

# The Monitor



March  
1924

## Dream Pool Near the Mountain's Crest



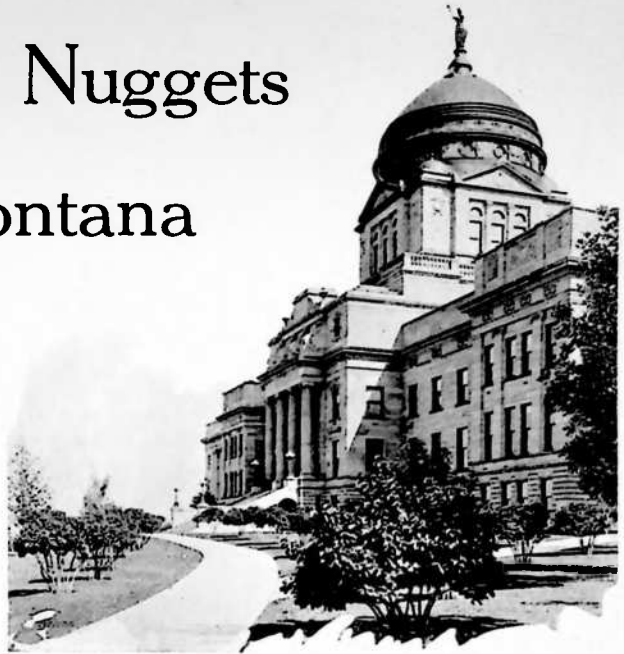
HIDDEN away near the mountain's crest, on the Nation's great divide, silently reposes Dream Pool. Like a fair maiden on her bed of wild roses Dream Pool lies and dreams and smiles. In the Wintertime she draws the mantle of downy snows about her and while the hoarse winds cry through the pinon boughs she falls asleep, locked in the arms of purity. Then comes the Springtime and the perfumed flowers and the warm sun awaken her, and all through the Summer days she listens to the songs of birds, the melodies of gentle zephyrs and, now and then, the cooing of lovers who come to her side to breathe out the old sweet song of love. Dream Pool is in the Rockies, near Grand Lake, Colorado.

Photo by W. W. Wiswall.  
Color plates by Cocks-Clark.

# Picking up Gold Nuggets In Helena, Montana

## LAST CHANCE GULCH STILL SERVES AS BANK ACCOUNT FOR THOSE CARING TO PAN

By Joe Bush



Montana State Capitol, Helena

HELENA is a little city where some thirteen thousand of us buy our groceries. I make that cautious statement because after attending a session of the Commercial Club the other evening I gathered that we thirteen thousand buy about everything else from Chicago mail order houses. That's us—expansive. Always reaching out.

No matter where we do our buying, we are a healthy, prosperous community, and that some of us are easy to look at you'll have to admit after looking at our girls' bright faces (on another page) in this MONITOR.

THE MONITOR editor hopes I can write an account of Helena that doesn't sound as though I had some lots for sale here. That's easy. Rips; listen to this:

In midsummer of 1864—just sixty years ago—four very weary prospectors, disappointed in several months' search for that elusive root of evil, gold, dragged their way southward from the Dearborn River country into Little Prickly Pear valley. These men, three Americans and an Englishman, so inseparable that other prospectors knew them as a group and called them "The Georgians"—although only one of them hailed from Georgia—continued

on, that warm July evening, up into a little gulch to make camp for the night.

They made a fire beside a tiny trickle of clear water, and in the meantime gave an eye to the country, which was new to them. They were camped between two long hills which rose quite uniformly to the west and to the east, just below a point where two more precipitous gulches merged into the one where they had camped for the night.

"Boys," one of them said, "we've had nothing but hard luck all summer—not even a trace of pay dirt. This looks like placer country to me. Let's make one more try here before we start the last lap back to Virginia City. It's our last chance."

So two holes were put down next day, one about where the Masonic Temple in Helena stands today; the other on the present site of the Montana Club. The latter bears a bronze tablet in its walls which reads: "In July, 1864, gold was first discovered in Last Chance Gulch near this spot." Nuggets worth fifty cents each were panned out of the little hole in the ground, and in thirty days, Last Chance Gulch was in a state of frenzied excitement. Everybody was flocking into the new strike, and everybody was getting rich.

In an incredibly short time the country was "located" for miles around, and a townsite was laid out, and lots were selling like hotcakes in January. A mining district was formed; one John Somerville was elected chairman, and a grand rally was held to decide on a permanent name for the new town. There were about as many names offered as there were miners present, and it began to look as



Young Women's Christian Association Building, Helena



Left to Right—New Northern Pacific Station; Our Telephone Building; Old Northern Pacific Station, with New Station on Extreme Right

though the meeting was going to end without any results, except physical injuries, when Somerville, who must have been a gentleman of some character, rose and rapped the butt of his Colts .45 loudly on the pine table for attention. When he could make himself heard he said:

"Gentlemen, I belong to the best country in the world; I live in the best state (Minnesota) in that country! I come from the best county (Scott) in that state; and in the best town (Helena) in that county, and by the eternal, this town shall bear that name!" John had the edge on the other contestants, as he already had his Colts in his hand, and it is recorded that there were no other offerings in the way of names. So Helena it became. Not Hel'ena, as it is now pronounced, but Hel-e-na.

That Helena has prospered I don't need to tell you. Helena, Montana, is as well known as any city in the country, and more often mispronounced.

The biggest mining years were from 1862 to 1868. In those years the country adjacent to Helena yielded nineteen million dollars in gold. Last Chance Gulch, alone, has yielded

over thirty-five millions of dollars, and still there is gold there. Right today, whenever our colored boy janitor feels in need of a little extra pocket money, he takes his pan down into Last Chance Gulch, and in about eight hours' time pans out from four to twelve dollars in gold. It is reported that when the Placer Hotel—one of the finest in the Northwest—was built, the dirt from the ex-

in town! Now you forgive us our Main Street, I take it?

In 1874, Helena became quite a center of population, so much so that her representation in the legislature at Virginia City outvoted the others, and she was made Territorial Capital. In 1894, Helena was permanently voted the State Capital, after an exceedingly long and bitter fight between two factions, one led by Marcus Daly, a very famous Montana pioneer, who supported Anaconda, while the other faction, favoring Helena, was captained, ably and successfully, by Senator W. A. Clark, the copper king. The battle waged will never be forgotten by old timers, and a kind of legendary record is extant today, which one who listens to cannot but feel has been enlarged upon and embellished in the telling every year since 1894. There is no doubt, however, that a pleasant time was had by all. The final vote was, for Helena, 27,024, and for Anaconda, 25,881. The sum of these two figures ought to give us a fair idea of the male population of the state at that time, as, owing to the strained relations on all sides, it may safely be assumed that everybody voted at least once.

Helena today has expanded far beyond the narrow confines of Last Chance Gulch. Two excellent colleges provide higher education,



Catholic Cathedral of St. Helena, Helena

cavations yielded enough gold to pay the cost of the foundations. This may or may not be true—help yourself. For my own part, I doubt it.

A great building boom came along in the late 80's and early 90's, and nearly all the buildings on our Main Street—capital M, as per Red Lewis—were built at that time. This gives the business section a rather Mid-Victorian appearance, and makes you think of what-nots, side whiskers, hair sofas, antimacassars, and bustles. Don't let yourself be deceived by our Main stem's external appearance. We are like Russell Sage used to be, "we are so rich we don't care a whoop what anybody thinks about the clothes we wear in public." Helena has larger bank deposits per capita than any other city in the United States. Our deposits run over one thousand dollars for every man, woman and child



Consistory Temple, Helena



Placer Hotel, Helena

# Bells From the "Old Cow Town"

By E. E. Miller, Manager, Miles City

Miles City, Montana, the Old Cow Town of the Yellowstone Valley—seems to be awakening from its five-year period of depression, and with the coming of the new year of 1924, we all feel that the signs are very optimistic for much better times for everybody.

Various activities are developing to make Miles City a better place in which to live as well as beautifying the town in various ways. An expert in the landscape business has been attracted to our city and is now developing plans as well as ways and means to make sections of the city more beautiful and some easier to gaze on in the future.

At present we are very proud of the new Northern Pacific depot which was formally opened and dedicated with appropriate ceremonies on January 18, 1924. We are showing our readers in the accompanying photos the old red brick depot of an ancient architecture and also the new depot which is of the latest modern design, and in location is only a short distance east of the old building.

It might not be amiss at this time to go back several years and briefly review the depot history from 1881 to the present day. We are not, however, writing this article as advertising for the railroad people, but with the thought that new buildings of this nature, being erected in and adjacent to our own beautiful company-owned building, we are feeling that with more new buildings gradually being built, our property is

Mount Saint Charles and the Intermountain Union College, six very large and modern grade schools, and one of the largest veterans' vocational schools in the west. Miles of paved street, lined with trees, make easy the paths of our Fords and Pierce Arrows, and beautifully graded State Highways make the way to Helena easy for the tourist.

Now, Rips, I see that I am breaking my resolution, but I give you my word, I haven't any lots for sale in Helena. Did you know we have the largest indoor swimming pool in the world? That's what makes all our operators so good looking.

certainly more valuable to the company as well as to the city.

With the coming of the Northern Pacific Railroad to Miles City in 1881, a depot consisting of a box-car was used for a short time and was replaced by a wooden structure shortly afterward. This was burned down a few years later and was replaced by the brick building as shown in the photo and has been with us up to the present time.

At last the railroad people could see their way clear to give Miles City a new, modern, fireproof and up-to-date building and that is just what the new depot is—the finest of its kind on the entire main line.

Our own building not so many years old and situated on central Main street, is a very imposing structure of light brick with white glazed finish (resembling marble), and the inside is even more pleasing to the eye now that it has been redecorated with kalsomine in three

colors on all three floors and with oak finish woodwork and polished wax floors, we stand out prominently as having one of the best telephone homes in the state.

We also have an operating force that are real pleasing to look at and they are giving the public 100 per cent service all of the time. Also a cashier that greets you with a smile, takes your order or money and you go away with a pleasant and sincere "thank you for calling."

Then we are also fortunate in having a plant force that functions 100 per cent every day in the year and are second to none anywhere.

We like to have visitors anytime and glad to have not only our subscribers, but others as well, visit our building to learn just how everything is brought about to give the best of service.



A guy has just been fined and sent to jail for paying for a quart of imitation booze with counterfeit money. Eh, what?



*Helena Shrine Temple, Helena*

# Making Gates For Voice Highway

By Paul B. Findley

A coal bin that holds, under lock and key, the contents of an entire vein of anthracite; a phonograph that shouts all day long, "One, two, three, four, five." These are two of many odd things in the making of telephone transmitters which visitors learn when they visit the Bell System Laboratories of the Western Electric Company. The coal bin is the telephone user's protection against a miners' strike of even several years' duration, for without a supply of a special grade of finely crushed coal, no more transmitters could be made. As to the phonograph and the long racks of transmitters into which it shouts, an engineer explained that here a transmitter could be given eight years' usage in four months.

"In this picture," said the obliging engineer, "you will see a little pile of carbon granules, as we call them. When you talk into the mouthpiece, your voice makes the diaphragm vibrate and that shakes up the loose contacts between grains. An electric current flowing between the gray carbon plates at either side of the granules is controlled by the varying resistance of the loose contacts like this:

"Diaphragm pushed in—strong current.

"Diaphragm pulled out—weak current.

"When I connect a telephone receiver in the circuit, I can hear what you are saying, because the receiver has a diaphragm that moves back and forth like this:

"Strong current—diaphragm pulled in.

"Weak current—diaphragm let go.

"And thus it sets up sound waves almost

like those that went into the transmitter at your end."

Making the transmitters is a long job, which is done at the Western Electric works at Hawthorne, a Chicago suburb. Of course, the making of the metal parts is interesting, but the newspaper man, having just covered a coal-strike assignment, couldn't get his mind off that bin full of a whole vein of anthracite.

"They grind it up fine and sift it and wash it," said the engineer. "Then when it has dried it is roasted carefully, away from the air, to drive off the volatile gas and change it in other ways. After being sifted again, it is tested in a transmitter for actual talking qualities. When I tell you that one pound of 'carbon' will fill 700 transmitters, you can understand how two or three tons of coal a year will supply the million and a half transmitters we make and leave some over for our European customers.

"The transmitters tested in the laboratories come from many different sources. There are a few from the factory, to keep tab on how well the product is being made. Most interesting are the new models, which are given exhaustive tests before they are approved for service.

"We simulate everything a transmitter has to face," said the patient engineer, "even the jar it gets when some impatient user slams the receiver on the hook. An electromagnet plunger comes up every so often and bangs the supporting rack, thus shaking up the transmitters. Then we have a little room with airtight doors which we can make as hot and steamy as a Central American jungle. Here we test special transmitters for very damp climates. The phonograph which you hear shouting 'one, two, three, four, five,' keeps it up all day long and thus in 18 weeks gives the transmitters as much work as they would get in eight years of average service. During the test run, we try out each transmitter for talking qualities and so we can tell how long it would give good service to the public. Our experts are always trying to better our transmitters, but no change is considered an improvement unless the transmitter can stand

up against the phonograph test."

Better transmitters mean, of course, that our subscribers can be understood more easily by the people to whom they talk. Other improvements have increased the efficiency of the transmitters and so smaller wires can be used in our cables. More of these wires can be put in a single cable and drawn into an underground conduit, which means more telephones in congested districts without building new conduit lines. We telephone people are so used to such things that we seldom connect the scientist with his coal grains and our cable-men putting a 2,400-wire cable where a 1,200-cable wire had been.



## "He Who Gives a Cup of Cold Water in My Name"

FITZSIMONS GENERAL HOSPITAL U. S. ARMY  
Office of the Commanding Officer  
Denver, Colo.

Subject: Appreciation.

To: The Bell Telephone Club, Attention Mrs. M. E. Higgins, Mountain States Telephone Company, Denver, Colo. (Through the Field Director, American Red Cross, this Hospital.)

1. Now that Christmas has come and gone, I cannot resist the impulse to let you know that the personnel of Fitzsimons General Hospital is deeply appreciative of the earnest and ceaseless efforts manifested by the individuals of the Bell Telephone Club, in the matter of giving a delightful and happy Christmas to the patients of this institution. And, in thanking you in behalf of the duty personnel, I am prompted also to speak for the patient personnel, many members of which have spoken to me most gratefully relative to the many and multiple kindnesses received by them through the tireless labor of your and similar welfare organizations.

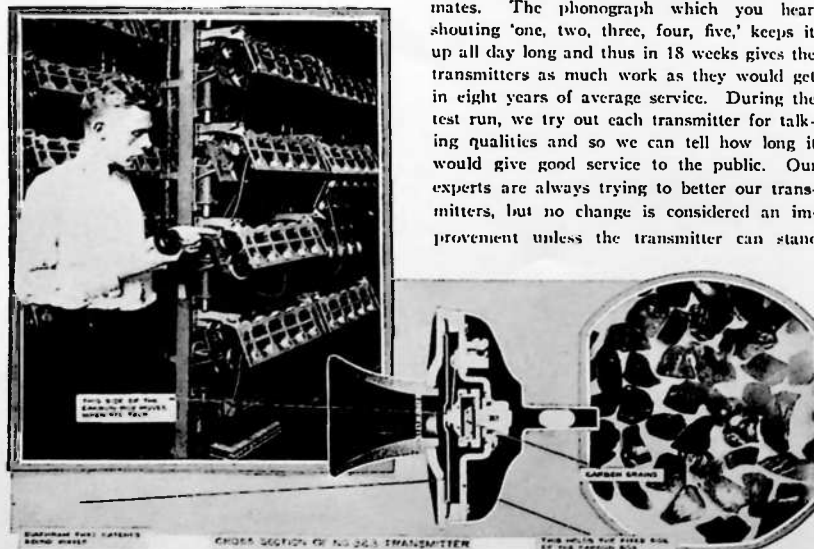
2. I will thank you, therefore, to acquaint each member of the Bell Telephone Club with the fact that both duty and patient personnel of Fitzsimons General Hospital are deeply appreciative of their generous effort, and furthermore, please convey to each member our combined best wishes for a happy New Year.

(Signed) PAUL C. HUTTON,  
Lieut. Col. Med. Corps, U. S. A.,  
Commanding.



The increase in the number of telephones in the United States during 1921 was greater than the increase in the number of telephones in all the rest of the world combined.

On January 1, 1922, there were more than one and one-half times as many telephones in the United States as there were in all the rest of the world.



