mood.

dip the whole thing into a tank of hot paraffin. The whole reel lifted off of a pin on the truck, so that the cable core didn't need to be unwound and rewound. We had to look down through the middle to guide the hole in the reel back onto the pin when we put the core back on the truck after dipping. Of course the paraffin got all over our clothes. My working pants were so stiff



The way they used to pull cable cores through lead pipes in the early days. Picture posed at Hawthorne.

"In those days," he continued, "we didn't have the presses; we just bought the sheath from a lead pipe concern. Rather, it wasn't lead pipe, either; it was lead tin, the same as some of our sheath is today, made up specially for us. 'Patterson Cible,' we used to call it. That was before the time of air-filled cable and paper insulation. The wires were all cotton-insulated, and the sheaths had to be filled with paraffin.

"The wires were first twisted together into a core on stranders, the same as we do now. Then the core was dried out in an oven, like now. After that we used to

I didn't need a nail to hang them up. All I had to do was stand them up in a corner.

"The sheath came in lengths of 75 to 100 feet, generally. Before we could pull the core in, the pipes had to be straightened out. We had a long raised platform, like a bowling-alley, where we used to take the bends out by rolling the pipes. After that our "trained rat" got to work. We used to tell people that we had a rat to run through the pipes with a string, so we could pull in a rope and then pull in the core by hauling on the rope. Our rat was really only a little suction pump that



sucked through a wad of cotton with a strong string tied to it.

"First, though, the pipes had to be made ready for the joints. One end was shaved down to a thin wedge and the other was spread out into a funnel-shaped cup. After that the pipes were laid on the floor in two groups.



Hawthorne Lead Press Rooms showing, at the right, hydraulic pumps which supply the enormous pressure necessary to force the plastic lead through the die blocks of the presses.

Suppose there were ten pipes altogether. Five would be put in one group and five in another group beside it. The core went through the right center pipe, back through the left pipe second from the inside, down again through the second pipe on the right from the center, back again through the inside pipe on the left and back through the inside pipe on the right. The rest was then unwound off the truck on the floor. The second end was then put through the center pipe on the left, back through the fourth pipe from the inside on the right, and so on. That made the pipes pull together into a continuous spiral. The cores were pulled in this way to save wear on the core and to cut down the work of pulling the cores in. If the cable was a short one it was all pulled in from the one end.

"After we had the rope fed through the first length of pipe we would brace our feet against pegs in the floor and pull the core in. Then another gang would pull it through the second length, while we kept pulling more cable through our length to reach through that length, too. In that way the core was pulled through all the pipes.

"Pulling on the end of the cable would draw the pipes together, with the wedge end of one fitting into the cup end of the next. We then made a regular plumber's wiped joint where the pipes came together. After that the whole sheath had to be filled with paraffin. First, we would coil it up on a drum carried on a low truck; then we would wheel the truck into an oven and leave it until the cable was heated through, so the paraffin would not get hard while it was being forced in.

"The paraffin was melted in a steam-jacketed tank. We fastened the end of the cable to a union on the charg-

ing pipe that came out of this tank. Inside the tank was another pipe that extended down below the level of the paraffin nearly to the bottom of the tank. A regular soda-fountain charging cylinder was connected to this pipe, and when the gas was turned on it forced the paraffin through the cable, along with a lot of gas bubbles. These gas bubbles kept the paraffin from



Part of Cable Force in background of Clinton Street Factory. Taken about 1888.

shrinking, as it cooled after the cable was taken from the oven. The Company had a patent on that, so I've been told.



Bartholomew (Paddy) Daley, Lead Press Operator at Hawthorne, who began at the beginning.

working on the outside, splicing cable, at that time. It was about 1894 before I got a chance on the presses, but I've had plenty of time to get acquainted with them since.

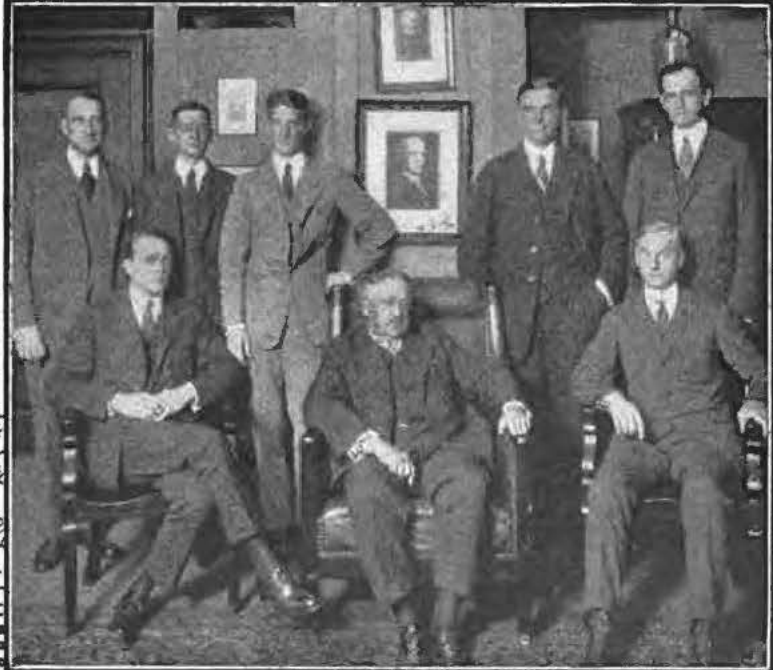
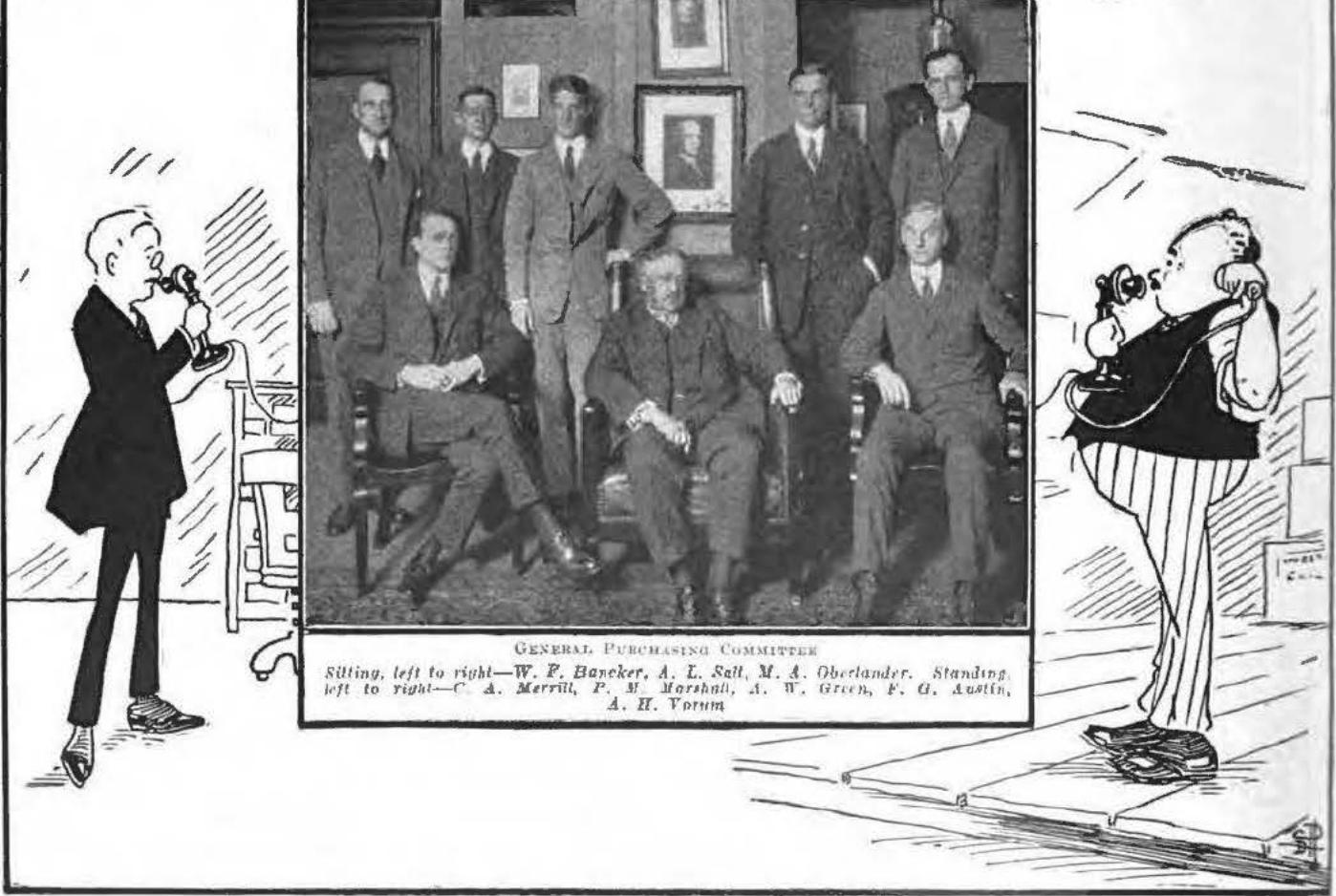
"And I've come to think pretty highly of them in those twenty-five years. In that length of time you can get to know a man, or a machine, pretty well. If either one is on the job right along for that period, you can put them down as all right.

"When I started at cable making, 16 or 18 of us could cover about eight or nine thousand feet of one-inch core a day. Now, Joe, my helper, and myself alone can cover 10,000 feet of that size in a day. But, of course, the press helps some.

"And, believe me, as I said before, it's a lot easier this way than it was in the early days."



TREASURER'S DEPARTMENT
 Right to left—J. W. Johnson, Treasurer; E. W. Shephard, General Credit Manager; O. W. Crankshaw, Assistant Treasurer



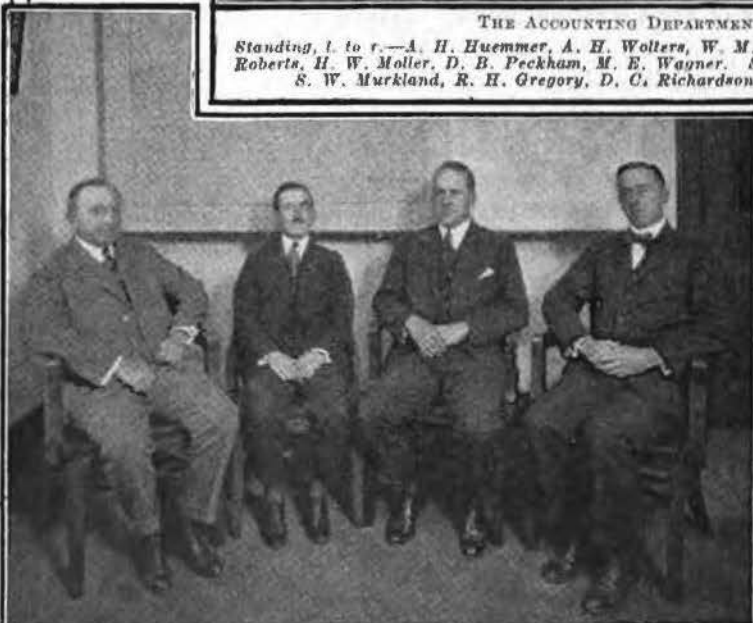
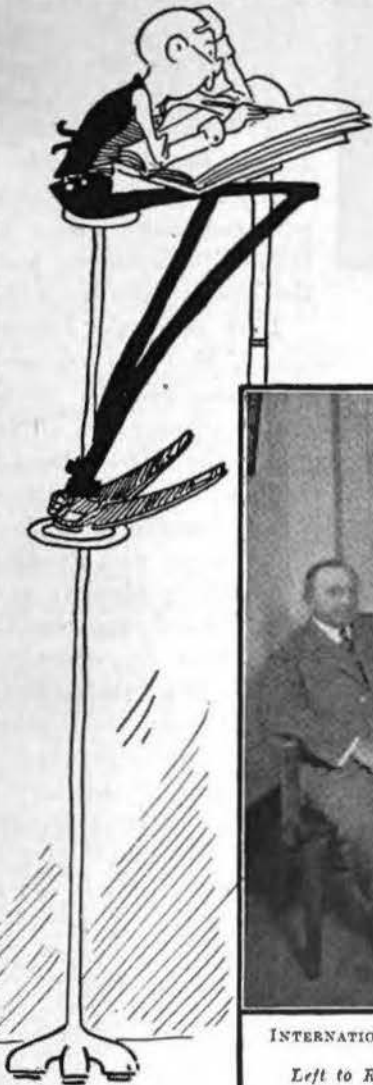
GENERAL PURCHASING COMMITTEE
 Sitting, left to right—W. F. Bancker, A. L. Sall, M. A. Oberlander. Standing, left to right—C. A. Merrill, P. M. Marshall, A. W. Green, F. G. Austin, A. H. Yorum



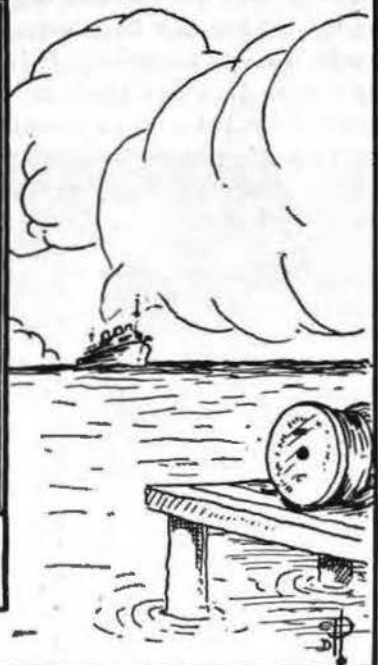
THE LEGAL DEPARTMENT
Standing, l. to r.: D. C. Tanner, Head of the Pat. Dept., and G. C. Pratt, Gen. Atty. Seated: W. P. Sidley, V. Pres. & Gl. Counsel



THE ACCOUNTING DEPARTMENT
Standing, l. to r.—A. H. Huemmer, A. H. Wolters, W. M. Leighton, J. B. Coles, J. W. Roberts, H. W. Moller, D. B. Peckham, M. E. Wagner. Sitting, l. to r.—G. B. Proud, S. W. Murkland, R. H. Gregory, D. C. Richardson, J. Burgess, L. Fülle



INTERNATIONAL WESTERN ELECTRIC COMPANY, LOCAL COMMITTEE, EXPORT DEPARTMENT, NEW YORK
Left to Right, J. J. Gilbert, L. R. Browne, W. E. Leigh, J. R. Tulloch



Our Foreign Business

By G. E. Pingree, Vice-President and Managing Director, International Western Electric Co.

IN this country, prior to the war, our foreign commerce had never been taken up in a scientific way. America had about all it could do to take care of domestic requirements. During dull times, American manufacturers naturally looked abroad for a market for their goods. In most cases, it was a purely temporary situation. It was not until the signing of the armistice that the great possibilities of export trade were realized by the bulk of our manufacturers.

Fortunately, our officials have been men of vision, and shortly after the invention of the telephone, Mr. Barton, who was president at that time, decided to ascertain the possibilities of the foreign field. In 1880, Mr. F. R. Welles, who later became Vice-President of the Company in charge of our foreign business, went to Australia. The following year, Mr. Barton and Mr. Scribner, the Chief Engineer of the Company, went to Europe.

During Mr. Thayer's regime our activities abroad were increased to a considerable degree, with the result that our foreign business has shown a steady and substantial growth from its inception. It is evident from the preceding remark that our Company is at least a generation ahead of most American manufacturers in the exploitation of foreign markets.

In the early years of our foreign business, it must be remembered that the telephone was looked upon by most



F. H. Wilkins

nations as not much more than a toy and of little commercial value. Our first commitments abroad, therefore, were on rather a limited scale; but as the real value of the telephone became more and more apparent, our business developed so rapidly that it was found advisable to establish various manufacturing plants abroad. Antwerp, our first manufacturing branch, was established in 1882; London, a close second, was started in



G. E. Pingree

1883; then followed a steady growth in the number of other branches—Berlin in 1889, Milan in 1896, Vienna and Petrograd in 1897, Tokyo and Sydney in 1899, the

Imperial Wire & Cable Company of Montreal in 1901, Johannesburg in 1903, the Northern Electric Company, Ltd., in 1905, Buenos Aires in 1911, Budapest in 1913, and the China Electric Company, Ltd., in 1918. In some instances we established an entirely new house, and in other cases bought out or took a financial interest in an existing company. In the early days these houses were run as branch houses of the American Corporation; as business increased, it was found advisable in nearly all cases to establish new companies under the laws of the countries where the houses were operating.

Last year, the International Western Electric Company, Inc., was organized to take over all the foreign business and the foreign interests of the Western Electric Company, Inc., of New York. As an operating company, the Export Department of the International Company handles the business with direct customers, formerly handled by the local New York House, and also the business with its Associated and Allied Companies operating abroad; as a holding company, it is responsible for and supervises the operations of its Associated Companies, i.e., companies in which the International Company holds the majority of the stock. The International Company's relations with its Allied Companies, i.e., companies in which it holds a minority stock interest, are purely advisory.

In the organization of our Foreign Associated Companies, it is the policy, in so far as possible, to have native management and local control. In addition to the local organization, we found it advisable, because of the highly technical nature of our business, to have a general staff composed of experts in all the branches of our business, to assist and advise the managers and to exercise a general supervision over the business.



J. S. Wright

The telephone abroad is,



F. R. Welles, Vice-President in Europe, who was one of the pioneers in foreign business

with few exceptions, owned and controlled by the various governments and operated under the Post and Telegraph Department. Our foreign business is mainly a telephone business, as you have doubtless already inferred, although London and Paris have good sized plants. Owing to custom duties, the Paris cable market is restricted to France and her Colonies; and London has for many years shipped telephone, electric light and power cable all over the world. With the assistance of the parent company, London has been kept advised of the rapid strides recently made in telephone transmission, with the result that our Associated Company in England has the



K. Iwadare, Managing Director of Nippon Electric Co.

distinction of being the only Company outside of the United States which has successfully made and laid loaded super-imposed cables.

At the beginning of our foreign business, a good share of the equipment for a central office was built in this country, but as the business developed our foreign Companies came more and more to depend upon themselves, with the result that for the past ten years most of our Associated Companies, and Allied Companies as well, have manufactured a fairly complete line of the apparatus which goes to make up a central office equipment, as well as the sub-station apparatus. Since the expiration of the principal patents covering the common battery system, we have had considerable competition in the foreign field. Nevertheless, our Associated and Allied Companies have succeeded in obtaining a large share of the business and have installed a very large percentage of common battery exchanges all over the world.

Our European Associated Companies got into the automatic game at an early date, and during the last seven years have exploited with great success the so-called "Rotary type" throughout Europe and Australia.

The years from 1883 to 1914 saw a rapid development in our business in all countries. In 1913 our



R. B. Hungerford, Manager at Sydney, Australia



The Western Electric Plant in Tokyo



sales amounted to \$25,000,000. The results for the first seven months of 1914 indicated another record-breaking year, when in August the Prussian war lords, drunk with the belief that "might is right," cast its challenge to the civilized world and invaded Belgium. The last five years, therefore, have been years of war, and our foreign interests have had no time to think of the pursuits of peace. Immediately following the outbreak of war, England's slogan was "Business as usual"; it soon became evident, however, that the only thing that really mattered in this world was to defeat the Hun and break forever the Prussian militaristic ideas. With this awakening to a true realization of the situation, our Associated and Allied Companies placed their resources at the disposal of their respective governments. From that time on, our representatives were to undergo some troubled and strenuous times, which lasted for over four years.

Soon all the plants of our Associated Companies had thrown aside their civil work and were on 100% war work. Employees by the hundreds joined the colors, and their places were filled by girls, old men and the physically unfit; and with this organization our Foreign Companies in 1917 did approximately \$37,000,000 worth of business. I wish I might tell the readers of the News of the valuable research and development work done by the Engineering Departments of our Foreign Companies, but it is hoped that a later issue will give a complete and detailed account of this very remarkable and valuable contribution to the Cause. Suffice it to say that as a result of this work, our Companies abroad are widely known and enjoy an enviable reputation.

Upon the signing of the armistice our manufacturing activities came to an abrupt stop. In common with other industrial concerns, we surveyed the situation and



attempted to grasp the changed conditions. We found Europe stunned and bleeding as a result of the cataclysm of four years duration. All the old land marks of previous days were gone! A new order of things had come! The economic and industrial life of all Europe was prostrate! The cost of living was exorbitant and the spirit of unrest was apparent in all things throughout the world! Bolshevism was raising its ugly head in many places!

We, in common with other concerns, cleaned up our war work, and bent all our energies toward starting again the peaceful pursuits of trade and commerce. During the first few months following the armistice, progress was hardly apparent due to the tremendous difficulties to be overcome, but now indications are that the wheels of commerce are beginning to turn and that Europe is on the road to recovery. Production is what Europe needs more than anything else, and production in increasing quantity in all trades, if she is ever to recover from the effects of over four years of the most destructive war the world has ever seen.

In Canada conditions are improving, and our Allied Company operating in Montreal is becoming busier week by week. In Japan, our plant is kept extremely busy, taking care of the requirements of the Japanese Government. In China, our youngest Allied Company is doing a land office business. In South America, conditions are also improving, and it is expected that the last half of the current year will show a decided improvement over the first six months. All of our Associated and Allied Companies are bending every energy to get back on a normal basis, and we can confidently count on their doing their share in this work of reconstruction.

Our Antwerp Plant, which was practically sacked by

the Huns, has been re-equipped, and with a large percentage of its old employees back, is again manufacturing.

I have given you a brief sketch of our manufacturing activities up to and including the war. What of the future, now that peace has been declared? During the war practically all the development of the telephone throughout the world ceased. Consequently, the prospects are bright for a large and profitable business, both in apparatus and cable. We are also busily engaged in exploiting various supply lines, and it is expected that this end of the business also will show rapid development.

During the course of the next few months we hope to establish a Norwegian Company, in order that our Scandinavian business may be better taken care of. Additional plant capacity is required in a number of instances, and two of our Associated Companies in Europe have before them the problem of moving to a new site in order that they may have the necessary space required for the anticipated increase in production.

There is no doubt but that the Western Electric Company, through the exploitation of the telephone abroad during the past thirty-six years, has conferred a real benefit on civilization. Western Electric quality has been standard the world over, and through their relationship with the parent company it has been possible for customers of our Associated and Allied Companies to keep pace with the telephone art which has been developed to such a considerable extent in this country. For the future, we may confidently hope for further development in the art, and there is every indication that the foreign business will continue to be prosperous and, as always, of absorbing interest.



GOOD GRACIOUS, HOW WE HAVE GROWN!

Write-up of the Company in the Chicago Tribune Twenty-seven Years Ago Furnishes
a Comparison with Present Conditions

FOREMAN C. J. Lancaster, of the Light Punch Press Department, came into the NEWS office the other day, bearing a yellowed copy of the Chicago *Sunday Tribune*, which he had unearthed among his papers. It bore the date February 14, 1892, and contained an article headed "A Harnessed Power."

"Not a particle of scientific or technical knowledge," begins the article, "is necessary to learned or unlearned deriving a vast deal of pleasure and profit from witnessing the making, piece by piece, of all the more wonderful parts of electric mechanisms and the assembling of these parts into the complete instrument."

Now that is considerable of a sentence to hurl at anyone right out of a clear sky, but it develops later in the article that the writer had been visiting the old Clinton Street factory of the Western Electric Company and his supply of impressions had become too great for his supply of expressions. As a consequence his language

had got a bit involved. However, it straightens out when he once gets thoroughly launched on his subject. The article shows that even in those early days the Company was noted for its care in securing safe, comfortable working conditions, for it states:

"The entire building, which is one of the cleanest and in every respect the neatest of machine factories, is equipped with automatic sprinklers, there being nearly 2,000 heads. A large fire pump is always connected to start automatically when the pressure in the sprinkler pipes is reduced by the melting of a head. In addition to these arrangements the rooms are all supplied with fire-pails and chemical extinguishers. Every room in the building has at least three exits, exclusive of elevators. All elevators and stairways are inclosed in brick walls and the building is divided into four sections by heavy fire walls. No building in the world is better protected against fire."



Such were the early traditions that have culminated in the superadequate safety and comfort arrangements of the present big Hawthorne Works.

An indication of our expansion since 1892 appears in the author's description of "the great main plant in Chicago of the greatest electric manufacturing company in the world," which then comprised a floor area of six acres. The present size of the Hawthorne Works shows that our factory growth has required the addition of a similar amount of floor space on an average of once every three years since that time—six acres of floor space in 1892, sixty acres of floor space in 1919.

Another proof of our subsequent growth is furnished by a comparison with the article's figures on lead-covered cable. "Fully 100,000 miles of wire," it states, "have been made up into cables during the last ten years by the Western Electric Company and sent out all over the world." That old ten-years' figure almost succeeds in equaling a two-weeks' run at Hawthorne under rush conditions. In fact, we have made as much as 71,000 miles of wire into cable in a single week.

In the days when the article was written, cable was made by "a gang of men pulling on a rope, drawing a cable core into a lead pipe." Nowadays we make a continuous "lead pipe" around the core, and while we don't produce as many good tug-of-war teams by the new method, we do produce better cable. However, even in those days our cable must have been the best in the world, for the article says:

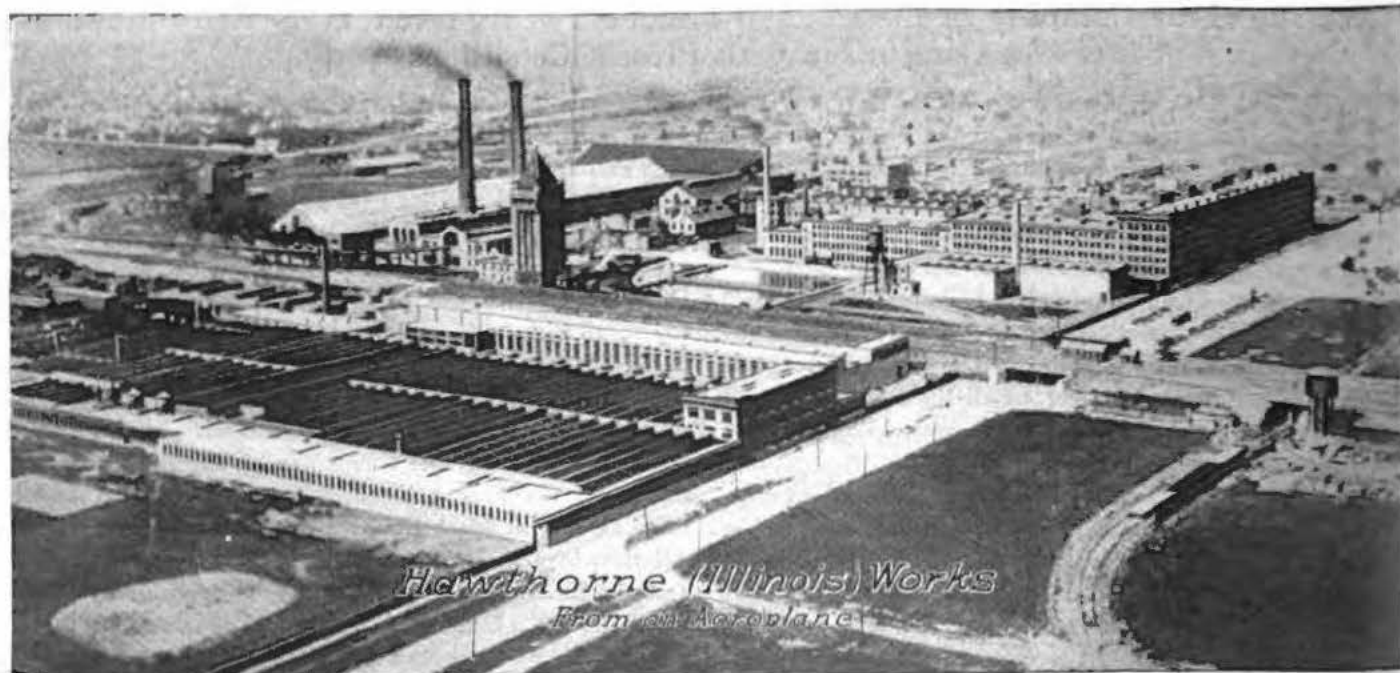
"These cables, made here in Chicago, are buried under the pavements of Melbourne and strung on poles through the streets of Honolulu; they are laid in thoroughfares of Caraccas and Stockholm and in the sewers of Paris. The record book of the Company, opened at random, shows in one week cables made for Chicago, Caraccas, New York, Denver, Montreal, Milwaukee, Baltimore, London, Cleveland, Boston, and in another week for Chicago, Paris, St. Louis, Glasgow, Boston, Kansas City, Stockholm, Denver, Liverpool and Omaha. During the last two years one per cent. of the entire amount of lead produced in the United States has passed through this same cable manufacturing room."



Montreal—Shearer Street Factory

In rush times at Hawthorne the Cable Plant uses about 1,200 tons of lead a week. Lead production in this country has increased enormously since 1892, but that figure of 1,200 tons means that we would use one per cent. of the yearly total in five weeks of rush work. Moreover, our record consumption for one day of over 272 tons, established in 1917, was at a rate that would have used one per cent. of that year's supply in 18½ days.

But although we have surpassed many achievements and outgrown many practices described in the old article, the Company has never outgrown its reputation for high-grade, dependable work, on which its success was founded, and which was recognized more than a quarter of a century ago as it is today.



Chats with the Pioneers

John Young

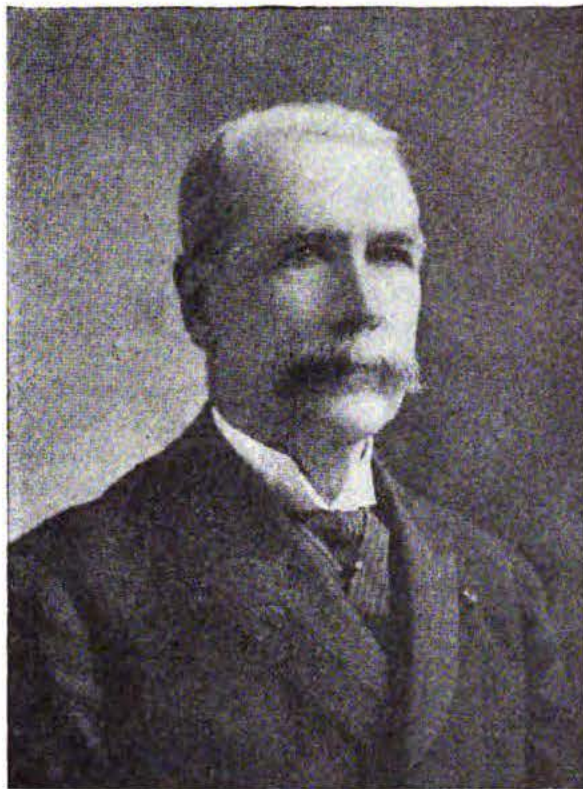
A NEWS representative found John Young with his comrades, at the headquarters of the Loyal Legion, of which organization he is treasurer. He neither looks nor acts his 78 years, and although he is daily in his place as treasurer of this Civil War Military Organization and accepts the assistance of the elevators to reach his office, he refuses to accept their assistance to reach the street and walks down the stairs. His years have marred neither his mental faculties nor his subtle sense of humor. When asked if he would not contribute to the readers of the News his recollections of the men who were identified with the early history and success of the Western Electric Company, he modestly said that so much of the Company's history had already been told in previous articles that he did not feel that he could add much to what had previously been said; at the same time he cheerfully stated he would be glad to have me tell the following story:—

"I was working for the Holmes Burglar Alarm Company in Chicago, and first became acquainted with the Western Electric Company while they were in the Kinzie Street shop. We did considerable business with them and my first acquaintance with Mr. Barton was made as the result of his frequent visits to our store. He would often call to collect the Company's bills. I later became well acquainted with him.

"Mr. Barton hired me and, shortly afterward, bought out the store or supply business of the Holmes Burglar Alarm Company. I was appointed Foreman of the Construction Gang, and, as soon as I was appointed, the men in the Construction Gang struck. I immediately started to build up a new organization, but this was not a very difficult task as most of the old men returned to work. Later recollections of these early days with the gang that struck the first day I took charge are very pleasant. Our construction work began to broaden very rapidly and the electric light industry became a factor in the early 80's. I retired from being the active head of the construction work and devoted my energies to securing contracts for electric lighting. Communities at that time were not keen to accept our progressive ideas and they had to be educated. This work grew and grew

so rapidly that my later energies were almost entirely devoted to the securing of city and corporation contracts for electric lighting and power.

"As a result of the work I was doing, I came into very close contact with the heads of the firm and with those who were rapidly forging to the front—General Stager, Mr. Barton, Mr. Jackson, Mr. Bennett, Colonel Beetle, Professor Gray, Mr. Kellogg, Mr. Scribner, and others.



JOHN YOUNG

The First Western Electric Salesman

"General Stager was a genial gentleman, fine looking and with a sense of humor. He took comparatively little part in the affairs of the Western Electric Company, as he was far more active and interested in the affairs of the Western Union Telegraph Company. He was a progressive business man, but he, like many of us, had his lost opportunities. It is said that he was offered all the rights in the Telephone Business for \$100,000, and that \$75,000 would have bought it. He did not hesitate to refer to this as his lost opportunity.

"Mr. Barton I have always regarded as a wonderful man, unassuming, quiet, with an almost uncanny grasp of business problems and an ability to analyze them; direct, kind and considerate; enjoyed a joke, but was not a story-teller; thoughtful, interested in the welfare of the employees, he was a thorough Christian gentleman. I could tell you of numberless incidents of his kindness to employees, but one will suffice to show you the character of the man.

"One of our employees was taken seriously ill and the prospect of ever being able to return to work was very remote. As soon as Mr. Barton learned of his illness and that he had a wife and child, he placed him on the pay roll, and he received \$50.00 per month up to the time he died, and remember that in those days \$50.00 a month represented a great deal more than \$50.00 a month represents today. He was very much opposed to Sunday work and Sunday traveling, and it is a well-known fact that he has gotten off a train and stopped at a way station when his journey required him to travel on Sunday.

"In connection with my regular work, I had occasion to meet Mr. Barton very frequently and he would often give me special duties to perform. In the very early 80's the Kinzie Street shop was becoming overcrowded, and in a conference with him as to the advisability of pur-



chasing additional property, I was commissioned to look out for a desirable location upon which to build a new factory. After casting about for some time, I found that we could purchase 301 feet of property on Clinton Street at a very desirable figure, and discussed with him the advisability of making the purchase. He raised his eyes and looked at me carefully for a few minutes and then remarked, "For goodness sake, John, what do we want with 301 feet frontage of property?" After some persuading the property was bought. The present Clinton Street buildings stand on this site and in addition we occupy 250 acres of property at the Hawthorne Works.

"Mr. Barton's wife was a fine, motherly woman whose whole interest was in her family, and the bitter grief they both suffered from the loss of their eldest son was pitiable. Mr. Barton had had great hopes of this boy.

"After he retired from the Presidency of the Company and became Chairman of the Board of Directors, he frequently was to be found at his desk in the old office, and in spite of his wide business interests, was always ready to receive you and anxious to keep in touch with the employees. It was not at all uncommon for him to take one of us and stroll through the shop for the purpose of keeping that personal touch with the employees which had so characterized his success in the earlier days.

"Mr. J. M. Jackson was a very fine man, quiet and unassuming and more or less of a hot-house plant. He was so closely associated with Mr. Barton that he became very much like him in many ways. He had a wonderful sense of quiet humor, and also had a wonderful mental scope of business and financial problems. While he was not so generally well known to the employees, he was held in very high esteem by those who knew him.

"Professor Gray was an able scholar and scientific man and it is to his scientific mind that the Telephone Business of today is indebted.

"Charlie Scribner, as far back in our history as the Kinzie Street Shop, was beginning to be recognized as a coming man. His development of the Scribner Arc Lamp, regarded at that time as the best lamp of its day, was one of his achievements. His patents and development of telephone apparatus stand out as real achievements in the telephone industry of today. His unassuming and quiet manner won for him high regard among those with whom he came in frequent contact.

"J. C. and E. P. Warner, father and son, descended from a long line of instrument making mechanics; both were products of the Western Union Telegraph Company's shop in Ottawa, Illinois. Their mechanical abilities were demonstrated times without number, and it was due to them that many of the improvements in the telephone were perfected. They both were fine men, well liked and popular with the employees.

"Mr. Thayer, as a boy, was a fine, clever, able young fellow, popular with the employees, steady, level headed, capable and approachable, and his ability was early recognized. After he had been transferred to the New York Plant, and on one of my visits to New York, I found upon arriving there that Mr. Jackson was in New York

also. One day Mr. Thayer, Mr. Jackson, and myself decided to take a day off and went to Coney Island. After tramping about for a while, we arrived at what I think was Manhattan Beach and concluded that we would go in swimming. Mr. Jackson could not swim, but Mr. Thayer and myself thought we would swim out a short distance, leaving Mr. Jackson to enjoy his sea-bath by taking hold of the ropes. All the time Mr. Thayer and I were watching him to see that he did not get into any difficulty. While we were swimming about, a large wave tumbled Mr. Jackson over. He lost his grip on the ropes and lost his glasses as well, and it fell to my lot to recover his glasses from the water. I finally succeeded, but not without considerable effort. However, we enjoyed the day very much.

"I met Mr. Albright before he came with the Western Electric Company. He was then a salesman for a competitive company. I liked him. He was a very pleasing young fellow and his great success is not one whit more than he deserves."

Frank Du Plain

When a representative of the News called upon Mr. Du Plain for the purpose of securing from him an account of his experience with the Western Electric Company and his impressions of the men he came in contact with years ago, he talked freely of his old time experiences, but when the News representative indicated that he wanted an interview and wanted, for the purpose of telling the News readers about them, to make notes of some of his experiences, Mr. Du Plain was entirely too modest to be quoted, but he told a very interesting story.

Born in Alsace-Lorraine, he came to America when ten years of age and was a product of the Western Union Telegraph Company's shop at Ottawa, Illinois. He was transferred to Chicago when that shop was consolidated with the Western Electric Manufacturing Company's shop at Chicago.

He organized and developed the Winding and Insulating Departments and for many years inspected all of the instruments that were manufactured by the Company. He started his department with six people and had over 1,200 people working for him before he retired from the Company's active service.

He knew Mr. Barton, Mr. Jackson, Mr. Scribner, Mr. Patterson, and Mr. Thayer well. Of them all he spoke in the highest terms, speaking almost reverently of Mr. Barton and Mr. Jackson.

In talking of his experiences before coming to Chicago, Illinois, when he was still employed by the Western Union Telegraph Company in Ottawa, he said friends of General Stager, the General Superintendent of the Western Union Telegraph Company, would visit the Ottawa Shop, and hunting parties were often organized for the purpose of entertaining them. In one instance, General Stager's friend, Mr. Henning, visited Ottawa, as he had done many times before, and it was arranged that a party should be organized to shoot prairie chicken. Farmers had begun to develop the country thereabouts and the



prairie chickens were becoming less plentiful. After we had driven out into the country some distance and had reached a high point in the land, Mr. Henning alighted from the wagon and looking about was very thoughtful for a few minutes; finally he remarked, "When these d— farmers come in, it spoils the whole country."

Mr. Du Plain, although having passed his 76th birthday, is still enjoying good health. His splendid physique and energy are still in evidence and it is not difficult to imagine that his success was due to his wonderful grasp of details, his energy and physical strength.

Charles W. Lewis

A representative of the News called upon Charles W. Lewis at his home on Sheridan Road, Chicago, and found him just preparing to go for his daily exercise to play nine holes of golf at the Edgewater Golf Club, some five miles distant. When asked if he could not give me some reminiscences of his early days with the Western Electric Company and his recollections of the men who had so successfully managed and developed the Company, he chuckled and said, "If I began to tell you such a story it would interfere with my golf playing for several days, but I shall do the best I can."

"I first began to work in 1861, in the Western Union Telegraph Shop in Cleveland, Ohio, and came to Chicago in 1869 to go to work for Gray and Barton, as Foreman of their Shop. At that time the Western Union Telegraph Company had four shops, one in New York, one in Louisville, Kentucky, one in Cleveland, Ohio, and one in Ottawa, Illinois.

"In 1867 General Stager, General Superintendent of the Western Union Telegraph Company, decided to close the shop in Cleveland. Mr. Shawk, who was Superintendent of the Cleveland Shop, decided to run it and bought the tools. Most of the men remained with Mr. Shawk, but some of them were transferred to the Ottawa Shop. I remained with Mr. Shawk up to December 15, 1869, when I came to Chicago.

"My first acquaintance with Mr. Barton was made in 1868, when he came to Cleveland to become part owner with Mr. Shawk of the Cleveland Shop; the firm name was Shawk and Barton, and was engaged in the manufacture of Telegraph Instruments and Fire Alarm Boxes. About 1868 Elisha Gray, a professor in Oberlin College, came to Cleveland from Oberlin, Ohio, taking a part interest in the firm, and in addition to their regular line of manufacturing began the manufacture of a Self-Adjusting Relay designed by Professor Gray.

"About the latter part of 1867 Mr. Shawk decided to sell out his interest in the Company to Professor Gray. The firm's name was changed to Gray and Barton. During the latter part of 1869, General Stager, who was still Superintendent of the Western Union Telegraph Company, and who was the financial backer of Professor Gray, decided there were better business opportunities in Chicago than in Cleveland, and the firm moved from Cleveland to Chicago on December 15, 1869, locating on the first floor of a four-story building on La Salle Street,

between Randolph and Lake Streets, just opposite the entrance of the present La Salle Street tunnel. Our force consisted of 12 men, and our principal line of manufacture was telegraph instruments.

"Mr. Summers, who at that time was the electrician for the Western Union Telegraph Company, had developed a galvanometer and induced the firm to take over the manufacture of it. The business of the firm rapidly increased and the shop soon became too small. On April 1, 1870, we moved to the third floor of a building on the corner of Eldridge Court and State Street, where about 100 men were employed. At about this time we began the manufacture of Hotel Annunciators and Fire Alarm Boxes, but we still continued to manufacture our old line. We occupied this shop two years and were in it at the time of the Chicago Fire, which occurred on October 9, 1871. The fire did not reach us, but came within two blocks north of us.

"In 1872, on the 1st of April, Gray and Barton moved into a new building at 220 Kinzie Street. It was while occupying this building that the firm name was changed to the Western Manufacturing Company with General Anson Stager, President; E. M. Barton, Vice-President; Elisha Gray, Superintendent, and Charles W. Lewis, General Foreman.

"About this time General Stager convinced the Western Union Telegraph Company that it would be more economical to have their work done by the Western Electric Manufacturing Company than to continue to operate a shop of their own in Ottawa, Illinois. The Ottawa Shop was closed and most of the men and tools were transferred from Ottawa to the Kinzie Street Shop, Chicago. The increased business increased our working force to about 150 men.

"Professor Gray was a tall, fine looking man and a gentleman, not easily hurried and an easy boss. He was essentially an inventor and had all of their characteristics. He was devoting his time to the development of apparatus and was experimenting on sound transmission and the production of the telephone.

"He had arranged, in one corner of the shop, a fiddle-like arrangement connected up with steel reeds tuned to the scale of music and operated by a small melodeon or organ. A private line loaned by the Western Union Telegraph Company and connected with Milwaukee, where there was a similar equipment, enabled them to communicate with each other. The fiddle-like arrangement acted as a receiver and each day we would be entertained by Milwaukee transmitting music in response to Professor Gray's efforts at the Chicago end. We frequently had audiences to listen to these performances, and there were demonstrations of this apparatus. One was given in McCormack Hall, corner of Clark and Kinzie Streets. This apparatus and its results were responsible for Professor Gray's first attempt at producing a telephone.

"In 1872 M. G. Kellogg became Superintendent of our Shop. He was an active, energetic, forceful man and an untiring worker, as well as being very capable.



"Mr. Barton, during these years, was rapidly developing the firm and, although ranking as Vice-President, was the actual head of the firm; in fact, he was the whole works. We remained in the Kinzie Street Shop from 1872 to 1884, when we moved into the Clinton Street Plant.

"During the early years of my connection with the Company and my close contact with the men that had developed the shop from twelve men to several hundred men, I came to know many of them well.

"Mr. Barton was in all respects essentially a man, level headed, cool, never excited, of good temperament, and always encouraging. If anything went wrong, his pet phrase was, "It might be worse." He stood for real things in men, and in the early days hired them himself. He was a wonderful judge of men, kind hearted and considerate; a wonderful listener, but of few words; a strict disciplinarian, decided in his judgment and not inclined to depart from his first decision; and when he made up his mind to act, he acted. He was progressive and always looking for improvements. We were never in any financial difficulty; on pay day our money was always there.

"As I have already told you, my recollection of Mr. Barton extends back to his earliest connection with the Cleveland Shop of Shawk and Barton. He bore all of the ear marks of a regular telegraph operator and did not, in the beginning, impress any of us as being very smart. He was tall and slim, and to say the least was very plainly clad. I recall very well that he wore a very much out of date Scotch cap, at which all the fellows laughed. He had a fine sense of humor, although it was quiet and undemonstrative.

"We had in our employ a man by the name of Farrar, who had charge of the Fire Alarm Installation and Annunciator Repair Work. One day he had occasion to go into Mr. Barton's office and went in smoking a cigar. Mr. Barton was sitting at his desk eating an apple. Mr. Barton told Mr. Farrar he did not consider it a very dignified thing for a man to come into another's office smoking a cigar. Mr. Farrar replied that he did not think it was a very dignified thing for a man in Mr. Barton's position to sit at his desk munching an apple. Mr. Barton laughed, said the joke was on him and threw his apple away. Mr. Farrar kept his cigar.

"Mr. Thayer, who entered the employ of the Company as a clerk, I knew well, and while I could continue to talk about Mr. Thayer and the men who became prominent in the later years of the Company, I do not feel I should do so now, as I want to go to the Golf Club and play nine holes, but before I close I want to say that I consider Mr. Thayer a regular fellow."

Caroline Groshens

"I was born in Alsace-Lorraine when it was still a part of France. I came to America when I was about 18 years of age and moved into the house next door to Mr. Frank Du Plain and began working for the Western Electric Manufacturing Company in May, 1874, under Mr. Du Plain. The department was small and I was the fourth woman employed in the department. I did all kinds of

work, braiding, insulating and winding, and although we only had one-half dozen girls in the department at that time the force increased very rapidly.

"Mr. Du Plain, my Foreman, was above all else a very kind and considerate man, a good foreman and one whom we all respected, capable, maintaining good order and got out the work, but he would not hurt anyone.

"Mr. Scribner I knew very well long before he was married. He was always a very nice and friendly young man.

"Mr. Thayer, a tall, dark, and very nice young man, often came through our department and would laugh and talk with everyone.

"Mr. Patterson, who first started our cable machinery, often came into the department and would visit with us. He afterward married one of our girls.



Caroline Groshens

"Mr. Barton was the head of the Company when I went to work in the Kinzie Street Shop. I was then a young woman, 23 years old. Our business family was so small that I became acquainted with him very soon after I went to work. His office was on the same floor as our department and I used to see him often. After we moved to Clinton Street I did not see him so often, but frequently I would meet him going home in the evening. He went to the Union Station and I would walk down Clinton Street to Madison and we would part there. Invariably when we met he would walk with me and he always inquired about the work of our department and would chat in a personal way until we parted. Democratic in his attitude, he would treat everybody alike, not at all proud or superior, but always interested in your personal affairs as well as business. He was a good man and a fine man.

A Letter Well Worth Reading

The News is fortunate to be able to present to its readers the following letter from George P. Barton, a brother of Enos M. Barton, the founder of our Company. The writer was for years a member of the firm of Tanner & Barton, patent attorneys. They looked out for our patent interests at a time when a Patent Department of our own was a dream of the future. Mr. George Barton has always been very close to our Company, and his letter throws interesting light on the financial problems of its earliest days.—Ed.

It was doubtless in the fall of 1869 that Elisha Gray bought out the interest of George W. Shawk in the business of Barton and Shawk.

I have talked with my brother, Emory D. Barton, who lives with me here; there are certain incidents that I clearly recall, and putting everything together I would put the approximate date October 1st, 1869.

We doubt if there were any articles of co-partnership drawn.

My brother Enos Melancthon Barton, according to family record which I have before me, was born in Lorraine, Jefferson County, N. Y., December 2nd, 1842, and married Kitty Richardson, in Rochester, N. Y., October 28th, 1869.

We recall that immediately after the marriage he went to Cleveland, where his business was, and that he and his wife either boarded with the Grays, or that the families boarded at a common place.

My point is that the bride at once became intimately acquainted with Mrs. Gray, who was quite a superior and interesting woman.

Probably my brother, in the article you mention, tells of his buying an interest in the Shawk business, and becoming his partner about a year before Elisha Gray succeeded Shawk.

I have vivid recollection of the difficulties that he had to face in raising about \$1,500 to pay Shawk for the half interest in the business.

James Kellogg, father of Milo G. Kellogg, endorsed a note for \$500 at 7% for that amount, loaned by George Gates, of Rodman, N. Y. I personally took the note, driving over the snow banks about five miles from where we lived, and was given the money in currency. This I took to Hungerford's Bank in Adams, and there I bought a draft for the amount and mailed it to my brother, who after making the arrangements had returned to Cleveland. James Kellogg himself loaned \$800 additional, taking as security a mortgage on our farm. The title was still in our father's estate, and it took some time to get papers in shape. But I got that money and sent a draft for the amount. Enos after he was 21 had furnished much more than the \$800 for the support of the family, and mother said he was entitled to it and went

against the advice of friends in giving the mortgage. Interest charged was 7% in *gold*; usury, of course, but I guess conventional.

This was about February of 1869.

That George Gates's five hundred dollars I have always looked on as the beginning of the business of your Company.

Driving with the one-horse cutter with my brother up to Rodman for him to make the arrangements with Gates, the drifts were as high as the fences and we had to take to the open fields. Coming back we had to go down a bank and the cutter tipped up from behind, and out we lunged, men, seat and buffalo robes, into the snow. We went head first, and were flat on our faces. As Enos got up shaking himself, he said, "What did you tip over for?" My reply was, "I didn't." (I had tipped *up*, you will see, not *over*.) His reply was, "Well, if I'd known that I wouldn't have got out!"

But let me say seriously that the responsibility I felt as I was driving alone a few days later, from Rodman to Adams, with that five hundred dollars in my vest pocket was not less than painful; the snow was still drifted, though it was not then blowing as on the previous trip. But I kept going over in my mind, "What if something should happen to *me* and the money should be lost?"

Soon after the firm of Gray & Barton was established, General Anson Stager, then Superintendent of Western Union in Cleveland, became a general partner. He furnished half the capital, but took no salary.

How they shortly moved to Chicago is well-known history.

I mention what may not be known—that they were very fortunate in escaping fires. First, their factory was on the west side of the river, and there was a big fire about them, but they just escaped. Then they moved to the South Side, on South State Street, where they were at the time of the Big Fire. They were just south of where the fire was stopped, but the old place was a wilderness.

I have done much more than your letter calls for, but it may be some one will like to have a passing glance of the time of small things when dollars were big.

Very truly,

GEORGE P. BARTON.



AROUND THE CIRCUIT

GOSSIP GATHERED BY THE DISTRIBUTING HOUSE CORRESPONDENTS

New York

My Own History

TO chronicle my history properly is a task too big for these columns. For knowing that the W. E. which is so symbolic of the company, really means "ME," the metropolitan organization, I realize that to tell all about my meteoric career would leave no space for my little brothers, the other houses. I will, therefore, confine my remarks to the really big days, as I remember them.

I was born in 1879, ten years after my older brother, Chicago, in an old-fashioned home at 62 Church Street. It was not a very pretentious place, I'll admit, but it more than sufficed for me. For, to tell you the truth, I was a pretty small little shaver then. My only food was a dish called "Western Union Repair Jobs," so maybe that explains it.

In 1881 I made my first move, taking all my belongings to a building at 70-76 Trinity Place, overlooking New York's famous church. Although only eleven years old, I had become quite a big chap and felt very important, especially when they increased the combined office forces to include four members. The Western Union Company still supplied most of my livelihood, but I was beginning to show an appetite for other foods, the Supply Business, and the like. There were several other electrical youngsters in my neighborhood, but even in those days when it came to any kind of competition I was ready for any of them.

One of my favorite pastimes in the Eighties was shop work, and I must admit I was pretty good at it. Boston, one of the other members of the family, was just the opposite and in 1885 sent me down all its tools for making telephones and transmitters. I went at it with a vengeance. In fact, I soon had my home so crowded up with the results of my work that once again I had to find new quarters, settling the question by buying some property at Thames and Greenwich Streets, where a ten-story building made its appearance in 1889.

About this time, like all youths, I got wanderlust and began to make trips all over the East. There were very few places this side of the Mississippi which I did not visit. The life appealed to me, and the people I met seemed to reciprocate my friendship, for they soon began to remember me frequently with choice little tid-bits—called orders. Their generosity really played a big part in my development.

The success evidenced so far by me gave the rest of the Western family a lot of ambition, and before long several of my younger kin made their appearance in territory I had formerly considered my own playground. In order not to crowd them and to act the real older brother, I gave ground each time it was demanded, always standing ready to step in and help the infants in their baby steps. It made me feel very important, indeed!

In 1897, convinced that my presence at home in New York was most important, I surrendered almost all the Eastern territory to the other houses and got right down to business, confining my activity to the sphere in and about the Big City. Like

a successful business man, I looked over the situation, found that once again I had outgrown my surroundings, and started to build what I considered would be my permanent abode, a large edifice taking in almost an entire square block at West and Bethune Streets. One-half was completed in 1897, the whole being finished about 5 years later.

