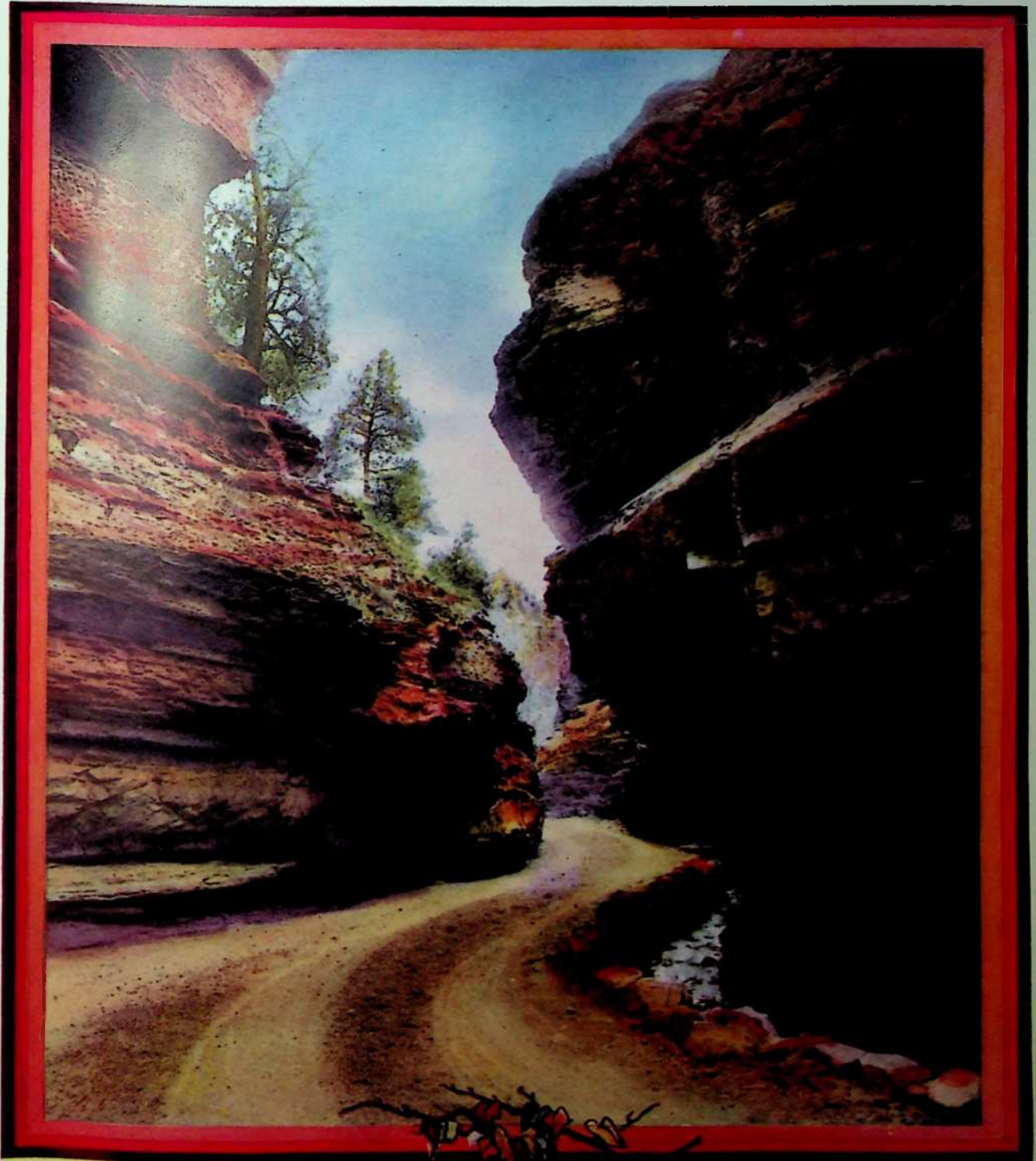


The MONITOR

THE MOUNTAIN STATES TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY



November, 1926

The Narrows in Williams Canyon



WILLIAMS CANYON, near Manitou, Colorado, is almost as universally known and praised as is Pike's Peak, the great giant that overlooks Colorado Springs. This canyon is one of the fascinating gashes in the earth's surface that holds the lover of scenic grandeur spellbound.

The canyon which pinches down to a mere passageway for the turbulent mountain stream at The Narrows, has been widened by skillful engineers, who have built a picturesque serpentine road along the precipitous side of the gorge. While the picture on the front page of *The Monitor* is beautiful, it hardly does justice to the colorful and enchanting scenery along Williams Canyon.

P A L S

Two Telephone Operators Who have worked Side by Side Four years must part—

Because!

When a fellow has a pal, sir,
That's constant, kind and true,
He sorter hates to give him up—
I've found it so—ain't you?

"We've been pals for more than four years, and it's pretty hard to part, although she's going to be married and that makes her happy, of course, and—well, I guess it makes me happy, too."

Bertha Nelson, PBX operator for the public schools of Denver, was speaking of her pal, Miss Fay Dillingham, also operator at the same place, who was leaving the switchboard and taking up household duties as Mrs. Olin L. Albright at Raton, New Mexico. The wedding ceremonies were held at the bride's home in Denver on October 20, after which time the happy couple departed for Raton.

Yes, they were real pals—Bertha and Fay. They both began as telephone operators with the Mountain States Company about nine years ago—Bertha at South and Fay at Salida, Boulder and then long distance in Denver. About four years ago they went with the public schools as private branch exchange operators, and since then they have daily worked side by side on a two-position board.

Jesse Newlon, superintendent of the schools, said in a public speech not long ago in Denver, and then he repeated it in another city,



These are the Pals: Top, Mrs. Olin L. Albright, nee Fay Dillingham, who is now on her honeymoon. Bottom, Miss Bertha Nelson, who misses her little Pal



that in the four years as superintendent in Denver he had never heard a single complaint against the service given by either of these girls. He told of their devotedness to their work of giving telephone service, of their genial and sunny dispositions, and held them up as examples of true friendship—true pals.

Just prior to the wedding there were showers and gifts from the school employees in the building in appreciation of the splendid service Fay had given, and then, just to place another golden cord of love about the pals, Miss Nelson "stood up" as bridesmaid.

The Denver Public Schools depend a great deal on the telephone, and Main 4062 is about the busiest PBX in the city during the day hours of 7:30 to 5:30, the average completed

calls being about 4,000 a day. There are 1,115 teachers in the public schools of Denver, and 46,152 pupils. There are 125 branches, or extensions, from this one switchboard. On an average there are 100 teachers each day who do not show up. This means that the operators must call 100 supply teachers each morning and advise them where to show up for duty. Denver has 61 elementary schools, seven junior highs, five senior highs, one evening vocational high and one opportunity school.

Mrs. Novice Keen, sister of the bride, has taken the place by the side of Miss Nelson, and the service of the wires goes on, and we are reminded that pals may be pals for a day or a time, and then part, but that the telephone service goes on forever.



THOMAS A. WATSON, to whom Alexander G. Bell exclaimed, "Come here, Watson, I want you!" has written the story of his life and calls it "Exploring Life." It is put into print by D. Appleton & Company, New York and London, and contains 315 pages so full of human interest, close-up touches of boyhood and manhood actualities that there seems no place to stop until the last line in the last paragraph is read.

Mr. Watson says he cannot trace his lineage back to any great ancestors, but that some designing genealogist did succeed in uncovering a preacher way back there on the family tree who had started the Free Will Baptist Church movement in America. Mr. Watson presumes that the ministerial dignity "was probably a strict sectarian," but admits that

Exploring Life

"It Cannot be Long before I must Follow my old Associates into the Cloud, but I have Faith that the sun shines Beyond."

—Thomas A. Watson

none of the grace was handed down to him.

In fact, as a boy Thomas Watson found considerable amusement and no little amount of genuine curiosity in seeing chairs move about the room and in listening to strange and unaccountable tappings on the old kitchen tables. This was spiritualism manifested through mediums "whose powers have been convincing to intelligent observers, but whose tricks have been suddenly exposed in some bare-faced fraud." However, Thomas Watson will always believe that his boyhood pal, George Phillips, who could bring about all of these strange visitations of spirits, practiced no deception, but one day George lost his occult powers and the tappings came no more.

Mr. Watson tells of his connection with the first invention of the telephone and how he worked day and night, at times, to perfect the models or follow the plans as laid down to him by Alexander Bell. And then the great day of reward came! "The thing talked." The story of how the two men worked on this great invention has often been told, but in "Exploring Life" the author reveals many interesting events—intimacies and human eccentricities of both men—that the world has heretofore known nothing of.

Mr. Watson's inventive ingenuity led him into many turns in life that gave to him much material for making up this interesting book. Then there is always that touch of human interest in his book. He tells how a horse kicked the dashboard out of a buggy he was riding in, how he ate with his knife until Alexander Bell taught him "better manners," how he sat out on the front steps of the church when he should have been in attending Sunday school—pranks in school and all such boyish realities that most boys do and refuse to admit.

After he grew to be a man he studied French, took singing lessons, elocution, and finally, in 1911, when he was 58 years of age, he went to England and for two years performed upon the theatrical stage in minor parts in such famous plays as *The Piper*, *The Merchant of Venice*, *Hamlet*, *King John*, *The Merry Wives of Windsor*, and other plays of

like nature. Then he dramatized *The Tale of Two Cities*, by Dickens, and some of the other Dickens stories, and in these he took leading roles. He did all this not that he ever expected to become a great actor, but because of his love of correct delivery of speech. In concluding his interesting book, Mr. Watson writes:

"The summer of 1922 marks, perhaps, the last important epoch in my life. My wife and I spent that summer in the Colorado mountains. Toward the end of our stay there we made a long excursion without a guide through some of the high valleys and passes of the beautiful region of forests and lakes, near Long's Peak. Mountains have always reminded me of my telephone days, probably because my first sight of them was so impressive on the notable day I spent in North Conway, New Hampshire, in December, 1876, when I talked with Alexander Graham Bell in Boston over the first long line on which we had tried the telephone.

"And, as if foreshadowing the final act of a drama, toward evening of the last day of our excursion in Colorado, a dense cloud swept down upon us. It made us lose the trail and we wandered for hours without finding it, when suddenly the cloud lifted and we emerged into sunshine again with our camp close at hand.

"When we reached our cabin that cloud took on a strange significance, for lying on my table was a telegram announcing the death that morning of Alexander Graham Bell, sent me by his wife. Our walk through the mountains had been the noble prelude of the coming of that message.

"And with my sorrow for the passing of the man who had meant so much in my life came a sense of loneliness as I realized I was the last of the little group so closely and happily associated in our telephone struggles and successes nearly half a century before. It cannot be long before I must follow my old associates into the cloud, but I have faith that the sun shines beyond."

This is a beautiful ending of an interesting book, and every telephone employee may profit by reading "Exploring Life."

"Gee, Bright! Haw Buck!"

By Frank H. Taylor,

Accounting Department, Cheyenne, Wyoming



Scenes on the Cheyenne streets during the parade, September 6, 1926—Indians, ox teams, scouts and all the picturesqueness of the early days

ONE of the outstanding Labor Day attractions in the Rocky Mountain region was the Union Pacific Railroad System's big athletic meet, held at Cheyenne, September 6 and 7.

In this connection there was presented, without a doubt, one of the most unique street parades ever staged in the West. It portrayed the building of the Union Pacific railroad between the years 1861 and 1926. As it made its way from the depot to the state capitol building, it depicted the different modes of transportation used in the West from the early day down to the present, showing the gradual changes and improvements. Floats, heading the parade carrying buffalo, deer, Indians and their teepees and other inhabitants of the earlier times, suggested the crowding back of the wild life to make way for man. Following an ancient horse-drawn buggy carrying United States Senator Francis E. Warren and Carl R. Gray, president of the Union Pacific Railroad System, soldiers in old army blue preceded Grenville Dodge and his surveying party, who staked out the way over mountains and plains for the present railroad line. Old-fashioned stage coaches and covered wagons bearing old-timers and their household goods, were very realistic. Oxen pulled most of the wagons, but makeshift methods were resorted to. One pioneer couple was making slow progress behind a team made up of one ox and old horse. Four little calves did their stuff by pulling one pioneer family "out West." Cowboys were seen frequently among the march-

ers, suggesting that the cowboy was and still is holding his own.

In the procession was a miniature train, which puffed its way along. It was a replica of an up-to-date train, with a modern engine which drew a modern train of freight cars and a caboose. A whistle and bell told of the progress which the train was making along the street.

Old-timers, many of whom had been with the Union Pacific since its early days, did their share in rounding out the historical part of the parade. Behind them marched the four hundred athletic contestants from eighteen states—the young men and women who are making the railroad of today. The sportsmen who were competing in the Athletic Meet wore the clothes indicating their sport—track, tennis, golf and other lines.

Units of the system marched in groups. California and the Pacific Northwest and other parts of the system being identified by their banners and their bands. Five crack

bands from along the line played snappy airs which put pep into the procession.

After the parade the main athletic contests took place in Frontier Park, the scene of many Frontier Day thrills and spills. Here the boys from the East and West fought to gain or retain championship titles. Throughout the hard-fought contests good spirit and fine sportsmanship were shown. When the final score was figured out, it showed that the eastern portion of the system had beaten the West by a few points. No—there wasn't any doubt about it, the Athletic Meet was a big success, but the parade, depicting the Old West, was a prize-winner.

1876—1926

Long Distance Satisfies

El Paso, Texas, Aug. 17, 1926.

Mr. C. E. Stratton, Manager,
Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Co.,
Dear Mr. Stratton:

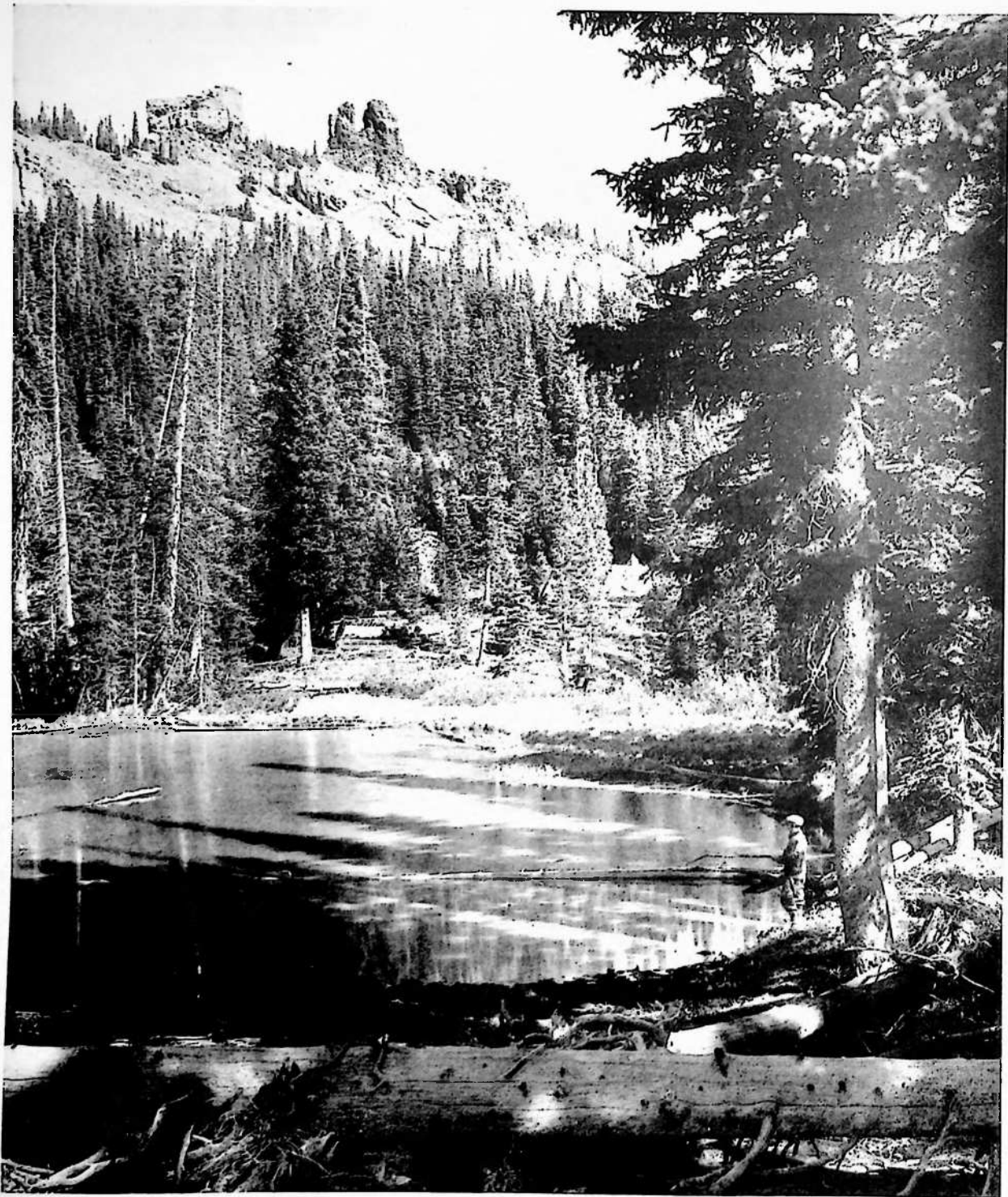
I want to call your attention to the wonderful long distance phone service rendered us by your office this morning on a call of mine to Fort Worth. I mentioned to the young lady handling your long distance line that my call was on important business and that I would like it put through as quickly as possible.

Within about fifteen minutes I was talking to my party, who is my brother, Mr. Joseph Heid, who was in Fort Worth between trains. The young lady—I do not know who she is—displayed such ability in handling the matter, and also in such a pleasant, courteous, and most satisfactory business way, that I think it only due her to call your attention to the matter.

