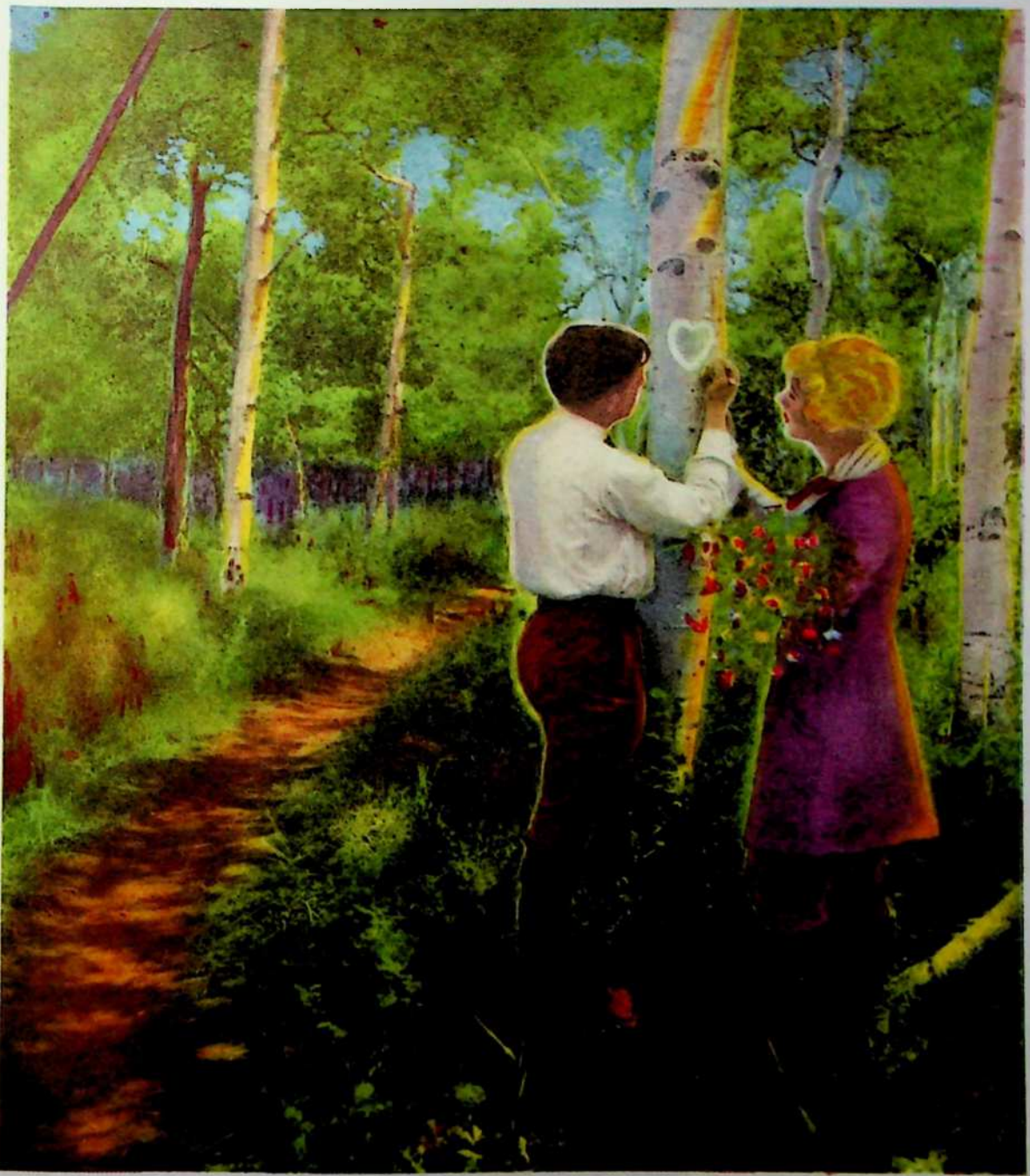


# The MONITOR

THE MOUNTAIN STATES TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY



## *Love in August - - -*

OUT from the cool inviting shades  
Where the quaking aspens grow,  
And the varicolored flowers bloom  
And the breezes gently blow,  
There comes a call at even tide  
When the sun is gone to rest,  
That strikes my ear like a pleading lute  
And thrills the heart in my breast—  
For I know 'tis Love that's calling me  
Away from the busy swirl  
And the torrid heat of the city street—  
Out there with my sweetheart girl.

—A. U. M.

Picture on front page,  
"Honeymoon Trail,"  
Courtesy Denver Tourist Bureau.



*SCENE IN THE COLORADO NATIONAL FOREST*

*From stands of Lodge Poles similar to this our Company obtains its poles for toll and exchange lines.*



## Grand Junction-Price Toll Line

By M. M. Steck, Utah State Engineer

THE 1926 BUDGET includes a new toll route between Grand Junction, Colorado, and Price, Utah, thus closing the gap with Mountain States facilities. Heretofore, there has been no telephone connection between Price and Green River, Utah, a distance of 65 miles, except via Salt Lake City, Cheyenne, Denver, Grand Junction and approximately 100 miles of grounded independent circuit between Mack, Colorado, and Green River, making a total distance of approximately 1,000 miles for the routing of such calls.

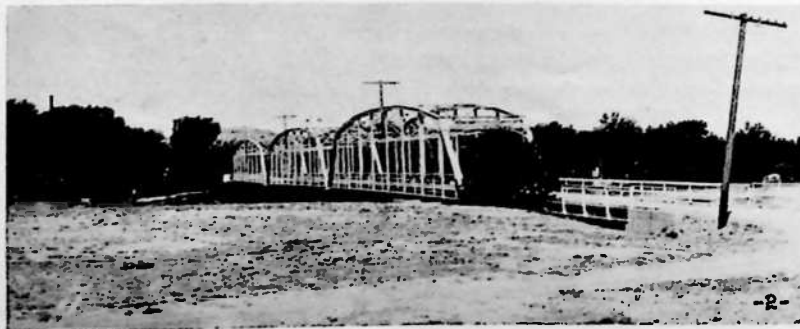
The new line will not only provide facilities for local traffic between Eastern Utah and Western Colorado points but will establish an alternate route for Denver-Salt Lake and trans-continental business.

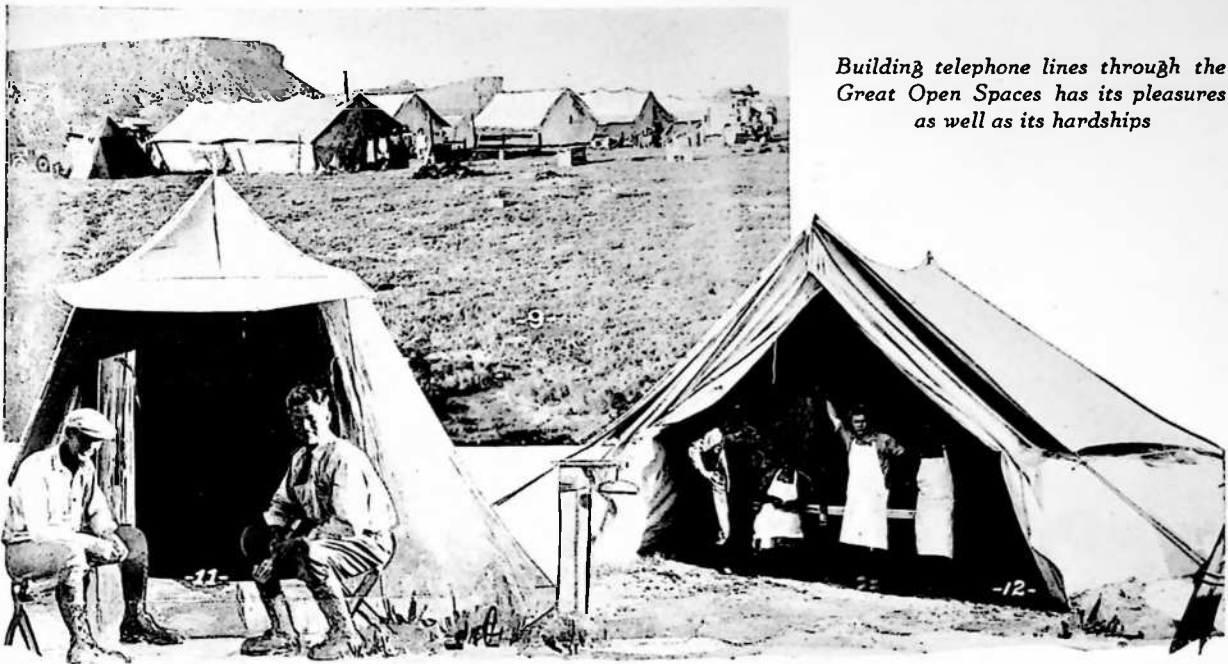
This line will also connect up with an independent line at Thompson, Utah, which extends into the Purple Sage country, including Moab, Monticello, Blanding or Grayson and Bluff, that furnished the background for a number of Zane Grey's interesting novels, such as the Rainbow Trail, Riders of the Purple Sage, etc.

The plans for the new line involved some joint engineering between the Colorado and Utah forces and brought together the two Steck boys, Lester A., assistant state engineer in Colorado, and M. M., Utah state engineer, who met at the dividing line between Utah and Colorado.

The construction work of the Utah section, consisting of three 104 copper circuits on 20-foot poles, is under the immediate supervision of Foreman C. A. M. Peterson, who was also

in charge of the survey party that selected the route and located the individual poles late in 1925. The route traverses extreme desert country the entire distance with the exception of short sections at Green River and Thompson, and involves some real construction problems due to scarcity of water, long drives to and from work, deep washes, etc. As a camp outfit is absolutely necessary, it was only natural to select Foreman Peterson for the job, considering his natural ability to handle such





*Building telephone lines through the Great Open Spaces has its pleasures as well as its hardships*

work, to assimilate heat and because the four initial letters of his name are C A M P.

The crew was organized the latter part of March and includes four separate working units, as follows: One unit to distribute poles, consisting of three teams under the supervision of Keith Murdock, a college man, who was with the survey party and he is a guy who is not afraid to work with his hands as a few of our "college boys" seem to be; another unit to dig holes and throw in the poles, including an earth-boring machine mounted on an F. W. D. truck, two groundmen to attach crossarms and assist in the raising of the poles, one truck driver and an operator of the boring machine, this unit being under the supervision of Little Pete Marron, who also is the machine operator (and by the way, if there is anywhere a better machine operator than this one, we want to see him); the third unit consists of five men under the supervision of Weston Bean, one of our own home boys and a newly-wed of June 12th, whose duty it is to line up the poles and tamp them into place to withstand the vicissitudes of future years; the fourth unit consists of the linemen to string the wires and install transpositions, etc., under the supervision of Elwyn Wride, and believe me this bunch treats the old desert to six nice streaks of shining copper every day.

The work is progressing rapidly, service already having been established with Woodside and Green River and by the time this story is in print Thompson will have been included among the points having real telephone facilities.

Most of the poles used on the job are lodge-

pole pine from the Company's treating plant at Salida, Colorado. These poles are as fine a lot of poles as one would wish to see and it appears to us here that Murray McNeill's dream, during so many years, of using from the local timber supply must have come true at an opportune time.

The accompanying photographs furnish a picture of the rough country through which the route passes, the type of line being constructed and the organization or personnel of the crew doing the work.

No. 1—Badly eroded or washed country encountered between Green River and Thompson,

some of these washes being a few feet wide at top are thirty feet wide at bottom and twenty-five feet deep. Distribution of material and other working conditions are difficult at these points.

No. 2—Fixture used in crossing the Green River just east of the town of Green River. The river is about 800 feet wide at this point. The fixture is a western Cedar pole attached with U-bolts and plates.

No. 3—Weston Bean and his boys lining up poles and tamping them in place. This picture also affords a view of the desert country.

No. 4—Shows Wride's linemen, the wire reel





wagon, White Truck No. 23-A, etc. These boys hated to stop work for this picture to be taken as it gave Wes Bean's bunch a chance to widen the gap between them.

No. 5—Shows the digging machine preceded by several wagon loads of poles. It keeps three teams busy distributing poles and crossarms. The insulators and bolts are carried on truck supporting the pole hole digger.

No. 6—Illustrates the old hand method of digging holes, the nice looking man using the digging bar, is our old friend Elmer Coyer, who sure can still show a lot of youngsters how to "tend bar."

No. 7—Shows the genial faces of Bob Radcliffe (left) truck driver, and Pete Marron (right), earth boring machine operator.

No. 8—Shows Jack Johnson, Wallace Jensen, Owen Fenn, and Eldredge Taylor, roofing and gaining poles. Note the small gas unit for boring the holes in the poles for the crossarm bolts.



No. 9—The camp site at Thompson; this camp is furnished with electric lights by a small gasoline generating set used ordinarily for boring holes in poles, crossarm bolts, drilling rock holes for blasting, etc.

No. 10—Shows poles loaded and ready to leave pole yard for distribution.

No. 11—Shows the Big Chief (C. A. M. Peterson) on the right, discussing or cussing the day's work with one of his first lieutenants. From the expression on the old boy's face, it takes more than a broken digging ma-

chine pinion which he is holding in his hands to drive away his smile.

No. 12—While last, really shows the most important part of the camp organization and is Mrs. Smith, our cook, and her two assistants, which are her two sons. The gentleman on the left is Mr. Smith, who is groundman in the crew. The boys will vouch for Mrs. Smith's ability to keep them all "fed up" on good things to eat. We invite you all to dine with us some time, or at least talk over these new circuits when completed.

1876—△—1926

## And this Helped Out a Whole Lot

Wednesday, April 21, the employees of the Price and Helper, Utah, exchanges, together with the construction crew working in Price and Helper under Foreman Al Green, took a little outing to the camp of Construction Foreman C. A. M. Peterson, twenty miles east of

Price on the new Price-Grand Junction toll

Leaving Price at 4 p. m. the camp was reached one hour later. Luncheon was served after the crowd had taken in the camp, after which a few games were indulged in.

The party returned to town about ten o'clock, all having enjoyed the trip very much.



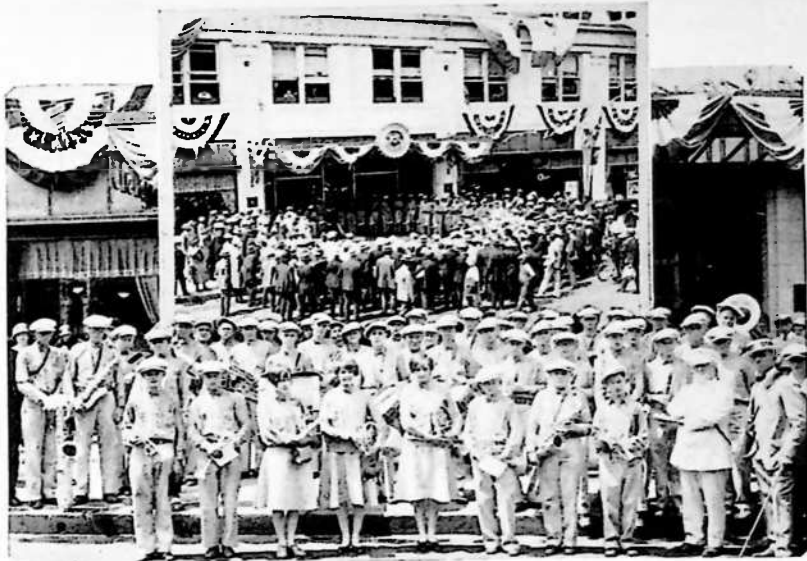
## Helena's High School Official Band

Among the various musical features of the seventeenth annual convention of Rotary International recently held in Denver was the Helena, Montana, High School band. Forty-six boys and three girls, who won the state championship in competition with high school bands, came to Denver in special cars and played during the week, beginning with the welcome pageant at Denver University stadium.

While "there was music in the air" every minute during the Convention, and bands were marching by almost incessantly, the High School band of Helena, Montana, was the one that took possession of the front entrance of our Administration Building and favored us with a good serenade.

It was soon revealed that the real cause of the visit was in honor of H. E. McAfee, vice-president of our Company, who was for a long time a resident of Montana. Unfortunately, Mr. McAfee was absent when the boys called, but F. P. Ogden, general traffic manager, took charge and introduced vice-president Roderick Reid, who thanked the band for the compliment. Mr. Reid remarked during his short talk that it was probable that some of the band members had fathers, brothers or sisters engaged in telephone work in Montana. Then it was that someone introduced young Noral Whittinghill, cornet player, whose father is J. N. Whittinghill, Montana manager for the Mountain States Company.

