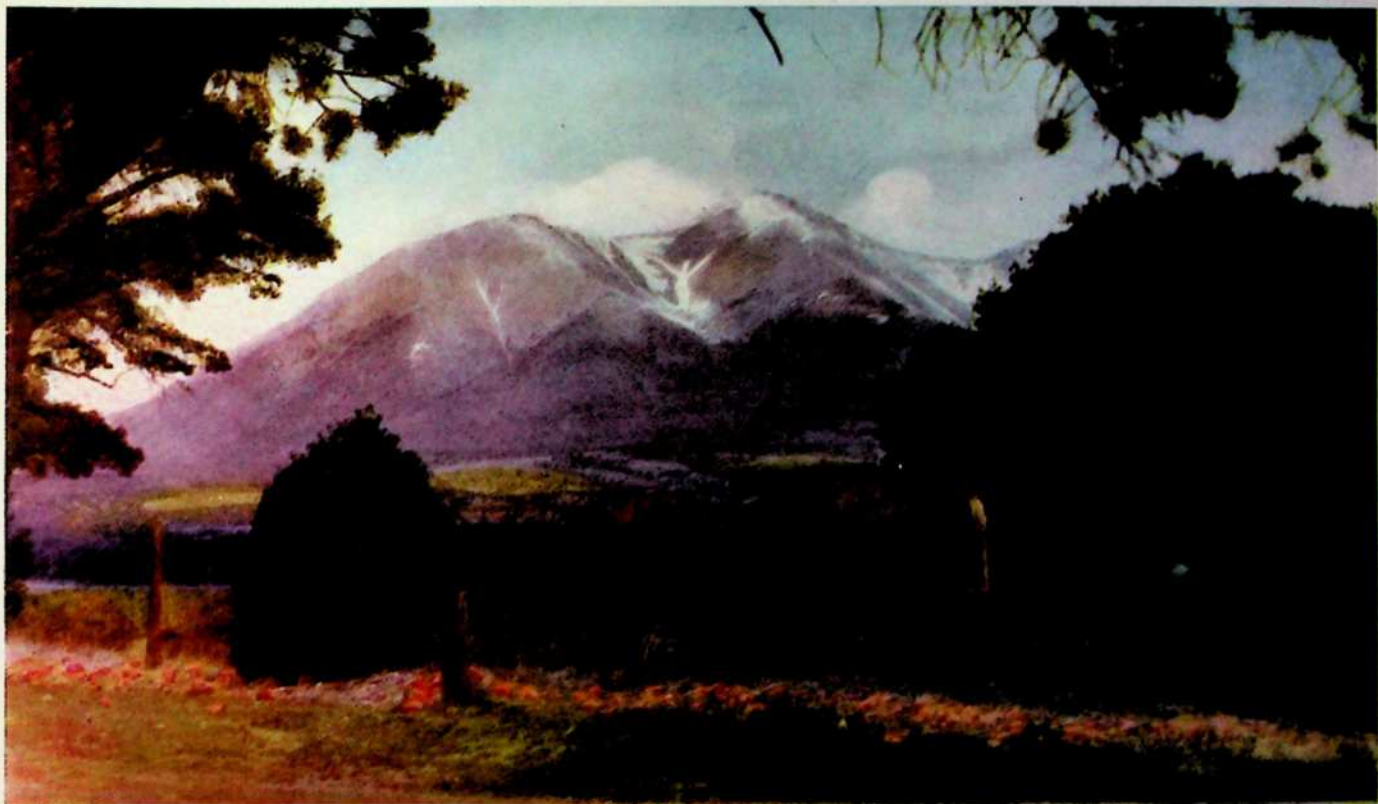


The Monitor



April
1924

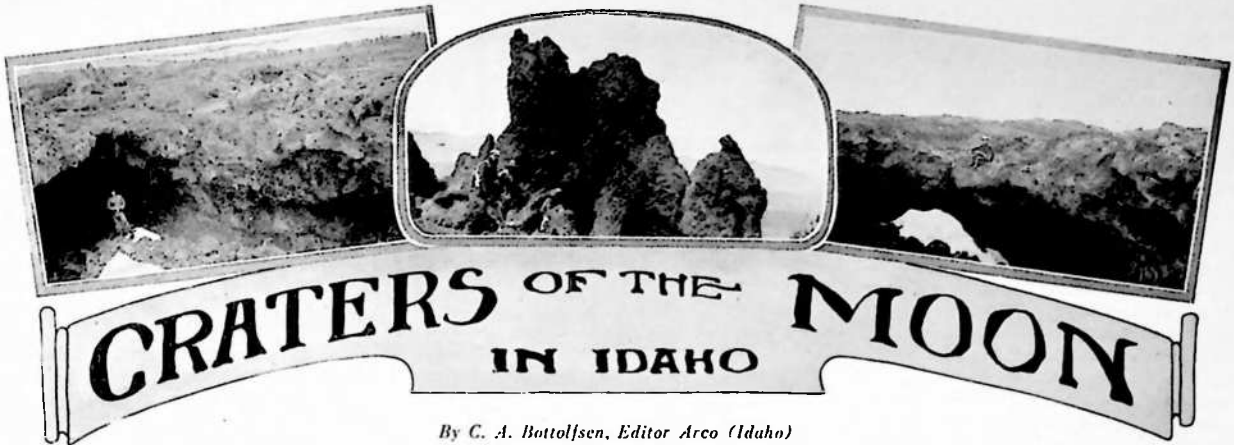
BEULAH BLACK

Mount Shavano, Angel of the Mountains



It is Eastertime and the whole Christianized world does homage to the memory of the risen Christ. Voices are raised in songs of exaltation—snow-white lilies unfold their petals and bow in mute adoration to the King of kings; all Nature seems attuned to the Spirit of Love and Purity.

Far out in the heart of the Rocky Mountains, in Southern Colorado, is to be seen at this time of year a mute sentinel formed by Nature's hands—the image of a woman robed in white. Indian legend tells us this is named Shavano in honor of a Ute chieftain by that name, who gave his life in defense of his people. Mount Shavano, with its great snow-packed crevices, which form this angelic image, is a part of the Sawatch range.



By C. A. Bottolfsen, Editor Arco (Idaho)
Advertiser

IDAHO, like the other Western states, ranks high from a scenic standpoint. In its rivers and creeks are found most of the species of game fish—especially trout—luring fishermen from all parts of the United States. Her forests abound with wild game; her beautiful valleys, mountain peaks and rugged canyons offer much to those who wish to break away from the daily grind and get close to nature, for rest and recreation. The native Idahoan has known for some time past that the "Gem of the Mountains" excels in most of the scenic attractions, but it has only been in recent months that the citizens of Idaho have begun to really appreciate her wonders and are willing to tell the world about them.

Here in south-central Idaho there is a region which contains unusual scenic attractions, surpassing all other regions in North America. It is known as the "Craters of the Moon." It is an area of extinct volcanoes, craters and lava flow, extending over a territory about ten miles wide and fifty miles long. Geologists tell us that the first eruption in this region occurred about a thousand years ago and that the most recent one took place about one hundred years ago. But it is now a tranquil area and contains a great expanse of dead seas of lava flow, resembling very much the surface of the moon—hence its name. It is situated 28 miles west of Arco, Idaho, on the Idaho Central highway, one of the main thoroughfares between Boise and Yellowstone Park. The eyes of Idaho are on this particular spot at this time, on account of the publicity it is receiving in various newspapers and other publications, and because of the effort now being directed toward having it set aside as either a national park or national monument.

The region skirts the famous Big Lost River Valley. Pioneer residents have known of the region for the past 40 years and have referred to it as the "lava beds." It has only been during the past three years that the Craters of the Moon have been given due recognition.

R. W. Lambert, a well-known explorer living

at Boise, was first attracted to the Craters of the Moon in search of bear and other wild animals. He had been told by old-time trappers and freighters that the lava beds was a great unexplored territory which, on account of it being so inaccessible, undoubtedly was the home of many species of wild animals.

In June, 1919, he made a trip through the Craters of the Moon on foot. Accompanied by a companion, he set out from Minidoka and traversed the entire territory to Martin post-office and then on into Arco. He was amazed at the wonders he saw and immediately took steps to have it explored further. He wrote an article describing his trip for the *Boise Statesman*. The article was illustrated with pictures taken in the interior period, and created widespread interest in the region then known as the "Valley of the Moon." A year later he organized a party of geologists, government biologists and other interested people from different parts of the state and the party spent fourteen days in the interior, photographed many of the scenic attractions, told such a graphic story of the weirdness of the lava beds that many people have been attracted to it.

The Craters of the Moon is not one of the beauty spots of Idaho when the beautiful valleys, canyons and mountain peaks are compared with it. But the Craters of the Moon does present a panorama of which there is no duplication in North America. It is a wide expanse of craters and lava that long ago smoldered and died, and where nature one time was a seething hell; where it appears that in ages gone by the earth battled the heavens with volleys of white-hot rocks that rained back down in a deluge of death; where a stream of molten lava spewed from the furnace in the heart of the world and poured over the rims of the craters, flowed to the north and the south over the great bed of boulders and left a phenomenon in twisted forms and jagged peaks of lava. In short, it is a country with great dead volcanic mountains, curious formations of

lava; strange colors, caverns, seemingly bottomless frozen seas of stone.

The area is dotted with craters of practically every size and shape imaginable. Some are small at the top and cone-shaped, while others are large enough to surround a building three hundred feet square and hide it from view were it three stories high. There are numbers of them which appear to have bottomless pits which contain openings thousands of feet below the surface of the earth.

There are innumerable caves, varying in size and shape. Many of them contain water practically throughout the summer. Others contain overhanging moss and stalactite, the walls of which vary in color, being evidence that during the period of eruption, great quantities of mineralized rock melted and seeking the lower levels, cooled, leaving walls of beautiful colors. One cave much larger than any of the others yet discovered, is a very good specimen of the present-day theatre. It is called the "Amphitheatre." The entrance to this cave is a man-hole about eight feet in diameter which opens to the auditorium. It has an almost perfect replica of the stage, orchestra pit and even the box seats, and it does not require a great deal of imagination to form this picture in one's mind. Under the "orchestra pit" is an underground cavern that extends for about a quarter of a mile, where it forks, and continuing for another 25 feet or so, ends abruptly against a mass of lava rock.

There is another place in the region called the "River of Molten Lava." Geologists who have visited the region say the "river" was caused by two distinct flows of lava. One appears to have cooled rapidly, piling up the lava in a mass of jagged and twisted forma-

Left—Entrance to underground passages which extend for more than a quarter of a mile.

Mute evidence of the days when the region was a seething mass
This entrance is way below the surface of the lava flow

tions. A short time later, it is presumed, there appeared another flow, which from all indications seems to have trickled and flowed down, seeking the natural drainage, cooling slowly, and when cooled left the appearance of waves of taffy. The "river" varies in width from about 20 feet at its source to about 50 feet, widening as it lengthens. The source of the white-hot lava was a volcano, which now is only a gaping cave.

Cinders cover the entire region. A great mountain of them occupy a place near the entrance to the park. No crater appears in the immediate vicinity. An enterprising prospector has left mute evidence of his belief that the mountain contained ore, but his "diggings" only convinced him that for the fifty or more feet which he excavated, nothing but cinders were encountered. The cinder area is almost devoid of vegetation except for a few scattered cedars and flowers which have mastered the unearthly surroundings and have found enough life-giving ingredients to sustain their growth. Sputter cones and volcanic bombs cover the ground in this particular spot. The sputter cones are all the way from 2 feet to 12 feet in diameter, and an investigation shows a slight opening resembling a cave, but which evidently was only a gas chamber, as the small opening convinces one that the eruption from these cones was not of great magnitude compared to the volcanoes. The volcanic bombs are in every shape and size imaginable, and even the larger ones are surprising on account

of being so light. An investigation discloses that they are honeycombed on the inside and easily broken.

During the past year or two tourists from all parts of the United States visited the Craters of the Moon. The Chamber of Commerce of Arco has been active in bringing the region to the attention of tourists, and in a registration book placed there for a short period during the past summer, 450 men, women and children, from practically every state in the union, viewed the many wonders which the region holds.

Congressman Addison T. Smith of Idaho, who visited the Craters of the Moon last summer, was so impressed with its wonders that he has taken steps to have a bill introduced in congress designating it a national park. Maps are being prepared and data is being gathered with this end in view. All of southeastern Idaho is interested in the movement.

Autos can go within a quarter of a mile of the extinct craters. A good automobile road now traverses the north end of the proposed park, and a fair road into the interior brings tourists and visitors to within a short distance of the gaping craters. The natural bridge, shown herewith, is too far interior to be reached by auto, but there are so many things to see at the entrance of the park that none should overlook a visit to the Craters of the Moon if it is possible to include the trip in their next summer's itinerary. Don't visit the Craters of the Moon with the expectation of

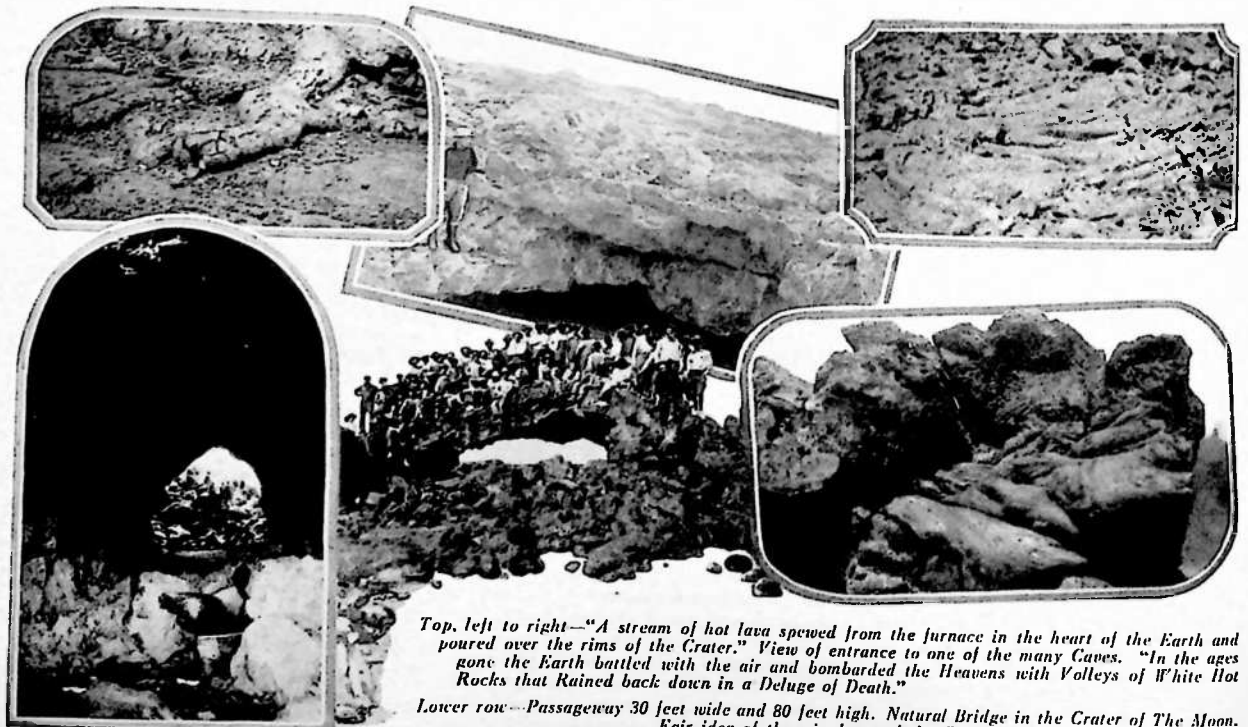
finding all the modern conveniences and services usually extended in the established parks and sightseeing regions. The Craters of the Moon has not yet been created a park or national monument, but if you like to "rough it," and you enjoy exploring the sights away from the beaten paths, this unearthly region will hold out a special inducement to you. Arco is the nearest town—28 miles distant—but the roads are good and one can leave here early in the morning, spend several hours in the park area, and return to town, or camp on the outskirts, where running water and shady nooks to the delight of everyone can be found.



Gerald W. Lansing is the author of an article on "Sheridan and Buffalo, Wyoming" in the February issue of THE MONITOR, a periodical published by the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company.

He refers to this territory as "one of the parlor spots of the universe" and backs up his statement with logical evidence.

He speaks of the great lignite coal fields, the oil fields of Salt Creek, and Tea Pot Dome, the unexplored timber wealth of the Big Horn National Forest, and the industries of grain-raising, sugar-beet cultivation, and the husbandry of cattle, horses and sheep. He mentions the shipments of flour from Sheridan mills to Europe and the unique profession of "dude ranching," an industry characteristic of this part of Wyoming.—Sheridan (Wyoming) Post-Enterprise.



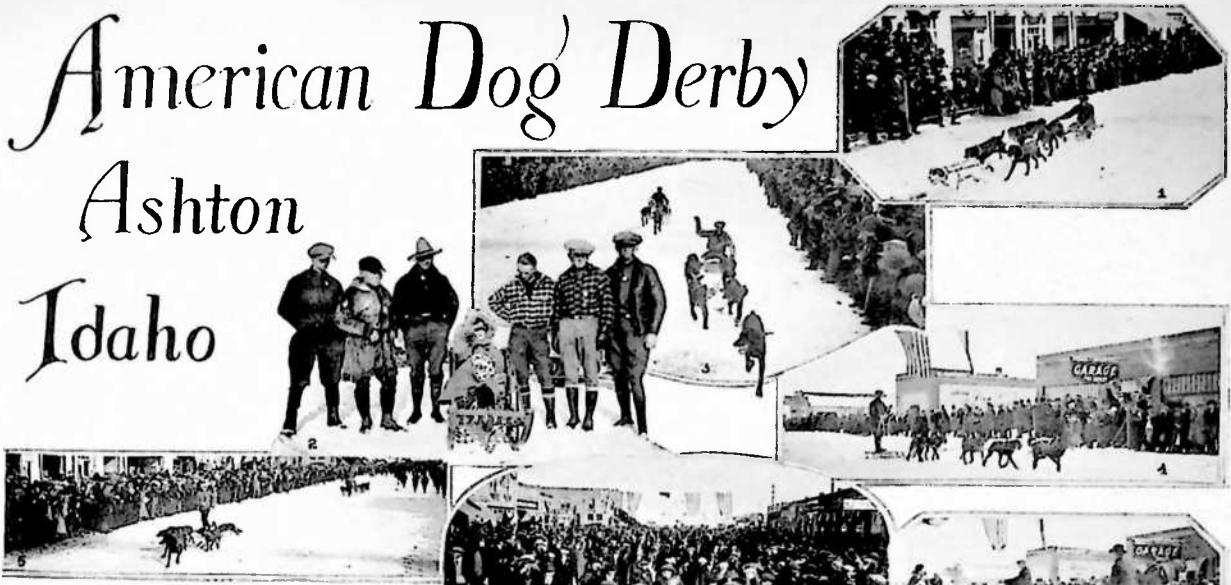
Top, left to right—"A stream of hot lava spewed from the furnace in the heart of the Earth and poured over the rims of the Crater." View of entrance to one of the many Caves. "In the ages gone the Earth battled with the air and bombarded the Heavens with Volleys of White Hot Rocks that rained back down in a Deluge of Death."

Lower row—Passageway 30 feet wide and 80 feet high. Natural Bridge in the Crater of The Moon. Fair idea of the weirdness of the Region.