As manager of the Telephone Company you should be congratulated on such service.

HEID BROS., INC.,
By E. C. Heid, President.





This is a close-up view of Rabbit Ear Pass, showing a nestling lake in the foreground

Rabbit Ear Pass

"Just Follow the Telephone Line and you can't miss it"

JUST follow the telephone line and you can't miss it," was the reassuring instruction given by A. W. Young, Colorado plant superintendent, when THE MONITOR representative asked him how to get to Craig, Colorado, from Denver.

"How far? Oh, let's see—it's about 250 miles, as the auto road goes—maybe a little shorter by wire," said Mr. Young.

"I suppose there are lots of towns all along the road?" asked the representative.

"Oh, yes—lots of 'em! Let's see—the first 100 miles out of Denver you will pass through as many as eight towns. That will take you over Berthoud Pass and to Hot Sulphur Springs. From there on it is about 150 miles if you go over Rabbit Ear Pass—and there are five towns between Hot Sulphur and Craig. You can't get lost—just follow th—"

"But that's an average of 30 miles between towns. How can the telephone company afford to build and maintain such long stretches of unproductive lines?" suggested the representative. "Must cost a lot to build a line from Denver to Craig, over mountains, through rough country and—"

"Well, I don't know what the original cost was, but I do know that even this little stretch of toll line is calling for an expenditure of \$53,000, just to retranspose the wires, replace and set about 1,000 new poles. You'll see some of our men up there in the mountains or out in the purple sage country, at work, as you go along. Lee Moffitt, foreman of Gang No. 9, is out there with a lot of men, and Elmer Personne has Gang No. 16 with a bunch of fine fellows—all pushing the work to completion before the heavy snows come—"

"But, say! If you are going to drive this route, why tell you all about it before hand? Go over and see Jack Elliott, Colorado construction superintendent, and maybe he can give you all there is to it and save you the trip. Jack is the real high-up and the low-



down on all Colorado construction work. Just follow the—"

"Thanks, Mr. Young. Me for Rabbit Ear Pass—and beyond. Oh, yes—what's beyond Craig?"

"Sagebrush—and millions in undeveloped resources. Good luck, old top, and just follow the pole line," and Mr. Young borrowed a match for his pipe.

WITH this helpful mental road map tucked at easy reach in his dome, THE MONITOR man pumped up a spare tire and started out for Craig. Weather means a whole lot in traveling over mountain passes, and especially along strips of roads where a little wetting suddenly transforms a bumpless dry thoroughfare into an unnegotiable trail of slippery-elm and soft soap mixed with axle grease. The difference being—

If it's dry, you glide.

If it's wet, you slide.

THE MONITOR newser glided—all the way there and back. If there ever was such a thing as the artists call a "riot of colors," then the fall-tinted leaves of the trees—thousands and thousands of acres—afforded the queen paradise of luxurious growth in the late September days.

In earlier days, when E. M. Burgess had much to do with personally mapping out the routes over the high mountain passes, and

when N. O. Pierce and Frank Cannon "seen to it" that the work was done, the first telephone line was built over Berthoud Pass, where the elevation is 12,364 feet. Almost the entire distance over the mountain—six up and six down on the western side—the first wires were strung on pine trees, trimmed and topped. This, of course, brought on early decay and the roots lost their hold on the ground and rocks and in a few years toppled and fell, necessitating replacement, until now the entire line is rebuilt with strong poles set, in many places, in solid rock, carrying a copper circuit (104) Denver to Georgetown, thence on to Craig.

This is the line pointed to by A. W. Young as the elongated guide-post to Craig.

On Berthoud Pass the transformation of the toll line had just been completed, and it looks as though it would withstand the fierce storms of winter for years to come. The construction gang had moved farther west.

Between Denver and Hot Sulphur Springs it was necessary to retranspose the wires for almost the entire distance. Between Georgetown and Steamboat Springs more than 1,000 new poles were set.

Away out in the open spaces and in the deep, dark pine forests, telephone men were at work, making it possible for the message to go through. One who never gets out among these men cannot possibly know how very im-



Lee Moffitt, foreman Gang 9

portant the linemen, the general construction men—yes, and the “grunt”—really are to the “completed call.”

THE MONITOR bus had traveled nearly 160 miles before it caught up with the first gang of telephone men. They were sighted up on the side of a foothill, which was overgrown with sagebrush and greasewood as high as a mountain canary's back. Five men had their shoulders under a huge pole carrying it up the hill. They dropped the butt into a hole, filled in and tamped the dirt. It was a replacement.

“Kinda lonely out here, isn't it, boys?” puffed the newser as he scrambled up through the sagebrush.

“Oh, no; not so lonely! You see we have the jackrabbits and magpies always with us,” replied Foreman E. P. Personne, as he squinted at the long row of poles to see if the new one had been set straight. “No, not so lonely—there's Dick Beardon, Joe Price, Harry Wheeldon, Victor Howard, J. Armstrong, F. Akers, E. J. Edwards, C. Simmons and others always along to keep the home fires burning.”

It was indeed a desolate place, way out there west of Parshall, but the boys didn't have any time for morbid ruminations. They were there to do their part in putting the message through. After taking a snap-shot at the boys the traveler asked:

“How do I go from here to Craig?”

“Just follow the telephone line—”

Same old reply—always the telephone poles were the unfailing guide. And there was no mistaking them, either. They were clean cut, straight, uniform in size and spacing, with five pale-blue insulators on either end of the crossarm and the ever-present iron braces.

Miles and miles, and yet more miles, the

car rolled along toward Rabbit Ear Pass. About the only bit of animation to break the monotony was an occasional bunch of telephone men who were working like beavers to put the toll line in perfect order before the snow blocked the pass. These boys always had a kind word to say, and there was no grumbling.

“The message must go through,” seemed not only to be their slogan but their earnest desire. At one place the boys were having chuck—a hundred miles from nowhere,” as one of them remarked. Another broke forth into song:

“Oh, it's great to be out in the open.

Where there ain't no city noise.

And not a sound for miles around

Except the chin of the boys.”

“Now, that will do for you,” piped in a third. “Just because we've got a stranger in our midst is no reason why you should break out into song—maybe he's trying to forget the past.”

“No, I'm trying to reach the pass,” replied the visitor, and as he drove away he heard someone call out:

“You'll run across Lee Moffitt out there somewhere—he's foreman of Gang 9. Guess he's the other side of Kremmling.”

And then cheering strains of “For he's a jolly good fel-l-o-o,” came from the chap who had been singing. “Oh, it's great to be out in

ahead!” Yes, sure enough, it's Lee Moffitt and a part of his gang.

“Welcome to our fair young city,” was Lee's cordial greeting, and there wasn't a city, nor even a town, within 40 miles, unless it was a prairie dog town.

Lee Moffitt, foreman, was directing the unloading of two big White trucks which were used to distribute poles along the line.

“Oh, yes, we hope to make the pass before snow stops us,” said Lee, “but you never can tell up in this country.” Lee had a lot of fine fellows scattered all along the trail from Kremmling to Rabbit Ear Pass. “None finer! None finer!” he said, “and these boys don't know when to say quit,” and then he enumerated them as follows: Harry A. Douglas, Floyd C. Maize, M. J. Kikel, E. F. Gillman, E. B. Silvey, H. F. Gibson, J. Meininger, R. H. Herndon, Albert Lacy, O. E. Landon, H. Johnson, M. Pikel, L. Noirod and J. C. Finley.

On the return to Denver by way of Kremmling part of Gang No. 9 was caught by the camera. They had just come in for the night.

But on toward Craig!

“Just follow the telephone line,” said Moffitt; “it'll take you there.”

There were some 60 long miles in this stretch of country—yes, just country—before Steamboat Springs burst into view. And you want to know “what is Rabbit Ear Pass?”



Part of Gang 9: Left to right—Harry A. Douglas, Floyd C. Maize, M. J. Kikel, E. F. Gillan, E. B. Silvey, J. Meininger, H. F. Gibson, R. H. Herndon, Albert Lacy, Foreman Lee Moffitt, O. E. Landon, foreman pole truck

the open,” and the sagebrush chuck social faded in the background.

More telephone men ahead! That was good news. Gee! it must cost a lot to keep the telephone lines up all over the entire Mountain States territory. True it is that the little telephone on the desk isn't all there is to it. To tell what “there is to it” between two subscribers who are talking over the telephone would fill a book—a big book.

One just naturally falls into the mood of reverie as he rolls over a vast solitude of open space, doesn't he?

“Ah, ha! Here are more telephone men

Well, a mountain pass is the place where the trail, or road, passes over the top. This particular pass is so named because of two sharp peaks that much resemble a huge rabbit peeping up over the range. When these “ears” first come into view as one travels west they are probably 40 miles away. Larger and larger grow these ears as the desolate space is shortened, and then, as but a few miles intervene, the road turns to one side and the Rabbit Ears vanish from sight, and the descent of the western slope of the pass begins.

It is over this pass the telephone boys were working so hard to rebuild the lines before

winter set in—and, according to later reports, they succeeded. But, although the line is completed there is always something to do even in the winter—this line must be kept open. For the comfort and safety of the linemen who go out imbued with the spirit of service there must be a place to stop when they have reached the pass, and for this purpose a shelter house has been built, and it is provided with food, a comfortable bed, medicines and tools. Sometimes the snow almost completely covers the shelter house and the boys have to dig into it from above. The elevation of Rabbit Ear Pass is about 10,000 feet.

sisted on jumping into the spot light and tearing down the road doing the Charleston.

"And this is Craig?"

"How did you come in—Core Range or Rabbit Ear?" asked Fred Weber, exchange manager.

"Just followed the telephone line. Where's a good place to eat?"

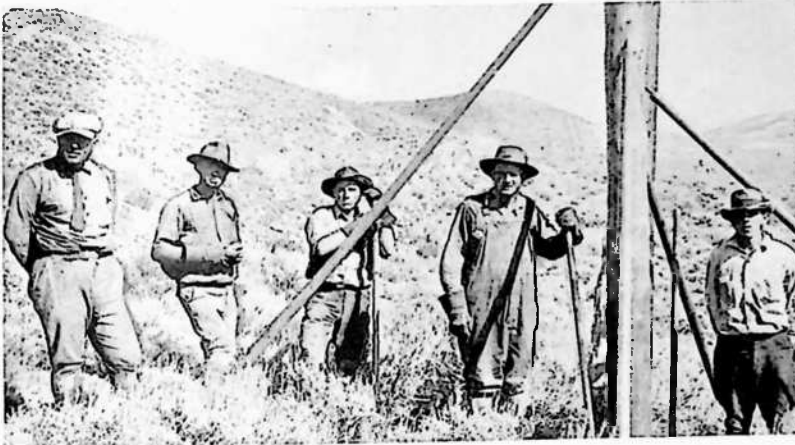
And then, next morning, the return trip. But that's another story.

Judge: "Are you trying to show contempt for this court?"

Lawyer: "No, I am trying to conceal it."



E. A. Personne, foreman Gang 16



Part of Gang 16: Left to right—E. A. Personne, foreman; Dick Beardin, Joe Price, Harry Wheldon, Victor Howard

The distance from the pass down to Steamboat is about 24 miles. On this part of the road no telephone men were seen. The line had already been put into good shape. From Steamboat Springs on to Craig was an easy run of 47 miles, with nothing to obstruct the way except an occasional jackrabbit that in-

How Mean!

Handsome Young Boss (to pretty steno)—
"Got anything doing for Sunday evening, Miss Brown?"

Steno (hopefully)—"No, not a thing!"

H. Y. B.—"Then try to be at the office earlier Monday morning, please!"

His English—She Was Rotten

Our Chicago office recently advertised in the local papers for an experienced sales correspondent and the following is one of the replies they received:

"Gentlemen:

"An adcert. in the Times induces me, to write you at once.

"I see you like to have man for correspondence. I sure would be glad if I can get this position. I like.

I am 23 years old & visited the high school. Since about 14 month I live in this country & wish earnestly to get ahead. My Charakter is absolutely sincere.

"If you wish to give me this position, I be very grateful & please you to answer me soon as possible. I like to hear to the starting remunerative.

"I remain,

"yours very truly,

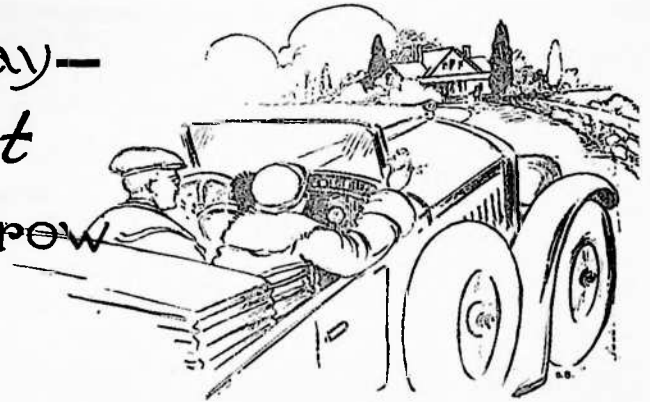
"FRANK S. JAKINSKY."

—Bottles.



And this is Craig, Colorado, which has prospects of becoming a great oil city

Thrifty Today—
Independent
Tomorrow



PAPA TIME PLAYS NO FAVORITES

During the month of November 330 employees of the Mountain States Company will complete payments on 1,017 shares of stock of the A. T. & T. Company. This is the largest month to date since the employees' stock payment plan was inaugurated. So we are moving forward.

To some it will mean the thrill of first possession of a stock certificate for one's very own. To others it will be an addition to stock already held. Fine, in either case. The fruits of thrift are competence and satisfaction; more happiness and joy in life.

Let us figure a bit: 1,017 shares of A. T. & T. stock at the present market price are worth about \$147,465. The dividends will amount to \$9,153 a year. And dividends, if saved and invested, mean more dividends. But in order to reap the benefit of saving and acquiring stock, it will be necessary to hold that stock and every three months slit a welcome and familiar looking envelope bearing the Blue Bell emblem and take out a dividend check—a bit of paper that any bank teller will list at face value on a pass book. And one walks out of the bank with head up, knowing that another step has been taken on the road to independence.

If the money is needed for present use, it is available. At any rate, as long as the stock certificate remains safely in the strong box the dividend is coming in for some good purpose.

Occasionally you will hear some one say: "I've never sold a share of my A. T. & T. stock." All of us know someone who has not—and we think he or she was pretty wise to hold on to it. And fortunate that he could hold it.

Argument as to the wisdom of tying to the A. T. & T. stock certificates is not really necessary. Everyone who works under the Bell banner knows the worth of the stock.

We have no qualms about putting the contents of the baby's savings bank into it. We don't hesitate to recommend it to and take the order of our blind grandmother for it. And being good for others it is good for us.

With stock paid for, it is a splendid time to take a pen in hand and fill out an order for more. It will come in handy some day when the silver threads are appearing among the dark or gold locks, and one has visions of a birthday cake with some forty-odd candles on it.

Oh, yes, that has happened to others. Old Papa Time plays no favorites, and the years surely do fly by. Another one almost gone.

Stick to the A. T. & T. stock certificates. Once gone it may be harder to replace them than it was to get them in the first instance. And the person who has earned them should be the one to benefit by them.



New Office Formally Opened to The Public

These girls are proud of their new home: Left—Florence Norman, Frances Knolle, manager; Helen Holmes



The new telephone office at Morrison, Colorado

The new telephone office at Morrison, Colorado, was formally dedicated on October 2 in connection with a celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the birth of the telephone. The building is of the new type, very attractive and well appointed.

Mrs. Frances Knolle, contract manager, was hostess during the hours of "open house," and a large number of people of Morrison and surrounding country paid their respects to the new office and to the manager and the operators, Mrs. Florence Norman and Miss Helen Holmes. The public reception was held 4 to 8 p. m.

Mrs. Helen Bell of Denver had the arrangements in charge, and the usual dainties in favors and refreshments were well taken care of.

"The Old-Fashioned Girl," impersonated by Miss Genevieve Brown of the Denver commercial department, was charmingly gowned in the costume of 50 years ago, and her sweet, smiling face caused many an "Old-Timer" to pause, as his thoughts flashed back to the wonderful days—

"When you and I were young, Maggie."

Morrison is one of the fine towns near Denver and stands at the entrance of Bear Creek canyon, where thousands of people pass every week either driving up or coming down this popular scenic road.

1876—△—1926

That Eternal Smile

"Always smiling—these telephone people," is what one hears so often.



Here is a little kodak picture sent in by a former operator at Sterling, Colorado. "Caught this snapshot before leaving the office one evening," she writes. The trio, left to right: A. G. Hill, Willy Lyode and Isabell Serr.

See What Happened at Albuquerque

By Ann Operator

IN EARLY spring with its laughing breezes and newly-awakened buds peeping out curiously at the warm sun, we mortals in Albuquerque caught the spirit of it all and were vividly alert and watchful for the tiny darts of the playful child-god Cupid. Only one of our office force was numbered among his victims. Summer came, showering her blessings and beauties about us in such abundance that we quite forgot to be on guard. And so in the long twilights of early fall the small god opened a "position" bombardment. His overwhelming victory took from our small force Miss Mary Morris, Miss Mildred Besse and Miss Maudie Russell.

Showers were of course in order at the times our operators said "Good-bye" to the switchboard.

The first, a quickly-planned surprise, was held in the operators' rest room. The elements lent atmosphere in the form of very real thunder and lightning. Yet with that warning

the prospective brides of the occasion, Miss Mary Morris and Miss Mildred Besse, were quite taken by surprise when their conspiring friends led them into the darkened room where the operators sat, each in an original pose, to be revealed as the lights flashed up.

The evening began with an extemporaneous play, "The Gathering of the Nuts." Did one ever see a better lighting effect than the red heads of Miss Gertrude Holst and Miss Anna Farmer combined with the yellow ones of Miss Ina Brooks and Miss Stella Draper?