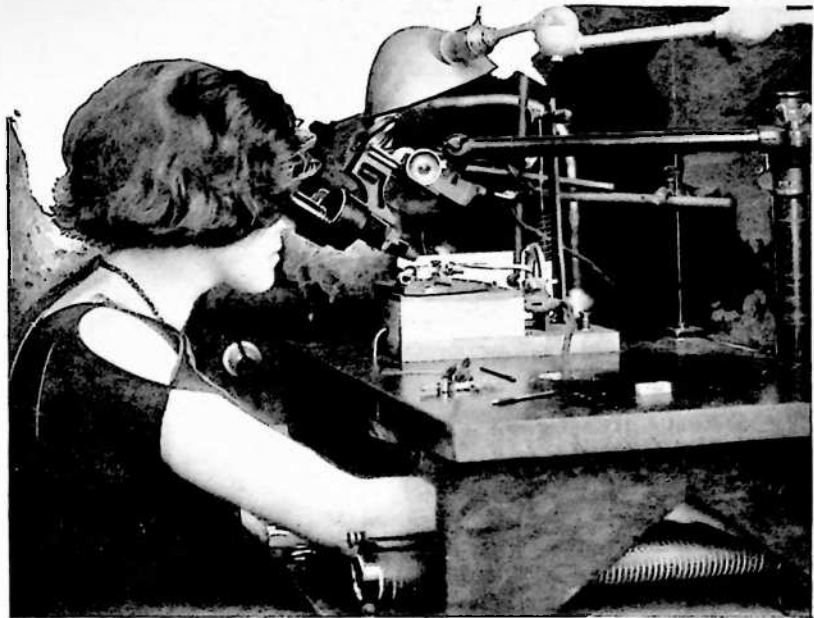
## SOME FINE "WIRE PULLING"

**P**ASSING a camel through a needle's eye would be some job. Even the threading of a fine needle with one of the finer grades of thread requires a considerable amount of skill and patience. But when it comes to handling the almost microscopic wires used in the manufacture of the thermocouple and other delicate measuring instruments in the Bell System Laboratories of the Western Electric Company, you have something which requires infinite skill and patience.

These tiny wires, which can just be seen by the naked eye, make a hair take on quite huge proportions. The smallest of the wires used in this work is a platinum one only 200 millionths of an inch in diameter. It would take a good one hundred of these to make a wire the size of the hair in your head.

In the manufacture of the thermocouple three practically invisible wires must be welded together at one point as well as being welded to the heavier lead wires at four other points. Although this is done under the microscope by especially developed tools, it still remains a job requiring a generous amount of patience.

The thermocouple which is used in measuring the small alternating currents in telephony and radio, and in adjusting circuits in the



vacuum tube repeaters on long distance telephone lines, is one of the many American "war babies." Prior to the war they came from Germany. When the crisis cut off the supply from abroad the Western Electric Company began experimental work on thermocouples, and now better thermocouples are being made here than come from the foreign source.

A small fuse is used in the circuit to pro-

tect the thermocouple from stronger currents than it is designed for. Wires made up from a copper-nickel alloy are used in these fuses. The wires are 400 millionths of an inch in diameter. As it is impracticable to draw such fine wires through dies to bring them down to the proper size, they are put through an electrolytic acid bath where they are eaten down to the desired size.



## DARBY HIX GOES TO WAR--ALMOST

Dear Ed.: Well, Ed. I has been purty busy war corresponding on the Mexican frontiers thinkin maybe you should like to have a official communique or so. I was right in the thick of severial imminent battles, Ed., with the rebels account me bein somewhat used to the rebelious attitude account I has to rebel against Anniebelle so frequent.

During the engagement I has in mind Ed., the Federalistas cut off a detachment of revoltistas which I was with and they had us circled like a lost battalion. They was six of us in the detachment Ed., which I will name. They was General Jose Cuervo in command; General Pulque Tequila, Chief of Staff; General Vino Cerveza, Assistant Chief of Staff; General Sauza Toluca, Company Commander; General Carne Enchilade, Provost Marshal; Private Juan Martinez, soldier, and Darby Hix, War Correspondent. Juan was also mess sergeant and cook as the wimmen was with the main body of troops. You know Ed., in the Mexican Armies the wimmen follers their

heros to the front and cook and make camp for their heroes. Well, Ed., Juan's cookin duties was very light as we had nothin but cactus herbs to eat.

We had been cut off for severial hours Ed., when the C. G. detailed the troops (Juan) to recointer and see could we escape back to our command. Juan came and said the desert was clear and maybe we could make it so we tried.

We had travelled about twenty miles and I was awful tired Ed., when a bunch of Panchos topped a rise on our right and started shooting. I drapped down behind a cactus but I could hear the rifles cracking. Frankly, Ed., I'm one of these here S. O. S. soldiers Ed., an I was uncomfortable and I was awful tired so I started seeing could I find a arroya (which is a gully, Ed.) so's I wouldn't get shot. Well, by this time it was dark and I couldn't see nothin but I could hear the rifles clicking and crackin. About that time it seemed like my whole body valuted over a

precipice or something Ed., an it kinda stunned me for a minute.

Purty soon though, Ed., I comes to what few senses Anniebelle aint drove out of me, and believe me Ed., I was a happy guy. You see Ed., I has only rolled off the boss's desk, and I guess, Ed., that the rifle cracking was Denver calling me on the telegraph test wire, at least Denver was calling me to beat the hand on one wire and Las Vegas was after me on another one. Which I then answered em both.

Correspondingly yours,  
DARBY HIX.



### A. T. & T. Reports Available

Copies of the 1923 Annual Report of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company will be available for employees now purchasing the stock but who are not yet on the shareholders' list.

Employees should call on their department heads for the reports, or at their local exchange.

# New Mexico Draws a Blizzard

PERHAPS a little late to write about the great snow which was accompanied by the fierce blizzard that swept across the several Western states, reaching Magdalena, New Mexico, about 8 o'clock on the evening of December 10, and continuing unceasingly for some 28 hours. As time went on from the early evening into the night the gale became more and more severe and we were at a loss to correctly anticipate what would confront us when we would attend the "calls" of the following morning. At intervals through the night the winds traveled with such force and rapidity that sleep and rest were frequently interrupted.

Through the entire following day and far into the night the blizzard continued and on the third day we realized that the great historic snow storm of 1888 had been far exceeded as to duration and depth, and as we peeped through the uncovered portions of our windows we could see the massive piles of the "Blanco Nieve" in some places covering the awnings, obscuring the doors and windows and entirely closing the streets to human and commercial travel. Soon you could see the big tractors forcing their way through the lesser depths near the sidewalks with helpers armed with spades and shovels and business men, clerks and employees in all lines of commercial activity making trenches to and from the main entrances of their respective places. These conditions paralyzed business activities

*Lola M. Hoffman, Magdalena, New Mexico*

with the exception of compulsory necessities and but few of the populace dared venture from their homes.

Telephone service was hampered for several days, the poles having fallen for a distance of some three miles, reaching from the business section of the town to the village of Kelly, which is served from this exchange. Transportation being unavailable on account of the snow, workmen made their way from pole to pole until the lines were again in operation; however, this task consumed several days' time and many hardships, as the weather continued very cold and the winds which only a few days past had carried the blizzard on its way westward seemed to have changed their course and came with almost equal fierceness and severity.

Isaac Chaves and R. H. Hoffman, with a corps of helpers, gave splendid service and experienced a number of hardships as each day forced them further up the mountains, Kelly being one thousand feet higher elevation than the central office, and one experience being worthy of mention was the trials and tribulations incurred in trying to make the tin "lizzy" travel the boot-beaten paths of the workmen.

When the switch-board test was made after the snow subsided we found between forty and fifty telephones out of commission, the majority being in the business section. The writer acted upon individual initiative and while Mr. Hoffman proceeded to repair and clear the business connections, we remained at the switch-board, sending out the usual, and at this time imperative, "line busy," "out-of-order," "lines down," "call again," but with all of this trouble and inconvenience the sub-

scribers seemed to share in the prevailing conditions and were very considerate during the entire period.

Manager Alonzo Kaessner, with headquarters at Socorro, which is two thousand feet lower and where only the edge of the blizzard seemed to be experienced, was prevented coming here until several days afterwards, and this being an unusual experience he did not realize the severity and greatness of the storm until he arrived to make inspection of conditions, after which the lines were put in condition and everything was soon running smooth and only the memory of new weather history remained to pleasantly refer to when lesser or greater happenings may present themselves.



## He'd Say It Was

A man traveling in a train that had made several abrupt stops and sudden jerks, became a bit anxious. There had been numerous accidents on the line of late, so he had been told, and there was cause for fear. Calling the porter aside, he said: "George, is this train safe?"

"Safe as any, suh."

"Is there a block system on the road?"

George's grin extended from ear to ear.

"Block system, suh? Why, boss, we has de greatest block system in de world. Ten miles back we was blocked by a load of hay; six miles back we was blocked by a cow, and I reckon when we gets farther south we'll be blocked by an alligator. Block system, suh? Well, I'll say it is!"—*Bronx Home News.*



Someone has said that an optimist is one who looks out of the window into the darkness and sees a light burning where there isn't one. A pessimist is the man who blows the light out.



Upper Left—R. H. Hoffman. These scenes are from photographs taken in Kelly, New Mexico, shortly after the great blizzard, and

are of special interest because of the infrequency of snow in that territory.



# Recent Instances of Regulation

The Following are Brief Statements of Decisions Relating to Telephone and Other Public Utilities

By Milton Smith, General Counsel

INTERESTS OF UTILITY CORPORATION HELD COINCIDENT WITH INTERESTS OF THE PUBLIC.

In the case of Illinois Commerce Commission v. Chicago Telephone Co., decided by the Illinois Commerce Commission, it was held that certain fundamental economic principles should always be considered in the fixing of a fair value for a utility corporation; that in this connection the interests of the corporation are practically coincident with the interests of the public. The valuation of the company should be such that cap-

ital seeking investment would flow in sufficient amount into the securities of the company that it might make, without any considerable effort, necessary investments to insure public service. Again, its securities should be maintained at or near par in order that an undue burden should not be thrown upon the operating department of the utility; that the financial structure of a company is a matter of grave import in that the financial structure should be so devised that the securities of the company may have the widest possible market and its struc-

ture so simple that any person having funds to invest might find the securities of the ordinary utility available for such investment.

TOLL CHARGES HELD PROPER BETWEEN CITY AND INDEPENDENT SUBURB.

In the recent cases of Wesley Roberts Co. v. Southern California Telephone Co., and Glendale v. Pacific Telephone & Telegraph Co., before the California Railroad Commission, application was made to discontinue the toll charge between Glendale and Los Angeles and to restore free switching of messages. The Commission found that Glendale was seven miles from Los Angeles and notwithstanding that its interests were unavoidably associated with Los Angeles, Glendale had its separate business and other institutions such as stores, banks, schools, etc., and was not dependent upon Los Angeles in these matters; that the restoration of free switching would necessitate increasing local exchange rates and it was ordered that the toll be continued.

COMMISSION HOLDS THAT IT IS NOT FINANCIAL MANAGER OF UTILITY CORPORATIONS.

In case of Union Electric Light & Power Company before the Missouri Public Service Commission, it was held that the law does not make the Public Service Commission the financial manager of public service corporations, nor does it empower them to substitute their judgment for that of the board of directors or stockholders of corporations subject to their regulation as to the wisdom of transactions to be had which are within the powers of the corporation.



The City of Minneapolis has in proportion to population, nearly 5 times as many telephones as London, over 7 times as many as Liverpool and over 20 times as many as Naples.

## SUPERFLUOUS PERSONS THE TAKE-A-CHANCE SALESMAN





## Out Where Big Onions Grow

**J**IM BRIDGER, the great Western trapper, little realized the possibilities of the Great Salt Lake Valley when he offered \$1,000 to the pioneers of '47, as they were entering the Valley, for the first bushel of corn raised on this uninviting tract of land. Then the land was dried to a scale and barren beyond belief, except for the sage brush and grease-wood which grew scantily for want of more moisture.

As years passed and the cultivation of this once uninviting tract went steadily on we have noted the transition with wonderment and pride. Crops of almost endless variety, almost every kind of garden product, fruits and flowers that can be raised in a temperate zone meets our gaze. If Jim Bridger could once more return and gaze upon the sacks of burlap filled with sweet Spanish onions setting upon the acres, he would surely be astounded and wonder where they came from, and if told that each one of these acres produced from 1,000 to 1,600 bushels he would wonder how the transformation came about.

Davis County has long been known for her production of the onion in flavor, size and yield, but instead of being one of the staple crops it has only been raised as a by-product and little effort put forth to find an outside market until the 1922 crop was harvested, which had been an exceptional year, both for acreage and yield, and to realize a profit a new market had to be opened as our local market would consume but a fraction of the crop.

Our biggest producers in conjunction with the County Agent took up a campaign for that purpose, asking assistance from the Salt Lake Commercial Club, the State Commission of Agriculture, and the Union Pacific Railroad. Samples of the crop were sent to 600 firms of

*Angus Smedley, Bountiful, Utah*

the United States, followed by a letter to each, giving in detail an account of the crop as to acreage, yield, size of product, flavor and grades to be furnished and brands of each grade. This mode of campaign was very successful, many firms sending in bids; but a local firm, Hancock Brothers, of Salt Lake City, offered the best proposition and the crop was delivered to them, which aggregated 85 car loads.

In grading the crop for shipment it was found that the highest grade then established was known as the U. S. No. 1 Large, and consisted of onions from 2 $\frac{1}{4}$  inches in diameter and up, and it was here discovered that a much better grade could be packed. The Federal Commission of Agriculture was requested for a better grade, and upon inspection by a member from this commission from Washington, D. C., a special grade was adopted, to be known as "Utah Fancy," and would carry a grade of 3 inches and up, and of the 85 cars shipped 55 cars were of this better grade. In the establishment of this grade, "Utah Fancy," it was given out that we had no competitor in the United States for it, that our only rival was across the Atlantic at Valencia, Spain, which alone had been furnishing us with this better grade. This campaign cleared our local market of the surplus and brought good returns to the producer, thus encouraging him to plant again, as he felt that a new era had dawned to the onion grower in this locality.

The "Utah Fancy" grade on entering the diversified markets of the United States told the story of what could be produced in this valley, and a flood of orders came in from all

parts of the country for more of this special grade, but too late, as the crop had been sold and delivered.

So encouraged were the farmers of this locality with results of last year's crop and marketing that they at once organized themselves into an association to be known as the Davis County Co-operative Growers' Association, incorporated under the state laws of Utah, whose duty it is to control and market the crop each year, that the highest results might be obtained, and the fine results established at the beginning might be made lasting.

To obtain certified seed to be used in the producing of the 1923 crop was no little task, as only a limited quantity of seed could be located here in the United States, and it was necessary to import a quantity from Spain, and to do this it was necessary to take up a correspondence with Senator Reed Smoot, who had the matter up with the Federal Department of Commerce. To insure certified seed for future use a number of local growers harvested several hundred pounds, which will insure seed at the least minimum cost to the planters.

The 1923 crop was up to standard in every particular with the 1922 crop, and the marketing was done with but little effort on the part of the producers, as eastern buyers were here early in the season to look over the fields and place their bids for the crop with prices near double the prices received for the 1922 crop. In visiting one field of three acres the owner told me he expected to load five cars alone, netting \$600 per car.

It surely is a wonderful sight to look over these wonderful acres and see the bulbs growing—they look like so many small bowls push-

## CARING FOR THE KIDDIES

In accordance with the custom that has been followed for several years, the employees of the traffic department took up a collection of a small amount from each employee who wished to do so, giving them a Christmas fund, through which they were able to furnish a basket containing a full meal for five people to thirty families and have a turkey dinner and Christmas tree for twenty children from poor families, several of whom were orphans. The girls gave each one a cap, sweater, pair of mittens and two pairs of stockings, and two toys and candy and fruit. Mr. D. H. Taber acted as Santa Claus, which part he took off very successfully, to the great satisfaction of the children.

We were fortunate in having representatives from two of the local newspapers and several outside people visit the rest room while the Christmas program was in progress. They all agreed with the officials of the company that the spirit and painstaking efforts shown by our employees was worthy of the highest commendation.



*Some of the Kiddies  
the Salt Lake City  
Telephone People  
Remembered on  
Christmas Day.*

## Carrying First Aid To Others

At the invitation of Dr. Geo. O. A. Kellogg, president of the Never Sweat Mining company on War Eagle Mountain, near Silver City, Idaho, the "Phantom Group" first aid team, composed of men plant employees of the Caldwell and Nampa exchanges, put on a first aid demonstration for the benefit of the miners employed by Dr. Kellogg's company.

Leaving Nampa at 1:30 p. m., Saturday afternoon, Doctor Kellogg took the boys by automobile to within three miles of the summit, where they were met by representatives from the mine, and the remaining nine miles was traveled by sled.

Arriving at their destination a little after seven o'clock in the evening all enjoyed a hearty dinner. All hands were called up from

the mine and the demonstration, which started at 8:30 p. m., lasted until 11:00 p. m. Problems were given by Doctor Kellogg and a miner was used as a patient. Following the work of our boys, two teams, composed of mine employees, were organized and given the necessary instructions as to how to continue.

Doctor Kellogg has taken a keen interest in our Company's first aid work from the start, and since has acted as instructor and adviser to the Nampa-Caldwell bunch in this work.

Our boys arrived home late Sunday afternoon, after enjoying a fine trip. Those making the trip were M. E. Dolling and J. L. Thompson of Nampa, and H. W. Goresbeck and G. B. Connors of Caldwell.