Since then, things have been humming along so that I can scarcely keep track of all my activities. Shop orders came in in bunches and to handle them I had to go so far as to hire extra quarters at 72nd Street, and also at 13th Street. The telephone and supply business were also calling for my attention, so that if I were one of that type that could be called overworked, I would have indeed been fertile ground for socialistic propa-



NEW YORK HOUSE COMMITTEE
Left to Right—J. A. Pizzini, Assistant Eastern District Manager; W. E. Rice, New York Credit Manager; F. H. Leggett, Eastern District Manager; W. J. Drury, New York State Manager; R. Gordon, Stores Manager.



ganda. However, Chicago saw how rushed I was, and in 1911 took most of my manufacturing duties away to Hawthorne.

Now, after forty years of life, I feel as spry as ever, and defy anyone to state that I have reached the high spot of my career. I'll admit I have found it necessary to take a few younger relatives under my wing as personal aides, such as Buffalo, which was born May 1, 1911; Newark, which began to beat off the Jersey mosquitoes, May 1, 1915; 40th Street, my little retail kinsman, who dated from March 1, 1916; New Haven, a product of April 1, 1917, and Syracuse, the baby of the family, who squawked out notice of its arrival on May 1, a year ago.

Lately, I have been spending most of my time at my new place at 151 Fifth Avenue, where I hired quarters in March, 1918. Of course, I still keep up my old establishment at West Street, but, you know, all we folks of importance, we who have made a success in our chosen fields, ultimately settle on *The Avenue*—so here I am.

Newark

NEWARK, one of the more recent additions of the Western Electric chain of stores, was opened April 8, 1915.

With comparatively a small territory to work upon, which comprises ten counties of New Jersey, Newark set out with the "Veni, Vidi, Vici" spirit. \$530,000 for 1918, as compared to \$300,000 for 1915, gives a fair comparison of the growth of the Jersey town's gross business.

The house enjoys an ideal location at 64 Park Place in the busiest section of Newark. Here the main floor, basement and a very attractively designed mezzanine floor are utilized.

Mr. Van Gorder is manager and Mr. Ackerman, stores manager; thirteen other members, including four salesmen, answer the muster role at Newark. Mr. Ackerman is authority for the assertion that his house is the first to have the new Duplexalite rigged up and on display. At present four campaigns are being launched throughout the house territory for heat regulators. Since July last the retail business has been done away with and the store today deals purely in wholesale trade.

Buffalo

THE Buffalo store came into existence in December, 1915, and was opened as a branch warehouse of the New York House, with nine employees. In two years, Buffalo became a full fledged house, and operated in this manner for about a year, when it again came under the wing of New York, and has remained a branch store ever since.

An old five-story brick building was rented for the first warehouse. This building had been formerly used as a rag warehouse, and was located away from the trade center of the city. The offices were built in one corner of the first floor, and were opened up with a grand celebration in the private office.

About two years after moving into this building, a large crack appeared on one side of the building, and

the City Inspector put up a sign of "no admittance," and the offices had to be moved to the Telephone Building, while the building was being repaired. While this work was being done, all the stock was moved over to one side of the building, and then after that side was repaired, it all had to be moved to the other side.

The things longest remembered about the old days at 98 Terrace are the enormous rats which used to prowl around the building, and the cold blasts which came through, when the door was opened into the warehouse. The rats preferred the office, and all stenographic and bookkeeping work was held up several times a day.

In 1916 a modern, well-equipped store, the present location, was rented at Main and Tupper Streets, in the center of the business section. This building has two stories and basement, and large display windows on both streets.

New Haven

July 1, 1913, saw the opening of a Branch Warehouse at New Haven. The warehouse, formerly occupied by the Southern New England Telephone Company, was taken over and remodeled to accommodate the new organization, consisting of some sixty people, divided into three departments, Office, Warehouse and Shop.

During the period 1913 to 1917 the ever increasing supply business necessitated the organizing of a Supply Department, and in April, 1917, the supply personnel was selected and headquarters established.

Auto service has been installed for city and local deliveries. The average delivery is 127,000 pounds per month.

Boston



BOSTON HOUSE COMMITTEE

Standing Left to Right—H. B. Gilmore, Manager; H. P. Litchfield, Credit Manager. Sitting Left to Right—J. B. Shay, Stores Manager; W. F. Abely, Asst. Manager



The Boston House opened officially on May 1, 1908, for the performance of its contract with the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company; and on June 1 of the same year, the Western Electric Company took over the business of the Electric Goods Manufacturing Company, the latter an old established electrical jobber.

The first House Committee consisted of—

H. B. Gilmore, Manager.
B. S. Culp, Stores Manager.
J. B. Forbes, Credit Manager.
W. F. Abely, Sales Manager.

Mr. B. S. Culp is now Stores Manager at Chicago, and J. B. Forbes is engaged in the wool industry in the Windy City.

Many of the original employees of the purchasing and warehousing organization of the Telephone Company, who entered Western Electric ranks when the latter opened at Boston, are still employed by us. This is also true of former Electric Goods Manufacturing Company employees.

Originally, the Boston House had two locations, one of which, the old Telephone Company location, was at Farnsworth Street, and the other, at the quarters of the Electric Goods Manufacturing Company, 115 Purchase Street. At the former, the wants of the Telephone Company were supplied, and at the latter was handled all detail in connection with competitive supply demand.

In 1911, there was a consolidation and only the Sales Department remained at Purchase Street.

The Farnsworth Street location was in the warehouse section of the city. It was dark and not any too well policed, which facts culminated in many a marriage, resulting from the fact that the male adherents were obliged to take on the rôle of protector when late hours were in order.

In this connection, of course, it is a well-established fact that Boston has a reputation, all its own, for pretty stenographers. (Even the News will testify to that.)

In 1916, the Telephone Department at Farnsworth Street and the Sales Department at Purchase Street moved to our present new building, at 385 Summer Street, in the wholesale section of the city. Here we have every facility for the proper performance of our tasks, and the advantage of location, in that we are within easy access of the principal railroad terminals and near the waterfront.

Philadelphia

PHILADELPHIA appeared on the Western Electric horizon April, 1901. Captained by Mr. S. A. Chase, the first manager; a force, small, but select, of 75, auspiciously opened the First Branch House at 933 Market Street. Trailing along was C. A. Merrill, the first Assistant Treasurer, and S. B. Anderson, the first Chief Clerk. Mr. Chase's ideas of running a Branch House were Urbanesque, beautiful furniture, roses for customers, and everything lavish in the extreme (in those days a dollar was 100 cents, too).

Philadelphia stands unique among the Branch Houses. It was the pioneer house for the Telephone Company's

Supply Contract. They tried it out on the Philadelphia's dog, and it worked.



PHILADELPHIA HOUSE COMMITTEE

Left to Right—A. L. Halstrom, Sales Manager; E. A. Boehm, Stores Manager; A. E. Case, Credit Manager, and L. M. Dunn, Manager.

After it had delivered the goods, branch houses sprung up like mushrooms all over the country, until the company was able to adopt for its slogan, "Telephone our nearest house." We moved to our present location at 11th and York in June, 1904.

The house has been blessed with the following managers: After Mr. Chase came De Forest Hicks, noted for his Chesterfield manners; P. H. Coolidge, noted for his delicious swearing and handing out cigars prodigiously to peevish customers.

A funny story is handed down the ages from manager to manager about this very thing. A certain Jim Cunningham came from the telephone company raving about his service on cable. As usual, Mr. Coolidge was on deck with his cigar. Before he could howl very loud he found the cigar in his mouth. Grabbing it out he shouted:

"That's the trouble with you fellows; it's service I want, not seegars. You are long on one and short on another."

After Mr. Coolidge came J. D. Kennedy, noted for his keen sense of humor. His stay was a lengthy one, and stretched out until March 25, 1918, when the present manager, L. M. Dunn, appeared. We have 420 employees.

Baltimore

THE Baltimore House was opened July 1, 1916, as a sub-warehouse of Philadelphia to take care of the telephone distribution business for the Chesapeake & Potomac Telephone Company of Baltimore.

George G. Young, who was buyer at Philadelphia for twelve years, was appointed Stores Manager to take care of this branch house, and with nineteen employees, formerly connected with the telephone company, started a retail telephone distribution business, occupying at that time two floors and a half of the present building, approximating 12,500 square feet, and a cable yard.



From this beginning, in 1916, additional territory has been added until now the C & P's central group district, including Maryland and the District of Columbia, is being taken care of from this distributing point. There is a fully equipped shop for repairing and testing apparatus for associate business which has developed into the semi-Major class, taking care of all apparatus shipped from the Telephone Company's territory.

After launching the telephone business, the supply business was inaugurated on August 1, 1917, with a complete stock of electrical supplies with a territory embracing the State of Maryland, with the exception of one or two counties, the District of Columbia, parts of Virginia and Delaware. Our business has now almost outgrown the bounds of the present building, consisting of four floors, totalling 28,000 square feet of floor space, and, from present indications, it seems a larger building will be necessary to house the rapidly growing organization.

This organization, starting with nineteen employees, has greatly increased until (during the war period, we had approximately one hundred) it has now found its normal basis of seventy-six.

Sid Greenfield, formerly attached to the Philadelphia Sales Department, is the guiding hand for the Sales force, which consists of three salesmen and two specialists.

The Stores Committee includes—

- G. G. Young—Stores Manager
- M. D. Heiney—Shop Foreman
- G. M. Laufer

Richmond

Extract from article in Richmond Times Dispatch, November 1, 1911.

"Richmond's development as a jobbing center takes on new impetus today, when the Western Electric Company opens for business at Sixth and Cary Streets. About thirty employees will handle the Western Electric's Richmond business.

"The territory to be served by this office is comprised of the entire States of Virginia and North Carolina." From Richmond News Leader, November 4, 1914.



RICHMOND HOUSE COMMITTEE

Left to Right—G. T. Marchmont, Sales Manager; J. B. O'Dell, Manager; R. S. Montgomery, Stores Manager.

"The Rotary Club held its weekly meeting yesterday at the office of the Western Electric Company. They the highest standard of excellence."

were cordially received by Manager Howard Hall and his forty-five associates."

From Richmond Virginian, April 22, 1917.

"The new building comprises 48,000 square feet of floor space. The company now employs fifty-seven people. The name 'Western Electric' has come to signify From the Charlotte Observer, June 20, 1917.

"From a one-room sales office to a ten-thousand-foot warehouse is the story of the Western Electric Company's growth in this city. Six months ago, when the small office was opened, with its two salesmen, officials of the company never dreamed that they would so soon find it necessary to enlarge their quarters. Today their new offices and warehouse are open for the inspection of their many friends in Charlotte, the South's electrical center."

From Richmond News Leader, September 6, 1918.

"The Western Electric Company had the distinction of being the concern to furnish the initial airplane consignment. It consisted of 260 pounds of electrical equipment urgently needed at Langley Field. Less than two hours was consumed by the airplane in its flight both ways, and in taking aboard the material."

From Richmond Times Dispatch, September 29, 1918.

"The Western Electric Company was first to report that every employee had subscribed to at least one bond of the fourth issue."

From Richmond Times Dispatch, April 22, 1919.

"The Western Electric Company reported at noon that every one of its 78 employees had subscribed to one or more bonds. The management kindly tendered to the committee the services of its staff of salesmen for use during the campaign. This was, as usual, the first concern to report a 100% subscription among its employees."

From Norfolk Ledger Dispatch, May 2, 1919.

"The Western Electric Company, who have for some time occupied a prominent place in Norfolk's Electrical industry, opened yesterday a temporary office and warehouse in the Southgate Terminal. A handsome building is now being constructed for them."

Atlanta

THE Atlanta house was opened for business in 1905 by O. D. Street as Manager.

For about two years Atlanta's business was confined to service of the Southern Bell Telephone & Telegraph Company.

In 1907 we began to develop a supply business which has grown to one of the largest of the company.

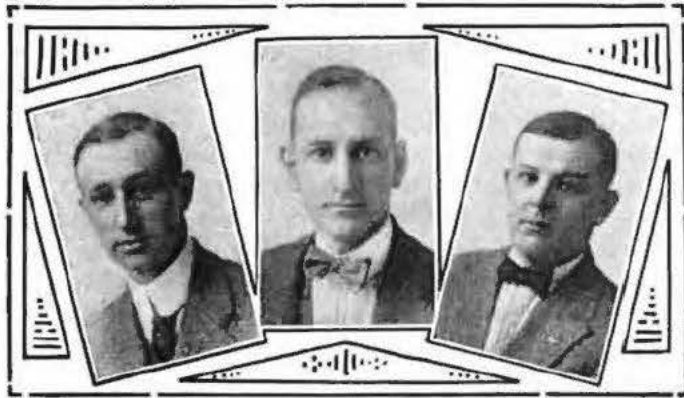
Atlanta has continued to grow from the opening day, as indicated by the establishment of sub-warehouses for rendering service to the associated companies and supply customers.

In 1910 service to the southern division of the A. T. & T. Company was undertaken and in the same year a



repair shop was established for service to the Telephone Companies.

In 1911 the Richmond house was organized. In 1913 a supply contract was entered into with the southern division of the Western Union Telegraph Company and the stock moved from Chattanooga to Atlanta.



ATLANTA HOUSE COMMITTEE

Left to Right—W. B. Wallace, Credit Manager; H. W. Hall, Southern District Manager; W. E. Dattingler, Stores Manager.

Atlanta at present has five sub-warehouses. Savannah was opened simultaneously with Atlanta. The Nashville warehouse was opened in 1912 to serve the Cumberland Telephone & Telegraph Company in that division. In 1913 the New Orleans warehouse and office was opened.

The Birmingham warehouse was established in October, 1915. The Jacksonville warehouse in May, 1919.

The number of employees in Atlanta organization at its opening was approximately 20 in the warehouse and office. Today we have 262 employees in Atlanta, 34 in New Orleans, 31 in Nashville, 15 in Savannah, 4 in Birmingham and 4 in Jacksonville, making a total of 350 employees.

New Orleans

ON July first, 1913, the Southern District Manager rented a building at 309 Magazine Street, employed E. H. McFall as City Salesman and sent John Shaw from Atlanta to open the New Orleans Warehouse. John took over from the Cumberland Telephone Company one white man and one negro. He hired a Stenographer, and this completed the original New Orleans Organization of five people. Their duties were as follows: E. H. McFall, City Salesman; J. S. Shaw, Storekeeper, Price Clerk, Editor, Stock Maintenance, Service Clerk and goat for everything that went wrong. T. N. Reed, with John Lewis (colored), did all the warehousing, selecting, packing and shipping. Miss Katherine Raine served as Stenographer, Order Writer, File Clerk and Office Boy.

It soon became necessary to add an Office Boy, then an Assistant to Mr. Shaw, an Order Writer and another man to help in the Warehouse.

When the dull period of 1914 struck the country, the "reduce expense" problem transferred Mr. Shaw to a road Salesman, combined on Mr. McFall the duties of Warehouse Manager and City Salesman and sent Mr.

C. H. McFee from Atlanta to handle all the Office detail work.

On the first of September, 1915, the Company opened a Recovery Shop for the Telephone Company and began the system of retail distribution. W. W. Lowery and J. H. Hamilton were sent from Nashville to take this new work.

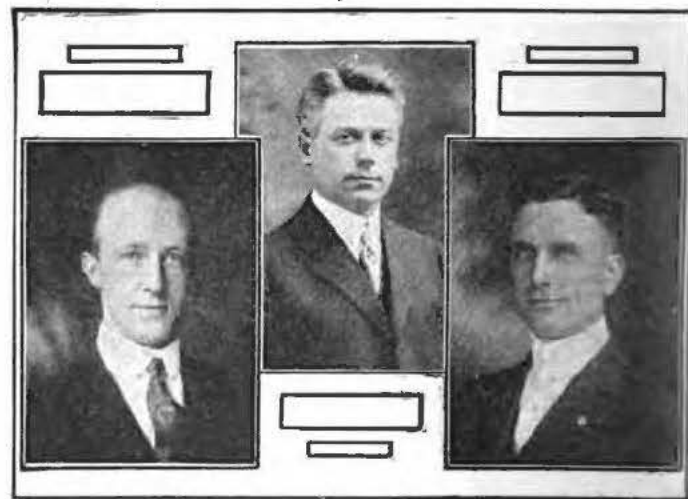
Our next important charge came in May, 1916, when the work had passed the one man point. Overdown Whitmire was sent from Atlanta to assume general supervision of the Stores Organization, thus allowing Mr. McFall to devote his entire time to sales work and at the same time strengthen our inside organization. Mr. Whitmire was needed in Atlanta and was replaced by H. F. Bethea on the first of December. Mr. Bethea, via the promotion route, gave way to C. H. McFee on January 1, 1918, and he to J. W. Swanton on January 1, 1919.

In the present organization of thirty-eight, Tom Reed and Miss Katherine Raine are the two familiar faces from the original five.

Cleveland

IN July, 1912, the Western Electric Company, through purchase of the Cleveland Electrical Supply Company, established a branch in Cleveland, with H. A. Speh as Manager. The offices and warehouse were located in the downtown section of Cleveland, on Prospect Avenue.

The organization at that time consisted of some 30 employees, most of whom were taken over from the former owners of the business. Of these there are still in our employ Mr. T. J. Whentley, Mr. C. R. Bachr and Mr. W. S. Holloway, of the Sales Department.



CLEVELAND HOUSE COMMITTEE

Left to Right—Mr. W. L. Sioussat, Stores Manager; Mr. A. M. Collins, Manager; Mr. T. J. Kelly, Sales Manager.

Mr. Speh was succeeded as Manager by Messrs. A. E. Beling, J. M. Bateman and W. J. Drury, and Mr. A. M. Collins, the present Manager. During Mr. Bateman's administration we moved from Prospect Avenue to our present Huron Road warehouse. This has long since been outgrown, and we are now planning a new location which will afford us both room for the growth which we



are determined to accomplish, and improved warehouse facilities, which will enable us to back this growth with the service we must give.

The territory assigned to the Cleveland House was the northern part of Ohio, with the eastern limit as far as, but not including, Youngstown, Pittsburgh handling the eastern balance, and Cincinnati the southern balance of the State.

During the first few years the business of the House increased but slowly. The veterans of the local service still can recall the excitement caused by the billing in a month of an amount which was less than one-quarter of our present monthly sales. During the past 4 years the business has been more in line with the possibilities of the territory and now, with the city of Cleveland probably fourth in rank of population in the country, we hope before long to be able to claim a similar place, graded by volume of C. & D. business, in the ranks of the American houses of the Company.

Cincinnati

CINCINNATI is probably the oldest distributing branch house in the Western Electric organization, barring only Chicago and New York. To be sure, we expect to hear protests from some of the other houses, but when they hear our story they will recognize that we are the original "gray beard."

Away back in the seventies there was a railroad supply house here in Cincinnati known as Post & Company, which company also manufactured telegraph apparatus. About 1883, a Mr. Cherry, one of their directors, withdrew from Post & Company and organized the Standard Electric Company for the purpose of making telegraph instruments, bells (sub-sets) and arc lamps. The Western Electric Company was half owner in this new company, and the business done by Post & Company and the Standard Electric Company was handled somewhat as is our present business in any house doing both an A and B and a C and D business. The Standard had no organization in those days outside of the factory, all the clerical work, service (such as it was) and warehousing being done by Post & Company. The expense chargeable to the Standard was billed to them monthly.

Sometime during the early nineties, all manufacturing was transferred to Chicago. In 1903, the Western bought out the other stockholders, the last manager under the old order being F. D. Lawrence, who resigned shortly thereafter to organize the F. D. Lawrence Electric Company. The first manager under the new order was W. F. Hessell, now of the Square D Company. He was succeeded in 1904 by F. F. Downs (a brother of Bert Downs), now vice-president and general manager of the United States Can Company. W. S. Berry was manager from 1906 until the time he was made Sales Manager at San Francisco in 1908. L. T. Milnor succeeded Mr. Berry, and was in charge until the time of his resignation in 1917.

For a number of years the old Standard was located at Pearl and Elm, with Post & Company. For ten years they were at 118 West Third Street. The next five years

found them (as the Western Electric Company) at Third and Walnut. Then came five years in Government Square, with a warehouse on Gilbert Avenue. In October, 1918, we moved into our present quarters at 810-312 Elm Street.

One employee, Bob Nolloth, has a service record of 27 years this month. Bob began as a packer, but has been warehouse foreman for nearly twenty years. He has had many chances to join the office force or the sales organization, but "prefers to work"—at least that's what he says.

The Post Glover Company of Cincinnati was organized when Mr. Sam Glover, then in the contract department of the Western Electric Company (Chicago) bought out Post & Company.

So with these facts before us, you can see that the Western has directly or indirectly been concerned in four of the six electrical jobbing houses now located in this city, and they are all going strong.

Omaha

THE Omaha House was organized in March, 1904, with headquarters in the Telephone Building, at 18th and Douglas Street, under the management of E. J. Speth, with a force of about twenty, and occupied approximately 12,000 square feet for office and warehouse. Mr. Speth was succeeded by C. H. Minor, who is now Vice-President and General Manager of the



OMAHA HOUSE COMMITTEE

Reading Left to Right—M. A. Curran, Manager; F. Johnson, Credit Manager, C. H. Shearer, Stores Manager; M. A. Buchler, Sales Manager.

China Electric Company, Shanghai, China. He was succeeded by L. E. Sperry and M. S. Allen, and in 1912, H. N. Goodell, now Western District Manager, took charge, and he was succeeded last December by M. A. Curran.

The first Chief Storekeeper was C. H. Shearer, now Stores Manager, and the first Chief Clerk was Henry Johnson, who is now located at Hawthorne. In 1906, the business was moved from the Telephone Building to the present headquarters at 802 Farnam Street. In 1909 the Supply Department was organized and the first road salesman sent out. H. A. Shaben and D. F. Roseborough were among the first of these, and they

are still covering the territory with "Western Electric Quality Products." In those days railroads were not developed as at present, hence, traveling was slow and hard, and the use of an automobile for the salesmen was not even thought of.

In 1912, the Northwestern Telephone Group was organized, which has resulted in the associate business—warehouse and shops—coming under the direction of Omaha.

At present the Omaha stocks are carried in four places, and we now have plans drawn for a new associate building, consisting of warehouse, shop, garage and cable docks, that will cover a ground area of 66,000 feet. The general offices, Sales Department and the Supply Stocks will be carried at 802 Farnam Street.

OMAHA
THEN AND NOW

The house at Omaha began
In nineteen hundred four,
With sawed-off guns for every man
Who worked around the store.
They shuttered up the doors at night,
Nailed up and barred the windows tight,
And every clerk was glad to fight
In nineteen hundred four.

The stock on hand was rather cheap
In nineteen hundred four.
A reel of cable and a heap
Of crossarms on the floor,
A sack or two of bolts and clamps,
Perhaps a gross of carbon lamps,
Some envelopes and postage stamps,
In nineteen hundred four.

The Credit man wore overalls
In nineteen hundred four.
Wrote bad accounts upon the walls,
And spat upon the floor.
The manager had daily scraps
With customers and other chaps.
He wore a gun and woolly chapps
In nineteen hundred four.

When customers came in to buy
In nineteen hundred four,
No one could ever tell them why
The prices should be more.
Our arguments were all a jest,
If prices were not just the best,
They'd shoot the buttons off your vest
In nineteen hundred four.

They rode their broncos right inside
In nineteen hundred four.
It was the boss's joy and pride
To hitch them to his door.
Those nice congenial gentle souls,
While waiting for a load of poles,
Would shoot the ceiling full of holes
In nineteen hundred four.

Their claims were settled on the run
In nineteen hundred four.
They chased the claim man with a gun
Whenever they were sore.
The specialists were held up too
Unless they kept their guns in view.
That was a wild and woolly crew
In nineteen hundred four.

But now the house at Omaha
Is quite a different place.
Such etiquette you never saw,
Such elegance and grace.
The men are all correctly dressed
With shiny shoes and trousers pressed;
You have to wear a fancy vest
To stay around the place.
No longer do the girls come down
With shawls around their ears.
They buy the swellest clothes in town—
At least it so appears.

They come to work at eight-fifteen,
Each lady in her limousine.
Believe me, ev'ry one's a queen—
That's all a fellow hears.

The manager reclines in state
Behind his plate-glass door,
With costly rugs and open grate,
And brimming humidior.
He welcomes callers to his lair,
For Curran has some stogies there,
That he is always glad to share—
That's what he keeps them for.

Our callers come at eight or nine,
A truly classy bunch.
They park their cars outside in line,
And stick around for lunch.
A sweller crowd you'll never meet—
Spats, gloves and canes they are complete.
They've surely got that Broadway beat,
They're right there with the punch.

Johnson now takes in the dough
With quite a pompous air.
The payments now are never slow,
He's too polite to swear.
The orders still come rolling in,
While Buehler watches with a grin.
And Shearer nods and rubs his chin
And says, "We're doing fair."

Our business has increased so fast
Since nineteen hundred four,
That, judging future by the past,
'Twill double o'er and o'er.
We'll build another block or two
For all the business we will do
And keep a higher goal in view
For nineteen twenty-four.

S. L. RODGERS.

St. Louis

BACK in 1900, St. Louis began operation as a one man Company. Gerard Swope, known to everyone connected with the Western Electric organization, was "the Company" and carried on the business for some months as a resident salesman with an office, but no stock.

The following year business developed rapidly and a warehouse was opened at 810 Spruce Street. The organization totalled twenty-five people, several of whom are still connected with the Company.

The territory served embraced Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana and parts of Illinois and Texas, handled by five salesmen.

In addition to acting as the Manager, Mr. Swope's duties covered power apparatus sales and engineering.

Mr. C. W. Cracraft, who later engaged in the manufacture of telephone apparatus, was in charge of the Associate Telephone business.

R. S. Montgomery, now Stores Manager at Richmond, officiated as Voucher Clerk and general utility office man.

W. A. Schnedler, now Clerical Sales Specialist at New York was the Chief Clerk, also editor, bill clerk, accountant, bookkeeper, pay roll clerk, Bohemian interpreter to a janitor lately imported from the old country, and General Director (also in Bohemian) of our delivery force, supplied by the Missouri Express Company, whenever there was anything to deliver that a salesman could not carry.

E. G. Franke, now head of our Detail Sales Department, came to the Company as office boy the following year—1902. He admits that he was of no particular good to the organization, but wasn't fired, owing to the

fact that even in those days there was a salary limit below which an office boy could not be hired. Ed was the fourth St. Louis office boy—the first received \$5.00 per week, the second \$4.50 and his immediate predecessor \$4.00. As Ed was paid \$3.50 he believes Mr. Swope, who gave him the job, wasn't willing to take a chance on a \$3.00 article.

C. W. Crankshaw, now Assistant Treasurer at New York, came to St. Louis shortly after the house was opened and was instrumental in applying standardized methods to the Clerical and Service Departments. This explains why St. Louis is still so far ahead in this respect.

The products handled in the early days consisted of wiring and construction materials, fans, motors, arc lamps and telephone apparatus. Several of the zero fans sold here in 1902 are still in operation in a local Department Store.

We often hear a lot of kicks about the things a salesman has to carry now. Back before the automobile was born and you could buy a pie for a nickel the Company made their own arc lamps. St. Louis was saturated with them. Now everybody knows all old-fashioned arc lamps needed a lot of adjusting. That was the salesman's job. All our city salesmen were equipped with ladders (charged on salesmen's sample account by W. A. Schnedler), which they always carried in addition to their catalogs and samples. This was the original Western Electric "BRIGHTER BUSINESS BOOM."

The warehouse methods have changed considerably since the days when our Receiving Clerk wouldn't trust manufacturers to label their goods correctly. Every box received had to be fully unpacked. Even such things as a standard package of sockets had to be opened and counted, careful check being made on any shortage, missing bushings, etc.

In spite of such modern handicaps as Income Tax, H. C. L. and I. W. W.'s, we feel confident of our ability to maintain the reputation established by the founders of this business, as the best house in the organization.

"The First Telephone Exchange"

ONCE in every so often some misinformed town claims that the first telephone exchange was located in their city. It doesn't cost much to make claims, but the facts may not be generally known.

The first telephone line in St. Louis was built during 1877 from Third and Olive to the old Fair Grounds, about four miles away. Mr. J. E. Delany, now our Chief Sub-Set Repair man, was one of the linemen for the American District Telegraph Company, who strung the wire. Mr. Delany tells us that in those early days nobody doubted the fact that these telephone wires were hollow.

Early in 1878 a Company headed by the late G. F. Durant, for many years prior to his death General Manager of the Bell Telephone Company of Missouri, was formed to furnish telephone service to seventeen subscribers. The exchange was established at 417 Olive Street, using the first switchboard turned out by the Western Electric Company for commercial service.

Boys were employed as operators and messengers, and these boy operators no doubt originated the "sassy" answer stuff. When a subscriber would become impatient after waiting half an hour for a connection, the operator would say, "Keep your shirt on, buddy," "Tomorrow ain't Christmas," "You expect too much." One of these operators, W. W. Thompson, is still in the Telephone Company's service, being Superintendent of Aerial Construction.

The lines were all No. 14 B.B. galvanized iron wire strung on glass insulators. In 1880 the first piece of lead-covered cable was put up. This was a fifty-wire tight core cable, joining two terminals about two-hundred feet apart.

The telephone service in those days cost \$100 annually.

Kansas City

ABOUT the time the company began to develop Branch House aspirations, the General Sales Manager at Chicago drew down a map from the wall and pointing to Minneapolis and Kansas City said: "Next to Chicago, those two places are destined to be-



KANSAS CITY HOUSE COMMITTEE

Seated Left to Right—W. B. Deforest, Sales Manager; F. B. Uhrig, Manager, R. J. McCabe, Stores Manager. Standing—C. E. Vandei, Credit Manager.

come the greatest cities in the West, and of the two, I prefer Kansas City."

Like many of the other Distributing Houses, the date Kansas City was placed on the Western Electric map was determined by the execution of the supply contract with the Associate Company—April 1, 1903.

George Slater, now at Indianapolis, was selected as the Captain to guide the "boat." His crew consisted of about fifteen men in the Sales, Stores and Financial Departments and about the same number in the shop. The veterans of the Fifth Street Warehouse all appreciate "boat" is perfectly proper; it was some warehouse. Evidently George was not web-footed and soon beat it to a drier spot at Des Moines. He was succeeded by Mr. P. H. Coolidge, now General Commercial Manager of the Pacific Tel. & Tel. Company, who was in charge until the call came from the East for another good man from the West.



Mr. Slater's regime was noted principally for its remarkable low expense rate. He has a record of being the only manager to pick an employee for his house who was not compelled to pay full transportation—on account of his youth. "Lud" Spolander only vouchered half fare from Chicago to Kansas City.

Mr. Coolidge's regime was noted for what he handed his successor, the choicest flower of the bouquet being the Fifth Street Warehouse.

The supply business started simultaneously with the AB business and increased rapidly. The question of floor space was always a most acute one; this was particularly true because the basement could be used only for pins and brackets and other non-sinkable articles. While the manager in those days was not confronted with many of the present problems, he has many happy recollections of telephone calls following closely during the day, somewhat as follows:—

"Elevator busted down again—no more shipping today."

"Furnace pipe is red hot—can't get any more heat upstairs."

"Two carloads of line hardware in town—where'll I put it?"

But, thanks to the loyalty of the boys in the organization, we passed through a Valley Forge Winter without disaster, and the Spring of 1905 found us in a fine warehouse with some 500,000 square feet of floor space and in a respectable neighborhood at 609 Wyandotte Street. Ten years later we moved to a better equipped building across the street, where we have continued to build up the business and prestige of the company—August of this year breaking the sales record.

Dallas

THE Dallas House was opened by F. B. Gleason, as Manager, in January, 1908. Associated with Mr. Gleason were E. W. Westervelt, Chief Clerk; Julia P. Pattillo, Stenographer; J. E. Coad, Warehouse



DALLAS HOUSE COMMITTEE

Left to Right—A. V. Willett, Credit Manager; E. A. Davies, Stores Manager (standing); H. P. Hess, Sales Manager; R. W. Van Valkenburgh, Manager.

Foreman, and H. C. Bramley, Head Service Clerk. J. E. Coad has since developed into one of our star city salesmen.

During the month of January the following employees who are still with us were added: Sam Kelly, C. W. Franks, W. M. Reynolds, and W. S. Smith. W. S.

Smith, our colored packer, boasts of having been off duty only four days since being put on our pay-roll. Some idea of the progress made since 1908 can be seen by a comparison of the number of employees; at the time the house was opened we had but five, while now the number on the Dallas pay-roll is one hundred and sixty-three.

By June, 1912, business had grown to such proportions as to justify the opening of the Houston Warehouse, which was opened by H. P. Hess and F. G. Caldwell, representing the Sales and Stores Departments respectively. At the present time, Houston has eleven employees, George L. Chestnut being in charge of the Sales Department and H. B. Baker in charge of the Stores Department. Although the number of employees at Houston is small, the fact that their tonnage report for the first eight months of this year shows approximately three million pounds shipped, is conclusive proof that the Houston organization is an important factor in our distributing system in this territory.

In 1917 the large increase in our business in the vicinity of San Antonio made it necessary for us to open a Sales Office at that place, which is now in charge of A. F. Hamm.

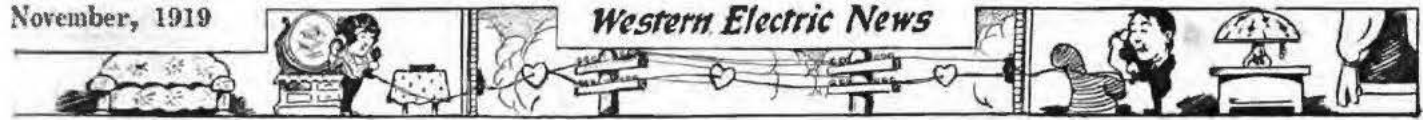
The mere fact that Dallas started at the foot of the ladder in 1908 and now ranks fifth among all Western Electric houses, tells the story of the rapid growth of Western Electric business in the Lone Star State.

Denver

THE Denver House! What tales it conjures to the mind—what fond recollections its history brings—recollections of business, friendship and endeavor. It has grown with the virgin country, but with its large territorial area has yet room to expand.

The Company had a representative in this territory previous to the time the House was opened in 1903—Julian S. Jackson. F. B. Uhrig opened the House formally for business in 1903, as Manager, and his force comprised E. U. Taylor, Alexander Brown, Ed. Craft, a stenographer, three or four packers and shippers, and approximately forty men in the shop. As soon as the infant was in short pants, Mr. Uhrig left for other fields and was succeeded by W. Bently in 1904, who, in turn, was succeeded by Alexander Brown. Mr. Brown served continuously as Manager from 1906 to the time of his death, in 1918, except for a year in 1910-11, when Howard W. Hall held the reins. The much-traveled Tyler L. Holmes succeeded Alexander Brown in 1918, and is still fighting the Indians!

The business of the house has shown an almost steady increase since its start—the C and D sales in August, 1919, exceeding the business for the entire first year of



eleven months in 1908. In 1914, Denver took Salt Lake City under its jurisdiction, following the consolidation of the Rocky Mountain Bell Telephone Company with the Colorado Telephone Company—now known as the Mountain States Tel. & Tel. Co.

was one of our first customers. In 1907, he was doing a contracting business in American Fork, Utah.

San Francisco

OF course, readers of the Western Electric News know that San Francisco is not a baby house over whom the stork's wings have not yet ceased to flutter, but do they know that in our own right we too are celebrating our 50th Anniversary this year? Although at first sight this statement may be as startling as a description of our w. k. climate, it is nevertheless true, because our family tree shows that the Electrical Construction Maintenance Company was organized in 1869 and incorporated in 1877 as the California Electrical Works. In 1902, the California Electrical Works became the Pacific Coast agents for the Western Electric Company of Chicago, the business being continued under the original name until May, 1908, when it was changed to Western Electric Company.

While the writer cannot qualify as one of the 1869 charter members, he nevertheless claims a membership in the "I knew him when" club by having entered the employ of the California Electrical Works in 1908 when it was in the throes of reorganization under Western Electric methods. About two years later the Company thoughtfully moved to its present quarters on Folsom Street, an exceedingly practical case of foresight, because the old quarters, together with three-quarters of the city, were consumed by the Great Earthquake and Fire of 1906.

From this disaster of perpetual and melancholy renown, our building emerged, a battle-scarred veteran, saved by its wire glass, water tanks, and the devotion of sturdy employees, who stuck to their posts, like the Lost Battalion, when completely surrounded by acres of raging flames.

A great era of San Francisco building set in, and our contribution to it was a right wing added subsequent to the fire, and the painting out of the old name, "California Electrical Works," in favor of "Western Electric Company." There followed several years of steady increase during which an Oakland store and an Emeryville warehouse were added to our establishment, eventually breaking into the columns of the News in what has always seemed to us an almost too assertive and outspoken manner, and during which we were visited by a succession of choice clippings from the Western Electric "Who's Who."

In 1915 we acted as host to those Western Electric folk and friends who visited the Panama-Pacific International Exposition and our worthy exhibit there, whose gigantic telephone was inflexibly regarded by all small boys as the one used in New York to San Francisco conversations. Other Western Electric contributions to this exposition form a lengthy list, from the Sunbeam Mazda lamps on the tall Acroscope to the hair dryers that were rushed out on the night before the Fair to dry out the tinting in incomplete booths.



DENVER HOUSE COMMITTEE

A. L. Cornell, Sales Mgr.; T. L. Holmes, Manager; Argobirte, Stores Mgr. Insert, C. H. Talmadge, Mgr., Salt Lake City

Denver territory A and B business covers 22% of the area of the United States, while their C and D territory is almost as large. Denver was the first shipping house to handle A and B business.

Tell it all in 250 words? Editor, it can't be done. Suffice to say we love the Denver house, its employees, mountains and climate. Long may you prosper!

Salt Lake City

UNDER the stipulation of selling \$80,000 per annum, the Salt Lake C&D Department was opened in the Fall of 1907, under Raymond Ackerman, who at that time was manager of the A&B Department.

The first month's sales totaled to approximately \$5,000, operations being carried on by six employees. August, 1919, sales were \$49,000, total number of employees, twenty-four. The number of statements sent to customers for the first month's business was thirty-seven, compared with four hundred sixty, at September 1, 1919.

In 1912, the Rocky Mountain Bell Telephone Company, the associate company operating in this territory, was liquidated and absorbed by the Colorado Telephone Company, whose general offices were in Denver. This, necessarily, transferred the Salt Lake A&B business to Denver, although our A&B Warehouse was still operated in Salt Lake. The C&D Department, however, operated under a separate management.

J. M. Drury, who was Shipping and Receiving Clerk at the time we started doing business, is still with us.

One of our country salesmen, Mr. J. P. Anderson,



The Great War, which in 1915 had only caused vexatious gaps in the list of foreign exhibitors at the Fair, loomed a little larger in 1917 when it subtracted ninety odd employees from our office and flung them broadcast around the world. We did our bit—and more; we wished to do a great deal more than we were asked to do. And now each ship seems to bring home its quota of young veterans, who are returning to us eventually—and *entirely*.

The foregoing is a little sketch of what central station men would call the peaks and valleys of San Francisco's history. On their slopes lie the unspectacular years of steady consistent effort which have given us our standing in the list of Western Electric houses. During the past two trying years our house committee has been E. J. Wallis, Manager; W. S. Barry, Sales Manager; John Bray, Assistant Treasurer; Hugh Treat, Stores Man-

ager. We would have liked to have embalmed this group in a deathless photograph, but, unhappily, Mr. Wallis, with characteristic modesty, left for the East before we could carry our intention into effect.

Emeryville

JUST six years ago this Fall the Industrial Society of Emeryville awoke one morning to find a new neighbor in their midst in the form of the Western Electric Company.

Out of crowded quarters in San Francisco and over the Bay into a spacious modern factory in Emeryville was a move made imperative by the consistent growth of the Pacific Coast's largest Western organization.

Since then we have kept pace with the advancement in telephony until now our plant is one of the foremost of W. E. distributing House Shops.



Los Angeles

THE house of Los Angeles first threw open its doors for business in October, 1905.

The Electrical Department of the Machinery and Electric Company was purchased by the Western Electric Company and the seed was planted for a Western Electric representation in the Moving Picture Metropolis. The original store was situated at 334 South Main Street and occupied one floor and basement. It was a large spacious place with plenty of floor room, 80 feet wide by 100 feet long, and fourteen years ago furnished ample room for displays of material. The basement was of about the same dimensions and was employed as a sort of storage and supply room.

W. F. Gibbs, the present Assistant Treasurer and Credit Manager, has been with the Los Angeles house since its start. He states that he is not surprised at the tremendous growth of the Company in the California city for the principle clung to by the Company won for it from its infancy a lasting trade. This principle was to satisfy the customer. If some product other than a regularly carried stock was ordered, every effort was made to locate and deliver it from some other part of the country. Thus was established a feeling of good will and mutual understanding between dealer and customer.

The organization of the South Main Street store consisted of the Manager, who acted also in the capacity of sales manager, city salesman, traveling salesman; the Credit Manager, who was also Chief Clerk in charge of all detail work, and bookkeeper; the stenographer; counter salesman; a warehouse employee, who played the role of shipping and receiving clerk, assembler and packer. The name of the Company in those days was the California Electric Company, which later was changed to that of the Western Electric Company.

In 1906, the South Main Street store was found to be too small, and, due to a rapid increase of business, was abandoned. In the new building, at 119 East 7th Street, the Company occupied over four times the space they did in the original store.

January, 1915, after nine years at 119 East 7th Street, found the Los Angeles house again on the move, this time to the present location, 301 East 8th Street.

Here the Company occupies the basement and two lower floors of the entire building, a total of 35,000 square feet.

It is just a question of time before the steady increase of sales will make it compulsory to take on the entire building—and probably add to it. At least, this is the modest opinion of the Native Sons.



LOS ANGELES HOUSE COMMITTEE

Left to Right—A. B. Vandercock, Sales Manager; W. F. Gibbs, Assistant Treasurer; C. R. Bean, Stores Manager; H. L. Harper, Manager.



Chicago

Detroit, Indianapolis, Milwaukee, Cleveland Telephone

THE Chicago House was like Topsy—it wasn't born at all, it just naturally grew up.

The history of the Chicago House in the early days is merged with that of the Western Electric Company of the period, so this historical unscrambling in order to tell the story of the Chicago House exclusively is a hard proposition to work out.

The exact date of the origin of the supply business at Chicago goes back almost to the day the company was organized and sold its first coil of copper wire.

When the present scheme of distributing houses was inaugurated in about 1904, the Chicago house was divorced or orphaned or amputated or whatever one might call it from the parent organization.

This operation consisted of separating the books and moving the Supply Stock Department to the Polk Street warehouse. F. V. Bennis was made manager of the new Chicago Distributing House and F. A. Ketcham became his assistant.

When the remnants of the factory were moved from Clinton Street to Hawthorne in 1910, and the General Department to 463 West Street, and later to 195 Broadway, the supply stocks were again moved back to 500 South Clinton Street. So, the Chicago Distributing Department, by right of inheritance, took full possession of this historical site along with its oriental rugs and mahogany furniture. The famous "Mahogany Row" and "Oak Alley" echoed with the footfalls of hurrying salesmen and other plebeian trades people. The Distributing Department has occupied this location ever since.

Another important date in the history of the house is 1911. That year the Detroit, Indianapolis and Milwaukee distributing houses were absorbed by Chicago. This consolidation became possible on account of the forming of the Central Group Bell Telephone Companies, with headquarters at Chicago.

The Indianapolis House had been opened in 1906 and the Detroit and Milwaukee houses in 1908. The Indianapolis house was managed by E. S. Holmes, now Assist-

ant Manager at Chicago, and was a full fledged branch house, conducting business with the local Bell Telephone Company and with other telephone companies and supply customers. Mr. Holmes had been a pioneer in the telephone industry, and he now has a very wide acquaintance among the Bell officials. The Detroit House was a telephone company warehouse at that time. It was not until 1913 that it was opened for supply business. The Milwaukee house was also handling both the Bell telephone and supply business in the Wisconsin territory.

In addition to the main warehouse at 500 South Clinton Street, the Chicago Distributing House now has under its jurisdiction the telegraph warehouse at 18th and Clark Streets, Chicago, and combination branch stores and warehouses at Detroit, Indianapolis and Milwaukee, as well as the Telephone Company warehouses at Cleveland. From these distributing points are served the Western Union Telegraph Com-

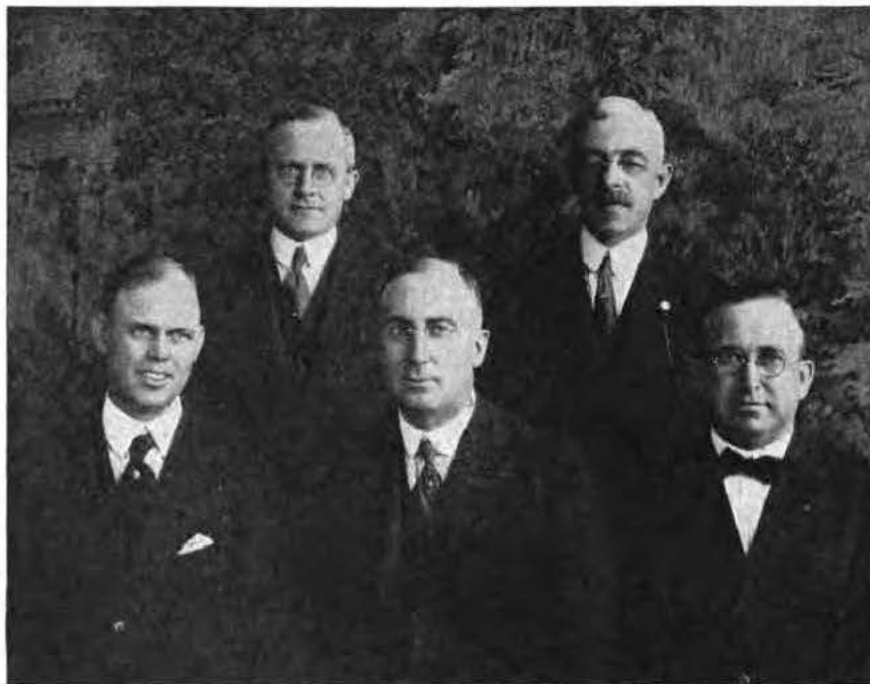
pany, the Chicago Telephone Company, Cleveland Telephone Company, Central Union Telephone Company, Wisconsin Telephone Company, and thousands of other satisfied customers in the middle west who appreciate good service and fair treatment.

When the general departments went to New York in 1910, Enos M. Barton, former President of the company and the chairman of the Board of Directors, retained his offices at 500 South Clinton Street. It is related that this suite of offices was among the finest in Chicago at that time. The offices are now occupied by the manager and assistant manager.

The managers of the Chicago House since Mr. Bennis' regime have been Mr. Ketcham and the present manager, G. E. Cullinan.

One of the things that the Chicago House is famous for is the number of men who received their schooling there and then went out to handle successfully other important executive positions with the company.

First in this list, of course, is Mr. Ketcham, General Sales Manager. Others are H. B. Gilmore, Manager of



CHICAGO DISTRIBUTING DEPARTMENT
HOUSE COMMITTEE

Left to Right—Top Row—W. P. Hoagland, Sales Manager; E. R. Gilmore, Assistant Treasurer. Bottom Row—A. C. Freidbloom, Credit Manager; G. E. Cullinan, Manager, and B. S. Culp, Stores Manager.

THEN



FIFTY YEARS



NOW

Hawthorne (Illinois) Works



A NATIONAL ELEC

This Double-Page Advertisement Is Appearing in Current Issues of Trade and Technical Papers

OF ACHIEVEMENT

Fifty years ago, the Western Electric Company began as a small two-man concern, formed to "carry on trade" in bells, buzzers, telegraph supplies and other electrical inventions as soon as they were perfected. For the Western Electric was then, as well as now, the logical channel through which what was best electrically reached the public. Evidence of this leadership is recorded in sales that exceed a half a million dollars a day and a working force of more than 30,000 men and women.

The Western Electric Company is both manufacturer and distributor; it is at the same time the world's greatest manufacturer of telephone apparatus and world's largest distributor of electrical supplies with forty-two well-stocked distributing centers in America.

Thus when dealing with the Western Electric you gain the three fold advantage of high quality merchandise, prompt service and fair prices. And you can use one source of supply for all your electrical needs.

Western Electric Company
Offices in All Principal Cities



TRICAL SERVICE





the Boston House; H. L. Grant, Manager of the Government Department, New York; Harry Goodell, Western District Manager, with headquarters at St. Louis; E. W. Shepard, General Credit Manager; A. M. Collins, Manager; F. J. Kelley, Credit Manager, and Joseph T. West, Stores Manager at Cleveland; J. I. Colwell, Manager at Seattle; M. A. Curran, Manager at Omaha; I. E. Styles, Credit Manager at Minneapolis; E. W. Wolfstyn, Credit Manager at Cincinnati; I. B. Stafford, Credit Manager at Pittsburgh; F. H. Van Gorder, Manager at Newark, and W. L. Sioussat, Assistant Stores Manager at New York.

There is hardly a week goes by that some Chicago employee does not leave to accept a more responsible position at some other W.E. branch house. Chicago employees say that the supply is inexhaustible.

—R. F. Young.

Here's How!

We're fifty years old, though we feel but a day;
We've reached the half-century mark,
So let us turn back and be kids once again,
As on our careers we embark.
There's little Walt Hoagland, as green as the grass,
He came for a job and he stuck:
Grew up with the company, now he's a boss,
That's what comes of headwork and pluck.
Bert Culp is another, a kid out of school,
Knee trousers, a big awkward boy.
But now as Stores Manager, see what a change,
He's as famous as Helen of Troy.
Then Gilmore, Oh! E. R., you sure were some kid,
A cashier, painstaking and slow.
But that is what counts, for you now have the job,
Of lord of our finance and "dough."
The list is too long, of the men we have trained,
They're famous; each one in his place.
And each one a lesson will leave of his work,
To help the new ones in the race.
We're fifty years old, though we feel but a day;
We've reached the half-century mark,
So let all our sails be unfurled to the breeze,
God bless both our skipper and bark.

—W. M. Goodrich.

Seattle

EARLY in April, 1907, C. G. Du Bois, then Supervisor of Branches, incorporated the Western Electric Company under the State of Washington's laws. The house was opened with Phil Aaron as manager; J. I. Colwell, assistant, chief clerk and assistant treasurer. When, on March 1, 1918, Mr. Aaron left to take charge of the Fobes Supply Company, Mr. Colwell was made manager.

As the business increased, sub-warehouses were opened at Portland on June 1, 1910, with John Ryan in charge; Spokane, June 1, 1918, with W. E. Peters in charge; and on October 1, 1918, the Tacoma sub-warehouse was opened with J. H. Kelley in charge.

The territory covered by the Seattle house extends nearly one-third across the country, east and west, and nearly one-half the distance north and south. The territory of Alaska is served by Seattle.

It is permissible now to state that all during the war period the Seattle House supplied the Skinner and Eddy Shipbuilding Company with all of their electrical supplies. Skinner and Eddy, you will remember, broke every established record for speedy delivery on steel ships during the crisis where ships meant life or death

to the Allies' cause. A delay in prompt service on the electrical equipment meant a serious loss of time. Their



SEATTLE HOUSE COMMITTEE

Left to Right—Sitting—H. V. Michener, Stores Manager; J. J. O'Reilly, Credit Manager; F. N. Cooley, Sales Manager. Standing—J. I. Colwell, Manager.

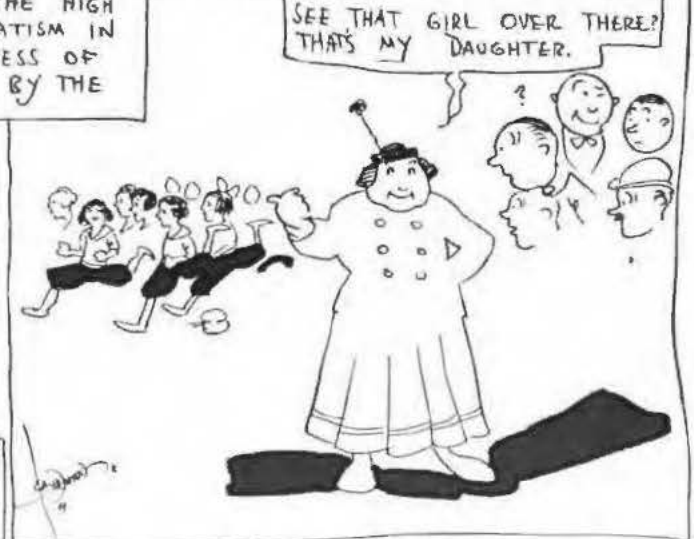
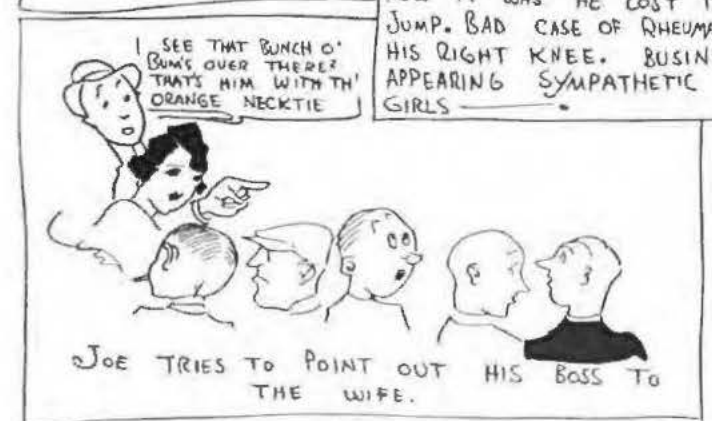
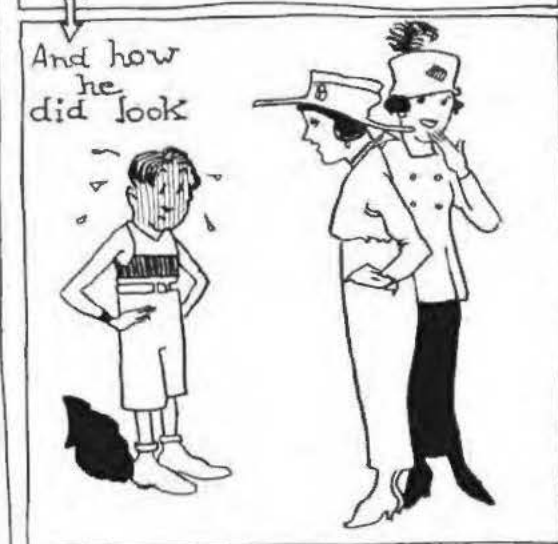
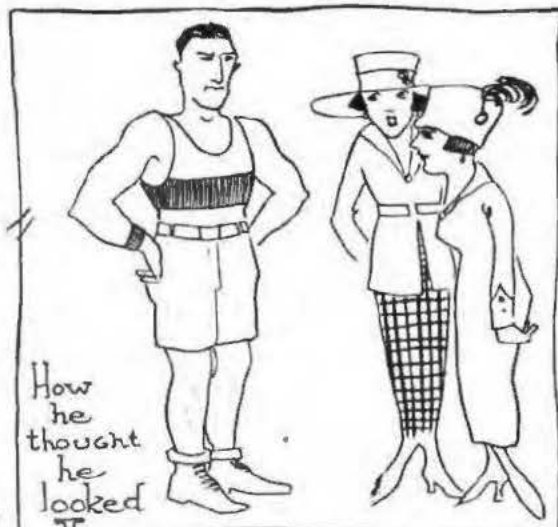
record shows the type of service the Western Electric Company maintained. The G. M. Standifer Company, of Portland, depended on W.E. Service for a large part of their equipment.

