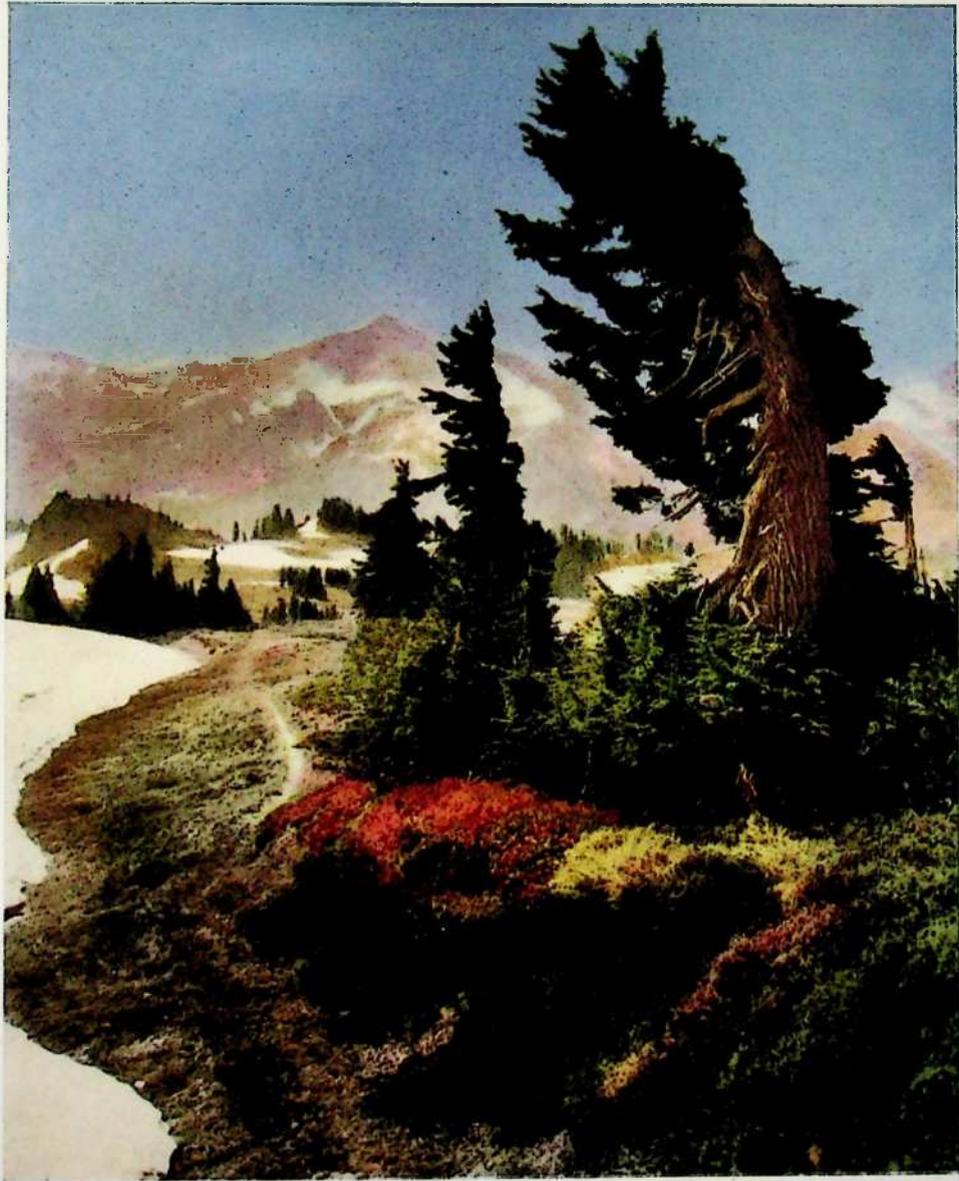


*Law*

# THE MONITOR

THE MOUNTAIN STATES  
TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY



APRIL 1925

# Mount Rainier King of the Pacific



OUNTAINS is Mountains," but the symmetrical peak that rises from sea level, near the head of clear, calm, island-dotted Pudget Sound, to a height of more than 14,000 feet, is different.

This is a picture of famous Mount Rainier, in the state of Washington. In solitary grandeur it dominates the busy country around Puget Sound, and if perchance clouds enwrap its perfect outlines for a time, deep is the disappointment of tourists on the Sound steamers, and great their joy when the clouds disappear.

We do not often go outside our own Range to select a picture of mountain scenery for a Monitor cover, but we want our folks to see one of the striking scenic attractions in the territory of our Sister Group on the Pacific coast.



# Mountain States Employees Who Won Vail Medals

WITH NO THOUGHT of reward other than the satisfaction which comes with the knowledge that they have done what they could to give service to others, thousands upon thousands of telephone men and women go about their duties in the great Bell system with light hearts and willing hands.

Now and then an opportunity comes to some one to exercise exceptional or distinguished service, and when it does come there is no hesitancy—no thought of reward—no heroism—nothing, nothing to actuate or spur on, other than a desire to meet the emergency in the most practical manner.

That is the way of The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company employees. They lean to the task before them and never hesitate when the moment for action arrives. Because of this spirit of service which permeates the entire Bell System there has been created a medal and award fund, and each year the most outstanding cases of exceptional service are officially recognized and awards granted. In 1924 there were nine citations in our Company and four deemed worthy of honorable mention, as follows:

*Bronze Medal Awards—*

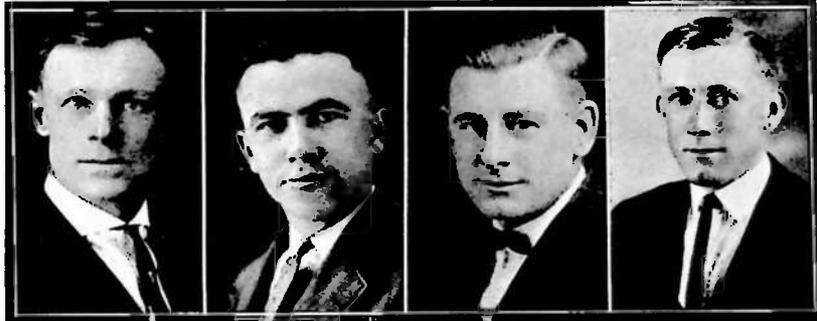
Grace Cartwright, Edward Quinn, Moss Egbert, Paul E. Loshbough, Beal M. Mossman, John Foulger, William B. Carey, William A. Sterna, Don Carlos Austin.

*Honorable Mention—*

Elsie E. Armstrong, Russell D. Stoddard, Hiram Reed Stevens, H. H. Eiche.

The Theodore N. Vail Committee of Awards of The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company makes the following report:

She answered a line signal but getting no response and knowing that the telephone was located in a grocery store, she became suspicious of a burglary, particularly as she heard noises in the store. She reported the matter to the police with the result that a burglary was averted, the criminal captured and a subscriber saved from loss of property.



Left—Don Carlos Austin, Rock Springs, Wyo.; Paul Ervin Loshbough, Rock Springs, Wyo.; William Bogue Carey, Rawlins, Wyo.; William Anderson Sterna, Cheyenne, Wyo.

**Awards of Bronze Medals and Citations**

MISS GRACE CARTWRIGHT, operator, Grand Junction, Colo., January 2, 1924, 2:30 a. m. For the spirit of service displayed and the wise and prompt action taken by her, resulting in the averting of a burglary and the capture of a criminal.

BEAL M. MOSSMAN, agent, Gilcrest, Colo. April 12, 1924, 5:30 p. m. For saving the life of a child by the application of First Aid.

A child of ten months of age fell head first into a tub of water and was unconscious with its lungs full of water when discovered by its mother. The frantic parent attempted to call the nearest doctor twelve miles away but owing to her excited condition Mr. Mossman had to repeat the message to the doctor. The latter stated he could not reach the spot in time to be of any assistance. When Mr. Mossman informed him of the knowledge of resuscitation which he had acquired through First Aid training, the doctor gave him permission to do what he could. He soon arrived at the spot a half mile away, applied artificial respiration and saved the life of the child.

EDWARD QUINN, switchboardman, Salt Lake City, Utah, November 21, 1924, 4:30 p. m., Wasatch Exchange building.

For assisting in saving the life of a fellow employee rendered unconscious by a severe electric shock.

A fellow employee working at the power board was rendered unconscious by a severe electric shock. Mr. Foulger and two fellow employees who are graduates of First Aid classes immediately started artificial respiration. After twenty minutes of work the patient showed signs of life but repeatedly relapsed and stopped breathing. When the doctor arrived thirty



Left—Edward Quinn, Moss L. Egbert and John Foulger, Salt Lake City

minutes after the accident he approved of everything which had been done and instructed them to continue artificial respiration. The doctor, learning of the symptoms displayed by the patient stated that they had undoubtedly saved his life.

**JOHN FOULGER**, testman, Salt Lake City, Utah, November 21, 1924, 4:30 p. m., Wasatch Exchange building.

For assisting in saving the life of a fellow employee rendered unconscious by a severe electric shock.

A fellow employee working at the power board was rendered unconscious by a severe electric shock. Mr. Foulger and two fellow employees who are graduates of First Aid classes immediately started artificial respiration. After twenty minutes of work the patient showed signs of life but repeatedly relapsed and stopped breathing. When the doctor arrived thirty minutes after the accident, he approved of everything which had been done and instructed them to continue artificial respiration. The doctor, learning of the symptoms displayed by the patient stated that they had undoubtedly saved his life.

**MOSS EGBERT**, switchboardman, Salt Lake City, Utah, November 21, 1924, 4:30 p. m., Wasatch Exchange building.

For assisting in saving the life of a fellow employee rendered unconscious by a severe electric shock.

A fellow employee working at the power board was rendered unconscious by a severe electric shock. Mr. Egbert and two fellow employees who are graduates of First Aid classes immediately started artificial respiration. After twenty minutes of work, the patient showed signs of life but repeatedly relapsed and stopped breathing. When the doctor arrived thirty minutes after the accident, he approved of everything which has been done and instructed them to continue artificial respiration. The doctor, learning of the symptoms displayed by the patient stated that they had undoubtedly saved his life.

**WILLIAM BOGUE CAREY**, section patrolman, Rock Springs, Wyo., April 3, 7, 8, 1924.

For the spirit of service, devotion to duty and the courage displayed by him in restoring transcontinental toll line service in the darkness in a swollen mountain stream.

On April 3, at 4:40 p. m., the Chicago-San Francisco No. 3 transcontinental toll line was reported out of order in the vicinity of a small town called Point of Rocks, situated twenty miles east of Rock Springs, Wyo. Bitter Creek swollen by melting snow had overflowed its banks and several poles of the transcontinental lead were at this point in the center of a strong, deep current of icy cold water. The edges of the stream were full of quicksand. The base of a pole had been washed from its original location and the wires broken.

Mr. Carey with companions arrived on the spot at 7:50 p. m. and upon a hastily and rudely constructed raft held by a wire in the hands of companions on shore crossed to the pole, the raft sinking with him several times and he becoming wet to the neck with the cold water in the chill, night air of the mountains. He successfully cleared the trouble.

Meanwhile the Denver-San Francisco No. 1 circuit broke at the same place involving two more hours of labor under the same hazardous conditions. A misstep on the rude raft would have plunged him into the icy water which was 10 to 15 feet deep, with no support.

On April 7, two more circuits in the same lead got out of order at the same spot and Mr. Carey worked two nights in the wet and cold.

**PAUL ERVIN LOSHBOUGH**, wire chief, Rock Springs, Wyo., April 7 and 8, 1924.

For the spirit of service, devotion to duty and the courage displayed by him in restoring transcontinental toll line service in the darkness in a swollen mountain stream.

On April 3, at 4:40 p. m., the Chicago-San Francisco No. 1 transcontinental toll line was reported out of order in the vicinity of a small town called Point of Rocks, situated twenty miles east of Rock Springs, Wyo. Bitter Creek swollen by melting snow had overflowed its banks and several poles of the transcontinental lead were at this point in the center of a strong, deep current of icy cold water. The edges of the stream were full of quicksand. The base of a pole had been washed from its original location and the wires broken. Mr. Loshbough with others arrived in the dark and he, wet and cold, exposed himself to the danger of quicksand, in repairing that transcontinental line and the Denver-San Francisco line No. 1 which had broken in the meantime.

On the afternoon of April 7, further trouble developed at the same spot and he and a companion exposed themselves to danger in wading through quicksand and mud, it often being necessary for one to pull the other out.

On April 8, in a crude, one-man boat, he paddled out to a pole where the trouble was. A companion marooned on the pole stepped into the boat and it capsized. They both fell into the cold water. Mr. Loshbough could not swim and the feet of his companion became entangled in a rope. He sank twice but by means of tops of willow trees succeeded in reaching land.



Grace Cartwright

Beal M. Mossman



**WILLIAM ANDERSON STERNS**, foreman, Cheyenne, Wyo., April 8, 1924.

For the spirit of service, devotion to duty and the courage displayed by him in restoring transcontinental toll line service in a swollen mountain stream.

On April 8, two toll lines on transcontinental toll line lead were reported out of order in the vicinity of a small town called Point of Rocks, situated twenty miles east of Rock Springs, Wyo. Bitter Creek swollen by melting snow had overflowed its banks and several poles of the transcontinental lead were at this point in the center of a strong, deep current of icy cold water ten or fifteen feet deep. The edges of the stream were full of quicksand. The base of a pole had been washed from its original location and the insulated wires recently strung for temporary repairs were grounded.

In a hastily constructed one-man boat, Sterns paddled to the pole and did the necessary work but meanwhile the current swept the boat from under him leaving him marooned on the pole. In the excitement, Sterns capsized the boat. His companion, unable to swim, grabbed him around the neck and his feet were tangled in the handline. Fortunately his companion realiz-

ing that both would drown, let go of Sterns and grasped the tops of willow trees. Sterns managed to free himself from the rope and regained the shore.

**DON CARLOS AUSTIN**, lineman, Cheyenne, Wyo., April 8, 1924.

For the spirit of service, devotion to duty and the courage displayed by him in restoring transcontinental toll line service in a swollen mountain stream.

On April 8, two toll lines on transcontinental toll line lead were reported out of order in the vicinity of a small town called Point of Rocks, situated twenty miles east of Rock Springs, Wyo. Bitter Creek swollen by melting snow had overflowed its banks and several poles of the transcontinental lead were at this point into the center of a strong, deep current of icy cold water ten or fifteen feet deep. The edges of the stream were full of quicksand. The base of a pole had been washed from its original location and the insulated wires recently strung for temporary repairs were grounded.

Mr. Austin after engaging in arduous, dangerous work the day before, on this day with a companion, swam out in the icy cold water and removed the trouble.

The following cases seemed to the Committee particularly worthy of honorable mention, while not falling within the scope of the Theodore N. Vail Medal Awards.

#### Honorable Mention

**MRS. ELSIE E. ARMSTRONG**, agent, Grand Valley, Colo.

A serious fire broke out at Grand Valley, Colo., on February 13, 1924, about 12:20 a. m. She was awakened by an alarm of fire. A building nearby was in flames, sparks and embers lying everywhere. She acted promptly in calling up all subscribers having stores or property in the burning district, then everyone generally in the exchange so that all might assist in putting out the fire. As it was the fire was very disastrous and the telephone office was only saved by her and others working down the roof. She assisted in saving other nearby buildings in the same manner. She placed all the office records in boxes prepared to move them. When the fire was under control, Mrs. Armstrong joined others in serving coffee and sandwiches to the fire fighters.

The spirit of public service which she displayed on this occasion called for praise from the whole community.

**HIRAM REED STEVENS**, District repairman, Denver, Colo. On December 17, 1924, at 8:30 a. m., while working in the terminal room in the Aurora exchange, he overheard a conversation in which the Chief operator was answering a call for a doctor. He learned that a lady had been overcome by monoxide gas in a garage. Mr. Stevens at once went to the garage and administered First Aid with the result that the patient was in satisfactory condition when the doctor arrived. He continued doing what he could for her for several hours.

**RUSSELL D. STODDARD**, combination man, Twin Falls, Idaho, April 18, 1924. He demonstrated the value of First Aid instructions received by him in administering artificial respiration to a fireman who had been overcome by smoke. A doctor was working upon two other men at the time and commended Mr. Stoddard's efficiency.

**H. H. EICHE**, manager, Rifle, Colo. He was notified of a serious fire at Grand Valley, eighteen miles away, February 13, 1924, soon after midnight. He at once went there and rendered excellent service in protecting our property and displaying the spirit of public service in assisting the townpeople.



Photo taken during presentation of medal to George H. Mann, Phoenix. Mr. Mann's photo, upper right

## Geo. H. Mann Receives Medal

SOME TIME AGO it became known to the Arizona telephone family that it had within its spacious boundaries a man to whom was due greater recognition.

It is infrequent that in the performance of our duties we are called upon to render an instantaneous decision which may mean life or death. Such was the demand made upon George Herbert Mann, cableman, when, on July 7, 1923, he so bravely risked his own life to save that of his fellow workman.

On this hot July afternoon, their bodies wet with perspiration, George H. Mann and his helper, Robert Dietrich, were engaged in testing for cable trouble. Dietrich ascended a pole to a height of about twenty feet, and with one hand took hold of a messenger supporting the cable and became grounded on another messenger. The aerial cable had become charged by a lightning current and as soon as Dietrich took hold of the charged cable, he received so severe a shock as to double him limp over the messenger, rendering him helpless. Before unconsciousness overtook him, he managed to emit a faint cry, sufficient to attract the attention of Mann at the base of another pole, some feet distant.

It took George Mann but a moment to grasp the perilous situation. Knowing full well the danger of attempting a rescue, thinking only of his helpless fellowman, he, without an in-

By R. F. Brink, Phoenix

stant's hesitation, sprang to the aid of the unconscious man. Running to the pole where Dietrich was in contact with the cable messenger, and quickly climbing it on the opposite side, he threw his safety belt around his helper's legs, around the pole, and snapped it to his belt. Then reaching up, he caught hold of Dietrich's arms, jerked them loose from the messenger and held him against the side of the pole until he regained consciousness. Safely they then made their way to the ground—a new lease of life for Dietrich; a feeling of a day's work well done for George Mann.

Therefore, our president, Mr. F. H. Reid, and the state department heads of the state of Arizona, joined the employees of the Salt River Valley at Phoenix on February 28, 1925, to show deserved appreciation of this act of heroism and to present to George H. Mann a silver medal and a cash award of \$250.00.

State Manager H. D. McVay made a few pertinent remarks and introduced the speakers of the evening, among whom were Loren Vaughn, who spoke on "Opportunities for Public Service"; Mayor L. B. Whitney, whose inspiring words on "Co-operation" were well

worth hearing, and H. M. Fennemore, who gave a very interesting talk on "Telephone Experiences."

President Reid made the presentation on behalf of the Theodore N. Vail Committee, and his remarks, so truly characteristic, were as follows:

**Y**OU HAVE heard tonight some very flattering remarks, and before I get down to the real business of the evening I would like to say a few words and to sound a note of warning. The gentlemen preceding me have been very flattering about your service, about your opportunities, about your public relations, etc. That's fine—just so long as it is an incentive to do better; just so long as it means that we have not yet performed the kind of service we ought to perform.

"The danger of overpraise is that it may cause us to be lenient with ourselves or to disregard the small criticisms of a few subscribers in listening to the praises of our satisfied customers. Take all you can get of these compliments, but we must be very critical of ourselves. One complaint from one subscriber means that one customer is dissatisfied, and that possibly there are others like him who have not voiced their complaints.

"The subscriber must be listened to. This customer of ours—that's the man who pays the wages; that's the man who furnishes the

money to keep the Company going; he is the man who helps us perpetuate this business. The customer is the man whom you and I have the greatest interest in. He is a man just like yourself. I have always found him to be a square and decent one. As a matter of fact, he is our next door neighbor. He leads the same kind of life and deserves the same kind of treatment you would give to your closest friend. If he complains, there is a reason for it. It is because there is something griping, something hurting. If he compliments you he is generous and his praise should be an incentive to perform work worthy of more praise. This is just a note of warning that we all should remember: no matter how much we hear in praise of our service, no matter how much we may improve from day to day, we are always a little bit short of the real ideal of service this Company stands for.

"Before I go ahead with the medal presentation, I think it well to tell you something about the Theodore N. Vail Medal Fund. Since the organization of the Bell System there hasn't been a day pass when some real conspicuous, intelligent service has not been performed by some telephone employee of

comes from a relationship of vital importance in telephone service to the public, to the community, and to the well-being of the community.

"This memorial fund was started after Mr. Vail, who devoted his life to public service, died. We felt it was fitting that some recognition of some of these conspicuous acts of valor should be given to perpetuate that unflinching spirit of service to which he devoted his life—not for long continued and faithful service to the Bell System, but for those instances where it required resourcefulness, devotion to duty and actual disregard of personal safety. This fund was started for that purpose. It provides a number of medals each year for rewards of cases that come under that description. These medals are not a reward for long-continued service, but are awarded on a cold-blooded statement of facts and an open-faced investigation of circumstances.

"In addition to a bronze medal a silver medal is given where the National Awards Committee feel that a higher reward is justified. After reviewing such cases, they find that there were several conspicuous cases that

are, that story told a great deal to them.

"Here, away off in this giant state, away off in the West, this little group is gathered together tonight to honor one of their employees. We did meet about June, I believe. All of us got together and celebrated the awarding of a bronze medal to Mr. Mann, who, by his act, won distinction for himself, for his Company and the System, and I believe we can afford to do it again and again.

"I take the greatest pleasure in the world in presenting this medal to George Herbert Mann. It is a great opportunity for me to come down here. It is a great pleasure to see the kind of people we have here in Phoenix.

"We have more than 6,000 people in the Mountain States, and I want to tell you that I am for them every one, so I want to thank you for the opportunity and the pleasure it affords me to present this medal. It is a great privilege to present to Mr. Mann this citation, which represents the expression of the National Awards Committee. They have struck a silver medal and a small replica of this for Mr. Mann to wear."

There was almost breathless silence during the time of Mr. Reid's speech—then, as he closed, a storm of approving applause broke loose and filled the auditorium.

In accepting the silver medal, Mr. Mann replied: "Mr. President and my friends: I know that a good many of you are wondering and have wondered what I am going to say. Well, you have nothing on me, because I have been wondering the same thing myself. I do find it difficult to express to you my appreciation for the great honor you do me. When I think of the men who might have been here instead of me, it is with humility of spirit that I accept this token you have given me. I only hope all of you will get one so I won't be lonesome."

A fine musical program was rendered by well-known local artists. The blue and white color scheme of the Bell System was carried out to its full extent in the decoration of the hall. Streamers and flowers of blue and white lined the walls. Even the delicious luncheon served had its share in the scheme—the dessert being brick ice cream, a blue bell in a field of white. The programs, done in silver, were an exact replica of the medal itself.

Dancing followed the program, which was enjoyed by young and old, and we felt at the close of the happy evening, as we shook hands with George H. Mann, that:

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."



#### Throw It Into Neutral

No one likes a tightwad, and very few have any use for the spendthrift after his money is all gone. Being thrifty does not mean being miserly; neither does it mean "come easy, go easy." Strike a happy medium—spend judiciously, save religiously.



*After Mr. Mann received his award, they danced, at Phoenix*

courage and devotion to duty. It seems to me that it runs all through the Bell System, and I have been over quite a bit of it. There is a devotion to one another, there is a loyalty to service that I am not sure could be encountered other places. One of the things I often hear—and it is certainly true, you will admit—is that whenever two telephone men get together there isn't any use trying to talk about anything else but business. You will hear it from telephone men's wives, and I see enough women here tonight to vouch for the remarks I offer, that telephone people want to talk business all the time. Now this devotion to duty I think we all feel, and we know that it

required a higher recognition. Last year there were six such medals awarded—one gold and five silver—for saving of life and restoring of service under extreme danger.

"Just picture to yourself an employee of the telephone system—275,000 members working every day in the year—that would be a city about nine times the size of Phoenix.

"Well, then, just visualize that group, and out of that group—out of six awards, this little crowd is gathered together tonight to honor one of the men who received that award. That award was made by the National Awards Committee on a pure statement of fact. Practical telephone men, as all of the committee

"When the corn is in the tassel"



## Where Idaho and Oregon Touch

By J. A. Lakness, Manager, Payette, Idaho



J. A. Lakness, Manager at Payette, Idaho

WITHOUT leaving the domains of the Bell System or straying away from our own Mountain States territory, we are going to tell you something about eastern Oregon. It embraces the name "Malheur," which, we are told, is a Frenchy way of expressing "evil or unlucky hour." Tradition has it that a party of French fur traders and explorers, while nosing around this vast country, were unfortunate in having their canoes upset while trying to navigate the rapids of the main stream which drains the country into the mighty Snake.

These poor French, having no flexible English vocabulary to use in properly expressing

their exasperations, did their best and said "Malheur." The name not only stuck but prospered, and now we have the Malheur River, Malheur County, Malheur this, Malheur that, and last, but not least, The Malheur Home Telephone Company.

The Malheur River which is one of the more important tributaries of the Great Snake, drains the vast watershed of eastern Oregon, and its valley is geographically part of Idaho, as the boundary formed by the Snake is more political than natural.

Malheur County is one of the largest counties in Oregon, having 9,883 square miles enclosed within its boundaries. It is larger than either of the states of Vermont, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New Jersey, Delaware or Maryland, and is considerably larger than all of the three smaller of these states. With a population of a little over ten thousand, there is nearly a whole square mile for every man, woman and child residing within its confines.

