

Volume 36 Number 1

GAS and ELECTRIC NEWS

Published by
The Rochester Gas & Electric Corporation

JULY, 1926



"In the North Country"



Anticipation



SUMMER and winter are one to me,
And the day is bright, be it storm or shine,
For far away, o'er a sunny sea,
Sails a treasure vessel, and all is mine.
I see the ripples that fall away
As she cleaves the azure waves before;
And nearer, nearer, day by day,
Draws the happy hour when she comes ashore.
"But what if she never comes?" you say,
"If you never the treasure gain?"
It has made me happier, day by day,
It has eased full many a waking pain;
It has kept my spirit from envy free,
Has dulled my ear to the world's rude din.
Oh! best of blessings it's been to me,
To look for the hour when my ship comes in.

—WHITELAW REID.

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Cool Kitchens for Torrid Days

DURING the frosty days of last winter, how often we wished for summer time, with its balmy breezes and sunny disposition. And now that it is here, how welcome is a cooling zephyr or a dip in the lake. Merely viewing the illustration shown below causes us to cool off just a bit, such is the psychology of appearances.

Appearances count for much in the kitchen and an electric range deftly conceals from us many of the heat impressions characteristic of cooking quite generally. An entire meal may be prepared in an electric range with no psychological impressions of heat anywhere in sight. The range, to all appearances, is merely a good looking item of kitchen equipment, apparently as coolly reserved and in-operative as the family refrigerator.

Inside the cabinet, however, the family meal is being prepared, electrically. But for the indicator, which is set at "On," there is nothing to remind one that heat units actually are necessary in cooking.

It takes a lot of snow, ice, lowering temperatures and overcast skies to create the frigid atmosphere Mother Nature is wearing in the snow scene below. For a few cents, however, gas or electricity will provide ice cubes inside of your refrigerator, and preserve your perishable food supplies.

In many ways electricity can do much to increase your enjoyment of the hot days. Perhaps its most romantic examples of versatility, however, are those by which it cooks your meals and cools your refrigerator, the electrical energy for both emanating from the self same wire.



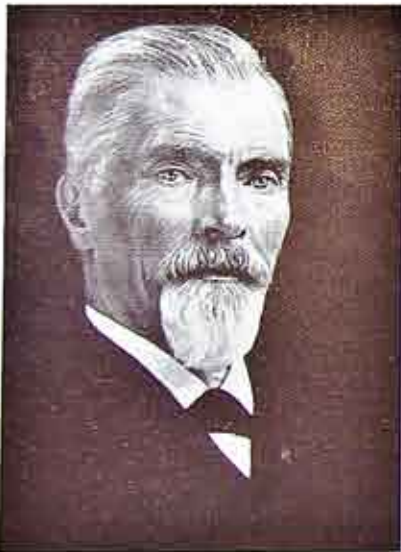
Merely to observe this picture makes you feel a bit cooler. Why not carry this psychology into your kitchen? Get an electric range and eliminate most of the external appearances of heat that are characteristic of other methods of cooking.

Bausch & Lomb Optical Company Celebrates Seventy-fifth Birthday

FEW, if any, of Rochester's varied industries have contributed as much to its industrial and home spheres over a period of seventy-five years as has the Bausch and Lomb Optical Company. Established by Mr. John Jacob Bausch in 1853, with the humble financial assistance of his best friend, Mr. Henry Lomb, who later became a partner in the business, this pioneer industry has grown to be the world's leading manufacturer of a varied line of optical goods, photographic and projection lenses, microscopes, ophthalmic instruments, optical measuring instruments, binoculars and many other kindred products.

The magnitude and importance of the Bausch & Lomb industry is known throughout the world. Its products have alleviated the optical sufferings of humanity these many years; they have added to the joys of the world's pastimes and recreations; they played a stellar role in supplying 70% of the optical glass needed by the United States Government during the World War and have become increasingly necessary to the progress of the photographic and motion picture industry throughout this country and abroad.