Portland

DURING August, 1910, the Western Electric Company, Inc., started a Portland branch. At the start our personnel consisted of John F. Ryan, in charge of sales; Miss M. A. Ryan, in charge of office and cashier work, and George Fisher, in charge of the warehouse.

The various transportation companies in Portland, among which are five transcontinental lines with terminals here, are extending and improving their steam and electric lines in all directions throughout the state. Many towns are springing up along these lines and there is a corresponding increase in the number of farmers' line telephone companies, who purchase largely from the Western Electric Company, Inc.

Owing to the rapid increase in business, it became necessary to enlarge our force and seek new quarters. As a result, we are now located at Union Avenue and East Ash Streets, and our personnel is as follows: S. G. Ward, Manager; L. Lansdon, Office Manager; Miss E. E. Shorno, Cashier; Geo. Fisher, Warehouse Foreman; J. F. Ryan, City Salesman; Jo Sorenson, City Salesman, and M. H. Nichols, Country Salesman.



Cartoonist Kauffman Cuts Loose at the Recent Hawthorne Athletic Meet



CONDUCTED BY THE ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT

PERSONALS

A. F. DIXON—Well, we did what we could to make it interesting—Hail, Hail, the Gang was *all there*—Guess we think a lot of you—**THE GANG.**

MISS MERRY: Thanks—P. R. GOODWIN.

D. H. FRICK—Better sell at 9—J. E. M.

If W. B. S. will communicate with W. F. H., he will learn something to his advantage.

Birth Notices will be found somewhere in this column.

MRS. WILKINS—Why do you shun me, Mabel?—**BROKEN HEARTED.**

EVERYBODY—We can't fill this here column out of our own head *every* month—Have A Heart—Do It Now—Send in some news items—*Today* not next week—Somebody who is trying to put the Engineering Department in the News *regularly*.

R. SPAMER—As a complete Ready-Letter writer, I'll say you're good.—**CONSTANT READER.**

ANXIOUS—(1) No, its real name is Transcription Department—Not Translation Department—though they have to—

(2) Chirography is right (but sometimes very poor)—not chiropody, nor chiropractic.

C. A. MORTON—Why do you do it? Because you think there is safety in numbers?—Well, there isn't.—**WELL WISHER.**

Marriage Notices will be found when, and if received in time,—somewhere else in this column.

D. H. FRICK—Better sell at 7—P. R. G.

YEARNING—What's on the other side, Daddy?—**BUBBLES.**

If some of the people who kicked because there wasn't more (or any) Engineering Department News in the News—had sent some in, there would have been some in—Now come across or else forever after—hold your peace.

J. M. STAHR—Better sell at any price—J. E. M. & P. R. G.

Contributions for this or any other column gratefully received—address Frances M. Kiernan, Department 530—5th Floor, Section D. Phone 638.

Join the American Legion—See Mr. J. C. Kennelty, Section 5-A, Telephone No. 537.

Join the Western Electric Engineers' Club—Application blanks may be secured from Mr. O. J. Short, Section I-C, Telephone No. 181.

BIRTHS

To Mrs. and Mr. Jack Murray—September 29, 1919. Department No. 499—Building Service. Twins—1 Boy, 1 Girl—50-50, Eh, Jack—Congratulations.

MARRIAGES

Miss Marie F. Beck of the Printing Telegraph Department No. 230—Mr. J. M. Maxey of the Drafting Department No. 220 on October 8th.

Miss Mildred M. Demouplied, Manchester, N. H.—Mr. R. L. Bartlet, of the Clerical Methods and Inspection Department No. 530, on October 11th, at Manchester, N. H.

RAISE DAY

At last the day of days has come,
The great "Raise Day" is here,
And whether you're glad or sorry now
You must be of good cheer.

For if you "kick," it does no good,
And if you don't, the same:

So work so hard the next six months
You bring your name to fame.

Show them they made a big mistake
By leaving you off the sheets;
Make them so sorry they'll raise you high,
As high as—the price of meats!

And if you were lucky and got your raise,
Why, here's "congrats," my dear,
Prove you deserve it, and make it double
For the great Raise Day next year.

UNCONSCIOUS TRUTH IN THE TRANSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT

(Truth would be unconscious, if it ever found itself in any Service Dept.)

Junior Assistant—Somebody from up stairs sent me to you to get some kind of sheets. I think he said "Mystery Sheets" or something like that.

Query—Who sent you down?

Junior Assistant—Some man in the "Machine Twisting Department."

Being familiar with the requests from the Machine Switching Division, we gave the boy the required History Sheets.

ODE TO A TIN LIZZIE

By J. H. BELL

Oh, I've drove a Tin Lizzie from nineteen one six
She's been to my family their "bus."
I've used her to carry both firewood and bricks
As I said she has been "It" to us.

When I first felt so flush as to think of a car,
I examined them—both large and small,
'Twas a Packard I wished for, but funds was the bar
'Twas Tin Lizzie or no car at all.

So Tin Lizzie I took, and I've tended her well
She's been treated just like one of us;
She's carried us safely for four seasons now,
Tin Lizzie—the family "bus."

The children, they viewed her as one of themselves,
With water and rags they would labor
Until they'd emerge as three black looking elves
'Twas a transference of dirt," said a neighbor.

When we went to the seaside and loaded her up,
Over bumpy old roads we would bob;
She carried us jauntily every trip,
And never fell down on the job.

But that family of mine are no Peter Pans
To grow up is their present chief aim,
And I feared that ere long they would weigh such a lot
As to render poor Lizzie quite lame.

So we've parted with Lizzie, she's got a good home
And a more sturdy bus I have bought,
To "Dodge" through the traffic and carry us safe;
But dear Liz—you will ne'er be forgot.

PRG

This was found in a wastepaper basket.

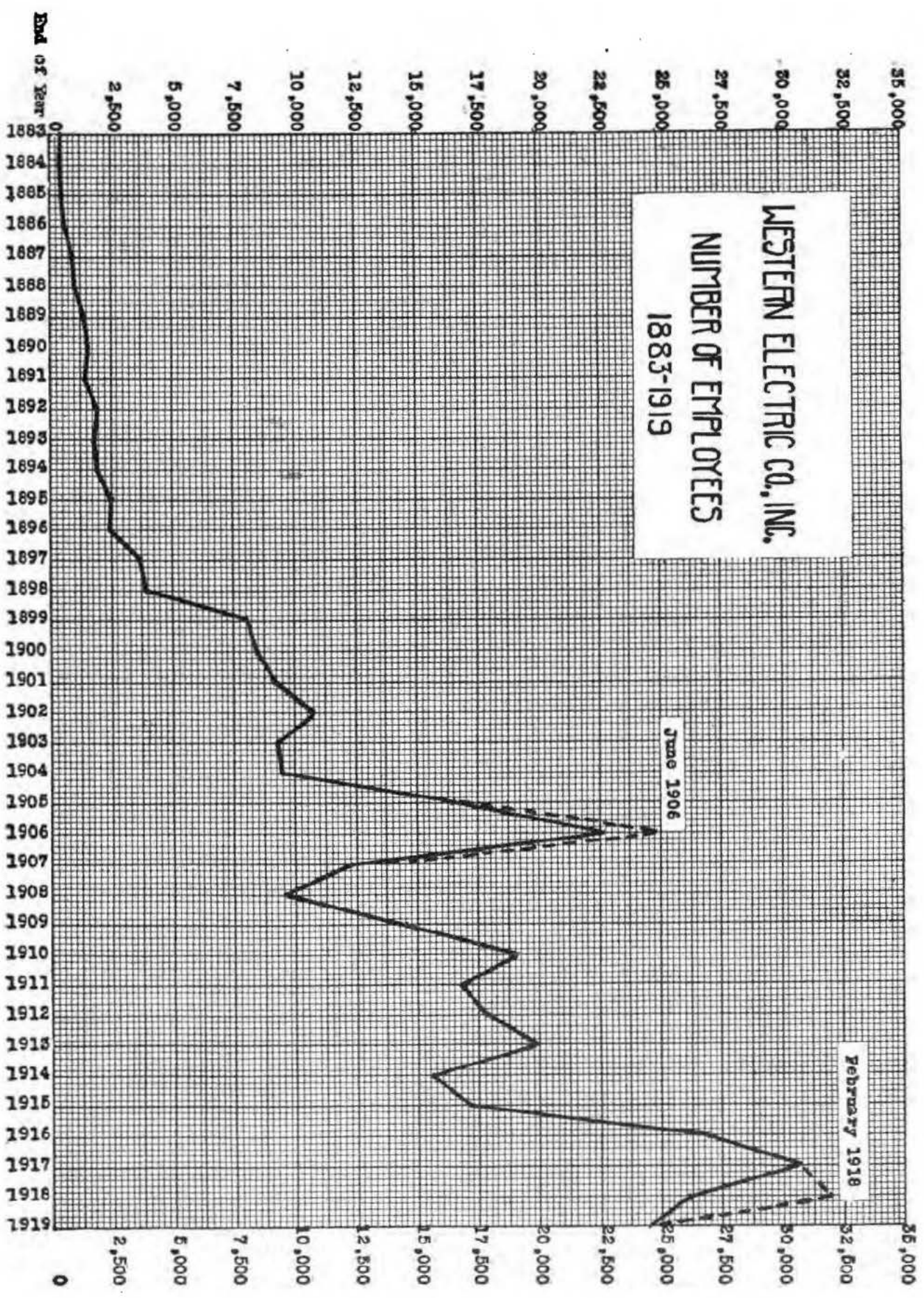
JHB

JHB

I am glad you rescued it.

PRG

WESTERN ELECTRIC CO., INC.
 NUMBER OF EMPLOYEES
 1883-1919





Just Dr

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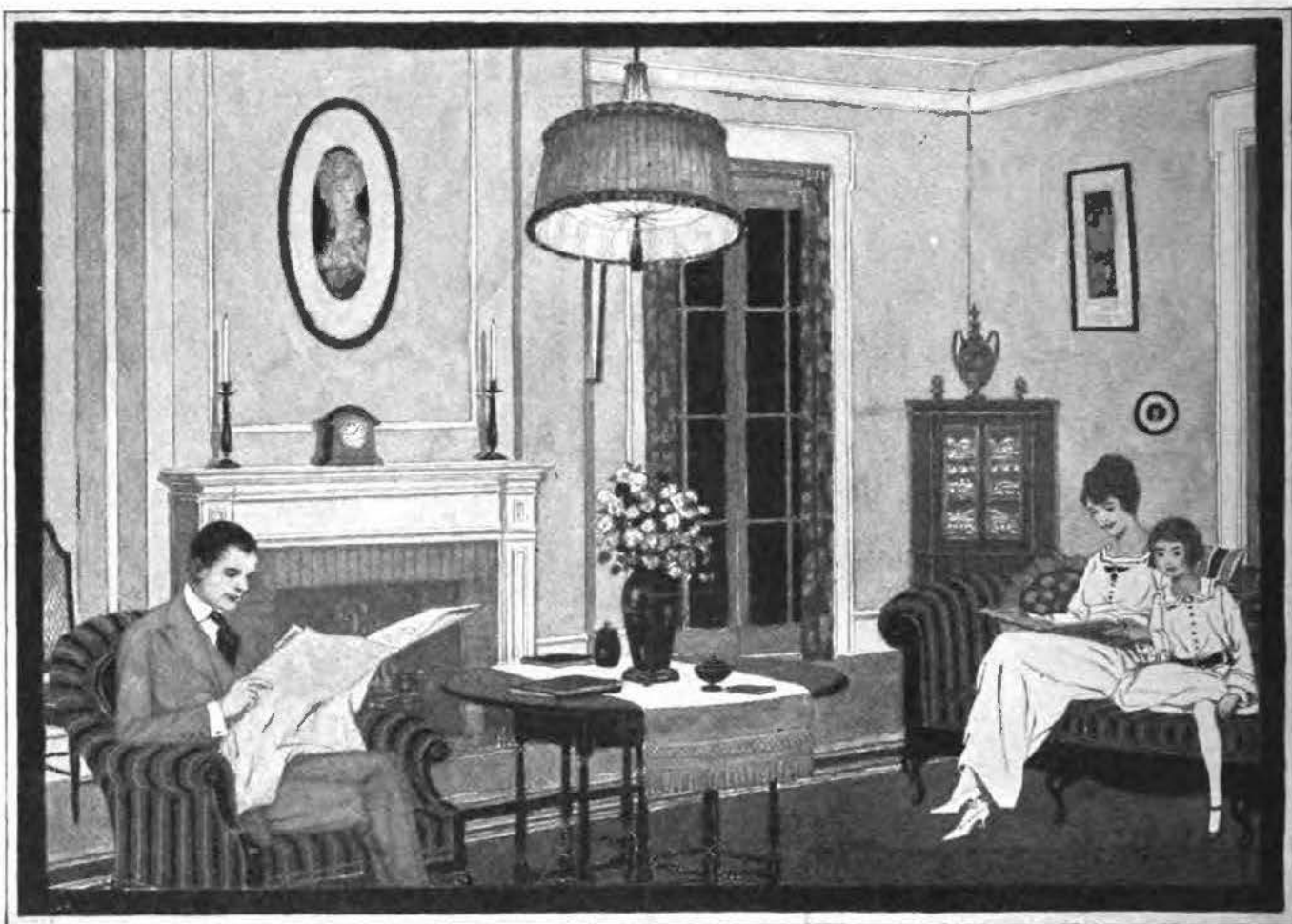
Western Electric News



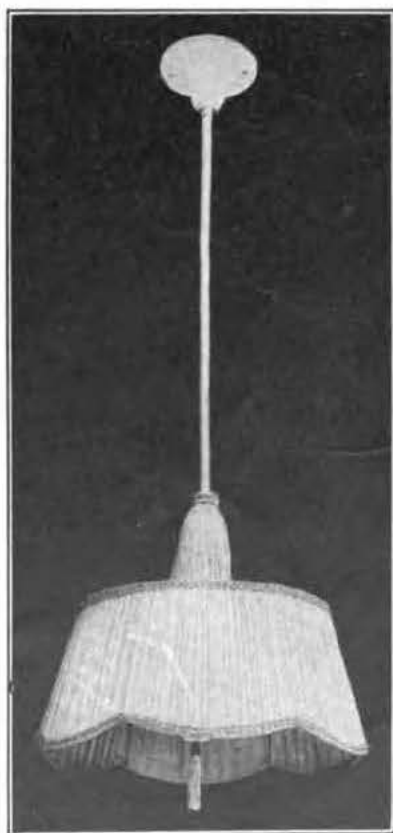
VOL. VIII NO. 10

DECEMBER 1919

K 11



DUPLEXALITES FOR EVERY WESTERN ELECTRIC HOME



This is probably the first notice to a great many Western Electric people that the Company is now marketing **DUPLEXALITES**—with its own line of strikingly attractive shades. Our men and women should be among the first to have them in their homes.

LIGHT WHERE YOU WANT IT

Duplexalite with a Mazda C lamp, is not only the most economical, but the ideal lighting equipment for all your rooms.

One fixture in a room gives all the light that is required—for work, play or reading.

But it does more than that. It really re-decorates your rooms—with light, revealing new beauties in the furnishings.

Then too, there is a variety of shades—silk or cretonne to choose from—to suit your own taste.

A Special Offer for Western Electric Homes

Consult your department head* who will tell you how to avail yourself of the special offer. Put in your order now, and have your **DUPLEXALITES** for the New Year.

*At Hawthorne, J. D. Kennedy, Asst. Contract Sales Manager

Duplexalite

"The light to live with"

Western Electric News



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VOLUME VIII

DECEMBER, 1919

NUMBER 10



Staff of the China Electric Company Photographed with Officials of the Ministry of Communicating in Peking

When East Meets West

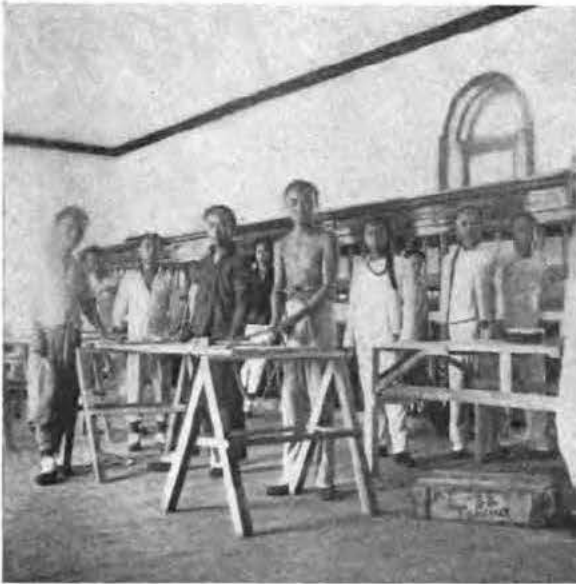
By Philip K. Condict, Vice-President International Western Electric Company

WHEN one is instructed by the News Board to write a story on China, his feelings almost rival those of the historian who is attempting from a near point of view to write a history of the Great War, for in both cases there is such a mass of information which might be included and it is so difficult to obtain accurate detailed knowledge and a proper perspective. We must remember that the great Chinese Republic comprises an area of about 4,325,000 square miles, or 50% greater in area than the United States and has a population of about 400,000,000; so, when I left Tokyo on the 24th of last July to visit China, after an absence of more than six years, the pleasurable prospect of again meeting many old friends and visiting one of the most interesting countries in the world was dampened by the thought of the vastness of the problem to be studied.

The rail ride from Tokyo to Peking in the middle of

the summer cannot be described as a pleasurable journey. As you know, the Japanese railways have a gauge somewhat narrower than our own and considerably smaller cars. The result was that the Japanese gentleman, his wife and small child, who had been thoughtfully placed in the same stateroom with me, probably objected to the presence of my knees in the space which is usually reserved for standing. I was twenty-seven hours reaching Shimoneseki, where, after inspection of the traveling papers by the police, I boarded a very comfortable steamer for the twelve hour trip across to Fusan, Korea.

The railroads which the Japanese have built in Korea and southern Manchuria are of standard gauge and use considerable amounts of American rolling stock. As far as the cars were concerned, the long day's ride from Fusan to Seoul, or Keijo, the capital of Korea, was comfortable, but as far as the heat and dirt were con-



Installers Peking C. B. Switchboard



Entrance to Minor Mansion, Peking

cerned, it was quite the reverse. A description of the heat in each part of the journey may not be so interesting to the reader, so I shall simply say that a fair average of the temperature day and night in the cars was 100 degrees, and as I recollect the amount of iced tea and other cooling beverages consumed during the journey (some of which cannot now be duplicated in the United States) I wonder that I withstood a fatal attack of cholera.

At Seoul there were three hours to wait and time for dinner at the new hotel recently erected by the Korean railways, which probably has the finest and most modern equipment in the Orient.

It is a twenty-four hour ride from Seoul to Mukden, Manchuria, and quite mountainous until you pass the Yalu River and enter the great plains of Manchuria, where in recent years the soya bean has been extensively cultivated.

At Mukden I got the Chinese Railway, which has very large comfortable sleeping-cars and good dining-cars. I was surprised to be able to sign "chits" for meals and anything else bought in the dining-car, but recollected that this had always been the custom in China and that almost an entire stranger could sign for his reasonable requirements at hotels. In China the "big money," by which is meant the Mexican dollar, is worth anywhere from \$1.10 to \$1.20 in "small money," meaning coppers, ten and twenty-cent pieces, so the Credit Department will readily understand what a good risk it is to allow even strangers to sign for their requirements which could be paid for in "small money" and let them settle at

the end of the month in "big money," and our Accounting Department will understand how simple a matter it is to buy fifteen cents' worth of stamps and still have the same amount of money left as before the purchase was made.

Mr. Minor met me at the station in Peking, looking somewhat the worse for wear, as he had just experienced a very rare illness. This sickness was, as far as I could gather, a kind of fever, during the course of which the patient swells to an enormous size. Mr. Minor is of ample proportions in normal times, and, sympathetic as I was, I regretted deeply that I had not left Tokyo a week earlier, so that I might have seen his double. However, his illness gave us a good excuse to leave Peking in a day or two for a week-end in the western hills about eighteen miles outside the city and recently made accessible by a very fine motor road. We went out in splendid style in Mr. Minor's car, with a chauffeur, footman and house boy in attendance, who vied with each other in casting slurring remarks and other things at the pedestrians who failed to move quickly at the continuously sounding horn.

There are many advantages in living in China, but one that would appeal to American housewives, at this time especially, is the abundant supply of serfants. You might have quite a ménage for what you pay the wash-lady during Monday morning.

There are many modes of travel in the world which are uncomfortable to certain people, but to my own idea a chair, mounted on two long poles and borne on the shoulders of four men, is about the worst. You are jounced up



Mr. Rothe, Chief Engineer, Tientsin, and Mr. Carey inspecting duct runs, Tientsin



Camels in front of China Electric Co., Peking, China

and down with the swaying motion of the burden-bearers, your parcels continually keep falling to the ground as you try to hold them and yourself in the chair, and you are consumed with pity for the sweating men and your own foolishness for not walking.

Soon we arrived at the old temple in the hills, which had been rented by the Y. M. C. A., and were most comfortably lodged in a little, detached building, with cots and mosquito netting on our front veranda. It was peculiar to be under the hospitable roof of the Y. M. C. A. in China, talking about 195 Broadway and listening at intervals to the temple bells and other noises which the priests were making in honor of Buddha in the central building reserved for their use. The priests were a friendly lot and seemed to feel that Christianity and Buddhism were well lodged behind the same gate. They showed us the temple and the big slippers on the floor, four feet long, placed there for the great statue of Buddha to use in case he felt inclined to walk during the night. After looking at him, we hoped that he would not.

On Monday afternoon we returned to Peking by another road through the beautiful green hills, constantly passing the magnificent but somewhat decayed monuments of ancient China. Peking was suffering from what the old residents described as the hottest summer in the proverbial fifty years; and I'll say it was.

The city had been greatly changed since my last visit. Very good roads had been built and a considerable part of the old Forbidden City had been opened to the public as "Central Park." It was interesting to see the Chinamen with their wives and children strolling through these beautiful grounds in the evening, which impressed me as being a decided departure from the old forms of amusement.

Peking is a strangely beautiful city. From the prom-

enade on the great square wall which surrounds it, four miles long on each side, one can see almost every conceivable type of architecture. Along one section of it is the Legation Quarter with many fine official residences of foreign Government representatives, and on the other side of the wall at this point is the Chinese city where are mingled modern buildings and many in which the mud and bricks have long since parted company. Within the walls is the Manchu city, and also the old Forbidden City, where previously reigned one of the great characters of history, the old Empress Dowager. Here one sees beautiful buildings of glazed tiles in various colors, the whole blending perfectly, with sloping roofs and points curved skyward.

Some of the illustrations show the Minor Peking residence which Mrs. Minor has furnished with Chinese rugs, chairs, brocades and other beautiful native works of art, which would fill the collectors on Fifth Avenue with envy. In front of the house is a very pretty garden and then two rows of small buildings, separated by a little court where we enter the offices of the China Electric Company, Limited.

As you know, the China Electric Company is our newest foreign allied company, having been born a year ago last summer. Its infancy, like that of many of us, was filled with troubles, but happily it has come through the first year without too serious an illness and is daily gaining in strength and size.

Mr. Minor, the General Manager of the company, has associated with him in Peking, Professor "Pat" Carey, one of our oldest authorities on China and

now attached to the staff of one of the Government technical schools; also Mr. Howatt, Secretary, Mr. Ru, Engineer and graduate of Harvard, Mr. Wo, Accountant and graduate of Yale, and a small office and warehouse force. The organization is being well lined up

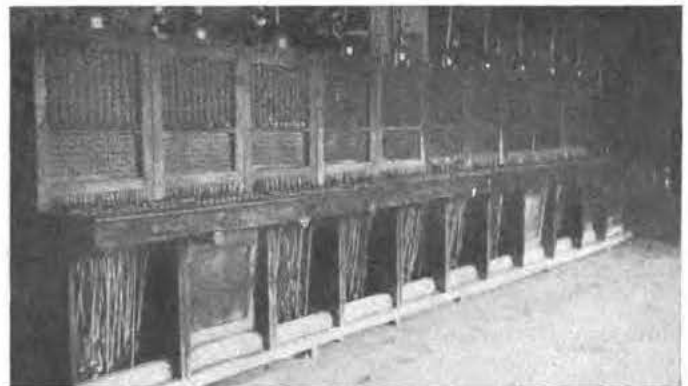
八月十一日(星期一)下午八時演講

光

蔣尊簋謹訂

席設中央公園水榭

Invitation to dinner from the director-general of Telegraph



Original Peking Switchboard

and is producing good results under the guidance of the Directors of the company.

After nearly four weeks at Peking, Mr. Minor and I left by rail for Shanghai. Fortunately, there was a change in the weather on that day so that our thirty-six hour ride to Shanghai, including the ferry trip across the wonderful Yangtsi River, was very pleasant. Mr. P. H. Cole, the Assistant Manager of the Shanghai Mutual Telephone Company, whom many of you have had the pleasure of meeting during his several trips to this country, met us at Shanghai and was so kind as to take me into his house for my four days' stay in the city. After months of travel, there is nothing that one is so grateful for, as again to be able to stay in a real home. The only accusation one could possibly make against Mr. Cole is that he is too hospitable.

The next day Mr. Fairman, Mr. Minor and I visited the Shanghai offices of the China Electric Company, which were then in one of the large office buildings on The Bund, and later went to the factory which is located just across the Soochow Creek from the foreign concessions. These offices have since been closed and most of the force moved out to the factory, but we have added a sales office and display room on one of the principal streets. In this sales office Mr. Long and Mr. Dunn, both Chinese Hawthorn students, are energetically working at the sales problems of the company. Mr. Fairman, who has been in China for six years, formerly as Manager of the Western Electric Company's office there, and Mr. Strickland, who has recently assumed the duties of

Shop Superintendent of the China Electric Company, are both now located in the factory buildings which have been recently remodeled for our occupancy. They are fine, light, airy buildings with ample facilities for the manufacturing to be done at Shanghai, as well as for our stocks of raw materials, apparatus and supplies.

Mr. Chow, who took a student course in our Accounting Departments until last spring, has assumed his duties at Shanghai also. The Chinese personnel in the factory and warehouse is rapidly being built up and organized.

The China Electric Company has been started at an opportune time. Never

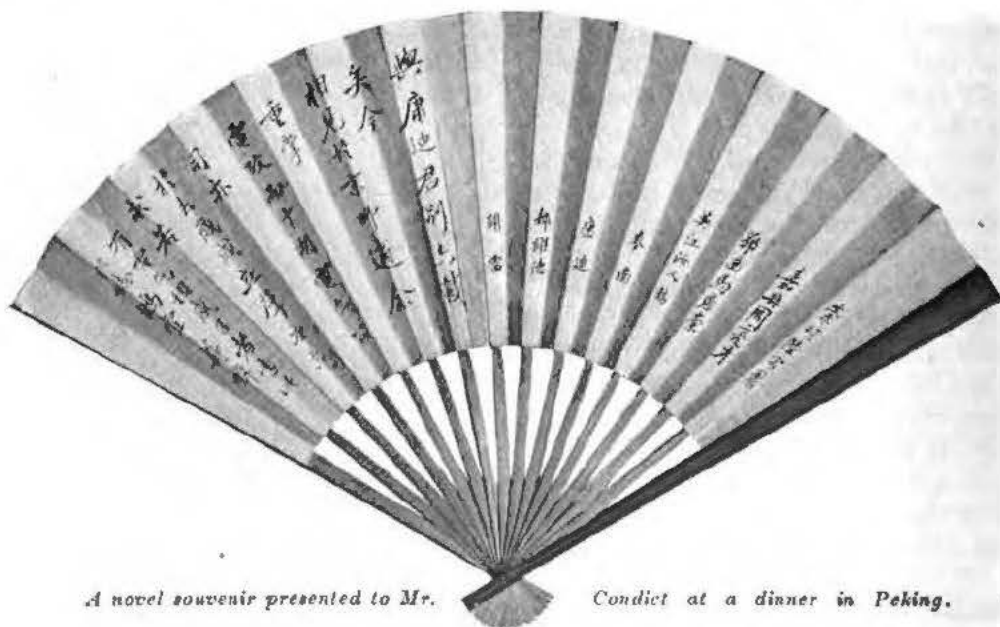
before has the national spirit been so strong or the desire for progress so evident. Our new sister company has a wonderful opportunity to be of assistance to the Government in the development of the telephone and telegraph systems, and to the whole nation in the electrical development which is so much needed. The Chinese students whom we have trained at Hawthorne are all taking hold of the work well and we look forward to their being able greatly to assist in the development of the company, to keep abreast of the growth and to assume constantly increasing responsibility.

The Western Electric and associated companies have long been interested in China. We installed the first common battery switchboard in China at Peking in 1910, and subsequently common battery boards in Tientsin, Changsha, and many other cities. Work is now in hand to add to existing exchanges and install new ones. The telephone is popular in China. Other electrical develop-

(Continued on page 13)



Present Peking East Office taken in 1911, now over 8,400 lines



A novel souvenir presented to Mr. Condict at a dinner in Peking.

Lieutenant-Colonel Herbert E. Shreeve Again Decorated

Once again, welcome news in the form of a great honor bestowed upon a Western Electric man has reached us.

Lieutenant-Colonel Herbert E. Shreeve, in charge, during the war, of the Division of Research and Inspection of the Signal Corps, with headquarters in Paris, and now the head of the transmission system engineering department at West Street, has been made a *Chevalier de la Legion d'Honneur*. The Legion of Honor is one of the highest decorations it is possible for the French Government to bestow, and the congratulations of all Western men and women are extended.

Readers of the News will recall that this is Mr. Shreeve's second decoration for meritorious war services. In the May issue, the fact that Colonel Shreeve had

received through General Pershing the Distinguished Service Medal was made known. Mr. Shreeve and the Company are therefore doubly to be congratulated.



Col. Shreeve at his Paris Headquarters

Pittsburgh

[Conditions arising from the printers' strike caused the following story to be omitted from the November issue of the News. The News greatly regrets the error.]

THE Pittsburgh House was first established as a means of serving the Bell Telephone Company under the supply contract in February, 1904, with E. J. Frost as Manager. Shortly after this the Philadelphia House opened an office, in charge of R. M. Morris, for the sale of supplies in the Pittsburgh territory. The supply business grew rapidly and it became necessary to establish a distributing house. P. L. Thomson was appointed Manager and R. M. Morris, Sales Manager. Business was then conducted in rented quarters at Shadyside Station, on the P. R. R., about four miles from the center of the city.

In 1906, a typical Western Electric distributing house was built on the North Side of the city. The new building was completed in record time, and we moved in, February 1, 1907, before the permanent roof had as yet been placed on the building.

Mr. Thomson continued as Manager until October, 1911, when he was succeeded by A. E. Beling, who was at that time General Credit Manager, Mr. Thomson passing on to the post which he now occupies as Advertising Manager of the Company in New York. In November, 1918, Mr. Beling was transferred to the Management of the Cleveland House, and was succeeded by L. M. Dunn, who had come to the Company only a few years before, after a long period of service with our associate company, the Central District and Printing Telegraph Company of Pittsburgh. In March, 1918, Mr. Dunn was transferred to the management of the Philadelphia House, and was succeeded by the present Manager, J. L. Ray, who for the previous five years had been Sales Manager at Pittsburgh.

Other ex-Pittsburgh men now with the Company in important positions are E. C. Estep, Assistant Contract Sales Manager; J. S. Wright, Manager of our Allied Company at Antwerp, and the much-traveled Tyler Holmes, now Manager of our Denver House.

Our supply business at Pittsburgh has shown a steady growth since its inception. Six years ago, the first year for which definite figures are available, our supply business ranked fourth in the city of Pittsburgh and twelfth among Western Electric houses. During the present year the same business occupies first place among Pittsburgh jobbers, as it has for the past three years, and fourth place among Western Electric houses. Six years ago, the prediction was made in New York that Pittsburgh would be a million-dollar house in a few years. It is just as safe to look forward now to the time, within a very few years, when it will be a three-million house or better. This growth is also in large measure due to the tremendous expansion in the industries for which Pittsburgh is world famous.



PITTSBURGH HOUSE COMMITTEE

Left to Right—I. B. Stafford, Credit Manager; J. L. Ray, Manager; W. A. Wayman, Stores Manager; C. D. McClary, Sales Manager

Nine Months in Germany After the Armistice

A Brief Account of the Work of the Interallied Commission for the Repatriation of Russian Prisoners, and Some Side-Lights on Conditions Throughout the German Empire.

By H. C. MARKUSON, Installation Branch Training Division, Hawthorne.

Editor's Note: When the United States entered the war Mr. Markuson (then employed in the Cost Analysis Department at Hawthorne) was a first lieutenant in the 2nd Regiment, Illinois National Guards, which became the 132nd U. S. Infantry. He reached France with the regiment May 24th, 1918. On the Fourth of July, during the American offensive, he was wounded in both legs. He rejoined the regiment near Verdun September 24th and was again wounded, this time in the shoulder, during an action at Bois de Foret. On recovering from this wound he again rejoined his regiment about the middle of September. Early in January, 1919, he was assigned to the Interallied Commission for the Repatriation of Russian Prisoners, of whose work he tells in this article.

At the time the armistice was signed Germany had on her hands about a million Russian prisoners she did not know what to do with. Russia had no stable government which could arrange for repatriating her captured soldiers and secure their passage through the military lines of the Finns, Poles, Lithuanians, Hungarians, etc., between them and their chaotic fatherland. Under the circumstances Germany simply turned the whole herd loose and started them toward the French frontier, along with the released prisoners of other nationalities.

However, that method of "getting out from under" did not appeal very strongly to the Allied authorities. Germany received peremptory orders to hold the Russians in the prison camps until an Allied Commission could arrive in Germany to oversee the work of repatriating them.

This commission was composed of military detachments of the different Allied Nations, among them one from the 132nd U. S. Infantry, with which I was located at Luxemburg. I was detailed for the work and assigned to Colonel Bullington's staff as adjutant.

Our party arrived in Berlin January 11, 1919, to receive our credentials before proceeding to the prison camps. Order had just been restored in the city after the revolution that followed the flight of the Kaiser, and evidences of the strife were still plentiful. The Kaiser's palace and the public buildings in the immediate vicinity showed the effects of the artillery and machine-gun fire. Many beautiful columns and statues were in pieces. The city was heavily guarded by steel-helmeted soldiers, with belts full of grenades. Armored automobiles patrolled the streets, showing business-like machine guns, to discourage any one inclined to discuss politics with brickbats. Several of the streets were blockaded with barbed-wire entanglements. As we walked about the streets we

were at first frequently stopped and questioned by soldiers, and even by civilians. Indeed we were not freed from this annoyance until after the Berlin papers published an article about the Commission and its work. As the Allied Governments were undertaking to supply a considerable proportion of the prisoner's rations, in addition to overseeing their repatriation, it was of course apparent to every one that the Commission's work was also indirectly a benefit to the German people. Consequently, after the appearance of the newspaper articles, we were allowed to go about the city without being tickled in the ribs with a bayonet every block or so.

We found food prices very high in Berlin, as well as in the other large German cities, but although there was an undeniable shortage of foodstuffs, the situation did not strike me as nearly so serious as it was represented by the German press. One of the greatest hardships was the shortage of soap, which caused much worry to the German housewife, with her passion for cleanliness. Candy and chocolate were of course extremely scarce and of very

poor quality. I saw a 25-cent bar of American chocolate sell for 60 marks in Berlin (about \$15 at the pre-war value of the mark). Men's clothes of a very inferior grade sold for 1,000 marks (\$250) and shoes for 300 marks (\$75). A great many of the shoes worn were made with cloth tops and wooden soles. In the smaller cities, however, the food supply was ample, even if not abundant. I bought eggs in Germany as cheaply as they can be bought today in Chicago—although perhaps after all that is poor evidence of reasonable prices.

After securing the necessary credentials in Berlin the Commission got down to work. I was first assigned to a prison camp near Gustrow, a town of about 20,000 inhabitants in northern Mecklenburg, about 120 miles



Lt. Markuson at the Gustrow Prison Camp, Germany



Russian prisoners employed in the prison camp at post office at Gustrow, Germany



A group of Allied Prisoners photographed at the Gustrow Camp before the Armistice. Notice the miscellaneous assortment of wearing apparel

north of Berlin. The camp was located about three miles from the town in the midst of a beautiful farming country. The location was ideal for a military prison camp and the camp itself had been a very fine one. It was about three-quarters of a square mile in area and had originally housed about 40,000 prisoners, although all but the Russians and a few Roumanians had gone when we arrived.

Before the collapse of the German military machine the camp had been very well conducted. It was equipped with well-made barracks and boasted of a bath-house with 60 showers, supplied with hot water from a heating plant that could furnish warm baths for 500 men a day. Delousing apparatus in connection with the bath-house received the prisoners' clothes and removed the itch from them while the owners were enjoying the showers. In fact, the prisoners were rather well cared for, except for the necessarily poor food and the brutally severe discipline to which they were subjected. For the prisoners of most nationalities, too, the food hardships were much mitigated by packages sent to them from home through their Red Cross and other relief organizations. The poor Russians, however, had long been deprived of such aid. Their Red Cross organization, or what there was left of it, had its hands full to overflowing with things to be done right at home. Consequently, through malnutrition, ennui and hopelessness their morale had fallen very low and as soon as the strong hand of authority loosened, after the armistice, their discipline collapsed completely.

When we arrived at the camp we found things in a deplorable state. The prison guards were practically without authority and the prisoners had refused to do even the work necessary for their own decency and comfort. Fuel was scarce, and since the easiest way to obtain it was to burn part of the barracks, the prisoners had taken this method of securing warmth and were herding together in the remaining buildings. Naturally the resultant overcrowding had been the direct cause of much sickness and many deaths. Ordinary sanitary work was at a standstill and the place looked and smelled like a huge garbage dump. This condition was not

peculiar to the camp at Gustrow. It was general in some 40 camps throughout the country.

Of course our first move was an endeavor to get the camp again into fit condition for human habitation. In this the German prison guards were of little help. They had stripped their officers of practically all authority and had degenerated into an insolent unmanageable lot, utterly unable to maintain the prison discipline and utterly unwilling to maintain their own. When their officers gave an order they obeyed it or not, as the spirit moved them. All orders issued by the so-called commander of the camp had to go through representatives of the soldiers for final approval before it was acted upon. A member of the *Soldatenrath* was (and doubtless still is) stationed permanently in the commandant's office to hear all the administrative proceedings. Officers were not allowed to punish their men. That could only be done by orders of the soldiers' own representatives. In fact, the soldiers often reversed the usual order of affairs by punishing their own officers. I remember one such case, where the German major at Gustrow was kept out of the camp for three days by his own guard as a disciplinary measure because he had been rash enough to suggest that the soldiers remain on duty until four o'clock in the afternoon, instead of three o'clock, which they had settled upon as the time for knocking off work.

At the time the American Commissioners arrived at Gustrow things were in a beautiful and complicated tangle. Of course we had no authority to govern the camp. We were merely supposed to look after the well-being of the prisoners, but the only practical way to do that under the circumstances appeared to be to take virtual control of the camp.

As we were an unarmed body it looked at first sight like a very ambitious project for us to attempt to govern the prisoners where the armed guard had failed. However, it was not as impossible as it appeared at first sight. "Every man is a slave to his stomach" and we were in a position to rattle the chains by withholding our supplementary food supply or to pad them by doling out a few extras. Here are a few facts to show just how much the food supplied through the Allied Commission

meant to the camp inmates:

The German prison ration consisted of about three-fourths of a pound of heavy, black, vile-tasting bread, a small quantity of tea and about two quarts of watery stew, one quart at noon and the other at night. This stew was made almost exclusively of dried vegetables, principally carrots, and a spoonful of it would have made old man Epicurus turn over in his grave and die again.

Two weeks after our arrival at Gustrow we received 14 carloads of food from the Allied stores through Denmark, which enabled us to do a little revision upward on the prison rations. We added 140 grams (about three-tenths of a pound) of meat and fat for each man per day, supplied tea, sugar and white biscuits and had the bread ration increased from three-quarters of a pound to a little over a pound and a quarter per man. Besides these general rations, we supplied the hospital patients with tea, coffee, cocoa, chocolate, milk, meats and fats, white bread, canned vegetables and canned fruit in amounts limited only by the doctors' orders. We also furnished the hospital with drugs, surgical supplies and gauze bandages, to replace the paper bandages in almost universal use throughout Germany on account of the scarcity of cloth.

Profiting by the experience of a Danish Red Cross man at the camp some time before, we gave out the additional meat by cooking it up in the stew. He had tried giving "iron rations" direct to each man, but found that most of them sold the food in Gustrow and then demanded more, complaining that they had not received their share. With the meat and some of our good grade canned vegetables or spaghetti added the stew was very appetizing, as well as nutritious.

As soon as the food arrived we were in position to clean up the camp. We organized the prisoners into special details, paying them for their work in extra food and cigarettes. (Each man's regular allowance of cigarettes, by the way, was three a day.)

In a short time we had again made the camp a fit place for human beings, but we were confronted with another problem. The prisoners were receiving far better food than their German guards, a situation which threatened much dissatisfaction with the Commission among the Germans and a consequent hampering of our work. We



General View in the Prison Camp at Gustrow, Germany

remedied this by getting authorization to issue the same rations to the German guards, provided the Allied officers were satisfied with their conduct. The extra rations were issued to the guards individually each week and they were allowed to take the food home to their families. The result was a marked betterment in the attitude of the guards. Nine out of every ten would snap to attention and salute us where they would not extend the same courtesy to their own officers. Indeed, the feeling of friendliness extended even outside the camp. One time a group of us Americans in an automobile passed several soldiers on the road, who called a friendly greeting to us. An *Unteroffizier* with them rebuked them sharply for showing good-feeling toward "pig-dogs," which was his pleasant little way of referring to us, but several of the men took issue with him, maintaining that "Die Amerikaner sind nicht so schlecht" ("The Americans are not so bad").

However, perhaps that sentiment was not altogether the result of our prison-camp policies, for in other parts of Germany we subsequently found that the people felt the same way about it. For example, when we later went to Flensburg, up near the Danish border, to organize a prison camp, a lot of German sailors, mistaking our nationality, proposed: "Let's mob the dirty English," but proved very peaceful after they discovered that we were Americans.

But to get back to our prisoners. The 14 cars of food mentioned before took care of their interiors very satisfactorily, but their exteriors still left much to be desired. Their clothes were old, dirty and ragged, composed mostly of odds and ends that had been donated to them by the other prisoners released by the armistice. Most of them had only wooden shoes. All underwear had been subjected to so much overwear months before that it had had to be discarded altogether. Even a prisoner of war cannot wear a garment when the percentage of holes to cloth goes much over 100 per cent.

In April we received a shipment of clothes, shoes, socks and pajamas. As there was no underwear obtainable from the Allied stores we had secured the pajamas to be used in its stead. These pajamas would have been almost too noisy to sleep in, anyway, as they were gorgeously striped or checked in pink,



Side door to Kaiser's Palace damaged by Artillery Fire during the street fighting in Berlin during the German Revolution

blue and yellow designs. The checked ones seemed particularly to strike the fancy of the Russians and many who had received other designs came back and exchanged them for the prevailing mode. We were a little surprised that they should take so much interest in the pattern of their underwear but when I visited Gustrow a few days later (it was Easter Sunday) I found the answer, for the streets were filled with our Russian friends, clad in a striking Easter regalia, consisting of wooden shoes, a fur cap and a suit of pajamas!

However, the simple-mindedness of the Russians was often more annoying than amusing. It made the task of explaining things to them extremely difficult. Consequently they were forever nursing grievances and sending delegations to present these grievances to us. They had a form of representative government among themselves through which most of their complaints reached us. Each barrack elected a representative to the camp council, which in turn elected an executive committee to administer the internal affairs of the camp. This committee, among other duties, heard and adjudicated complaints. Many of these involved disputes which they brought to us for arbitration. For instance, many of the prisoners had formed taking ways of annexing small articles without going through the formality of paying for them. The more adept among them would come home from the town of Gustrow heavily loaded with contraband. The German guards of course searched them and took away the stolen articles. This constituted one of the many grievances they placed before us. They held that the Germans had no authority over them after the armistice, and they therefore had drawn the naive conclusion that their rights were being infringed upon when the Germans took back their own property! There



Typical German farm-barns near the prison camp at Gustrow. During the war much of the farm labor was done by prisoners hired from the camp

is good Bolshevism for you—What's yours is mine; what's mine is my own.

Besides the regular complaint delegation, there were numerous special committees organized to ask that they be sent home. First it would be a petition of all men over 45 years of age in the camp; then one from all the Siberians; another from all the Cossacks; another perhaps from all the married men. I don't remember that they presented a petition of all

the handsomest men in the camp, but if not, that is about the only combination they overlooked. About every three weeks, besides, we would be called upon to attend a meeting of the whole camp and submit to questioning through an interpreter as to why they were not sent home at once and when they would be sent home. Of course it was very difficult to make them understand conditions even sufficiently to quiet them for the time being.

Most of this homesickness and dissatisfaction was of course natural and inevitable, but some of it was the work of agitators endeavoring to get the prisoners to revolt and go back to join the Bolshevik forces, doubtless pillaging and plundering on their way. In one camp they actually attempted such an outbreak and were only subdued after machine guns were turned upon them, killing about fifty men. After this occurrence we Americans at Gustrow were furnished with arms and ammunition by the Germans, so that we could defend ourselves in case of a similar outbreak at our camp.

In general, however, the Russians proved themselves good fellows and genuinely appreciative of the things done for their comfort. One incident illustrating this is rather amusing. Through the co-operation of the Y. M. C. A. we had secured a motion-picture machine and a number of films, among them a Charlie Chaplin screamer. When the picture started those among them



Monument Sculptured by English Prisoners of War for the Prison Camp Cemetery at Gustrow, Germany



Prisoners Clearing Away Snow at the Prison Camp, Gustrow, Germany

who could not restrain their laughter were sharply reprimanded by their governing representatives, who feared that they might offend us by laughing at our picture. Only after our interpreter explained that the picture was a comic did they give vent to their laughter, and then they nearly raised the roof.

Through the "Y" we also tried to introduce outdoor games, such as baseball, volleyball, football, etc., but we were unable to interest them. The poor fellows had never been taught to play. That, they said, was only for the rich. It was no way for a poor man to waste his time.

However, they were interested in music and many of them were very creditable performers. The "Y" furnished them with instruments and their orchestras and choruses gave many enjoyable concerts.

About the first week of last June it became possible to repatriate the Central Russians by way of Poland. When this was announced every man in the camp claimed to live in Central Russia, even though he might have been a member of the Siberian delegation that had waited on us a week before. However, with the help of the Russian executive committee we finally selected 2,000 men who came from the district open to us. I was put in charge of the 42-car train that took them as near to their homes as we could get. That was a few miles beyond Kovnow (the present capital of Lithuania). We reached a point as near to the fighting-zone as it was permissible to go and there released the men, after supplying each with enough food to last two weeks. They started home on foot, and I often wonder how many of them got there and what they found when they arrived, if they ever did.

These 2,000 men and perhaps about a thousand more, sent out in small lots, were the only prisoners repatriated from our camp up to the time Germany signed the peace terms, bringing our work to an end, since the terms made no stipulation for the maintenance of foreign troops at the German prison camps.

Last June, when the peace terms were first published and before they were signed, the Germans were very bitter against all the Allies, including America, and we were cautioned against going about in the towns after dark. As the newspapers featured only the more severe terms and railed against them in heated editorials, it is small wonder that citizens became excited and angry. However, when the first indignation wore off, and especially after the peace was actually signed, the country seemed to come to the conclusion that the terms were not so unbearable after all.



Fine Cattle Like These Are By No Means Uncommon In Germany

Except during such times of stress, we found the Germans as a whole disposed to be friendly, especially in cities near the prison camp, where the people knew and appreciated our work. The officials co-operated heartily, even to the extent of furnishing us with an automobile and a chauffeur, although we had to furnish our own tires and most of the gasoline, owing to the extreme

scarcity of both these commodities in Germany. Some of the irreconcilables in the towns through which we sometimes passed did not at all relish the sight of American officers whizzing about the country in a military car bearing the sacred double eagle of the Imperial German Army, especially when they had one of the ex-Kaiser's soldiers as a chauffeur. A few even went so far as to spit toward us and mutter their favorite compliment "pig-dogs," but such cases were rare.

Incidentally, I might mention that no insurance company is assuming the risks of tire thefts in Germany. A machine left ten minutes without a guard in almost any part of any city is certain to be robbed of its tires and every scrap of its upholstery leather besides. If one was parked over night the owner would probably be lucky to find a cipher off the license plate left by morning.

Contrary to what you might be inclined to expect, we found the German officers thorough gentlemen and very courteous. They appeared anxious to do everything in their power to make our work easy and pleasant—this, too, in spite of the fact that they must have considered us very peculiar officers. Whenever we got out for a good game of indoor ball with the soldiers at the camp the faces of those German officers were a study in bewilderment, and when they saw the colonel help change a tire I almost feared the shock would prove fatal to some of them.

However, in spite of our strange ways, they were all down to the station to see us off when we left Gustrow at the completion of our work last August. The Russians, too, were sorry to see us leave and a delegation came down to the train to bid us Godspeed in several long speeches, cut off only by the departure of the train.

At our departure the work of looking after the prisoners and of repatriating them as opportunities offer was again turned over to the Germans, who were also given charge of all of our stores.

I spent some time visiting Cologne, Brussels, Liege and Paris before sailing from Brest for the United States, where I was finally mustered out of service the eleventh of last October.



Hawthorne to Have Memorial Athletic Field

Company Will Convert the Richmond Tract Into Model Recreation Grounds, Dedicated to Hawthorne's Fallen Heroes

DURING the past few years our tennis courts and athletic grounds have been forced to make one strategic retreat after another before the rapid advances of Hawthorne's ever-spreading buildings. Stronghold after stronghold has fallen, until any one, inclined to "view with alarm," could look ahead for a few years to the time when the place would be all Works and no playgrounds. Of course, one possible solution would have been for the clay-court artists to move their nets over on to some of our beautiful lawns and to switch their championship aspirations to the greensward branch of the game, but Superintendent Spurling, of the plant department, has spent a lot of time and money on those lawns and there was some reason to suspect that he might have a few objections to offer against our athletes bombarding his shrubs and flower beds with tennis balls. Consequently there seemed nothing for it but a peace by surrender, leaving the victorious buildings in full possession of the grounds for themselves and their surrounding landscape decorations.

However, the Hawthorne management had foreseen this determination to the struggle and had already prepared peace terms for the vanquished, far more attractive than any *status quo* could have been. Read them over and see if they don't sound good:

There are about ten acres of land running from Twenty-second to Twenty-third Street and from Forty-ninth to Fiftieth Avenue, just west of the Plant. This is the land known as the Richmond Tract, which for the past three years has been used for the Hawthorne Club's war and victory gardens.

The Company has completed plans to convert this plot into a model athletic field, which will be dedicated to Hawthorne's fallen heroes and which will remain a permanent memorial to our thirty boys who died for the Great Cause.

A running track, a baseball diamond, and a field for general athletics will occupy nearly three-fourths of the space. About one-fourth at the east end will be given over to tennis courts, of which there will be twenty-two. Two rows of shade trees, a broad concrete walk, and an ornamental iron fence will make the field one of the attractive spots of Cicero.

There will be an entrance to the grounds on each of the four streets surrounding the plot. At the north entrance, fronting Twenty-second Street, there will be an attractive brick building, fitted up with lockers, shower baths, etc.

The plan is to have the memorial field completed and ready for occupancy within a year.

"Up in a Balloon, Boys, Up in a Balloon"

Being an Account of a Western Electric Man's Adventure in the Seventh Annual National Balloon Race

By C. S. Powell

IN the face of adverse weather reports, the ten contestants in the Seventh Annual National Balloon Race, held under the auspices of the Missouri Aeronautical Society, and in accordance with rules laid down by the International Aeronautical Federation and the Aero Club of America, took off from Maremec Field near St. Louis.

Captain E. G. Marschuetz, with whom I had had many flights during our training period in the Army, was pilot and I aide of our balloon called *Missouri Aero Reserve*.

The bag we used had a capacity of 80,000 cubic feet and was constructed of varnished canvas. The gas used was the ordinary illuminating coal-gas, having a lifting power of about forty pounds per thousand cubic feet. The balloon and equipment weighed approximately one thousand pounds, passengers three hundred and twenty-five pounds, so we should have been able to carry about fifty sacks of sand for ballast as each sack weighs about thirty-five pounds.

