The MONITOR

THE MOUNTAIN STATES TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

March, 1926

Shifting the Scenes

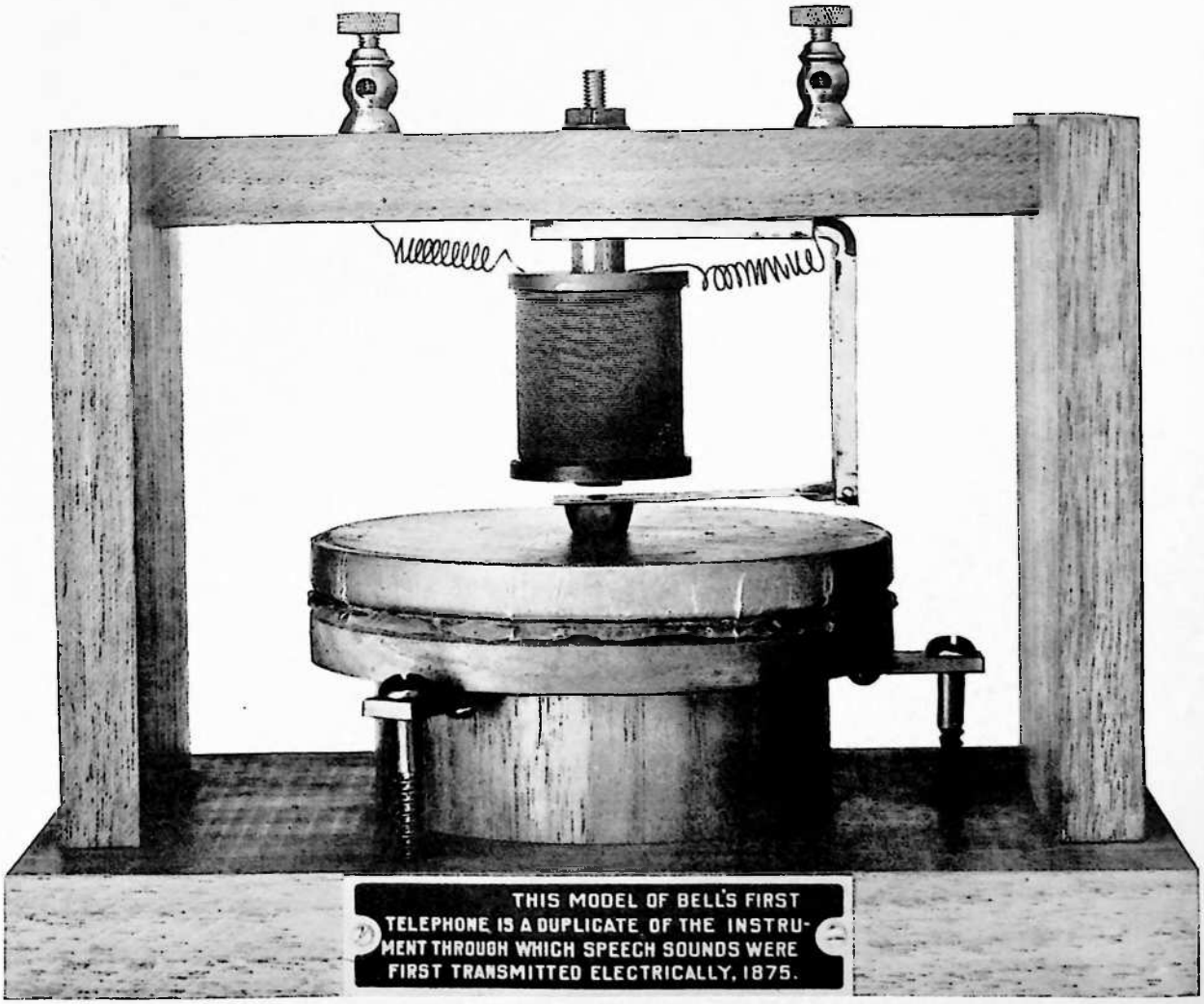
Balmy spring days come and awaken life. We hardly realize that winter has been here. Robins fly about and pause on the leafless trees. The first flock of blue birds chirp on the fences, and here and there a bit of green is seen along the roadside.

And, then—the sun is darkened; the wind changes; out of the northwest comes a blinding blizzard, and the snow piles deep in the woods and on the hills and in the valleys. Spring is driven away and winter again sits on the throne. For this is March.

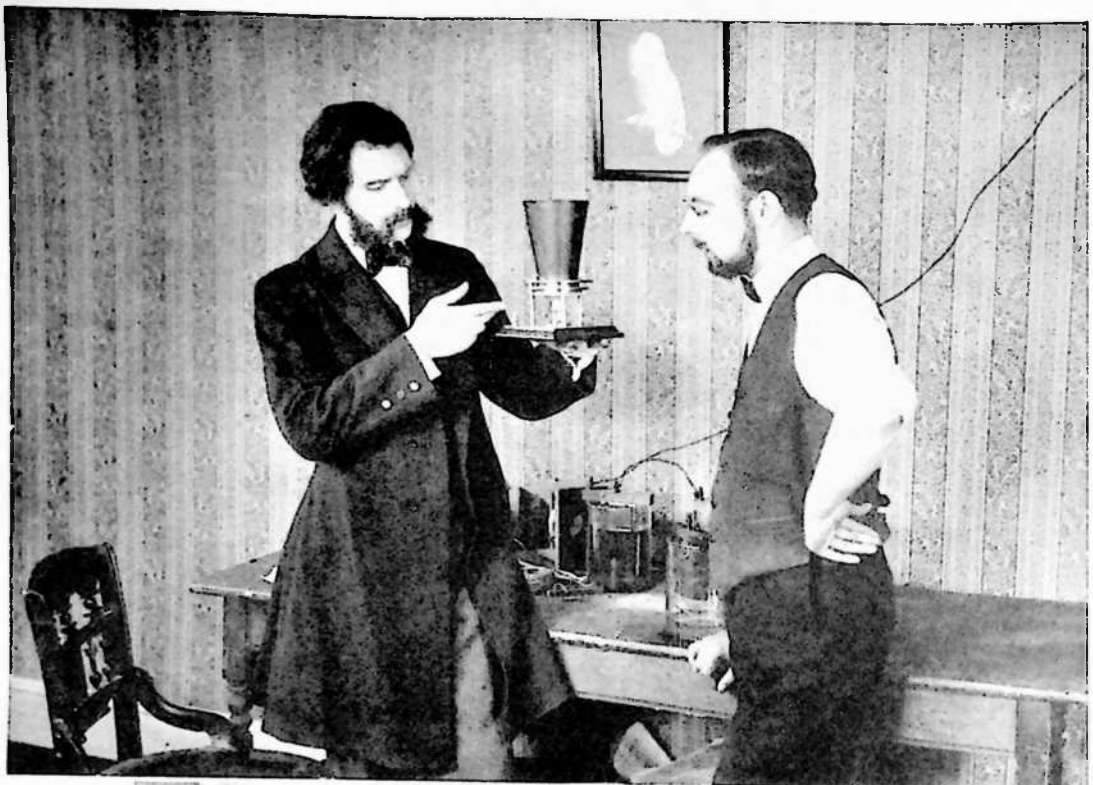
1876---1926

Fifty years ago Alexander Graham Bell, a young man, invented the telephone. His picture, taken in later life, appears on the left. To the right is a picture of Walter S. Gifford, now president of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company. He, too, is a young man, and has advanced step by step to the highest position in the great industry founded by Bell. The industrial and financial world places confidence in Mr. Gifford, who heads nearly 300,000 men and women workers in the Bell System.

In 1876 the first call on the telephone, made by its inventor, was, "Watson, come here; I want you." In 1926, nearly 60,000,000 times a day in the United States alone, these words are spoken—"Number, Please?"



THIS MODEL OF BELL'S FIRST TELEPHONE IS A DUPLICATE OF THE INSTRUMENT THROUGH WHICH SPEECH SOUNDS WERE FIRST TRANSMITTED ELECTRICALLY, 1875.



Alexander Bell inspecting the newly constructed instrument that a few moments later was to transmit the first words by telephone. Below—Watson listening for the message. This was at Exeter Place, Boston, March 10, 1876

"Fifty Years of Telephone Progress"

For the first time in the history of telephone magazines THE MONITOR *herewith presents a graphic, realistic "moving picture" of the telephone from the moment of its birth down to the time of its recognition by Emperor Dom Pedro, of Brazil.*

The scenes, which comprise one of several reels of moving pictures that are about to be released with the general title, "Fifty Years of Telephone Progress," picture the circumstances in connection with the telephone's first transmitted sentence, "Mr. Watson, come here; I want you," and that other memorable incident of 1876 when Dom Pedro, Emperor of Brazil, listened at the crude receiver that Alexander Graham Bell was exhibiting at the Philadelphia Centennial Exposition and exclaimed, "My God, it talks!"

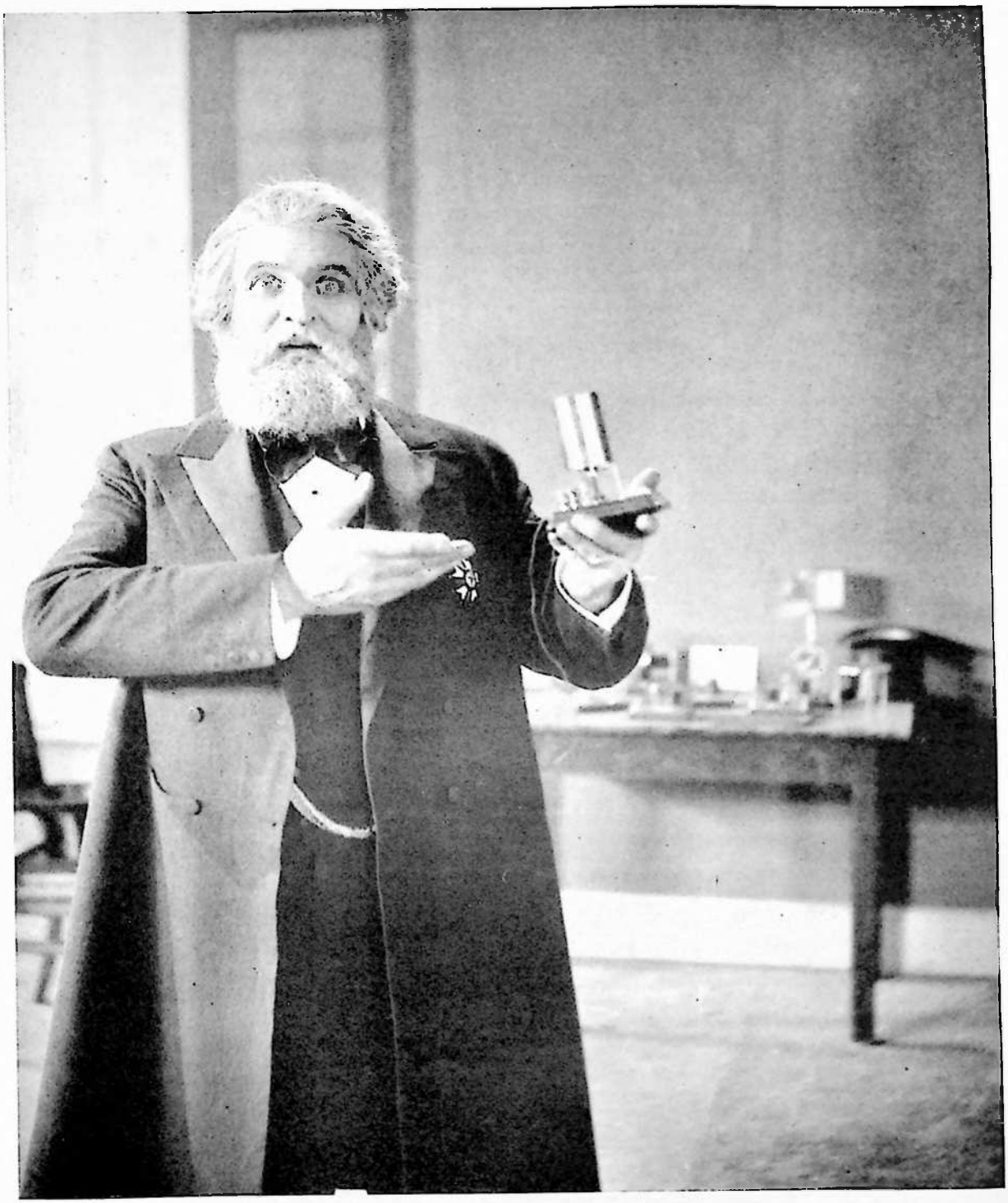
Other interesting sequences portray the first switchboard, which connected four banks and a manufacturing house in 1877, utilizing burglar alarm wires. In contrast with the efficient switchboard of modern times there is also shown the "Gold and Stock" switchboard, installed in New York City in 1879, that connected 500 lines and that was operated by boys amid noise and confusion and disorder, so foreign to the service ideals of the present day.

The accompanying photographs illustrate how these episodes in telephone history have been reproduced in film form.

Our subscribers and telephone workers will soon have the opportunity of seeing pictures of two of the dramatic incidents that mark the beginning of telephone history fifty years ago.

Bell's first realization that he has actually invented a "talking machine." Below—Dom Pedro, Emperor of Brazil, greets Mr. Bell at the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia, in 1876

The Emperor, Dom Pedro, inspects Alexander Graham Bell's exhibit at the Centennial



"MY GOD! IT TALKS!"

Four men laid the Foundation of Nation-wide Telephone System

FOUR MEN, with little in common except a capacity for almost superhuman faith, laid the foundations of the vast organization which today provides America with a nation-wide telephone service.

These four men were the telephone's inventor, Alexander Graham Bell; his young assistant, Thomas A. Watson; and two hard-headed New England business men, Thomas Sanders and Gardiner G. Hubbard. It was they who, sixteen months after the original telephone patent had been granted, undertook the development of Bell's invention on a business basis.

Each gave to the enterprise his own unique contribution: Bell, the imaginative, who had drawn aside the curtain and revealed the principle of the electrical transmission of speech; Watson, the practical, skilled of hand and filled with the pride of a true craftsman in a job well done, who had transformed Bell's vision into an instrument which really talked; Sanders, the substantial man of means, who had given of his substance, and given again and again, in order that the telephone—but a puny child at first—might not die in infancy; Hubbard, the man of personality, of enthusiasm, with a wide circle of influential acquaintances and the knack of making use of them when difficult things were to be accomplished.

Months before the telephone came into being Sanders and Hubbard had become interested in the scientific experiments of the dark-haired, dark-eyed young Scot. Bell had made his home with Sanders in Salem and had as one of his pupils, in his Boston school for the deaf, the daughter of Hubbard. Bell had been advanced various sums in order that he might experiment on the "harmonic telegraph," the purpose of which was the transmission of several telegraph messages over a wire simultaneously. It had been agreed that these two men should be given interests in any patents developed from Bell's experiments.

The "harmonic telegraph," in which Bell's two backers showed the greatest interest and on which, at their insistent direction, he was working in June, 1875, when he discovered the principle of telephony, was in itself a distinct failure. But by the summer of 1877 the success of the telephone had made it apparent that the time had come for something more substantial in the way of organization than the loosely knit relationship that had existed between these three men.

Watson had been taken into the "association" the previous September, and now, on July 9, 1877, an agreement was entered into whereby the interests of his fellows were transferred to Hubbard, the legal title of the organization thus formed being "The Bell Telephone Company, Gardiner G. Hubbard, trustee."

Thus, with assets consisting in its patent rights, a few laboratory instruments and its interest in the 778 telephones that had then been manufactured and put into use, began the organization which, under different names and forms of corporate identity, was to develop the telephone into an instrumentality of communication continent-wide in scope. In fifty years these four owners of the telephone business have given way to about 600,000 owners of Bell System securities, and the assets of the little company have steadily increased until the Bell System's physical plant is valued today at over $2,500,000,000.

1876—🔔—1926

FIFTY YEAR BUTTON

To the Men and Women of the Bell System:

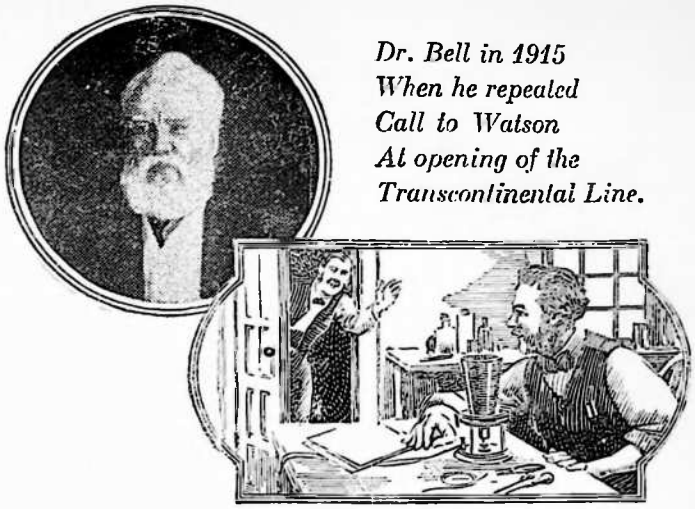
On March 10, 1876, the first message was transmitted over the telephone. From his laboratory on the top floor of an old House at 5 Exeter Place, Boston, Alexander Graham Bell telephoned to Thomas A. Watson, his assistant, in another room on the same floor, "Mr. Watson, come here: I want you."

For fifty years now the telephone has brought into speaking communication countless numbers of people. Each year has seen an ever-increasing record of telephone conversations, increasing business and social co-operation. In time of sorrows and in joy, in time of sickness and in death, the telephone has rendered its priceless service. In truth, it has made neighbors of the people of the nation.

Many of the hundreds of thousands of employees of the Bell System have expressed a desire to participate personally in some observance of the fiftieth anniversary of the telephone. In order that all may do so, an emblem in the form of a pin has been provided to be worn by telephone people everywhere upon the tenth of March. In this way and on this particular day, all can join in commemoration of the fiftieth birthday of the telephone.

W. S. GIFFORD, President,
American Telephone and
Telegraph Co.

"What Hath God Wrought?"



Dr. Bell in 1915 When he repeated Call to Watson At opening of the Transcontinental Line.

MARCH 10, 1926, marks the completion of fifty years of telephony. It was on that day and month, just half a century ago, that the first complete sentence of speech was transmitted over a wire electrically. Seven words, spoken without previous rehearsal and lacking in themselves the solemn grandeur of the telegraph's historic "What hath God wrought?" they have been given significance by the events to which they led.

"*Mr. Watson, come here, I want you*"—this was the sentence which came to the ears of the young assistant of Alexander Graham Bell, on that historic day while the two, in different rooms on the top floor of a workshop in Boston, were patiently experimenting with what was to become the telephone.

Bell had some months before conceived the principle of the electrical transmission of speech. The twanging of a steel spring which was used in an experiment on the "harmonic telegraph"—an apparatus for transmitting several telegraph messages over the same wire simultaneously—had given the inventor a hint as to the method by which he could produce the "undulatory" current which, he was convinced, he must use if speech were to be carried by wire.

Several different types of apparatus had been designed, but with these Bell had been able to produce, for the most part, only unintelligible sounds or, at best, an isolated word now and then. Now, however, the telephone actually *talked*. Watson heard Bell's summons and came running into the latter's room shouting, "I heard you, Mr. Bell, I heard you!"

The telephone had been born, but was at first a feeble infant, requiring the most careful of nurturing in order to bring it even to the healthy vigor of early youth, which it did not attain until a decade or more had passed.

The passing of fifty years since that now historic date presents striking telephone contrasts. There were then two telephones—a transmitter and a receiver; today the Bell System's lines connect more than 16,600,000 instruments. The line over which these memorable words were spoken stretched only from room to room; today the organization which bears the great inventor's name owns and operates a vast network of local and long distance lines with a total wire mileage of over 44,500,000 miles. Bell and Watson were then the world's only telephone workers; today a veritable army of employees—about 290,000 of them—are enlisted under the familiar blue and white banner that floats from every Bell building.

The needs of a nation have made this enormous growth possible—have, indeed, made it imperative. Public demand for service, becoming more and more insistent year by year, has inspired telephone engineers, executives, engineers and builders to greater and greater efforts. And always the telephone worker, whatever his particular line of activity, has found a way of meeting the demand—often anticipating it and providing for it before the public realized that it existed.

It has been as if Bell's casual summons to young Watson had been given prophetic significance. "I want you" has been the summons of the public, and the American telephone worker has heard and answered—answered with the most widespread, most dependable, most economical telephone service in the world.

1876—🔔—1926

MONTANA'S FIRST TELEPHONE

House where first telephone in Montana was installed

THE first telephone installed and used in the State of Montana was in the residence of General Nelson A. Miles in the year 1879. The second telephone was installed in the General's office, thus completing a circuit, and to the best of authorities on the early history of this state, this is an established fact. The date of the month or even the month in which this installation took place we are unable to

(Continued on next page)

C. A. SNYDER HEADS SHRINE IN IDAHO

At the annual meeting of El Korah Shrine at Boise, Idaho, Chester A. Snyder was elected illustrious potentate for the year 1926. He was given a demonstration of affection by the large assemblage of nobles present, led by the patrol in evening attire.

After installation of the new divan, Potentate Snyder outlined a program for the coming year. He drew attention to the growth of Shrine hospitals for crippled children. Springing into existence but a few years ago, there are now seven hospitals owned by the Shrine and operated exclusively for the treatment of crippled children. During the year just past more than 6,000 little patients received treatment in these hospitals.

Speaking of the election of Potentate Snyder, the local Masonic paper says:

"C. A.," as he is known in every nook and crook in southern Idaho, has been active in Masonic circles for a number of years. He has been one of El Korah's most ardent workers for several years, and for the last four or five one of the directors of all its activities, particularly that done by the Shrine's hospitals for crippled children. On January 13 he was rewarded by being elected to head the

C. A. Snyder, Idaho Plant Supt.

Shrine organization in southern Idaho. Mr. Snyder recently had the order of "Knight Commander of the Court of Honor" conferred upon him by the Scottish Rite bodies of Free Masonry.

1876—△—1926

Moving Day

George E. Berggren, Colorado Auditor of Disbursements, finding that he had outgrown his office, decided to hunt larger quarters, so Saturday noon, February 6, 1926, he picked up his 42 employees, 5 big fireproof safes, weighing about 2,800 pounds each, 14 smaller safes, 5 steel cabinets, 42 desks, to say nothing of comptometers, typewriters, chairs, ledgers, stationery and a thousand things too numerous to mention, from where they sat on the 7th floor of the Main building and by six o'clock Saturday evening everything, including the office boy, was safely deposited upon the 5th floor of the Administration building.

As each desk was set in place the telephone was immediately connected. Sunday a few odd jobs were done and Monday morning at 8:30, the clerks were at their respective places working as usual.

The men in the department deserve much credit for their splendid work. It was a big job and it was well done.

Aladdin and his wonderful lamp can now take a back seat, for he could never have accomplished what our boys did in such a short time—and they didn't even have a lamp.

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learn, even from one or two old-timers who were there at the time.

General Miles' residence, as seen from the photo, is the house constructed in that year of 1879, and is still in a good state of preservation and has been occupied most of the time since its construction up to about two years ago. The house is located on the old original Fort Keogh site, two miles west of the present site of the city of Miles City, Montana.

The fort was established by General Miles for the federal government as an outpost of civilization, to endeavor to keep the Indians on their reservations. Supplies at that time were brought in by river boats from the far East and lumber that was used for the house of General Miles and other small buildings was brought from St. Paul, Minnesota, by the same method of transportation. Large cottonwood logs were used also in the construction, but these are not visible in the picture, but can be seen from the rear of the house.

Telephone service was established between the General's house and office, and the office was a very small building, approximately a quarter of a mile due north of the house, and the office was used for this purpose for many years and finally torn down, when more modern buildings were erected in the late 80's. No other building now stands on the old site of the office.

The telephone equipment consisted of very crude apparatus indeed, being a wooden box of possibly eight inches long, six inches wide and four inches deep, put together very roughly. Not having any receivers to use as one does today, the same apparatus answered for a receiver as for the transmitter, being a small raised metal contrivance on the face of the box, and possibly two very crude diaphragms were used also in this connection.

The line between the two stations consisted of a single strand of very small wire, possibly the size of common stovepipe wire or even smaller. This wire was fastened to the building and run through a hole in the wall and finally wrapped around the metal part on the face of the box many times, giving the appearance of a spool of wire.

To signal one another a small hammer was used and by pounding on the metal part it evidently made some kind of a noise or caused a vibration on the other metal part or the box, and in that manner one knew the other was calling. Just whether this metal contrivance was hollow or made otherwise we were unable to learn, but nevertheless conversations were held, and for that early period in the history of this part of the country it seemed to answer the purpose.

The above information was obtained from Mr. George M. Miles (a nephew of the late General Nelson A. Miles), and who is at the present time president of the First National Bank of Miles City, Montana. Mr. Miles' courtesy in giving us this valuable information is certainly appreciated.

E. E. Miller,
Manager, Miles City, Montana.

Another Account

Another account of the first telephone in Montana is given by Paul R. Flint, secretary-treasurer of the Montana Mining Association, at Helena. Mr. Flint's statement varies slightly from that in the foregoing story, but nearly half a century has passed since the incidents which suggested this story. Mr. Flint writes:

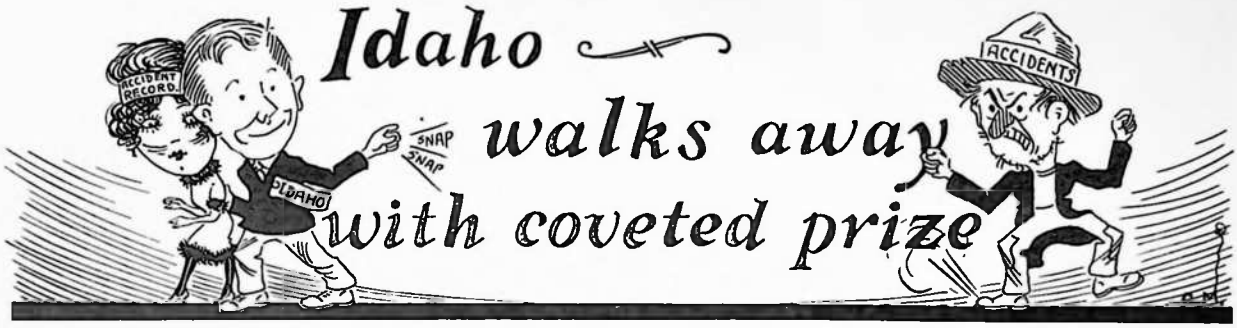
"The old log cabin was built in 1878 by George M. Miles, a nephew of General Miles. In 1880 General Miles attended the wedding of his nephew in the house, the chaplain of the Fort officiating.