*At the Neversweat Mine, in Idaho. Left to Right—G. B. Connors, J. L. Thompson, H. W. Groesbeck and M. E. Dolling.*

ing each other out of the way, setting nearly out of the ground, just hanging by a small cluster of roots, and to cut one open and see the solidity is convincing that they have been grown right. To see the tears standing on the open part is tempting to taste, and when you do you are pleased at the mild flavor, and, as one woman said, "It is like eating mellow apples."

To test the storing qualities, several bulbs were placed in the vault of the Union State Bank at Bountiful, last year, and after one year they are as solid and firm as ever.

This is only one result of the many which can be produced in this wonderful valley, un-

der an educational process with the growers, by establishing grades, by standardizing crops, careful purchasing of certified seed, and co-operative marketing.

It surely would be an eye-opener to the old Western trapper if by chance we could load an airship with these endless varieties of produce and fly into eternity and display before him the wonders of this fertile valley, where once he roamed in the pursuit of trapping and hunting the wild life that roamed these plains, and where he had to be ever alert to elude the lurking Redman. He would at least be tempted to return and spend his summer vacations with us if possible, if not a longer sojourn.

Production of telephone transmitters for the Bell System by the Western Electric Company this year will exceed 1,500,000—an increase of almost 40% over the record output of a year ago.

### Inside Looking Out

On a recent inspection trip, Idaho Plant Engineer Hess, arms and hands full of prints, note books and pencils, was inspecting a lead in the vicinity of the Blackfoot Asylum, when an inmate on the other side of the fence, stopped him to inquire, "How did you get out?" A little incident that convinces us of the truth of an old adage that "looks are sometimes deceiving."—Idaho Joke.

# Are You Doing the Daily Dozen?



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Are you doing your Daily Dozen? Yes, to be sure, "It's nice to get up in the mornin', but it's nicer to lie in bed," especially, when zero weather is looking in upon us; but if we expect to retain our pep and health, there is nothing so essential as keeping the physical body, fit. Some time ago THE MONITOR sent out to every employee, a copy of Walter Camp's Daily Dozen. Hundreds welcomed the suggestion and are still taking the exercise prescribed. Just as a reminder to others, we are here repeating the rules for "action."



12

The following directions are reprinted, for your convenience, from Collier's. The first three exercises are intended for use wherever the Daily Dozen is taken in groups with a leader. They are to improve the carriage and poise, and especially to develop quick coordination. The men are sent through the motions upon orders of the leader, who will sometimes make a false motion to see if the men are following orders or merely watching him. This practice can also be followed even when there are only two taking the exercises together, each acting alternately as leader. The remaining nine exercises are for use individually or in groups. If you find they fatigue you, cut down the number of repetitions of each movement.

- HANDS:** Stand erect, arms hanging at sides, heels slightly separated, feet pointing straight ahead.
- HIPS:** As before, but with hands on hips.
- HEAD:** Arms up, hands meet with fingers just touching each other at back of head.
- GRIND:** Arms outstretched straight from shoulders—called the "cross" position. Turn palms upward; make six-inch circles with hands, five times forward, five backward; keep arms stiff.
- GRATE:** Arms at "cross" position; palms down. Lift arms very slowly to angle of about forty-five degrees, inhaling; bring them down slowly to shoulder position, exhaling. Repeat ten times.
- GRASP:** Let fingers of both hands meet at back of neck. Bend neck back. Bend body forward very slowly from waist, keeping head up, neck bent back; eyes fixed on an object at the height of a man's eyes. Come back slowly to first position; then bend backward. Repeat ten times.
- CRAWL:** Stand at "cross" position. Raise right arm; let left drop at side. Then let crawl slowly down toward the knee, at the same time curving right arm over head until fingers touch left side of neck. Return to "cross" position and let right hand crawl and let curl over head. Five times with each hand.
- CURL:** Stand at "cross" position. Clench fists. Begin to inhale deeply while lowering arms and bringing them slowly forward, bent at elbow; curl arms around until fists come under armpits. Bend head and shoulders backward as inhalation is completed. Loosen hands and push straight forward, beginning to exhale. Bend forward from waist, exhaling, and letting hands come back across hips; continue movement until, as you remain bent, the arms are raised behind you. Begin to inhale again as you return to "cross" position, ready to repeat. Ten times.
- CROUCH:** "Cross" position, feet 18 inches apart. Raise on toes; keep arms out. Squat slowly down as far as you can, inhaling. Come up slowly, exhaling, and letting heels touch floor as you rise. Five times.
- WAVE:** "Cross" position. Raise arms, bending wrists until fingers touch above head. Bring both arms against head with snap movement. Moving *only from waist*, bend forward slightly, then to right, then backward, then to left, and continue until you are making a circle with your clasped hands extended above head. Repeat five times in each direction, reversing circle after first five.
- WEAVE:** "Cross" position, feet apart. Raise right arm, keeping eyes on it as it goes up; bend left knee and lower left arm until fingers touch floor between feet. Back slowly to "cross" position and reverse. Five times for each hand.
- WING:** "Cross" position. Exhale, bringing arms straight out before you. Con-

tinuing exhalation, swing arms down and back, bending forward slowly from waist. Continue bending forward, pushing arms back and letting breath out as movement is completed. Keep head up and eyes forward. Now inhale as you go back slowly to "cross" position. Repeat ten times.



## Now, Quit Your Kidding

Silver City, (N. M.) Independent  
What is believed to be a record in Silver City for long distance telephoning is claimed by Fred Borenstein, of The Filling Station, who last Friday night talked with his wife, who is visiting in New York City.

Mrs. Borenstein put in a call for midnight, New York time, to talk with Mr. Borenstein in Silver City, but trouble in securing a clear circuit delayed the call until about 2:30 a. m.

When the call came to the Elks Club, where Mr. Borenstein is staying, Adolph Schutz, who happened to be there, answered the phone, and thought someone was trying to kid him when a voice at the other end of the line said: "This is New York, calling Fred Borenstein." It took the Gotham central a minute or two to convince Mr. Schutz that she was in earnest.

Mr. Borenstein conversed as easily with Mrs. Borenstein, over 2,500 miles of wire, as if he was talking over the phone in Silver City.



If it should ever become necessary to convince a patron of his mistake—do so with patience and civility. A contentious attitude makes error a fault—and truth discourtesy.

## TO MUCH GROCER

H. T. Plumb, engineer for the General Electric company at Salt Lake City, is a *MONITOR* reader. It is interesting, sometimes, to know what men outside of the telephone company think of us. Recently there appeared an article in *THE MONITOR* from Canon City, Colorado, entitled "Other Things to Think About." Following is copy of a letter from Mr. Plumb:

"Dear Editor: Your tasty publication, with its beautiful cover, comes to our branch operator regularly and is enjoyed by many.

"One heading in the last number caught my eye, 'Other Things to Think About.' It is the essence of a thought that has been in my mind some time, and which I recently voiced in a little after-dinner speech to a party of electrical men. A copy is enclosed."

*THE MONITOR* has secured a copy of Mr. Plumb's speech, and it is so full of good thought that we print it, as follows:

"Know your own business!" Yes, know it and know it thoroughly! But, know more than your own business. Know something about the other fellow and his business. Electrical men must hustle to keep up with the lightning changes of their business; and most of them are so industriously sharpening their noses on business grindstones that they grow short sighted, selfish and narrow minded.

Mr. Electrical Man, you need more optimism, a breadth of view, imagination, mental background and perspective; faith in your fellow man, faith in yourself and courage to undertake the impossible. You need to serve others more generously; need to get away from the job and outside yourself more frequently. How?

First take an inventory of your selfishness. Take a good look in the mirror. Appraise yourself once from the outside. Measure yourself with the Golden Rule.

Then do something for others for which you cannot be paid. Volunteer to help the workers in your church or lodge; become active in some society or club; teach a Sunday School class; help the parent-teachers' association of a public school; visit some lonesome stranger who is sick, or in prison; hunt up some boys and start a troop of Boy Scouts, or volunteer to assist a Scout Master.

Then really you will begin to live. You will get joy out of life and more profit out of your business also. You will write your epitaph in the hearts of your friends, and be a better "grocer."

You may have heard of this grocer. This is the epitaph chiseled on his tombstone:

"Here lie the remains of Narr O. Mann, grocer, who after some years on earth, disintegrated and his bones repose here. He was always too busy to be anything more than a grocer and he discovered late that his life was a common tragedy.



## MARGH HARES---AND HAIRS

"His only interest was that of trade, month after month he slaved, and people declare that as grocers go he was a good grocer. His friends know, however, that as man go, he was a poor man—too much grocer.

"To live and die a grocer is honorable. To live and die a grocer and nothing more, is dishonorable. Let us not give too close applica-

tion to our job lest we forget, lest we fail to see the horizon and the needs and hopes of other men.

"Men write their own epitaphs. In the hearts of their friends and in the accomplishments of their community are engraved the successes of men. All other writings spell tragedy.

"What shall you write on *your* epitaph?"

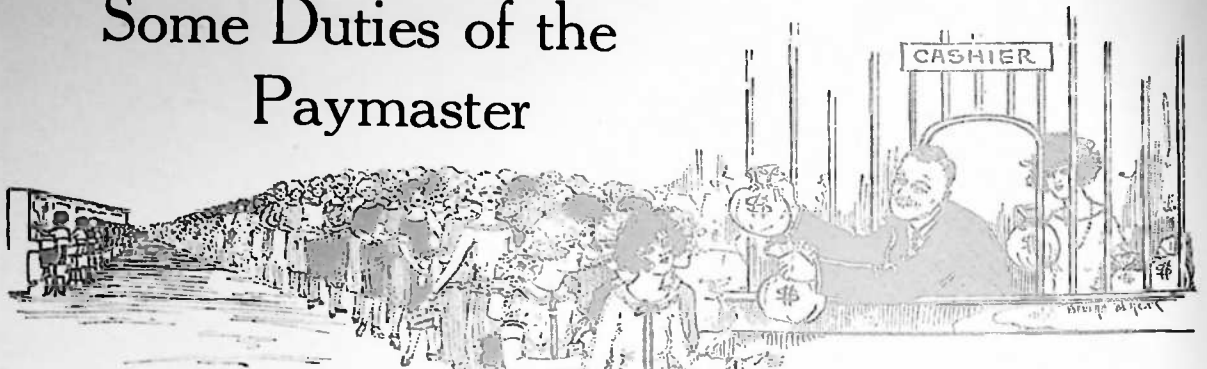
## Exchange Managers, Please Note

It is the desire of the executive heads that every employee of the Company receive a copy of *THE MONITOR* each month—but there are no *MONITORS* to waste. If, your exchange is not receiving enough copies, please advise the editor right away before we go to press on the cover pages for the four months in advance. After these covers are printed we cannot increase our supply.

Also, if your exchange, or department, is receiving too many copies, please advise the editor, and tell him just how many copies you wish each month.

It is also desired that each employee take his copy of *THE MONITOR* home, that its mission may not be cut short. If you wish to keep the copy in your home, that is all right, but if, when you are through with it you could pass it on to someone not in the employ of the Telephone Company it will have served a double mission. Libraries, clubs, societies, reading-rooms—all over the country are anxious for copies of this magazine; but we cannot supply them all. Maybe you can help some with your copy after you have read it.

# Some Duties of the Paymaster



By Betty Devine

**I**N what feature of our work with the Company are we least interested?

In our pay checks, of course! Who laughed? As a matter of fact, to most of us, through force of circumstance, it is the most vitally interesting, yet aside from the fact that we know when to expect it and miss it if it does not arrive on time, we probably have slight, if any, comprehension of the route it travels getting to us or of the work that lies behind it—not our own work, but that of the persons who make up the pay rolls and make out our checks.

A lot of people are laboring under the delusion that W. D. Wynkoop, paymaster, and his capable (and incidentally very attractive) chief clerk, Miss Myrtle (not Turtle) Dove, sit and twirl their thumbs for days and days between pay days just waiting for something to do. They have an idea that a few days before pay day these two get busy writing out and signing pay checks which are passed along to us on schedule, and that after they are passed to us that is the end of them and of the paymaster's responsibility.

Far be it from so, as the saying goes. From the moment the Colorado payrolls which, with the exception of the general office and Colorado auditor of receipts, are made up in the payroll department of the Colorado auditor's office, are passed to the paymaster, his responsibility begins and it does not end until every check is made out and in due course of time comes back to him after having been cashed, passed through the bankers' clearing house and listed on a statement made up by the bank each month and sent to him.

Out of the many pay checks that are made out each month, and in the month of January there were 6,700, not one is ever lost without the eagle eye of the paymaster discovering it. He watches for their return as zealously as a mother for her wayward boy to come home at night.

In some instances where employees have held their pay checks from one pay day to another or occasionally for two or three pay

days in order to cash them all together, they have been checked up by the paymaster, who wonders if these checks may have been lost, for his records cannot be closed until these checks are cashed and come back to him via the bank. Obviously to facilitate the work of the paymaster's department it is better to cash our checks as soon as possible after receiving them.

How many times do you think each pay check passes through the hands of the paymaster or his assistant?

Well, as Mr. Wynkoop expressed it, "If our luck is good we only handle it fourteen times."

First, the amount of the check is written in. Second, it is dated with a rubber stamp.

Third, the amount of check is punched into it with the check protector.

Fourth, the check is signed by Mr. Wynkoop.

Fifth, it is then compared with the pay roll to be sure it is correct.

Sixth, all checks for the same department are totaled to see if amount agrees with total of payroll.

Seventh, receipts for stock, tool bills, etc., if any, are attached.

They are then passed along to department heads for distribution or are passed out directly to the employee.

In the natural course of business events the check is cashed, goes through the clearing house and is returned to the paymaster accompanied by a statement from the bank showing the exact amount of checks paid by them that month.

When these cancelled checks are received it is necessary to check them against the bank

statement to make sure the statement is correct, this being the eighth handling.

Ninth, they are assorted into thousands, according to numbers; for instance, all the six thousands will be placed together, the five thousands, four thousands, etc.

Tenth, they are again gone over and assorted into hundreds, for instance, 6,350 will first be assorted into six thousand pile and then into the three hundred pile, all the six thousand three hundreds put together, etc.

Eleventh, they are gone over again and assorted into tens.

Twelfth, the paymaster or his clerk are by this process finally enabled to get them into complete numerical order.

Thirteenth, they are then checked numerically with their respective payrolls, and if any numbers are missing a special list is made of these outstanding checks and kept by the paymaster to be checked off whenever they appear upon the scene.

Fourteenth, delayed checks which come in the following month are checked against the outstanding list held by Mr. Wynkoop and then placed in their proper order with the other cancelled checks. Time checks are handled in like manner. This, you see, often prevents completing a payroll until the second month, when it can be returned to the auditing department for permanent filing.

Thus you see the paymaster is actually working on three months' payrolls practically at the same time—the month just past, the present month, and the one just coming up for pay checks, the which for some wild reason or other reminds me of the story about the Dutchman who, when asked how business was, replied: "Well, if last month is as good as next month I'm a son of a gun, dat's all I hope."

In addition to the foregoing routines a special routine is carried out with regard to operator's checks or rather receipts, for instead of pay checks the operators get pay receipts showing the number of hours they work and at what wages. These receipts, after being signed by the operators, are brought to the paymaster's department, where they are cashed, being negotiable only through this channel. To facilitate matters, a representative from the

paymaster's department goes to each exchange for a couple of hours one day each week to cash operators' receipts, otherwise they are obliged to bring them into the main office of the paymaster.

Delays in the mail occasion extra work for the paymaster, as of course the employees in outlying places naturally want and need their money, so if the checks are delayed for any length of time the paymaster stops payment at the bank on the original and issues new or duplicate checks which are immediately forwarded.

In one instance a bunch of checks mailed out to a certain town in Colorado were returned to the paymaster's office just one YEAR after date of issue—in perfect condition, the paper not even yellowed with age, though the mystery of their long delay was never explained.

The paymaster has some choice and interesting relics of railroad wrecks, floods, etc., in his department. For instance, a bunch of partially burned checks from a railroad wreck, some checks that went through the Pueblo flood, and even one that an employee sent to the laundry in his shirt pocket and which came back in the same pocket, so clean and faded that it was not negotiable, and he was forced to bring it in and get a duplicate.

The paymaster also has charge of all postage used by the Company throughout the state of Colorado, and when we learn that an average of \$3,000 worth of stamps is used in a month we may appreciate that keeping straight with the various exchanges on postage is no small task.

Requisitions are mailed to Mr. Wynkoop for a certain number of stamps of specified denominations, and he in return mails them out, charging them to the exchange which requisitioned them. In the final analysis he is responsible for the Company's money or postage stamps, which are one and the same, so it is up to him to see that no stamp goes astray and that proper remittance is made for each.

Miss Dove, who, by the way, has just had her hair bobbed in becoming effect, has not



Photograph of Fire Consuming Air Service Hangar at Salt Lake City

only won distinction for her accuracy and capability as chief clerk to Mr. Wynkoop, but for the skill with which she puts pay checks through the protector, having a record for punching more than six hundred checks an hour.