Our balloon hadn't been in use for over two years so the varnish on the fabric had evidently deteriorated so much that the bag wouldn't hold gas—at least we got away with only thirty-six sacks and had to use twelve of these in getting over the Mississippi River.

In starting a flight the balloon is filled with gas, and sand is placed in the balloon basket until the weight of the sand just equalizes the lifting power of the gas.

The balloon is then in equilibrium on the ground and by releasing a small amount of sand, which lightens the load, the balloon will ascend until it reaches equilibrium again. By releasing the proper amount of ballast any desired altitude can be reached.

The balloon is equipped with a valve in the top of the

During the war, C. S. Powell left the St. Louis house to become a lieutenant in the Balloon Division of the Air Service of the United States Army. Since his return to the Western, he has kept up his interest in aeronautics; and in the recent national races had a thrilling flight with Captain E. G. Marschuetz in the balloon *Missouri Aero Reserve*. Mr. Powell has written the following graphic story exclusively for the News.—Ed.

bag, controlled by a rope extending down to the basket. By opening this valve and releasing gas the lifting power is decreased and the balloon will descend. The amount of gas liberated determines the distance and speed of descension. If descending too rapidly a little sand may be thrown over which will slow up or stop descension, depending on amount used,

so the altitude can easily be controlled and the balloon made to ascend or descend at will.

The gas is very susceptible to temperature change, and if the temperature increases, the gas will expand and balloon ascend unless the valve is used and gas liberated.

If the balloon passes through a cold strata of air, or if the sun goes behind a cloud so the balloon is in the shadow, the gas immediately contracts and the balloon begins to fall. Sand must then be thrown if the balloon is kept in the air. This explanation shows that altitude can be controlled, and why the duration of flight depends entirely on the amount of ballast carried. The balloon moves with the wind and its direction cannot be controlled except to a very slight degree, by selecting air currents at different altitudes that might be moving in desired direction. It is true that at different altitudes the wind is often in different directions and by jockeying around it is often possible to materially change one's direction of travel.

We left Meramec Field at St. Louis at 6 P. M., October 1, carrying thirty-six sacks of sand, food and water for four days, heavy coats and instruments, such as statoscope for determining whether ascending or descending and rate of either (a very necessary instrument as it is impossible to determine in the air whether you are going up or coming down without an instrument, and



Looking from balloon towards basket just as she fell at 1 a. m.



C. S. Powell and E. G. Marschuetz. Clothing makes good ballast

when a balloon starts falling it will gain such momentum that unless checked by releasing ballast it will quickly smash into the ground).

Aneroid to determine altitude—Thermometer and compass.

The gas was leaking so badly that within thirty minutes after the start we realized we would have a hard time to remain in the air until day-break and no chance to be a factor in the race.

It was necessary to pour out sand at the rate of five sacks an hour to compensate for the leaking gas, and it soon became evident that a night landing would be necessary. Every available ounce of ballast was used as the flight continued—after the sand was gone we used our food, life preservers, basket equipment, extra clothing, and finally used the lining of the basket.

We were moving at rate of not less than sixty miles. Shortly after midnight we were confronted with the problem of landing in pitch dark on unknown ground at a high rate of speed. When we were only about ten feet above the ground the bag was ripped from top to bottom, allowing all the gas to escape at once and the



"Just as we Landed What Daylight showed us"

balloon to fall in a pile. Due to our speed at the time, we received a pretty good shaking up but not a scratch anywhere.

It was so dark that we had to wait till daylight to determine our location, and then found that we had landed in a smooth, open field just beyond Roselle, Ill. We had passed over the town and missed a grain elevator and flour mill by only a few feet—a miraculous escape.

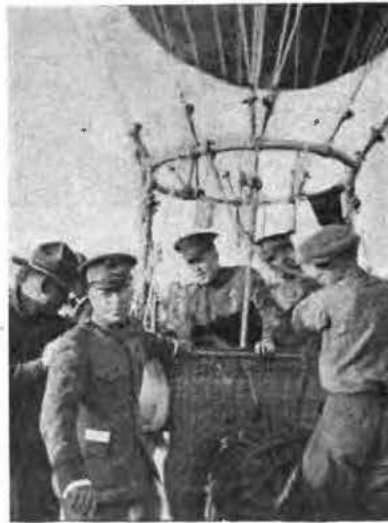
After packing up the balloon and shipping it to St. Louis, our small participation in the race was over, but from many standpoints it was a most interesting trip.

About nine-thirty we were passing over a small town between Jacksonville and Springfield, Ill., at an altitude of about 8,000 feet and saw a street carnival in progress—hearing the band playing very distinctly.

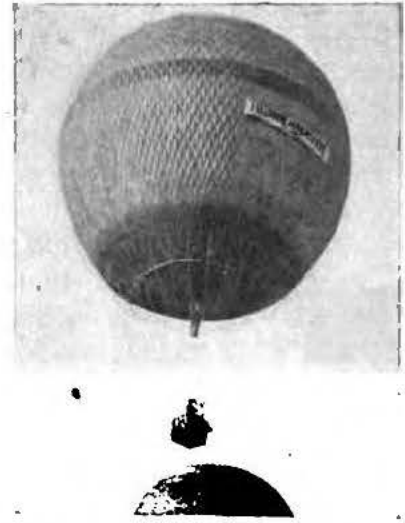
The Northern Lights were very much in evidence and seemed to be accentuated by our altitude. There was a heavy bank of clouds on the northern horizon and the reflection of these lights on top of the clouds was a sight never to be forgotten.



The final Test



Ready to ascend



Powell's balloon (above) just after rising

When East Meets West

(Concluded from page 4)

ment is progressing slowly but surely. All of the large cities and many of the small towns now have electric lights and concessions have recently been given for electric street railways in two of the largest Chinese cities. So you see things electrical are charging ahead in China.

I cannot leave China without a word of appreciation for the courtesy and kindness met on all sides, from the officials of the Government, individuals and our own

associates. You will have seen from the printed invitation that Mr. Minor and I had the honor of dining as the guests of Mr. Tsiang, Director General of Telegraphs, during my visit in Peking, and tasting a real Chinese dinner, which I can assure you was very delicious.

Toward the end of August I set sail from Shanghai on the homeward route, sorry for my short visit and to leave a country in which we all have so much interest and a desire to be of assistance in solving some of its many problems.

Changes in Organization

Assistant Manager's Berth at Boston to Be Aably Handled



Mr. W. F. Abely, sales manager at Boston since June, 1908, now answers the roll call to the title of assistant manager at the same house. Mr. Abely has been a fixture at the Boston house for years, and knows the New England trade from A to Z, which means that Boston could have made no better selection for the job, as

Mr. Abely and the Hub city stem inseparable.

J. F. Davis Following in Abely's Footsteps

Jeff Davis, not the hobo king nor the ex-president of the Confederacy, but our own Jeff Davis, who has seen service with the Western Electric Company since 1911, is now sales manager at Boston, the position left vacant by W. F. Abely's promotion. Jerald, as his more intimate friends, monicker Jeff, was a supply salesman at Chicago for years before being transferred to New York in the general distributing department, September 16. His stay in Dad Knickerbocker's little village was short-lived, however, as the 15th of October, a month later, found him riding the rattlers for the "Bean Town," to take up the reins where Mr. Abely left off.

W. L. Sioussat Now in New York



W. L. Sioussat, who has, during his sojourn with the Western, served at Chicago, Detroit, Cincinnati, and Cleveland, is now in New York as supply stores manager. He has been stores manager in Cleveland for the past two and a half years, but in October came on to the big town for a bigger job. Mr. Sioussat joined the Western in

1907 in the telephone department, service division, at Chicago. In 1911 he was sent to Detroit as chief store-keeper. However, after a short stay of six months in the city of Fords, he was once again returned to Chicago, where (in 1918) he became ass't stores manager. From Chicago he wended his way to Cincinnati as stores manager, where he remained till July, 1917, when he took hold of the controlling wheel at Cleveland. As manager of the Cleveland house, Mr. Sioussat showed good re-

sults for his two and a half years' stay, and the position of supply stores manager in New York will be handled by a man of proven worth.

West Comes East a Bit



Joseph T. West has shaken the stockyards' dust of Chicago from his heels to take up where W. L. Sioussat left off the managerial duties at Cleveland. Joe West has been in the Windy City since 1910, when he started at Hawthorne as a student in the educational department. 1917 saw him as stores manager of the Cleveland warehouse in Chicago. It goes without saying that his cruise at Cleveland will be a successful one.

A. L. Perry, Assistant Credit Manager at New York



"Up another peg," has become more or less a habit with Al Perry, New York's new assistant credit manager. Like so many more successful Western Electric men, Al launched his career in Chicago. This was in 1905, in the inventory department, and after a bit more experience in the billing and credit departments, he was

on his way to Kansas City as cashier in 1906. Three years in the "Show Me State" found Al transferred to St. Louis as chief clerk. In December, 1910, he came on to Chicago with the same title. A year in New York followed. Then two more in Hawthorne, back to New York, then to St. Louis again, Alphonso in 1918 became ass't. credit manager of the Government department in New York, in which capacity he served until his recent promotion.

A Final Word

THE printers' strike is over. But we have not yet recovered from its effects.

In the Anniversary Number, for example (an issue which was printed under the greatest difficulties), a number of illustrations were poorly reproduced. If anyone desires a reprint of any illustration in this number, the News will be delighted to supply it. A heavy coated stock will be used for this reprint.

THRU THE SMOKE RINGS OF THE TELEPHONE SOCIETY SMOKER

GREAT EH! YOU TELL IT SON.

VERY SIMPLE INDEED!

OOH DADDY GET ME ONE OF THOSE!

OOH LA! LA!

Mlle. WILLIAMS SHAKES A WICKED TIBIA IN HER DANCE CHARACTERISTIC 'YEA BO! LETS GO!

BECAUSE 'OIM OIRISH!

DOFF YOUR KELLYS TO GERT SHANNON. THE 'EMMA CARUS OF THE N.Y. TEL. WHEN SHE SINGS 'IM IRISH' — SHE SURE MEANS IT.

EVERY ONE PRESENT WAS PROVIDED WITH A CORNCOB PIPE, AND WE HATE TO THINK WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED TO AN ANTI TOBACCO ADVOCATE IN THIS MOB.

HOW IS YOUR WIFE? WHAT DO YOU CARE?

BATEY AND KEMPER SWEET PATOOTIE WHAT A LINE OF CHATTER THIS PAIR CAN SPILL.

HICKS THE HEADLINER PULLED ENOUGH JUNK OUT OF SOME POOR GUYS TOP PIECE TO START A SMALL TOWN GENERAL STORE WITH.

The Revival of the Old Corncob

THERE'S more in that line of chatter about the old jimmy-pipe crammed full of "smoke-joy" than you'd think, if the occasion of pulling on the corncob is a Telephone Society smoker.

One such was held at the Amsterdam Opera House in New York on the evening of November 5. And now the idea is as popular as pay-day. To start, Batey and Kemper opened the vaudeville bill with their dialogue rsketch, "Gleamings from the Ghetto." Mlle. Williams followed with a "Dance Characteristique," but gave way to the Telephone Society Glee Club. Then came the Jersey Follies—so named, probably, because it had nothing to do with Jersey. But the audience ate it up just the same, as they did the efforts of the Beekman Duo, which ended the first half of the bill.

After the Telephone Society Orchestra had opened the second part of the show, R. M. Hicks, the headliner, who normally is a member of the switchboard apparatus design department at West Street, staged his "Half Hour of Mystery." Hicks is a wonder at sleight-of-hand. There is no question about it. He is professional

and mystifying, for it is a hobby which he has ridden consistently for years.

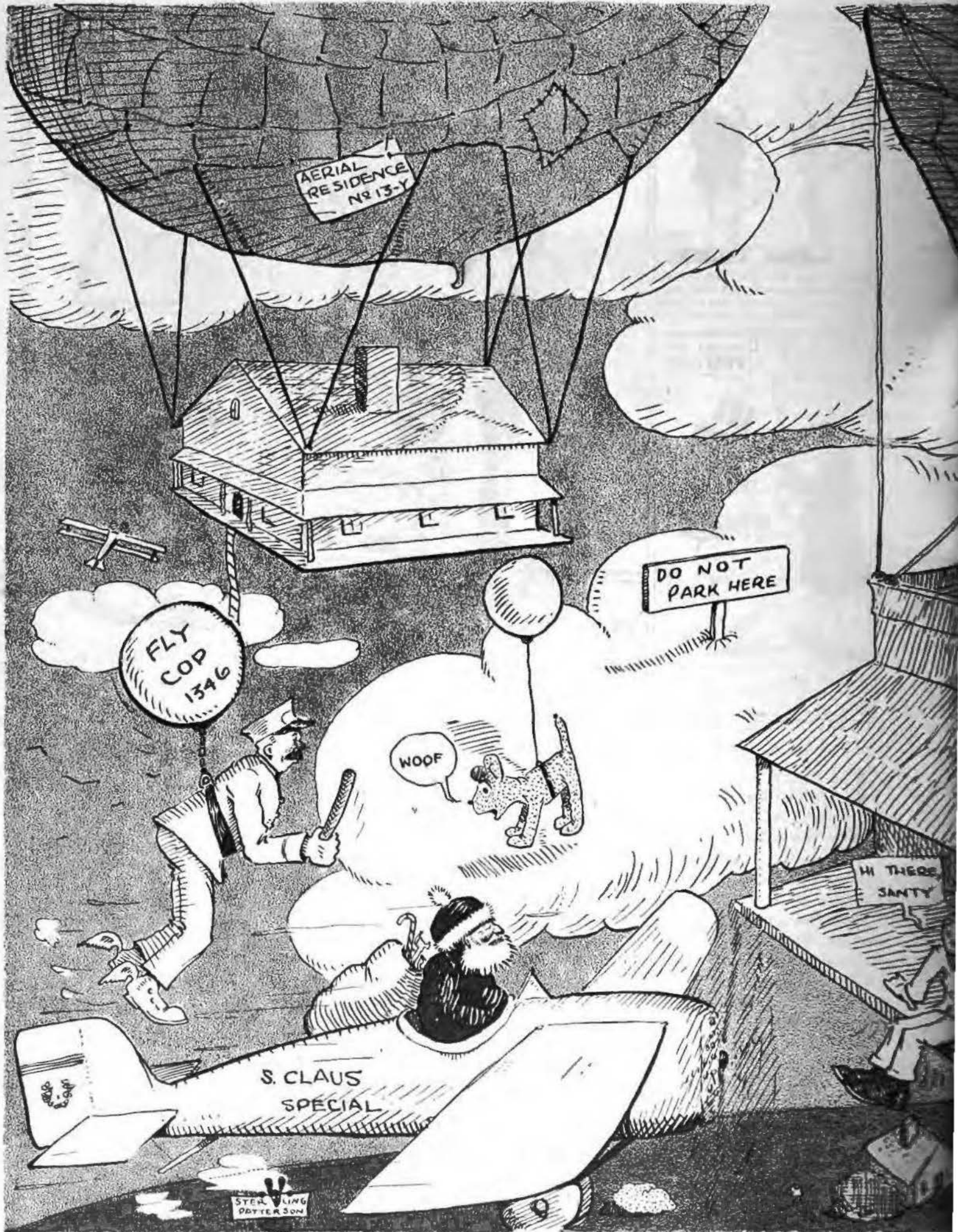
Mlle. Otto gave "La Belle France Dance" next, and Miss Kelly followed with her violin. "The Six Loose Nuts," like the end of a Christmas dinner, were appropriately last on the program. The Misses Shannon, Organ, and Farrell, and Messrs. Fowler, Peckham, and Dolan personified the squirrel food. Miss Shannon's song "O'i'm Oirish," and Fowler's fine bass voice were particularly applauded. The "Six Loose Nuts" sent every one away chuckling.

A Caller from the Far East

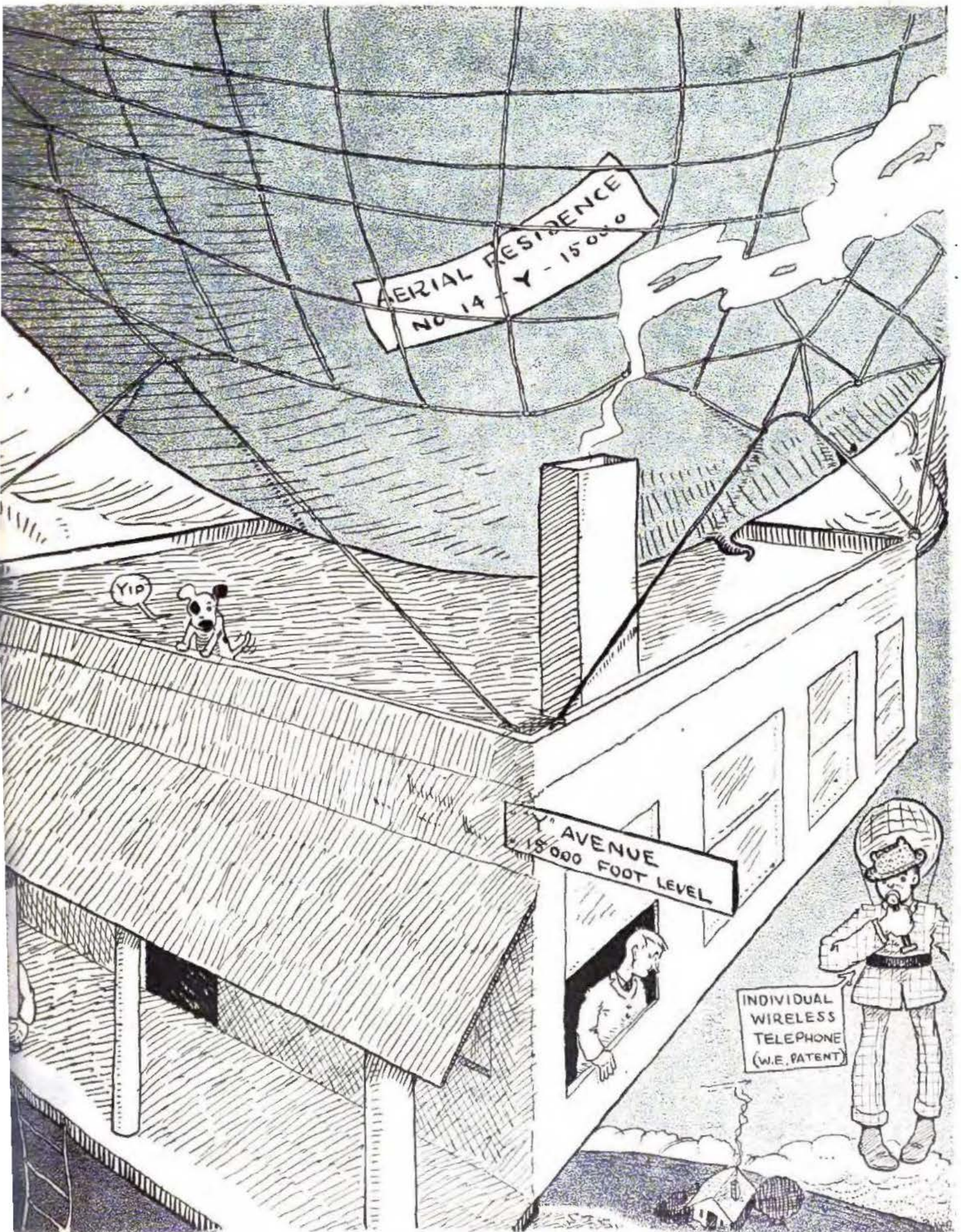


Mr. G. M. Wise, managing director of Jost's Engineering Co., Ltd., of Bombay and Calcutta, the company's agent in India, has been spending several weeks with us. Mr. Wise is a great worker for more Western Electric products in his territory in the far-off Orient. We

like him, and hope he will come again soon.



A Glimpse Into the



Charles Dreyfus; Christmas in 195-?

The Western Electric Holds a Family Reunion

Engineers and Manufacturers Meet in Conference at Chicago to Talk Things Over and Get Better Acquainted

YOU know how it is:—

You come down to work some morning feeling great—all pepped up and happy as an undertaker during a flu epidemic. Weather's fine! Old job's eating right out of your hand! Even the boss ain't so darned bad, once you get to know him. After all, it's a pretty good old world. Any fellow's a fool to forget all his blessings, and stew over little things. You're through with that quick, detachable goat you used to carry. It's nonsense to let trifles bother you. Happiness, that's the prescription; happ—

What's this? Well, of all the—— Say, listen to this, will you? Those poor Injuns in the engineering department are yelling about costs again. Hold us to limits of plus or minus one-half of nothing, and then kick because we can't meet Woolworth store prices! Gee, those high-brows make me sick! (Buz-z-z.) Take a letter to the engineering department, Miss Shorthand. I'm going to blister the hides off of a few of those fellows.

Oy, oy, oy! Somebody is always taking the "j" out of joy.

But don't think you have annexed the only grouch germ in the whole universe this pleasant morning. Down at 468 West Street, New York City, a man is busily engaged in exhausting the world's available supply of profanity. Any wretch so hardened as to linger about with unstopped ears where profanity is being uttered might gather that he is apostrophizing "that Hawthorne bunch," otherwise "those shop roughnecks," and that he is doing a very fair job of it, as such jobs go. He has just received a private-wire telegram from Hawthorne, informing him that the rubber shops are over their heads in work, and therefore tool-made samples of the open-circuit segastuator will not be forthcoming for three months unless he will consent to the substitution of cast-iron in place of hard rubber for the base.

All of which goes to prove that distance may lend enchantment—but does it? Ask the engineers at New York. Ask the shops at Hawthorne.

Now, our officials are like the man who didn't care where he went when he died—they have friends in both places. And they knew that the only thing necessary to make their friends in New York friends of their friends in Chicago was to get both groups together.

The result was the Engineering-Manufacturing Conference held in Chicago October 27 to 31, where executives of the engineering branch met executives of the manufacturing branch, talked over mutual problems, and got acquainted. And, strange though it may seem, the "cloistered high-brow engineer," seen face to face,

actually proved to be a human being—warm-hearted, friendly, open-minded, and frank, instead of fossilized, conceited, and arbitrary. Also, the "roughneck" of the shops showed himself to be a mild and reasonable fellow, who talked real English instead of the expected jargon of slang, cuss words, and bad grammar, and who could even follow a man for a considerable distance into the cold exactitudes of higher mathematics. Moreover, each got a clearer insight into the other's problems, and discovered that delays, close requirements, "not-practical-commercially" objections, and other causes of friction were unavoidable results of actual conditions, and not merely an outward manifestation of inward meanness.

Having due regard for the dangers of laying it on too thick, be it said that the traveling was done in style, even though the three extra sleepers and the diner for the W. E. party loaded down the Pennsy Limited so that it was over an hour late getting into Philadelphia. Possibly the delay was out of respect for that city's well-known deliberateness. Anyway, the delegation arrived in Chicago almost on time at that contraption which passes by the name of Union Station. There Hawthorne, in the persons of most everybody that is anybody, was present with a fleet of taxis to convey the visitors to the hotel.

You've got to hand it to Chicago. Judging by the number of people seeking hotel accommodations, there must be plenty of folks who have to go to the Windy City.

The sessions started on the morning of Monday, October 27, at the Blackstone Hotel, with a word of welcome from H. F. Albright, vice-president and general superintendent of the manufacturing department. F. B. Jewett, chief engineer, then took the chair, continuing as presiding officer throughout the conference. The topics for discussion had been chosen in advance, and each subject was brought up by the reading of a paper or by the presentation of an abstract of the printed document.

On the first day, Messrs. J. H. Bell and O. E. Buckley, of the engineering department, presented a paper on Wire Telegraphy. The field was divided into two general divisions—land and submarine. These in turn were subdivided for consideration of the systems which have hitherto been in use and of printing systems. Brief consideration was given to the fundamental circuit, in which anywhere up to fifty stations are connected to one line, permitting one-way-at-a-time communication between any station sending and any or all the others receiving.

Duplex systems—that is, those permitting simultane-

ous two-way communication over one circuit—were discussed more at length.

Coming to printing telegraphy, the authors of the paper dwelt at length on the system underlying the line of printers developed and manufactured by the Western.

The possibilities of connecting by the printing telegraph, points which are not now directly connected, but served only by relayed messages, were also considered. A typical instance would be the establishment of direct communication between New York and Denver, New York and St. Louis, and St. Louis and Denver over lines which now provide direct communication between New York and Chicago, Chicago and Denver, and Chicago and St. Louis, but only relayed service between the first three pairs of cities. Such a result could be obtained by modifications of existing circuits.

The authors also considered the likelihood of increasing the demand for telegraph service along the lines of the present day letters and night letters to an extent to rival the mails. This, they suggested, might be brought about by the extension of direct communication beyond points now thus served and by the consequent reduction of charges.

Following this paper was one by Mr. H. W. Nichols, also of the engineering department, who outlined the present status and the future possibilities of radio (wireless) telephony and telegraphy. While the author is an ardent radio expert, he did not hold forth much hope for those who see in communication without wires, the doom of wire-circuit communication. Mr. Nichols presented the question of radio communication as one offering possibilities along certain well-defined lines—in competition with wire systems to some extent, to be sure, but, nevertheless, restricted by natural conditions.

Having heard enough of technical apparatus for a while, the conferees gave their attention to Mr. C. W. Bergquist, of the industrial relations branch of the manufacturing department. Mr. Bergquist read a highly interesting paper on the work of his department. The subject might have been "Hiring and Firing, But Trying to Keep." The problems of getting enough help to build standard apparatus and to install it in the field, and then getting more to build all the new wrinkles devised at West Street was treated at length.

The board of editors of the News is ever on the hunt for "human-interest stuff." Mr. Bergquist's paper would fill the bill quite acceptably. It marked the end of a perfect day so far as conferring (or whatever the word is) was concerned. After a stretch and a wash, all hands adjourned to the Mandarin Inn for a bite of Chinese food, followed by a vaudeville show. Some of the New York Chinese emporiums might get the Mandarin chief cook to give them lessons in preparing chicken chow mein—also in brewing tea.

The session on Tuesday started with the presentation by Messrs. Hartley and Slaughter of a paper on high-frequency multiplex telephony and telegraphy. The authors discussed ways and means of increasing the traffic capacity of existing lines of communication by

employed carrier frequencies—that is, high-frequency currents which are modified by the voice currents or telegraph impulses in the manner described in the article to which reference has been made. The ensuing discussion brought forth a lengthy consideration of the nature and the function of these carrier frequencies.

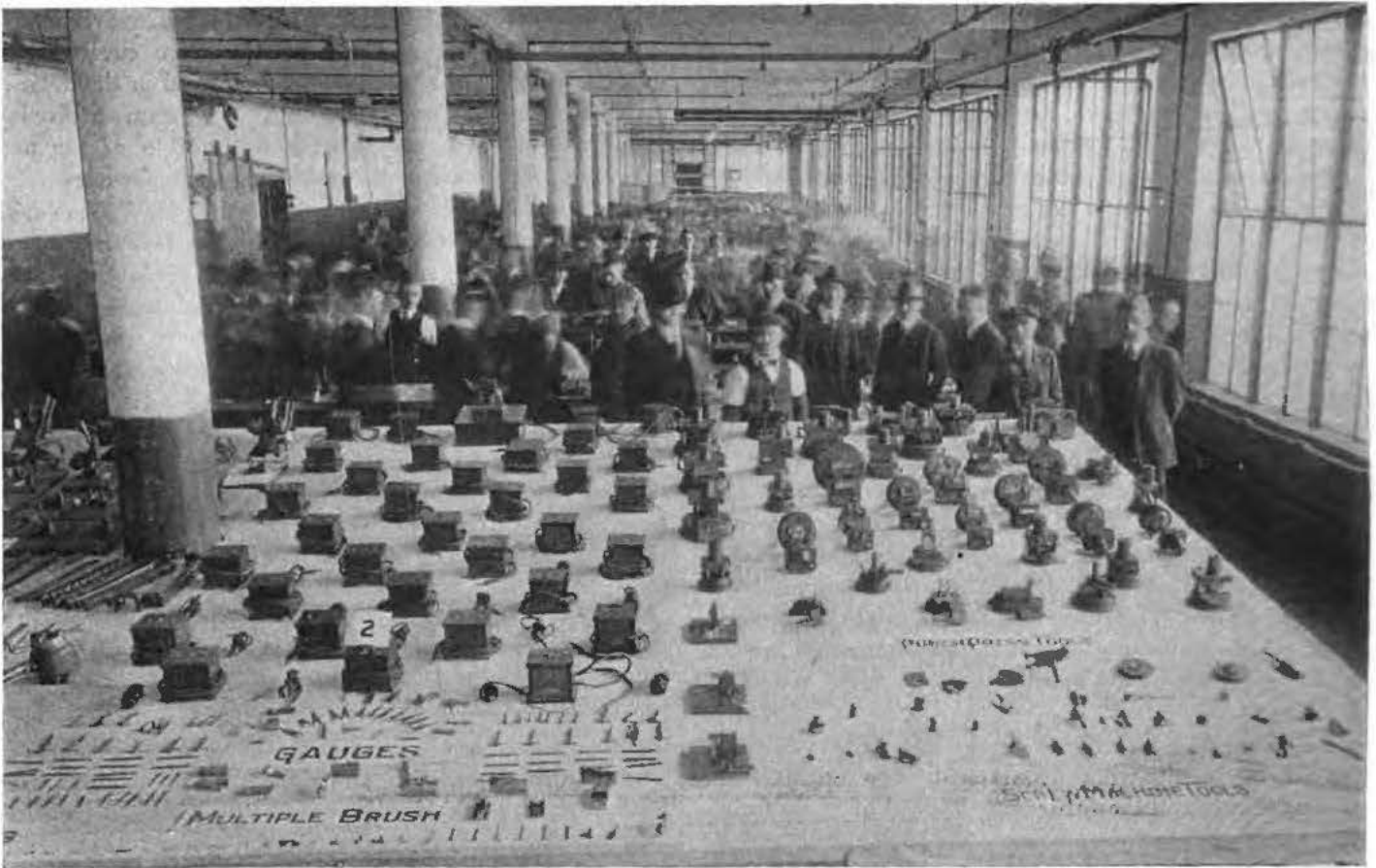
The second paper of the day gave Mr. C. W. Robbins, assistant superintendent of inspection at Hawthorne, an opportunity to bring out a substitute for a time-worn shuttlecock between New York and Hawthorne—namely, limits. In place of that time-honored term was ushered in "tolerance," which sounded like a movie drama, and certainly livened up the session.

Mr. Robbins's aim was to tell the engineers wherein their methods of specifying how a thing was to be made—more particularly, what requirements it was to meet—might be improved. Possibly that is a rather bald statement of the fact, but state it he did. And then the fun began.

It may be said that the paper under discussion really brought the conference up to the point for which it was called, an interchange of ideas. A representative of the inspection branch, that part of the manufacturing organization which must watch and safeguard the shop output, talked of the things which make for or tend toward perfection in apparatus. At the conclusion of the reading it was clearly evident that there was considerable divergence of opinion regarding requirements, to what extent they were too exacting or not exacting enough, wherein they represented means of assuring satisfactory performance in the field and wherein they were more correctly to be classified as attempts to attain a degree of perfection not necessarily demanded by immediate service needs, but rather designed to insure the maximum length of life and the probability of meeting much more severe conditions which might arise in the telephone plant.

The value to the company of controlling its raw-material supply was also touched on at this time. The representatives of the manufacturing department emphasized the need of selecting, for use in apparatus, material which could be obtained from several suppliers rather than from one special source. It was advocated that, whenever a new grade of material was needed in the industry, a specification should be written under which tenders could be solicited from all available sources. Now, it is oftentimes necessary for the engineering department to specify a certain brand of material, obtained from a certain firm because it is known that this material will give satisfactory results; not because it is impossible to get it anywhere else. Time-consideration usually compels such action. Otherwise a survey of the material field is made, and raw material requirements specified.

Throughout the discussion economics played a part which would have warmed the cockles of the hearts of all economists from Adam Smith down. Every time some one of the manufacturing department showed how a certain operating requirement boosted the cost of a piece



Viewing the Exhibit of Tools, Gauges, and Apparatus used in the new machine switching system

of apparatus one hundred dollars per thousand, an engineer had figures at hand to show that that particular requirement insured an increase in efficiency worth to the telephone companies at least fifty cents on the first cost of each instrument.

It should not be concluded that the consideration of this paper resolved itself into an attempt on the part of one department to outtalk the other. Practically all those that spoke on the subject were men fairly old in Western Electric service, men who knew the ropes, and who, consequently, had more than an inkling of the other fellow's viewpoint. The result was a general debate tended to bring out the very points which would serve to instruct newer employees in ways Western. Further, engineers, for instance of the research branches, that do not usually come in contact with the manufacturing department, had an opportunity of hearing explained the process by which their findings were translated into apparatus designs, and the care which had to be exercised to insure that these designs were both practicable from a shop standpoint and satisfactory from that of service. Likewise, the men in the operating departments of the various Hawthorne shops saw how the things which they had to make were evolved, and why they had to be made in accordance with definite requirements.

A point of interest to employees throughout the company came in for considerable attention at this time—English, as used in specifications and in technical cor-

respondence. As one of the engineers subsequently put it, "If we only said what we wanted to say so that the other fellows knew just what we had in mind, most of our troubles would vanish." That's what they used to try to din into us at school.

It may have been by design, and again it may not have been, but at all events the discussion of the necessity for preciseness in writing specifications was followed by Mr. W. J. Shackleton's paper on Precision Apparatus. As its activities increase and interests widen, the Company must take steps to insure that its output, when shipped from the factory, is all that can be desired, and remains so in the field. Oftentimes, such assurance warrants the use of highly accurate testing and measuring devices such as bridges, galvanometers, sources of high-frequency current, et cetera. Then, the operating companies in connection with line tests and repair work need all sorts of test sets—for instance, an instrument to locate a section of the transcontinental line which, as a cable, is carried in conduit through the soil of a farm. Wind, rain, and plowing result in the manhole covers being completely lost to view. A map will show where the manhole ought to be, but looking for it with a tape line is tedious work. So the lineman with a present-day divining rod in the form of a locating coil goes along the surface in the general neighborhood of the place sought until a buzz in the receiver on his ear tells him that he is standing on the manhole cover.

After such a day of strenuous intellectual effort a

seat at a comedy wasn't considered half bad, so, after dinner at the La Salle, the conferees betook themselves to the Wood's Theater for a peek at "Mabel's Room." Prior to last season the manager of the theater ran the Bronx Opera House in New York City. We'll wager he felt glad to see a crowd from a real town.

Now it's Wednesday morning. No, dear reader, the conference wasn't as dry as this—leastways not after J. J. Lyng took his famous meat axe to the paper of one C. W. Robbins. Only one paper was scheduled for this day—Long-Distance Cable Telephony and Telegraphy, by Messrs. Fondiller and Mathes. In discussing early cables, the authors pointed out that transatlantic submarine telegraph cables were successfully worked as early as 1866, while twenty years ago the longest telephone cable in the United States was about twenty-five miles long. Until the invention of the loading coil in 1900, the range of cable telephony had been limited to this distance, but from that date the extension has been marked. Today, the longest of all cable lines is the Boston-New York-Washington circuit.

Closely linked with the development of loading coils was that of phantom circuits. A phantom circuit is the arrangement of the four wires of two full metallic circuits whereby a third metallic talking circuit is created. The two original circuits are called physical and the third phantom. The methods of twisting two wires into a pair and two pairs into a quad to obtain satisfactory balance between pairs were also discussed.

The next great step in long-distance cable communication was the introduction of the repeater. The earliest successful form of repeater was that invented by H. E. Shreeve. It was of the so-called mechanical type as distinguished from the vacuum tube repeater now in general use. Both of these types were briefly described, and their application to long-distance lines discussed. The paper then went on to consider the combination of loading coils and repeaters to obtain circuits even more efficient for long-distance telephony. At this point the paper dwelt on the new material used for loading coil cores—namely, finely divided iron or, as the high-brows like to call it, "ferrum limatum." This iron dust is of a special grade, having the particles magnetically insulated from each other. It is consolidated under high pressure into rings which form the cores for the loading coils. A salient feature of this type of core is that it is produced from raw material which at all stages, after the iron reaches Hawthorne from the smelters, is under the control of the manufacturing department.

Some of the more recent methods of obtaining additional circuits from existing physical and phantom repeaters and loaded circuits were outlined.

Touching on the realm of submarine communication, the authors described the construction of present-day under-water telephone cables, and told of coil and continuous loading of such lines. The latter type of loading does not call for the insertion of coils in the circuit, but relies on a wrapping of iron put on the conductor in the form of fine wire or thin tape. As in the other papers, possibil-

ities of future demand for telephone and telegraph cables both at home and abroad were considered.

On Wednesday afternoon the conferees were left to their own devices. Some went to Hawthorne and looked over the work; others followed the pellet around the links; and others— Well, at six all hands were on deck to venture to the South Side for another sampling of manufacturing department hospitality. The place was Edelweiss Gardens (it's all right, the name is Swiss), on the Midway. Some feed, say we! To fill in the gaps between the acts of the cabaret show, the visiting engineers started a show of their own, in which all hands soon joined. It is hardly likely that any non-Western visitors at the Edelweiss that evening mistook our crowd for an undertakers' convention.

Thursday was given to consideration of central office problems. J. Danner, assistant superintendent of production, presented a paper advocating the reduction of the amount of work now done in central offices by installation crews. Mr. Danner urged the modification of the design of terminal room apparatus to permit of doing most of the cabling and assembling in the shop, as is now done with the equipment of the switchboard itself. Figures were adduced to show how modifications along these lines, and in the matter of special requirements regarding finish and operation laid down by the operating companies, ran up the cost of installing exchanges.

Continuing on the subject of central offices, Messrs. Hall and Lowry traced the development of modern exchange systems and showed how the Western had contributed to this development.

By this time the arrangements committee must have figured that folks needed a rest once in a while, so Thursday evening was left open for every one to do as he wished in preparation for or anticipation of the grand finale at Hawthorne on Friday.

Early in the week there had been indications that Hawthorne was going to spring something in the way of showing what the tool-room could do. It is pretty generally recognized that Hawthorne produces the finest tools in the United States. So what more logical than to show to the visiting high-brows a lot of tools, gauges, and fixtures which, for accuracy, made electrical measurements in the laboratory look sick. The show was held at Hawthorne in connection with the reading of papers by Messrs. Hosford and Meese of the manufacturing department. The former spoke of the preparation for the manufacture of new apparatus, while the latter covered the actual manufacture.

Mr. Hosford summarized the steps taken to get the shop started on producing apparatus on the basis of manufacturing information prepared by the engineering department: Preparation of shop drawings, piece part, partial assembly, complete assembly, consideration of methods of manufacture—that is, determining whether, for instance, a part was to be formed from sheet stock or turned from rod; of tool and machine equipment and of floor space for housing the workers and the machinery. Consideration was given to the selection of raw

materials—the kinds best suited to the work at hand—to the tolerances to be allowed to insure interchangeability in assembly and to the checking methods to be employed in insuring that the parts turned out would fit properly into the complete assembly, and that the latter would satisfactorily meet the operating requirements specified by the engineering department.

Mr. Meese took up the discussion of the point at which drawings, methods, material, and equipment were ready waiting for some one to step in and turn out the goods. That, of course, involved looking for people to do the work, training them in new routines, if necessary, educating them up to the point of proficiency in handling the highly accurate tools and in general getting them tuned up to turn out quality apparatus in quantity.

After the reading of the papers the remainder of the afternoon was spent in viewing the exhibition of tools, fixtures, and gauges set up to bear out the statements made about the fine work done in the tool-room. All manner of devices for punching, drawing, turning, milling, and drilling were shown. Punches made more than ten years ago, and still going strong, were evidence of the quality of the tool-room output. Foresight was illustrated by the instance of a broken punch some ten years old, which was repaired in short order by replacing the damaged part with an equivalent one made at the same time as the one which had to be replaced.

The exhibition must have been a revelation to those of the visitors whose ordinary duties did not bring them into close contact with manufacturing processes.

At the luncheon served in the works restaurant, musical entertainment was provided by singers and instrumentalists from among the employees at Hawthorne.

In the evening all the delegates from Hawthorne and from New York, along with the guests, gathered at a banquet in the Blackstone. Messrs. Albright and Jewett spoke briefly on the value of the conference. Then the entertainment cooked up by the engineers at New York and kept warm on steam tables throughout the conference was uncorked. Messrs. Peckham, Fowler, and Dolan as a research engineer, Baron Munchhausen, and * junior assistant, respectively, went through the motions of poking fun at everybody and everything. By way of contrast other members of the engineering department, in the course of the show, demonstrated some new developments along electrical lines. H. A. Frederick brought out his machine for throwing on a screen oscillograms of speech, the audience hearing the speaker's voice reproduced in loud-speaking receivers, and at the same time seeing pictures of the wave-forms of the sounds employed. L. M. Clement and F. R. Lack showed how the wireless telegraph could be used to control distant apparatus, and A. M. Nicholson put his talking crystals through their paces.

By way of showing that science was really wonderful and mysterious, J. H. Bell and A. J. Eaves did some mind-reading. The latter passed through the audience asking the former (who was blindfolded) all manner of questions about persons in the room and about articles

which Mr. Eaves borrowed from those present. Those not in the know were certainly mystified until it was explained that the man going among the guests was using metal-tipped gloves as telegraph keys which were wired in with a coil about his body, a small buzzer, and a battery. By sending with the finger tips the current flow through the coil was interrupted, thus inducing current in coils located under some of the tables, and wired back to the chair on which Mr. Bell was sitting. He wore a small receiver connected with the wires on the chair. As the system worked with quite a distance between the sending coil and any of those under the tables, there was little fear of the trick being discovered.

Finally the meeting broke up with all sorts of good resolutions for the next conference, which will be held some time in New York.

The worthwhileness of it all may be summed up in the words of one of the oldsters, who remarked that you may think a man is crazy when you read his letters, but when you meet him personally, and find that he's all there, you'll probably pay more attention to his opinion next time.

Dr. Jewett Travels



Dr. F. B. Jewett, our chief engineer, has recently returned from an extended trip through the West, during which, as the guest of various technical and scientific bodies, he lectured on "Some War-time Developments in Electrical Communication and Allied Fields." Moving pictures—the Western Electric film, "Telephone Inventors of To-day"—supplemented his talks.

Dr. Jewett's war work—his erstwhile rank of Lieutenant Colonel, his winning of the Distinguished Service Medal, and his position on the U. S. Naval Consulting Board—allowed him to speak authoritatively on his subject. In each city which he visited, his address was received with great enthusiasm.

The chief engineer stopped first in Denver, November 6. On November 10 he talked in Salt Lake City. Four days later he was in Spokane. The 17th found him in Seattle, and the following day was spent in Portland. On the 24th of the month he was in San Francisco. December 2nd was spent in Los Angeles, to which city he returned from San Francisco on the 5th. His last lecture was delivered at St. Louis on December 11th.

The Western Electric representatives in each city visited by Dr. Jewett turned out in a body to hear him. They appreciated the opportunity to learn something at first hand of the invention of the submarine detector, which was America's answer to the menace of the Hun undersea boat; of the perfection of wireless telephony, which enabled, among other things, aeroplanes in flight to communicate with one another, and other developments in which Dr. Jewett had a hand.

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

GOSSIP GATHERED BY THE DISTRIBUTING HOUSE CORRESPONDENTS

Chicago Punch-Packers!

A HAWTHORNE service man called up the other day and asked for a promise on an order for "one-inch knockouts." Our reply was that we could "deliver the knockouts any time," but there would be a delay in furnishing the 180-NA Junction boxes to which they belong.

They Wear Badges—an' Everything

Visitors at our Indianapolis House are cautioned "not to try and start something there," as Chester Roberts, the sales manager, and G. R. Slater, stores manager, are now both full-fledged members of the Indianapolis Citizens' Police Reserve.

Shucks! We Thought It Meant "All O'Ked"

A new word is appearing in the correspondence of the New York general departments—Allocate. For the benefit of those who are now meeting the word for the first time, we will announce that Webster described its meaning as "to assign or allot; distribute as in equal or proportionate parts or shares."

Figures Don't Lie

One of the rookies in the warehouse got an order for 200 feet of two-inch conduit the other day. We happened to be out of stock on this item, but the bright and enterprising individual figured that as one and one have always made two, we could give the customer 400 feet of one-inch conduit. So on its way the order went. Result: Prolonged profanity.

He Must Have Thought It Was Leap Year

William Russell is in charge of our A & B junk room, and in that capacity he has done his work modestly and well. But he sprang into fame unexpectedly the other day.

It happened this way.

Russell put away his records, brushed off his clothes, locked up the junk room, washed up and went home one day recently, at twelve o'clock. He ate his lunch, got a shave, and was all dolled up. Then he discovered that it was Friday instead of Saturday, as he had supposed.

Ubiquitous George

George has a new job. In testimony thereof, we submit the following telegram received at Chicago:
GEORGE HULL, Porter Western Electric Company, 500 South Clinton Street, Chicago.

We will be glad to take up bell you mentioned. Give us information.
 R. E.

Unexpected Changes in Organization

And we all thought that Jeff Davis, former city salesman at Chicago, was going to be sales manager at Boston! Herewith is a clipping taken from the Chicago Journal of October 28th, which seemed to contradict that statement:

"HOBO KING JEFF DAVIS IS TO ABDICATE AND BE GIVEN A REGULAR HOME.

"NEW YORK, October 28th: Jeff Davis, self-styled 'King of the Hoboes,' has abdicated his throne for a prouder position—that of a citizen of New York. With his new dignity he gets something that never went with the old—a vote. And November 14 a monster benefit is to be given in Tammany Hall in order to provide his wife and children with something they have never had before—a home. Jeff established the Hotel DeGink in this city some years ago for housing homeless knights of the wad like himself.

The Loud Laugh That Speaks

"Ha! ha! ha! Ho! ho! ho!"

It is John Guyer, of our central stock department, indulging in the above explosions.

"Ha! ha! ha! I went out to the Conlon factory with—ha! ha!—with H. R.—ha! ha!—King, of New York—ha! ha! ha!—yesterday afternoon—ho! ho! ho! Mr.—ha! ha!—King was in very much of a—ha! ha! ha!—hurry all the—ha! ha! ho! ho!—time.

"After running—ha! ha!—two blocks—ho! ho!—to the 'L' on our return, I was—ha! ha!—getting a little—ho! ho!—bit impatient—ha! ha!—at the rush—ha! ha!—and I spoke up—ha! ha!—rather—ho! ho!—sharply to Mr.—ha! ha!—King:

"Say—ha! ha!—Mr. King, what's the—ha! ha!—rush?"

"'Why,'—ha! ha! ha!—he says, 'got only twenty minutes—ha! ha!—to catch a—ho! ho!—train to Fort—ha! ha!—Wayne.'

"I said—ha! ha! ha!—'No, you haven't. You've—ha! ha! ha! Ho! ho! ho!—got one hour and twenty minutes.' Ha! ha! ha! Ho! ho! ho!"

"He looked at his—ho! ho!—watch, and, would you believe it—ha! ha! He was still traveling on—ha! ha!—New York time. He had forgotten to set his watch—ho! ho!—back an hour—ho! ho!—when he came West.

"Ha! ha! ha! Ho! ho! ho!"

Atlanta's Fiftieth Birthday Cake

We had intended presenting this birthday cake to the president of the Company, with our compliments, commemorating the fiftieth anniversary, but we could not find sugar enough in Atlanta to make it sweet enough to express our true sentiments, so we just ate it ourselves.



San Francisco

[If This Is a Pleasant Introduction, What Would Ed Murray Say if He Were Peeved?]

Eric Unmack learned efficiency under Uncle Sam in the A. E. F.; therefore, when he was recently invited to join a week-end party where he was unacquainted, he asked Ed Murray to introduce him properly. Ed did so—by letter. The result was ghastly.

Here is the letter:—

DEAR _____

Eric Ulysses Unmack will join our week-end party at the River next week. Now, I feel that you should know something about Eric before you are formally introduced—a bit of his ancestry, his habits, failings, virtues, whims, eccentricities, et cetera.

The family of Unmack can be clearly traced back to the time of Charles II, in the year 1646, during the worst reign in English history. Cornelius was the name of this distant ancestor; he was a barber by trade, but later got mixed up with politics. He later fled to Holland, where he came to an untimely end at the hand of a Dutch nobleman. His wife and two children were lost track of for a period of years, until the year 1697; then we hear of Augustus Flannery Unmack—a leader in the I. W. W. of that time. His arrest took place two years later, and we next find him under contract with the government to break stones in a large institution near Worcester. He was a steady sort, keeping this job for nearly twenty-two years. He finally died in harness, lamented by the authorities and his two sons, who were then only in their teens.

Cassius Unmack seems to have made something of a name for himself in the year 1784 or thereabouts. He had a habit of requesting people to stop on the highway at the point of a blunderbuss. He succeeded in this

gay profession for a number of months, until one night he was shamefully trapped. He died nobly, suspended to a tall tree in the outskirts of Dunkirkshire. He is the first Unmack we have any authentic history of who died from Elongated Neck.

About sixty years slip by before we come across another Unmack of fame; the intervening years showing only a succession of soldiers and sailors—all high-spirited fellows who ennobled their profession by gallant deeds. Richard—for this was the name of our illustrious character—was a bricklayer; he laid bricks by day and studied medicine by night. He became a great physician, but one day he performed an operation on the Duke of Yorkshire, while drunk. Richard was hanged the next day. Had the duke lived, he would no doubt have attended the hanging.

Some years later we have the distinguished John Allen Unmack, a crusty old soak and a barrister by profession. He specialized on criminology, and so learned and powerful did he become in the art that all criminals and his professional adversaries feared him. One night—just following one of his celebrated cases which he was about to win—his body was found in a sewer. An autopsy disclosed that he had perished at the hands of assassins. He left a widow and three children—all boys. The three brothers grew up together, and when they reached young manhood they solemnly took an oath to avenge their father.

Four years went by, then one stormy night the brothers rounded up the gang that had murdered their parent; they trapped them in a powder factory, setting off the whole works by pre-arrangement. However, a detail or two miscarried, and only one brother escaped alive, the others being blown to eternity with the rest. The surviving brother married, passing the balance of his days in a quiet sedentary manner, shunning all society and grocery bills. He died, largely indebted to the storekeepers of the community.

Several decades pass into history before we learn of the next representative of this eminent family. This is the person of Horace Cromwell Unmack, great-grandson of Cornwall Ignatius. Horace was of a roving disposition, and after traveling over a good part of the world he settled in Australia, and became famous as a horse-doctor. But one day a very sad accident transpired; a horse kicked him, and to his dying day he was seen walking the streets of Sydney doubled up and trying to regain his wind.

At this juncture of the Unmack lineage, we lose track of the family until a number of years later, when our friend Eric appears on the stage. Eric leaves Australia for California in his early twenties, establishing himself in San Francisco. He smokes manila rope, and has been known to throw fits, but not of violent or dangerous character. He likes books, Chinese poetry, and rhubarb stewed. Eric pays his alimony regularly. He shaves his face and neck. Outside of these few irregularities, he is normal.

Sincerely,

E. R. Murray.

Seattle

Herb, the Office Boy, Shoots His Wad



Mr. Colwell, who is the manager at this house says will I please kep notes of all the news what takes place hear and send them in to you Mr. Morgan what is supposed to be corespondent for the Seattle house dont never get nothing in

which makes us all sore and Mr. Wallis also so we are off of him i am supposed to turn this in to Miss Clark which is the head steno and she will copy it and show this bird up I'll say so.

George Longmuir which is farm light and plant specialist to stall agents who want plants was telling Shorno our peerless salesman that when he went through his old clothes to find a suit that would be good enough to wear this year everything being up but salaries acct. h.c.l. he found over one hundred fifty dollars (\$150) in bills in one inside pocket he had forgot and not one of them receipted.

Shorno which is the above salesman isn't going to get a new car this year The old one can be fixed up he says pretty good by jacking up the top and building a new car under it he seen this joke in a paper somewheres.

Mr. Larry Brown broke a piston last week which laid him up pretty bad. He drops into the office every once in a while.

A bird blue in here last week with a course in personal efficiency book which he gives away free for nothing with every copy of a *Harper's bazarr* my boss Mr. Michener stores manager (Harry when he cant hear me) bought one. no one else needs it i guess. (I put this in to get a stand in with the Sales dept. which I need to get news)

Got to put in some poetry (I'll put some in every month if you'll put it in the News)

There was an old man from Madrid
Who got hit with a brick by a kid,
Said he 'T'would be joy
To wallop this boy
I'll be d—d if I don't. And he did.

Mr. Kelley Tacoma (the city of dustany) tells a good one to Mr. Lidgate which is like this a leiutenant in the A. E. F. marries a french gurl he wants to please her and get a stand in so when they are getting into N. Y. he says what do you want to see most dearie in the U. S. A.? I'll show it to you. The Statue of liberty says she and then what next says he Mrs. Gun says she. Mrs. gun who is she and where did you hear about her why she is the woman what had so many sons in the American Army (that is a good one).

Herb.

Omaha

And the Shade of Joe Miller Sighed

NOTHING of interest has happened around Omaha lately, barring a few race riots and Buehler's (our fat sales manager) semi-annual joke. An important file of correspondence having been misplaced, he personally inquired of various people regarding it. After receiving several vague answers, Buehler announced that it reminded him of an incident at Lincoln during the State Fair. He says a man rushed madly across the street, grabbed him by the coat sleeve, and asked where he could find the other side of the street. Buhler says he told him it was across the street. "That's funny!" said the man. "When I was over there they said it was over here."

By the way, Mr. Editor, do you suppose my contribution last month had anything to do with the printers going on strike? It was my maiden effort, and I had built many fond hopes around those lines.

Even the Printer Couldn't Stand It

I've always hoped to see the day
When I'd be widely known;
When folks would take my hand and say
"Your stuff will stand alone."

I've always thought if I but had
A chance to wield my pen,
That all the critics would be glad
To sing my praises then.