"In order that the new bride would not be entirely alone during the day, Mr. Miles had constructed a telephone, consisting of a large and rather clumsy sound box which connected the cabin with a similar arrangement at another cabin a half mile distant.

"Contact could not be obtained by the modern method, for there was no bell attachment, and notice that someone wished to talk was given by tapping the box with a light hammer. This caused a vibration that could be heard at the other end.

"Conversation was far from perfect, but it answered as a means of communication and at least served as a warning when the young bride became fearful of an Indian attack.

"The crude instrument was a curiosity to those who lived in and around the old fort, and many visitors called at the Miles home to see how it worked."



The employees of the Idaho plant department have passed through another year without a single disability accident and have, for the third successive time, annexed the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company accident prevention pennant.

A record like this cannot be achieved through half-hearted efforts. Every man in Idaho is evidently determined to keep his record clear. The Idaho plant employees, numbering over one hundred, have given us a vivid demonstration of their slogan, "Accidents do not happen, they are caused." If Idaho has no disability accident by the time this appears in print, she will have completed a full three-year period without a lost time accident.

Wyoming follows a close second this year, as she did last year. Just one accident stood between Wyoming and the pennant both last year and this, for her greater number of employees would have brought her the pennant had her record been clear. Wyoming is the only state in our territory which for four consecutive years has maintained an accident rate which is below both The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company average and the Bell System average.

The New Mexico-El Paso district experienced very bad years in 1922 and 1923, but in 1924 dropped below the average set by the other states, and in 1925 bettered her record of the year before. This is especially noteworthy when it is remembered that the average of the other states has increased this year, rather than improved.

Montana has had but one bad year in the past four, and for the past two years has held her rate below the average of the other states.

For three years out of the past four, Colorado's record has been poorer than the average in The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company. Last year was no exception.

Utah's record has been similar except that the difference between her record and that of the company average has been relatively worse in every instance.

Arizona has shown the least improvement in accident prevention of any of the states in our territory during the past four years. In 1925 her record was the worst of any of the states, having an accident rate seven times as great as Wyoming's, more than two and one-half times New Mexico-El Paso's, and thirty per cent greater than Utah's.

Does the fact that a state has had a consistently bad record mean that it is contending with conditions the others are not facing? Should one say that its case is different, and that a high accident rate is inevitable? New Mexico-El Paso's record indicates decidedly that one should not. In 1922 and 1923 New Mexico-El Paso had by all odds the worst accident record in our company. In 1924 her supervisors took the matter seriously in hand, with the result that for two years now her record has been better than the average.

Last month we studied the importance of the supervisor's attitude in the prevention of accidents. We found that it is unreasonable to expect any man to work safely unless his supervisor shows that he himself is sincerely backing the program. That's the whole story in a nutshell. Any supervisor who is not satisfied with his safety record should look up last month's MONITOR and take its message to heart.

1876—🔔—1926

The First Telephone Exchange in Buffalo

The first telephone exchange at Buffalo, Wyoming, was started in June, 1902. G. E. A. Mueller installed and owned this exchange. Lemay Moore whose address is 3902 Drexel Street, South Omaha, Nebraska, was the first troubleman. Miss Margaret Holloway, now Mrs. G. F. Hamilton of 430 South Tschirig Street, Sheridan, Wyoming, was the first operator.

The first switchboard was a board bought from the Western Telephone Construction Company of Chicago, Ill., by W. G. Griffin, in 1897, and later sold to G. E. A. Mueller of Buffalo, Wyoming. It was a magneto type of 200 line capacity.

The exchange had about 50 subscribers at the time of the opening of the exchange. Following is a list of subscribers who still retain their original number and have had continuous service since the opening day in 1902:

12	Gatchell Drug Store
17	Skipton & Flynn
19	First National Bank
22	Buffalo Hardware Co.
24	Johnson Co. Court House
39	Buffalo Mfg. Co.
50-J	David Young

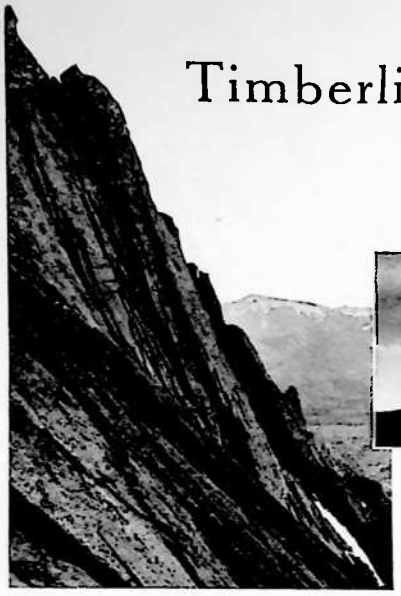
On August 21 and 22, 1908, the second annual conference of the Wyoming Division of the Rocky Mountain Bell Telephone Company, was held at Cheyenne. The accompanying photograph of the conference group is the property of Claude Scott, manager at Buffalo.

Of the 24 men shown in the group but one, A. S. Peters, is still with our company. He is now valuation engineer in the general office.

1876—🔔—1926

Since the beginning of 1920 the number of telephones in the city of New Orleans has increased over 65 per cent, jumping from a total of 32,886 stations to over 55,000.

Timberline Region in the Rockies



Devil's Slides on West side of Long's Peak. Clouds hovering over the Peak. Center—The Author in the Heart of the Rockies in mid-winter. Below—Left, Mt. Meeker; Center, Long's Peak; Right, Lady Washington

By Harold M. Dunning, Guide, Fort Collins, Colorado

IT HAS been my good fortune during a score or more of years to spend considerable time up among the snow-crowned peaks. Up away from the clang and clamor, din and dust of the city, where politics and society are galvanized to hide their corruption.

Since everyone may not have a chance to visit the Rocky Mountain National Park which has become the greatest playground in America, I shall attempt to present a few of the things which might be of interest to the reader. I have taken care not to make any statements which were likely to be false, as I earnestly desired to give the facts as I have found them, personally, or had good authority to rely upon.

To those who have felt the pure breath of the mountains, searched their limitless groves and followed the winding streams, these words will seem but a very poor attempt at their description, and then to those who have not visited the wonders of God's handiwork, I fear my words will seem but cold, overdrawn facts, and so, since man's intelligence cannot put into words what he inwardly feels nor find expression to that love which he feels most, I must repeat the verse—

"Thou who would'st see the lovely and the wild
Mingle in harmony on Nature's face,
Ascend our Rocky Mountains."

HISTORICAL

Strange as my subject may seem to many, and as barren as this region appeared to those who were plucky enough to reach it, few places present as many things of interest as do these wind-swept heights, where nature reigns supreme and the elements hold full sway.

I shall endeavor to give an account of this wild region that occupies the top of the continent, by presenting a study of its animals, birds and plant life, the formation and work of the glaciers, and the interesting natural phenomena as well as the great natural value of these heights to man.

It might be well to give at the start a brief history of the formation of this region. It is supposed by geologists that Long's Peak once towered to a height of more than twenty thousand feet. Ages ago the climate was much colder and an enormous amount of snow and ice covered the upper peaks to a great depth. The ice became so heavy that it began to move down the slopes, grinding, scouring and cutting down the high, jagged peaks. This period is known as the last geological period of glaciation. In due time the climate changed to warmer—snow decreased, until after many years the summit of the divide and the gentler slopes became bare during the summer months. This change allowed the sun's rays to reach the rocks and heat them throughout the short summers and the cold and frost of the winters alternating—the result was the weathering and disintegration of rock and the forming of soil. The winds gathered the debris as fast as it was formed and swept it into valleys. The melting glaciers added their soil quota to these alpine valleys, and thus they became fertile. Vegetation followed, and thus a beautiful region of verdant hanging gardens was developed in this wilderness where the crash of avalanche and roar of torrents had in ages past reverberated among the crags and canyons.

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The zone of peaks and snow that forms the crest of the continent has its own elemental moods, characteristic winds, and so many peculiar conditions of weather that it may be said to have a climate all its own. As a usual thing the days are serene and sunny, but they are subject to the most violent changes from clear, calm air to whirling, blinding blizzards.

In future years when the airplanes fly from ocean to ocean and cross this realm of peak and sky, how wonderful will be the trip over this region on bright, fair days; but when the elements are at work the journey will not be so pleasant. The airships may be carried from their course by treacherous currents and battle with breakers or struggle in vain against invisible maelstroms that beset this ocean of air.

High winds are common across these heights and are most prevalent in the winter. Summer winds are less frequent and very short-lived, but due to their sudden fury are a menace to mountain climbing. Tourists who ride up to timberline on warm, sunshiny days are often overtaken by sudden storms. Their hats, umbrellas and all other loose articles are unceremoniously seized and usually swept out of sight never to be seen again. Their horses are often stampeded, and cold rain sometimes drenches and chills them severely. Almost as suddenly as they came, the storms clear away, the sun shines again and Nature assumes her placid reign.

The winter winds are of slower development, being more prolonged and powerful. Occasionally these winds blow and whirl about so wildly that the air is befogged for several hundred feet above the summits.

These winds come out of the west in a deep, broad stratum that is above most of the surface over which they blow. They strike the continental divide on the west at an elevation of about eleven thousand feet and are thrown into fierce confusion. They roll, whirling up the slopes and often shoot far above the highest peaks. The western slope below the elevation of eleven thousand feet is a calm zone, but the entire eastern slope is whipped and scourged by a flood of wind.

Gnarled Timberline Pine, said to be at least 1,000 years old. Below—"When the Great Red Sun Goes Down." Top—Long's Peak Inn snowed under

SNOW

The snowfall on this region is unevenly distributed and is scattered through seven months of the year. Two places only a few miles apart but separated by a range or mountain may have very different climates. One of these may have twice as much snowfall as the other. However, at an altitude of eleven

thousand feet the average annual snowfall amounts to about eighteen feet. The west wind sweeps this snow into the gullies and valleys, where it accumulates in great masses.

These areas of eternal snows are numerous but small, and with few exceptions above twelve thousand feet. The hot, dry air of Colorado has nearly prevailed in the struggle against the rule of ice and snow. These remaining perpetual snow fields are but slight traces of vast ice fields that once covered the range. The small remaining glaciers lie in sheltered basins or cirques in the summits and mostly above thirteen thousand feet. The glaciers are still supplied by the west winds which carry and sweep snow to them from off thousands of acres of treeless summits. The weight of this snow becomes so great that the whole mass passes through a granular process and is pressed into ice. When the accumulation goes on for many years the ice becomes so heavy that the lower layers cannot support the enormous mass. Ice is plastic—and rubbery, if sufficient weight is applied. These lower layers are squeezed out and move down the slope very slowly, but under a great weight.

A glacier is the greatest of eroding agents. It wears away the surface over which it flows. It grinds mountains to dust, transports soil and boulders, scoops out lake basins, and gives flowing lines to landscapes. We are greatly indebted to them for scenery and soil. Glaciers have gouged out basins in solid rock. There are upwards of fifty lakes of glacial origin dotting the upper regions around Long's Peak. These glaciers, besides giving flowing lines to landscapes, have added much to this region's beauty by creating a vast estate of soil.

It is partly to the work of the glaciers, then, that we are indebted for our upland meadows,

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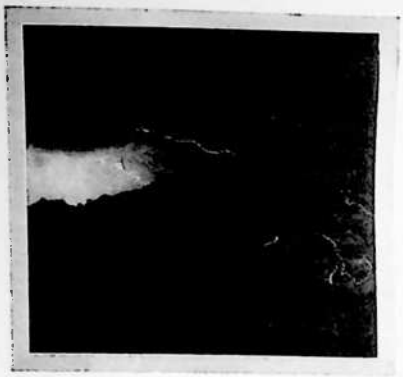


alpine flower gardens and strangely wrought timberline trees.

John Muir says: "I love to be up among the glaciers and the mountains; up where God is making the world."

CLOUDS

The timberline region is often above the clouds. Up in this romantic land the silver lining of every cloud shines out in unparalleled splendor. The man who dwells in God's land of peak and pine has no need to turn his clouds inside out to see the silver lining, for they are always shining.

Isolated clouds, as they silently float and drift among the peaks and passes often give a touch of softness and beauty to the stern heights. The glow from the sunrises and sunsets gives wonderful tints of color to these flocks of sky birds.

Now and then a deep, dense stratum will cover the crests and envelop the summit slopes for days. When no wind blows they seem to be stationary as if side-tracked, because the sky does not need them for decorative or precipitative purposes. Once in a while they drop moisture, but most of the time these dense clouds seem to be in a procrastinating mood, unable to decide whether to precipitate or move on. The tops of the clouds appear like a peaceful, silver-gray sea. They often look woolly and sometimes fluffy, but are most always perfectly level. They remind one of a vast ocean reaching beyond the horizon, with here and there a mountain top or narrow range piercing its surface and forming imaginary continents and islands.

Storm clouds are often three thousand feet thick. They may be silently filling road and meadow with white, fluffy snow in the valley, but as we climb up and up the snowfall becomes less and less. At perhaps nine thousand feet we reach the lower extent of the cloud and then at twelve thousand feet we may look out over a great calm sea upon which the sun is shining and with the mountain tops rising clear and serene above the surface.

As a rule the higher summits have their own individual storms, called by some "ranges," meaning that the disturbances are confined only to the ranges. During these storms the slopes and valleys only a short distance below may be clear and sunny. Then, as has been said, when we of the cities and country are enduring rain and snow the upper peaks may be bathing in bright, warm sunshine. It has been stated that the climate of these mountain tops is much milder than people far away imagine.

ELECTRICAL PHENOMENA

The electrical effects that enliven and sometimes illuminate these summits are peculiar and intensely interesting, especially when one gets caught in their field of action. When the thunderclouds of summer come in contact with the mountain tops the air is heavily charged with electrical fluid. A low, pulsating hum or intermittent buzz-z-z with now and then a sharp zit-zit fills the atmosphere. Sometimes subdued cracklings and roarings, like burning wood, can be heard. Falling snowflakes during these times are occasionally briefly luminous, like fireflies, the instant they touch the earth. Perhaps the most common effect is "hair pulling." The hairs straighten or stand up as if a person were scared, and a sharp pull is given to each one. John Muir certainly expresses it when he says: "You are sure to be lost in wonder and praise, and every hair of your head will stand up and hum and sing like an enthusiastic congregation." Some people have been very much frightened by apparent near-by bee buzzings, and others have been much flattered by having a purple halo around the head. The subtle, capricious fluid has scared many a person half out of his wits, playing havoc with hatpins and hairpins of the gentler sex, and made life very uneasy for mountain top explorers, but its effects have never been known to be permanent except in memory, nor have any fatal results been reported.

1876—△—1926

The Foreman's Report

A spinster living in a London suburb was shocked at the language used by two men repairing telegraph wires close to her house.

She wrote to the company on the matter and the foreman was asked to report.

This he did in the following way:

"Me and Bill Fairweather were on this job. I was up the telegraph pole, and accidentally let the hot lead fall on Bill. It went down his neck. Then he said: 'You really must be more careful, Harry.'" — Weekly Scotsman.

Simple Pole Puller

A short length of pipe two inches or more in diameter, a guy chain, a bar and when needed a special link and hook makes pole pulling an easy task. Place the guy chain around the pole in the usual manner, place the pipe against the pole on solid footing, bring the free end of the chain up between the pole and pipe and slip the bar through the last link in the chain. When the chain is too long or too short use the special link and hook.

This has been tried out very successfully by A. S. Dolling and Roy Cornell of the Boise, Idaho, plant department who worked out the scheme several months ago.

of the Magneto type built by the telephone company and was a solid cabinet with no number. A. C. Frisby, then manager, came to Thermopolis in 1905, and did some pioneering, covering seventy-three miles of toll line to Round Hill, turning back from that point, sometimes to Wolton or Muskrat; all lines were pine poles as well as a Pine Pole exchange and one ranch line and one cedar line to Worland.

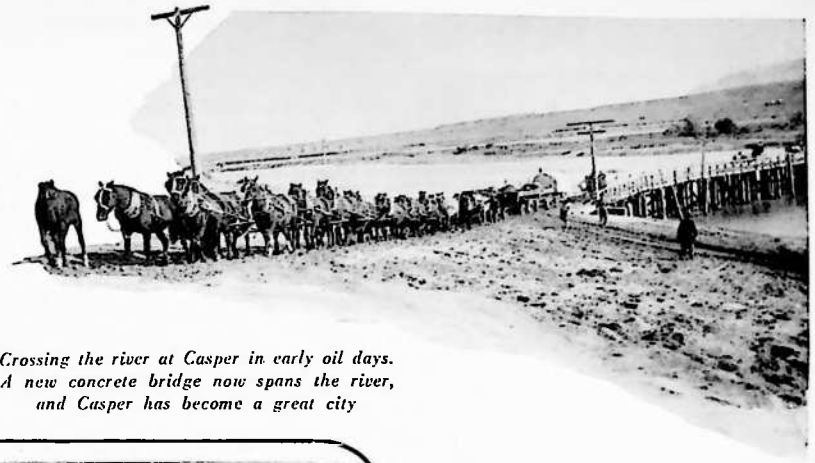
The Rocky Mountain Bell Telephone Company built a telephone line into Worland in 1903, and the toll line office was installed in the log boarding house operated by Dad Worland on the west side of the Big Horn river.

Worland was across the river from its present location and consisted of one log cabin, a dugout for a saloon and some two or three tents. The Big Horn and the two Hanover Canals were not completed. Later, this toll station was moved into a tent house used as an office by the Hanover Canal Company, and E. M. Conant, who was bookkeeper for the company had charge of the toll station until it was moved across the river to the present town site of Worland in February, 1906.

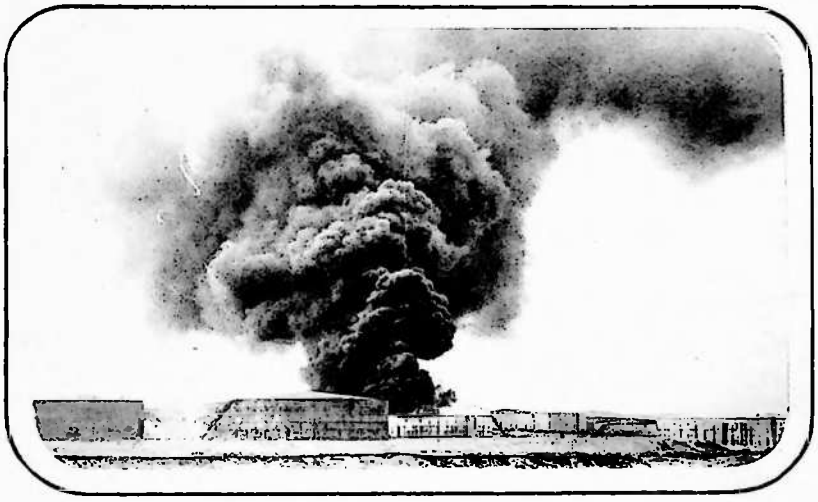
E. M. Conant had opened up a clothing store in the new town of Worland and the toll station was located in his place of business, until the year 1912, when the present telephone exchange was installed.

The present comprehensive and efficient telephone system serving the Worland Irrigated District, up and down the valley from Worland, originated in the mind of C. F. Robertson, two or more years before it was installed. He drew the maps and promoted the plans that finally culminated in a rural community telephonic system included with that of the town of Worland.

The late Hon. W. B. Sleeper had much to do with finally bringing about the decision upon the part of the Telephone Company to install eighty extensions, a system seemingly at that time to be far in advance of present demands, but later events demonstrated the wisdom of the plans adopted.



Crossing the river at Casper in early oil days. A new concrete bridge now spans the river, and Casper has become a great city



Big oil tank on fire near Casper, Wyoming

1876—🔔—1926

Wife Beater

Judge: "What did you hit your husband with?"

Mrs.: "Pleasure, your honor."

Judge: "Well, what did you hit him for?"

Mrs.: "For all I was worth."

Judge: "What was the complaint?"

Mrs.: "My husband disturbs my peace by getting up at five every morning."

Judge: "Six days in the hoosegow for beating your wife up every morning."

1876—🔔—1926

Some Long Distance

Lulu (on phone): "Is this you, honey?"

Honey: "Yes, this is Honey, Lulu!"

Lulu: "Honolulu! Great heavens, I'm on a long-distance wire!"

Cheyenne Exchange when it was located in the Bresnhen Block, in 1900. Operators—Daisy Fitzgerald, Millie Haas Rice, Leona Stewart, Margaret Adair

Above is a picture of the switchboard and operators at Rawlins, Wyoming.—This picture was sent in without indication who the operators were. But some will identify them

THE MONITOR

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MARCH 1926

March Tenth

On the tenth day of March, 1876, an obscure, impecunious young man, working in the garret of a house in Boston, gave utterance to a sentence of seven words which were weighted with significance beyond anything his wildest flights of imagination ever pictured.

"Mr. Watson, come here, I want you."

A simple request, rather mandatory in form, containing nothing of mystery, nor vague suggestion; it was not a code conveying some hidden meaning, intelligible only to one who possessed the key. It was not shouted into the ear of the world with the thought that nations would pause and give heed. And yet it had a significance which startled and electrified the young man Watson, causing him to rush from the basement of the house to the garret shouting "I heard you! I heard you!"

It was not *what* he heard but the manner in which the words were conveyed to him that thrilled young Watson to the center of his being. It was the realization that at that moment had occurred the consummation of the invention upon which his friend and employer, Alexander Graham Bell, had been so long engaged. The sound of the human voice had been transmitted over an electric wire!

That was fifty years ago. How little could either Bell or Watson realize on that day the value of the contribution which they were making to society, to industry and to government! A half century ago the feeble cry of an infant; today in this country alone its voice is heard 60,000,000 times during the period of a single revolution of the earth, directing the social, commercial, industrial and governmental activities of a nation.

So March 10 is a date upon which the mind of telephone people especially turn to the contemplation of the inventor, Bell, and his invention, the telephone. They see in fancy Bell's poverty, his discouragements, but withal his persistence, and finally the realization of his dreams, the culmination of his tireless efforts in an instrument which would actually transmit the sound of the human voice to a distant point. And then in fancy they follow through the years of struggle for recognition, the ridicule of an incredulous public, the gradual realization of its utility and finally a universal demand for telephone service resulting in an industry the magnitude of which is without parallel and the value of which is incalculable.

☐ ☐

A BUD THAT BLOOMED AND PASSED AWAY

Morning came—

And behold, there appeared a tiny human bud, nestling there in the garden of Home and Love. The mellow rays of the morning sun crept through the open casement, and by and by the tender bud lifted its head and smiled. The gentle rains of love fell from the hearts of the caretakers of the garden and rested upon the sweet and innocent life.

Days passed along—months lapsed into years, and the once tender bud grew and grew until it became strong and vibrant with joys, and song, and life. Petal by petal unfolded. The sun of Hope rose higher and higher in the cloudless sky, and the garden of Home and Love was filled with the sweet fragrance of happiness—the bud was just blooming into beautiful womanhood.

And, then—

Then came the long, dark shadows of night, aye, even before it was yet noon. The sun grew dim and the warmth of Life faded away, and there was sorrow and heart-pangs in the garden of Home and Love, for the human bud that had gradually grown into the beautiful flower again folded its petals and slipped away into the Dreamland of Tomorrow—all, all too soon.

Thus came and thus passed away Josephine, beloved daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Spalding, aged 16 years. She passed away at the home, 2219 Clermont Street, Denver, on February 22, 1926, after a short illness of pneumonia.

Miss Josephine was a student at East Denver High School, where a memorial service was held for her. She was an accomplished musician, playing both cello and piano. As a cellist, she played with the Denver Symphony Orchestra. Miss Spalding was also developing literary talent of unusual promise in one so young, and had contributed several poems to the *Spotlight*, the East Denver High School publication.

Mr. Spalding is tax commissioner for the Telephone Company. Deepest sympathy of hundreds of friends goes out to the bereaved family in this quiet, sad hour when the shadows rest upon the garden of Home and Love.

☐ ☐

C. H. Lytle, state auditor at Boise, Idaho, has been quite sick from an attack of appendicitis which necessitated an operation.

C. J. Eaton, chief examiner of the auditing department, is ill at Helena, Montana.

V. B. Larkin, traveling auditor has been confined to his bed in Denver for some time.

All three of these men are very popular with our employees and much regret is expressed by all.

The first simultaneous radio broadcasting of two stations connected by telephone lines occurred on January 4, 1923.

It is estimated that there are about 900,000,000 pounds of copper in the Bell System telephone plant at the present time.

In 1885 the total telephone wire mileage underground in New York City was about the same as would be contained in a quarter-mile length of modern 1,200-pair cable.

SPRINGTIME AND WINTER

SPRINGTIME, gentle, warm and fulgent,
Bringing life and hope and joys—
It stirs the air with perfume rare,
And thrills the girls and boys.

Youth! Ah, glorious, happy youth,
When life is new and sweet—
When mellow rays throughout the days
Warm the paths for tender feet.

And by and by, in after years,
Through mists of work and play,
There'll come a time when thoughts sublime
Recall the road to yesterday.

WINTER, cold and drear and bleak,
Yet, fraught with golden hours,
Chills the earth and stays the birth
Of verdure green, and flowers.

Age! Ah, victorious, sweetened age!
Yes; and bitter with the sweet;
The snows have come—the race most run—
The path is cold beneath thy feet.

But, O the warmth, the joy, the love,
By far o'er-spreads the sorrow;
And now the goal awaits the soul,
Down the road to sweet tomorrow.

—A. U. MAYFIELD.

Rotary Club Entertains at Price, Utah

IT BEING customary for each member of the Price, Utah, Rotary Club to, at some time give a talk on his vocation, Manager J. Rex Miller, who is a Rotarian, was invited to present a program at the regular weekly dinner, January 12.

Feeling that the subject could be better presented by having representatives of the different departments present topics, he invited a number of the employees to take part on the program.

Mr. Miller, acting as toastmaster, expressed his pleasure at having an opportunity to talk to the Rotary Club about his vocation and told of some of the improvements that are to be made this year in this territory. He assured those present that the Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Company was doing its utmost to improve conditions in this part of the state and said that everybody should be glad that the Eastern Utah Telephone Company had been taken into the Bell System, as the contemplated improvements could never have been accomplished by a small company.

Price, Utah—J. Rex Miller, Mgr., Rachel Oman, Melba Christensen, Cleo Nielson, Edna Newton, Fern Bryner, Arthur Brown, W. C.

Arthur Brown, wire chief, spoke on the development of the telephone industry, explaining some of the intricacies of present day equipment. He explained that many service complaints were due to equipment troubles and should not be blamed to the operators.