Mr. Wynkoop, who recently received a twenty-five year service button, has been with the Company right here in Denver during that entire time, and while his work deals more directly with all the Colorado employees than any other department, he is doubtless known personally by comparatively few, for he is one of those quiet, unassuming personalities that dodge the spotlight but are far-reaching in all that makes for service and success for the company they represent.

The fact that Mr. Wynkoop handles over \$3,000,000 of the Company's money each year (the payrolls averaging \$250,000 per month), not in actual cash but in pay checks, attests the confidence they have in his ability.

## AIR MAIL SERVICE

Salt Lake City is a division point of the Air Mail Service, the hangar and landing field being located in the northwestern part of the city. Early in December a fire broke out in the hangar, which totally destroyed the building and the repair department and a large amount of supplies. The employees were fortunate enough to be able to save the extra planes by wheeling them out into the open.

This hangar is now being rebuilt through the efforts of Salt Lake City and business clubs.

An interesting story from a telephone point of view, is that soon after the fire had burned itself out we received a call from one of the state officials, asking us to rush the installation of a new telephone at the field. We were able to tell him that the installation had already been made.

On hearing of the fire, Mr. T. A. Osborne, Salt Lake Plant Chief, went in his machine to the scene to see if he could be of any assistance and take care of any telephone plant that might be in danger. Recognizing the necessity of telephone service he rushed out additional material and an instrument, and within two hours after the fire had broken out the Air Service again had a telephone.

While the fire was in progress the mail plane from the west came in over the mountains and flew direct to the landing field, which was now surrounded in smoke from the burning building. Those who saw it say that in watching this plane circling the field, not knowing where to light, made one think of some immense bird who, returning to its nest, found it destroyed and in its uncertainty kept in the air.



W. D. Wynkoop and Miss Myrtle Dove

# THE MONITOR

DENVER, COLORADO

Published monthly in the interest of the employees of The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company, at Denver, Colorado.

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 H. E. McAfee.....Vice-President  
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MARCH, 1924.

## Berggren and The Monitor

George E. Berggren is a quiet unassuming, deep-thinking man. He was recently made auditor of receipts for our Company in Colorado. His name does not appear on the printed list as shown on the inside back cover page of THE MONITOR because that chart was printed for a supply of four months in advance. His name will appear there in due course of time.

But, what we started to say is that one would hardly guess that George Berggren would be one of the few men in our Company who so prized THE MONITOR that he has kept a complete file of a of every number of THE MONITOR since its birth, nineteen years ago. But this is a fact.

"I have been interested in the Company's magazine ever since its first appearance," said Mr. Berggren, "and I have carefully filed away in my desk a copy of each issue. I do not know of a more complete and more interesting history, step by step, of the growth—the ups and downs—of our Company than is recorded on the pages of this maga-

zine. It has recorded the very pulse-beats of almost every man and woman who ever came into our Company. It has seen the office boys come and climb to the top of the ladder; it has seen girls pass along through the organization and then step out to become charming housewives and mothers; it has told of the struggle and of the joys of the men and boys who strived to give public service; it has seen presidents labor with weighty problems, and some of them pass out to their final rewards—it is an invaluable statistician and historian—a true record of our Company."

There are others, perhaps, who have also kept a file of THE MONITOR from its beginning, and there are many who are now keeping files of more recent issues for future reference.

## A Tribute to the Routine Worker

(Saturday Evening Post)

Is it not time that we reassessed the value of the man who sticks to his job and handles it with steady efficiency? The tendency has been to regard the go-getter as the only really valuable type. It has been the man who went out and got the big order or who installed the new labor-saving system who has worn the business bay leaves and drawn the obese pay check.

Certainly the man who can put it over is entitled to a substantial share of the good things. But it should be possible, also, without discounting the value of initiative and ambition, to give due appreciation to steadiness and a permanent application to one thing. After all, the man who finds his proper niche and stays in it is a great asset in industry. Business runs smoothly and sweetly when the cogs grind in unison. There could be no real efficiency in an organization where every man was looking for a job above. Such general clawing and struggling for the next rung would inevitably upset the ladder.

It is generally assumed that the outstanding man is hard to replace, but that the routine worker is a cog of comparatively little value. Experience has often demonstrated, nevertheless, that when a go-getter has carried his energy and business-getting qualities to another market,

the concern he has been with seems to run along just the same; while, on the other hand, the loss of a well-trained specialist in some form of routine work has been known to disorganize a department until a substitute could be trained to an equal degree of efficiency. The truth of the matter is that the really successful business is one which maintains the proper proportion of go-getters and stay-putters.

## Old Duty

(New York Commercial)

It was late at night when word came in that the wires were down over the Timber Trail. The Timber Trail was an out-of-the-way, unimportant branch of the great telephone system. Sometimes only two or three messages came over the wires in a week.

The night was rainy, cold and wet. Macy, the only lineman in the office, grumbled at the luck that turned him out in such a storm.

"And, probably, there won't be a message over the darned line for the next ten days," thought Macy as he picked up his kit, climbed into his rubber coat and rode off through the mud.

It was midnight when he discovered the trouble. A dead tree, blown down by the storm, had fallen across the wires. All night Macy worked.

Wet and hungry he arrived in the office in the morning.

"Telegram for you, Macy," someone said.

"When did it come in?" asked Macy.

"Early this morning—over the old Timber Trail line."

Macy opened the yellow envelope. The message read: "James Macy will report at headquarters tomorrow morning."

Macy took the train into the city. He arrived at headquarters. There he found his promotion to Superintendent of the Section.

"Well, if that isn't luck," grinned Macy, "There was I last night saying the old Timber Trail line never carried an important message anyway, and swearing at the luck that sent me out on that repair job. You certainly never can tell when you are helping yourself as well as other folks by sticking to Old Duty."



### Checking Up

By J. A. Davenport, Payette, Idaho

A little colored boy walked into a drug store one day and asked to use the telephone. He called up a Mr. Johnson, and the conversation went something like this:

"Mr. Johnson is you looking for a boy to do your chores, mow your lawn, clean the garage and sech like? Oh, you isn't? You all puffedly satisfied with the boy you has, is you? All right, suh. Thank you, suh."

He hung up the receiver and as he started out the druggist stopped him and said: "Say, bub, I can use you—I am looking for a boy to do just that kind of work." The little colored boy replied: "No, thank you, suh, I work for Mr. Johnson—I'se just checking up on myself."

I wonder how many of us check up on ourselves once in a while? I know we all are prone to check up on the other fellow, on the least provocation. We can see the mote in his eye, but overlook the mote in our own. We can see his faults. We can see where he could easily improve. We can easily check up on him. But what about self? Are we willing to take the chance the little negro boy took in trying to find out where we stand?

A new year is just beginning to reveal itself to us. I wonder how many of us have checked up and found out their rating. How many have laid in a full year's supply of courtesy? Better check up—courtesy is hard to borrow. How about the friend situation—will you need to add any during 1924? Have you a sufficient supply of pep and energy to carry you through the year?

Have you made plans as to what you want to accomplish the coming year? Make your plans, then "by heck," execute them.

A kind word spoken, a courtesy shown,

As we go along our way,

May turn a grouch into a smile,

May turn an enemy away.

Let us greet with a smile,

All who may enter our door,

And resolve, for a FRIEND A DAY,

During nineteen twenty-four.

Many a good appetite is spoiled by feeding it.

### The Faithful Telephone Operator

(From the Grand Junction News)

Most every day we hear the telephone operator knocked by this one or that one for alleged inattention to her duty at the switchboard of the telephone exchange. We have occasion to kick about the service sometimes ourselves and we generally kick long and loud, for when we want to get a party or get central and we do not get proper connection right off the bat we lay the blame onto the girl at the switchboard—she is the greatest trouble we have right then and we encompass her with blame when frequently the trouble lies within ourselves.

Since she gets her full share of public criticism and, be it said with shame, too often abuse, a picture on the other side may help us to be more considerate of the girl at the switchboard who has a very trying position in serving the public as it is.

Up in Paonia there is an operator for the Co-op. Telephone Company who had been on the job steadily for twenty years October ninth. Her name is Miss Mary Daws, and she has been given the appellation of "Aunt Polly" by the *Delta Independent* in a very beautiful pen pic-

ture of her service and loyalty to her employer which reads thus:

"Twenty years is twenty years. In these days of incompetent labor, a man or woman who serves the public continuously and graciously for twenty years is a marvel.

"Such a servant is Miss Mary Dawes, 'Aunt Polly' of the Co-op. Telephone Company, who has held down the switchboard at Paonia twenty years on October 9th, and as a recognition of her faithfulness, the company on that day presented her with a twenty dollar gold piece.

"'I serve,' seems to be her motto, and never a favor asked of Aunt Polly, but she grants it. Nothing is too much trouble, and her voice is as sweet and cheerful as ever a voice could be.

"We have never seen Aunt Polly but we have had countless accommodations at her hands. And we know her at once by that sweet kindly voice.

"Good luck to you, Aunt Polly, and let us add twenty golden wishes for your continued health and happiness, and remind you that we treasure in our hearts twenty golden memories of kindly acts performed by you for us."

### What Conveniences the Telephone Hath Wrought

(Gunnison, Colo., Empire)

Some time in September, 1923, the Telephone Company offered \$100.00 in prizes for the first, second and third best paper on the question, "What I Know About the Telephone Business." A large number of papers were sent in. These papers were turned over to three judges, each located in a different state. Thus a great deal of time is necessarily consumed before the papers are passed around, and then a final conference follows.—*Mountain States Monitor*.

The subject would have much interested this editor. While we do not imagine our essay would have had bearing on what the Company desired we could have told the effect this invention had on the printing business. The telephone came into use generally during our service as a journeyman morning newspaper man. Very speedily with the development of the phone came an entire change in the manner of repertorial service. Instead of racing madly to the locality to investigate rumors of casualty or crime, the phone was used to demonstrate whether it was true or false. Many fine stories came to the office by phone. And this was only a trifle in the convenience secured by this paramount invention. We could write columns about telephones and believe we could make good reading out of all, but

we believe we can condense it into a mere suggestion: What would happen to the world today if all the phones in existence were to go out of commission for a week? Just one little week that your phone and everyone else's would be dead as a door nail. Can you imagine what would happen? Just study for a minute and see what you would do. Think of what you use your phone for and then visualize your grief if the blamed thing would not respond to your ring. Of course it happens momentarily now and what a howl you put up. And the writer can wail as loud and long as any of you. But it is because we are short tempered and not because we do not know better. Whenever we take time to think (a mighty necessary thing to do) we know the telephone is one of our great blessings, the service better than we deserve, very cheap compared to its worth, and handled by an army of splendid men and loyal women whom may the gods preserve, and may the great public more thoroughly appreciate.



Some men stumble over a pebble and strike their heads against a stone wall.





Helena Operators  
Names given by number  
on page 21.



Melena Operators  
Names given by number  
on page 21.

# How Albuquerque Was Named

*W. D. Hand, Manager, Albuquerque*

WHEN one first glances at the long word ALBUQUERQUE, there is a feeling that it might be impossible to pronounce it, but when one learns how, it really is very easy and has a most pleasing musical sound. What's in a name, did you say? Lots, my friends, lots, especially if that name is Albuquerque. Way back in 1706, longer than many of us remember, the town of Albuquerque, New Mexico, was founded by an order from the Spanish King through Governor Cuervo: however, as a settlement, it was in existence long before then.

The name was given in honor of the Duke of Albuquerque, who was then Viceroy to New Spain. The Duke, however, was a modest man, so history tells us, and asked that he be allowed to share the honors with his king and a saint, so the official name became San Felipe De Albuquerque. The first part of the name has been abandoned and it is simply called Albuquerque, and often referred to as "The Duke City." So when you see or hear of it as "The Duke City," don't let your mind wonder who Mr. Duke was or think, perhaps, of a certain tobacco.

In 1706, to reach Albuquerque from any other place in the world, was something of a journey. No railroads, no highways, and to get here, one merely got his bearings from the starting point and came—quite a contrast to reaching the city in 1924. The city is on one of the great railroad systems that cross the continent and the porters on the trains always acquaint you with the fact that you are soon to arrive in Albuquerque.

As one steps from the train, he sees a very



*Miss Marie Davidson, Albuquerque, N. M.*



*Top Row, Left to Right—New Telephone Building at Albuquerque; H. T. Creek, E. L. McCortney, Harry Schultz, Lorenzo Wacanda, of the Plant Department; Martha Davidson, Elsie Reynolds, Gertrude Holt, Nina Farmer, May Gordon, and Salome Simmons.*

*Center Row, Left to Right—R. E. Morris, E. L. McCortney, E. T. Walthal, Herbert Herrmann, John Oldoken, of the Plant Department, and Jessie Steele, Chief Operator.*

*Lower Row, Left to Right—Salome Simmons, Belle Hanners, Tillie Failyen, Mildred Evans, Martha Davidson, Miss Lix, and Miss Cosgrove, Commercial Department.*

wonderful railroad station of Spanish architecture. Adjoining the station is the famous Alvarado hotel and Indian Curio Shop, all of which cover practically a city block. Linking the Old World with the new, there are Indian bucks and squaws and many little papooses, all dressed in quaint Indian garments, who meet every train, offering the tourist their own manufactured blankets, pottery and beads. The women do the selling, but the men usually get the money.

One carries away the mental picture of Albuquerque as first seen, to be looked at as he revels in memories or tells of his travels to those who have been less fortunate.

The traveler, as he views the city from the station, sees only the new Albuquerque, with its wonderful new buildings of brick and steel and modern architectural design, and little does he know that less than a mile to the west, there lies the town of Old Albuquerque, with its Plaza, narrow, unpaved streets, adobe houses and church and lives that are lived in the past. There is no hurry and bustle in this little town and tomorrow will do as well as today, for time has no meaning, and besides, there is only one today and many tomorrows.

Albuquerque has, perhaps, the most cosmopolitan population of any city in the country, for one of its greatest assets is climate, and for this reason people from all over the United States come, as well as those from many foreign countries. This is truly "The Heart of the Well Country."

Adjacent to this wonder city lie many places of historic interest. There are many

Indian villages, Isleta, Laguna, Acoma and others that civilization has not changed, and existence in these places is the same today as it was many hundred years ago. Celebrations of various kinds take place in these villages, usually when the occasion arises and wonderful sights these celebrations are. Dances of every description and costumes for some that beggar description. Most of the celebrations have religious significance and were old even when the Spanish conquerors came in the 16th century.

Visiting in the various Mexican villages near Albuquerque, one finds life simple and kindly and a visit in one of the tiny homes is a real treat, the absence of American push leaves time for a leisurely and gentle courtesy, reminding one again of the old world. These people are at first suspicious of strangers, but once you prove yourself a friend, nothing is too good for you, and one finds himself feasting on the fat of the land. Goats are killed, chili and beans are prepared and the best jars of fruit are opened. It is customary for the men to sit at the table with the guest, but the women, never. Dishes are usually of the cheap variety and glassware of the heavy pressed kind and furniture often crude, but among it all may sometimes be found a piece of hand-wrought brass or silver, heirlooms passed down from an ancestor; also, may be found, fine carved wood chests or pieces of furniture.

To stay for the night is something that will be remembered. In one room of the house, there is always one bedstead and mattress, perhaps an upholstered chair or two, rugs, center table with its waxed flowers and en-

# Our Helena Traffic Girls

On another page we show you today the smiling faces of the operators at Helena, Montana, a very fine looking, and, we assure you, a very efficient little group of "regular" girls.

Susie Hildebrand wears a fifteen-year service pin; as a matter of fact, in August of this year she will complete her nineteenth year of service. This is real cause for congratulation, Miss Hildebrand.

Julia Anderson, assistant chief operator, has seen eight years of service. She is little but capable, and everybody likes her.

Mary Brady has been a local operator eight years, and Leslie Parks has been with us for six years. Mrs. Parks is a very excellent operator, never late to work, almost never absent. Never been checked with an error on peg count and never been known to give a wrong number. That is wonderful, isn't it? Levinia Reynolds, with five years of service, is toll supervisor—lots of "pep."

May Sherman, "all-night" toll operator for the last three years, has been with us four years, as has Becky Gillis. Becky has the distinction of being so easy to look at that we daily expect to hear that some lucky guy has won her from us.

Miss Sherman lives five miles from Hel-

## HELENA OPERATORS AS SHOWN ON PAGES 18 AND 19

1 Genevieve Doggett, 2 Reutha McLeod, 3 Mabel Williams, 4 Mrs. Myrtle Bardwell, All Night Chief Operator; 5 Mrs. Merle E. Anderson, Chief Operator; 6 Mrs. Ann Shaw, 7 Edna Jacklin, 8 Julia Anderson, Assistant Chief Operator; 9 Alfretta Doggett, 10 Susie Hildebrand, 11 Mrs. Leslie Parks, 12 Alice Swarbrick, 13 Ada Oppel, 14 Thelma M. Anderson, 15 Beckie Gillis, 16 Esther Anderson, 17 Audrey Smith, 18 Bessie Butler, 19 Margaret Kockler, 20 Betty Lyle, 21 Mary Brady, 22 Beatrice Scholz, 23 Helen Reardon, 24 Louise Heiser, 25 Dora Gummow, 26 Frances Hails, 27 Irene Wenholz, 28 Levenia Reynolds, 29 Wealthy Eddy, 30 Ruby Ridgway, 31 May Sherman, 32 Elsie Barney, 33 Opal Cooper.

larged pictures of all members of the family, most prominent among them all is the enlarged one of the happy couple taken directly after the marriage ceremony. This is your room for the night and you will be surprised how you will rest. On rising in the morning, you will usually bathe your face and hands at the pump in the back yard, or in the tin basin in the kitchen.