And when I had a chance, I wrote
A ditty for the News,
To show the boss the office "pote"
Had never got his dues.

I labored long to write a skit
That all the world would like,
But when it reached the printer's mit
They all went out on strike.*

S. L. RODGERS.

* But they came back to work when they read this one.—Eu.



Friends of Bud Fisher's
J. A. Janney, of the Chicago
house, and W. B. Pierce, of
the Edison Electrical Apph-
ance Company

American Legion—New York Post

The Western Electric Post of the American Legion is now really under way, with a total membership of 289.

Much of interest to the members has occurred since the last issue of the News.

A meeting was held on October 24th in the club-rooms of the Telephone Society, which was largely attended. At this meeting the Post completed its organization and voted to increase the executive committee from seven to eleven.

The new members of the executive committee who were elected are Joseph C. Kennelty, William E. Taylor, Robert Atwood, Thomas T. Murtha.

D. B. Baker and J. C. Kennelty were chosen to represent the post on the county committee. G. I. Blanchard and William A. Bollinger were elected as alternates.

The business meeting adjourned after a brief address of welcome by Mr. Johnson of county headquarters. A real bang-up vaudeville entertainment and plenty of cigars and cigarettes made it easy for the crowd to stay around and get acquainted after the meeting.

Vice-President Lack resigned his office owing to business which took him away from New York.

J. C. Kennelty was appointed to fill the existing vacancy in the office of vice-president.

Mr. R. L. Davis was appointed to fill the existing vacancy on the executive committee.

The Post held a later meeting on December 3 at the Telephone Society Building, and G. C. Pratt was chosen to be the third representative of the Post to the county committee.

Preparations were made for the annual meeting of the Post, which is to occur on January 8.

A nominating committee was appointed, to consist of four members from each of the three major divisions of the company in New York—namely, 195 Broadway—the engineering department and the distributing department, including the New York shop.

Plans for holding a dance, dinner, and other entertainments were discussed and referred to the entertainment committee for action.

A building committee of three was appointed to consider a permanent meeting place for the Post and to consider the question of a central building for the Posts of this county. They are to report at the next meeting.

The meeting was adjourned after a lengthy discussion with reference to the part the Post should take in "Americanism and Americanization."

It will be interesting to ex-service men to know that even though they are now members of some other post, they can still join the Western Electric Post as associate members.

That the Western Electric Post is looked upon as a real up and coming Post is evidenced by the action of the New York County organization in selecting Douglas Baker, one of our members, to a position on the State committee.

Bowling by Correspondence

SEATTLE, have you a bowling team? New Orleans, are you aspirants to bowling honors? And how about you, Boston, and you, San Francisco, you people with a common interest? Have you people a bowling league?

Can it be done? My answer is yes, and in support of this assertion you will find the scores of the Eastern Installation Department Bowling League, consisting of fourteen teams located in five towns in the Eastern district.

The clubs do not actually meet in competition. They bowl on their own alleys and forward the results of their games to the New York office, where the competitive results are determined, and forwarded to the clubs.

In order that the clubs may meet each other more than once during the preliminary season, which began the week of November 17, 1919, and ends the week of February 28, 1920, each club has two opponents each week. The plan calls for each club to roll three games on the regular bowling night, and the scores of these three games are counted against both of their scheduled opponents.

It is also well to get a record of the various averages—teams and individuals—and other data incident to the compilation of summary sheets.

J. J. C.

Matches played during week of December 1, 1919. Report No. 3

	1st Game	2nd Game	3rd Game	Total	Average
1 New York	693	*633	586	1912	637.3
2 New York	627	738	765	2130	710.0
3 New York	631	626	620	1877	625.6
4 New York	519	*683	641	1793	597.6
1 Baltimore	697	702	691	2090	696.6
2 Baltimore	605	668	645	1918	639.3
3 Baltimore	558	656	549	1763	587.6
1 Philadelphia	680	764	688	2132	710.6
2 Philadelphia	647	652	716	2015	671.6
3 Philadelphia	626	682	640	1948	649.6
4 Philadelphia	674	826	727	2227	742.3
5 Philadelphia	613	677	642	1932	644.0
1 Pittsburgh	754	718	707	2179	726.3
2 Pittsburgh	591	667	668	1926	642.6

STANDING OF THE CLUBS

Teams	W.	L.	P. C.	Teams	W.	L.	P. C.
1 Phila.	16	2	.888	4 Phila.	9	9	.500
2 New York ..	18	5	.722	2 Pittsburgh ..	8	10	.444
1 Pittsburgh ..	12	6	.666	1 Baltimore ..	8	10	.444
1*New York ..	11	6	.647	4*New York ...	6	11	.352
2 Baltimore ...	11	7	.611	5 Phila.	6	12	.333
3 New York ..	9	9	.500	3 Phila.	4	14	.222
2 Phila.	9	9	.500	3 Baltimore ...	8	15	.166

TEN INDIVIDUAL HIGH SCORES (To Date)

Individual	Score	Date Made	Individual	Score	Date Made
Edens, J. H.	219	11-25-19	Swain, W. J. ...	201	11-17-19
McKenney, H. R.	208	11-17-19	Miller, G. M. ..	197	12- 2-19
Hynes, J.	204	12- 1-19	Fenton, G. D. ..	192	12- 2-19
Ritt'n'h'se, E. L.	202	12- 2-19	Coon, J.	190	12- 1-19
Goldner, G.	201	11-25-19	Covey, F. M.	189	11-24-19

TEN INDIVIDUAL HIGH AVERAGES (To Date)

Individual	Ave.	Team	Individual	Ave.	Team
Covey, F. M.	175.6	N. Y. 8	Edens, J. H.	156.7	Phila. 1
Oest, W.	166.0	N. Y. 2	Ritt'n'h'se, E. L.	155.0	Phila. 4
Fenton, G. D. . .	161.7	Phila. 4	Seaman, G. E. ...	152.5	Phila. 1
Ahl, W. H.	157.4	Phila. 2	Perota, J. R.	152.3	N. Y. 4
Coon, J.	157.0	N. Y. 1	Hynes, J.	151.8	Phila. 5

HIGH TEAM SCORE (To Date)

Team	Score	Date Made	Team	Score	Date Made
4 Phila.	826	12- 2-19	1 Phila. 1	786	11-25-19
1 New York ...	787	11-17-19	2 New York ...	765	12- 1-19
1 Phila.	786	11-25-19			

*Tie Game.

SERVICE AWARDS



F. Armitage—30 Years

The best boxer at Hawthorne is Fred Armitage. Now, just a minute, boys. Keep your coats on. He doesn't have to prove it on your countenances. Mr. Armitage is not a smacking boxer; he is a packing boxer. His boss says that Fred can pack anything from a peanut to the Woolworth Building.

Mr. Armitage began work for the Company in the shipping department of the old Clinton Street shops in December, 1889. He has remained in the same line of work ever since, rising through various grades to his present position of head of the packing department of the general merchandise branch. His specialty is designing packing boxes and packing methods for shipping all sorts of awkwardly shaped contraptions.

Outside of "working hours," Mr. Armitage amuses himself by tinkering on his automobile. If it develops a squeak anywhere he takes the whole machine to pieces, catches the squeak, chloroforms it, and then happily proceeds to reassemble a garageful of assorted parts. If that doesn't prove to you that he is easy to get along with, you don't know automobiles—or Fred.

This month Mr. Armitage gets a Christmas present of a service button loaded with 30 years' worth of stars.



head of the rubber finishing department, and still later he became foreman of the cord braiding department, his present position.

Outside of working hours Bill qualifies as an expert fence-wrecker. He uses his brand-new Patterson Six in this work, so his rates are high. Also he has promised to wreck any one who gives the details of his fence-razing activities, so let's change the subject by saying that Bill got a three-star service button in November.

E. F. Gordon—25 Years

This modest gentleman has been with the Company since December, 1894, and at the present time is in the testing laboratory of the apparatus development department at West Street.

Some of his fellow workmen say: "As a fisherman Eddie is right there."

On a recent fishing trip down to Rockaway Point he was asked to throw the anchor over. He did in his usual good-natured way, but didn't get clear of the rope, which took a double hitch around his ankle, and overboard went "Eddie."

It gives Eddie a keen delight to be able to gather an audience and unravel his fishing yarns upon them. However, to relate any in these columns, we are afraid, would scare up the shades of Marco Polo, turn Baron Munchausen in his grave, and elect us life members to the Ananias Club. Let it suffice to say that outside of his fish stories Eddie is a "reg'lar fella," and we are all for him.



S. Smith—25 Years

Back in '77 the big shower of Denmark's reigning family was Christian the Ninth, if that interests you any. Chris had a wonderful show regiment of Royal Guards, composed of Sam Smith. Oh, of course, there were some others in the regiment, too, but (like the girls of those days) we are only interested in Sam.

Soldier Smith was not a heart-breaker by trade, but a millwright, and a good one as was his father before him. So, just as soon as the Danish law would allow, he slipped

out of his uniform and into his overalls again. He knocked about considerably in the years that followed, but in 1894 he wiped his feet on the welcome mat of the old Clinton Street Shops, helped himself to a job as a millwright, and settled down. Seven years later he was assistant foreman of the millwright department. Another ten years later he was transferred to the Hawthorne millwright's department as a gang supervisor. In September, 1916, he was again transferred, this time into the manufacturing layouts department, where he makes the layouts, sets the rates, and orders the materials for the millwright work of the Hawthorne Plant.

Mr. Smith gets a quarter-century button this month.



S. Huston—20 Years

Our idea of the operation of a telephone ringer has always been something like this: The works of the ringer are a couple of pieces of soft iron, wrapped up in an inductive winding. Whenever milliamperes takes a stroll through this winding, little Henry, the inductance kid, begins to show off by tickling the cores, setting them to giggling. Now, laughter is contagious, so the armature, carrying the bell-clapper, starts to laugh, too. It shakes in rollicking mirth, and at each shake the clapper hits the bell a wallop,

leading you to answer your phone—whereupon you are overjoyed to learn that somebody is calling the wrong number.

If you don't like that explanation, go and talk to Sam Huston, foreman of the ringer jack and coil collector assembly department. He knows more about ringers than our lady horseshoe pitchers. Besides that you certainly ought to get acquainted with Sam if you don't know him. You're missing something.

Mr. Huston joined the Company in New York in the switch-board department where he worked at cable forming about four months. Then he went to the relay assembly department. In July, 1909, he was transferred to Hawthorne as a section head in the relay and key assembly department. In January, 1913, he was made assistant foreman of the subset assembly department, and two months later was promoted to the foreman's position. In August of 1915 he was transferred to the foremanship of the relay and key assembly department, and again, in September, 1917, he was transferred to his present position of foreman in charge of the ringer jack and coin-collector department.

Sam managed the assembly department baseball teams for three years and succeeded in working his men clear up to a tie for first place one year, but they lost on the play-off, leaving Sam sadder than a blind man at a bathing beach. However, the smile came back last month, when Sam got his new two-star service button.



W. J. Lillyman—25 Years

When he first applied for a job at Clinton Street in 1894, Bill Lillyman was a 'Lil' Billyman in short pants. Foreman Frank DuPlain, to whom he applied, after giving him the double "o," advised him to go home and get a couple of years' experience at the job of growing up. Bill crowded the two years into two weeks by crowding his chubby legs into a pair of long trousers and practicing wearing them until they felt natural. Then he went back and got the job without being recognized as the previous unacceptable applicant.

Mr. Lillyman started as a braiding-machine operator and worked his way up until he was put in charge of the magnet wire and switchboard cable department at Hawthorne. Later he was made

E. Lamere—20 Years



If the Cicero company of the Illinois Reserve Militia ever needs to have a razor edge put on its bayonets it has the man to do it. He is none other than our own Ed Lamere, of the woodwork mill department tool-room. Eddie can take any kind of a piece of steel, from a circular saw to a pocket-knife, and make it sharper than the ears of a gossip out scouting for scandal.

Mr. Lamere's first work for the Company was done in the filing room of the Clinton Street woodworking department, where he served as an apprentice for about a year. He was then put to work as a machine hand, but after a couple of years he again went back to tool-room work, which has been his specialty ever since, with the exception of some eight months, when he took a leave of absence to try out farming as a get-rich-quick occupation. Eddie has been very unresponsive to "back-to-the-land" exhortations ever since.

Mr. Lamere is a member of the Cicero Rifle Club, and can shoot a cootie off a rooster's tail feathers at 100 yards. Some of the other members are pretty fair shots, too, so all please join in hoping that they don't mistake Ed's new two-star button for the target.

C. Resabek—20 Years



Nothing makes a telephone user more murderous-minded than the failure of his nickel to emerge from the coin box when he doesn't get his call. C. Resabek's job is to make it impossible for that to happen, unless "central" should make a mistake and push the wrong key. Charley makes the final adjustments on coin collectors and sees to it that the coin never sticks and that it always drops into the proper slot when the "return" or the "collect" key is pushed.

Mr. Resabek's first work with the Company was on No. 92 jacks. He started in the jack assembly department at Clinton Street in 1899 and worked on jacks for many years before he was assigned to the coin-collector job. Give Charley a pair of pliers and a little time and he'll make a jack spring do anything the most rigid requirements desire.

Aside from adjusting jacks and coin collectors, Charley doesn't care what he does just so it is playing ball. He played on the assembly department's baseball team when they had one, and this year he has been holding down various positions on their indoor ball team. The only position he refuses to play is umpire.

Mr. Resabek took unto his service button a second star in November.

E. Minnick—20 Years

If you have tried to buy any oak lumber recently you will readily agree that the best family tree a man can possibly have is an oak tree. Any well-informed wolf who reads lumber quotations will never visit a door shaded by an oak tree. That well-known species of timber today is about as scarce and hard to get as radium.

Admitting that premise, Earl Minnick is doubly safe, for he has two beautiful oaks in the immediate vicinity of his house in Riverside, as well as several others on the grounds, so any time Earl wants to scare up any ready cash all he has to do is to clip a couple of branches from his pet trees, and get about any price he might ask for them. "Twin Oaks Farm" (not tobacco) is the monicker he has affixed to his little domicile, and what is more interesting is the fact that he built the place with his own little hammer and nails. You see, Earl is an architect of no mean ability, and in 1918 he set out to draw up the plans for his bungalow to be. Those of us who were with the company in 1918 will recall a description of his trials and tribulations as architect and contractor, as set forth by him in the May issue of the News that year.

But drawing house plans is not Mr. Minnick's regular line, though he does do a good job of it. His usual drawing is confined to telephone apparatus parts, and if there is anything in his line Earl doesn't know about we would like to know what it is.

Mr. Minnick started with the Western Electric Company November 10, 1899. He made his first appearance as a tracer at the old Clinton Street place, where so many present Hawthorne men broke in. It was not so long before he was put "on the board" as a draftsman, and made good at the start. After a time on the board he was transferred to the clerical and blue-print section to assume charge of the department; however, after a year and a half of this his old love proved strongest, and he once again took up the T-square and triangle. He is now one of the apparatus drafting department's checkers.

O. Zanteson—20 Years



Nobody seems to know why the boys of the old New York Shops' tool-room ever began to call O. Zanteson "Relly," yet that was his universal nickname "back East." Maybe they thought that if the name was O—anything it ought to be O'Reilly, which has been a well-known American name ever since it began to grow extinct in Ireland. However, in Mr. Zanteson's case the "O" stands for "Oscar." Also "O. Zanteson" doesn't have to give precedence to any as a good American name, even though Mr. Zanteson originally acquired possession of it in Sweden, his native land.

Mr. Zanteson began with the Company in 1899 as a tool and die maker in the West Street Shops. In January of 1914 he was transferred to the Hawthorne tool-room, and about a year later he was taken into the heavy punch-press department tool-room, his present location. His work comprises not only making and repairing punches and dies, but sometimes designing them as well, when temporary tools are required for some new piece of apparatus.

When he isn't busy keeping on the right side of a thousandth of an inch, Mr. Zanteson loves to go some place where he can hear some good music. But no jazz! He gets all the slam-bang stuff he wants listening to the punch presses.

C. S. Barker—20 Years



Back in '99, when C. S. Barker started with the Company as an installer in the New York territory, exchange cables used to be boxed in. When a cable hasn't been touched for some time the box accumulates a fine collection of dust, cobwebs, mice, spiders and various other interesting inhabitants. One day Barker and three other installers were given a job on such a cable, and, no doubt about it, the thing did look uninviting, to put it mildly. Charley's fellow victims expressed themselves fluently and fervently on the subject.

As usual Barker held his peace, but when there finally came a lull in the conversation he cut in with a characteristic remark. "Ah, hell," said he, "let's get in and do the job."

That simple formula is Mr. Barker's principal stock in trade. By applying it consistently he soon rose to be a job forman. While serving in that capacity he put in some of the largest toll boards in the country, including one in Philadelphia, one in New York, and one in Chicago. He is now "doing the job" as a general foreman in the eastern district, with headquarters at Baltimore.

Mr. Barker got a two-star button in November, so the copy-right on his "Ah, hell" remark has surely expired, and he can't object if somebody else adopts it. Most of those inspirational slogans make us tired, but Charley's sounds practical: "Ah, hell! Let's get in and do the job."

J. Costello—20 Years



When wintry blows freeze off our toes and zero cyclones blow, we scise our phones and make our moans to James Steamheat Costello. "Oh, James," say we, "Jim, hully gee, send up a B. T. U. We're full of chills clear to our gills. For Pete's sake, James, come through!"

Which is one way of letting you in on the fact that James Costello, head of the heating and pipe-service departments, is the most popular man at Hawthorne when Old Man Winter turns on the big electric fan up there

at the north pole.

Mr. Costello began to be popular with Western Electric people back in 1899, when he took a job as steam-fitter in the Clinton Street Shops. He must have been a job fitter, as well as a steam-fitter, for he fitted the job so well that he has been at it ever since, rising through various positions to that of foreman in charge of heating and pipe service. These days of coal shortage and plenty of wintry blasts Jimmy is kept on his toes about as much as any one person in Hawthorne. But he covers the plant in great shape, and the minute a pipe bursts or a T jams, James is on the job with his force to regulate the trouble, and keeps the hot stuff circulating. "Ain't it a Grand and Galorius Feeling" to come in out of the winds on 22nd or 48th Street and go to any part of the plant you might have business in, knowing that it will be as cosy and warm as a tea room, thanks to Jimmy? We'll say it is, and we know! James has taken charge of all his jobs in an impressive manner, and last November took charge of a second star for his service button.

R. Peterson—20 Years

Drafting or being associated with it for twenty years hasn't harmed "Pete!"

In 1899 "Pete" started in New York in the Drafting Room under F. C. Sope, who was reporting to "The man with the whiskers, D. A. Wallace." "Pete" was transferred to Hawthorne in 1907 and reported to "John the Scotchman." In 1912 New York again looked upon our hero, who was at that time interested in Drafting work in connection with Development of Machine Switching. At the present time "Pete" is in charge of

Engineering Drafting under H. H. Lowry at West Street.

"Pete" can no longer stop off at the beautiful Garden on Ogden Avenue, where sparrows were singing and something better than 2.75 could be had.

He was proud of his record at Clinton Street and was only late once and then on account of a snow storm when the "Elevated" was held up and "Pete" nearly met instant death at the hands of one of those big "Guards" because he wanted to jump off the elevated structure so as to reach work on time.

When he retires on a pension, a few years hence, he need not worry about the H. C. of L. because he has the additional income derived from the \$10 invested in the Bunco Stock Corporation.

B. Norem—20 Years

B. Norem ought to have a sign up, reading: "Jobbing Shops Started While You Wait." Back in January, 1905, he started the first jobbing shop in the Western's history. After seeing this department grow to many times the size originally set as its maximum, he was transferred in 1915 to start the new telegraph apparatus jobbing department. In 1916 he started jobbing department No. 4. Then Uncle Sam jumped into the big scrap, and Mr. Norem was sent to New York to start jobbing department No. 5. He is now back at Hawthorne again, in jobbing department No. 4.

Mr. Norem started at Clinton Street in 1899. He applied in answer to an advertisement for an instrument maker for a proposed model shop, but the machinery was slow in arriving, so he was put to work as a department inspector, one of the first ever hired for the Chicago shops. Incidentally, the proposed model shop never materialized, and Mr. Norem continued at inspection work until 1905, where his history hitches on to the part given above. Shortly after his return from New York last December, Mr. Norem fell victim to a severe illness, from which he was not expected to recover, but he fooled the doctors and was on hand to get his twenty-year service button last month.

J. P. Krivanek—20 Years

If you see a shiny new Chevrolet halfway up a telephone pole some day, go over and shake hands with John Krivanek. Of course, approaching a man under those circumstances legally voids your life insurance policy under the suicide clause, but with John you'll be perfectly safe. Nobody ever saw him wearing a frown under any provocation, and Western people have known him for twenty years, which is certainly long enough to get a line on a man's characteristics.

Mr. Krivanek started with the Company as a draftsman at Clinton Street in 1899, just two days after Christmas. He worked up in the drafting department to the position of group head, and then in 1912 went into the development branch of the engineering department at Hawthorne. His ability to do good, conscientious work soon made itself felt in this new position, and he was made assistant chief. Later this department was broken up and Mr. Krivanek went into the chief draftsman's division, where he is now head of the spool-wound-apparatus department.

John was secretary-treasurer of the Hawthorne Men's Club in 1914-1915, and one of the prominent boosters of that progressive galaxy of Hawthornites. He was a live wire, too, and at any club social, dance, or entertainment was out plugging for all he was worth to put the affair over the top. As a member of the Victory Boys on the Hawthorne bowling team, John used to frequently bang out a 200 average, and was right there like a duck when the team needed a strike to "come through." But he didn't have punctures to fix and grease cups to fill then.

E. A. Neader—20 Years

The "sovereign voters" of department 6801, who recently elected E. A. Neader their Hawthorne Club representative, will doubtless want to know why our printers didn't set up Ed's name in Mazda lamps, which is the proper way to feature vaudeville stars. Ed proved his right to be classed among the headliners when he closed his campaign with a speech, topped that off with a song, and then finished off with a dance—every act first class. Versatile, Mable; that's Ed all over.

Mr. Neader first joined the Western as a member of an installing gang in the New York district. That was in '99. Two years later he had acquired a wife and the first instalment on a family, so he applied for a stationary position and was given one in the switchboard wiring department. In 1907 the department was moved to Hawthorne, and Ed came along. Later he was transferred to the cabinet making and finishing department, where he is now engaged in cabinet work.

Subtract 1899 from 1919, and the answer is two stars, as you can confirm by looking at the new service button Ed gets this month.

Silas P. Hamlin—20 Years

Qualifies on November 27 for a twenty-year button, and on March 18 of this year celebrates his seventieth birthday. He is considered a first-class toolmaker and machinist, and is employed in the Model Shop at West Street. Mr. Hamlin, on account of his age, was called before the Medical Board and informed that he was in line for a pension, but was quite indignant, and insisted that he was as young and active as any man in the Model Shop, a walk back and forth daily between Pennsylvania Station to West

Street was his daily exercise. A record of never being late or absent in twenty years is a wonderful record, and Mr. Hamlin is very proud of it. He is a bachelor and has lived at Lynbrook, L. I., with his pet dog for a great many years. Unfortunately on July 26, last, he was run down by an automobile while crossing Fourteenth Street and suffered a broken arm, but the arm is coming around in fine shape now.

G. H. Stangor—20 Years

Any ambitious bride-to-be who wants to learn housekeeping can, if she likes, practice at keeping Hawthorne's sixty acres spick and span. That doesn't mean sixty acres of outdoors, either, but sixty acres of indoors. Every inch of those sixty floor acres must be maintained in the condition next to godliness, as per Hawthorne standards, or the janitor department finds itself in the midst of a very large and delicate job of explaining.

And right here is where G. H. Stangor makes his bow. Gus would much rather make a good job than a good explanation. That was the trait which won him his present position as section chief in charge of part of the janitor force in the Cable Plant. Mr. Stangor himself began as a janitor, so he knows what good janitor work is, and he sees that he gets it, too.

Gus began at Clinton Street in 1899, so he has a twenty-year service button coming to him this month. If anybody wants to bet that Gus's button won't be kept the shiniest of any around the Works, we'll take him on to the extent of a month's pay. But we wouldn't even bet a counterfeit Russian kopeck the other way.

M. Gorman—20 Years

Celebrates his twentieth anniversary at West Street on November 14, and his quiet, unassuming manner has made many friends for him, who looked forward daily to riding on the elevator he operates.

When asked if he had anything to say for publication in the News, his reply was, "Oh! just say I have enjoyed working for the Company and hope to be here twenty years more."

His record of punctuality and attendance for the past twenty years is an open book.

15 Year Men



Left to Right—S. W. Murkland, New York; Forbes Moore, Hawthorne; and W. H. Reed, Pittsburgh

Others who have passed the 15-year mark are: Ten-Year Men

Table listing names and dates for the Ten-Year Men category, including Heaver, J. Hawthorne, Lyons, E. O., and others.

10 Year Men

Table listing names and dates for the 10 Year Men category, including Gould, N. E., Vacek, J., and many others.

Table listing names and dates for the 15 Year Men category, including Goetz, Cecelia, Knaub R. H., and many others.

Minneapolis

[Owing to irregularities incident to the printers' strike, now ended, this story was omitted from the Anniversary Number. The News greatly regrets this error.—Ed.]



MINNEAPOLIS HOUSE COMMITTEE

Sitting, Left to Right—John H. Symons, Stores Manager; C. D. Wilkinson, Manager. Standing, Left to Right—J. E. Stiles, Credit Manager; A. H. Bannister, Sales Manager

Twenty years ago, in 1899, the Western Electric Company saw the possibility of the Northwest and decided to arrange for the distribution of their products in that section with the result that our first distributing house was started in St. Paul. A new company was organized called the American Electric Company in which the Western Electric Company was one-fourth stockholder, and our present Manager, C. D. Wilkinson, was also one-fourth owner, the other one-half being owned by two St. Paul men.

The company began business in November, 1899, on East Sixth Street near the present location of our St. Paul Store. The payroll at that time had seven names, and the first year the company did not do so well, with the result that the Western Electric Company bought out the other stockholders and secured control. In 1900 the gross sales amounted to \$9,000. From this small beginning a growing business was developed, and in 1907 a supply contract was entered into with the Associate Company and the first Minneapolis warehouse opened under the Company's own name.

During these pioneer days of the Company's first branch house there were no established selling prices or purchasing department. The Manager, who was "a handy man about the house," had to buy supplies in the open market and resell at prices which he saw fit to quote. One traveling salesman was maintained, who made trips of six or seven weeks' duration throughout the States of Montana, North and South Dakota, Minnesota, Wisconsin and Northern Iowa.

Mr. Wilkinson used to get the Sunday mail at the Post Office and spend the balance of "the day of rest" entering orders and figuring out where he could buy the goods in the Chicago and other eastern markets to fill these orders, and then by writing up longhand

purchase orders and mailing Sunday night at least one day was saved in getting the orders entered on the suppliers.

Minneapolis to-day has a payroll of about 215 names with two sub-houses—one in St. Paul, with A. L. Frankenger in charge; the other a store at Duluth, now about two years old, with George E. Brown in charge.

E. B. DENISON, News Correspondent.

Trophime Delville of Antwerp Mentioned in Dispatches



Trophime Delville

"Mr. Trophime Delville has just been mentioned along with certain other citizens of Liege, in one of Field-Marshal Haig's dispatches for distinguished service and devotion to duty in connection with the British Intelligence Service in the occupied portion of Belgium during the war and particularly during the campaign of 1918.

"While very little has been published as yet about the Secret Service of the Allied armies, it is possible at this date to announce that during the war Mr. Delville was a member of a commission whose duty it was to keep the British Army advised of what went on behind the German lines. This commission had over 1,000 agents scattered through the various cities and camps from Verdun to the sea. The services which it rendered were invaluable.

"Mr. Delville, who is 62 years old, has been in the employ of the Antwerp House for more than 25 years and is now a member of the Board of Directors. After Messrs. Clayton and Whipple left Antwerp in 1917, it was he who took charge of the Company's interests here and defended them admirably under great difficulties. Many times he was called before the various German commissions but they were never able to get him into a corner that he did not get out of. The dangers of the service which he performed for the British army are indicated by the fact that 200 out of 1,000 agents were caught and shot by the Germans.

"Mr. Delville is well known in European telephone circles as the inventor of the Delville transmitter."



Evolution

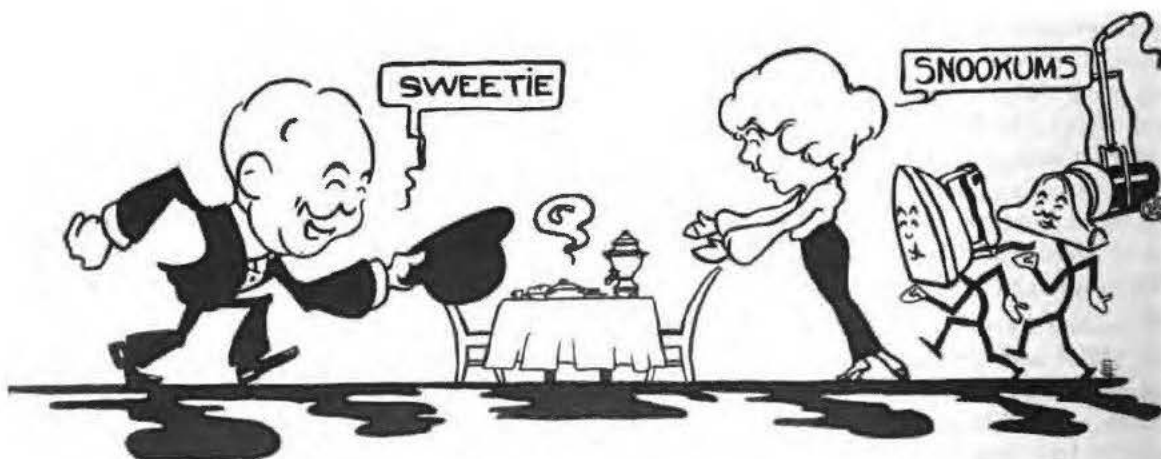
In days when post cards weighed a ton,
 The Husbands' Local, Number One,
 From early morn to setting sun
 Would "Treat 'em Rough."
 If supper was a bit delayed
 A nasty temper he displayed
 Upon her bean a tune he played,
 That was the stuff.

All hubby did was drop a hint
 (Assisted by an axe of flint);
 Friend Wife would do her daily stint
 And labor on
 Into the night, if there was need.
 Beside housework, was many a deed
 Required of her, such as to feed
 The mastodon.

To-day we have a different tale
 The Mrs. has no chance to fail
 To please the inconsistent male,
 No hit or miss
 She has machines of every plan
 For lighting, washing, cleaning, an'
 Preparing for the inner man.
 Connubial bliss.

I pity that poor Stone Age dame
 All bruised and battered, limp and lame,
 She surely played a losing game
 With her rough Mate.
 Friend Spouse has got a cinch to-day,
 If she Houseworks the "Western Way."
 "'Lectricity" makes a day's work play,
 It's up to date.

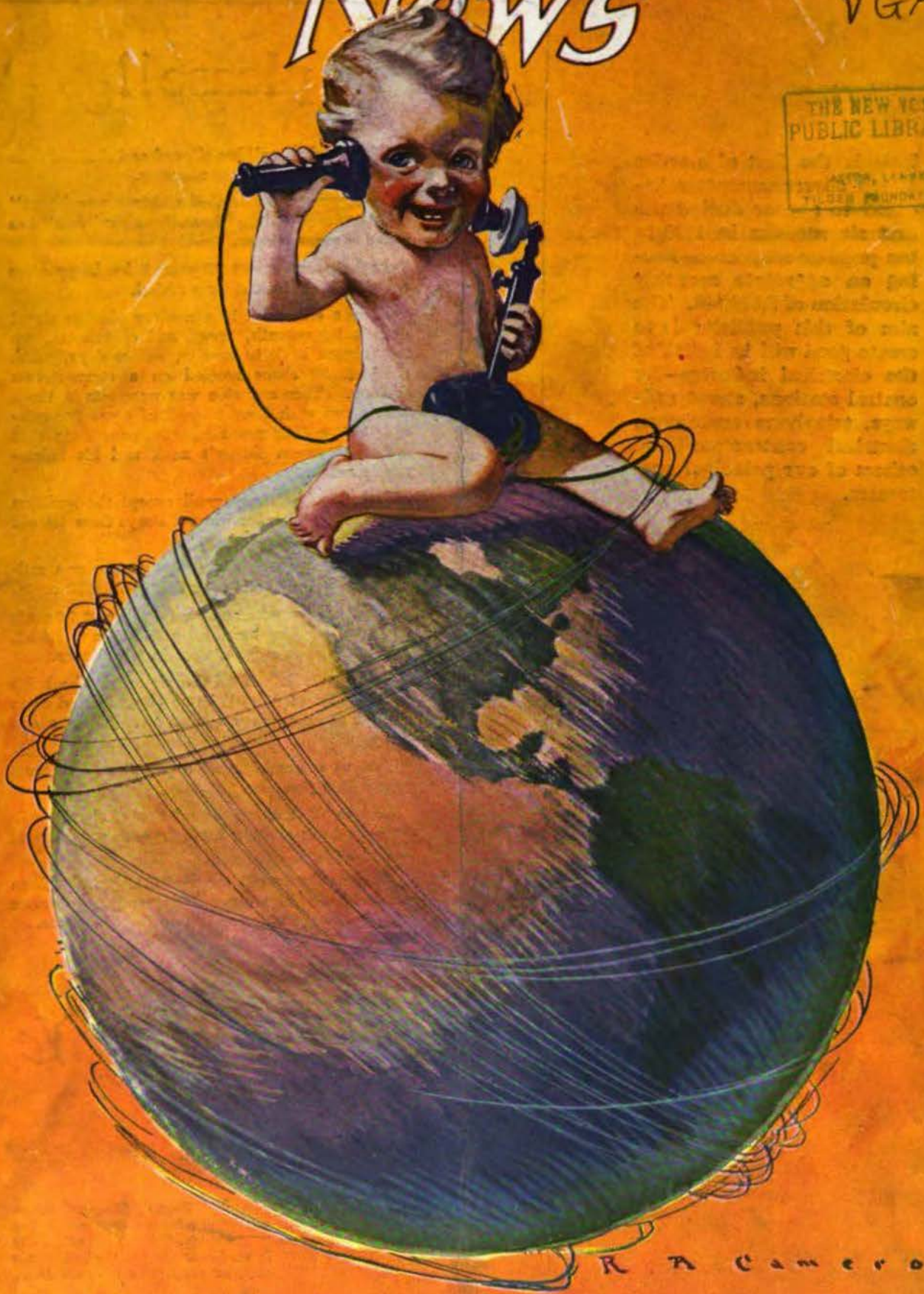
C. D. R.



Western Electric News

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R. R. Cameron

Vol. VIII No. II

JANUARY 1920



Fares, please!!

This is the first of a series of ten advertisements scheduled to appear during the first six months in 1920 in ten popular magazines having an aggregate monthly circulation of 5,000,000. The aim of this publicity is to create good will in behalf of the electrical industry—for central stations, street railways, telephone customers, electrical contractors and others of our principal customers.

The word "fare" has slipped and skidded from its older, warmer, truer meaning.

In stage-coach days, the driver was "host" and the travelers his "fares." Now "fare" has come to mean money.

In fact, for the last 20 years it has become the car rider's equivalent for a nickel.

From a clean seat in a modern electric street car, in its warmth, speed and cleanliness, we may dream back to dustier, colder days, when stout \$2.50 shoes nestled on a straw-strewn flooring. Then any ride was uncertain in time. Cars came each hour instead of every five minutes, and puffing steam dummies unerringly shot cinders between father's neck and his inflammable collar.

But this is all gone—all except the tradition that "fare" is unfair when it strays from its old crony, the five-cent piece.

There was a time when a good cigar or a railway track spike could be had two for 10 cents.

Once copper wire and beef steak cost 12 cents a pound; a dollar bought a good hat, a real shirt, a hotel room or a day's work in track labor.

Nothing is left of all this — except the habit of thinking of "fare" as money, instead of in its old meaning—*one who is cared for by a host for pay.*

Let us remember that a penniless host must needs be a poor one.

Let us think about the relation of electric railways and ourselves as mutual—each with definite obligations.

When adjustments are made, let's make them on the basis of a reasonable return for the service rendered—the old true basis of host and fare.

Published in the interest of Electrical Development by an Institution that will be helped by whatever helps the industry.

Western Electric Company

No. 1. *Western Electric—an organization whose products and services apply alike to all fields where electricity is used—in the power plants, in the shop, on the farm and in the home.*

Western Electric News



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VOLUME VIII

JANUARY AND FEBRUARY, 1920

NUMBERS 11 AND 12

The Psalm of Saving

When all else fails, I am thy Gibraltar.

Envy not thy neighbor who calls me friend, for I may be possessed of any man.

Sword and staff am I; shield and buckler against unlooked-for disaster.

The strength of youth is in my loins;

Even so is the wisdom of years my heritage.

Remember the days when the grinders are few,

Nor cease to contemplate the years of lessening vigor.

Enjoy the Noontide of Life, but forget not its Twilight.

Let thy acquisitive years build for me a habitation in thy heart.

Endure for my sake, that I may at last bring Happiness to dwell upon thy threshold.

Call me master, and I become thy servant;

Take me with thee upon the highway, and I shall shield thee in time of famine;

Rest at the end of the race, is in my power to bestow;

I am oil upon the troubled waters of the inevitable Unforeseen.

Call upon me and I will not abandon thee: for, I am THRIFT.

Europe and the New Year

By G. E. Pingree, International Western Electric Company

[In October, 1919, Charles G. DuBois, our President, W. P. Sidley, Vice President and General Counsel, and G. E. Pingree, Vice-President and General Manager of the International Western Electric, went abroad to study conditions. What they saw and what they now believe on account of what they have seen, has been incorporated into a story for the Western Electric News by Mr. Pingree. What Mr. Pingree has to say on foreign conditions does not always agree with the stories published in American newspapers, and the News therefore considers itself fortunate to present to its readers this first-hand informative article—Ed.]

“OUR readers want to know,” said an editor of the News to me shortly after I had returned from a two and a half months’ trip with Mr. DuBois, Mr. Sidley, and F. H. Wilkins, our European General Manager, “what is going on in Europe. Are our allied companies going full-blast again? Are prices as high there as they are here? What was the most impressive thing you saw? In short, can’t you tear yourself from your work and write us right now everything worth knowing about Europe?”

That, to say the least, is a large order, but a request from the News is something that no good Western Electric man regards lightly, and though I know I shall fall far short of “telling everything about Europe,” I do believe that some of the things we noticed will be of interest.

Europe is just beginning to recover, really, from the war. It is in the convalescent stage. Predictions as to what the next few years will bring are difficult. We cannot forecast with any certainty until European affairs are in a more settled condition. So many are the contributing causes to the lack of stability abroad, that it is impossible to point out any one thing and say “this is why prices are high” or “that is the cause of unrest.”

The state of Europe to-day reminds me of Irvin S. Cobb’s story of the negro chauffeur. This chauffeur had been picked up in the South by an eastern man, more because of the chauffeur’s amusingly intimate knowledge of African golf, than because of his mechanical ability. The car which the negro was driving was a new one, and for a while things went well. One

day, however, the chauffeur was driving his boss out into Long Island when, in Cobb’s words, “the car developed a hectic flush, coughed twice, spit up a little blood and stopped.” The chauffeur got out, took off his coat and laid the entire contents of the tool chest in the road. He crawled under the machine, tapped a few nuts with his hammer, turned on a spigot or two, let some hot grease drop into his eye, and then, registering deep disgust, reappeared from underneath the tonneau.

“Boss,” said he, “you all better got ready to walk home right now.”

“Why?” said the owner, “Can’t you fix the car?”

“Boss, man,” said the chauffeur, “if they’s any man livin’ what can fix an automobile, Ah guess I’m it; but this heah car now—they’s foah sep’ate an’ distinct things wrong with this one, an’ Ah don’t know what nary one of ’em is!”

There are at least four separate and distinct things wrong with Europe, and so inter-connected are they that it is difficult to say which is the most wrong.

There are, for example, the following causes of instability;—lack of coal, lack of foodstuffs, lack of raw materials, political change and weariness—a direct result of four years of fighting.

All of these are apparent in all of the European countries. All of them doubtless will be overcome in time. The quickness with which the process of getting back to normal will be accomplished, depends largely upon the co-operation given by the rest of the world (notably, the United States), and upon the national character of the individual country.



Rheims Cathedral To-day



Ypres Cathedral as It Now Looks



Cemetery near Ypres



Belgian Highway Rebuilt

The speed with which the wheels of industry have begun again to move in Belgium is as well known as it is astonishing. Everyone agrees that Belgium is coming back faster than any other country. The Belgian people are happy to get back to their homes; they are happy to be able to work again. Our plant in Antwerp is now very nearly normal. We have not yet all of the machinery which we had before the war, but we have more than fifty per cent. of our pre-war equipment. Many of the machines which the Hun removed have been recovered. The factory is all ready booked with orders which will keep them busy for the next year or so.

In England we found conditions much improved. The railroad strike had just been settled when we arrived. Production was not up to the pre-war rate, but the situation was improving. Rationing was no longer in effect. Better food and more of it could be had. There was plenty of sugar. Prices were as high as they are everywhere. As far as our own Company was concerned, some difficulty in getting raw materials was being felt, but there was plenty of business and the output was improving from month to month.

When we passed through Holland we found that country more prosperous than I believe it has ever been. Business of every description is good in this country, which, though surrounded by conflicting nations, remained neutral during the entire struggle.

France, I am convinced, will surprise the world. The general elections held in November helped clean up the political and labor situation. The French are a thrifty people and they are on the job.

In Italy conditions are not so satisfactory. Raw materials are extremely difficult to get and it is practically impossible to get coal. The political condition is not satisfactory. Things are very quiet in a business way and prices are high. But the Italians are progressive and hard workers; if you will read their history for the last fifty years you will, I am sure, agree with me that Italy will come back quickly.

There is one interesting thing about Italy, however, and that is that food can be obtained in restaurants at reasonable prices. Every restaurant owner has to submit each morning to the Prefect of Police his menu for the day. If the Prefect thinks the price charged is too high, he sees that it is reduced. There is no other country in Europe, to my knowledge, where this practice at present obtains.

We found Switzerland most prosperous; incidentally, the International Western Electric Company arranged to purchase a minority interest in the Swiss firm of Hasler and Company, an old established manufacturing firm. They will make for us various sorts of telephone apparatus.

We talked to representatives of our Vienna and Budapest allied companies. Their reports were not optimistic. They were short of food, had little or no coal, and there was very little work being done in Austria. It looked as if help would have to be given to Austria, in order to avoid a desperate year for its people. Austria has no agricultural background and it has depended largely upon other countries for its sustenance.

Hungary, however, is not so bad off in this respect, for they are accustomed to grow at least a part of the foodstuffs which they consume. Our Allied Hungarian firm is doing some business, though they, too, are experiencing trouble in getting raw materials.

From the reports we have on Germany, that country is in a much more distressing condition than various stories which have received credence in this country would lead one to believe. They are short of food, raw materials and coal. The political condition is unsettled, and labor conditions are very bad. Middle Europe was extremely unfortunate in having an early winter. The entire potato crop of Germany was covered with snow at a time when Germany literally needed every potato. Conditions in this country, however, are not of vital interest to the Western Electric, for, before the war, we had disposed of our interests there.



Nieuport

I suppose there can be little doubt as to what is the most impressive thing in Europe to-day. I asked Mr. DuBois and Mr. Sidley what one thing had impressed them most. They both gave the same answer, which would have been my answer, too. I will tell you what Mr. Sidley said when I asked him that question:

"The most impressive thing in any country to-day," he answered, "is the American Cemetery at Belleau Wood, with the old mill still shattered as it was when the war ended, with the shell craters yawning still unfilled, and with lacerated woods as a background. This cemetery, where sleep 3,000 of our men, is immensely tragic and immensely inspirational. The men who sleep there are the men who saved the retreat and saved the world.

"There has been little change along the front," he continued. "The weather we experienced must have been much the same as the 'sunny France' which the A. E. F. knew. It was cold, rainy, windy, altogether miserable. The trenches were filled with water, and still zig-zag their way across fields—cut and slashed from shell fire. Tattered remnants of canvas, which had been camouflage, flapped dismally in the wind. Abandoned tanks, like gigantically hideous frogs frozen in the mire, remained just where they had been left on the 11th of November, 1918.

"Back of the lines in France the restoration had been more rapid, but coming down from Brussels to Paris we passed through devastated regions where the heavy hand of the Hun was still apparent. I saw whole orchards cut down with axes. The trees lay on the ground just where they had fallen. But much is being done. Chinese coolies and German prisoners (for there are still about one hundred thousand Germans in France) were working on the roads and making repairs of various sorts."

I think another thing which impressed Mr. Sidley was the congested condition of traveling. He spoke of the inadequacy of the railway service and recalled the instance in Belgium when the engine broke down twice on

a single trip and had to be supplanted with another one.

It is perfectly true that one must reach the station at least half an hour before the train starts in order to get any sort of accommodation. In Italy we suffered from cold in the trains and in the hotels. Captured German rolling stock is being used in France and Belgium to relieve the congestion.

We hear a good bit in this country about the reinvansion of allied countries by German commercial travelers. Though there were thousands of people on the move, few of them seemed to be Germans; and in Antwerp our attention was called to placards showing a German soldier applying the torch and below him a smug-looking Hun, a commercial traveler. A caption on this placard read to the effect that the soldier who had ruined the country was one and the same with this sleek German salesman. This certainly shows the attitude of Belgian merchants and, unquestionably, the merchants of other countries toward German products.

I was talking to Mr. DuBois about our trip and I asked him to tell me what he thought the effect of Europe's condition would be on our business and what was his reaction, in a general way, from what he had seen.

"In general," said he, "this is true,—we want our business to go ahead as the European countries go ahead. We don't want to rush anything, but neither do we want to lag behind. I believe Europe will come back all right. It will come back slowly; some countries slower than others. Italy, for example, will not recuperate rapidly, but I believe firmly in the national spirit and the capacity for hard work of Italians. They are severely handicapped by lack of coal and raw material. Other allied countries will become normal more rapidly. European neutral countries are in better condition than ever before. Though they are small, the prospect of immediate business in them is excellent.

"Germany is still in a desperate situation. The lack of coal and raw materials, as well as political and labor unrest (which are closely associated), makes the situation



Menin Road

in that country precarious. What the German Government is trying for is preservation of order; but I believe that the best informed Germans are afraid that lack of food, along with lack of work—attributable to the shortage of coal and raw materials—may result either in another revolution or at least in a change of government.

"The devastation is tragically impressive. It looks as if it would be years before parts of Europe could be rehabilitated. A good deal of damage was done to our factory in Antwerp, but a relatively small amount of bombardment. The chief damage is attributable to neglect of maintenance, but great quantities of machinery and materials were taken. The buildings have suffered from lack of care over long periods, but, though repairs are necessary, they will not have to be reconstructed.

"We are in a better position with respect to the sharp break in foreign exchanges than many American concerns which manufacture for export, since our manufacturing for Europe is done in Europe. At the present low rate of foreign exchange, and especially if there should be a continued fall in exchange, the exporting of commodities from this country to Europe is bound to be

limited; indeed, confined almost to necessities such as food, some raw materials, and machinery. To bring production back to normal in Europe is a great problem. For five years European countries have been producing less than they consume and they are still consuming more than they produce. Until this condition is corrected, of course, foreign exchange cannot return again to a normal basis.

"The outlook for our own foreign business is that we can sell there all we can produce there. It is probable that our European shops will be very busy for some time to come. We are not yet making active plans for increasing our plants until we can see more clearly what the future is to be in different countries."

Mr. Sidley took some very good pictures on our trip and some of them are used in illustrating this article. They will serve to show more clearly than the written word how far Europe is from being a prosperous, thriving, commercial machine. Much has been done, but there is still much to do. America and the Western Electric Company still have work to perform in helping crippled Europe to its feet, and we know that each is both ready and willing to do his share.



Near Ostend



Road near Nieuport

Some Random Remarks on Post-War Europe

By D. Levinger, Mechanical Methods Division, Hawthorne

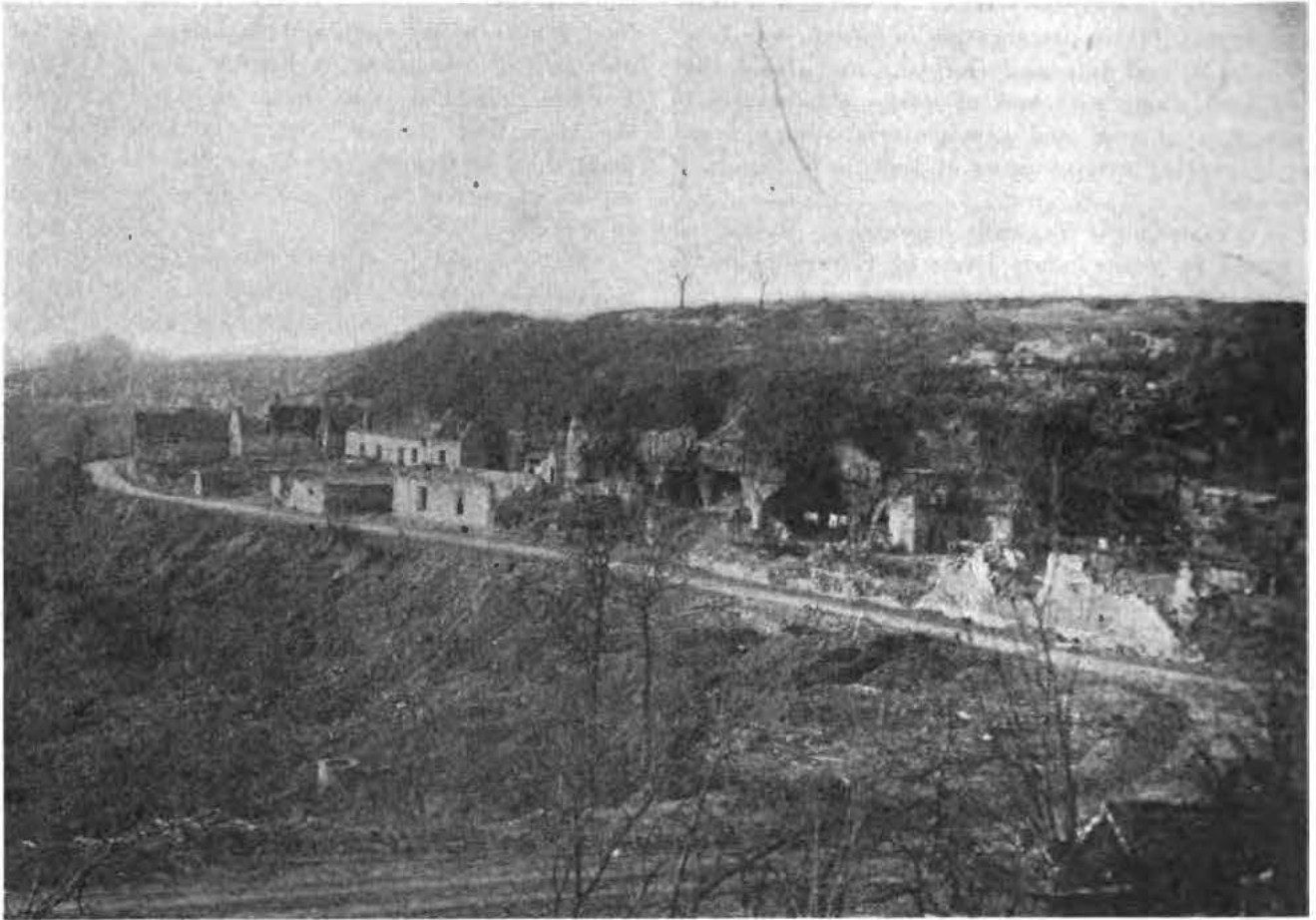
MY most acute recollection of post-war Europe can be divided into three parts. The first is railroads. The second is railroads. And the third is railroads. G. A. Anderegg, of the engineering department, who was my traveling companion, might wish to add a fourth category—hotels; but for fear he might fail to tell the whole story, I'll just add that myself, and give you some of Mr. Anderegg's impressions on the subject later. (His

Mr. Levinger, who has just returned from a five months' trip abroad for the Company, writes of other sides of foreign travel than those touched upon by Mr. Pingree. Mr. Levinger's article is an apt supplement to the article which precedes it.—Ed.

expressions are a matter between himself and his conscience.)

To work into the subject of European railroads gradually, we might start with those in England, which are not half bad, except that they are run at present chiefly with the policy of discouraging traveling as much as possible. Sleeping cars ("salons," they call them) are especially hard to

get. Until he learns to talk the sleeping-car language, a traveler generally finds himself tenth or fourth or sev-



Scene in the War Torn Section of France, Near Soissons. The People Live Among These Ruins of Their Former Homes. Notice the Clothes on the Line (near the Center of the Picture, a little to the Right).

enth, or maybe even first on the "waiting list," but seldom, indeed, off it. After awhile, however, he discovers that, while the sleeping-car conductor is stone deaf to pleading, coaxing, or blustering, his ears are very good at distinguishing every word of the conversation when a half-crown has anything to say.

That, by the way, is a condition prevalent throughout Europe. We encountered the same thing in a more aggravating form at Turin, Italy, in securing sleeping accommodations to Paris. We had been practically without sleep for two nights before, and had about reached a condition where sleep ceased to be the luxury it generally seems to be considered for travelers, and began to assume the proportions of a necessity.

Nevertheless, when I applied for a sleeping compartment, I was firmly informed by the suave ticket vendor that "to get a compartment eet ces absolute eempossible." I had heard him give that answer to about twenty persons before me, including women who begged and some who cried, and had come to the conclusion that I would have to forget morality and bribe the scoundrel. Consequently I intimated to him that I might not quibble much if he should charge me more than the legal rate. That at once altered his adjective. It was no longer "eempossible," but was now only "very deeficult, but come zees afternoon again." I came, I saw, I conquered my pride enough to pay the "personal tax" he added to the fare, and we went to Paris by sleeper.