The band was in charge of Paul R. Flint, and O. P. Thayer is their leader. Mrs. Thayer also accompanied the youngsters as chaperon. On their return trip, the band stopped at Yellowstone National Park to play at the official opening of the park for the 1926 season.



Helena, Montana, High School Band as they appeared in front of Telephone Building, Denver.

## Pre-Nuptial Flub-dubs

By Lorena Shelton, Traffic Dept.

Cupid's raid on the altar all speedeth,  
He shot through the heart  
With his deadliest dart.

Our beautiful auburn-haired Edith.

Miss Edith Baggwell, pretty titian-haired operator in the Albuquerque, New Mexico, telephone office, was married to Mr. Richard Mulvaney at the very first of the rush season.

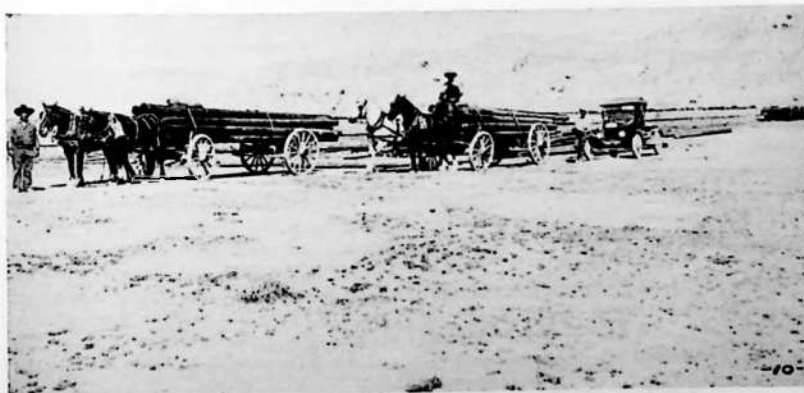
The telephone girls decided upon a unique way of giving a shower in honor of Miss Baggwell in the form of an effigy marriage. The bridal procession Charlestoned into the rest room while the organ (a lady's mouth organ) whistled "Yes, Sir, That's My Baby." The parade was led by the "minister," imper-

sonated by Miss Ina Brooks. She wore a swallow-tailed coat, collar backwards, and a solemn expression on her bright countenance. Following were the best man, Miss Pickens, and the maid of honor, Miss Wilcox, chief operator. Miss Pickens was the best man we've ever seen. Then came the bride, Mrs. Gray, upon the arm of her father, Miss Durbin. The bride was more than a vision—she was a sight! She wore an artistic creation of several unidentified materials and a veil which will later make itself useful as a window curtain in her little love nest. Her father, the brute, gave the bride away, but it made no difference to the adoring groom, who was assisted to his place at the altar. Miss Draper was indeed the happiest man in the world, and, for several reasons—some coarse persons speculated. Miss Lila Williams, bridesmaid, was another lovely ornament. Lastly Miss Wisenbach entered, bearing the ring, a large golden-brown doughnut, on a luxurious pillow borrowed from the rest room.

The ceremony was read from a Hot Dog and but little of it was heard because of the din kept up by the mother of the bride, Miss Manchie Russell, who wept and would not be comforted.

After the ceremony, while Miss Baggwell examined her many gifts, the wedding feast was served.

In addition to the telephone girls, the wedding guests included Mr. C. E. Stratton, New Mexico-El Paso manager, Mr. M. E. Bates, New Mexico-El Paso traffic superintendent, and Mr. A. Kneipp, Albuquerque manager.





## Regina Smith Rewarded

"Citation—For conspicuous courage and devotion to the public service under hazardous conditions: Mary Regina Smith, operator, learning early in the morning of August 9, 1925, that the community was threatened by a flood, began at once to warn telephone subscribers of the approaching danger and continued to call them while the telephone building itself was flooded with two feet of water. After one wall had collapsed and the switchboard had been rendered useless by the rising water, she caused a toll line to be connected to a wall telephone in order to summon outside assistance, and throughout the period of the flood, displayed loyalty to the public service and disregard of personal safety that resulted in the saving of lives and property."

The progressive and thriving town of Fabens, Texas, the agricultural center of the Rio Grande Valley, about forty miles southeast of El Paso and nearly two hundred miles below the Elephant Butte Dam, was signally brought into national prominence when the heroine of last summer's flood of August 9, 1925, received official recognition from her fellow townsmen and from the greatest telephone corporation in the world.

The Rio Grande was in flood and overflowing its banks. The people of the valley had been working hard throwing up dikes to protect their farms and property. The crest of the flood had passed and the weary workers had returned to their homes. In the meantime there had been a cloudburst in the Hueco mountains some thirty miles away and the flood waters came rushing down an arroyo which had been dry for a good many years—only a few of the old-timers recalled that it had ever carried flood waters.

Someone on the outskirts of the community early in the morning notified the Fabens Telephone office and Mrs. Smith, sleeping near

her switchboard, quickly grasped the situation and began at once to notify the people of the community. It wasn't the easiest thing to do because the people were dead tired and as most of them were newcomers they thought only of the river—they did not readily grasp the situation, but Mrs. Smith persisted in her efforts even as the waters came creeping in over the floor of the telephone exchange and began soaking into the adobe walls of the building. Although well aware of the danger of water-soaked adobe walls Mrs. Smith stayed at her post until the rising water rendered the switchboard useless and then only did she leave just as one of the walls of her home collapsed and the roof fell in. Although her home and personal effects were being destroyed she continued her efforts and had a telephone connected to a long distance line and called on El Paso for help. As a result of her efforts and disregard of personal considerations, property loss was minimized and several lives doubtless saved.

It was because of Mrs. Smith's unselfish manifestation of duty that C. E. Stratton, New Mexico-El Paso manager for the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company, arranged for a public recognition for public service faithfully rendered. A considerable party of telephone people made the trip down to Fabens. The meeting had been well advertised and a large number of people from Fabens and vicinity gathered in the auditorium of a splendid new school building. J. E. Gamewell, state plant engineer, presided at the meeting and introduced the various speakers and entertainers. County Judge E. B. McClintock was speaker of the evening and

paid a glowing tribute to the service rendered by Mrs. Smith. In the course of his remarks he said that because of the proverbial faithfulness of the telephone operators a telephone in the house is a protection and insurance.

Virgil Haut, of Fabens, spoke on behalf of the people of Fabens and after publicly thanking Mrs. Smith, asked that the audience give a rising vote of thanks, which was done with enthusiasm and much applause.

Two entertainment numbers given by Alice Outlaw and C. H. Eskford and by Reva Reyes and Leopoldo Villeareal, the latter a charming Spanish dancer, added much to the enjoyment of the evening.

Mr. Stratton closed the program by presenting the citation, silver medal, and a check for \$250 in the names of Mr. Gifford, president of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company and Mr. Reid, president of the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company. Mrs. Smith was visibly affected by the demonstration made in her honor and was unable to express her appreciation and happiness for the recognition of having done, as she expressed it, "just what any operator would have done under the circumstances."



### Training Counts

William A. Mohow, combination man at Trinidad, Colorado, rendered first aid to James Bartolo, of Starkville, who ventured too far and fell over a rocky precipice at a picnic, near Stonewall. Mr. Mohow was called by someone who knew he was a telephone man and would know what to do in case of accident. Training counts.



## Denver Man Tells of "Wonder of the World"

A man about 65 years of age walked into the Denver commercial office just the other day. He took from his pocketbook a piece of paper, yellowed with age. Carefully he unfolded it and looked at it. He walked over to Dean D. Clark, commercial manager, and handed him the paper.

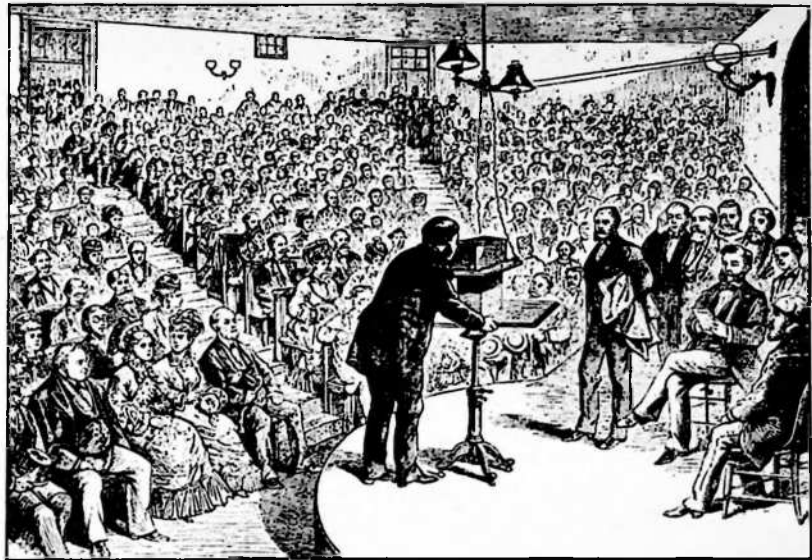
"My name is Hutchings," he said, "A. F. Hutchings, and I live at 1675 Marion street, Denver. I have been reading a great deal about this being the fiftieth anniversary of the invention of the telephone, and this paper may be of interest to you."

Mr. Clark was much interested. It was the reproduction of a drawing made from a wood cut, which had been printed in Leslie's Weekly, March 15, 1877. Below the picture appeared this title:

"The Wonder of the World—Prof. Bell demonstrating the long distance work of his telephone at Salem, Mass., on March 15, 1877. Wire connection was made with Boston, eighteen miles away, and an extended conversation between the two places was carried on."

Pointing his finger to the left upper-hand corner of the picture Mr. Hutchings said:

"Right there is my picture. I was in the crowd with my father, and I remember the



incident well. We could hardly believe that the conversation was actually taking place. Some thought Prof. Bell was playing a trick on them and that there was no sound coming back from Boston, miles away.

"Prof. Bell was selling stock in his new invention. A man sat beside my father and I heard him say:

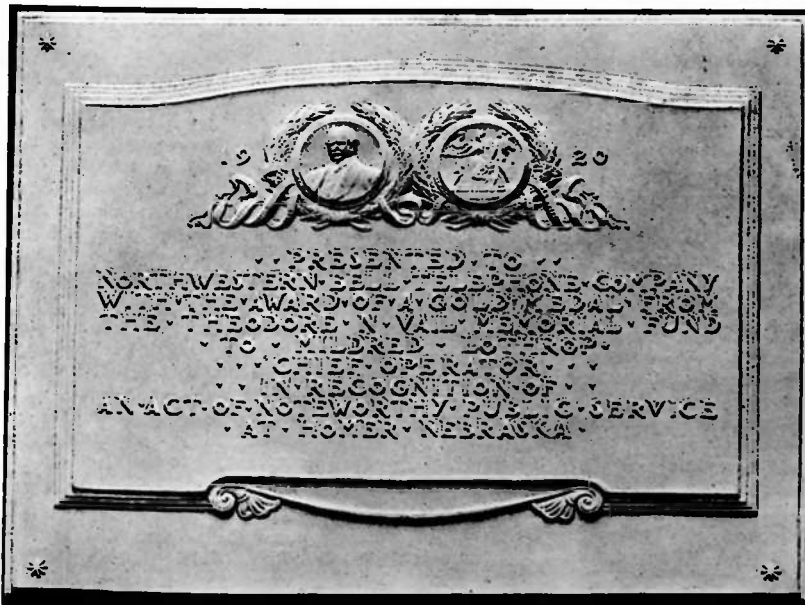
"Why don't you get some of that stock. Mr. Hutchings? It is only 10 cents a share.

I have bought 5,000 shares of it."

"My father was sceptical and couldn't see any future in it, so he didn't buy any stock at 10 cents a share."

Mr. Hutchings, who is now a coffee salesman in Denver, turned to the bulletin board in the telephone office and read: "Stock, \$146.50 a share."

"And I could have had it for ten cents," he said.



### VAIL MEMORIAL AWARD FOR ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

Associated Companies of the Bell System, as well as individual employees, will hereafter receive national awards from the T. N. Vail Memorial Fund, according to a recent change in the plan for administering the fund.

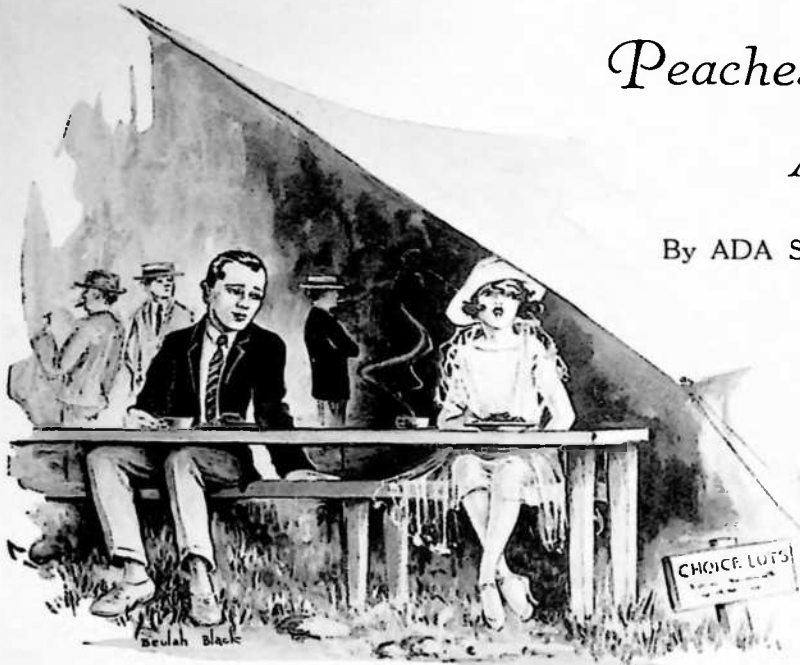
With each award of a gold or silver Vail medal to an employee, a bronze plaque mounted on marble, with an overall size of 19 by 24 inches, will be awarded to the company concerned. This plaque can be affixed to the company's property as a permanent memorial of the act of service for which the medal was given.

The accompanying photograph pictures the plaque awarded to the Northwestern Bell Telephone Company to commemorate the national award to Mrs. Mildred Lothrop, who was the first employee of the Bell System to receive a gold medal from the Vail Memorial Fund. The plaque was designed by Anthony De-Francisci, who is the designer of many coins and medals, among them the United States silver dollar.

# Peaches Marry Prunes

## A Fervent Love Story

By ADA S. GARDING



A PARTY of tourists, some prosperous, others purse-bare, were taking a free trip on a hot day in August. The Dutcher & Burns Realty Company were instigators of this idea as a means of advertising their lot sales, with great hopes of selling land to those who could make a payment from their small savings after a summer's traveling. An extensive tour of the new Sunset Harbor and Wilmington Fruit Docks was the introductory chapter in the day's outing, staged solely to enthrall the tourists with scenery and inflate their lungs with ocean breezes before presenting them the inevitable lot and block map.

A small speed boat, carrying about twenty-five passengers, landed at the Wilmington Fruit Docks when young Harry Langdon, striving to retain his balance, flashed a bright remark:

"We will first unload the peaches!"

A graceful girl, about to make a high step to the landing, turned and glared at him for a moment. Adjusting her sea-blown scarf and white felt hat, she replied sarcastically: "And last of all prunes and lemons!"

Harry was not expecting such a retort from this fair damsel, but he could not help feeling it was due him for his boldness. Practically nothing had he seen of the landscape around the harbor, for the blue scarf draped on Louise's white shoulders kept fluttering before him in tune with his heart. Harry's attempt to attract attention had evidently succeeded, judging from her parting remark.

Old Dutcher, boss of the expedition, bel-lowed loudly:

"Now, if you folks will step this way we shall prepare to drive on to Chevy Chase!"

Chevy Chase was the newly opened district upon which the realtors based their stories of fabulous wealth. Louise was requested to occupy the front seat beside the driver of a topless Packard. In an instant Harry produced a bright, new dollar with which to bribe eight-year-old Tommy to surrender his back seat in the same car. The youngster figured he could ride on a boat all day for a dollar, so Harry was placed once more behind the flimsy, blue georgette. With a snort the Packard lunged forward and the pesky scarf tore loose. Harry gallantly rescued one end before it left the white shoulders, while Louise's slender hand mistakenly closed about Harry's awkward paw. Anyway that's how it began!