Rachel Oman presented in a very capable manner the subject, "What We Consider Good Telephone Service," explaining that we have certain standards by which we ourselves judge the classes of service that we try to give.

Fern Bryner, assistant chief operator, in a

(Continued on next page)

Changes at Price, Utah

Miss Euphae Horsley, whose service as a telephone operator at Price, Utah, dates back to May, 1916, resigned January 31 to become the wife of Mr. Vernon Davis of Salt Lake City.

Since July, 1920, Miss Horsley has held the position of chief operator and she will be greatly missed by all of her associates.

The vacancy caused by her leaving will be filled by Miss Fern Bryner, who, for several years, has held the position as assistant chief operator.

Miss Bryner's service began January, 1919, and she is well prepared to assume the duties of chief operator. She will be assisted by Miss Rebecca Jessen, whose service dates from June, 1920.

Fern Bryner, chief operator, and Rebecca Jessen, Asst. C. O. at Price, Utah

A scene from the rear veranda of one of Boise's many beautiful homes. On the campus ground of Idaho's State Capitol is a statue of George Washington, carved from Native Idaho wood with a pocketknife, and presented to the territory in 1869

very cleverly arranged paper told of a great many instances which she had experienced in giving telephone service.

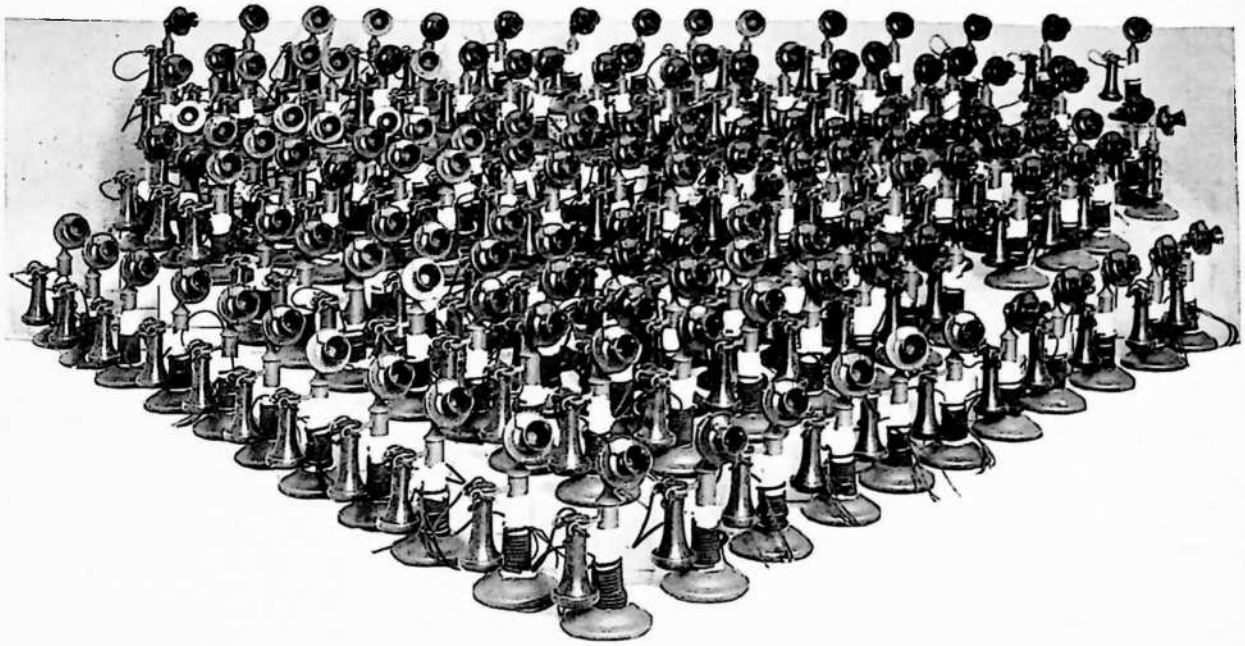
Clea Neilson recited the little piece entitled "What You Owe to the Telephone Girl."

Rebecca Jessen read a paper on the subject of "How the Public Can Help Us Give Good Telephone Service." In her paper she laid particular stress upon the fact that the subscribers themselves can assist materially by answering their telephones promptly, remaining at the telephone after placing long distance calls, and by giving their long distance calls properly. Her paper seemed to be well received from the fact that when she finished a number of the Rotarians arose and commented on some of the topics discussed by her, and quite a lengthy informal discussion ensued.

Melba Christensen sang the song, "Moonlight and Roses," after which Edna Newton, representing the commercial department, expressed the desire that all Rotarians pay their bills promptly.

Euphae Horsley, chief operator, in a few words expressed the desire that we receive the co-operation of those present.

The employees present at the meeting all had a very enjoyable time and hope that another opportunity will be given them to meet with the Rotary club.



Bringing Comfort to the Sick Room

By Betty Devine

"THE greatest little business getter in the world." That is what Demetrius Tillotson, superintendent of Denver's new Presbyterian Hospital says of the Telephone.

In its general application, it is not a matter of news, but, as applied specifically to a hospital, it is rather a new slant.

This new institution, which is said to be the very last word in hospitals, is equipped with a telephone in every one of its one hundred and ten "sick" rooms. In addition to this, 27 other telephones are installed in the various nurses' stations (one on each floor), the superintendent's office, in the doctors' special retiring room on the operating floor (where the doctors go just before entering the operating room), in the laundry, kitchen, in each of the isolation rooms in the basement (for contagious diseases), in fact every corner of that massive structure can be reached via the telephone—through the hospital private branch exchange, except the operating rooms. Should it be necessary to communicate with anyone in there, the nurse in charge of the station on the one floor devoted exclusively to surgery, will go and call the party out.

These 137 stations mark the largest hospital installation in the history of the Mountain States Telephone Company and it will not be surprising if it sets a precedent to be followed sooner or later by other hospitals throughout the territory.

Mr. Tillotson, or "Doctor" Tillotson, as he is usually referred to, is a live wire hospital man from Indianapolis, who came to Denver a couple of years ago to assist in maturing the plans and completion of this magnificent new hospital which centers the 15½-acre plot of ground in East Denver, familiarly known as "Grasshopper Hill."

Asked how it is that he does not share the rather prevalent opinion that telephones in sick rooms are a nuisance, Dr. Tillotson replied: "Well, they certainly are a great advantage most of the time and there is no need of their EVER being a nuisance, for the ringing of each station can very easily be regulated at the private exchange switchboard. All that is necessary is for the doctor or nurse—or even the patient himself to request that the telephone not be rung and the number of that room is immediately plugged up to remind the operator not to ring it and to preclude the possibility of ringing it by mistake for some other room.

"When the patient's condition is improved and the doctor so orders, this plug can be removed and communication with the room promptly re-established.

"This direct communication with the pa-

(Continued on next page)

tient's room is in most instances a source of great satisfaction to both the patient and members of the family who can in this manner talk directly with the nurse in charge (and ofttimes with the patient himself if his condition permits), and get a far more comprehensive report on his condition than is possible through the exchange or office clerk who are not permitted, in well-regulated institutions, to discuss the patient's condition other than to give meager information supplied them each morning, such as 'condition fair,' 'condition good,' or 'condition not good,' which ever the case may be."

According to Dr. Tillotson, the average hospital case is only critical a few days, after which telephone communication with the outside world, with friends and relatives is a great comfort.

In addition to this phase of the situation, many business men or men from out-of-town, who come to the hospital for special treatment or operations, can, after the first few days, or week during which their condition is serious, keep in touch with and direct much of their business through having a telephone right by their bed. Having the telephone in every room avoids the necessity of rushing special installation of an instrument in such cases and the attendant special charge thereof.

In maternity cases, Dr. Tillotson tells us that very often the new mother can talk to her husband on the telephone within a few hours after the babe arrives, not carry on a long conversation, of course, but say a few words which are comforting and reassuring.

One of the first things Dr. Tillotson did after taking over his new responsibilities here was to arrange for the 100 per cent telephone installation, and he should know what he is about for he had actual experience with such service during the twelve years he acted as trustee and superintendent of the Methodist Hospital (of 350 beds) in Indianapolis. After the hospital was equipped with telephones in each room, there was a remarkable increase in business, and Dr. Tillotson frankly credits it largely to the telephone.

Incoming calls are free and outgoing are charged for five cents per switch.

Denver's new Presbyterian Hospital, sitting atop this high piece of ground occupies one of the most spectacular sites in the city. It not only overlooks the city, but practically the entire range of the Rocky Mountains and the building is so situated that from many of the rooms, patients may lie in bed and on a clear day, watch the ever-changing lights and shadows on the mountains, while from the spacious lounge room and sun-gardens on the top of the building convalescents may be wheeled out to enjoy a view that adds to the foregoing picturesque valleys and stretches of prairie miles distant.

A special lighting system is used in place of bells or buzzers to call a nurse should the patient need one. The moment the patient pushes the button, a pilot light flashes and remains permanent over the door to that room to attract a nurse passing through the hall.

Simultaneous with this, a light flashes on the annunciator in the nurses' station on that floor, indicating clearly the number of the room calling, so that the nurse in charge of the floor may see that the call is answered.

Every room has its own lavatory.

A special service kitchen with steam table, refrigerator and other equipment is arranged on each floor that the nurses may make up their patients' trays there and serve them quickly.

An incinerator into which rubbish of all sorts may be thrown from each floor and burned and which also serves to burn all garbage is a feature sure to be appreciated by the nurses.

An artesian well, supplying the entire building, and a huge laundry in a building connected by a sort of subway, also are interesting features. A suite of three or four rooms is devoted to X-ray work, and there are eight operating rooms, two for obstetrical cases, two for minor operations, and four for major operations, the latter being tinted in a tone of green designed to be restful to the eyes of doctors looking up from constant focussing while operating. There is but one small ward, though a number of rooms accommodate two patients.

In short, the Presbyterian Hospital of 150 beds, which is scheduled to open its doors to the public about March 1, adds another strong link to the city's chain of hospitals, which rank with the finest in the country and sets the pace in 100 per cent hospital telephone equipment.

Switchboard and equipment used in the new Presbyterian Hospital, Denver

1876—🔔—1926

Calls For the Pen of Bobby Burns

Donald S. Johnstone, for eleven years employed in the general accounting department of the Telephone Company, and who fell sick on March 7, 1922, and has ever since been confined to his room, at 143 So. Penn., Denver, has never been forgotten by his fellow workers. Each Christmas, as on many other occasions, some message or token of love goes to him from the men and women with whom he worked. And Donald always "comes back" with beautiful expressions of appreciation, such as the following:

Dear Pals—I have no excuse to offer for the delay and I hope you will forgive me. Christmas, 1925, is gone but Christmas, 1925, was a great one for me.

For the box of candy with its gold centerpiece, I thank you.

Ah, Bobby Burns, thou poet divine,
Loan me you fluent pen,
That I may thank these pals of mine,
Phone workers, girls and men.

For I have here a Christmas card,
With names signed by the score,
To wish luck to this simple bard,
From friends I knew of yore.

And, Bobby, had you seen this day,
Of joy and brotherhood,
For in your works you loved to say,
That fellowship was good.

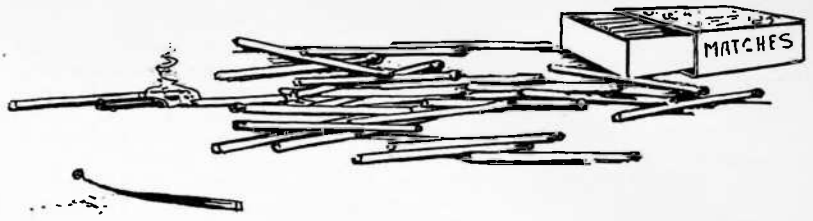
Then best of luck for Auld Lang Syne,
And thanks, Bob, for your pen,
And thank you all dear pals of mine,
Phone workers, girls and men.

Yours very sincerely,
DONALD S. JOHNSTONE.

1876—🔔—1926

One twentieth of all the telephones in the world are in New York City.

Are You a Burned Out Match?



By Abbot D. Spaulding, El Paso, Texas

"There are a lot of burnt matches in this world that never did start a fire," mused Fanny as she hurriedly mounted the stair to the local telephone office. Her present crying need was speed and speed she did, for she had a wholesome respect for the chief operator's lectures on the subject of tardiness.

Her hat and coat flew into the locker, while she flew the remaining distance into the operating room, where one glance at the big clock assured her she was on time.

"I wonder what that sign, 'There is one match used daily in the United States for every person in the world,' meant that I saw down the street as I was coming to the office," mused Fanny as she moved toward her position at the switchboard. "That's a lot of matches—must be up in the billions," ran her thoughts as she picked out her first line signal and said, "Number, please?"

At last relief time came and Fanny was enjoying the comforts of a spacious rest room daveno when she suddenly exclaimed, "I've got it."

"You've got what, the willies?" said the girl on her right, throwing aside her magazine.

"Yes, what in the world have you got now, Fanny, do tell us," demanded one of the group of girls seated over on the daveno opposite.

The girls always liked to get Fanny's views on different subjects—she was certainly getting new slants on everything daily and the more she spoke, the more the girls listened, for as one of them had once put it, "the only thing homely about Fanny is her wisdom."

"Girls, did you ever think of yourselves as matches? Of course, I don't mean that literally; I mean as an instrument similar to a match—something to spread light and warmth in this world. You've all seen that sign down the street where it says there is a match used daily in the United States for every person in the world. Well, that gave me an idea. I think we should all live our lives so as to spread as much light and warmth as possible, just like a match.

"You girls can make light of my idea if you want to, but did you ever stop to think of all the warmth and good cheer that comes into the world from all of the fires that are started by little insignificant matches? Yes, in a box full, one match probably doesn't amount to any more than just you or me in this exchange full of girls, but each of us has an opportunity to spread some warmth and cheer in this world."

"Remember this, girls," Fanny rambled on, "you never can get a light from a match unless you use the head on it, and in that respect humans and matches are alike."

"Say, Fanny, should we be the safety match or the combustible kind?" asked Alice Kirkpatrick, a tall blonde girl who sat in the group opposite.

"Oh, that'll depend entirely on the kind of a head you've got," retorted Fanny.

"You see, Fanny," said a little dark girl who was standing over against the wall, "your idea has already borne fruit because Alice already thinks she is a match for you."

At this sally of wit, the girls all laughed for they were thoroughly enjoying themselves.

"But seriously, girls," Fanny went on, "every operator has a particularly splendid opportunity to emulate the match. We render a public service and we deal with hundreds of different people daily. Each one of us can diffuse the light of willing service and spread the warmth of the spirit of service to others. There is no finer job than to serve, that others might have service. I for one am not going to be just a burnt out match all my life, but I am going to start a bonfire right here and provide warmth for myself and others."

"We'll always rally around your camp fire, Fanny," flung back one of the girls as she left the room.

Fanny glanced at the clock on the wall and with a parting, "Oh, I'll be late," ran out of the room.

Fanny was working away at the board at top speed, the lights coming and going around her in bunches. "Must be stormy night out," she thought as she worked on, "I never did see it so busy."

The drone of voices rose around the room, while the clicking of the plugs seemed to be keeping time with the howling of the wind outside.

"Number, please?"

Fanny's voice died in her throat.

"Help! Help!" Just the faintest sound from over the wire. Was she dreaming or did she hear a cry for help?

"Number, please?" This time she was all ears.

"Never mind operator," came in a semi-pleasant yet somewhat excited tone of voice from over the wire as the receiver banged in her ear.

Fanny didn't stop to wonder or think. She jotted down the number of the line on a ticket while she rang for her supervisor.

"I just had an emergency call from Main 8992: they called for help and the police should be notified."

The supervisor took the number and found out the name and address and then called the police department and told them of the occurrence.

Fanny kept her eye on that signal but nothing further occurred. She kept wondering all the time what it could possibly have meant. It certainly was a strange call, and she hoped nothing was wrong, but it was some comfort to know that the police were even now on their way out there.

Fanny went off duty that night at 9 o'clock and on her way home she thought of the call and conjured up many ideas of what may have been happening in that house.

The next morning in reading the paper, Fanny came across the headline in bold face type:

'Woman Nearly Murdered by Burglar'
'Police Arrive in Time to Save Her Life'

Fanny finished reading the article, her mind in a whirl. So she had been right. Someone had needed help. She was overcome with pride at the thought that she, little Fanny Frank, had saved someone's life. It was a great world after all. My, it's good to be alive. To be able to help others.

Oh, well, she wasn't a burnt out match now; she had started her fire—that woman whose life she had saved would always be getting warmth from her fire—yes, forever, she owed her life to Fanny.

Fanny thought of a poem she had read the other day as she went on her way to work:

"Though others lean upon you,
Don't lament your awful fate.
Bear their burden also,
Then you are the one who's great.
Forget things of self and pride.
Going onward with a smile.
Realize in serving others,
You are doing what's worth while."

1876—🔔—1926

The city of Milwaukee now has approximately one telephone for every five people.

Early Days in the West

By George R. Armstrong

IN THE early days of the West, Mr. C. F. Annett moved from Omaha to Cheyenne as superintendent of telegraph for the Union Pacific Railway. Shortly after the appearance of the telephone Mr. Annett, thinking that an advantage might be had by having telephones to transact the local railroad business and to call the different train crews, installed an exchange in the telegraph office at Cheyenne. This was in the year 1878 or 1879.

From the satisfactory service Mr. Annett received from his exchange in Cheyenne and the active discussion among telegraph people favorable to the telephone, he conceived the idea that it would be well to organize a company covering a large area and, therefore, selected the states of Wyoming, Utah, Idaho and Montana and organized the Rocky Mountain Bell Telephone Company to operate in these states. It was necessary, in order to consummate this organization that the small companies then operating in Salt Lake, Park City and Ogden in Utah, and Butte and Helena in Montana, and including Mr. Annett's Wyoming exchange at Cheyenne be purchased. When this was completed, it was necessary to start out and install exchanges in the various towns.

In Idaho, the first place that he attempted was Hailey. Here he met with great success, installing his switchboard in the Wood River Times printing office that was owned by Mr. Peicotte. It was in this office that "Nate" Kingsbury was official printer's devil. Our board was maintained in this location for a considerable length of time. Mr. Peicotte was a fast friend of the telephone company during all the period of time he published this paper, up to January 1, 1919. The next place selected by Mr. Annett was Boise, to which he had shipped a 125-line switchboard, together with instruments and other material estimated for its installation. There was no railroad into Boise at that time and the material was ordered to Nampa, and in due course of time Mr. Annett went to Boise for the purpose of soliciting subscribers and installing the switchboards and subscribers' stations, which was a part of his regular duties as the general officer of the telephone company at that time. Much to his surprise and sorrow, when he arrived at Boise he was able to secure but two contracts—one from Mr. Duboise and one from Mr. Pinkham. After spending a whole day visiting the business men and freighters, he was discouraged, due to the fact that he was unable to get any more subscribers; but in his conversation with men he chanced to talk to, some of the residents of Caldwell suggested that he join them and go down to Caldwell and they would guarantee him the full number of 125 subscribers or more. He accepted their suggestion and accompanied the strangers to Caldwell and while they were eating their supper, boys and different ones visited around through the town, and after Mr. Annett had finished his evening meal he accompanied his host to a given place and there secured 130 subscribers. He at once went to the railroad office and ordered his equipment from Nampa to Caldwell. News appeared in the paper published in Caldwell to the effect that Caldwell would get their telephone equipment at once inasmuch as it had been shipped to Nampa for Boise and would be diverted to Caldwell. At this point Boise got a number of signatures to a petition, asking for the installation of an exchange in Boise and attempted an injunction to prohibit the telephone company from diverting the apparatus from Nampa to Caldwell.

This is the oldest known attempt to compel the telephone company to install telephone apparatus. However, the apparatus was installed in Caldwell and Boise waited their time for the equipment to come from Chicago for the Boise office. And among the old timers, as late as 1909 and 1910, there was some feeling of resentment when it was mentioned that Caldwell was the second town in Idaho to have telephone service.

It might be well to note here that Idaho was one of the very early states to have a branch exchange, and again this lot fell to Hailey. A mining company about eight miles west of Hailey, having a large number of workings, felt that it would be a great advantage for them to have an exchange of their own with telephones at the various workings and therefore they made application and a branch exchange was installed. This, however, went out of business and has not been used as a branch exchange since 1893. In the early 90's, toll line connections were made with practically all of the southern and eastern Idaho towns.

It was amusing to see the service the Indians got out of the toll lines. It was common to see four or five squaws sitting on the floor and as many bucks lying on their stomachs in the Pocatello public office waiting for answers from Blackfoot and Fort Hall.

When the Rocky Mountain Bell Telephone Company was organized, Montana had a small exchange in Anaconda, Butte, Deer Lodge and Helena. Senator W. A. Clark had a line between Butte and Anaconda and P. A. Largey owned a line between Butte and Deer Lodge. This constituted practically all of the telephone service in Montana at that time. However, the telephone company purchased an abandoned telegraph line from the United States government extending from Helena to Deer Lodge and from Deer Lodge over the mountains via Phillipsburg to Missoula. Mr. Annett purchased this line at public sale in Helena for $50, and then cut it into the Deer Lodge office which established the first toll line between Butte and Helena. The route of this original line was maintained up until

(Continued to next page)

Mr. Fred Nihart, of the Bancroft, Idaho Standard, sent this beautiful frost picture to The Monitor. It is taken just across the street from the telephone office at McCammon, Idaho, where Elmer Carson and his good wife are in charge

1913 when the new line was built from Helena to Garretson, at which time the route was abandoned to a point between Avon and Elliston. From this junction to Deer Lodge the present line is in practically the same location as taken by the old government route. The development of the four states in the Rocky Mountain territory in the pioneer days was looked after by Mr. Annett up to 1887. When he resigned and went East, Mr. Wallace assumed the executive office and carried it up to the fall of 1907. It might be interesting to know that Mr. Wallace was secretary-treasurer of the company from its organization, was also an officer in the old company at Salt Lake, and was active in the organization of the company at Ogden and also at Butte, Montana, and that he was president and general manager of the Northwestern Forwarding Company and maintained headquarters in all towns of any size between Butte and Salt Lake, and, as I have often heard him say, he had ridden horseback from Salt Lake to Butte and into the hills in various places like Mackey, Challis, and Salmon City in Idaho, and into the various mining districts in Montana before there was a railroad built into that country. This, without doubt, was a wonderful schooling for information that he used in later years in connection with the building of the toll lines throughout the four Mountain states included in his company.

It is interesting to note that the late Senator W. A. Clark, of Butte, Montana, was one of the great supporters of the telephone company in that state and was also one of the men to shoulder the expense as owner of one of the oldest telephone lines in the state.

While Hailey was the first town in the state of Idaho to have a telephone exchange it also produced another outstanding mark in telephone history at the same time, for from here came no less a person than the late Mr. N. C. Kingsbury of the A. T. and T. Company of New York. It was here he commenced his telephone work. In connection with his duties as printer's devil he was the relief operator.

THE TELEPHONE history of the four states included in the Rocky Mountain Bell territory would hardly be complete without tying on Denver and Colorado. In the early 80's, Mr. Tierney, father of our J. T. Tierney of the general commercial office, went to Cheyenne, Wyoming, as manager. When leaving Denver, W. G. Matthews, who was at that time operator in Denver, suggested to Mr. Tierney that should an opening on the outside appear, to advise him of the same as he would like a field more on the frontier. Early in April of 1884, Mr. Matthews received a telegram from Cheyenne offering him a position at Hailey, Idaho. He received this telegram in the morning about 9 o'clock and by noon he was on the train on his way to Cheyenne. From there, going to Hailey, Idaho, arriving in Hailey April 11, 1884. There he succeeded Alvin Hyde as manager of the Hailey exchange. In addition to looking after the installation of telephones and the clearing of trouble, it was his duty to relieve the operator at noon for lunch and at night he slept in the telephone office, furnishing the night service to the subscribers.

By early summer the company had promoted Mr. Matthews to the position of chief operator at Salt Lake and on July 1 he turned over the Hailey office to his successor, J. B. Fitzgibbons, and the Wood River Times gave him a nice write-up for the services rendered at Hailey, to the effect that his successor would have to go some to equal what they had been taught to expect. At Salt Lake he did not think as much of his new position as he had hoped. His entrance to the office was rather embarrassing, as he had but a few minutes with the man in charge of the traffic for the company at that time, who was about to depart for the southern part of the state. On account of the conditions as he saw them he only remained one week in Salt Lake when he started on his return to Denver. From Rawlins, Wyoming, he called up his friend, Mr. Tierney, at Cheyenne, over Mr. Tierney's home-made toll line which was the barbed wire fence. This toll line was an example of what all men and boys in the telephone game at that time did that they might make a home run, as it were, by giving service in every conceivable way that would make their exchange a better paying proposition for the company as well as give greater service to their subscribers and other customers.

Mr. Matthews arrived in Denver July 16, 1884, and entered the service of the Colorado Telephone Company again as night operator, filling this position until April 12, 1885, when he was sent to Albuquerque, New Mexico, to become manager of that exchange. When he handed the letter of introduction that he had from Mr. E. B. Field to the man he was to succeed, the man, who was large in stature, looked on him as a kid, and asked him how he expected to set poles and do the other heavy work in the exchange. I took it, from the look in Mr. Matthews' eye when he reiterated the circumstance, that he gave an answer that his predecessor did not need a dictionary to find out the meaning of. Mr. Matthews continued in the telephone company's employ at Albuquerque until April 12, 1886, when he resigned and entered the services of the Santa Fe Railway at the same place, remaining with the Railway Company until the winter of '89 and '90 when he returned to Denver and entered the service of the company, building the first electric railway in Denver. Since this time, Mr. Matthews has been connected with the electric railway systems in Denver to date. Probably some of the old timers would say that here was a real honest-to-goodness telephone man gone wrong; and he never became a member of the Telephone Pioneers while he was eligible.

Della McInerney, Jane Graham, Gertrude Wyman, Dora Jeck, Margaret Brott

THESE ARE THE SMOCK GIRLS

The Smock craze has struck headquarters in several departments, but the stenographic force in the general commercial engineer's office, under C. C. Johnson, seems to be the first to unanimously adopt the loose, cool, comfy garb during working hours. There are pale green smocks, sky blue smocks, orange smocks—red ones, white ones, black ones—smocks of many colors, even as was Joseph's coat—but all of them "cute as they can be."

Why a smock? Well, say the smock girls, they keep the dress clean, they are sanitary and neat, and—"well, we like 'em." Girls in other departments are taking to the habit.

Eternal City of the Rocks

By Charles Brown, Editor Oakley Herald

Eternal city of the rocks, there stands
Among the man-made cities, none so fair,
So strong, so splendid, so immaculate
As that which eager mind and seeing eye
Picture in you.
For he who dreams can see
Both tower and casement, porch and garden wall
And high facade of temple in your forms.