American Dog Derby

Ashton

Idaho



THE Annual Dog Derby at Ashton, Idaho, February 22, 1924, attracted thousands of people from the surrounding country. Several special and regular trains, brought to Ashton one of the largest crowds that ever witnessed this yearly event. Conservative estimates placed the attendance between seven and eight thousand persons.

"Kid" Alcot Zarn, a junior in the local high school, carried away the first prize of \$600.00 and the privilege of having his name engraved on the big loving cup presented by Leyson and Pearsall of Salt Lake, which is to be contended for until won three times by the same driver. Three different names are now engraved upon the cup.

Zarn covered the twenty-five mile course in two hours, twenty-two minutes and forty seconds, which was thirteen minutes slower than the time it was made in by last year's winner.

With but four miles to go on the last lap, one of Zarn's wheel dogs fell exhausted and was carried on the sled to the finish.

Eight teams were entered while only five were able to finish the gruelling match. Warren Cordingly, driving the youngest team in the contest finished second with "Smokey" Gaston, winner of last year's event, a close third. "Tud"



1: Cordingly about to pass under the tape, as winner of second; 2: Just before the race—Zarn, Russick, Kent, Lydia Hutchison, Gaston, Sally, Young; 3: Smoky Gaston; 4: Zarn finishes first, hauling unconscious "wheel" dog; 6: Crowd closes in; 7: Dogs from Hudson Bay country; 8: Russick, driver of Canadian team, takes dog's place.

Kent, a veteran driver and winner of four former races was forced to quit at the finish of the first lap when his wheel dog fell exhausted and was run over and injured by the sled to which he was hitched.

The Canadian entry, direct from the

Montreal Winter Sports and driven by "Shorty" Russick, was a decided favorite up until the very last minute, when their lead dog, May-a-Gan, veteran of many endurance contests, in the excitement of getting ready, broke a toe on a forefoot and this crack team was forced into the race without a lead dog.



Kiddies of Ashton turn out with their pet runners and also have a great show.

Vail Medal Winners in 1923



Olin Mahnken

Service extraordinary is always to be depended upon when the occasion arises for it in The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company. Year after year brings to the attention of the public we serve outstanding cases where dauntless, coolheaded action is made in trying hours when there is need for strong hearts and unwavering courage.

Year after year we see men and women—telephone employees—tried on the altar of service, and they are never found wanting. It is not always necessary that big things be encountered in order that the true spirit of loyalty and devotion be brought out, but oft times emergencies of lesser magnitude, and demands for less courage, serve to show the metal of which our employees are made.

In the year 1923, there came to light three outstanding examples of exceptional service among our employees, and to these three employees are to be given Bronze Vail Medals. In addition to these awards, the Committee unanimously voted to accord Honorable Mention to thirteen employees who rendered exceptional service, although not so hazardous as performed by the three medal winners. The Committee of Award makes the following report:

Report of the Committee

March 17, 1924

Committee of Award, Theodore N. Vail Medals of the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company, at a meeting held March 11, 1924, very carefully considered all the cases which had been presented to them by the Theodore N. Vail State Committees occurring in the year 1923, and took the following action:

AWARDS OF BRONZE MEDALS AND CITATIONS

JAMES DOUGHERTY, lineman, Casper Wyoming, July 25, 1923. For the spirit of service, devotion to duty and the courage displayed by him in restoring toll service by swimming with a line across a flooded, icy-cold mountain stream of unknown depths.

OLIN MAHNKEN, lineman, Casper, Wyoming, July 25, 1923. For the spirit of service, devotion to duty and the courage displayed by him in restoring toll service by swimming with a line across a flooded, icy-cold mountain stream of unknown depth.

GEORGE MANN, cableman, Phoenix, Arizona, July 7, 1923. For the initiative and skill, together with the disregard of personal danger which he displayed in rescuing a fellow employee who was on a pole, rendered helpless by an electric light current which was passing through his body and who was about to fall onto a cement weir 20 feet beneath.

HONORABLE MENTION

Boulder, Colorado, Telephone Office Fire, July 10, 1923, 2:55 A. M.



George Mann



James Dougherty

MISS MYRTLE M. PATTERSON, operator; **MISS OLGA JONES**, operator; for the spirit of service, devotion to duty and good judgment displayed by them when a fire in the basement of the building put the switchboard out of service and destroyed the usual means of giving notification of the fire and securing help.

ALTON W. BARNES, wire chief, for the able manner in which he handled the situation when he first appeared on the scene.

Floods in Wyoming on July 24 and 25, 1923.

H. J. EVANS, manager, Thermopolis, Wyo.; **J. A. FEGLEY**, agent, Riverton, Wyo.; **N. E. JENSON**, exchangeman, Casper, Wyo.; **W. I. JOHNSON**, agent, Shoshoni, Wyo.; **R. LEROSIGNOL**, manager, Lander, Wyo.; **B. A. SCHUBRING**, wire chief, Lander, Wyo. For devotion to duty and arduous labor, accompanied with some risk in restoring service.

CLIFF H. EDWARDS, installer, Denver, Colo., March 9, 1923. For the application of First Aid to a person stunned by a fall from a horse.

JOHN QUINCY GEORGE, apprentice rickman, Denver, Colo., December 31, 1923, 7:30 a. m. Mr. George passing a three-story made-over apartment house on his way to work noticed fire issuing from the roof. He reported the fire to the city fire department and carried to shelter two young ladies who had leaped from the third floor and were lying injured on the ground in sub-zero weather. He then entered the burning building and aroused all the occupants on the second and third floors who were not aware of the danger, and rendering assistance to them. The third floor collapsed soon after.

ARCHIE GREGORY, installer, Salt Lake City, Utah, July 17, 1923. A boy wearing overalls saturated with oil and grease was stamping

"Silver and Sunlight"

Twin Falls, Idaho

Editor of The Mountain States MONITOR, Denver: It is with much interest that I have read several issues of your splendid magazine, THE MONITOR, which I have been able to procure at our local telephone office.

It occurs to me that you might be glad to make a cut for your magazine from the print which I enclose and which you are most welcome to use if you wish. You see every one in Twin Falls is a real Mountain States Telephone booster, even to Sunlight and Silver, the most versatile and cunning white rabbits you could imagine.

You can well understand the reason why your telephones increase from year to year in this part of Idaho when Sunlight and Silver so well illustrate the attitude of all progressive people toward telephone use. Everybody telephones in southern Idaho! Here is the photograph to prove it.

I intended to put flour on the telephone which would have made it show more plainly, but Silver's expression was



Silver and Sunlight having a Bunny Talk

too good to miss so I exposed the plate as it was while Silver was so interested. It is Silver at the receiver and Sunlight at the mouthpiece.

With good wishes,
Very truly,

C. E. BISBEE,
Proprietor The Bisbee Studio.

President Read in Utah

Utah enjoyed a very welcome visit from President Ben. S. Read, and General Traffic Superintendent F. P. Ogden, March 2, 3, 4 and 5. The President visited the Provo, American Fork, Lehi, and Pleasant Grove Exchanges on one day's trip south, and Ogden, Bountiful, Farmington, Kaysville, the following day. Meetings were held with the employees of the larger exchanges which were enjoyed to their fullest extent by every employee.

In Salt Lake, a day was spent in visiting the different departments, the President greeting every employee in his hearty, friendly manner. In the afternoon a joint meeting of all departments was held, attended by some 400 employees. Mr. Hyde, state manager, introduced President Read and Mr. Ogden. Mr. Ogden told us how glad he was to be back in Salt Lake and he convinced us he meant it, too, then went on to speak of the importance

of a small fire when his clothing caught fire and he was enveloped in flames. Mr. Gregory was successful in smothering the flame and took the boy to medical care.

GEORGE R. JARVIS, agent, Silverton, Colorado, February 9, 1923. A citizen of the town was lost in the mountains. Mr. Jarvis, being familiar with the country, organized and accompanied a rescue party which started out at night, found and rescued the lost citizen after

some hours of search.

of caring for one's health and saving money through the Stock plan.

Mr. Read spoke, not so much as the chief executive of a great company, but as a good friend, one who had a great personal interest in his friends, would speak, letting us know he appreciated our efforts with the Company and stressing particularly the importance of living clean, healthy lives, of the great satisfaction to be derived from hard, purposeful work, and friendly, honest interest in ourselves, our work and our Company.

some hours of search.

W. B. SURLS, Denver plant department, Denver, Colorado, December 1, 1923. Mr. Surls was placing a telephone in a residence which happened to be that of a fellow employee. The wife, afflicted with heart trouble, fainted upon receipt of a telegram delivered while Mr. Surls was there. Mr. Surls applied his knowledge of First Aid and resuscitated her, no medical or other assistance being available.

Valentine Party at Billings

furnished with pencil and pad, on which the code of phrase given was entered. Dorothy Brent won high score with a perfect paper. Then to top it off, the valentine box was opened and with Mr. Thompson, guest of the evening, acting as postmaster, much enjoyment was had by members of the party, each receiving a valentine or more. It was not hard to know the favorite pastime of our manager from the valentines he received. Did someone say "golf"? Not necessary to guess again. Delicious refreshments were served at midnight and all left expressing themselves as having had an enjoyable evening.

Our chief operator, Hazel G. DeHaven, some time ago applied for a furlough, and left for Anaconda, where she visited a sister for several weeks. Then a certain young man of the city, Axel M. Olson, better known as "Pete," clerk at the Northern Hotel, also furloughed and journeyed to this aforesaid city. There "Our Hazel" became the bride of Mr. Olson, and they enjoyed a short honeymoon at Butte and other nearby cities, returning to our city the 18th.

The "girls" presented the happy couple with a silver water set, with best wishes for much happiness. Just a token of remembrance and appreciation of our "chief."

The telegraph department here hardly furnishes quarters spacious enough to contain two of the employees. C. M. Hardesty, night operator, and H. C. Martin being the proud fathers of nine-pound sons, Jean Alan and Robert James, respectively.



A Day on the Top of the World

SUNRISE, just as though the hands of Angels, hidden from mortal eyes, were shifting the scenery of the Heavens, and the glories of the night slowly dissolve into the glories of the dawn. The deep blue sky turns a soft gray, the great watch-stars fade and seem to melt into the peaceful gray. The east begins to kindle, faint streaks of purple brush along the sky between the land and the eternal gray of the above—now the whole sky becomes filled with an inflowing tide of morning light, which seems to come pouring down from above in one great ocean of radiancy. At length, looking far away to the east, a flash of purple and golden red fire blazes out from above, and the everlasting gates of a new day are thrown wide open.

Thus we have the dawning of a new day in Colorado Springs, in the heart of a region of world-wide wonders and charm—a spot incomparable in locality, beauty and picturesqueness.

First, let us take a glimpse of the city itself: Colorado Springs, the hub of the Pikes Peak region, lies in the shadow of the range of the Rocky Mountains, while far to the east are the plains, which end in Kansas. Colorado Springs, surrounded by natural attractions and so located, holds the claim of being one of the foremost mountain resorts in the United States. It offers to the visitor the comfort of the finest hotels in the West. Several thousand guests may be accommodated in the hotels of the Pikes Peak region, while rooms for at least two thousand may be had in private homes at any time of the year.

Colorado Springs offers all the attractions of a metropolitan community. Being the home of many of the wealthiest families in the West, its shops, its business houses and theatres are all on a high standard. It is the seat of Colo-

By Alice Weberbauer, Toll Operator,
Colorado Springs

rado College, the State Deaf and Blind Institute, as well as the site of the Union Printers' Home and the Modern Woodmen of America Sanatorium. The region is dotted with numerous small sanatoria and institutions, drawn here by the matchless climate, with more than three hundred days of sunshine yearly. Then, too, we have our new municipal auditorium, the assembly room of which seats more than 3,000 people, while the three so-called little theatres or committee rooms, seat from 90 to 300 people each. Colorado Springs is the headquarters for Cripple Creek's mining industry, and it is in Colorado Springs that the millionaires who struck it rich in the gold camp have their homes and offices. Colorado Springs has both public and private schools, and at present there are being erected several new junior high schools to accommodate the large number of high school students.

Colorado Springs has a population that is fast approaching the 40,000 mark, part of this gain due to convention visitors, who have decided that once a year is not enough, and also to those who are seeking to renew their health by means of our wonderful climate. Of course, when Colorado is mentioned, one naturally thinks of climate. The summers are famous the world over for their coolness and invigorating days. The nights, even in the summertime, are cool, yet the winters are equally mild. In spite of the fact that so many people come to the Pikes Peak region to recover from various ills, there is less danger of contagion than in other communities, for at the elevation at which Colorado Springs stands, 6,035 feet,

the sun's rays are very destructive to germs.

Colorado Springs is often called the motorist's paradise, for there is hardly a mountain attraction which cannot be reached by motor. Well-kept roads, combined with miles of paved highways, make the region a delight to those who drive their own. Not only for the motorist but also for the hiker is Colorado Springs a delight, for the whole region is marked with trails built and maintained by the U. S. Forestry Service, and these await the call of the hills.

Have you ever thought of the quiet friendship of just a flower, or a brook, or the restfulness you find among the pines? Have you ever enjoyed the adventure of an afternoon off trail? These are the things that help make a vacation a real vacation in Colorado Springs and the Pikes Peak region.

Now let us drift hurriedly in our imagination to Pikes Peak, where you go from a land of summer and flowers to a land of winter snows, from a land of picturesqueness to a land of grandeur and sublimity that astonishes you. Pikes Peak seems to embody a living romance—Pikes Peak, with its snowy crest, that reaches far up into the sky—the king of the Rockies. All around are gigantic mountains that seem to be just masses of rock piled upon each other in inconceivable confusion, with here and there a precipice, very steep and treacherous. To the west a majestic range of snow-capped mountains—far to the east a vast expanse of fruitful plain—and to the south and north other mountains that rise in grandeur as if paying tribute to Pikes Peak, who stands alone in incomparable majesty. Now

Left—Three Graces, Pike's Peak in Distance,
Cathedral Spires

a light cloud crowns the very crest of the peak—the soft purple and gold of the vast canons turns a deep blue as the sun moves to the west, and one views a scene of beauty that is inexpressible.

Now let us drift southward to a spot that is beautiful and awe-inspiring—what could it be but the Seven Falls and South Cheyenne Canon. Here miles of massive walls of richly-colored stones rise from a murmuring stream, almost perpendicularly to the sky above, ending at the wonderful Seven Falls, where Nature portrays herself in a grand display of mighty cliffs and foaming, rushing waters. Climb the steps to the top of the Falls—here the canon opens into a beautiful valley that stretches miles beyond. The view of the tremendous gorge from here is perfect and the surrounding mountains and plains are visible as far as the eye can reach.

"The Garden of the Gods"—your mind immediately pictures a spot where only the presence of the Infinite might be permitted. Here we find a confusion of huge, beautifully-colored rocks, some quaint and some weird in their shapes. It is here that Nature has reared these towering masses of rich red as one more of the beauties of the Pikes Peak region. You wonder no longer why it is called the Garden of the Gods—for it is here that the climax of Nature's magnificence is spread out before you, and it is here where Nature's shadows and colors mingle to form a wonderland for you.

I wish that I could let you answer each call to all of the beautiful spots in the region, for they seem always to be sending out a mute appeal, that must be obeyed. It is growing late, the sun is dropping behind the mountains, slowly—beautifully—the delicate snow-capped outline of Pikes Peak turns black, and now it becomes defined softly against an amber sunset. Each purple peak is bathed in a flood of living fire, but not a beam from the setting sun glows in the dark ravines far down the mountain side—the colors fade from gold to russet, then darker, while the shades of night creep slowly up the valleys—the blue sky turns a deeper blue—and night has come again—while the whole wondrous day might seem the scene of a fairy dream to you but these are just a few of the things that we enjoy by living in Colorado Springs, in the heart of the Pikes Peak region.

Balanced Rock and Steamboat Rock, Bridal Veil Falls, Seven Falls



Will Accidents Increase

ACCIDENTS will increase if we ever lose interest in accident prevention and first aid work. Then the effect of our recent activities will soon wear off, leaving us reckless and careless.

As an example, let me cite the experience of the railroads. Their safety first campaign was launched in 1910; the movement spread rapidly, the results were remarkable and very satisfactory. Reduction of accidents to all classes of railway employees and patrons followed. Nineteen twenty-one was the banner year for the railroads in accident prevention. In that year the number of persons killed was about the same as in 1889, and just think of the difference in the volume of business.

The record of 1922 was not so good as that of 1921, and 1923 was much less satisfactory, there being an increase over the previous year of 30 per cent in the number killed.

The railroads might solve their problem by giving increased attention to safety work among their employees.

It appears to me that the Mountain States employees are making a good showing, having jumped from sixteenth place in the fourth quarter of 1922, to tenth place in the third quarter of 1923. Still we should make a better showing than that if each and every one of us will only do our part.

For the last two winters first aid training has been something of a novelty and naturally it was easy for everyone to become interested. As a consequence we now have a number of teams highly proficient in rendering first aid. Perhaps after a while these same lessons and problems will grow stale for those who have studied and practiced them for two years.

Now the question arises, how can we continue to keep our men interested? In the first

place, every employee should be sufficiently interested in Accident Prevention to insist upon those associated with him practicing safety first methods in every move they make, for in the final analysis it is the man who is so unfortunate as to sustain an injury who pays the price, therefore we all have something at stake.

It will always be a pleasure for the well-trained men to teach new employees coming into our ranks.

Teams that have completed the course should never lose an opportunity to put on a public demonstration.

Foremen should always keep accident prevention a live subject and talk on it real often.

At first aid and accident prevention meetings there should be an open discussion on accidents, whether they have happened within the company or outside. My theory being that when we talk about accident prevention we must be thinking about it, and if we think about it seriously and often enough, we will think about it when we are working, and when the time comes that we all think about it during working hours, then our forethought will be reflected in our rating and we can be at the top of the chart.

P. E. TEETS,
Engineer, Boise, Idaho.



Injun Hitem Big Stump in Stomach

(Denver Daily Times)

Indians gradually have become accustomed to the automobile in this country, this being proved by the fact that one Oklahoma brave designates the parts of a car according to parts of the human body. In a letter written by this Indian to an Oklahoma garage man, according to H. J. Sticken, inspector in the office of the Denver division of the department of justice, who was asked to interpret the peculiar terms pertaining to various parts of a machine. An accident is described in this letter, which follows:

"Mr. Lee Croftin, Hugo, Okla.: Dear Lee—I drink two bottles pink medicine. This shore good medicine. Take me two days to get home. I want you to come quick Eagleton road about two miles. Hitem big pine stump yesterday night in stomach right close to chest. One spectacle he broke, can't see good now. One eye he just winkin and blinkin. Think one of eye balls gone too.