Still another experience with sleeping cars (not secur-

ing one this time, but riding in it) was on a trip from France into Switzerland. This particular type of conveyance was called a "couchet," which you might perhaps translate as "sleeping car," but only over my protest. "Sleepless car" would come closer to my notion of it. The "couchet" is a car of the ordinary European compartment type, except that a section of each compartment wall is hinged, so that it can be fastened in a horizontal position for use as an upper berth. Having thus given four travelers the opportunity to stretch out flat on the soft side of a board, the "couchet" considers that it has done all that could reasonably be expected of it. Such minor matters as mattresses, pillows and bed-clothing do not merit its attention in the least. The traveler can bring his own or he can rent them, or he can do without. Oo-la-la! the "couchet" should worry. Being unaccustomed to so much "personal liberty" on the subject of sleeping-car equipment, we were but poorly supplied, and shivered throughout a cold night under the inadequate protection of overcoats and sweaters. Under the circumstances we were not very appreciative of the additional pleasure of detraining at two o'clock in the morning with all our luggage for a customs inspection.

However, for really cold railroad travel Germany stands in a class by itself. No heat is supplied in any of the cars, owing to fuel shortage, and if there is any virtue in cold-storage principles, any one who has done an appreciable amount of winter traveling in Germany ought to keep for about a century. The experienced

travelers all carry heavy rugs to wrap themselves in, but we were not so equipped, and we spent many a chilly hour regretting it, especially on the all-night ride from the Dutch frontier to Bremen. Besides the cold, there is the further discomfort of snail speed and frequent break-downs, due to the condition of the rolling stock and the lack of fuel. Germany has been almost without lubricants for several years, and the present condition of the railroads can be easily imagined.

Overcrowding is a chronic condition on all European railroads, owing to the universal necessity to conserve fuel and rolling stock. Many a time we rode for hours in the passageways of compartment coaches, sandwiched in with fellow passengers who were a long way from godliness, if there is any truth in the old proverb. Also, there was seldom any doubt on the question of their favorite articles of flavoring. Now, the garlic and the onion are both eminently worthy vegetables, but they ought not to be crowded. I don't like to appear dogmatic on the subject, but I repeat, with considerable emphasis, they ought not to be crowded!

Perhaps right here is a good place to leave the railroads and turn to Friend Anderegg's favorite subject, hotels. It is almost impossible to obtain hotel rooms in Europe unless they are reserved far in advance. We had a practical working demonstration of this principle in Turin, Italy. We had started from Spezia on a train which we supposed ran through to Paris, but at midnight it stopped at Turin and turned in for the night, leaving us to try and do likewise. We tried for the next two hours, being driven from hotel to hotel by an Italian cab driver, who at each stop swore by all the saints that he wouldn't drive us any farther. However, we managed to keep him at it until we located what we thought was an empty room in the most villainous hotel I ever hope to visit. During the night I several times revised my first opinion as to the emptiness of the room, but each time I crawled out of bed Anderegg sleepily and somewhat testily informed me that the place was all right, and that what ailed me was an ingrowing imagination. In the morning he even insisted on eating breakfast at the place, and sturdily declared it wasn't half bad. However, a short time later his imagination began to work, too, and, say, how it did itch him! Outside of my own it was about the itchingest imagination I ever saw. Now, luckily Paris is abundantly equipped for treating just that kind of an imagination, and when we had gone through the showers and received our clothes back we

found ourselves miraculously cured. However, in spite of the purely imaginative character of our disease, Anderegg retains some decided and not entirely complimentary opinions of that perfectly good hotel to this day.

In general, though, our experiences with hotels were not so unfortunate. Generally we got good accommodations by taking care to engage them in advance. Usually we got plenty to eat, even in Germany, where food is scarce. In fact, it was there that we were treated to a very special dinner, with a big, thick, excellent steak and a large fresh-egg omelete as the principal features. We owed this consideration entirely to the fact that we were traveling at the time with a man who knew the hotel proprietor well. Under the circumstances it seemed almost criminal to eat the meal, knowing the general want in the country.

A marked contrast to this was a dinner I took in the home of a German family, to which I carried a letter of introduction from relatives in Chicago—a family that had been accustomed to an abundance of good food during normal times. A very small portion of meat was served for each person, and I, as guest, was asked to eat two small white rolls,

the first white bread and the nearest thing to cake that had been in that home for two years. The others ate black war bread. The mother told me with tears in her eyes of the nights when she had put three growing boys to bed hungry and crying for food. The head of the house, who had the German fondness for tobacco, spoke with considerable pain of two years with nothing to smoke but dried cherry leaves.

The scarcity of certain kinds of food among the average German family is very marked. A man with whom we talked on the train told us that his family had had but one ration of pork (up to November 1, 1919), but were hoping for another before the end of the year. He said that milk was obtainable only for young children, and that practically no white flour was procurable.

In the struggle for foodstuffs, those in a position to do so, procure more than their share through bribery and graft, causing greater suffering among those who have no other course than to live by the rigid rationing rules. The family into whose home I was invited complained bitterly of these conditions. In the best hotel in Bremen we were treated to the sight of people coming to meals carrying a loaf of bread, a sausage, jar of butter, jam, and other things, which was a regular practice in order to get enough to eat.

Food conditions in the other countries we visited were



The Compensation for Crowding into a Smelly Italian Train is found in Mountain Scenes like this. Halfway up the Hill in the Foreground can be seen the Railroad which runs over the Alps into France.



Thames Embankment, Showing Hotel Cecil and Cleopatra's Needle. The London Offices of our English Associated Company are in one of the Buildings in the Far Background.

vastly better than in Germany. In Holland, especially, there is an abundance of milk, butter, sugar, eggs, and other articles that have almost gone out of use in Germany. There was no trouble getting plenty to eat in Paris, either, although the hotel prices were extremely high. We were told that two menu cards were kept, one for Frenchmen and one for foreigners, but we saw no definite proof of that. Whatever the truth of the matter, we felt reasonably certain that the hotel keepers did not lower prices very much for our benefit. Very ordinary meals cost from four dollars up. In Switzerland there was plenty of food and the prices were not excessive. Other articles were also reasonably priced. I bought a good hat there for two dollars, which is a feat that can't be duplicated in Chicago today.

Contradictory though it may sound, I also bought several articles in Germany at a decided bargain. This is possible now because of the low exchange value of the German mark. When I was in Germany marks were worth about three cents in United States money, or about one-eighth of their normal value. However, their purchasing power in Germany was about one-half normal (except, of course, for certain articles of food and clothing, which were priced very high, due to extreme scarcity). I bought two of the very best razors made at \$1.10 each, although at the pre-war value of the mark they were priced at \$8.40 each. Toys were extremely cheap, a mute indication that the German children are bearing their own special deprivations on account of the war. In fact, almost every one in Germany knows what it is to sacrifice severely. Almost no jewelry is seen. Most of it was contributed to the government during the war. Iron watch chains are common, not only among those of modest means, but even among those more comfortably situated.

Germany is also, of course, in a bad way industrially. There are very many plants idle, due to the impossibility of getting coal. A manufacturer with whom we talked declared that ample coal supplies were available, but

that means of transportation were lacking, owing to the condition of railway equipment, practically all of which is unfit for the road, due to lack of maintenance. Railways and factories have universally suffered from the lack of paints, varnishes and oils, which have been and still are practically unobtainable. We were told that no proper lubricants had been used for years, and the condition of the machinery amply bore out the statement. Practically every railroad coach we saw in Germany could not have even found a resting place in a respectable scrap heap in this country. We saw steel factory doors rusted through for want of paint, and window frames falling apart.

The ship-building industry was practically at a standstill, although there were many partially finished ships on the ways. Since by the terms of the Peace Treaty all such vessels are to be turned over to the Allies when completed, there is an easily comprehended "what's-the-use" feeling that prevents ship builders from exerting themselves to keep things going.

The general let-down in industry, which we feel keenly even in this country, is acutely prevalent in Germany. This is due partly to a reaction from the exhausting efforts put forth during the war, and partly to a hopeless feeling that they will never be able to work their way out from under the huge burden of the indemnity to the Allies. Both these effects will probably wear off in time, but even then some manufacturers fear that production will not come up to normal, owing to the fact that the workingmen's government has passed laws forbidding all piecework. This, of course, holds the good workmen down to the level of their incompetent or lazy fellows.

We found occasion to talk with a few workers on the street, and got something of their point of view. One man, who said he was a journeyman patternmaker, was paid \$16 a week. With eggs at ten cents each, milk and butter scarcely obtainable, and bread costing the same as in America, a man cannot do much for his family on \$16 a week. On the whole it is rather a discouraging outlook, and one scarcely calculated to cheer the average workman to unusual exertions. It takes more vision than a man of that caliber usually possesses to realize that ultimate salvation lies only in increased effort, in spite of its present discouragement.

Such are conditions in Europe as they appeared to me from observations which were necessarily somewhat incidental to my main mission. But although I cannot advance them as a scientific study of the subject, I have drawn one conclusion from them that I am sure of:—In spite of coal strikes, and profiteers and high prices, we are "sitting mighty pretty" in America compared to Europe—yea, buddy, right on top of the world!

Old-Timers Come Into Their Own at the London House

OF all the days when the London employees have held festival, Friday, December 5, 1919, must rank as the Day of Days. It was on this day that Badges for long and faithful service were presented to the employees at London. The Drill Hall, Beresford Street, Woolwich, never wore such an animated appearance as it did on this memorable Friday, when between 1,700 and 1,800 employees and friends assembled to do honor to the 250 long-service employees to whom badges were to be presented.

Proceedings were due to start at seven o'clock, and from that time until 7:30 a portion of the Royal Artillery Band—perhaps the most famous band in Europe—played selections. During that period, too, badge holders were taking their seats in the reserved enclosure, which seats were arranged strictly in the order in which the badge recipients were to advance to the platform to receive their tokens.

Promptly at 7:30 H. M. Pease, managing director, London, opened the proceedings with a short speech, introducing J. E. Kingsbury to his audience, at the close of which he handed a five-star badge to Mr. Kingsbury amid much acclamation.

Mr. Kingsbury apologized for keeping the audience waiting, but he said he couldn't do justice to his remarks until he had securely fastened his badge to his coat, and thereby acknowledged that he was speaking as a fellow employee. In giving a very brief history of the Company in London, Mr. Kingsbury emphasized the fact that the Company's aim from the first was to put the best workmanship and material into the products of the Western Electric Company. That aim, he felt sure, was the secret of the success of the Company at the present time. Another point which Mr. Kingsbury brought out was the democratic principle upon which the Company's pension scheme was founded. Pension schemes generally were participated in by employees only, and then only on a contribution basis. In the Western Electric Company's scheme every employee participated, from a porter to the managing director, and, further than that, the employee contributed nothing towards the pension.

Mr. Kingsbury then presented the badges, first on the list being J. Herrlein, with 37

years' service, who received a splendid ovation from the audience, as did A. T. Turney, 31 years, and A. Crane, 28 years. Following these gentlemen were 34 recipients of two-star badges. Mr. Kingsbury then presented 75 one-star badges, and simultaneously Mr. Pease presented 137 plain badges. The number of recipients made it impossible to say anything to each one, but badge holders were received with a very warm handshake, which, no doubt, gave a special message to many. At the close of the presentation, J. F. Barbour, works manager, proposed a most hearty vote of thanks to Mr. Kingsbury for being with them that evening, which proposition was carried unanimously. An interval of ten minutes was then announced to enable the floor to be cleared for dancing.

Meanwhile, behind the buffet, the matron was hard at work, assisted by a bevy of fair beauties, who were dispersing "dry" goods until closing time—11 p.m. What mattered that some of us had to walk home? All the arrangements had gone even better than schedule time; there had been enough "grub," and every one seemed happy.

A part of Mr. Pease's letter to the employees, printed on the last page of the program, reads as follows:

"On December 1, 1909, just ten years ago, there were 958 employees on our pay rolls, and badges being issued tonight indicate that one-fourth of these remain in our employ today, a record of which any industrial Company might well be proud."

The arrangement committee was composed of Messrs. H. M. Pease, R. L. Diemer, J. F. Barbour, F. Martin, and G. C. Goodburn. There were various sub-committees formed, the chairmen of which were as follows: Refreshments, the matron; stewards, T. Howe (foreman of loading coil and condenser department); decorations, W. E. Page (advertising department); service, S. V. Kennard and A. MacArthur (service and maintenance branch), each of whom did a good job. Mr. Page deserves special credit for the excellent program he designed, as well as for the decoration of the hall.

On the following page is a complete list of those who received service badges. The recipients of the ten-year badges represent 25 per cent. of the employees who have been with the Company since 1909, of which Mr. Pease spoke with pardonable pride.



Front cover of program



Back cover of program

London Folks Receiving Service Badges

FIVE STAR BADGE

HERRLEIN, J., Supt. Operating Branch,
37 years
KINGSBURY, J. E., Administration, 86
years

FOUR STAR BADGE

TURNNEY, A. T., Sales, 81 years

THREE STAR BADGE

CRANE, A., Merchandise, 28 years

TWO STAR BADGE

ADAMS, C., Cable, 21 years
BELL, H. V., Merchandise, 21 years
BRUMMITT, E. A., Cables & Cds., 21 years
CHESTER, W. M., Merchandise, 24 years
CHIDLEY, G., Cable, 21 years
CHILD, A., Buyer, 21 years
DALLIBAR, E., S. & M., 21 years
DUCE, A. E., Drummakers, 21 years
EDEN, J., Lead Press, 20 years
FORD, A., S. & M., 21 years
GOODBURN, G. C., Employment, 21 years
HESTER, R. H., Chief Clerk, 20 years
HORTH, F., Inspection, 21 years
JEWSON, F. K., Sales, 22 years
KEEFE, J. W., Johannesburg, 20 years
KINGSBURY, E., Treasurer, 22 years
LOWE, H., Cable, 20 years
MARKHAM, A., Sales, 21 years
MILLS, J., Lead Press, 21 years
MINNS, H. C. H., Sales, 23 years
MORTON, A., Traffic, 21 years
MURRAY, R., Engine Room, 20 years
MYNARD, F., Stores, 21 years
OSBORNE, J. F., Voucher, 24 years
PALMER, E., Asst. Paymstr., 20 years
PALMER, G., Gatekeeper, 21 years
PARRY, T. E., Medical, 21 years
PEASE, H. M., Mg. Director, 21 years
SCOTT, J., Lead Press, 20 years
SMITH, L. A., Merchandise, 23 years
STEWART, A., Stores, 22 years
SYDEE, A., Cable, 20 years
THORN, H., Lead Press, 21 years
TURNER, A. J., Stationery Buyer, 21 years

ONE STAR BADGE

ALLEN, H. S., Engineering
BACHE, A. W., Paymaster
BANGAY, C., Merchandise
BARNES, A. J., Installation
BECKWITH, R. S., Planning
BENDALL, A., Engine Room
BENNETT, A., Merchandise
BENNETT, R., Cable
BINGHAM, H., Sign-Writer
BRANCH, G., Planning
BRIDGES, J., Cable Inspection
BROPHY, W. A., Eng. Inspection
BUCKLEY, D., Engine Room
BUNCE, E., Swbd. Wiring
CHAPMAN, B., Sales
CULLEN, Miss E., Cable
CURTIS, B., Lead Press
DANN, W. E., Eng. Clerical
DASHWOOD, H. E., Eng. Inspection
DAVIES, Swbd. Cabling
DINNIS, C. W., Drafting
DOUBLE, R. E., Shipping
DUFF, J., S. & M.
DUNCAN, W., Engine Room
EMES, G. H., Production
EVANS, E. C., Planning
EVE, J. G., Assist. Chief Clerk
FOSSEY, A. E., Sales
GEORGE, A. J., P. W. Rates
HEWSON, C., S. & M.
HIBBS, F., S. & M.
HODGSON, Miss E., Cable
HOLLAND, Miss R., Mailing
HOWE, T. H., Loading Coil
HUGHES, H. W., Merchandise
LEE, T. F., Sales
LEPPER, A., S. & M.
LOVELAND, R. A., Installation
MARRIOT, H., Lead Press

MARTIN, F., Asst. Works Manager
MELVIN, A., Cable
MOORE, W. G., Shipping
NASH, T. P., Merchandise
PENNY, G. E. R., Asst. Chief Engineer
PETERS, E. A., Gatekeeper
POPE, F. A. G., Sales
PRESTON, A., Lead Press
ROLLINGSON, H., Drums
SEAMAN, G., Lead Press
SHARP, T., Cable
SHOTT, F., Swbd. Cabling
SIMPSON, W., Sales
SMITH, C., Merchandise
STOTT, T., S. & M.
SULLIVAN, Miss M., Stenographer
SUTCH, A., Lead Press
TIFFIN, A., Cable
VINCENT, T., Installation
WALKER, J., Stores
WALLACE, F. C., Lead Press
WALLACE, L. A., Clerical Service
WALTERS, Miss E., Stenographer
WATCHORN, E., Cable
WEIR, J., Purchasing
WHITWORTH, C. H., Billing
WICKS, T. E., Supt. of Installation
WILCOX, W. J., Cable Inspection
WILSON, J. C., Shipping
WINGATE, W., Inspection
WILLS, J., S. & M.
WOODCOCK, H. H., Auditor
WOOLLARD, G., Cable
WRAITH, W. H., Sales
WRIGHT, R., S. & M.

10 YEAR BADGE

ADAMS, A., Jobbing
ADAMS, W., Cable
ALLEN, J., Tool Room
ANDREWS, C., Blacksmiths
ARMSTRONG, A., Iron Shop
ASHBY, F., Cable
AUDSLEY, E., M.F.D.
BAILEY, F. V., Auditor
BALLARD, R. E., Stores
BARNETT, H., Employment
BARTLETT, B., Inspection
BELLAMY, A., Cable
BENNETT, C. F., Engineering
BISHOP, E., Punch Press
BISHOP, H. S., Installation
BLAKE, H., S. & M.
BOON, C., Gatekeeper
BROOKS, J., Lead Press
BROWN, C., Tool Room
BRUCE, W., Drums
BRUMLOH, Miss C., Cord Shop
BULSTRODE, E., Shop Stores
BULSTRODE, H., Tool Drafting
CALNAN, W., Lead Press
CARPENTER, J. D., Sales
CATTERSON, S. M., Engineering
CHINERY, E. J., Loading Coil Insp.
COOMBER, W., Master Mechanic
COTON, F. W., Sales
DABBS, F., Lead Press
DAVIDSON, A. W., Sales
DIEMER, R. L., Asst. Manager & Sec.
DOBKEN, G. H., Auditor
DONOGHUE, W., Inspection
DRAKE, F., Auto Sc. M/c.
DUFF, W. F., Output
EATWELL, E., S. & M.
EVE, C. W., Sales
FICKENS, F., Lead Press
FISH, G., Lead Press
FOX, J., Drums
FRANCE, R., Drums
FRANCIS P., Cable
FRANKLIN, G., Inspection
GAYES, A. J., Sales
GILHAM, J., Cable
GILLER, F. S., Plant Engr.
GOOD, J. N., Eng. Inspection
GORDON, C. L., M.F.D.
GRACE, B. B., Engineering
GREY, W., Shipping
GRIFFITHS, Miss M., Stenographer
HALE, H. W., Sales
HANN, Miss R., Stenographer
HARKNESS, H., Tool Room
HARMAN, E., Annealing
HARRINGTON, R., Merchandise
HARRIS, F., Cable
HARTMAN, E., Drafting
HAWTHORNE, Miss E., Swbd. Cable
HIBBS, E., Cable
HIDER, G., Drums
HIND, W. S., Sales
HOLE, E. W., Sales
HONER, R. E., Factory Engrs.
HUNT, A., Drums
JOHNSTON, R. E., Chemical Lab.
JONES, H., S. & M.
KEEFE, T., Iron Shop
KENSEY, C., Jobbing
KING, S., Cable
LAMBERT, H., Cable
LANE, A. C., Pay Roll
LEAHY, W. G., Accountant
LEPPER, H., Iron Shop
LEWIS, A., Model Shop
LEWIS, G., M.F.D.
LOEBER, F., Stores
MAHONEY, W., S. & M.
MCARTHUR, A., S. & M.
MEAKINS, G., Output
MEEHAN, Miss M., Swbd. Cabling
MILES, R. A., Asst. Ch. Inspector
MOSELEY, T., Iron Shop
NASH, G. H., Chief Engineer
NEAL, F., Cable
NYE, H. F., Drill Press
OSBORNE, F., Swbd. Wiring
OSMAN, H. B., Cost
PAGE, W. E., Advertising
PALMER, L., Installation
PARSONS, H. H., Engineering
PATERSON, H. G., Auditor
PENFOLD, J., Cable
PETERS, E. A., Drums
PIERCE, A. E., Merchandise
PRESTON, C., S. & M.
PRIESTLY, T., Drums
PUTT, J., Cable
RANCE, P., S. & M.
RANSOM, A. E., Installation
ROBINSON, G. B., Inspection
ROBINSON, J., Cable Inspection
ROGOFF, J., Cable Laying
SAMPSON, W. G., Model Shop
SARGENT, T., Tool Room
SCARLETT, Miss K., Stores
SHARPE, H., Shipping
SHAW, D., Tool Room
SIMMONDS, W., Tool Room
SKINNER, W. E., Stores
SMITH, A. V., Drafting
SPENCER, T. G., Cable Engineer
ST. JOHN, A., Cable Inspection
TANNER, H. J., Cable Estimating.
THOMPSON, A. L., Sales
THORNHILL, Miss F., S. & M.
THREADER, A., M.F.D.
TOMLINSON, W., S. & M.
TOUZEL, F., M.F.D.
TRENAM, H. C., Sales Manager
TURNER, W. A., Engineering
UPTON, H. H., Purchasing
WEBB, G., Milling
WESSON, A. V., Output
WILKINS, S., Tool Room
WILLIAMS, P. R., Inspection
WILSON, A., Factory Cabling
WINDLER, Miss R., Swbd. Cable
WHITE, A., Drums
WHITE, G. C., Sales
WHITE, T., Shop Clerical
WOOD, A. E. G., Patent
WORTLEY, W., M.F.D.
WRIGHT, Miss E., Administration
WRIGHT, N., Polishing
WYNN, F., Screw Machine

Exactly What Is "Exactly"?

A Lesson in Accuracy From the Hawthorne Tool Room, Where an Inch Isn't "Exactly an Inch" If It's a Hundredth of a Hair Too Long

BEFORE you are done with this article you will have to be introduced to our particular friend, the tool-maker. We said *particular*. Therefore, assuming that you want to meet him the worst kind of a way, we have prepared that way for you in the following introductory stanzas on his peculiarities, entitled:—

The Sinful Limit, or $+ .0001$ "

I can gaze on the skirt of the modern Miss Pert
And not blush as red as I ought;
And the sparse negligees of the bedroom-type plays
Fall to drive me in shame from the spot.
I'll peek when a peach shows herself on the beach
In a square foot of cloth and a smirk,
But while tool-makers dare to strip inches so bare
I'll never go near where they work.

They strip the last decimal off the poor things.
Exposing the figure? I'll say so, by jings!
The coppers some fine day will run them all in.
Ain't it a sin, though? Ain't it a *sin*?

I can stand for the cuss who will kick up a fuss
If a window is raised in a car,
And the shrunk-stomached* gink with his works on the blink
Who writhes if you whistle a bar.
I'm not one who chokes at particular folks.
We all of us fuss some, no doubt.
But, heck, it's a cinch that a ten-thousandth inch
Is nothing to worry about.

Just how does a tool-maker get that disease?
I puzzle on that till I'm weak in the knees.
I've thought till my goat's come untethered. OH, MIN—
Ain't it a sin, though? Ain't it a *sin*?

And now that the matter is brought to your attention, just what is *your* idea of a ten-thousandth part of an inch? If a couple of them should get lost off the end of your ruler do you suppose you would miss them right away, or could you worry along without them for a day or so?

Well, here, then—let's multiply that question by ten, and consider merely a thousandth of an inch. You remember the hair Friend Wife found on your coat the other day? That seemed like a pretty thin thing for her to raise such a fuss about, as you remarked at the time; yet if it had been hollow, two full-grown thousands of an inch could have walked into it, one standing on the other's head. Or, if you took the edge of this page of the News, and split it into three equal parts, each one would be about one-thousandth of an inch. Of course, if you should split each of those

parts into ten more equal parts you would get ten ten-thousandths of an inch, but to prevent your dulling your safety razor, perhaps we can give you the idea in another way:—

Place your imagination to the eye-piece of a compound microscope, under which there is a filament of some substance a ten-thousandth of an inch in diameter, side by side, with a human hair of average size. Seen through the particular microscope we have in mind, the hair would look about the size of a lead pencil. Yet the ten-thousandth of an inch filament, magnified to the same extent, would appear about as thick as a Gillette razor blade.

Now, if you are prepared to imagine a tenth of what is left of that ten-thousandth after we take away the microscope and let it shrink to its actual size, we can begin to tell you about some of the close-limit tools built at Hawthorne. One of these is a punch and die for perforating the commutator terminal strips used in the new mechanical switching apparatus (Figs. 1 and 2). This tool is composed of a number of similar sections, so nearly alike that their thickness does not differ as much as one one-hundred-thousandth of an inch.

To help your imagination, get hold of that hundred-thousandths, just suppose you had in your hand an inch block sliced into one hundred thousand sheets, and that you could deal out these hundred-thousandth-inch sheets as rapidly as you can deal playing cards off of a deck (about four a second). Working at that top-notch speed it would take you seven hours, lacking three and a third minutes, to get the last hundred-thousandth sheet out of your hand.

Now you have borne with us very patiently this far, but right here your expression of polite interest changes, and your countenance frankly begins to display the Missouri sign. "Yes," it says, "I'll agree that there may be such a thing as a hundred-thousandth of an inch. Furthermore, I'm even willing to admit that it might take me seven hours to deal out a handful of them if I didn't have better use for my time than that. BUT—you've got to *show me* how any one can tell when there's a few more of them on top of one block than on another."

Well there are dif-

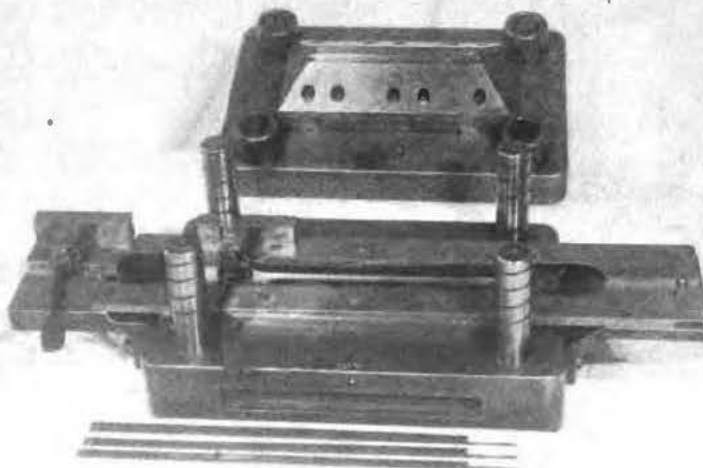


FIG. 1.—Extremely Accurate Perforating Punch and Die Built in the Hawthorne Tool Room

ferent ways. When a tool-maker is at work on such a block he generally uses what he calls an "indicator gauge." This gauge consists of a flat disc, on which the measured piece is placed, and a small cylindrical upper jaw, movable in a vertical direction. This upper jaw connects through a series of levers to a pointer, which moves over a scale. Owing to the leverage, this pointer moves about one-sixteenth of an inch for every ten-thousandths of an inch

movement of the upper jaw. Therefore, with the upper jaw so set that the pointer will rest on the zero line when the standard adjusting block is in the gauge, a practical tool-maker can compare another block with the standard without getting much over a hundred-thousandth of an inch error. To make sure of that hundred-thousandth the blocks are checked in a measuring machine (see Fig. 8). The indicating jaw in this machine is connected to a liquid gauge that multiplies 1,300 to one. This gauge is simply a relatively large cylindrical chamber with a small-bore glass tube projecting from the top. The front of this chamber is closed by a flexible diaphragm, against which the far end of the indicating jaw rests. When this jaw is opened a small amount it pushes the diaphragm a little way into the chamber. Now, if the chamber is entirely filled with a liquid, this movement of the diaphragm will displace some of the liquid and force it up the small glass tube. Since a very small quantity of liquid goes a long way in a very small diameter tube, it is easy to see how such a gauge can multiply the movement of the indicator jaw 1,300 times. Comparing two lengths within a hundred-thousandth of an inch is no trick at all on this machine.

But getting them to within a hundred-thousandth of an inch is some trick—or, rather, it is several tricks. They are very particular tricks, too, and it is doubtful whether any one tool-maker could learn them all in a lifetime. Therefore, Hawthorne's tool-makers are specialized. Not only are various opera-

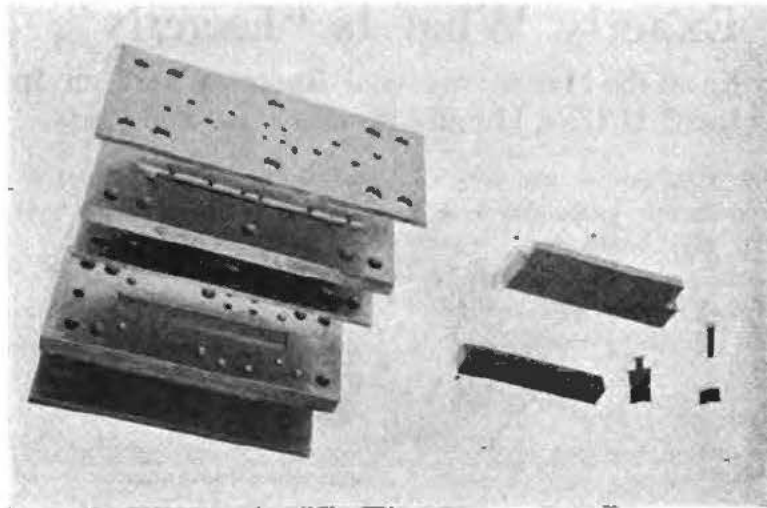


FIG. 2.—View of the Tool Shown in FIG. 1, Illustrating the Construction

tions, such as milling, lathe-work, grinding, fitting, etc., done by different groups, but within these groups men exceptionally good at one branch of their special sub-trade keep at that sort of work exclusively.

Without that kind of specialization it would be a commercial impossibility to build a tool as large as the perforating punch and die above-mentioned, and get it within the degree of ac-

curacy required. Not an actual impossibility, understand, but a commercial impossibility, since the cost and length of time needed to complete such a tool would be prohibitive by the methods used in most tool-making establishments. This is not merely our own opinion of the matter. It has been corroborated by many outside sources. In all cases where we have tried to get work of this character done by outside tool-makers we have been told that it was impossible to make such a tool.

The commutator strip perforating punch and die is built up of 50 punch sections, 50 die sections, and 50 shedder sections. Each punch section is exactly like every other punch section, each die section exactly like every other die section, and each shedder section exactly like every other shedder section, if within one one-hundred-thousandths of an inch is close enough to meet our mutual ideas of "exactly". Now, how does our tool-room make them that way?

In the first place, the parts are machined and ground to what most of us would consider a high degree of accuracy. Then they are hardened, during which process

a certain amount of distortion always occurs. Following this a real job of grinding is performed on them. They are ground to within five one-hundred-thousandths of the standard size, and if you know anything about grinding you will admit that certainly is a real job of grinding. It requires the very best of machines and the very best of operators, familiar with all the idiosyncracies of their machines, to produce work of such accuracy. Why, just bear in mind that

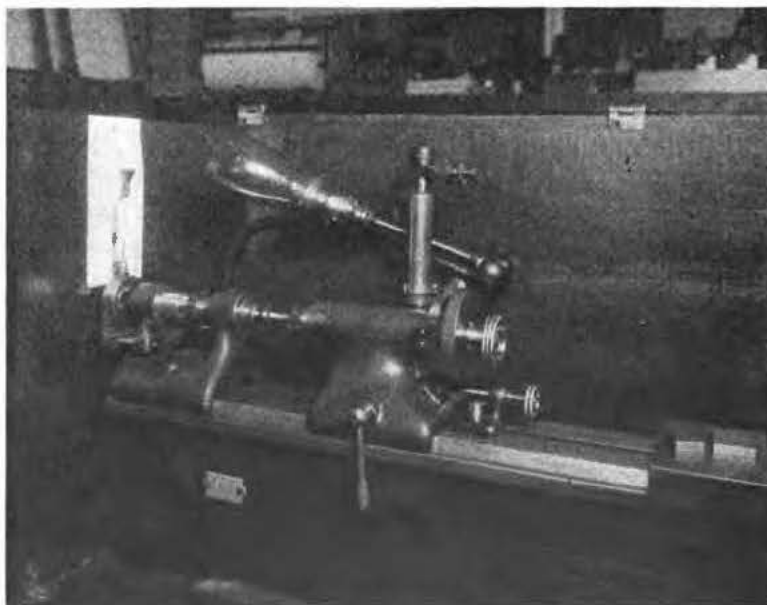


FIG. 3.—Measuring Machine for Making Very Accurate Measurements. The Liquid Gauge Shows at the Extreme Left

20 degrees Fahrenheit difference in temperature will change the length of an inch block more than twice the five-hundred-thousandths to which Hawthorne holds its close grinding. The heat of the hands and the heat of the machines make so much difference that parts are laid on steel blocks to attain room temperature before they are checked on the indicator gauges between successive grinding operations.

The final few molecules are caressed off the blocks by the die-making group, who get and assemble the parts. By a series of gentle rubbings against flat cast-iron blocks, they finally bring the various sections to so nearly the same size that you have to split an inch into millionths to find out which is which. And that's not all. The slots in the blocks that hold the die sections and the punc sections and the shedder sections must be made to almost exact dimensions, and must have their sides absolutely parallel with each other, and absolutely perpendicular to the surface of the blocks. (Of course, we understand that theoretically there is only one chance in an infinitude for two surfaces to be *absolutely* parallel or *absolutely* perpendicular, but these are so nearly so that it wouldn't pay you to carry the case to court and try to prove they are not.) Then there is the little question of "locating holes" and "locating pins," which must be accurate to about half a medium heavy shadow, and a lot of other close work that requires

more patience than answering questions in an orphan asylum.

Now perhaps you may wonder if it is possible for any one to work to closer dimensions than the hundredth of an inch limit Hawthorne meets on its most particular class of tools. Well, it can be done, but it very rarely is. For instance, there are two firms, one in this country and one in Sweden, that make standard blocks of various lengths, which they guarantee to be of exact size to within a few millionths of an inch. Either firm will, upon special order, furnish blocks within one millionth of an inch variation from true size. This extreme accuracy is probably obtained by an extension of the processes used at Hawthorne, although that is not definitely known, since both firms keep their manufacturing processes secret. The check measurements on the blocks produced in this country are made by optical methods, using the wave length of light as a unit of measurements. Advanced books on physics will tell you how this is done, if your curiosity leads you that far. The explanation is too scientific for the average person.

However, you have probably already gone into the subject of clean-shaven inches to the limit of your interest, and are willing to call it quits if we are. All right, then. Only the next time you feel like arguing that something is "exactly an inch long," think of the tool-maker, and change your adverb to "nearly."



Annual Meeting of Western Electric Post of the American Legion

THE first 1920 meeting of the Western Electric Post of the American Legion was held on January 8th at 195 Broadway.

This was the annual meeting of the Post and officers for 1920 were elected. The result of the election follows:—

President—G. C. Pratt, 195 Broadway.
 First Vice President—D. B. Baker, 195 Broadway.
 Second Vice-President—W. J. Gibbons, 195 Broadway.
 Third Vice President—W. A. Bollinger, 463 West Street.
 Secretary—J. C. Kennelty, 463 West Street.
 Treasurer—T. Murtha, 463 West Street.

Executive Committee:—
 P. K. Condict, 195 Broadway.
 G. I. Blanchard, 151 Fifth Avenue.
 A. B. Sperry, 463 West Street.
 P. P. Haggerty, 463 West Street.
 J. C. Cruger, 463 West Street.

Beginning January 1, 1920, it was decided that the dues of each member of the Post shall be three dollars, for each calendar year, payable one-half on January 10th and the remaining half on July 10th following. The annual dues of associate members shall be \$1.50, payable as above provided.

It was voted unanimously to have a beefsteak dinner—details were left to the discretion of the entertainment committee.

The Post now has 292 members; there are still a number of Western Electric folks eligible to membership, and it is hoped that the total will be raised to 315 by next meeting. That figure will entitle the Post to four delegates to the county committee.

The Post adopted a resolution that the secretary send out a notice together with an application blank for membership in the Telephone Society, Inc., to each member of the Post informing him of the benefits to be gained and inviting each one to join the Society. Any member of the Post who is already a member of the Telephone Society is requested to return the notice stating the fact of his membership.

Arrangements are being considered for the adoption of a regular schedule of meetings of the Western Electric Post. Plans are also under consideration regarding the location of a permanent meeting place. So far the Post has held its meetings in the building of the Telephone Society through the courtesy of the latter.

Chinatown, and the China Exchange of San Francisco

By C. L. Huyck of the San Francisco House

CALIFORNIA'S Plymouth Rock was the first nugget that James Marshall picked out of the gravel of Sutter's Creek. News traveled slowly in the golden days of '48 and '49, but within a year 50,000 miners were converging upon the gold fields; jolting overland in long lines of prairie schooners, or ploughing 'round the Horn beneath the bellying canvas of the speedy Boston clippers.

Across the Pacific Ocean came thousands of Chinese. Many trudged on to the mines, as all readers of Bret Harte will remember; to this day an occasional descendant can be found, seeking the golden specks that gleam in the red earth of some long-deserted diggings. Many remained in San Francisco, and were assigned a special quarter at the edge of the city. Here, upon the sand dunes, was founded the Chinatown that is known to every globe-trotter.

As the years went on, the dunes were trampled down by the strong young city, and the original Chinese quarter became encircled by Caucasian dwellings. Since it could not grow out, it grew down, and the result was an underground Chinatown that sometimes burrowed for five stories beneath the surface Chinatown. From its theatres squealed the pig-like Chinese "music"; there were temples and josses, and the blue reek of opium dens in whose bunks lay the riff-raff of seven seas and five nations.

The Great Fire of 1906 drove over Chinatown, too, and from its ruins there rose a pillar of smoke that was huger than all the fumes of all the incense that had ever been burned before its josses. It was immediately rebuilt, however, and so individual are the Chinese that, although the five-barred flag of New China has displaced the Yellow Dragon, the new Chinatown needs but the lacquer of time to resemble the old.

Although the Chinaman is wedded to customs that date back to Confucius, he does not scruple to patronize modern inventions. Among these is the telephone. So numerous were the Chinese subscribers, and so peculiar the demand of their service, that a special exchange in their quarter became necessary. With a rare sense of artistic fitness, the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company decided to construct it in harmony with its



Chinatown Exchange, San Francisco.

surroundings and in conformity with the immemorial rules of Chinese architecture. The result is one of San Francisco's show places, and perhaps the only consistent example of Chinese architecture outside of its native land.

The first impression of the exchange, with its pagoda tower and prow-like balconies, is of a cross-section from a Burton Holmes film plus everything that your favorite painter puts into his sunsets. Each feature of construction, nevertheless, is dictated by precedent. In this respect Chinese architecture (to skip from the Far East to the Far West for a moment) resembles the cowboy costumes that were popularized in the sketchbooks of Frederick Remington and the backyards of Loz Onglaze. The several roofs were not added by ostentation

or conscientious carpenters, but because the Chinese consider that the dignity and social position of the inmates of a house is in direct proportion to the number of roofs sheltering them. The retroussé balconies are designed to shoot rain water free from the building in winter and shield it from the direct rays of the sun in summer. The supporting columns have no capitals or bases, and are as round and as red as giant firecrackers. Even the concrete foundations correspond to the stone platforms upon which the Chinese construct their buildings to protect them from dampness.

You cross the threshold into a soft and subdued light that would befit a temple: One almost expects to see the blue-robed bonze or hear the boom of a deep-toned gong. For the window glass, instead of being clear plate or stained, is of a delicate rose-gray, in imitation of those oyster-shell linings that serve the Chinese in lieu of glass. The interior woodwork is in polished ebony, inset with panels of vermilion and gold. Upon these panels are depicted a menagerie of rampant dragons with claws, forked tongues and curling tails, all complete.

At the end of the single large room is a plate-glass partition. From behind it comes an intermittent sound such as you hear when the stock boy is counting out No. 5½ knobs into a barrel. And then we remember that this building, which might be the Mount Vernon of some Manchurian Father of His Country, is built to

contain the intricate and sensitive mechanism of a telephone exchange, and that the xylophone-like sounds that we hear are but the Chinese equivalents for "Number, please," and "Line is busy," and the other passwords of the craft. Passing back of the curtained glass partition, we find the nerve-center or ganglion of the exchange—an eight-position switchboard, finished in polished ebony and ornamented with characteristic scrollwork, like the booths and desks of the outer office. The operators are all Chinese girls, dressed in their rich and colorful costumes, and looking as though they had just stepped out of the scenery of some Chinese porcelain plate. (One notes, though, that Nature herself has arched their eyebrows in the latest mode).



Loo Kum Shu, Manager of the China Telephone Exchange of the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company, San Francisco, with Group of Operators

There are thirteen operators in all for the various day and night shifts; during the small hours of the morning the board is handled by a boy. Exigencies of language demand that each operator be familiar with several native dialects as well as with English, because unwieldy China is a swarming babel of tongues, often unintelligible to natives of a distant province. Exigencies of service require that each operator memorize names, numbers and addresses, because the bulk of the calls are by name and not by number. To be an operator in this exchange, then, requires an unusual degree of intelligence and skill. It is not surprising to learn that each operator is a graduate of a San Francisco public school, with a record standing therein.

Mr. Loo Kum Shu is the manager: a graduate of the University of California, and a man of exceeding tact and courtesy. He is ably assisted by Mr. Sing.

1856 lines serve the ten thousand Chinese population that is centered about the exchange. These 1856 lines are about equally divided between business and residence subscribers. The board handles an average of 8700 calls per day, nearly all of which is inter-Chinatown service. There are, however, about



Switchboard, Chinese Telephone Exchange, The Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company, San Francisco

900 incoming outside calls per day and about 600 outgoing. An unusual proportion of these latter are long-distance calls, for the influence of generations of mouth-to-ear trading is unbreakable.

Another peculiarity of the service is the fact that there are absolutely no party lines in Chinatown. Though scrupulously honest—so much so that Chinese are highly prized as cashiers in native banks throughout the Orient and East Indies—the Chinaman is very secretive by nature and demands an individual line.

Before leaving we stop once more beside the board. It is now eleven o'clock in the morning; the rush hour is on, and all six operators are hard at it, snapping in plugs, yanking out cords, and chattering away with the cumulative effect of a

jazz orchestra, an occasional English sentence cutting crisply through the jargon. It is difficult to believe that ordinary buying and selling, gossiping and "queening," are going on in such a setting. This must, we think, be the board that handles the hurry-up calls from Aladdin's lamp.

Prof. Jack McDonough Teaches English and Blushing

ONE of the last places you would ever think of looking for a blush is on the face of Jack McDonough, head of the Hawthorne tool inspection division. Ordinarily, indeed, if you did look there for one you would be very properly disappointed for your bad judgment. But just mention his recent trip to New York before you look!

It seems that Mac rode back in a Pullman, which also carried several French girls, newly arrived in this country to be married to doughboys who had become enamored of their charms during the Hunning season. Naturally, they were interested in learning English, and naturally they picked out good-natured Mac as a volunteer teacher. The method of instruction was for one of the girls to find a sentence in her French-English phrase book, and ask Mac to pronounce the English for her until she could repeat it with reasonable accuracy.

Now, in France they call a spade a spade—or, rather, they don't, but you know what we mean. Anyway, one of the fair pupils finally tripped across to Mac with something that apparently sounded like a spade in French, but sounded, oh, so much different in English.

Whereupon Jack's ability to read his own language suddenly left him, and he adjourned the class *sine die*. Which, by the way, is not French. Mac's through with that.

Mr. Dooley Tells Mr. Hennessy What the Hawthorne Club is Doing

(With Apologies to F. P. Dunne for Confiscating His Characters)

The Dances

“IF Oi cud git a couple av that Frinch docther’s glands, Hinnessy, that makes a moonkey out av an owld man boy makin’ him think his yoong agin, Oi’d git me stiff owld knees fitted wid gr’ase-cups an’ give some av these modern dances a chanct to lick me in a fair foight. As ut is, Oi’m lamer thin a married man’s excuse fer gitin’ ’in late, all becaz Oi wint to anither av the Hawthorne Cloob’s gay dances an’ troid to shake a leg wid the youngsters whin be roights Oi shud be shakin’ a head among the trimblin’ octyginarians in some home fer fable-moinded owld fools thot don’t know they ain’t as young as they used to be. Och, but fowerty years ago, Hinnessy, fowerty years ago the fastest fiddler in the hull av Oireland cudn’t play a jig out from oonder me fate.

“Still, Oi don’t blame mesilf alltogether, Hinnessy, fer the gay toones an’ the broight loights an’ the laughin’ crowd wud make an Eyegyptian mummy come back to loife, in spoite av the hoigh cost av livin’. Ut’s a foine thing fer the young folks at Hawthorne, a moighty foine thing, Hinnessy, to git together fer an evenin’ av clane, inj’yable dancin’ ivery wake or two. But those toetimptin’ dances are sure no place fer an owld feller still ignerint av the fact thot in the broight lixicon av Christian Science there’s no such a wor-rud as rheumatism.”

Camera Club Outings

“But there is wan place where Oi kin fergit me rheumatism in comfort, an’ thot’s at a Camera Cloob outin’. Ut’s some foine trips we take, Hinnessy, almost ivery Sunday whin the weather man is agrayable—along the Fox River, down to Starved Rock, out to Deer Park, down to the Injiana dune counthry—ivery place hereabouts where Nature’s been let alone an’ there’s plinty av god wholesome outdoors fer iverybody. Oi ain’t no phottygrafter mesilf, ner yit am Oi anuff av a Venus D. Miller to look like annything but a blemish on a picter, but yez don’t have to be ayther to be wilcome on these walks. Iverybody’s invited that loves the great big healthy outdoors, an’ whin ut comes to outdoors, Hinnessy, me sentiments are loike the small b’y’s consarnin’ oice-crame—there ain’t no such thing as too much av ut.”

The Club Gardens

“Consequentially, Hinnessy, Oi have soigned up to massage the scalp av Moother Nature nixt spring at the Hawthorne Cloob Gardens. Now don’t git the oidee thot the Hawthorne Cloob Gardens is some theayatrical clinic fer the study av show-girl anatomy an’ that Oi’m to play the part av the leadin’ (or misleadin’) male in the latest an’ most modern farce, ‘Her Marnin’ Bath, er Where Do Yez Git That Stuff Thot Cleanliniss Is Nixt

to Godliness?’ No, siree, Hinnessy. The Hawthorne Cloob Gardens raises vigitables—not blushes. Last sayson they wuz located on the Richmond Tract, but now the Company is makin’ thot into a foine new athylitic faled, so the gardens is goin to move wist, young man, an’ grow up wid the counthry. There’s a foine site along Twinty-Sicond Strate bechune Sixty-eighth an’ Siventy-Sicond Avenoo that the Garden Siction officers hope to git if anuff Hawthorne p’aple are intrusted in knockin’ the H out av the H. C. av L. Oi’m wan thot is, Hinnessy, an’ Oi’m goin’ to raise me own corned bafe an’ cabbidge this year, not to mintion tomaties, an’ beans, an’ pays, an’ cowcumpers, an’ bates, an’ carrots, an’ lots av tastey grane onions thot adds to a man’s inj’mint aven if they do subthtract from his poppylarity for a short toime after atin’. Besides all thot, Oi’ll gather a crop av health thot ud cost me siverial hoondred dollars if Oi bought ut from a docther, an’ Oi’ll have all the satisfaction av watchin’ me sades sprout an’ me young plants grow an’ mature. Whist man, yez don’t know what inj’mint is till ye raise a garden.”

Indoor Sports

“But while we’re waitin’ fer spring to be sprung, Hinnessy, us Hawthorne Cloobsters don’t nade to hibernate. There’s lots odin’ fer iverywan:—Severial frayer-all bowling tournaments fer the stronuous, an’ a dozen or two chiss an’ chicker champeenships to be distributed among those thot moves silently. Thin there’s the Roifle an’ Gun Siction, boastin’ av the foineest roifle range in Chicago, as will as a comfortable heated cloob house, where yez kin git the use av a roifle for nuthin’, boy tin rounds av ammynition for a doime an’ use the targets jist as rough as yer luck will lit yez.

“Thin, too, if yez are intrusted in the terpsichorean art (as Casey’s b’y used to call dancin’ afther the college had filled big wor-ruds into the vacancy nature had lift in his hid)—if yez are intrusted in dancin’ an’ if yez are a gir-rul, as av coorse yez ain’t, yez kin jine the classes in loight gymnastics an’ folk dancin’ conducted by Miss Mary D. Hoak av the Chicago Normal School av Physical Eddycaation. Shmall wonder the Hawthorne gir-ruls make the Thray Graces more jealous thin a cross-eyed woife whin she sees the new stenographer her hoosband fires the nixt day.

“Besides all this, there is thray handicap matches goin’ on in billiards—wan straight rail, one thray-cushion an’ wan pocket billiards—for thim thot knows their P’s an’ cues.”

The Dramatic Club

“An’ spakin’ av cues, Hinnessy, have yez iver ixpired to be an achther Oi dont ixpict yez to own up to ut, av coorse, but down in the bottom av our hear-rts most

av us consales a sneakin' oidee thot the stage lost anither Hinnery Irvin' whin the owld man made us go to wor-ruk in the tile facthory. Be thot as it may, as Fayther Gilhooley siz, the Hawthorne Cloob filt thot there was lots av hidden draymatic ability loyin' door-mat at Hawthorne, so they orginoized the Draymatic Siction, an' ut's proved more poppylar thin the feller thot knows how to brew his own. Moreover, some rale stars are alriddy beginnin' to twinkle.

"Besoides conductin' classes in stage dancin' an' elly-cution, the directors are rehearsin' a comedy drama, 'Among the Breakers,' which, howiver, has nuthin' at all to do wid the athivities av the Dish Washers' Union. Oi've sat in at a couple av the rayhearsals, Hinnessy, an' Oi' intind to be a first-noighter whin they put the play on fer the public, aven if Oi have to boy me own ticket."

The Big Minstrels

"Anither thing, Hinnessy, thot Oi wouldn't miss for twilve dollars worth av quarters is the Minstrel Show an' Hawthorne Follies to be put on at wan of the down-town theayters in Fiburwary. They are preparin' fer it now, an' if the rist av the stuff is half as funny as what they've alriddy got up Oi ixpict to shake half the plaster loose from me laths wid laffin'. They're takin' a sly stab at iverywan, Hinnessy, an' Oi ixpict aven me gray hid won't save me from a bit av joshin'. At laste, Oi know th eyain't showin' no spicial rayspict for bald hids."

"Will," asked Mr. Hennessy, "won't some av the bald hids git sore, Oi dunno?"

"Whist, man," replied Mr. Dooley, "yez ought to know boy now thot they're are no sore hids at Hawthorne."

Hawthorne Harmonizes

"Community Sings" Are Now the Favorite Noon-Hour Sport

THE whole thing was started by a bullfrog bass, a Mellin's Food tenor, and a couple of unclassifieds getting off in one corner during the noon-hour and beseeching the world to tell them why nights are lonesome. Now when a four-cylinder musicmobile like that is cranked up in your vicinity it is like being around where people are eating onions. You have to do one of two things in self-protection—either suddenly remember an urgent engagement elsewhere or join in and vaccinate your own breath.

Of course, there is no stopping one of these amateur quartets. Once they have heard the sound of their own voices they are like a lion that has tasted blood. So gradually the other people in the section drew around and one after another fell victims to the jazz germs. Finally they persuaded one of the men to climb up on a desk and beat time to speed up the hymn-timers and slow down the rag-timers, so that their differences of opinion would not be so hard on the ears.

The result was that when the starting whistle broke up the meeting it had been such a grand success that the participants voted to make it a permanent indoor sport. Moreover, someone suggested to the Hawthorne Club officials that other departments might like to do a little singing, too, if somebody would only go around and help them start things. That sounded plausible, and the Club officials proceeded to try it out in a small way. They had the Club piano moved to different parts of the Works and had a leader try a few popular songs on the curious who gathered around to see what the piano was there for. In every case, the upshot was that a large and enthusiastic crowd of singers gathered around before the session ended.

Now the noon-hour sings have become a regular institution, and they are as popular as the man who brews his own. The Works have been divided into various zones and each noon one of them is a storm center for all the latest melody, as well as some of the early ones.

The order of ceremonies is simple. First, one or more of our local entertainers put on a specialty and then the meeting became a free-for-all. What if a man has a voice that sounds like a dull needle playing the record baby cut his teeth on? That's no reason why he shouldn't sing if he enjoys it. That's what the sings are for. Those of use who can't sing around the house without getting into difficulties with the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Wives can join in at these noon-hour melodifications and lose our voices in the general harmony without damaging anyone's ear-drums.

At that, you would be surprised at how well the crowds really do sing—spontaneously and with no attempt at training for fine performances. There is none of the strain that is always present in formal choral work, and everybody just opens up and lets go of all the melody he has inside him. Incidentally, he forgets to hang onto that grouch that has been with him all morning and he feels fine for the rest of the day.

It's great medicine. Try it some time.