This is one of the last of the fast diminishing frontiers of North America. The explorer, the trapper, the fur-traders, the cattleman and the sheepman have followed one another in their natural order of succession. They have all, in their turn, taken toll from mother nature. The animals of their prey have been reduced in numbers, the green meadows along the rivers and creeks have become barren, and the herdsman is finding it ever more and more difficult to sustain his flock on what nature alone provides.

The pioneers have done their work well. They have opened the way for more stable production. The homesteaders have diverted the waters from the streams to the fertile lowlands and have thus, in a measure, replaced the natural meadows, where herds formerly grazed on what nature provided, with fertile fields. Well-kept farms and fields pro-



Background—Scene along the Nyssa-Ontario Highway. Georgia Dennis, Agent; Edna Dennis, Operator; Cherald Green, Operator—all at Nyssa, Oregon.

*Traffic Department, Ontario, Oregon. Top—W. W. Randolph, troubleman; J. A. Davenport, local manager; W. L. Wyman, wire chief; Gladys M. Yost, chief operator; Hardis H. Rasmussen, assistant chief operator; Irene Rowe, operator.*

*Bottom Row—Clara I. Wood, operator; Elja Ennis, operator; Thelma W. Williams, operator; Edith Hall, operator; Mrs. Ivy Landis, information.*



vide in abundance a variety of crops for forage as well as immense orchards. Well-kept and prosperous homes dot the landscape. Cities and towns have sprung from sagebrush plains, and man is, indeed, causing the desert to bloom like the rose.

This is, in a small way, the territory served by The Malheur Home Telephone Company, a small unit in the great Bell System. With exchanges at Ontario, where they maintain headquarters, and at Nyssa and Vale, they serve thousands of square miles of Oregon's choicest farming territory.

Future prospects for eastern Oregon are exceedingly bright. The building of two immense irrigation projects within the county is now to be undertaken by the United States Reclamation Service. Congress has recently appropriated \$315,000.00 and \$500,000.00 for the Owyhee and Vale projects respectively. The Owyhee project is one of the largest ever undertaken. It will water a total of about 100,000 acres of new lands in addition to furnishing water service to nearly 50,000 acres of lands now watered partly by pumping projects and partly by smaller gravity irrigation systems.

The Vale project will water 35,000 acres of new land along the Malheur River. The funds now available are only the beginning for the total cost of these two projects will amount to nearly \$20,000,000.00. Large storage dams are to be constructed and hundreds of miles of large canals are to be built before the new land can be properly watered.

When all of this has been accomplished, the greater part of Malheur County will become one of the most densely populated sections of the entire Intermountain country. Towns and villages will become cities and the hustle and bustle of modern life will rapidly displace forever that vast expanse so often referred to as an empty wilderness.

Even in its undeveloped stage, Malheur County is confronted with the problem of

marketing its surplus production each season, and a movement is now on foot to extend the Ontario Crane branch of the Union Pacific System across the broad plateau of central Oregon. This would open up a vast region of timber and other natural tonnage-producing resources and shorten the distance some 400 miles from southern Idaho and eastern Oregon points to San Francisco. When this is realized Ontario will become the northern terminal of the shortest route from the northwest to California. Ontario is the eastern terminus of Oregon's section of the famous old Oregon Trail. Here the trail connects to the Idaho Highway system, which stretches to the east, and to a paved boulevard to Payette, Idaho, four miles to the northwest.

A day's drive in a car to the west carries us over the Blue Mountains and down the Columbia River into Portland—truly a scenic trip.

The John Day and Central Oregon High-

ways also diverge from Malheur County and wend their way towards the Pacific Coast. The state has reason to boast of its highways and Malheur County has secured its share.

Again we say, future prospects for eastern Oregon are extremely bright.

**Changes at Ontario and Payette**

FROM the Boise, Idaho, *Capital News* we take the following story concerning recent changes in connection with the taking over of the Malheur Home Telephone Company:

"J. A. Lakness, who for nearly five years has been in charge of the Malheur Home Telephone Company as vice-president and general manager at Ontario, Oregon, is moving to Payette, Idaho, where he will have charge of the Payette and New Plymouth offices of the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company. In addition to his new duties Mr. Lakness will retain his position as vice-president of the Malheur Home Telephone Company and supervision of its affairs.

"J. A. Davenport, who has been in charge of the Payette and New Plymouth exchanges, is transferred to Ontario to have charge of the Malheur Home Telephone Company as manager. Mr. Davenport is a man of wide telephone experience, of a pleasing personality, and a man who will readily adjust himself to his new environment.

"I leave Malheur County reluctantly," said Mr. Lakness to a reporter, "but I am not en-



*A Malheur clover field in bloom. Cattle raising plays an important part in Malheur County affairs.*

tirely severing my connections with the good people with whom it has been a great deal of pleasure to be associated during the five years I have lived here. I also bespeak success for my successor in the local management of this company, for he is a man who will readily make friends and he will put his best efforts into rendering efficient telephone service and otherwise serving both the subscribers and the company which entrusts him with its management."

The following article is also taken from the *Capitol News*, under date line from Payette:

"A farewell party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lakness in honor of Mrs. Ivy M. Landis, who leaves for Marshfield, Oregon, where Mr. Landis has accepted a position as assistant manager of the Eckblad Hardware Company.

Mrs. Landis for the past three years was the efficient cashier of the Malheur Home Telephone Company at Ontario. During these years up to a week ago Mr. Lakness was the manager of the telephone company at Ontario having been transferred to Payette March 1.

"There were present at the party all the telephone girls and employees of the telephone



Top, Left—Court House at Vale, Ore.; Katie Kelsay, manager; Myrtle Vaughn, operator. Lower—Opal Ivets, operator; Alice Kelsay, operator; street scene in Vale, Ore.



## Mothers Visit Boise Exchange

THE BOISE local and toll operators lent an added significance to the word Mother when they entertained over seventy-five mothers and friends at the first of their Mothers' Day Receptions in the restrooms on the after-

noon of February 27, between the hours of three and five. The idea of having the Mothers' Day Reception was suggested by someone, followed up by everyone and pronounced a great success by the many guests.

The committee on general affairs, consisting of Miss Laverna Woodruff, chairman, Miss Elythe Dorsey, Miss Anita Forbes, and Miss Ruth Henschotin, aroused a wave of interest and enthusiasm that was surely contagious, because everyone in the state office wanted to lend a helping hand wherever possible.

Considerable activity was crowded into the two short afternoon hours. Promptly at three the program was opened by a short but very cordial talk by R. G. Spore, state traffic superintendent. Mr. Spore stressed the importance of establishing contact between the telephone company and the families of its employees. The door was always open to them and their friends, and he expressed the wish



company of Ontario, Nyssa, Vale, New Plymouth and Payette, substitute girls having been secured for the evening at each place. They presented Mrs. Landis with a beautiful gift as a token of the high esteem in which she is held.

"Mrs. Landis is a sister of Mrs. F. C. Annett of this city."



### That's Enough!

One night as I lay thinking  
Of the pleasant days of yore,  
I heard a swishing, swashing  
Just outside my bedroom door.  
Up the hall a funny clicking  
And some shuffling on the floor;  
'Twas my sister in galoshes—  
Only that and nothing more.

IDAHO.



Telephone commercial office, Ontario, Ore.; Main Street, Ontario; Old Oregon Trail on Snake River at Huntington, Ore., and Weiser, Idaho.



Farm residences in Malheur County

"How would you classify a telephone girl? Is her's a business or a profession?"  
"Neither. It's a calling."

that they might be present at many future receptions.

The program of six numbers was opened by Miss Mae Wade at the piano, Miss Deane Curtis and Miss Ruth Benschotin on the violins, with "Dreaming Alone in the Twilight." They were forced to respond with an encore. Miss Ann Campbell added new laurels to her list of achievements when she told about Mother. It was just mother, your mother and mine. But there was a subtle tone to the reading that found its way into the hearts of all. Mrs. Rose Barton, formerly Miss Rose Moncarr, sang "Sunbeam," accompanied by Miss Mae Wade. Mrs. Barton, who is always more than gracious with her audience, might have sung all afternoon had she responded to the applause.

Miss Rhea Arthur, accompanied by Miss Mae Wade, sang "Songs of Picardy." It was the first time many of the telephone folks had heard her sing, and everyone showed their appreciation and enjoyment by a generous response of applause.

The closing number was "Selection from Blossom Time," by Miss Wade, Miss Curtis and Miss Benschotin. This trio showed great promise for future employee functions, with their handling of the melodies from this popular semi-musical play.

Naturally every mother was anxious and somewhat curious to see where their daughters worked and how calls were handled. Immediately following the program the committee in charge delegated everyone on relief to take care of the visitors. They swarmed about the switchboard and asked questions that showed some knowledge of the art of telephony.

Next the mothers were turned over to the tender mercies of Mr. Baker and Mr. Shields of the plant department. What these guides told them was a-plenty—that is, if after remarks were any true indication. The telegraph room with its uncanny series of dots and dashes was a point of interest to them all.



Aeroplane view of Boise, Idaho, business section—Copyright photo by R. H. Joy, Aerial Photographer, Boise



## Blue Bell Club at Pocatello

**A**SWIRL of hearts, fluttering of drapes, merry laughter, and music, the "Blue Bell Valentine" party on the evening of February 16, 1925, in the Pocatello, Idaho, exchange building.

The dining room was beautifully decorated in valentine colors, with many kewpies and hearts fluttering from the ceilings and walls. A large valentine box at one end of the room was interesting to all.

The traffic employees of the Pocatello exchange had gathered to organize the Blue Bell Club. Miss Lina Root was elected "The Great Mogul," and Miss Opal Downing was chosen to officiate in the absence of their president.

Mr. Snyder, state plant superintendent, stationed himself at the head of the stairs and met everyone as they came up from an exploration of the storeroom. The mothers were then taken through the accounting room, in-

Miss Hattie Garrett, because of her honesty and integrity, was intrusted with the keys to the club's strong box, and elected secretary and treasurer. The Misses Downing, Liday and Weatherman were appointed to draw up a constitution to be voted upon and placed in effect at the next regular meeting.

After adjournment of the business meeting games and dancing were enjoyed. Special dancing program was given by Miss Noma Root and Miss Vona Christopher. Much disturbance was caused when "The Chief Cook" announced that the "EATS" were ready. During the serving of lunch the large valentine box was opened and the valentines distributed to the eager, wild-eyed "boys" and "girls."

introduced to Mr. Lytle, state auditor, and explained how bills were rendered.

As the mothers and their friends left with a feeling of having spent a very profitable and enjoyable afternoon, they were met by Mr. Risky, state manager, who welcomed them again, thanked them for having come to see our "workshop" and invited them to visit us again.

Perhaps the most enjoyable feature of the afternoon was the dainty buffet luncheon served by the operators. Since the cafeteria quarters were not large enough to accommodate everyone, the schoolroom was utilized. With its attractive curtains and inviting tables, this added rather than detracted from the luncheon. As a special feature Miss Lura Whipple recited "Spress Yourself," while the guests were at lunch. This was enjoyed by all. The story dealt with the adventures of a bashful darky man and a less bashful darky maiden.

No affair held in Boise involving the operating force is complete without the services of our matrons. Again Mrs. Hickey and Mrs. Prem bustled around and added just the proper touch to the serving of the salads and the "sandwiches."

## In the Line of Service

### Mrs. Dora M. Beck

Mrs. Dora M. Beck, long distance operator on the board at the Albany Hotel, Denver, reached her 25th year of service with the Telephone Company on April 1, 1925, and is proud of her Service emblem. Mrs. Beck began with the company when the office was "down on Lawrence Street," and when there were less than 50 telephone operators in Denver, and the list of subscribers numbered less than 2,100. Her record of service has been unbroken.

"I remember well when the company started on the 2,100 numbers," said Mrs. Beck a few days ago, "and in those days we had just started on the 4-party lines. We had the old drop system, and I used to think I had never heard so much noise anywhere as while in the operating room. An avil chorus in discord was not so much unlike the constant drop, drop of the signals. I think it was in 1900 that Denver had its first Festival of Mountain and Plain, and at that time an improvised board was set up to take care of the overflow calls. This was done by running some of the long cords to the overflow board."

Mrs. Beck was the first instructor in the first school started by the Company. She was there six years, and it was while in that position that the famous Carrie Nation came to Denver. She expressed a desire to visit E. B. Field to visit the telephone exchange. Mr. Field personally conducted Carrie Nation to the school where Mrs. Beck was in charge.

"I didn't expect Mrs. Nation to wield her notorious hatchet on the demonstration boards," said Mrs. Beck, "but I do recall that I was very much interested in meeting this much-talked-of prohibition woman from Kansas."

Following her connection with the school, Mrs. Beck became long distance operator at the Brown Palace Hotel, where she remained seven years; then she held a like position at the Union Depot four years, and seven years ago she became long distance operator at the Albany, where she is at present.

### Twenty Years

Miss Anita Chance, payroll clerk in the Denver traffic department, on April 1, 1925, wrote in her diary: "Twenty years of service in the Telephone Company."

Miss Chance has had more and probably a wider experience in telephone knowledge during her period of service than most girls in our Company. On a few occasions she was called into other territory where expert services were needed; but perhaps the most interesting and self-sacrificing service given was when, of her own volition, she braved the dangers and gave her services to her country as a telephone operator in the war zones of

France, where she served one year, being in the work when the world war ended in 1918.

Twenty-eight days from the time Miss Chance signed her allegiance papers in Denver she was experiencing her first thrills of an air raid in Rouen, France. After that, she says, she hadn't time to pay much attention to such common things as air raids. She was in the service at Tours, at Chaumont (General Pershing's headquarters), eight months at Neufchateau, and other points where "first-class American telephone operators" were needed.

Miss Chance began her telephone career with the Central Union Company at Decatur, Illinois, April 5, 1905. Four years later she came to The Mountain States Company at



Miss Anita Chance

the Bell System. To be sure, there were many thorns among the roses, but that only accentuates the pleasures all the more. I am exceedingly glad today and sincerely thankful for the roses, but the best of all is the sweet sentiment expressed by my co-workers who remembered me on my 25th anniversary of service with this company."

It was on March 1, 1925, that Mr. Reid came down to his office to find a vase of roses on his desk, and then to be presented with his 25-year service emblem. The roses were presented by heads of the accounting department.



Mrs. Dora M. Beck

Denver. She has served as local operator, chief operator, supervisor, chief service observer, and other responsible positions.

"I can truthfully say that the telephone company has been good to me in all these twenty years," declared Miss Chance, "and I know that wherever an employee shows a disposition to do her part the Company will meet her more than half way."

### Mr. Roderick Reid, 25 Years

"Twenty-five years isn't so long, after all, as it appears to me," said Roderick Reid, vice-president and general auditor of the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company, as he gently fondled a gorgeous American Beauty rose that nodded its head from a vase of many beautiful companions—

"Not so long, when there has been so much happiness all the way," he continued; "for it has been a joy to me to labor in the field of



Roderick Reid, Vice-President and General Auditor

# Information

## Up-To-Date



*By Betty Devine*

IT'S A WHITE house right on the corner and it's trimmed with red paint," was the specific manner in which the lady subscriber explained to "Information," the location of the telephone the number of which she was seeking.

"What office, please?" inquired "Information" of the party who omitted the prefix in asking the location of a certain telephone number. "Well, what the what difference does it make what kind of an office it is, what I want to know is where it is?" was his courteous (?) response.

But whether it be one of the foregoing or a request for a recipe for making a certain kind of candy, how to spell a certain word, or even for a word to fill in a cross-word puzzle, it doesn't jar "Information" a bit now that "she" is so pleasantly situated in the new, bright airy and best of all, quiet, headquarters of Centralized Information on the seventh floor of the Main Building, Denver.

The general public just naturally seems to take the words "Information" to mean general information upon any and all subjects, rather than applying to the telephone business, judging at least by the weird questions that are constantly being put to the operators.

Information has been one of the greatest problems of the traffic department and traffic heads throughout the country have been trying for some time to work out a system which would simplify matters for both operator and subscriber.

It certainly looks as if this has been accomplished for use of the new system so far has cut the average holding time from 74 to 42 seconds, a cut of half a minute per call

and it has cut the average searching time—the time required by the information operator in looking up a number—from 48 to 27 seconds.

The old information desk used to look like a small corner of a public library, with its many volumes of books in which were inscribed names and telephone listings caused by moves, changes, disconnect or new telephones too late for classification in the directory or which were placed between the time directories were issued. Constant use soon brought the books to a dilapidated stage, mak-

ing searching more and more difficult. There was a constant round of "I'd like the numerical book," "I'm waiting for such and such a book," the volumes being passed from one to another and occasionally an operator was obliged to wait until another finished with a book before she had access to it.

This confusion sometimes caused delay in giving service and it was mighty awfully hard on the operators.

With the new system, Rand Rotary files have supplanted the books, each operator having three such files easily within her reach.

These files consist of steel frames holding panels in which mimeographed slips are filed. These slips containing necessary information are arranged alphabetically in the upper half of the files while the lower half (the panels of upper and lower swing easily back and forth) contains street addresses of apartment house and building listings.

Alphabetical index tabs protrude from the edge of the panels, and a yellow tab designates the beginning of each new letter. These tabs may, if desirable, be moved up or down on the panel.

To avoid possibility of cutting or scratching hands being hurriedly run through the files, the corners of each panel are adorned with tiny round knobs.

It requires three files to complete the rec-



Top Picture—A "close-up" on a rotary file. Bottom Picture—Group of girls operating the rotary files

ord, which explains why each operator has three files within her reach. This also obviates the possibility of two girls being obliged to use the same part of a file at the same time.

At present the information force in Denver consists of 13 operators, 2 supervisors, one chief operator and 8 clerks who are kept busy fixing the records and keeping them up to date. This represents a reduction of 3 in the clerical force, from what was formerly required to handle the work.

With the new system, the clerical force keeps just a little ahead of the parade; that is, the moment a work order showing any sort of change comes into the department it is listed and passed at once to the stencil clerk whose typewriter is equipped with a stencil gauge set so the lines cannot slip and with which she makes a list of the various changes as fast as they come to her. She then passes them to another clerk who makes 11 mimeograph copies of them. From her they go to the cutting clerk who has a big cutting machine set to cut evenly each line, straight across. When the lines are cut into strips these are taken and assorted and at once



Clerical Department in "Information" Room

arranged alphabetically in groups of 11 (so that there is one for each of the eleven files) in a temporary file where they are held in readiness to be slipped into the regular files the minute the O. K. comes from the installer.

Thus you see with the clerical work done in advance, half an hour after a number is O. K'd by the installer it is in the main files and the subscriber is getting information service.

The clerical force is one of the most important elements of the Information department. Two clerks handle all work orders for the entire city, including six exchanges, not only passing the work orders along for records as just explained but they also call up each exchange and give them the necessary information to permit of making changes on the switchboard in accordance. Later this is all checked back and the name or initials of the clerk who O. K.'s it registered on the record

## "MY TENTH ANNIVERSARY"

By Mrs. Mary Curtis, Agent

Ten years ago, or to be exact, February 21, 1915, I started to work for the Mountain States Telephone Company at Hayden, Colorado. Oh, yes, Hayden was in Colorado that

so that any mistakes may be easily traced to the guilty person.

This affords opportunity for the same sort of check on all connects and disconnects, the clerk making the stencil registering her initials on the work order from which she takes them and the one who assort the 11 strips and places them in the files puts her initials on the work order.

When a telephone is disconnected, the strip containing that number and name is, following the O. K. of the plant department, at once taken out of the files thereby keeping the files clean and clear, avoiding the confusion of crossing them out with pen or pencil.

In case of a number change the old strip is removed and replaced by a new one.

There are 670,000 of these little mimeo-

long ago and is still a little beauty spot on the Western Slope, nestling in the Yampa Valley midway between Steamboat Springs and Craig. But this is enough about the beginning of my service with this company.

I must tell you about a very enjoyable incident ten years later. My, how time does fly! Surely it must be because I have enjoyed my work so much that I have failed to note the passing years. True, there have been trials and worries, but these have been few and overshadowed by the brighter side of things that have to do with my work as an employee of the Telephone Company and through it a servant of the public. Happy days? Yes, all of them.

About five years ago I was transferred to Milliken. The office at that time was located in a store building, but has since been moved into a nice five-room frame cottage with plenty of light and an abundance of Colorado's pure air. I have not seen many other small offices, but if there are any others in the Mountain States territory that can beat the pleasantness and home-like arrangement of the Milliken office they will have to go some.

On Saturday, February 21, about eight o'clock in the evening, I was startled by an unusual noise outside of the office. I say I was startled, because that sound, at first, took me back to my childhood days when the redskins roamed the plains of Kansas, decorated in feathers and paint, and put on the war dances. But I soon came back to dear old Colorado, for as the sound became more distinct I recognized it to be a chorus of singers.

Curiosity, nothing strange, of course, for a woman, got the best of me and I went to the door and saw several trucks, automobiles and Fords full of people. In they came (probably Milliken for a few minutes had the poorest operating service in its history)—not Indians, but just a jolly bunch of telephone men and women. Some from Fort Collins, some from Loveland and some from Johnstown. But had you been there you would have thought they were all from "Joyville."

Surprised me? If that is what they intended to do it couldn't have been more complete. Of course, after I got my breath, my wits and a few other things, it dawned on me that this occasion could be none other than to honor my tenth anniversary with the Mountain States Company.

To say that I enjoyed the event is putting it mildly. And I am sure that all who came had a good time. Refreshments were served by Mrs. Pierce of Loveland and Miss Carlson of Johnstown, and what is better mixed with a good time than real eats?



Knit: "What is cold boiled ham?"

Knat: "Oh! Just ham boiled in cold water."

—Arizona Who Doo.



# Montana

## In the Making

*Jack Hawkins, who helped make history*



**P**IONEERS who blazed the trails into the great Northwest a half century ago are rapidly passing from the scenes of human endeavor. Their work was being done when the present generation was being rocked in cradles. Experiences through which they passed carry the glamour of romance to a large degree, for the days were wild and free, and accompanied by many dangers. Among the survivors is included Jack Hawkins of Miles City, Montana, whose recital of events in the early days of southeastern Montana affords an interesting reminiscence.

Every event of any consequence has its natural influence on the movements of men; and, it may be a matter of speculation if Jack Hawkins of Miles City, in his youth a Texas cowboy, charter member of a battalion of rangers, would have ever become a state builder in Montana if gold had not been discovered in the Black Hills.

Mustered into Company D in Blanco City, Texas, on May 25, 1874, as a private and serving until November 4, 1876, he retired as a sergeant. Captain Roberts, his superior, in his memoirs mentions Jack as being among the valuable members of his command which assisted in protecting the frontier of Texas against Apaches and Comanches and lawless bands of bandits who infested the Rio Grande country.

Builders of empires are made up of men who wrought in the foundations upon which the superstructures of government, law and order have been erected. Because the foundation lies below the gaze of the traveler through the process of time, he may be overlooked, but the results of his labors remain

*By E. E. Miller, Manager, Miles City, Mont.*

as an enduring monument in the things which civilization enjoys today.

The spirit of adventure is strong in men possessed of the wandering foot and filled with urge of the wanderlust. With his term of enlistment expired, Jack Hawkins listened to the vague rumors of gold in the Black Hills which came down to the Rio Grande and hitting the old cow trails which led to the north out of the Lone Star state and the home of the log-horn steer, he arrived at Custer City, Dakota, on April 12, 1877, from which point he went out on prospecting tours until the middle of the month of May following.

The effort was fruitless. Destiny has a way of marking time for the invader. Possibly better prospects lay off toward the northwest, and accordingly Jack Hawkins with four companions started for the Big Horn on their way through the rough country to Bozeman, Montana. They met on the Big Horn, a group of soldiers, a troop of the Fifth Cavalry going back to Fort Fetterman in Wyoming.

Stories of Indian warfare, the reciting of the circumstances of the battle of the little Big Horn, caused the quintet to turn from their original intentions and following the course of the Rosebud and down a distance on the Yellowstone, they reached the Fort Keogh reservation and fort, which was then located on its original site but being moved to the new quarters which it now occupies, with General Nelson A. Miles in command.

More in the capacity of a civilian than that

of the military, Hawkins was employed in and around the fort, cutting hay in the bottoms and hunting buffalo in the winter, which occupation he kept up until the fall of 1879, when during the winter immediately following he joined in that great endeavor to remove the bison forever from the great ranges of the northwest, until in the spring he, with others, had worked his way up the Yellowstone, hunting buffalo on Sweeney Creek, near Rosebud.

It may be set down here that, as a civilian and a hunter of big game, Jack Hawkins in the few years of active contact with climatic conditions and Indian excursions, learned, as on the Rio Grande, the arts and wiles of the savage and knew how to protect himself from the severity of the weather in winters and the heat of the summer; nor did he neglect to observe the rudiments which led to the discovery of savage cunning.

Habits and customs were read as if in an open book; trails told their stories of marauding parties or caravans proceeding in peaceful ways; curling smoke on the distant rimrocks, ascending, were read and interpreted as signs of good or bad intentions and a group of feathers on a Sioux or Cheyenne indicated the savage design. All these signs were studied and absorbed and became a part of the individual qualifications which made men fearless in paving the way for the coming of the settler who was coming fast on the heels of the builders of a commonwealth.

Sitting Bull's Indians were still on the war-path. In March, 1880, Captain Ewers of Company E mounted, was camped below the old government trail on Sweeney Creek. He

had a Cheyenne scout with him. During one night following the establishment of the camp, two Sioux Indians cut the mules loose. At two o'clock in the morning, Old Two Moons came to Hawkins camp, and reported, "No mule—no pony—Sioux take all."