Chevy Chase did not prove scenic or sensational compared to the harbor boat ride. The hot sun beat unmercifully upon the tourists, but who dares expect comfort and ease at all times on a free trip? There is always a catch in it somewhere; and this band of pleasure-seekers caught plenty of wind, dust and horse flies. Dutcher and Burns did their best, however, to provide comfort for their prospective buyers. A huge tent, pitched on the barren waste of plotted real estate, sufficed as a suitable bake oven in which the party might eat

their lunch before the lot sale campaign began. Baked beans, bread and coffee steamed on the wooden tables. What could you expect for nothing? At any rate, the poorer set of tourists seemed to enjoy the meal, regardless of the difficulty in distinguishing burnt beans from flies.

Like a delicate orange blossom planted among the sagebrush, Louise sat motionless watching her free lunch fill with sand. Her perfume, usually sweet and delicate, grew stronger as the canvas tent oozed forth unbearable heat. A momentary dream of her roof garden luncheons clouded her vision. The comparison was absurd—the pretty shoulders dropped. Slowly she removed her scarf and lapsed once more into dreaming.

It was not heat that ruined Harry's appetite. No one eats when in love, so the untouched beans must be attributed to the blue scarf and eyes. How fortunate—to find such a girl on a real estate expedition, and how unusual! From an European tour with its customary parade of beautiful women he returned to America, planned a day's outing, mainly through curiosity, and met his dream girl. Somehow he must arouse his conversational powers—just get her to speak with him. Moving the tin dishes a bit nearer and sliding his white trousers along the dusty bench, he glanced in Louise's direction. Her head was bowed slightly. He felt her tremble a bit at his nearness. A deadly palor suddenly wiped the roses from her cheeks—those he had noticed while sailing on the harbor. Was she frightened, or did she love him? Timidity certainly was a part of her, and beneath the thin summer frock her chest moved heavily.

Harry was about to speak when a crowd of noisy salesmen appeared behind the couple, placed a map before them and began a convincing line of chatter. Louise glanced at Harry, a look of hopelessness in her blue eyes, and sank limply from the wooden seat, upsetting the coffee and beans.

"Get some water!" screamed the excited crowd; "a girl has fainted!"

Harry lifted the precious Louise in his arms, dashed from the hot tent and placed her gently on a bed of alfalfa that had somehow found moisture enough to thrive in that

## "Has Anybody Here Seen Kelly?"

J. A. Kelly, New Mexico-El Paso, is perhaps one of the best known of our plant people. A quarter of a century with one concern when one has been as active as Joe has been is a sure way of getting known and Joe is a telephone man from start to finish—he knows the business.

He admits that he was born in the State of New York, but he came West in the early eighties to grow up with the country—and he's done a pretty good job at it—the scales clearly indicate that.

He began his career in a small electrical concern in Denver in 1894, but after six years concluded that there were better opportunities in a large concern and for this reason got a job with the Colorado Telephone Company, June 25, 1901, under C. L. Titus, who was then chief inspector, at 1447 Lawrence Street, installing the first 10-party nickel telephones. After a few weeks of this he was promoted to inspector, which position carried with it the privilege of packing around a large supply of goudas, zincs, and sal-ammoniac together with a miscellaneous collection of tools and supply of other material. Somehow or other

they managed to carry around an amazing amount of stuff a-foot in those days and seemed to thrive on it. Then followed a job as "bug hunter," and it was up to him to keep local and toll lines working. This he did goes without saying. After this he was put in charge of P. B. X. repair work in Denver.

In 1911, when the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company was organized with the merger of the Colorado and Rocky Mountain Companies, Joe was transferred to the engineering department and in September 1912, was transferred to the old Southern Division which was made up of the States of Arizona, New Mexico, and Texas west of the Pecos. For about three years he did much to assist in developing this field and in 1915 he was called back to Colorado on the appraisal work in that State. In 1916, he was returned South and eventually appointed state plant superintendent of New Mexico-El Paso.

Although New Mexico is the fourth largest State in the union, Joe knows every foot of his territory and a 2,000 mile auto trip is just a matter of routine. During his twenty-five years' service in the Bell System he has



seen a wonderful development in the telephone business and has taken a very active part in extending the lines of communication over the wilds of the Rocky Mountain region.



### WELL EARNED COMPLIMENTS

Los Angeles, Calif., July 12, 1926.

Mr. A. Sundin,  
Mgr. Mt. St. Tel. and Tel. Co.,  
Douglas, Ariz.:

My dear sir—At this time I wish to express my appreciation for the extremely good and prompt service given this newspaper by yourself and employees of the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company, at Douglas, at the time and following the appearance of Aimee Semple McPherson in your city.

Knowing the enormous demands for telephonic service occasioned by this news event, I wish to assure you that all calls to and from this office were promptly and courteously handled.

Thanking you, I am,  
Respectfully,

RALPH W. TRUEBLOOD,  
Executive Editor, Los Angeles Times.

Los Angeles, Calif., July 8, 1926.

A. A. Sundin, Esq.,  
Mgr. Mt. St. Tel. and Tel. Co.,  
Douglas, Ariz.:

Dear Mr. Sundin—As the representative of the Los Angeles Evening Herald on the Aimee Semple McPherson case, I want to express to you my appreciation of the service rendered the various correspondents of the Los Angeles newspapers.

I do not think I have ever been on an out-of-town story before where the service was any better. Miss Thompson, your chief operator, gave us every courtesy, and it was largely through the orders which you gave and your operators carried out that we correspondents were enabled to give our offices first class service.

My office joins in this appreciation. "We got a clear wire," was what I heard when I returned, and that means that everything was satisfactory.

GEORGE R. HYDE, Reporter,  
The Evening Herald.

locality. With his right arm about her shoulders, he bathed his dream girl's head gently until two lovely eyes opened to haunt him.

"Thank you kindly," she breathed, resting wearily among the fresh, green leaves. "That tent—it was so warm!"

Something round and jewel-like glittered in the sunshine beside Harry's dream. Bending closer he picked up a tiny platinum wedding ring which had rolled from the girl's clothing. His grasp unconsciously tightened about her, his lips moved slowly:

"You—you lost this?" he questioned, staring like an idiot.

Louise nodded faintly, her eyes searching Harry's face. Placing the ring on her finger, he surrendered his burden to the bed of alfalfa, moved away like one struck dumb and paced about the tent where Louise's delicate sweetness had been overcome.

"Buy a lot and we'll make you rich!" insisted the salesman, still hounding the stricken man.

Their pleadings made no impression. Harry's plan of life was over, and a lot meant nothing now. Lots of trouble was all he saw spread into the future. Promises to double the purchase price within a year fell unheeded, and Dutcher and Burns extracted nothing from Harry's pocketbook or mouth during the remainder of that afternoon. Isn't that just like this old world's pranks? The moment a man finds the girl he loves, becomes convinced her trembling is for him and meets an appealing look from her eyes—all crumples into a heap

and she pulls a common, everyday faint caused from the heat! To top it all off, a wedding ring rolls from her bosom and there goes his remaining hope.

Harry's golden dream vanished with the setting sun. The party started back to town. This time big Dutcher himself sat beside the driver in one last great endeavor to sell a lot. Louise and the wedding ring occupied the seat beside Harry. Speech came slowly as twilight descended:

"You feel better now?" questioned Harry.

Louise simply nodded:

"Yes, thank you!" Then more silence.

"How did it happen you came alone? Your husband—is he at home?" By "home" Harry meant back East.

"He is here—we haven't been married long!" ventured Louise. "Just an hour ago in the alfalfa!" She laughed at her own joke.

Harry's head buzzed like a top; his face defied the sunset's brilliance. His confused stammering was headed off:

"I always carry a wedding ring while traveling; it's convenient to slip on when a girl needs protection. Some men are so persistent, you know!"

"On the boat—the boat! You wore no ring then!" urged Harry.

The first star twinkled above—so did Louise's eyes as she whispered:

"I hid it in my blouse when you unloaded the peaches!"

Dutcher sold Harry two lots, and Louise traveled no more.



Left—E. F. Smith, manager, Silver City, New Mexico. Right—Force at Rocky Ford, Colorado, in 1914, when Smith was wire chief there. Standing—Third from left, H. D. McCormack, now manager at Casper, Wyo.; fourth is E. F. Smith. Seated—Third from left is Ruth Murray, now at Rocky Ford.

## Smith Digs into Memory Chest

ORDINARILY, 30 years would seem a long time if one were looking into the future, but in taking the time to think over the past, for this period, it seems but yesterday when I first entered the service in Pueblo, Colo., as messenger boy and collector, succeeding Al James at that time transferred to Cripple Creek as trouble shooter.

The force consisted of C. G. (Pa) Seelye, our guide and protector; Mrs. C. G. Seelye, C. O.; Josephine Rowley and Anna Goodman, operators; and Homer Weaver, combination man, with our central office in a suite of rooms on the top floor of the Central Block.

How distinctly comes to my mind the fire that burned the office and most all of the top floor of the building, which was caused by the return ground (nearly all lines being single grounded circuits), coming into contact with a street car trolley pole and an iron sign wire stretched across the street. The cable and line records having been destroyed, Mr. Seelye's exceptional memory came into wonderful service.

As a precaution, it was arranged to have Homer Weaver sleep in an adjacent room to the office, and exactly one year to the date, about midnight, the switchboard again caught fire from some unknown cause. As it happened I was sleeping with Homer that night. After the night operator gave the alarm, we didn't waste much time in filling the switchboard with sand, which, of course, quenched the fire, but it was several weeks before we got all of the jacks clean again.

About 1897, J. B. (Jimmie) Reynolds, who was lineman, installer, bug hunter, collector, messenger and night operator, at Florence,

Colo., became unruly and Mr. Seelye sent Al James (who had returned from Cripple Creek), to relieve him. Al being of tender age, also skin, could not stand the inhabitants that Jimmie endured as bed fellows, so Al rebelled. I being next in line, stood the job for two weeks, and was relieved by C. E. Stratton (now N. M. El Paso manager), accepting the position as exchange manager.

Salary increases in those days were very slow. I was quite elated when Mr. Seelye called me up while I was on duty at Florence and as a word of cheer, informed me that my salary had been increased to \$40.00 per month.

Before Wheatstone Bridges became common enough to have one in Pueblo, our means of detecting trouble on local or toll lines, was by means of an 80 ohm magneto bell and telephone attached to one end of the cross connecting frame. To judge the distance a short or ground was from the office, would be according to the pull of the generator and the loudness of the bell. Opens were more easily located by listening for capacity on either side of the line. We became quite proficient in this method, locating trouble usually within 4 or 5 miles of the exact places.

One incident of our efficient tests comes to my mind, when one morning an open occurred on the Trinidad toll line which we judged as twenty miles out. By the time a livery team and other details were completed, Mr. Seelye and myself started about 1 p. m., meanwhile I informed Mr. Seelye that I had an important engagement and would like to get back by 9 p. m. By 4 p. m. when we reached the twenty miles and not finding the trouble, we met a man who informed us that he saw the

line broken about five miles further, which meant of course that we must go on and get it. Having repaired the line at 5 p. m. and returning to within twelve miles of home, alas, one of the horses gave out, compelling us to stay all night at the Fisher Ranch, and thus my important engagement was broken.

During the period of 1895 to 1900, the Pueblo exchange was practically at a standstill with between 275 and 300 stations. However from the time we moved into the company's new building about 1899, the business began to increase, due principally to the promotion of the ten-party nickel slot residence service, which together with individual business service, grew so rapidly that the switchboard and outside plant capacity were soon exhausted.

Plant extension was soon installed to meet the growth of over 5,000 stations by the time I left Pueblo, January 29, 1913.

The increased activities in switchboard and outside plant extensions which were required, brought a number of experienced telephone men to the Pueblo exchange, some of whom have passed to the Great Beyond, some to other companies and some still remaining with the Mountain States Company. Harry A. Rhodes, then chief engineer; J. E. Gamewell, cable foreman, spent considerable time with us. Sandy Sproule was transferred from Denver as plant superintendent; H. W. Kline's first position with us was correcting card catalogues and plant records later made head switchboard man under Al James, district wire chief; J. M. (Nig) Lewis, city construction foreman; O. F. Teschner, first as trouble shooter, later district wire chief; Elmer Coyer, ground man; Glen Inson, drop foreman; B. B. Switzer, transferred from the Western Electric Company, as district wire chief.

As the exchange grew, commercial and traffic departments increased proportionately. C. T. Hopkins, came as cashier; Herman Stommel, raised from messenger to head collector; Nan Southerland, stenographer. The principals in the traffic department were Josephine



Here's a bunch of old-timers at Silver City, New Mexico, taken so long ago that Smith can't remember the date.



El Paso Demonstration Troupe—Harry Rothermel, Watkins Benerman, Joseph A. Kelly, Leslie Gant, J. P. Garland, Eva Rogers, Katherine Laughman, Nirta Robertson, Geraldine Yencer, Vanola Lane, Delma Johnson, Corinne Brooks, M. A. Chamberlin, Verne Hammonds, Gene Burnett, Elanor Perena, C. E. Stratton, M. E. Bates, Walter Prager, James Gamewell.

## El Paso Demonstration Troupe

A most delightful affair was enjoyed by the El Paso Demonstration Troupe at the El Paso Country Club, last month, in appreciation of the very successful 1925-26 season. A dainty luncheon was served the members of the troupe at which A. D. Spaulding acted as toastmaster, very effectively. The heads of the departments, C. E. Stratton, J. A. Kelly, and M. E. Bates, each made talks of appreciation and commendation for the unusually good work done by the troupe. Much merriment was caused by a poem read by the toastmaster, who made a sly crack at everyone present and each one was given an opportunity to guess to whom it referred.

Walter Prager won the oil can, which was quite appropriate as he is such a smooth one; C. Roy Hamilton won the safety razor by a close shave; Eva Rogers, our pretty demonstrator, won the egg poacher and now she is looking around for a man to go with it; Ger-

(Rowley) Prior, C. O.; Anna Goodman, assistant operator; Julia Moynihan, supervisor; myself serving as testboardman until January 29, 1913, transferring to Rocky Ford, Colo., as wire chief, succeeding Harry Francisco, manager, April 10, 1913.

Seeking a change of climate for the benefit of my wife's health, I was transferred to Rawlins, Wyo., July 15, 1915, as manager. However, finding the climatic conditions not beneficial to her in Rawlins, through the courtesy of the Company and the personal kindness of C. T. Hopkins, district manager at Cheyenne, J. B. Reynolds, district manager, Albuquerque, and C. E. Stratton, Southern division manager, I was transferred to my present position as manager, October 26, 1915, at Silver City, New Mexico.

I feel it an honor to be a member of the Mountain States Telephone family and fully appreciate the privilege of having been retained in the service these many years.



Committee in charge Demonstration Troupe—C. Roy Hamilton, Carol Humphrey, Monte Yonge, A. D. Spaulding.

### "Why Managers Get Gray"

The telephone bell in the office jingled discordantly. Mr. Kneipp, Albuquerque manager, answered in his most business-like voice: "Hello!"

"Hello! Say, I pay my bill on the 10th of every month," bellowed an irate subscriber, "and I wanta know why I can't get service."

"Why, what seems to be the matter," asked the manager.

"My old lady is sick," raged the patron, "and I want a doctor. Your information won't give it to me."

The story hardly sounded plausible to Mr. Kneipp, when he thought of the polite little girl at the information desk.

aldine Lencer won enough housekeeping implements to go into business; while M. A. Chamberlin, who has a propensity for getting into trouble, and the facility of getting out of it, won the leaky glass and received a shower gratis. Miss Rogers, Mrs. Yonge, and Miss Humphrey responded with talks on behalf of the troupe and told what was gained by holding the demonstrations.

To those who may not know what a demonstration troupe does, it would be well to explain that it is a demonstration of the way a telephone should and should not be used and where the audience has an opportunity to witness all the intermediate steps of a telephone connection between the transmitting and receiving stations. It gives an opportunity to introduce humorous situations when a call goes wrong. Joe P. Garland kept the equipment in good working order—that's his specialty.

During the past season, twenty-two demonstrations were given before different organizations and societies, and witnessed by more than 6,000 people with a resulting better understanding between the public and our method of conducting the business.

"I say," he interrupted the fuming subscriber, "didn't information refer you to your directory?"

There was a long pause, and then a lower, abashed voice, inquired timidly, "Say, boss, what the hell you gonna do if you can't read?"

Improvements to Alamosa's telephone system, recently completed, cost approximately \$25,000. These improvements consist of additional cable in all parts of the city, doing away with open wires and relieving congestion. Alamosa, always a flourishing community, has had a splendid growth in recent years.