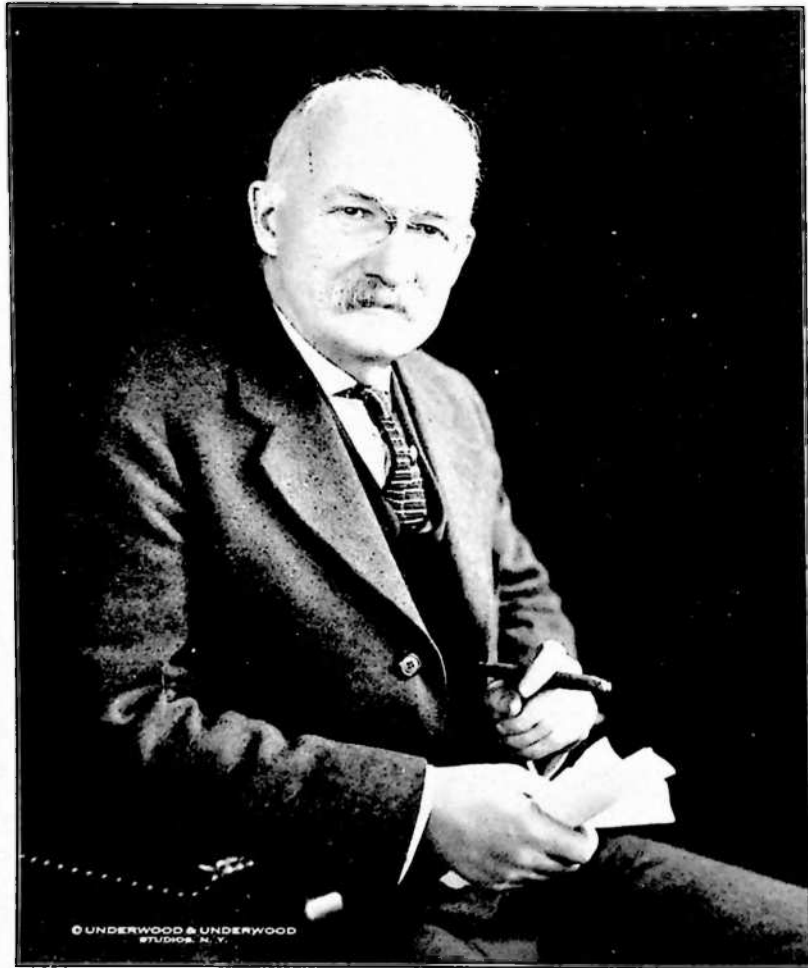
The night hitem tree two eye balls on front broke. Wheel crooked, can't go at all. Bell collar he skip off—lose em. Think stomach him out of order. He just leaks all the time. Come quick please lots of trouble.

"JOHN TONIKAK,
"Eagleton, Okla."



The Pacific Coast states of California, Oregon and Washington have more telephones than there are in the whole of Great Britain.

OUR GUEST

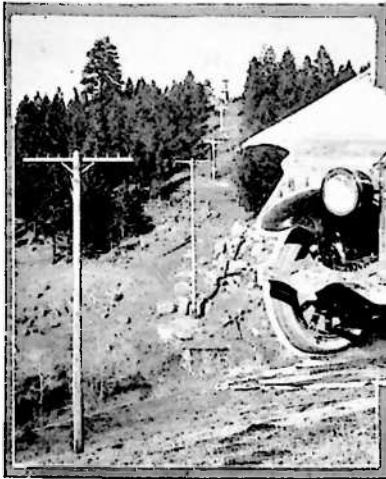


HARRY B. THAYER

President American Telephone and Telegraph Company

Mr. Harry B. Thayer, President of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, will make us a visit soon. With President Ben S. Read he will take a trip through portions of New Mexico and Arizona, and they will go to El Paso, Texas. On the return trip to New York he will stop in Denver. Details of Mr. Thayer's visit will appear in the May issue of THE MONITOR.

Graded Pole Lines in Montana



foreman, on the right and Sidney Tippet, the timekeeper, on the left. All of these pictures were taken on February 16, and our readers may form their own opinion as to the rigors

of a Montana winter. Though there are no bananas in sight, it is not the fault of the climate, but the inherent reluctance of the farmers to try a new crop.

By E. A. Christensen

IT HAS been found through experience that, among other things, in order to construct a line that is in all its parts equally serviceable, it is necessary to maintain a fairly even grade. By this is meant there shall not be more than 12 feet difference in the level between the tops of adjacent poles, provided the spans are over 150 feet or 6 feet if the spans are less than 150 feet.

In mountainous regions grading becomes a serious factor in engineering and more especially of recent years, since in order to avoid inductive interference it frequently is desirable to leave the highways, which are graded fairly well, and seek a line directly across the hills. It is not possible nor even desirable to attempt to maintain a perfectly flat grade, but rather to follow the general contour of the land, avoiding too rapid rises or dips by a system of rounding gradual rises and dips as depicted in the accompanying photographs.

The photographs were taken on the present re-route of the toll line between Helena and Boulder, Montana, where, in order to leave the inductive field of two high tension power lines, the toll lead was routed over a series of young mountains. The poles range in length from 20 feet to 60 feet. It will be noticed in these pictures that a rounding grade is maintained, thus throwing the same strain on each pole instead of on the first and last, as would be the case were the grade flat.

The two gentlemen in front of the Buick are the brains of Gang No. 4, R. A. Heater, the

Home, Sweet Home for Loren

Loren A. Rogers of the Denver commercial department, accompanied by Marvin Smith, spent their vacation in California last fall. Loren, who is a member of the Mu Alpha Chapter, Denver, wrote a description of his trip for *The Kappa*, the fraternal publication published at Oakland, California, and the following is an extract from his article:

"I woke up one morning in my rumbling upper berth many, many miles outside of Los Angeles and Hollywood. The sand was blowing into my open face—I was homeward bound, Smithy said. So was Smithy—both broke. He was broke than I was. I had a few cents left—he didn't have any sense. He wanted to get off way out there in the desert and go back, and I wish I had let him do it. He isn't any good any more since going to California—he wants to go back and hear the sea roar and see the bright lights of Marquads, and the Rendezvous.

"Now I am fully awake. I am at home in dear old Denver, down here close beside the eastern gate of this Great Western Empire, which is bounded on the east by the plains of Kansas, on the north by Cheyenne and the new gas well at Fort Collins, on the south by the Arkansas River and the Pueblo Flood, and on the west by California and a growing

desire to know more about the Native Sons and some of the daughters.

"It was a wonderful trip, just like swinging on a great merry-go-round, always leaving the one great impression that after all we are just brothers of the same likes and dislikes—the same desires and ambitions, riding the same hobby horse, good fellowship, which after all is the real foundation of Kappa Alpha Pi."

Can't Stop Now

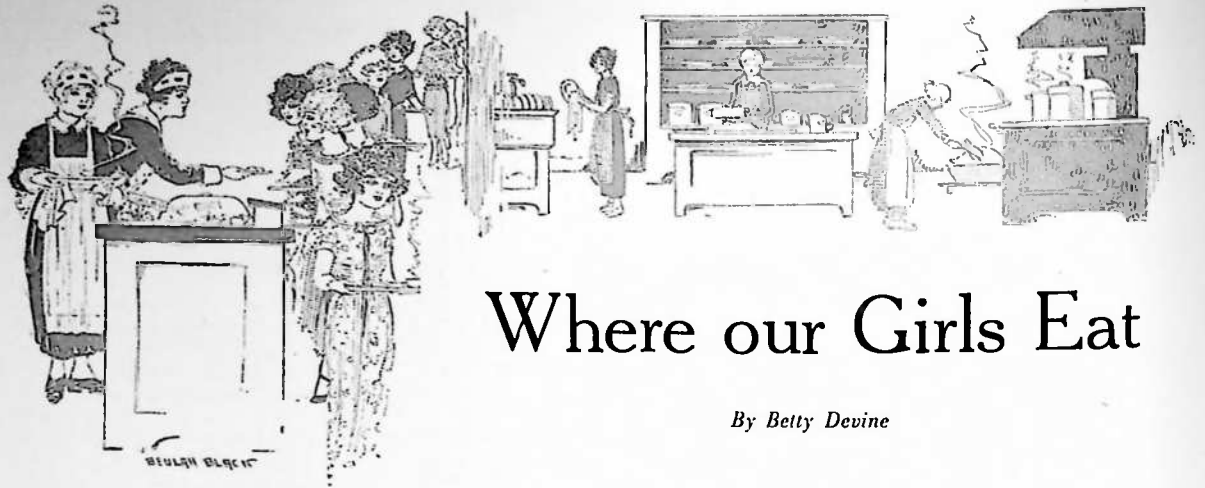
Los Angeles, Calif.

Dear Editor: After reading every issue of the Mountain States telephone magazine for 17 years, with the exception of the last few months, I have come to the conclusion that it is too late to stop now, so will you please put my name on your mailing list?

I am working for the telephone company here, and I see THE MONITOR in the club rooms—that is, if I am lucky and go there when there are no other former Mountain States men there.

C. J. STOMMEL,
936 West 62nd Street.

Detroit has more telephones than Brazil, Egypt, and British India combined.



Where our Girls Eat

By Betty Devine

"MY WORD, with the high food prices today I should hate the job of buying for all the Company Cafeterias and try to keep within a mile of breaking even at the end of the month," I remarked to W. F. Cockrell, state traffic manager, the other day.

You see I had just tucked a fair sized, and I might add, most satisfying meal under my blouse down in Main and Champa Cafeteria and a recent juggling of the home budget with a view to trying to stretch the amount set aside for food to meet that of the month's bills had given me a keen appreciation of how far a dollar goes toward purchasing food and a keener one of what I had just received for my money.

"Some job," was Mr. Cockrell's rather non-communicative reply.

"Presume a man handles it," I ventured with rising inflection in the hope that he might be inclined to volunteer a little more information on the subject.

"Nope—woman," he added in a tone that might have discouraged one less aggressive in nature.

"Well, she must be mighty capable," I argued; "probably had years of experience in buying for a large family."

"Haven't you ever met Miss Stevens?" he asked, as if it were unbelievable that I hadn't, adding, "wait, I'll get her."

Miss Stevens, I mused to myself—the Miss registering forcibly—strange that I hadn't met her, the while I drew a mental picture of a formidable person at least in her early forties, wearing dark rimmed goggles and an air of superiority that would promptly discourage further questioning on my part.

A moment later I blinked my eyes as I saw Mr. Cockrell coming toward me accompanied by a slender slip of a girl, with dark bobbed hair and brown eyes that fairly danced as she greeted me to Mr. Cockrell's announcement. "THIS is Miss Stevens." I'm sure I detected

a chuckle in his voice as he handed me my surprise, for it took me clear off my balance to gaze into that girlish face before me and try to imagine her buying all the foodstuffs, planning menus, hiring employees, in fact in full charge of four cafeterias, which in my opinion in every way reflect credit on her ability.

Certainly my curiosity did not wane with the appearance of Miss Stevens. I simply bubbled over with questions and gradually learned that her first name is Lois; that she was graduated from Iowa State College in 1920, with B. S. and Home Economics degrees; that following her graduation she taught Home Economics in a large school in Mediapolis, Iowa, where she organized and directed the equipment of a fine cafeteria. The following year she taught the same line and organized a Cafeteria in Stapleton, Nebr. Coming to Denver for a vacation last summer, Colorado won her favor and she decided to remain here, accepting the position in charge of all our Company Cafeterias in Denver, the first of last July.

Miss Stevens is gentle but firm in dealing with the employees and even those many years her senior, respect her ability and her kindly understanding of their special line of work with the result that she gets splendid cooperation on all sides.

A new checking system was recently inaugurated at Main Cafeteria and is working out with great satisfaction. The cooks and others who in their work use supplies of various kinds make out an order each day for whatever they will need the following morning. These orders are filed on a spindle on Miss Stevens' desk and filled each night by persons delegated to handle them, the supplies being placed on shelves marked with the name of the person ordering them. Whatever is not used is held over for another day. In this manner all supplies are charged daily against the person or-

dering them and a report is made out for each cafeteria showing the exact output for the day, also the day's receipts and a sum total of the net debit or credit for each.

Accounts of each cafeteria are kept separately, so that the record of each shows just what it has made or lost at the end of the month.

Only the very best of meats and other foodstuffs are purchased and great care is exercised in arranging menus with proper combinations of foods, and foods which afford the most nourishment. Miss Stevens personally supervising most of the menus which are usually made out a couple of days in advance.

That the girls appreciate the efforts of Miss Stevens and others who are trying to give them the best of foods at a cost far less than they could serve them in their own homes (due, of course, to the fact that they are purchased in such large quantities) is evidenced by the splendid patronage at all four cafeterias, and by the care shown by the girls in removing and unloading their trays after eating.

Asked if arranging and serving the large dinners and luncheons at which the company has entertained from 150 to 200 business men at various times during the past few months was not a difficult task, Miss Stevens replied that she really enjoys it, adding that with anything extra, such as these large affairs, one's experience is broadened and one always learns something worth while.

In connection with these affairs it seems quite fitting to compliment the girls who have so willingly given their services in waiting table on such occasions, for they have not only done their work beautifully, but their pleasing presence has added no small amount to the success of each affair.

The Main Cafeteria is equipped with a number of the most up-to-date electrical devices for time and labor saving, including an electric potato peeler, which peels from 35 to 50 pounds of potatoes, the average amount used

daily at this exchange, in a remarkably short time; a new electric cake mixer, which is also used to advantage in mixing salad dressing; and an electric dishwasher operated with great success by Miss Ida Stephenson, who sees that every dish is properly placed to be thoroughly sterilized and that the silver and glasses shine like mirrors.

Others whose skill in their respective lines of work acts as oil in making the wheels of the cafeterias run smoothly are: Mrs. Elizabeth Blystone, head cook at Main, who has won distinction not only for her excellent pastry but for a good disposition with which temperamental cooks are not usually credited; Mrs. Mabel Hoats, pastry cook, famed especially for her cinnamon rolls; Mrs. Margaret O'Connell, second cook, who hails from the Emerald Isle and whose Irish wit turns many a threatened tragedy into comedy; Mrs. Lottie Bawer, baker, who has the cutting of pies and cakes down to a fine art and who also dishes up food for the counter; Mrs. Grace Kettler, who has forgotten more about salad making than most cooks ever knew; Mrs. Laura Tickle, better known to the girls as "Mae," who presides over the steam table and whose always agreeable manner and evident desire to please has found its way to the hearts of the girls; Miss Leona Plessinger, cashier, who never forgets to smile when she takes your money, and whom the girls have lovingly nicknamed "Florence"; Miss Josie Hoare, dining-room girl, whose merry laugh rings out at unexpected moments, filling the atmosphere of the entire room with a spirit of cheer; Mrs. Mabel Rath, who dishes up the ice cream and who is popular despite her constant efforts to persuade the girls to buy something more nourishing and digestible than cake, candy or pop before breakfast, or, than pickles with ice cream; Mrs. Fenwick, who assists Miss Hoare in the dining room; Mrs. Margaret Young, who caters to the appetites of the all-night girls; Mrs. Anna Ryan, who fills in at the various exchanges as relief woman, two days at York, one at South,



Miss Lois Stevens

Mrs. Ida Carter, now breaking in for vacation relief; and last, but far from least, Fred Sago, who spends his days washing up pots and pans at the Main cafeteria, serving the men's lunch room, and whose nights are devoted to studying at the Opportunity School preparing himself for something bigger and better when the opportunity comes.

At York and Franklin we find Mrs. T. J. Miller presiding over the cafeteria, with Mrs. Olive Shields seeing that the dishes are washed clean, and since, according to Miss Stevens, the business has outgrown the cafeteria, one may easily deduct that the food is mighty tempting.

Over at Gallup we find an attractive Southern girl, Mrs. Hudson, still in her twenties one at Gallup and two at Main, each week;

successfully conducting the business of cooking and looking after the cafeteria in general.

At South exchange—now prepare to get green-eyed with envy—South has the very last word in cafeterias, a new one, just completed and opened a fortnight ago. It occupies the entire southwest corner of the new building with windows on three sides, so that no ray of sunshine can escape; if Old Sol smiles at all they catch him out there.

The creamy tan walls form a splendid setting for the furnishings, the large round tables and breakfast room type chairs being of neutralized blue green with touches of gold. Creamy, fringed fishnet curtains and side drapes of woolen sunfast in soft green stripes combined with a fruit design in more vivid colorings, add a cozy, artistic effect to the windows. The electrical fixtures are enameled in green, while four very large, cone-shaped parchment shades circled with a couple of stripes of green and carrying a border of conventional design in colors corresponding to those in the drapes, soften the electric lights.

The interior decorations were designed by Mrs. J. S. Barrows, who won distinction for designing the Main and Champa cafeteria and who certainly added new laurels to her reputation with her work in the new rooms at South exchange.

All the newest equipment in the line of steam tables, glassed-in, ice-cooled salad case, pastry table and Kelvinator, which manufacturers its own ice, have been installed, and fitting nicely into the picture is Mrs. Emma Nau, all in white attire, dainty and blonde, with bobbed hair and a delightful personality that simply whets up an appetite for food and more food prepared by her.

Mrs. Nau is an excellent cook, and she and her capable assistant, Mrs. Dora Evans, are so happy in their new quarters that I predict they will set a pace in culinary art that will keep those in charge of the other cafeterias stepping lively from now on.



DARBY HIX MORALIZES

DEAR ED: Well, Ed., you know they say that histry repeats itself and who are we to gainsay the statements of our wise if somewhat arrogant forebears? I ask you.

You remember Ed., when Napoleon the 1st was trying to inflict a sort of Kaiserism upon the then current world he was successful up to a certain point. And as you further know at last Ed., he began to suffer some defeats, and on his famous "strategic retreat" from Moscow he suffered the loss of thousands of men. Well, Ed., just after the fiasco at Waterloo, Iowa, some runners brought him the sad news, which came to the Little Emperor thru some Commanding General whatever that is.

Well, this C. G. found Nap walking up and down in front of his roller-top desk, hands behind his back, head bowed in grief and shedding tears that would make Norma Talmage put more onions in her eyes to keep up.

"Voila," ejaculates the General, "pour qua les grand pluvioir, dit mon?" (Tell me why all the tears.) "Tch, tch, tch, tch," Nap wagged his head and continued his pace, Ed. "I have heard of Waterloo!"

"But, my Emporer," spake the General, "there were but five thousand men lost at Waterloo, and in other battles you have lost many times that many men, and never before a tear."

"Mai oui," Nap replied, "but yes! Previously though it was only men I lost, but now I lose horses and men. The men I have plenty and more can I obtain, and they cost me nothing, but the horses are scarce and they cost me much money."

There is a parallel to this story Ed., in current histry. Just recently President Obregon of Mexico while at one of his numerous fighting fronts received word that a Federalista aeroplane crashed to the earth killing the pilot and observer. Obregon upon the receipt of this news immediately began shedding great tears of genuine grief. Said one of his numer-

Continued On Page 24

The Situation of The American Telephone and Telegraph Company With Reference to Radio Broadcasting

In view of the conflicting accounts and interpretations of the suits recently instituted by the Company to protect its patents affecting radio telephone broadcasting, it will perhaps be helpful to relate the circumstances that resulted in the present patent situation.

Some time before the war the Bell System research laboratories began development of what is now called the vacuum tube, as a long distance wire telephone amplifier or repeater. It was this development that made possible transcontinental telephony.

The laboratories of the General Electric Company had also undertaken the development of this apparatus for other purpose.

As was inevitable, with two great experimental laboratories engaged in similar research, each company acquired inventions and improvements of mutual usefulness.

Patent Considerations Put Aside During War

With the coming of the war and the paramount requirements of the army and navy in the field of communications, each company put aside considerations of patent ownership and there was rapid co-operative development of this apparatus in its application to transmission by wire and wireless.

When the end of the war ended the necessity for this emergency disregard of patent rights, a valuable art had been developed which no one in the business of communications could use without infringing upon the rights of others.

Under such conditions there could be no further manufacturing of certain apparatus, nor further development of this art, and the navy department of our government requested this company and the General Electric Company to try and relieve the situation for the general welfare.

In response to this request, negotiations were initiated and carried through to an arrangement of cross licenses to which other owners of patents in this field were afterwards admitted. For practical operation under this arrangement it was necessary that the parties to the agreement be given the specific uses of the apparatus in question that were logical to their business.

It was in this way that licenses for certain uses in connection with radio telephony came to us, as our directors reported to the stockholders at the time.