It is said that, "A Prophet is not Without Honor, Save in his Own Country," but this adage does not apply to the Bausch & Lomb Company. Right here in Rochester, that



Henry Lomb, left, and John J. Bausch, the Pioneers who built a mighty industry around the foundations of mutual friendship, respect and confidence. Their accomplishments, under unusually trying early circumstances will ever remain a virile example of indomitable ambition, courage and perseverance.

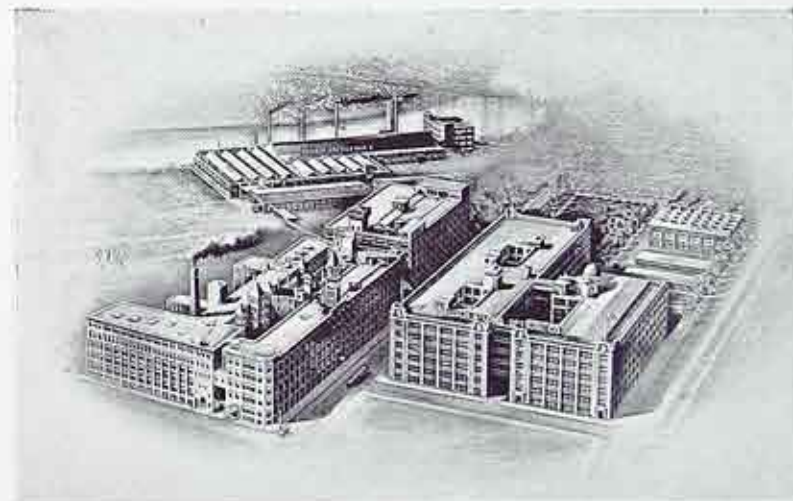
organization is honored and appreciated and has been for many years, by thousands and thousands of persons. This appreciation has developed partly because of the quality products this Company has consistently turned out. The fame of "Bausch and Lomb's," as the Company is familiarly called hereabouts, goes deeper into the lives of Rochesterians, however, than mere products. It is predicated upon employment for thousands of persons; good treatment; excellent working conditions and a sympathetic policy in employee relations that has won for the founders of the Company a lasting niche in the memories of a small army of Rochesterians whose very homes have been founded upon their labors as employees.

Subtract the total results of the Bausch & Lomb Company's contributions to Rochester from this City's industrial, domestic and social assets and the result would be astounding. That organization has woven itself into the very fabric of Rochester's existence and prosperity. For this



The First Bausch and Lomb Store,
20 Arcade, in 1853.

reason, and because of our respect for John J. Bausch and Henry Lomb, both now deceased, we unite with many other Rochester individuals, institutions and industrial and civic organizations to pay a tribute to their memory.



Growing from a small store to a plant having a floor space of over 24 acres, the Bausch and Lomb Optical Company's prosperity has been indelibly etched upon Rochester's Domestic, Civic and Industrial life.



The first Bausch and Lomb factory, about 1866.

The founding of the Bausch and Lomb Optical Company, in itself, portended gratifying results, as viewed in retrospect. The mutual confidence and understanding existing between these two men from the very beginning was never to be broken through over a half century of personal daily contact. They passed through many years of discouragements and won success by indomitable stick-to-itiveness and worthy effort; and in all these years they never quarrelled.

Mr. Bausch, in 1848, decided to add to the family exchequer and forthwith walked from his home in Wurtemberg, Germany, to Switzerland.

He had had some experience as an optical worker and a wood carver but revolution in Europe made the times hard and he barely managed to exist. He returned to Germany and, gathering together his personal belongings and his passage money, he embarked for America, in April, 1849.

Landing in New York, Mr. Bausch was told that Buffalo held opportunities for young men. Therefore, he took a boat to Albany, then traveled for two days by train, over steel-covered wooden rails, to Buffalo. As no opticians were wanted there and as the city was in the throes of the plague, Mr. Bausch came to Rochester in 1850. He was then twenty years old.