Despite the fact that most of the houses have dirt floors, ceilings and walls, there is exquisite cleanliness everywhere. After spending some time in one of these places, one hesitates to leave the old world and return to the new to go about the business of life.

ena, and walks to and from work—even on the 20 below zero days. That's loyalty!

Margaret Kockler—also four years an operator—and also very easy to rest one's eyes on—the public library's best customer. Myrtle Bardwell, who is "all-night" chief operator, has been three years in Helena, but she also put in six years with the Tri-State Company. Thelma Anderson—three years service—a good toll operator, very bashful, but not so much so as to discourage Ray Keller, who used to be our messenger boy. Go your best, Ray!

Then there is Mable Williams, the last word in good looks! Mable is affectionately known as "Noisy Bill." She got a big diamond ring for Christmas, and she will have had three years of service in August—only we are afraid she will be gone ere then. Eh, Mable?

Gene Doggett will be with us two years in June. Gene is a dancer and then some. Dolly Swarbrick also shows her predilection for us by remaining two years. She is on the toll board.

Ruby Ridgeway used to be at Townsend. Altogether, she has been operating for thirteen years. Incidentally she also got a big diamond ring for Christmas! Don't you hope she stays long enough to make that thirteen jinx amount to good-luck fourteen?

Freddie Doggett—Gene's cousin—has been here two years also. Freddie also dances—and then some! Louise Heiser is a member of the Operator's Committee. She, too, has seen two good years as one of us. She manipulates the worries on a piano in Paderewski manner, and is a good scout, so the girls say.

Ada Appel, information operator, has had a year's experience. She is a "Gold Dust Twin"—chases the dirt all the time. Irene Wenholz, evening supervisor, came from Edmonton to Helena a year ago. Gee! We're scared Irene's hope-chest is almost full, as the flowers that came to her all the way from Edmonton—oh, well! So mote it be!

The newest toll recruits are Edna Jocklin and Francis Hails—the toll babies. Miss Hails is a member of the Operator's Committee, and if she isn't careful, lapses into baby talk. Edna is so very quiet that sometimes we have to look again to see if she is there—and when you see her you keep on looking—so easy on the eyes! Esther Anderson came to Helena from Duluth, where they make the ice, last June, after three years at Duluth. She is a toll operator, and she too, is filling up a big cedar hope-chest!

Elsie Barney has been at the board since July of last year, and is a hard, conscientious worker. Betty Lyle, our baby vamp—did you see her picture? and Dora Gummow started in last September. Dora is from Marysville and is so quiet—do you suppose there is any connection between the two occurrences? Bes-

sie Butler, some musician, is relief operator on "information." She and Reatha McLeod and Audrey Smith, all of them getting to be the best kind of little operators, joined the gang in October, 1923. Audrey came clear from Seattle; can you beat that? Almost as hard as coming clear from Butte!

Beatrice Scholz, a good steady operator and Wealthy Eddy, the newest addition to the operating force, complete all the regular operators at the Helena exchange.

Guiding the destinies of all these fine girls is Mrs. Anderson, chief operator, whom we in Montana believe to be the best chief operator—bar none—in the whole bloomin' world. By a process of reasoning which included a little third degree work we find that she has been in traffic work for 18 years—and she is still only a girl. The latter fifteen years of that time have been spent very productively with the Mountain States group. That's a lot of talent to be gathered together in one group. Mrs. Anderson—you have some "hunch," and they have some chief!



The same man who will drink bootleg whiskey and never ask what it is made of, will quibble over the ingredients and quality of a pint of oil that goes into his auto crank case.



## Helps Her Mother

Mrs. McPherson is our agent at Hagerman, Idaho. Her little daughter, Marjorie, helps her out on the switchboard. She has helped her mother operate the board at Hagerman since the age of seven.



Marjorie E. McPherson

Mrs. McPherson is a very efficient agent. Her service is entirely satisfactory to the public. H. R. Risley, our Idaho manager, was so impressed with the little girl's appearance and her alert mind that he asked her mother to send a picture for publication in THE MONITOR.

# Putting On a Home Talent Show

**G**ROWING out of their great interest in the movement for good health, a number of telephone girls in the various departments in Denver, conceived the idea of a "Better Health Show." Mrs. M. E. Higgins, head nurse, was consulted and she gave her assistance in the arrangements. The girls laid the plot; they supplied the casts—they put on the show in their own way, and it was **SOME** show. More than 900 girls saw the show.

The show staged in the rest room of the Main and Champa exchanges—four performances. Arrangements were made so that most of the girls in the employ of the Company in Denver could attend one of these shows. While the skits were highly humorous and intended as "killing burlesques," they carried a moral that could not fail in driving home the lessons which the girls had in mind. It must not be taken for granted that there was a great necessity for such a show, neither should the fact be overlooked that the "few exceptions" had it coming to them, and this seemed the best way to show them how the other girls are looking at it.

As the dramatic critic would say, the curtain went up on the first act amidst silence and expectation. It was the "Bad Teeth" act. Miss Soretooth, impersonated by Miss Dora Bradley, limped into the operating room with her left jaw wrapped up in a bathtowel, and she was lame and discouraged with the world. The matron, Miss Pauline Brumagen, and Miss Sophia Bartels, took Miss Soretooth to task.

"W'y, Miss Soretooth, what is the matter? Are you ill?"

"Ill? Say, there ain't anything the human family is heir to that I ain't got—and got it right now," replied Miss Soretooth.

"Well, that all comes from your bad tooth," said the Nurse; "do you ever brush your teeth? Have you seen a doctor?" etc.

"Brush 'em? Yes, I brush the front ones occasionally—no one sees the back ones, so what's the use? See the doctor? I don't know any doctor. What's that to do with my rheumatism, anyway?"

"Poor girl," said the Nurse, "don't you know there are hundreds of good doctors in Denver who could help you? And do you know that bad teeth throw off poison and that the poison runs all through your system and that that is what makes you have rheumatism? Now, you go right home and call a doctor."

"Gee, you nurses know a lot about the human botany, don't you? I never knew I knew so little before. Me for the doctor."

Act Two—Miss Dolly Fewclothes has the center of the stage this time. She was one of those candy kids with wax-doll cheeks and vermilion lips. She had dimples she loved to show. Someone had torn the sleeves out of

her gauzy dress. Or, maybe she didn't have money enough to buy the material. Miss Fewclothes was a takeoff by Miss Margaret Winterer. She didn't have enough on to flag a bread wagon without drawing a crowd. But she was the typical fewclothes girl you sometimes look at in disgust. Helen Thompson, impersonating Mr. Garside, supervisor; Margerite Johns, of Champa; Fannie Rosenthal, Amelia Bosser, Mary Beran and Elizabeth Dunce, took the part as operators at the switchboard. Helen White and Thirza Karfbage were distinguished visitors to the exchange.

Miss Fewclothes sat at the board, two operators on each side. The window was up. The scantily dressed doll squirmed and shivered. She snorted and sneezed.

"My goodness sake why don't you unload a ton of ice in this room?" she exclaimed, "who put that window up? I'm freezing!"

Supervisor "Garside," nee Miss Thompson, lowered the window. In a short time the four operators felt the effects of the stifling air and asked that the window be raised. Next day, the September Morn phantom breezed in full of pneumonia, flu and a hard cold. She was sent home, much to the satisfaction of the other girls who had been annoyed by her.

Act Three—Miss Smelly—bathless and brazen—flaunted herself amidst the "clean and healthy ones."

"How often do you take a bath, Miss Smelly?" asked the matron.

"Who? Me? Oh, once every two weeks—sometimes."

"And your lingerie, Miss Smelly—do you change often?"

"What yo' mean lingerie?—O, yessum, now I know. Yep, I try to change 'em when I take a bath."

"And your feet, Miss Smelly—"

"Oh, they're half dead, I guess—but nobody smells 'em—"

"IS THAT SO?" put in a chorus of girls, "why, we know the minute you step out doors to leave home for the office—especially if the wind is in the South."

So, Miss Smelly was sent home with instructions to "clean up and look up."

Act Four—"Diet and Fainting." Miss Faint Easy, whose name off the stage is Miss Ina Neville, threw more faints than a chicken-hearted school girl. She admitted herself that her principal diet was soda pop, pie, pickles, ice cream and candy. There was nothing in that diet to keep her heart thumping, so she fainted often. A great lesson was taught in this act.

The cast was made up of Miss Neville, Helen Bender, Gladys Bells (as laughing Josie), Frances Mortor, Vivian McIntyre.

Act Five—In this, the last act, Miss Evassick thought she was putting it over on the other girls and especially on the Benefit Fund committee. She tripped into the rest room where the other girls were as though she were floating of feathery clouds—rosy cheeks, fluffy hair, silkies, jewelry, 'n everything.

"Hello, kids, how's everybody?" she said.

"Oh, all right—only we've been worked pretty hard of late—so many girls out on sick leave," replied one of the faithful girls.

"Well, that's me—out on a sick leave. Ha! Ha! It's great to take a vacation and tell 'em you're sick! Oh, well, we have it coming to us. What's a sick benefit for anyway if one can't take advantage of it—"

"Take advantage of it is right," said a chorus of girls. "Well, I've been with this Company more than twelve years and I have never taken a layoff on account of sickness



# Two Miles Above, One Below

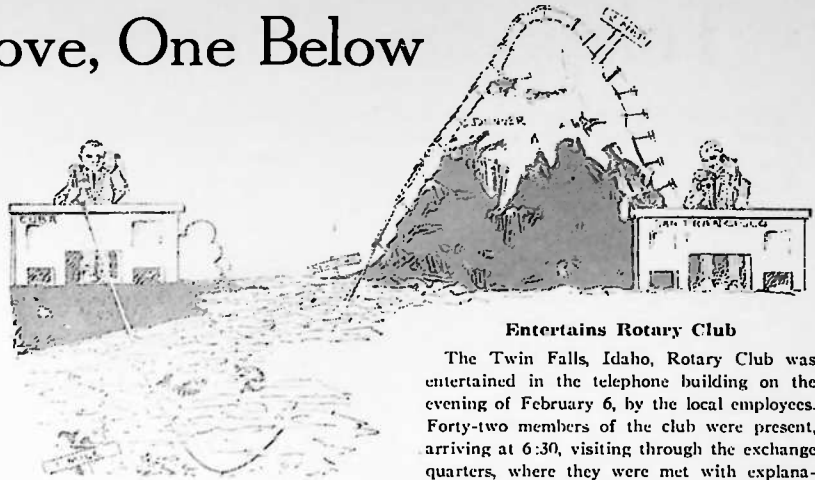
A demonstration of transcontinental telephony, over a circuit 5,141 miles long, from Havana to San Francisco, gave the members of the Bond Club of Chicago, assembled at dinner at the Congress Hotel on the evening of February 8, a clear idea of the resources behind the Bell System and of what these resources can accomplish when made to work together through its far-flung organization.

David F. Houston, president of the Bell Securities Company, made a brief address which provided a background for the demonstration given under the direction of John J. Carty, vice-president of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, in charge of development and research.

Mr. Houston illustrated his talk with a series of stereopticon slides showing the development of the telephone in America and the financial, material and human elements which enable the Bell System to provide nationwide service such as was later illustrated in the course of the demonstration. He pointed out that, with only one-sixteenth of the world's population, the United States has two-thirds of the world's telephones. His hearers were particularly interested in the facts he brought out in regard to telephone development in rural districts.

Before the demonstration, General Carty outlined the history of the telephone, showing a talking moving picture of Dr. Thomas A. Watson, who assisted Dr. Alexander Graham Bell in making the first instrument.

With loud speakers enabling the dinner guests to hear every detail of the demonstration, General Carty "called the roll of the continent," twenty cities along the circuit from Havana to San Francisco responding. He pointed out that while passing through the Havana-Key West cable, the circuit ran a



mile beneath the surface of the sea and that at the point where it crosses the Great Divide, west of Denver, it was two miles above sea level. At the close of the roll call, a violin selection was played in Havana, and San Francisco responded with "Home, Sweet Home," played on the chimes. The demonstration ended with the sounding of taps by a bugler at San Francisco.

Seven broadcasting stations were connected with the circuit and by this means the demonstration and the addresses were heard by a radio audience numbering several million. These stations were EPO, San Francisco; KLN, Oakland; WMAQ, Chicago; WEAF, New York; WJAR, Providence; WCAP, Washington, and CWX, Havana.



### W. N. Bunton Passes Away

W. N. Bunton, at one time manager for our company at Yuma, Arizona, recently died at Los Angeles. Mr. Bunton was a good telephone man and was respected by all who knew him.

yet—or pretended sickness, either," said one of the girls.

"Oh, you're too sentimental—too big-hearted," retorted the eversick one, "as for me I get mine every year."

"Well, you won't be able to always get it if you keep up this gross imposition," said a faithful one.

"Why not? Tell me that?"

"Just because it is just such girls as you that impose upon the benefit fund who are going to deplete the fund to such an extent that the plan will be done away with—that's what I'm thinking of; and then think what a hardship it will work upon the poor motherless girls who HAVE to work and who have no one to care for them if they DO get sick."

But this didn't seem to concern Miss Eversick, and she swished off to the operating room

where she met the supervisor. By this time she was humped over, her face looked drawn and her voice was that of a sick one who had lost her last friend.

"I just came in to get my pay check—O, I'm just terribly sick—yes, the doctor says its nerves and almost a breakdown—yes, he says I can come back in two or three—maybe tonsils, you know—I'm so tired, I must be going. Thanks for the check."

Her entire attitude had changed. And then, when she stepped out of the supervisor's presence she again took on that air of, "O, I should worry about the benefit fund—it's coming to me and I get it," and she was gone.

This was perhaps the most impressive and the most important act in the entire play. And the best of all is that it was worked out in its entirety by the girls themselves.

### Entertains Rotary Club

The Twin Falls, Idaho, Rotary Club was entertained in the telephone building on the evening of February 6, by the local employees. Forty-two members of the club were present, arriving at 6:30, visiting through the exchange quarters, where they were met with explanations of the different points in our operation. At 6:50 they were all escorted into the basement, where a banquet had been prepared, the room being tastily decorated.

After the dinner was served and the regulation Rotary songs, a short program was carried out. In this, Miss Ann Campbell, of the Boise office, took a prominent part. A souvenir, "Everybody's Friend," a very handy little article was given to each guest. The visitors then repaired to the plant rooms, where two first-aid problems were worked out by Mr. Dudley's prize winning team. Immediately after this Mr. Gardner, the manager, went through with a fifteen-minute explanation of the telephone operation. The guests showed keen interest in the workings and it was a real pleasure, on the part of the telephone employees, to have been given the pleasure of entertaining them. The day following each of the twenty-five traffic employees received a very nice box of candy, as an expression of appreciation from the Rotary Club.



### Selling A. T. & T. Stock

Following are the results of the stock sales campaign per 1,000 owned stations for 1923:

New Mexico and El Paso.....	6.08
Arizona .....	4.31
Colorado .....	3.25
Wyoming .....	3.14
Montana .....	2.90
Idaho .....	2.51
Utah .....	2.01
Average .....	3.25

The object of the campaign to sell A. T. & T. Co. stock is to bring new members into the great Bell System family of stockholders.

Every stockholder we add to the list acts as an unofficial salesman of Bell System service.

For that reason the figures given above are on the basis of applications, not shares. If you can sell your prospect fifty shares of A. T. & T. Co. stock, well and good; but be sure you sell him one anyway, and thus enroll him in the Bell family.



# Telephone Pioneers of America

There have been no Pioneer activities during the month just passed, since the big annual meeting, which was fully reported in last month's MONITOR.

The game, however, never ceases, and we are pleased to report the following additions since the last report:

Mrs. Anna P. O'Holoran, Tucson, Arizona—Mrs. O'Holoran began her telephone career near her birthplace, in Shelby County, Missouri, with the Shelby County Independent Telephone Company. She afterward came West, settling in Tucson, where for some years she was in charge of the night office. Recently her health has not been of the best, and in the middle of the year 1923 she retired on pension, but is still making her home at Tucson.

William P. Sweeney, Repairman, Salt Lake City, Utah—Mr. Sweeney was first initiated into the telephone business with the old Sunset Company on the Pacific Coast, which used to handle all of the long lines business there. He was an operator. He afterwards came Eastward to the Rocky Mountain Bell Telephone Company and stayed with the Mountain States Company at the time of the merger. He has a total service of almost 23 years.