The Company's Fundamental Purpose

This Company's prime purpose in operating under these licenses has been such development of the radio art as would be useful in relation to telephone service.

Actuated by this prime purpose, we established an experimental broadcasting station in New York in order to be better able to study not only radio transmission problems, but also public taste in broadcast entertainment and to furnish advice to our associated companies with respect thereto.

By this time there was widespread popular interest in broadcasting, as was evidenced by the growth of the industry furnishing apparatus for radio reception. A realization of the extent of this interest led to a sudden demand for broadcasting stations from individuals and concerns wishing to establish a contact with the public for their own benefit by means of matter transmitted through the ether.

Consideration of many of these applications disclosed that all of the economic factors involved, as well as the high costs of operation and maintenance, had not been fully realized. It was apparent that if there were a large sale of broadcasting apparatus, some purchasers would experience disappointing results. It was also clear that a multitude of stations would create a condition of congestion that would certainly lessen and might possibly destroy the value of broadcasting to the public.

From the financial standpoint it would have been profitable to manufacture and install all broadcasting apparatus sought for. We deemed it a better policy, however, to point out all the factors and risks of the situation, and for those wishing to broadcast, to offer our own station at moderate rates, so far as our allotted time limits for broadcasting would permit.

We are confident that by thus assisting in checking tendencies that were putting the future of broadcasting in jeopardy we have acted only in the best interests of the public.

Development Relating to Broadcasting

Broadcasting is made possible by inventions that have cost their owners large sums, not only in acquiring patents, but also in experimental and development expense. We have recognized the fact that many broadcasters, in making wrongful use of our inventions, have been ignorant of their infringement. We have, therefore, established reasonable license fees,

the payment of which, coupled with an agreement to refrain from further infringement, would liquidate any claims for infringement and would give the broadcaster a legal right to the use of the patents during their life. The fees are so moderate as to represent a return far below the customary profits on unpatented electric apparatus.

Business Prudence Dictated Patent Suits

With approximately 400 stations in the United States using our inventions without a license from us, it became a matter of ordinary prudence for us to institute legal proceedings that would establish our ownership of patents and our rights as owners. Not to protect them would be sheer neglect of duty.

For an initial suit we decided to select a nearby station so as to minimize the costs to both parties concerned. Pursuant to this plan, we respectfully called to the attention of the owners of a station in New York the nature and extent of their infringement, listing many of the patents involved. Our notification was ignored and suit was brought.

A suit was also brought against another defendant in relation to methods of sending programs of entertainment along wires which methods we believe infringe upon our patents and which might interfere with operation of neighboring telephone service. Obviously, this suit is also a matter of plain business prudence.

The Companies' Purpose in the Field of Radio Broadcasting

We have been asked what our future policy will be in connection with radio broadcasting. The art of radio broadcasting is new and changing. Speculation as to the future is difficult and futile. The new problems which are constantly presenting themselves are being given the closest study, but the details of our plans could only develop as the art develops. The general guiding principles are not likely to change. They are: That we keep in and abreast of the development of the art and that we encourage in every way possible such development by others. We shall make it possible, so far as lies with us, for anyone to secure broadcasting apparatus at moderate prices, and for these broadcasters who are now infringing our patents to continue their use under reasonable and moderate terms. For the present we shall continue to operate our own experimental broadcasting station, making its facilities available under reasonable rules in the public interest, for those who wish to

Wheatland Hospital, Wheatland Wyoming

By J. B. King

WHEN any visitor comes to Wheatland, Wyoming, he or she is sure to be told, "You mustn't go home until you have seen the Wheatland Hospital." It is the show place and pride of our town, for it is the distinctive institution of Wheatland, the particular one that "puts Wheatland on the map."

Every member of our telephone family is particularly interested in the hospital, perhaps because the hospital authorities are so cordial in telling us how important we are to them. Every now and then there is a thrilling story in the newspapers about how prompt and intelligent telephone service has saved the day in a fire or flood or some similar emergency; but if you will stop to think about it, you will realize that scarcely a day goes by without some call over the hospital lines to report an emergency in somebody's life. Many and many a time our "Come quick" telephone message has meant the difference between joy and sorrow, life and death.

At the Wheatland Hospital, besides its trunk lines that keep it in close touch with the needs of the outside world, the hospital has its own private switchboard that is "Central" for every department in the house. If we could follow every one of its thirty or more branches, we would find it a sure way to know all about the hospital.

Here is a phone on every doctor's desk, for in Wheatland all the doctors connected with the hospital have their offices in the hospital. (By the way, this is supposed to be the newest, most up-to-date wrinkle of the great new Fifth Avenue Hospital in New York, but Wheatland has the laugh on the big city, for this arrangement has been adopted in Wheatland since 1913!) There are three operating rooms, two examining rooms, rooms for electrical treatment and massage, laboratories, X-ray department,

test broadcasting as a medium for attracting the public's notice. Far from desiring the sole responsibility for broadcasting, it is our strong belief that, in the public's interest and in our own interest, nothing should be allowed to interfere with any development of it that may be proved to be beneficial. We heartily favor government control of such activities, and the federal legislation that is pending has our cordial support.

A monopoly either of broadcasting for entertainment of the public or for hire is not desirable from any point of view. There has been no danger and is no danger of such a monopoly.

(Signed) H. B. THAYER,

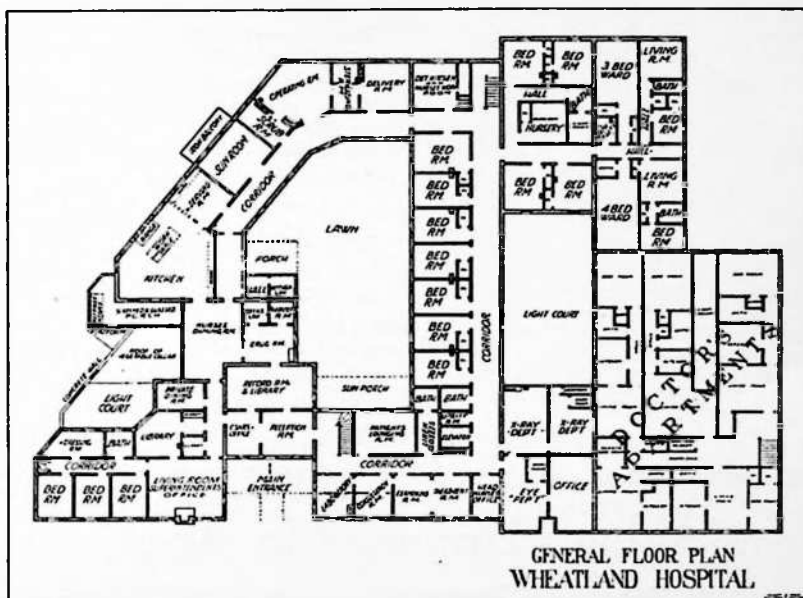
President American Telephone and
Telegraph Company.

New York City, March 25, 1924.

ment, eye department, nose and throat department, and a half dozen others, all supplied with telephones, which enable doctors and nurses to work together without loss of time or energy in the care of the patients. In the same way the household machinery of kitchens, diet rooms, storerooms, steam laundry, boiler-rooms, light plant, water filters, garage and repair workshops, are all run smoothly under one manager. And here should be mentioned

had the bad luck to break a leg, for he can have, in the Wheatland Hospital, a private apartment with a bedside telephone and a stenographer, if he wants one, and business can run as usual.

Then there is our long-distance service to the hospital. Patients come to this hospital from all over the world, and it is a real "life-saving station" to Wyoming and surrounding states. You can be sure that the long-distance



GENERAL FLOOR PLAN OF WHEATLAND HOSPITAL

the telephone lines that run to the 1,700-acre hospital dairy ranch on beautiful Chugwater Creek. Without telephone convenience, it would be impossible for the hospital business manager to control the ranch, with its supplies for the hospital of milk, butter, cream, eggs, poultry, fresh meat, summer garden and winter vegetables.

It is the telephone system that permits the nurses to live so happily in their comfortable homes across the street, yet never be out of reach when they are needed. It is the telephone that puts the isolation department in communication with the rest of the hospital. The patient may have smallpox or scarlet fever, but as soon as he is able to talk his friends can visit with him over the phone, though he may be shut out of their sight for weeks. In no other way could his friends keep in touch with him, as no visitors and no letters can go from the contagious ward.

And the indispensable business man need not abandon his business just because he has

magic has a share in this. The family may be two hundred miles away, but they don't feel separated when they can assure themselves that in case of need they will know all the circumstances within five minutes. No waiting, no guessing, no unnecessary anxiety. Nothing can mean so much as a message over the phone in the doctor's own voice.

Pages might easily be written about the Wheatland Hospital and its interesting work; but if you think our enthusiasm has run away with us, just arrange to stop off in Wheatland on your next trip through Wyoming, and we'll promise you a personally conducted tour through this institution, and let you see for yourself how the telephone system runs the Wheatland Hospital.



Chicago has more telephones than Norway, Denmark and Russia combined, with Greece and Bulgaria thrown in for good measure; and twice as many as the entire continent of South America.

A. T. and T. Stock Sales

The following table shows the results of the stock sales campaign per 1,000 owned stations for the month of February, 1924:

Arizona	1.13
Mountain	1.09
New Mexico-El Paso.....	.75
Colorado57
Wyoming57
Idaho34
Utah28
Company63



Miss Ruby Cherry

Since the object of the campaign to sell A. T. & T. Company stock is to obtain new partners for the Bell System, the above figures are based on applications, not shares.

The employees of the M. S. T. & T. Co. have shown their willingness to co-operate in the stock sales campaign by quickly falling into line. We have held our own for the first two months this year, and by keeping up the present pace we will sell our quota by the end of the year.

Alex A. Raisin

This is a good likeness of Alex A. Raisin, collector at Pueblo, Colorado.

Mr. Raisin has the honor of being the premier stock salesman for the month of February. His ability to sell A. T. & T. Co. stock is due to the fact that he believes in it heart and soul and talks sales all the time.

Miss Ruby Cherry

Permit us to introduce Miss Ruby Cherry, manager at Buhl, Idaho.

Miss Cherry is the star A. T. & T. Co. stock saleswoman in the Mountain States System for the month of February.

Miss Cherry made a number of sales in March, and when the final count is made hopes to retain first place for that month.



Alex A. Raisin

What Happened in April

- 1—Tu.—APRIL FOOL'S DAY. First Telephone Exchange in Virginia, at Richmond, 1879.
- 2—W.—First U. S. Mint, 1792. President Wilson delivered War Message to Congress, 1917.
- 3—Th.—Washington Irving, author, born, 1783.
- 4—Fr.—William Henry Harrison, 9th President, died, 1841.
- 5—Sa.—New York Chamber of Commerce established, 1768.
- 6—Su.—Robert E. Peary discovered the North Pole, 1909. United States entered the World War, 1917.
- 7—M.—First permanent settlement in Ohio.
- 8—Tu.—Ponce de Leon first landed in Florida, 1513. E. E. Berliner invented his variable telephone transmitter, 1877.
- 9—W.—General Lee surrendered at Appomattox, 1865.
- 10—Th.—First printing press established in New York, 1693; Black Hawk Indian War broke out in Utah, 1865.
- 11—Fr.—World's longest deep-sea telephone

- 12—Sa.—Henry Clay, American statesman, born, 1777.
- 13—Su.—PALM SUNDAY. Thomas Jefferson, 3rd President, born at Shadwell, Virginia, 1743 (died, 1826).
- 14—M.—Lincoln assassinated, 1865. *Titanic* Sunk, 1912.
- 15—Tu.—134th Quarterly Dividend, American Telephone and Telegraph Company (and predecessors), 1923.
- 16—W.—Theodore N. Vail died, 1920.
- 17—Th.—HOLY THURSDAY. Benjamin Franklin, statesman, died, 1790. New York and Albany R. R., incorporated, 1832.
- 18—Fr.—GOOD FRIDAY. San Francisco Earthquake and Fire, 1906.
- 19—Sa.—Battles of Lexington and Concord, 1775. Clayton-Bulwer treaty at Marietta, 1788.
- 20—Su.—EASTER SUNDAY. Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe R. R. completed to Caldwell, Kansas, 1880.

- 21—M.—United States declared war on Spain, 1898. Cumberland Road authorized by Congress, 1806. Samuel L. Clemens ("Mark Twain") died, 1910, aged 75.
- 22—Tu.—Oklahoma opened for settlement, 1889.
- 23—W.—ST. GEORGE'S DAY. James Buchanan, 15th President, born, 1791 (died, 1868). First appendicitis operation, 1887.
- 24—Th.—Boston *News Letter*, first permanent newspaper of New World, first issued, 1704.
- 25—Fr.—First engagement of Mexican War, at La Rosia, 1846.
- 26—Sa.—SOUTHERN MEMORIAL DAY. Pan-American Building, Washington, D. C., dedicated, 1910.
- 27—Su.—Samuel F. B. Morse, inventor of the telegraph, born, 1791 (died, 1872). Ulysses S. Grant, Union General and 18th President, born, 1822 (died, 1885).
- 28—M.—Maryland ratified U. S. Constitution, 1788.
- 29—Tu.—First elevated train in America, New York, 1878.
- 30—W.—George Washington inaugurated at New York, 1789. Louisiana admitted to the Union, 1812.



There are 4,853 miles of wire in the average sized Bell telephone central office. A modern multiple telephone switchboard of large size, contains millions of finely adjusted parts. Expert technicians maintain the switchboards, and their associated apparatus, in efficient condition for the 24-hour service that is given in America. There are nearly 6,000 central offices in the Bell System.

Are You One of the 1,301?

OVER 70 PER CENT OF ALL EMPLOYEES ELIGIBLE ARE SUBSCRIBERS TO AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY STOCK

During January, 1924, 1,301 employees of this Company subscribed for 2,918 additional shares of American Telephone and Telegraph Company stock under the Employees' Plan. At \$115.00 per share this will represent an investment of \$335,570.00 when the stock is fully paid for.

At the close of February, 1924, there were 11,612 shares of stock being paid for. A year ago this numbered 8,460, so we have an increase of 3,152 shares being paid for at the close of February this year.

The chart shows that there are 70.54 per cent of the eligible employees who have subscribed for stock as of February 29, 1924. Only 48.3 per cent were subscribing for stock on February 28, 1923.

It is very gratifying to see this increased interest in stock by employees, which of course means that the employees are more and more realizing the importance of thrift.

Now is the time to save and to invest the savings in good, sound securities, and to hold on to the dividends and reinvest them, so as to ease the burden of the coming years.

This stock can be purchased by the employees at the rate of \$3.00 per month per share. This spreads the cost over a long period, so that it is barely noticed; and when the stock is fully purchased we add to our income through the dividend.

The chart shows some interesting statistics by states and separately by departments. The figures are as of February 29, 1924.



The Plant Dance at Great Falls

On the evening of February 20 the plant department at Great Falls, Montana, gave a dance at the Episcopal Guild hall. The hall was attractively decorated with balloons and valentine decorations. For those who did not care to dance, other enjoyable features were provided. Dainty refreshments were served to the happy gathering at midnight. The dance was well attended and a good time was pronounced by one and all.

In the last few weeks the traffic department at Great Falls has been busy with retraining work and the department is now ready for the summer rush.

	Number of Employees	Employees Eligible to these with a Service of 6 Mos. or More	Number of Employees Subscribing	Per Cent Subscribers to Employees Eligible	Number of Shares Subscribed	Average Number of Shares per Subscribing Employee
Executive	39	35	26	74.29		
General Accounting.....	55	51	38	74.51		
Engineering	66	64	44	68.75		
General Commercial.....	41	41	34	82.93		
General Plant.....	143	109	84	77.06		
General Traffic.....	35	35	27	77.14		
Total General.....	379	335	253	75.52	1,575	6.22
State of Arizona						
Accounting	21	15	12	80.00		
Commercial	28	25	24	96.00		
Plant	107	91	81	89.01		
Traffic	167	118	74	62.71		
Total Arizona.....	323	249	191	76.71	636	3.33
State of Colorado						
Accounting	117	113	72	63.72		
Commercial	123	120	104	86.67		
Plant	554	511	315	61.64		
Traffic	1,847	1,397	884	63.28		
Total Colorado.....	2,641	2,141	1,375	64.22	3,851	2.80
State of Idaho						
Accounting	27	20	19	95.00		
Commercial	26	24	19	97.17		
Plant	100	92	65	70.65		
Traffic	322	236	110	46.61		
Total Idaho.....	475	372	213	57.26	756	3.55
State of Montana						
Accounting	36	25	23	92.00		
Commercial	31	30	26	86.67		
Plant	195	157	120	76.43		
Traffic	414	347	213	61.38		
Total Montana.....	676	559	382	68.34	1,321	3.46
New Mexico-El Paso						
Accounting	23	19	14	73.68		
Commercial	25	24	19	79.17		
Plant	111	99	62	62.63		
Traffic	312	236	138	58.47		
Total New Mexico-El Paso	471	378	233	61.64	701	3.01
State of Utah						
Accounting	39	31	31	100.00		
Commercial	47	39	39	100.00		
Plant	191	179	154	86.03		
Traffic	670	514	512	99.61		
Total Utah.....	947	763	736	96.46	2,119	2.87
State of Wyoming						
Accounting	21	18	10	55.56		
Commercial	18	17	16	94.12		
Plant	94	66	63	95.45		
Traffic	215	157	94	59.87		
Total Wyoming.....	348	258	183	70.93	653	3.56
Total Company.....	6,260	5,055	3,566	70.54	11,612	3.28

THE MONITOR

DENVER, COLORADO

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

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H. E. McAfee.....Vice-President
Milton Smith, Vice-Pres. and Gen'l Counsel
J. E. Macdonald.....Secretary-Treasurer
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Employes

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APRIL, 1924.

On Easter Morn

Humanity of all ages and tongues is glad at Easter time, the most triumphant day of the year. The last enemy has been conquered, the hosannas that ring from thousands of throats and ascend to Him who made the sacrifice for us have the ring of joy in the promise He made to the children of men, "I go to prepare a place for you, that where I am there ye may be also."

When the hills of Judea were green and the lilies poured out their fragrance on the soft breezes that caressed the land of Palestine, the stone was rolled away from the tomb, and the first glad "Christ is Risen," burst from the hearts and lips of His followers. To them He gave proofs of the life after death until even the doubting one was convinced.

Old but ever new, Easter comes to cheer those who mourn. A promise of reunion in the better land, when the last enemy shall have been conquered.

Angel of Mount Shavano

Behold the angel of Mount Shavano!

With arms outstretched as though in the attitude of invoking peace to the world, stands this giant emblem against the rugged side of the mountain. The form, the garments, the fleecy sweep of the arms are all of pure white snow—emblematic of purity and love.

And this is Easter time.

Is there not something significant, after all, about this awe-inspiring symbol? Does it not bring the thoughts of men closer to the observance of this Holy season of Lent?

Nature itself is holding this symbol high above the contamination of the world. Man cannot deface nor defile it. It is God's mark in the eternal mountains—his making, His handiwork—divinely molded in the crevices of the snowy range.

Like the Mount of the Holy Cross, the Angel of Shavano stands an immovable sign made by the Creator for a purpose. Is that purpose to draw men to holier and purer thoughts?

"Look up, O Israel," and behold the sign of Jehovah in the heavens!

Shavano is an Indian word, pronounced Sha-va-no. On the front cover of this issue of THE MONITOR is a photograph, done in colors, of this strange and wonderful symbol which reposes against the mountain that bears its name, in the Southwestern part of Colorado. There are many legends concerning the name of Shavano, handed down by Indian lore.