The next shower in honor of Miss Maudie Russell was held at the home of the Misses Wilcox. The carefully planned evening was the last word in both entertainment and beauty. The idea of the "blue birds of happiness" was carried out both in decorations and in the supper service.

The vacancies left by these girls whom mischievous Dan took from us are being ably filled by Miss Emily Draper, Miss Paulis Fall and Miss Lucille Becker.

Not so Long Ago

These pictures were discovered in the possession of Wm. Evans, a present employee of the Telephone Company at Ogden, Utah. Mr. Evans is now eligible to become a Telephone Pioneer.

The pictures were taken in the year 1905 at Ogden, Utah. The large group picture is of the construction gang and the telephone office of the Rocky Mountain Bell Telephone Company at Ogden in 1905, which was new at that time. There are at least two employees in this picture who are still in the employ of the Telephone Company—Mr. Evans and A. W. Davis. Some of the old-timers may recognize other familiar faces.

The other large picture is of a fire at the George A. Lowe Company of Ogden in the year 1905. The thing of interest to the Telephone Company is the fact that at the present time Mr. Evans, who is shown in the picture, had the same spirit that is so prevalent among



Harry Morgan Well Liked

Harry Morgan, division manager of the M. S. T. & T. Co., was here recently and attended the Chamber of Commerce meeting. He gave a very interesting talk on the telephone situation in Shelley and vicinity. He has a host of friends in Shelley who are always glad to see him. He always is on hand to give this community the best telephone service possible.—Shelley, Idaho, Newspaper.

"A man is never older than he feels," declared the ancient beau bravely. "Now, I feel as a two-year-old."

"Horse or egg?" asked the sweet young thing brightly.

telephone employees. You will note that he is on the job, from the position which he has on the telephone pole.

The small picture is of the first drop-wagon used in Utah. This was at Ogden in 1905. Prior to the use of this wagon the installers and the construction men used a little two-wheel push-cart to haul their tools and equipment around in, so that in 1905 this is an example of the most up-to-date equipment of the time.

Ogden had the first exchange in Utah, which was in the year 1878. In 1905 they moved into the new office, which building is still occupied. The only difference between then and now is that at the present time this building is practically filled to capacity with equipment and it has been necessary to rent operators' quarters in the adjoining building.

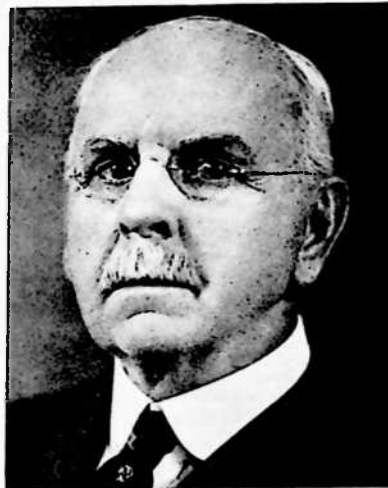


Fort Collins, Colorado, Holds Open House



THURSDAY, October 14, the Fort Collins, Colorado, exchange celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of the birth of the telephone. All of the customers of the district had been invited, and a special invitation had been extended to the pioneers, 1,151 people visiting the exchange during the day. They were shown through the building and served fruit punch and wafers. Souvenirs were distributed, and each visitor was given a ticket to the picture show held at the Empress Theatre on Friday, October 15, at which five reels of telephone pictures were exhibited.

The local force was assisted by Manager C. A. Pierce of Loveland; Miss Nelle Blystone, chief operator at Loveland; Mrs. Mabel Snouffer, contract manager at Wellington, and Mrs. Kathryn Kerwood, former chief operator at Fort Collins. Crowds did not begin to arrive in any great numbers until about 4:30 in the afternoon and from that time until about 9:30 the building was packed with visitors, a great many of whom expressed their pleasure in the entertainment and paid com-



Mr. A. A. Edwards

pliments on the service which is being rendered.

After all the visitors had left the Operators' Representative Committee served sandwiches and ice cream to the employees and their families.

Practically all of the pioneer customers now living attended the reception and were personally conducted through the building. These were men and women who were among the very first subscribers to the telephone service in Fort Collins. The first exchange was put into operation in Fort Collins in 1893, with 54 subscribers. Many of the first users of the telephone there have either moved away or have passed on to their reward. Congratulations or "regrets" were sent by some of the first subscribers, and among these was Mr. A. A. Edwards, now president of the Farmers Life Insurance Company, with headquarters at Denver. Mr. Edwards is also president of the State Board of Agriculture and has been closely identified with some of the largest and most beneficial irrigation proj-



Dr. and Mrs. P. J. McHugh



Judge and Mrs. Jefferson Anelly



Mr. R. Q. Tenny



Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Stanley



Fort Collins plant: Left to right—H. C. Jurgens, Bert Grant, Harry Worth, Warren Lindennier, C. E. Crenshaw, Harry Boland, Fred Fletcher. Seated—Corwin Sorrell, Rolla Sorrell, F. E. Marquiss, Glenn Sorrell

ects in northern Colorado. In his letter to Thomas C. Turner, manager at Fort Collins, Mr. Edwards wrote:

"I am sorry I cannot be with you on this date, but I wish to inform you that I attended the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia, Pa., in August, 1876, and that I saw the Bell telephone in operation there, which was the first occasion on which the telephone was open to the inspection of the public. I have lived to see the expansion of the tele-

phone from its half mile of line on exhibition in Philadelphia to the great and world-wide institution of the present day."

When visited at his office in Denver the other day Mr. Edwards said that, as a young man, he had been greatly interested in the new invention on exhibition at the Centennial.

"People would walk up to the exhibit, glance at it casually, and pass on. Not so with me. I was curious. I wondered what it all meant, and I believed at that time that

the people did not comprehend any part of the possibilities of the telephone. It was too deep for them, and many looked at the crude thing as a sort of plaything that must soon pass into the junk heap.

"I came to Fort Collins in 1869 and have been located there ever since, except a few years I spent back East. With six other young fellows we outfitted at Monmouth, Illinois, and drove to Omaha. From there we put our outfit on a freight train and went by railroad to Cheyenne. We did this because the Indians were then in a state of uneasiness and were killing emigrants all along the trail.

"Before the telephone became of general use, and was but little known in northern Colorado, the Water Supply Company at Fort Collins built its own line along its irrigation ditches for a distance of some forty miles to the northwest. We had five of these telephones installed, and the ditch-riders could call in and advise the head office as to the condition of the ditches. After a while the settlers along the line began to use the water line telephone, and we had quite a number of users, too.

"Finally Mr. E. M. Burgess and Mr. Walter F. Brown came up to Fort Collins, and, after several conferences, we finally sold our line to the telephone company, and now the country is well taken care of with telephones."

Another interesting letter was written by Mr. C. F. Davis, one of the "pioneers." His letter to Manager Turner is as follows:

(Continued on next page)



Top, left insert—Gladys Bishop, Wilda Stockon, Margaret MacSparron. Top, right insert, back row—Emma Decker, Gladys Littlefield, Genevieve Besaw, Myrtle Chamberlin. Bottom—Hilda Smith, Beatrice Jay, Edith Lambert. Below, standing—Ruth Frank, Lucille Hankins, Florine Holton, Helen Blaine, Grace Abbott, Ellen Flinn, Clarice Hogate, Anna Baugherty, Abbie Sullivan, Gladys Layman, Irma Smith, Loretta Sullivan, Elsie Stapleton, Ramona Besaw, Dorothy Stapleton, Mary Dealy. Inserts—Thomas C. Turner, manager; Mabel Schmidt and J. S. Thompson





"Fort Collins, Colo., Oct. 4, 1926.
 "Mr. Thomas Turner,
 "Fort Collins.
 "My Dear Mr. Turner:

"Anent the announcement that your company proposes to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the introduction of the telephone, I have thought that you might be personally interested in some reminiscences of my own concerning the telephone.

"Fifty years ago I was attending college in the State of Michigan. At that time there came to the college a man who had a set of telephone instruments which he set up on the college grounds and gave a lecture to the

students, explaining the theory and practical use of the device. The Scientific American published an article with cuts explaining how the instrument was made and operated.

"The following winter I was teaching school in the northern part of the State of Michigan, and having secured the interest of my pupils in the subject, with their assistance I made a set of instruments and proper batteries and put the system at work in the little town in a very limited way.

"Coming to Colorado in the year 1881, we were some years without the telephone, but something like thirty-three years ago it was introduced into Fort Collins, the first switch-

board being set up in the drug store of Joseph R. Wills. At first the whole affair occupied the space of a common kitchen table. As there was no local use established, the service was limited to long-distance calls to Denver. The instrument had but two "jacks" and was looked upon as merely a new toy that Wills had put into his store.

"I believe that Dr. E. A. Lee was the first party to put the telephone into his house in this city and I was the second. Since that time I have been a regular subscriber for the telephone in my home.

"Very truly yours.

"C. F. DAVIS."



Activities in the Denver Office

By J. H. Shepherd, Floor Director

Recently we were making observations in the Denver office with the idea of ascertaining the amount of business handled each day. With this in mind, figures are submitted which will partly show this and other facts regarding the traffic. Some of these figures were taken on our most busy days, while others demonstrate days on which we were not very busy.

One record taken shows the number of people passing through the business office in the course of one day.

On September 3 there were 2,480 persons in our business office, or an average of nearly 5 persons per minute. The heaviest load was between 12 and 1 o'clock, when the average went up to more than 7 persons per minute. On this day we handled 153 service orders.

On September 7 there were 3,277 persons in our business office, or an average of 6 per minute. The heaviest load on this day was between 12:30 and 1 o'clock, when there was an average of 8 persons per minute. On this day 388 service orders originated and passed through the department.

On September 10 there were 2,477 persons in the business office, or an average of nearly 5 persons per minute, and the heaviest load on this day was again between 12:30 and 1 o'clock, with an average of 7 persons per minute. On this date there was a total of 466 service orders passed, of which 239 were cut-over orders.

From the assignment clerk's office we find that in the entire month of August the orders passing through there for assignment were as follows:

Connects, 1,639; disconnects, 1,013; moves, 1,291; changes of all kinds, 603; railroad orders, 636; making a total of 5,182 orders, to which may be added 253 correcting and cancelling orders. August was considered hardly an average month, perhaps a little under normal.

On the three days on which this count was taken many of the people who came to the office simply wanted to pay their bills and give us the "once over." Some did not even come to the office but mailed in their checks. We have many customers who find their telephone service so satisfactory that though we have been in our new building nearly two years

they have never been in it. It is a frequent occurrence for a customer to say, "Where do I pay my bill? I have had the telephone service for ten or twelve years, but this is the first time I have been in your new building."

About two-fifths of our accounts are paid through the mail and three-fifths through the cashier. In August the mail payments increased every day until the 11th, when there were 2,052 payments by check, and then gradually declined until the end of the month.

At the close of the month of August there were 5,576 accounts in the Main exchange, 10,035 in Champa, 11,081 in South, 8,801 in Gallup, 2,759 in Sunset, 11,506 in York, 4,987 in Franklin, and about 100 special accounts, making 54,845 accounts in the city of Denver.

On the 14th of August a record was kept of the number of people waited upon at the counter, showing a total of 613, but as business was dull that day it is not unlikely that on a good day this figure would run between 900 and 1,000. In these contacts are handled applications for service, discontinuance of service, complaints and adjustments on bills and service, and general inquiries.

"Sneeze the Other way, Please"

By Katherine Kirk, Health Course Supervisor

During this season of the year, with its sudden changes of temperature, we often find ourselves unprepared for the change and as a result we take cold.

The common cold, too often regarded as a matter of course, can make one most uncomfortable and miserable.

The sensible thing is to try to avoid taking cold and this is not so difficult to do. Dress warmly enough to protect the body. This usually means the wearing of a heavier coat. Do not wear a light coat one day and a heavy one the next. The body cannot adjust itself to this kind of treatment. Keep up your resistance and avoid infection from other people.

Colds occur frequently in the fall and winter months. This is due possibly to the fact that we are indoors much of the time and we do not get enough fresh air. Perhaps our diet does not contain as many green vegetables and fresh fruits, which help to build up resistance to disease.

Watch your diet. It has a great deal to do with your resistance to disease.

We take cold more easily when tired or in a run-down condition. Avoid poorly ventilated rooms, crowded and poorly ventilated dance halls and theatres.

Colds are infections and can be transmitted from one person to another. Therefore, for your own sake and for the sake of others, be careful.

Colds may be "caught" by handling pencils, books, papers, street car straps, door-knobs, etc. It is not hard to be careful and in doing so we may avoid pain and discomfort.

Some precautions which may be observed, especially during the season when colds are most prevalent, avoid crowds as much as possible, wash the hands before eating, keep hands, pencils, etc., away from the mouth, and drink plenty of water.

A cold is serious and may be the starting point of more serious trouble. It does not always remain the simple little cold. Many of the more serious diseases which attack the body are started with the innocent common cold.

If you do "catch" cold do everything possible to get well quickly and prevent the condition becoming serious with weakened body resistance.

If a cold is accompanied by fever it is time to consult a physician. Fever is a danger signal and should not be trifled with.

Eat lightly. Give the body a chance to fight the enemy which is invading it.

Drink plenty of water. Water helps to dilute the body poisons. There is a slight acidosis in any infection and if a teaspoonful of baking soda is added to the water it will help.

Keep the bowels and kidneys active. If nature is given a chance to fight she will do more than her share.



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"Come on, Let's Walk Down!"

By Dr. C. H. Watson, Medical Director,
American Telephone and Telegraph Co.

Trolley cars, motor buses, automobiles and the other modern conveyances are fast making people forget that legs really can propel you over the ground at a very satisfactory rate of speed. Most people, when they do indulge in a little pedal dissipation, now have to visit some kind of a foot doctor to get adjusted and readjusted.

Walking is real exercise. To saunter along the street and lounge through a department store is the most fatiguing thing a person can do. But to walk along the highway, head up, shoulders back and arms swinging, makes the yards and quarter miles go past with surprising speed. Walking in this manner can bring into play practically every muscle of the body and so educate and compress the internal organs that they will be forced to function in something like their normal fashion.

It is much more delightful, of course, to walk along the countryside than on city pavements. But even city walking can be made enjoyable. Learn how to do it. Get the sense of well-being that comes with an early morning walk across the bridge or down the avenue and, likewise, the pleasant anticipation that accompanies the walk home from business with the thought of satisfying a splendid

appetite at the evening meal.

You don't have to walk all the way home or all the way to business. Ride part of the way, if you must, and walk the remainder. You will find your ability to walk without fatigue increasing day by day. You will feel your muscles growing harder. And you will notice those undistributed portions of fat gradually disappearing and arranging themselves over your body in a manner that will come much nearer meeting with your own and others' approval.

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How to Visit Sick Friends

"There should be a law forbidding persons to rush to the home or hospital to visit the sick," growls the exasperated surgeon whose patient has been made worse by the visit of an acquaintance.

Without recommending such extreme measures, Lydia M. Piatt does make a number of suggestions for visits to the sick in an article in *Hygeia*. Under proper conditions, such visits may be beneficial.

A visitor should be cheerful and quiet; should choose appropriate topics of conversation, but should not talk too much; should limit the visit to the time allowed by nurse or physician, and should make the leave-taking as brief as possible.



Loud Speaker New Feature at Fair

To inform the great crowds that attend the race programs at the Midland Empire Fair, of what is going on on the track, in the arena and elsewhere, at Billings, Montana, has been one of the big problems the fair board and management have been endeavoring to solve for several years, according to a local paper. This year an entirely adequate solution was found and it added greatly to the enjoyment of the programs by the fair visitors. The solution was the big loud speaker, or, more properly speaking, the public address system

mounted above and below the judges' stand with a microphone in the stand, through which the announcer speaks and which carries his voice to every section of the grandstand and bleachers. It was put in place by the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company.

Patrons of the races noted the group of horns, placed fan-shape on the top of the judges stand and realized, of course, that that was where the sound came from, but the real feature of the system was the control room

located under the stand. Here, under the guidance of J. H. Carr of Helena, state toll wire chief, and C. F. Seymour of Helena, transmission and protection engineer of the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company, the voice of the announcer was amplified, figuratively at least, thousands of times and sent out through the horns.

The equipment was procured by the fair board from the telephone company through W. A. Connolly, local manager of the Company. It was brought to Billings from Denver by R. E. Syler, supervisor of special contract service for the telephone company in this section, and was installed by local telephone men under the direction of Mr. Syler, Mr. Carr and Mr. Seymour. The same equipment has been used in many sections of the Mountain

Health Plus Attendance Records

During the months of August and September the Health Committees in the central offices in Denver conducted contests to determine which office might have the best attendance record.

The Gallup office took first place with 44 per cent of the entire force attending every day. The Sunset office came in second with 38 per cent, and the York office came in third with 35 per cent, Champa 31 per cent, Long Distance 30 per cent, Information Bureau 27 per cent, South 27 per cent, Curtis 24 per cent, Main 22 per cent and Franklin 16 per cent.