Sing Leaders and Pianists of the noon-hour singing bees

Laying of Hawthorne Corner-stone Marks Company's Fiftieth Anniversary

Brief but Impressive Ceremonies as the Corner-stone Is Placed in the New Tower Group by President Charles G. DuBois

THIS corner-stone which we have just placed in position symbolizes several things in the Western Electric Company's past and future career. It commemorates fifty years not merely of existence but of progress and achievement made possible only by stern, hard work (fitly represented by the imperishable granite out of which the stone is fashioned), and it commemorates the square deal for all, for employees, for customers, for suppliers and for the general public (fairly represented by the square, straight edges of the stone).

But it means much more to us than an honorable past of fifty years. On that past we build for a greater future. The past is our heritage. The future is our own to make of it what we will.

Even in this critical juncture of world affairs we show our faith and optimism by building these great permanent extensions to the already great plant. And our optimism is based fundamentally on confidence in the future of our country.

Today America is not only "the darling of the gods," as Mr. Vanderlip has said, but she is also, in a sense which no one can appreciate who has not recently visited stricken Europe, the hope of the world.

We have now, no less than we had during active hostilities, a vital obligation resting on us all to make America stronger and more productive than ever before. The Western Electric Company means to do its full share and more toward making America all that her opportunity presages.

And so we commemorate not alone our past, but we dedicate this structure to a future whose corner-stone must have the same essentials as that on which our past record has been built—hard work of hand and brain and square dealing with everyone.

—Excerpts from the Remarks of President DuBois.

IT begins to look now as if the Western Electric Shops could at last settle down and enjoy a well merited rush—(rests, merited or otherwise, being something shops don't enjoy). Of course our shops have been used to rushing for some 50 years, but settling down to it is a comparatively new experience. For a half century they have had their hands full, rearing their adopted child, Electricity, from a puny weakling to a big two-fisted giant with a voice that will carry all the way from New York to San Francisco or across the 8,000 miles of air above the broad Atlantic. It is considerable of a task to bring up a child like that, especially when you have to move into a new house every year or two because he has grown too big for the old one. The Western's ancestors adopted the infant in Cleveland, moved with him to Chicago, transferred successively to larger and larger quarters there, built and outgrew the Kinzie Street factory, repeated the performance with the Clinton Street factory, went through about the same experience with several factories in New York City, and finally began Hawthorne in 1904. By 1914 Hawthorne had clucked all of the Company's other shops under its sheltering wings, since which time it has continued to build more sheltering wings—about one a year, at least.

Now, as we remarked before, it begins to look as if we had a permanent domicile at last—not permanent in the sense of being finished of course, but permanent as to general location. It may sound like boasting, but we

have a nice little place out at Hawthorne, if we do say so ourselves—sewers and pavements all in, first class transportation, nice little yard of 250 acres, and 75 acres of buildings, which house our present family of 18,000 very comfortably.

But of course that is only a start. We expect to have quite an establishment some day. The cornerstone of Hawthorne as it is and Hawthorne as it is to be was laid on the 29th of last December (1919 being the 50th year of the Western Electric Company's history). The stone is located at the base of the tower in the new sections now being erected. It stands at the corner of Twenty-second Street and Forty-eighth Avenue.

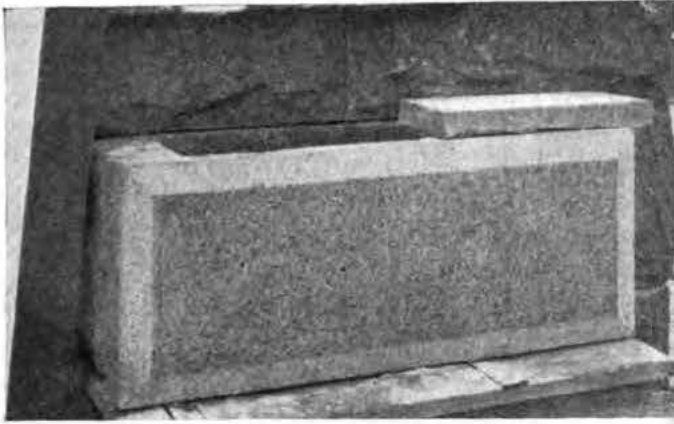
The exercises took place during the noon hour in a heavy snow storm, which had apparently mistaken the "Western" on our big sign for "Welcome." However, it takes more than that to chill Hawthorne enthusiasm, as the size and interest of the audience proved.

The program opened with selections by the Western Electric Band, after which Rev. Martin J. Magor offered the invocation. Vice President W. P. Sidley, who was to have made the address, was ill, so President Charles G. DuBois, after laying the corner stone, spoke briefly concerning the significance of the occasion.

The new buildings now under construction at the Hawthorne Plant and the additional ones soon to be started in this time of high building costs and industrial uncertainty are ample evidence of the confidence our Company feels in the fundamental soundness of its foundation policy of the square deal and hard work. No success is ever gained without hard work, and the accomplishments of the Western Electric Company are no exception to the rule. Hard and intelligent work has brought the Company far in the past half century; hard and intelligent work will enable it to go much farther in the years to come. But equally necessary is the square deal—absolute fairness to the public, absolute fairness to our customers, absolute fairness to everyone inside the Company. Only by such sincere and entire honesty



President Charles G. DuBois delivering the Corner-stone Address



The Corner-stone Ready to Slip Into Place. It bears the Inscription: Western Electric Company, Inc., 1869-1919.

can the Company retain the loyalty of its employees, the confidence of its customers and the good will of the general public, which it has enjoyed in the past and hopes and intends to merit in the future.

Following is a list of the documents which were sealed up in the corner stone:—

- Certificate of Incorporation—Western Electric Company, Incorporated.
- By-Laws—Western Electric Company, Incorporated.
- Report of Stockholders, Year 1918—Western Electric Company, Incorporated.
- Organization Charts—Western Electric Company, Incorporated.
- Organization Charts—International Western Electric Company, Incorporated.
- Photographs of Executive Officers and Staffs of all General Departments of the Company.
- Western Electric News, February, 1919.
- Western Electric News, May, 1919.
- Western Electric News, Anniversary Number, November, 1919.
- Copy of Western Electric Year Book, 1919.
- Package containing Photographs of Buildings and Laboratories of Engineering Department at 468 West Street, New York.
- Package containing two samples of Vacuum Tubes with description of the development and functioning of these instruments.
- Constitution and By-Laws—Hawthorne Club.
- Programme of Corner-stone Laying.
- Hawthorne Telephone Directory, September, 1919.
- Copies of Chicago Papers, December 29, 1919.
- One Desk Stand with Receiver and Transmitter.
- Photographs of Hawthorne Works.



View of the Partially Completed Tower Group showing the Decorations in Place for the Corner-stone Ceremonies.

London Stages Western Electric Charity Fete

“Quality First”—as in Business so in Charity—the Western Electric Company’s motto is always carried into effect. The War Memorial for Woolwich is taking the form of a General Hospital, to help which is indeed charity, for—as we are taught—like its sister Mercy—“it blesses him who gives, as well as him who receives.”

Recently the Hospital Committee organized a huge Fete and Gala, one of the items of which was a carnival procession with prizes for the best cars. The Company was invited to compete, and Mr. Pease appointed a Committee under the chairmanship of Mr. Goodburn to arrange for two lorries to enter, one of which is shown below, and the result was that the Company lifted two first prizes in the shape of two silver cups. Great credit was due to W. E. Page, Advertising Department, for the design of the Advertising Lorry, and Mr. Goodburn for



Emblematical Lorry, designed by Mr. Goodburn of the Advertising Department

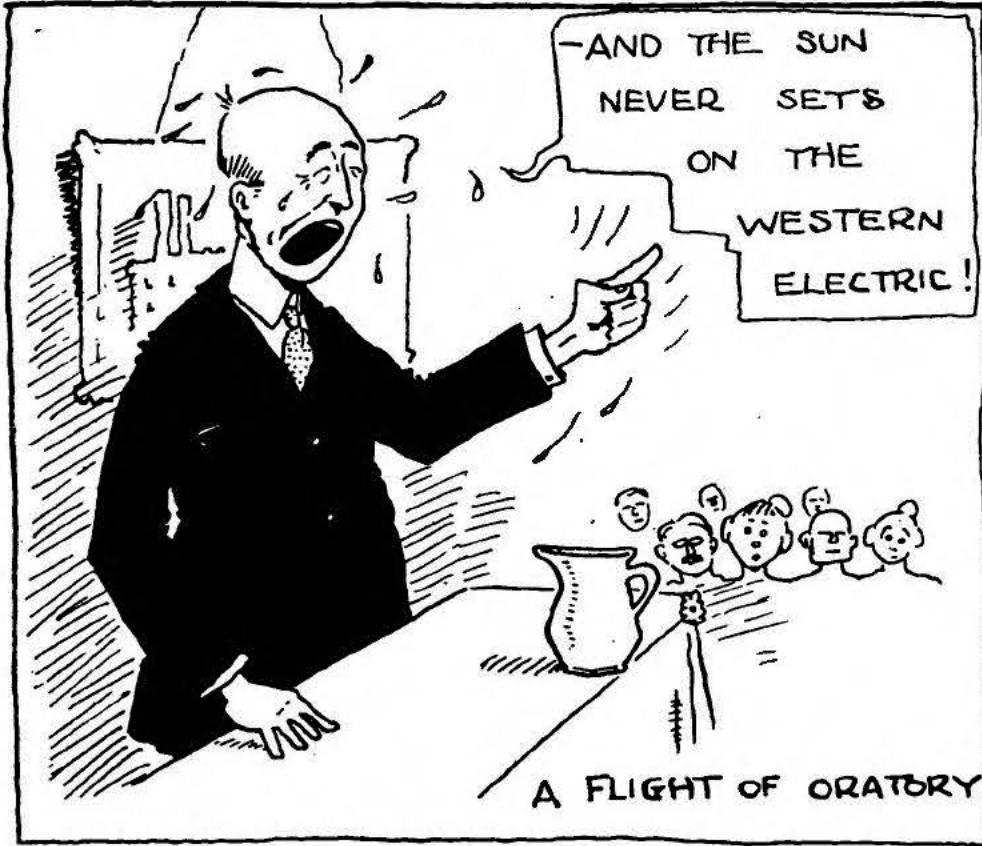
the design of Emblematical Lorry. The latter was made entirely by E. Burrows of the Drummaking Department and really was a work of art.

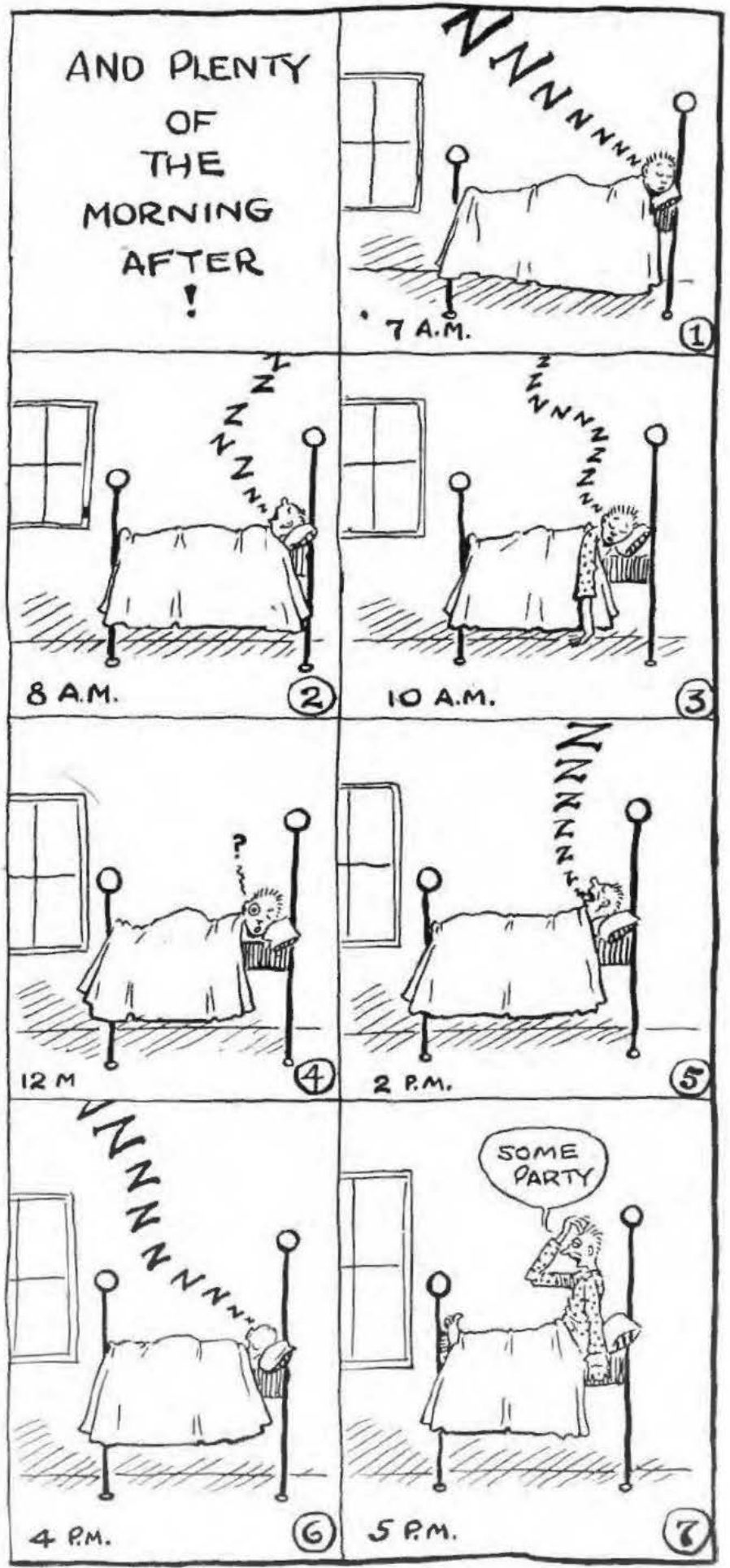
The following young ladies represented the Allies and “Peace,” and have received the thanks of the Company for their share in a very proud but tiring day:

- Britannia—Miss R. Fraser ; France—Miss Zoe Smith ;
- Belgium—Miss E. Newman ; U. S. A.—Miss M. Griffiths ;
- Italy—Miss M. Quigley ; Japan—Miss M. Henderson.

Peace was represented by Miss Abbott, Miss Bard, Miss Little, and Miss Moat.

The procession formed inside the Arsenal and traveled thence through various streets of Woolwich and Plumstead to Dansen Park, Welling. One of the most pleasing features was the groups of Western employees along the route who gave the cars a good reception.





The Fiftieth Anniversary Echoes Around the Circuit

APPROXIMATELY—(that grand old word originally dug out by traveling auditors as an assistant closer of books)—approximately on the fiftieth birthday of the Western the houses celebrated the event. We used the word "approximately" advisedly, for the celebration began with Boston on November 21 and did not end until New York had staged its entertainment and dance at the Hotel Pennsylvania on January 6.

Now, if you will flip over one page and let your roving eye rest for a moment on the center page, we suspect that you will have recalled to mind several incidents of your own grand and glorious anniversary party. We might go a step further and present you with a composite write-up of the anniversary parties. We will leave blank spaces in which you can place the proper names and titles and there will then be nothing left to do but to frame the exclusive account of your shindig. For example:

"On blank date the blank members of the blank organization of the Western Electric Company celebrated the Fiftieth Anniversary of the Organization. Mr. Blank, the blankety-blank manager, made a stirring address in which he recounted the development of the Company from the days when Mr. A. L. Salt was an office boy down to the present. After the cheers had subsided, four of our Western Electric movies were

shown. They were: 'Telephone Inventors of Today,' 'A Square Deal for His Wife,' 'Forging the Links of Fellowship' and 'Inside the Big Fence.'

"When the last flickering foot of negative had been unreeled there was a pause while the floor was cleared for dancing. Then followed much shaking of wicked feet (and other, not so essential, parts of the anatomy).

"Later on refreshments were served. Mr. Blank ate forty-seven sandwiches. He did not appear at the office the next morning.

"An end must come to all good things, and therefore at about the time the first rooster gave his morning crow it was decided to call it a day."

It is no idle dream, hackneyed though it may be in saying that "a good time was had by all," for that is the truth. St. Louis and Minneapolis people were so sure that they had enjoyed themselves that they surprised their chiefs with signed testimonials to the worth-while-ness of the affair, and New York, despite the competition offered by the Engineers' Club entertainment at the

Palm Garden the same night, corralled some twelve hundred people in time to get the first look at the latest Western Electric film, "The Go-Getter," about which a story will later be written in the NEWS.

Los Angeles had rather a unique dinner and dance at the Jonathan Club. They were fortunate in having among those present F. R. Welles, who was the first European Vice-President, and George P. Barton, the brother of the founder of our Company. Mr. Barton's talk is printed on page 29 in this issue.

The ball started rolling with Boston's effort on November 21; then came Richmond on the 26th. Syracuse and Atlanta were next on the 28th, followed by New Haven on December 2. December 4 was Cleveland's day, with Minneapolis next in line on the 6th. Omaha and Philadelphia picked December 9 for their show and Cincinnati was scheduled for the 11th. Kansas City, St. Louis and Pittsburgh celebrated the Anniversary simul-

taneously on December 19, while Dallas was scheduled for the next day, but had to postpone it. Los Angeles and San Francisco therefore came next on the 20th, with Oklahoma City on the 22nd. Seattle had the 27th and Buffalo the 29th, which made them close to New Year parties as well.

All over the country the newspapers and technical magazines gave space to the Fiftieth Birthday celebra-

tion. This would not have happened had not the parties given by the houses been really worth-while ones. They deserved space in their local papers and they got it!



Los Angeles celebrating the Fiftieth Birthday at the Jonathan Club. A typical Western Electric anniversary party.

ON account of the time lost during the recent printers' strike, it has become necessary to issue the January and February numbers of the WESTERN ELECTRIC NEWS in combination. Printers willing, the NEWS will in future come out on time.

G. H. Nash, C.B.E.

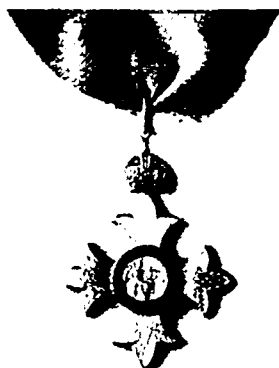


G. H. NASH
Chief Engineer, London

Of the many activities of the London House during the War, none was more important than the development and application of the Hydrophone—commonly known as the "Fish." We are unable at the present time to give any details of the Fish, we hope to do that in a subsequent issue. The object of this article is to say a few words about Mr. G. H.

Nash, Chief Engineer, London, who did much to develop and bring the Fish to the state of perfection which it attained, and upon whom His Majesty King George conferred the honour of Commander of the Order of the British Empire. In thus honoring Mr. Nash, His Majesty also honoured the Western Electric Company.

George Howard Nash was born on the 17th of October, 1881. He left school at 17 and was apprenticed to the National Telephone Company, eventually rising to be Inspector in charge of Gerrard Exchange, London, then a 10,000 line Ericsson branching board. After an association of four years with the N. T. Co., Mr. Nash worked for two years independently on X-Ray research, and was part inventor of the Lead Glass Shield, the use of which removed the terrors of X-Ray detemis from patients and operators alike. He then joined the General Post Office, and in 1905 made himself such a nuisance to the Western Electric that they offered him a job, which he promptly accepted, and the Company sent Mr. Nash to Glasgow to install the first three C. B. Exchanges in that city. In 1907 he was called to the Factory to form the Apparatus Section in Engineering Department, and continued as head of that growing youngster until he succeeded the late C. F. Baldwin as Chief Engineer, London, in 1911.



Commander of the Order of the British Empire Medal Conferred Upon Mr. Nash by King George of England

London Notes

In connection with the Western Electric Engineering Society, a paper was read on Tuesday, November 11th, by R. E. Johnston, F.C.S. (Works Chemical Dept.), on the application of Synthetic Resins, Gums and Similar Products. In the ordinary way, one would expect a paper to be rather a dry performance, but Mr. Johnston took pains to make the paper interesting, and he succeeded.

The Chairman of the Meeting was Mr. F. Martin, Assistant Works Manager, himself a chemist of no mean order, whose observations also were very interesting and instructive.

Many very fine specimens of Bakelite and Galalith were on view, and the number of questions asked at the close testified to the interest the audience took in the paper.

The Shop Apprentices had their Prize Day on Wednesday, 12th November, and Mr. F. Martin, Assistant Works Manager, presented the Shop and School Prizes to the successful students, who were as follows:

- Shop Prizes*
 A. Grubb, Tool Room.....1st Year Apprentice
 W. Weekes, Tool Room.....4th Year Apprentice
 A. Pellatt, Tool Room.....5th Year Apprentice
 L. Miskin, Service and Maintenance.....1st Year Apprentice
 R. Leakey, Service and Maintenance.....1st Year Apprentice
- School Prizes*
 W. Tanner, Tool Room.....1st Year Apprentice
 R. Leakey, Service and Maintenance.....1st Year Apprentice

It will thus be seen that R. Leakey pulled off both a Shop and School Prize, and he is to be heartily congratulated.

In presenting the Prizes, Mr. Martin impressed upon the young men "the importance of attending carefully to the Foremen's instructions. Now is the time to work for your future benefit. Unfortunately, one hardly realizes it until too late. Every day and every week of application means future station in life, putting into your hands power and ability to command. Don't take things too lightly. Take work seriously, and take pleasure seriously too." Mr. Martin then wished the lads good luck, and the proceedings terminated.

A most successful Fancy Dress Dance took place in the New Mess Room on Friday, 14th November. Proceeds were in aid of the North Woolwich and Silvertown District Nursing Association.

Mr. J. Herrlein, Superintendent Apparatus Shops, made a happy little speech before presenting the Prizes, which were won by the following:—

- First Prize, Ladies—"Aunt Chloe," Mrs. H. Rumball, Works Matron.
 Second Prize, Ladies—"Dutch Girl," Miss Coughlin, Lading Coll.
 Third Prize, Ladies—"Aeroplane," Miss M. Quigley, Switchboard Frame Department.
 First Prize, Men—"Victory," Mr. A. J. Godden, Employment Department.
 Second Prize, Men—"Bee-feater," Mr. Dolphin, Service and Maintenance Department.
 First Prize, Men—"Sir Walter Raleigh," Mr. J. Edwards, Tool Room.

The Social Section are planning whist Drives to take place once a month, alternately with the Dances, and they should be as popular as the Socials.

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

GOSSIP GATHERED BY THE DISTRIBUTING HOUSE CORRESPONDENTS

Omaha

A Reformer's Paradise

I'm only a long-haired reformer
Whose morals are spotlessly white;
I fought against booze 'til our cause couldn't lose
'Twas a grand and glorious fight.

I'm strongly opposed to tobacco,
To theatres dance halls and pool.
Before I get through, there'll be nothing to do
But to live, as reformers shall rule.

I didn't enlist in the army,
I dreaded to shoulder a gun,
I'm one of the slobs who hung on to the jobs
While others were fighting the HUN.

My work was of far more importance
Supporting and aiding the Drys.
My duty was clear—to abolish the beer
Before the dear public got wise.

I laugh at the trouble I've started,
I chuckle when laborers strike;
The nation is full of my temperance "bull"
And conditions are just as I like.

Let men go to prison for drinking,
Let traitors and anarchists swarm,
Let industry die, the millenium's nigh
Hurray! for unending reform.

—S. L. Rodgers.

It is generally understood that managers are poor salesmen but that impression no longer prevails at Omaha. During a recent drive among the business men of this city, in which \$1,000,000 worth of exposition stock was sold, Mr. Curran "copped off" one of the prizes—a handsome gold knife. He spends much of his time now in giving helpful pointers to the W. E. salesmen.

S. L. Rodgers

Pause, thrift-hounds, and observe S. L. Rodgers, the Sweet Singer of the Sage Brush, giving an imitation of the clearing house on a busy day. Rog is the guy that put the Ha! Ha! in Omaha. He is not only a snappy dresser, but a wicked wielder of the fountain pen.



New York

Patching Up the Organization

If any other Western Electric home can beat this for service, we are willing to be shown. L. J. Olds, who for years has been administering the N. Y. Service Department, recently needed a boy to make a flying trip to the Wall Street district. Alas, the Western Union had nobody to rush to his aid, and the local Messenger Department was just as badly off. Everyone in the office was busy as a wet hen, except one youngster, whose only job seemed to consist of holding down a big packing case and who didn't seem to want to go! Investigation proved that the said case was all that concealed from the world what damage an ordinary nail can do to that very distinguishing garment of the younger male generation.

But Olds! He saw him!

With failure staring him in the face, he begged a needle and thread from one of his young lady assistants, grabbed the youngster, sprawled him face downwards over the case, performed a task that would have made many a mother turn green with appreciative envy, and behold his emissary was ready for the journey! Wall Street was saved!

"They Are Studying Hard!"

The Classes in Electrical Material which has been staged at Fifth Avenue semi-weekly for the past few months have been well attended. The students are keen and apt, in fact some of them are wonders. Not long ago F. B. Williams, Jr., was dwelling upon the intrinsic value of one of the text books. "You may not realize it, gentlemen," he said, "but this little book is such an authority that many a time when I am presented with a difficulty I get my questioner to agree to let me call him up on the following day and then get the answer from these pages when I go home." A little later in the same hour he gave a test of five questions, every one of them a puzzler. "I say, Mr. Williams," came a voice from the rear of the room, "will it be OK if I call you up to-morrow on these?"

Glad to See You Any Time, Ray!

Ray Mason, Sales Manager at New Haven, must be an unofficial member of Mayor Hylan's Committee of Welcome. When King Albert of Belgium was the guest of Gotham, Ray showed up lacking only a few foreign decorations to add to his distinguished appearance. When Edward, Prince of Wales, came along, he again made the long trip from Connecticut to Fifth Avenue in time to help welcome His Majesty. It is reported that his experiences at the Yale Bowl this fall have given him ambitions to win a cheer leader job at New York.

What Next?

We will admit that the Western Electric Engineers have made the telephone do practically everything they desire, but they will have to go some to give it the accomplishments needed to fulfill the expectations of some of our Fifth Avenue associates. Dave O'Brien, Telephone Specialist, in answering a customer who was somewhat peeved because he had to hold the wire, said, "I just came in. Don't you hear how hard I am breathing?"

"Some More Good Service"

R. Gordon, Stores Manager, "stole away" for a week-end of hunting recently and celebrated his freedom from office cares by bringing down a fine deer from Syracuse territory. When some one asked him to cast the item, he offered to show the empty shell as evidence of his unerring marksmanship. His friends in the Telephone Company, who were subsequently his guests at a venison dinner given at the Telephone Society club-house, were all agreed that it was a fine party, regardless of the source of supply.

Heard on the Elevator

Operator to dark skinned messenger gazing helplessly out of the door at the 16th floor: "What do you want?"

Messenger—"The office."

Operator—"What office?"

Messenger—"Ah dunno! Ain't never been over heah befoh!"

Hats Off to Newark!

In an effort to outstrip the records of the Chicago House, New York recently started a series of contests for its Power Apparatus Salesmen. The year has been divided into four three-month periods, each salesman being rated on a regular batting average for the motor deals he has put over. The winner of each race is awarded a trip to the General Electric factory.

The first of the series, which ended last month, proved a walkaway for the Newark Branch, Mr. Burke and Mr. Ostiguy, both Jerseyites, taking first and second places respectively.

Go Get 'Em, Charlie!

Charlie Nestor, the "Good Man Friday" of the Household Appliance Department, is the latest enthusiast of high flying in the local ranks. Among the volumes prominently displayed upon his desk is one entitled "Club Women of New York," all possible prospects for our dealer friends.

Electric O'Brien!

Talking about live wires in our Telephone Sales Department, have you noticed the way the sparks fly when Dave O'Brien gets started? Since he participated on the receiving end of a short circuit of the graphophone trunk recently he has confirmed our opinion that he is a flash of the first degree.

We Thought It Was a Cigar!

Fashion Note—Stripes, preferably of the black and white type, will prevail in the Power Apparatus Sales Department this season. Unrelieved lines of the darkest hue, which for years have been popular among the society of a well-known Hudson River resort, are now making their appearance here, fostered by that well-known authority, "Dean' Swift, late of Pittsburgh. And we thought that "Black and White" was an item of history!

Moving at Fifth Ave.—16th Floor

It was in the midst of one of those periodical office changes which all true Western Electric folks are so thoroughly familiar with. Confusion reigned. An army on the move would have presented a more orderly spectacle. Desks were shifted in this direction, chairs in that, while trash baskets, graphophone, and other smaller fixtures made all sorts of remarkable journeys, turnings up just where they were not expected. Local departments overlapped the territory of each other, with detached members vainly demanding the reason for their sudden orphanage.

Throughout it all were noted a certain element which, instead of aiding in the change, hampered it by borrowing an ink well here, a basket there, or, like the acquaintances of our infancy, by grabbing the best chair in their neighborhood and claiming it by right of possession,—quite an attitude for men whose Service experiences presumably increased their respect for individual property.

After all, are we applying the lessons of the past few years to our Every Day Life, or is Self reigning supreme once more?

It Wasn't That Kind of a Cat!

Cries of "Feed the Kitty" emanating from the Billing Department recently led several inhabitants of the other floors to believe that the young ladies on the 1th had transferred their attention to a popular American pastime. In fact, the little "clink—clink" so well known to the Knights of the Round Table, tended to strengthen this opinion, and a few venturesome males wandered in to try their luck. They were just in time to contribute all their spare coppers to swell the fund of Candy Fest, which has become a regular lunch hour affair among the fair sex at Fifth Avenue.

40th Street

Some of the sales force are in favor of attaching a dictograph to the switchboard to catch the choice bits of wisdom imparted to them by the Departments in New York—and no wonder, when one member of the Advertising Department at 195 Broadway demanded to know if there were any 110 Volt A. C. "SINGLE PHASE" irons in stock, while an engineer at West Street is charged with asking if he could use an Eveready Flashlight on 110 volt current. It was even an engineer who said that his No. 1 Vacuum cleaner was out of order, and when the shop looked it over, all they found was the dust-chamber chuck full.

The Retail Store concedes that the 28th St. warehouse is entitled to all due credit for its aid in settling the recent Actors' strike. One of the overheated Thespians hurried into 40th St., when the trouble was at its worst and bought a six-inch fan. It did not seem to cool him down to normal, and a few days later he appeared at the warehouse, stating that the fan did not give enough air.

"Oh, that can be fixed easily," one of the stock clerks assured him. "You can get a much better breeze by removing the fan guard."

Newark

Anent New Jersey Society

F. H. Van Gorder attended a masquerade party shortly after he assumed charge of the Newark House. The rush of business prevented him from securing a make-up, so that at the last minute, driven to desperation, he appeared at the function trying to look natural in a pair of overalls. Since then he has been busy explaining to his associates that he had no intention of depreciating his newly-acquired neighbors.

"Telephone Our Nearest House!"

Conversation overheard by one of the Newark salesmen at a dealer's office:

Clerk to Stenographer—"Please order a fixture."

Stenographer—"What kind?"

Clerk—"Combination."

Stenographer—"All right, I will order one B. V. D. combination fixture."

"Consult the Year Book"

Reed—"Wheat, what is a UNO shade holder?"

Wheat—"Did you say, UNO?"

Reed—"Yes, but I don't know."

"What Do the Stock Cards Show?"

Kenny Wheat, Newark's quotation expert, has been worrying himself bald trying to answer the following inquiry received recently from a New Jersey customer: "Please quote us on a pound of curly hair."

He doesn't know whether to quote on masculine or feminine hair, or on blond or brunette.

New Haven

Go as Far as You Like!

A sure sign that the inventory was on is the appearance in stationery stock of large quantities of overtime passes. After a careful scrutiny we fail to find any reference on these passes to the hour at which we "cease firing."

Grand Rapids

Along with the arrival of the New Year, a new star also appears in the Western Electric Constellation, as the Grand Opera press agent probably would express it. It is Grand Rapids.

The house opened there with August Schwenck, one of our veteran Michigan salesmen, as Sales Manager, and Ferguson Fague, recently of the Chicago Claim Division and distantly of Uncle Sam's Artillery, in charge of the Stores Department work. The Grand Rapids house is a part of the Chicago distributing organization.

A few facts furnished by Mr. Fague follows:

"In 1915, according to Federal estimate, Grand Rapids had 125,000 population, but the wise ones say that there are between 10,000 and 175,000 here now.

"The 'Own Your Own Home' slogan, which is taking a trip all over the country, does not need pushing in



August Schwenck
Sales Manager



Ferguson Fague, in
charge of Stores
Department Work

Grand Rapids, as there is a larger percentage of home owners in the city than in any other one east of the Mississippi. In fact, Grand Rapids is outranked only by Spokane, Washington, where 51.1 have a house and lot, whereas 47.9 are property owners in Grand Rapids.

"They live long here, also, as the rate is 18 deaths per thousand, while many localities go as high as 20 per thousand.

"Grand Rapids believes in education, as witnessed by the fact that 43.9 of all taxes are used for that purpose; the average of all cities is 30 per cent.

"The principal industries of Grand Rapids are Furniture, Machinery and selling Western Electric quality products. This is a young industry, but the field for improvement is large and will be well covered during the coming year.

"I might also add that there are thirteen local banks, with fourteen branches scattered throughout the city."



The new Western Electric Company Store at Grand Rapids

Open Season for Rail-Birds



This photograph, taken at the Convention of Railway Electrical Engineers held recently in Chicago, shows our railroad salesmen and our exhibit. From left to right: Standing—E. B. Elliott, Chicago; F. Zogbaum, New York; H. C. Olmstead, Chicago; J. P. Casey, St. Louis; Seated—J. L. Minnick, Altoona; A. L. Frankenberger, St. Paul; S. W. Hillis, Detroit; George Hull Porter, Chicago; A. L. Crater, New York; A. J. McCall, Omaha; George Crammost, Cincinnati.

The Installers Wield a Wicked Knife and Fork

D. L. Young Guest of Honor at Dinner

THE Arcadia Cafe, Philadelphia, recently was the scene of a notable gathering, the same being a farewell dinner to our esteemed General Foreman, D. L. Young, given by the employees of the Installation Department of the Philadelphia Division.

"D. L.," as he is generally known, is leaving us to take over the New York District, in the capacity of General Foreman.

The "Master of Ceremonies," our own incomparable artist, Geo. W. Risley, called the meeting to order, after which silence prevailed, while those present did justice to the good things that were provided.

When the cigars were lighted the "Master of Ceremonies" first called on Division Foreman F. M. Carlin, who responded and expressed deep regret over the de-

parture of "D. L.," recalling many pleasant years of association; and then, on behalf of the employees, presented Mr. Young with a beautiful umbrella as a token of regard.

"D. L." responded with a speech of appreciation for the dinner and the gift, reviewed the work of the last four and one-half years, and gave a brief outline of the work planned for the next year.

Our new General Foreman, C. R. Mitchell, was present, and made a few remarks, touching on the standard of the work in Philadelphia, as set up by "D. L.," and hoped, with the help of those present, to keep up to that high plane.

Every one present was called on, and all expressed regret at the departure of "D. L.," wished him success in his new field, and pledged their support to Mr. Mitchell.

The meeting then adjourned with good-byes to Mr. Young and welcome to Mr. Mitchell.

Cincinnati

Same Old Kate

Westerrrrnnnn—Why, hello, Kate, I'm feeling as well as could be expected under the circumstances, considering that we don't know whether we'll be wet or dry.

Wessterrnnnn—Mr. Quirk can't answer the telephone just now. He's taking his daily constitootional. Leave yer number, thank ya.

Say, Kate, you've gotta hand it to our old man Quirk for takin' a real fatherly interest in us. Ya know what we've been adoin' the past month? Well, every mornin' at half-past ten and every afternoon at half-past three the whole bunch get together and go through a bunch of calesthentics, as they call 'em. We got two ex-army Fords, Y'know second lieuts, and they lead the class. The office boys open up the windows at 29 after sharp and then we set 'em up. If they keep it up we'll have a pack of pugilists on the job. But honest Kate if you'd see some of these old birds atryin' to keep up the pace and give the lie to their bald heads you'd scream. We got one exercise they call a coordination in eight counts. I reckon it's coordination 'cause you gotta keep your noodle and arms workin' at the same time. Now understand me, I ain't castin' no reflection on Alex Loughborough's brains but somethin' must be wrong 'cause he don't get no farther than four and he's so balled up he just throws up the sponge. In fact Ex-Lieut Springmeier, our instructor, had to put him in charge of the awkward squad and let him start a class of his own, cause he don't like to follow the beaten path with the rest of us.

But old MacQuaide, girlic, let met tell you they can't come too swift for him. That dear old smile never wears off. Up he bobs and down he goes but he always comes up smilin'. He says that you can always tell the Irish when we do an exercise where we bend forward stretching

the arms downward, cause they go to it like oldtimers at a wash tub.

Say didya see the WE News for October? Poor old Pat, I bet he's fadin' away to a mere box car with this printers strike and everything. I can sympathize with him for the good Lord knows us workin' girls ain't got no paradise either.

But the worst of it was that McQuaide got about ten letters of apology for a mistake made in the News and the poor old fellow was afraid they had slipped and published about his past. So when we got the News we looked and looked for the "bull" and the only thing we found was a few words on page 18 way down in the corner and a picture. We're not sure but we believed the picture was supposed to be Mr. McQuaide—but the only way you could tell was that his tie was on crooked.

Alrighttee Kate, I'll see you tomorrow night. Good-bye.

Wessterrrrnnnnn — — —

Emeryville

Gathering of the Clans

The Western Electric Clans of San Francisco, Oakland, Berkeley and Emeryville gathered at the Emeryville Plant on a recent Saturday afternoon and were given an interesting treat.

After a number of sketches, singing and fancy dancing, the Emeryville Ragomaniacs took charge of the festivities, dispersing music of such jazz that it kept them all on the move on hardwood floors.

Hot chocolate and cake soothed their ruffled feelings and everybody went home happy.



Emeryville Ragomaniacs

San Francisco

CONTEMPLATION of the new white Mazda lamp, which resembles a bottle of milk in color and shape, no doubt recalled his happy infancy to our house poet and caused him to break out in the following mysterious rash:—

The Haunted House

How dear to my heart was the home of my childhood,
Lit by the carbon lamp's pale lemon beams,
While sickly gray shadows skipped round the dark corners
Like flickering phantoms in chafing-dish dreams.

And how, 'neath that light, all tints would change value,
Purple cows and red pigs in the paintings are seen;
While Father and Mother, and eke startled Sister,
Are garbed in weird colors of strychnine and green.

Far down in the basement, where lurk the lost spirits,
And the ghosts of light-bills cause you hair-lifting fear,
Is heard the gay song of the fast whirring meter:
"How dear to my heart,"—Yes, John, it was dear!
MORAL—MAZDAS.

Unhappy Armenia

Do the Armenians need relief? We're here to say they do! F'r instance:—

A member of that persecuted race saw our 82 volt insulated farm plant at the recent Fresno County Fair. He asked our agent, Ted Curry, for information, which was liberally supplied. At the end of a half hour of impassioned oratory, Mr. Curry suggested an order.

"I am sorry," returned the Armenian, "but I cannot buy it. But," he added brightly, "as soon as the power company runs its line out to my place, I shall buy."

Mr. Curry has cabled his services to the Turkish government. He wishes to be director-general of the next massacre.

C. L. Huggck.

M. E. Berry of Hawthorne Keeps a Secret

If you were "Sandy" Wallace, chief draftsman at Hawthorne, and you should ask your assistant a perfectly innocent question, for example: "Say, Berry, have you taken all of your vacation yet?" And if in reply he should stutter and stammer and finally blurt out: "Why—ah—no, I haven't, Mr. Wallace. Ah—you know Christmas comes on the 25th of December this year and I—ah—that is, I mean Christmas comes on Thursday and I was thinking of taking the rest of the week." Now, under the circumstances set forth in the above hypothetical question, Dr. Cupid, will you please state to the jury whether in your expert opinion the evidence would be conclusive that said assistant, being the same assistant hereinbefore referred to, was guilty of constructive desertion of the Brotherhood of Bachelors, to be followed by actual desertion on or about the date mentioned, namely, December 25th, which the defendant herein states of his own free will and under oath to be the date on which Christmas will occur this year?

Dr. Cupid refusing to testify, on the grounds that it would constitute a breach of professional trust, and Berry himself entering strenuous denials the only thing left to do was follow the criminal-catching motto of the French detective forces, "*Cherchez la femme.*"

At the conclusion of the search, W F. Hosford invited Berry to accompany him down town one noon on business. He didn't say "nefarious business," but such it proved to be, for he steered that suspicious and trap-wary gentleman to a restaurant and straight into the midst of "the gang," who were lying in wait for him.

It would be unkind to do otherwise than draw the veil between you and the victim's blushes under the third degree. He mustered all his lie abilities to prove the gang's case bankrupt, but truth is the greatest of assets and they had the facts. Also they had some rice, and the use they made of it was not at all in accordance with Herby Hoover's Homilies on the Conservation of Comestibles. All of which unkindness Berry would gladly forgive if they would only tell him where they got their information.

But of course he'll never know. Long after he is married, though, he may learn that a woman can keep a secret—if she has enough help. And no Hawthorne man would ever refuse to aid a lady.

Chicago

The Higher, the Fewer

What is a "dессicated" egg? That's what the Chicago Power Apparatus Department employees are wondering about. Maybe it's one of those \$1.00 per dozen kind that they are trying to put over.

Anyway, the Chicago house recently made a shipment of power machinery to the China Dessicated Egg Co., Hankow, China.

"Just Pickle My Bones——"

Notwithstanding the advent of total abstinence, Bill Goodrich, well known illumination expert at the Chicago house, almost got pickled one day recently. The incident should be of interest to all those who were accustomed to take a "nip" before John Barleycorn got what was coming to him.

You see it happened this way:

Bill was up on the North Side looking over a proposed lighting layout in a pickle factory. He and the proprietor were standing next to a big pickle vat. Suddenly and without warning the vat burst, showering both with pickles and pickle brine.

The deluge cost Bill a suit of clothes.

Ingenious

That the output of washing machines did not fall off during the stringent heating and lighting restrictions at Chicago at the time of the bituminous coal trouble in December is due largely to the ingenuity of our Power Apparatus Department:

When it was seen that the labor troubles in the soft coal fields were apt to be protracted, we outfitted the washing machine factory with 4 C B C Farmlight plants and storage batteries, together with new wiring and 32 volt lamps so that the output of washers went along about the same as usual.

Every Knock Is a Boost

As this is the season of Electrical shows, it seems desirable now to recommend a standard stage setting to be used at all W. E. Household Appliance Exhibits. Here are the properties:

- Two Oriental rugs,
- Two palms,
- Three luxurious reed chairs,
- Miscellaneous porch furniture,
- One washing machine,
- One vacuum cleaner,
- One bucket of ashes for demonstration.

The above articles arranged in a booth to be presided over by two doll-faced damsels who look as though they would faint away at the mere mention of the word "washing" regardless of whether it was to be done by hand or machine. Be sure that both are robed in oriental costumes, because the orientals have always been the greatest exponents of cleanliness and labor-saving devices.

Don't, by any chance, have the scene suggestive of a home laundry, because that would be too unique for an exhibition of this kind and would make the Western Electric exhibit too conspicuous.

Los Angeles

[George P. Barton, brother of the founder of our company, E. M. Barton, was a guest at the Los Angeles Anniversary Party. His talk is reprinted below.—Ed.]

Address Given by George P. Barton at the Anniversary Dinner of the Los Angeles Western Electric Company

I hardly know where I should begin in this talk and I think before I go very far you will wonder where I am going to end, but, if you will ask me questions on the things you want to know, I will be glad to make a response.

I saw on the screen here something about an invitation to be present at the centennial of the Western Electric Company. You will pardon me if I refer to an instance that occurred about 1900 in Chicago. There was a well-known man by the name of Ballard who, in spite of his having been Alderman, was a very fine man. Now, we were on the Hyde Park train, and you know these interurban trains. He showed me two rings. "That ring," he said, "was made from gold I mined in California in 1850. This ring was made from gold I mined in 1900, and," he added, "the fact is I have a habit of going to California once in fifty years and mining a little gold." Now, I expect to form the habit of attending these celebrations. I never learned much about such things, but if I am not to live much beyond a hundred, I'll attend in the spirit.

It is a real pleasure for me to be here and to meet you all, and I know it is a pleasure for Mr. Welles to be here, and I sincerely hope it will not be the last time. The fact is, as a friend of mine said, I have made up my mind to live to be a hundred or die in the attempt.

It has been worth while to belong to this organization. I wear a button, but see few here who have a button. I rode over tonight with Mr. Welles. I told him it was remarkable as I looked back how many men I knew as office boys have taken good places in the world, and asked if the opportunity was as great now as it was then. He said, "Yes, I think it is, and all office boys should be encouraged. I do not think at that time they had a Mr. Hill to take each office boy over the premises and introduce him to it all, but it might be."

I want to speak of my brother, Enos M. Barton, and I do so with a feeling of love and respect. My brother, Enos, was born in Lorraine, Jefferson County, New York. Four years after that and just before my father's death we moved onto a farm of seventeen acres. Upon his death all the live stock was sold to pay the debts of the estate and there was very little left. I do not believe there was more than \$100 in the whole family at that time. I remember our life there and the surroundings, but was too small to appreciate anything like hardship. That farm remained in our family until twenty years ago. The older boys went away to work as soon as they could.

You wanted to know about the first money that went into the Western Electric Company. It was said by someone the money was the most essential thing. It was

not at all—not the money, but the credit. In the fall of 1868 this opportunity to buy a share in the company presented itself. Mr. Shawk would sell his one-half interest for \$1,500. My brother wrote home and wanted to know if mother would mortgage the farm. I was in my seventh year and remember the discussions. Mother took the matter up with friends who advised against it, but she said Enos had given to the family more than this since he was 21 and, if he wanted her to do it, she would. Now, there were two parts to the farm and the mortgage had to be in two parts. One part belonged to father and was in his name, so the heirs had to sign the mortgage. This was for \$400. I have with me the original cancelled mortgage. This \$800 mortgage on the entire farm and \$500 loaned on a note by George Gates of Rodman, New York, and endorsed by Kames Kellogg, constituted the first capital invested by my brother in the company that is now known as the Western Electric Company, Incorporated, whose Fiftieth Anniversary we are celebrating tonight.

Eat, Drink, and Be Married



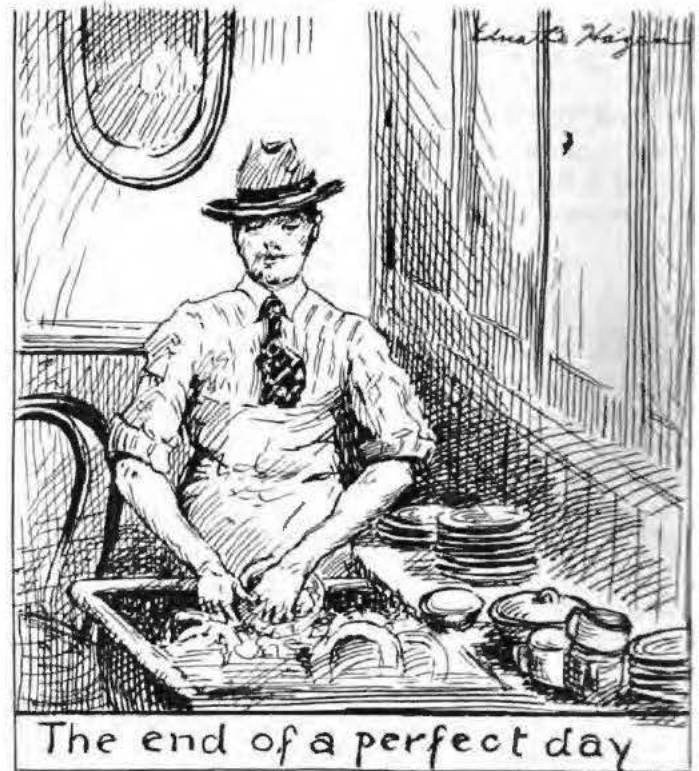
Evidently the H. C. L. hasn't reached the Carnelian Club yet.

Now, really, haven't some of you wondered whether or not Los Angeles—we mean Western Electric Los Angeles—had any girls? As a proof that we have some, and a live bunch, too, we are giving the above picture taken at a dinner party of the Carnelian Luncheon Club, which took place recently (in the Manager's office, by the way).

Our Carnelian Club was formed by the Los Angeles Western Electric girls several months ago for the purpose of having lunch together once each week, and at that time, as the name implies, getting the joy of things. The members are divided by lot into four committees, who alternate on the food and entertainment for the luncheons. Business and shop talk is prohibited, and one erring on this point is penalized and made to contribute to the food fund.

At the end of our feast and fun at the last party a show was suggested, and so with "modern housewifely methods" the dishes were stacked to wait until morning. With a "Goodnight, help yourself to all that is left" to

our good janitor, Chris, we departed for the show, to find the next morning that this was——



The end of a perfect day

Atlanta

This Actually Came in Atlanta's Mail

West and lectrick Co.,
Atlanta, Ga.

Dear Sir:

I take my pen in hand to write you about a telefome in my house I boughte from you i think, somebody tole me you haid it its naled to the wall but aint got no bells on it at the present ritin. i meen the little round things ou top that ring. We was needin a bell for the cow caus my wife culddent find her in the pastor after dark an she kept worrin me till i took them off and tide them rond her neck an fixt them so thay wudd ring but the cow lost them an i wist you wudd send me sum more. Cause the telefoam aint much er count without no bells on it an my naybors said I cudd get most anny lectrick stuf frum yore cumpany an you wudd treet me rite so send the bells today an I am commin to your town next week an will pay you.

This leaves all well and hopin to find you the saim.
respectivly yours.

Speaking of Winter Waits

It does take women an almighty long time to get ready! Some moons ago, after the Cable Plant girls won the championship of the Hawthorne Girls' Indoor Ball League, they promised to pose for a photograph to be published in the News. Well, days passed away and weeks passed away, and finally our hopes passed away also. Then one day, lo and behold, the interhouse mail brought the picture. If it had been a photograph of a

group of men straggling in after its news value was gone, we would have canned it on the spot, but we just hadn't the heart to deny you the pleasure of looking at a girl-y illustration. You can shut your eyes when you come to Manager Johnson's picture.



WINNER OF THE GIRLS' PLAYGROUND BASEBALL LEAGUE
 Back row, left to right: Emma Behnke, Minnie Beilenberg, W. M. Johnson, Mgr., Anna Suda, Barbara Prucha, Anna Eringie.
 Front row: Jennie Juranek, Maa Kolelsnak, Clara Nast, Pauline Kysilka, Minnie Tuma

Wild Horses Couldn't Drag Us There

Seeing a bulletin on the Hawthorne boards headed in big type, "No Men Allowed," we naturally read further to see what additional restrictions were to be placed upon our downtrodden sex. The notice proved to be an announcement of the free courses in light gymnastics and folk dancing for Hawthorne girls. "No gymnasium suits are required," it stated, "except soft-soled shoes."

No men allowed!—My dear, I should hope not!

Portland



P. J. Carson, New Portland Correspondent

The Eastern Installation Department Bowling League

Season 1919-20

WEEKLY REPORT OF MATCH RESULTS

and

SUMMARY OF STANDINGS

**Matches Played During Week of January 5, 1920
 Report No. 6**

	1st Game	2nd Game	3rd Game	Total	Averages
New York (1).....	724	712	650	2,086	695.1
New York (2).....	674	655	678	2,007	669.0
New York (3).....	728	780	772	2,280	748.3
New York (4).....	641	592	683	1,966	622.0
Baltimore (1).....	646	658	614	1,918	639.3
Baltimore (2).....	679	672	665	2,016	672.0
Baltimore (3).....	593	516	521	1,608	548.3

	Game 1st	Game 2nd	Game 3rd	Total	ages
Philadelphia (1).....	720	709	727	2,156	718.6
Philadelphia (2).....	859	754	729	2,338	777.6
Philadelphia (3).....	657	725	721	2,103	701.0
Philadelphia (4).....	868	759	768	2,395	798.8
Philadelphia (5).....	798	778	764	2,335	778.3
Pittsburgh (1).....	685	762	669	2,116	705.8
Pittsburgh (2).....	595	612	561	1,768	589.8

Standing of the Clubs

Teams	W.	L.	P.C.	Teams	W.	L.	P.C.
Philadelphia (1)...	27	9	750	Philadelphia (2)...	18	18	500
Pittsburgh (1)...	25	11	694	Baltimore (2)....	18	18	500
New York (3)...	25	11	694	Baltimore (1)....	16	20	444
Philadelphia (4)...	25	11	694	Pittsburgh (2)...	10	26	277
New York (2)...	23	13	688	Philadelphia (3)...	9	27	250
Philadelphia (5)...	21	15	583	New York (4)....	8	28	222
New York (1)...	20	16	555	Baltimore (3)....	7	29	194

Individual High Scores (To Date)

Individual	Score	Date Made	Individual	Score	Date Made
Wager, R. P.....	284	1-7-20	Rittenhouse, E. L..	202	12-2-19
Redmond, J. P....	221	12-9-18	Goldner, G.	201	11-25-19
Edens, J. H.....	219	11-25-19	Swain, W. J.....	201	11-24-19
McKenney, H. R..	208	11-17-19	Grant, F.	198	12-15-19
Hynes, J.	204	12-1-19	Miller, G. M.....	197	12-2-19

Individual High Averages (To Date)

Individual—Team	Average	Individual—Team	Average
Covey, F. M., N. Y. (3)...	168.3	Edens, J. H., Phil. (1).....	158.0
Oest, W., N. Y. (2).....	166.0	Seaman, G. E., Phil. (1)....	157.3
Redmond, J. P., Phil. (3)	164.4	Groger, W., N. Y. (3).....	156.6
Hynes, J., Phil. (5).....	161.4	Rittenhouse, E. L., Phil. (4)	155.5
Fenton, G. D., Phil. (4)...	159.0	Miller, B. M., Phil. (4)....	158.5

Team High Score (To Date)

Individual	Score	Date Made	Individual	Score	Date Made
Philadelphia (4) ..	868	1-7-20	Philadelphia (1) ..	806	12-8-19
Philadelphia (2) ..	859	1-7-20	New York (2).....	804	12-8-19

Hawthorne Club Representatives Chosen

Results of First Departmental Elections Held Under the Revised Constitution

The new constitution of the Hawthorne Club recently extended club privileges to every one employed for over three months at Hawthorne. At the same time provisions were made to insure that every member should be able at all times to have a voice in the conduct of the club's affairs. To make this possible with such a large membership, departmental representatives were necessary to keep the club's board of directors in close touch with the membership. The election of these representatives was held during the noon hour on September 22nd, and resulted as follows:

The Hart Weighed Down by Weight of Chains

WE once had a chemist down at Clinton Street, who was questioned by the department head about the extremely accurate figures he had reported on a determination which could only be approximated. "Are you sure that third decimal place is correct?" asked the chief. "Yes, I am sure," declared the chemist. "Would you swear to it?" pursued his inquisitor. "Yes, I would swear to it," replied the chemist. "But," he safety firsted, "I wouldn't bet one red cent."