# Equipment Engineers go Equipped



O. L. Ross, official photographer.

One of the familiar Bell System telephone signs, bearing the words "Equipment Engineers' Picnic" and a direction arrow, changed the course of a number of Denver cars from the Mount Vernon Canyon road at a point about one mile above Hosa Lodge on Saturday, the 12th of June. The members of the Equipment Engineering Club and their families had arrived at the picnic grounds designated by their committee for the annual outing and frolic, and the frolic started without delay.

The baseball game between the L. P. Allen Essex Distributors and the M. B. Jones Lettuce Growers ended when the young ladies who were keeping score forgot to put down twenty runs for the Jones aggregation, made in the first half of the sixth.

A wood gathering contest, prize ten M. S. O. cigars, was the first scheduled athletic event of the afternoon, and the results completely satisfied the Club Entertainment Committee, composed of L. A. Jones, G. T. Polard and E. R. Witzel.

By quick work O. L. Ross, official photographer, succeeded in taking the group picture just before our scheduled rain storm sent the members in a wild race for the cars. In answer to an S. O. S. from the committee a tarpaulin was converted into a shelter for the cooks and K. P.'s, without the aid of specification or "General Notes for Installer"; and the preparation of the food went on uninter-

rupted. And speaking of food, after looking at the rodeo pictures in the last MONITOR a great many people may think that a steer is some kind of a riding animal with an affectionate disposition, and in some of the pictures they were having some kind of a "necking" party, but our gang can't be fooled that way. Never has such wonderful steak been



Woe is the Slipper-Kicking Judge.

Shortly after the feast, which was eaten in the cars, was over, the rain stopped and the remaining athletic events were run off. The ladies' slipper-kicking contest (prize, high grade oil mop) was certainly just as effective in sending the spectators on the run for shelter as was the rain storm a short time before. The prize was awarded for distance rather than altitude, however, and Mrs. D. S. Barcus was given the decision.

Other events, ranging from a thirty-inch dash for the ladies to a bean guessing contest, took place in rapid succession, the prizes varying from a ladies' vanity case to a view



finder. The group then gathered around the bonfire while L. A. Jones awarded the prizes. There were prizes and surprises. The aforementioned view finder, given to O. L. Ross for bean guessing ability, proved upon opening the package, to be a fine brass plated key hole. The genuine rubber swimming suit holder presented to Mrs. H. L. Freehafer, winner of the ladies' swimming match, was not designed in size to hold a beach costume that would pass our present-day censors, but it did show the progressive spirit of our committee and the engineers' training in estimating future requirements.

Songs sung by the group gathered around the glowing embers of the fire gave the correct ending for an evening in the hills, and everyone went home dog-tired but happy.

All praise to our efficient entertainment committee whose careful arrangements and untiring efforts made such an outing possible.

LADIES AND GENTS-I NEXT PRESENT THIS BEAUTIFUL LADY'S SWIMMING SUIT BAG TO MISS-



L. A. Jones, presents the prizes.

# When C. J. O'Keeffe was Operator

ANNIVERSARY celebrations of the telephone are bringing together many of the real old-timers—men with frosty locks who were boy operators—women who were pioneer “hello” girls as they are called, whose greatest interest these days is in a family of grand-kiddies. It is plain that our telephone work is now and always was fascinating and holds the imagination through the years, for one and all they have never lost interest in it.

Among the boy helpers back in St. Joe, Missouri, was C. J. O'Keeffe, later district manager for the Colorado Telephone Company at Durango, Colorado. Mr. and Mrs. O'Keeffe are now living at Los Angeles and on the opening day of Mutual office in that city they dropped in as Mrs. O'Keeffe wished to see a modern telephone office. During the call she remarked that her husband had been a boy operator back in Missouri. At once a camera man got busy and before they could say “Jack Robinson,” their pictures had been taken for the Pacific Telephone Magazine. Mr. O'Keeffe is troubled with deafness and didn't know what it was all about until the negative was a fact.

Vice President E. M. Burgess, of the Mountain States Company, spied the picture in the Pacific Magazine and this led to correspondence and a renewal of friendship formed more than twenty years ago at Durango. The accompanying pictures were taken in 1905 on a trip made by Mr. and Mrs. Burgess with the O'Keeffes to the Mesa Verde, now a national park. H. W. Bellard was also of the party but faded out of the scene in order to manipulate the camera.

The correspondence between Mr. Burgess and Mr. O'Keeffe resulted in the following very interesting story for THE MONITOR:

## *An Autobiography and Early Experiences and Recollections of an Ex-Telephone Man* By C. J. O'Keeffe

I was born at St. Joseph, Missouri, on July 6, 1861. Was left an orphan at 10 years of age, and educated at St. Joseph's Catholic College. At the age of 17, in 1879, coming out of school when the telephone was just being introduced, I applied for a position with them. At that time the office was in the back of “Kenmuir's Jewelry Store,” the entrance to the telephone part on an alley—one room. I was put to work, I might say as a telephone helper. There was a large board about 12 feet by 6 feet with brass strips running the full length, with small holes in them above and drops below. We helper boys stood there and when a call came in, connected it with an operator's desk, of which there were three,

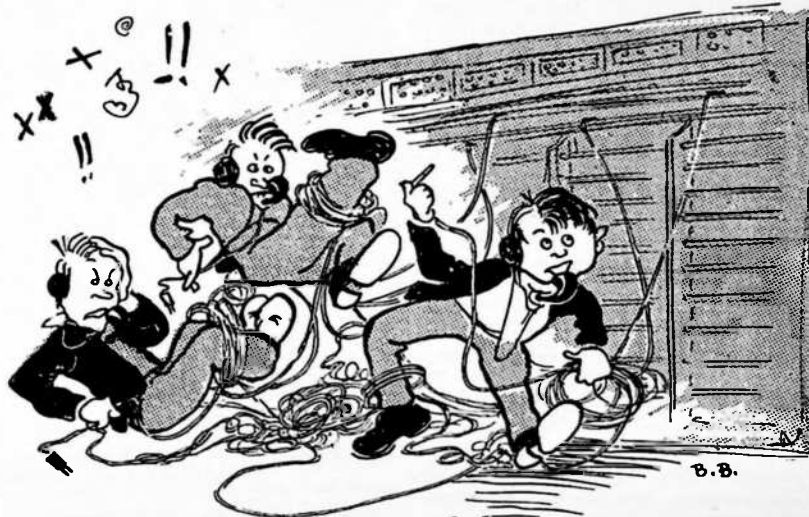
the boys at desk answered the call, then telling us the number wanted; this we connected up and they finished the call.

After a few weeks' work I was made the night operator, and I still have a very vivid recollection of a fire alarm being turned in late one night. I called up the fire department and then proceeded up the alley to fire house about half a block away. I commenced to ring the fire bell, and was still ringing it when the fire department returned (as it proved a false alarm). The next day I was relieved of my duty as night operator—I suppose on account of my strenuous and energetic work of the night before.

bunch; however, I came of Irish extraction and naturally had some police ability.

Shortly after this, some female employees were employed, the first of which I can still remember—a Miss Ray—as it became my duty to discharge her for too much conversation over the wires.

I was sent to Atchison, Kansas, by the St. Joe Co., later, where Mr. Gwynne, a Mr. Riddle and myself put in a small system. I returned to St. Joe a few months later and found our manager, Mr. Paul Bossart, had resigned and gone to Kansas City, and secured the license for all of the rest of Kansas, except Wyandotte, Topeka, Atchison and Leaven-



*In the olden days when the Boy Operators were “wrapped up” in the business.*

We shortly moved the office early in 1880 to three rooms over the Schuster Hax Bank building, 3rd and Felix streets, a Mr. Gwynne and myself having built a switchboard of pine lumber, brass strips, drops, etc. This board was about 20 feet by 6 feet. The boys carried long cords over their shoulder back and forth (in each other's way), and answered any call they happened to see. Four Blake transmitters were attached to the board, also four telephones (hand phones) of the regular type—no head phones. For ringing subscribers we had what I might call a tread—a long iron bar extending the full length across the foot of board; this was connected with a wheel and spring, with belt to magneto generator. In ringing a subscriber, a boy put his foot on the iron bar with a down shove to start the wheel and generator—another boy possibly would have his foot under the bar—“then the fun began.” I was chief operator at the time and the smallest of the

worth, and had then organized the Merchants Telephone and Telegraph Company with an office of one room in the old Union depot there. I entered their employ in August, 1881, and took the management of the first office they installed; this was at Fort Scott, Kansas. I remained there about two years, going from there to Lawrence, Kansas, for a short time and back to Fort Scott. During this time I became of age, July 6, 1882, and having obtained a small inheritance from my father's estate, I then wanted to get into the telephone business for myself. (This trait of wanting to be in a business for myself, or at least in control of it, has always been with me throughout life). I therefore wrote the American Bell Telephone Company, 95 Milk St., Boston, Mass., in an effort to secure some territory. I applied for some towns in Missouri—Joplin, Springfield, Rich Hill, Carthage or Nevada. I received replies about these,

*(Continued on next page)*

letters signed by Theo. N. Vail, general manager. However, it seemed to turn out that I was born about a year too late. Mr. Vail, as all know, after going to South America and returning became the president of Bell Company.

During my two years at Fort Scott, a considerable part of the time the Company would owe me three and four months' salary at a time. I would sometimes have to hold collections to get my pay. (I simply state this to show that conditions were not very prosperous). Also, when in need of additional equipment I often had to go to Kansas City and get the clerk, or bookkeeper, Rodney Ferguson, who later became treasurer of Missouri and Kansas Telephone Company, to go with me to storeroom, box and pack up what I wanted, and ship it out: there was no one else to do it. During the last year at Fort Scott, exchanges having been built at Parsons and Oswego, Kansas, they were added to my care.

On November 7, 1883, I was sent to Wichita, Kansas, as manager there, where I resided for about ten years; however, I spent only a small part of that time in the telephone business. I can recall now that at Wichita I came in contact with the first switchboard I had seen made by the Western Electric Company, with cords, weights, etc., and in fact, very little different, at least in looks, from present day manual equipment of small exchange type. The boards at Fort Scott and Lawrence were of a different type, built like a school desk, with brass strips with holes and small brass plugs, no cords. I still remember the nickeled plates on them, "Manufactured by Chas. Williams, Jr., Boston, Mass." The board at Parsons was of a somewhat similar type, but manufactured by Post & Co., Cincinnati, Ohio. The other equipment, such as magneto, bells, etc., was mostly from



C. J. O'Keeffe and Mrs. O'Keeffe, on a visit to the operators' school in Los Angeles. Mr. O'Keeffe says he sees "considerable change" since he was operator.



Top—O'Keeffe party ready to start from hotel at Mancos, Colorado. Bottom—On the trail to Mesa Verde. Left to right: Mrs. E. M. Burgess, Lillian Petherbridge, (man in background unknown), E. M. Burgess, Mrs. O'Keeffe, C. J. O'Keeffe.

Gilliland Electrical Mfg. Co., Indianapolis, and Post & Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Getting back to the subject of the Western Electric board at Wichita—the first day I was there I began to look it over, and sitting down at one of the positions, there being two, with capacity of 200 drops—however, only one lady operator—I answered the next call, plugging in and giving the usual salutation of that time—"Hello!" A reply came back from a strong voice of very German accent—"Peter Getto, send me a case of beer." Apparently he mistook me for Peter Getto, who I learned later was in the bottling and beer business. Kansas then was supposed to be a prohibition state—evidently it was not so strongly enforced as in these Volstead days.

A new kind of instrument or tool I had not seen before comes to my mind also. The Company employed one man for duty as inspector and lineman. Among the rest of his tools he carried a long fish pole up and down the alleys—this used for knocking out crosses. I gave it a name at the time—called it a "cross disconnecter."

After resigning at Wichita, I engaged in other lines—principally in the real estate business. At that time, along and up to 1888, there was quite a boom there and everybody got into real estate. I was quite successful at first, but with the majority of others, when the boom collapsed it caught me quite hard, financially. To make up for this, however, during this time, I met with my greatest success in life. On December 22, 1886, I married the good lady who still takes care of and watches over me, and has for 40 years, December next.

In 1893, Mrs. O'Keeffe's health failing, I was advised to take her to Colorado, or Arizona, to a higher altitude, and I began to look around for something to do in that section. It so happened that a Mr. G. W. Larimer, a friend of mine, and of the Johnston, Larimer Wholesale Dry Goods Company of Wichita, told me about Durango, Colorado. I had never heard of the place before. He had bad health and had been out there several times and had some interests there. He said they were agitating putting in a telephone



## SUDDEN DEATH OF SHELDON H. TOLLES

Mr. Sheldon H. Tolles, 68 years old, general counsel, director and member of the executive committee of the Ohio Bell Telephone Company, and a distinguished attorney of Cleveland, Ohio, who was in Denver attending the American Bar Association Convention, suddenly died in the office of Milton Smith, vice-president and general counsel of The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company, at about 11:25 a. m., June 14, while paying a friendly visit to Mr. Smith.

Mr. Tolles had called at Mr. Smith's office, and after a few minutes chat, asked if he could have the services of a stenographer, as he wished to dictate a letter. The stenographer was called.

"I have just been taking a long walk," remarked Mr. Tolles, "and I am quite warm," although the morning air was cool and bracing.

Within a few seconds he collapsed in the chair in which he was sitting. Immediate aid was given and a doctor called, but all of no avail. Death, it is believed, was due to apoplexy, and was instantaneous.

Mr. Tolles was a member of the law firm of Tolles, Hogsett, Ginn & Moiley, of Cleveland, and was one of the best known and most capable attorneys in that part of the country. For more than forty years he had been identified with the legal profession and had built up a large practice. He was born in Dayton, Ohio, in 1858.

The body was taken in charge by the coroner and was later sent to the home in Cleveland.

The sympathy of the Mountain States Company, as well as of the American Bar Association is extended to the relatives and friends in Cleveland.



Sheldon H. Tolles.

### Alex Porter Passes Away

On June 8, 1926, Alex Porter, construction foreman of our Grand Junction district, passed away following an operation for appendicitis. Alex had been an employee of our Company the greater part of the time since August, 1910, and was well known and well liked. His various plant duties had called him into different sections of Colorado and he had many friends who will mourn his death. Mr. Porter is survived by seven sisters and one brother.

### Silver-Howard

R. A. Silver, collector in the Denver Commercial department, took unto him a wife on June 29, Miss Marion Howard being the happy bride. They spent their honeymoon in and around Colorado Springs. Friends in the Collection department presented Mr. and Mrs. Silver a beautiful mantle clock.

Three thousand, eight hundred and seventy-two miles of telephone pole lines were added to the Bell System during 1925.

at the freight depot for me. I naturally said, "No—some mistake, I had never ordered a buggy." Going to the depot, I found the consignor to be Paul W. Bossart, and later received a letter from him presenting me with the buggy. It was a beauty in those days. "Thanks to Bossart for the Buggy ride!" I have often thought of him and wondered if he still lives.

My connections with the Colorado Company were always most agreeable and pleasant, and I made some very dear and good friends, especially with my superior officers, some of whom have passed on, others I know still think kindly of me today.

system, and that he had agreed to take stock in it, and advised me to go right there and he would assist me in becoming identified with it. Accordingly, I sold out in Wichita—at least all I could at that time—and left for Durango, Colorado.

Arriving there with my wife one night in October, 1893, Mr. Larimer was there and met us, and I can yet remember Mrs. O'Keeffe's first words, on looking the place over on arrival, "we surely have got to the jumping-off place."

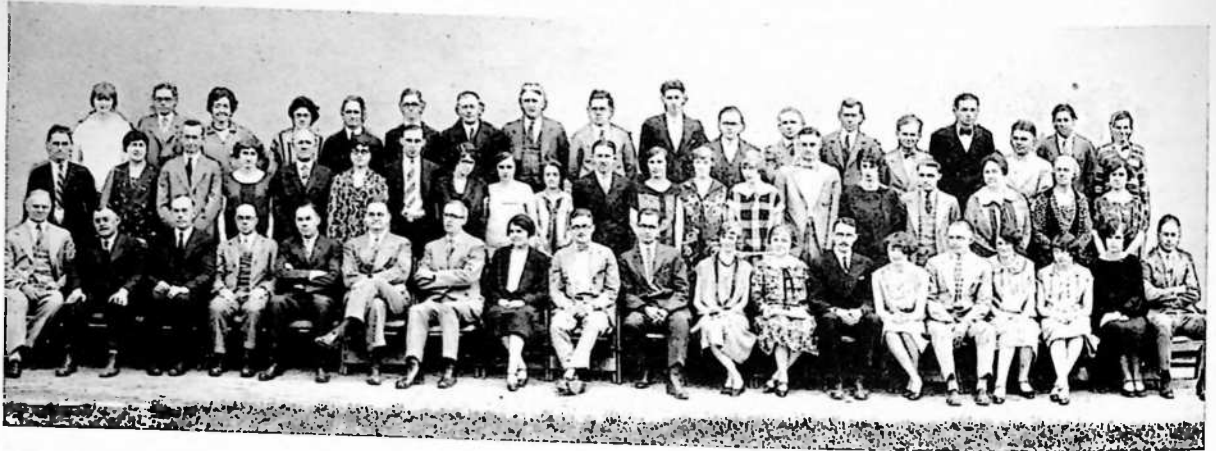
The Southwestern Telephone Company was already organized when I arrived; however, luckily for me, there was no one connected with it that had ever been in the telephone business; this naturally made it easy for me to get in, even with what little knowledge I had.