Immediately Hawkins was awakened and informed of the incident. Lanterns were used to light the way around to get into action and ready for the foray. The trail was located and pursuit begun. At nine o'clock the party ran into the place where the Indians had camped. At eleven o'clock from the summit of a cutbank they observed the Sioux coming down a gulch and fired into them, the skirmish taking place at the head of Smith Creek which empties into the Yellowstone about two miles below where Forsyth, Montana, now stands.

The horses were taken after a short skirmish; four Sioux came up from behind and killed two Cheyennes; Hawkins was hit with a ball under the right leg back of the knee; a bunch of eight horses were found in a gulch; intense cold prevailed with the battle lasting only a few minutes, when Hawkins, riding Captain Ewer's horse went over to the Simpson ranch on the Yellowstone to telegraph the news to General Miles at Fort Keogh, the line running from Bozeman to the Fort.

During the engagement and in the following skirmishes which led the pursuers of the Sioux Indians to the head of the Porcupine, Hawkins came in contact with Frank Baldwin, afterwards a general; and Hunter Liggett, later prominent in war circles and conspicuous in the late world war. Liggett was then lately from West Point and had come west to get a glimpse of action with hostile Indians and accompanied Captain Ewers on the expedition mentioned in the foregoing.

Following the skirmish, the soldiers rested. Hawkins' leg was in bad shape but he managed to get along. A few days later when two and a half miles from the Simpson Ranch, two men were seen to ride off the road and seemed to be headed toward Short Creek Forsyth. An effort was made to determine their identity. Proceeding cautiously and watching for any untoward signs of sudden attack and keeping an eye out for possible ambush, the scouting party, of which Hunter Liggett was a member, reached the base of a butte. Without warning, a volley of bullets tore into the side of the elevation over their heads, Liggett's horse passing in closer proximity, and upon looking up he discovered an Indian gazing down.

The horse on which Liggett was riding was frightened to such an extent that the rider was thrown on his back, but not hurt. Short work was made of the engagement with the small party of Indians who escaped to the west. Arrangements were then made to return toward the east in weather which was extremely cold, being around 36 degrees be-

## Change in Installation Operations

Effective March 15, 1925, the Western Electric Company, Inc., inaugurated Division 9 of their installation department, embracing the territory of The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company, for switchboard installing. As a separate department of the Bell System family, they will maintain close affiliations with our entire organization, and will be located on the sixth floor of our Administration building, Denver.

H. W. Warneke, formerly of Indianapolis, will be division superintendent of installation. Somebody said that "all big men come from Indiana, and the bigger they are the sooner they come." Anyway, he is bringing his wife and daughter to be with us and enjoy the sunshine of Colorado. From what we hear of Mr. Warneke we are under obligations to our Indiana friends.

With the new organization will be M. C. Hensley, who will be supervisor of installation and needs no introduction to his many friends in the Mountain States family; W. D. Patton, chief clerk from Indianapolis; C. J. Fowler, planning engineer from the Northwestern; our own R. A. Rogers as supervisor of inspection, as well as J. E. Brookins and C. O. Shook, supervising foremen. A. B. Collins, formerly our assistant superintendent of installation, will be in close contact with the new organization, on the staff of our engineer of equipment and buildings. About 90 employees of our installation department, including all foremen and installers, have been transferred to the new organization.

The installation department of the Western Electric Company has about 10,000 employees installing in the Bell System and we will secure the advantages of their wide experience and the facilities afforded by their large organization.

In connection with this change we have had the pleasure of meeting some good fellows.

low zero and with a bright sun shining during the day time, making most of the party afflicted with snow-blindness and their return to the Fort exceedingly difficult.

These are a few of the many incidents in the lives of such early old timers as Hawkins and goes to show the many hardships and dangers incident to these early trail blazers and founders of a mighty state.

These forerunners of civilization accepted the duties of the government, and together with everyday events otherwise not mentioned, here made early history worth while and very interesting from the lips of the old timers themselves. Jack Hawkins, following the fortunes of the day, hunted buffalo in 1880 and 1881; from 1882 to 1889 he was deputy sheriff and jailer in Custer County.

L. W. Abbott, general superintendent of installation; D. M. Taggart, general supervisor of methods and results—both from Chicago, and Walter Oest of Division 7, in the Northwestern territory, with W. A. Webster. Mr. Oest was in Denver several weeks in connection with the transfer of the work and made many friends.



H. W. Warneke

M. C. Hensley

These changes from one branch of the Bell System family to another leave our good friends and co-workers with us and bring a realization of our wide scope of activity. Success to the new organization.

### What Is Thrift

Thrift is not only saving.  
Thrift is mostly spending.  
Spending for insurance.  
Spending for a home.  
Spending for the education of your children.  
Spending for the happiness, contentment and independence at old age.

Thrift is deferred spending for the purpose of being able to spend more later. For example, if instead of spending \$100 now for things which are not absolutely necessary, you will invest this money for 10 years, then you will have \$198.98, or in 20 years you will have \$395.93 to spend.

Isn't it worth while to wait?

From December, 1889, to May, 1890, he was train guard on the Northern Pacific railway, he served four years as sheriff from 1892 to 1896, during which time his most exciting experience was the stopping of the Cossey Special, in company with army officials at Forsyth, Montana. After this he spent two summers prospecting in Cook's city mining district and so the story could go on for pages in reciting other incidents of the early life of Jack Hawkins.

This hale and hearty old timer is still in the land of the living and resides at Miles City, Montana. The writer has known Hawkins for several years and has the pleasure of greeting him almost every day in the year. He says telephoning beats going by horseback all to pieces.

# THE MONITOR

DENVER, COLORADO

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## Use Common Sense

President Gifford is sound in his "philosophy of success," and there is much "common sense" in what he says: "Success in our business," says Mr. Gifford, "is merely a matter of common sense, some imagination and hard work."

"A man does not need to worry where he is placed. He may achieve rank from the operating departments or from the non-operating branches. When a new official is sought the candidates are not weighed by the extent of their technical knowledge alone, but by the capacity they show for work, their imagination and their ability to use common sense."

## How About Your Proportion?

Of the 345,466 stockholders of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company on December 31, 1924, one-sixth of the number is made up of people who give the service—employees of the Bell System owning an average of nine shares each.

That is "thrifting" along very fairly and the percentage of employee ownership is growing nicely. The employee who has three shares of the stock is apt to set a little stake ahead marked "five"; those who have the average of nine surely want to make it ten. With seventeen shares there are only three more to go to reach twenty. Dividends help in the good work.

Wishing won't do it. In the days of

the covered and open wagons they used to say, "If wishes were horses beggars might ride." That would be changed to automobiles now, but whatever the means of conveyance we'll always walk if we never do anything but wish.

## Graceful Living

The letters that young girls write to the Doris Blakes and Beatrice Fairfaxes of the big city dailies often contain the plaint that if they are good they are not popular. It is possible, of course, that the girls make such a "discovery" themselves, but it is a safe guess that in nine cases out of ten that sort of thing has been pumped into them by older folk who have not themselves solved the problem of being popular though decent. It is the most pernicious thing that can be talked to a girl who is "standing with reluctant feet, where womanhood and girlhood meet."

This is the time of all times to point out to her some woman who is not only good but gracious and lovable, and show her that high standards do not necessarily mean that she must forego a good time. She may be unfortunate in being thrown with young people who have no home backing, but if she is inclined to friendliness, the girl can enjoy many a happy hour and not give up her ideals either.—Opha Wren, Extension Service, C. A. C.

## Laying a Foundation

Buildings built upon the sand cannot long endure. A solid foundation is necessary to a substantial structure.

If this is true in the erection of buildings of "brick and mortar," how much more should it mean to the builder of health. The care of one's health means longer life and happier days as time moves on. The foundation of physical fitness is being laid by each individual each day of his life. Are you keeping yourself well?

## Get Your Heart Right

Be loyal to your employer. It costs you nothing. You pledge your support every time you take a dollar of his money. Help steer the ship that is carrying you. Guard the tent that is sheltering you. Boost the man that is working for you just as much as you are working for him. Think with him. Act with him. Let your heart beat with his. It means teamwork, co-operation and success.—Anonymous.

## Pushing Back the Wall

"No doubt this map will be in the nature of a revelation to a great many people. The vast territory covered by these lines at once strikes the observer, and some conception may be had of the importance of the long distance telephone in the business world of the East."

Such was the comment of an electrical journal of 1890 on a map published at that time. Eleven states comprised the "vast territory" then served by the Bell System's long distance lines. Youngstown, Ohio, on the west, and Washington, D. C., on the south, were its outposts.

In less than four decades the barriers to speech have been pushed back to the edges of the continent. The Bell System's 90,000 miles of long distance wire have grown to more than 5,000,000. Its exchange lines bring its total wire mileage up to more than 39,000,000 miles. An Empire of Silence has given way to a Commonwealth of Communication—a nation-wide, universal telephone system.

## A Janitor's Creed

The following, written out in a plain handwriting, was found pinned to the wall in the telephone janitor's quarters. It is signed "By a Janitor," and is a creed worthy any man. Read it:

The father of Success is Work.

The mother of Success is Ambition.

The oldest son is Common Sense.

Some of the other boys are Perseverence, Honesty, Thoughtfulness, Foresight, Enthusiasm and Co-operation.

The oldest daughter is Character.

Some of the sisters are Carefulness, Loyalty, Courtesy, Care, Economy, Sincerity and Harmony.

The baby is Opportunity.

Get acquainted with the Old Man and you will be able to get along pretty well with the rest of the family.

# "TO HIM THAT HATH"

By Geo. C. Quillian, Keeper of the  
Records, Salt Lake City

To All the Tribe of the Telephonites,  
Greetings:

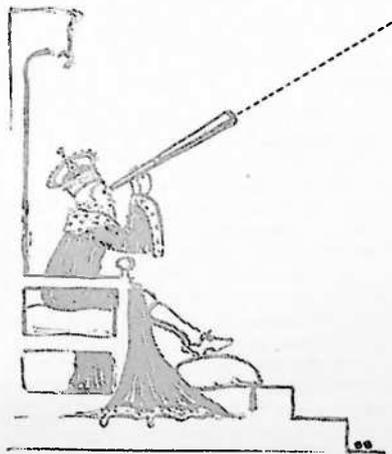
Peace, Happiness and Joy be unto  
you.

Let us read for our instruction from  
the Twenty-sixth Chapter of the Third  
book of the Chronicles of The Tribe of  
the Telephonites, beginning with the  
first verse:

"Now these things of which it is here  
written came to pass in the days which  
are now long passed—yea, even in the  
days before the radio bug came forth to  
gather static and cross words puzzled  
not.

"Know ye, there was a certain chief  
who was set over the affairs of the tribe  
in a certain city who did receive a mes-  
sage from the High Chief of the Tribe,  
saying, 'Know ye, I have taken over a  
connecting company and need a live one  
to place in charge of its affairs. Hast  
thou such a one among the young men?  
If so, send him up to me with thine re-  
port of him that I might judge.'

"Now when this message came to the  
chief, he arose from his place and went  
forth among those who did toil in the  
house of the Telephonites, that he might



see how goeth the work among his peo-  
ple, and pep things up a bit, should  
there be some who were not diligent in  
their service. As he passed among those

who did toil he pondered in his heart  
that which was required of him by the  
High Chief, and did consider with much  
care the young men of the tribe.

"Now there was one who for many  
years had served well the tribe of the  
Telephonites, and of him all men spake,  
saying, 'The Kid sure knows his stuff.'  
And the chief did go to him and did  
look upon him, and the young man's  
face was dark and in his eyes was there  
no look of pleasantness, and the chief  
made inquiry of him saying, 'Why, oh,  
my Brother, art thou downcast, and why  
canst not thou smile? Hast thine  
sweetie passed thee up for a cake-eater,  
or canst thou not tune out local?'

"Then the young man spake, saying  
unto the chief, 'Sire, thou art surely a  
wise man, for thou hast spoke near to  
the trouble of mine heart. Know ye,  
there is among the young women of this  
tribe, all of whom are fair and easy to  
look upon, one who in mine eyes is the  
fairest of the fair, yea, verily she is the  
super-heteradyne of them all.'

"Then, inquired the Chief of the  
young man, saying, 'tell me why don't  
you grab her off?' And the young man  
answered him, saying, 'Oh, chief, for  
many moons I thought she looked with  
favor upon me, but there is now another  
of our tribe who is broadcasting on the  
same wave length and I canst not tune  
him out.'

"And the chief again inquired of him,  
saying: 'Why didst this damsel turn  
from thee?' And the young man made  
answer, 'I have been blind and all of  
the years of my life have been passed  
in darkness, for from my youth up I  
have ever endeavored to be a good sport.  
I have spent mine life in riotous living.  
The head waiters all bow down when  
I enter and walk backward before me.  
The taxi-drivers know my address, the  
bootlegger my telephone number, and the  
gold diggers my first name. All that  
which I have received from the tribe  
have I spent that I and my friends might  
enjoy life, but now, oh chief, these pleas-



ures are as a dill pickle after a choco-  
late sundae in mine mouth. All the  
kick has vanished, I am as a slave  
bound upon the wheel of a grinding mill,  
for when I spake unto the damsel of  
marriage, she said unto me, 'I couldst  
love thee were thou as thou were when  
I first saw thee, but now thine eyes are  
red, thine locks of black are scant and  
gray, thy chest has slipped and thy  
arches fallen. What hast thou to offer,  
where is thy flapper bungalow, where is  
thy shining coupe, what stock dost thou  
own in the Tribe of the Telephonites,  
what hast thou for thine years of toil?  
Thine rival is one of our tribe, he hast  
served many years less than thou, but  
he offered me love, a clean heart, a well  
body, and a happy face. He lays at  
my feet a home, security and happiness.  
Can I choose thee over him?' And I  
turned away, for in my heart I knew she  
had chosen right.'

"And the chief inquired, 'where is  
this young man who hast won so much  
from life?' And when he looked upon  
him, the chief knew he was the one he  
sought, and he sent him up to the High  
Chief, and this young man got the girl  
and the job.

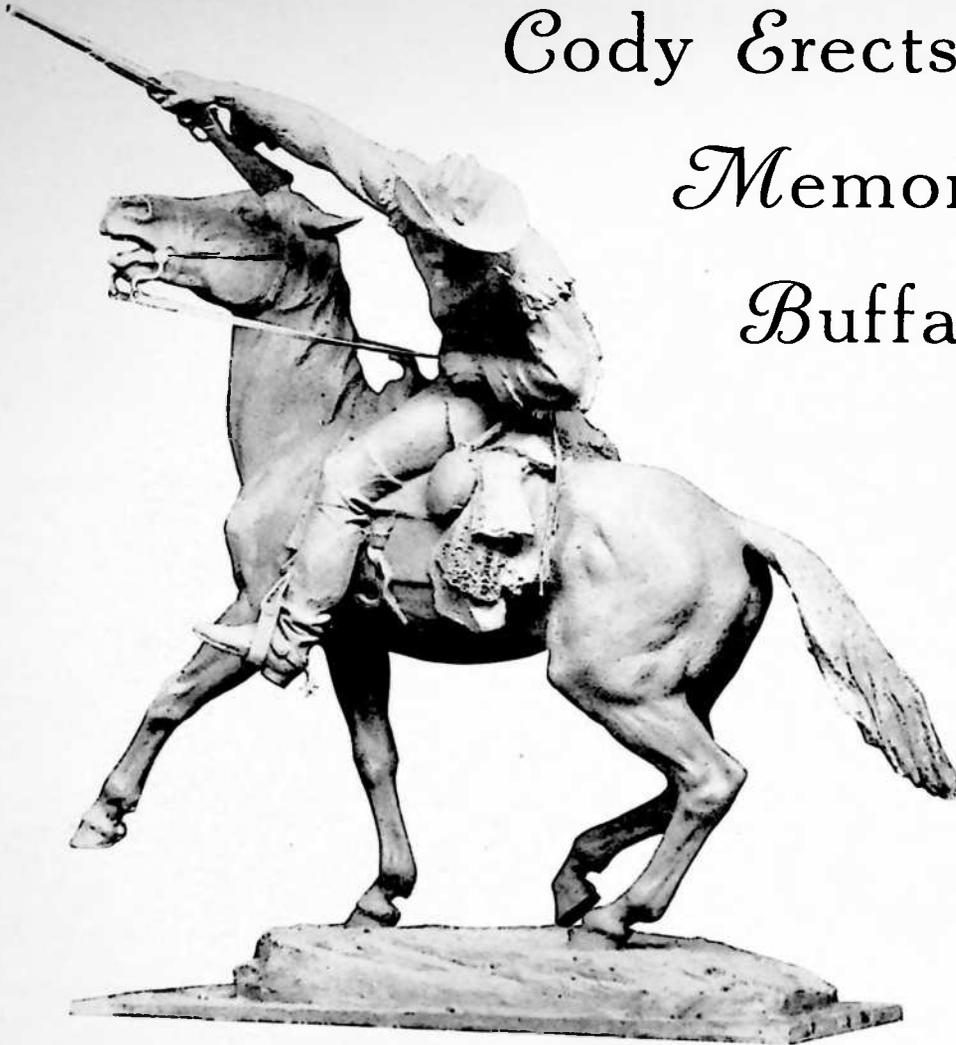
"For is it not written, 'Unto him that  
hath shall be given, and to him who  
hath not, shall be taken away, even that  
which he seemeth to have.'

Here endeth the reading of this lesson.



We saw a photographer's advertisement the  
other day which read: "Your baby, if you  
have one, can be enlarged, tinted and framed  
for \$8.75."

# Cody Erects Memorial to Buffalo Bill



Written By  
Mrs. Chas. J. Lowe  
Wife of 'Our' Manager  
at Cody, Wyoming



**C**ROWNING its great base of pink granite, in a broad plain at the foot of the Absarokee range of mountains, close to the little town of Cody, Wyoming, which he founded and named, stands the bronze equestrian statue of Buffalo Bill.

As one stands before this memorial and looks away to the far horizons, he feels a spaciousness and a sense of freedom, two qualities that are inseparably linked in the mind whenever one thinks of Buffalo Bill and his love for the illimitable plains. A great rock-strewn mesa, silver-green and pungent with the smell of sage, stretches away to the blue-filmed mountains on the west. To the north, Hart Mountain rears its height, a landmark for miles. On the south, Carter Mountain's jagged sky-line and timbered slope bound the horizon. To the east, McCulloch Peaks, a range of water eroded hills, each

day turn pink and amethyst in the rays of the setting sun.

Winding its way through the many acres of the memorial park dedicated to the last of the great scouts, is the Shoshone river.

The artist who executed this masterpiece conceded by critics to be one of the few fine equestrian statues in existence, is Gertrude V. Whitney (Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney) of New York. She is one of the foremost sculptors of our time. Her work is found in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, the Louvre in Paris, as well as in private galleries where connoisseurs have gathered the choicest objects of art.

In her statue, the artist has visualized Buffalo Bill as a young man serving as scout in the United States Army. In her mind she sees the troops camped somewhere east of the site of the memorial. Rumors have reached

them that the Indians are on the war path.

They are believed to be concealed in the timber that borders the stream in the direction of the mountains. Buffalo Bill is sent to reconnoiter. He rides on.

Crossing the stream he reins his horse to a sudden stop and peers intently at something seen in the shallow water. With sudden upflung rifle he signals to his comrades; he has found the enemy's trail.

It is the pose of horse and rider at this moment, that the artist has caught and visualized. Astride his bronze horse, so typically western in form and build, and marvelous in its fidelity to a life-like pose of restrained action, Buffalo Bill, booted and spurred, every line of his body alert, and wearing the characteristic broad brimmed hat and fringed shirt, scrutinizes the trail before him.

The sudden jerk of the bit takes the horse

unawares, and the flare of his nostrils and the suggested play of his muscles give him a most life-like appearance. This fidelity to truth of line and pose is because the artist used a living horse as a model.

From the hills of the old T E Ranch, formerly the home of Buffalo Bill, Smokey, the western bred horse traveled in an express car to the New York studio of Mrs. Whitney. He was loaned to her by his owner that the artist might have for a model a genuine western horse. Slow motion pictures were taken of Smokey as he walked, trotted and galloped round the paddock or was sharply reined to a stop by his rider. Later, as she worked, Mrs. Whitney studied every moment as it was reeled off before her in the studio.

And, because Smokey left the hills of Wyoming and journeyed across the continent to New York, the bronze horse upon his granite base, thrills one with its suggestion of life and action.

Upon completion, the plaster model of the statue was sent to Paris and entered in the Spring Salon. There it won the Award of Honor, the highest honor that can be conferred upon an artist who is not a citizen of the French Republic. For two weeks, before starting on its journey west, the statue was on exhibition in Central Park.

The base of the statue is in perfect harmony with the work of art that surmounts it. It was designed by Albert Ross, the well known New York architect, who received his training under Stanford White. The base is patterned in its irregular outline after Cedar Mountain. It is 100 feet long and 30 feet high, and 800 tons of granite went into its construction. Huge boulders, in many instances weighing more than 7 tons each, were blasted out of the living rock of Shoshone Canyon, hoisted onto big 7-ton trucks and transported several miles to the site, where once more each was swung into place upon a base of solid concrete and cemented to its neighbor. But never was a particle of cement permitted to be visible once the boulders were placed. Everything was done to give the plinth a look of naturalness.

In the interstices of the boulders, soil was thrown and grass planted. Later, when the unveiling of the monument occurred, the tufts of grass upon the cliff-like face of the plinth gave it the appearance of age. At the rear of the plinth slopes down a mound of earth planted to sagebrush and cacti.

Not far distant from the plinth a spring bubbles up, its rill of clear water wanders along the base of the plinth, and, the willows that grace every stream in the west, line its course. It is in the crystal waters of this stream that Buffalo Bill sees the tracks that tell him the enemy has passed that way.

So cunningly has Nature been imitated that one does not at first suspect that the spring is an artificial one. The water is piped underground from the Cody Canal some distance away, and is permitted to emerge in a pre-

## "Gee Cli, Whassa Malla?"

After a joke travels a few years, its own father does not recognize it. The old story told about the Chinaman learning for the first time that the telephone would carry his lan-



guage as well as any other, has whiskers and queues a mile long, but here is the original. It was told by George N. Van Buren, of San

Francisco, at the last meeting of the telephone pioneers in Chicago:

"Among the early users of our long distance service were some Chinese merchants and employment agencies, as Chinese labor was in great demand in constructing railroads, and in the fruit sections of the state.

"At that time one of our first patrons was a Chinaman called Big Jim, who conducted a Chinese employment agency. One day a Chinese contractor at Sacramento wished to talk to Big Jim and he was sent for and brought down to our office. It was Big Jim's first experience with the telephone. They started talking, both conversing in very broken 'pigeon' English, and they could not understand one another, so, finally Big Jim appealed to the operator to help him out and ask the Chinaman up at Sacramento how many men he wanted sent up on the River boat.

"This he did, and the Chinaman at the other end of the line turned to another Chinaman standing along side of him and asked him in Chinese, how many men he wanted. Big Jim, listening at the San Francisco end, heard and understood his own language distinctly and jumped up, shouting:

"'Gee Cli, whassa malla? Teleflome allee samee talkee Chinee!' Whereupon he finished his conversation in Chinese and all went well with Big Jim after that."

pared basin, as a simulated spring.

In the evening, July 4, 1924, the statue was unveiled with simple but impressive ceremonies. During the long northern twilight, a great assembly of old friends, comrades and hundreds of admirers had assembled. At a given signal the bugles sounded "colors" and as the notes of the bugle rang out upon the still air, Jane Garlow, the young granddaughter of Buffalo Bill, pulled the rope that released the Stars and Stripes, and the beautiful state flag of Wyoming, as each fluttered to the top of the tall standards that stood one at each end of the base, she disclosed the heroic sized memorial of her grandfather.

Girl scouts in their fringed and beaded costumes, looking in the soft light not unlike Indian maidens, formed a guard of honor for Miss Garlow.

Boy scouts stood proudly at attention at each end of the tall standards, while others formed a cordon about the plinth and kept at a distance the crowd.

The close of the ceremonies were marked by reminiscences concerning Buffalo Bill. These were told to the assembly by his old comrades.

The figure of Buffalo Bill and his horse silhouetted against the evening sky was an inspiration to his old comrades. It seemed as if he had paused for a moment on his long ride, to look into their faces and to salute

them.

One of the most interesting anecdotes of Buffalo Bill was related by his old friend, General Eben E. Swift, retired, who was present at the unveiling as the representative of General Pershing. It concerned the time when both he and Buffalo Bill served in the army. After the Custer massacre, the troops of Generals Terry and Crook had combined for a short time. But food was low, horses were thin and forage short, and the commands had to separate. Word must be sent to General Phillip Sheridan, then head of the army of the proposed move, in order that supplies could be sent to the destinations of the troops.

The country round about them was filled with hostile Indians. It was a desperate chance that a courier took. Volunteers were called for. There was no response from the men of one of the generals, but from the troops of the second there stepped a tall young man and who stood like a lance at rest. "I shall need," he said, "the best horse in the army." That night a solitary man rode into the night on his way to the nearest fort. It was Buffalo Bill.

It is for such deeds as these that we perpetuate in bronze the memory of Buffalo Bill. The memorial is not merely a tribute to a scout on horseback; it is the symbol, too, of an indomitable spirit that conquered the West and made it habitable for the white man.

# Profitable Visit to Hawthorne

**T**HERE ARE at least twenty-six officials and representatives of The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company who today know more about the production and supply department of the Bell System than they did prior to the middle of February of this year. This knowledge was gained by personal inspection of the Hawthorne plant of the Western Electric Company and a study of the operation of the several departments.