Many girls in each office had perfect attendance records for the two months. Following are the names of these girls and the offices in which they work:

Main Exchange—22.2%		
Miss Arietta	Miss Hagnev	Miss Reisbeck
Miss Basar	Miss J. Johnson	Miss Rideout
Miss Bradford	Miss Messner	Miss Schwartz
Miss M. Borek	Miss Mossotti	Miss Sandino
Miss Drieth	(A. N.)	Miss Schaffer
Miss Dodd	Miss A. McNulty	Miss E. Smith
Miss Freeman	Miss J. McNulty	Miss M. Smith
Miss Griffith	Miss I. McFadden	Miss Stockwell
Miss Goggin	Miss O'Connor	Miss Stevens
Miss Hackney	Miss Peterson	Miss Walton
Miss Hurlimen	Miss Patrick	Miss Williamson
Champa Exchange—31.4%		
Miss Andraak	Miss Kobut	Miss Seidenkrans
Miss Amussen	Miss Knight	Miss Smith (L.)
Miss Bloom	Miss Kelly	Miss Sanders
Miss M. Beck	Miss Kincaid	Miss Swenson
Miss Barringer	Miss Leslie	Miss Sealmayer
Miss Bushwell	Miss Mehlin	Miss Stadler
Miss Carrier	Miss Mawe	Miss Stockwell
Miss Carson	Miss Messner	Miss Shatters
Miss Canby	Miss McLaughlin	Miss Stone
Miss Chase	Miss Nazarena	Miss Smith (A.)
Miss Dunn	Miss Oliver	Miss Trichelhorn
Miss Erickson	Miss Priest	Miss Van Moter
Miss Garnier	Miss Peterson	Miss Weiss
Miss Hopkins	Miss Ross	Miss Wober
Miss Hillstone	Miss Rupert	Miss Yant
Miss Hobart	Miss Reilly	
Miss Iah	Miss Simone	
Curtis Exchange—23.5%		
Miss Anderson	Miss Greening	Miss Oberholzer
Miss Baum	Miss Hartman	Miss O'Connor
Mrs. Byers	Miss E. Johnson	Miss Press
Miss Burgeson	Miss M. Moore	Miss Sanpetro
Miss Brown	Miss Alace	Miss Temmer
Miss DeLong	Miss O'Malley	
Miss Freeman	Miss H. Olson	
Information Bureau—27.4%		
Miss Andreatta	Miss Maring	Miss Weaver
Miss Brown	Miss McMillan	Miss Sandino
Miss Doherty	Miss O'Neil	Miss Jain
Miss Graybehl	Miss Reichman	Miss Jones

Miss Hinchman	Miss Steegman	Miss Wery
Miss Peyton	Miss Summons	Miss Riger
Miss Lorenz	Miss Talbot	
York Exchange—34.7%		
Miss Barr	Miss Hutala	Miss Fisher
Miss Scott	Miss Hoddapp	Miss Downing
Miss Upmann	Miss Snell	Mrs. Walstrom
(A. N.)	Miss Buck	Miss Neville
Miss F. Smith	Miss Barnett	Miss Melburg
Miss Dance	Mrs. Veatch	Mrs. Warne
Miss Hannan	Miss Sullivan	Miss Storsberg
Miss Humphrey	Miss A. Anderson	Miss Smith
Miss Gustafson	Miss Persinger	Miss Simpson
Miss Stavast	Miss Rolston	Miss M. Anderson
Miss Brales	Miss Alfred	Mrs. Hextley
Miss Alt	Miss Barrie	Miss Brundage
Miss Reddy	Miss Haswell	Miss Carlson
Miss Dorcy	Miss Sloniger	Mrs. Wehrle
Franklin Exchange—16.2%		
Miss Russell	Miss Kerwin	Miss Rorem
Miss Swanson	Miss A. Burhem	Miss Robinson
Miss Church	Miss Archie	Miss North
Miss Burhem (H.)	Miss Ostberg	Miss Gardner
Sunset Exchange—38.2%		
Miss Sherick	Miss Siner	Miss Secherer
Miss Eisenrath	Miss Ewing	Miss Robinson
Miss Latimer	Miss Piper	Miss Hamlin
Miss Markham	Miss Wader	
Miss Kavanaugh	Miss Hogar	
South Exchange—26.9%		
Miss Jones	Miss Fletcher	Miss Anderson
Miss Keason	Miss Minner	Miss Rime
Miss Sheridan	Miss Stecklin	Miss Fitz-Gibbon
Miss Osborn	Miss Wilcox	Miss McCormick
Miss Weipert	Miss Fitting	Miss Grove
Miss Purcell	Miss Selter	Miss Rohrback
Miss Johnson	Miss Blaine	Miss Bartlett
Miss Stull	Miss Benson	Mrs. Jordan
Miss Robinson	Miss Vanderlust	Miss Cooper
Miss Kirchoff	Miss Cawley	
Long Distance—30.2%		
Miss Allen	Miss Fitzsimons	Miss Mochring
Miss M. Brown	Miss Gibson	Miss Munshour
Miss Brockish	Miss Healy	Miss Perkins
Miss Black	Miss Hardin	Miss Rhodes
Miss R. Brown	Miss Handelman	Miss Ruehle
Miss Clark	Miss Hanson	Miss Spetnagel
Miss Craig	Miss Hohler	Miss Starr
Miss Duncan	Miss Kick	Miss Sutton
Miss Driskill	Miss Killeen	Miss Simons
Miss Evans	Miss Krieger	Miss Taylor
Miss Elliott	Miss Lynch	Miss Tullis
Miss Edmondson	Miss Madonna	Miss Towne
Miss Engberts	Miss Mours	
Gallup Exchange—44.2%		
Miss Bartle	Miss Marshall	Miss Griffin
Miss Burns	Miss H. Matus	Miss Hembree
Miss Hotchkiss	Miss V. Matus	Miss Jans
Miss Shaw	Miss Moss	Miss Akey
Miss Tumber	Miss Rothenback	Miss Sparr
Miss Webber	Miss Rynskowski	Miss Winters
Miss Mawe	Miss Settler	Miss A. Smith
Miss Bennett	Miss M. Smith	Miss Martin
Miss Beyr	Miss Sedlmayer	Miss Prather
Miss Cooper	Miss Traber	Miss Wagstaff
Miss Edwards	Miss Transgard	Miss Wilson
Miss Hanna	Miss Wansmaker	Miss Shebondy
Miss Long	Miss E. Hansen	



States territory but this is the first time such an installation has been used in Montana.

This amplifier has been used in Denver to carry the voices of two presidents to large crowds assembled in halls there. The late President Harding delivered an address while in Denver which was amplified by the equipment so that thousands of Denverites heard him. A few months ago President Coolidge, from his summer White House at Paul Smith's, delivered an address to the people of Colorado by means of the long distance telephone and this amplifying equipment.

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Two Keys to Failure

Two battered old wrecks were sitting on a bench in the common, when one remarked: "I'm a man who never took advice from anybody."

"Shake, brother," said the other. "I'm a man who followed everybody's advice."—*Merchants' Record.*

W. B. KAUDER,
Denver Traffic Superintendent.

THE MONITOR

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Spirit of Thanksgiving

Do we count our blessings and are we truly grateful for them as was that little band of struggling Pilgrims who celebrated the first Thanksgiving?

Judged by present-day standards that handful of colonists, facing a bleak New England winter, had little to be thankful for. There was scarcely a family that had not lost one or more members who had succumbed to the hardships of such rigorous pioneering. But there was some grain, there were clams and fish in the sea, there were wild turkeys and other game in the forests, and for clothing in cold weather the colonists could use, in part, at least, the skins of wild animals. So for that winter there was no fear of famine or that they would perish of the cold. And they were thankful—so thankful that a day was set apart to express their gratitude to God.

Following the custom of years, we celebrate Thanksgiving. There are games and dinners, which are perfectly all right. The first Thanksgiving included the best dinner the colonists were able to provide for themselves. There might have been "soup to nuts" for that

matter, for they could have had the standard New England clam chowder, and there were nuts to be had for the gathering. The point is, have the people of this country today the spirit in their hearts that those hardy, hopeful, God-loving Pilgrims had?

Our nation has grown to greatness and wealth and the power that numbers and wealth stand for. On the long journey to this prosperity, has not some of the spirituality of those earliest pioneers been lost? Do our people count their blessings and are they truly thankful for them as were those who instituted Thanksgiving day?

Goldsmith said:

"Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates and men decay."



Armistice Day

November Eleven, at Eleven o'clock, in the year of 1918, marked a day and an hour the world will not soon forget. It marked the cessation of the world's greatest war, and, like all wars, it has left its tragic scars, its disarrangements and its problems.

The government of nations is being gradually adjusted and the scars are being healed and problems are being solved. And all of this in a remarkably short time. The world is moving fast. New problems, new ventures new enterprises, new ideas and new ideals flash upon the screen, and in grappling with the live issues of the day the old ones take their respective places, either as fixed and beneficial achievements or as failures.

We cannot forget the boys who laid down their lives in defense of their country—in defense of a great principle. We cannot forget the boys who still live—boys who came out of the terrible caldron of fire and death, and again walk upon the earth as civilians; so on the Eleventh day of November, at Eleven o'clock, there will be renewed rejoicing over the victory won to humanity on that eventful day eight years ago. Some will shout for joy—others will bow their heads in sorrowful memories. Some will celebrate. Others will commemorate, and all will rejoice that the cannon's roar has ceased.

Five In Twenty

One cannot, at a mere glance, comprehend the immensity of the telephone business in America. It has grown so rapidly, and yet so soundly, and has become such a common thing in the business and social world, that people no longer marvel at the possibility of transmitting the human voice by wire.

Some idea of the growth of the telephone may be had from an article recently prepared by J. D. Ellsworth, assistant vice-president of the A. T. & T. Co., entitled "An Era of Telephone Progress." Under the caption of "Five Times Growth in Twenty Years," Mr. Ellsworth sets forth these facts:

"In the Bell System twenty years ago there were 3,000,000 telephone stations. Today over 17,000,000 telephones are connected in the Bell System, of which number 12,400,000 are Bell owned. Over 60 per cent of the world's telephones are in the United States, giving this country a development of fifteen telephones per hundred of population. With telephones in the majority of homes, offices, farm houses and in many public places, the service is accessible for nearly everybody and nearly everybody uses it.

"Twenty years ago the number of daily conversations over Bell lines was about 15,000,000, while today it is about 54,000,000, or some 73,000,000 for the country as a whole. To carry this volume of traffic there are in the United States over 55,000,000 miles of telephone wire, of which over 48,000,000 is Bell owned and over 6,500,000 owned by connecting companies. Of the Bell-owned wire about 40,000,000 miles have been added in the past twenty years.

"Perhaps the largest gain, however, has been in the investment in telephone plant and equipment. The Bell System, which in 1906 had a plant investment of about \$450,000,000, now has an investment of \$2,695,000,000, to which is added the investment of other telephone companies of about \$470,000,000, making a total investment for this country of \$3,165,000,000. This means, in the case of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company and associated companies, an investment in plant and equipment in twenty years of nearly two and a quarter billion dollars, which is one reason why this country has the best telephone service in the world."

Judge For Yourself

Just now a great deal is being said about saving. By some this may be looked upon as a presumptuous interference on the part of financiers and over-zealous self-appointed guardians.

Young man—young woman—you are your own guardian—you are shaping your own destiny—you are planning your own affairs, and you are responsible for the stability and resourcefulness of the foundations upon which you are building. The only thing the "financiers" and "guardians" are doing is giving to you the benefit of their ripe experience and observations.

The day must surely come when every man and every woman who works for a livelihood must come to the end of their usefulness. It may be from sickness, from accident, from disagreement, from misfortunes, from limitation of age. No matter what the cause, the fact remains that a dollar saved up for the needs of that day will gleam like a ray of sunshine in a darkened place.

Be your own judge. You are the one who should be most interested in your own affairs—you are the one whose future is at stake.

Four Times a Year

Four times a year the arrival of the mail has an especial significance for more than 360,000 Americans.

They are the stockholders of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company. To them the fifteenth days of January, April, July and October mark the payment of quarterly dividends. To them the familiar envelope is a symbol of security—tangible evidence of their wisdom in seeking a sound investment for their savings.



Contact Impression

"A corporation may spread itself all over the world, and may employ a hundred thousand men; but the average person will usually form his judgment of it through his contact with one individual," says the *Industrial Purchaser*. "If this person is rude or inefficient, it will take a lot of kindness and efficiency to overcome the bad impression. Every member of an organization who in any capacity comes in contact with the public is a salesman, and the impression he makes is an advertisement, good or bad."

Are You a Danny Reagan?

Years ago I had a red-headed fourteen-year-old office boy named Danny Reagan. He was so quiet and modest that I at first doubted whether he would make a go of it in a bustling daily newspaper office, but after a few weeks I found that I never had to ask him if he had done something that I had directed him to do. *I knew, without asking, that the thing had been done*—better than any of my former office boys would have done it.

In my opinion, Danny was the best office boy in America. Certainly there never was a better one.

By-and-by I needed a dependable young fellow to check up papers assigned to the delivery boys. Danny Reagan got the job, at the age of 16. Investigation soon disclosed the fact that he was doing his work better than any of his predecessors had done it.

I came to believe that he was the best "man" on such a job I had ever heard of.

When Danny was 18, my circulation manager came to see me, figuratively tearing his hair. "I've got to have an assistant who will do what he is told to do," he announced. "I can't depend on Thompson when I am out of the office."

I suggested Danny, and Danny got the job.

About a year later the circulation manager was injured for life by the fall of an elevator. I asked Danny if he would do the best he could on the job until I could find another experienced man.

Danny was still circulation manager when I sold the paper a couple of years later. His record for accuracy, efficiency, business-getting and all-around dependability was an even hundred per cent better than that of the man he had succeeded. He did the big thing with the same painstaking application and success as he had done the smaller things.

The last I heard of Danny—ten or twelve years ago—he was business manager of a big eastern daily newspaper. And I am betting that there is no more successful newspaper business manager than the Danny who was, at first, the best office boy.

You can't fail if you do the little things, however unimportant they may seem to be, the best you know how.—From *Two Bells*, Los Angeles.

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RECENT INSTANCES OF REGULATION

By Milton Smith, General Counsel

CITY FURNISHING SERVICE OUTSIDE BOUNDARIES HELD SUBJECT TO SAME REGULATION AS PRIVATE UTILITY CORPORATIONS

In *City of Lamar v. Town of Wiley*, decided by the Supreme Court of Colorado, it appeared that a private corporation was operating an electric light and power plant in the city of Lamar under a franchise granted by Lamar. This private corporation supplied power to the town of Wiley under a twenty-year contract. The private corporation then sold its entire business to the city, and the city began to operate the plant and to carry on all of the business theretofore conducted by the private corporation, including the supply of power to the town of Wiley.

Shortly thereafter the city, as the operator of the power plant, filed with the Public Utilities Commission new rates for the town of Wiley other than those prescribed in the contract. The Supreme Court held that although the plant was being operated by the

city, it was nevertheless a public utility and subject to public regulation, and that rates filed with the Commission took precedence over contract rates.

EVIDENCE THAT THE TELEPHONE COMPANY LATER REMOVED WIRE HELD ADMISSIBLE TO SHOW CONTROL THEREOF

In *Orr v. Dawson Telephone Co.*, decided by the Supreme Court of Georgia, it appeared that telephone poles bordering the highway had become so decayed that one of them fell with the wires attached thereto and injured a pedestrian. It appeared that the defendant Telephone Company was maintaining this line under some joint agreement with individuals. The company denied its responsibility for the maintenance of the line. It was brought out in evidence, however, that the company, after the accident, removed the wire. The court admitted this testimony to show that the company recognized its responsibility to maintain the line. The court pointed out that this evidence was not admitted for the purpose of showing negligence on the part of the Telephone Company.

Too much cannot be said in favor of First Aid. What greater service can one render mankind than to alleviate pain or staunch the flow of life-giving blood? To be able to bind up the wounds of a fellowman is likened unto the Good Samaritan. To give a cup of cold water to the parched lips is humane and Christlike.

Craig to Denver

Along the Talking Wires

CRAIG to Denver by the editor on a recent trip "over the range" brought THE MONITOR into just a little bit closer touch with the "chain of telephone employees" who direct the spoken word over the wires in this particular section of the Mountain States territory.

The entire distance, 250 miles, is mountainous or broken country, sparsely settled but wonderfully endowed by Nature's hand in latent and potential riches. Oil, minerals, coal, fine clays, lime, medicinal waters—to say nothing of the broad acres of grazing lands, farm lands and merchandisable timber—are some of the resources.

To the west of Craig dozens of oil derricks stand as so many painted signs that tell of pending prosperity and great riches. Stretching off toward the Uintah country lies an imaginary trail that will some day be laid with blocky ties and steel rails—for Craig is the west terminal of the Moffat railroad, and Salt Lake City is named as the goal. There are those in Craig who are strong in the faith that it will surely come, and not far hence.

How the editor "dropped into" Craig is told in another story in this number of THE MONITOR. How he "got out" is the making of this story, which is mostly told by pictures. Having crossed Fortification Creek when entering Craig, there at once came a feeling of security. Fred B. Weber was "holding the fort" as manager. Less than a year ago he was at Sterling, on the eastern border of the state. Now he is on the western border. You

just can't keep a good manager tied down. Mrs. Weber is his chief operator, and little Kathryn, six years old, is still manager-in-chief. The rest of the force consists of Louise Leftwich, operator; Thelma McGonagle, operator; Florence Wick, night operator. Business is reported good at Craig, and the 375 telephones keep the girls busy. Craig has a population of about 2,000.

Lying east from Craig is the famous Yampa Valley, through which runs Bear River. This valley is more than 100 miles long and was especially noted in earlier days for its prolific meadows of wild hay. Now it yields



Craig—Florence Grounds, relief operator; Thelma McGonagle, operator; Florence Wick, operator

heavily in small grain and other farm products. It was in this valley, at Yampa, the first real success at raising head lettuce in Colorado was accomplished. This year's crop of lettuce was the best yet raised there.

Hayden, 20 miles, was the first stop made after leaving Craig, coming back to Denver. The world-famous Cary ranch, with its thousands of acres, lies midway between these two towns and affords a glimpse of genuine "out West" atmosphere as one drives along the smooth road. This ranch has furnished some fine "locations" for moving pictures and wild West stories.