One of these legends is to the effect that a great Indian chief once lived with his tribe in the country around where Salida now is located. The name of this chief was Sha-va-no. Chief Sha-va-no was very devoted to the interests of his people and was much beloved by them. In a battle defending their rights he was wounded near a stream which ran at the foot of the mountain. Later on the Angel appeared on the mountain and the followers of Chief Sha-va-no believed that it came and took a place there as a monument to his memory. How long

ago this is supposed to have happened no one presumes to guess.

But this fact is unmistakable: The Angel of Mount Shavano is always there, and thousands of tourists gaze upon it in wonderment and admiration.



The Telephone Man Was In

The telephone man was here today. He came in response to an urgent and heated demand that something be done about that ——— phone, which was entirely out of order.

And while the telephone man worked he commented. And as he commented we listened. And the longer we listened the more we felt that there was something to this telephone business beside the wrong number and the annoying incidents that seem to pile up time without number.

For the telephone man knew his business. And he was as much a salesman as he was a mechanic, and he was as much a diplomat as he was a salesman.

And he explained how futile it is to bawl the operator out, because nine times out of ten the angry words are not being heard by the one who has made the mistake, but by an unoffending and innocent third party. He explained that the present system was never designed to handle the service that is being demanded of it, and that the phone company was working night and day to make the necessary changes. He pointed out that the worst service in this country is far ahead of the best in European countries.

Many things, interesting and novel, the telephone man told us, and he left us with a new phone and a new idea of the importance and the marvelous efficiency of the telephone service. And left us with a determination to accept his invitation to "come over to the office some time and see how the calls are handled."

Alas, we thought, if every plumbing shop had just one such journeyman in it, how differently would people look upon the much maligned plumbing business.—*The Western Plumber.*

EMPLOYEES' REPRESENTATIVES

The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company

TRAFFIC DEPARTMENT



GRAND JUNCTION—Jennie Blakely, Vera Dissmore, Grace Cartwright



BOULDER—Frances Livingston, Elizabeth Miller, Dewey Gibson



DENVER, Main—Top: Barbara G. Johnson, Johnnie Bell Davis, Frances



COLORADO SPRINGS—Hulda Oryven, Lucile Preyer; Alice Reynolds, Opal Hughes



DENVER, Long Distance—Sophia B. Black, Janet Black, Helen Bartholomew



GREELEY—Top: Laura McAninch, Lower: Annetta Seelinger, Katherine Dale



LONGMONT—Reba McPhillips, Marie Brinkerhoff, Lois Hamilton



DENVER, Champa—Top: Dorothy C. Payne, Lower: Dorothy Payne, Jess



DENVER, All Night—Mabel Smith, York and Franklin; Mabel Johnson, Champa; Gertrude Jordan, South; Nellie Meyers, Main; Myrtle Wagstaff, Gallup (absent)



DENVER, Franklin—Katheryn Harlan, Sarah Fox, Frances Snow

NTATIVE COMMITTEES

ne and Telegraph Company

MENT--COLORADO



ve Moran. Lower: Agnes McMenemy,
ald, Marie Walker (absent)



DENVER, South—Louise Johanson, Virginia
Monahan, Mary Webster



alda Olson, Mary Cunningham. Lower:
us, Marguerite James



DENVER, Gallup—Minnie Wagner, Louise
Crisman, Teresa Kelley



FORT COLLINS—Irene Snyder, Beatrice Jay,
Grace Abbott



TRINIDAD—Norma Mitchell, Frances Corn-
well, Gladys Tippie



PUEBLO—Ruth Clinger, Wilma Cary, Blanch Davis, Alice Metcalf



STERLING—Lottie Sheldon, Edith Dahlin,
Hattie Williams



LOVELAND—Grace Keefavor, Eva Carey,
Jennie Walker



DENVER, York—Top: Ruth Gribble, Ida Warriner, Clara O'Connell. Lower: Mil-
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DENVER, York—Top: Ruth Gribble, Ida Warriner, Clara O'Connell. Lower: Mildred McArthur, Genevive Midwinter, Nita Robinson

In All Weathers

It was ten degrees above zero. Snow was falling. A strong wind was blowing it in the faces of pedestrians. It was a bad day. I had to walk a block. "Thank God," I said, "I don't have to go farther in this storm." Everyone I met seemed to feel about as I felt—until I met a postman.

"Bad morning, Tom," I said.

He smiled. "Pretty bad," he said, "but we've got to take the bad with the good."

It was a hot day—nearly a hundred in the shade. Pedestrians were seeking surcease on the shady side. No man worked or walked who didn't have to. Again the postman—loaded with mail; perspiring from every pore—but still smiling; taking the bad with the good.

Whether it be rainy or dry, hot or cold, comfortable or uncomfortable, whether he has sick ones at home or is sick himself the postman makes his rounds. He delivers your mail and my mail, and if it comes through to his office on time, it comes to us on time.

The service of the postman is so automatic, so accurate, so usual, that we accept it almost without mental comment.—*From The Ambassador.*

Do you see any similarity between the faithful postman and the faithful telephone operator? Do you ever wonder why and how it is that when you call Central—day or night, holidays, Sundays, anytime—she is always there?



Personality

Who can define "personality"? Every day we hear of it and have perhaps not a very clearly defined idea of just what it consists. Of course, it must be in the dictionary, but a dictionary definition is not what we want.

An elusive thing, yet a great reality—a force. It is probably many things combined, and, sad to say, there can be a disagreeable as well as a pleasing personality. The latter comes largely from within, and probably "the milk of human kindness" is the foundation. Personality is ourself, of course, and is partly what we have made of ourselves. It comes from within and is manifest in the voice, in the smile which has back of it good-

will. "Your voice is you," and we all like to listen to a well-modulated, musical-speaking voice, one that can be gay or tender and sympathetic, as the occasion requires. The pleasing personality suppresses the bad thoughts and speaks out the good ones. Not flattery, but sincere human kindness. A desire not to wound anyone, however humble he or she may be.

Personality has been called the "spirit" of beauty, but beauty does not make personality, for personality is much more than skin-deep. It is of the heart and of the mind, expressed in all the pleasant, desirable ways that human beings have of expression.

Elusive? Yes, very. But capable of being cultivated, like some rare flower; and, like a rare flower, it repays for the work expended. If a pleasant personality is cultivated and attained under difficult circumstances, so much greater the satisfaction in having achieved it.



The Things We Keep

Love that is hoarded moulds at last
Until we know some day
The only thing we ever have
Is what we give away.
And kindness that is never used
But hidden all alone,
Will slowly harden till it is
As hard as any stone.
It is the things we always hold
That we will lose some day;
The only things we ever keep
Are what we give away.



How to Get A Raise

Get to work and forget the clock.
To be paid more, do more than you are paid for.
Look to your job, but also look beyond it.
Command attention because of the attention you concentrate on your job.
Read everything you can buy, beg or borrow relative to your business.
Give your employer the benefit of your brains even if you think you are being paid only for the work of your hands.
Get ready for your promotion before you see the remotest possibility of being promoted.
Fall in love with your work, and if you can't find it in your heart to do so, get another job.—*The Shield.*

Rock of Ages

(The following by Charles Arthur Jones, and published in "King's Business," is a veritable revelation.)

Rock of Ages, cleft for me.

—Psalms lxxii, 5-8.

Let me hide myself in Thee;

—Ex. xxxiii, 22.

Let the water and the blood

—I John v, 6.

From Thy riven side which flowed

—John xix, 31.

Be of sin the double cure;

—II Kings ii, 9, 10.

Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

—Isa. i, 18.

Not the labor of my hands

—John v, 39 (first clause).

Can fulfill the law's demands.

—Matt. v, 17, 18.

Could my zeal no respite know,

—John v, 39 (first clause).

Could my tears forever flow,

—Psalm vi, 6.

All for sin could not atone,

—Hebrews x, 5, 6.

Thou must save, and Thou alone.

—Hebrews x, 8-10.

Nothing in my hand I bring,

—Isa. lv, 1.

Simply to Thy cross I cling;

—Gal. vi, 14.

Naked, come to Thee for dress;

—Rom. xiii, 11 (first clause).

Helpless, look to Thee for grace;

—Phil. iv, 13.

Foul, I to thy Fountain fly,

—Psalm li, 7.

Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

—John xiii, 8 (second clause).

While I draw this fleeting breath,

—Psalm ciii, 15, 16.

When my eyelids close in death,

—Ecc. xii, 3, 7.

When I soar to world's unknown,

—John xiv, 2, 3.

See Thee on Thy judgment throne,

—Matt. xxv, 31.

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,

—I Cor. x, 4 (third clause).

Let me hide myself in Thee.

—Psalm xli, 8.



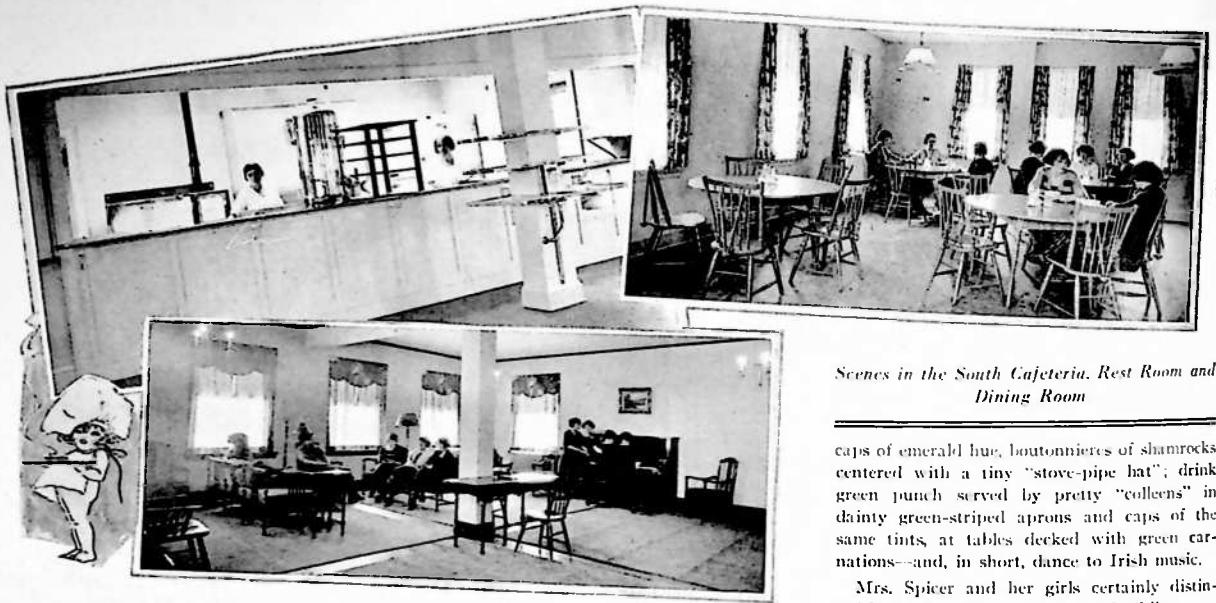
America for Americans

In a recent raid on an illegal saloon in a suburb of Detroit, among the number arrested were the following: John Gazonski, Frank Slawski, John Argi, Karol Chodsiski, Stanley Karske, K. S. Grebinski, Walter Ilawtacz, Michael Bienco, Anthony Pschmara, Joseph Kalawasiniski, Andre Wojinoski, Leonard Dysarz, Helen Kolaska, Anna Dratelett, Dorothy Gorsynski, Stella Zabski, Clara Jantz, Joseph Klosinski, Mary Kubi, Lottie Liki, Sextos Jane, Edward T. Dysarz, Joh Kiffi, Joseph Dwonkiewicz, W. Karszski, Tony Roman, Walter Bundacowski, Michael Rybacsewski, Henry Helia and Carl Julzynski.



Good, live stories for THE MONITOR are wanted from all parts of our territory.

Paddy Green--Orange--Harmony



Scenes in the South Cafeteria, Rest Room and Dining Room

By Betty Devine

Can you picture a party of perfectly good Irish lads and lassies making merry in a setting of vivid orange?

Well, hardly, without the assistance of shillies, bricks, etc., but it would seem that we are indeed living in an age of miracles, for the girls out at South Exchange staged such an affair Friday evening, March 14, and there wasn't a discordant note in the entire evening.

The occasion was a housewarming in celebration of the opening of the new quarters so recently completed at South, and than which there is nothing more beautiful in any of the city exchanges.

The new cafeteria, with its colorings of soft neutral blue green and gold; the perfectly equipped kitchen and hospital room; the splendid locker room, and the most marvelous rest room in its cheery tones of blue and orange—all were thrown open and called forth exclamations of surprise and admiration from the visitors.

Of course, the real beauty of the rest room was lost to a goodly extent by its temporary disarrangement for the purpose of dancing, but the color scheme was in evidence through the delicately tinted creamy tan walls, the numerous windows with their deep valences of gay-looking orange and black cretonne and curtains of sunfast gauze shading from orange to gold, edged with wide black fringe.

The furniture, too, though moved back against the side walls, claimed its share of admiration, its beauty promptly arresting the eye of the casual observer. It is entirely of

rich, dull brown mahogany, the sofas upholstered in handsome pads of either blue or deep orange velour with large pillows to match. There are four such sofas in the spacious room.

Two chaise longues in the mahogany, with upholstered back and pad of deep blue velour and contrasting pillows of cretonne to match the window valences, lend a luxurious touch to the room, while telephone desks, numerous chairs, piano and several artistic lamps all have a fitting place in the arrangement and furnishings which reflect the good taste of Mrs. J. S. Barrows, who planned it.

Taupe rugs and electrical fixtures of blue enamel fashioned to order for this particular room, are also added features of real artistic value.

As before mentioned, despite the splashes of vivid orange, the South Exchange girls staged a wonderful pre-St. Patrick's party—though of course there was no ban against other nationalities, providing they were willing to be Irish on this occasion and wear festive

caps of emerald hue, boutonnières of shamrocks centered with a tiny "stove-pipe hat"; drink green punch served by pretty "colleens" in dainty green-striped aprons and caps of the same tints, at tables decked with green carnations—and, in short, dance to Irish music.

Mrs. Spicer and her girls certainly distinguished themselves as hosts, and while someone remarked that the girls at this exchange had for some time been unable to indulge in dancing, due to their former crowded quarters, one never would have suspected that they were not in perfect practice by the ease and grace with which they glided to and fro to the strains of excellent music furnished throughout the entire evening by Schmidt's orchestra.

The South girls have waited a long while for their new quarters, but the popular vote is that they are well worth waiting for.



There were, during the year 1923, 350,000 men and women engaged in the telephone industry in this country, to say nothing of the thousands of others engaged in manufacturing apparatus, equipment, supplies, etc., to be used in this great industry.



The lineman who gets out in a storm and trudges along, pole after pole, can well say, "Well, I went down the line in the interest of Service."



ENJOY PRESIDENT READ'S VISIT

Twin Falls, Idaho, was very much pleased with the visit on March 1 of President Read and Mr. F. P. Ogden, who, with Mr. Riskey, Mr. Snyder and Mr. Spore, our state officials, motored from Boise. The day being ideal spring weather, the trip was much enjoyed. President Read expressed himself as greatly

impressed with the active appearance of our city.

During the afternoon a meeting of all our employees was held, at which both President Read and Mr. Ogden gave very interesting talks. We consider it a stroke of good fortune to have been favored with this visit.

Twenty Years or More

James T. Reid—25

James T. Reid, repairman in the Colorado plant department, rounded out his twenty-fifth year of service with our Company on April 1, 1924, and is now proudly wearing his new service pin.

"I am sorry I have nothing spectacular to tell you," said Repairman Reid when asked for an account of some of his experiences, but we will leave it to the reader to judge about that.



"I started with our Company in the basement of the old Lawrence Street building," ruminated Repairman Reid, "doing shop work in general, learning the A B C of instrument and switchboard routine, lasting about two years. My duties since then have been with outside repair work.

"During the stormy periods I have had many interesting experiences. The year of the big snow storm in Denver, 1913, when everyone walked, I followed suit, and a home-made pair of skis enabled me to navigate on the outskirts of the city. One trip in particular, from the York office to Fairmount cemetery, a distance of three miles, took about five hours to make the round trip. I had several stops on the way to repair damage done to the lines by the storm.

"One amusing incident happened on this trip while repairing a loop in a tree. The lady of the house nearby, surveying my skis as they lay on the ground, asked me if I thought she could walk to town with a pair like those. I thought the situation must be desperate, and I asked her if she cared to tell me why the big urge.

"I have broken my toothbrush," she replied, "and just must have a new one."

"I durned near fell out of the tree.

"During that storm supplies for the Phipps Sanitarium were hauled by twelve men har-

nessed to a sleigh. Such sights were common then, but will probably never be seen again.

"I appreciate very much the pleasant associations during these years and courteous treatment by the officers of the Company."



Carlos C. Kinney—20

"Carl Kinney, come in on the velvet."

"Aye, aye, sir," smilingly.

"Carl, you are about to have a birthday—with the Telephone Company—your twentieth birthday, in fact. It will happen on April 18 the earth's equipoise permitting. What have you to say for yourself?" asked the editor.

"Nothing much, only I'm thankful. Ask Mr. Hoffman," grinned Carl.

"Carl's too modest to talk, that's all," said A. F. Hoffman, auditor of disbursements, "but if you don't mind I'll say a few words about him."

"Unroll it," said the editor.

"Well, on April 18, 1924, Carlos C. Kinney will have been with our company 20 years, and then's when he gets his big service pin," said Mr. Hoffman. "It was a great day for the telephone industry when Carl's father decided to raise a family of boys, as 75 per cent of them are valuable employees of the Mountain States Company. They are the greatest bunch of smiling, up-and-doing boys I ever saw, always with a live interest in every problem of any kind that ever comes up and ready to lend a helping hand at anything, anywhere, any time. This is Carl's birthday, however, so I will confine my remarks to him.

"Carl entered the service as a youngster in April 18, 1904, as a delivery boy, and has been delivering the goods ever since in successive



Photo By Orpheum Studio

Carlos C. Kinney

steps to toll collector, messenger, stationery clerk, bookkeeper, payroll clerk, assistant chief clerk, disbursements clerk, up to his present position as general clerk in the disbursements division of the general auditing department. He has had a long and varied experience in the work of this department, and the never-failing supply of valuable information stored within his archvian brain is tapped many times every day. Start the machine some time by asking him a civil question and see how it works—it always begins with a smile and ends with one."

Carl Kinney, you may step off the velvet now, and may many more birthday anniversaries roll around and find you on the job.



What happened in your town of general interest to other telephone folks last month? Well, why didn't you send in an account of it? This is YOUR magazine.



PROMOTIONS AND TRANSFERS

Following is list of transfers in the Colorado traffic department for the period of February 15 to March 15, inclusive:

Martha Flynn of Denver Main is promoted from supervisor to information supervisor.

Anna Beth Marymee of Denver-South is promoted from operator to supervisor.

Georgia D. Emboden of Denver-South is promoted from operator to supervisor.

Carrie J. Fisher of Denver-Main is promoted from junior operator to information operator.

Mary A. O'Connor of Denver-Main is promoted from supervisor to assistant chief operator.

Arline S. Foster of Denver-Main is promoted from operator to clerk.

Edith Carlson of Denver-Main is promoted from junior operator to intercepting operator.

Leonaire C. Nettle of Denver-Gallup is promoted from operator to clerk.

Francis Morter of Denver-Long Distance is promoted from supervisor to evening chief operator.

Norraine Davis of Denver-Long Distance is promoted from operator to supervisor.

Sophia Bartels of Denver-Long Distance is promoted from operator to supervisor.