The visitors arrived in Hawthorne on the evening of the 15th of February, and were met at the station by officials of the Western Electric Company, conducted to the hotel where reservations had previously been made and were furnished with copies of the schedule which was to cover the activities of the next three days. Early on the morning of the 16th, a fleet of cars transported the Denver men to the Hawthorne works where they were at once divided into small groups and the long trip through the works began. In each instance the guide was an official of the works who explained in detail the functions of men and machines. As the journey progressed the visitors were more and more impressed with the magnitude of the plant and with the tremendous volume of its product. The Western Electric men talk continually in units of millions.

On every hand there were evidences of new developments in economy and efficiency of operation and in increased capacity. The engineering skill and ingenuity that created the innumerable tools true to a fifty-thousandth of an inch for making specially designed machines for various telephone equipment were a continual challenge to the admiration of the visitors. The lamp works with their machines for drawing the tiny lamp filaments; the new rod and wire mills where rods are rolled out from copper ingots and where wire is drawn down to gauges smaller than a cat's whisker; the massive dies that stamp and shape Bell boxes; the automatic screw machines; the great batteries of spindles that insulate and twist and braid the switchboard cable; the lead presses for sheathing cable—all are calculated to cause the visitor to marvel at what men and machines can accomplish, and those mentioned are only a few of the many highly organized departments and operations of the works.

Everywhere one is impressed with the thoroughness with which every manufactured unit is inspected. No matter how large or how small, whether a length of angle iron or smallest screw or delicate contact point—all are submitted to the most minute inspection before they are finally placed in their proper position in the manufactured article.

Throughout the plant, from the designing to the time when the finished product is loaded

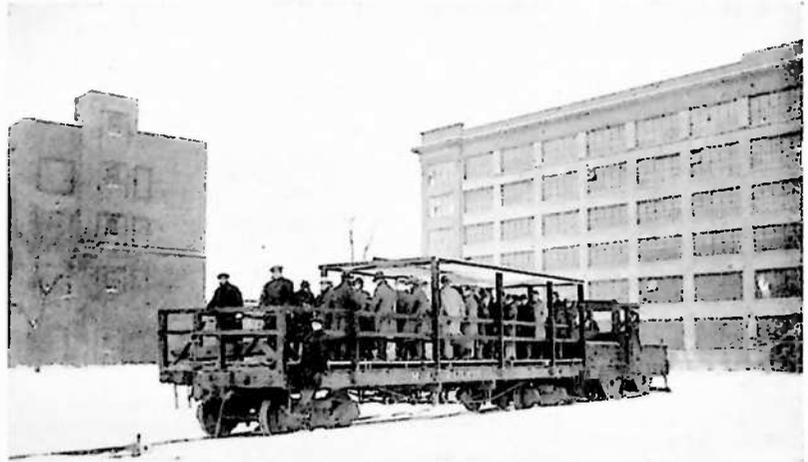
on the car, the operations are all governed by considerations of quality, efficiency and economy; in fact, the Bell System spirit is just as manifest as it is in the operating companies of the System. In other words, the people responsible for the manufacture of telephone apparatus are the same kind of folks who operate the equipment in the service of the public.

A detailed narrative descriptive of all that was shown the visitors during the three days would require more space than THE MONITOR affords.

As was said above, conversations around the Hawthorne works are largely of figures and those figures are largely of millions; for instance—last year's production included approximately 33,000,000,000 conductor feet of

being devoted largely to the various social and athletic activities of the employees. The Hawthorne Club, which includes in its membership every one of the men and women at the works, sponsors social, educational and athletic activities. It conducts an evening school with a student body of more than 3,300 and with a curriculum of sixteen subjects. It promotes thrift through the sponsoring of a building and loan association capitalized at \$5,000,000, devoted to a solution of the housing problem. During 1924 more than 10,000 of Hawthorne's men and women, boys and girls, were active competitors in one or more of the sixteen sports conducted by the club. Most of the athletic activities are held on the ten-acre field provided by the company.

The works' officials proved themselves just



Mountain States Delegation on way to the Box Factory at Hawthorne

lead-covered cable; 1,228,000 desk stands; 30,-400,000 protector blocks; 5,800,000 relays; 12,-800,000 fuses; nearly 24,000,000 jacks, and so on. Running on the works' terminal tracks, upwards of 30,000 railroad cars enter and leave the grounds yearly, an average of 110 cars each working day.

The raw material that enters into the product of the plant comes from the four corners of the earth. Mass purchasing and mass production are outstanding factors in low production costs, the benefits of which reach through the operating companies to the telephone-using public.

The human side of this industry is particularly interesting. The number of employees in the works at the present time is about 30,000. Schools equipped with class and lecture rooms for employee training are provided by the company. A local newspaper, "The Microphone," is published bi-weekly, it

as efficient in the matter of hospitality and entertainment as they are in manufacturing telephone equipment. Not a thing was overlooked to make the time of the Mountain States men in Chicago pleasant as well as profitable. There were lunches, dinners and theatre parties to fill the time which was not spent in the works, and the hours at the works were from nine to five, with time off for luncheon at the Company's cafeteria and cafe where several thousand employees lunch every day. The popular song at one of the theatres might well have been written for the Western Electric officials as illustrative of the spirit which they manifested, namely, "I Want to Be Happy, but I Won't Be Happy 'Till I Make You Happy Too."

The entire program was calculated to weld a closer relationship and better understanding between our Company and the Western Electric. The fact that the needs of the operat-

# Minute Men Entertain A. B. Club

ORATORY in miniature by Minute Men orators furnished the American Bell Club with another interesting meeting at the Denver Woman's Club on the evening of March 18. Nineteen speakers were on the floor in the course of the meeting, but their addresses were so concise and well delivered that there was not a slow moment in the whole proceeding.

The Minute Men were organized several years ago by F. A. Teschner and, with H. H. Argabrite as instructor and critic, they have been studying and practicing public speaking. Before the A. B. Club they demonstrated not only an ease of bearing and delivery but an unusual competence in the logical arrangement of argument, the timely use of humor and in powerful emotional appeals. As one official well said: "These men could represent the company in any gathering with credit to us and to themselves."

George E. Berggren, president of the club,

ing companies are given the most earnest consideration was more and more apparent as the study continued, and that very accurate information and sound estimates as to the telephone companies' needs are important factors as influencing the purchase of raw materials and force distribution in the manufacturing. Because of this mutuality of interest, and because of the better understanding resulting from the trip, the visit was profitable to both guests and hosts, and sincere appreciation of the invitation by the Western Electric Company was unanimously voiced by the visitors.

The Denver men who were conducted to Chicago by H. H. Argabrite, as Major Domo, were the following:

F. H. Reid	G. E. McCarn
H. E. McAfee	A. S. Peters
Roderick Reid	H. A. Gill
George Spalding	L. P. Allen
J. F. Greenawalt	D. S. Barcus
Milton Smith	F. C. Davis
P. E. Remington	M. C. Hensley
H. W. Bellard	R. A. Rogers
N. M. Andrews	R. L. Horr
G. E. Berggren	F. P. Ogden
R. M. Morris	W. B. Kauder
C. C. Johnson	B. H. Tabor
Dean D. Clark	B. F. Fisher
The active hosts at the works were:	
L. W. Abbott	J. D. Kennedy
J. W. Bancker	J. J. McKenna
C. W. Bergquist	W. H. Meese
F. B. Gleason	W. Oest
J. H. Hellweg	G. A. Pennock
E. M. Hicok	C. L. Rice
S. A. Holmes	W. L. Robertson
W. F. Hosford	C. G. Stoll
J. L. Kilpatrick	W. T. Teague

opened the meeting and presented W. T. Lee, president of the Minute Men, who introduced the various speakers. P. E. Teets, the first speaker, made an able appeal for "everybody on the job" in public relations. His theme was "Making Friends for the Telephone Company."

E. L. Holden and F. G. Bayer, operating under the title of "Apple Sauce," did a Weber and Fields act without the old jokes and the Dutch dialect. It was a good two-handed chatter act and kept the crowd happy every minute.

"The Wide Open Spaces" by O. L. Ross was a plea for a better appreciation of the scenic grandeur of the Colorado Rockies. His word picture of the hills in hiking time infected almost everyone with a yearning for the open road and the canon trail.

Jess Crowe made his debut with his novelty orchestra at this point and at frequent intermissions later he gave Paul Whiteman a run for his money.

A sprightly speech on "The New Minute Man" served to introduce H. W. Klaiber to the audience and to convince them that he is on his way to become a popular post-prandial orator.

L. A. Jones, in his talk on "Loyalty" ably presented the Bell ideals and paid a high tribute to the devoted service of the Bell family.

"The Game of Life," assigned to J. N. Payne, proved to be a well-delivered bit of verse dedicated to the spirit of good sportsmanship.

Andrew Horan put stock salesmanship on the high plane of public service in his talk of "A. T. & T. Securities." It was a well-prepared argument for heavier and more frequent sales by the whole employee body.

F. L. Young outlined the qualifications of "The Business Executive" in an inspirational address. He must have fired the ambitions of many to advance themselves by closer study of the elements of leadership.

A satirical comment on correspondence courses in "personality plus" was the contribution of John Tierney to the gayety of the evening. His talk was one of the bright spots on a brilliant program.

O. L. Leonard did honor to the early settlers of the state in his five-minute talk on "Early Days in Colorado." It was a timely tribute to those who planted the tree from which we now pick the fruits of prosperity.

The story of Western Electric relationship was well told by F. G. Gravestock. His presentation of the value of the manufacturing and supply department was comprehensive and complete.

"Californians, Inc.," should have been the title of Charles W. St. John's monologue, for he paid the respects of the rest of the nation

to the verbose native son in a talk which was interrupted time and again by cheers, laughter and applause.

A. B. Collins drew an interesting picture of "Denver in 1950," with airplanes landing on department store roofs, double deck streets and radio newspapers. It was extremely well done.

"The Telephone Pioneer" gave F. A. Teschner his opportunity for an eloquent tribute to the old-timer in telephone service. He pictured the veteran Bell men as the perfection of all the ideals which inspire loyal service in the hearts of employees of the system.

The show ended with a quadridextrous declamation which was originally offered by one M. Antony at the grave of J. Caesar, as reported by W. Shakespeare. Mark didn't do it so well, of course, because this was the joint effort of the sepulchral voice and mobile countenance of W. B. Green and the facile arms and hands of C. H. Hutchinson. The honors were evenly divided between the two with only a shred of credit going to the bard of Avon.

Another meeting like that and the Minute Men will be regarded as the foremost telephone organization in the whole Bell System.



## Taking a Long Chance

"Park Babies Here—"

It will not be surprising if such a sign and such service is installed in the Denver commercial offices in the near future, for there seems to be a popular demand for such accommodation and certainly Dean Clark is nothing if not accommodating.

The other day in passing through the office Mr. Clark noticed Miss Ethel Kincaid, one of the cashiers, holding a baby on one arm while with the other she made change for customers who lined up at the cashier's cage.

Mr. Clark's facial expression was one of bewilderment. Miss Kincaid always had been very businesslike, but surely this was a more domesticated pose than was entirely fitting for an office—babies are all right, of course—in their proper place. Miss Kincaid evidently divined his thoughts and hastened to explain:

"Mr. Clark, I realize this doesn't look very businesslike, but you know courtesy is our slogan and when I told the lady to step over to the other counter and get a duplicate bill she asked if I'd mind holding the baby for her while she went for the bill—so what could a poor girl do but open the cage door and take the baby in?—that's ME!"

"Of course, of course," said Mr. Clark approvingly, "that's fine and dandy, but (clearing his throat) be sure to keep your eye on the mother—you know, they don't always come BACK."

# Carrying Scenes and Ceremonies of President Coolidge's Inauguration Across Continent Establishes New Record

**I**N WASHINGTON, D. C., a news photographer edged warily through the inaugural crowd, waited patiently until his moment arrived, raised his camera and grabbed a couple of shots of Calvin Coolidge taking the oath of office.

He whipped out the filmholder, shoved it into the hands of a messenger and said, "Here you are; rush—23 B. Street, Northwest."

The messenger dashed across the Capitol's green turf and asphalt driveways to an obscure little building two blocks away. Up one flight of stairs, down a long, narrow room and he in turn shouted, "Here you are," and tossed the anxiously awaited package to a dark-room man.

Then followed the usual mysterious rites that take place in a photographic developing closet. But in better than usual time the dark-room man stepped out with a wet and glistening film. An outwardly calm picture machine operator relieved him of it, held it up to the light, murmured, "Looks pretty good to me,"

and called over his shoulder to a telegraph operator, hand on key, "Tell 'em we're ready to send."

The Morse instrument clattered for a moment and fell silent. The picture machine man rolled the film into a cylinder resembling the old-fashioned phonograph record, slipped it into the sending apparatus, closed a lid down over it—and waited, with one eye on the telegraph operator.

"Start!" shouted the Morse man as the last O. K. clicked off the sounder.

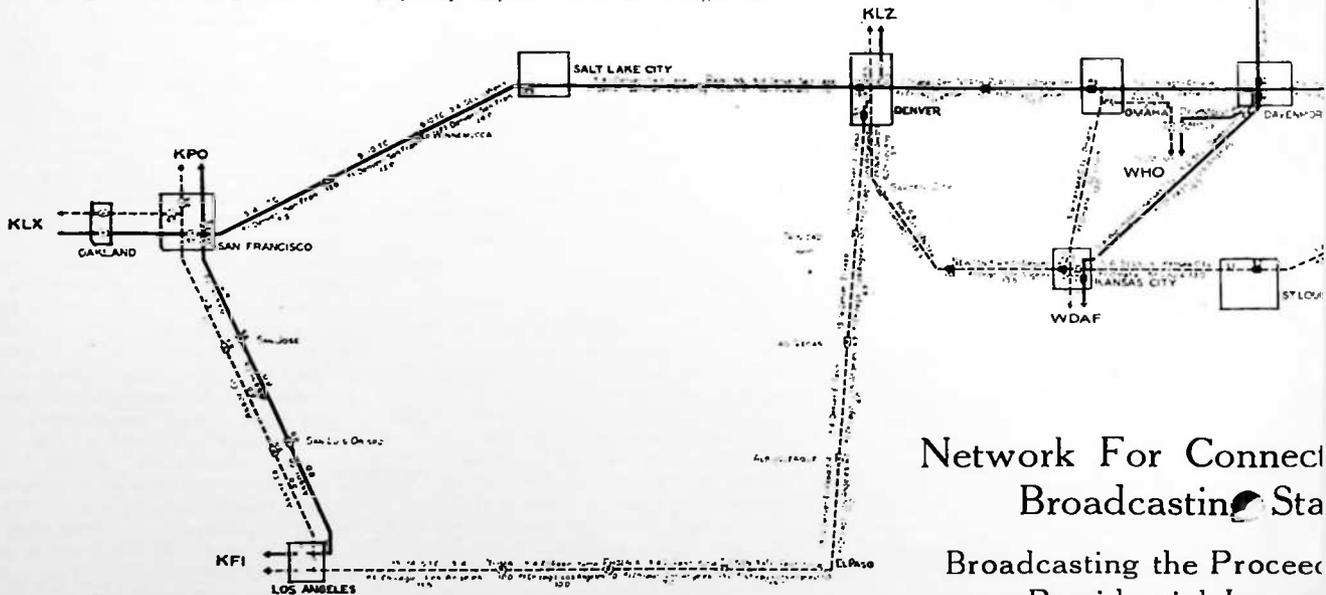
The picture machine operator pressed a button, a tiny, bright beam of light worked its way steadily from end to end of the cylindrical film. Seven minutes later the picture was in New York, Chicago and San Francisco.

Thus another dream of the scientists came into practical use. This time it was the American Telephone and Telegraph Company's new system of electrically transmitting photographs by telephone wires. On Inauguration



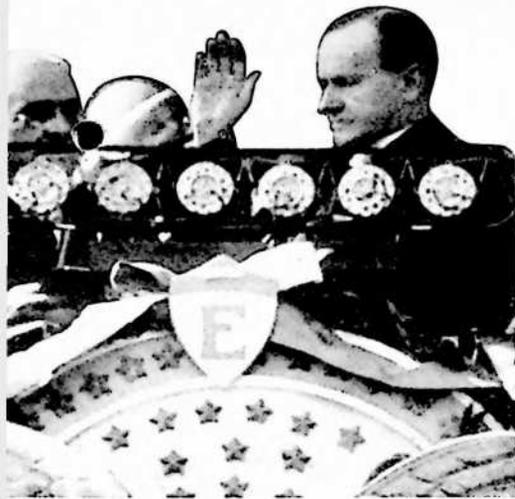
Day it had its baptism of fire and came *Chief Justice* through unscathed and with flying colors.

Nine photographs recording the high spots of the inaugural ceremonies as they "broke" were promptly sent over the transcontinental lines. As quickly as they arrived and were developed, duplicate prints were made and distributed to waiting representatives of the press. All of the cities mentioned reported the successful receipt and publication of excellent photographs at a speed indicating a



Network For Connecting  
Broadcasting Stations  
Broadcasting the Proceedings  
of Presidential Inauguration

# Transmission of Photographs by Telephone Proves Success of Modern Development in Lines Service



Taft administering the oath of office to President Coolidge

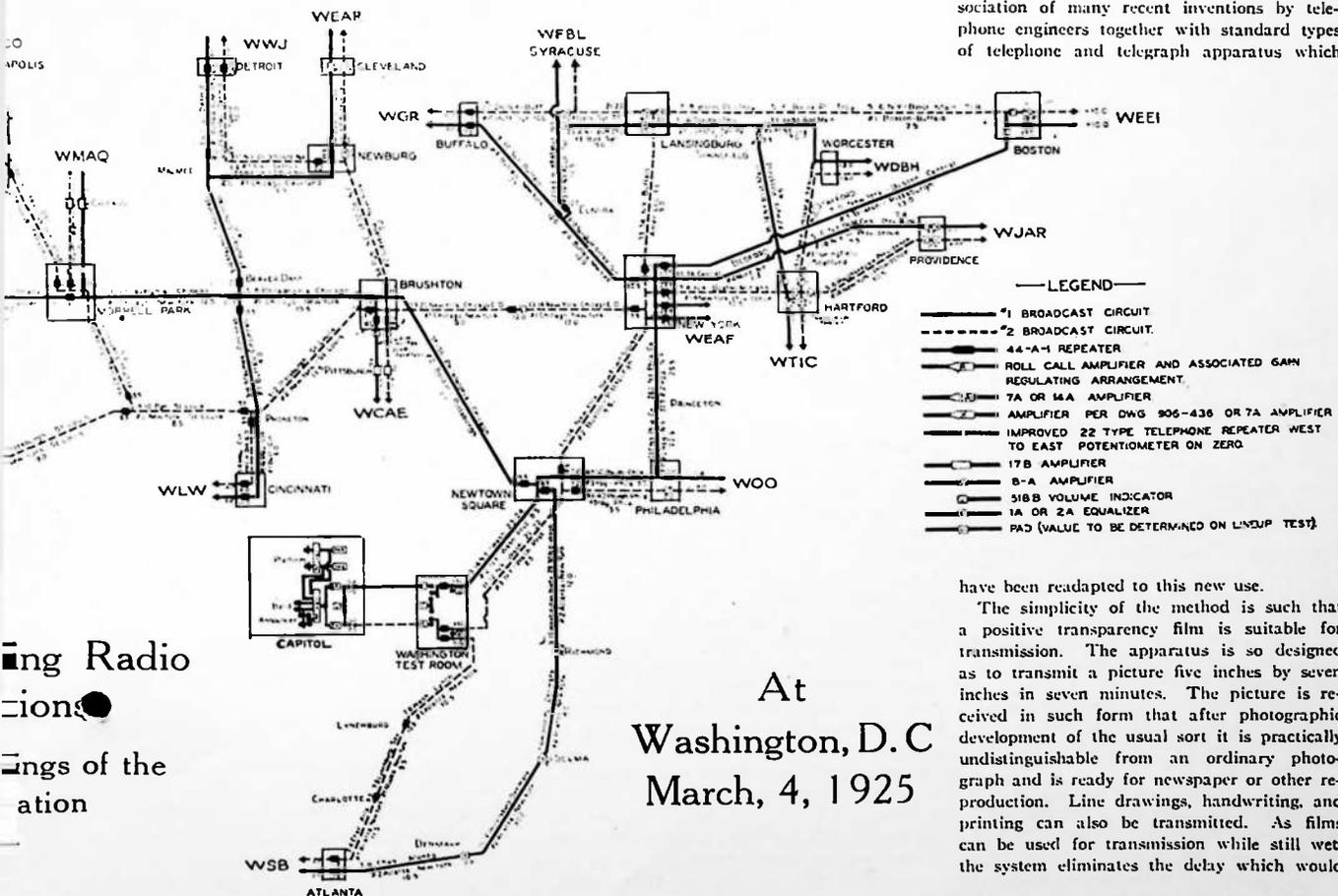
new chapter in the history of news picture distribution.

The purpose of the inaugural test was to demonstrate the capabilities over transcontinental distances of the new system. Four cities were connected together, the arrangements being such that pictures were sent from Washington, D. C., to New York, Chicago and San Francisco simultaneously. The length of the telephone line between Washington and San Francisco via New York is about 3,600 miles.

This system of transmitting pictures elec-

trically was first publicly tested in essentially its present form in May, 1924. The demonstration of March 4 was in anticipation of the opening of a transcontinental picture transmission service shortly to be announced.

The system is a development of the engineers of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company and the Bell Telephone Laboratories, Incorporated. It is the outcome of work covering several years and provides a simple, rapid and accurate picture transmitting system which will operate over a telephone line. The apparatus represents the association of many recent inventions by telephone engineers together with standard types of telephone and telegraph apparatus which



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At  
Washington, D. C  
March, 4, 1925

have been readapted to this new use.

The simplicity of the method is such that a positive transparency film is suitable for transmission. The apparatus is so designed as to transmit a picture five inches by seven inches in seven minutes. The picture is received in such form that after photographic development of the usual sort it is practically undistinguishable from an ordinary photograph and is ready for newspaper or other reproduction. Line drawings, handwriting, and printing can also be transmitted. As films can be used for transmission while still wet, the system eliminates the delay which would

# Carrying Scenes and Ceremonies of President Coolidge's Inauguration Across Continent Establishes New Record

IN WASHINGTON, D. C. a news photographer edged warily through the inaugural crowd, waited patiently until his moment arrived, raised his camera and grabbed a couple of shots of Calvin Coolidge taking the oath of office.

He whipped out the filmholder, shoved it into the hands of a messenger and said, "Here you are; rush—23 B. Street, Northwest."

The messenger dashed across the Capitol's green turf and asphalt driveways to an obscure little building two blocks away. Up one flight of stairs, down a long, narrow room and he in turn shouted, "Here you are," and tossed the anxiously awaited package to a dark-room man.

Then followed the usual mysterious rites that take place in a photographic developing closet. But in better than usual time the dark-room man stepped out with a wet and glistening film. An outwardly calm picture machine operator relieved him of it, held it up to the light, murmured, "Looks pretty good to me,"

and called over his shoulder to a telegraph operator, hand on key, "Tell 'em we're ready to send."

The Morse instrument clattered for a moment and fell silent. The picture machine man rolled the film into a cylinder resembling the old-fashioned phonograph record, slipped it into the sending apparatus, closed a lid down over it—and waited, with one eye on the telegraph operator.

"Start!" shouted the Morse man as the last O. K. clicked off the sounder.

The picture machine operator pressed a button, a tiny, bright beam of light worked its way steadily from end to end of the cylindrical film. Seven minutes later the picture was in New York, Chicago and San Francisco.

Thus another dream of the scientists came into practical use. This time it was the American Telephone and Telegraph Company's new system of electrically transmitting photographs by telephone wires. On Inauguration



Day it had its baptism of fire and came through unscathed and with flying colors. Chief Justice Taft administering the oath of office to President Coolidge

Nine photographs recording the high spots of the inaugural ceremonies as they "broke" were promptly sent over the transcontinental lines. As quickly as they arrived and were developed, duplicate prints were made and distributed to waiting representatives of the press. All of the cities mentioned reported the successful receipt and publication of excellent photographs at a speed indicating a

# Transmission of Photographs by Telephone Proves Success of Modern Development in Lines Service

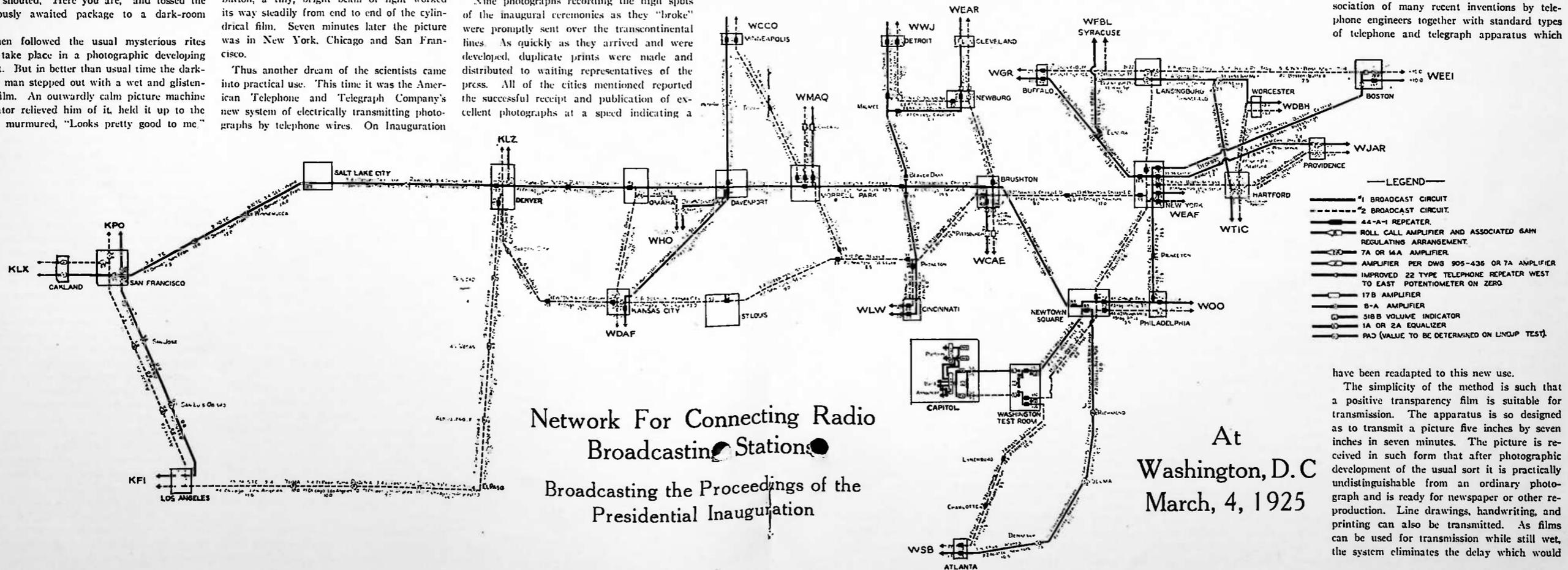
new chapter in the history of news picture distribution.