James Price, Building Superintendent, Salt Lake City, Utah—Mr. Price is a really, truly old-timer, having made his bow in the business on June 12, 1898 with the old Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Company in Texas. He has been in Salt Lake City, however, for quite a good many years in various capacities in the plant department.

Mr. Walter E. Fleming, Care of Schwartz Lumber Company, Longmont, Colorado—Mr. Fleming has spent 20 odd years in the independent and connecting telephone business, having begun in November, 1900, as night operator of the Wapokoneta Telephone Company at a town of the same name in Ohio. He worked through the lines in this Company, being manager at the time he severed his connection with it. While he has come West to engage in the lumber business, he has not severed his connection with Telephone people, having been transferred to Rocky Mountain Chapter No. 8, from N. C. Kingsbury Chapter of Cleveland, Ohio. Should any of us visit Longmont, we must certainly call upon him and get acquainted. He is surely welcome to the ranks of Rocky Mountain Pioneers.

Pioneer Charles P. Byrne, who was ill for such a long time and underwent several serious operations is still on the job and mending fast. All are much pleased at the favorable outcome of his illness.

A vote is being prepared, which will go to all the members, asking that they indicate their wishes in the matter of Annual Conventions.



## Telephone Pioneers of America Rocky Mountain Chapter No. 8

There are now 6,000 members in the Pioneers, and as this period is just about 21 or 22 years subsequent to the time when rapid growth in the telephone business began, there is no doubt that the Association will grow rapidly.

It is unfortunate that this great number of members makes it practically impossible to hold general conventions in the future, on account of the unwieldy size of the gathering and the very large attendant expense upon the company that does the entertaining.

There are several propositions up for annual conventions. Each chapter is, of course, entitled to a delegate for each 50 members, with the president as an ex-officio member of the general assembly, and this constitutes the business meeting. The attendance at the annual convention, in addition to this, will have to be limited, and the question arises how this shall be effected. It is particularly true in the Eastern states, where the large population centers are located and hence the large

memberships, that many attend the conventions who decide to come at the last moment, and they are simply swamped. This is made easy on account of short distances and cheap railroad fares.

It is hoped that it will not be a great while in our own territory until we have a sufficient membership to begin to think of some general meeting as an annual event. It is very desirable, however, to attend the annual convention where it is possible, and several propositions will be submitted along the lines of limiting the attendance. One of the favored ones appears to be an allowed attendance, based on a maximum number, and assignments pro-rated to each chapter on a basis of membership. All of us should be thinking this over, so we may cast a vote on it when same is received.

Pioneer H. E. Stubbs, chairman of the auditing committee, is floating around with an air of amused superiority toward all the single men these days. The occasion of this is the arrival of Harry E., Jr., who made his appearance the latter part of January and is a lusty chip of the old block.

Any one desiring to pay dues, without the trouble of sending direct to the Association in New York, may do so by sending to H. W. Bellard, Secretary, P. O. Box 960, Denver, or through office mail. Mail checks, cash or any legal tender acceptable. Don't neglect them.

## From Stockholm to Rome

It may be possible in the near future to talk from Stockholm to Rome with the same facility with which an American talks from New York to St. Louis. An era of long distance communication in Europe is just beginning, according to C. H. Minor, European commercial manager of the International Western Electric Company, who has just arrived in New York from the International company's European head offices in London.

An order has been placed by the French government for a new cable from Paris to Strassbourg, which is, in itself, one of the greatest telephone projects to be undertaken in Western Europe. This cable and the new system which will be built up around it will give France interurban telephone communication with high standards of transmission efficiency. France, from its geographical position is bound to play an important part in European international communication.

Interurban telephone developments in Italy, Switzerland and Sweden have also an international significance, for they tend to make

telephone communication in Europe much easier of accomplishment.

Long distance communication is likely to be an important influence in Europe, leading to closer commercial and political relationships. Just what the ability to talk freely from city to city will mean to Western European countries can only be surmised, but its importance in America suggests that the influence upon Europe will be far-reaching.

"Engineers of the governments in Europe are beginning to hold meetings to consider ways and means of establishing long distance lines with satisfactory transmission standards," says Mr. Minor. "Much progress has been made in the last year. Efficient and easily available channels of spoken communications are to be realized."

Dr. Paul Kammerer, the eminent Austrian biologist, who has been lecturing in this country, remarked in a recent interview that the American telephone service "gives our Viennese service a black eye."

# Keep Out of This Peak

**THE HILL OF SICKNESS**—Follow it by months. There are more than twice as many sickness cases in the Bell System in March as there are in December.

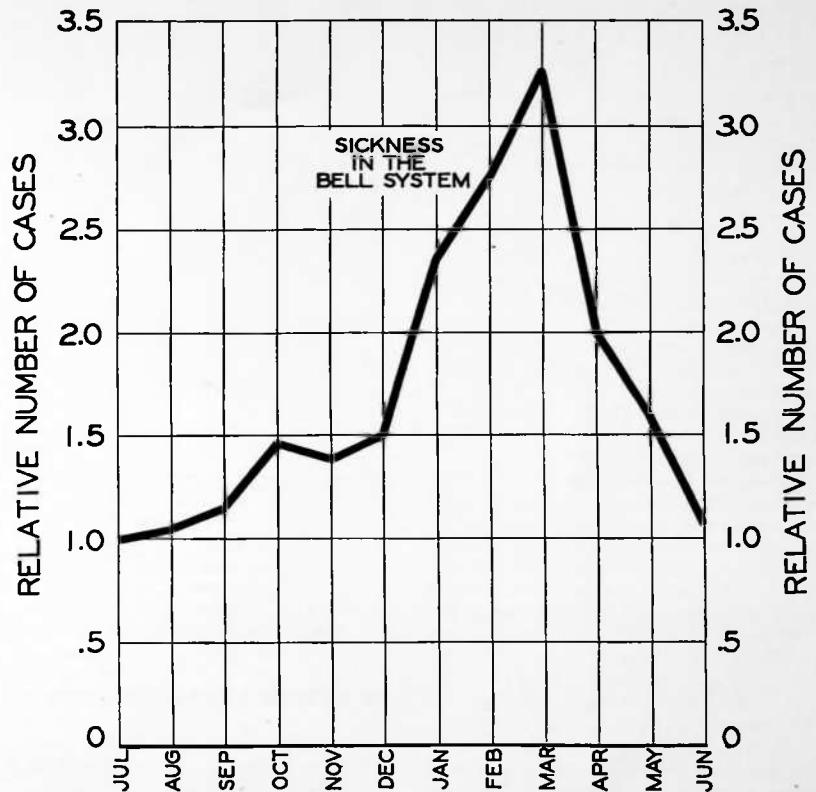
**WHAT CAUSES THIS HILL?**—Winter months bring indoor life and artificial heat. Vitality gets lower and lower. We are then more susceptible to disease. The changeable weather of March causes us to take chances. This is the time of colds, tonsillitis, bronchitis, grippe, influenza, pneumonia. These are all diseases of the air passages and the breathing apparatus.

**HOW TO LEVEL THE HILL**—

1. Keep your body warm with proper clothes and shoes. Work at the health temperature—68 degrees.
2. Get plenty of sleep (sleep is the great restorer). Get plenty of fresh air.
3. Eat sensible foods. (Everyone knows what this means.) Drink from eight to ten glasses of water a day.
4. Avoid crowds. Avoid the cougher and sneezer.

**IT IS EASIER TO KEEP WELL THAN TO GET WELL!**

## BEWARE THE "ILLS" OF MARCH!



**New Member of Law Firm**

Smith & Brock, law firm, make the following announcement: "We announce the admission of Mr. E. R. Campbell and Mr. Milton Smith, Jr., as members of Smith & Brock." The law firm now consists of Milton Smith, Chas R. Brock, Elmer L. Brock, John P. Akolt, R. E. Campbell and Milton Smith, Jr.

**Leroy J. Williams, Attorney-at-Law**

Leroy J. Williams, for a number of years attached to the legal department of The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company, both in Denver and Salt Lake City, announces his resignation from the Company and the establishment of a law office at 1230 Foster Building, Denver. Mr. Williams has often proven himself one of the able corporation lawyers of the West—keen, conservative, "sure-footed" in judgment and searching in the rights of law.

Roy, we'll miss you around headquarters, and we want you to know that the very best wishes for your success go with you. Men like Roy Williams are worth knowing.



**Worth While Appreciation**

A. L. Clark, commercial manager at Salt Lake City, recently received a very fine letter from Mr. T. J. Dye of that city, and we take the liberty of printing the following extract from it:

"I have never had more prompt, efficient, and courteous treatment accorded me by any other individual, company, or public utility than has been rendered me in connection with a recent dealing I had with the Telephone Company here, and inasmuch as it must simply be indicative of your established policy, we feel the citizens of our fair city should 'pat themselves on the back' about their telephone

service, rather than periodically 'lambasting' the telephone people."



**Forty Years Ago in Idaho**

(From the Idaho Daily Statesman's column of "Forty Years Ago")  
Nathan Falk & Bros. sold a bill of goods of \$165 by telephone to parties at Caldwell.

The Telephone company have the line in good working order to Caldwell and five minutes' use of the instrument is given for 50 cents.

The Western Union Telegraph company have established an office in this city and are now prepared to receive and send messages to all parts of the United States and the rest of the world. Night rates are given. The office is in W. H. Nye's drug store and R. W. Purdam is manager.

# As the Wheels Go 'Round

"Goodbye, old friend. Best o' luck to you in the new job."

Something like the above has been heard frequently around general headquarters in Denver in the last few weeks, for with the shifting and changes that time brings there are a number of new addresses recorded for Mountain States telephone men. Salt Lake City and Phoenix, Arizona, have been waving a few farewells also, as a result of some of the boys placing a foot on the stepping stones just ahead.

A. W. Milligan, installation superintendent at Denver, has gone to the Western Electric Company at San Francisco. Mr. Milligan started with the Western Company in a very modest way along about 1899. He came to the Mountain States Company in August, 1914, and has had continuous service with our Company since that time. "A. W." will not be among strangers in California, for he has hosts of friends among Western Electric and Pacific telephone people all along the coast.

Transferred from Salt Lake City, where he was installation foreman, M. C. Hensley comes to Denver to take the position vacated by Mr. Milligan. He also started telephone work with the Western Electric Company in January, 1908. Nine years ago last November, he transferred to the Mountain States Company. The promotion to Denver is the result of Mr. Hensley's close application in his chosen line of work.

Frank Howard Yelton, late our General Traffic Supervisor, could not resist the call of the East when opportunity, in the form of a splendid offer from the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company, knocked at his door. Mr. Yelton is a native of Colorado and had he remained with our Company until August, 1924, would have had 20 years' continuous service. He looks a bit too boyish for that, but that is what his service record gives away. He is a very thorough and competent traffic man and we think a great credit to the Company with which he received his training.

E. L. Kewley, Arizona traffic superintendent, liked Phoenix pretty well, but when the summons came like a good soldier he packed up and headed for Denver to step into the shoes vacated by Mr. Yelton.

Mr. Kewley's telephone experience has all been had in the West, with the Pacific and Mountain States Companies. He joined our forces in June, 1918, and comes to Denver splendidly equipped to handle the task laid down by Mr. Yelton.

For that vacant job in Phoenix, Walter C. Fallon, of the Colorado traffic department, was the man. Mr. Fallon says he knows he is going to like Phoenix just as well as Mr. Kew-



Frank Howard Yelton

ley did. There is something fascinating about orange groves and date palms, and the hardest working telephone man has an eye for gorgeous sunsets and an appreciation of balmy air in winter. Mr. Fallon entered the employ of the Mountain States Company in September, 1914, and has had a thorough training in the important traffic branch of telephone work.

It seemed as though Leslie A. Merner, supervisor of supplies, was with us for keeps, but you can never tell. He entered the employ of our Company on June 3, 1901. While there was so much changing about he thought he would make a little change on his own account and accepted a position with the Southern California Telephone Company.

It's always a pleasant chore to record the advancement of old friends. Miss them? Of course we will, but such is life and life's progression and we wouldn't have it otherwise.

## How One Man Put It Over

**H**OW'S this for salesmanship up to date? Mr. Thompson of The Federal Match company set a record in modern methods of salesmanship when he blew into Denver a few days ago and in less than three hours covered practically all the small town territory surrounding Denver, selling \$800 worth of matches at a cost to his company of only \$22.35.

The Federal Match company, one of the largest in the United States, covers most of its territory via the long distance telephone and the success of this service is attested by the fact that within three hours Mr. Thompson had got in touch with forty-four customers, had a personal talk with the manager in each instance, and sold 110 cases of matches.

Upon entering the Denver commercial office of the telephone company Mr. Thompson explained that if possible he would like to have access to some office or desk where he could talk privately, enjoy a quiet atmosphere, and have a place to write as he wanted to put in a number of long distance calls.

Dean Clark, Denver commercial manager, finally turned over his own private office and desk to Mr. Thompson, with the result that out of 46 long distance calls placed, 44 conversations were completed, all of these being person-to-person calls, and completed in a period of three hours. This certainly reflects credit upon our long distance operators.

According to Mr. Thompson this method of covering their sales territory is proving most successful, not only from an economic standpoint, but as a time saver. It gives the personal touch and the satisfaction of talking directly with the customer without necessitating making the trip.

Going to Salt Lake City Mr. Thompson planned to pursue the same course, going directly to the telephone exchange and arranging to place long distance calls for customers in all the small towns in that territory.

This certainly is an improvement on the old manner of taking a salesman's time to go to each one of these small towns, and due to the few trains that usually stop at such places probably being obliged to lose more time stopping over for hours, perhaps all day, after his business there is completed.

Counting up railroad fares, hotel and other necessary expense, with possible automobile hire in getting from one town to another, to say nothing of the value of a good salesman's time, the telephone route is obviously more economic and satisfactory to all parties concerned.

It seems reasonable to predict that before long the bulk of such commercial business will be handled by long distance telephone, that is, of course, with a staple line of goods, where it is not necessary for drummers to carry samples to show their customers.

# Receiving Their Service Emblems

Editor MONITOR:—I am very pleased to accept your kind invitation to say a few words to the telephone folks through THE MONITOR with reference to my twenty years of service with our Company.

Well do I remember the day twenty years ago, when I walked into Mr. Seelye's office in Pueblo, and asked him if he did not have a job for me. I was much pleased to have him tell me that he was in need of an office boy, and would I care to consider this until something better opened up. I did, and within a few days was given a job as toll collector. Many happy days were spent in the Pueblo organization, a few at La Junta, and ten years at Canon City. Not all of the latter was spent in Tom Tynan's institution, although I am invariably asked by folks when they learn that I am from Canon City the reason for my having been there.

I can truthfully say that I have enjoyed these twenty years, have met and learned to know many of the splendid men and women who work for our Company, and I trust that it may be my privilege to add at least another twenty years on top of it.

Yours cordially,  
HERMAN P. STOMMEL,  
Manager Grand Junction, Colo.

Form 1601 for the State of Utah, date January 31, 1924, showed but one entry: "James Price, Building Superintendent, Salt Lake City, 25 years, Feb. 12, 1924."

In these few words are condensed telephone history enough, if fully set down, to fill several issues of THE MONITOR. Jimmie Price as he is and always will be known to the telephone people, was born in Jefferson, Texas, a little town down in the eastern part of that great state.

In 1898, he was living in Garland, Arkansas, through which town the Southwestern Bell Telephone Company was at that time building a toll line known as the Texarkana-Canden Lead. Foreman Fred W. Doll needed a groundman and Jimmie needed a job so by mutual consent Jimmie began his telephone career. In a few months he began "climbing" and for five years followed the advance of telephone construction through Arkansas, Missouri, Kansas, Kentucky and Tennessee for the Southwestern, The M. & K. and the Cumberland Telephone Companies.

In the spring of 1903, he came out to Colorado. Liking the country he soon found a place with F. A. Cannon, construction superintendent of the Colorado Telephone Company and began working under Murray MacNeill then state foreman.



James Price, Salt Lake City

In 1905, we find him advanced to position of foreman and for the next six years there was hardly an exchange or toll line in Colo-

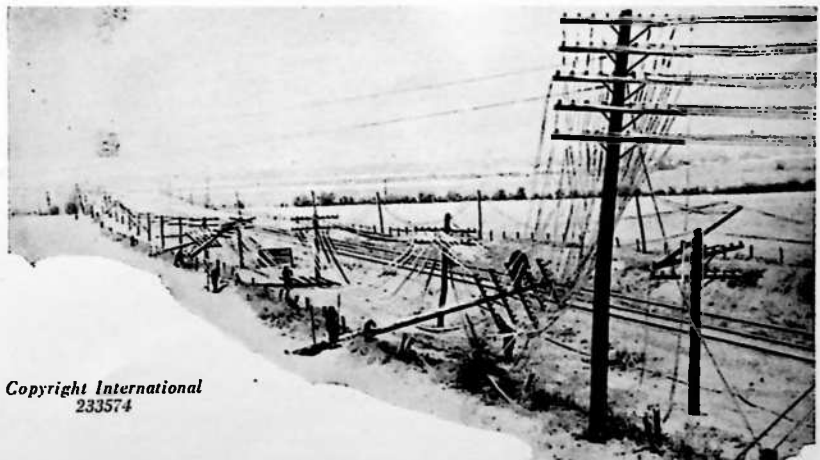
rado or New Mexico on which he did not work at some time or other.