We secured some telephone apparatus from the Harrison Company of Chicago, but the hardest part was to find a switchboard, as there was then no such equipment made outside of the Western Electric Co., and of course, could get nothing from them. We finally made arrangements with the Utica Fire Alarm Co., of Utica, New York, to make and ship a 100-drop board; this they did, sending it via express, as we were in a hurry for it, the time limit on our franchise being about to expire. The Harrison phones proved a failure, insofar as the receivers were concerned. We then secured from a manufacturer Bell type receivers, with the understanding we were not to use them until the patent expired, which was to occur very shortly. We opened up for business on the morning of the date of the expiration of Bell patent, I think, if I remember rightly, sometime in February, 1894, with an amazing list of 50 subscribers, and believe me we were the first and earliest opposition the Bell Company had,

insignificant as it was. Mrs. O'Keeffe and myself the only regular employees.

On December 21, 1901, I entered into a contract with Mr. E. B. Field to sell the Durango business to the Colorado Telephone Company, and also a contract to enter their employ for a period of five years as manager at Durango.

On August 15, 1906, I resigned as district manager, being relieved about October 1. This virtually ended my career as a telephone man, and I might say in looking back over it all, or from the beginning, it possibly would have been better had I "stuck to the last" and not been given to change so often. I might have continued in the telephone business from the start and now be enjoying a goodly pension and in better circumstances than I am today. However, the mistakes of my life are of my own making and I have no fault to find with anyone else. In looking back I recall the very best of friendships while in the business. Paul W. Bossart, my first employer, who was manager at St. Joseph at the time, and general superintendent during my Kansas days, was always a dear friend. I received letters from him while in Durango. One instance of his great friendship I remembered so well. It occurred during my residence at Wichita, when I was no longer with the telephone company. Bossart, however, whenever he came to Wichita always looked me up. On one occasion we were walking down the street together and he spied a young horse tied to the back of a farmer's wagon, with a "For Sale" sign on him. He was a beautiful young animal about four years old. Bossart admired him very much and advised me to buy him. At this time the young bloods there were taking to horseback riding, and I concluded to take the horse for that purpose myself. About two weeks thereafter someone called me and informed me that there was a buggy



## Accounting Department Family Album

This collection of photographs are from Vice-president and General Auditor Roderick Reid's "Family Album."

Mr. Reid, who has won distinction for original and progressive ideas still clings to some old-fashioned customs. He believes in the

"Family Album" and looks to it to fill an important niche in the Mountain States accounting family.

Mr. Reid's "Family Album" is not the old-fashioned red plush book of parlors and center table days but an up-to-date leather-bound

*Below is Department of Colorado Auditor of Disbursements.*



book in which he has arranged group photographs of the accounting force for each of seven state headquarters and the three separate departments in Denver, including General Accounting Department and the Radio Revenue and Disbursing Department. The photographs are 5 by 8 on the page directly opposite that showing the person



*Left—State Auditor's Department, New Mexico—El  
Right—Department*



Left—State Auditor Department, Salt Lake City, Utah. Below—State Auditor Department, Helena, Mont.

Center, below—State Auditor Department, Cheyenne, Wyoming.



Account-  
Denver.

State  
Department at  
Helena.



Department is a photograph of the same dimensions picturing inside office arrangement of their quarters.

One of these books containing photographs of the Accounting family in the entire Mountain States Division has been sent to each office, to serve in a sort of get-acquainted capacity.



Middle—Department of Colorado Auditor of Receipts, Auditor, Boise, Idaho.





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Below is Department of Colorado Auditor of Disbursements.



Left—State Auditor's Department, New Mexico-El Paso



Middle—Department of Colorado Auditor of Receipts, Auditor, Boise, Idaho.



Left—State Auditor Department, Salt Lake City, Utah. Below—State Auditor Department, Helena, Mont.



Center, below—State Auditor Department, Cheyenne, Wyoming.



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# THE MONITOR

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### Bending the Twig

Thirty millions in savings banks by one small group of our population—comparatively small in numbers and small in stature.

What group is this? School children of our country have that sizeable amount on deposit in school savings banks, the fruits of thrift education and practice among the youngsters during recent years.

This is fine. Children do not often forget the teachings inculcated during the receptive period of life. The old saying that "As the twig is bent the tree is inclined" is as true as ever it was. When the time comes for these youngsters to take over affairs handed on to them by the elders they will be better citizens for having had the thrift training and practice.

New England still seems to be the headquarters of thrift, for we are told that it is in the schools of New England that the thrift virtue is most generally taught and most eagerly practiced. We should be careful that the record of our Rocky Mountain region is not too badly beaten.

### Fifty Years

Fifty years ago we celebrated the one-hundredth anniversary of American independence.

Fifty years ago the telephone was born.

Fifty years ago Gen. George A. Custer and his men of the Seventh U. S. Cavalry took the trail to the Little Big Horn where they met the war-mad Sioux, Cheyennes and Ogallalas. The white men, the odds all against them, fell by ones and twos and groups until there was not one left.

Fifty years ago Colorado attained the dignity of statehood. The civil war had been over but eleven years and Ulysses S. Grant was president of the United States. His signature was affixed to the proclamation declaring Colorado a state.

Colorado and Kansas, together had a building at the centennial exposition. The Colorado exhibit was largely of mineral specimens. Agriculture did not flourish.

It was a great and historic year—that year of 1876.

What of 1926! Fifty years hence! Half a century has brought many changes, socially and commercially. Wonderful achievements — marvelous inventions! Further advancement seems about impossible—yet, we know it will be made, possibly even greater than during the past fifty years. The ingenuity of men is seemingly inexhaustible.

### Right in the Ear!

Do you hang the telephone receiver up with a bang?

Do you know that by doing so you unintentionally create a disagreeable shock to the ear of the one to whom you are talking? When you are finished talking, give the person on the other end of the line time enough to take the receiver from his ear before you hang up.

You wouldn't slam the door behind a good friend who had called at your house, would you? Then, why slam the receiver up in his ear? It hurts, not only his eardrums, but often offends him because of the apparent rudeness. He thinks you are mad at

him, when in fact, it is just a rude, careless habit you have.

The only way a person has of judging you over the telephone is through the ear. If a party calls you and you perhaps are busy, or there may be quite a bit of noise in the room where you are, and you take the receiver off the hook with a jar and announce your name in a harsh tone, or growl a "hello!" in the transmitter, the party at the other end of the line may form the wrong impression of you.

Now, at the end of the conversation there is a genteel way of "hanging up." Maybe you place the receiver back on the hook with a jar. Maybe the other party has the receiver at his ear and that rap or jar on the hook is transmitted to his ear. You have felt the same sensation and know it is not pleasant. This can be avoided if we form the habit of placing the thumb on the receiver hook, raise slowly when we answer the telephone, and at the end of the conversation, press the hook down slowly with the thumb, before placing the receiver on it. Having the receiver hook down closes the circuit and any jar or noise made by hanging the receiver on the hook will not be transmitted to the other party.

Form the habit today.



### Started Something

And now the scientists say that the Gulf Streams are changing their course and that the warm currents are being pushed aside and the cold-water ocean currents taking their place. This means, say the scientists, that in time the temperature of the zones will be changed—that the present tropics will become temperate and that the temperate zone will become frigid. We knew that those fellows who went up to the North Pole would start something.

1876—△—1926

### Remember the Telephone

Visitors to the sesquicentennial at Philadelphia should be careful not to treat with levity any new contrivances among the exhibits. At the centennial fifty years ago a queer contraption exhibited by a young man named Bell, and called a telephone, caused some amusement because persons twenty feet apart could talk over it.—*Boston Transcript*.

### Beauty Everywhere

If we but look for it we can find beauty everywhere, and beauty in everything. The purest and whitest lily rises from the muck and mire and mud of the foulest slough.

In every human character there is beauty and love—some radiates and beam with it—others try to hide it and prefer to put the dark side out; but some time, some day, that spark of good will shine out, and he who is looking for beauty will see it and will be made happier and better for having seen it.

Not so long ago Lincoln Ellsworth sailed away into the great white North, where only dangers and hardships could be expected. He circled the mystic North Pole and looked down upon the cold white fields in wonderment and admiration. He found beauty there. Read what he says:

As the snow-crowned peaks of Spitzbergen lost their identity in the deepening blue of the southern sky, civilization seemed to recede, beyond recall, and we hung like a speck—suspended at the heart of an oppressive mystery. In flying, as in life, it is not what we see, but what we cannot see, that we fear. A sense of utter solitude took possession of us—an illusion of disembodiment—while I seemed to float through the void like a lost soul, beyond the confines of a three-dimensional world. Beneath, silently aloof, lay the flat surface of the frozen Polar Sea, a weird, unfamiliar world, forsaken of life, its mantle of white unblem-

ished save where wind and tide had rift the icy surface into cracks and "leads" of open water. I found myself hanging over the side of the fusilage, lost in wonder and amazement at a world that God had seemingly forgotten. Yet the polar ice is not without its fascination! There is an inexplicable something about great open spaces, forsaken of men and given over to loneliness that have an attraction of their own. There is a simplicity in breadth, space and distance that is inviting and ennobling. Things that lie flat are at peace and the mind grows peaceful with them. The first transpolar flight itself will soon become a memory, but that Call of the Silence and desolation of those far-flung ice fields, that strangely beautiful world of glittering white, lying beyond the rim of the Polar sea will ever "soothe and ravish me."

Someone wrote not long ago:

"The seeing eye learns more and more to pierce 'the wall that sunders ghosts and shadow-casting men.'

"Penetrating the veil of circumstance it may discern worth and beauty where the world sees only degradation, ugliness and tears. In extremity it may, like the opened eyes of Elisha's young man in Dothan, see that the mountain which looked so bare of help is full of horses and chariots of fire."



### "The Nearest Telephone"

Like Sheridan—in a certain battle of the civil war—the nearest telephone was twenty miles away, but a man rode that distance to use it to inform a sheriff that there was trouble, plenty of it, in a wild portion of Gypsum Val-

ley, Colorado. A posse was organized and left for the scene.

A man supposed to be a cattle rustler, accompanied by his wife, had taken refuge in the valley. There was a reward of \$1,000 for his capture, and two citizens of Montrose, Colorado, went into the valley to attempt the feat. The alleged cattle rustler is a crack shot and a hard fighter. A lively gun duel ensued in which about fifty shots were exchanged and the elder of the Montrose citizens was wounded. It was then that a friend of theirs, watching the battle from a near-by butte, sought "the nearest telephone."

Thus we are reminded that some of the happenings of the old days in the West may yet be repeated. The difference is that the West of fifty years ago had no telephones—even twenty miles away.



One of the big events at the Sesqui-centennial International Exposition which opened June 1 and continues until December, is the re-enactment of Dom Pedro hearing the telephone talk.

Twenty thousand tons of steel were used in the construction of the telephone building in New York. It has five floors underground and thirty-one floors above ground.

There are more telephones in Virginia than in the whole of Africa.



## RECENT INSTANCES OF REGULATION

By Milton Smith, General Counsel

*Where a Telephone Subscriber Refused to Pay Advanced Rental on the Ground that Past Service was Inadequate, the Telephone Company Could Take Out the Instrument.* In *Johnstown Telephone Company v. Berkebile*, decided by the Kansas City Court of Appeals, the facts disclose that the Telephone Company was operating a system consisting largely of rural lines. The defendant subscriber had a bad credit record with the Company, and the Company demanded three months' rent in advance before furnishing him further service. The Public Service Commission had approved a general rule under which the Company made this demand. The defendant refused to pay the three months' advance rental, on the ground that he had not been furnished adequate service. The Company then sought to take out

his telephone instrument, and being refused, brought an action at law for this purpose. The lower court held that the Company could not take out the telephone instrument, as the service had been poor in the past. The jury found that the service had been poor, and upon this verdict the court ruled that the telephone instrument could not be taken out. The Court of Appeals reversed this decision, holding that the Company had a right to demand payment in advance from its subscribers whose credit record was bad, and that upon a refusal by the subscriber to so pay, the Company had a right to take the instrument out, and that it would be no defense to say that the service had been poor. The court said that the subscriber should appeal to the Public Service Commission as provided by law to get improvement in service.

*Order of Commission Requiring Erection of New Railroad Depot Overruled.*

In *Vicksburg S. & P. Railway Company v. Louisiana Public Service Commission*, decided by the Supreme Court of Louisiana, it appeared that the Public Service Commission had ordered the Railway Company to construct a new depot at large expense to replace one in good repair, and reasonably adequate for service to the public. The Court held that while the Commission had the right to exercise the power of supervision and regulation, it did not have the power to destroy property, and that to order a utility to tear down a station that was adequately serving the public and put in its place a new one, was in violation of the Fourteenth Amendment of the United States Constitution.

# Telephone Carries First News to World



Aimee Semple McPherson.

**T**HE TELEPHONE was the first means of communication to carry the news to the world that Aimee Semple McPherson, Los Angeles evangelist who had mysteriously dropped out of sight, had been found and was alive. It is of interest to know the part the telephone played during the days of this unusual excitement.

Sometime between three and four o'clock in the morning of June 23, Mrs. McPherson brought to Douglas, Arizona, from Agua Prieta, Sonora, Mexico, by Mr. Anderson, a taxi driver, who stopped at police headquarters, from which Mrs. McPherson later was taken to the Calumet hospital.

About five o'clock of that same morning a call was put in from Douglas police department to the chief of police in Los Angeles. Charges were refused and then a call was made without collect charges when the two police departments talked. In the meantime, the Douglas police department notified Mrs. Jennie Williams, night operator, what had happened, and called James Logie, of the *Douglas Dispatch*, who, in turn, told them to call W. F. McCafferty, city editor of the *Dispatch*. Mr. McCafferty went at once to the hospital and procured a full story from Mrs. McPherson and hurried back to the *Dispatch* office to write the story.

About 5:15 in the morning, Mrs. Williams called Arthur Sundin, telephone manager at Douglas, who rushed to the office and from there to the office of the *Dispatch* to get more

details of the case. On his arrival at the newspaper office he found Mr. McCafferty very busy trying to write his story and at the same time answer telephone calls. Mr. Sundin, to help out, took charge of answering the telephone calls and placing Mr. McCafferty's calls. Los Angeles seemed to doubt that the real Mrs. McPherson had been found and a call was put in to the *Denver Post*, which was the first paper outside of Douglas to carry the story.

From that time—about 6:30—on, things were humming. At six o'clock, Mr. Sundin, instructed the operator to get May Rose Thompson, the chief operator on the telephone, and summon other operators to the office to take care of the traffic.

Some question was raised as to Mrs. McPherson's identity. This was natural as many conflicting reports that she had been seen in different parts of the country had been circulated. To establish identity beyond a doubt, Mr. Logie of the *Dispatch* and Manager Sundin went to the hospital to get evidence of identification in order to convince Los Angeles, her home city, that the lady in the Douglas hospital was really Mrs. McPherson. It was then that she gave them the story about her pet pigeon, Jennie, and how she received a scar on the second finger of her right hand; also about the cousin, which she said that only she and her mother, Mrs. Kennedy, knew. Mr. Logie and Manager Sundin returned at once to the *Dispatch* office and placed a call for Mrs. McPherson's mother. This was about 7:45 in the morning, and the mother at once identified her daughter.

Shortly afterwards the story was told, through the Associated Press, to the entire country, and newsboys were on the streets crying "Extra."

Calls from Los Angeles were coming thick and fast and calls were being placed to that city almost as fast as the operators could accept them. The service to Los Angeles, Manager Sundin says, was perfect, thanks to the aid of J. F. Leonard, Arizona traffic manager, at Phoenix, who had heard the story and was also on the job to see that the service was first-class in every way.

Local business at Douglas, as well as toll, was heavy, and each operator was right at her post to see that good service was given.

Calls were coming in not only from Los Angeles but from all over the Southwest—Denver, San Francisco, San Diego, many western cities, and other faraway points. All through the day this was kept up.