In Rochester, Mr. Bausch began work as a wood turner at one dollar a day. This was better than working as a cook and hotel porter, work he had been obliged to accept in Buffalo, but he still wished to get back into the

OFFICE AND WORKS ON MUMFORD ST. AND GENESSEE RIVER.	
<i>Vulcanite Optical Inst Co</i>	
TO ROCHESTER GAS LIGHT COMPANY, DR.	
PAGE	180, PREMISES <i>Water</i>
STATE OF METER	SEPT. 1st, 1869, <i>45600</i>
LESS DO.	JUNE 1st, 1869, <i>43600</i>
Amount Consumed.	<i>2000</i> at \$3.00 per 1000 ft., \$ <i>7.20</i>
Three Dollars and Fifty Cents for one thousand feet will be received if this	
Bill is Paid on or before September 10th, \$ <i>7.00</i>	
OFFICE HOURS FROM 8 O'CLOCK A. M. TO 4 O'CLOCK P. M.	

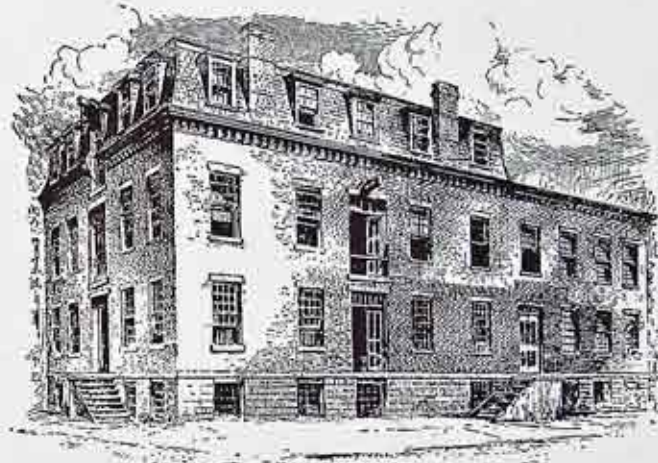
Fifty-nine years ago the Company sent Bausch and Lomb its first Gas Bill. Today Bausch and Lomb is the largest user of manufactured gas in Rochester, requiring more than 150,000 times the amount it did 59 years ago. Much of this gas is used in the gas-fired glass melting furnaces.

optical business, and did so. He became a house peddler of spectacles, but could not exist on his earnings, largely because persons in those days had little use for his wares. So he returned to wood turning and pursued that vocation during the year 1852.

During 1853, Mr. Lomb was married to Miss Barbara Zimmerman and shortly thereafter he had the misfortune to lose two of his fingers in a buzz saw. His small savings dwindled and the outlook was black. While he

became his partner. Immediately previous to this period, Mr. Bausch had been able to earn but four dollars per week, and discovered that capital was as essential as ambition if he was to make a living wage. Mr. Lomb's loan came at a very opportune time. Optical goods were ordered from Germany and the little business continued amid perplexities that would have utterly discouraged most young men.

This black period lasted from 1853 to 1857. During this latter year the Bausch and Lomb Company occu-



The Second Factory, River and Water Streets, 1868.

was laid up, Mr. Henry Lomb, his good friend, who had also come to America to seek his fortune, brought to him a purse made up from among their mutual friends. This kept the wolf from the door until he was able to work again; but he was unfit for work as a wood turner and naturally again turned to the optician's trade.