Janet Black of Denver-Long Distance is promoted from operator to supervisor.

Ruby Nollenberger of Denver-Long Distance is promoted from evening chief operator to chief operator.

Agnes Ragsdale of Brush exchange is promoted from operator to cashier and chief operator.

Hulda Orgren of Colorado Springs is promoted from operator to supervisor.

Cleora McNamee of Brush exchange is promoted from operator to evening chief operator.

Goldie Thomas of Arvada exchange is promoted from operator to evening chief operator.

Helena Observes Mothers' Day

ON THURSDAY, February 14, the Helena operators entertained their mothers and friends at a St. Valentine's Tea. About a week before the event fifty invitations were sent to the mothers and such friends as those girls who had no mothers cared to invite. These invitations read as follows:

"The Helena operators are giving a St. Valentine's Tea in honor of their mothers and friends, and they cordially request you to be their guest on Thursday afternoon, February 14, from two until five o'clock, at the Exchange Building."

On the appointed day the guests began arriving about two o'clock and were received by Mrs. Anderson, Miss Julia Anderson and members of the committee, who took them into the retiring rooms, which had been fittingly decorated with hearts and cupids and other tokens of St. Valentine. The wide archway between the two rooms was particularly attractive with its streamers of red crepe paper and dangling hearts, and the big ceiling light in the main rest room had been converted into a huge red rose.

As each guest arrived she was presented with a small red heart bearing her name, which she was requested to wear, this being easily accomplished by means of a small gold (?) safety pin to which the heart was attached with narrow red ribbon. These name hearts served to introduce the ladies to each other and saved much of the embarrassment which usually results when so many are unacquainted.

As soon as the first eight or ten guests had been greeted and relieved of their wraps, they were introduced to Mr. Richmond, who piloted them through the terminal room and the operating room, explaining carefully all apparatus and the method of handling calls. The next guests to arrive were similarly conducted by Mr. Conrad and the third group by Mr. Hill, by which time Mr. Richmond had returned with the first group and was ready to take the fourth and last group. In this way more detailed explanations were possible and there was much less confusion.

Meanwhile when the first group returned to the rest room they were immediately served with refreshments, which consisted of red and white ice cream, wafers and tea; the second group was then served, and so on. In this way those who did not care to stay longer were able to leave without "losing out" on anything, but most of them stayed to the last and apparently enjoyed themselves thoroughly.



This Committee made Mothers' Day Program a success—Louis Heiser, Nellie Reardon, Frances Hails

Before each guest departed she was presented with a St. Valentine favor which was the souvenir gotten out by the Company known as "Everybody's Friend," and which is in reality a sewing kit small enough to carry in a purse. These favors had been wrapped in red-fringed tissue paper and decorated with heart stickers. They were attractive and useful and made a big hit with everyone.

The entire credit for the success of this, our second annual Mothers' Day, goes to Nellie Reardon, Frances Hails and Louise Heiser, the three members of the operating committee who planned the party, decorated the retiring room, prepared the favors and served the refreshments. Miss Julia Anderson, assistant chief operator, who presided at the tea table, made a charming hostess and took particular pains to see that each guest should meet those sitting beside her, and by her pleasant manner made everyone feel at home and happy. Mrs. Tommy Nilan, "Our Own Darling," returned to our midst for the afternoon and graciously agreed to sing two selections, the first being "Mother" and the second "Wild Women."

Many of the girls gave their relief time to assist in serving and entertaining our guests, and Mrs. Bardwell and Miss Hildebrand gave their entire afternoon to assist in preparing and serving the refreshments. Due to this splendid co-operation and interest of all the girls, we feel that we were able to accomplish what was without a doubt the most successful party of this kind we have ever attempted, and everyone has already begun to plan and look forward to our third annual Mothers' Day next year.

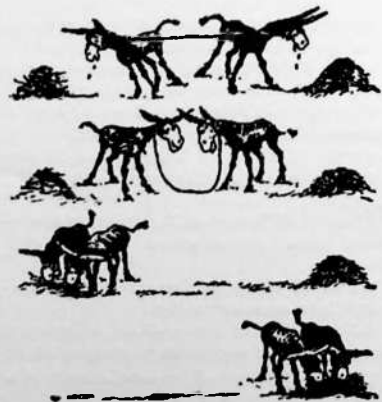
P. S.—Some of those Cupids on the decorations must have gotten loose, because two days after the party Mabel Williams slipped over to Butte and became Mrs. Herman Topel. We should have known better than to have had those Cupids around the Helena exchange anyhow.



Each year the Western Electric Company, the manufacturing branch of the Bell System, produces 6,000 miles of cable containing 3,000,000 miles of insulated copper wire inclosed in lead sheath.



CO-OPERATION



Two fool jackasses—say! get this dope—
Were tied together with a piece of rope.
Said one to the other, "You come my way,
While I take a nibble from this new-mown
hay."
"I won't!" said the other, "You come with
me,
For I too have some hay, you see."
So they got nowhere, just pawed up dirt,
And, oh, golly! that rope did hurt.
Then they faced about, these stubborn mules,
And said, "We're acting like human fools."
"Let's pull together. I'll go your way,
'Then come with me and we'll both eat hay."
Well, they ate their hay and liked it, too,
And swore to be comrades good and true.
As the sun went down they were heard to bray
"Ah! this is the end of a perfect day."
—Peevish Pete in *The Employee's Bulletin*.

Recent Instances of Regulation

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

By Milton Smith, General Counsel

"Board to Board" Method of Allocating Exchange and Toll Expense Approved
—"Straight Line" Method of Calculating Depreciation Reserve Approved
—1/2 per cent. and Western Electric Contracts Approved—Federal Income Tax Allowed As Operating Expense.

The Supreme Court of Kansas, in State of Kansas, ex rel. Hopkins, Attorney General, et al v. Southwestern Bell Telephone Company, rendered a comprehensive opinion on several matters of primary importance in telephone rate making. The court held that under the doctrine announced in Galveston Electric Company v. City of Galveston, 258 U. S. 388, the Federal Income Tax paid by the company should be allowed as an operating expense. The "straight line" method of calculating depreciation reserve was approved. It was stated that there was no rule of law giving to one method of calculating depreciation reserve preference over any other method, and therefore, the report of the commissioner, appointed by the court to take evidence and make findings of fact and conclusions of law, who adopted the "straight line" method rather than the "compound interest" method, and held that the rate of depreciation should be figured upon the present fair value of the property undepreciated, would be approved by the court.

It was also stated that the four and one-half per cent. license contract was not unreasonable and would be approved since the service rendered by the American Telephone and Telegraph Company was very valuable and the Southwestern Bell Telephone Company was obtaining that necessary service under the agreement much cheaper and better than if it undertook to perform this service for itself. The court also held, respecting the method of allocating the expense of local and long distance service, that such al-

location, in the absence of a statutory rule, could be made on the "board to board" theory.

Mental Anguish Caused by Inability to Call Physician on Telephone Not Grounds for Damages.

Texas Court of Civil Appeals, in the case of McFarlin v. Gulf States Telephone Company, denied damages for mental suffering caused by plaintiff's inability to call a physician to attend his sick child. Plaintiff alleged that he was not a subscriber but that over a neighbor's telephone he attempted to get the operator; that but for the negligence of the telephone company in failing to answer the telephone he would have been able to get a physician and if he had, the physician might have been able to save the child's life. The court held that the telephone company was not liable for damages since whatever negligence it might have been charged with was too remote to be legally responsible for the damages sustained.

Farewell for Miss Kellogg

By Kathryn Green

February 25 the girls of the Cheyenne accounting department gave a farewell party for Stella Kellogg, who was to leave the following day for Salt Lake City to take up her new work as employment secretary of the Y. W. C. A.

We all met at the home of Blanche Waitley at 7 o'clock, but as the party was a surprise for Stella, it was 7:30 before she and her attendants arrived. The job of escorting Stella to Mrs. Waitley's was given to two of the girls, and they had her there just at the appointed hour. Plans had already been made for a theatre party, and we had had twenty seats reserved at the Princess theatre for the 8 o'clock show.

After the show we returned to Mrs. Waitley's, where we sang, danced, played the piano, and, in fact, made a real night of it. But that wasn't all—about 11 o'clock Mrs. Waitley, assisted by her two sisters, served a delicious lunch. It was during the lunch that Miss

Subscribers in Remote Territory Required to Share in Construction Cost.

The Utah Commission of its own motion initiated the case In re The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company pursuant to an informal complaint of a subscriber who objected to sharing in construction costs incurred in rendering individual line service beyond the base rate area. The commission found that the general level of telephone rates was not sufficiently high to permit the construction of individual line extensions into comparatively thinly settled territory outside the base rate areas unless the subscriber shared in the construction costs and paid a higher rate than obtained within the base rate area.

By the end of 1923 the total cost of telephone properties of the Bell System not including supplies, tools, etc., had reached a total of over \$1,900,000,000.

Nearly 42,000,000 telephone conversations take place every day over the wires of the Bell System.

Kellogg was presented with a beautiful bar pin, a gift from the girls at the office. By this time the curfew had rung, so after wishing Stella good luck in Salt Lake, we left for home.

Mrs. Pilloud, Mrs. Dryden and Miss Loretta Kelly were special invited guests and added much to the fun of the evening.

Canon City Telephone Service

Mr. L. M. Paschal, Manager,
Canon City, Colo.

Dear Sir: This to advise you that during the past year we have made over 700 local telephone calls and in addition about 63 long distance calls. The service rendered us has been above reproach. We wish to thank both yourself and assistants for the courteous and prompt manner in which this service has been rendered. This applies to both local and long distance.

Yours truly,

T. J. McINERNEY,

Prop. Fremont Auto Co., Canon City.

Employees Should Read This Report

Annual Report of Employees' Benefit Fund Committee for 1923

Your Employees' Benefit Fund Committee reports to you as to amounts disbursed for the year 1923:

	1919	1920	1921	1922	1923
Pensions	\$ 5,218	\$ 5,681	\$ 6,887	\$ 7,734	\$ 9,078
Accident disability benefits (wages for lost time)...	13,599	16,500	17,815	16,743	14,857
Accident disability expense (doctors, etc.).....	8,334	9,812	10,407	9,643	8,766
Sickness disability benefits.....	42,163	45,211	39,756	52,281	46,810
Death benefits (accident and sickness).....	8,732	16,629	12,283	6,990	9,666
State insurance.....	2,181	2,929	1,985	2,517	1,675
Average number of employees, male	1,871	1,924
Average number of employees, female	4,202	4,290
Average number of employees, total	6,073	6,223

PENSIONS

Number of pensioners at end of year.....	1922	1923
	17	22

ACCIDENTS

Number of cases occurring—no time lost.....	1922	1923
	164	114
Number of cases occurring—time was lost.....	137	135
Total number of cases occurring.....	301	249
*Total days of disability in completed cases.....	3,372	4,491
*Average number of days lost per completed case—time lost cases.....	23.7	31.6
*Payments in cases completed.....	\$25,131.00	\$30,416.00
*Average payments per completed case—time lost cases.....	160.00	206.00

SICKNESS

Number of cases occurring.....	1922	1923
	527	499
*Total days of disability in completed cases.....	21,077	20,534
*Average days disability per completed case.....	40.0	41.2
*Total benefit payments in completed cases.....	\$47,158.00	\$48,535.00
*Average payment per completed case.....	89.48	97.24

DEATHS

Number of cases occurring—accident.....	1922	1923
	1	1
Number of cases occurring—sickness.....	5	7
Payments—accident	\$5,150.00	\$5,150.00
Payments—sickness	6,990.00	7,526.00
Total payments from the Fund.....	\$95,908.00	\$90,852.00
*Completed cases include cases originating before 1923 but completed in 1923.		

LOANS

39 loans made in 1923, amounting to.....	\$ 4,754.50
204 loans made from July 1, 1916, to January 1, 1924, amounting to.....	31,685.59
Eight hundred and twenty-one persons, or 13.2 per cent of employees, participated in benefits, which means one employee out of about seven.	

The committee hopes that each employee will carefully read over the figures in this report and study them, because each and every employee is vitally interested in the Employees' Benefit Fund and should be noting each year the tendency of the disbursements.

Each employee has a direct interest in the Fund and should feel a real responsibility toward its protection and security.

We should all assist those administering the Fund to see that reports are clearly and fully made out; that no important facts are withheld, but that all information is shown, so that each employee may be assured of fair treatment, and

that benefits will be granted where they should be and no benefits paid in cases not deserving or properly coming under the Plan.

Every effort should be made by all employees to maintain good health and to guard against accidents. Carelessness in one form or another is still the cause of many of our sickness and accident cases.

Items 2 and 3 in the foregoing report show but slight decreases in money spent last year on accidents, and the total number of cases occurring in which time is lost is only two less than the previous year. The sickness lists show some improvement, but there is still a great deal that can be done by all of us to

improve our health and to guard against disease.

In the above report you will note that regardless of the slight decrease in the number of accident cases in the year and the decrease in the number of sickness cases, the average number of days lost per case, both in accident and in sickness, has increased, and the average payment per completed case is very much increased over the previous year.

We thank all concerned in the supervision of cases for their careful, conscientious work and co-operation, and are pleased to commend the unselfish spirit of service to the disabled which has been so generally displayed.

During the year an additional appropriation of \$268,000.00 was added to the Employees' Benefit Fund Reserve, subject to the right of the Board of Directors to withdraw such amount from said reserve and appropriate the same to provide for other or further benefits under appropriate regulations.

Report of the audit of our books will be found in this issue.

EMPLOYEES' BENEFIT FUND COMMITTEE,

E. M. Burgess, Chairman.
Roderick Reid, Vice-Chairman.
H. E. McAtee,
N. O. Pierce,
F. P. Ogden,
H. T. Vaile, Secretary.

Denver, Colo., April 1, 1924.

DARBY HIX MORALIZES

Continued From Page 13

ous generals, "My good friend, and why do you cry over the loss of two soldiers when you have so many more staunchly behind you?"

"Yes," replied the President-General, "I mourn the loss of the men, but that is not my great grief. Of men there are plenty, and they cost me nothing, but airships are few and they cost me much money."

Well, Ed., they is a moral to these two stories, which I suppose I must unravel for the benefit of my more ignorant readers, which is this:

Of the things which we has plenty (time and opportunity) we makes very little fuss, and we stores none of it by, for a possible future need; but when we get old and gray and ten years seems like a couple minutes why then we begins to pace up and down like a wild March hair bemoaning the los of the Horses and Airships, which is scarce and costs lots of money.

N'est pas?

Historically, yours,
DARBY HIX.

Do You Remember Seeing This Ancient Vehicle?

The telephone company is always up to date. It has always been among the very first to encourage improvement in equipment of any kind. As proof, note the accompanying photograph, which was taken in 1907—seventeen years ago. This photograph is sent to THE MONITOR by Scout L. Smith, our manager at American Falls, Idaho. In explanation Mr. Smith says:

"I found this picture among some old



papers recently, and am sending it on to you, as I thought perhaps you might use it sometime in THE MONITOR.

"This machine was a Holsman two-cylinder type, and when in good condition made about twenty miles an hour, but if one cylinder quit we just had to walk. Even in those days we

had a trailer, you see. You will note we did not use a license, and when meeting a team the law required that we stop and help them pass. We each took turns riding in this horseless carriage, but it fell to my lot to ride in the buggy the day this picture was taken.

"This bunch of fellows was building a rural line in Iowa, and we were about the proudest lot of telephone men you ever met. 'Them was the happy days.'"



Barbed Wire Phone Line for Service

A complete telephone system with switchboard accommodations for thirty lines, connecting sixty telephones over approximately 300 miles of barbed wire line, has solved the problem of farmers and ranches in the vicinity of Hodges who wished to have a serviceable but inexpensive method of communication, according to H. E. Murphy, who is in the city this week on business from Wibaux County.

The barbed wire telephone system was first started there 15 years ago and since has grown

There is no insulation between wires and posts, but from Hodges, where the switchboard is installed, the lines radiate to the various ranches and farm homes, and the system gives excellent service, according to Mr. Murphy.

This system is now being used by its members to enjoy radio concerts, through a radio receiving set which has been installed by Hans Lihen. Mr. Lihen tunes in on a concert, then calls his neighbors on the phone, sets his loud speaker before the transmitter, gets his neighbors on the phone, and everyone is happy.

Forty Years Ago

(From the Boise Statesman files)
C. F. Annett, general manager of the Rocky Mountain Bell Telephone Company, who returned Tuesday night from an extended trip through Montana and Idaho, says Coeur d'Alene, the new El Dorado, is the topic of conversation wherever you go. From 50 to 75 people get off the Northern Pacific trains at Belknap, Trout Creek, Thompson's Falls and Heron Siding, daily. He went over the Belknap road, which is now being cut through to Eagle City. A line of stages will be put on this road as soon as it is completed. The distance by this trail will not exceed 29 miles. Belknap is bound to be the outfitting point for the mines. Mr. Annett will return to Belknap in ten days to complete his arrangements for a telephone system from that point to Eagle City. From that point this telephone system will branch out and take in all the different mining camps of the Coeur d'Alene country.



Officials Visit Boise, Idaho

President Read and General Traffic Manager Ogden were recent visitors at the Boise exchange. Both were kind enough to favor the employees with short addresses which were appreciated by all. After spending a day in Boise our distinguished guests left by auto and visited the several exchanges between Boise and Twin Falls. On arrival at Twin Falls, both Mr. Read and Mr. Ogden made short talks, later meeting each employee personally, after which they caught the train for Salt Lake.

From expressions heard on every hand it is easy to see that these annual visits are looked forward to by every employee in Idaho with keen interest.



steadily. The line is run entirely over barbed wire, the only telephone poles used being at road crossings and over gateways where the wire had to be elevated above the fences.

The system was inexpensively installed, the only cost being the purchase of the telephones, at from \$5 to \$15 each, 75 cents from each member for the purchase of the switchboard, and the road crossings and gates were constructed of native material without expense.

Concerts have been received in this manner over the barbed wire system through the Lihen radio, from such distant points as Louisville, Fort Worth, St. Louis, Kansas City, Chicago, Hastings, Los Angeles, Portland and Calgary, Alberta.—Miles City (Mont.) Daily Star.



Not the Edible Kind

One of our operators says her head set gives her "corn on the ear."

Telephone Pioneers of America

No meeting of the Pioneers has been held since the annual meeting.

President Kline at this time is in New York at a conference, looking toward a settlement of the question of how to handle the annual conventions in the future, a vote covering which was submitted to the members a short time ago.

Up to date, this vote seems to indicate that either of the two following plans are popular:

"To arrange the attendance on the percentage basis, allowing a certain percentage of each chapter's members to attend the meeting."

"To arrange the attendance on the basis of Pioneers and one guest each and define the relationship of members of the immediate family under this form of invitation."

However, it is impossible to say at this time just what will be done at the meeting in regard



Telephone Pioneers of America Rocky Mountain Chapter No. 8

to it. Conditions are such that some relief must be had by limiting the attendance.

Let us get all eligible people into the Pioneers, and perhaps we can have our own convention in this territory as soon as we have attained sufficient size.

Pioneer Charley Nitschke is at last on the mend. He has had an exceedingly serious time, having been operated upon twice. Everybody

will be glad to see him in the harness once more. After several months' illness, he has been able to visit the office once or twice in the last few days.

Applications received since last notice are as follows:

Harry J. Evans, Manager, Thermopolis, Wyoming.—Harry began his career with the Michigan Telephone Company in 1903, as a groundman. In 1911 he journeyed westward, and has been working for the Mountain States Company since that time in Arizona and Wyoming for the most part, managing various exchanges.