And too, from yonder turret looking down
A maiden fair as winsome Rudaba
Who let her raven tresses fall to Zal
That he might scale the wall and reach her side
In that old Persiq of the countless Shahs.

Eternal city of the rocks, the shades
Which people you are goodly heroes all.
And one with faith can hear the fall of feet,
The lilt of music in an inner room,
The sound of some ascetic at his prayer.

How paltry seem the hollow shells of men—
The things of nail and mortar, sand and pine,
In which mere mortals huddle from the cold
And guard against the moving winds of earth—
How poor in view of your solidity,
Eternal city!

—Milo M. Thompson.

CITY OF ROCKS, situated in Cassia county, Idaho, about 14 miles from Oakley, as the raven flies, and 18 to 25 miles by county roads, occupies about 15 square miles. A city wall with frequent towers and two principal gates extends around much of the south, west and north boundaries. Stone walls, exclusive of mountains, often are as high as 200 feet. In the city proper, rocks in the shape of temples, tabernacles, cathedrals, bungalows, apartment houses, monuments, are grouped, now in city blocks, now in irregular clusters.

Nature, anticipating Borglum, has sculptured hundreds of forms, human, animal, mythological, on the rocks; sometimes the carving is an architectural decoration, sometimes it is an outright statue or gargoyle. Granite is the prevailing material and the colors, except when the sun is low, gray, brown, white and green —the last due to lichens.

This city should not be confused with the one in Gooding County, Idaho. The Gooding city already has been set aside as a national monument and now Cassia County people are petitioning for a national monument in their neighborhood.

Near the city, and included in the proposed reservation, are the five Independence Lakes, a group far up the side of Mount Independence, in the Goose Creek range — almost Crater lakes in their form and situation.

One's acquaintance with the City of Rocks is incomplete without a long ride or walk through the streets by moonlight. To an imaginative mind, the palaces, bungalows and temples are peopled by ghosts from a far off age. When the audible stillness of the cricket serenade is broken by a "who-who-who," one is ready to declare it isn't a great horned owl, but a disembodied spirit crying for splendors of a prehistoric past.

The structures vary in size from bird or doll houses to skyscrapers, the carved forms from the size of a chipmunk to many times that of prehistoric monsters which roam through the "lost world."

On top of one huge temple, 200 feet high, one sees the head of a rat. Perched on the city wall, 150 feet high is the head of a dragon guarding the approach. The dragon looks at you with eyes, deceitful and malicious, yet somewhat sad and lonesome as if he were discouraged by the long absence of his former companions. Directly on the roof of a castle is a crouching lion.

An ornate oriental temple suggests luxury, intrigue. A mammoth hen gathers her chicks under her wing. Two frogs, large as horses, play at leapfrog. Along the side of a rock is

(Continued on Next Page)

Fred Mountney in England

53 Mayfield Road, Carlton,
Nottingham, England,
January 21, 1926.

Mr. H. T. Vaille,
Denver, Colorado.

Dear Mr. Vaille:—I received your letter end of last week, for which I thank you.

I do not seem to have anything very interesting to tell you. Things seem to be going on very uneventfully now. Am living just outside the city limits of Nottingham. The housing problem is pretty serious here; there are no houses for rent and to get one you have to pay a bonus to outgoer or buy one. Under the law a landlord cannot turn a tenant out of a controlled house (90 per cent of houses are controlled, I should guess), if he pays his rent unless he finds him another one, and the landlord cannot raise his rent under most circumstances. People will pay up to fifty pounds or more to procure a house. When you buy a house you have to get the seller to guarantee possession and you have to pay considerably more for a house with possession than for one that is tenanted; the tenant would most probably refuse to go out without you found him another one. Nuf sed.

Results: I bought a house, paid part cash, secured mortgage issued by "Carlton Council" for balance—30 years at 5 per cent per annum interest, principal spread over a period of life of mortgage with privilege of higher payments if you want.

Other towns are in the same plight as Nottingham district; some even worse. We have coal fires and gas for cooking, also for lighting. Electricity is in our street but the house is not wired.

The winter is bad. Not so very cold, but damp, wet, foggy, very little sun, and open fireplaces do not warm the house properly. The ground outside, when not muddy, snowy or slushy, seems to be always slimy.

Certain classes of labor (nearly all) when out of work get aid from the government—what is called the "dole," and a good many don't care whether they work or not. Some, in fact, would rather not, and a thing like that saps the life of a community.

The food we get here is good. English meat is dear—the Argentine beef being about half the price. I have not tackled Argentine yet. Don't like the looks of it, and they say it does not cook right. Bread is good, 4½ pennies a two-pound loaf (an English penny is equal to two cents). Other foods about the same price as in the States.

The street cars, the same as in most other towns, are double-deckers. Passengers, 22 inside, 36 above, and the fares are on the zone system, 1 penny to 3½ pennies a fare. Children rather less than half price.

My wife planted three rose bushes last week purchased from Woolworth's, 6 pennies each; they were grown in Germany. Woolworth's have a pretty good sized store here, as in most cities in England. Most all their articles are 3 pennies or 6 pennies each. Most of the articles are made in Germany or England—a considerable amount of them being rubbish.

We have a little black dog, full of pep and fleas. Keeps my wife busy treating her.

Really have nothing more to say at present. Will write again ere long. With my kindest regards to anyone that inquires and to yourself, I remain

Yours sincerely,

FREDERICK MOUNTNEY.

My wife begs to be remembered to you.

EDITOR'S NOTE—Mr. Mountney, after thirty-five years of faithful service with the Rocky Mountain Bell Telephone Company at Salt Lake City and the Mountain States Company, retired in August, 1925, and returned to England, of which country both he and his wife are natives.

Midst the rocks and crags, nestle five beautiful lakes, known as Independent Lakes. Three are shown here. They are 16 miles from Oakley

a gallery of profiles which reminds one of some ancient Greek vase. Hooded ghosts look on from sinister eye-sockets; combination monsters turn cunning or dumbly, appealing faces from angles of calculated alertness or stupid repose.

The Oakley-Elba road, recently completed by the forest service, offers a scenic route between Oakley and the Twin Falls country and the Raft River district. This course goes within a few miles of Independence Lakes and it is hoped this year a side road will be constructed to the alpine retreat.

Stock Sales for January

	January Sales
Arizona	
Hester E. Condell, Clifton	1
W. T. Hobbs, Clifton	3
Ruth Hart, Douglas	1
J. G. Fishburn, Jerome	5
C. B. Flynn, Mesa	7
J. S. Jennings, Nogales	1
E. J. Anderson, Phoenix	1
Eleanor M. Blecker, Phoenix	2
F. S. Cundiff, Phoenix	2
W. C. Fallon, Phoenix	1
George H. Mann, Phoenix	1
K. B. Melcher, Phoenix	1
Lillie Mitchell, Phoenix	1
Elsie Thomas, Phoenix	1
L. D. Young, Phoenix	3
Freda Clements, Prescott	1
Harry Raber, Prescott	4
E. C. Dendinger, Tombstone	3
Josephine Benton, Tucson	1
Mrs. Gradye Drown, Tucson	1
F. H. Packard, Tucson	3
Florence Wilcox, Tucson	1
H. R. Desmond, Willcox	1
Colorado	
Emma Bent, Aguilar	1
Maude Wingert, Arvada	1
Vera Bolton, Boulder	1
C. W. Cochran, Boulder	1
W. E. Ketterman, Boulder	1
O. H. Barney, Brush	1
Lee M. Paschall, Canon City	2
C. A. Bimson, Colorado Springs	1
F. W. Carroll, Colorado Springs	4
Ruth George, Colorado Springs	1
Mary Rohrbach, Colorado Springs	1
Ralph E. Graves, Craig	3
Edna L. Johnston, Del Norte	1
C. E. Abbott, Englewood	1
C. D. Dougan, Fairplay	1
B. H. Vickers, Fowler	2
H. E. Boland, Fort Collins	2
rbes Pennycook, Fort Collins	1
m S. Thompson, Fort Collins	2
Castner, Fort Morgan	2
B. Hunter, Fort Morgan	1
O. Janes, Fruita	2
lian J. Kuntz, Glenwood Springs	1
nice Bare, Grand Junction	2
le Johnson, Grand Junction	1
don Jones, Grand Junction	5
B. Krueger, Grand Junction	2
D. Smith, Grand Junction	1
P. Stommel, Grand Junction	1
... H. Croll, Greeley	3
William Lightfoot, Greeley	1
L. B. Lashbrook, Gunnison	1
A. M. Marion, Gunnison	3
H. L. Slitter, Hazeltine	1
C. E. Wilson, Hot Sulphur Springs	1
J. B. Reynolds, La Junta	2
Carrie Slaten, La Junta	3
Logan Woodson, Limon	1
Willie Davies, Littleton	1
S. L. Purdy, Littleton	3
Laura E. Stumph, Littleton	2
F. E. Irons, Longmont	8
Leola Wilcox, Longmont	2
Nelle Blystone, Loveland	3
Maude Hegg, Loveland	1
Earl Bolender, Loveland	1
C. A. Pierce, Loveland	4
Marian McCurry, Paonia	1
Ernest Clarkson, Pueblo	1
Bertha Grisham, Pueblo	3
C. T. Hopkins, Pueblo	1
Mrs. M. Maxwell, Pueblo	1
Alexander Raisin, Pueblo	1
S. N. Shepherd, Rifle	3
L. M. Baker, Salida	1
Mildred En Earle, Salida	1
R. B. Templeton, Silverton	3
Willard Fewlass, Steamboat Springs	1
A. G. Hill, Sterling	4
Alice Landrum Reynolds, Sterling	1
Nelle Barnard, Trinidad	1
Beulah M. Dale, Trinidad	1
J. M. Lewis, Trinidad	6
H. A. Mashburn, Walsenburg	4
Myrtle Hogate, Weldona	1
Catherine Cavanaugh, Yuma	1
Denver	
Charles Anderson	1
C. Bronson	1
Alice Burke	1
Eileen Cannon	1
C. V. Cheesewright	1
R. E. Clifford	1
H. P. Deering	1
Audley S. Dunham	1
Sam Elder	1
Margaret Graham	2
John F. Greenawalt	1
W. R. Hancock	2
Alice Healy	1
J. R. Heister	1
W. H. Howard	1
Lizetta Howell	1
Neil E. Johanson	1
F. H. Kennedy	1
C. C. Kinney	1
W. O. Lamping	1
John H. Madden	3
J. K. Miller	1
Alyce Nystrom	3
Marjorie Peterson	2
Marie Quarforth	1
Roderick Reid	1
G. A. Ritchie	2
J. H. Shepherd	1
L. R. Smith	4
Wilson Sichter	1
Ralph P. Stiehl	1
Eleanor Sullivan	1
Mayme Sullivan	2
B. L. Towne	26
W. A. Tremmel	3
Fred H. Wales	1
Wesley Webb	2
Clarence Wehrle	2
George A. Wehrle	1
Karl F. Wessen	1
Sophie C. Widmer	2
Thos. Wilson	1
C. A. Wiswall	1
Idaho	
S. J. Atkinson, Boise	2
Pearl Harris, Boise	1
Glenn Lewis, Boise	2
C. H. Lytle, Boise	2
Florence Rogers, Buhl	1
H. W. Groesbeck, Caldwell	1
C. M. Robertson, Hailey	3
Olga Brown, Nampa	1
M. E. Dolling, Nampa	1
W. S. Chipman, Payette	1
Floss Christensen, Payette	1
J. A. Lakness, Payette	1
E. P. Calph, Pocatello	1
Mabel Hackworth, Pocatello	1
Olive E. Hicks, Silver City	1
Mollie S. Knoch, St. Anthony	1
Bessie Clark, Twin Falls	3
R. W. Gardner, Twin Falls	3
Virginia Victory, Twin Falls	4
William J. Elwell, Weiser	3
Lulu Huber, Weiser	1
Montana	
Ida Eggen, Billings	1
Julia Lavelle, Billings	1
Forrest Myers, Billings	1
Horace Paddington, Billings	1
C. H. Sichling, Billings	1
E. E. Stone, Bozeman	2
H. S. Magraw, Butte	1
Ida P. Peterson, Cut Bank	2
C. S. Doak, Dillon	3
S. S. McCoy, Deer Lodge	1
E. E. Stone, Glendive	4
Roy J. Collins, Great Falls	1
Emil F. Pechta, Great Falls	1
Ernestine Preultt, Helena	1
N. L. Richmond, Helena	2
Elizabeth Sullivan, Helena	1
Nellie E. Wood, Helena	1
W. A. Wilson, Laurel	1
E. L. Thielke, Lewiston	1
R. B. Packard, Malta	2
Irma B. Elbert, Miles City	1
E. E. Miller, Miles City	6
R. E. Rice, Missoula	1
Gerald C. Richardson, Missoula	1
Alma M. Roensch, Missoula	1
A. E. Pillen, Plentywood	1
Ada M. Kibble, Roundup	3
F. S. Mueller, Roundup	2
Texas and New Mexico	
A. J. Newson, Alamogordo	2
Mary Cosgrove, Albuquerque	2
A. Kneipp, Albuquerque	1
George T. McQuillen, Carrizozo	3
C. O. Dungan, Deming	1
E. C. Norton, El Paso	1
Walter Prager, El Paso	1
Adeline Valine, El Paso	1
Fern Fitch, Las Vegas	1
L. H. Wolcott, Las Vegas	2
Nelle K. Robertson, Raton	1
Byron Yates, Raton	1
F. W. Markle, Roswell	1
Utah	
Sam A. Kelly, American Fork	1
John W. Myers, American Fork	3
J. S. Woodbury, Cedar City	1
Frank Yeager, Murray	1
Edna Geiger, Ogden	1
Frank Matheson, Parowan	1
Franz H. Westover, Provo	2
Loraine Anderson, Richfield	1
Andrew Petterson, Richfield	1
Rose Baird, Salt Lake	1
L. O. Bingham, Salt Lake	2
N. F. Crawford, Salt Lake	3
Emma Fife, Salt Lake	1
Ernest Greer, Salt Lake	1
Verda Heiner, Salt Lake	1
Alice Humphrey, Salt Lake	3
O. J. Hyde, Salt Lake	1
Etta Robson, Salt Lake	1
F. S. Sell, Salt Lake	3
M. D. Wells, Salt Lake	1
Wyoming	
P. A. Pierce, Basin	4
Marie Bishop, Casper	1
Alma E. Huffman, Casper	1
H. D. McCormack, Casper	1
D. A. McLean, Casper	1
E. J. Shelton, Casper	1
J. E. Wills, Casper	1
R. E. Bengston, Cheyenne	1
C. C. Harmon, Cheyenne	1
Lillie McLaughlin, Cheyenne	1
L. J. Meyer, Cheyenne	2
I. W. Bond, Laramie	1
Roy Cameron, Midwest	3
G. W. Niblett, Midwest	1
J. A. Whipple, Mt. Pleasant	1
Esther Byrnes, Parco	1
E. F. Lutton, Parco	1
L. R. Howard, Rock Springs	5
Myrtle Barker, Sheridan	1
G. W. Lansing, Sheridan	2
H. J. Evans, Thermopolis	1
J. B. King, Wheatland	5
Wilhelmina Swan, Wheatland	1
G. H. Killie, Worland	1

The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company Direct Stock Sales Campaign, Month of January, 1926

	Wyo.	Ariz.	*Colo.	Idaho	Mont.	Texas & N. Mex.	Utah	Co.
1925 Quota Applications	200	260	1450	275	390	225	450	3250
Applications Option A, January	23	27	143	28	36	9	12	279
Applications Option B, January	18	19	72	5	9	9	16	148
Total Applications, January	41	46	215	33	45	18	29	427
Pct. of Applications to Quota, Jan.	.21	.18	.15	.12	.12	.08	.06	.13
Pct. of Emp. Making Sales to Total Emp., January	.07	.06	.03	.04	.05	.02	.02	.04
Applications per 1,000 Stations, Jan.	1.86	1.77	1.39	1.14	1.00	.64	.54	1.18
Applications per Exchange, Jan.	1.03	1.35	1.42	.63	.59	.46	.67	.98
Exchanges Making Sales to Feb. 1	12	10	36	11	17	8	8	102
Pct. of Exch. Making Sales to Feb. 1	.30	.29	.24	.21	.22	.21	.19	.23

*Colorado Includes General Offices.

Best Stock Saleswoman in Montana

The men and women who have sold stock during the year of 1925 have contributed materially to the success of the Company's Public Relations work. We congratulate them on the active interest they have taken in the sale of stock during the past year.

Miss Ida Eggen, Billings, Montana, sold twenty-nine applications and 105 shares.

The name of Miss Eggen was unintentionally omitted from the roll of honor printed in the last issue of THE MONITOR. Miss Eggen is the best stock saleswoman in the Mountain States System and deserves special mention.

Western Electric Changes in Denver

L. W. Sykes is now division superintendent of installation, Division 9, for the Western Electric Company, headquarters at Denver. He was appointed to that responsible position effective February 1, 1926, relieving H. Warneke, who goes to San Francisco to assume a similar position in Division 10.

Mr. Sykes is not a new man in the business, and he comes with a fine record back of him. In 1899 he entered the Virginia Polytechnical Institute at Blackburg, Va., where for two years he took a special course in electrical engineering. His telephone experience has been about as follows: June, 1901, to December, 1904, Southern Bell Telephone Company, as wire chief; to November, 1910, Home Telephone Company, Smithville, Va., manager; to April, 1913, W. E. Company, New York, Pittsburg & Chicago, inspector; to October, 1913, Home Telephone Company, manager; to March, 1923, Bell of Pennsylvania, equipment engineer and district plant superintendent; to February, 1926, W. E. Company, Pittsburgh, Pa., district superintendent of installation and on February 1, 1926, he was made division superintendent of installation, Division No. 9.

L. W. Sykes and H. Warneke

Mr. Warneke left Denver on February 12 for his new position at San Francisco. His rise since 1897 as a telephone man, has been gradual and sound. As a boy he started in the factory at Chicago, then through the installation departments of a number of companies until he reached the responsible position he holds today in one of the biggest concerns in the country.

Of such men is the personnel of the Western Electric Company and the Telephone Company made up.

1876—🔔—1926

Newspaper Telephone Directory

Twenty-five years ago the only telephone directory in Loveland, Colorado, was the list of 100 subscribers published in the Loveland Register. That was the only form of directory at that time. W. J. Crosby was agent at Loveland.

A Real Moral Obligation

For the average family business, since there is no accumulation of material wealth but only the personal business worth of the breadwinner, one of the greatest economic needs is the assurance of a potential estate in the event of premature death. It takes time to save a competency, and no one has assurance that the necessary time will be given. Life insurance, in the last analysis, is designed to insure the saving period. Its purpose is to produce the amount which lack of time made it impossible to accumulate otherwise. Under no other method of saving and investment is there more available at the time of death than has actually been saved. It therefore follows that no one, with dependents at stake, has a moral right to emphasize other types of investment to the exclusion of a decent amount of life insurance.

DR. S. S. HUEBNER.

Number of Calls

There was an average of about 67,700,000 telephone calls a day in the United States in 1925. This would amount to 2,820,000 calls every hour if the traffic were evenly distributed over day and night.

1876—🔔—1926

Fair Weather Friends

It may be a cold, hard fact, but that it is a fact is proven by the frequency with which it is quoted, that many so-called "friends" are fair-weather friends only and that when the pocket book is lean or empty, they are nowhere within hailing distance.

1876—🔔—1926

Married

Mr. W. H. Barcus, York wire chief, to Miss Carolyn Coffman, February 6, 1926, Denver. W. H. couldn't tell his desk from a rummage counter when he appeared for work the next day. The boys did a good job at decorating.

Promotions and Changes

COLORADO

Name	Location	Previous Position	New Position	Date Effective
Plant—				
J. F. Trussell	Denver	Installer	Group Foreman	Jan. 16, 1926
Arthur M. Jones	Denver	Installer	Group Foreman	Feb. 1, 1926
Arthur T. Mansfield	Denver	Lineman	Foreman	Jan. 1, 1926
Traffic—				
Dorothy McCall	Denver	Operator	Supervisor	Jan. 24, 1926
Mamie P. McNair	Denver	Operator	Supervisor	Jan. 17, 1926
Alice Healy	Denver	Operator	Supervisor	Jan. 17, 1926
Jennie Johnson	Denver	Supervisor	Eve. Chief Opr.	Jan. 17, 1926
Ila Davis	Denver	Asst. Chief Opr.	Eve. Chief Opr.	Jan. 24, 1926
Mary Borek	Denver	Operator	Clerk	Jan. 17, 1926
Margaret Hoag	Denver	Supervisor	Acting E. C. O.	Jan. 31, 1926
Ellen Webb	Denver	Operator	Rel. Supervisor	Jan. 10, 1926
Madge McKeown	Denver	Operator	Supervisor	Jan. 31, 1926
Sarah Rowlands	Denver	Operator	Rel. Supervisor	Jan. 31, 1926
Marguerite Johns	Denver	Supervisor	Central Office Inst.	Jan. 10, 1926
Hazel Swan	Denver	Operator	A. N. Rel. Supervisor	Jan. 3, 1926
Estelle Dodd	Denver	Eve. Chief Opr.	Chief Operator	Jan. 24, 1926
Evalena Springer	Denver	Supervisor	Eve. Chief Opr.	Jan. 24, 1926
Dorothy Auth	Denver	Operator	Supervisor	Jan. 3, 1926
Opal Schaffer	Denver	Supervisor	Acting Eve. C. O.	Jan. 17, 1926
Louise Crisman	Denver	Operator	Supervisor	Jan. 10, 1926
Ida Livingston	Boulder	Operator	Supervisor	Jan. 3, 1926
Vera McCalmont	Salida	Operator	Eve. Chief Opr.	Jan. 3, 1926
Rose Weyand	Pueblo	Supervisor	Eve. Chief Opr.	Jan. 31, 1926

IDAHO

Traffic—				
Edna Bellisime	Buhl	Operator	E. C. O.	Jan. 10, 1926

MONTANA

Commercial—				
Harold C. Henderson	Helena	State Cashier	Directory Manager	Jan. 1, 1926
Alex Remneas	Helena	Com'l Agent	State Cashier	Jan. 1, 1926
Traffic—				
Emily J. Shanks	Havre	Operator	Chief Opr.	Jan. 24, 1926
Marie King	Butte	Supervisor	Chief Opr.	Jan. 31, 1926
Carrie Sullivan	Butte	Supervisor	Asst. Chief Opr.	Jan. 31, 1926

NEW MEXICO-EL PASO

Plant—				
Chester J. McKee	El Paso	State Toll Wire Chief, Cheyenne, Wyoming	State Toll Wire Chief, El Paso, Texas	Jan. 1, 1926
Traffic—				
Clara Thaxton	El Paso	Asst. Cafe Supervisor	Chief Matron	Jan. 10, 1926
Holyette Arnold	El Paso	Operator	Supervisor	Jan. 17, 1926
Neola Somerville	El Paso	Operator	Supervisor	Jan. 17, 1926

UTAH

Traffic—				
Mabel B. Gill	Salt Lake	Hyland Cook	Cafeteria Mgr.	Feb. 14, 1926
Venuco Hinckley	Salt Lake	Operator	Eve. Supervisor	Dec. 27, 1925

WYOMING

Plant—				
William H. Cawley	Cheyenne	Asst. Supervisor of Long Lines, Denver, Colo.	State Toll Wire Chief	Jan. 1, 1926

"Oregon Bill" Puts Action into Actors

By a Pioneer Telephone Man

THIS being the fiftieth anniversary of our telephone I will write one of the memories of the Centennial Exposition held in Philadelphia in 1876. Upon the return from the Exposition some of my folks told me of the wonders of Bell and his machine over which you could talk. On account of this Exposition and our State of Colorado passing from a territory to a state in 1876, we were given the name of The Centennial State.

What class of man was the citizen of Denver and Colorado in 1876? William J. Speck, "Oregon Bill," a native of the great State of Maine was a citizen in Colorado then. His father ran a saw mill in Maine and on account of brutal punishment, he and his brother ran away from home and emigrated to the West.

In a fight with Indians, his brother was killed on the Overland trail. William made a vow that from that date every redskin that he met should bite the dust (see scalp of a Chief hanging from his girdle.) As a small boy, he showed me three large chests in Lake City, Colorado, in 1877, filled with scalps. However, Bill did not live entirely up to his expectations, for one night Chief Colorow came into Lake City with 5,000 Ute Indian braves and Oregon Bill considered, and on second thought along with the rest of the natives thought the job was too big, so the Indians and the whites held a pow-wow and they left after a day's visit.

My acquaintance came about in this way with Oregon Bill: My father had built a sampling mill on account of a great gold discovery in this camp. We drove by team from Denver and were on the road from the last of April to the first of August. When we arrived there my father had two houses built, one for our family and the other for my uncle and his wife. On the back of this property was a dug-out and a man lived there and he was wounded and sick.

I had heard the folks talk about him and that they wished he was not there, but my father said it was best to leave him there until he was recovered and then he would peacefully leave. I, along with my brother, was instructed by my father to keep away from him. A half-breed Indian took care of him and he lived there with two blood hounds.

A new drug store was opened up one day by a man named Spalding and he asked me if I wanted to earn fifty cents. I said, "of course." He asked me to deliver Almanacs to everybody in town, so I started and delivered to everybody but Oregon Bill. I was through, but I had not completed the work and I wanted my fifty cents, but had not done as promised, so I grabbed an almanac and started for the dug-out. The door was open and I started down the run-way, when out came the two hounds at my heels. I screamed, slipped and fell. Oregon Bill called to the dogs and they minded at once. He ordered me to come in, which I did, though the hounds were still growling. Breathlessly, I handed him his Almanac and he said: "I am dam glad to see a white face and somebody besides that half breed." He opened a cigar box and gave me a twenty-five shin plaster and made me promise to come and see him every day. Spalding gave me a fifty-cent shin plaster and they are both still in my possession, the first money I ever earned.

That night I confided to my mother that I had been in the dug-out and talked to the man and showed her the twenty-five cents he had given me. It caused quite a pow-wow, the two families discussed it pro and con and the next day I was armed with a dried apple pie and visited him again. The hounds still growled but a friendship sprang up between us and nearly every day, either my mother or aunt sent Oregon Bill something to eat.

One day when I went in he looked very dark and angry. I asked him what was the matter and he said: "Well, Bub, I have to kill a man who has jumped my claim at Saguache." In a few days he was on crutches and a team was backed up to the dug-out, several very hard looking customers and the half breed helped him in. In a few days my father told me Bill had killed his man at Saguache. He was back in a few more days and told me the details of the killing, and how, when they drove up to the gate, the man inside his cabin shot at him from a window but he said, as he patted his rifle, "He was plugged with lead through the eye before he had hardly shot at him."