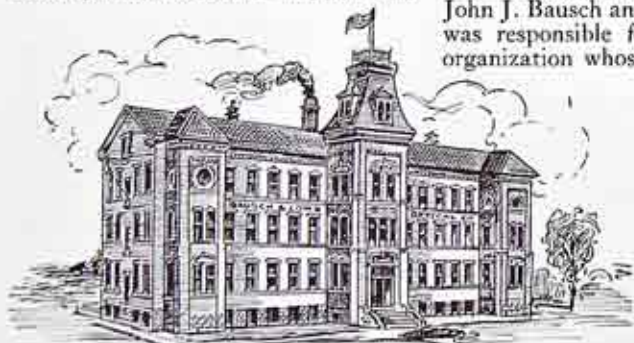
Mr. Lomb, who was single and had saved up about sixty dollars, loaned this amount to his friend; but Mr. Bausch accepted it only with the understanding that when he had developed a business Mr. Lomb was to

pieced a store in the old Reynolds Arcade. Mr. Lomb was now living at the Bausch home and spending part of his time peddling the firm's products about Rochester. Mr. Bausch, to further aid in keeping the industrial ship afloat, spent portions of his time repairing plate glass windows. Had it not been for the kindness of the landlord at this juncture in allowing two months free rent, the firm of Bausch and Lomb would have received another, possibly a permanent set-back; but "where there's a will, there's a way," and brighter days were now in store for them.

On March 25, 1861, Henry Bausch, a son of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Bausch was born. A few days thereafter Henry Lomb enlisted in the State Volunteers for service in the Civil War. Mr. Lomb sent back his pay as a soldier to help keep the firm from going into bankruptcy and continued this practice until he returned from the war, in 1863, Captain of his Company.

The Bausch and Lomb Company moved into a building at the corner of Andrews and Water Streets, in 1864. Ten hard years of effort had at last begun to produce results and this year saw the opening of a New York store. Two years later, the sale of the company's Rochester retail business to Mr. E. E. Bausch, a distant relative of Mr. John J. Bausch, was announced and a building at River and Water Streets was taken over to meet the requirements of the growing industry. From this time on, the Bausch and Lomb Optical Company forged ahead, continually building new plants, adding new products and sending them to all parts of the world.

Prior to the World War optical glass of good quality was obtainable only in Europe. When war was declared the product was seriously depleted and the Government looked to Bausch and Lomb as the industry best able to supply the deficiency. The manner in which that company accomplished almost the impossible is



The Bausch and Lomb factory at St. Paul and Vincent Street, 1874.

now a matter of industrial history. Bausch and Lomb not only contributed to America's industrial glory during times of peace, through its services to humanity, but also in time of war unhesitatingly and efficiently took an important place among those American industries essential to the outcome of our country's struggles.

Some conception of the present magnitude of the Bausch and Lomb Optical Company may be gained from the fact that it is the Company's largest user of gas. In 1927 it utilized 286,491,000 cubic feet. It is also the Company's fourth largest electric customer, utilizing 3,726,000 kilowatt hours during 1927, and also the largest steam consumer.

If all the gas and electricity required during 1927 at the Bausch and Lomb plants were to be used for domestic purposes, it would supply the needs of a city of approximately 30,000 population for a period of one month. This indicates the part that Company products play in essential industries.

The Bausch and Lomb Optical Company will continue to be a very useful economic factor in Rochester. Its products will maintain their place in the markets of the world, bringing new laurels to this City. The respect which Rochesterians, especially, have for the founders of this organization is unanimous; and the influence of Mr. John J. Bausch and Mr. Henry Lomb was responsible for building up an organization whose physical and human elements are capable of continuing the important work which their hearts and hands so nobly conceived and so efficiently developed.

ANDA

IT'S NOT LUCK, YOUNG FELLOW, *but*
COMMON SENSE--

*that prevents
most accidents*



Drawing Courtesy Utica Mutual Insurance Co.

*L*ady Luck is a fickle jade; you just can't depend upon her. Sometimes she's with you, but more often she's "agin" you

Common Sense is much more dependable. She'll stick to you through thick and thin. Common Sense is one of the greatest accident preventatives known. To avoid accidents

USE COMMON SENSE

The "On To Pittsburgh" Contest

Mr. Joseph P. MacSweeney, Manager of the Domestic Sales Department, has good reason to register pride in the sales force of his electric washer section. Led by Mr. William F. Dean, Supervisor of Sales, and under the supervision of Mr. MacSweeney's watchful eye, the six live-wire salesmen in this division of sales activities captured high honors in the recent "On to Pittsburgh" electric washer sales contest.