Hayden is a busy little center. It has 128 telephones, eight coal mining companies, three oil fields, and is noted for stockraising. Miss



Craig—Mrs. Fred B. Weber, chief operator; Fred B. Weber, manager; Louise Leftwich, operator; and below is Kathryn Weber, manager-in-chief

Faith Gardner is contract manager of the telephone office and is ably assisted by Miss Myrtle Stringham, operator, Mrs. A. M. Gardner, night operator, and Mrs. Edna Corbin and Mrs. Louise Host as relief operators. The office has but recently been moved into new quarters, and is a model of neatness.

It was nearly noon when we stopped at Hayden—our "nose for news" scented fresh apple pie in the baking.

"Who's the pie-maker?"

"Oh, that's Louise Host—mum-m-m-m—don't it smell good?" replied Miss Gardner.

"GOOD! is the word!" sniffed the hungry editor.

Suffice it to say that when he drove out of Hayden that day he had a piping hot apple pie on the seat beside him. Steamboat Springs was 28 miles away, and it is not strange that the editor wasn't hungry "a-tall" when he reached there.

Steamboat Springs—a long way from the ocean or a river that is big enough to float a steamboat—but it does have some of the "perfumecdest" water that ever came from the riven side of a mountain. Before the railroad graders blasted a cut across a ledge near this spring the water gushed and spouted and made a spasmodic roaring sound that sounded like a steamboat fog horn, hence the name. Now the sound is silenced forever, but the water contains wonderful medicinal properties



Hayden—Louise Host, Faith Gardner, Myrtle Stringham, Mrs. A. M. Gardner

which attract hundreds of people from all over the country who go there each year.

Miss Mary Fick, chief operator; Margarete Auter and Dora Kilpatrick—and "Rowdy"—were the only ones "at home" on that day. Manager V. P. Schmit, who is also group manager of that district, was at Kremmling attending the opening day exercises of the new office building. Ruth Mulkey, Ruby Wren and Viola Auter were off duty. Then there were two relief operators off duty—Leona Smith and Mary Munson. George Eggers, wire chief, was too busy to come in off the top of a telephone pole about a mile away. Anyway, that's the personnel of the splendid force at Steamboat Springs—including Rowdy, who is never very far from Miss Kilpatrick's heels. Rowdy carries packages, lunches, overshoes, shakes the rain on the wall from his wet hair, scratches sand-fleas just like any other dog, and Miss Kilpatrick says she believes he really knows what A. T. & T. stock is.

Now for Oak Creek—big coal camp. Miss Fannie Schneider is manager here, and has as her assistants Margarete Grimes and Dollie McElhany, two fine young girls. The new telephone building here is conveniently ar-

And thus we find the great Yampa Valley supplied with first-class telephone equipment and service. Here we leave the valley through which runs the Bear River, and pass over the Gore Range to Kremmling, 40 miles east. It was opening day at the Kremmling new telephone office. The Grand County fair was also on, where the entire country side gathered to



Steamboat Springs—V. P. Schmit, manager; Mary Fick, chief operator; Margarete Auter and Dora Kilpatrick. And that's Rowdy and the telephone office

exhibit their products, watch the races, see the sights and have a good time in general. Not the least among the attractions was the public reception given at the telephone office, presided over by Mrs. J. A. Brown, manager. She is aided by Miss Opal and William Brown. A large number of visitors called at the office during the day and inspected the new equipment. Mrs. Brown provided dainty refreshments for the visitors, and gave each a useful little souvenir. Among the Company visitors from other places were Mr. and Mrs.



Oak Creek—Fannie Schneider, manager, at left; Margarete Grimes and Dollie McElhany, operators

ranged with living apartments which are being supplied with hot water, heating plant, etc. There are 125 telephones at Oak Creek.

Yampa—there's where head lettuce in Colorado got its start, and during harvest time nine big stalls were kept filled for shipments. Thousands of crates were shipped from Yampa this year.

Ida Ames is the genial manager at Yampa, and her mother, Mrs. Emma Bomgardner, assists her. Mrs. Bomgardner has "graduated" three daughters from this office.



Yampa—Ida Ames, manager, and Mrs. Emma Bomgardner, operator

C. E. Wilson of Hot Sulphur Springs, V. P. Schmit of Steamboat, Lee Moffitt and a bunch of construction men from Denver, and THE MONITOR editor.

The next leg of the trip "back over the trail" toward home was to Hot Sulphur

ONLY TWO MONTHS

THE names of telephone employees who distinguished themselves by selling American Telephone and Telegraph stock during the month of September are published on another page. There are 176 of them. This is a very creditable showing, being an increase of thirty-eight over this time last year.

There are only two months left in which to sell stock during 1926. In other words, only two months in which to get your name on the honor roll. At the end of the year the names of all those who have sold stock will be published. Will your name be missing from the list?

Let us keep in mind that the prospective customer for A. T. and T. stock is the most important factor to be considered. The stock itself is of great value, but commercially and as far as this campaign is concerned, its value amounts to nothing unless the "prospect" can be made to see its value. In other words, value depends upon his state of mind. Our mission, then, is to create a state of mind. What will appeal to the architect will not

appeal to the retail grocer. We must have a different point of contact for each. Just what is meant by the point of contact may be illustrated by the response of a young man when he was asked why he spent so much time at the club. He said, "I enjoy the association of my friends, the opportunity to engage in competitive sports, and the new magazines in the library." This young man had several interests which made the club attractive to him—association with friends, competitive sports, and the opportunity to read in the library. In other words, several points of contact could be used in urging this young man to go to the club.

We can readily understand why this man wants to go to the club because we know his interests and habits. However, it is a little more difficult for us to see why he consistently invests in Smith Bonds instead of other securities. When we ask him why he invests in Smith Bonds he points out that there has not been a loss to any investor as long as the company has been in existence.

It is obvious that this man stresses the factor of safety. He has learned that this investment house has acquired an enviable reputation for reliability and consequently he does not want to risk his capital by putting it where it will not be safe. Our point of contact for this man is to stress the factor of safety.

It is sometimes difficult for us to find the proper approach. There are often many remote causes for buying which we cannot discover. Prejudices and individual differences all play their part. Technical arguments appeal only to the banker or to the experimental investor. The average man is not interested in them. What are we going to do for him? Let us keep in mind that he has two universal and conflicting desires—the desire to spend and the desire to save. The wise man controls and regulates these desires. He saves and spends according to a plan. In other words, he budgets his expenses so that part of his income will be available for the ever-present emergencies. Unfortunately all people do not have a plan for regulating their expenses. Let us help the others by telling them about our plan. Tell them about the importance of systematic saving. It was only stone laid upon stone that built the pyramids. The average man needs a little encouragement to save. The "B plan" furnishes this very incentive—installment buying appeals to most people. Tell them how they can invest their surplus earnings in one of the best paying stocks on the market by buying it on the installment plan. They will be grateful for this information. There are many people who would be glad of the opportunity to invest in good securities, but who, for lack of capital, are unable to do so. It is therefore important for us to show them the way to financial independence by explaining the "B plan."

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The Man Behind the Smile

I don't know how he is on creeds,
I never heard him say;
But he's got a smile that fits his face
And he wears it every day.

If things go wrong he won't complain,
Just tries to see the joke;
He's always finding little ways
Of helping other folk.

He sees the good in every one,
Their faults he never mentions;
He has a lot of confidence
In people's good intentions.

No matter if the sky is gray,
You get his point of view;
And the clouds begin to scatter,
And the sun comes breaking through.

You'll know him if you meet him,
And you'll find it worth your while,
To cultivate the friendship of
The "Man Behind the Smile."

—Two Bells.

Springs. Then came night and the day was done. Next morning being Sunday, the editor took his fishing pole and line and—tucked them away in the back seat where they wouldn't tempt him, and came on home over the great Berthoud Pass, but not until he had snapped a picture of the beautiful new telephone building at Hot Sulphur. The manager and chief operator had already been "snapped" at Kremmling.

Thus ended a 500-mile round trip far into the mountains and lonely places, but not so remote but that the world could be reached at almost any time over the talking wires.

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Thrift has prompted many thousands of Bell System employees to become partners in its business.

First hand knowledge underlies their confidence in its securities as a safe investment for their savings.



Hot Sulphur Springs—Mrs. C. E. Wilson, chief operator; Manager Wilson, and the beautiful exchange building



Kremmling—Mrs. J. A. Brown, manager, and the telephone building

Stock Sales for September

SALE OF AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY STOCK EMPLOYEES SELLING STOCK

Ranked on Current Month
Arizona

	September Sales	Sales to Date
1. Josephine Benton, Tucson	3	11
2. Freda Clements, Prescott	2	5
3. M. E. Broderick, Safford	1	7
4. M. E. Broderick, Safford	1	7
5. Elsie Thomas, Phoenix	1	6
6. C. Oakes, Phoenix	1	4
7. Wm. Foster, Phoenix	1	4
8. Emily Rhodes, Bisbee	1	4
9. E. J. Anderson, Phoenix	1	3
10. Eva J. Flynn, Mesa	1	1
11. R. H. Cressingham, Phoenix	1	1

Colorado

1. N. Castner, Fort Morgan	7	18
2. W. E. Ketterman, Boulder	5	18
3. H. H. Croll, Greeley	4	33
4. A. G. Hill, Sterling	4	33
5. F. B. Weber, Craig	4	14
6. J. M. Lewis, Trinidad	3	19
7. B. H. Vickers, Fowler	3	7
8. Hattie L. Allen, Colorado Springs	2	22
9. John S. Thompson, Fort Collins	2	18
10. Lorene Peterson, Colorado Springs	2	16
11. D. C. Belden, Glenwood Springs	2	15
12. Florence Z. Adams, Colorado Springs	2	9
13. F. W. Carroll, Colorado Springs	2	9
14. J. B. Reynolds, La Junta	2	6
15. Gertrude T. Davis, Denver	2	5
16. F. H. Taylor, Denver	2	5
17. F. B. Neely, Monte Vista	2	4
18. C. A. Pierce, Loveland	1	27
19. C. L. Blattner, Rocky Ford	1	17
20. Ralph E. Graves, Julesburg	1	17
21. Lee M. Paschall, Canon City	1	10
22. M. J. Graham, Denver	1	8
23. S. N. Shepherd, Rifle	1	7
24. F. H. Kennedy, Denver	1	7
25. Robert W. Grant, Colorado Springs	1	7
26. H. E. Boland, Ft. Collins	1	7
27. W. O. Lamping, Denver	1	5
28. W. H. Purdy, Meeker	1	4
29. O. K. Hyde, Arvada	1	4
30. R. W. Walker, De Beque	1	4
31. Marguerite Maxwell, Pueblo	1	4
32. Beulah M. Dale, Trinidad	1	4
33. Roderick Reid, Denver	1	4
34. Sherman Watt, Denver	1	4
35. Ruth Cunningham, Denver	1	3
36. C. T. Rhine, Denver	1	3
37. Frank Stanek, Denver	1	3
38. J. T. Tierney, Denver	1	3
39. W. S. Kinney, Denver	1	3
40. Edna L. Carlson, Johnston	1	3
41. C. S. Ray, Pueblo	1	2
42. J. W. Lamb, Saguache	1	2
43. Roberta H. Mitchell, Denver	1	2
44. Wilson Stichter, Denver	1	2
45. D. H. Griffin, Denver	1	2
46. G. R. Armstrong, Denver	1	2
47. R. E. Kaiser, Ordway	1	2
48. S. R. Weber, Akron	1	1
49. Nellie Goodlett, Arvada	1	1
50. S. E. Parsons, Aspen	1	1
51. Ekke Dittman, De Beque	1	1
52. Theo. Douglas, Delta	1	1
53. Grace M. Abbott, Ft. Collins	1	1
54. L. T. Byrne, Grand Junction	1	1
55. R. W. Walker, Mesa	1	1
56. Mrs. Sarah Craddock, Pueblo	1	1
57. Lorene Kelscht, Pueblo	1	1
58. Mary Kipper, Rocky Ford	1	1
59. Jewell Estinger, Canon City	1	1
60. Florence Bernhardt, Denver	1	1

61. Marion E. Crall, Denver	1	1
62. C. C. Croke, Denver	1	1
63. Howard W. Fltting, Denver	1	1
64. Gertrude Heinemann, Denver	1	1
65. H. H. Holmes, Denver	1	1
66. A. Horan, Jr., Denver	1	1
67. Ward S. Gilbert, Denver	1	1
68. Edwin J. Klaber, Denver	1	1
69. Miss Mary L. Kulhavy, Denver	1	1
70. Walter T. Lee, Denver	1	1
71. Rose Mally, Denver	1	1
72. C. R. Meyn, Denver	1	1
73. J. A. Miller, Denver	1	1
74. C. W. Nitschke, Denver	1	1
75. Charlotte C. Porter, Denver	1	1
76. Donald W. Sherman, Denver	1	1
77. Della L. Stone, Denver	1	1
78. Harold Strong, Denver	1	1
79. R. L. Thorne, Denver	1	1
80. Mrs. Annie Worth, Denver	1	1
81. W. P. Kissel, Denver	1	1
82. Claude J. Haviland, Denver	1	1
83. John I. Boggs, Loveland	1	1

New Mexico and Texas

	September Sales	Sales to Date
1. Don Hunsaker, Santa Fe	2	11
2. F. W. Markle, Roswell	1	9
3. R. A. Paradis, El Paso	1	3
4. F. F. Smith, Silver City	1	3
5. Esther R. Korn, El Paso	1	1
6. Edith Nolin, Raton	1	1
7. F. A. Murray, Clovis	1	1
8. O. C. Joy, Santa Fe	1	1

Utah

1. Eugene Jenkins, Bingham Canyon	5	64
2. Carl Powell, Park City	3	27
3. T. A. Taylor, Logan	3	19
4. Chas. E. Ward, Eureka	2	54
5. Andrew Peterson, Richfield	2	19
6. Mary Brady, Bingham Canyon	2	4
7. Hazel Heather, Bingham Canyon	2	3
8. J. A. Groen, Salt Lake City	2	2
9. J. H. Clive, Brigham City	1	20
10. M. R. Cahoon, Salt Lake City	1	5
11. Mary McGhie, Salt Lake City	1	4
12. J. Rex Miller, Price	1	4
13. Len Harris, Salt Lake City	1	3
14. Lurena Burridge, Beaver	1	3
15. J. S. Woodbury, Cedar City	1	2
16. Fern Bryner, Price	1	2
17. Mary R. Tattersall, Beaver	1	1
18. Henrietta Warner, Richfield	1	1
19. Louise Ashby, Salt Lake City	1	1
20. Virginia Clyde, Nephi	1	1
21. F. D. Sawyer, Ogden	1	1

Wyoming

1. L. B. Howard, Rock Springs	2	17
2. D. A. McLean, Casper	2	10
3. L. H. Frederick, Cheyenne	2	3
4. H. D. McCormack, Casper	1	11
5. R. E. Bengston, Cheyenne	1	10
6. I. W. Bond, Laramie	1	10
7. G. W. Trehearne, Casper	1	5
8. H. Killie, Worland	1	4
9. C. J. Lowe, Cody	1	1
10. Sophia Ballie, Laramie	1	1

Idaho

1. R. W. Gardner, Twin Falls	3	28
2. M. E. Dolling, Nampa	2	16
3. J. A. Lakness, Payette	2	4
4. Hugh Fouch, Boise	2	2
5. B. A. Robinson, Emmett	1	13
6. Bessie Clark, Twin Falls	1	13
7. F. P. Calph, Pocatello	1	10
8. C. M. Robertson, Halley	1	9
9. L. E. Woodruff, Blackfoot	1	9

10. S. J. Atkinson, Boise	1	7
11. D. H. Porter, American Falls	1	6
12. Ethel Armstrong, Idaho Falls	1	4
13. Mollie S. Knoch, St. Anthony	1	3
14. Myrtle Jones, American Falls	1	2
15. Katherine Noland, Emmett	1	2
16. Ada Ryan, Buhl	1	2
17. L. N. Hess, Boise	1	1
18. Irene Powell, Pocatello	1	1
19. Joe Christopherson, Twin Falls	1	1

Montana

1. W. C. Fallon, Helena	4	19
2. Nellie E. Wood, Helena	3	5
3. H. S. Marraw, Butte	2	17
4. Irma B. Elbert, Miles City	2	8
5. Leo H. Precourt, Billings	2	6
6. F. H. Neff, Helena	2	5
7. Lee Dennis, Jr., Deer Lodge	2	2
8. Roy Fleming, Helena	2	2
9. Lovenia Reynolds, Helena	2	2
10. Harry R. Bossler, Helena	1	11
11. Laura Mitchell, Great Falls	1	8
12. W. A. Connolly, Billings	1	5
13. Lois Grant, Lewistown	1	4
14. Walter B. Duncan, Billings	1	3
15. Gladys F. Shaw, Forsyth	1	2
16. May Mauushagen, Helena	1	2
17. Ruth Nevin, Hardin	1	2
18. B. H. Huston, Sidney	1	2
19. Ethel M. Wink, Belfry	1	1
20. C. J. Herman, Helena	1	1
21. Susie Hildebrand, Helena	1	1
22. Dorothy Norlin, Helena	1	1
23. Olive M. Richmond, Virginia City	1	1
24. Mina Fitzgibbon, Helena	1	1
25. Margaret E. Peterson, Helena	1	1
26. T. Crayon, Shelby	1	1
27. Alice Rafferty, Butte	1	1
28. E. E. Stone, Bozeman	1	1
29. Emil Hoffman, Helena	1	1
30. Elsie Kautzman, Butte	1	1

TEN BEST STOCK SALESMEN

1. B. L. Towne, Denver, Colo.	1
2. Eugene Jenkins, Bingham Canyon, Utah	1
3. Chas. E. Ward, Eureka, Utah	1
4. H. H. Croll, Greeley, Colo.	1
5. C. B. Flynn, Mesa, Ariz.	1
6. A. G. Hill, Sterling, Colo.	1
7. R. W. Gardner, Twin Falls, Idaho	1
8. C. A. Pierce, Loveland, Colo.	1
9. Carl Powell, Park City, Utah	1
10. Franz H. Westover, Provo, Utah	1

DIRECT STOCK SALES CAMPAIGN MONTH OF SEPTEMBER, 1926

Rank of States	Applications per 1,000 Stations to Date
1. Wyoming	10.62
2. Colorado	9.12
3. Idaho	8.94
4. Utah	7.69
5. Montana	7.54
6. Arizona	8.42
7. Texas-New Mexico	5.58
Company	8.47

1878—A—1928

A Good Shot, Anyway

Some sharpshooter, probably unconsciously, shot a nice round hole through a 55-pair cable in Rawlins, Wyoming, one day recently and incidentally put 78 telephones out of commission for a day and a night. Oh, well! it takes a good shot to hit a swinging telephone cable.