About four o'clock in the afternoon airplanes loaded with newspaper reporters began arriving, and there was a rush for stories and pictures. There were four airplanes, and each reporter was anxious, of course, to get the story as soon as possible and call up his paper

to get it through. The toll circuits were busy constantly and there was one conversation to Los Angeles that lasted sixty-nine minutes.

Mr. Sundin found it necessary to spend all his time at the *Dispatch* office handling calls and getting parties for them, going about where called, and hurrying out to the aviation field to deliver messages to the various airplane pilots. In other words, Mr. Sundin states that he was practically a general messenger boy but that he was confident the operators and other telephone employees were doing a good job, and that he could be more useful elsewhere. The operators all stood up to the task nobly, and not one complained or took the time to be tired.

In order that Mrs. McPherson might be able to talk to the world again, a telephone was arranged at her bedside in the Calumet Hospital. This was done about eight o'clock in the morning, and shortly after she talked to her mother in Los Angeles. This was very much appreciated by both the ladies, and Mrs. McPherson remarked a number of times how nice it was to be able to talk to her dear ones and to friends again, and complimented the Telephone Company on the fine service. With her words of appreciation she sent three large boxes of candy to the Douglas operators.

In order to brighten her hospital room, the *Dispatch* people and the telephone office sent Mrs. McPherson a large basket of flowers.

Not only did Mrs. McPherson appreciate the service, but every newspaper reporter from Los Angeles and other cities remarked on the excellent service they received.

The offices of the Telephone Company were turned over to visiting members of the press, the special correspondents of great press associations and newspapers, that they might

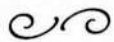


William Farley McCafferty, City Editor of *Douglas Dispatch*, who identified the evangelist.



DOUGLAS TRAFFIC FORCE

Left to right—A. A. Sundin, manager at Douglas; Mae Rose Thompson, chief operator; Jennie Willims, night operator; Roy Rubeck, wire chief; Doris Dailey, cashier; Bina Wright, Jessie Hennessey, Ruth Hart, Mary Lee Teague, Gertie Wright, Bertha French, Evelyn Conrey, operators.



write the articles which were later telephoned to the desks of their respective editorial departments. Miss Doris Daily, cashier, assisted the news men in their work in the office.

At five o'clock on the evening of June 25, Mrs. McPherson spoke in the city park of Douglas, expressing her gratitude for the kind treatment she had received from the people of the city. At 9:30 that evening she left on the Golden State limited for Los Angeles. Thousands of people were at the station to bid her farewell. Included in the crowd were H. D. McVay, Arizona manager for our Company, and Mrs. McVay, and J. F. Leonard, Arizona traffic superintendent, all of Phoenix.

Douglas, Arizona, is a city of about 10,000 population, in Cochise county, on the Mexican border, about 350 miles from Los Angeles. It has large copper smelters, being the center of a mining district. Agua Prieta, the little Mexican town from which Mrs. McPherson was driven to Douglas, is in the state of Sonora. The name translated into English, means "blackish water."



## Early Days with Jack Ferrell

THE problem that confronted the telephone men in Idaho in the late 80's and early in the 90's was to serve the communities where the most service could be sold and to link these together with toll lines. The western promoter had his troubles for unlike the East with its well-established towns, the western towns seemed to be on wheels and constantly on the move. Thriving little cities sprang into existence over night and ceased to exist in about the same length of time.



Jack served as flapjack flipper and foreman, on Hailey-Canyon Creek replacement job, in 1915.

In the early days of the telephone, we find the pioneer extending his service into the mining centers, such as Quartzburg, The Seven Devils, Thunder Mountain and others, too numerous to mention. Some of these lines were never completed. The town moved before the telephone line reached it. Material for the Thunder Mountain job was carried into the wilds beyond Garden Valley on the backs of mules. Some of it can still be found where it was abandoned along the trail when the camp closed down and moved to richer fields.

A base line was soon found necessary and the first toll line of any consequence in southern Idaho had Boise and Huntington for its terminals. A leg was extended from Weiser to Council and from there into the Seven Devils. This latter was known as the Council-Landore lines. A leg from this base line also found its way into Nyssa, Oregon, and another was extended from Nampa to Silver City.

"Bug House" Campbell, unknown by any

other name, was foreman on the main job, which was completed in 1893. Frank Harris was foreman on the extension that finally reached Landore. John Ferrell, "Jack" Ferrell's father, contracted to spot the poles on the Boise-Huntington line for twenty cents per pole, provided that none would have to be hauled more than ten miles. He also contracted to spot all those on the Weiser-Council-Landore line at \$1.50 per pole.

There was a growing demand for a line from Boise to Mountain Home and "Bug House" Campbell was sent to stake it out. Hiring a pack outfit from John Ferrell, he started across the desert which, according to Jack Ferrell, is the last ever seen of him or the pack outfit.

Soon after the line into the Seven Devils was completed, H. J. "Jack" Ferrell was made wire chief of the Weiser exchange. The Weiser-Council toll line, having been extended into New Meadows along with the Pacific and Idaho Northern Railroad, gave Jack 90 miles of toll line and the thirty-mile branch into Landore to maintain. The railroad allowed the troublemen to use speeders on their railroad.

"We used to take one of those little hand speeders," said "Jack," when asked about his experiences, "pump it up grade the sixty miles from Weiser to Council, hire a team and start either towards Landore or New Meadows."

"I'll never forget one Thanksgiving day when I left Weiser at 7 o'clock in the morn-

ing. A light snow covered the rails and the speeder being equipped with rubber tires would not hold the rails. If I pumped medium, the drive wheel would slip and when I would pump hard, it would jump the track. I reached Council at 5 o'clock in the evening, almost exhausted, and getting a team and sleigh, started towards Landore. All next day was spent repairing breaks. Coming back to Council late that evening I was asked by Mr. Schreff, our manager at Weiser, to get an early start and go clear trouble on the



Castle Rock, near Dixie, Fay Ferrel and another member of party on top. They worked weeks, after working hours, to place Old Glory at the top of this rock, which is 130 feet high.

New Meadows line. I was away from home just ten days, working a day first on one line then a day on the other.

"As I now recall it, the work didn't bother me at all. The only thing that worried me was that the Company paid me \$75.00, which was a darn good salary in Weiser, but I had to pay my own expenses on these trips and a ten-day trip into these mining camps would make a whole month's salary look like you didn't get it at all."

H. J. "Jack" Ferrell was a foreman during the cutover which consolidated the Independent Company and Rocky Mountain Bell at Payette. Here's his gang up a pole. At the left side of the pole from top to bottom are: Jack Ferrell, M. E. Dolling, Herb Bowman, — Cartwright.

At the right side, top to bottom: Red Powell, who afterwards became a foreman;

(Continued on next page)



Jack Ferrell's Gang in Idaho, in early days.

— Byrd, Harry F. Clyne, "Skoonie" Wardell. Standing on the ground from left to right: C. W. Bulkley, switchboardman; "Fat" Wright, — Everley, Byrd Gish, manager of the Payette exchange.

This picture was taken just twenty years ago. Some of those in it have drifted away from us. Some are still with the company, while others reside here and follow other lines of business.

"Jack" Ferrell now has charge of all elec-

trical work for the U. S. Government Hospital at Boise.

"Buck" Bulkley, is in charge of the radio department of the Bertram Supply Company at Boise.

Byrd Gish is a foreman for the Pacific Company in Oakland, California.

"Mell" Dolling is now manager of the Nampa exchange.

Harry Clyne is in the state engineering department in Boise.

## Bears, Birds & Bugs

NATURE is an item of constant expense in the maintenance of telephone and electric power lines which cover the long distances in the mountain and arid regions of Wyoming, Colorado and New Mexico.

Bears climb poles in their quest of honey, or, possibly, for the view from the top.

Squirrels and birds build nests and use the wires as highways and roosts.

Eagles and other large birds sometimes cause short circuits when their wings touch two electric wires simultaneously. They never live to do it a second time.

A squirrel standing on a crossarm on a frosty morning can cause trouble.

Chewing lead sheathing on telephone cables may amuse a squirrel or a rat, but it also admits moisture which will interrupt service.

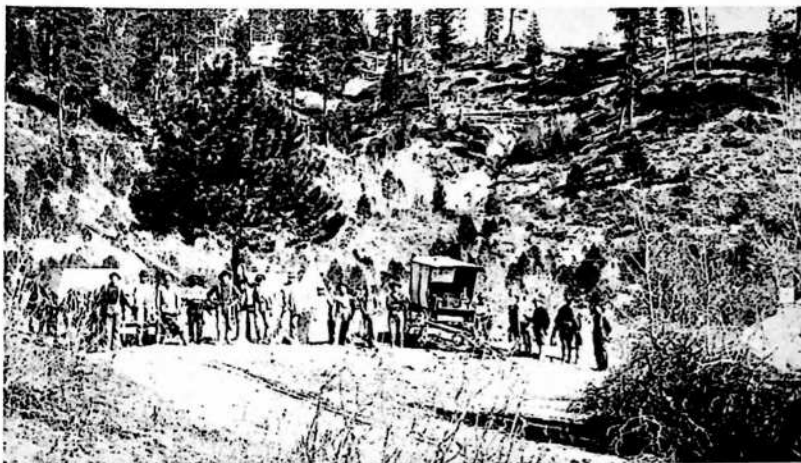
Bees building hives in telephone boxes do not sweeten the service. Wasps and hornets like telephone equipment, but dislike telephone linemen.

Rattlesnakes dispute the building of lines across deserts and mountains.

Woodpeckers drill holes in poles to store acorns and these holes are sufficiently numerous to cause failure of service in storms.

Ants and worms eat wooden equipment.

Ice, lightning and snow storms break down thousands of miles of wire yearly. One of the worst places in the nation is in the mountains of Southwestern Colorado.



This picture was taken 25 years ago at Quartzberg, Idaho, a few days prior to completion of the toll line into Quartzberg. Jack Ferrell's gang.



## Behold the Hand-Painted Horse

"Nineteen-six seemed to be a great year for taking pictures," said Manager Goul of Mountain Home, Idaho, when he dug this picture out and explained it was taken way out near the foothill, on 11th Street in Boise. "But of all the old-time pictures I have seen, this one brings back an incident that amuses me most, for every time I look at that old white nag, I can see her as she looked when some of the boys with the aid of a little red and blue paint, made her over into a barber pole. As we drove around that day, everybody who saw her got a big laugh, but that night when we drove into the stable, the owner, Ed Cowley, got mighty sore and took it up with the boss right then and there and believe me we had a real job convincing them that some mischievous boys had done the painting while the gang was at work."

Those in the picture, left to right, are: Joe Wilson, skinner; Walt Backus, lineman; J. S. Goul, strawboss; Jim O'Kane, lineman and Lee Blackstock, apprentice lineman.



# Health is Happiness

By Katherine Kirk, Health Course Supervisor

Did you ever stop to think what effect posture has on health?

Good posture adds greatly to one's appearance. A person who is rather plain is made more attractive with good posture. We all like to appear at our best and while fine clothes will do much to bring out what natural charm and grace we have, good posture adds that finished touch which we all wish to possess.

We often see men and women whom we might call very attractive but who are not really handsome or beautiful. We remark how well they appear in their clothes even though the clothes are very plain. We do not analyze the reason for their attractiveness but if we did we would probably find the secret lies in the fact that they carry themselves correctly, thus producing grace and beauty.

You may view yourself in a mirror, or decide without any viewing, that your posture is fair and you are in good health. It is true, good health may exist in spite of poor posture but this is so because nature has given our bodies the power to adjust themselves to abnormal conditions and poor posture is an abnormal condition. How much better your health would be and how much more fit you would be if you would only give your body a chance.

Persons who have good posture do not tire as quickly as those who have poor posture. This is because no muscle, or set of muscles, is subject to undue strain.

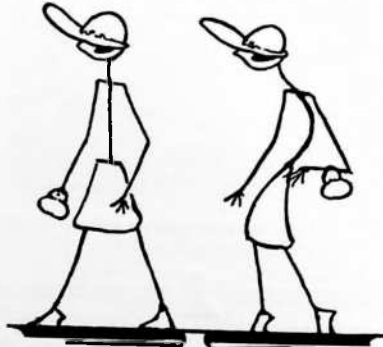
Some persons naturally have good posture but for those who do not, it may be acquired. Perhaps the habit of years must be corrected and it will take time to obtain the desired result. Do not become discouraged if after a week or so there is no noticeable improvement, keep trying, and you are sure to win.

The flapper slouch assumed by so many young girls may be very well while the girl is young but she is causing framework and muscles of her body to grow in an abnormal position and the task of overcoming this bad habit will be very difficult. As the girl grows older, the flapper slouch becomes a stoop, which is anything but attractive, as well as a detriment to her health.

Those who have good posture are more attractive and are more likely to have good health.

Poor posture has a tendency to cause headaches, backaches, constipation and many other ills.

When the posture is correct, the weight is evenly distributed, that is, there is not too much on any set of muscles. The weight should fall evenly on the heels and balls of the feet. The chest is carried up so the lungs and heart are not crowded. Ordinarily, we use only about two-thirds of the lung cells but with good posture, all or nearly all the cells may be used, thus giving our bodies plenty of oxygen, which in turn gives us more pep and energy.



Do you walk straight, or crooked?

The digestive organs are also held up in their proper place with good posture and it is much easier for them to function properly.

When standing properly, a straight line may be drawn down the side of the body with a rule from the center of the ear through the center of the shoulder and hip to the ball of the foot.

That backache which you are so sure is kidney trouble may be corrected by a little attention to your posture.

Fallen arches and pains up the back of the legs may be traced to poor posture, putting too much weight or strain on some of the muscles.

Most girls are taught to wear shoes with high heels. A heel one and one-half to one and three-fourths inches high is perfectly all right, but the popular three-inch heel is not good because it throws the weight of the entire body out of balance.

Poor posture may lead to poor health, while poor health gradually leads to failure. If we would be successful, one of the essentials is good health and one of the first aids to good health is good posture.



"Go 'way, you Sunburn!"

## Sunburn and Ivy Poisoning

**SUNBURN:** Treat as in first or second degree burn; that is, burns where skin is either simply reddened or where blisters have formed. Bathe area in a cool solution made by dissolving a level teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda in a glass of water. Allow solution to dry on burn. Apply plain white vaseline or cold cream made from the oil of almonds. (This can be purchased in any drug store.) As symptoms recur, wipe off and repeat the application.

**IVY POISONING** (after being exposed): Wash the area vigorously several times in an abundance of hot water with strong laundry soap, finally rinsing with plenty of hot water, followed, if possible, with gasoline or alcohol.

(After rash first appears): Make a paste of strong laundry soap about the consistency of lard. This can be done on the stove in a



Soap vs. Poison Ivy.

small tin. Plaster it thickly over the area involved. Renew twice a day, washing with an abundance of hot water (for not more than two days). After active signs have stopped, use cold cream or white vaseline as healing agent.



The new home of Mayor James J. Walker in New York has a telephone in every room.



## EL PASO HEALTH CLASS HAPPY LOT

On Tuesday evening, June 22, the El Paso health classes graduation exercises were held in the recreation hall and cafeteria. The accompanying photograph shows a group of the girls who graduated.

Forty-five diplomas were distributed to the following girls, thirty-nine of whom are from the traffic, five from the accounting and one from the plant department:

Mabel Patterson	Margaret McKay
Edith Freeze	Alice Tenney
Katherine Loughman	Cecil Conklin
Grace Hunt	Mary Crittenden
Rose Valine	Mildrel Coyle
Adeline Valine	Cecelia Kobell
Merna Johnson	Jessie Shrader
Mary Allen	Thelma Barling
Nellie Odell	Hazel Proctor
Leda Donnell	Elizabeth Wesneskie
Carol Humphrey	Dorothy Alexander
Lucille Johnson	Lucille Cate
Ivy Yonge	Velma Grant
Selma Johnson	Sue Hines
Ruth Brothers	Retha Haynie
Ruth McKay	Alma Barke
Susie Corbett	Accounting:
Pauline Whitehead	Neita Robertson
Frances Gaskill	Dorothy Cunningham
Mae Hobbs	Florence Battle
Ruth Phillips	Inez Hines
Eloise Bogart	Hettie Grubbs

Plant: Lillian Weir

The graduation exercises afforded the bright spot of the evening, when the majority of the graduates came in all gowned and capped for a regular ceremony. Thelma Barling was dressed as the professor of the evening, while Lucille Johnson made a splendid talk as valedictorian. Each of the graduates were living examples of what health is doing for them.