Messrs. Arthur T. Crecey, David E. Babcock and John E. Loux not only led their fellow salesmen in the Company, in the order given, but also led the entire field of salesmen from seven states. This is a great honor. It also demonstrates real salesmanship, consistent effort and genuine enthusiasm. It will be remembered that just about one year ago, in another electric washer sales contest, the three Company salesmen, we have mentioned above, in the order of Crecey, Loux and Babcock, won first, second and

third prizes in another of Mr. MacSweeney's salesmanship competitions. Their recent fine records merely show that they are running true to form and getting a little better all the time.

In order to qualify for a trip to Pittsburgh, which had been offered by the Gainaday Company, each salesman throughout the six New England States and New York State had to sell a total of thirty-five electric washers within a three-months period. The Company's salesmen did this with a vengeance, selling not merely 210 washers, but actually placing 236 of them.

Mr. Arthur T. Crecey, who won a beautiful gold watch and chain, valued at one hundred dollars, as his prize for highest honors, sold 56 washers. He got his quota of 35 machines during the first two months, then "stepped on it" for a burst of effort in the last month that netted him 21 machines more. Mr. Babcock sold 37 machines and Mr. Loux 35.



The contestants in the "On to Pittsburgh" Contest, which turned out so gratifyingly from a sales point of view. They are, left to right, Messrs. David E. Babcock, Arthur Male, Arthur T. Crecey, William F. Dean, John E. Loucks, Dominic Talerico and Patrick E. Conboy.

It is a commentary on the ability of these six salesmen to keep their customers thoroughly sold and satisfied, that a great many of these recent sales were obtained through back calls to satisfied users of washers sold during the past three years by the Company. A satisfied user always is glad to recommend a satisfactory product to friends.

The appliances sold by the Company give consistent satisfaction because only those are handled which have been tried and tested, and have demonstrated their dependability.

Owing to the quality of the washers handled by the Company as well as the excellent service that is given to buyers, unusually large down payments were obtained by many of the salesmen in this contest. Mr. Domenick Talerico won a prize of \$15.00 for leading in this connection; his sales showed the largest average down payment.

In addition to the watch, which was given to Mr. Crecey by the Gainaday Electric Company, of Pittsburgh, makers of Gainaday electric washers, Mr. Crecey also won the cash prize of \$25.00 offered by the Company for the highest total sales obtained by any contestant.

A total of forty-five salesmen from the states mentioned were present at Pittsburgh as guests of the Gainaday Company. The groups of salesmen from the various states were furnished a private car for their Pittsburgh trip, and the days they spent in that city were just full of interesting experiences, enjoyable entertainment and all-around good times. The men all voted the Gainaday Company an excellent host.

While Company salesmen do not depend upon contests to spur them on to their best efforts, the element of competition such events offer, as well as the change of scene and the constructive sales acceleration which is obtained through rubbing shoulders, swapping

experiences and sales methods with other men, is all well worth while. Besides, these contests clearly indicate to salesmen what their potential abilities really are. Having made such satisfactory records, they will not be content with mediocre results during the weeks to come, but will doubtless continue to show true to the form that they have demonstrated themselves capable of.

An element in these satisfactory sales results is comprised in the enthusiastic support, careful planning and encouragement that the men received from Mr. MacSweeney, Mr. Taillie, and Mr. Dean, all of whom were quite as ambitious for the ultimate success of the Rochester group in this contest as the men themselves. Their organized efforts did much to spur on to their best performances in the competition every man who had a part in it.



Mr. Arthur T. Crecey proudly displaying the gold watch which was one of his awards in the "On to Pittsburgh" contest.