In 1911, when the Colorado Company and the Rocky Mountain Bell Company were consolidated, Jimmie went to Utah and had charge of the construction work in connection with the building of the new Hyland exchange in Salt Lake City which was one of the largest jobs that had ever been undertaken in the state up to that time. After the successful completion of this work, he continued as foreman in the Western division re-building several of the exchanges in Utah and Idaho.

In 1911, he was made building superintendent in Salt Lake City in which position he has continued to this time. Mr. Price has his home in Salt Lake City. His family consists of his wife and one son of whom they are justly proud.

Jimmie has a great many friends through the territory, especially among those who were in the construction department during the pioneer days in Colorado and Utah, all of whom remember him for his quiet, pleasant manner and his unselfish, kind way with all whom he comes in contact. We feel sure that they will join us in congratulating him upon his twenty-five years of loyal service to the Bell Companies.

## Does This Look Like a Wreck



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Chicago and vicinity have just undergone the heaviest snowstorm and gale approximating a blizzard in recent years. As a result of the storm, transportation and telegraph conditions were crippled. Photo shows a stretch of snow, railroad and wires down along the Erie, R. R. near Crown Point, Ind. Workmen may be seen repairing the lines.



Above, Left to Right—Ejflie McBroom, Lois Miller, Gladys Harrison, Evening Chief Operator, Irma Smith, Maud Becker and Ada Freeman.

Below, Left to Right—Jeanette Swanson, Grace L. Smith, Beatrice Jay, Anna Holton, Grace Abbott, Myrtle Clark, Irene Snyder, Katharine Kerwood, Chief Operator, Gladys Bishop.

## Fort Collins Telephone Girls

### These Are The Telephone Girls Who Make Fort Collins Happy

Oh, look who's here! The whole operating force of Fort Collins, Colorado. Is there any wonder that the people at

Fort Collins lay claim to having high-class telephone service! Such fine girls as these could not help but please. By the way—now that oil has been discov-

ered in the vicinity of Fort Collins, who knows but that some of these operators may some sweet day become "Oil Queens?"



Left to Right—Marie Hanawalt, Information Operator; Pearl Smith, Florence Roscoe, Emma Decker, Margaret Hammond

# A Little Added to What You Have

By G. E. Berggren, Colorado Auditor of Disbursements

A force, if I may call it that, which is seldom given thought is that of interest. There are of course two different kinds of interest, simple and compound. Let us talk of compound interest.

The following figures recently appeared in the "Journal of Accountancy."

If you would be independent first get 100 cents together, place in a first-class bank guaranteed not to fail, and proceed to forget the incident for 500 years. At the end of that time if you are still alive you will have no cause to worry about your finances and if you are not alive then, you will probably be beyond worry.

\$1.00 AT THE RATES SHOWN FOR THE PERIODS GIVE

	10%	5%
	Simple Interest	Compound Interest
100 years.....	11.00.....	131.50
200 years.....	21.00.....	17,292.59
300 years.....	31.00.....	2,273,997.00
378 years.....	38.80.....	102,224,000.00
400 years.....	41.00.....	299,033,586.00
500 years.....	51.00.....	*30,323,000,000.00

\*Four times a recent estimate of all the gold and silver in the whole world.

The following table is interesting in that it shows how quickly money multiplies at compound interest in varying short period up to 47 years:

\$1.00 AT 5% COMPOUND INTEREST MULTIPLIES ITSELF

No. of Times	Years
2 .....	14.20
3 .....	22.51
4 .....	28.41
5 .....	32.09
6 .....	36.72
7 .....	39.88
8 .....	42.62
9 .....	45.03
10 .....	47.19

The following figures are based on rates of interest which increase by arithmetical progression in tenths, but notice how the money values increase at much faster and higher ratios by geometrical progression:

\$1.00 AT COMPOUND INTEREST FOR 100 YEARS From 4% to 6%

Rate	Am't.	Rate	Am't.	Rate	Am't.
.040	\$50.50	.047	\$98.78	.054	\$192.34
.041	55.60	.048	108.67	.055	211.47
.042	61.20	.049	119.55	.056	232.48
.043	67.36	.050	131.50	.057	255.56
.044	74.13	.051	144.63	.058	280.91
.045	81.59	.052	159.06	.059	308.74
.046	89.78	.053	174.92	.060	339.30

If \$1.00 has such wonderful possibilities think what it is possible to do with American Telephone and Telegraph Company Stock. Buy the limit and then reinvest your dividends and the compound interest feature will be a factor. The results will surprise you. Read the recent cards sent to you along these lines.

Ben Franklin said, "Remember that money is of the prolific, generating nature; money can beget money, and its off-springs can beget more, and so on."

Start now, it is not too late. At least tell that boy of yours of the possibilities of the \$1.00.



## Promotions and Transfers

Following is a list of transfers and promotions in the Colorado Traffic Department for the period of January 16 to February 15, 1924, inclusive:

Denver, Main Exchange—Ina Neville, from operator to supervisor.

Denver, Main Exchange—Lena Davy, from operator to supervisor.

Denver, Main Exchange—Genevieve Dye, from junior operator to information operator.

Denver, Main Exchange—Cora E. Price, from operator to supervisor.

Denver, Franklin Exchange—Margaret L. J. Graham, from operator to relief supervisor.

Denver, Gallup Exchange—Emma Beyerle, from operator to relief supervisor.

Denver, South Exchange—Mary E. Calley, from operator to supervisor.

Colorado Springs Exchange—Grace Burns, from supervisor to Central Office instructor.

Pueblo Exchange—Bessie Wiseman, from local supervisor to long distance instructor.

Meeker Exchange—Alice Peterson, from junior operator to chief operator.

Denver, Cafeteria—Dora Evans transferred from Gallup to South cafeteria.

Denver, Cafeteria—Ida Carter transferred from South Exchange to vacation relief.



## A. B. Club Show Coming Up

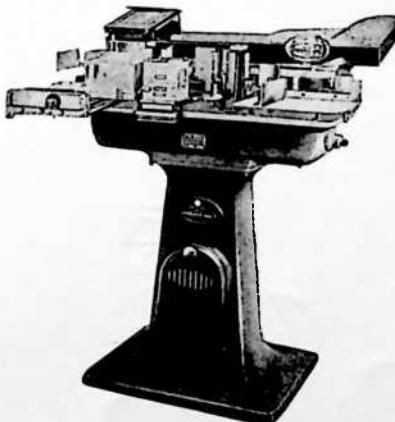
The board of directors of the American Bell Club of Denver decided that owing to the shortness of the month of February no general meeting in that month would be given this year; but they have begun arrangements for one of the biggest and best entertainments ever put on by that club, to be given about March 14. It will all be home talent. Dramatically inclined men, pretty girls, comedians and tragedians will have a swing at it. And, best of all, the ladies will be invited to attend the show. Definite date will be announced later.

# Postage Meter Installed

The days of "stamp-licking" in the mailing department of the telephone Company, at Denver, are practically over. An automatic machine is being installed which will stamp, seal and count letters carrying first-class mail. This machine, known as the Postage Meter, has a capacity of 18,000 letters per hour, or 300 per minute. It is operated by motor power and has an automatic or self feed.

According to records furnished by George A. Mavor, assistant secretary and supervisor of mails, there are, on an average, 65,000 pieces of first-class mail handled by the Denver mailing department each month. Of this number at least 45,000 pieces are sealed letters, each bearing a 2-cent stamp. Under the present system these letters must be counted, stamped by hand and then sealed by hand. The Postage Meter will do all of this, and do it much quicker than it is possible for human hands to do it.

In reality, there are no postage stamps placed on the letters. But instead there is printed, as each envelope passes through the machine, a cancellation permit on the upper right-hand corner of the envelope. This permit admits



the letter to the government mails, and it is passed on to person to whom it is addressed without delay.

The postoffice authorities set the meter and they have the only keys to it. The Company pays for the postage recorded by the meter. The meter is detachable and is carried to the

postoffice for readings. The new machine will probably be up and in working order the first week in March.



We have made a very poor start for the year 1924, with five lost time accidents for the month of January; three of them were avoidable and due to carelessness.

Arizona, Idaho, New Mexico-Texas and Wyoming passed through the month without an accident. This is the eleventh consecutive month for Idaho, and the fourth for New Mexico-Texas without an accident.

Employee descending pole: spur entered old hole in pole, causing him to slip, and in throwing other foot in to catch himself the spur struck his heel. When climbing poles, avoid weather cracks, knots and hard spots. They are the usual causes for spurs cutting out. See Safety Code, "Climbing Poles," page 18.

Unloading poles from truck, pole slipped from hands and fell on foot. When lifting materials, be sure of your footing and that you have a good grip on the object you are lifting. See Safety Code, page 29, "Handling and Storing Material."

Employee descending a rolling ladder slipped and in regaining his balance bruised his foot. Always be careful. Watch your step.

Employee assisting in unloading material from truck strained his back. See Safety Code, page 5, "Strains and Overexertions."

Employee riding messenger replacing hangers. One end of messenger was fastened to building with loop strap, bolts holding same pulled out and employee fell. Loop strap was fastened to wall in mortar instead of brick, and wooden plugs had been used instead

JANUARY, 1924

	Average Number Employees	Lost Time Accidents	Lost Time Accidents per 1,000 Employees
Arizona .....	116	0	.00
New Mexico-Texas.....	116	0	.00
Wyoming .....	109	0	.00
Idaho .....	88	0	.00
Colorado .....	587	2	3.41
Utah .....	208	1	4.81
Installation Department.....	125	1	8.00
Montana .....	195	1	5.13
<b>Total .....</b>	<b>1,544</b>	<b>5</b>	<b>3.24</b>

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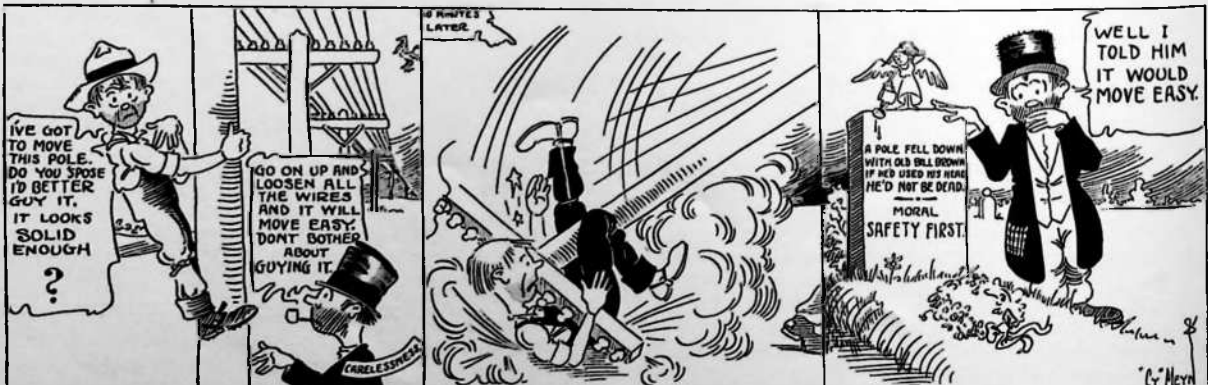
Lifting, pulling, pushing or reaching.....	1	Spurs cut out.....	1
Falling from height.....	1	Slipping, tripping or stumbling.....	1
Objects striking, crushing.....	1		

of improved expansion shields. This class of construction should be tested near the middle of section with the combined weight of two men on a hand line before riding it.

Study the above cases. They are only a few of the many causes of accidents. Profit by the mistakes of others and avoid an accident to yourself.

Our most serious accidents occur from old poles falling. We had seven such accidents last year. Supervisors, foremen and wire chiefs should see that every employee is informed and impressed with the dangers that exist while dismantling, changing or climbing old poles. They must play safe by testing them: first, a visual inspection shows if a pole is

new and safe or old and condition doubtful; in the latter case we can determine by test if pole is safe. A push test on a corner pole very seldom reveals the fact that it is in a rotted condition. The line of decay is usually several inches below the surface of the ground and the only safe way is to remove at least six inches of earth from around the pole to reach the decayed part; prod the pole thoroughly all around to ascertain the amount of good wood remaining and determine whether or not the pole is safe to climb and release a strain. If we do not do this we should guy temporarily and play safe. Use a heavy screw-driver having at least a six-inch blade or other suitable tool to make the test.



## Long Lines Constructed In 1924

THE construction program of the Long Lines Department for 1924, calls for additions to plant costing approximately \$16,000,000. These additions will provide facilities required to handle the increasing demands for long distance service.

The work planned includes additional open wire circuit facilities which will cost more than \$3,500,000, and extensions to the toll cable plant to cost nearly \$4,500,000. The latter item is in accordance with fundamental plans which provide for the rapid extension of the toll cable plant in certain sections of the country. It includes the completion of the Chicago-South Bend section of the New York-Chicago cable as well as a large proportion of the Cleveland-Toledo section of the same cable in 1924. The completion of this latter section along with a large part of the Toledo-South Bend section is scheduled for 1925.

When the Toledo-South Bend cable is completed, an all cable route will be available from Boston, New York, Washington and other eastern cities to Chicago and Milwaukee, touching Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit and other cities en route. Branch cable and open wire lines connecting with the cable route at many points will provide extensions to other important centers.

About \$4,000,000 is to be expended in 1924 for buildings and equipment. The equipment item includes carrier current telephone and telegraph apparatus, switch-boards, telephone and telegraph repeaters, printing telegraph apparatus, test and Morse boards.

Line work not included in the open wire

and cable projects already mentioned, will involve the expenditure of approximately \$4,000,000.

This construction program includes work to be done in 37 different states and is in line with the general policy of the Bell System to extend its facilities to provide for the requirements of the national telephone service.

### Mr. Baneroft Gherardi Decorated by Japanese Emperor

The Emperor of Japan has conferred upon Mr. Baneroft Gherardi, Vice-President and Chief Engineer of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, the Fourth class of the Imperial order of the Rising Sun. According to the letter of advice, the decoration is in recognition of assistance which Mr.

Gherardi and the company have given to Sanosuke Inada, Chief Engineer of the Japanese Department of Communications, and the members of his staff, who have been investigating telephone engineering. The decoration itself is being transmitted through the Japanese Ambassador.

### "Stories of the Old West"

(Salt Lake City Deseret News)

"The Mutiny at the Emma," is the title of a story appearing under "Stories of the Old West" in THE MONITOR for February, a magazine published at Denver by the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Co. The story tells of a mutiny in the early days at the Emma Mine at the head of Little Cottonwood canyon near Salt Lake City. Other articles concerning current happenings in Idaho, Wyoming and Montana, as well as in other neighboring states should interest local readers.

## Disciples of Blackstone Visits Exchange

ABOUT 200 strong, the Bar Association of Denver answered the summons of our company to please appear if possible on January 22, at 12:15 p. m., and take luncheon in our main cafeteria and witness a switch-board demonstration of how telephone calls are handled.

There wasn't a demurrer filed. All admitted that the facts set up in the case constituted a first-class cause of action, and laying aside divers and sundry duties, and forgetting for the moment all about habeas corpus and supersedeas, the lawyers lunched and listened to the program.

Dean D. Clark was introductorian and valedictorian. J. F. Greenawalt exercised his voice through the loud speaker in welcoming the guests. President Read, in his sincere and happy manner, expressed the pleasure of the telephone family of Denver in having the lawyers of the city break bread and have a smoke with them. He mentioned the value of getting acquainted with our neighbors and fellow townsmen and that in meeting and knowing one another better we shall understand one another in the same way.

Hugh McLean, president of the Bar Association, in responding for the lawyers, said he had long wondered who put the "Telegraph" in the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company, and that he would like to search around Milton Smith's or Charles R. Brock's desk to see if he couldn't find the "Telegraph" key.

The substantial and delicious luncheon was

served by operators, supervisors and girls from the traffic departments and training school, who wore their Bell headdresses like coronets and passed the dishes so skillfully that competent judges were heard to remark that the telephone girls could handle a hungry crowd as well as they could handle a rush of calls.

After cigars were passed and the air had taken on that bluish haze the mountains assume after sunset, and good fellows feel even better and happier, Miss Gertrude Livingston, with Miss Jessie Blakemore as accompanist, contributed to the pleasure of every one with two delightful solos.

Then came the switch-board demonstration, Miss Helen Bender wearing the headset and manipulating the cords and bells, as she explained how a call is put through. A little skit, which might be called "How It Happens Sometimes," worked in as a part of the demonstration, made a hit with the lawyers.

The guides took our guests on a tour of the building and they were enabled to see and most of them did see where their own telephone numbers were located on the switch-boards. The demonstration had helped them to understand some of the fine points of the service and the actual work at the boards finished a practical lesson in telephone service.

Among the disciples of Blackstone were several former Mountain States men—Floyd Walpole, Richard Ryan and Allen Moore, mingling with the crowd, looking very much as if they were having a good time and glad to be with old associates again. Elmer Brock, now assistant general counsel for our company, once held a different job and spent considerable time in the late afternoons counting the nickels he had garnered for the telephone company during the day.