Child-like I admired him and followed him about town into all the dance halls, gambling joints and saloons for he was boss of the town. Later he discarded his crutches.

One day we were in a barber shop and a fellow named Charley said to Oregon Bill: "See them bell trio actors in town, wearing plug hats? Bet you $10.00 you can't put a hole through the hats from here, Bill." He

At Last--a New Toastmaster

IT HAS come! The old toastmaster who stands up and begins with "I am reminded," must pass into innocuous desuetude, whatever that is. The REAL dummy steps up to take his place, and he can say what he durned pleases without fear of being deluged with Thousand-Island dressing and ribaldry.

How come?

Well, it's this way: The loud speaker does the work. New thing—yes. The telephone company is always doing new things—stepping right along with the procession of developments. Fred B. Jones, general commercial representative, Denver, undertook to create a new brand of toastmaster, and to try it out he gathered Byron Thady and another man around him and told them he had agreed to put on a dummy performance at the annual branch office meeting of the Colorado NYLICS —New York Life Insurance Company—to be held in Elks Club building, January 30.

"But, who will be the dummy?" asked Thady.

"Never mind about that—there will be plenty of them when the time comes," said Fred. "Better bring John Albert along, too —we might need him."

Others were drawn into the plot. Four dummies were placed about the room where the insurance men and women were to hold their banquet. Wires were carefully connected up to horns concealed "in the bosom" of each of the dummies. In a back room, 50 feet away the loud speaker apparatus was set up. Thady was at the switchboard. Paul Treat, the "best obscure" toastmaster in the insurance game, was the "Far Away Moses" who actually did the talking. Thady switched the connections so that the voice came from one dummy and then another, and it was so dexterously manipulated that an actual conversation was carried on, uninterrupted, between the four figures that hung on the wall, or stood on boxes in different parts of the room.

The banquet had proceeded about far enough when a "Whoo-pee!" eminated from "Hook 'Em Cowboy Dick Oliver," who announced that he was the official brander, and the first thing he did was to call Mayor Stapleton into the corral to "get his'n." There was a yell from the dummies on the wall, and then the mayor made his speech.

B. Notzon tried to get the floor to make a speech, but "Cowboy Dick" was running the show to suit himself and Notzon had to subside. Different persons were called from the audience to respond with a talk, and merriment and good cheer marked every minute of the two hours.

Thus passes the flesh-and-bone toastmaster, and enters the loud-speaker gent who has no fear of annihilation. The experiment was a complete success, and Mr. Paul Treat says it was the best form of entertainment he had ever hid behind.

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drew and fired, turned and said, "Fork over the $10.00." Charlie paid on the spot. The street was cleared. Men and women all ran into Leon's Bakery and Restaurant. No one ever attempted to wear a plug hat in Lake City as long as Oregon Bill was there.

1876—🔔—1926

Two Worthy Pensioners

Pensioners of the Mountain States Company are not very numerous, but now and then one steps over the line and lays down the "tools of service," and it is always with the commendation "well done, good and faithful servant."

On November 1, 1925, Silas Hole was placed on the pension list. Mr. Hole had, for 20 years and 2 months, been an employee of the company, most of which time he was a "groundman," working in the State of Montana. He was always a faithful employee and his work will stand as a monument to him many, many years.

On December 1, 1925, A. J. Cameron was placed on the pension list. He had been with the telephone company 32 years and 4 months, in the construction and ground work, mostly in the vicinity of Phoenix, Arizona. Mr. Cameron is a strong advocate of Mother Bell and says that the little chap shown in the picture, at his knee, is going to grow up and become president some day.

A. J. Cameron at play with Billy Plattner

ANNUAL STATEMENT BENEFIT PLAN

Review of Benefit Plan For 1925

To the Employees of The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company:

In accordance with the routine prescribed by our Benefit Plan we render you herewith a review of our operations for the year 1925, first calling your attention to the report of the audit which is as follows:

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

Pursuant to appointment and in accordance with the provisions of the "Plan for Employees' Pensions, Disability Benefits and Death Benefits," adopted by your Company, I have audited the Employees' Benefit Fund for the fiscal year ending December 31, 1925, and submit the following report:

EMPLOYEES' BENEFIT FUND, YEAR 1925

Credit Balance in Fund January 1, 1925	$700.000.00
Credits during year 1925:	
By Interest at 4%	26.723.15
Appropriation to Restore Fund	64.727.35
Appropriation to Increase Fund	100.000.00
Total Credits	$891.450.50
Disbursements During Year 1925:	
For Pensions	$ 13,621.80
Accident Disability Benefits	9,642.67
Sickness Disability Benefits	49.610.16
Death Benefits	10,555.52
Disability Expenses	6,819.61
State Insurance	1.200.74
Total Disbursements	$ 91.450.50
Balance in Fund December 31, 1925	$800,000.00

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

Jan. 26. 1926.

JOHN C. DENGLER, Traveling Auditor for
American Telephone and Telegraph Company.

As appears from the annual statement the expenditures made from the Benefit Fund during the year 1925 amounted to $91,450.50; 831 persons or approximately 12% of the total employee body receiving benefits from the Benefit Fund.

The Plan demands no contribution of wages or money but it does contemplate that we lead normal, temperate lives, taking plenty of sleep and exercise and eating plenty of good food, and if we are injured or ill it very rightfully expects us to do all we can to hasten our recovery and to return to work the first (not the second) day that we are fully able to do so. If all who receive benefit should stay out but one day longer than necessary it would mean in the aggregate a large sum of money to our Benefit Fund.

We are pleased with the interest taken in First Aid Instruction, an interest which has already resulted in the actual saving of life. It is also responsible for the fact that although lost time accidents somewhat increased in 1925 over 1924 both years showed a large falling off from all previous years. Let us keep up that interest, for as long as mankind lives on this earth there are going to be accidents and our purpose should never lag to prevent unnecessary ones and give expert assistance where accidents occur. It is and always will be a vital matter.

We believe that the health courses which are being established for women are going to bring a greater degree of health and happiness, not only to the individuals themselves but to their homes. These courses simply bring out and emphasize what we have always known, namely, that we can keep good health only by living in a sensible way and these courses show us why it is so and how to so live. In exchanges where the classes have been started there is most remarkable enthusiasm and results are already apparent.

Our Loan Plan for Employees who are in severe financial distress and who have nowhere else to turn has helped and is helping many over the hard places of life.

During the year an additional appropriation of $100.000 was added to the Employees' Benefit Fund Reserve, subject to the right of the Board of Directors to withdraw such amount from said reserve and appropriate the same to provide for other or further benefits under appropriate regulations. This brings the reserve to $800.000.00, a very substantial guarantee that the Company will be fully able to meet every obligation undertaken by it under the Benefit Plan.

EMPLOYEES' BENEFIT FUND COM.
J. E. MACDONALD, Chairman,
H. E. MCAFEE,
RODERICK REID,
F. P. OGDEN,
N. O. PIERCE,
H. T. VAILLE, Secretary.
Denver, Colo., Feb. 1, 1926.

Report of Loan Committee

54 loans made in 1925, amounting to $ 7,187.15
307 loans made from July 1, 1916,
to Jan. 1, 1926, amounting to 47,719.39

LOAN COMMITTEE,
J. E. MACDONALD, Chairman.
H. E. MCAFEE,
F. P. OGDEN,
N. O. PIERCE,
RODERICK REID,
HOWARD T. VAILLE, Secretary.
Denver, Colo., Feb. 1, 1926.

Distance is no Hindrance to Conversation

Hot Springs, Montana,
January 26, 1926.

Mr. R. E. Rice, Manager,
Mountain States Tel. & Tel. Co.,
Missoula, Montana.

Dear Mr. Rice: It is indeed a great pleasure to us in expressing our congratulation to the Bell Telephone System, on their merits of service on a long distance call through your office to our company on January 16, 1926.

This call originated at Towanda, Pa., approximately 100 miles west of New York City, to a subscriber of ours at Hot Springs, Montana, which is located in the extreme northwestern part of the state, coming to us over the Bell System and connecting with our Toll line at Perma, which is about 70 miles west of Missoula, then over a grounded line 21 miles in length to our exchange.

This call was satisfactory in every detail, the conversation being completed within a very few minutes after the Denver operator received our station.

This is a record of long haul calls coming to our company at a distance of over 2,000 miles, and in this we have a hearty congratulation from our subscriber which we wish to extend on to all concerned with the motto which we hold is "Co-operation, Service—result SUCCESS."

FLATHEAD MUTUAL TEL. CO.,
J. H. BRAS, Manager.

1876—🔔—1926

March

Ah, March, we know thou art kindhearted,
spite of ugly looks and threats,
And, out of sight, art nursing April's violets.
—Helen Hunt Jackson.

1876—🔔—1926

Of the toll wire mileage of the Bell System added during 1924, over 80 per cent was in cables. At the close of 1924 54 per cent of the total wire mileage was in cables.

The world's largest telephone building, now approaching completion in New York City, contains enough steel to fill 1,000 railroad freight cars in a train nine miles long.

How's Your Spring Fever?

Now that Spring is coming, are you suffering from "Spring fever?" If so, you should not be. Take inventory. Find the cause. Here are some good preventives.

Exercise—A moderate amount of exercise taken regularly is better, by far, than all the spring tonics on the market and less expensive. It is not necessary to arise earlier than usual to exercise. There is one form of exercise open to all of us and that is walking. Walk part of the way to work, about ten or fifteen minutes, or better still, walk all the way if it is not too far.

Diet—Watch what you eat. Avoid bad combinations which you know from experience, are harmful to digestion. Regular meals, consisting of simple, nourishing foods, help to keep you in condition. Too much rich food and pastry destroy the desire for good food. Water also aids in digestion. Drink at least six glasses, a quart and a half, a day.

Fresh Air and Sunshine—Have rooms properly ventilated, both at home and at the office. Sleep with windows wide open both summer and winter. Fresh air and germs are enemies. Fresh air to breathe, sunlight to bathe in, the good solid earth to walk upon—these are the tonics which old Dr. Nature offers to us without charge or patent.

KATHERINE KIRK.
Health Supervisor.

Fig. 2 – What to Eat

FOOD TYPES NECESSARY FOR LIFE

PROTEINS	FATS	CARBOHYDRATES	MINERAL SALTS	WATER
Make and repair the body.	Produce heat.	Produce heat and energy.	Build and repair bones.	Aids digestion.
Beans Meat Cheese Peas Oatmeal Eggs Nuts etc.	Olive Oil Butter Nuts Fat meat Cream Cheese etc.	Cereals Vegetables Bread Macaroni Fruits etc.	Greens Lettuce Cereals Vegetables Fruits etc.	Dissolves waste products of food. "Flushes" poisons from body.
Very important food element.	Excess delays stomach digestion.	Most abundant food element.	One-twenty-fifth of body weight.	At least 6 or 8 glasses daily.
Necessary in small amount only.	Little required in summer.	All starchy foods and sugars.	Small but important part of food.	Cool but not cold.
No storage place in body.	Reserve storehouse provided in body.	Starchy foods require thorough cooking.	Spinach and tomatoes rich in iron.	More in Summer.
Excess digested but thrown out unused.	High food value.	Fruit sugars require little or no digestion.	Lost in boiling.	Appearance often deceptive.
Waste products are poisonous.	Laxative	May be eaten more freely.	Saved in baking.	"Old oaken bucket" often a danger.
Excess the most common dietary error.	Fried foods difficult to digest.	Increase the fat of the body.		When in doubt boil it.
Most expensive foods.	Olive oil, 100 per cent food.	Generally laxative.		Moderate amount with meals.
Avoid excess.		Excess stored in liver and muscles.		

The Old Doctor on Nerves

The old doctor leaned back in his chair and thoughtfully drew at his pipe. Then he began slowly:

"You ask why some people are nervous and others do not know they have such things as nerves. Well, that takes some answering.

"In the first place, you must know that the nervous system is much like the telephone or telegraph system. The big central office is in the brain. Substations are in the spinal cord and other places. From these many thousands of separate wires (nerves) connect with the skin, muscles, and organs, and the actions of these are controlled by the nerves. There are large trunk lines made up of many strands. For instance, your sciatic nerve is a big cable containing a large number of small nerves. Each strand is insulated as you insulate your telephone wires. Messages are flashed with almost inconceivable rapidity. If your hand carelessly touches a hot stove, it is jerked away instantly. A message has been sent from the hand to the central station in the brain; the operator is always on the job, and has immediately sent a call to the muscles of the arm to draw the hand away. The line is never busy, at least never too busy to take an extra message.

"Now you can readily see that such a wonderfully balanced piece of machinery needs care just as your whole telephone system does. You cannot have short circuits, crossed wires, run-down batteries, etc. To keep the nerves where nature intended them—modestly in the background—you must sleep sufficiently, thereby give your batteries time to charge up; eat proper food at regular intervals to feed them; and take exercise and baths to tone them up."

After a pause the doctor added with emphasis:

"But you must remember the 'head' office. Nervousness is the result of neglect of the rules of health. You cannot dance until late hours several times a week without drawing on your reserve nerve energy. You cannot sleep in a stuffy room. You cannot eat poorly cooked and insufficient food at any old time, and retain your health. Don't worry. Worry is a useless wear on the nerves. Like crossed wires, it causes confusion and does not get you anywhere. It is indecision. It is the repeated thinking over of problems or supposed ones. A man of great mental activity said, when he had a question to decide, he thought it over once very carefully, made his decision, and abided by that decision. Sounds reasonable, does it not? Why not do the same with your own problems? You are the boss and owner of your system. Be your own active manager and use mental control. Keep your system in good working order, and in return it will pay you big dividends in good health and efficiency."

History of Telephone in Mountain States

By Howard T. Vaille

(Continued from last month)

I will arrange this narrative in chronological order from the year 1878, when the enterprise was started, noting under the heading of each successive year the important events and development in the telephone business in Colorado and noting the important inventions and discoveries affecting the art.

CHRONOLOGY

1878—Mr. F. O. Vaille came to Denver on July 20, 1878, with the idea of engaging in some business enterprise in Colorado if the prospects appeared favorable. He visited Central City and other points of activity and became very enthusiastic over the resources of the State and its prospects. He had become much interested in the telephone, which had been invented but two years before, and saw great possibilities in it. While he had some doubts as to its future, he concluded to embark in the business if necessary arrangements could be made from the Bell Company. He visited Boston and secured from the Bell Company the license to use their instruments in Colorado. He returned to Denver in October, 1878, and formed a partnership with Senator E. O. Wolcott and Henry R. Wolcott, to carry on the enterprise. He at once announced to the public of Denver that they would put in a telephone exchange if 125 subscribers could be obtained. This was in the fall of 1878. The new enterprise was given some publicity by the newspapers. In December, he began a canvass of the business men, putting telephones on exhibition. It was a very new invention, there were only two or three exchanges in the world, probably only New Haven, Boston and Chicago, and they had just started. The Bell Company had been renting telephones for use only on private lines. Such lines were usually between a firm's uptown office and yard, a man's office and residence, house and barn, and for similar uses. There was such a line in Denver equipped with telephones rented of Mr. Vaille, and we find the advertisement of the Colorado Coal and Iron Company (now Colorado Fuel and Iron Company), that they had "telephone connection with their yards." This advertisement appeared before the exchange was opened.

1879—By February 2, 63 subscribers had been secured, not including those of the City of Denver, and work on the lines started that week. The necessary number of 125 subscribers was then secured. He used the fire alarm poles which helped somewhat. The morning paper of February 19, stated that "the telephone has been extended to the County jail. The sheriff's office was connected yesterday."

On Monday, February 24, 1879, the Denver exchange, which has now reached such huge proportions, was opened for business in a very modest manner, receiving very meager recognition from the newspapers, which was not strange considering how little the public of that day thought of it. While one paper very kindly gave considerable notice to the opening of the exchange, a second paper merely said, under an inconspicuous heading, "The Line Open." "The telephone was in working order yesterday and the line was well patronized. After the novelty of the thing has worn off the operators will be able to get some rest. All of yesterday they were burdened with anxious inquiries from about 200 subscribers, asking questions about the weather, the telephone and other unimportant subjects." The third paper only had a seven-line local item without a heading, to the effect that some one called them and they could not hear him and "emptied their lungs in trying to make him hear." Who knows but what the reporter had a premonition of the ordeal through which he was to pass during the following years.

The central office was located on the south side of Larimer Street, between 15th and 16th Streets on the second floor of the building owned by George Tritch and over Frick's shoe store. The Company had three rooms, using the front room for a business office, the one back of it for a battery room and the third or rear room for the central office. At this point in the narrative, I will mention the various locations subsequently occupied by us for our General Offices and the Denver exchange.

When we consolidated our plant with that of the Western Union, early in the year 1880, as mentioned hereafter, we moved our exchange over to the quarters formerly occupied by them in the Bardwell Block on Larimer Street, next door to the Tabor Block (now called the Nassau Block). We were there two or three months. Thence we moved next door, to the top floor, or really attic, of the newly-completed Tabor Block, where our exchange and offices remained until 1890, when they were moved to the fireproof building which the company erected for its use at 1447 Lawrence Street, remaining there until May, 1903, when the present building at 1421 Champa Street, then four stories only, was occupied. In 1906 four more stories were added.

We now find the first exchange opened in Denver on Larimer street. The lines were iron, the discovery of the process for hardening copper so it would stand a strain not having been invented, and the subscribers were grouped together on grounded lines.

General Manager Vaille believed that lines should be run upon poles instead of upon fixtures placed upon roofs, although this latter construction was being followed in the few exchanges which had been started elsewhere in the United States.

The switchboard was very crude for the purpose, being modeled after that of telegraph companies. Such a switchboard today would cause envy in the eyes of the junk dealer only.

The subscriber's set consisted of a black walnut back board to which was attached primitive apparatus consisting of a single stroke bell which would toll off the number of the subscriber's ring in the same way as fire alarm bells give public alarm of the number of the box from which the fire alarm is sent in, a receiver practically the same as that used today, a switch turned by hand to throw the subscriber's talking set into line, a button to ring the bell in the Central office at the other end of the line and a transmitter which was to magneto construction similar to the receiver and transmitted the voice very imperfectly.

The battery necessary was in open jars and located around the room somewhere perhaps back of the stove or on a shelf in the corner. The result of the battery being so located can easily be imagined as people were always tripping over the wires or kicking the jars.

General Manager Vaille conceived the idea of having the battery in a box attached to the backboard on which the telephone set was and to have the top of the box on a slant so that it could be used as a shelf to write upon when using the telephone, and he wrote of his idea to the manufacturers, who saw the utility of it. They sent him sets made up with battery box and shelf and Denver has the honor of having had the first telephone wall instruments with shelves ever used in the world.

A newspaper item will often give one an idea of the public thought of the time in regard to a new invention and it is interesting to note in a morning paper issued the day the telephone exchange was opened, a patent medicine advertisement headed "New Inventions." The advertisement stated that there were two new inventions, the use of blue glass and the telephone, the blue glass being mentioned first. It went on to say that it was doubtful whether either of these inventions would amount to anything. I will explain that at that time it was a fad all over the country to use blue glass as a cure-all for all diseases, spectacles being made of it and persons sunning themselves under large plates of it.

This little item, significant of the light repute in which this new invention was held shows a condition of public opinion which

(Continued to next page)

Battling Malone and his Punch

The 1926 boxing and wrestling tourney of the Denver Athletic Club brought to light another artist in the Telephone Company. The spotlight is turned on William Colorado Malone, winner of the 145-pound class.

Malone was born on the first Colorado Day celebrated and was named after the occasion. He is also fortunate in having two sisters, Marion and Helen, who are supervisors at the Denver South exchange. Both have six years' service with the Bell System.

Bill works at the Denver Main exchange from 11 p. m. to 7 a. m., in the capacity of line and cut-off relay man.

He has been with our Company two years.

This tall, nineteen year old, blond youngster is so quiet and unassuming that his recent pugilistic success came as a great surprise to his many friends. The string of knockouts to his credit indicates that our William packs a mean wallop. This is verified by the following from the *Denver Post*, of February 2:

"The last bout of the evening brought out the classiest boxer of the tourney, Bill Malone, of the Mile High Club, 145-pound champion. Malone beat Art Egan of the Shamrock Club on a three-round decision and he won from a mighty good boy. Malone had the first round and then dropped Egan in the second stanza and looked an easy winner. Egan rallied and came back and made a great fight of it. Malone's best punch was a right upper cut and he sure can deal out the damage."

Besides being a "champeen" scrapper, Bill is also considered one of the best third basemen in the Denver Amateur ranks. Last season he won a gold watch for being the best hitter. Now he is wearing a new watch won by his fistic ability.

Congratulations Bill, we're proud of you.

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made it hard for the promoters of the new enterprise to get capital. Their difficulty was also greatly increased by the fact that at this time in Colorado great fortunes were being made over night in mining, real estate investments were paying handsome returns, while the cattle business also was booming.

It is difficult now to determine who was the first telephone subscriber in Denver, but I well remember how in the early days, dozens of men took pleasure in informing me that they had the very first telephone in Colorado. New York City this year had but 252 subscribers, so that enterprising Colorado had an exchange quite as large as the largest in the world.

The rates established were $5.00 per month for business and $4.00 per month for residence use. The lines were of iron and grounded, that is single wire, the advantages of metallic circuit lines not being discovered for about 10 years later. The subscribers' telephones were bunched together several on a wire.

Very few people are aware of the fact that there was ever competition in the telephone business in Denver, but there was, for no sooner had Mr. Vaille started his exchange in Denver in February, 1870, than the Western Union Telegraph Company, operating under the patents of Edison and others, which they controlled, put in a competitive exchange in Denver, operating under the name of the Colorado Edison Telephone Company, having their central office in the Broadwell Building on Larimer Street, the building adjacent to the Tabor Block, now the Nassau Building, charging nominally $4.00 a month for service, but practically giving it away, as they never insisted upon anybody paying for it. Mr. Vaille and his associates we have seen had heavily loaded grounded lines and a very inefficient instrument for a transmitter, which transmitted the voice very weakly and for only a short distance. The Edison people, on the other hand, took chances on the result of patent litigation and used the Bell receiver, and in addition, had a really efficient transmitter, the Edison, which enabled them to talk very much more satisfactorily and to much greater distance. Their lines furthermore were individual, that is, one wire to each subscriber.

Mr. Vaille, therefore, was particularly hampered in his competition with the Western Union people by having a less efficient transmitter and the whole history of the telephone business in Colorado might have been entirely different had not Blake invented his transmitter in the year 1879. This came into use in Denver in the latter part of 1879 and saved the day for the struggling enterprise because it was a very efficient transmitter, capable of transmitting the voice for a hundred miles under proper atmospheric and line conditions. Mr. Vaille installed these as soon as they could be obtained and at once canvassed Golden, Central City (including Black Hawk) and Georgetown, secured contracts for one year or more with the leading business people of those communities and ran lines from Denver to the exchanges which he then built at those points. He then built the Boulder exchange. The line to Georgetown was the first long-distance line built in the State of Colorado, the line to Boulder being built later. The rates made for local exchange service at Golden and the towns mentioned, including Boulder, were $60.00 per annum for business and $48.00 for residence service. That is, local exchange.

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Daily average exchange and toll connections of the Bell System in 1924 was more than 45,000,000, 7.1 per cent in excess of 1923, although general business activity was relatively less in 1924 than in 1923.

The First Ranch Telephone

The first telephone to reach from any city to a ranch house, or farm, in Colorado, according to C. L. Titus, Wyoming manager, was run from the Golden exchange to the ranch owned by C. L. Palmer, on the banks of Clear Creek, about half a mile east of Golden. This line was strung in the year of 1882.

At that time Johnny Fitzpatrick was manager at Golden and Miss Anna Ingles was chief operator, and C. L. Titus was assistant, or relief operator.

Mr. Palmer, the ranchman, raised the first strawberries in Colorado, and he had quite a bed of them. He also raised other berries and small fruit and garden truck, and he was the main source of berry supply for Denver. His ranch house, which still stands and is occupied, was not far from the then Golden smelter. A telephone line had been extended to the smelter and Mr. Palmer agreed to set the poles and make everything ready if the telephone company would string a wire to his house. It was hardly thought feasible, but finally young Titus was instructed to see that the line was properly run and the telephone put in.

"The thing talked," and Mr. Palmer was greatly aided in marketing his strawberries. Mr. Titus is of the opinion that the telephone, or its replacement, is still in the Palmer ranch house.

Ruminations of Dad Wiswell

Dad Wiswell pulling "Strat" up through the trap door of the tower pole

By
"Dad"
C. A. Wiswell

I SHALL only go back to the year 1889, 37 years, as that was the time I made connection with the old Colorado Telephone Company. I arrived Sunday, October 1, of that year, coming from Topeka, Kansas, Harry Rhodes having been in Denver just one month and coming from the same town, had spoken for me and awaited my coming. I went to room with him as I did not expect my wife for at least three months.

Monday morning he took me down and introduced me to the plant department which consisted of Mr. E. M. Burgess, chief inspector; Frank Alston, switchboardman; L. P. O'Brien, chief operator; W. E. Stephens, R. W. Morris and a fellow by the name of Hull, H. A. Rhodes completing the half dozen —and a finer bunch of boys you never could have found.

Mr. Burgess told me to take the old gray horse and buggy from Mr. Stephens, and the outside route which took in the whole of Arapahoe county, there being no Denver or Adams counties at that time. He told Mr. Alston to go with me the first two days, I being a stranger in the town, and if any switchboard trouble showed up, they would try to handle it.

All went well for those two days, but after that it was hell. I would take a nosebag for myself and one for the old horse, leave at seven a. m. and get lost for the rest of the day. It was just starting winter and the days getting shorter. My only guide into town was the courthouse tower. Even then I would never get home on time—6 p. m. Do you think the young fellows of today would do this for long?

Well, by Spring, I was getting pretty well acclimated. Also, at that time, the Spring of '90, there was a young fellow came to us from Kansas City, J. E. Macdonald, which increased our force to nine. But then we were growing some, also—almost 1,100 telephones.

Now about this time I took it in my head to make a business venture. The company hired the old gray horse from the livery stable, paying $25.00 per month, so I went to Mr. Burgess and asked if they would not let me furnish a horse of my own. He said, "Yes, go to it." Well, I saw an ad in the paper, "For Sale—Horse and buckboard buggy, by the Denver Carriage Works, 23rd and Blake." It was a small bronk but I took it—$125.00 on payments. In a short time he was all in, so I bought another bronk and worked them alternately. By the middle of summer I saw an ad, "A fine large horse for sale or trade." I went out and gave him the once over and asked him if he would trade for my two. He took me up, and here was where I fell again, for this large horse had been doctored and his pep was of short duration. I went to Mr. Burgess once more and begged off. I sent this large horse out to pasture until Spring at $2.00, had him brought in the spring, intending to sell him, went out to the barn next morning—he was dead in the stall. I paid $5.00 to have him hauled off, and traded the harness and buggy to my groceryman for $15.00 and took it out in groceries. That was why I kept on working instead of going into some kind of business.