The purpose of the inaugural test was to demonstrate the capabilities over transcontinental distances of the new system. Four cities were connected together, the arrangements being such that pictures were sent from Washington, D. C., to New York, Chicago and San Francisco simultaneously. The length of the telephone line between Washington and San Francisco via New York is about 3,600 miles.

This system of transmitting pictures elec-

trically was first publicly tested in essentially its present form in May, 1924. The demonstration of March 4 was in anticipation of the opening of a transcontinental picture transmission service shortly to be announced.

The system is a development of the engineers of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company and the Bell Telephone Laboratories, Incorporated. It is the outcome of work covering several years and provides a simple, rapid and accurate picture transmitting system which will operate over a telephone line. The apparatus represents the association of many recent inventions by telephone engineers together with standard types of telephone and telegraph apparatus which



have been readapted to this new use. The simplicity of the method is such that a positive transparency film is suitable for transmission. The apparatus is so designed as to transmit a picture five inches by seven inches in seven minutes. The picture is received in such form that after photographic development of the usual sort it is practically undistinguishable from an ordinary photograph and is ready for newspaper or other reproduction. Line drawings, handwriting, and printing can also be transmitted. As films can be used for transmission while still wet, the system eliminates the delay which would

otherwise be caused by drying and by making special sending plates.

The film upon which a picture has been transferred is inserted in the transmitter simply by rolling it up in a cylindrical form. During operation a very small and intense beam of light shines through the film onto a photoelectric cell within. The film is rotated at a uniform speed and by means of a screw mechanism is caused to advance parallel to the axis of the cylinder. The motion of the light relative to the cylinder is therefore the same as that of a phonograph needle relative to a cylindrical record. In this way, each minute portion of the picture in turn affects the intensity of the light reaching the photoelectric cell. This variation in the amount of light striking the sensitive surface of the cell gives rise to a current which, through the agency of a vacuum tube amplifier and modulator, controls the current flowing through the telephone line.

At the receiving end an unexposed photo-



graphic film is rotated under a beam of light in a manner similar to that at the transmitting end. The two films are caused to rotate at exactly the same speed and the impulses starting from the photoelectric cell at the sending end control, by means of a new device known as a light valve, the amount of light reaching the film at the receiving end.

Regarding the use of the system, officials of the Long Lines Department, A. T. and T. Company announced that the extent to which it is installed on long distance lines will depend upon the demand which arises for the service. As has been demonstrated in previous tests, the system is also applicable to radio transmission of pictures when atmospheric conditions are such that steadiness of transmission and freedom from interference can be assured.

Early in April, it is hoped to have the picture transmission service ready for commercial use between New York, Chicago and San Francisco. Any one in either of these three cities will then be able to send a photograph

to any person in one or both of the other cities.

As it was the most recent achievement of the Bell System, the electrical transmission of pictures on Inauguration Day naturally overshadowed the other communication activities from the standpoint of news value. To the country at large, however, the other phases were at least equally important. "Business as usual—and plenty of it" was the slogan of the day in the fields of radio broadcasting, press and message service.

First in importance, from the number of people directly concerned, stood the radio broadcasting and the loud speaker activities. The actual number of broadcasting stations linked together by our circuits did not equal the previous high water mark of twenty-seven reached last Fall. But from their geographical locations, the stations were able to cover as large an area as in any demonstration to date, while the total of those who listened to the inauguration ceremonies thus broadcast, accord-

ing to all estimates, surpassed any former audience. "It was the climax of my career as an announcer," declared Graham McNamee, WEA's announcer, in a newspaper interview.

Regular and emergency microphones carried the program of ceremonies from the speaker's platform under the east portico of the Capitol to station WEA and through it over Long Lines circuits to twenty other stations. From a glass enclosed booth near the President's stand, the announcer and his assistant had a close view of the occurrences and described them to the unseen audience of millions. In addition, two more microphones were installed, one to transmit the music from the famous Marine Band, the other so arranged that it could be switched at will to the band or the platform.

Over an area extending from Massachusetts to California and from Minnesota to Georgia, through the twenty-one radio broadcasting stations listeners at elaborate, many tubed receiving sets, or simple homemade "hookups" heard Calvin Coolidge take the oath of office

as thirtieth President of the United States. In hotel lobbies and dining rooms, assembly halls, public parks, clubs, offices, stores and other gathering places, crowds listened intently to sets equipped with loud speakers. In some cases these were installed and operated by Associated Companies of the Bell System. At Cleveland, Chicago, New York and Detroit, for example, loud speakers received the program directly from the circuits leading from Washington.

One of the most interesting developments of the day was the effort made in many sections of the country to enable school children and undergraduates at colleges to listen in on the ceremonies. A look back at your school days will recall the dry-as-dust printed description of the induction into office of a President. Contrast this with actually listening to the ceremony—and be not surprised if son or daughter, young brother or sister, checks you up on your knowledge of civics.

In some places the educational authorities made splendidly systematic arrangements of this description. At Cincinnati, for instance, receiving outfits with loud speakers were placed in every high school and grade school. Here and there through the rural sections even the little red schoolhouse had its radio expert among the students who brought his set to school and put it up for all to enjoy.

The President's speech and the attendant ceremonies were brought to the ears of nearly a quarter of the entire population of the country. A glance at the list of broadcasting stations joined by our circuits gives an idea of the way the country was covered: KLN, Oakland, Calif.; KPO, San Francisco; WHO, Des Moines; WCCO, Minneapolis; WMAQ, Chicago; WLW, Cincinnati; WEAR, Cleveland; WWJ, Detroit; WGR, Buffalo; WTIC, Hartford; WDBH, Worcester; WOO, Philadelphia; WSB, Atlanta; WJAR, Providence; WEA, New York; KIZ, Denver; WDAF, Kansas City; WCAE, Pittsburgh; KFI, Los Angeles; WEEI, Boston; WFBL, Syracuse.

Everything considered—picture transmission, radio broadcasting, press service and telephone traffic—the Bell System had a big job on its hands the day Calvin Coolidge returned to the White House "in his own right" and, by reason of the teamwork, which is the hallmark of Bell success, handled it creditably and in a most workmanlike manner.



#### The Telephone in April

1—First telephone exchange in Virginia at Richmond, 1879.

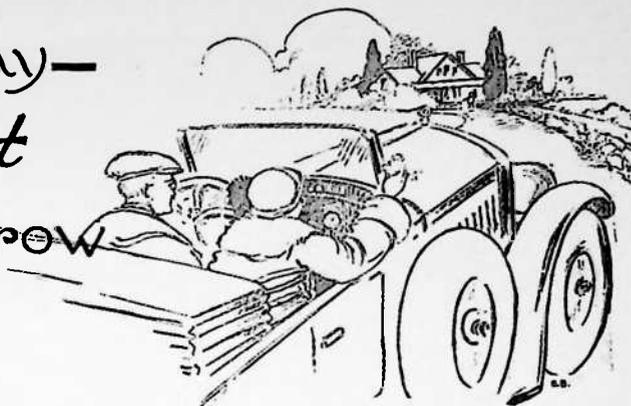
11—World's longest deep-sea telephone cable connecting Havana, Cuba, and Key West, Florida, opened by President Harding, 1921.

15—138 quarterly dividend, American Telephone and Telegraph Company (and predecessors) 1924.

16—Theodore N. Vail died, 1920.



# Thrifty Today— Independent Tomorrow



Many women in our country are building fortifications.

No, they don't expect to go to war—they hope there will never be another war. These wise women are saving some of their dollars and putting them into a line of defense against illness, misfortune, old age—those unpleasant things that we try to blink away and not think about, but which are a part of life and no respecters of persons.

It isn't a bad idea for girls to put a few iron cartwheels into the hope chest along with the linen and other things. They help to give weight and substance to the chest. Don't be afraid that the iron wheels won't come in handy some day. They may help to keep things rolling along when the going is rough. Did you ever save a dollar that didn't come in handy? And perhaps we shouldn't ask, but did any man ever think less of a woman because she had a little money? We may *vice versa* this inquiry, of course. Other things being equal, a girl doesn't shy away from a man just because he has some nice stock certificates or a good bank account.

"Why not leave most of this saving to the party of the first part in a life partnership?"—someone may ask. "It used to be that way in the old days."

We often hear it said that times have changed, and that is true—no one doubts it. Women have more money than they had in the old days. They handle dollars now where once they hardly had pennies. And women have more power. The once clinging vine is becoming something of a little oak herself. The hand that plugs a switchboard or manipulates a typewriter or comptometer or adding machine, or turns the leaves of a cookbook, or would rock a cradle if cradles hadn't gone out of style (cradles, not babies, bless their hearts, they will always be a la mode), and does many

other useful things too numerous to mention, has a lot of power in it and in the elbow back of it. Women's hands and brains are doing a very nice percentage of the earning of the nation, a large percentage of the spending of the nation, and they are likewise doing considerable of the saving of the nation.

Most girls who enter business life look upon it as a sort of "filling-in station" between school days and a wedding day, and for the majority that is the case, as it should be. However, the thrift idea is a splendid one to take into the new home when a girl marries, and a great help to Friend Husband in his efforts to get ahead a bit. And there's another side

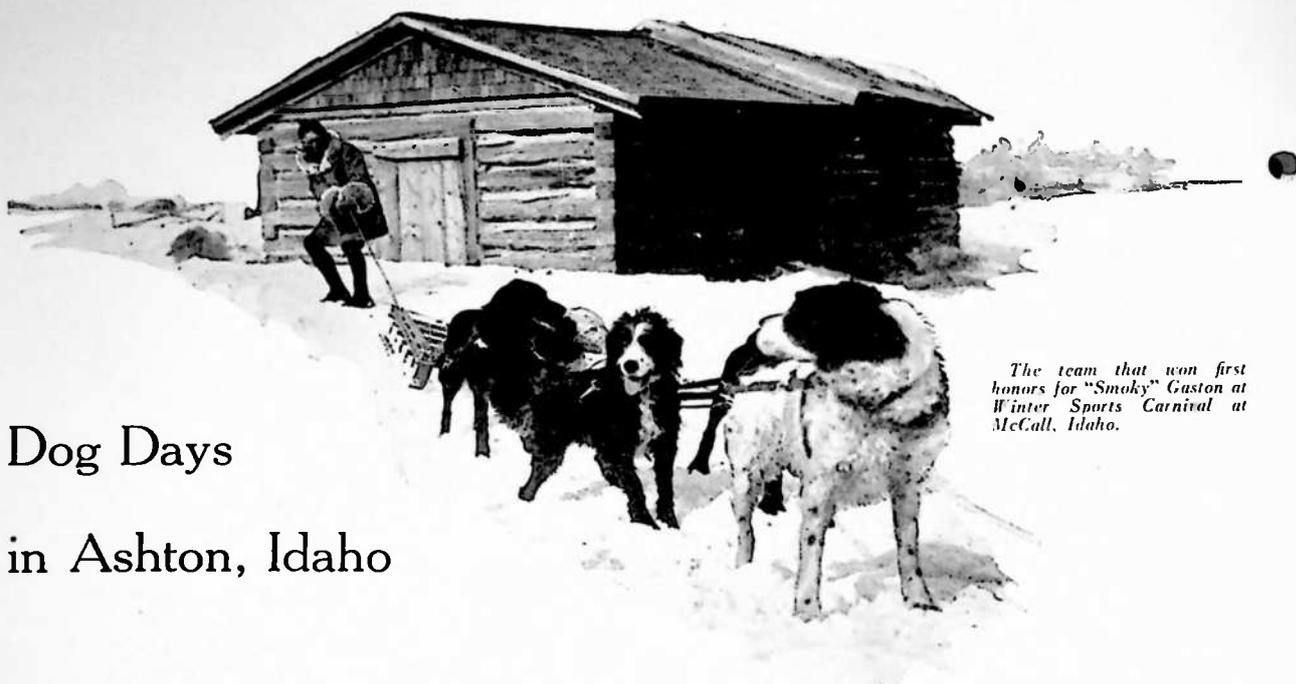


that can't be ignored. The husband may have a long illness; a happy wife may become a widow with not only herself but a child or two to provide for. We don't like to take these things into consideration, but we've all seen them happen right in our own company. They are liable to come to the best and most deserving of persons.

Then some of us stick to the job quite a while and come to realize that we must in large part be the architects and builders of our own fortunes. A business woman, speaking along this strain the other day, said: "When I awoke to the fact that business would probably be a lifetime matter with me, just as it is with men, I doubled a little on my savings plan to make up for lost time. For some years I've followed a systematic plan of saving, and it works very well. I've had to propel my own canoe for quite a long time, but with any kind of good luck I'll be able to keep the old craft moving." The concern with which she is employed does not provide a benefit or pension plan, yet this woman could today, if necessary, retire from business life and have enough to see her through.

The French have a proverb that goes something like this: "If youth but knew—could age but do." Youth has the golden opportunity minus much of the experience. Age has the experience, with opportunity galloping out of sight and calling back, "Good Night." But youth is waking up to the opportunity and many are grasping it by the forelock. Age must hustle to catch a strand of the back hair.

Robert Louis Stevenson defined his task in life, in part, as follows: "To be honest, to be kind; to earn a little and spend a little less." That "spend a little less" and invest it wisely is like the springs of an automobile. It softens the effect of the jolts at the bad places on the highroad of life.



*The team that won first honors for "Smoky" Gaston at Winter Sports Carnival at McCall, Idaho.*

## Dog Days in Ashton, Idaho

ASHTON, IDAHO, staged its annual American Dog Derby on Washington's birthday.

"Tud" Kent circled the eight and one-third mile course in 2 hours, 18 minutes and 18 seconds, and for the fifth time won the title of "Champion of the American Dog Derby" from his nearest competitor, "Smokey" Gaston, by the decisive lead of five minutes and fifty-one seconds.

The race was run through a blinding snow storm—in fact, the last lap was

covered while the blizzard was at its worst and the trail drifted heavily, which had much to do with reducing time records of former years.

Miss Leona Mason of Idaho Falls and Rigby was crowned queen of The American Dog Derby, the crown being placed on her head by Mayor Fuller of Ashton. On the way to the coronation throne the brake broke and the dogs refused to stop at the throne, starting at neck-breaking speed for home. They were finally stopped and the queen arrived in time so

as not to delay the festivities.

From the word "go," Kent's team sprang into the harness as one dog, and under the wonderful leadership of "Queen," earned the title of the world's fastest dog team. Although Kent has been driving in races for many years, this is the first race for these dogs. Fulfilling his promise of a year ago that he would put a team in the 1925 classic which would be a credit to anyone, Kent went to work immediately after last year's contest training that team. Nineteen dogs were used in the preliminary tryouts.

Queen is one-quarter Belgian Police, one-quarter Gordon setter and half stag hound. She is coal black in color. The other four dogs of Kent's team are crossed, half Stag hound with Llewellyn and Irish setters.

The Salt Lake Chamber of Commerce team, composed of German Police dogs, was the first one to leave on the trail, drawing position No. 1, followed at four minute intervals by the other teams. This was a beautiful team of dogs, but lacked training and experience. Lewis was compelled to run in the lead while the team was in town, and at each re-



*"Tud" Wilson a few seconds before passing under the judge's tape and being proclaimed winner of the 1925 Derby*

turn to the excited crowd the dogs became unmanageable, being taken out of the race shortly before the completion of the second lap. Near the finish of the second lap, Billy Lewis, driver, in attempting to drive the leader, Fritz, back onto the trail, made a motion as though he would strike him. Kazan, one of Fritz's teammates, immediately sank his teeth into Lewis' foot, biting through a heavy rubber boot, two pairs of socks and into the flesh, making a nasty cut with his teeth.

Gaston, fourth man to leave the starting post, was first man to cross the finish line. Approximately eight minutes later, came Kent, who had started in seventh position, followed in a few seconds by Zarn, who had started in fifth position.

Of the nine teams to start only seven finished, both the Salt Lake entry and Kennedy's team of hounds being forced to quit at the end of the second lap. Those covering the entire distance of twenty-five miles finished the race in the following order: "Tud" Kent, first; "Smoky" Gaston, second; Olcott "Kid" Zarn, third; Tom Morefield, fourth;



Miss Verla Lee, Chief Operator, Ashton, Idaho

Exchange Building

Miss Cleora Judd, Operator, Ashton, Idaho

Tom Reneau, fifth; Warring Cordingley, Sixth, and "Whitey" McNair, seventh.

Zarn ran into hard luck on the first lap. He has two Sable Police dogs, full brothers, who are insanely jealous of each other. These two will mix at every opportunity. Putting one of these dogs at the wheel the other was placed as second leader, as far apart as possible to get them. On the first lap "Old Fritz"

was unhitched from the team in order to save him for the last two laps. On rounding a corner the Police dog turned and savagely attacked his team-mate. This created a general mix-up and several precious minutes were lost before the team could be straightened out. It also tended to destroy the morale of the team and it was not until the driver was well on his second lap that the team did



"Tud" Kent and the string which he used at the Winter Sports Carnival, McCall Idaho. Winner at Ashton Derby.

its best. From this time on Zarn steadily cut down the lead the other teams had made on him, finally nosing out Morefield for third place and losing to Gaston by only two and a half minutes for second place.

Tom Morefield, driving for St. An-

Clarence Shaw, Sr., aged 70, tells the Little Fellow he's "doin' fine"

Looking down the ski course on the Great Payette Lake, McCall, Idaho

A. C. Romstad, professional ski jumper, and "Bunny" Hoff, who wants to ski down Mt. Rainier



thony, made an excellent run, considering the fact he was compelled to break a new dog into the lead position only three or four days before the race. His leader, "Slippery," had been kicked by a horse and sustained two broken ribs. Through the kindness of Gerald Kent, who owns a fine dog, half sister to Kent's leader, Queen, Morefield was able to enter the race with five dogs.

Tom Reneau ran a consistent race throughout. This is his first race and was mostly to gain a little experience for next year's event that he entered the contest. Reneau is raising a fine string of young dogs he is training for next year, and unless he has hard luck will put a formidable team in the field next year.

Cordingley made a fine run for third money up to the last lap. At the finish of the second lap one of his dogs cut his foot badly and he was compelled to lead him around the last time. This delayed him long enough to lose out in the money.

Kent drove five dogs on his team; Gaston, seven; Zarn, six; Morefield, five; Reneau, seven; Cordingley, six; McNair, five; Kennedy, five and Salt Lake, five.

At the Winter Carnival Dog Races, held at McCall, Idaho, March 6th,

"Smokey" Gaston finished in first place with "Tud" Kent a close second.



#### Two Others

He: "Say, Mabel, may I come over to-night?"

She: "Sure, John, come on over"

He: "Why, this is not John."

She: "This isn't Mabel, either."—Whirlwind.



Snow plow on Oregon Short Line, Yellowstone Park branch. Cut through drift twenty feet deep.

"Short Line" rotary plow in action near Ashton, Idaho



#### "Completed Calls" at Boise

A FAREWELL party, in the form of a handkerchief shower was given Miss Mae Wade, one of our toll operators, at her home Wednesday, February 25. During the evening she was presented with many dainty handkerchiefs from the girls at the office.

Miss Leoni Boggess added to the pleasures of the evening by rendering several delightful piano selections. Misses Margaret Henderlider and Anita Forbes, dressed in Chinese costumes, served refreshments which consisted of specially prepared Chinese dishes.

Miss Wade leaves for an extended vacation to Oregon and California points.

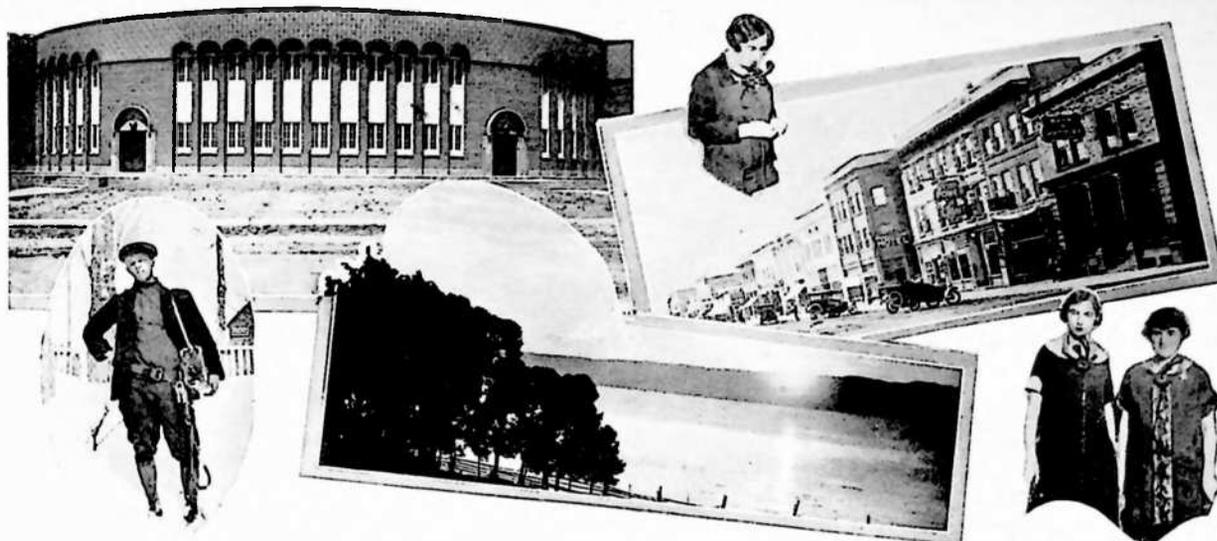
Anticipating the usual "June Bride" losses from our force and the coming summer vacations, the following young ladies have been added to the personnel of our exchange: Misses Louise Boehringer, Grace Stewart, Maxine Thompson, Doris Casey, Rosa Kitner, Ethel Casey, Edythe Bunch and Esther McCutcheon. To each of them we extend a most hearty welcome.

Miss Eva Labrum, after an absence of three years, has returned to work at the Boise switchboard. During her absence Miss Labrum did missionary work in the southeast. This work carried her through the states of Virginia, Georgia, Tennessee, South Carolina and Florida, where she made and left many friends. According to Miss Labrum, southern kindness and hospitality cannot be surpassed, and while the south, especially Florida, offers a wonderful place to reside, still she's glad she's back in Boise, the best place of them all.



Residents of Washington, D. C., lost 2,021 hours of telephone service during the month of October, 1924, by forgetting to replace the receiver on the hook.

# Delightful Montpelier, Idaho



Top—Mormon Temple, Montpelier, Idaho; Miss Hila Brookshire, chief operator, Montpelier; Main Street, Montpelier. Bottom—Ernest Yaussi, manager at Montpelier; Sunset on Bear Lake. This lake is 30 miles long and 8 miles wide. The two ladies to the right are Miss Grace Grimes and Miss Hortense Humphreys, operators at Montpelier.

Those of you who have traveled the miles and miles of desert waste that separate the east from the west half of Southern Idaho easily realize why those in the eastern portion of our state are more or less strangers to those who make their homes in the western half, and that's just the reason why we are going to use a little corner in THE MONITOR to get acquainted.

This month we're going to introduce Montpelier, a railroad division on The Oregon Short Line with a population of 3,200 people, just twenty miles west from

the Wyoming, and twenty miles north of the Utah State lines, and only five or six miles from one of the most beautiful mountain lakes in the world whose crystal-like waters abound with lake trout. The vacationist need not spend all his time at Bear Lake trolling, for nearby streams offer plenty of excitement.

Near Montpelier are some of the world's richest phosphate deposits. Manager Yaussi invites you to drop in and see him and the rest of the Bell family at his exchange. If you can get him to let you in on some of his fishing trip secrets you will be well rewarded.

### "Take Off or Remove"

A few weeks ago an exchange manager in the Mountain States company received a letter which shows that the "teleflome" has been in use by the Chinese ever since that "great day" in San Francisco a quarter of a century ago. We will not give the name of the Exchange, but here is the letter:

"Telephone and Telegraph Co.

"Dear Sir—I am sending you, that the service of September and October which are \$4.20 by the mail. Please send me a receipt when you got it.