Mary Allen was presented with a bouquet of carrots, turnips and spinach as a reward for living according to health class teachings.

Cecelia Kobell and Ruth McKay gave a demonstration of first aid and showed how a patient should be treated who has suffered a sprained ankle and broken leg.

Katherine Loughman showed everyone how to treat a girl for fainting. Merna Johnson giving the demonstration of a fainting girl.

Hettie, Grubbs, Carol Humphrey, Ruth Brothers, Ivy Young, Leda Donnell, Inez Hines, Mabel Patterson, Dorothy Alexander, Lillian Weir, Jessie Shrader, Neita Robertson, Eloise Bogart, Edith Freeze and Dorothy Cunningham also participated in the exercises, giving talks on the benefits they re-

ceived from taking the health course.

Each girl, as she received the diploma, was asked to tell what she had learned in the health course, and prizes were given for the three best talks. The judges were J. A. Kelly, A. D. Stryker and Clem Wilson, the last named being a visitor from the general accounting office in Denver.

Carol Humphrey was awarded first prize; Eloise Bogart ran her a close second, winning second prize. Lucille Johnson captured the third prize.

Dancing closed the evening, with Eula Jo Nay winning in the Charleston contest.

Under the auspices of the Health Course of Salt Lake City, there was recently held a horseshoe tournament at the Hyland exchange. Miss Vivian Anderson, operator at the Hyland

exchange lead with the greatest number of ringers. A great deal of interest has been taken in this horseshoe tournament, as well as the Health course in general. Mrs. Badcon, health instructor, is doing a great work in the health activities.

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### Telephone Foils Bandits

Presence of mind on the part of Russell Statts, cashier of the Chugwater (Wyo.) State Bank, together with an opportune telephone call from his wife, recently saved the bank from being robbed. Just as two burglars were thrusting revolvers in front of Statts, the telephone bell rang. In raising his hands, Statts managed to knock off the receiver from the telephone and, at the same time, cried, "Rob me, but don't shoot." The hold-up men seeing the receiver off the hook, took no chances, but made their escape while, in the meantime, the cashier's wife notified the police, who arrested the two young men just as they were about to board a freight train.



Salt Lake Health Class—Ina Ogden, Mary McNellis, Vivian Anderson, L. O. Bingham, Luella Marker, Belva Peterson, Verna Bitter.



# Next to Nature Telephone Pioneers Picnic

Top picture—F. Evans, H. H. Croll, Geo. W. Frazier and C. E. Gosselin, all of Greeley, Colorado. Center—Richard F. Morris, president of Rocky Mountain Chapter No. 8. Right—L. P. O'Brien, 45 years' service; E. M. Burgess, 45 years' service; H. W. Bellard, 44 years' service; H. T. Vaille, 44 years' service.

Two hundred Telephone Pioneers, wives, families and friends, held high carnival at Eden Park, in Indian Hills, "just a whiz out of Denver," on Saturday afternoon, July 17, the event being the annual picnic.

Pioneer R. F. Morris, president of chapter

No. 8 was arrayed in all his glory, and never before has the creases in his trousers been so uniformly pressed from ankle joint, up over Wounded Knee Ridge and to the Corn Belt Line, than on this occasion. Dick was a host to be proud of.



Apple-Eating Contest—L. A. Jones, Melozene Kinney, and Joe Miller, the cater.

Will O. Lamping, official director of sports, ably assisted by Charley Newell, as official starter, stirred up something every minute.

E. M. Burgess, vice-president of the Telephone Company, was there with Mrs. Burgess, and joy was written on every feature of his face.

H. H. Croll, manager at Greeley, came all the way to set his teeth into the fried chicken and look at the pretty girls.

Dick Rodda forgot his some forty years' service and was peddling official score cards to the crowd.

Howard T. Vaille was heard to remark: "Forty-four years ago yesterday I landed on the job in Denver." He is still going strong. Fred Wolf had to "piece between meals,"



Kiddies in the three-legged race.

and he set his teeth into an all-day sucker so deep that in extracting the sucker to give him air, one of his front teeth came out with it.

Oh, yes! We mustn't forget the commissary department. Caged off in one corner of the pavilion, walking to and fro, operated the custodians of soft drink, lollypops and hulled peanuts. These honorable and highly efficient persons were George R. Armstrong, R. J. Garretson, O. L. Andrew and Karl Kinney. They also dealt out the fine chicken dinner, which was served about 6:00 o'clock. "No eats were ever more eatier than them," remarked Frank Cannon as he carried the empties to the bonfire.

George Gillett complained because he didn't get his all-day sucker until about 4:00 o'clock in the afternoon.

N. O. Pierce was barred from most of the games because he wore a red necktie.

When Lamping called out: "Twenty-five yard dash for married ladies," it took two



Dick Rodda, peddling score cards, smoking pipe of peace, and seeing things.



The Apron Squad—W. O. Lamping, R. J. Garretson, George R. Armstrong, O. L. Andrew, C. C. Kinney.

men to hold Scotty Ross until someone explained to him that the women were going to do the "dashing."

The official judges were George Gillett, O. L. Ross and another unreliable person who escaped shortly after the apple-eating contest.

Following were the main events of the day—aside from eating:

WINNERS

- Robert Jones—Boys' race, under 6 years.
- Rodda Juchem—Girls' race, under 6 years.
- John Laufenburg—Boys' race, under 12 years.
- Ruth Emery—Girls' race, under 12 years.
- John Laufenburg—Boys' race, under 16 years.
- Mary Jane Bellard—Girls' race, under 16 years.
- John Laufenburg, Billie Laufenburg—Wheelbarrow race for boys.
- Dorothy Hiester—Shoe race for boys and girls.

- John Laufenburg, Billie Laufenburg—Three-legged race.
- Indoor Baseball for Boys and Girls—Baseball Team: Mary Jane Bellard, John Laufenburg, Tom Aldred, Jr., Mary Spratt, Helen Ayresman, Paul Collins, Robert MacNeill.
- Alice Polson—25-yard dash, single ladies.
- Mrs. Bailey—25-yard dash, married ladies.
- Mrs. Gast—Slipper kicking contest for ladies.
- Mrs. O'Neill—Baseball throwing contest for ladies.
- Mrs. O'Neill—Newspaper race for ladies.
- Karl Kinney—50-yard dash for men of 25 years' service.
- Fred Wolf—50-yard dash for men of 25 to 30 years' service.
- Dick Rodda—40-yard dash for men of 30 years' service.
- Fred Wolf—Broad jump open to Pioneers.
- Karl Kinney—Baseball throw for Pioneers.
- Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lovering—Necktie race for men and women.
- Mr. and Mrs. Emery, Mrs. Jurgens, Mr. Crosswell—Apple relay race.
- Mr. A. W. Young, Mrs. Chas. Newell—Newspaper race reversed for men and women.
- Mr. and Mrs. Emery, Mrs. O'Neill, Geo. Armstrong, Jr.—Potato relay race for men and women.
- Dick Rodda—Geographical race.
- Helen Ayresman, Thelma Richards—Grand raffle for Pioneer wives only.
- Mr. B. F. Curtis—Horseshoe contest.
- Mr. H. H. Croll (Greeley)—Monitor Hop-Skip-Jump Special.





18. S. J. Smith, Evanston.....1.....1
19. M. J. Danielson,  
Kemmerer.....1.....1
20. Alice K. Byrnes, Parco.....1.....1
21. P. E. Loshbough, Rock  
Springs.....1.....1
22. Carrie P. Priquet,  
Saratoga.....1.....1
23. Berta Ruby, Shoshoni.....1.....1
24. Myrtle Arnett, Worland.....1.....1

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**TEN BEST STOCK SALESMEN**

1. R. L. Towne, Denver, Colorado.
2. Eugene Jenkins, Bingham Canyon,  
Utah.
3. C. B. Flynn, Mesa, Arizona.
4. H. H. Croll, Greeley, Colorado.
5. Alexander Raisen, Pueblo, Colorado.
6. A. G. Hill, Sterling, Colorado.
7. L. R. Smith, Denver, Colorado.
8. R. W. Gardner, Twin Falls, Idaho.
9. Franz Westover, Provo, Utah.
10. Charles E. Ward, Eureka, Utah.

**DIRECT STOCK SALES CAMPAIGN  
MONTH OF JUNE, 1926,  
BY STATES**

Rank of States	Applications per 1,000 Stations to Date
1. Wyoming.....	7.50
2. Idaho.....	6.28
3. Arizona.....	6.27
4. Colorado.....	6.19
5. Utah.....	4.78
6. Montana.....	4.40
7. Texas and New Mexico.....	4.14

COMPANY 5.64

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**CONSOLIDATION**

The Cumberland Telephone Company was incorporated into the Southern Bell Company on July 1, under the name of Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Company, the plan having been approved on June 7, by the stockholders of the Cumberland Company.

There will be no change in official personnel, and the state organizations and personnel will continue as before. The two companies have had the same general executives and officials, and have been operated as one group of the Bell System for a number of years. It is expected that the elimination of duplicate records and duplicated effort will result in important economies.

The Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Company will operate in the nine states of Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina and Tennessee, forming one of the large companies of the Bell System. In magnitude, it will properly represent the great and growing South when compared with telephone companies in other sections.

The name of the company will be descriptive of the Southern section in which it operates, it will identify the company with the Bell System of which it is an important part, and will indicate the kind of service which it renders.

President Ben S. Read, who is a native of Tennessee, has realized the desirability of one, strong telephone company which would represent this territory adequately and be great enough to expand the system and the service to care for the constantly growing needs of the

**Promotions and Changes**

**GENERAL OFFICES**

**Chief Engineering Department—**

NAME	LOCATION	PREVIOUS POSITION	NEW POSITION	DATE EFFECTIVE
R. P. Norris	Denver	Eng. Draftsman	Equipment Eng. Asst	June 1, 1926

**COLORADO**

Commercial—					
Jessie Blakemore	Denver	Clerk	Assistant Cashier	June 16, 1926	
Plant—					
Claude Holder	Denver	Wire Chief, Pocatello	Dist. Plant Chief	June 4, 1926	
Fred Weber	Craig	Cont. Mgr., Julesburg	Contract Manager	June 16, 1926	
Wm. R. Book	Palmer Lake	Comb. Man, Colo. Spgs.	Contract Manager	June 12, 1926	
Traffic—					
Ether Smith	Denver	Operator	Supervisor	June 27, 1926	
Grace Sanders	Denver	Operator	Rel. Supervisor	June 27, 1926	
Lena Harman	Denver	A. N. Operator	A. N. Rel. Supervisor	June 27, 1926	
Teresa Kelly	Denver	Operator	Supervisor	June 27, 1926	
Jewel May Estinger	Canon City	Eve. Chief Operator	Chief Operator	June 27, 1926	
Hulda Anderson	Englewood	Operator	Acting Eve. Chief Operator	June 27, 1926	
Lena Kirschner	Pueblo	Supervisor	Central Office Instructor	May 30, 1926	
Opal Schaffer	Denver	Supervisor	Acting Chief Operator	June 6, 1926	
H. Lenore Walsh	Ft. Lupton	Operator	Eve. Chief Operator	June 27, 1926	
James S. Holland	Denver	Force Engineer	Force Adj. Supervisor	June 1, 1926	
Agnes Ursula Amberg	Eates Park	Operator	Eve. Chief Operator	June 27, 1926	
Elizabeth Grew	Denver	Supervisor	Asst. Chief Operator	June 27, 1926	
Betty M. Stull	Denver	Operator	Supervisor	June 6, 1926	
Florence Madonna	Denver	Operator	Supervisor	June 13, 1926	
Cecelia Broekish	Denver	Operator	Supervisor	June 13, 1926	
Nellie Everhart	Denver	Operator	Supervisor	June 20, 1926	
Francis E. Morner	Denver	Asst. Chief Operator	Eve. Chief Operator	June 20, 1926	
Frances L. Dousch	Denver	Operator	Rel. Supervisor	June 13, 1926	
Hele A. McBride	Las Animas	Operator	Acting Chief Operator	June 13, 1926	
Hazel Owens	Cripple Creek	Operator	Chief Operator	June 13, 1926	
Dorothy A. Blodden	Denver	Inf. Operator	Inf. Supervisor	June 6, 1926	
Mabel C. Blakeman	Denver	A. N. Operator	A. N. Rel. Supervisor	June 6, 1926	

**IDAHO**

Plant—				
Ward A. Shields	Pocatello	Chief Switchboardman	Wire Chief	June 1, 1926
Traffic—				
Laura Connor	Burley	Operator	Eve. Chief Operator	June 20, 1926
Gertrude Hanson	Pocatello	Toll Operator	Toll Supervisor	June 20, 1926

**NEW MEXICO-EL PASO**

Plant—				
Harold Old	Ysleta, Texas	App. Ins. El Paso, Texas	Cont. Mgr., Ysleta, Texas	June 15, 1926
Traffic—				
Selma Johnson	El Paso, Texas	Gen. Office Instructor	Chief Operator	June 13, 1926
Pearle Birchfield	El Paso, Texas	Supervisor	Eve. Chief Operator	June 21, 1926
L. Fern Vojde	Alamogordo, N. M.	Operator	Chief Operator	June 13, 1926

**UTAH**

Plant—				
Joe Wilson Peters	Salt Lake	Lineman	Foreman	May 16, 1926
Traffic—				
Leda Abegglen	Heber City	Operator	Chief Operator	June 13, 1926
Edith Cook	Salt Lake	Supervisor	Night Chief Operator	June 20, 1926
Hazel Higbee	Salt Lake	Central Office, Inst.	Eve. Chief Operator	May 30, 1926
Erma C. West	Salt Lake	Operator	Supervisor	June 6, 1926

**WYOMING**

Traffic—				
Velma Ray McLemore	Lovell	Operator	Chief Operator	June 6, 1926

The federal and municipal taxes for the Bell system during 1925 were \$38,000,000 which is equivalent to \$5.04 for each telephone. This figure shows an increase of 120% over 1910. Compare this with other industries.

The Bell System paid, during the year 1925, operating taxes amounting to \$58,186,816.

Garage Proprietor: "Hey, can't you see that sign, 'No Smoking?'"  
Man (puffing cigar): "Well, it don't say 'Positively'."

Automatic telephones are being installed in Quebec.

greater South.

The change brings this about in a logical way, according to Mr. Read, and will enable the company to expand in response to the growth of this section, in a concerted manner and to the mutual advantage of the entire South and of the Company.

This was accomplished when the Southern Bell Company acquired the properties of the Cumberland Company, paying for them with

its own stock in the exact amount of the issued and outstanding Cumberland stock. No financing was involved, inasmuch as the book value of the property of the two companies will be added together by accounts and this will be the exact book value of the combined property.

The enlarged company now has assets of more than \$170,000,000, more than 800,000 stations and more than 21,000 employees.



# Third Step to Fortune

**T**HE THIRD step to fortune, as seen by President Pulleyn, of the Emigrant Industrial Savings Bank, of New York, is the proper protection of health.

We have been giving considerable attention in recent months to the matter of the promotion of health and vigor. Classes in a health course for women of the Bell System have been held in different cities of our territory. No one will question the fact that it is just as important for the men to safeguard their health as it is for women to do so. Most of the girls have shown a lively interest in these health classes and there isn't the slightest doubt that they have learned many things which will help them to keep the health they have, increase their vigor if a bit run down, and practice habits of eating, bathing, resting, mental attitude and other health features that will be of inestimable benefit to them throughout life.

In this third step to fortune, Mr. Pulleyn says:

"If you have ever watched a cat or dog, you will learn from them one of the great secrets of health—relaxation.

"Abundant rest is one of the greatest sources of energy and success in life to any man or woman. But rest is not so easy to obtain in this nerve-racking life of our modern cities.

"To rest nowadays demands some money. demands a certain margin of what would once have been called luxury. It means transporting ourselves by train or by automobile to places where the hum of life is fainter and where we catch some of the rejuvenating strength which nature has given to us under the right conditions. In other words, there are times when the best investment we can make in our own future is in our health, when the best way we can fit ourselves for active and productive work is to take a vacation, or to buy an automobile, or to provide certain minor luxuries in our home life which will promote our sense of rest and relaxation.

"The radio, for example, has performed a miracle in relaxing the life of the home. Instead of forcing younger people to go out of the home for music or enjoyment, it has brought the finest entertainment right into the home itself. And entertainment itself is one form of relaxation.

"So do not be surprised when I say that the third step to fortune consists in laying aside enough in the savings bank, month by month (over and above our Living Insurance), to enable us, when the right time comes, to take a vacation that will dispell our fatigue and clear our minds, or to have enough money to purchase an automobile, or perhaps a radio, or some other means to relaxation which in

the old days would have been called luxury, but which today has become very nearly a necessity.