Well, by this time we were getting ready to move over into our new home on Lawrence street. Everybody working hard and overtime and never expecting overtime pay. But times have changed. We worked ten hours a day, six days a week, no vacations and only two holidays.

In 1892, I was placed in charge of the switchboard. Some promotion, but in the Spring of 1893, I went home on a visit and when I got back, I went upstairs to the switchboard as usual but was called by Mr. Rhodes, who was then chief inspector, and told that I would have to go outside again. I asked, "What is the big idea?" He replied, "Haven't you heard about the panic?" They placed a messenger kid in my place and I went outside on trouble. They had laid off all but the married men. J. E. Macdonald, Mr. Ketterman and Big Barney, now at Brush, Colo., were the single fellows. C. A. Croswell, Mr. Stephens, Mr. Tierney and myself were saved. We did no inspection—only shot actual trouble and disconnected telephones. This continued for about three months, or until all the zines ate off at water line in the Gonda batteries at each phone. It was then that an S. O. S. was sent out and the boys came rushing back to their regular feed. J. E. and Big Barney had taken their little picks and gone to the hills but all they brought back was some very pretty peacock ore.

Previous to this, Mr. Burgess had taken Mr. Ford's place as superintendent, there being no general manager. Mr. E. B. Field was president.

The early part of '94 I was once again promoted, this time to headquarters of cable room. Previous to this, the boys went down and did their own testing. I started in to get things in shape and thought I had when Mr. Burgess came in one day and caught me reading a paper by the only window in this underground cavern. He said, "Dad, is this all you have to do? Think we will have to find something more for you." Well, he and F. A. Cannon, who was city foreman by this time, must have held a personnel meeting and decided that the linemen were too thick through the chest and wore too small a hat to hook up the bridle wires on the end of No. 7 fuses at the tower poles, for soon after an order came down. "Let Dad do it," so I had to go out between testing and climb those darned big poles and do this work. I wasted a large scratch pad trying to figure how they could call this economy. This plan continued until business required all my time in the cable room.

About this time, we got our first No. 4 protector heads. I placed the first in Denver and all the rest as fast as we got them until we had all changed. Previous to this, we only had fuse wire protection—No. 34 German silver wire.

The early part of '95, business had grown so they gave me a helper—C. L. Titus, now

of Cheyenne. He came to us from the electric light company. With them he had been meter reader. About the time I had him well broke in, the chief inspector wanted a clerk and I lost him. At this time I was also taking care of all phones in the public office and elsewhere about the building.

About this time, Dick Morris, blew in, or rather over, from the old country, and they started him in helping me on the work about the building, but as usual, about the time I could leave him alone on the job, they sent him to Colorado Springs, as agent.

I also pulled Chester E. Stratton by the nape of the neck up through the trap door of the first tower pole he was ever up, and he clung to me and trembled like a drowning man, and by the time he got his courage, they sent him to Florence, Colorado, as agent. Something like down on the farm, where they make use of the old horse to break the colts.

Now, back to '94. Mr. Macdonald always had the best of everything—the best route, consisting of all the large blocks, the Quincy building, the Cooper and the E. and C. building. No walking to speak of. He stood in with the janitors of these blocks—and kept supplies in all their lockers—while the rest of us would carry a box about the size of a suitcase loaded down with zincs, salammoniac and Gondas, and he was making use of a nice small grip. But Mr. Mac. much preferred being taken for a doctor or a piano tuner, and oh! how he hated those big Eastern climbers! He never could understand why they didn't make them collapsible so that a fellow could put them in his hip pocket!

Now early in '94, Mr. Burgess lost his office boy; either quit or got fired, so a call came to the basement for help. But none of us wanted the job—we wanted real work. But Mr. Mac. said he would take it—said it beat making a bluff at being a doctor or a piano tuner. And it sure did, for he drew a roller top desk and a swivel chair, at one of the large front windows on the second floor, and all he had to do was to smoke his pipe and answer the telephone when Mr. Burgess was out of the office.

Now that job, with the rest of us, was like the land out west of Elitch's Gardens, called Wheatridge—we could have bought all we wanted at that time for $50.00 to $75.00 per acre. Now it sells for $1,500.00 and $2,000. Mr. Mac. nursed that job along until it got so the rest of us were unable to tell who-was-who, and today—well, we wish we had more Mr. Macs. with us.

Well, the time came when they said, "Let Dad do the toll line testing, also." By this time I had three helpers and things were buzzing.

Nothing more of importance until 1896—then the great and only bicycle race. But I will pass on to about 1898. The bee began buzzing for a new home over on Champa street. President E. B. Field made several flying trips back to Boston, and the thing became a reality. And you all know that we made that wonderful move on August 3, 1903. There was a lot of excitement that day. They gave me men to jerk heat coils at the old cable room, and when word came the air was full of cries. They then left me to gather up my old crude galvinometor, and come along over to the new building and set it up the best I could, no provision being made for me. Well, I soon stole the chief operator's old desk that I found in the basement and equipped it and made a dandy test desk. This was never changed until the time the A. T. and T. took over the toll testing.

In 1904, L. P. O'Brien came in from Cripple Creek. He was put on toll testing and I was given special inspection outside. In 1905, I went to the engineering department as inspector of new cable and pole estimates covering the State of Colorado as well as Denver. This went fine until 1907 when the A. T. and T. president, Mr. Fish, came through on his way to the coast and discontinued the use of the engineering department altogether, leaving only the chief, his assistant and one draftsman, so it was me back as special inspector for the plant department.

There are many of you fellows of today who wonder what Dad does to keep his name on the payroll. Well, I'll tell you. I make inspection of all soldered connections on the main frames at all exchanges in Denver, and there are millions of them, as there are ten in each working circuit. And when I am not doing this I am following the installer, doing work on the outside, picking them where I am able to, and seeing that they make a friend a day—if not, I do it for them.

So now I can sing with the modern flaps and flappers: "Thanks for the Buggy Ride."

The First Long Distance Song

"I will sing you a song
Of that beautiful land—
The far away home of the soul,
Where storms never beat
On the glittering strand,
And the years of eternity roll——"

CLEAR, round and sweet came the melody of that old, old church song, over the long distance telephone wire, "all the way from Denver to Black Hawk, Colorado," a distance of some thirty miles. At the Denver end was a singer of some note, whose name cannot be learned at this time, and at the Black Hawk receiver stood a beautiful young girl, just budding into womanhood—Bessie Richards. That was 46 years ago, in 1880.

Miss Richards had become greatly interested in a strange looking thing in the show window of a grocery store operated by Dick Mueller, who was also manager of the telephone office. It was the only telephone in the old mining town, and connected with Denver. People were afraid of the "talking thing." They feared a breaking of the ear-drum or injury from electricity. Dick Mueller had a brother named Phillip. He was a dapper young chap, and he thought a "whole lot of Bessie," so he invited her to "listen over it" one evening.

"There's a fellow down in Denver who is a great singer and he is going to sing over the telephone for you," said Phillip.

"Well, I'll try it," said Bessie, "but you are sure it won't hurt me, are you, Phillip?"

That evening Miss Richards arrived, all prim and "dressed for company." Young Mueller got his singer on the line and the crude receiver to Miss Richards' ear. Then came the sweet old melody—

"I will sing you a song
Of that beautiful land—"

The song ended; Bessie dropped the receiver and started for her home on the run. Phillip ran after her, wondering what had happened. Together they reached the door and almost breathless, she exclaimed:

"O, mamma, I heard angels singing! It was wonderful! Wonderful!"

Explanations followed. The parents would not—could not—believe that Bessie had actually heard someone singing "all the way from Denver." They actually thought she was suffering with some mental derangement.

But it was true—the wonder of the age—she HAD heard that soul-soothing song over the telephone, and today as this same girl—now an aged mother, with the streaks of silver glistening in her hair, still listens over the telephone and often thinks of the first song she ever heard by wire.

This woman is Mrs. Bessie Mason, living at 436 South Clarkson, in Denver, and her son, H. I. Mason, is supervisor of production in the general directory department of The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company, in Denver.

And that was the first song ever transmitted over a long distance telephone, so far as is known.

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Oliver Knew

If youth but knew
What age would crave,
Many a penny
Youth would save.
—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

1876—🔔—1926

Measure It

There are 51,000,000 miles of telephone wires in the United States—enough to girdle the globe over 2,000 times. In actual use, of course, this almost inconceivable quantity of wire forms a gigantic web which extends into every corner of the land, the nerves of a nation-wide service.

Twenty Years or More

Creditable Service Record

On February 5, Anna E. Dahlstrom, Denver long distance instructress reached her twentieth year of faithful service with the Telephone Company. Miss Dahlstrom started with the Colorado Telephone Company at Boulder in 1905, working there about two years. From here she went to Cheyenne and worked a year for the Rocky Mountain Telephone Company. The next move found her in the Denver toll office in the days when all traffic was handled

Miss Anna E. Dahlstrom

by the two ticket method. (Can you imagine that?) Here she has held the positions of operator, supervisor, assistant chief operator, chief operator, instructress and traveling instructress.

Miss Dahlstrom attributes her success to the fact that she has always found her work so interesting and derived so much enjoyment from it, that this long period of service has seemed but a short time. In all these years, Anna has never drawn any benefit, proving again that good health is our greatest asset.

Homer L. Freehafer

Homer L. Freehafer's service started on February 17, 1906, with the installation department of the Western Electric Company in the Colorado and Wyoming division. In March, 1908, he went to the equipment department of the Central Union Telephone Company at Indianapolis, Indiana, and was employed on the cut-over to the new main office in that city. In June, 1908, he was transferred to the A. T. and T. Company at Denver and was employed as power man on the installation of their new test room in the Denver main office. In November, 1908, he went back to the Western Electric Company's installation department to handle the installation of a new power plant addition at main office, Denver. In January, 1909, he was transferred to the equipment department of the Colorado Telephone Company, predecessor to the M. S. T. & T. Company, and was employed as equipment installer until June, 1913, at which time he was transferred to the plant department as equipment supervisor for the Southern Division with headquarters at El Paso, Texas. In April, 1914, he came in the equipment engineering department, where he has been employed since that date, with the exception of a short period in the winter of 1918 and 1919 when he was employed as foreman in charge of the installation of the new recording switchboard at Denver main office.

Ollie F. Gibbons

Ollie F. Gibbons started with the Bell System as switchboard repairman with the Iowa Telephone Company at Sioux City, Iowa, in June, 1902. In October, 1904, he went to the installation department of the Stromberg-Carlson Telephone Manufacturing Company at Rochester, New York. In February, 1906, he came back to the Bell System again in the employ of the Western Electric Company's installation department at Chicago. From June, 1906, to April, 1907, he served as equipment installer for the Colorado Telephone Company of Denver, and from April, 1907 to August, 1915, with the Western Electric Company's installation department at San Francisco, California. At the time the Mountain States Company took over the installation of their own equipment in August, 1915, he was transferred to this company as division foreman with headquarters at Denver, which position he held until April, 1916, when he was transferred to the equipment engineering department.

Frank J. Bennecke

Frank J. Bennecke reaches the twenty year service mark on March 6, 1926.

Frank started in the telephone business as a helper in the Denver Construction Department in 1906. He was made a "fitter" after a few months. This position was held until December, 1907, when he was appointed storekeeper for the Denver plant department. His next change came in August, 1911, when he was made clerk in the plant department. After faithfully filling this position for three years, his title changed again, in July, 1914, to repairman. He worked in this capacity until December, 1921, when he was appointed assignment clerk, which position he still holds.

Besides being a first class telephone man, Frank also has an enviable baseball record. He has been affiliated in the past with many baseball clubs including telephone company teams.

1876—Δ—1926

Vice Consul Pattie Field Arrives

On one of the pages devoted to "Foreign News" in the Time Magazine of date, January 25, there appears a notice of the debut in Amsterdam, the Nederlands, of Vice Consul Pattie Field of Denver. It is of interest to many persons in the Mountain States Company who knew and liked and well remember her father, Edw. B. Field, Jr., late Vice-President and Treasurer of our Company. Miss Field's picture accompanies the article, which follows:

"Consul Field."

"At Amsterdam there arrived Miss Pattie Field, 24, of Denver—and her mother—and many trunks. Titled Amsterdamers, the local consular corps, a scurrying squad of pressmen, welcomed her, found her good to look upon, looked. Miss Field looked back, with both a twinkle and a glitter in her bold dark eye.

"With gracious feminine evasiveness, she parried all efforts of the correspondents to draw her out into some statement that could be revamped as 'copy.' With incisiveness feminite neatness, she ordered her trunks unpacked, and though no prying reporter saw, her U. S. friends well knew that there came forth: a Paris wardrobe (all in petite sizes), impeccable to the finest pinpoint; skins of wild Colorado animals (to establish beyond peradventure her origin); riding habits (she is an expert horsewoman); perhaps a ravishing orange, skin-tight swimming costume (it was seen many a time last summer in the tank of the Wardman Park Hotel, Washington, D. C.).

"With resolute feminine determination, she settled down at her desk in the American Consulate at Amsterdam, the first feminine U. S. Vice-Consul, the second woman ever to be admitted to the U. S. Diplomatic and Consular Service.

"Diplomats lauded this personable novice for her wise reticence. They recalled a statement which she had made, in her alarmingly deep voice, at the time of her appointment: 'There are some things in this career that a woman can do better than a man.'"

Looking Backward 35 Years

By W. E. Ketterman, Manager at Boulder, Colorado

MY first association with the Colorado Telephone Company, was on February 16, 1891 at Colorado Springs, where John A. Voorhees was agent for the company. He was an old friend of mine, we having lived on adjacent farms in eastern Kansas during our boyhood days.

My first duties were varied, and consisted of local repair work, installing telephones, constructing lines, and repairing toll lines. During the summer of 1891, we assisted in the construction of the first telephone line to Cheyenne Canon and Broadmoor Casino (now known as Broadmoor). The exchange at Colorado Springs in February, 1891, consisted of less than two hundred telephones, but during the summer, the two hundred mark was passed. The switchboard that was in use was known as the Gilliland wall type, consisting of brass rods (representing subscribers' lines), running perpendicularly, and metal strips running horizontally, by means of which, with two metal plugs, subscribers' lines were connected together, being used in place of the plugs and cords of the present day.

During the summer of 1891, Mr. H. A. Rhodes, who was chief inspector for the company, with headquarters in Denver, made regular trips to Colorado Springs and became interested in me, and had me transferred to Denver on December 19, 1891. Denver then had a population of 100,000 and about 1,600 telephones were in use. The street car system during the early part of 1891, consisted of horse car lines and cable lines, and during the fall of 1891, the horse car lines were changed to electric, and a few years later, the cable system was changed to electric. This made it necessary to change the telephone system from a grounded line system to a metallic system. The Berliner transmitter was patented in 1891, and it being a great improvement over the Blake transmitter, was being used on all metallic circuits, and my first work in Denver was wiring the buildings and changing the telephone sets. The City of Denver was divided into seven routes for the purposes of inspection, repair work, and installation, and seven of us, consisting of J. E. Macdonald, C. A. Wiswell, C. A. Croswell, W. E. Stephens, Pete O'Neill and myself were inspectors, and each had our respective routes to look after, also our portion of toll line repairs, and in addition for two or three years it was my duty to take care of most of the repair work at Golden.

During the year 1893, H. T. Vaille, then contract agent, canvassed the towns of Greeley, Fort Collins, La Junta, Glenwood Springs, and Grand Junction, and succeeded in securing a list of subscribers in all these towns which justified the placing of exchanges. It was decided to place the House automatic system, which consisted of a small keyboard on each instrument or telephone. It was an eight-wire system with a common return and each circuit carried six subscribers, making an exchange of forty-eight subscribers. A cable was run into each station, and the station was so arranged that by inserting a key a little switchboard and turning half way around, any circuit could be connected onto that station, and by the use of a generator on each station, any other station on the same circuit could be signalled.

In July of 1893, Ben C. Lovell and myself were selected to install the exchange at Greeley, which was completed the latter part of August. Mr. Lovell was construction foreman, and the running of cables and placing of telephones were my duties. On September 1, 1893, we were sent to install an exchange at Fort Collins, and on my way to Fort Collins, my instructions were to stop off at Longmont and rewire the Gilliland cabinet type switchboard, and join Mr. Lovell as soon as that work was completed. On Tuesday before Thankgiving, the installation was completed, and we arrived in Denver in time to spend Thanksgiving. In December, 1893, we were sent to La Junta to install the same kind of an exchange there, which was completed early in 1894.

During the year 1893, the toll lines which terminated at Longmont, were extended through Berthoud, Loveland, Fort Collins, Windsor, and terminated at Greeley, connecting all these points with Denver and other exchanges in Colorado, and in the summer of 1894, a toll line was constructed from Denver through Brighton, Fort Lupton, and Platteville to Greeley, giving these points toll service with all other exchanges and toll stations in Colorado.

After the exchanges were placed in Greeley and Fort Collins, it became my duty to look after all construction work, necessary for the installation of new telephones, and also all repair work, and all commercial work of collecting, taking new contracts, etc., in addition to my work in Denver.

On June 1, 1898, H. C. Legge, agent at Boulder, resigned his position, and E. M. Burgess, general manager, arranged for my transfer to Boulder as agent. Boulder at that time, had a population of 6,500, and sixty-three telephone subscribers, and toll lines extended into the mountains, on which six toll stations had been established, also the coal camps, consisting of Erie, Lafayette, and Louisville had fifteen toll stations and subscribers, and the town of Longmont had nine subscribers. This comprised the Boulder group, and had a total of ninety-three stations. In addition to this, it was still my duty to look after the exchange of Greeley and Fort Collins and toll line until June 1, 1899, when Greeley was changed to a manual system, and Fort Collins until July, 1899, when it was changed to a manual system. During the next four or five years, exchanges were established at Lyons, Louisville, Ward, Eldora and Nederland. There were no ranch telephones in the Boulder group up to 1899, but by intensive solicitation for business among the farming section and mining section in the Boulder group, up until 1907, a net work of ranch lines covered practically all the farming and mining section in the Boulder group, with approximately eight hundred ranchmen, farmers and mining men connected with the different exchanges in the Boulder group.

In 1903, the Boulder exchange had grown to such an extent that it was necessary to erect a new building and install a new number eight switchboard, and construct an underground cable system in the center of town, and a cut over to the new office on January 3, 1904, was made of 936 subscribers.

In 1905, the exchange at Longmont had grown to such an extent that it was necessary to erect a new building and construct an aerial cable system and place a number eight common battery switchboard, and in February, 1906, a cut over was made of 600 telephones. In May of 1910, a new exchange was opened at Mead, Colorado, making nine exchanges in the Boulder group.

In the summer of 1911, the name of the Company was changed to the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company, and additional territory was added, and on July 21, 1912, F. W. Carroll, district manager at Fort Collins, was transferred to a district in Utah, and the Fort Collins district, consisting of eight exchanges, was added to the Boulder district, making seventeen exchanges. On March 1, 1917, C. L. Titus, district manager of the Denver group, was transferred to Cheyenne, and ten of the exchanges were added to the Boulder group, consisting of Walden, Broomfield, Fraser, Sulphur Springs, Kremmling, Yampa, Oak Creek, Steamboat Springs, Hayden and Craig, making twenty-seven exchanges. On March 1, 1920, a three column organization was established, and the Greeley, Fort Morgan, and Sterling districts were added to the Boulder district, making forty-seven exchanges, my duties consisting of the commercial work. On May 1, 1921, the districts were changed back to groups, again, with Boulder consisting of nineteen exchanges, and my duties covering commercial, plant, and traffic, and on May 1, 1922, the Moffat territory was cut off, leaving the Boulder district with ten exchanges.

"If I should Die Tonight"

Also, how are you Fixed for Later Life?

There are two principle elements which are involved in all life insurance policies to a varying extent. One of these is the actual INSURANCE element and the other is the element of SAVING to meet future needs. Persons who do not consider insurance as being composed mainly of these two elements may find themselves over-insured in policies which provide for the future more than they really need but which give less insurance protection than they should have.

The basic principle of life insurance as such is that each person in a group of individuals pays a comparatively small sum called the "premium" or "assessment" and in return in the event of his death his dependents receive a comparatively larger sum, the "face value" of the policy or the "death benefit."

As only a few individuals in a considerable number of men of the same age will probably die in a given year this arrangement can be made without gain or loss to anybody. If 100 men each pay $20.00 in one year and two die, $2,000.00 will be available, to give $1,000.00 to each bereaved family.

The simplest types of insurance are substantially an arrangement of this sort, the fraternal order or the company being simply an administrative device.

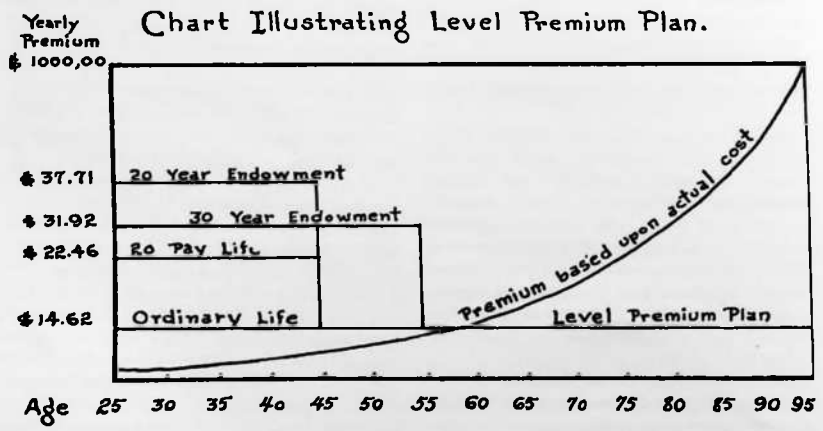
This simplest type of insurance, however, had its disadvantages. If each man pays each year an amount based on the percentage of men of his attained age who will die during that year he will pay more and more each year, as older men are more likely to die than younger men. This payment will be consumed each year by the deaths of other men of that age.

This increasing cost is shown on the chart by the curve "Actual Insurance Cost."

When he is 96 his insurance for that year will cost him $1,000.00, for insurance statisticians figure a life as 96 years—from then on he is liable to die any time.

To avoid this increasing cost the level premium plan was evolved. The insured pays in early life more than is actually required. The company invests the excess payments and therefore has in later years a fund to draw on called the "reserve," so that it may permit him to pay less than is actually required by his probability of dying. The creation of this reserve introduces into insurance the savings element.

In the ordinary life policy an equal premium will be paid every year throughout the life of the insured. By stepping this level premiums up a few dollars per year in early life the reserve can be accumulated faster, so that in twenty years it will be large enough to relieve the insured of all further payments during his life. This creates the twenty-pay life policy. By stepping the annual premium up still higher the reserve can be made large enough to pay the insured the face of his policy in thirty years, or by a little higher premium in twenty or ten years, thus creating the endowment policies.



It must be kept in mind that the protection, which is the amount to be paid to the beneficiary in case of the death of the insured, remains exactly the same in all these steps, the extra premium being used to pay for other features than protection.

In buying life insurance, as in everything else, you get just about what you pay for. The bare policy costs so much a thousand. Each additional feature costs a little extra. The two elements which enter into all life insurance policies are contained in each of the four main types in about the following proportion.

	Protection	Investment
Term Insurance	100%	0
Ordinary Life	65% to 75%	35% to 25%
20-Pay Life	50%	50%
Endowment	25%	75%

Four Main Types of Policies

We are now ready to consider more definitely the various forms of policies. We shall discuss only four main types: the characteristics of others, which are actually but modifications of these four, may readily be inferred. The various additions to these four principal types, such as double payment in case the insured is killed accidentally, or waiver of premiums and payment of a definite sum each month for life and payment of the face of the policy at death if the insured should become totally disabled from accident or sickness are added as trimmings to the regular policy and involve a slightly higher premium. (We plan to discuss these additions at some length in a later issue.)

Term Insurance

Description of Policy

The insured pays premiums each year for a period of years, say 5 to 10, and if he dies at any time during that period the company will pay his beneficiary the face of the policy. If he lives, the policy becomes void at the end of the term. If the insured wishes it renewed he must pass another physical examination and pay a somewhat higher premium, according to his attained age. At no time does the policy have a cash surrender or a paid-up value. In other words, no cash reserve is involved, the entire premium going to meet the cost of the risk. For this reason term insurance should be the least expensive of any type of policy.

Practically all companies allow the right to convert a term policy without further medical examination to a permanent type at any time within certain limits during the effective life of the policy. Other companies write a policy which is a combination of term and ordinary life. Term insurance for a period of five years is written. At the end of the five-year period this policy will automatically become an ordinary life policy, with a premium at an age midway between the present age and the age at which the policy was first written. The advantage is contained here of providing approximately twice the protection for five years for the same premium as ordinary life would cost. There is also the advantage that in five years he will not need to pass another medical examination. There is always the possibility of not being in physical condition to obtain more insurance when it may be desired.

Advantages and Disadvantages

Term insurance provides more protection at less annual premium than any other type of policy. For certain purposes, therefore, it

is the most desirable form of insurance obtainable. Some of these purposes might be, protection during the time of purchasing a home or during the life of a business contract in which a loss might be expected through the death of one of the principals. On the other hand, term insurance becomes void upon the expiration of the term unless expressly provided, and at no time has a cash surrender or loan value.

In most companies it will be found that the regular premium for five years on an ordinary life policy, less the dividends for five years, less the cash value at the end of the period will be less by several dollars per thousand than the net cost of term insurance for the same period.

Thus a permanent type of policy instead of term insurance will be cheaper, although involving a higher original premium, and if at the end of this period insurance is still desired, no physical examination will be needed, and the premium rate will be based upon the original and not the attained age.

Ordinary Life

Description of Policy

The protection idea predominates in this type of policy, the larger part of the premium going to pay death losses, and a minimum amount being held as a cash reserve. This form of insurance provides the most permanent protection for the least money. The insured continues to pay the company the same annual premium each year as long as he lives, and upon his death the company pays the beneficiary the face of the policy. All ordinary life policies are considered to be endowments at age 96; at this age the cash reserve equals the face of the policy.

Many companies issue modifications of the ordinary life policy in which the premium is slightly larger, so that the cash reserve will equal the face of the policy at age 55, 65 or 75, and will become an endowment at that age.

All mutual companies allow the option of leaving the dividends to accumulate. In this way the policy may become paid up in from 20 to 30 years. This subject is treated more fully elsewhere.