"I am not taking that telephone any more, so it please take off or remove.

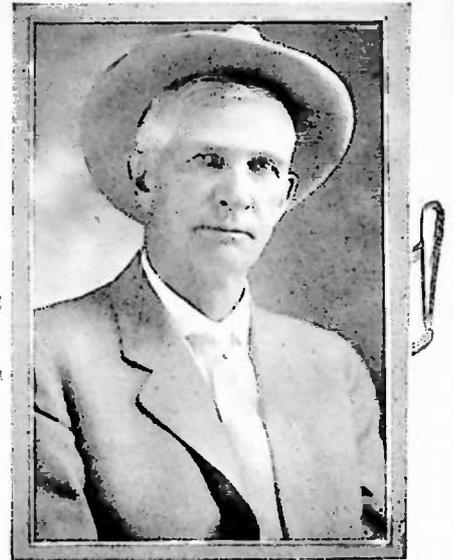
"Yours trult



Top—Miss Leona Mason, Queen of the American Dog Derby, travels to Ashton by dog team and sled  
Bottom—Olcott "Kid" Zarn, winner of the 1294 Derby—finished third this year—Ashton, Idaho

# Wyoming Penitentiary and its Warden

Frank A. Hadsell, Warden Wyoming State Penitentiary



By Betty Devine

A FEW MONTHS ago up in Rawlins, Wyoming, when C. L. Titus and C. F. Bertagnolli were trying to show me a real good time, they asked if there was anything special I'd like to do—any place in particular I wished to go.

Aha! The long-looked-for opportunity had at last arrived, so right off the trigger I responded, "Yessir, there is; I'd like to go to the pen."

The effect was somewhat the same as taking a real classy dame to supper, all primed to buy her lobster, and having her order "ham and."

"The Pen!" gasped Mr. Titus. "Do you really mean it?" I assured him I did, explaining that a penitentiary was one place I'd never been in. I suspected he looked a bit skeptical, and was positive his interest waned as he graciously turned "the assignment" over to Mr. Bertagnolli.

The latter explained that since we were leaving town at one o'clock and visiting hours were only afternoons, special permission would be necessary, and proceeded at once to arrange matters.

A few minutes later Mr. Bertagnolli, Elmer Bean (pinch hitter) and I were on our way to the pen. I trust that statement will not jump up and hit poor Elmer in the face years hence, as of course he was merely going along to lend moral support.

"Warden Hadsell is out of town," said Mr. Bertagnolli as we approached the doorway to the massive gray stone building, and I felt keen disappointment at the news, for I knew that Warden Hadsell had been an early-day sheriff up in that neck of the woods when it

was in the wild and woolly stage, and I was eager to feast my eyes on him.

I knew all about sheriffs; knew the type perfectly, thanks to the movies and a few hair-raising stories I had read, but I wanted to see one of the old school "in the flesh."

Mr. Bertagnolli's luminous smile had the immediate effect of melting the ice on the whiskers of the door-keeper and gaining entree for our little party, but we were told that it would be necessary to wait a few minutes until a guard could come and take us through. Sitting there in close proximity with barred doors, leading to a tomb of wrecked hopes, ideals and lives, I began to feel goosepimples all over me and my thoughts ran something like this: "Just like me to ask to come here when there are so many happy places to go; I've spoiled my whole day, that's what I've done; I'll be blue as indigo when I get out of here and probably dream of the horror of it for weeks to come." Before I could declare the trip off, Mr. Bertagnolli broke in upon my mental perturbation with, "Well, if here isn't Warden Hadsell."

I glanced quickly up—and up some more, for he's a tall man—to look straight into a pair of steel gray eyes, that seemed to penetrate my very soul; eyes accustomed to piercing the mask of one's consciousness and exploring hidden chambers beyond; eyes peering out from beneath heavy grey brows and a breadth of forehead suggesting at least a good set of "upstairs furniture." Years of varied experiences had lined the set face gazing down at me, but it reflected a certain kindness which did not strike me as running true to form with "Sheriffs I Had Met."

"We're waiting for a guard to take us through, Warden. Miss Devine here is from

Denver and she wants to see the place," explained Mr. Bertagnolli.

"I'd like the privilege of taking you through myself," replied the Warden, as he slipped a gun out of his pocket and deposited it on the door-keeper's desk.

"Yu—you're—not taking it?" I stammered, timidly, pointing toward the deadly weapon with a certain sense of insecurity.

"No," nonchalantly responded the Warden. "I never take it in with me." As the door clanged behind us my thoughts reverted to the Bible story of "Daniel entering the lions' den," but we were now in a large room through the center of which was a double row of cells, while over in a far corner a barber shop was divided off and three or four men standing around each gave the Warden a cheery "good morning." Having heard that this was not in accordance with customary prison rule, I figured they were not prisoners until I noted the prison garb and the fact that practically everyone we met greeted the Warden in like manner.

"Would you like to see the library?" queried our genial host and an affirmative response soon found us passing through a long corridor at the end of which a staircase led to the library, the walls of which were lined with books containing educational and other first-class reading matter to suit various tastes. In the center of the room was a library table, and the almost cozy atmosphere caused me to momentarily expect the Warden to express regret that we had not deferred our visit until afternoon, that we might enjoy the "tea" hour.

A librarian, one of the prisoners, has charge of the books, and each man is entitled to a certain amount of good reading matter.

We came back downstairs just as a tall,

slender, fair-haired youth emerged from one of the cells and greeting the Warden dropped his head and scurried along as if eager to avoid us.

"That boy"—for he seemed too young for a man—"is he here for long?" I asked.

"Life—death sentence commuted to life," responded the Warden, and the words of Oscar Wilde suddenly flashed into my mind with greater meaning than ever before:

"Dear God, the very prison walls suddenly seemed to reel.  
And the sky above my head became like a casque of scorching steel  
And tho' I was a soul in pain, my pain I could not feel."

Life! I thought of the mother who had gone to the jaws of death to bring him into the world—for THIS.

Passing on into the dining room, long tables were arranged. Each man has his regular place with a stationary folding seat. The tables and floors were scrubbed spotlessly white and from the kitchen beyond, the odor of bean soup "as is bean soup" was wafted to us.

Cleanliness is the slogan in this institution. "We've plenty of help, so why not?" bantered the Warden at Elmer's comment on the immaculately clean kitchen.

The Warden assured us that he buys, always, the best food—good plain fare to be sure but always good. Certainly the bread being turned out of the pans as we went through the bakery would have done credit to any home.

They do their own butchering, some of the prisoners being skilled meat cutters.

A dirt cellar was generously filled with vegetables buried for the winter's use and a laundry equipped with up to date machinery where the laundry for the entire institution is done is operated also by men who have run afoul of the law and who forced to spend certain periods of life shut off from the world doubtless are glad of the chance to busy their hands and turn temporarily at least the trend of their unhappy thoughts. Certainly the manner in which they perform their task indicates either that they take pride in doing it well or are made to.

In the hospital nine men of different ages were stretched upon cots, suffering from rheumatism, and a variety of ailments. The room was sunny and well ventilated and the men did not impress one as being unhappy, though they probably were. Not one did the Warden overlook, passing from cot to cot with a kindly, "Well, how's the foot, Pete?" "Better this morning, Bill?" "More comfortable today, eh, Bob?" and his knowledge of each one's ailment indicated that he had been keeping in pretty close touch with them and their condition.

The most interesting place on our hurried tour was the workshop, where most of the prisoners are employed making garments,

shirts, which are marketed largely on the Western Coast.

This shop is a building all to itself, consisting of one huge room, wonderfully light and well ventilated for the major portion of the prisoners spend their days here.

In the center of the room, running straight across from one side to the other is a sort of cage, perhaps a screened-in bridge might better describe it, where a guard holding a loaded rifle constantly paces back and forth keeping his eye trained on the workers lest one attempt to escape or trouble of any sort start.

The screen is of heavy iron wire and the guard seemed not the least nervous but from a safety first angle I can think of at least a dozen jobs I'd rather have.

Each man in the room has his special task and must apply himself to it. No visiting is permitted between the prisoners—they are there to work and work they must with no diversion, interrupted solely by their own thoughts.

Some stand at long tables cutting out garments, others sewing up the seams, others sewing on buttons with the aid of machines which feed the buttons and sew them on more quickly than one can pick up a needle. At other machines men are making buttonholes, while still others inspect the garments and pass them along to be folded, counted and arranged in piles. Unless the work measures up to requirements, the garments are not accepted by the foreman.

Remembering that Carlisle, the spectacular train bandit, was a prisoner in the Wyoming State institution, I asked if he was among the men in this room and while I learned later that it is not customary to point out any special prisoner or attach his crime to him, the Warden, doubtless having been asked that many times before and realizing that Carlisle, despite his record for banditry, was a sort of picturesque character, told me which one he was.

Stepping up close to the long table at which he was manipulating the cutting machine which clipped out the garments according to size and pattern, I studied the face of this man who led Union Pacific Railroad officials and travelers on that road a merry chase a few years ago with his daring holdups and later escaping from prison, flung himself right back into his old role of staging one spectacular train holdup after another, until with the whole State of Wyoming on his trail, he was finally captured and returned to prison with a 25 to 40-year sentence.

Carlisle, I believe, prides himself on the fact that he isn't a "killer," never having broken the sixth commandment and as I studied him carefully he seemed more a devil-may-care type with a passion for adventure rather than crime. He appeared to be taking his work seriously and the Warden said he is a good prisoner. His long slender hands denoted artistic rather than felonious tendencies.

Scanning hurriedly the faces in that room, where both negroes and white men worked, the outstanding characteristic was that of abnormality and low type intelligence, though there were, of course, exceptions, men of fine features and unmistakable evidences of good breeding who perhaps in a moment of uncontrolled emotion, or possibly as victims of circumstance, found their lives suddenly hemmed in by giant bars and stone walls with a future swept bare of all it once held for them.

A certain amount of work is demanded of each man, each day and he is paid overtime for all he does more than that. This overtime money is placed to his credit and he can use what he chooses to buy anything permitted by the rules of the institution or he may save the money until his term is served and get it upon release or send it home to his family.

Some of the men become so skilled at their work that they finish their day's "task" in just a few hours and what they do after that is overtime with pay.

Passing out into the large open court yard again, two figures pacing briskly back and forth over a stretch of perhaps twenty yards at the farthest end of the court attracted our attention, not so much from the fact that one of them chanced to be the only man we had seen in stripes but by the manner in which they kept their eyes riveted upon us never slowing down or hesitating the slightest in their quick pace, their heads turning toward us as their heels turned each time they reached the length of the court.

Directly in line with them, up on the prison wall a guard was stationed with drawn gun ready to fire at their first mismove and with orders to shoot to kill. The man in stripes was one of the most dangerous in the pen, with several killings to his credit and a recent attempt to cut the throat of the deputy Warden. He was kept in solitary confinement and was simply brought up twice a day for this method of exercise.

The man resembled much more a wild animal pacing to and fro awaiting a chance to strike than any sort of human being and watching him gave me a good understanding of the necessity for the cold water cure, which consists of turning a hose on unruly prisoners to subdue them, and which the Warden says is about the most radical method of discipline resorted to in this institution.

Entertainments are given every now and then, consisting of plays, boxing matches or other athletic stunts to which the public is invited, the money raised in this manner being placed in a fund for charity. This fund is dispensed according to the judgment of a committee formed of prisoners who decide which man's family is most needy and deserving of it at the time.

I've never had a reputation for hardheartedness—anyone with a crack in their voice can usually separate me from my last penny, but frankly while I felt a sense of pity for human

# Recent Instances of Regulation

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

By Milton Smith, General Counsel

## Valuation by master held too low.

The Federal District Court for the District of Colorado, in *Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company vs. Denver Tramway Company*, recently passed on the valuation of the Tramway Company's property which had been arrived at by a special master appointed by that court. The court reaffirmed the general doctrine that reproduction cost new, less depreciation, is

the dominant factor in present valuation inquiries. The master had allowed \$1,500,000.00 for going concern value. The court observed that none of the expert witnesses, either for the Tramway Company, or for the City and County of Denver, which intervened in the suit, placed a figure less than \$2,900,000.00 as the value of this item, and that consequently on the evidence the court was compelled to allow at least that figure.

The court stated that error had been committed by the master in permitting the main witness for the City to testify as an expert, since there had been a total failure to qualify him as an expert. In conclusion, the court taxed two-thirds of the cost of the proceeding against the City and one-third against the Company. *Increase in rates authorized for the purpose of paying off emergency indebtedness.*

## Telephone Service to Mountain Parks

JOHNNY BAKER, champion rifle shot of the world, and foster son of the late Buffalo Bill, who, in the summer season lives at Pahaska Lodge, on Lookout Mountain, is rejoicing over the prospect of having a well-equipped telephone service from the "regions above the clouds" to Denver and the outside world.

Not only is Johnny Baker concerned, but the entire country surrounding Lookout Mountain and Genesee Mountain is to benefit by the recent decision of the Mountain States Tele-

phone Company to connect up that part of the country, and the construction of a telephone exchange in the mountain parks on the grounds of the Mt. Vernon Country club, a distributing plant, a pole line between Golden and Mt. Vernon, and six copper circuits between Denver and Golden is now under way and the system probably will be ready for the use of telephone subscribers in May.

The improvements will cost approximately \$75,000, in the erection of the exchange building, distributing plant and the pole-line between Mt. Vernon and Golden and between Denver and Golden.

The Illinois Commerce Commission in re: *Illinois Telephone Company Association*, found that on December 17, 1924, the Telephone Company had sustained enormous damage to its plant and equipment by reason of a disastrous sleet storm. The Company filed a petition with the Commission for authority to issue bonds and notes for the purpose of procuring funds needed for the rehabilitation of its plant. The Commission granted this authority and went further by authorizing the increase in rates to take effect immediately so that sufficient additional revenues would be produced for the purpose of paying the interest on and amortizing the principal of the bonds and notes so issued.



## El Paso Wedding Bells

Miss Wilma King, employee at El Paso for a number of years and at present toll supervisor, became Mrs. James Campbell on Saturday evening, February 14, 1925, at Las Cruces, New Mexico.

Miss King and Mr. Campbell attempted to steal away quietly to Las Cruces but a number of the toll force followed them in cars and as the young couple entered the church their friends showered them with rice and old shoes. Mrs. Campbell was the guest of honor at a delightful party and shower combined.

Another interesting wedding of Friday evening, March 16, was that of Miss Sadie Sykes and Mr. Giles. Miss Sykes for a number of years was houseboard operator in the Main exchange.

We extend our sincerest good wishes to both these pleasant associates.

beings who had lost their way on the road of life and wound up in such a place as this, I realized too, that each man was there through the decision of our courts, the best judgment we have to rely upon; that they were paying the price of what they had picked from "Life's Shop Window" and considering the situation from all angles it seemed to me conditions were better than I had anticipated, that the men were pretty well cared for.

By this time Warden Hadsell had succeeded in blasting most of my ideas concerning hard boiled "Sheriff's" and Wardens for he had admitted that through acting as an early day Sheriff up in Wyoming, 36 years ago, later serving 9 years as U. S. Marshal and for the past five years in his present position, he had never shot at a man—and had never run from one.

When he walked into a corral where pure blooded cows are kept a couple of them walked up and began to nose him familiarly, not the least as a chance acquaintance but rather as a trusted friend.

While bidding good-bye to the Warden, sur-

rounded as we were by towering stone walls which shut out the entire world and its beauty except a square of blue sky above, another stanza in Wilde's "Ballad of Reading Gaol" came to mind.

"He walked among the prison, he in a suit of shabby grey,

A cricket cap was on his head and his step seemed light and gay.

But I never saw a man who looked so wistfully at the day;

I never saw a man who looked with such a wistful eye

Upon that little tent of blue we prisoners call the sky

And at every fleecy cloud that went with sails of silver by."

"Well," said Elmer as we came out into God's great world again, "that's the only trip I've made in years without meeting a telephone man."

"Humph," countered Mr. Bertagnolli, "is it attributable to their honesty or their cleverness?"

Anyway, we all decided that playing the game of life squarely pays a lot the biggest dividends and that second best to just being a MAN is being a TELEPHONE MAN.

## Telephone Wires Carry Joy to Sick Room

LYING ALMOST helpless in her bed where she had been confined for some weeks owing to illness, Mrs. Forrest S. Rutherford, who lives at 1321 Twelfth Avenue, Denver, listened to the great Efreim Zimbalist, noted violinist, as he also entertained and thrilled thousands of people who gathered in the City Auditorium on Monday evening, March 9. This pleasure was accorded by request of Mrs. Zimbalist, better known as Alma Gluck, the famous singer, and the Mountain States Telegraph and Telephone Company made possible the transmission, which was the first time anything of the kind had been attempted by our Company.

Efreim Zimbalist, was to give a concert in the Denver City Auditorium that night. Mrs. Zimbalist, who was traveling with her husband, was visiting her old friend and accompanist, Mrs. Rutherford, and in spite of the illness of Mrs. Rutherford, Miss Gluck was very anxious to have her hear the concert and she called on the telephone company Monday morning to help her out. By the time the entertainment was ready to start everything was "all set."

Under the direct supervision of J. H. Albert, state toll wire chief, the following arrangements were made:

At the Auditorium a No. 373-W transmitter, such as is used for Public Address and radio broadcasting work, was placed on the platform immediately in front of the footlights. This transmitter was connected to one of the Public Address System amplifiers. Two loops were run directly from the Auditorium through the Main and York exchanges to the Rutherford residence. One of these pairs was used for transmitting the program, while the other was used for communication between the Auditorium and the Rutherford residence and for emergency if required. An "equalizer" was used at the Auditorium end of the loop to hold back the low frequencies so they would go through the cable with about the same amplitude as the higher frequencies, thereby eliminating distortion.

At the receiving end a 7-A amplifier, such as is used between radio sets and radio loud speaking devices, was used in connection with a Western Electric 540-AW loud speaker. The

latter is an instrument which has recently been developed, using a pair of shallow paper cones as the diaphragm of the receiver. On account of the absence of a horn and by the improved characteristics of the receiving element, the quality of this device is greatly superior to that of any loud speaker using a horn. The instrument is non-directional; that is, the music or voice coming from the loud speaker fills the entire room with little indication of its source.

The results were even better than had been anticipated. The highest notes of the violin and the lowest notes of the piano came through with the utmost clearness and fidelity, and it was possible by means of the amplifiers at

either end to adjust the volume to an extremely satisfactory point. Mrs. Rutherford, who is, of course, an accomplished musician herself, was delighted with the results and expressed herself in no uncertain terms to Miss Gluck.

A vocalist who was on the program with Mr. Zimbalist came over the circuit to Mrs. Rutherford in very satisfactory shape and gave a touch of variety to the program.

It was not possible to place the microphone with much reference to the position of the artists as it was necessary to keep it pretty well out of sight. For this reason, there was some doubt about quality. The results, however, were eminently satisfactory and a great deal of credit is due to Mr. Albert and his assistants, F. L. Brown and B. E. Thady.

## LIONS INVADE PHOENIX EXCHANGE

There are lions and Lions. Some have claws and others have clause—that is, a clause in their by-laws which permits them to "visit around a bit." It was the latter species that invaded the telephone exchange at Phoenix, Arizona, recently and found a hearty welcome.

E. J. Anderson, plant superintendent for the Company in Arizona, was goodfellowship chairman. He presented a few figures showing the magnitude of the system in Phoenix and Arizona, and then invited the Lions on a tour of inspection.

Mr. Anderson joined the local force in 1910, at which time the local plant had 1,300 subscribers. "Today," Mr. Anderson stated, "the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company has an investment of approximately \$1,300,000 in the Phoenix plant. We have 221 employees in Arizona, and 125 of them are

working in Phoenix. We have 7,250 automatic telephones in use in Phoenix and 800 rural telephones. We also have 1,200 private branch exchange telephones in use.

"More than 60,000 calls go through the Phoenix exchange daily, and, in addition, we handle on an average 600 outgoing and 800 incoming toll calls."

The telephone company has 3,000 individual shareholders in Arizona, Mr. Anderson stated, and the investment of the company in the state is \$3,000,000, he declared. Fifteen thousand five hundred and eight miles of copper wire take care of Phoenix telephone calls.

Approximately 44,676,585 local telephone calls were made through the Portland (Me.) exchange during 1924.

### Surprise Party Given Clara Causman

On the evening of March 3 Cheyenne traffic department gathered in the retiring room to give a surprise party on Clara Gausman, who was leaving the next day for her new home in Sterling, Colorado.

L. J. Meyer, Wyoming traffic superintendent, together with about thirty girls, gathered in one corner of the darkened room. At eight o'clock Miss Gausman entered the room on her relief, and as she switched the light on was greeted with the word "Surprise." The surprise was complete beyond all expectations.

The Misses Cowley, Totten and M. Watson comprised the committee in charge, and they had a very pleasant evening planned. Refreshments were served at 11 o'clock.

The girls presented Miss Gausman with a framed motto about "Friendship" and Mr. Meyer made a very appropriate talk. Miss Gausman responded and extended the girls

an invitation to visit with her on their vacations this summer.

Miss Gausman had been with this department a year and all regret to see her leave.

### Long Distance Milestones

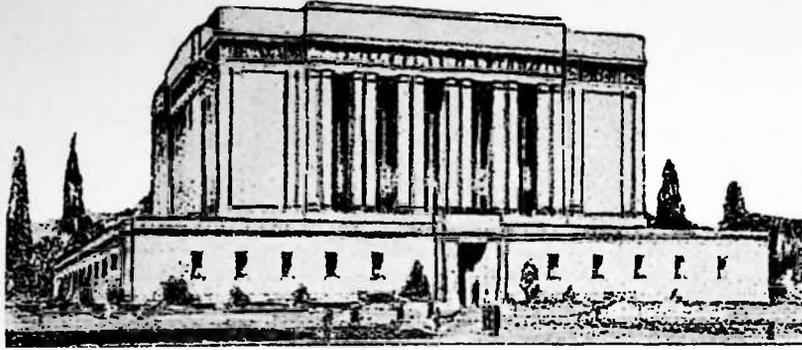
- 1876—Boston to Cambridge—2 miles.
- 1880—Boston to Providence—45 miles.
- 1884—Boston to New York—235 miles.
- 1892—New York to Chicago—900 miles.
- 1911—New York to Denver—2100 miles.
- 1915—Boston to San Francisco—3650 miles.
- 1921—Havana to Catalina—5500 miles.

### Some Interesting Facts

- 1875—First Words Transmitted by Telephone.
- 1880— 30,872 Bell Telephones in U. S.
- 1890— 211,503 Bell Telephones in U. S.
- 1900— 676,733 Bell Telephones in U. S.
- 1910— 5,142,692 Bell Telephones in U. S.
- 1920—11,795,747 Bell Telephones in U. S.
- 1925—15,906,550 Bell Telephones in U. S.



Ambition is good, but the thing you are ambitious to do is what counts.



## May Stand Thirty Thousand Years

By O. S. Stapley, Mesa, Arizona

THE RAPID progress of the past few months is bringing to completion the magnificent edifice at Mesa, Arizona, known as the Mesa Temple of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. This structure, when entirely complete, will cover more area than any building in the Southwest. It is one hundred twenty-nine feet wide by one hundred eighty-nine feet long, and sixty feet high, being the equal of a five-story building from basement to roof. It is so substantially built that architects estimate its life at more than thirty thousand years. Reinforced concrete is the material of which it is erected, being poured into its walls at a thickness of four feet. In addition to this, more than one million bricks have been used, with a facing of polu-chrome terra cotta. The architectural lines of the Temple follow those of the ancient temple of the Holy Land.

The erection of a temple in this district, it is claimed, should be of great economic value to the community and adjacent territory. Latter-day Saints in great numbers will gather at the Temple each year, coming from long distances in avowal of their faith and belief in the doctrines of their religion. Members of the church will realize their fondest dream when this construction is finally dedicated for service, which ceremony will be consummated in the early fall of the ensuing year. The work is slowly simmering down to interior craftsmanship and decoration. The painting and art work is now being done in Salt Lake City by the artist, R. Lee Fairbanks.

The Temple complete will cost five hundred thousand dollars.

The architect is Don Carlos Young, a grand son of Brigham Young. The superintendent is Arthur Price, also of Salt Lake City. The building committee members are J. W. Lesueur, O. S. Stapley, John Cummins, J. T.

Lesueur, G. C. Spilsbury, with Frank V. Anderson, treasurer of the committee.

The Temple proper will be surrounded by an annex, which will contain the auditorium, cloak rooms, offices, kitchen, dining room, sewing room and laundry. The structure will become one of the five local points of the Church in America, which now has a membership divided into ninety-six stakes, four hundred branches, and one thousand and forty wards, each ward having a chapel and each stake having a tabernacle.

True to the ancient characteristics of the Lord's people, the Latter-day Saints have been, from their earliest history, a temple building people, having erected this type of religious edifice at Kirtland, Ohio; Nauvoo, Illinois; St. George, Utah; Logan, Utah; Manti, Utah; Salt Lake City, Utah; Hawaiian

Islands; Cardston, Canada; and last, but by no means least, the Arizona Temple at Mesa.

The ordinances performed in the Temple are baptizing by the living for themselves and for their dead (see 1 Cor. 15th Chapter). Marriages for time and for eternity, sealing of children to their parents, marriages and sealings in behalf of the dead, ordinations to the Priesthood, holy anointing and endowments and for sacred instructions.

Thus special efforts have been made by the members of the Mormon faith to make this temple an outstanding monument to the pioneer spirit which actuated their forefathers when they left their homes in lands where they were already established and came to the Salt River Valley to help wrest the land from the desert and make it one of the most productive regions in the world.