Dwelling House Fires

THE proportion of dwellings which catch fire and are a total loss, or which have building and contents ruined, is very high. The reasons are plain. First, in cities such buildings are usually located in outer areas more or less remote from fire-fighting apparatus. Many are situated outside of city limits, or in village or suburban developments where fire protection appliances are meagre and unreliable. Then there are vast numbers scattered all over the country which are entirely unprotected. Second, dwellings are generally small and low, so that a fire well started before discovery is likely to envelope all portions before outside assistance can become effective. Third, the majority of dwellings are of very combustible construction, with open stairways lined with varnished or painted woodwork, connecting all stories, and with no provisions for arresting the spread of fire from floor to floor or from room to room. The cellar, where the heating appliance is usually located, often contains much combustible material, a combination which is dangerous. Moreover, the cellar is more or less directly connected by open channels with all parts of the house, including the garret. This results from lack of proper protection around water, gas and steam pipes, hot air pipes, dumb waiter shafts and open spaces through walls and partitions. Fourth, the nature of the occupancy is such that much of the time there are not enough able-bodied occupants present to do effective fire-fighting from within.

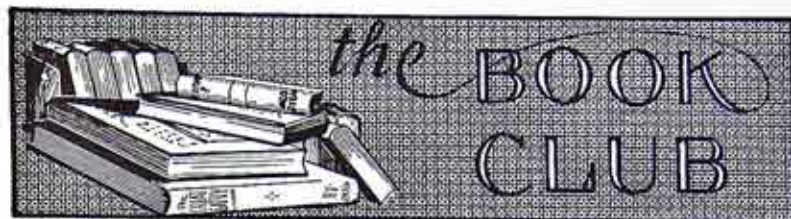
These four conditions combined result in the enormous annual property fire loss, and the sacrifice of many lives. The lamentable feature of the situation is that a large part of this

loss could be prevented by reasonable precaution in construction, and careful observance of the ordinary rules of fire protection. The cost of the former would be comparatively small; the only expenditure for the latter would be a little thoughtful vigilance.

The cost of structural fire barriers necessary for reasonable protection to a dwelling house amounts to but a small percentage of the total cost of a building. For this reason it is hoped that architects and owners will adopt them once their attention is directed to the reduced hazard resulting from a little intelligent thought and care. Speculative builders who erect houses to sell, and build them as cheaply as possible with slight regard to utility, will perhaps be disinclined to adopt alterations which will add anything to the cost. However, even these should be convinced of the advantage gained as an advertising medium by the introduction of such structural safety features.

There is a prevailing belief that incombustible dwellings are impracticable because of excessive cost; as a matter of fact this opinion is not justified, for numerous dwellings of this class are being erected in different parts of the country at costs not exceeding 10 to 15 percent over that of first class combustible construction. Reputable contractors claim that in some localities the difference in cost is even less than this. If properly designed, such buildings not only furnish complete safety to the occupants, but reduce to a minimum the danger of a complete burn-out from an interior fire. They are also rat and mouse proof, as well as having increased sanitary advantages.

—From "A Code of Suggestions for Construction and Fire Protection Recommended by The National Board of Fire Underwriters."



Next to acquiring good friends, the best acquisition is that of good books.—COLTON.

AT the last luncheon of the season, held in the Home Service Department on June 21st, Miss Frances Cameron led a discussion on Thornton Wilder's "The Bridge of San Luis Rey."

This philosophical novel has not only become a best seller but has received unreserved praise from critics here and in England. A search for an answer to the riddle of the universe is the theme of the story. Five people are hurled to their death in the catastrophe of the collapse of The Bridge. Brother Juniper, a Franciscan monk, searched into the lives of these victims for a revelation of God's intention in thus casting them at that moment into eternity.