How Fires are Handled in Denver

By L. P. Allen

IN A CITY such as Denver, although served by an up-to-date fire-alarm system, there are many fires which are reported to the city fire department through the medium of the telephone.

Under the old system such calls were connected by our central office operator over trunk lines to the fire department's P. B. X. The fire operator, after obtaining the location of the fire from the calling party, proceeded

to call the fire companies involved, one at a time, giving each company, as fast as they answered, the location of the fire. Although the operators were trained to work fast, this system resulted in considerable delay between the time the fire was reported and the time the last engine company which was scheduled to attend the fire had received the order. Also, in case any company failed to report at the fire, there was always the excuse that the operator had failed to call that particular company. There were also occasions when the

man answering the telephone at the engine house failed to get correctly the street or number, with the result that the company went to the wrong address.

Such, in brief, was the problem presented to us by Mr. Dave Reed of the fire department. It was his desire that some means be devised whereby the fire operator could call any number of engine companies and talk to all at the same time. It was also his desire that, if possible, loud speakers be located at each engine house so that the whole company would hear the order, thus rendering more remote the possibility of a wrong address.

To meet these conditions the telephone company developed and installed the apparatus now in use by the city fire department. Consideration was given to the possibility of providing loud-speaker equipment at the engine houses, but on account of the high cost this scheme was abandoned. To meet, as far as it was practical to do so, the requirements of the fire department, the private branch exchange switchboard was modified as follows:

(1) A grouping key is associated with each fire station line. To group the desired stations together it is only necessary to operate the corresponding keys. After this is done, the grouped stations may be rung simultaneously by operating the master ringing key. As each station answers, the supervisory and guard lamps (associated with each line) light, indicating to the attendant that the station has answered. After the receiver is placed on the hook the supervisory lamp is extinguished, but the guard lamp remains lighted until extinguished by the operator, thus giving him an accurate check on each station call.

(2) With the operator's telephone set ordinarily furnished with private branch exchange switchboards, it would not be possible to talk to all the grouped stations at once, as the power output from this set, when divided among a number of station sets, is not sufficient to provide the proper grade of transmission to each. Also, some of the lines would be long and others short, with the result that the stations at the end of the longer lines could not hear the operator. This condition is overcome by the use of a special transmitter, the output of which is amplified with vacuum tubes to the necessary power level to furnish satisfactory transmission to all stations. This amplifier circuit is so designed that the same transmission level is maintained regardless of the number of stations grouped at one time.

With this equipment it is possible for the operator to relay a fire report coming in over the telephone to the proper engine houses accurately and with the minimum loss of time.

Promotions and Changes

GENERAL

Chief Engineer—	NAME	LOCATION	PREVIOUS POSITION	NEW POSITION	DATE EFFECTIVE
George Wolfiel	Denver, Colo.	Clerk	Equipment Asst. Engr.		Sept. 1, 1926
General Plant—					
James R. Hiester	Denver, Colo.	Chf. Clk. Colo. P. Supt.	Invoice Supervisor		Sept. 1, 1926

ARIZONA

Traffic—	NAME	LOCATION	PREVIOUS POSITION	NEW POSITION	DATE EFFECTIVE
Mildred Burgess	Chandler	Operator	Contract Manager		Sept. 1, 1926

COLORADO

Commercial—	NAME	LOCATION	PREVIOUS POSITION	NEW POSITION	DATE EFFECTIVE
Robert E. Helzer	Grand Junction	Counter Clerk	Cashier		Sept. 27, 1926
Ronald A. Silver	Denver	Collector	Counter Clerk		Sept. 23, 1926
Plant—					
Bennie R. Mudd	Denver	Switchboard Man	Head Switchboard Man		Sept. 1, 1926
Frank H. Kennedy	Denver	Wire Chief	Chief Installer		Sept. 1, 1926
Harry F. Hansen	Denver	Material Clerk	Wire Chief, South		Sept. 1, 1926
C. J. McCallister	Burlington	S'bd. Man, Denver	Contract Manager		Sept. 8, 1926

Traffic—	NAME	LOCATION	PREVIOUS POSITION	NEW POSITION	DATE EFFECTIVE
Berenice Elaine Morse	Denver	Operator	Service Observer		Sept. 26, 1926
Nellie Everhart	Denver	Operator	Supervisor		Sept. 9, 1926
Clara Marie Butz	Denver	Rel. Supervisor	Supervisor		Sept. 19, 1926
Martha C. Beck	Denver	Operator	Relief Supervisor		Sept. 19, 1926
Helen M. O'Brien	Salida	Operator	Evening Chief Operator		Aug. 29, 1926
Harriett E. Fabrenbruch	Denver	Operator	Relief Supervisor		Sept. 5, 1926
Mary Theresa Berck	Denver	Operator	Clerk		Sept. 5, 1926
Sophie C. Wildner	Denver	Assistant Chief Opr.	Evening Chief Operator		Sept. 12, 1926
Frances E. Morter	Denver	Assistant Chief Opr.	Evening Chief Operator		Aug. 30, 1926
Dorothy C. Cotter	Denver	Information Operator	Information Clerk		Sept. 5, 1926
Lillie Mitchell	Denver	Supervisor	Assistant Chief Operator		Sept. 12, 1926
Dorothy A. McCall	Denver	Operator	Supervision		Sept. 5, 1926
Marguerite Johns	Denver	Supervisor	Central Office Instructor		Sept. 19, 1926
Irma Chass	Denver	Operator	Relief Supervisor		Sept. 19, 1926
Sadie Lee Smith	Denver	Operator	Supervisor		Sept. 5, 1926
Mrs. Helen M. Lusk	Denver	Service Observer	Chief Service Observer		Sept. 16, 1926
Sallie Bausman	Durango	Operator	Evening Chief Operator		Sept. 13, 1926
Edith Walker	Loveland	Operator	Evening Chief Operator		Sept. 19, 1926
Ruth Teresa Frank	Fort Collins	Supervisor	Evening Chief Operator		Sept. 26, 1926
Margaret McSparron	Fort Collins	Operator	Supervisor		Sept. 26, 1926
Cladya I. Munkres	Pueblo	Operator	Clerk		Sept. 19, 1926
Frances E. Weyand	Pueblo	Clerk	Supervisor		Sept. 19, 1926
Ethel H. Collman	Sterling	Operator	Evening Chief Operator		Sept. 26, 1926

IDAHO

Plant—	NAME	LOCATION	PREVIOUS POSITION	NEW POSITION	DATE EFFECTIVE
John L. Gill	Boise	Lineman	Foreman		Sept. 3, 1926
Traffic—					
Ada Ryan	Buhl	Operator	Chief Operator		Sept. 26, 1926
Certrude Hanson	Pocatello	Operator	Supervisor		Sept. 26, 1926

MONTANA

Commercial—	NAME	LOCATION	PREVIOUS POSITION	NEW POSITION	DATE EFFECTIVE
Harry R. Bossler	Butte	Chauffeur	Directory Sale-man		Sept. 1, 1926
Traffic—					
Margaret E. Peterson	Shelby	Clerk	Chief Operator		Sept. 1, 1926
Hazel R. Mulligan	Butte	Operator	Supervisor		Sept. 26, 1926

UTAH

Plant—	NAME	LOCATION	PREVIOUS POSITION	NEW POSITION	DATE EFFECTIVE
Harold La Belle	Tooele	Cable Splicer	Combination Manager		Sept. 13, 1926
Traffic—					
Sylvia Blahop	Bingham	Operator	Chief Operator		Sept. 19, 1926
Birdie Fox	Midvale	Operator	Evening Chief Operator		Sept. 13, 1926
Dorothy Carlson	Ogden	Operator	Supervisor		Sept. 12, 1926
Lucille Haws	Provo	Operator	Assistant Chief Operator		Sept. 19, 1926
Violet Chettle	Salt Lake	Operator	Supervisor		Sept. 19, 1926
Verna Bitter	Salt Lake	Operator	Night Chief Operator		Sept. 5, 1926
Nola Burnham	Salt Lake	Operator	Supervisor		Sept. 5, 1926
Vernice A. Jackman	Salt Lake	Operator	Supervisor		Aug. 22, 1926
La Prele Ludvigsen	Salt Lake	Operator	Supervisor		Sept. 5, 1926
Charlotte Van Cleve	Salt Lake	Eng. Clerk	Supervisor		Sept. 12, 1926

WYOMING

Plant—	NAME	LOCATION	PREVIOUS POSITION	NEW POSITION	DATE EFFECTIVE
James A. Fegley	Lander	Con. Mgr.	Manager		Sept. 1, 1926
Charles F. Fish	Riverton	Combination Man.	Contract Manager		Sept. 1, 1926

"Mugging" a Chicken Hawk



The line out of Castle Rock to Franktown circles the foot of "Hog's Back," a mountain which forms the eastern boundary of the town. High up in the castle-like cliffs a smart little hawk maintained his palatial domicile—and now that the day was fast fading into twilight,

he must make his daily search for the evening meal. Down he goes over the boulders and oak brush; evidently he spied a bunny in his descent from the cliffs and decided to park and take another look. He had probably not examined his brakes for some time, for when

he struck the telephone line right in a transposition where the wires were very close together, his toes went between them, and he had on so much speed that he turned a flip-flop, pulling the top wire down under the bottom with a toe between, fast and immovable. Thus he struggled till the next morning, when I relieved him, taking his fingerprints and "mugging" him for future remembrance.

GEORGE GOYETT,
Exchange Manager, Castle Rock, Colo.
1876—△—1926

Why Children Are Tired

Inadequate food, inadequate sleep, excessive social activities, excessive amounts of outside work, such as carrying newspapers, clerking and similar occupations, and excessive amounts of housework and home study are the most common causes of chronic fatigue among school children, according to an editorial in *Hygeia*.

Poor ventilation, bad lighting, speed tests in school without enough rest periods, and tired, irritable teachers are additional factors that contribute to the tired feeling on the part of the child.

Theatrical displays, sports and vacations take care of the tired business man or mechanic. The tired child should be given more attention. Sleep is most important. Children should have a daily nap immediately after lunch, in the opinion of prominent child specialists.

Part ownership of the Bell System is the privilege of all.

Holden-Secret

Eugene L. Holden and Miss Dorothy Secret were married on September 29, 1926, at Salt Lake City, Utah, by the Rev. Davies of the First Presbyterian Church. After a few weeks' honeymoon in and about Salt Lake City Mr. and Mrs. Holden returned to Denver and they are "at home" at 1284 Logan avenue.

Mr. Holden is chief clerk to Vice-President McAfee and is extensively known over our territory and cordially liked by all who know him.

The bride is popular in Denver society, and especially in the musical circles. She is an accomplished pianist and has frequently been heard over KOA and at musical gatherings.

Congratulations are coming from every direction, and THE MONITOR bespeaks the good wishes of all.

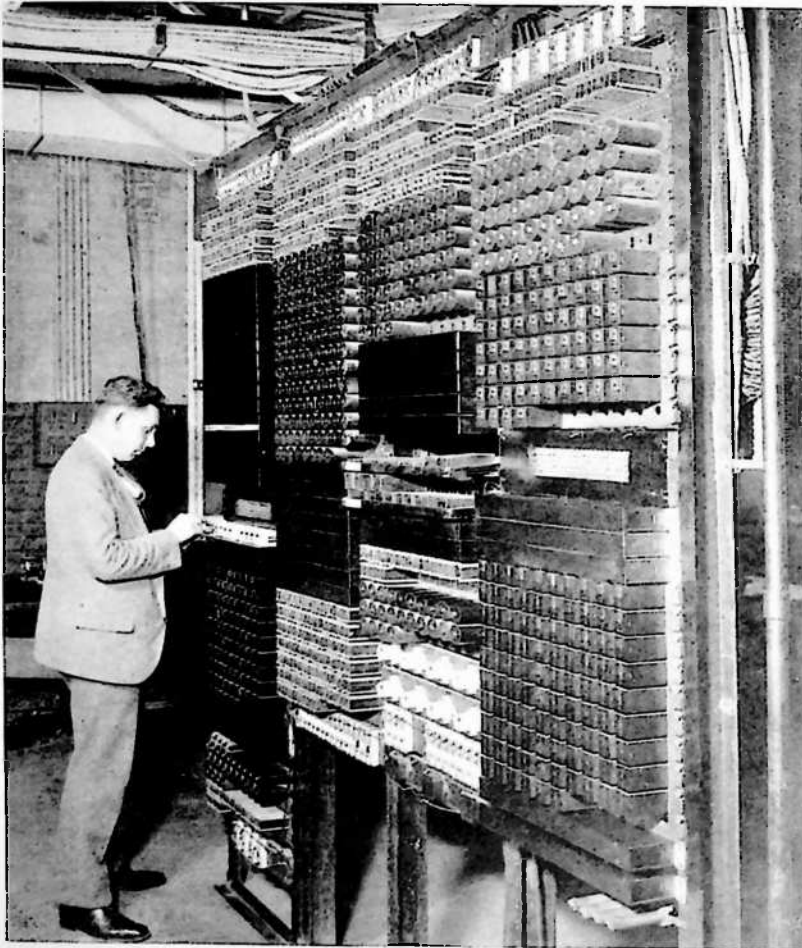
1876—△—1926

A shop in New York was advertising the famous people who came in and what they bought. They mentioned a certain man who bought an expensive vanity case. The next morning he rushed in breathlessly to buy one for his wife.—*Kreolite News*.

One of the Mountain States installation trucks all dolled up for the Safety First Parade, in which the El Paso police department, the Telephone Company, the Electric Company, the railroads and other concerns took part to emphasize the idea on folks generally that it is better to be safe than sorry.



Telephone Relay Contacts



Testing contact metals in 800 circuits under varying conditions of current and voltage

Bell Telephone Laboratories Develop Substitutes for Platinum for Use in Making and Breaking Electric Circuits

SOMEONE has said that the Telephone Company's job is big because there are so many little things to be done. Many of these little things escape the attention of the casual observer, but when particular attention is focused upon them they become fascinating.

The contact points of telephone relays are a striking example of one of the little things to which the most careful attention has been given. Whenever a telephone connection is established electrical circuits must be closed and opened. The point of contact between two metallic surfaces is controlled by the action of a relay, and if the contact functions

properly the telephone call will be readily put through. If it does not, telephone service will be impaired. Each day subscribers of the Bell System make over 70,000,000 calls, which means that over 70,000,000 circuits must be set up and taken down. In each of these circuits, established between subscribers served by manual exchanges in a multi-office district, upwards of 21 relays are involved. In case of connecting circuits, established by machine switching systems, as many as 146 relays are utilized.

The contact points of these relays are not big; neither are they impressive in appearance; rather they are tiny and their number is as the sands of the seashore. Their importance is not measured by their physical size

but rather by the necessary function each performs. Close inspection reveals that one part of a contact is cone shape and the other is a flat disc like the head of a pin. The weight of these contact points is usually given in milligrams, of which there are 450,000 in one pound. An ordinary postage stamp weighs about 50 milligrams. The cone-shape contact in some cases weighs about 5 milligrams and the disc about 8. The large contacts, large only in comparison, of course, have cones and discs of 11 milligrams and 30 milligrams in weight respectively. The sizes of contact points are usually given in thousandths of an inch, sometimes called mils. The head of an ordinary pin is about 90 mils. Cones and discs of contact points measure about 35 mils and 90 mils in diameter respectively.

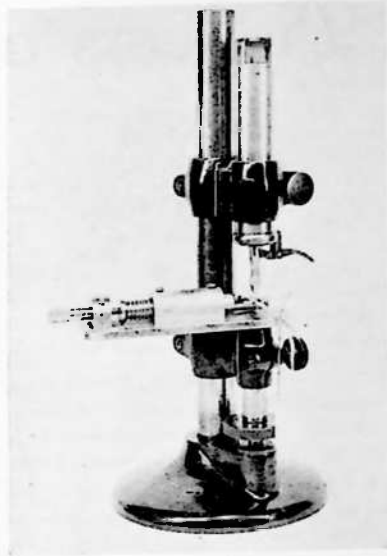
Now it is upon these tiny bits of metal that the chemists, metallurgists, circuit engineers, physicists, mechanical and electrical engineers of the Bell Telephone Laboratories have devoted much study and experimentation. It is a well-known fact that at each break of an electric circuit there is a tendency to spark, and as a result there is pitting and evaporation of a minute amount of metal and, of course, mechanical wear also. The life of a pair of contact points is spent in this making and breaking of an electric current many millions of times.

What are the electrical phenomena in the making and breaking of an electrical current? What is the best shape for the contact point? Of what material should the contact be made so as to attain low cost and also reliability of service? These are some of the problems which must be solved in the search for the proper contact material.

The ideal material, of course, for contact purposes in telephone practice is one which will not readily be affected by corrosive agents, atmospheric or otherwise, either normally or in the presence of an electric arc. There should, of course, be no possibility of high resistance at the contact, due to the formation of surface films. The material should be malleable and ductile enough to be worked without difficulty. It should be no softer than necessary, however, so that mechanical wear will be minimized. A high melting point and high evaporation point are necessary to reduce the erosion caused by the heat generated at the contacts by the spark which occurs when the circuit is broken. It is desirable to have uniform resistance and also as low ohmic resistance as possible so as to reduce the welding action when the contact is closed.