### Is a "Cape-to-Cairo" Telephone Line a Possibility?

A THOUSAND-MILE telephone line between Johannesburg—the "Jo-burg" of the gold reef miners—and Capetown will soon be in operation. It is only about a year since Johannesburg and Bloemfontein were able for the first time to communicate by telephone, and they found it so convenient that as soon as it could be done the line was extended between the big gold camp and the Cape.

The new line, linking up much of the most highly developed part of South Africa, will no doubt, be a busy one. Imagination may be stretched a little to picture a time when there may possibly be a telephone line from "the Cape to Cairo," matching the dream of Cecil Rhodes, the great empire-builder of South Africa, of a railroad between the same points. There would be much country and some deep jungles to be traversed, but where man goes the telephone goes.

Another ambitious scheme of telephone development contemplates a line from England to India. The distance is not much greater than from Havana, Cuba, to Catalina Island.

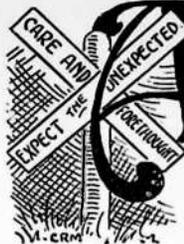
Our country is far in the lead in the number of telephones and long lines, but more and more are people in other sections of the world becoming cognizant of the value in time and money of the telephone, and new poles and lines are spanning the landscape in far-off corners of the world. Operators and linemen are of many shades of complexion and many different tongues.

It is probable that the great war delayed development in some parts of the globe and that extra efforts are now being put forth to "make up for lost time."

### A Bud Man

"O'm Mrs. Malone. Are yez the man that struck me husband?"  
"Faith, O'm not. If Oi was, it's the Widdy Malone ye'd be."—*Boston Transcript.*

# ACCIDENT PREVENTION.



Our "A. B. C." Primer on Accident Prevention--Get Into This School Early

We had twelve accidents in February—a decrease of five, compared with January. Three of the twelve were lost-time accidents.

Arizona, Idaho, Installation Department, New Mexico-El Paso, and Wyoming passed through the month without a lost-time accident. This is the twenty-fourth consecutive month for Idaho, and the fourth for Wyoming.

Colorado had five accidents for the month, one of which was lost-time.

Montana and Utah each had one lost-time accident for the month.

**Plant Accidents, February, 1925**

Divisions	Total Accidents	Number of Lost Time Accidents	Last Time Accidents Per 1,000 Male Plant Employees
Arizona	1	0	.0
New Mexico-El Paso	1	0	.0
Installation Dept.	2	0	.0
Idaho	0	0	.0
Wyoming	0	0	.0
Colorado	5	1	1.6
Utah	2	1	4.6
Montana	1	1	6.7
Total	12	3	2.0

**CLASSIFICATION OF LOST TIME ACCIDENTS**

Messenger strand pulling loose	1
Objects striking	1
Nails striking	1

**NUMBER OF ACCIDENTS FIRST TWO MONTHS, 1925**

Divisions	Total Accidents	Number of Lost Time Accidents	Last Time Accidents Per Month Per 1,000 Male Plant Employees
Wyoming	0	0	.0
Idaho	0	0	.0
Montana	2	1	3.4
Arizona	2	1	3.8
Utah	4	2	4.5
New Mexico-El Paso	3	1	4.7
Colorado	13	6	4.8
Installation Dept.	5	1	10.0
Total	29	12	3.9

**Page Anthony Comstock**

The office boy dragged this one in from the joke factory:

Jim: "Have you read much lately?"  
 Jam: "Yes, quite a little."  
 Jim: "Have you red flannels?"

**Q** IS QUARTERLY REPORT..... OF ACCIDENTS QUITE MANY.... LET'S TRY AND HAVE AT LEAST ONE THAT SHOWS WE HAVENT ANY....

*Study the charts of the Quarterly Report and you can readily see that our accidents can be reduced at least 70 per cent.*

**R** STANDS FOR RECKLESS RAYMOND AND RAILROAD CROSSING BAD.. RAY TRIED TO BEAT THE LOCAL NOW ALL HIS FOLKS ARE SAD.

*"Stop, Look and Listen" before crossing railroad or interurban tracks; do not depend too much on automatic danger signals. See Safety Code, page 27.*

**S** IS SPLINTERS AND SCRATCHES THAT ARE SO OFT UNHEEDED. WHY LET CARELESSNESS WIN OUT WHEN IODINE IS NEEDED?

*Splinters and scratches are the most neglected of all injuries and in many cases result in infection. First Aid treatment should be given at once.*

**T** IS FOR THE TREE, TOM TRIMMED WITH TOOLS THAT WERE NOT FIT. THE AXE MISSED-HIS HOOKS CUT OUT AND ON THE GROUND HE LIT.

*Do not use axes while working aloft in trees. Saws and tree pruners are the proper tools. Always use safety sling. See Safety Code, page 25.*

BY MEYN



# More Telephones Mean More Business



**T**HERE ARE some good things about February—it has several important birthdays and Valentines Day and it is a short month for the grocery bill with no decrease in the pay check, but from the standpoint of station gain it was a sorry disappointment.

We set out to gain 1,767 stations, but we called it a day on February 28th with only 1,270 added to our January score.

There is a thin sort of comfort in the thought that we exactly duplicated in February our January gain of 1,270 stations despite fewer working days, and in the knowledge that we beat the record for February, 1924, by a wide margin. But the fact remains that we are 499 stations behind the mark set for the first two months of the year, and there is no denying the unpleasant truth that it is going to take careful planning and hard work to make up this deficit.

Two of the best station gaining months of the year, April and May, are just ahead of us.

If everyone will turn in just one good prospect during these two months we will sell enough stations to make up the shortage and in addition to accumulate a surplus which will be mighty useful when we get into the summer months. Try it! The effort is small, and the two fold satisfaction of doing your share and doing your prospect a real kindness makes the experience a pleasant one.

The thing that the public wants of the Telephone Company above everything else is good service. We may be ever so capable and tactful and conciliatory in our dealings with the public; we may make the most convincing explanations of our problems and our policies in our advertising and in our personal contacts, but if we fail to furnish a service which is fast, accurate and reasonably uniform, we fail to capture the public confidence and respect to the fullest degree. In short, with other conditions favorable, good service is a short cut to public esteem.

The Traffic department is working constantly to improve the grade of service delivered at the switchboard and the Commercial department is continuously striving to make its sales, collections, and adjustment service more perfect. But despite the best efforts of these departments, the subscriber may experience unsatisfactory service because he did not get the right type and quantity of equipment in the beginning or because his requirements have changed with no corresponding change in the equipment.

Here is a golden opportunity for the Plant man. He sees more subscribers on their own grounds than the employee of any other department. He observes the exact conditions under which the service is being used. He hears comments and complaints about the service which never reach either the Commercial or Traffic departments. He knows what can be accomplished by extensions, by wiring plans, or simple installations of keys, bells, etc., because he knows circuits and their possibilities as well as their limitations.

He can find shortcomings in the type, quantity or arrangement of subscribers' equipment which have set up obstacles to good service that no effort at our switchboard and no explanation in our Commercial office could overcome. Often the treatment required is the sale of more service or a rearrangement of the existing service and when one or both of these things is done the difficulty vanishes.

Perhaps another trunk or two, an additional line, an extension bell or key or some instruction in the use of the service is all that is needed to convert a limping, halting service into a smoothly working utility that means increased working efficiency and satisfaction to the customer.

Turn these opportunities into realities, Mr. Plant Man! When you see that the subscriber's equipment is inadequate or unsuitable, suggest the change which your experience and good judgment indicates will clear the situation, selling the subscriber on the spot or if time will not permit, use your prospect card to notify the Commercial department. When you hear complaints about certain types

of unsatisfactory service conditions, look upon them as warnings that perhaps the equipment is not adapted to the subscriber's needs. If conditions will not then permit you to decide this point definitely, pass the word along to the Commercial department for investigation. If you will regularly apply the test of right equipment and right location to unsatisfactory service conditions you will bring to light many chances to sell more or better service and in doing so, you will make very valuable contributions to the fund of good will which we are all so anxious to build up.

Insufficient or unsuitable telephone service is like any other poor tool for which we have constant use. It is expensive at any price. Good service, on the contrary, is of inestimable value and we know from every day experience that most subscribers not only do not begrudge the cost of more or better service but that they are genuinely grateful to the man who convinces them of such a need. Seldom, if ever, in our after-contracts with the subscribers, do we hear any mention of the cost of better service. But again and again, we hear him voice his satisfaction over the improvement accomplished in his service—and that after all is the essence of good public relations.



### Facts About the Telephone

Spokane, Wash., has more telephones than the entire Republic of Chile, one of the most progressive countries in South America.

Philadelphia's first telephone directory was printed on a single slip of cardboard about the size of a post card.



### Record of Stations Gained—February, 1925

	Ariz.	Calo.	Idaho	Mont.	N. Mex.	Texas	Utah	Wyo.	Company
Est. Connects, Feb.....	763	2,587	548	670	289	282	1,193	705	7,037
Actual Connects, Feb.....	507	2,467	359	513	251	375	687	482	5,641
Est. Disconnects, Feb.....	422	1,878	458	515	241	253	928	555	5,250
Actual Disconnects, Feb.....	400	1,700	309	454	240	348	535	385	4,371
Est. Gain, Feb.....	341	709	90	155	48	29	265	150	1,787
Actual Gain, Feb.....	107	767	50	59	11	27	152	97	1,270
Percent Gain to Estimate.....	31.4	108.2	55.5	38.1	22.9	93.1	57.4	60.5	71.1
Est. Connects to Mch. 1.....	1,497	5,183	991	1,338	569	591	2,374	1,383	13,926
Actual Connects to Mch. 1.....	1,317	5,105	802	1,206	580	648	1,496	926	12,080
Est. Disconnects to Mch. 1.....	864	3,963	946	1,142	470	531	1,945	1,116	10,977
Actual Disconnects to Mch. 1..	885	3,861	751	967	527	585	1,180	784	9,540
Est. Gain to Mch. 1.....	633	1,220	45	196	99	60	429	267	2,949
Actual Gain to Mch. 1.....	432	1,244	51	239	53	63	316	142	2,540
Percent Gain to Estimate.....	68.2	102.0	113.3	122.0	53.5	105.0	73.7	56.9	86.1

# Telephone Pioneers of America

The March meeting of Rocky Mountain Chapter No. 8, was held on the 5th., President Wolf in the chair. Sixty members were present and also several of the Company officials, who are not Pioneers, were present by special invitation.

Communications were read from Ben S. Read and E. M. Burgess acknowledging messages sent; also an acknowledgement from F. O. Vaile acknowledging flowers sent to the funeral of Miss Agnes Vaile.

Announcement was made of the death of Joseph F. Uhr of the Montana Plant Department, at Los Angeles, California, on February 7, 1925.

The President announced a special committee appointed for several states along the lines of Pioneer welfare. The committee was composed of:

E. J. Anderson, Arizona; A. W. Young, Colorado; C. C. Pratt, Utah.

Messrs. Anderson and Young made short talks. The secretary announced that the 200 mark in membership had been passed.

Following this, five reels were shown, through the courtesy of H. H. Argabrite of the Western Electric Company. These films covered in much detail the activities of the factory at Hawthorne, and were very instructive.

Short remarks were made by President F. H. Reid, Vice-President H. E. McAfee and R. B. Bonney.

The meeting was adjourned at 10:00 p. m.

H. W. BELLARD,

Secretary.

## Pioneers' Notes Joseph S. Uhr

Joseph S. Uhr, formerly of the Montana Plant department, located principally at Butte, who left this locality a short time back for the Pacific coast in the hopes of better health, passed away at Los Angeles on February 7, 1925.

Mr. Uhr's telephone record began with the Central Union Telephone Company in 1889, and he had just under 36 years of service.

He had been connected with the Plant department in Montana for many years, with the Rocky Mountain Bell Company and the Mountain States Company, and was very well known and much liked in his state.

Applications since last publication are as follows:

Arthur W. Duste, Assistant Engineer, Salt Lake City—Mr. Duste began his telephone service in September, 1902, as an installer's helper in the Rocky Mountain Bell Telephone Company, and has been in Plant and Engineering work in that territory ever since.



## Rocky Mountain Chapter No. 8

Oswald Carlson, Powerman, Salt Lake City, Utah—Mr. Carlson is another Rocky Mountain Bell beginner, having taken a position as Assistant Storekeeper on February 3, 1891, and having been in that vicinity ever since. Mr. Carlson is a 34-year man.

Alfred W. Davis, Assistant Plant Engineer, Salt Lake City—Mr. Davis' telephone career began June 22, 1901, at which time he began to learn switchboard installation under Pioneer A. S. Peters, and Mr. Davis has been in Salt Lake City ever since.

Charles A. M. Peterson, Foreman, Salt Lake City—Mr. Peterson's telephone record dates back to 1898 when he was in the Telephone Department of the National Transit Company. He began with the Utah Independent in 1904, coming over to the Rocky Mountain Bell, and later to the Mountain States Company.

John F. Elliott, Clerk to Superintendent of Construction, Denver—Almost everyone knows Jack Elliott, who back in 1902 began work as groundman with Pioneer Dan Sutton, who is

equally as well known, and who has now retired and is living in Englewood.

Charles F. Blatter, Cable Inspector—In May, 1900, Foreman "Sandy" Sproule put Mr. Blatter on as groundman, and he has been with the Company ever since. He has been on cable work for many years both in and out of Denver.

Hubbirt B. Faust, Yardman, Denver—He is another of Dan Sutton's early pupils, having begun as groundman January 1, 1901. He has been around Colorado Plant ever since.

Raymond E. Gow, Assistant Plant Engineer, Denver—Mr. Gow became a helper under C. S. Hale of the Colorado Telephone Company on August 28, 1903, later going into the Engineering department where he has been for some years.

John A. Hutton, Cable Foreman, Denver—On January 1, 1900, Mr. Hutton began as a groundman under Pioneer F. A. Cannon, and has been in Plant in or around Denver ever since that time.

Joseph O'Laughlin, Plant Clerk, Denver—January 1, 1902, marked the beginning of Mr. O'Laughlin's telephone work. He was under Foreman Charles Bogan, well known to most of us here.

Charles W. Tuttle, Repairman, Denver—On April 1, 1902, Mr. Tuttle became one of the numerous family of Pioneer C. L. Titus, as a fitter's helper, and he is still here.

Samuel L. Purdy, Manager, Littleton, Colorado—On July 1, 1901, Pioneer F. A. Cannon hired a new timekeeper and Mr. Purdy has passed along from that job to others, finally settling as Manager at Littleton.

Herman P. Stommel, Manager, Grand Junction—Mr. Stommel began on February 23, 1904, as a collector under C. G. Seelye, a retired Pioneer, formerly Manager at Pueblo. Mr. Stommel never left the Arkansas Valley until he went to Grand Junction. He is one of our young Pioneers, having been born in March, 1888.

Eugene B. Barnes, Plant Department, Boulder—In September, 1901, Mr. Barnes began work under late Pioneer W. F. McIntyre, and has been in Plant work as foreman and on other duties ever since.

## Cross-Word Puzzle Answer

Answers to the little Bell crossword puzzle which appeared in the March MONITOR came in from seven states. Many were correct—some were not. Here is the answer:

Vertical—	Horizontal—
1. Lamp	1. Key
2. Central	2. Autos
3. Set	3. Plant

NOTE—THE MONITOR will not be able to print crossword puzzles in the future.

## Pointers on How to Talk Over the Telephone

IF YOU have difficulty in making people understand you over the telephone, find out whether or not you are following these three rules, says the American Magazine.

1. Speak naturally. Many people unconsciously raise their voices when they telephone. Then, when they are asked to repeat, they get excited or impatient, and *shout*. As a result, the person at the other end of the wire hears only a confused roar.

2. Speak directly into the mouthpiece, with the lips about half an inch from it. This means that you cannot sit back in your chair and talk *at* the telephone, an arm's length away on your desk. Nor can you carry on a conversation with somebody in the room, or keep up with what is going on outside your window.

3. Pronounce each syllable distinctly. Don't talk down your throat; throw the voice forward into the front of the mouth, where it belongs. In giving a number to the operator, make a special effort to speak clearly. Don't attempt to carry on a telephone conversation with a cigar or a pencil or a pin in your mouth.



**Answering a Jack**

Instructor: "What is an answering jack?"  
 Pupil: "I don't know exactly, but I imagine it means when an operator answers one of these fellows who bawls her out."

**Half Rations**

Subscriber, having just returned from a trip and wishing to order his telephone off vacation, made this request:  
 "Cashier, I have been on half rations; will you see about it?"

**He Knew**

Mary's Beau: "Is Mary your oldest sister?"  
 Little Brother: "Yes."  
 Mary's Beau: "And who comes after her?"  
 Little Brother: "You and a couple of other guys."

**Force of Habit**

Book Agent (entering governor's office): "Pardon me, sir."  
 Clement Governor (reaching for pardon slip): "Certainly. What did you do?—*Nebraska Awgwan.*"

**The Judge Knows**

Judge Landis gets credit for this one: "The road to hell has some beautiful scenery; but it's not much of a place to speak of after you get there."

**And Now It's Off**

He took her hand in his and gazed proudly at the engagement ring he had placed on her finger only three days before. "Did your friends admire it?" he inquired tenderly. "They did more than that," she replied coldly. "Two of them recognized it."

**Well, Well!**

Professor: "Smith, I believe your face is not clean."  
 Smith: "Aw, that co-ed I just tried to flirt with gave me a dirty look."

**Going Up**

"Bluebell is dissatisfied with her husband."  
 "Can't he bring home the bacon?"  
 "She wants turkey."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

**Business With Pleasure**

A Somerville cross-word puzzler who telephoned a doctor for a seven-letter word meaning "windpipe" received the answer "trachea"—also a bill for two dollars for professional services—*Boston Transcript.*

**Point Proven**

"You say you come from Detroit," said the doctor to his fellow passenger; "that's where they make automobiles, isn't it?"  
 "Sure," replied the American with some resentment; "we make other things in Detroit, too."  
 "Yes, I know," retorted the doctor; "I've ridden in 'em."—*Store Chat.*

**Generous**

A colored revival was in full blast and one old fellow was exhorting the people to contribute generously.  
 "Look what de Lawd's done fo' you all, brethren!" he shouted. "Give Him a portion of all you has. Give Him a tenth. A tenth belongs to de Lawd!"  
 "Amcn," yelled a perspiring member of the congregation, overcome by emotion. "Glory be to de Lawd! Give Him mo'. Give Him a twentieth!"—*C. S.*

**Awgwan**

Professor: "I am going to speak on liars today. How many of you have had the twenty-fifth chapter of the text?"  
 Nearly every student raised his hand.  
 Professor: "Good! You are the very group to whom I wish to speak. There is no twenty-fifth chapter."—*Contributed.*

**He's a Full Quarter Then**

I am twenty-five cents.  
 I am not on speaking terms with the butcher.  
 I am too small to buy a quart of ice cream.  
 I am not large enough to purchase a box of candy.  
 I am too small to buy a ticket to a movie.  
 I am hardly fit for a tip, but—believe me, when I go to church on Sunday I am considered *some money!*—*The Christian Evangelist.*

**Too Fast**

An employer, noted for his energy and lack of tolerance for loafing in any form, visited his stock room and found a boy leaning idly against a packing case, whistling cheerily and with nothing at all on his mind. The chief stopped and stared. The thing was unheard-of in his establishment.  
 "How much are you getting a week?" he demanded, with characteristic abruptness.  
 "Twelve dollars."  
 "Here's your twelve. Now get out. You are through."  
 As the boy philosophically pocketed the money and departed, the boss turned to the chief clerk and demanded:  
 "Since when has that fellow been with us?"  
 "Never, that I know of," was the response.  
 "He just brought over a note for us from Binx & Jinx."



## How to Buy a Radio Set

By P. K. Seyler, Equipment Engineer Asst.

**B**UYING a radio set is now much like buying an automobile. There are hundreds of makes on the market for which all kinds of claims are made. Unless the buyer is informed a little on what he has a right to expect of a set he is liable to be disappointed in his purchase. An attempt will be made here to outline in a brief way, points of interest and importance about present day receiving sets.

First, and perhaps most important, a set should deliver the program being received with good quality. Too often the high or low notes of music are suppressed if not entirely eliminated by the receiving set. This usually does not occur to any great extent in sets made by some of the larger concerns, since they are able by research and test to coordinate the parts properly. It is possible to buy sets and loud speakers which will deliver nearly perfect reproduction of speech and music.

The next feature to consider is selectivity or the ability of the set to tune easily to some one station without interference from other stations. When located over fifty miles from a powerful station, the simplest sets will probably be selective enough. Farmers and people in towns not having a broadcasting station are fortunately able to obtain freedom from interference with a much cheaper set than is the person who lives near a powerful station. Of course many people who do live near a strong station also use the cheaper sets being content

to listen to the local station and only trying to get out of town when the opportunity presents itself. Thus they save themselves the expense of a selective set.

Most of the cost of the higher priced sets goes to pay for selectivity so there is no reason for paying a great deal for an unselective set when a much cheaper one will cover the same distances and reproduce just as well. For example, a person living in Denver who pays, say, two hundred dollars for a radio set which will not tune out KOA, might better have paid thirty dollars for a set which would have done as well.

A person need not pay too much for the sensitivity of a receiver, since it can be demonstrated that simple two or three tube sets will cover distances nearly equal to those covered by the most expensive ones. There is a limit to the sensitivity any set should have; this limit being governed by the relation of signal strength to static disturbances. A two or three-tube set if properly made can reach this limit very easily. Of course one hears people boasting that they have heard stations two thousand miles away or more but in all probability the noise being received at the same time was so intense as to render enjoyment of the program impossible.

It may be that in a few years broadcasting stations will have increased their power enough so that sets we now have can cover the entire country without being affected by

static. Another possibility is that programs will be sent from town to town by telephone lines and broadcasted from the different places by local stations of moderate power. In any case it will not be necessary to have more sensitive sets than we now have, but it does seem that more selective ones will be necessary.

Beside the points mentioned above, there are several other important items to consider in buying a radio. Persons living in hotels or apartment houses cannot usually construct an outside antennae, so must purchase a set employing a loop or inside antennae. Sets of this nature are as a rule more expensive than those which are designed for outside antennae. This is because signals as received on the inside antennae are much weaker and must be amplified greatly for suitable reception.

If a radio is designed for storage battery filament supply, it is usually more sensitive, tube for tube, than a dry cell set. For reasons of convenience, however, dry cells are to be preferred over the storage battery.

Loudspeaking facilities should always be considered. One should be sure that either loudspeaking facilities can be added later or that the set can itself reproduce through a loudspeaker. The best arrangement in this respect is a good radio set, a power amplifier and a loudspeaker capable of handling a large volume of sound without chattering. In case this arrangement proves too expensive it is to be remembered that horns operating directly from the radio set itself can be obtained. In this case the horns having an adjustable reproducer element are to be preferred.

Portability, appearance, mechanical construction, convenience and ease of tuning are all points for each person to regard for his own particular requirements.

The price one should pay for a set depends to a large extent upon what is to be expected in return. Rather than go into a lengthy study of prices, we can study a line of sets made by a large radio concern with the following rough results.

Thirty dollars for sensitivity or distance of reception.

Seventy dollars more for loudspeaking facilities.

Fifty to one hundred and fifty dollars additional for selectivity, the exact amount depending upon how much selectivity is wanted.

Thirty dollars and up for extra conveniences, cabinet work, portability, etc.

For his own safety, the prospective buyer should select his set from among those made by reliable manufacturers and sold by reliable dealers. A demonstration can be arranged for so that the set being used can be tested and inspected at leisure. All this will result in the buyer being more satisfied with his purchase.



### Walk Into It

Soph: "What is the meaning of pedestrian?"

Proph: "It is defined as 'Raw material for an accident.'"—*Iowa Fricol.*

## CHANGES AND PROMOTIONS

### GENERAL

#### Plant Department—

Name	Location	Previous Position	New Position	Date Effective
Carl O. Shook	Denver, Colo.	Central Office	Central Office	
		Installation	Installation	
		City Foreman	General Foreman	Feb. 1, 1925

### IDAHO

#### Traffic Department—

May Edmondson	Burley	Operator	Evening Chf. Opr.	Feb. 22, 1925
Fay McDaniels	Blackfoot	Operator	Evening Chf. Opr.	Feb. 22, 1925

### MONTANA

#### Accounting Department—

Oscar F. Benson	Helena, Mont.	Trav. Auditor	Disb. Supvr.	Feb. 1, 1925
Ewert V. Burley	Helena, Mont.	General Clerk	Revenue Supvr.	Feb. 1, 1925

#### Traffic Department—

Julia C. Anderson	Helena, Mont.	Ass't Chief Opr.	Chief Operator	Feb. 1, 1925
Merle E. Anderson	Helena, Mont.	Chief Operator	Chief Clerk to Mont. Traf. Supt.	Feb. 1, 1925
Ruby Ridgeway	Helena, Mont.	Evening Chf. Opr.	Ass't Chief Opr.	Feb. 1, 1925
Sophye Millette	Hamilton, Mont.	Operator	Chief Operator	Feb. 22, 1925

### UTAH

#### Traffic Department—

Lucile Nelson	Ogden	Operator	Evening Supvr.	Feb. 22, 1925
Madeline Simons	Payson	Operator	Chief Operator	Feb. 15, 1925

### WYOMING

#### Traffic Department—

Mary Petska	Casper, Wyo.	Operator	Supervisor	Feb. 1, 1925
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## CAPTAIN GEORGE P. SPALDING

The death of Capt. George P. Spalding at his home in Malden, Massachusetts, February 18, 1925, removed a notable character in the sea-going history of the world. He was the father of George Spalding, tax commissioner of the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company, Denver.