Advantages and Disadvantages

Ordinary life is the lowest in annual cost next to term insurance. There is no time limit involved, either in face value or premium, and the policy remains in force as long as the premiums are paid. For this reason it may become burdensome as the insured approaches old age, and perhaps retires, for he may have to pay premiums even after he has retired. Partly off-setting this factor insurance held in participating companies pays dividends each year after the first or second year, which grow larger year after year as the cash reserve grows larger, and in old age these dividends will become large enough to be of material assistance in meeting the premiums.

A good alternative in old age is to cease paying premiums and accept the paid-up value of the policy, which is somewhat less than the face value. Another good option is to take the cash value and invest it in some good security to increase income, or to use it to purchase an annuity.

Limited Payment Life

Description of Policy

The insured pays the same premium each year for a limited period, say 20 or 30 years. At the end of this period the policy becomes "paid up," that is, the reserve has become large enough to continue the insurance in force as long as he lives with no further payment of premiums. At his death, whenever it may occur, the company pays to his beneficiary the face value of the policy. Death might occur either before or after the reserve has been used up; the company assumes this risk. For each one who dies after his reserve has been used up, there will probably be one who will die before. The required reserve for various ages is carefully computed by insurance mortality students.

Advantages and Disadvantages

Limited payment insurance costs more per thousand for the years of payment than any other type of policy except endowment, and in case the insured should die before the period was up, his insurance would have been more expensive than necessary. But no man takes life insurance to die, but rather to live and enjoy the benefits himself, and if he should live he would be relieved of the necessity of paying premiums in his old age when they might be burdensome, possibly after earning power had ceased.

From the psychological standpoint this is very gratifying for many people and consequently enlists their whole-hearted support in their insurance program. They have a feeling of satisfaction as they see themselves making progress toward the day when their insurance will be paid up and will remain in force for the rest of their lives without further premiums. They will have created an estate, a reserve which will provide for their dependents and will cost them nothing more, and it relieves their mind to that extent.

Endowment

Description of Policy

The insured pays the company a definite sum each year for a definite term, say ten or twenty years. If he dies during this time the company pays his beneficiary the face value of the policy. If he lives, at the end of the period the company pays him the face of the policy.

Advantages and Disadvantages

In endowment insurance the investment idea is paramount. The larger part of the premium goes to create the reserve which will equal the face of the policy at the end of the term of years. The balance goes to pay death losses, or in other words, to cover the risk. Consequently from an insurance standpoint endowment policies are the most expensive of any type. They are desirable to those who wish to combine the savings element with a medium amount of protection, and to those who doubt their ability to meet a regular deposit of savings without the artificial stimulus which is provided in the endowment type of insurance.

From a savings standpoint an endowment policy would be less advantageous than the following program:

1. A cheaper form of insurance such as term or ordinary life for the same face value, thus providing the protection element.
2. Investing the difference between the premiums each year in a savings bank at 3½% interest, and then in safe securities such as A. T. and T. Company stock as fast as the savings become large enough to purchase a good stock or bond.

This method of saving would provide the same amount of insurance protection and the amount saved at the end of the term of years would be larger than under the endowment policy. But here again the psychological element enters, and many people who believe themselves not resolute enough to follow this program find the endowment policy best suited to their needs.

Annual Premium per $1,000.00 of Insurance Based Upon Average of 10 Companies

TABLE I

Average first year premium

Age at Issuance	5-Year Term	Ordinary Life	20-Pay Life	20-Year Endowment
25	11.36	20.08	29.63	47.74
35	12.95	26.32	35.79	49.61
45	16.98	37.17	45.45	54.16

TABLE II

Net costs over 15-year period (premiums less dividends)

Age at Issuance	5-Year Term	Ordinary Life	20-Pay Life	20-Year Endowment
25	8.45	14.62	22.46	37.71
35	9.89	19.66	27.45	38.93
45	13.63	28.61	35.51	42.51

Dividends

In determining the yearly cost of insurance the matter of dividends enters to a greater extent than is sometimes realized. In all mutual companies dividends may be allowed to accumulate and draw interest, or they may be applied each year to reduce the premium. Let us see the effect of each of these plans on the three most popular forms of policy, the ordinary life, the twenty-pay life, and the 20-year endowment.

Considering first the ordinary life policy; all insurance companies compute this type of policy as being an endowment at age 96. When dividends are applied to reduce the premium each year, in thirty or forty years they will have become quite large and will be of material assistance, depending upon the company involved, thus making the burden lighter and lighter as the ability to meet the obligation grows less.

But when dividends are left to accumulate, in earlier life the five or six or seven extra

(Continued to next page)

The Spirit of Mother Bell at Casper

A very fine spirit has been displayed by the Casper, Wyoming traffic department and their Benefit Committee in the case of Miss Kobel, an employee in the Casper traffic department from June 9, 1924, where she remained working very faithfully until March 5, 1925, when she was compelled to resign, due to ill health.

She was a very loyal, ambitious person, always willing and trying to the best of her ability. She made many friends throughout the force during her term in the office.

She seemed to be strong and healthy at the time she was employed, but during the fall months she contracted a very severe cold which within a very short time was uncontrollable and developed into tuberculosis, due to the lack of proper care as a result of financial circumstances. There was a large family of younger children, only one brother older than Miss Kobel, and he had been out of employment for some time. The father had passed away a short time before the family came to Casper.

March 5, and after Miss Kobel had been absent for some time, she was ordered by the physician to resign, as it would take at least a year to improve her health. During the next few months she was sent to the mountains. When inquiring, we were informed that she and her family had left Casper, no one seeming to know where they had gone. Nothing was heard of Miss Kobel or her family until shortly before Christmas, when, by chance, one of the Benefit Committee members, Miss Bonita Holland, happened to be visiting in the neighborhood where Miss Kobel lived during the time when she was taken ill. After inquiring, it was found that Miss Kobel's condition was very serious and unimproved, and that she had been in the Memorial Hospital for several months

Miss Holland immediately reported this and it was not long until the entire force knew about it. After calling the hospital and investigating thoroughly, it was found that Miss Kobel was unable to receive visitors, but that she often spoke of the telephone girls and wished she might see or hear from them. It was then suggested to send flowers and the few things that she could eat. This was done several times before Christmas. Everyone was more than pleased to try to make her happy.

At the regular meeting of the Benefit Committee the members suggested making up a Christmas box for Miss Kobel. Their plans were carried out very willingly by all. A lovely box of fruits, candies and little gifts, together with a five-dollar gold piece, was taken to the hospital on Christmas eve.

Within a few days a letter was received, written by one of the nurses for Miss Kobel, thanking the girls for the lovely boxes sent to her and expressing her wish to see and be with the girls again, but that it would probably be several months before she would be able to be out or see anyone.

The committee members are keeping in very close touch with her condition and seeing that a MONITOR is taken each month and an occasional letter sent to cheer her up.

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dollars per thousand once a year will not be very much of a burden at the time, and if left to accumulate will hardly be missed. But this small amount each year growing over a period of many years finally assumes very interesting proportions.

An ordinary life policy taken at age 25, in which the dividends are left to accumulate, will become paid up in 22 to 25 years depending upon the dividend-paying ability of that particular company. Taken at age 35 it will become paid up in from 21 to 24 years, and at age 45 from 20 to 23 years.

A twenty-pay life policy will become paid up in 14 to 16 years, and a 20-year endowment from 14 to 17 years.

These figures are based upon the average dividend schedule of several reliable old-line companies.

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BAR BUT NO BEER---at HELENA

By N. L. Richmond

Completion of the addition to the Helena, Montana, Exchange building was celebrated by a party held the evening of January 30, at which a hundred and ten of the telephone folks of the Exchange and State Office were present. Carl Hill, plant chief, deserves much credit in the arranging and tireless efforts in making the party a grand success.

The second story of the new addition, a room eighty feet long by twenty-five feet wide, made an ideal place to accommodate a gathering, at the end of which Tom Pittman installed his realistic bar with all necessary bar fixtures and cash register where he presided with the regulation uniform and dispensed Volstead beer. A large candy wheel came in for its share of attention, being particularly popular with the girls and one of the new Orthophonic Victrolas furnished dance music for many hours of dancing.

H. R. Anderson presided over the lunch which was served at midnight and all agreed that the new addition was opened in a proper and enjoyable manner.

Happenings in Montana

Effective January 1, 1926, H. C. Henderson, state cashier, was promoted to the position of state directory manager, at Butte, Montana, being succeeded as state cashier by Alex Remneas.

Mr. Henderson has been with the telephone company since December, 1910, entering the service of the company as clerk in the Salt Lake commercial department. In September, 1911, he was transferred to Denver as plant clerk. He remained in Denver, holding the various positions of bookkeeper, estimate clerk and traveling auditor, until July 20, 1923, when he was transferred to Helena, Montana, as state cashier. On January 1st, of this year, he was promoted to the new office of state directory manager.

Miss Lutie Prior and Miss Ebba Fred, of the state accounting department, will be transferred to Butte as directory clerks.

Mr. Remneas first entered the service of the Company in December, 1911, as salesman, in Great Falls. In 1913 he was transferred to Denver as traveling auditor. In 1914 he was transferred to Butte as district cashier, which position he held until 1915, when he left the employ of the company. January 5, 1925, almost ten years later, he returned, re-entering our service as commercial agent, at Helena. On January 1st of this year, he was promoted to the office of state cashier, succeeding Mr. Henderson.

During his absence from the Company, he was clerk of the supreme court in Great Falls.

Miss Imelda Lupien of the state auditor's office, left Saturday, February 6, for a visit to Los Angeles, California, and will be gone about six weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Orvis R. Haynes have gone to California where they will make their home. Mr. Haynes was formerly in the plant department of the state office and Mrs. Haynes was in the state traffic department.

They will be greatly missed by their friends in Helena, but we wish them all kinds of happiness and good luck.

On the evening of January 23, 1926, on the road between Lewistown and Great Falls, a Hudson car collided with a telephone pole, breaking it off with such force as to throw the lower end upwards, catching it in the wires above.

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More than 86 per cent of the farms in the state of Iowa have telephones, while only about 15 per cent have gas or electric lights and only about 16 per cent have water piped into the house.

"Mashed Potatoes"

Miss Kate Ward, information operator and clerk for the Popular Potato Peelers, Greeley, Colorado, married again, twice in two weeks' time, and still single. Her last mock wedding was staged at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Barcley in honor of the marriage of their daughter Edith, one of our Popular Peelers, to Mr. Claude Peck of the Clark Seed Company. Mrs. Peck prefers Potato Peeling to seed planting, so will be with us indefinitely. One of our Peelers remarked that Edith had acquired a Peck of Popularity, and that she would now insist on being referred to as Peck's Popular Potato Peeler.

A. B. CLUB ROYALLY ENTERTAINS

THE A B Club is a pretty husky organization of telephone men in Denver. It is a live wire organization and always doing something worthwhile to entertain its members. The year 1926 promises well to be filled with high class features.

A very delightful entertainment was arranged for Thursday evening, January 28, 1926, when the A B Club members were privileged to roam around and inspect the General Electric Company Super-broadcasting Station KOA at Denver. Mr. A. Thomas, Jr., technical director and in charge of the broadcasting station, together with his very able assistants, received the club members and conducted them through, explaining as they went along the machinery and other apparatus used in broadcasting.

After the inspection, a fine program was given in the main studio by some of our own telephone artists. Miss Viola Schroeder of the general commercial department and her sister, Miss Daisy Schroeder, rendered some excellent vocal duets. Miss Margaret Brott, also of the general commercial department, gave some excellent readings. Harold N. Ferris of the general accounting department featured in some fine vocal numbers. Donald W. Sherman of the general commercial department very ably accompanied the singers. Miss Ada Garding of the chief engineer's department and Mrs. L. Garding, her mother, played several piano duets. Miss Garding and her mother are finished artists at the piano and their rendition of several difficult classics was highly appreciated.

Mr. Thomas gave a demonstration of rebroadcasting of a New York program from a receiving set located in his residence a few blocks from the station. Candy and cigars were provided by the KOA management.

On Wednesday evening, February 16, 1926, a Valentine dancing and card party was given in the good old-fashioned A B Club style in the ballroom of the Woman's Club and a genuine good time was enjoyed by all of the members and their families. The A B Club certainly is not lacking in talent among its members, for Herbert Saterberg of the general accounting department has an eight-piece orchestra which rendered delightful music to which everyone danced with great vigor until a late hour. Punch was served throughout the evening and during the intermission ice cream and cake was served.

The Board of Directors of the A B Club are to be congratulated upon both of these entertainments, and a glance at their calendar for future meetings promises future entertainments extraordinary.

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Ties That Bind

THE brotherly love ties that bind employees of the Telephone Company, wherever they may be, are always apparent, and the public at large has long since recognized this fact. In a letter from one of the former Denver operators who has not been able to walk for six years, and who is now in the St. Vincent Hospital at Billings, Montana, taking special treatments, this same spirit of brotherly love is shown.

Following extracts are from her letter:

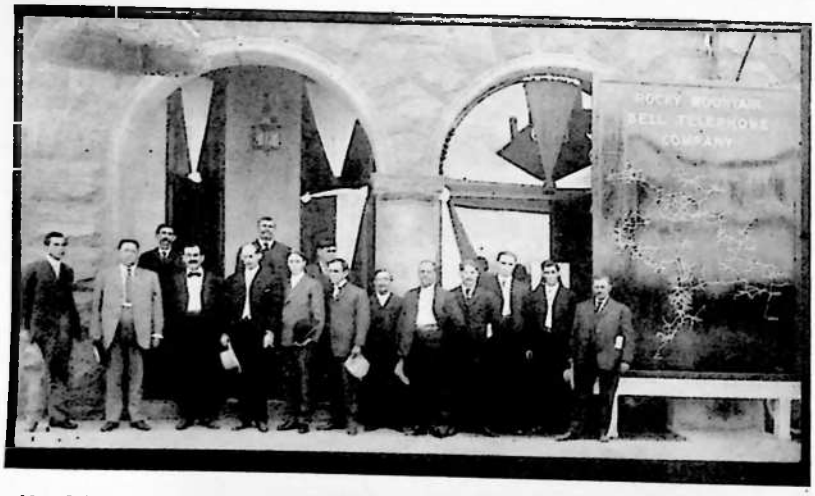
"Editor MONITOR:—I had a lovely Christmas, thanks to my dear friends and to the Billings Telephone people. I must tell you all about the surprise they gave me. I have been working on the board here in the hospital during the afternoons. The day before Christmas, while I was at the board, Mr. Connolly, manager here; Mrs. Connolly, their little daughter, and about nine of the telephone girls came to my room with a pretty little Christmas tree. They decorated it all up for me—even had tiny electric lights on it. I knew nothing of this until I went to my room from the board, so you can imagine my surprise when I went in and found the room full of telephone girls and the pretty little tree all decorated. I was so surprised and happy I couldn't say a word to them. They helped a lot toward making my Christmas a very happy one.

"The girls and Mr. Connolly have been lovely about coming up to see me. He was up last night with Mr. Mead of the telephone company, who was stopping in Billings for a few hours. He also brought Mr. Leonard up to see me while he was in Billings, about a month ago. I am always glad to meet Telephone people. I know I have a real treat in store for me when I return to Denver and go to call on the MONITOR. I hope I shall be better able, then, to tell you that I do appreciate your kindness and the interest you have all taken in me. "HELEN KNOX."

Thirty-six Years ago in Idaho

THERE were conferences twenty years ago the same as today. Then they called them conventions. Here is a picture of those attending the Convention of Managers, Central Idaho Division, Rocky Mountain Bell Company 1906, held at Boise: From left to right:

A. B. Moss, Manager, Payette.
D. S. Murray, General Manager, Salt Lake.
Third Member unknown.
A. R. Leonard, Superintendent of Plant, Salt Lake.
P. E. Ferguson, Auditor, Salt Lake.
Milton H. Sebern, Solicitor, Boise.
George Chaffee, Manager, Nampa.
W. L. Thrailkill, Foreman, Boise.
Lee Austin, Troubleman, Boise.
——— Stanford, Manager, Boise.
C. J. Keller, Manager, Mountain Home.
A. E. Sutton, Manager, Caldwell.
Walter Schroff, Manager, Weiser.



Mr. Sebern, in addition to his duties as bailiff of the Federal court, superintends a ranch near Boise. "Bill" Thrailkill is also a rancher near Boise. Mr. Schroff resides on one near Cambridge. Mr. Sutton is proprietor of a drug store in Caldwell.

When asked concerning circumstances of his entrances into the telephone business Mr. Sebern said:

"If I remember right I landed the job along about 1902. I was buying hay through the country around Meridian and was pretty well acquainted with the farmers. One afternoon a representative of the Rocky Mountain Bell Company asked if I knew of anyone they could get to solicit the farmers in that territory and I could think of none better than myself so we closed the deal and I started out. After the Meridian district was canvassed I was sent from place to place until I had canvassed every community of importance between Mountain Home and Council. My last year or two was spent in Boise.

"One of my most interesting jobs was when our company tried to extend their service into the Deer Flat country near Caldwell. I was sent to help Mr. Sutton, then Manager of the Caldwell exchange, to solicit business from the farmers. Competition between our Company and the Independent Company was very keen and after much dickering our competitors got the contract at a figure so much less than it could really be done for that it wasn't long before everybody concerned was sorry.

"In Boise my job was to sell service and to see that everybody was satisfied. To do this was an exceedingly difficult task under the conditions which prevailed at the time. My selling talk usually centered on the fact that our equipment was better than our competitors, also that we had toll service while they had none.

"In this convention of 1906 a great deal of time was taken up in discussing the situation that had been created by the Independent Company's entrance into the field. I believe we had it figured out at the time that it cost us exactly $1.45 per telephone per month to give service. The other company didn't seem to have any fixed price and cases were cited where service was furnished for as low as fifty cents a month and some free gratis.

"I remember one of the Independent Officials saying 'put the telephone in for a monthly rental of 50 cents, after it's installed it doesn't cost anything to give service.' Of course we knew better and he surely did, too, but it shows what a man in my position of solicitor had to contend with.

"Just before I left the service all our installers were new men on the job. I had worked mighty hard to land a certain prospect and the service was installed. It was on a two-party line and my new subscribers' line must have been hooked up reversed for the troubleman would find the line O. K. but when you called it by number central couldn't ring them. A number of my new subscriber friends took keen delight in kidding me about not making our service work. I took the complaint to our manager, Mr. Stanford, several times and the final result was that I left the service.

"I have watched the telephone grow in Idaho, particularly in Boise. When I first came here in 1890 there was a small switchboard which served less than ten subscribers. There was no directory and whenever a new subscriber was added to the list the operator called all the other subscribers and asked them to write the new number down.

"There were no toll lines and when they were built we all thought it a wonderful thing to be able to talk so far as Mountain Home and Weiser. As more and longer toll lines were added I began to think of and I still think of the telephone as being the greatest invention in the world."

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H. W. Robinson.

H. W. Robinson, for four years manager at Delta, Colorado, has removed to Denver, where he is now in the commercial service survey department.

Mr. Robinson had a successful experience at Delta, and was well-known all over the Western Slope, being president of the Delta Chamber of Commerce and secretary of the Western Colorado Chamber of Commerce. He was also interested in other community work.

The Robinson family will remain at Delta until the close of the school term, when they will remove to Denver.

Theodore Douglas, who will need no introduction to Delta people, having previously served as manager there, succeeds Mr. Robinson.

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Infallible Test

James J. Hill, who was instrumental in laying a good many rails in the Northwest and helping thereby to make wheat and other grains grow where buffalo grass had grown before, said:

"If you want to know whether you are destined to be a success or not, you can easily find out. The test is simple and infallible. Are you able to save money? If not, drop out. You will lose. You may think not, but you will lose as sure as fate for the seed of success is not in you."

These are the boys who "put it over" in 1893. Back row, standing—Dad Wiswell, ——— Paxton, A. J. Rhodes, Frank A. Cannon, office boy (name not given here), Charley A. Croswell, "Ned" Field, Toll Messenger (name not known now). Front row—Mark Keeney, J. G. Livingston, Fred Hoffner, Orville H. Barney, P. B. Sprague. ——— Hollenbeck, W. E. Stevens, Dan Sutton. Foot of ladder—Unknown; "gent with the straw hat," J. E. Macdonald. Top—Tom Tierney

Everyone should keep in mind the general assembly and convention of the Pioneers to be held at New York on Friday and Saturday, August 27 and 28, 1926, with headquarters at the Commodore hotel. A tentative program is out showing that the evening of August 25 will be a general get-together meeting with programs for Friday the twenty-seventh and Saturday the twenty-eighth. On Saturday open house will be held at general headquarters, 195 Broadway, with a probable visit to the Bell laboratories. The evenings are left open, as is also Friday afternoon, but music will be provided and dancing indulged in in the evenings.

It is hoped that Chapter No. 8 will arrange for a meeting on March 10, of which due notice will be given. This day is the real semi-centennial anniversary of the telephone and no doubt will be observed in various ways. It seems peculiarly fitting that a meeting of Pioneers be one of these ways. All keep that date open.

Pioneer Thomas C. Crayon has been transferred from Helena, Montana, to Shelby, Montana, as Contract Manager. He has said nothing, however, of any championship prize fights being in prospect there.

Pioneer Henry W. Warneke, who for the past year has been Division Superintendent of Installation for the Western Electric Company with headquarters at Denver, has packed his grip and wended his way to San Francisco, where he takes on similar duties for a much larger territory. We hate to lose Mr. Warneke, but congratulate him and have turned him over to the tender mercies of George S. Ladd Chapter No. 27.

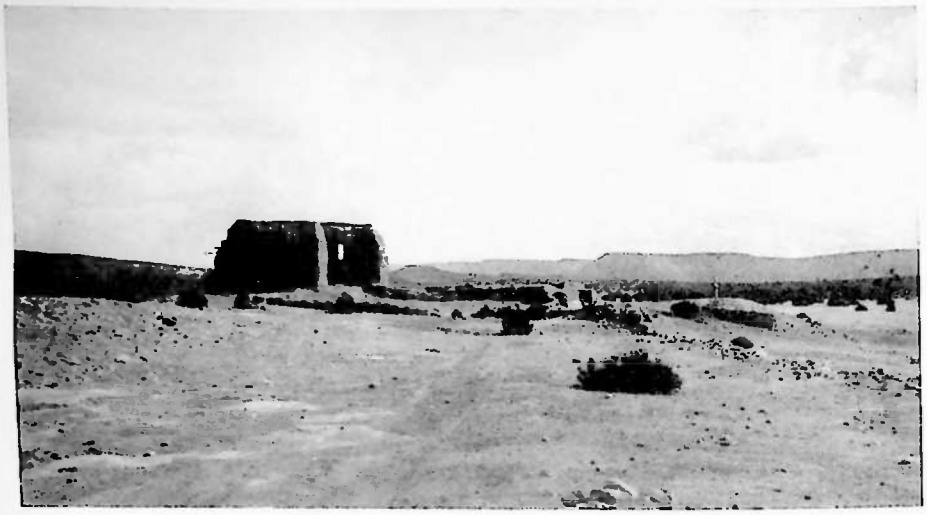
Mr. Warneke is succeeded by Pioneer Luther W. Sykes, who comes from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and whom we are now stealing away from Western Pennsylvania Chapter No. 13. We hope Mr. Sykes will be as regular an attendant at our activities as Mr. Warneke was, and all Pioneers bid him welcome.

Applications Since Last Notice

Bernard Seib, Plant Record Clerk at Phoenix, Arizona. "Bernie" broke into the telephone business in 1904 as a small office boy for Mr. F. H. Reid, then Chief Clerk to Mr. Burgess. Except for a short time with the Pacific Company he has gone from one duty to another in his home company.

Harry H. Argabrite, Manager Telephone Department, Western Electric Company, of Denver. On February 1, 1905, Mr. M. S. Allen of the Western Electric Company at Salt Lake City gave Mr. Argabrite a tryout, and he has been Western Electric ever since, the greater portion of his service having been in Denver, where he needs no introduction. It might be remarked that Harry is some "joiner," belonging to so many things it would take a lot of room to list them, and we are glad that his latest is the Pioneers.

Joel A. Tew, combination man at Tucson, Arizona. Mr. Tew began with the Cumberland Telephone and Telegraph Company in July, 1904, and has been a telephone man ever since, coming with the Mountain States Company in October, 1913.



Legends of the Southwest

E. A. J. Seddon, El Paso, Texas

HOW THE PUEBLO OF PECOS BECAME DESERTED

FROM the car window of a transcontinental train, as it winds about the mountain sides of northern New Mexico, a magnificent view is obtained of the valley where the Pecos river comes into being. About three miles distant from the railroad, is the ruins of a large pueblo. It might pass unnoticed but for the fact that the railroad has erected a large signboard alongside the track calling attention of the traveller to the ancient pueblo.

In the distance it stands silently impressive and mystic. It presents a vision of enchantment as its earth-colored walls blend with green foliage and azure of the sky. The massive 'dobe and rock walls of the remaining buildings have withstood the seasons for centuries. There was a time when it was one of the largest, if not the largest of the New Mexican pueblos, having had a population of some two thousand souls.

The great pueblo was discovered by the intrepid Spanish explorer, Coronado, in 1540, when it was teeming with life and full of activity, but due to the devastation of wars and the scourge of pestilence, its population dwindled until only five were left and in 1840, these five left and went to live in other villages. It is as if a curse rested on the place. Its massive skeleton stands in the deserted valley as mute testimony to a tragic past.

The Indian legend of the downfall of the Pecos pueblo is comparatively modern; but it is extremely fanciful and picturesque and introduces traditions of Indian religion, which have been passed down from father to son from time immemorial. As Sodom and Gomorrah were destroyed by fire because of the wickedness of their people, so were the inhabitants of Pecos destroyed by water because of their evil ways. In this myth it is interesting to note how the Indians weave into their religions traditions, animal life and the forces of nature.

Winter is the time for story telling and on a cold night the people will forgather in the home of some patriarch and amid the flickering shadows thrown by a mesquite root fire, the ancient one will pass on the stories of the forefathers to the younger generation who eagerly store them up in their memories to tell their grandchildren when they grow old.

This is the story as told by two old Pecos Indians who lived in the pueblo of Jemez:

Once upon a time, Pecos was a large and thriving village, but they had become a wicked and corrupt people. In the entire community there were only five true believers—the others "had the evil road." These True believers were an old woman and her two sons and two other young men. Agostin, the elder son of the old woman, was a famous hunter. Pedro was his young brother.