Elbert G. Butterfield, Manager, Hamilton, Montana.—Mr. Butterfield's first telephone work was early in 1903 with the York County Telephone Company in Nebraska. He has, however, been in the service of the Rocky Mountain Bell and the Mountain States Companies for a considerable period as manager of different exchanges.

Charles F. Long, Pine, Colorado.—Every-one around Denver will remember Charley Long, who 25 years ago shot trouble near Clifton House when the line up Platte Canyon was a single-circuit affair. Afterwards a switchboard was placed in his farm house at Clifton House, and there he raised a telephone family, the office remaining there for some years, being finally moved to Bailey's. A short time ago he took his pension and is at this time living on the farm.

Stow and His Kiddies



Top—Keith and Kenneth Stow, twins, age 15 months; Howard Stow, 7; Dorothy Stow, 10

Editor of THE MONITOR: I am enclosing herewith some photographs of a pair of twins, and the elder son and daughter of our exchange manager at Eaton, Colorado, Mr. Glenn G. Stow.

Mr. Stow is one of our dependable exchange managers, and has been doing an honest and capable job; he takes care of three exchanges—Eaton, Ault and Pierce—in a plant capacity. This includes 800 or more telephones, and it keeps Glenn on the job.

Besides, he has a mighty fine family, and I cannot blame him for being proud of them.

H. H. CROLL, Manager, Greeley.

The Raindrops on the Old Tin Hat

Glenn F. Lewis, traffic chief at Boise, Idaho, sends us a copy of the poem, "The Raindrops on the Old Tin Hat," written by Lieutenant J. Hunter Wickersham, 353rd Infantry, who was killed in the St. Mihiel offensive shortly after writing the poem. Lieutenant Wickersham was awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor posthumously. He was a Denver boy, and one of the Legion posts is named after him. He was known to a great many of our telephone boys who "went over there," and we reprint the poem for them:

The mist hangs low and quiet on a ragged line of hills,
There's a whispering of the wind across the flat,
You'd be feeling kind of lonesome if it wasn't for one thing—
The patter of the raindrops on your old tin hat.

An' you just can't help a-figuring—sitting there alone—
About this war and hero stuff, and that,

And you wonder if they haven't sort of got things twisted up.

While the rain keeps up its patter on your old tin hat.

When you step off with the outfit to do your little bit

You're simply doing what you're s'posed to do—

And you don't take time to figure what you gain or lose—

'Tis the spirit of the game that brings you through.

But back at home she's waiting, writing cheerful little notes,

And every night she offers up a prayer
And just keeps on a-hoping that her soldier boy is safe—

The mother of the boy who's over there.

And, fellows, she's the hero of this great big, ugly war,

And her prayer is on the wind across the flat,
And don't you reckon maybe it's her tears, and not the rain,

That's keeping up the patter on your old tin hat?

El Paso Royally Entertains

Yes, we've had another one of those delightful luncheons prepared by our cafeteria supervisor, Mrs. Childress, and her assistants.

This time the men were entirely neglected and our guests were of the fairer sex. But the old saying about the way to a man's heart will prove out with the ladies just the same as it will with the men.

At the noon hour on February 21, a group of twenty-five women from the various clubs and organizations of the city came to the office at the invitation of Mr. Stratton, and were served a tempting luncheon in the recreation hall.

One of the first questions our visitors asked was, "Do the girls get meals like this all the time?" and they were heartily assured that they do.

At the close of the luncheon Mr. Stratton in an informal talk gave the ladies some idea of how the telephone business is handled, the number of employees, and told them of the spirit of friendly feeling that prevails. Mr. Stratton closed his talk by introducing the men who assisted him in entertaining, who were M. E. Bates, M. A. Chamberlain, F. J. Egan, F. W. Bown, and Robt. Beveridge, and the young ladies, Katherine Haynes, Verne

Hammonds, Eva Devlin, Monte Younge, and Mrs. Moody, Mrs. Parker and Mrs. Black, matrons.

The guests were then escorted through various departments and thorough explanation and demonstration of the types of work were presented.

A letter from Mrs. McAfee, chairman of Women's Department of Chamber of Commerce to Mr. Stratton a few days after the luncheon read in part as follows:

"We wish to thank you in the name of the Chamber of Commerce and of all the women represented for your splendid hospitality and wish to compliment you on the care of the girls in your employ and also the wonderful co-operation of the entire personnel with your management. The friendly feeling that exists

was so apparent and so wholesome that we all felt it was not assumed for our benefit."

Mr. D. A. Baudeen of the Chamber of Commerce made a most interesting talk on the value of the telephone. His remarks showed a remarkably intelligent insight of the telephone business and gave the visitors present a better understanding of the problems which confront us.



Alma Wellner Passes Away

Miss Alma Wellner, for two months a local operator of the Twin Falls, Idaho, exchange, died on Friday morning, February 22, at the Twin Falls General Hospital. Miss Wellner had undergone an operation for tonsillitis which later developed into pneumonia. From this she was unable to recover.

Miss Wellner had a personality and a winning smile that none could resist, and her untimely passing has caused a feeling of deep sadness among the employees.



Things are Poppin' at Malta

R. B. Packard, Correspondent

Well, here we are at last! Who? Why, Malta, Montana, of course.

No doubt some of you do not know there is a town by this name, but there is, and a mighty good town at that.

I have just time to send this so it will be in the March issue of THE MONITOR.

Well, Mr. Editor, I want to say this much: that our exchanges in this district are all right.

Our operators at Malta are: Mrs. Ruby Prom, chief operator; Miss Dalphine Young, operator.

Harlem, Montana: Mrs. Susie McCaffery, chief operator.

Saco, Montana: Miss Ada Korman, chief operator.

I am going to try and get the operators' pictures for the next issue and let you see just what kind of a bunch we have.

Look for Malta, Montana, in every issue of THE MONITOR from now on, as it will be there.

I would like to state before I go that the wire chief at Great Falls will get the formula for the case of toll line trouble that I cleared on the Mondak-Havre circuits Nos. 1521 and 1527.

He asked for this some time ago, but did not have the time to get it ready.

It was November seventh,
In nineteen twenty-three,
That our District got together
For a conference you can see.

Mr. Woods from Plentywood,
Came in on Number Three,
And also Mack from Culbertson,
Came with him all in glee.

Bizz and Pat were at the train,
And Pack from Malta, too,
And we had a great reunion
As the people there were few.

Newman and R. J. Collins
Came in on Number Two,
And they hadn't had a bite to eat,
And they sure were looking blue.

After we had satisfied
Our appetites with food,
We started for the office
In a working sort of mood.

And when we all were seated,
And was settled for a time,
Bizz set out a box of smokes
And they surely did look fine.

We all took one but Patton,
For Pat he was true blue—
To his wife he gave a promise
Not even to smoke one or two.

The first one for the speaking
Was Mr. Newman—he was good.
He ended up with all the facts
In a way we understood.

Of course, then Collins had a say.
Of the stuff that's in his line,
And all of us were very pleased,
For the talk he gave was fine.

After everything was over,
And our notes were put away,
We started for the restaurant
For another fill that day.

If the Districts in Montana
Would do the same each year,
Everyone would be contented,
And absorb a lot of cheer.

R. B. PACKARD.

Helping the Engine Dispatcher

Mr. H. G. Mills,
Mountain States Tel. & Tel. Co.,
Pueblo, Colo.

Dear Sir: Permit me to extend a word of commendation on the service offered this office (64) on the two special occasions quoted.

On February 7, from 8:00 p. m. till 10:00 p. m., and again on the following evening from 9:00 p. m. till 10:00 p. m., I experienced a brand of service which, I feel should not go unnoticed. During the times mentioned I was quite busy handling traffic congestions, and the co-operation of the operator on duty at these times enabled me to reach the crews needed to man trains with an ease and dispatch that was indeed gratifying.

Allow me to compliment your organization on the possession of an employe as efficient and courteous as the operator on duty at the times stated.

Respectfully yours,

WM. V. CHARLESWORTH,

Engine Dispatcher.

D. & R. G. W. R. R.



Washington, D. C., in proportion to population, has four times as many telephones as London and more than three times as many as Paris.



Los Angeles has more telephones than the entire continent of Africa. So has Cleveland.



Idaho Plant Wins

"Safety First" means something in Idaho. It means something in every state in our territory, as has been attested by the marked



PLANT ACCIDENTS

	Average Number Employees	Lost Time Accidents	Lost Time Accidents per 1,000 Employees	Total Lost Time Accidents	THIS YEAR Last Time Accidents per 1,000 Employees
New Mexico-Texas.....	115	0	.00	0	.00
Arizona	114	0	.00	0	.00
Wyoming	106	0	.00	0	.00
Idaho	92	0	.00	0	.00
Utah	206	0	.00	1	2.43
Colorado	578	1	1.73	3	2.59
Montana	190	0	.00	1	2.63
Installation Department.....	117	0	.00	1	4.27
Total	1,518	1	0.66	6	1.98
Run into by automobile.....				1	

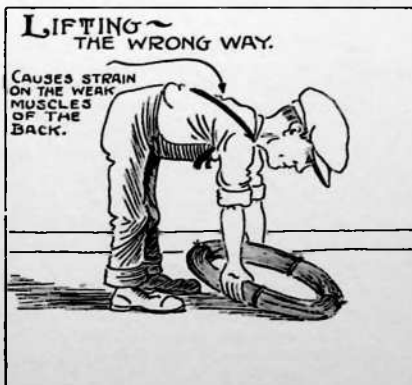
reduction in accidents during the year 1923. Each state—each plant department in each state—set out at the beginning of the year to make a record of "no accidents." Some came close to it—others had "hard luck"—but all tried hard to prevent "absence on account of accidents."

But to Idaho must go the banner—only ONE accident in the entire year. Can you beat it? And then just to make up the one slip in January, 1923, the Idaho plant men came clean in January and February, 1924, without an accident.

The nearest rival to Idaho was Wyoming. They came in with a record of 33.3 cases per 1,000 employees. But here is the Idaho record:

	1922	1923	1924
January	1	0	0
February	0	1	0
March	0	0	?
April	1	0	?
May	1	0	?
June	1	0	?
July	0	0	?
August	2	0	?
September	0	0	?
October	2	0	?
November	1	0	?
December	0	0	?

In 1922—62.1 cases per 1,000 employees.
 In 1923—8.8 cases per 1,000 employees, a decrease of 85.8 per cent.
 Because of the record made by the Idaho





Terrific Mine Explosion

Immediately following three terrific explosions in the Castle Gate No. 2 coal mine, near Price, in Carbon County, Utah, on March 8, in which 173 men were killed, telephone employees hastened to aid in the work of attempted rescue.

Castle Gate is connected with the Eastern Utah Telephone Company's lines with which we connect at Price. The toll business was very heavy, taxing the capacity of both companies for three days and nights to take care of it, but it was handled in a very satisfactory

manner, through the good co-operation of employees of both companies.

The disaster was one of the major mine accidents in the history of our country. The first explosion occurred about eight o'clock on Saturday morning. Some idea of its force may be imagined when it is reported that the iron door of the mine was blown one-half mile across the canyon. Timbers were hurled nearly a mile away, and the entire concrete front of the mine was blown out, enlarging the 18-foot entrance to a 50-foot hole.

The cause of the explosion is not known. There were no survivors to give any account of the accident. Almost all of the men lost were married and had families, many of them large.



Sick Cat Calls Central

This from the Boulder Camera:
This is the fable of the cat, the mince pie, the telephone operator, and the frightened neighbors.

Alarmed by shrieks and howls, as from a dying person, Sunday afternoon at 5:30 o'clock, a telephone operator called David D. French, 1024 Marine Street, and Miss Helen Connell, 1055 Marine Street, and informed them the telephone receiver was off the hook in the W. I. Sidwell home, Marine and Tenth Streets, and that noises reaching her ears from the interior of the Sidwell home indicated a murder was being perpetrated. Central said she heard moans and groans and the rattling of bones.

French and Miss Connell investigated. They rang the front door bell of the Sidwell home lustily. No one answered. They heard shrieks, as though a man were throttling his brother man.

Breaking down the back door they rushed into the house. On the kitchen table near the telephone lay a large cat, perspiring, and groaning and wheezing, and making sounds too frightful to mention.

It was the cat central heard.

Then French and Miss Connell looked on the floor.

There lay a large Mince Pie—Devastated!

Moral: It's a good cat that knows what causes indigestion.



The 25 associated companies that, with the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, comprise the Bell Telephone System, own over 10,000,000 of the 15,000,000 interconnecting telephone stations of the system.

plant men, they were presented with a beautiful banner by the general plant department, Denver, and the presentation was made by C. A. Snyder, state plant superintendent for Idaho. The banner is made of Blue Bell blue silk-felt, with letters and decorations in pure white. It is a beautiful banner, and by the way Idaho starts out this year those fellows have in mind keeping it.

February, with one lost time accident, stands as our best record for any one month since we started our accident prevention campaign. Now that our work has begun to show that accidents can be prevented, let every employee put his best efforts forward and place his state in the "No Accident" class and keep it there for the rest of the year.

During the year 1923 we had 18 cases of strain from lifting. Lifting seems a simple matter, but due to the fact that we have accidents each month from this source, it would seem that all parties concerned have not been impressed with the importance of taking the necessary precautions against slipping, tripping, etc., when lifting.

When you lift or attempt to lift objects too great for your strength, or when the body is

in an awkward or improper position, a strain may result. The numerous small muscle fibers are stretched or torn and this is sometimes followed by a pain, but in some cases results more seriously.

Get sufficient help if the object is too heavy for you to handle alone.

Before attempting to lift, see that your footing is secure; keep your feet together; bend your knees; keep your back straight, and get a good, firm grip on the object.

To lift, slowly straighten your legs, which allows the strain to come on the strong muscles of the arms, shoulders, back and legs.

If you lift while bending over at the waist, the strain comes on the weak muscles of the back, sides and abdomen, and often causes strains, hernia and other abdominal troubles.



Boise Exchange Receives Visitors

The teachers in the public schools of Boise were recently shown through and had the inner workings of the Boise exchange explained to them. So many expressed a desire to see the many attractions offered by the exchange that it took three afternoons to accommodate the crowd.

Casper's Leap Year Party

Lorane Hanes, Correspondent

On February 28 the Casper, Wyoming, telephone "gang" left their good clothes at home and came prepared to enjoy themselves at a hard time leap year party given in the operators' rest rooms. The guests had hardly arrived before Miss Keene finally took advantage of leap year and proposed to Mr. Swisher, our toll wire chief. Of course, he gallantly accepted and the bride-to-be insisted that the knot be tied right then. So it was only a few minutes before strains of the wedding march were being played by Miss Shimmin. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Frederickson of the plant department. The blushing bride, who was charmingly dressed in a bright green gown and picture hat trimmed with turkey feathers, was given away by Mr. Probst, local wire chief. She was attended by Miss Hanes, while the groom, dressed in his best overalls and work shirt, was attended by Mr. McCormack. Mr. Douglas, dainty ring-bearer, was indeed a sweet picture in his blue gingham frock. After the ceremony the men were treated to smokes by the bride, while the only treat the ladies got was to kiss the groom.

Several arrests were made shortly after the wedding. The cases were tried in the Kangaroo Court, where Judge Douglas presided.

He collected several fines, one of the heaviest being from Mr. Swisher, who had refused to pay the preacher his wedding fee.

The remainder of the evening was spent in games and old-fashioned dances. One of the games, "The Mystic Book," made a hit with everyone, especially Mr. Trehearne, our traffic chief.

About 11:00 o'clock lunch was served cafeteria style in the operators' dining room. After a few more dances everyone went home wishing that leap year came oftener.

Several invitations were sent out of town to invite guests to our Leap Year party. Many replies were received, among them a very unique one from Sheridan. It was enclosed in four envelopes and read as follows:

"ShErRyduN, WhYohmiNg.

"YeWar invitashion fer us aLL 2 kOm tew Kasper Wus reCeived dAy after yEsterday WE kant kom kaus we loSt thEE key & kant lok thEE dor & thEE mUD is 2 dep & wE havunt tIme to kum Buy tran

"PLeze xkus hAste aL R weL & wE lov U tru.

"Year Frends in Sherry dun."

On March 3 a very interesting meeting was held by the supervisors in Mr. McCormack's

office. After the meeting Mr. Trehearne, traffic chief, was surprised with a birthday cake decorated with lighted candles. Of course he was generous and asked all present to help him eat it.

Miss Effie Walburn, who was recently operated on for appendicitis, is in the best of health again. She has taken up night work and says she is certainly glad to be back.

March certainly came in like a lion for the information operators this year. One hundred and sixteen orders, including new directory changes, were completed on March 1.

Miss Kidd, Casper's special instructor, has been busy the last few weeks training students and getting our force in readiness for the summer rush. Miss McClellan, Miss Lowery and Miss Epling are students in training at this time.

Miss Shannon is with us again after being absent for several days on account of her mother's death. We all wish to extend our deepest sympathy to her in this bereavement.

Mrs. Sellars and Mrs. Hussion are leaving us this month. We certainly hate to see them go but they are unable to remain with us any longer.

Miss "Frenchie" Burnet is in Denver on her vacation this month. She writes us she is doing some very important shopping. Of course we don't don't know why, but if we listen, I believe we can hear wedding bells in the distance.

Audit of Mt. States Benefit Fund

To The Employees' Benefit Fund Committee of The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company.

Pursuant to appointment and in accordance with the provisions of the "Plan for Employees' Pension, Disability Benefits and Death Benefits," adopted by your company, I have audited the Employees' Benefit Fund for the fiscal year ending December 31, 1923, and submit the following report:

EMPLOYEES' BENEFIT FUND, YEAR 1923	
Credit Balance in Fund January 1, 1923	\$182,000.00
Credits during year 1923:	
By Interest at 4%	5,490.31
Appropriation to restore Fund	83,036.82
Appropriation to increase Fund	268,000.00
Total Credits	\$538,527.13
Disbursements during year 1923:	
For Pensions	\$ 9,078.35
Accident Disability Benefits	14,856.76
Sickness Disability Benefits	46,810.05
Death Benefits	9,665.94
Disability Expenses	8,765.51
State Insurance	1,675.27
	\$ 90,851.88

Less reimbursements from other System Corporations—Credit ... 2,324.75

Net Disbursements\$ 88,527.13
Balance in Fund December 31, 1923\$450,000.00

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

WILSON F. MAIDEN,

Traveling Auditor for American Telephone and Telegraph Company.

February 2, 1924.

Glenn Lewis Entertained

Glenn F. Lewis, Boise traffic chief, and winner of the second prize offered by our Company for the best paper on the "Development, Magnitude and Necessity of the Telephone," was entertained by State Manager Risley in honor of the event.

Many a man has it made hot for him in the winter time.

Commends Quick Service

Yesterday Cashier J. P. Connolly of the First National Bank had occasion to get in touch with a Los Angeles bank immediately on very important business that could not be consummated by telegraph. He got in touch with Manager Dendinger of the local telephone exchange, with the result that within five minutes after the call had been placed, Connolly had his party and business transacted that would have taken at least an hour by telegraph.—Tombstone (Arizona) Prospector.



This is not the result of a Clean-up Campaign, nor a collection of Vags and D. and O.'s behind the bars in the City Hoosgow, but the Raton, N. M., employees having a good time. The dignified gent in the upper left hand corner is J. A. Kelly, State Plant Supt.