Those who know George Spalding and have watched his career in the telephone business recognized in him the same sterling qualities and characteristics that marked the successful life of his father. George, too, was for a number of years, a sea-faring man, having touched the ports of many a foreign land. As one reads the following editorial, he cannot help recognizing the strong similarity in the characteristics of the father and son.

The following editorial tribute appeared in the *Malden Evening News*:

In the death of Capt. George P. Spalding, at the advanced age of 84, Malden loses a good citizen and a man who was every inch an honest city official. During the administration of Mayor James Pierce, in 1892, the Old Guard, which ran Malden with an iron hand for years, went to the General Court and had a Fire Commission of three created. The plan was to have Thomas W. Hough named for three years, Col. H. E. Converse for two and Wm. Knollin for one. But that fall the Old Guard was defeated. Mayor Pierce was retired and Major Winn succeeded him as mayor. So it fell to the lot of the new mayor to name the Fire Commission, and, of course, he didn't appoint any of the three slated by the Old Guard. Instead he named Captain Spalding as chairman. Nobody knew much about the captain then save that he was a retired master mariner, who had sailed the Seven Seas, that he wore a long beard, had a far-seeing eagle eye, and that he was an honest old salt from the top of his head to the soles of his feet. But they soon learned more about him, for he was destined to be in the public eye in Malden for many years. Soon after he was appointed the city had occasion to buy a new piece of fire apparatus, and it became the duty of the new Fire Commission to do it. The commission assigned the task to its chairman, Captain Spalding. The manufacturers, following a time-honored custom, sent the captain a check for over \$400, with no comments. The honest old mariner straightway turned the money into the city treasury. The effect was electrical. No event in Malden's history ever created a greater stir. Henceforth the captain was the idol of our people. Next year the Old Guard came back to power and the late Thomas W. Hough, who considered himself indispensable to the conduct of the fire department, was appointed on the commission. In the meantime the Spalding commission had appointed Thomas W. Gowan fire chief. With

Spalding and Scott on the board with Hough that old fire-fighter could only fume and squirm. In the language of the seas, the captain had him lashed to the mast. The next year Scott's term expired and one of Hough's conferees was appointed. That left the captain in the minority, but he was on hand at every meeting and kept the Hough element in check. In the meantime Chief Gowan was making good and Hough and his associates didn't dare to fire him. There were two years of battling sessions of the commission, but the ancient mariner held his own as he did on the quarter deck when he sailed to the Indies.

Then he was appointed Chief of Police. The lads on the force were inclined to poke fun at his whiskers at first but within a week

they found they had to deal with a man of iron nerve, who had put down mutinies and who could throw a marlin spike across a deck without missing his mark and who could knock a sailor into the scuppers with a single blow. From then on there was discipline in the department such as hadn't been seen for years.

"Capt. Spalding made personally conducted raids and kept the city clean during his administration. He was a terror to evil doers during his entire stay in office.

"The Malden that knew Capt. Spalding will always have great respect for his memory. He was an honest, fearless, courageous public servant and he brought his training on the seas to the performance of every duty."

### What Does It All Mean

Each time the Grim Reaper stalks into our midst and claims someone near and dear to us, he leaves us with this same question on our lips, "What does it all mean?" and each time the mystery remains unsolved.

The recent passing of our little friend and co-worker, Ruth Schroeder of the South Exchange, Denver, operating force brought the eternal question—but it brought far more than that. It brought a message to everyone who knew her and watched her courageous, uncompromising fight against a monster in the form of the White Plague which reached out and caught her in its merciless grasp as she was just stepping across the threshold of womanhood. When Ruth joined our ranks less than two years ago, she was apparently in good health. Work was essential to Ruth's living for her only known relative was a half sister, married and with responsibilities of her own.

She was quiet, with a certain aloofness which prevented very intimate knowledge of her life, though there was something distinctive in her personality which registered the moment one met her.

Last November when she was suddenly stricken with the deadly malady which carried her off in four short months, there was a noticeable break in the ranks and the girls at South rallied to her needs with many little comforts in the way of food, books, flowers, and necessities along with a Christmas tree and some pretty gifts at Christmas taken out to St. Anthony's hospital by Adelaide Williams, Company nurse, who was untiring in her efforts in Ruth's behalf, and a group of the girls.

Later as her condition refused to yield to treatment she was removed to Sands House, where Mrs. Williams visited her every day, administering to her needs and the various girls dropped in often to cheer her though

this usually resulted in her cheering them for she was always hopeful and never ready to give up the struggle for life which with all it seemed to lack, she still held dear.

Despite all efforts, the combined interest of officials and others with the Company, and the prayers of her associates, the brave little soul loosed its earthly fetters and a recent morning slipped quietly away to claim its great reward.

Though entirely dependent upon herself for support, she played the game of life with greater courage and foresight than most of us do and left behind a lesson in thrift which we would do well to emulate.

At the time she was stricken, she was buying a couple of shares of stock, this saving of course being drawn upon to cover expenses incurred by her illness, but her death also revealed the fact that she was carrying two insurance policies aggregating something near \$600, which paid up any indebtedness occasioned by her long illness and made it possible for her to have the proper sort of burial without adding to the burden of her half sister.

Six of her associates at South Exchange bore the little form to its last resting place. Ruth received her promotion from Life's Training school a little earlier than most of us do, but she left us a lot to think about.



Spend less than you make.

Bear this in mind: "The achievement will never rise higher than the confidence."

There are super-capable men and women in every organization who have not yet come to the surface.

The worker spends his time trying to overcome his difficulties. The dreamer spends all day thinking of them.

# WYOMING

## Things That Happen in Cheyenne, Wyo.

By Frank H. Taylor

**I**N HONOR of Miss Edith Hilton, former revenue supervisor, Cheyenne, Wyoming, who is leaving to take up duties in Denver, Colorado, a farewell dinner was given in the Union Pacific dining room by the accounting department on the evening of March 4. Miss Hilton arrived in Cheyenne on the afternoon of the 4th after a three months' sojourn in California and announced that she was on her way to Denver. We were taken by surprise and in turn prepared a surprise for Miss Hilton by arranging for a dinner party of twenty. Favours and decorations were suggestive of St. Patrick's Day, and several snappy speeches were given after the dinner.

March 4 was also Eddie Moore's birthday, and he favored his friends with a talk on "How It Feels to Arrive—at the Ripe Age of 22." Miss Hilton was presented with a lovely bouquet as a token of the high esteem in which she is held by the accounting department.

Mrs. Gladys Dahlgren, who has been associated with the state accounting office since its installation, handed in her resignation the latter part of February. She had proven herself to be a very agreeable and capable worker, and we regret to have her leave us.

Someone asked us last month, "How is basketball in Cheyenne?" We might say that this season of basketball has been excellent, far exceeding any other season, and that we enjoyed it very much. There are some, of course, who are glad of the fact that the game will not be played any more this spring, especially the bench-warmers and enthusiastic spectators, who will now have sufficient time to regain their once musical voices and time to spend a few evenings each week at home getting some much-needed rest. Of course, the active players (those who play on the floor, not in the galleries, as most of us do) are the only ones, we believe, who came through the season feeling fine. This is due entirely to the different class of work they do, and they don't have to pay to see themselves play.

What happens when the forward has an easy one and misses it a mile? Does it mean much to him? Evidently not, or he would have rung up two points by simply passing the ball through the hoop as we told him. What if he has a five-man defense upon him all at once? Why should that matter? But what does his audience do when he misses that pretty shot? They wilt. Those who cannot even speak good English begin at once to speak very fluently of religious things in about seven different languages which the undaunted player seems to consider as unworthy advice, and with great effort misses seven more ex-

cellent shots. What does he think? He doesn't think—he is playing basketball.

Possibly there may be some who live in a place where there is nothing to talk about. It isn't that way in Wyoming. There is one consolation about living here, for we always have something interesting—weather. It is always "unusual." Never was this or that way before. There is only one man in Wyoming who really knows anything about it. He is the weather man. One day he hung out two black flags and reported in the paper that a very bad snow storm was due to arrive before morning. That night it rained. He now feels quite satisfied with the accurate system of choosing our weather. That isn't the only unusual thing about Wyoming or old Cheyenne. Some time, if the editor will permit, we will take time and tell you something of Cheyenne's thrilling past. Even though the above be true—that Cheyenne has very remarkable weather—don't take it for granted that this is all we think or talk about. We have one other thing. Won't tell you that now, but it is a good one.

(Come through, Taylor, we're interested.—Editor.)

## Casper, Wyoming

By Leon H. Frederich

**Y**ES, HERE we are again. Many things have happened here at Casper Exchange the past month and we would like to tell you of a few of them.

Switchboard demonstrations have been the cause of most of the flurry and excitement here the past month. The first demonstration was given at the I. O. O. F. hall, February 13, at 8:15 p. m. All telephone company employees and friends were invited to attend this demonstration and when the program started it was estimated that there were approximately two hundred and sixty people in the audience.

Mr. McCormack, manager, gave a short but interesting introductory talk in which he included the purpose of the demonstration from the telephone company's viewpoint. Mr. Trehearne, traffic chief, then gave a very interesting educational talk on manufacturing telephone service. In this talk he made several comparisons between the manufacture of telephone service and other commercial commodities. A piano solo was then given by Miss Shimmin, operator, after which our stenographer, Miss Marie Bishop, gave a humorous reading. Personally, we think Miss Bishop is "good" and would like for some of you readers to hear her. Miss Thelma Puntenney, operator (who has since left the Company), then gave a vocal solo after which the actual demonstration of the switchboard was started.

Miss Vera Kissinger, operator, gave a talk which stated clearly and briefly how a call

is handled and the parts played by the subscriber and operator. During this demonstration, an illustration of "What Sometimes Happens," was given by Mrs. Helen Nelson, information operator; Mr. Probst, wire chief; Mr. McLean, cashier, and Mr. Austerman, P. B. X. installer.

A very clever portrayal of mistakes sometimes made by the subscriber and subsequent results therefrom was included in this little skit. After a few closing remarks by Miss Kissinger, the program was concluded.

This demonstration has been given several times since then for the public. There have been a few changes made in the program and Miss Titus, operator, has also presided over the actual demonstration. It was presented at the East Side M. E. Church, February 26 and at the Chamber of Commerce luncheon on March 3, at the Henning Hotel and again at the Kiwanis luncheon on March 5, also at the Natrona County High School on March 11. It is a notable fact that there were seven hundred and fifty pupils who saw the demonstration at the High School and good attendances were had at all other demonstrations.

## "Mystery 21"

During the week ending February 21, Cheyenne traffic department was all excited and made guesses ranging from probabilities to impossibilities about the mysterious figure "21" that was found in the retiring room.

One day they found "21" hanging from all the lockers, another day "21" appeared on the bulletin board, and another day the operators found a cross number puzzle—no matter how you added it, it totaled 21.

Finally the mystery was solved when invitations were received by the Cheyenne traffic department to a party on the evening of February 21 at the home of Miss Emily Larson, with Miss Margaret Harris as joint hostess. Miss Harris and Miss Larson comprise the personnel of the state traffic department.

The evening was spent in very cleverly arranged games and music. Mrs. Mary G. Probst, chief operator, received a very elegant wrist watch as a prize for being the most beautiful lady present. L. J. Meyer, Wyoming traffic superintendent, received a paper-bound book, "Risen from the Ranks," by Horatio Alger, as a prize for guessing the most stunts.

A very delicious two-course luncheon was served at 11 o'clock, after which the guests with many exclamations of the good time had, bade their hostesses good-night.

## Casper Live Wires

The Casper Live Wires held their regular monthly meeting, March 3, and officers were elected to serve for the next six months. After the business meeting in which plans for coming baseball activities were discussed, a lunch was served which was presided over by C. E. Swisher, toll wire chief (and believe me, "Swish" is right there when it comes to getting some real eats together).

# THE A. T. & T. ANNUAL REPORT

**T**HE ANNUAL report of the directors of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company issued March 5, 1925, is a record of the continuing growth of the telephone business. Chairman H. B. Thayer includes in the report the significant statistics of the Bell System as a whole and presents clearly the problems and the policy of the management. He calls attention to the fact that the rate adjustments of the Associated Companies as a whole are adjustments to the present value of the dollar, rather than increases in the percentage of net earnings on property over what has been customary in the past.

The charges for telephone service have, on the average advanced less during the past ten years than wages or the prices of materials or the cost of living. This is equivalent to saying that measured in terms of wages or material prices or cost of living, the average charge for telephone service has been reduced.

Notwithstanding the fact that general business activity was relatively less in 1924 than 1923, the average daily exchange and toll connections in 1924 were 45 million, that is 7.1 per cent. in excess of 1923. Both as to the speed and accuracy of making these connections, the standards of the System were fully maintained and the 1924 service results were superior to those of any preceding year. The

total net gain of Bell-owned telephones for the year was 836,163.

To better meet the future needs of the System, a new organization to be known as Bell Telephone Laboratories, Incorporated, has been formed. This new organization, which is owned jointly by the American Telephone and Telegraph Company and the Western Electric Company, has taken over all of the research and development functions hitherto performed for the Bell System in the engineering department of the Western Electric Company, and it is believed that the new arrangement will make for a more efficient and economical carrying on of the fundamental work designed to improve and advance the communication art.

It is shown that there is one Bell-owned or Bell-connecting telephone station for each seven of the total population of the United States. At the end of the year there were 11,242,318 Bell-owned stations and 4,664,232 Bell connecting stations. There were 39,893,619 miles of exchange and toll wire owned in the Bell System, an increase during 1924 of 5,369,777 miles. About 67 per cent. of the total wire mileage was in underground cable and more than 22 per cent. in aerial cable, with only about 11 per cent. in open wire.

Net additions to plant in 1924, comprising mainly real estate, equipment, exchange and

toll lines, amounted to \$287,975,923 and were the largest in the history of the Bell System. They exceed by approximately \$38,248,000 the net addition in 1923.

The number of employees in the American Telephone and Telegraph Company and the Associated Operating Companies was, at the end of the year, 279,659.

During 1924, the investment in telephone plant increased approximately \$288,000,000. At the end of the year this investment included more than \$216,000,000 in land and buildings, \$807,000,000 in central office and subscribers' equipment and \$1,138,000,000 in outside plant in the form of poles, wires, cables, conduit, the balance being mainly represented by construction work in progress.

The total assets at the end of the year were \$2,664,194,546. The funded debt of the System increased only about \$72,000 during the year, while the capital stock, including installments, increased approximately \$202,000,000. Of this increase in the capital stock, more than \$163,000,000 was in the stock of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, the remainder being in common and preferred stocks of the Associated Companies outstanding in the hands of the public.

The American Telephone and Telegraph Company in 1924, after meeting all operating charges, making adequate provision for depreciation and obsolescence and for federal and all other taxes chargeable against 1924 earnings, had net earnings available for interest and dividends of \$107,619,362.82, an increase of \$12,229,444.79 over 1923. Interest charges were \$16,573,041.41, an increase over 1923 of \$2,875,304.75, leaving as net income available for dividends the amount of \$91,146,321.41 or \$11.31 per share on the average amount of capital stock outstanding during the year.

Dividend charges amount to \$70,918,227.27, an increase of \$7,643,839.17 over 1923, reflecting the increased capital stock outstanding. Of the resulting balance of \$20,128,094.14 there was appropriated for contingencies \$3,000,000 and the remainder, \$17,128,094.14, was carried to Surplus.

It is a conservative statement that the dividend of 9 per cent represents a return of not more than 5 per cent on the value of the company's property, less the amount of its debt.

The company has the largest number of stockholders of any corporation in the world and none has its shares more widely distributed. Of the 345,466 stockholders of record, one-sixth are employees of the Bell System owning an average of nine shares each.

In order to provide a margin over the requirements for the ensuing year and for the issue of additional capital stock at some future date, if and when it shall be found desirable, it is recommended that the authorized share capital stock of the company be increased from \$1,000,000,000 to \$1,500,000,000 at the forthcoming annual meeting of the stockholders.

## The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company Direct Stock Sales Campaign, Month of February, 1925

	Ariz.	*Colo.	Idaho	Mont.	Tex. and N. Mex.	Utah	Wyo.	Co.
1925 Quota Applications.....	334	1,732	266	487	266	575	344	4,004
Applications Option A, February.....	13	62	10	27	7	23	14	156
Applications Option B, February.....	9	31	6	12	6	15	13	92
Total Applications, February.....	22	93	16	39	13	38	27	248
Percent of Applications to Quota, Feb..	6.59	5.37	6.02	8.01	4.89	6.61	7.85	6.19
Applications Option A, to date.....	22	135	23	53	20	30	33	316
Applications Option B, to date.....	21	91	10	29	15	22	25	213
Total Applications to date.....	43	226	33	82	35	52	58	529
Percent Applications to quota to Mch. 1. 12.87	13.05	12.41	16.84	13.16	9.04	16.86	13.21	
Applications per Employee, February..	.07	.03	.03	.07	.03	.04	.08	.04
Applications per 1,000 Stations, February	.88	.63	.55	.87	.46	.72	1.23	.71
Applications per Exchange, February...	.67	.62	.59	1.34	.52	.88	1.29	.76
Exchanges Making Sales to March 1...	7	30	12	16	10	13	13	101
Percent Exch. making sales to Mch. 1..	21.2	20.0	44.4	55.2	40.0	30.2	61.9	30.8

\*Colorado Includes General Offices.

The fact that February had only twenty-eight days this year, including four Sundays, Washington's birthday, St. Valentine's day and Ground Hog day probably helped considerably to handicap the fearless telephone gang in their paper chase after Old Man Stock Sales Quota. Still, we believe that we did pretty well, especially in Colorado, Montana and Wyoming, which passed or nearly reached the two months' milestone, which is 16 2-3 per cent. of the annual quota.

Some of the rest of us will have to hurry up and get several names on several dotted lines in order to beat the record made by these League Leaders and at the same time, to meet their own quotas.

Did you know that a card record is kept showing the name of each employee who has sold stock, the number of applications he has taken and the number of shares he has sold? Is your name on this record? If it isn't—selling a few shares of stock is a pretty easy way to get on the Roll of Honor.

# THE MOUNTAIN STATES TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

GENERAL OFFICE 800 FOURTEENTH STREET, DENVER, COLO.

FREDERICK H. REID  
President

J. E. MACDONALD Secretary and Treasurer	RODERICK REID Vice-President and General Auditor	E. M. BURGESS Vice-President	H. E. McAFEE Vice-President	MILTON SMITH Vice-President and General Counsel	J. F. GREENAWALT Publicity Manager
G. E. McCARN Chief Engineer	R. M. MORRIS General Commercial Manager	N. O. PIERCE General Plant Manager	F. P. OGDEN General Traffic Manager	GEORGE SPALDING Tax Commissioner	R. B. BONNEY Educational Director

## Secretary and Financial Department

J. E. MACDONALD  
Secretary and Treasurer

A. R. GROSHEIDER  
Assistant Treasurer

J. C. ALBERT  
Assistant Secretary

GEO. A. MAVOR  
Assistant Secretary

## Accounting Department

RODERICK REID  
Vice-President and General Auditor

H. W. BELLARD  
Chief Accountant

F. H. TAYLOR  
Auditor of Receipts

F. W. BOWN  
Supervisor of Methods

A. F. HOFFMAN  
Assistant to Vice-President and General Auditor

P. E. REMINGTON  
Auditor of Disbursements

H. E. STUBBS  
Statistician

C. J. EATON  
Chief Examiner

## Publicity Department

J. F. GREENAWALT  
Publicity Manager

J. E. MOORHEAD  
Assistant Publicity Manager

A. U. MAYFIELD  
Editor "The Monitor"

## State Accounting

R. F. BRINK Arizona State Auditor	EDWARD JONES Montana State Auditor
M. R. CALDWELL Colorado Auditor of Receipts	A. D. STRYKER New Mexico-El Paso State Auditor
G. E. BERGGREN Colorado Auditor of Disbursements	A. A. HEDBERG Utah State Auditor
C. H. LYTLE Idaho State Auditor	R. E. PILLOUD Wyoming State Auditor

## Operating Department

H. E. McAFEE Vice-President

## Commercial Department

R. M. MORRIS  
General Commercial Manager

R. L. BURGESS  
Commercial Engineer

C. C. JOHNSON  
General Commercial Representative

FRED B. JONES  
General Commercial Supervisor

H. D. McVAY  
Arizona Manager

P. A. HOLLAND  
Colorado Manager

H. R. RISLEY  
Idaho Manager

J. N. WHITTINGHILL  
Montana Manager

C. E. STRATTON  
New Mexico-El Paso Manager

ORSON JOHN HYDE  
Utah Manager

C. L. TITUS  
Wyoming Manager

## Traffic Department

F. P. OGDEN  
General Traffic Manager

E. L. KEWLEY  
General Traffic Supervisor

R. J. BEVERIDGE  
General Toll Supervisor

B. F. FISHER  
Equipment Traffic Engineer

D. H. TABER  
Toll Line Traffic Engineer

W. C. FALLON  
Arizona Traffic Superintendent

WALDO COCKRELL  
Colorado Traffic Superintendent

R. G. SPORE  
Idaho Traffic Superintendent

J. F. LEONARD  
Montana Traffic Superintendent

M. E. BATES  
New Mexico-El Paso Traffic Superintendent

L. O. BINGHAM  
Utah Traffic Superintendent

L. J. MEYER  
Wyoming Traffic Superintendent

## Plant Department

N. O. PIERCE  
General Plant Manager

H. W. KLINE  
Supervisor of Methods and Results

E. G. WILSON  
Supervisor of Long Lines

F. C. DAVIS  
General Plant Supervisor

E. J. ANDERSON  
Arizona Plant Superintendent

A. W. YOUNG  
Colorado Plant Superintendent

C. A. SNYDER  
Idaho Plant Superintendent

O. R. NEWMAN  
Montana Plant Superintendent

J. A. KELLY  
New Mexico-El Paso Plant Superintendent

C. C. PRATT  
Utah Plant Superintendent

C. C. HARMON  
Wyoming Plant Superintendent

## Engineering Department

G. E. McCARN  
Chief Engineer

C. A. CRAPO  
Engineer of Equipment and Buildings

MURRAY MacNEILL  
Outside Plant Engineer

A. S. PETERS  
Valuation Engineer

## EMPLOYEE'S BENEFIT FUND COMMITTEE

J. E. MACDONALD, Chairman

H. E. McAFEE

F. P. OGDEN

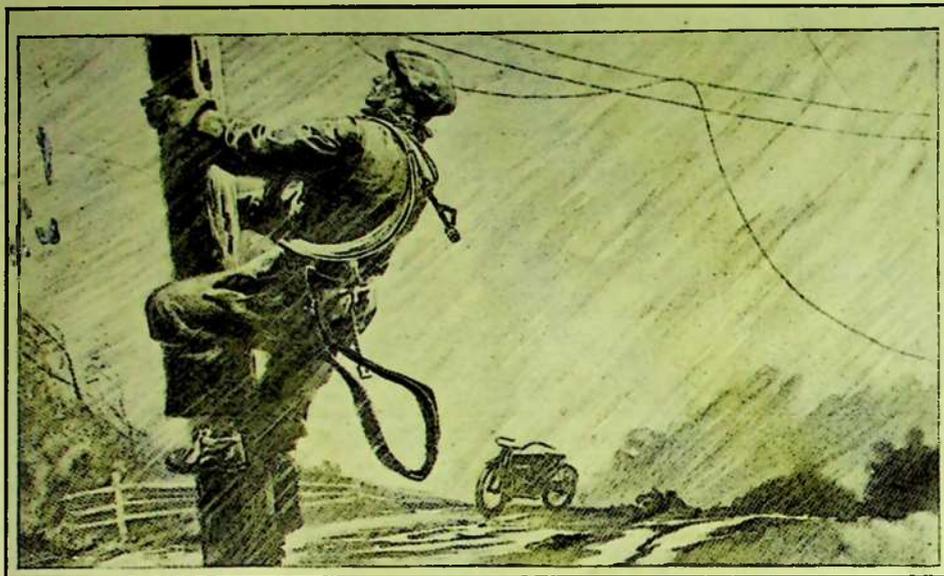
N. O. PIERCE

RODERICK REID

H. T. VAILLE, Secretary

DR. C. B. LYMAN, Medical Director

DR. N. A. THOMPSON, Associate Medical Director



## Keeping the Telephone Alive

**A**MERICANS have learned to depend on the telephone, in fair weather or in foul, for the usual affairs of the day or for the dire emergency in the dead of night. Its continuous service is taken as a matter of course.

The marvel of it is that the millions of thread-like wires are kept alive and ready to vibrate at one's slightest breath. A few drops of water in a cable, a faulty connection in the wire maze of a switchboard, a violent sleet, rain or wind storm or the mere falling of a branch will often jeopardize the service.

Every channel for the speech current

must be kept electrically intact. The task is as endless as housekeeping. Inspection of apparatus, equipment and all parts of the plant is going on all the time. Wire chiefs at "test boards" locate trouble on the wires though miles away. Repairmen, the "trouble hunters," are at work constantly wherever they are needed in city streets, country roads or in the seldom-trodden trails of the wilderness.

Providing telephone service for this great nation is a huge undertaking. To keep this vast mechanism always electrically alive and dependable is the unending task of tens of thousands of skillful men and women in every state in the Union.

### Bell System

One Policy - One System  
Universal Service



And All Directed Towards  
Better Service

The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Co.