In the first telephone equipment, platinum

was used as a contact material. This metal has been used for the making and breaking of electric circuits practically from the very beginning of the electrical art. In the museum of the Bell Telephone Laboratories there is a telegraph key manufactured prior to 1859 which is equipped with platinum contacts. The rapidly increasing demand for platinum during the last quarter century in the jewelry, dental, chemical and electrical industries, in which the telephone industry took its part, was attended by a rapidly rising price. This emphasized the fact that it was highly desirable to have a platinum substitute for contacts which would be available in greater quantities and could be purchased at a lower price. Accordingly, as early as 1906 and 1907, fundamental work on the problem of satisfactory substitutes was started in the telephone laboratories. In this investigation approximately 250 alloys, covering various combinations of gold, silver, platinum, representative of the so-called noble metals, and iron and nickel, representative of the so-called base metals, were developed and individually investigated. Some of the alloys were made up of two and some of three metals in various proportions. The method employed was first to form alloys, each composed of metals whose physical constants satisfied one or more of the requirements for a contact metal, and then to test contacts made of these alloys under circuit conditions corresponding to those which would be met in practice. Observations were made on contact resistance, pitting and erosion.



This gauge measures contact pitting to a ten-thousandth of an inch

The success of the gold, silver and platinum alloy, No. 1 contact metal it is called, war-

ranted its wide use, and at the present time is being used in approximately 95 per cent of all telephone relays and keys.

Comparing what is today with what yesterday is the obvious method of determining such progress as has been made. If we do this in the case of contact metals and compare with the actual cost to date what would have been the total expense, provided cheaper contact metals had not been developed and spot welding methods devised, we may estimate the savings which have accrued from these developments. Considering the interval since 1914, these savings amount to about \$30,000,000. In each tiny contact, smaller than the head of a pin, the individual saving is of no consequence, but on account of the great numbers of relay and key contacts necessary in the telephone plant, this large saving becomes possible.

The placing of the telephone pole, the stringing of wire, the building of a central office, the operation of the switchboard, the installation of a telephone, are jobs readily recognized by the layman as essential in the rendering of reliable telephone service. However, the scientist with his microscope, sensitive balance, crucible, and many other precision tools, also plays an important and supporting role in the same endeavor.

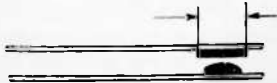
Getting wrong numbers over the telephone is not always the fault of the operator. Faulty enunciation is more often to blame. This incident illustrates one of the difficulties an operator has to overcome in answering calls.

An Englishman speaks over the telephone: "Yes, this is Mr. 'Arrison. What! You can't 'ear? This is Mr. 'Arrison—haitch, hay, two hars, a hi, a hess, a ho, and a hen—"Arrison."—*The Telephone Review.*

90 Thousandths of an inch



100 Thousandths of an inch



Profile of relay contact, three times actual size

Out of a long series of tests with these metals and alloys came an alloy of gold, silver and platinum in specified proportions having desirable features; also an alloy of gold and silver alone, and still another involving the metal palladium. Service trials of the gold, silver and platinum alloy were made in representative manual switchboard circuits and also in portions of machine switching equipment. The result of these field and laboratory investigations was an accumulation of important fundamental data on electrical contacts and on electrical contact phenomena.

DIRECTORY SALES HONOR ROLL

The following exchange managers have put their directory advertising quotas over unaided:

Exchange	Manager	% Exceeded
Arco, Idaho.....	J. S. Brassfield.....	51%
Bingham Canyon, Utah.....	Eugene Jenkins.....	15%
Brigham City, Utah.....	J. H. Clive.....	40%
Buhl, Idaho.....	C. L. Sherman.....
Canyon City, Colo.....	L. M. Paschall.....	33%
Culbertson, Montana.....	B. A. Barickman.....	33%
Fairview, Montana.....	B. H. Huston.....	40%
Farmington, Utah.....	Angus Smedley.....
Garland, Utah.....	J. H. Clive.....	100%
Havre, Montana.....	A. E. Jones.....	70%
Hyrum, Utah.....	T. A. Taylor.....	180%
Idaho Falls, Idaho.....	Harry J. Morgan.....	13%
Lamar, Colorado.....	S. V. Davis.....	73%
Lordsburg, N. M.....	S. B. Allen.....	3%
Mackay, Idaho.....	J. S. Brassfield.....
Malad, Idaho.....	Don C. Archibald.....
Park City, Utah.....	Carl Powell.....	52%
Plentywood, Montana.....	H. A. Bisbee.....	56%
Preston, Idaho.....	Glenn Beatty.....
Poplar, Montana.....	B. A. Barickman.....	17%
Richmond, Utah.....	T. A. Taylor.....	17%
Santa Fe, N. M.....	Don Hunsaker.....	1%
Taos, N. M.....	Don Hunsaker.....	116%
Tempe, Arizona.....	C. B. Flynn.....	80%
Worland, Wyoming.....	George H. Killie.....	63%
Yuma, Arizona.....	W. T. Hobbs.....	12%

Telephone Pioneers of America

There are quite a few who are eligible to belong to the Pioneers, and who seem to hang back for some reason. Every eligible employee is very welcome, and in fact is much desired as a member of Rocky Mountain Chapter No. 8. Just now it is bargain day; that is, anyone sending in his application with \$3.00 admission charges will be credited with dues to the close of the year 1927. So come on, boys. Climb on the band wagon.

If all the eligible ladies knew how very welcome they would be, it is quite sure that they would join. Some day we hope to have activities particularly directed to the ladies. Hence, the quicker their number is increased in the membership the sooner it will be possible to do something along this line.

Some would say it was all sentiment, and this is exactly right. Twenty odd years of association in the business ought to create just a little sentiment, and it is sincerely hoped that none of us are dead to it. There is a certain fascination to our business which we all feel at times, and being a Pioneer simply rounds out one's identification as one of those who has blazed the trail and helped build up what is now probably as important a utility as the world has known.

Pioneer Dan Sutton called at the secretary's office recently. Dan has been on pension for some years and is city electrical inspector at Englewood. He can't keep out of politics, though, so is now on an independent ticket for assessor of Arapahoe County. We all wish him luck. Before he left, Pioneer L. P. O'Brien also drifted in. It was his forty-fifth anniversary. Hence, with your ancient secretary, some one hundred and thirty odd years of service held a short confab. It is to be regretted that press of business has a tendency to reduce calls of this nature. There are so few that each one is greatly appreciated.

APPLICATIONS SINCE LAST REPORT

Ray E. Pilloud, state auditor, Cheyenne, Wyoming: In 1905 Mr. Pilloud was an inspector in the Arkansas Valley under J. A. Kincaid, at that time district manager at La Junta. After the merger Mr. Pilloud was for some time on the southern border in Arizona, afterward returning to Denver and finally landing in Cheyenne in charge of the accounting office.

Claude W. Holder, district plant chief, Denver district: Mr. Holder's bow to the telephone business was as a messenger for the Rocky Mountain Bell Telephone Company, and he stayed in the West for many years in various capacities. When the new Denver district was recently formed he was transferred from Pocatello to Denver as its wire chief.

Charles T. Hopkins, district manager, Pu-



Rocky Mountain Chapter No. 8

eblo, Colorado: In 1904 Mr. Hopkins began service under Pioneer C. G. Seelye as cashier in Pueblo. After the merger he was for a time manager at Cheyenne, Wyoming. He was a backslider for a short time, going into the automobile business, but returned to the West and was again placed in charge at Pu-

eblo, which has now become a large and important district.

B. Lynn Chandler, assistant building engineer, Denver: Mr. Chandler began as a clerk in the archives under the late W. P. Allen, who was then known as Recorder. This was October 3, 1905, and Mr. Chandler since then has worked through the various branches of the business, finally adopting engineering as his branch.

Thomas E. Batt, wire chief, Longmont, Colorado: In July, 1905, Mr. Batt signed on as inspector under Pioneer C. L. Titus in Denver. He has stuck closely to plant work since then, having been sent to Longmont many years ago as wire chief, where he is now one of the well-known citizens of the community.

H. W. BELLARD,

Secretary.

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George Y. Wallace Chapter No. 37



William B. Evans

William B. Evans, lineman at Logan, who started as an apprentice under Pioneer John Ansley in March, 1903, became a member of Chapter No. 37 in October, 1926.

Bill's photo shows an elaborate hirsute adornment. This brush effect is not without purpose. Bill is an ardent deer hunter, and in order not to advertise to the deer that they are being hunted it is necessary that the hunter hide behind brush. Our readers will have to agree that Bill has afforded himself ample brush for this purpose.

After the deer season is over Bill removes the protection and, should you see him then, you will be confronted by a smooth-faced, jolly-looking fellow who is proud of his twenty-three years of telephone experience and his company.

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Little Things Count

If you want a good example of the fact that it's the little things that count, dig up a daily paper of recent date and read of the death in New York of a fellow named Bobbie Leach. Some years ago he went over Niagara Falls in a barrel and escaped with a few bruises. Then he joined a circus and made parachute leaps from a balloon. But a few weeks ago he slipped on a banana peel, fell and broke his leg and when the member was amputated he died from blood poisoning. We always guard against the big things and escape them, only to suffer from little things, such as crossing a street or highway without looking both ways, driving with defective brakes or without properly focusing headlights.—*Nampa Leader-Herald*.

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He'll Get Tired Eventually

An attorney who advertised for a chauffeur, when questioning a negro applicant, said: "How about you, George, are you married?"

"Naw, sir, boss, naw sir. Ah makes mah own livin'."—*Home Store News*.

A. B. Club Holds Big Picnic

Yes, sir! that was the American Bell Club of Denver that carried those long tickets through the gates at Elitch's Gardens on Saturday afternoon, September 18, where an uproarious good time was had by members, their families and guests. There were about 300 present. It was the final out-door entertainment of the season, and ended with a group of thrillers in the theatre.

The frolic began at 5:30 o'clock with a fine basket supper and ended—well, that doesn't matter. No stone—or merry-go-round—was left unturned to provide the participants with various forms of amusements. All that one had to do was to tear off part of the long ticket, present it at the proper place, and presto! There was dancing, rides on the roller coaster, admission to various entertainments, hot coffee, milk, ice cream and dark journeys through the old mill race; and then to top the whole affair there was a zippy vaudeville show in the theatre, given by telephone artists.

The opening number of the show was a group of selections by the ukulele quartet, composed of Josephine McLean, Ida Raisbeck, Anna Borck and Esther Johnson, assisted by our own dependable and efficient Jessie Blake-more at the piano. "Happy-Go-Lucky Days" and "Let's Talk About My Sweetie," song favorites, embellished by saucy dance steps, made this number one of the hits of the season.

The black spasm appearing next was Elmo Ballard in "The Man from Over There," who came over here long enough to tell of his experiences with "shavetails" in the negro regiment, commonly known as second lieutenants, in France. As Mr. Boots R. Black this dark spot kept the audience in roars of laughter.

Next came a Charleston cleverly done by Miss Lillian Morris of the Denver commercial department, who proved that going outside the ranks for professional talent was unnecessary.

This was followed by several piano and vocal selections by Donald Sherman of general commercial department, whose splendid vocal accomplishments and stage personality Denver folks are familiar with.

No local entertainment would be complete without a contribution from Aurelita Sweet. Her monologues and a song-talk were sparkling with jabs at telephone folks—especially at Dean Clark, whose broad smile grew broader, and at Loren Rogers, whose blushes cast a rosy glow throughout the theatre when certain lines from "Niz Baby" were cooed at him.

Our old standbys, the Blue Bell Four, composed of Jack Whyte, Al Kyffin, Elmo Ballard and Oliver Gushee, caused the usual stampede and clamor for "more!" One of the outstanding features of this number was Al Kyffin's

tenor hangover, entitled, "I Can, Too," which convinced everybody that he could, too.

A splendid finale, which was by no means least in importance, was given by Herbert Saterberg and his "Invincibles," a live saxophone sextette, which made the house ring with "Valse Melodic," "Evenglow" and other choice selections.

No curtain speeches were needed between acts—the curtain, for lack of oil on the rollers, did that itself. If Anne Hathaway, whose cottage is portrayed on the curtain, were as good a housekeeper as Bill Shakespeare led us to believe, her ghost must have been there washing the windows. Anyway, that's what it sounded like as the curtain was raised and lowered—and just because the audience was not supposed to laugh at it, the desire to do so could not be suppressed. Some even suggested that the ropes got tangled with O. L. Leonard's chin whiskers.

Much credit for the success of the entire entertainment is due the board of directors of the club, composed of J. F. Ewen, president; O. L. Leonard, vice-president; E. L. Holden, secretary; J. C. Albert, treasurer; C. W. St.



The distorting mirrors received their share of attention

John, chairman of the entertainment committee, who knows how to assemble the finest talent the Company has; Willard Kinney, Jack Tierney, W. B. Kauder and Harry M. Hastings, and just to show their appreciation of the splendid assistance given them in the entertainment program, the directors presented each of the girls on the bill a box of delicious chocolates.

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How Love was Made in Arkansas

Tombstone, Arizona.
September 13, 1926.

Editor Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company:

Again I drive up and hitch my ox team. Say, you are wrong if you think that man at the crank of the telephone shown in the September MONITOR looks anything like the affinity I had in the early eighties. I will try to draw a pen picture of him.

First, he was very tall, I think about six feet, a blonde, and had the loveliest blue eyes and a cute little mustache.

We lived in Pine Bluff, Arkansas. He worked for his uncle in a grocery store and I was night telephone operator. He always dressed in store-bought clothes. He roomed at the Jefferson Hotel, the swellest place in town. I think that he lived on crackers and cheese and love. I never let him waste his money on me. I told him to save his money—we might need it. I don't remember that he ever escorted me anywhere. But we often met at social affairs. At that time he was very bashful. He would ask another man to ask me to dance with him. We met again in 1909, in Bisbee, Arizona, and he had married and had two nice children.

In fact, if his wife had not been almost red-headed I might have hugged his neck. He claimed I turned him down and married a machinist making better money. But if he

ever got up the courage to ask me I don't remember.

We used to have a nice long talk over the telephone. They complained that he used the telephone in the store and the hotel so much that he had a telephone placed in his own room.

The boys, and girls too, cut the wires and he would think I wouldn't answer him because he knew I had two hours off.

Then they would fix them up again and call him up. Finally I went to Hot Springs on my vacation and I never got but one letter from him, and in that he said that his heart was in Hot Springs and his body in Pine Bluff. Then we met again in sunny Arizona.

His wife was glad that I never married him because he made such a splendid husband, but I shall always think that she proposed. She might have said "Barkis is willing." Now I want you to hurry and print this, for I hear he's in Bisbee.

When he was here, in Tombstone, last, he told a barber by the name of Stewart that I used to be a very beautiful woman (you know what gossips barbers are).

When I heard his family was in Bisbee I went and had my hair cut real short so if his wife ever gets on my trail and I see her first I'll do the Charleston and make my getaway. So I will ring off.

MRS. ALEXINA BARNARD-DEY-COULTER-CRISTY,
Hello Girl of the 19th Century.

Black Bear and a Telephone Girl



"There's that bear again, and here I am alone and don't dare leave this switchboard long enough to go and kill it." soliloquized

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PROPHESY

A PROPHET may be without honor in his own country—that is, his prophecies may not be given much credit in his own home town at the time they are made—but it is surely true that many forecasts are remarkably accurate.

In these modern times there are many forecasts in business enterprises. The telephone company is constantly making prophetic calculations, based upon scientific surveys. These surveys are not mere guesswork, nor even a casual prophesy, although there is always present the element of chance. How well these surveys sometimes work out is shown in numerous cases in our company. Note these two specific instances:

In July, 1900, after a careful study of conditions and indications, it was decided that there would be a business center in South Denver at or near Broadway and Bayaud street. Acting upon the judgment of the men who made these calculations the telephone company bought building lots at that particular point, and built thereon the South exchange. Today—twenty-six years afterward—Broadway and Bayaud is the center of the South Side business district.

As far back as 1898, acting upon the judgment of the men who had studied the situation, the telephone company bought lots at York and East Colfax, and there the York, and later the Franklin, exchanges were built. And today—twenty-eight years later—there is a business center at that identical location.

Miss Margaret Jacobson, telephone operator at Livermore, Colorado, as she looked out the window and saw a big black bruin sauntering up the trail.

Livermore is a small exchange up in the mountains, about forty miles west of Fort Collins, and is rather a lonely but beautiful spot. Several times Miss Jacobson had seen a black bear pass by the window, stop and sniff and then climb on up the trail. She resolved the next time he came along she would trail him and get his pelt. She had her rifle handy and was ready for him.

On this day, August 11, just as the bear showed up, "ding-a-ling-a-ling" went the telephone and while she was answering the call the big fellow got out of sight. But she called Mr. Bollin, a neighbor, and he followed the bear more than a mile and came back with "his meat."

That's what folks in the mountains call real sacrifice to service. Miss Jacobson stuck to her post of duty when she longed to hit the trail and bring down the bear.

The bear weighed about 200 pounds.

lations and "prophecies" are going on today just as they did then, and will continue to go on as long as the telephone is in use.

Satisfying the needs of today will not suffice for the demands of tomorrow.