WHAT I KNOW About TELEPHONE BUSINESS

Colorado-New Mexico-Wyoming Group

Walter T. Lee, general plant, Denver, first prize.
E. J. O'Connor, chief engineer's department, Denver, second prize.
Mrs. Bertha Grisham, commercial, Pueblo, third prize.

Outside Group

Mrs. Montie Yonge, El Paso traffic, first prize.
Glenn F. Lewis, traffic, Boise, second prize.
F. A. J. Seddon, plant, El Paso, third prize.

PRIZE-WINNERS in the two contests on "What I Know About the Telephone Business" were announced last month and checks for the successful contestants have been forwarded. The competition, it will be remembered, grew out of the offer of the Rocky Mountain Committee on Public Utility Information, the headquarters of which are at Denver, to telephone employees in its territory for the best paper on the subject named. The offer was \$50 for first, \$30 for second and \$20 for third prize, and the territory involved was limited to Colorado, New Mexico and Wyoming.

The Mountain States Company, anxious to develop the keenest possible interest in such a contest, not only duplicated the offer of the committee, but extended it to the remaining states served by it. Thus two contests on the same subject were established and two sets of winners were announced.

By Walter T. Lee

PART I

DEVELOPMENT

THE MAGNITUDE of present telephone development was not born of necessity. For thousands of years uncounted people had managed to get along without it, and for as many thousands of years more other millions would have come and gone without keenly feeling the need for an instantaneous means of personal long distance communication. Rather, the development of the telephone made possible the ease and speed with which we now conduct our business and social affairs, thereby rendering itself not only necessary but indispensable.

Although the courts many years ago officially credited Alexander Graham Bell with the invention of the telephone, for a long time after it had been in use a bitter controversy raged in the press and technical literature assailing and defending his right to that honor. In the light of what we now know concerning the electrical transmission of speech, there can exist no possible doubt on the subject, for no one less familiar with acoustics than Bell would have been capable of producing such an instrument. He himself has said that if he had known more about electricity and less about sound he could never have succeeded.

The first prize-winning paper, that by W. T. Lee of Denver, is published in full in this issue of THE MONITOR. Next month we hope to publish the paper submitted by Montie Yonge.

From El Paso comes a story by THE MONITOR correspondent on the announcement of the prize-winners from that section. Contestants had all but forgotten the contest when they were mysteriously summoned to assemble in the operators' recreation hall, where C. E. Stratton, New Mexico, El Paso manager, presided. He announced that not only had Mrs. Yonge won first prize and Mr. Seddon third prize, but honorable mention had been accorded to papers submitted by Miss Kathleen Harris of accounting and P. L. Bozeman of the telegraph department. The announcement was followed by many congratulations and the employees enjoyed a dance as a fitting close to the evening.

There is hardly a question that Berliner, Blake, Reis, Edison and even Bouerseau were all greater electricians than Bell, but they were so deficient in the fundamentals of acoustics that their experiments were foredoomed to failure.

It is an interesting fact, not generally known, that all the elements of a potential telephone came into being with the introduction of the telegraph, so those instruments require only a slight modification to convert them into rudimentary telephones. Still men "ticked" away at those insentient things for forty years, and none but Bell dreamed of the possibilities they held in store.

Prof. Bell's "Mr. Watson, come here; I want you!" has taken its place among the epigrammatic utterances of history, and it is sufficient here to state that this unstudied sentence constituted the first intelligible words ever conveyed over the telephone. That day, March 10, 1876, marked the beginning of an economic revolution in the United States that spelled the doom of London, Paris and Berlin as world centers.

In 1877, Mr. Bell, G. S. Hubbard and Thomas Sanders organized the first of the companies bearing the inventor's name, known as the Bell Telephone Association. The fol-

lowing year that association was reorganized, out of which grew the New England Telephone Company and the Bell Telephone Company, the latter being intended to control the patents under which the former operated. In 1879, these were consolidated into the National Bell Telephone Company, which was in turn succeeded by the American Bell in 1880. By 1885, several subsidiary companies had been formed and these associated organizations, or what might better be termed dis-associated companies, came to the realization that what they needed was some agency that would cement them together into one comprehensive system. Trunk lines connecting them seemed to be the answer and from this early dream of "universal service" sprang the American Telephone and Telegraph Company.

As early as 1880, when the American Bell came into existence it was appreciated that tremendous problems would have to be solved, and with a wisdom and foresight rarely equaled in the business world, they began to plan and build for the future. Up to this time the receiver served the double purpose of transmitter and receiver, to which one alternately placed his lips or ear, according to whether he wished to speak or listen, although in many instances two receivers were employed to avoid the necessity of continually changing from ear to mouth and *vice versa*.

At this point it may be stated that the receiver is the most faithful reproducer of the human voice that has ever been devised, the only drawback being that it lacks the power to make it effective even for short distances. With these limitations in mind, many experimenters devoted much time and effort toward the perfection of a transmitter of greater power. In 1878, Edison brought out the first successful instrument of this kind and soon thereafter contributed the induction coil which did much to increase the range of the telephone and place it upon a firm commercial basis. Since that time, although conducting many experiments along telephone lines, the "Sage of Orange" has given to the art much less than many other men not nearly as well known.

Blake followed Edison with a transmitter, which because of the wonderful purity of its tone became very popular and almost universally used. Besides being a faithful reproducer,

it was so simply constructed that it must have survived to a later day had it been adaptable to common battery practices which were introduced in the early nineties.

Between 1880 and 1890 the development of the telephone was rapid, though its development was comparatively slow, using the word in the first sense to indicate its mechanical evolution and in the second to describe its introduction to the using public. The last ten years of the nineteenth century were notable for the great number of patents that were issued to telephony, and these naturally gave rise to a perfect horde of so-called independent companies, a large per cent of which were the "fly-by-night" variety, which died a natural death when the lambs had been shorn. A few of these with more to commend them than stock sales became useful members of their communities, and after a period of vitriolic abuse of the Bell, were forced by public sentiment to enter into connecting agreements with the older company, so that now about all that remains of them is a train of tender memories for pioneers to talk about.

The decade from 1895 to 1905 may be termed the "Era of Standardization" and marks the passing of a scientific toy and the advent of an economic necessity. Prior to this time, in order to secure subscribers, telephone solicitors had recourse to every trick and wile of the book agent, from cajolery to coercion, as a result of which there were as many as a half million stations in service by the close of 1898. From then on the curve for station gain began an almost perpendicular climb, until today it stands above the ten million mark.

Phenomenal as has been this growth, improvement in equipment and organization has more than kept pace with it. While the industry was still in its infancy the plant men, by a process of natural selection, divided themselves into two classes—equipment and construction men—and thus began two parallel lines of investigation that have led up to the present high standard. The construction men soon found that a single iron wire was good for only short distances and they introduced the common return system, very good in its time, but the full metallic circuit which replaced it proved much more satisfactory. Then came the invention of the phantom circuit, whereby four wires were made to yield three circuits instead of two. This was followed by Professor Pupin's load coils, which enabled Denver to talk to New York. To say that the construction men stopped there would be doing them the greatest injustice, as they are now going back over the lines that have been good enough heretofore and introducing refinements that make them almost perfect.

Now let us follow the equipment men for a moment and we shall see how these two forces are working in perfect unison. In so short an article only the high spots can be touched, and it must not be assumed that this list constitutes a catalogue of their achievements. First, they put a transmitter on the

telephone and gave it an induction coil; next, they built switchboards which permitted the interconnection of different subscribers, and when these switchboards grew so large that one operator could not reach all the lines, the equipment men promptly met the difficulty with trunks and multiple jacks. Each improvement caused a greater demand for service, and it is describing a wonderful accomplishment in a few words to say that they created common battery instruments and switchboards. Even before this they had developed apparatus that made simultaneous telephony and telegraphy possible over one pair of wires, and it seemed the limit had been reached.

A Mountain States employee cannot understand why New York should want to talk beyond Denver and its tributaries, but they did and demanded connection with the Pacific Coast. Pursuant to a policy of "give the subscriber what he wants," the development and research department brought out the mechanical repeater, and transcontinental telephony was an accomplished fact. That instrument, while it was a long stride in the right direction and many of them are still in use, had so many defects that the experimenters attacked the problem from another angle, which gave to the art the electronic repeater, a device that is so nearly perfect that there is practically no desire to improve it. When its use had become general, Havana was brought closer to Los Angeles, telephonically, than Boston was to Cambridge a few years ago. Then followed what appears to many their supreme achievement—carrier current systems by means of which many different telegraph messages and several telephone conversations may be transmitted over one pair of wires without interfering one with the other. It is significant, however, that these same men have not retired, but are working assiduously at other things, and we may not be surprised at anything they invent.

In the meantime the construction men had not been idle. As soon as the repeater had been perfected they saw how the useful range of one of their greatest contributions could be increased and they began stringing longer cables for the long distance wires, so that by the end of 1924 Chicago will be linked to the eastern coast through lead-covered cable. Then shall sleet, snow, ice, and storm no longer hold the terrors that they now hang over the heads of toll maintenance men.

PART II MAGNITUDE

ALl. FIGURES relating to the telephone business have grown to such staggering magnitude that the public has come to accept almost any kind of a statement as being true. Not long ago the writer's attention was drawn to the show window of a brokerage firm in which there was displayed some matter advertising A. T. & T. stock. Two men were standing before the exhibit and one of them was reading aloud from the prospectus:

"This company now has fifty-three million exchanges in the United States," he read, and turning to his companion, remarked:

"Is it possible they have that many exchanges in the country?"

"Certainly. They operate in the entire United States and have exchanges from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from Canada to the Gulf of Mexico," the other replied as they walked away.

Believing the men had misread the literature, the writer stepped up and saw that they had read it as it was printed, but the brokers had incorrectly quoted from President Thayer's annual report which read:

"This company now has fifty-three million exchange calls daily in the United States."

The American Telephone and Telegraph Company, of which the Mountain States is one of the units, is beyond question the largest concern in the world. The United States Steel Corporation has a slightly greater capitalization, but the valuation of their physical plant is much smaller.

There are now approximately 243,000 employees actively engaged in the telephone business, if we include those of the Western Electric, which is a part of the system—an army more numerous than that with which Napoleon humbled Europe a hundred years ago, and more than five times greater than the largest army of Washington in Revolutionary days. There are 250,000 stockholders, of which 125,000 are employees of the company who have purchased their holdings through monthly deductions from their pay checks. If we allow only one dependent for each employee and each non-employee stockholder, it means that 736,000 people receive their bread and butter from the telephone companies—about 7 per cent of the population of the United States. To put it another way, it may be said that wherever you see 145 persons, one of them is connected directly with the telephone company. This statement holds good only for those engaged in peaceful pursuits and lawful walks of life, as it would be necessary to interview more than a hundred thousand prison inmates before you encountered one telephone man.

The figures involved in an inventory of plant are far more startling than those given above. The thirty million miles of wire in daily use would reach to the moon one hundred and five times, or almost one-third the distance from the earth to the sun. Imagine this 30,000,000 miles of wire strung out in one continuous line and then suppose we started a patrolman out to "cover" it. Let him travel eight hours a day at fifty miles an hour without stopping to do any work (a criminal rate of speed and a shameful neglect of duty) and it would take 255 years to reach the end of the line, yet so swift is the electric current that carries one's speech over the wires that he could report back to the office in two minutes and forty seconds. If he were as thrifty as most section patrolmen, he would have made arrangements before he left to have his pay checks deposited in a savings bank during his

PART III
NECESSITY

absence, and when he returned 510 years later he would be so rich that a mechanic's lien on the plant of the billion-dollar company would not satisfy the debt.

If we say the various associated Bell telephone companies serve more than 70,000 cities, towns and villages, the figures are not so large, but the fact is so stupendous that the mind cannot grasp its significance. Our largest cities each count only as one of these, and yet New York City alone has more telephones than Great Britain. The plant required to serve the millions of subscribers is spread out over the entire country like a gigantic spider web, and the lines are exposed to all the hazards of the web and many more. Wind, fire, flood and lightning are constantly wrecking them, and no spider was ever more diligent in making repairs than are the linemen when a wire is broken.

The simile of the spider web is more readily appreciated if one examined a map of the United States on which the telephone lines are shown. No section of the country is without them, though of course they appear most numerous in those sections where there is greatest density of population. The territory embraced in the Mountain States group is the most rugged and difficult of access of any part of the world where telephone service is furnished, nevertheless, no matter to what heights one may scale, the wires and poles are there. It makes no difference what kind of weather prevails or what the cost, if breaks occur they must be repaired.

Every three years the company spends a sum of money for additions to plant which exceeds that required to build the Panama Canal, and the energy expended is comparable to that involved in digging the big ditch. Every working day of the year \$750,000 is spent—enough to build a very pretentious skyscraper of fifteen to twenty stories in height. The annual expenditures of the Bell Company would build and equip a first-class railroad 5,625 miles long, estimating the cost at \$40,000 a mile, and very few of our railroads cost much more than half that amount to build. If the telephone company were to sell their plant for just what it cost and reinvest the proceeds in railroads at what they cost, they would find themselves in possession of 100,000 miles of road, or enough to encircle the earth four times and have four thousand miles left over. If the same amount of money were invested in German marks at the present rate of exchange, they would have—oh, forget it!—I cannot do that sum.

But all of the company's magnitude is in the superlative degree. The commodity which they sell is intangible and the amount of electricity used in its delivery is so infinitesimally small that electric light men would say that there was no current at all; still it is there, subject to every problem and amenable to every law of the larger currents carried by the great power transmission lines.

THE word necessity is a relative term and requires some modification before it could be claimed for the telephone. Neither food, air, water nor clothes are absolute necessities, except to a certain end—life. And so it is with the telephone; it is necessary only to the end that we accomplish the most, do the greatest amount of good and conserve as much of our surplus energy as possible for recreation rather than irksome toil during our allotted three score years and ten.

Our civilization is far more complex than was primitive life and we require instrumentalities in keeping with the improvement. In the stone age, a flint hammer constituted man's only artificial implement of offense, defense and cultivation, but by and by the wheelbarrow was invented and became a part of the scheme of things. The mode of life was changed and forthwith the wheelbarrow became a necessity. Every other worth-while invention has worked out the same way, its usefulness depending upon individual merit.

The telephone has earned for itself a place in the affairs of men for which there is and can be no substitute. There may be changes in its form, radical departures from present practices, but there must always remain the familiar desk stand, receiver and transmitter. Paradoxical as it may appear, it is now more indispensable than before the invention of such other comparatively rapid agents of communication as the automobile and the airplane. One has only to picture the hopeless traffic jam that would block our streets if the millions of messages had to be conveyed from one part of the city to another by auto, to find a convincing argument as to the necessity of the telephone.

In Denver alone there are on an average of 650,000 daily calls, and it is assumed that they are all of sufficient importance to require a trip between the two points if there were no telephones. If the distance between the calling and the called parties were no more than a mile, then 1,300,000 auto travel miles would be added daily to the normal traffic. At a very conservative figure of ten cents a mile, it would cost the people of Denver \$25,800,000 each month for a very poor substitute for the telephone.

In the early days one of the chief talking points of the telephone salesman was its value for emergencies in the event of sickness, distress and danger, but now, although it is still the most potent aid in times when danger threatens, that is by no means its chief value. As just one of the thousands of instances that could be cited to illustrate the value of the telephone in business, take the case of the writer's friend who runs a small grocery store in the downtown district.

A few days ago a party of tourists came in to outfit for a trip into the mountains which would last several days. As they enumerated a formidable list of their needs the grocer

wrote hastily on his order pad, and although he did not have one-half of the stuff in stock, he did not bat an eye but continued to write. At last the bill was written, and calling a boy to put up the things he did have, he hastened to the rear, got his wholesaler on the telephone, gave him the order for the desired articles, and hurried back to the front to assist with those things that were ready for immediate delivery. Before this work was done the wholesaler's truck had deposited the other things on the sidewalk in front. The customer was not delayed a minute—in fact, never knew how the transaction was handled, and the grocer had made a nice little profit on practically no investment. Does that shopkeeper believe the telephone a necessity? Absolutely.

We believe it is unnecessary to discuss this phase of the subject further, as the question has already been settled by a large majority of fifteen million users in the United States, who are too thrifty to throw away their money on something that is not necessary.



Ashton, Idaho, Cut-Over

The Ashton exchange was successfully cut over to a new office during the night of February 20. The new exchange is now in a six-room residence which provides living quarters



for Manager Goul and family. The work was handled under the supervision of Idaho Plant Superintendent Snyder, assisted by the local manager, Mr. Clark of Boise, Mr. Stokes of Idaho Falls, and Mr. Irvine of Pocatello.



What's the Hurry!

London.—W. E. Valentine, controller of the London telephone service, told the *Daily News* recently that the conversion of the system to automatic work would shortly begin.

"An agreement has been concluded for the installation of several large exchanges on this system," he said, "and within three years a few subscribers will be able to operate their own calls. The conversion will be complete in 10 to 15 years' time."



Pittsburgh has more telephones than all of Italy, although the population of Italy is 45 times as great as that of Pittsburgh.



Big Eater

A certain telephone chap says his sweetie is the devouring passion of his life."

Other Days

What has become of the old-fashioned town that never had a drunk in it?

Past Him

Customer: "How do you sell your limburger cheese?"

Clerk: "Derned if I know."

Sure Enough

Shopper: "Why, if I paid that much for a hat I'd go to the poorhouse."

Bright Clerk: "Well, you might as well go there dressed up."

Green Grows the Grass

Statistics show that 4,359 men were killed by gas last year. Sixteen inhaled it, forty-five lighted matches in it, and 4,300 stepped on it, says the *Washington Star*.

A Thing of Guile

Ole: "Ay ban buy das ice cream freezer bar. You feller say she ban make ice cream. Ay can't get one dam' ting from her."

Salesman: "Well, did you put cream and flavoring in the can and ice and salt around it?"

Ole: "No, tanks. All ay do ban turn crank like anything. Ay ban knew there was catch in it somewhere."

From X to O

A colored mammy came into the office of the estate for which she worked to receive her monthly wages. As she could not write, she always made her mark on the receipt—the usual cross. But on this occasion she made a circle.

"What's the matter, Linda?" the man in charge asked. "Why don't you make a cross as usual?"

"Why," Linda explained earnestly, "Ah done got married yesterday an' changed my name."

Not a New Complaint



When Noah sailed the well-known blue,
He had his troubles same as you,
For days and days he drove the Ark,
Before he found a place to park.

—Exchange.

Lawless Proceedings

The teacher was giving the class a lecture on "gravity."

"Now, children," she said, "it is the law of gravity that keeps us on this earth."

"But, please, teacher," inquired one small child, "how did we stick on before the law was passed?"

Roll Your X's

Operator: "Number, please."

Subscriber: "1090."

Operator: "What affix, please?"

Subscriber: "The Inspector's office."

At the Commercial Counter

Lady: "Your rates are rather high."

Clerk: "Well, ma'am, if a feller has to know the capacity, transmission, equipment and number of transposition to make your line balance, the resistance you will cause in your conversation, and whether you will get along with our operators, someone's got to pay for it."

Equal Rights?

A man may be bald-headed;
Wear whiskers on his chin,
Or a Charlie Chaplin mustache,
And yet may enter in.

Of't a man gets by in business
When there's not much to be said
For his personal adornment
Either ON or IN his head.

Let a woman bob her tresses,
She's almost beyond the pale;
And the Boss at once surmises
That she ought to be in jail.

Now, I do not wish to bob mine,
But I ask you: Is it fair
That a woman's place in business
Should depend upon her hair?

Should not some small attention
Be paid to what she's read?
In other words, consider
What's IN, not ON her head.

B. GRISHAM, Pueblo.



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