One critic says, "What a quest for a philosopher! And how heavily it might have been reported! And yet, Thornton Wilder, with humor, irony and always with charm and insight, reveals the hidden springs of these five people none the less profoundly because he does it so gracefully. When you have finished the last page the five characters remain in your memory more deeply etched than any five of your closest friends."

At the close of work on Thursday, June 28th, many Book-Club members drove to Ellison Park to participate in the second annual picnic. A dainty box luncheon with hot coffee was served under the direction of the Picnic Chairman, Miss Lorretta Murray.

After supper the call of the beckoning hills, together with the promise of a beautiful sunset, lured the ambitious to climb the old Indian trails, while others enjoyed the games planned by the Sports' Committee. Prizes were awarded to the skilled and unskilled. As the shadows of night descended a camp fire was built and marshmallows were toasted, after which the happy picnickers started homeward.

The Library Committee reports 120 books withdrawn from the Book-Club Library in May and 130 in June.

There were two very timely books featured by the Saturday Review of Literature of recent date.

"Red Rust"

MRS. CORNELIA CANNON

"Red Rust" is the story of Mats Swensen and his wife, and of his struggle to produce the perfect wheat which would withstand the onslaughts of its traditional enemy "red rust."

Some critics contend that Mrs. Cannon has defeated her purpose, in that the love interest of the story in some degree overshadows the struggles and achievements of the hero. However, may we not attribute this to her cleverness and finesse in recognizing that a beautiful love story will sweeten facts, which though true and vital, may otherwise be dry as husks?

Although this is Mrs. Cannon's first book, it is one of the outstanding novels of the year, and the picture she has painted will linger in the memory of every reader.

EMMA WAGE.

GAS AND ELECTRIC NEWS

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VOL. 16 JULY, 1928 No. 1

Learning How

LN Lower State one afternoon recently, we encountered a mere slip of a boy, who apparently was just learning how to peddle papers. He had two or three newspapers under his arm, and though there was no one about, excepting himself, he was crying his wares in a timorous and rather shaky voice, as though he were a bit afraid of it himself.

"Paper, P-a-p-e-r, read all about it," he shouted to the world as he gyrated about as if he thought he might lose a prospective customer unless he were everywhere at the same time. His face was white and puny, but it carried a serious expression; he was in dead earnest all right.

Wishing to encourage such a brave beginning, we bought a paper. The embryo merchant, however, found it impossible to change a nickel and was about to dash away to accomplish that process, what distance no one

knows, when we motioned him to "keep the works." His smile indicated his pleasure and he again pursued his apprenticeship, it seemed to us with a shade more of assurance in his shouting. And that's all there is to the story, unless you choose to use your imagination and follow that boy, in fancy, through young manhood, possibly to a successful business career.

This youngster reminded us of a fledgling robin which had left the home nest for his first attempted flight and landed on the ground in a cat-infested neighborhood. While there is pathos in the situation in which young birds or animals or young boys and girls find themselves upon their first experiences "on their own," it seems to be part of a very good plan to perfect them in self confidence.

All of us, adults not excepted, have to go through this process. It seems that we never quite get to the point where we have the confidence and poise which we covet. Perhaps this is a divine provision which serves to keep us humble rather than self-sufficient. To keep straight ahead, to pursue our worthy ambitions even though we sometimes are shaky is what counts in the long run. And with another short true story we'll call it quits.

During the World War many serious operations had to be performed at the front. The lives of many soldiers were saved through the skilled surgical attention these men received under very trying conditions. There was a certain surgeon in the American Expeditionary service who had an unusually good record; his cases generally made wonderful recoveries.

Perhaps you will visualize this surgeon as a very confident, self-composed person. If you do, you're all wrong. At the beginning of every serious case he handled, he shook so hard that he was obliged to steady his operating hand by grasping it with the other one until he had con-

quered his emotions. This surgeon almost sweat blood; he looked anything but the real hero that he was, but he stuck it out. And what an example he set for those busy assistants about him, one of whom told us the incident.