"In the long run the man who spends wisely for his own health and that of his family will have taken a longer step to fortune than the man who exhausts his energy in the early years of his life and finds himself prematurely old with his earning power diminishing at the very time when financial demands upon him are greatest."

Here is a pleasant and popular side to saving. A vacation, an automobile, a radio will appeal to almost any one. A little self-denial in some other way, but a pleasure and benefit that more than recompenses.

We used to be told that "early to bed and

early to rise will make a man healthy, wealthy and wise." It is good to get to bed at a reasonable hour and then relax both body and mind and drift off to sleep as soon as possible. But we must also be careful about our eating, drinking, exercise, rest and mental attitude in order to be healthy. We must practice thrift and good management, and make safe investments in order to be—oh, well, let us say, in comfortable circumstances instead of wealthy, for most of us will never be that. And we must improve our minds by reading good literature, association with the right persons, attending good lectures and talks, by right thinking and in other ways that may occur to us, in order to be wise.

But good health is the basis of it all.

## TWENTY YEARS OF SERVICE



Sam J. Jones, Salt Lake commercial manager, completed his twenty years of service with the Telephone family on August 1, 1926. He has considerable experience in the telephone business.

His first experience in the electrical business occurred when he went into the employment of the Telluride Power Company at Provo, Utah. At that time they were constructing a power plant at Olmstead. Mr. Jones then received valuable experience as groundman and foreman of construction, and in the handling of pay rolls.

In December, 1905, he was temporarily employed by the Utah Independent Telephone Company as solicitor and collector. He began as a permanent employe August 1, 1906, from which date his service record commences. He acted in that capacity and then became manager.

When acting as solicitor and collector, the Utah Independent Telephone plant, at Provo, was then under the course of construction.

June 5, 1911, when the Rocky Mountain Bell Telephone Company purchased the property of the Independent Telephone Company, Mr. Jones was transferred to Nephi, where he acted as district manager for one year.

He was then transferred to Ogden, Utah, as district manager, in which capacity he acted for three months. He was then called to Provo as district manager, and remained there until April 30, 1918, when he was transferred to Pocatello, Idaho, as district manager.

On March 1, 1920, when the division organ-

ization was changed to a state organization, Mr. Jones was transferred to Provo as combination manager over the Provo group. He remained there until June 1, 1925, when he was transferred to Salt Lake City, as commercial manager of the Salt Lake group.

Mr. Jones has one of those congenial personalities, which is always welcomed among his thousands of telephone friends, as well as friends outside of the telephone family. We congratulate him upon his wonderful service record.

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## Ernest K. Barnhart Passes On

The many friends and associates of Ernest K. Barnhart were grieved to learn of his death which occurred June 29, at his residence, 469 South Lincoln Street, Denver, Colorado, after an illness of three months.

Ernie, as he was familiarly known, was born at Waynesville, Ohio, December 12, 1883, and at the age of 19 removed to Denver where he was employed by our Company, September 12, 1902.

During his 24 years of service, he made a host of friends who sincerely mourn his loss, for he was a most likable and cheery good-fellow. He was a Telephone Pioneer, served in the various branches of plant work and at the time of his death occupied the position of Plant engineer's Assistant.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Edna Barnhart, who before her marriage, was a member of the telephone family; a brother, Fred C., who is in the Denver Plant organization, and another brother, Ephriam, of Cincinnati, Ohio.



# Edward Berlin Tells of his Long Service

## EDWARD BERLIN

I have been asked to write a story of my career in the telephone business. I started in Eureka, Utah, September 1, 1898, as messenger boy, at the age of 13 years. At that time there were not many telephones and my duties were to run after people to call them to the office for long-distance calls and my other duties were to sweep the office, clean windows and other janitor work. My hours were short, starting at seven a. m. and ending at ten p. m.

From this job I was promoted to night operator with a raise to \$12.50 per month, and served at this work about three years. I then asked to be allowed to learn the telephone business, or rather the plant end of the game. Joe E. Hicks, who was then manager, consented, providing that I would continue as night operator and help him during the day. My salary was raised to \$40.00 per month for both jobs, so I was constantly on the job, night and day, with the exception of a half-hour for meals. Of course, I had some sleep as I had a cot in the office with a night alarm arranged to awaken me should a call come in. Many a night I had but two or three hours sleep and would then work all day the next day. I took a correspondence course and spent my idle moments at the switchboard studying. I worked this way for about two years.

I was then promoted to combination man, including collecting all the bills, installing all telephones and shooting trouble at Eureka and Robinson exchanges. I was then given a ten dollar raise so that my salary was \$50.00 per month, and often I worked way into the night on my collections.

I continued in this position until Mr. Hicks was made plant manager for the State of Idaho. I liked him so well I asked him to take me with him, which he did about six months later, sending for me to come to Boise where I was placed in a heavy gang, working out of Boise under Tom Martin, who is now in Ogden, Utah. I worked here about a year. When the exchange at Twin Falls was under construction I was transferred there as combination man and helped install the first telephones in Twin Falls. At that time our office was a small cabin on Shoshone Avenue, with a common battery board. We used dry cells in place of storage batteries and I remember that I was forever replacing and testing dry cells. My duties here were many, including installing, local and toll trouble, and helping build new leads. My toll job was from Shoshone, Idaho, to Pocatello, taking care of all toll trouble, besides the exchange at Twin



Falls. A town called Rupert installed a private exchange and I remember being sent there many a time to repair some trouble for them, for here was the first time I ran into Stromberg-Carlson equipment.

This job lasted about three years and as my best girl (my wife now), lived in Payson, Utah, where she was an operator, I naturally wanted to return to Utah. L. G. Young, then manager at Payson, offered me a position as combination man at Payson, and I readily accepted. I worked in Payson several years until the Company decided to make Payson a one-man job. Then I was transferred to Salt Lake where I worked in heavy gangs under John Ainsley. I was often sent to the smaller towns for a two or three weeks' job.

Then came the panic, and I was laid off. I worked for a short time for the Power Company, after which I was again offered and accepted the job of combination man at Payson, and again laid off. I was off only about a week when the Independent Telephone Company placed me as manager at Payson where I served again for about a year. Then I was transferred to Salt Lake City as repairman for the Independent Company and worked there until the cut-over in 1911, when I again came back to Mother Bell, as repairman and am still in this department.

I am proud of my twenty-five year pin and hope I can continue on for another twenty years, as I am still a young man.

## Wm. J. Davidson Retires

Wm. J. Davidson, manager at Belen, N. M., retired from active telephone service July 1. A short time ago Mr. Davidson received a thirty-five year Service Emblem which he now proudly wears as a memento of more than a third of a century's work in helping to main-

enjoy the fruits of his thrift and wise investments which added to the pension he will now receive, enable him to take life easy and without worry.

He started his telephone work in 1890 with the Bell Telephone Company of Missouri, then later with the Colorado Telephone and finally with the Mountain States Company. For the past fifteen years he has been exchange manager at Belen, New Mexico, of which community he is a respected citizen.

In a letter acknowledging the thirty-five year Service Emblem, Mr. Davidson expresses his appreciation of having worked for a Company "that treats its employees as though they were one large family where there is harmony and co-operation." He also states that if he were a young man and had to choose a vocation he is sure that he would select the telephone work over again.

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### Health Notes

Contests were held during the month of June in Denver in the central offices to determine which girl could reach the highest number of points on the Health score card.

Miss Nellie Ford of Long Distance, won first place with a total of 1,000 points. Miss Regina Fletcher of South, Miss Hazel Moust of York, Miss Mildred Wemple of Franklin, and Miss Grace Gilpin of the Information Bureau all tied with a total of 980 points each.

In the Tool office in Salt Lake, a contest was held to determine which girl could make the most effective poster illustrating health, which was won by Miss F. Porter.

In the Wasatch office, the girls worked up a set of questions on the health course text. Miss B. Jackson won first place for the best set of questions.

In the Hyland office, first aid contests were held and Miss H. Jefferson won first place.



tain the nation's lines of communication, for he now takes his place on the honor roll of pensioners.

Although sixty-one years old, Mr. Davidson is hale and hearty and because of wise forethought in his younger days in planning for the evening of his life he can with comfort

# So I Have Heard



By Bell & Deer

### Progressing

Johnson: "We have a newspaper in our town."  
 Gay: "Is that so?"  
 Johnson: "Yes, a traveling man left one there last week."

### Oxskooze It

Operator: (To Supervisor) "Is there such an exchange as Bon Bon?"  
 Supervisor: "No."  
 Operator: "Well, that's what this subscriber is calling."  
 Supervisor: (To Operator) "Put him on my set."  
 Supervisor: (To Subscriber) "What number did you call, please?"  
 Subscriber: "Von von seex seven J."

### Installer Stalls a Clock

While the Western Electric Company installers were in Albuquerque several small things bothered Bob Morrison, wire chief. The most difficult enigma of them all has been solved.

Why did the clock in the basement stop? Bob decided that "The face that would stop a clock" theory would not hold, so he was at a loss to find the spot for aiming to "shoot the bug."

Bill Verdick, Western Electric Company foreman, does his own clerical work. Clerical apparatus includes paper weights, and pendulums are very useful as substitutes for the paper anchors!

Bob has cancelled an order for several locks, due to the departure of the Western Electric installers the following day.

Bill might send in his alibi!

### Over The Shoulder

"What are you drawing, Beulah?"  
 Beulah, artist: "A cat."  
 "But where's its tail?"  
 "Oh, that's still in the ink bottle."

A woman in Persia is 146 years old. This is entirely due to the fact that she has lived since 1780.

Optimist: "When is the best time to marry?"  
 Pessimist: "If you are young, not yet; if you are old, never."

### Keep the Change

Operator: "Deposit ten cents for overtime, please."  
 Kind Subscriber: "Here's a quarter, don't bother to change it, operator. Buy an ice cream soda."

### Statistically Speaking

"Water has killed more people than whiskey ever did."  
 "How do you make that out?"  
 "Well, to begin with, there was the flood."

### "Murder!"

A young lady not familiar with the language of railroad men happened to be walking near the Milwaukee depot, where a freight train was being made up. Suddenly Brakeman Jack Kiefer shouted, "Jump on her when she comes by, run her down by the elevator and cut her in two, and bring the head end up to the depot." Screaming "murder" the young lady fled from the spot.—*Sparta Democrat*.

### Bug Hunter on the Job

Flapper (At Home): Dad said I could "receive" you when you came—  
 Telephone Man: Maybe the "shell" is broken—is the "cap" still on it?  
 Flapper: (Smartly) I donno—My little brother has a cap, maybe you could borrow—  
 Telephone Man: I'm not an animal, I don't burrow—Lemme at your telephone—  
 Flapper: Go ahead and look at it but be sure you leave it where you found it.  
 Telephone Man: Your "mouth-piece" is broken!  
 Flapper: My! But you are crude.  
 Telephone Man: So's your oil man.

### Telephone Man at Home

Wife: Dear, I am ready to "receive" you for your supper.  
 Telephone Man: Maybe the "diaphragm" needs adjusting—  
 Wife: I never said there was anything wrong with the telephone—come on now, I have already powdered my nose and painted my lips and—  
 Telephone Man: Lady we don't paint "mouth-pieces" but I will be glad to put—  
 Wife: Oh! Jim! I am almost prostrated—my nerves—I don't seem to be able to get—  
 Telephone Man: Can't get "Central?" Maybe there is a "cross" somewhere—Lemme look—  
 Wife: "Cut it out" and come on. Please.  
 Telephone Man: You say it "cuts out?" Probably a "loose connection"—Pass the potatoes!



# THE MOUNTAIN STATES TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

GENERAL OFFICE 800 FOURTEENTH STREET, DENVER, COLO.

FREDERICK H. REID  
President

J. E. MACDONALD  
Secretary and Treasurer

RODERICK REID  
Vice-President and General Auditor

E. M. BURGESS  
Vice-President

H. E. McAFEE  
Vice-President

MILTON SMITH  
Vice-President and General Counsel

J. F. GREENAWALT  
Publicity Manager

G. E. McCARN  
Chief Engineer

R. M. MORRIS  
General Commercial Manager

N. O. PIERCE  
General Plant Manager

F. P. OGDEN  
General Traffic Manager

GEORGE SPALDING  
Tax Commissioner

R. B. BONNEY  
Educational Director

## Secretary and Financial Department

J. E. MACDONALD  
Secretary and Treasurer

A. R. GROSHEIDER  
Assistant Treasurer

J. C. ALBERT  
Assistant Secretary

## 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

C. J. EATON  
Chief Examiner

P. E. REMINGTON  
Auditor of Disbursements

H. E. STUBBS  
Statistician  
A. F. HOFFMAN  
Special Studies

## Publicity Department

J. F. GREENAWALT  
Publicity Manager

J. E. MOORHEAD  
Assistant Publicity Manager

A. U. MAYFIELD  
Editor "The Monitor"

## State Accounting

R. F. BRINK  
Arizona State Auditor

M. R. CALDWELL  
Colorado Auditor of Receipts  
C. 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

## Operating Department

H. E. McAFEE, Vice-President

## Commercial Department

R. M. MORRIS  
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

F. P. OGDEN  
General Traffic Manager

E. L. KEWLEY  
General Traffic Supervisor

R. J. BEVERIDGE  
General Toll Supervisor

B. F. FISHER  
Equipment Traffic Engineer

D. H. TABER  
Toll Line Traffic Engineer

J. F. LEONARD  
Arizona Traffic Superintendent

WALDO COCKRELL  
Colorado Traffic Superintendent

R. G. SPORE  
Idaho Traffic Superintendent

W. C. FALLON  
Montana Traffic Superintendent

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

L. O. BINGHAM  
Utah Traffic Superintendent

L. J. MEYER  
Wyoming Traffic Superintendent

## Plant Department

N. O. PIERCE  
General Plant Manager

R. E. SYLER  
Supervisor of Long Lines

R. L. HERR  
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

C. C. PRATT  
Utah Plant Superintendent

C. C. HARMON  
Wyoming Plant Superintendent

## Engineering Department

G. E. McCARN  
Chief Engineer

C. A. CRAPO  
Engineer of Equipment and Buildings

MURRAY MacNEILL  
Outside Plant Engineer

A. S. PETERS  
Valuation Engineer

FRED WOLF  
Engineer of Estimates

## EMPLOYEE'S BENEFIT FUND COMMITTEE

J. E. MACDONALD, Chairman

R. M. MORRIS

F. P. OGDEN

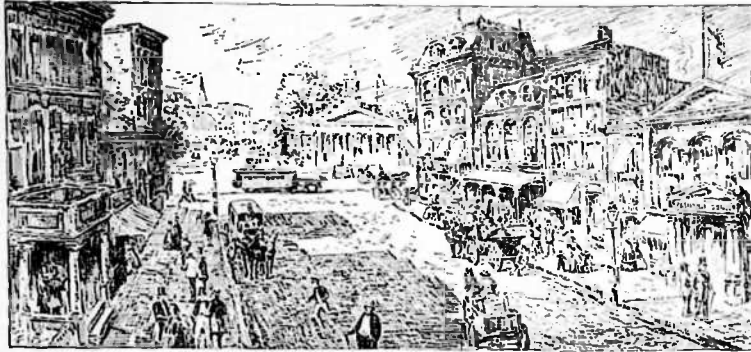
N. O. PIERCE

RODERICK REID

H. T. VAILLE, Secretary

DR. C. B. LYMAN, Medical Director

DR. N. A. THOMPSON, Associate Medical Director



## *The Telephone and Better Living*

PICTURES of pre-telephonic times seem quaint today. In the streets were horses and mud-splashed buggies, but no automobiles and no smooth pavements.

Fifty years ago homes were heated by stoves and lighted by gas or kerosene lamps. There was no domestic steam heating or electric lighting, nor were there electric motors in the home. Not only were there no telephones, but there were no phonographs, no radio and no motion pictures.

The telephone permitted the separation of business office from factory and made possible the effective co-ordination of widespread

activities by a centralized organization. It changed the business habits of the Nation.

The amazing growth of the country in the past fifty years could not have come had not science and invention supplied the farmer, manufacturer, business man and family with many new inventions, great and small, for saving time and labor. During this period of marvelous industrial progress, the telephone had its part. It has established its own usefulness and greatly accelerated the development of the industrial arts which have contributed so much to better living conditions and to the advancement of civilization.

## Bell System

One Policy - One System  
Universal Service



And All Directed Toward  
Better Service

The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Co.