This story is published in the hope that positive persons may take it to heart and hesitate ere they back their opinions with coin of the realm. But when we say take it to heart, we do not mean to C. D. Hart. He's cured. Hereafter he may be sure; he may be darned sure, but he won't be bet-you-a-dollar sure. Here is why:—

As general foreman of the cable division, which throws around tons as if they were made of aluminum, Hart has become so familiar with weights that he thinks he can call one by its first name wherever he sees it. Consequently, when F. W. Willard succumbed to the wiles of an automobile salesman and purchased a car a short time ago, C. D. looked it over with an expert eye and

announced that it weighed about 3,500 pounds—certainly not an ounce more. Bill Fisher, who was also a member of the once-over group about the machine, took issue with Hart to the extent of a quarter's worth. Or, rather, Fisher put up a quarter, while Hart, who only had 24 cents in change, got a cent odds. Arrangements were made to weigh the car later.

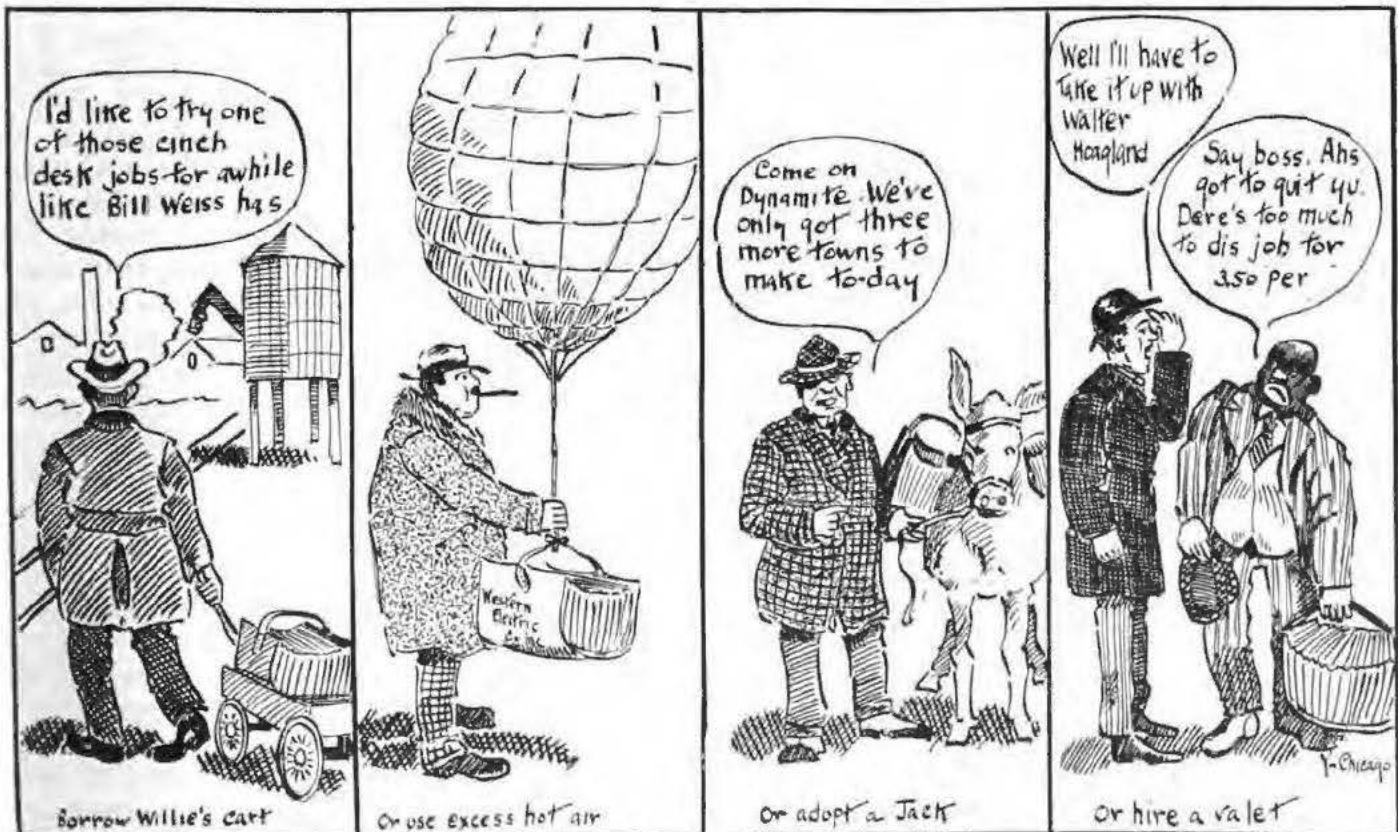
At the appointed time the group drove over to the platform scales, and lo and behold, the scales registered 3,750 pounds. Hart departed with lowered head and finances, while the rest of the group—Fisher, Macnutt, Willard and Charley Gaston—drove back to the garage.

Now, this story ought to end here to avoid scandal, but unfortunately our brakes are slipping and we can't stop. So we'll have to make a quick turn into the garage just in time to see the four miscreants remove two big hoisting chains from beneath the rear seat of their car.

Hart doesn't believe in betting any more. His convictions are strong on that point. But that is nothing to the way he doesn't believe in bettors'.



Cartoonist Young of Chicago Suggests a Few Ways of Transporting the Salesman's Catalog



N. C. Kingsbury of American Telephone and Telegraph Company Dies Suddenly

IN the death of Nathan Corning Kingsbury, first vice-president of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, on January 24, 1920, the Bell System organization has lost an executive of exceptional ability, and a man whose unusual personal qualities endeared him to all who knew him.

Mr. Kingsbury was a true friend in the highest sense. His interest in the welfare of others was singularly great, and he was always ready to go out of his way to help them. Many will recall his initiative, his keen sense of economic values and his extraordinary capacity for finding and working out the successful solution of even the most difficult problems. But over and above his capacity for business achievement will stand his broad human sympathy, his integrity and sincerity, and his great interest in human beings.

Mr. Kingsbury was an indefatigable worker. Holidays and office hours meant nothing to him when there was work to be done. Like other men who have gone far in their chosen fields, Mr. Kingsbury was a constant reader and a great student. Few men were better informed.

He was at his office as usual on Friday, January 23rd, and showed no signs of serious illness. Death came the next morning, quietly, while he was sleeping, and was due to heart disease. Funeral services were held Monday, January 26th, at the Collegiate Church, 48th Street and Fifth Avenue, New York City.

Mr. H. B. Thayer, president of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, made this statement:—

Mr. Kingsbury's death was entirely unexpected. We are thinking now of our personal loss. Probably no one in the Company had so many and such warm friendships in the business and extending beyond his business relations, or was so generally loved. He had an unflinching interest in people, and his sympathies were of the broadest character. Mr. Kingsbury has been an indefatigable worker in the Bell System.

Mr. Kingsbury was born at Mentor, Ohio, July 29, 1866. He received a course of elementary instruction in the public schools of Constantine, Mich., and then came to New York City, where he worked for a long time in a general housefurnishing store. In 1882 he went to Idaho, where, at Hailey, he became a clerk in the post office. Later he was "printer's devil" on *The Wood River Times* of that place, and he was the first telephone operator in Idaho, operating a small switchboard installed in the office of the newspaper which employed

him. After he left the newspaper he was in the railway mail service for a while, and then studied at Oberlin College, Ohio, later taking a law course at the University of Ohio at Columbus.

After he was admitted to the Ohio bar he became general counsel for the Jeffrey Manufacturing Company of Columbus, which position he held until 1906, when he was made vice-president of the Michigan State Telephone Company, with headquarters at Detroit. A year later he was elected president of that company, and during his several years in its service he was instrumental in extending its lines and placing its service on an efficient and paying basis. He developed the Michigan State Telephone Company from an unprofitable, unpopular business to a prosperous, popular enterprise. In his work with the Michigan Telephone Company Mr. Kingsbury showed such initiative, breadth of vision, and capacity for developing the economic side of the business that he attracted the attention of Mr. Theodore N. Vail, and on January 1, 1911, he was called to New York City to become vice-president of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company.

The question of telephone duplication then was very much in the forefront, and the problem of Bell System relations with independent companies was undetermined. Mr.

Kingsbury took charge of these matters, and in a broad, foresighted way established a policy of coordination

He became first vice-president of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company in June, 1919, and in that position had charge of operating and public relations, and was responsible for the principal services which the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, as the centralized, general administrative organization, performs for the various companies in the Bell System.

Mr. Kingsbury was for several years chairman of the Employees' Benefit Committee, and had an unflinching interest in anything that would tend to improve the working conditions in the Bell System.

Mr. Kingsbury was a member of the Association of Telephone Pioneers of America, and of the University, Automobile Club of America, Bankers, Metropolitan, Union League, Riding, New York Press, and the Blind Brook and Greenwich Country Clubs.

He was married to Miss Lillian B. Prescott, of Duluth, Minn., on June 6, 1893, and is survived by his widow and a daughter.



N. C. Kingsbury



Julius Onzay—30 Years



If you should see Julius Onzay on a dance floor nobody could make you believe that he is entitled to wear four stars on his service button after the 18th of this month. Yet the records check up with the very best brand of boarding-school arithmetic in getting 90 for the answer when 1890 is subtracted from 1920, so it looks as if you lose.

Mr. Onzay began in the cabinet-making department of the old Thames Street Shops in New York. He has worked at his trade for the Company ever since moving to the West Street Shops and later to Hawthorne, when his department was transferred.

Since coming to Hawthorne Julius has invested in a car, which will do anything for his master, as long as he keeps it supplied with plenty of John Rockefeller's two and three-quarters per cent. chug water, so it probably won't object when he reverses Emerson's advice this month, and instead of hitching his wagon to a star, proceeds to hitch one more service star to his wagon.

J. Lazarski—30 Years



In his younger days Joseph Lazarski could take a piece of straight steel a half inch thick and bend it around until it formed a "U." No, that's no Big Brudda Sylves' stuff we're giving you, for no exceptional strength was required. You see, Joe heated the steel red-hot first.

Mr. Lazarski started at Clinton Street in the magnet forming department, which is where he used to perform the bending trick mentioned above. About 15 years later he was transferred to the blacksmith department as a power-shears operator. His next transfer was in 1907, when he moved to Hawthorne and took up work in the iron and steel raw material store-room, his present location.

Joe used to be something of a ball player, but of late years he has given that up and specialized in collecting stars for his service button. His collection is one of the best in the Company. This month he adds a fourth star to it, showing any service button expert that he has completed 30 years of continuous service.

J. F. Schnell—30 Years



The first man acquired by the first foreman of the first jobbing department the Western ever had was J. F. Schnell. That was in 1905, fifteen years ago. Before that, however, in order to prove his impartiality by splitting his service 50-50, John had worked 15 other years in the generator department. Or, if you prefer, you can say he split it 15-15, which you will add up

to total 80 years of service (that being the same answer we got and therefore of course correct).

After about five years in the jobbing department (which had meanwhile grown to large size) Mr. Schnell was made head of the group working on testing equipment and experimental models. They turned out fine work, too. The only possible objection to it might have been that it was too good. There was no use telling John to "just make a rough job" of anything. He would listen to you all right, but the job never was a rough job, all the same. "That kind of work is all right for a blacksmith shop," John used to say, "but you couldn't expect us to let work go out looking like that."

Mr. Schnell has now graduated from section head into the position of assistant foreman of Jobbing Department No. 1, but his sentiments on what constitutes good work have not changed a bit.

Nor are they likely to, after having been developed by 30 years' association with Western Electric standards. So the next time you feel inclined to ask John to do a blacksmith's job on machinist's work, look at the four stars on his service button and change your mind.

H. J. Martin—30 Years



The old Generator Department at Clinton Street must have been a good place to get a job with the idea of staying awhile, for H. J. Martin, J. F. Schnell's only rival for the February long-service honors, also started in the generator department, a week before Mr. Schnell. To add further ditto marks to their Western careers, Henry is now also in the jobbing division,

although he belongs to Jobbing Department No. 2, while John holds the fort in Jobbing Department No. 1.

Mr. Martin gave the generator department a fair try-out before going into the jobbing department. Twenty-five of his total 30 years' service were spent on generators. Henry knows all about the contraptions, even to how a mean person can connect one up to some innocent looking tools on a bench to give a green apprentice a lesson in red-hot electricity, but of course Henry never, never made use of such knowledge.

Anyway, he is now in charge of the screw machine section of Jobbing Department No. 2, and therefore far removed from further temptation to shock the innocent, which, as we said before, of course he would not do in any event. Is there a dissenting vote? Well, anyway, never mind. Past victims can get even with him by stealing the four stars off his new service button.

J. Hayes—25 Years

The principal part of John Hayes' work is marking slates, yet he has never taught school in his life so far, and he expects to worry through the rest of it without indulging in that honorable but unremunerative occupation. The slates John marks are those big, heavy pieces that go into telephone power board panels. From the blue-prints for the job he marks the slates to show just what size they are to be, where holes are to be bored, how large these holes must be and other necessary information to enable the machine operators to prepare the slate properly. It is probably unnecessary to point out that his work must be absolutely accurate. A hole a little bit out of its proper place would mean a spoiled job.

Mr. Hayes' first job with the Western was making battery cups in the old Clinton Street Shops. From this work he was transferred to telephone power board work, at which he has remained ever since.

John started in 1895, so he gets twenty-five years' worth of stars on his new service button this month.

A. L. Hallstrom—25 Years

Employed originally by J. M. Jackson, our first secretary and treasurer, at the Clinton Street plant in 1894. First job in the mailing department under Mary Webb, who kept a very elaborate record of the incoming mail.

After a short stay in the mailing department went through almost every section of the clerical department, finally being transferred to the supply service department as head service man. After a few months in Michigan on special work, was in the sales department for three days, then transferred to Kansas City, at the opening of that house, as buyer, service man and warehouse foreman. After sixteen months in Kansas City was transferred bag and baggage to Philadelphia on special work in the stores department. Was made stores manager after three months, later sales manager, which position he has held for the past fifteen years.

C. O. Peterson—25 Years



Another proof of the late "Pop" Culley's ability to pick out good workmen is C. O. Peterson, of the woodwork mill department, Hawthorne. "Pete" (of course that's his nickname) began at Clinton Street in February, 1894, which would give him 26 years' service if he had not taken a year's leave of absence in 1900-1901 for a European trip.

Mr. Peterson's first work for the Company was on sub-sets, on which he specialized for a long time. His ability and industry won him the position of night foreman in 1907, but the panic that year soon made a night gang unnecessary and almost did away with the day force as well. However, things had picked up again by 1910 and Charley was again put on night work for a while. His present position is assistant foreman overseeing output, where his wide knowledge of the woodworking game stands him in good stead.

"Pete" gets his quarter-century pin this month.

M. Wiggenger—25 Years



It's always an advantage to know the other fellow's game. Max Wiggenger is a Hawthorne police officer now, but he knows a little about the noble art of burglary, too. Max started at Clinton Street as a janitor in the days when refuse cans were not universally supplied, as they are today. So one day Max went down into the junk room to get a barrel instead. What he

nearly got, though, was free transportation out of the door on the junk-room keeper's foot, for barrels were a luxury that came in rather handy in the junk room, too. "But," adds Max cryptically in telling the story, "later I went back and got that barrel."

Perhaps it was in these early-day forays that Mr. Wiggenger learned to run. However that may be, the fact remains that he distanced the field in the 50-yard dash at the 1917 outing of the police and fire departments' outing. Since that time they always make Max chairman of the athletic committee, and a very good chairman he makes. Besides that, of course, this official position prohibits him from going in and capturing all the prizes himself.

This month Mr. Wiggenger gets a third star on his service button to keep his officer's star from feeling lonesome.

J. Schrader—25 Years



Take a flock of three or four magnets standing peacefully in a magnetic field. Swing an armature around in their faces a few times and what happens? They'll give that armature such a wallop that a telephone bell will set up a clamor miles and miles away—that is provided the magnets and the armature form part of a Western Electric hand-generator. You can find out

for yourself all about the punch there is in those little generators but if you want to find out what puts it there go down to the hand-screw machine department of the T. A. Shops and ask John Schrader. John has at one time or another made almost everything that belongs in a hand generator except the magnetism.

Mr. Schrader started with the Company at Clinton Street. His first job was finishing rubber parts on a speed lathe. Later he was put on hand-generators where he handled all kinds of work from making parts to assembling the completed generators. He has continued in the same line of work ever since, and today it takes a pretty good expert to tell John anything new about generators.

Mr. Schrader will start the new year with three stars on his service button.

J. J. Izzo—20 Years



The fact that the world was due to end on December 17th did not bother Joe Izzo a bit. Joe sees his finish every day and he never worries about it. Why should he when he knows it will get by the best lynx-eyed inspector in the lot? You see Joe works in the Hawthorne buffing department, where he buffs up brass parts preparatory to plating. If Joe should do a bad job

no plater on earth could cover it up so that it would get by W. E. inspection. Therefore Joe doesn't believe in doing a bad job.

Mr. Izzo began at Clinton Street in January, 1900, in the buffing and polishing department, where he learned the trade. The kind of work he does today proves that he learned it well, and the fact that he has made good on the job for 20 years testifies as well to his qualities as a reliable honest and thorough workman.

Joe gets a two-star service button this month, and we'll tell the world there won't be a brighter pair of stars anywhere than those on Joe's button.

O. Carlson—20 Years



O. Carlson never yet got "fired" for doing a poor job, but he once lost his job by doing his work too well. That was in 1906, when he was out doing were taken out to the re-designed, and special inspection work on a trial installation of old No. 18 type coin collectors. Oscar discovered how unscrupulous customers could get through a 10c. call for 5c., so the coin boxes

Mr. Carlson lost that particular job. In place of it he was made head of an inspection group of special and M. S. apparatus. But let's start at the beginning.

Mr. Carlson's first Western Electric job was heat-coil inspection in the New York shops. That was in 1900. By 1908 he had risen to the position of assistant group head on telephone apparatus inspection. In 1906, as was mentioned above, he was made a group head in charge of inspection of special and M. S. apparatus. He remained in this position under the inspection organization until 1916, when he was transferred into the operating organization to take charge of inspecting and testing printing telegraph apparatus for jobbing department No. 1.

Let this history be a warning to the engraver to do a flawless job when he makes that new two-star button for Mr. Carlson this month.

Miss Elvina Myers—20 Years



You remember the old joke about George DuPlain getting home at 2 a. m.—(oh, sure, overtime work; of course)—and how, to the Missus' question: "George, wire you insulate?" he is alleged to have answered:—"ohms not wait it was. That ampere of socks you mended hurt my feet." Now Miss Elvina Myers could tell you that that story is entirely false, for she has

worked for Mr. DuPlain 20 years, and in all that time she has never heard him make one such atrocious pun.

Miss Myers started in at Clinton Street on the paper insulating machines, which wrap endless spirals of tough paper around the copper wires that later go into cables. It is considerable of a trick to keep a group of these machines going continuously, but Miss Myers mastered it and in fact became so very proficient that she is now engaged in teaching it to others, her present position being departmental instructor in the insulating department at Hawthorne. She is also an able and enthusiastic booster of the Hawthorne Club.

If you like to wish on falling stars, Miss Myers will let you wish to your heart's content on the new one falling due on her service button the 17th of this month.

W. H. Adamson—20 Years



If our somewhat faulty recollections of the Bible are accurate on the subject, Cain and Abel, Adam's sons, were downright pugnacious (the newspaper decisions, we believe, going to Cain). Therefore it is a source of considerable gratification to know that Bill Adamson is as peaceable and good natured as a cannibal king, who has just dined on a plump and tender missionary.

Mr. Adamson first brought his good nature to bear on the switchboard wiring department in the West Street Shops, where he landed a job in 1900. For 16 years he remained at switchboard work, moving to Hawthorne with his department late in 1907. About eight years later he was transferred to the new and changed apparatus department of the production branch. In November, 1917, he was again transferred, this time to the central office engineering division of the production branch, where he now has charge of the switchboard investigation and change order group.

Bill is a chronic committeeman. He served on the Works athletic committee for six years, and this year he is on the Hawthorne Club entertainment committee. That he is as good on practice

as in theory is proved by the fact that his good right arm has helped three teams to the yearly interdepartment bowling championship of Hawthorne.

Mr. Adamson draws two stars for his service button this month.

E. Herbert—20 Years

Away back in the "preparedness" days of 1916, when "Col. Milton J. Foreman" extended a personal invitation to Ed. Herbert to attend the Plattsburg Camp, we suspected that Herb was picked by destiny for a patriotic career. We have just discovered the reason.—Herb started to work for the Company at Clinton Street on Washington's birthday. So now the only other point to clear up is who was "Colonel Foreman," but as Herb hasn't been able to discover that in four years of revengeful search, perhaps we had best leave that unsolved and go on with our history.

Mr. Herbert started in the dynamo testing laboratories at Clinton Street February 22, 1900. He was fresh from Boston Tech. and anxious to twist dynamo leads until the amperes squeezed out, but for the first month the only work he did was sweep the floor occasionally to rest himself from the tiring task of doing nothing, for, owing to a strike in the machine shops, the testing department had nothing to test. However, Ed did manage to get in about eleven months' work later before he was transferred to the output department. Some three years later he entered the development engineering department, and after three more years was again transferred to the stock output department. From this position has grown his present position of chief of the returned goods and overstock department of the general merchandise organization.

Herb spends part of his lunch hour every day trying to show up Walter Minch, Cap. Merrick et al., at pool in revenge for their suspected participation in the nefarious plot mentioned above. He swears by both the stars on his new service button that he'll even the score some day. When he does the News will prove its neutrality by printing the story in full.

E. F. Weis—20 Years



Many people think that \$50.00 worth of camera and 50 cents worth of film are all you need to be a photographer. Perhaps they're not so far wrong if you want to be that kind of a photographer. However, if you have followed the names of the prize winners in the annual exhibits of the Hawthorne Camera Club, you know that that is the kind of photographer Edwin F. Weis is not.

On this occasion, though, the News is publishing a photograph of, not by E. W. Weis, and the reason is that between times, when he has not been engaged in collecting all the photographic prizes in sight, he has been collecting a couple of twin stars to adorn his service button.

Mr. Weis began at Clinton Street in the spring jack assembly department, where he remained four years, during part of which he utilized his evenings studying drafting. As a result he landed a place in the drafting department in 1904. He remained "on the board" until March, 1911, when he was transferred to the engineering development department. This department was discontinued in 1916, and on June 26th Mr. Weis again returned to the drafting department, where he is now located. His work is investigating apparatus design questions and discussing them with the engineering department.

Mr. Weis completes 20 years of service the 15th of this month.

A. B. Sandiford—20 Years



Sandy is one of the few Western Electric men who launched his career in New York and has been connected with the New York house ever since. The statistical department was where he broke in, and after three years there from February, 1900, to March, 1903, he was located at West Street as head classification clerk till August, 1908. He served as an accountant in the tele-

phone department for two years, and in 1910 assumed charge of the telephone billing department.

Later in 1910 to September, 1912, you would have found him as chief clerk of the supply department of the New York house. In 1912 he joined the general distributing department, with which he is still connected today as a member of the staff of the general manager of distribution, with offices at 195 Broadway.

W. B. Coates—20 Years

If you have ever had a tribe of wild amperes gamboling about your interior you won't care for the job of making connections to Hawthornes' wallowing wires unless you know just how to grab

them so they can't get their claws on you. Now W. B. Coates, whom we have with us today, can choke the volts out of the wildest wire without even getting a finger nipped. After Billy pulls their teeth with his fuse-pulling pliers they have no more kick than a bottle of Bevo.

Mr. Coates started his career as Western wire tamer at Clinton Street, first working a year as steamfitter's helper while waiting for an opening in his favorite line of work. However, when once he got into an electrician's job he stayed by it, until today he is one of the experts of the Hawthorne Works. It takes a very lively live wire to pull anything on Billy today.

Some years ago Mr. Coates used to slip a wicked slide as a member of the slide trombone section of the Blue Island Band, but of late years he has given up such frivolities to concentrate on the job of adding to his collection of service button stars. He gets his second star this month.

J. H. Green—20 years



Mr. J. H. Green has the honor of being born in Michigan, but was raised and educated in Rushville, a beautiful little town near Rochester, New York. He was a regular youngster, and after graduating from school decided that Rushville, though a very lovely town, was no place for an ambitious boy.

After much deliberation he finally decided to take a chance and try his luck in little old New York. On New Year's day in 1900 he left his happy home to seek fame and fortune. Arriving safely in New York, he applied for work at the Western, and three days later was a full-fledged employee.

Mr. Green's first work was on switchboard frames. Three years later, as a promotion, he was transferred to the Switchboard Drafting Department. In that department he did some excellent work and remained there until he was transferred to Hawthorne in 1907. Last June he returned to West Street as a telephone engineer, and at the present time he is hard at work waiting for a chance to take one more step up the ladder to fame and fortune.

J. W. Harris—20 years



Mr. J. W. Harris started his business career with the Dr. Price Baking Powder Company of Chicago. No doubt the baking powder had something to do with his rapid rise in the Western.

In 1900 he severed his business relations with the above company and came to work for the Western. His first job was in the old Clinton Street laboratory, under Mr. B. C. Summers.

For the following two years he worked hard and long to master the many secrets of the Laboratory.

In the early part of December, 1902, "Dame Opportunity" knocked at his door and he was given the chance to show what he could do. Mr. Harris immediately started a research on black enamel wire, which was developed and put into commercial manufacture in April, 1904.

During that year the Engineering Department took over the Chemical Laboratory, and as a reward for his hard work was appointed head of that department.

In 1907 Mr. Harris' department moved from Chicago to West Street. At that time his entire personnel consisted of but five people, and they were located in one small laboratory on the 13th floor. Today his department occupies the entire 13th floor. In order to successfully run his department he found it necessary to increase his personnel from 5 to 83 people.

After twenty years of hard work he has organized a department which is second to none, and as Research Chemist he is doing some wonderful work.

Mr. Harris is very fond of fishing and hunting and takes advantage of every opportunity to indulge in either of his favorite sports. He is a dead shot, and like most hunters, backs up his stories with real trophies.

V. Stan—20 Years

Putting the "toll" into telephones was Victor Stan's first job with the Company. In other words, he assembled transmitters (a telephone transmitter, as you know, being the dingus that does the talking for you if you will only talk into it instead of turning your head away to watch the pretty blonde walking down the aisle).

Mr. Stan started in the old New York Shops back in 1899. The first 14 years of his Western Electric service were spent in the transmitter assembly department. He was transferred to Hawthorne in November, 1913, and entered the final inspection department the first of December. He is at present inspecting finished

apparatus made in the jobbing departments, his specialty being selectors.

The best grades of arithmetic would subtract 1899 from 1920 and get an answer of 21, but a lay-off during the panic of 1907 cut several months off of Mr. Stan's service, making his 20-year button due this month.

A. G. Tegmeyer—20 Years



If you have a collection of fish stories you would like to trade for something just as good, take a run over to the Merchandise Building about quitting time and look up A. G. Tegmeyer. But be sure you make arrangements to stay all night. You'll be lucky to break away by starting time the next morning. What "Teg" doesn't know about fish could be carved on a

German mark's worth of porterhouse steak.

Back in February, 1900, when the fishing wasn't particularly good, Mr. Tegmeyer applied for a position at the old Clinton Street Shops and secured one as shop clerk in the hand generator department. The next year he was transferred to the insulating department, where he remained until again transferred, this time into the shop order department. His next move was into the chief clerk's office of the engineering department. In 1905 he took up scheduling work in the output department. He remained with the output organization until 1911, moving to Hawthorne in 1908. When the general merchandise branch was opened in 1911 Mr. Tegmeyer was transferred to that organization and has remained in it ever since. His present position is head of Class AH sub-section of the returned goods and overstock department.

Aside from fishing "Teg" doesn't care what he does, just so it's hunting. Previously he has done most of his hunting in the daytime, but now with two stars on his new service button, he should be able to utilize his nights as well and hunt by starlight.

P. H. Wiese—20 Years

The "P. H." in front of "Wiese" must be an abbreviation of philosopher, for everybody around the Western has been mispronouncing Pete's name for the past 20 years without ruffling him in the least. "I don't bother about whether they get the name right," he says, "as long as they deliver my salary to the right person." So perhaps we are justified in calling him "Wise" after all, even if his name really is properly pronounced "Veesa," or at least anglicized to "Wees."

Mr. Wiese started his 20-year service record in one of the counting rooms of the old New York Shops. He proved such a good worker that after a while he was given charge of the counting room group. He made good and the other counting rooms were also put under his jurisdiction. Still Peter didn't feel really busy, so later the store-rooms were thrown in for good measure. In 1914 he was transferred to Hawthorne and put in charge of the piece-part section of the store-rooms organization. In July, 1916, he was promoted to chief of the counting, preliminary packing and trucking department, and in November, 1916, the store-room department was added to his other responsibilities.

Some blue moons ago several of Pete's friends volunteered to muck-rake up a few good stories about him for use in these concentrated congratulations on his 20th Western Electric birthday, but as nothing had materialized by press date we'll have to assume that nobody ever put anything over on Pete. Meanwhile, his friends have another five years to think up something before he gets his third star.

R. S. Concklin—20 Years

Bold, bad burglars basely bent on burglarizing Brookfield are hereby warned to steer clear of R. S. Concklin's residence. Ralph's first job with the Western back in New York was assembling burglar alarms. There's a tip; let them take it or leave it.

Mr. Concklin remained in the New York organization until April 29, 1907, when he was transferred to the old arc lamp department at Chicago (part of the old Clinton Street Shops), where he was put in charge of the pneumatic tube job. (Pneumatic tubes of course have no connection with arc lamps, but both happened to be made in the same department at that time). In January, 1911, Mr. Concklin was transferred to Hawthorne as a group head in the partial assembly department. Two years later he entered the jobbing division, where he has remained ever since. His present duties are to analyze and lay out jobs and issue orders for the materials needed to complete them.

Ralph started Westerning on February 2, naughty-naught, so his service record is now two stars long.

George Klingenmaier—20 Years

George Klingenmaier has a birthday the fifth of every January, no matter what day that comes on. Back in 1900 he anticipated the event by three days and made himself a birthday present of a job with the Western Electric Company on January 2nd. The present has lasted for 20 years and is much better now than when he first got it, so George is to be commended on his gift of gift giving.

Mr. Klingenmaier started on what he describes as "general roustabout work" in the insulating department of the old Clinton Street Shops. He was ambitious, however, and later rose to the position of operator on the cable stranding machines, his present occupation. He helped make the first cable turned out when the new cable plant was first opened at Hawthorne.

This January Mr. Klingenmaier will receive a birthday present of a new two-star service button, which, like his original Western Electric present, will increase with the years, since it has the property of growing another star every half decade.

E. J. Dupere—20 Years

It was probably foreordained that E. J. Dupere should enter the service of the Western Electric Company. Ed was born on Jefferson Street, directly across the street from the site of the old Clinton Street Shops. His father conducted a store where the Clinton Street buildings now stand.

However, Mr. Dupere did not yield to the inevitable until 1899, when he took a job at Clinton Street as one of the seven boys who constituted the whole force of condenser winders at that time. Ed remained at condenser work until 1909, when he took up loading coil winding, his present occupation.

Mr. Dupere is monitor of his department and Hawthorne Club representative. He is also an enthusiastic member of the Chess and Checker Section of the Club and took third prize in Class B checkers last year. This year's contests are not yet decided, but Ed is away up with the winners and going strong.

By ordinary arithmetic, 1899 from 1920 figures up as 21 years, but an "out" in Ed's record makes the correct service answer equal two stars on the 9th of this month.

F. Niemeyer—20 Years

It was a sad poem, about a miner's little daughter seeing them bringing father home, silent and motionless. Frank Niemeyer used to recite it by clamorous request at all gatherings of his Western friends. A sad, sad little poem Father, as of course you guess, had met with an accident. A quart of whiskey had struck him in the stomach and they were bringing him home to sleep off the effects. Still it might have been sadder. In these prohibition days it would probably have been wood alcohol. Anyway, the poem's spoiled now and Frank will have to learn a new one featuring some old reprobate who comes home every night smelling of vanilla icecream. While he is looking one up we'll tell you something about him—

Mr. Niemeyer was hired as an instrument maker in the old New York Shops, February 7, 1900. Fine graining and polishing work were his specialties at that time. Later he was put on plug repairing, and he proved so good at it that he has specialized in that work ever since. He was transferred to Hawthorne in February, 1910, and is now located in repair department No. 1, where he has charge of the repairing group.

Until he finds a good safe prohibition poem, Frank can recite "Twinkle, Little Star" to the new one just added to his service button.

Fifteen Years

Hallett, G. B., Hawthorne, 6439.....	January 10
Curran, D., Hawthorne, 6385.....	" 10
Werner, F. E., Hawthorne, 6117.....	" 23
Zantesson A. E., Hawthorne, 6372.....	" 30
Reed, G., Jr., New York, Distributing.....	" 4
Grant, H. L., New York, 920 Broadway.....	" 17
Argabrite, H. T., Denver.....	February 7
Jenkins, H. A., Hawthorne, 5918.....	" 7
Sankey, Barbara, Hawthorne, 7592.....	" 7
Hennessey, W. H., Hawthorne, 5041.....	" 9
Kenneway, G. W., Hawthorne, 6186.....	" 14
Hillis, C. W., Hawthorne, 6090.....	" 16
Shota, C., Hawthorne, 6905.....	" 21
Bethke, J. C., Hawthorne, 6319.....	" 23
Corris, R. A., Hawthorne, 6375.....	" 27
Hann, G. A., Hawthorne, 6305.....	" 27
Poellman, Kathryn, New York, Engineering.....	" 1
Gilpin, Laura R., New York, 195 Broadway.....	" 8

Other Fifteen-Year Men Are



J. Harnett
Hawthorne
Dept. 7897



G. Stecklos
Hawthorne



A. B. Cook
Hawthorne
Dept. 5052



G. Guillow
Hawthorne



P. M. Marshall
Hawthorne



J. B. Shay
Stores Manager
Boston



F. J. Rada
Hawthorne
Dept. 6058



W. J. Kalal
Dept. 5925-D
Hawthorne



F. Voss
Dept. 8198
Hawthorne



R. L. Bracken
Service Dept.
Hawthorne

Ten Years

Fields, J. W., Atlanta.....	January	18
Ponzo, F., Chicago.....	"	14
Mushynski, F., Chicago.....	"	19
Olmstead, H. C., Chicago.....	"	81
Delestowicz, R., Hawthorne 6889.....	"	2
Bergmann, Clara L., Hawthorne, 7074.....	"	3
Harder, F. C., Hawthorne, 6378.....	"	3
Mueller, H. F., Hawthorne, 6470.....	"	3
Rautenbusch, H., Hawthorne, 7498.....	"	3
Natanek, A. F., Hawthorne, 7168.....	"	4
Rezabek, Rose E., Hawthorne, 6385.....	"	4
Kucharski, B., Hawthorne, 6615.....	"	5
Kukielski, J., Hawthorne, 6338.....	"	6
Rogers, Itonia, Hawthorne, 7682.....	"	6
Johnson, A. M., Hawthorne, 6460.....	"	7
O'Donnell, E., Hawthorne, 5376.....	"	7
Peterson, F. C., Hawthorne, 6570.....	"	10
Stech, E. J., Hawthorne, 6389.....	"	10
Malley, E., Hawthorne, 9506.....	"	11
Fritz, J. M., Hawthorne, 6460.....	"	12
McDonald, P., Hawthorne, 7398.....	"	12
Hahn, H., Hawthorne, 6571.....	"	18
Konchal, C. R., Hawthorne, 6358.....	"	18
Mason, G. A., Hawthorne, 6117.....	"	18

Richter, J. W., Hawthorne, 6801.....	"	18
Tragnitz, W., Hawthorne, 6086.....	"	18
Ulka, Nora, Hawthorne, 7898.....	"	18
Denny, W. L. M., Hawthorne, 6485.....	"	19
Hitchcock, C. H., Hawthorne, 7987.....	"	19
Penkava, J., Hawthorne, 6414.....	"	19
Uecker, Anna, Hawthorne, 7686.....	"	20
Young, Ida, Hawthorne, 6036.....	"	24
Belanger, R., Hawthorne, 6117.....	"	24
Hillquist C. O., Hawthorne, 6460.....	"	25
Patula, F., Hawthorne 5351.....	"	25
Schlindehutte J. G., Hawthorne, 6460.....	"	25
Loewe A. H. Hawthorne, 6394.....	"	26
Wood, A. J., Hawthorne, 6118.....	"	26
Zimmer, G., Hawthorne, 6385.....	"	26
Meydrech, Josephine, Hawthorne, 6311.....	"	28
Meydrech, Lizzie, Hawthorne, 6324.....	"	28
Mathisen, C. O., Hawthorne, 7486.....	"	28
Evers, F. B., Hawthorne, 9505.....	"	31
Goss, J. G., Hawthorne, 6460.....	"	31
Nickel, J., Hawthorne, 6305.....	"	31
Streu, W. R., Hawthorne, 6606.....	"	31
McCormick, F. X., New York, Distributing.....	"	7
Timbers, H. H., New York, 195 Broadway.....	"	10
Hatfield, R. M., New York, 195 Broadway.....	"	24
Byl, G. N., New York, Engineering.....	"	28
Schaude, J., Pittsburgh.....	"	13
Weyand, A. C., San Francisco.....	"	29
Notter, H., St. Louis.....	"	17

Ten Years

Acree, O. E., Atlanta.....	February	14
Duncan, B. F., Jr. Atlanta.....	"	14
Nolan, K. A., Boston.....	"	14
Pritchard, G. S., Chicago.....	"	28
Sedlacek, F. E., Hawthorne, 6460.....	"	2
Marrandino, L., Hawthorne, 6343.....	"	4
Herchmer, L., Hawthorne, Installation.....	"	5
Faust, J. M., Hawthorne, 7486.....	"	7
Mraz, W. F., Hawthorne, 6415.....	"	7
Klatt, P. P., Hawthorne, 6394.....	"	7
Lange, Helen, Hawthorne, 6385.....	"	7
Rehfeldt, A., Hawthorne, 6161.....	"	7
Dausse, H. G., Hawthorne, 6372.....	"	8
Haggh, H., Hawthorne, 6162.....	"	8
Redfern, E. R., Hawthorne, 6620.....	"	9
Cullen, Martha E., Hawthorne, 6615.....	"	9
Furman, Rosa, Hawthorne, 7381.....	"	10
Allers, E. L., Hawthorne, 6416.....	"	10
Kurth, Annie, Hawthorne, 7392.....	"	10
Cornacchia, S., Hawthorne, 6339.....	"	11
Pettersen, C., Hawthorne, 5754.....	"	11
Kiedaisch, H. A., Installation.....	"	14
Miller, H., Hawthorne, 6503.....	"	14
Roczek, J., Hawthorne, 6301.....	"	14
Krebs, Ella, Hawthorne, 7398.....	"	15
Lopato, Anita, Hawthorne, 6156.....	"	15
Stokes, Catherine, Hawthorne, 7154.....	"	15
Miller, O. A. A. N., Hawthorne, 6304.....	"	16
Stanek, Barbara, Hawthorne, 7392.....	"	16
Kolar, A., Hawthorne, 7698.....	"	17
Jackson, A. H., Hawthorne, 6322.....	"	18
Carlsen, G., Hawthorne, 6163.....	"	21
Swansen, A., Hawthorne, 6305.....	"	21
Tech, G. E. A., Hawthorne, 6117.....	"	21
Kasmlerzack, F. V., Hawthorne, 6302.....	"	22
Leisering, O., Hawthorne, 6460.....	"	23
Foy, T. W., Hawthorne, 7696.....	"	23
Jones, M., Hawthorne, 5912.....	"	24
Jones, C. R., Hawthorne, 6640.....	"	24
Krohn, R. A., Hawthorne, 6302.....	"	24
Weber, J. M., Hawthorne, 6815.....	"	25
Roed, Clara, Hawthorne, 6640.....	"	25
Vales, J., Hawthorne, 7383.....	"	25
Sittig, L. P., Hawthorne, 6571.....	"	28
Hynd, J. L., Hawthorne, 9523.....	"	28
Fliiss, A., Hawthorne, 8198.....	"	28
Brown, G. J., Hawthorne, 6094.....	"	28
Chivens, B. E., Los Angeles.....	"	1
Maxon, J. C., New York, Distributing.....	"	1
Butler, S. F., New York, Engineering.....	"	7
McWilliams, C. W., New York, Engineering.....	"	7
Luther, W. R., New York, Engineering.....	"	14
McClary, C. D., Pittsburgh.....	"	28
Burkart, F., St. Louis.....	"	14

WHAT WAS YOUR NEW YEARS RESOLUTION?



JIMMY THE OFFICE BOY HAS SWORN OFF CANDY BECAUSE HIS MOTHER SAYS ITS BAD FOR HIS TEETH. BUT MISS SPEED HAS JUST THE MOST DELICIOUS BON-BONS AND WONT JIMMY HAVE ONE? GEE! QUOTH JIMMY, MAYBE FALSE TEETH AINT SO BAD ANYWAY.



I KNOCK EM COLD
WOOD ALCOHOL
A RESOLUTION FOR ALL LEAVE THIS BABY ALONE.



JOE THE JANITOR WHO SPEAKS GREEN AND PROFANE FLUENTLY HAS RESOLVED TO DO AWAY WITH THE USE OF THE LATTER. BUT JUST SEE WHAT MISS KITTY HAS DONE, GONE AND SPILLED A BOTTLE OF INK ALL OVER THE NEW OFFICE RUG. JOE IS TRYING HIS DERNEST TO HOLD IN.



ARCHIE THE BEAN BRUMMEL OF THE OFFICE WHO HAS BEEN TRYING TO KEEP UP A \$10,000 A YEAR FRONT ON A \$1,000 A YEAR SALARY SWORE OFF IT ALL THE 1ST OF THE YEAR BUT JUST LOOK AT THE INVITATIONS FOR 1920. ISN'T IT EXASPERATING?



MISS PINKEYS RESOLUTION FOR 1920 WAS TO STOP VAMPING AND THEN A LITTLE BLUE EYED DEVIL WITH THOSE WINNING WAYS Y'KNOW HAPPENED BY AND -AW WELL ITS LEAP YEAR ANYWAY.



AFTER SWEARING OFF SMOKING ITS JUST THE BOSSES DARN LUCK TO HAVE EVERY CALLER OFFER HIM CIGARS AND THEN SIT AND BLOW SMOKE IN HIS FACE.



JUST AFTER THE COMEDIAN OF THE PLACE HAS RESOLVED TO WORK HARD THIS YEAP AND CUT OUT THE FOOLIN HE RUNS ACROSS THE BEST JOKE HES EVER SEEN. WELL HELL JUST TELL THIS ONE AND THEN SWEAR OF AGAIN



THE WAY EVERY TOWN LOOKS TO BILL THE SALESMAN SINCE HE DECIDED TO CUT OUT THE POOL ROOMS AND COVER MORE TERRITORY FOR HIS RESOLUTION. TAIN'T RIGHT!



GOD 'GOD' DA'SKJIBL!
WE CANT FIGURE JUST WHAT THIS BIRD IS DRIVING AT BUT WE GUESS ITS NO RESOLUTION AT ALL PROBABLY JUST HAPPY NEW YEAR



RESOLVED: BY MISS GAB THAT SHE WILL DO NO MORE GOSSIPING, BUT IF MISS BLUBBER CAN KEEP THIS TO HERSELF AND NOT TELL A SOUL-SHE SAW THAT NEW GIRL THE OTHER NIGHT AND ETC. ETC ETC



The Miracle of the Marne

The battle of the Marne halted the rush of the Germans towards Paris. It aroused the French to superhuman bravery. They fought as if led by the spirit of the Maid of Orleans herself.

The Marne was a demonstration of the power of patriotism with its back against the wall. The same sacrifice of self, the same love of country and unity of purpose that inspired the French people must inspire us, and we must win the war.

We are sending our best manhood to fight for us. They must be armed, fed and clothed, cared for through sickness and wounds. This is the work of every individual as well as the Government.

It is the proud duty of the Bell System to coordinate its purpose and equipment to the other factors in our national industrial fabric, so that the manufacture and movement of supplies to our boys abroad be given right of way.



**AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES**

One Policy

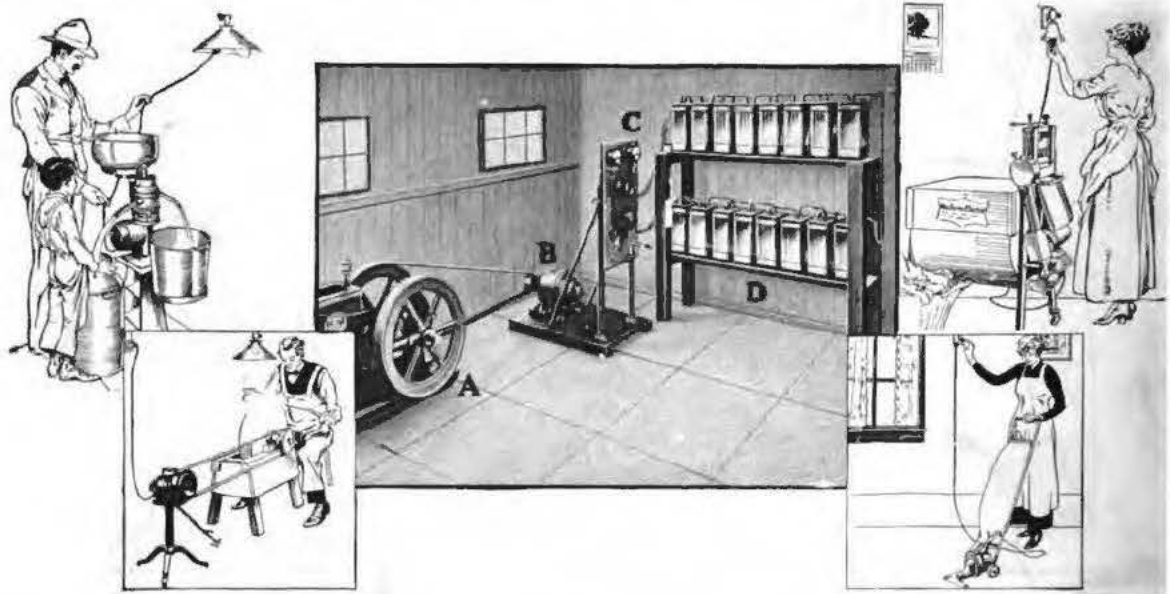
One System

Universal Service

An advertisement of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, appearing in the current issues of popular magazines, which will interest the men and women of the Western Electric Company

Western Electric

Farm Light and Power Plant



The Answer to Your Labor Problem

Hired help is scarce, is going to be more scarce, and will demand more wages than ever before. What are you going to do about it? Thousands of farmers like you have met this problem by putting in Western Electric plants. Here is the experience of one of them:

"I have a total of 35 lamps in my new home, barn and chicken house, and besides supply my old home 75 feet away with about 15 lamps.

I have a pump in basement which draws water from a spring about 250 feet distant, and forces it into a tank in attic on third floor, a height of 35 feet. I pump, charge batteries and light lamps at the same time.

I knew nothing about running a plant when I put my plant in. I have not spent a cent for repairs to the battery, switchboard, wiring, generator, or any part of the plant the Western Electric Company furnished."

In the illustration above, the engine "A" turns the generator "B" which makes the electricity; the batteries "D" store it up for use as needed; and the switchboard "C" regulates the supply of current. **If you have an engine, you can use it to run a Western Electric light plant.**

There is no doubt about your needing electricity—every farm needs it. The only question is where to get the most satisfactory equipment and service. The Western Electric plant is backed by 40 years of manufacturing experience; a distributing organ-

ization with offices and warehouses in more than 30 cities and a chain of agents stretching from coast to coast. Whatever your requirements may be, there is a Western Electric type of plant to fit your needs.

You can make your whole outfit a Western Electric—the plant itself, the lamps, motor, pump, cream separator, washing machine, vacuum cleaner, iron,—in fact, everything electrical for the farm and the home.

WESTERN ELECTRIC COMPANY

INCORPORATED

New York

Boston

Houses in all Principal Cities

A limited amount of territory is open to agents who can give evidence of their integrity and ability to handle a substantial and growing business

WESTERN
ELECTRIC
COMPANY:

Please send
me illustrated
booklet No. AD-3
"Brightening Up the Farm."

Name _____

P. O. Address _____

State _____ County _____



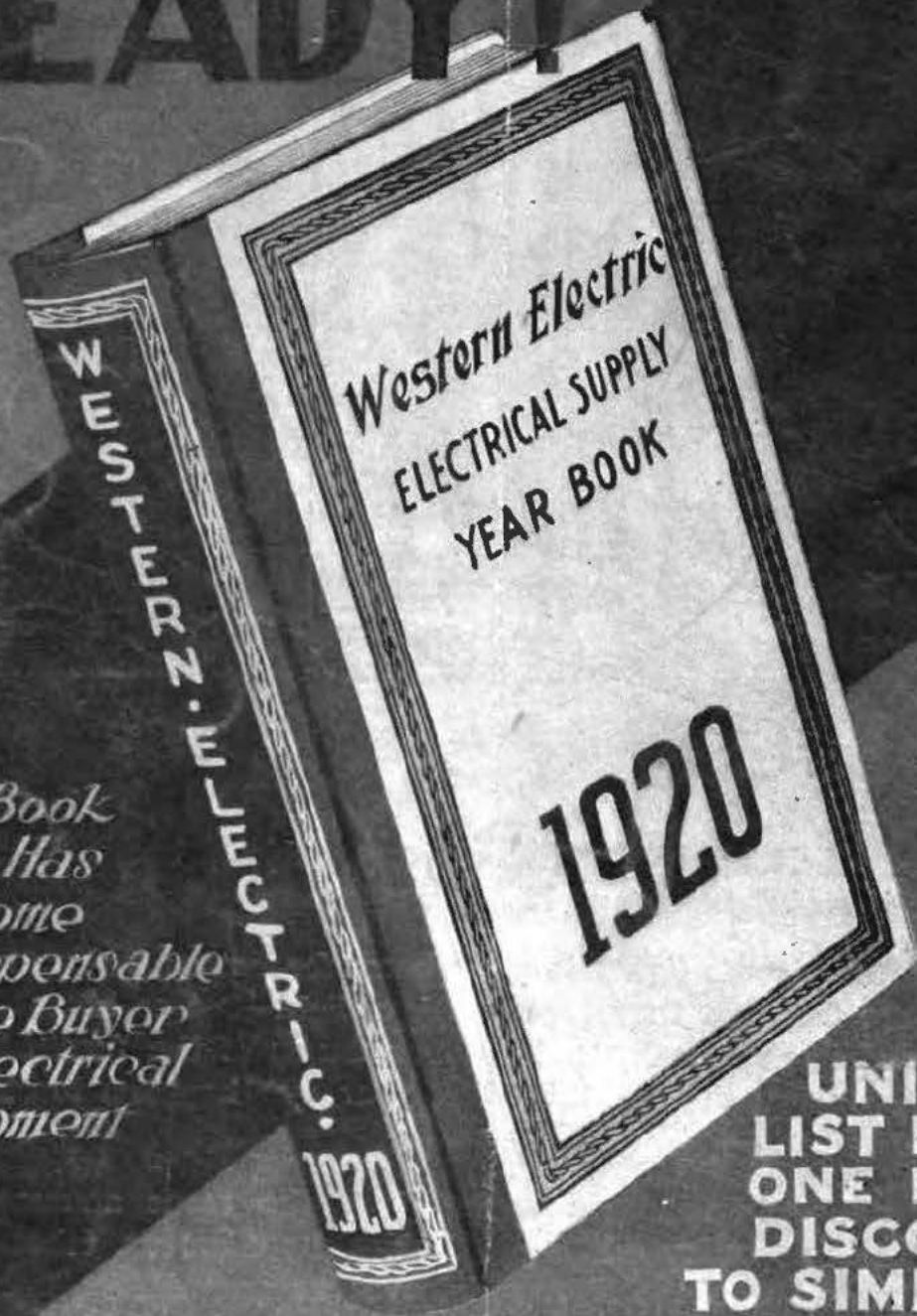
We're all looking for light, on any subject, but we don't want it so bright that it blinds us.

Take the electric lights in your home for instance. You may like the fact that they give plenty of light—but so often their clear sharpness really hides the richness of the furnishings or causes you to “see things” if your eye happens to strike the filament.

The new white Mazda lamp gives the same amount of light, but its milky white glass hides the filament, takes the sharpness out of the light and leaves an agreeable attractive radiance. Try them out the next time you buy lamps.

Ask for
Western Electric
Sunbeam
MAZDA LAMPS

READY!



*The Book
That Has
Become
Indispensable
to the Buyer
of Electrical
Equipment*

**ONE
UNIFORM
LIST PRICE-
ONE BASIC
DISCOUNT
TO SIMPLIFY
ESTIMATING**

Western Electric Company

Offices in All Principal Cities

A National Electrical Service

This announcement appears in current issues of trade and technical journals

aab
5/10/20