Often Agostin went hunting with a friend of his, but unknown to him, this young man had an evil spirit. One day these two went to the mountains on a hunting expedition and when they reached the foot of the mountain they found a herd of deer. Agostin succeeded in wounding one of them, which fled up the mountain side. Both friends tracked the wounded animal by the trail of blood drops. Half way up they encountered another herd of deer which fled in another direction. Agostin continued to follow the trail of the wounded deer, but his friend of the evil spirit followed the herd.

Agostin followed his trail to the very top of the mountain where it abruptly ended. He searched in vain but was unable to pick up the trail and at last started down the other side. While on his way he came across a deep canyon and hearing singing he peered cautiously through the bushes and saw a lot of witch men sitting around a fallen tree which their chief was trying to raise. To his surprise he recognized them all as men of Pecos and to his sorrow he saw his friend with them. He then realized that he had been tricked and led off on a false trail and that the deer were witches.

Sorrowful and alarmed he returned home and reported all he had seen to his aged mother and asked her if he should not report the matter to the Cacique (the highest religious official in the village).

"No," she said, "it's no use for he is also of the evil road. The bad ones are trying to get rid of us."

Agostin told his story to one of the guards of the medicine men, who was a good man, but he also said that it was of no use to tell the Cacique, for said he, "We are too few against so many."

And so things went on for awhile, the True believers being exceeding sorrowful over the deplorable conditions, until one day the bad people falsely accused the old woman of witchcraft, which was a serious offense, saying that she had more power than all the medicine men put together.

The bad ones challenged the old woman to appear before all the people in the medicine house and perform miracles with them. They well knew that she was unable to perform any wonders: but there was no chance to refuse the challenge. It was their custom when such a challenge was made, for the winners to kill the losers without any resistance being made.

The poor old woman was distracted, and when she told her sons the bad news, she said, "Alas, woe is ours, we are already killed. We know nothing about these things. We may as well prepare to die."

"Nay, nay, Nana," said Agostin, "do not weep so and despair. Prepare a lunch for Pedro and me and we will go into other villages and seek advice. Perhaps there are some True believers who will tell us what to do."

So the old mother prepared some tortillas and the young men strapped them in their belts and prepared for their journey.

The boys agreed to set out, each in a different direction. It was their plan to seek advice of any person they met and consult with the sages of any village they came to. Agostin took the road to the north while Pedro followed the trail eastward.

After Agostin had traveled a long way, he sat down to rest at the foot of a great mountain, for he was weary and very thirsty. As he sat there grieving over the misfortune that had befallen them and wondering how they would escape, he watched a little bird, which builds its nest in the crevices of the rocks, and which is so much the color of the ground that it can hardly be seen.

"Ah, little bird," thought Agostin, "if you could talk, I would ask you where I can find water for I am faint with thirst, and I dare not eat, for that will make my thirst greater." To his surprise the little bird answered his thought and said:

"Friend Agostin, I see that you are a True believer and that you thirst for water. I will get you some." And with that the little bird flew away.

After a while the little bird came back with an acorn-cup full of water. When Agostin saw it he was greatly disappointed and he thought, "that little drop of water won't do me any good" but having a good heart he said nothing to hurt the feelings of the friendly little bird.

Again the little bird answered his thought and said, "Do not think that way about it, friend, there is plenty of water. Drink all you want and still there will be some left."

So Agostin drank and drank and drank again; but there was always water in the acorn-cup. He then ate some of his tortillas and shared them with the little bird and drank more of the water, and felt greatly refreshed and cheered. When he finished, water still remained in the acorn-cup.

The little bird then said, "Come with me and I will help you. I am going to lead you up the mountain and when we reach the summit I will say, 'We are at the top,' then you must say, 'No, we are down in the mountain—at the bottom of it.' Be sure and don't forget. Promise to do as I say."

Agostin promised and the little bird led the way, flying up the mountain side. At last they reached the summit.

"We are at the top," said the little bird.

"No," said Agostin, "we are down in the mountain—at the bottom of it."

These mysterious words were said a second and the third time.

As soon as Agostin answered the third time, he found himself in a room down in the heart of the mountain: but he saw nothing of his little bird friend.

Peering about in the dim light, he saw not far from him a door and standing by the door a stately and powerful guard.

"Stranger," said the guard, with a voice that rumbled like thunder, "how come you here, where no mortal has been before. Do you think you are a man?"

Startled and awed, Agostin narrated what had befallen him and how the evil ones were plotting against them.

"Son, I perceive you have come with the thoughts of a man and are a True believer. You may enter."

With that he threw open the door and Agostin entered a hall so vast he could not see the end of it. He became aware that he was in the presence of the Trues in human form.

Before him sat the Divinities of the East, who are white; those of the North who are blue; and round about them the sacred animals—the mountain lion, the eagle, the bear, the rattlesnake, the badger, the rabbit, the bison, and all of the Trues.

Being in the presence of these mighty ones, Agostin was sore afraid.

"Be of good cheer, friend," said the guard, "fear not, but take the heart of a man and offer prayer to all sides." This Agostin did and when he had finished, one of the Trues spoke up:

"What is the reason of your presence here—what could have brought you to this judgment hall? Speak up with a heart of a man and tell us."

So Agostin told his story as he had told the guard.

After listening to him, another of the Trues spoke up:

"It is well. We perceive you are a True believer and hast done that which is right. We will help you. Worry not."

Said the chief True of the East: "Listen closely, son, and give heed to all that I say and you will overcome the wicked ones who seek to destroy you. I will give you five suits of enchanted clothes which you and the other True believers must wear at the time of the contest of power. The wicked ones will have this medicine-making contest in the estufa where it is unlawful to make medicine and you five must enter dressed in the clothes I give you. All the people will be there. There will be a great crowd. They will jeer you and spit upon you; but heed them not. You will take this cane and hold between you. First, your mother must hold it at the bottom with one hand, then each of the other True believers take hold, one hand at a time, turn about. Near the top, your brother will take hold, with one hand, you will take hold with one hand, then your brother will take hold with the other hand, and last of all, on the very top, you will take hold. As soon as this is done you will say, 'We are at the top of the mountain,' and your brother must answer, 'No, we are down in the mountain—at the bottom of it.' This you must keep saying and all will be well. Go, son, with the heart of a man, and do all that I have said."

The guard then led Agostin outside, where his little bird friend met him and showed him the way down the mountain. He hastened homeward and arrived on the day when the contest was to take place at night. Pedro arrived soon after: but he was torn and worn and his clothes all ragged, for he had travelled a rough country and saw no one. Agostin called together the four other True believers and told them of the wonderful things that had happened to him and how he had received from the Trues the power to overcome the evil ones. He gave to each one of them the enchanted clothes and they prepared themselves to meet their challengers. The people of the village were by this time assembling in the estufa, a large room by which access is gained only from an opening in the top through which a ladder is placed.

When the five True believers entered, all the people jeered and taunted them and spat

(Continued to next page)

Bobby Stone and his "Grunt"

WHEN THE MONITOR offered a $5 prize for the best definition of a "telephone grunt" it started something. Replies came in from all over the Bell System, and the prize was finally given to Bobby Stone, of Kansas City. Definitions are still coming in, but too late for competition. The following letters may be of interest. The first is the letter written by THE MONITOR editor to Bobby, and the other letter is Bobby's reply:

"Dear Bobby:—Once I was a little boy myself. One summer I worked on a farm several weeks and when I went back to the city the man I worked for paid me off with a little pig. I walked all the way home—four miles—and carried my pig. Gee, but I was happy—and tired.

"In our back yard was an old wood stove. I put the pig in the stove and made a nice bed for him. That night a big rain came up, and I was out at daylight to see my pet pig—but, horrors! He was gone! I saw his little tracks in the mud. I ran to my Dad and told him of the great calamity that had come into my life.

"Don't worry, son," he said; "you'll find him somewhere—just follow the tracks in the mud."

"So I started out, hot on the trail. Down a muddy lane, out over a hill into the country. I followed the two-toed tracks of my pig. On and on I went. Then the tracks led back into the big road and headed straight toward the farm where I had worked.

"How my heart beat with joyous anticipation as I neared that old farm, for I knew my pig had gone back home. As I came up to the pig pen I saw dozens of little pigs and big pigs grunting around. The little fellows all looked pretty much alike, but I had loved my little pet so much that I knew every curve in the spots on him.

"Over the fence I went and—O, joy! O, joy! at last my pet was in my arms and I was just climbing back over the fence when the farmer came out.

"Here, you rascal!" he yelled, "what do you mean by stealing my pig?"

"But, this is my pig," I protested—"the one you gave me yesterday for working three weeks. He got away, and I followed him back here, and—"

"Get out of here, you brat!" he yelled: "don't lie to me—get off the place, I tell you!"

"Well, Bobby, I plodded back that four miles, tired, sore, hungry and heartbroken, and I never did get my dear little piggy.

"And that's why I still believe that some little babies and pigs are just alike—they are both hogs when they grow up. I want you to accept this $5.00 because you earned it by sending in the best definition to the word 'grunt,' and may you grow up firm in your kindheartedness and some day become a great big honorable telephone man.

"Lovingly yours,

"THE EDITOR."

To this letter Bobby Stone, in his own handwriting acknowledged receipt of the letter and the prize money:

"Dear Mr. Editor:—I am glad you sent me the check for five dollars. I am sorry you lost your pig. My pig died and I cried for him. I think that was a naughty trick because that farmer didn't give you your own pig. I didn't have to take the dishes off the table tonight because I had to write this letter. I wanted a dog for a long time. With the five dollars I can buy a dog but I don't know what kind of a dog.

"BOBBY STONE."

1876—🔔—1926

Directory Department Moves

Number 13 holds no terror for the general telephone directory department!

Saturday, February 13, they moved bag and baggage from the Administration building to their enlarged quarters in the Central Savings Bank building, Fifteenth and Arapahoe streets, Denver.

The new directory department is rapidly being enlarged preparatory to assuming the supervision, compilation and publication of all telephone directories in the territory. The Mountain States area has been divided into four sections. The eastern division includes Colorado and Wyoming with H. Wesley Webb, sales manager, and C. H. Hutchison, production manager; the northern division (Montana), H. C. Henderson, Helena directory manager; southern division embraces the states of Utah and Idaho with H. E. Brewington at Salt Lake City as directory manager, and the southern division, with Watkins Benerman at El Paso in charge. In the general offices Ralph L. Burgess is in charge of this important organization; C. M. Strawn, general production manager, with H. I. Mason assistant; A. L. Clark is general sales manager and H. E. Britzman general sales supervisor.

In the new offices the general staff will occupy a section of the ninth floor, joining it with the eastern division. This arrangement should be beneficial, as it permits the general directory department to be in close and constant touch with the field. The organization numbers approximately forty persons in the Denver office alone. When fully mustered the number will be approximately eighty-five throughout the territory.

This new organization is well equipped to accomplish big things in this important work if knowledge, youth and enthusiasm are to be conjured.

1876—🔔—1926

Wear a 50-Year Button

On March 10, 1926, every employee of the entire Bell System, nearly 300,000 of them, will be presented with a "Fifty-Year" button which each one is requested to wear on that day, in honor of the fiftieth anniversary of the invention of the telephone by Alexander Graham Bell.

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on them; but they gave no heed to them. The room was packed with people so that there was hardly room to stand. The evil ones began their medicine making and turned themselves into evil animals, the wolf, the coyote, the owl, the crow and the like and their eyes glinted like fire in the darkness.

"Now, it's your turn. Let's see what you can do," they mocked.

So the old woman took hold of the magic cane as Agostin had told her and the others took hold in their turn and last of all. Agostin took hold with his hand on top of all and said, "We are on top of the mountain," and his brother answered, "No, we are down in the mountain—at the bottom of it."

They said this three times. At the third time they heard the rumble of thunder all about them and the ladder in the entrance of the estufa was suddenly drawn out so none could escape. Agostin and his brother kept on repeating the magic words and the thunder, which is the sacred dance rattle of the gods, increased in violence. It began to rain violently and water poured in through the opening in the roof and was soon knee deep and kept rising rapidly, but it did not touch the five—they stood on dry ground. The water was up to the waists of the evil ones and then up to their necks; but the five remained perfectly dry and untouched.

"Enough, enough," cried the evil ones, "you have greater power than we have, mother, we submit." But the old woman said not a word and the two brothers continued to chant the magic words.

The water continued to rise until it reached the roof and all the evil ones were drowned and the five good ones only saved.

The rain then ceased and the water disappeared as rapidly as it had come. The ladder was thrust down into its accustomed place, and the five who were left, climbed out and went to their homes.

But it was terribly lonesome for the survivors, as all their relatives and friends perished with the other wicked ones. They found no pleasure in living in the empty village and decided to move away. The old woman and one of the others died while making the journey. Agostin went to the pueblo of Cochiti, while Pedro and the other survivor went to the pueblo of Jemez, where they lived to be old men and it is they who told how the great pueblo of Pecos came to be deserted.

Experiences of an Office Boy

By Allen Durall

The boss says to write a story about my experiences, so write a story it is, I guess. Well, to begin with I'm in the Publicity Dept. That is the dept. that keeps the good will of the public and also puts out THE MONITOR. THE MONITOR is the cause of all the commotion in the offices at the first of the month. I happen in the office in the morning about 8:25 and about 8:30 the rest of the bunch comes in. If they are just on time they saunter in like they had all the time in the world and they owned the place. If they are just a couple of minutes late they come in with that watchagetasayaboutit air. But if they are real late they will stick their heads in the door to see if any of the bosses are in the immediate surroundings. If they are they grab their hats and act like they had been here all the time. Otherwise they just wink at me and tiptoe in. I wish I could get away with it like some people do. I always get caught and get a letdown by not getting bawled out. Then about 9 o'clock buzzers begin to buzz and between them and the telephone the stenographer and I are kept busy and then when I get everything done someone will say, "while you are resting I wish you would run down and get this for me," or "take this up to such and such a place and *don't bend it.*" Lots of mornings I sit around and wish I had something to do. Then at noon those of the office boys that are not injured getting in and out of the elevators and doors eat our lunches together and sometimes have a game of horseshoes if we can persuade somebody to go down and get the shoes. Then it usually ends up in an argument about who is going to take the shoes back. Then we have to run to get back to the office in time. The same scenes as in the morning are gone over except the ones that ate a big lunch are not as spry getting back in. The afternoons are usually not so busy and by 5:30 I'm pretty near asleep but I always manage to be awake at 5:30. It's funny how everybody knows when it's time to go home. I seem to have three or four bosses. Another man works here besides me. A couple of the bosses took me out to club luncheons and if everybody else hadn't been so busy eating they would surely have noticed my table manners. When the waiters saw how much I was eating they were quick to grab the plates so I wouldn't eat them, too. I finally struggled through, though, after eating my salad with a spoon and my pie with a knife. When Christmas time came they informed me that presents were not given out in the office, then they gave me a five-dollar gold piece. To sum it all up the telephone company is some company to work for.

R. A. Rogers Moves Up

R. A. Rogers, test and methods supervisor of Division No. 9, Western Electric, was transferred to the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Co. on February 1. He has taken charge of the Company's installation work in Montana, reporting direct to O. R. Newman, state plant superintendent.

J. A. Roberts is transferred from Dallas, Texas, to take the place vacated by Mr. Rogers.

1876—🔔—1926

Shoot Straight

Today I heard a new Mark Twain story: A woman—noted as a nagging wife, and also as a great bore—approached Mark Twain one evening at a banquet.

"Oh, Mr. Clemens," she exclaimed effusively, "I am going away! Do you think my husband will miss me?"

"If he does, Madam," responded the great author, "he should never be trusted with firearms again."—*Success.*

1876—🔔—1926

What Happened in March

On March 10, 1876, the first complete sentence of speech was transmitted by wire. Since June 2, 1875, when Alexander Graham Bell had discovered the principle of telephony, he and his assistent, Thomas A. Watson, had worked tirelessly to "make the telephone talk." Over a wire stretched from one room to another, Bell now called, "Mr. Watson, come here, I want you." Watson rushed into Bell's room to announce breathlessly that he had heard and understood the summons. Speech had been transmitted by wire. Thus began the development of an art which has made possible direct, personal intercommunication between the users of more than 16,600,000 telephones which the Bell System has linked together for nation-wide, universal service.

1. M.—First telegram from New York received in Detroit, 1848.
2. Tu.—Colonial Post Office established by New York, 1685; Territory of Nevada organized by Congress, 1851; Texas declared her Independence, 1836.
3. W.—Alexander Graham Bell, Inventor of Telephone, born in Edinburgh, Scotland, 1847. Postage stamps first authorized in U. S., 1847; Congress appropriated $30,000 to build telegraph line between Baltimore and Washington, 1843.
4. Th.—President Harding's inaugural address heard by 125,000 people, by means of Bell "Loud Speaker" apparatus, 1921. Chicago incorporated as a city, 1837.
5. Fr.—Complete telephone circuit comprising wires and wireless between New Canaan, Conn., and S. S. "America," 400 miles at sea, demonstrated by Bell System engineers, 1922.
6. Sa.—First exhibition of telephone in Michigan, 1877.
7. Su.—First Telephone Patent taken out by Bell, 1876.
8. M.—British Stamp Act passed by House of Lords, 1765.
9. Tu.—Monitor defeated Merrimac in first "Ironclad" naval battle, 1862.
10. W.—FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF TELEPHONE. First complete sentence of speech transmitted over a wire by Alexander Graham Bell to Thomas A. Watson, Boston, 1876.
11. Th.—Great blizzard of 1888 began.
12. Fr.—General Post Office established by Congress, 1789.
13. Sa.—Trinity Church, New York, opened for services, 1698.
14. Su.—First town meeting held in Faneuil Hall, Boston, 1743; Cotton Gin patented by Eli Whitney, 1793.
15. M.—Paid fire department in Philadelphia went into operation, 1871.
16. Tu.—Samoset the first Indian to visit Pilgrims, 1621.
17. W.—St. Patrick's Day. British evacuate Boston, 1776.
18. Th.—First Pension Act passed by Congress, 1818.
19. Fr.—U. S. divided into nine military districts, 1813.
20. Sa.—Private companies own 71% of the world's telephones.
21. SPRING BEGINS. Bank of New York incorporated, 1791.
22. M.—Americans under Gen. Winfield Scott shelled Vera Cruz, Mexico, 1847; Interstate Commerce Commission appointed, 1887.
23. Tu.—Patrick Henry delivered his famous speech—"*Give me liberty or give me death!*" 1775.
24. W.—Rhode Island purchased from Indians, 1636.
25. Th.—First city directory in America, Philadelphia, 1785.
26. Fr.—First Embargo Act passed by Congress, 1794.
27. Sa.—Boston-New York long distance telephone line opened, 1884. *Use the Bell to Sell!*
28. Su.—Palm Sunday. American Army under Gen. Taylor reached Rio Grande opposite Matamoras, 1846.
29. M.—American Telephone and Telegraph Company annual dividend rate increased from $8 to $9 per share per year, 1921.
30. Tu.—"Uncle Tom's Cabin" first issued in book form, 1852.
31. W.—First U. S. Mail to Pacific Coast reached San Francisco, 1849; Daylight Saving inaugurated in U. S., 1918.

So I Have Heard

By Bell o' Deer

Classified Ads

WANTED—Jersey cow and second-hand corn-sheller. Must be good milker.—T. L. Johnstone.

LOST—Fountain pen by man half full of ink.—W. E. Wagner.

FOUND—A watch, by a man with a cracked face.—Ben Roach.

FOR SALE—A folding bed, by a lady that shuts up and looks like a piano.—G. R. Armstrong, Agt.

WANTED—Man to milk and drive a Ford.—P. H. Dexter.

Dear Bell V. Dere: Here's one on "Rolly" Harris, testboard man at Pueblo:

In explanation will state that Pueblo is a "City of Names." Our directory is an education in literature, if not in English. When you have started with Anheuser-Busch and gone on down the line with Bucciarelli, Delliquadri, Gugliuzzi, Kochiovelos, and on through to Zupancich (having passed Ph. Zang), you begin to wonder what it's all about. In addition to this, in honor of our steel plant, many firms have taken the name of Minnequa.

When "Rolly" was new on the job, and dizzy from reports from the various subscribers, he received one on the Minnequa Dairy. He promptly wrote it down "Minnie Quadary" and sent a man out to clear it. However, with the usual initiative of our Pueblo plant department, "Minnie's" telephone was located and repaired, so "Rolly" says, "What's in a name?" But when he gets a report now he divides it between every syllable and then assembles them in whatever order they seem most intelligible.

—I. M. TOLD.

This Was a Joke in 1876

Young Man: "People are talking about the new invention, the telephone. It is so wonderful that it is possible to hear a man's voice over a mile away."

Young Woman: "Marvelous! and can a lady's voice be heard a mile away, too?"

Young Man: "Yes, my dear, but there was really no invention needed for that."—*Telephone Review.*

Voice of the Telephone Operator: "I have your party. Deposit ten cents, please."

Souse at Pay Station: "Whazzat?"

Operator: "Please deposit your money."

Souse: "Listen, girlie, wat I wan's co-versashum from a fren', not financial advice from a stranger."—*New York Journal of Commerce.*

Ed Harris, lineman, was up to Georgetown, Colorado one day this winter mushing around in the snow and storm. He met an old colored man.

"Well, Sam, how do you like this weather?" asked Harris.

"Say, Mistah Harris, I suah likes weathah whethah or not, but Ise done tired o' dese economical storms—dey's gitting too monopolis, I says."

A. W. Baerreson is hearing a lot of things these days, and here is another poetical effusion he thinks is good enough for this page: "The Bean!

Just keep it well tended and keen
And whet it with books and with knowledge worth while,
And it will repay you in bountiful style.
Your knob
Will help you to better your job.
'Twill lessen your work and 'twill help you make good.
If only you'll use it the way that you should.
It's something you need in your play and your biz,
The more that you use it the better it is.
It makes life successful and rich and serene—
The Bean!"

A negro who had an injured head entered a doctor's office.

"Hello, Sam! Got cut again, I see."

"Yes, sah! I done got carved up with a razor, Doc!"

"Why don't you keep out of bad company?" asked the physician, after he had dressed the wound.

"'Deed I'd like to, Doc, but I ain't got 'nuff money to get a divorce."

THE MOUNTAIN STATES TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

GENERAL OFFICE 800 FOURTEENTH STREET, DENVER, COLO.

FREDERICK H. REID
President

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J. E. MACDONALD
Secretary and Treasurer

A. R. GROSHEIDER
Assistant Treasurer

J. C. ALBERT
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

P. E. REMINGTON
Auditor of Disbursements

H. E. STUBBS
Statistician

A. F. HOFFMAN
Special Studies

C. J. EATON
Chief Examiner

State Accounting

R. F. BRINK
Arizona State Auditor

M. R. CALDWELL
Colorado Auditor of Receipts

G. E. BERGGREN
Colorado Auditor of Disbursements

C. H. LYTLE
Idaho State Auditor

EDWARD JONES
Montana State Auditor

A. D. STRYKER
New Mexico-El Paso State Auditor

A. A. HEDBERG
Utah State Auditor

R. E. PILLOUD
Wyoming State Auditor

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Publicity Manager

J. E. MOORHEAD
Assistant Publicity Manager

A. U. MAYFIELD
Editor "The Monitor"

Operating Department

H. E. McAFEE, Vice-President

Commercial Department

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General Commercial Manager

R. L. BURGESS
General Directory Manager

C. C. JOHNSON
General Commercial Engineer

FRED B. JONES
General Commercial Representative

J. T. TIERNEY
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

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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

Engineering Department

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Chief Engineer

C. A. CRAPO
Engineer of Equipment and Buildings

MURRAY MacNEILL
Outside Plant Engineer

A. S. PETERS
Valuation Engineer

FRED WOLF
Engineer of Estimates

Plant Department

N. O. PIERCE
General Plant Manager

R. E. SYLER
Supervisor of Long Lines

R. L. HORR
Supervisor of Methods and Results

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

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Utah Plant Superintendent

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Wyoming Plant Superintendent

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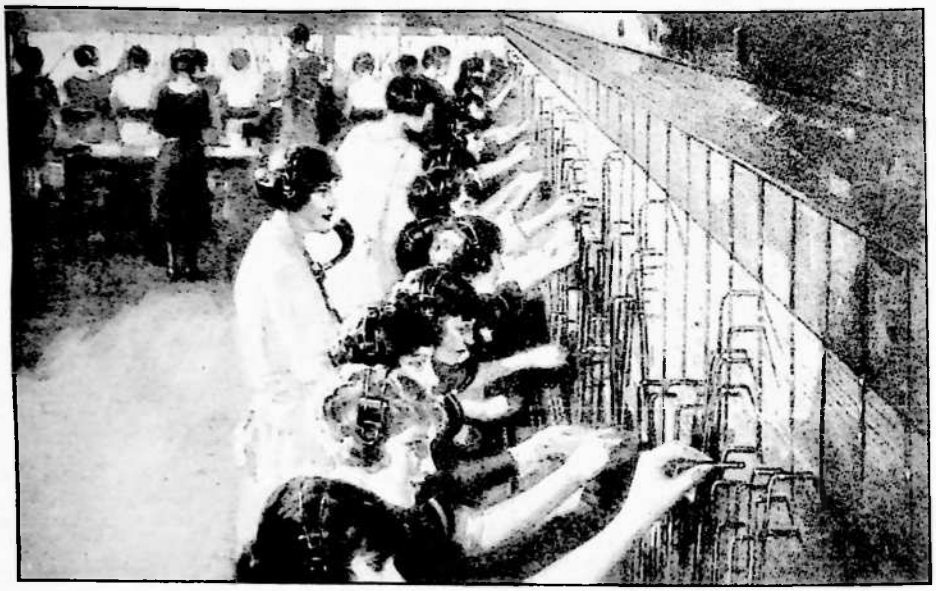
H. E. McAFEE
F. P. OGDEN
N. O. PIERCE

RODERICK REID
H. T. VAILLE, Secretary
DR. C. B. LYMAN, Medical Director
DR. N. A. THOMPSON, Associate Medical Director



Service cannot stop

THE telephone, like the human heart, must repair itself while it works. The telephone system never rests, yet the ramifications of its wires, the reach of its cables and the terminals on its switchboards must ever increase. Like an airplane that has started on a journey across the sea, the telephone must repair and extend itself while work is going on.

To cut communication for a single moment would interrupt the endless stream of calls and jeopardize the well-being and safety of the community. The doctor or police must be called. Fire may break out. Numberless important business and social arrangements must be made.

Even when a new exchange is built and put into use, service is not interrupted. Conversations started through the old are cut over and finished through the new, the talkers unconscious that growth has taken place while the service continues.

Since 1880 the Bell System has grown from 31 thousand to 16 million stations, while talking was going on. In the last five years, additions costing a billion dollars have been made to the system, without interrupting the service.

Bell System

One Policy - One System
Universal Service

And All Directed Toward
Better Service

The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Co.