1876—△—1926

"Boise" and "Idaho" Back Woods Towns

Boise, June 29.—Boise's main line celebration achieves fame in the *Informaciones*, a story newspaper of Madrid, Spanish capital, issue of May 29, 1925. The Castilian idea of just what happened in the "two Yankee towns, Boise and Idaho," is rather vague, judging by the text accompanying a photograph printed in the Spanish paper. The line above the picture tells of "two Yankee towns where there was no railroad." The paragraph below, translated, reads: "Although it appears incredible, there were in the United States two towns, Boise and Idaho, in which the railroad was not known. It was probably a mistake, probably the Yankees have just repaired and extended a line that reaches both localities. And the girls of Idaho and Boise, to express their joy over this reform, which brings them closer to New York, the center of North American fashions, organized a feast which they attended dressed in fanciful costumes, as the photograph shows. It was taken at the moment the first locomotive reached Boise."

The paper was sent to Miss Marie Villeneuve, 604 East Jefferson Street. On the margin is penciled the notation, "Oh, h—, what's the use?"

1876—△—1926



Since R. A. Rogers left Denver and went into Montana he has been doing some fishing on the side. Behold his catch

We might also call attention to the Gallup exchange, around which there is a recognized business district.

Thus, through keen foresight and almost complete accuracy our company finds itself with branch offices located in the very center of each suburban business activity, as well as being centrally located in the downtown business area. These points may not be the exact wire-centers, but so far as the eye can see they are the center of the business activities.

In this there must at once be recognized the very great interest which a big company takes and must take in the community and its growth. To miscalculate would necessarily mean great financial loss. To predict a business or even a residential growth in a certain locality, and then, after a few years, find the town growing in another direction altogether, would mean a big loss in labor, equipment and business revenue.

So, the telephone "prophet" must have intuitive business foresight, keen judgment and be wise in decision. Upon his judgment millions of dollars are expended.

The men who, twenty-five or thirty years ago, planned for Denver's future needs of telephone service are deserving of great credit. Some of them have passed on to their eternal reward—some are still with the company.

But the surveys of a quarter of a century ago do not suffice for all time. The same problems of future growth—the same calcu-

WEAF to Change Ownership

Arrangements have been completed for the sale of broadcasting station WEAF to the Radio Corporation of America. The actual transfer will take place before the end of the year.

It has always been the purpose of the A. T. & T. Co. not only to improve the known means of telephone service but to seek any new means which would further facilitate electrical communication. This company, therefore, undertook to develop radio broadcasting in order to discover how it could be made most useful in our business.

That the Bell System might be enabled to utilize any new means of communication, the A. T. & T. Co. established a broadcasting station in New York for the purpose of continuing the physical experiments in this art and also to experiment in its commercial possibilities. This station, WEAF, was equipped with the best available apparatus known to the art. It was organized to develop the best possible programs and make a careful analysis and study of the reactions on the part of the public to these programs. It was also designed to determine the place of a commercial station, where broadcasting could be done for hire, in the business and social conditions of the day.

That experimental station has been very successful in transmitting music and entertainment which would be acceptable to listeners and it has also been successful in furnishing a medium through which business men could make friends for their businesses by assisting in the entertainment of the public.

The further the experiment was carried the more evident it became that, while the technical principle was similar to that of a telephone system, the objective of a broadcasting station was quite different from that of a telephone system. Consequently, it has seemed to us, after several years of experimentation, that the broadcasting station which we built up might be more suitably operated by other interests.

If WEAF has helped to point the way to that future it has served a useful purpose. In

the hands of the Radio Corporation of America, with a concurrent experience in radio broadcasting, the future of the station WEAF should be assured.

It is generally recognized that there is a great future for radio broadcasting and that it has an important and permanent place in our national life.

This is evidenced, if evidence were needed, by the fact that there are 536 broadcasting stations now in operation and that there are some 600 applications for new stations.



How About Now?

"The past is all right, my friend," he said,
"And the things you have done were fine.
But it seems to me you should look ahead.
And not on the things behind—
For it's not how hard you worked last year,
Nor even the year before,
But it's how will you do the job that's here.
Just waiting outside of your door?
Are you standing flat on the ground today.
All ready to take up the load.
Or do you live in yesterday's fray,
Back over the toilsome road?
This is the question that surely will come
To all who toil by the way—
You can't turn wheels and cause them to hum,
With water that passed yesterday."
A. U. M.

A smiling face doesn't mean so much unless
the heart is right.

IN 1890

The world's greatest automobile maker was
working in a bicycle shop.

A millionaire hotel man was "hopping
bells."

America's steel king was stoking a blast
furnace.

The President of the United States was
plowing corn and pitching hay.

An international banker was firing a loco-
motive.

A great merchant was carrying a pack on
his back.

A railroad president was pounding a type-
writer.

In 1940 where will you be?—*The Voice.*

The reason so many telephone employees in
Denver walk from their homes to the office
is because its closer than walking from the
nearest parking place.

ARE YOU INSURED?

An interesting talk on life insurance was given by Mr. C. H. Trask, formerly with the General Commercial Department, and at present with the New York Life Insurance Company at Denver, to the personnel of the drafting group of the Chief Engineer's department.

Mr. Trask defined life insurance as a thrift program of many attractive elements. He outlined the development of life insurance from its earliest forms to those of the present day, and illustrated the manner in which the costs of all forms of insurance are derived from mortality experience tables.

Some of the salient points in Mr. Trask's talk were:

A person who delays buying life insurance is like a man buying a ticket to New York and walking to Chicago to get on the train, it costs him just the same to reach his destina-

tion and he loses part of the service for which he paid. The final cost of arriving at a certain destination in life insurance is the same for all distances so he may as well have the protection for which he eventually pays.

A survey of savings accounts in the Denver banks disclosed the fact that only one man had, at that time, carried out a consistent program of saving for a period of 20 years. Insurance companies have thousands of cases where saving through insurance has extended over a period of 20 years or more.

Insurance encourages thrift because a man feels that he is losing something tangible when he allows his insurance to lapse, while there is no such hesitancy in skipping a payment to a savings account.

Like other forms of thrift, life insurance is

an aid to character building, compelling as it does, the exercise of that self control which alone can visualize and attain a desirable accomplishment—in the case of life insurance, the building of an estate for those who are dependent upon us. The development of character is the first step in the foundation of credit on which success may be based.

"How much insurance should I carry?" is a question often asked. The one to be insured is the only person who can answer this. No one else can do it for him. In making the decision he should carefully determine what the needs of his dependents will be to continue living in their present conditions. The aim should be toward that amount of insurance which when invested at normal rate of interest will yield an income sufficient for their needs.

In the Line of Service

A forest fire broke out in the vicinity of Evergreen, Colorado, September 21, and burned over an area of 250 acres before it was checked. Speaking of the service rendered by the telephone and the operator, Mr. E. W. King, supervisor of the Denver Mountain Parks Protection and Improvement Association, said:

"Mrs. Joseph Minter, wife of the manager of the telephone company at Evergreen, took a post at the switchboard at 2 o'clock Monday afternoon." King said, "and remained continuously on duty, answering fire calls and relaying information until 7 o'clock Tuesday morning."

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Pleasant Visit from Wylie

Jesse C. Wylie, district commercial manager for Western Illinois, of the Illinois Telephone Company, with headquarters at La Grange, paid a visit to telephone headquarters offices in Denver last month. Mr. Wylie is an old Colorado telephone man, having served under Howard T. Vaille and Walter F. Brown in Denver nearly twenty years ago. In 1906 and 1907 he was in the contract department under Mr. Vaille when John Greenawalt was selling P B Xs and later under Mr. Brown when his immediate chiefs were Griffith and A. B. Collins. He was doing special adjustment work and not infrequently took orders from Frederick H. Reid, now president of the company, but at that time chief clerk to General Manager E. M. Burgess. He returned to his home in La Grange September 30.

1876—△—1926



This is the new telephone exchange at Rifle, Colorado

Off on a Long Jaunt



On March 23, 1906, Harry E. Rothermel, a pleasant-spoken, nice-appearing young man, began work as an order clerk in the old Denver contract department with Howard T. Vaille, then contract agent. Until August, 1918, he continued to "bat 1,000" in contract work, waiting on customers at the counter a great deal, and attracting much attention on account of his affable manners. Then the wanderlust struck him.

Since August 1, 1918, he has covered the territory of this Company from Canada to Mexico as a traveling auditor, and had made a fine record on the road for thorough and painstaking work as well as for his pleasant manners. His work carries him thousands of miles over the territory each year; hence he has become thoroughly inoculated with the travel bug.

On October 11 he sailed from New York on the Cunard steamship "Carinthia" for a trip around the world, on which he will go through the Panama Canal to the Pacific Ocean, the Orient, New Zealand, Australia, India, Egypt, and way stations, the tour ending at Southampton, England, on March 8. From there he will visit the British Isles and several countries on the continent of Europe before sailing for home.

Mr. Rothermel has a reputation as a man of thrift, and he will still have "shot in the locker" upon his return. Can you think of a

better inducement for thrift than the possibility of such a wonderful trip, with all of its pleasures and educational features?

Thrift of the right sort is "golden" and worth while. Something saved from the energies of today to carry us through the infirmities of tomorrow; to save from today's earnings to carry us safely and happily through the "latter years," and also something more saved to enjoy a trip out into the world as Mr. Rothermel is able to do at this time. Well earned and well deserved. We will all be glad to welcome him back again and we wish him now "Bon Voyage."

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Inter-City Gathering

Lake Loveland, so called on account of its close proximity to the city of Loveland, Colorado, was the scene of the inter-city gathering of employees of the Fort Collins, Greeley, Longmont, Windsor and Loveland telephone exchanges on the evening of September 11. Loveland acted as host and provided a weiner roast with all the "trimmins" by way of diversion. The weather was ideal for such an affair, and long after darkness the jolly crowd remained about the huge bonfire, singing all the popular songs, both old and new. Later in the evening many of the exchange members went to Wellington, where a celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the phone company was being given.

Sub. (to Inf. Opr.): "Will you give me the number of the dairy out in the country?"

Inf. Opr.: "Which one do you want? We have several listed."

Sub.: "I don't know the name, but there is a big red post out in front of the house."



Miss Hazel Fowler, operator at Holly, Colorado, who was chosen to represent Powers County at the State Fair held at Pueblo

"The Wireless Bug"

The "wireless bug" began to chew; to nibble on our office crew; then they began to rave, of circuits shown in high-brow books, which stated how to bait the hooks, to catch the little WAVE.

They next dug down into their jeans and sprung themselves beyond their means, to appease this new desire; they fell for all the salesman's hunk and carted in a ton of junk; much crystals, coils and wire. These they fastened to a board and with a head set on their gourd; they hunted for a "spot," which in the parlance of the day, when RADIO is on the way, gets doggone good and HOT. But tiring of this local stuff (it may be good but not enough) they yearned to span the earth; they figured out where they could spend, a thousand bucks and in the end, they'd get their money's worth.

New doodads came upon the scene, in colors brown or tan or green (it was all Greek to me), charging sets and deformed tubes, were purchased by these busy hooobs, in wild and frenzied glee. There were rheostats and grids and shunts; dials to use in nightly hunts, for stations far away. There were slantwise coils and rubber knobs and Bakelite in sheets and gobs, piled up in wild array.

These were assembled by the hunch, while each one nursed a little hunch, that his particular set would reach "way out among the stars and grab off jazz direct from Mars." They loved their pet.

One night I was invited out, to hear a glad world yelp and shout—to soak up news and song; my friend put on a ghoulish grin, while vainly trying to tune in, he sez "it won't take long." He tweaked a dinkuss, pulled a plug; quick something answered back "glug-glug;" he turned his rheostat; he shoved a hickory to the right, which picked for him a tom-cat fight, with hisses sharp and flat. About the time he got Q. P., a band cut loose at X. Y. Z., with noises shrill and rare; while tuning in for H. P. A., a swarthy preacher in Bombay, began to use the air. Then he adjusted down, to pick up "Op'ra" here in town, 'twas Madame Butterfly, but Great Lakes then began to shoot a lot of code 'way out to Butte and stalled a song on high. We plucked a lot of z-z-z-z's, then some squawky cackles from a hen; we heard a Chinese play; we thought we sensed a grunting pig, ten explosions that were big, and an earthquake on the way.

Patience is a virtue rare, but needed when one combs the air, from dusk to late at night. My system now is filled so full of forty-meter wave length bull, I dare the "bug" to bite.—Exchange.

1876—A—1926

Nancy: "I suppose, dear, when you marry, you will try to get a model husband, eh?"

Peggy: "Certainly. But he'll have to be a 'working' model."

WANTED

5000 PESOS

FOR
APPREHENSION
OF
3 "BOZOS"



Señor José Cuervo Zarori



Señor Don Toro Gallinas Eaton



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THESE SEÑORES GUILTY OF SCRUTINIZING CATS
IN CIUDAD JUAREZ, CHIHUAHUA, MEXICO.

— Also —

FOR ASSAULTING EL TORO WITH CUSHIONS DURING,
A FEROCIOUS *Combate* BETWEEN EL TORO *vs* CERVEZA

SIGNED
STANDING ARMY

An important historical document has been discovered in El Paso. It purports that three Bozos invaded a foreign country, evidently with some nefarious objective. That 5,000 pesos had been offered for the apprehension of the Bozos indicates that their presence was

earnestly desired, or perhaps the reverse. Great gobs of mystery surround the incident, which, according to the oldest inhabitant, occurred more than a year ago. It is published with the hope that some light may be thrown on this great border mystery.

Thrift

One of our managers in the Fort Collins group has saved enough through the Employees' Stock Purchase Plan to buy a home. He found that the dividends on the first lot of stock which he paid for through the Plan were sufficient, with an additional small monthly saving, to enable him to buy one more share on Plan B; that is, at the rate of \$10.00 monthly.

This manager is so enthusiastic over what A. T. and T. stock has done for him that

he is a successful "preacher" of its merits to others. He has made an excellent record in stock sales, and is still going strong as ever.

On Making Investments

"Who invests your money for you?" asked the bond salesman.

"The grocer, the garage man, the doctor and the various department stores," growled the married man.

So I Have Heard

By Bell V. Deer

Come on in, Peaches

Dear Bell V. Deer:

I would like to get into print with my poetry. How are chances? Here is one of my latest "mouthpieces":

Jimmy grew a cute mustache—
He trained it every day—
But when he tried to kiss his girl
She cried aloud "Go mow the hay!"

PEACHES.

Liar—Even as You and I

Who says that our Wyoming country is a cold country? Here's some definite proof to the contrary, according to a well-known telephone man:

On a nice, balmy day last August, J. B. (Jack) King, Wheatland, Wyoming, manager, reset some poles on one of the toll lines out of Wheatland. During the progress of his work he had occasion to call the Cheyenne toll testboard, and one of the boys there asked him how the weather was. The reply was a scorcher: "It's hot—it's daxyz hot—it's hotter'n Hades. Saw a dog chasing a jack rabbit a little while ago, and they were both walking."

A Montana correspondent evens things up a little by saying that it sometimes gets so cold up there that the sun freezes to the sidewalk and they have daylight all night.

Lady (to tramp): "Why on earth don't you work like anyone else? Hard work never killed anyone."

Tramp: "You're wrong, mum. I lost both my wives that way."

Try and Beat It

Dear B. V. Deer:

We don't like to boast of our First Aid training in Phoenix, Arizona, but the following will show that we have some practitioners as well as students in the plant department.

"Clayt" Pluvius (Governor) Niles was riding along Tempe road one afternoon (on Company time, of course) when he passed a crowd gathered around a young lady who had apparently fainted after a small accident.

Niles rushed up with his First Aid kit, shoving the crowd in the manner of an Irish policeman, and finally reached the unconscious girl. "Get back, giver her air!" Niles hollered, reaching into the First Aid kit for triangular bandages, iodine swabs and ammonia inhalents.



After using everything from a fireman's drag to artificial respiration he brought the girl back to consciousness. He then took the young lady to her home.

As is always the custom of "First Aiders," he went back to the scene of the tragedy and inquired if someone had sent for a doctor to

attend the young lady in her home. The owner of the filling station where the accident occurred threw him a disgusted look and remarked, "Man alive, there were two doctors here when you first butted in!"

Try and beat it! "Fir" STAIN.

Memory Test

A colored preacher was vehemently denouncing the sins of his congregation. "Bredern an' sistern, Ah warns yo' 'gainst de heinous sin ob shootin' craps! Ah charges yo' 'gainst de black rascality of liftin' pullets. But, above all else, bredern an' sistern, Ah demolishes yo' 'gainst de crime of melon-stealin'."

A brother in the back seat made an odd sound with his lips, rose and snapped his fingers. Then he sat down again with an abashed look.

"Whuffo', mah fren'," said the parson, sternly, "does you 'rar up an' snap yo' fingers when Ah speaks ob melon-stealin'?"

"Yo' 'jes' remin's me, parson," the man in the back seat answered, meekly, "whar Ah lef' mah knife."

John and George, small sons of a Baptist minister, after listening to one of their father's sermons, decided that they must baptize their family of cats. The kittens made no objection. One by one they were put in a big tub of water.

But when it came to the mother cat, she rebelled—and fought—and scratched—until at last John remarked:

"Just sprinkle her, George, and let her go to h—l."



THE MOUNTAIN STATES TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

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Joining the wires in a great trunk nerve between New York and Chicago



The Nerves of a Nation

THE magnitude of our present system of telephone communication was beyond the thoughts of men fifty years ago. While at that time Bell, the inventor, had a prophetic vision of places and houses and factories connected by telephone, even he could not have foreseen the American city of skyscrapers with more telephones in one building than are to be found in many a foreign country.

The massed multitudes of the modern city can no longer be served by wires strung in the air. We now have telephone cables

no bigger than a man's wrist, each containing 2400 thread-like wires, carrying beneath the city streets their millions of spoken messages. Long distance cables overhead and underground connect cities with one another by storm-proof conductors, now being extended into a country-wide network.

At the present time nine-tenths of the 45,000,000 miles of telephone wire in the Bell System are in cable. The service of each telephone user has become more and more reliable with the extension of this cable construction.

Bell System

One Policy - One System
Universal Service



And All Directed Toward
Better Service

The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Co.