### Burt Smith on the Job

THE STATE OF UTAH  
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE  
SALT LAKE CITY

Mr. Orson John Hyde, Manager,  
The Mountain States T. & T. Co.,  
Salt Lake City, Utah.

Dear Mr. Hyde: Mr. Burt Smith, from your installation department, was at my office the first of this week, changing and fixing our telephones.

On one of our phones we have never been able to hear good, although attempts to fix it have been made by some of your men. We informed Mr. Smith just what changes we desired and the condition of one telephone, especially. He immediately got busy with his work in a very business-like manner and now our phones are very nicely located and the one we have always had trouble with is working in perfect condition. He has done very good work and it is only proper that you be informed of our appreciation of his services.

Yours very truly,

H. E. CROCKETT,  
Secretary of State.



## Interesting Items From Casper, Wyoming

By Lorane Hanes, Traffic

### PLANT DEPARTMENT

Mr. Harmon, Wyoming plant superintendent, was here for a week on Company business. We are always glad to see Mr. Harmon.

Geo. W. Lovering, fundamental plan engineer, and R. A. Kent, state engineer, were here for four days, checking up fundamental plans for Casper.

A new office was opened at the town of New Salt Creek on January 2, with thirty subscribers: Mrs. McFarland is operator in charge, Frank Potter is maintaining the plant. This office is under the supervision of Casper.

Harry Pailer, Harry Swain, Homer Snyder, and their gangs are finishing up the 1923 cable estimate.

The line crew of Nels A. Jaensen is very busy building new lines to Casper additions. They have just completed lines to Casper View Addition, Mountain View Addition, and Standard Oil Addition. These new lines have helped Casper to pass the 5,000 mark in telephone stations.

The plant department is working on the installation of two 320 line P. B. X.'s, to be installed; one in the new five-story Townsend hotel; the other in the new six-story Wyoming hotel, which will be opened in April.

We have just completed the installation of two sections of the new steel type head set lockers in the traffic department. There are one hundred lockers in which the operators may place their head sets.

Mr. C. J. McKee, state toll wire chief, was here for a few days last month. While here, Mr. McKee and C. E. Swisher, chief toll test board man made a trip to Salt Creek, checking up the new Midwest-Salt Creek toll line.

The home of our local wire chief, F. A. Probst, was saddened on January 22, 1924, by the death of Mr. Probst's father, who was seventy-four years of age. The Casper telephone family unite in extending their deepest sympathy to the bereaved family.

### TRAFFIC DEPARTMENT

#### OPERATORS' MEETINGS

The first week of February has been a busy one for all of us. A series of meetings have just been completed, covering the different divisions of our office. On Monday the 4th, the supervisors held a very interesting meeting in Mr. McCormack's office. A. T. & T. Stock was one of the important subjects discussed.

The information operators met on Wednesday the 6th, and a general operators' meeting was held the next evening in the rest rooms. Mr. Basher gave a short talk on "The Handling and Maintenance of Cords and Plugs." He stated some facts that will be in charge of the Cord and Plug campaign which is being held this month. After the meeting, refreshments of ice cream and cake were enjoyed by all.

### HEALTH CAMPAIGN

Casper has just finished a successful "Health Campaign." Some very appropriate posters were made by the girls and displayed in the rest rooms.

On February 2, Miss Brock, Mrs. Davis and Mrs. Lewis were in charge of the campaign and exhibited the posters to the operators and visitors. Summing the campaign up as a whole we find the following to be the most beneficial to good health: Regular eating, sleeping, working, and recreation; plenty of fresh air and outdoor exercise, warm clothing in winter, proper diet and correct care of the teeth.

As a motto for good health we would suggest: "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

### NEW OPERATORS

New girls that have been added to our local force are Miss Freeman, Miss Beckman, Miss Elkington and Miss Jones, formerly of the Thermopolis exchange.

Miss Sprague is with us again after a few month's vacation; she resigned not long ago to take a course in nursing, but decided she liked the telephone work better, so now she is back at her old job on the toll force.

### TWO HOMES SADDENED

Our deepest sympathy goes to our evening

supervisor, Mrs. Vossbeck, who lost her mother January 2, also to Mrs. Boughner whose hours has been saddened by the death of her father.

### VACATIONS

Vacations have started rather early in Casper this year. Mrs. Harrington being the first to receive hers. She is spending three weeks in Baker, Oregon, visiting her parents, and writes us that she is enjoying her visit to the fullest extent.

### IN MEMORIAM

On Wednesday, February 6, all service was silenced in the Casper exchange for one minute in memory of our Ex-President Woodrow Wilson. At exactly one o'clock, the operators released their cords and the room was in perfect stillness while all present paid tribute to one of the best loved presidents we have known.

### JOKES

One on our chief operator—Mrs. Beech, after completing a test on correct repetition of numbers, called one of the girls and told her, her repetition was very good. Later the girl remarked while on her relief, "I wonder what Mrs. Beech means by telling me my reputation is good?"

Our small sisters—The teachers were giving a lesson in arithmetic. "All that can tell me the answer to this problem hold up their hand. How much is 4 and 5?"

The small sister of the telephone operator raised her hand and timidly said, "Four and five are ni-en."

### Prize Winners

Prize winners have been announced in the contest entered into by a large number of telephone folks who wrote articles on the subject, "What I know About the Telephone Business." In our company the winners are:

First prize—Walter T. Lee, Denver.

Second prize—E. J. O'Connor, Denver.

Third prize—Miss Bertha Grisham, Pueblo.

The judges who passed on the papers were Grant E. Halderman, chairman of the Colorado Public Utilities Commission; Dr. George Norlin, president of the University of Colorado; Dr. Chas. A. Lory, president of the Colorado State Agricultural College; Victor C. Alderson, president Colorado School of Mines, and Carl S. Milliken, secretary of the State of Colorado.

None of the judges knew any of the contestants. It was exceedingly difficult to come to a final decision, say the judges, because of the unusual merit of

each paper. They were all easily entitled to "special mention."

THE MONITOR hopes to be able to publish some of these splendid papers in the future issues.

### Caught in the Fan

Col. O. P. Smith, in charge of the messenger department and the archives, main building, Denver, had the misfortune to place his left hand too near an electric fan, one day last month, and like a flash three fingers on the hand were terribly lacerated. Colonel says that the next time he goes to move an electric fan while it is in action he will wear boxing gloves.

### "Flowers for the Living"

"Often we are negligent in our appreciation of kind deeds and good service," writes G. M. Green, business manager of the Montrose Colo., Press, to the local telephone force, and frequently, throughout the year. "The Daily Press needs quick and efficient service in our efforts to get the news as quickly as possible and whenever these occasions have arisen, we have always found the employees of the Montrose telephone office more than willing to cooperate with the quickest possible service."

# Trip Through Bitter Root Valley

Leaving the city of Missoula, Montana, and starting south over the Park-to-Park Highway, we enter the beautiful Bitter Root Valley through a narrow road and first pass the village of Lolo, which is at the mouth of the Lolo Canyon. A side trip 28 miles to the west lies Lolo Hot Springs, and beyond that the Clearwater country. This route is used by the Forest Service in combating forest fires in the heavy timber of this untouched wilderness.

From Lolo continuing south we next come to the small town of Florence, and from here to the old town of Stevensville, on the east side of the Bitter Root River. Stevensville is 30 miles south of Missoula and was settled in 1841 by Father DeSmet and his followers, who built the first church erected in Montana, and which now stands. In 1850 Fort Owen was established by the government as an army post, and was used as such during the Indian campaigns. This has long been abandoned and only on old adobe house remains, but this one building is still used as a dwelling.

Stevensville is surrounded by fine farming, dairying and fruit country. In 1910 a large irrigation system was completed which brought the waters of Lake Como a distance of 70 miles and furnished the only thing lacking to make the fertile soil productive and the country prosperous. This irrigation system was built at a cost of \$3,000,000. The Bitter Root Co-operative Creamery at Stevensville is one of the most successful of its kind in the United States. The town has a population of about 800 and a total of 261 telephone subscribers. Fourteen company-owned and five service station rural lines serve the rural community. Mrs. Sylvia Cloyd is the local manager and has held this position since 1910.

From Stevensville seven miles south on the west side of the river we have the little town of Victor, with a population of about 100. Victor has 89 subscribers with eight company-owned and four service station rural lines. Nellie

*By E. C. Butterfield, Manager,  
Hamilton, Montana*

Weatherford is the manager and has held this position since 1916.

From Victor we arrive at Hamilton, the county seat of Ravalli County. The farming land around Hamilton is well adapted to the raising of peas, alfalfa, fruit, hay and all kinds of small grain. The famous Bitter Root Stock Farm established by the late Marcus Daly, lies to the east of the town and originally comprised 22,000 acres. About 15,000 acres of the original tract remain in the estate, and on this is located the summer residence of Mrs. Margaret Daly. This is one of the finest residence structures in the state and is the main point of interest to the thousands of automobile tourists each year.

On the Daly estate is located the Hamilton tourist camping ground, one-half mile east from the center of the town. This camp has received wide publicity on account of the conveniences and service given without charge. Outdoor brick fireplaces with fuel for cooking, hot and cold water with shower baths, rest room, telephone booth, electric lights both indoors and out, laundry and reading room, constitute some of the conveniences. In addition, the camping ground is bluegrass sod, well shaded by large trees. An artificial lake close by gives the automobile tourists a restful feeling after a hard day's drive.

The population of Hamilton is about 2,000. Farming, stock raising and fruit growing are the principal industries. Seed peas shipped by the two seed pea houses here in 1921 were 200 cars. Other shipments were apples, 500 cars; 75 cars. Alfalfa is shipped in train-potatoes, 400 cars; mixed vegetables, 2 cars, sour cherries, 2 cars, and livestock, loads and strawberries not only in lots but in carload shipments, to eastern markets.

Hamilton has 690 telephone subscribers, and the rural territory is served by 38 company-owned and 7 service sta-

tion rural lines. This valley has the greatest rural development in Montana, from a telephone standpoint. Miss Frances Dwyer is chief operator and has held this position since 1916. Nicholas Marick is combination plant man, and with Ford runabout No. 74, covers the exchanges of Hamilton, Stevensville and Victor, and it is much to his credit that he covers in a highly satisfactory manner this large area, which contains a large amount of toll and rural plant and stations, to say nothing of the service inside the above towns. The following are a few figures on this territory: Toll pole miles, 52½; toll circuit miles, 147½, rural pole miles, 151; rural circuit miles, 419; company-owned rural stations, 469; service stations, 123.

From Hamilton 17 miles to the south our toll line connects with the Darby exchange, which is operated by the Darby-Wisdom Telephone Company. This exchange, 71 miles south of Missoula, is the southern terminal of the Missoula-Darby toll lead.



## The Pessimist

What's the use of sunshine?  
Only blinds your eyes.  
What's the use of knowledge?  
Only makes you wise.  
What's the use of smiling?  
Wrinkles up your face.  
What's the use of flowers?  
Clutter up the place.  
What's the use of eating?  
Nothing only taste.  
What's the use of hustling?  
Haste is only waste.  
What's the use of music?  
Just a lot of noise.  
What's the use of loving?  
Only for the joys.  
What's the use of singing?  
Only makes you glad.  
What's the use of goodness  
When the whole world's bad?  
What's the use of health? You  
Might as well be sick.  
What's the use of doing  
Anything but kick?

Snappy Stuff.



**Repairing Neatly Done**

Irate Customer: "I bought a car of you several weeks ago, and you said if anything went wrong you'd supply the broken parts."

Dealer: "Yes."

Irate Customer: "I'd like to get a nose, a shoulder-blade and a big toe."—Manitoba Free Press.

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(Greeley News)

M. Ernest Dodd, one of Colorado's plump journalists, claims the meanest trick of the season was played on him during the Colorado Editorial convention last week. He had been hanging around the hotel for two or three days watching men disappear behind screens or doors or around dark corners and come back in a moment licking their lips, but nobody had said a pertinent word to him. Finally John Greenawalt and Joe Moorhead of the Mountain States Telephone Company hove in sight and grasped him by the hand. "We're just going over to the office," said Joe with what Dodd swears was a distinct and understandable wink; "want to walk over with us?" "Sure," replied the plump one with enthusiasm. They walked the long blocks over to the Telephone building and went into the private offices of the publicity department. They sat down and talked about one thing and another. Finally they started back to the convention. "Wait a minute," said John significantly, closing the door. He went over to his desk, unlocked it and delved into a lower drawer. "Here, Dodd," he said, "did you get one of our 1924 calendars?"

**Cy's Coco-Zuca**



This Semi-human Invention by Cy Meyn The Great Promises to Revolutionize the Light Industry and increase the Coconut output.

If you want further Light on the subject ask the Coco-Zuca, or Cy.

**Gene Is Color Blind**

(Littleton Independent)

Gene Hogue is losing his eyesight. Assistant host Mayfield, at the notable Saturday morning breakfast, met Gene at the door, and said: "Hang your overcoat and hat on the prettiest girl back there in the hall." Gene wandered back and parked his apparel in the arms of a colored gentleman.

**The Powerful Ad**

Police Officer (to actress): "So you get your pearls back, miss?"

Flossie Footlights: "Yes; isn't advertising wonderful—here they are, real ones; my pearls were merely imitation."—London Opinion.

**Green Grows the Grass**

Copied from an Indiana newspaper:

"Bob White, colored, drove through the Hibernian parade today. He would have been 32 his next birthday."

**Boy, Page Adam!**

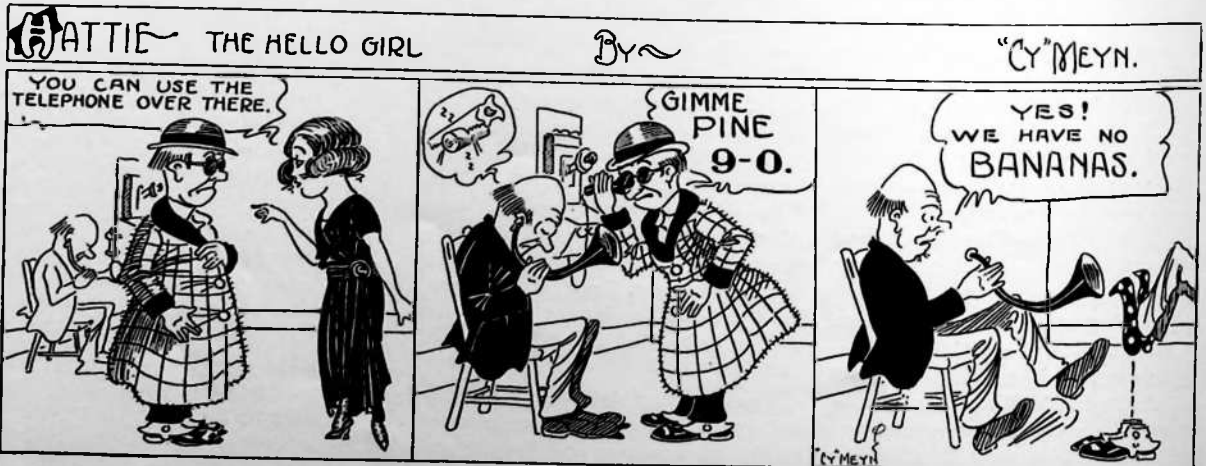
The Denver News recently had this headline printed over a wedding notice: "Bride's Originality Shows Through Her Wedding Gown."

**Beg Pardon!**

"Doesn't that girl over there look like Helen Brown?"

"I wouldn't say her dress was brown!"

No, Laura, foot-notes are not to be played on a shoe-horn.



# THE MOUNTAIN STATES TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

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Vice-President and  
General Counsel

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Publicity Manager

G. E. McCARN  
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General Commercial  
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N. O. PIERCE  
General Plant  
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F. P. OGDEN  
General Traffic  
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Assistant Secretary and Assistant  
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G. MAVOR  
Assistant Secretary

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Colorado Auditor of Receipts

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Idaho State Auditor

C. J. EATON  
Montana State Auditor

F. W. BOWN  
New Mexico-El Paso State Auditor

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A. U. MAYFIELD  
Editor "The Monitor"

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MURRAY MacNEILL  
Outside Plant Engineer

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## Giving the Telephone Life

**W**HEREVER your thought goes your voice may go. You can talk across the continent as if face to face. Your telephone is the latch to open for you any door in the land.

There is the web of wires. The many switchboards. The maze of apparatus. The millions of telephones. All are parts of a country-wide mechanism for far-speaking. The equipment has cost over two billion dollars, but more than equipment is needed.

There must be the guardians of the wires to keep them vital with speech-carrying electrical currents. There must be those who watch the myriads of tiny switchboard lights and answer your commands. There must be technicians of every sort to construct, repair and operate.

A quarter of a million men and women are united to give nation-wide telephone service. With their brains and hands they make the Bell System live.

### *Bell System*

One Policy - One System  
Universal Service



And All Directed Towards  
Better Service

The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Co.