Whether you are a newsboy, a great surgeon or any one of the other necessary classifications of persons who serve in a humble or a major position in this world, there will be times when it appears that your supply of confidence is pitifully inadequate to existing conditions; but you won't give up, not if you are a regular fellow. Life has a way of rewarding those who stick it out as our diminutive newsboy already knows, and that is something to shout about.

Vacation Baggage



ALIGHT touring car rolled down the road ahead of us. Through the back curtain we could see what appeared to be a typical American family, father, mother and at least three children. Evidently the party was on its way home from sundry and varied places, including Canada and Niagara Falls, which were still being advertised by pennants quivering in the breeze from the back of the car.

The luggage, the car and the party doubtless presented the same appearance returning that it did as it left the old home town a week or two previously. Yes, it was the same outfit, if judged externally.

Could we but pry into the suit cases and trunks, however, we might run across many souvenirs and other articles added as mementos of a happy vacation. So much for the ordinary baggage. But how about the mental baggage which also is an unseen portion of every trip we take.

Inside of each big or little cranium in this vacation car, stored away for present or future use, we'll wager there was an amazing amount of material, gathered all along the trip, going and coming. Think of the gorgeous mental pictures which were seen at "The Falls." We can easily imagine the sparkling, popping eyes of the children as they saw this great cataract, perhaps for the first time; and it never again appears as big or as awe inspiring as it does when one first observes it, especially if one happens to be a child.

This mental baggage which we bring home with us from vacation differs so greatly from that which bulges carrying cases. We can cram our heads with beautiful scenes; the fragrance of flowers along the way, details of fishing expeditions and other experiences without end, but never does it appear to be overcrowded. What a capacity we have for storing away all the happy thoughts and delightful details. This process can be continued year in and year out, not only at vacation time but also in filing away the daily impressions which come to each one of us as we pursue our course through life; still, there is always room for more.

It is said that we best remember the pleasant things of life. Indeed, no one ever experiences the least difficulty in calling to mind thousands of things that occurred on a pleasant trip. Happiness has a way of indelibly etching on our gray matter the myriad of experiences that have been conceived and consummated to the accompaniment of sparkling eyes and quickening hearts; these are the things of which memories are made.

The little family returning home from vacation left a pleasant memory with us. We were almost sorry that they were on the last leg of the journey. We could almost imagine that already they had begun to become conscious of the duties and responsi-

bilities that again would be theirs, all too soon.

Years after this "old buss" and all the traveling bags have passed out. The mental baggage brought home by the members of this modern caravan, however, will still be usable. Perhaps twenty years from now, the little fellow who looked out at us through the rear curtain will be telling his sweet-heart about that trip he took in '28. And unless something terrible happens to that famous old cataract, Niagara Falls, perhaps our young man will some day be flying with his bride along the Honeymoon Trail, by aeroplane, pointing out some of the high-spots which were first observed from the family fliover.

A vacation is a good investment. It is a tonic that helps us to live longer and happier. A vacation, however, comes but once a year. In between times, there are weeks and weeks during which we are always absorbing mental pictures, recording observations and impressions and, substantially, mentally filing away as they materialize the experiences that combine to make up the history of our lives.

Let us try to make portions of each day stand out as worthy of a place in our mental baggage. Let us not reserve for vacation time only all the especially joyous, happy, colorful details, but reserve generous quantities of them for daily use?

Brockport Paper Lauds Service

THE Brockport Republic, in a very commendatory and cheerful vein, recently commented upon the hooking-up of that town with the gas service furnished by the Phillips organization. The new line originates in Lockport, extends to Brockport, furnishing service to the intervening territory and will ultimately be continued to Hilton and other towns.

This high-pressure, welded steel pipe line actually transmits gas from just outside Buffalo, to the far-distant Brockport section. In Lockport, the gas is sold by the Lockport Light, Heat and Power Company, the controlling stock in which is owned by the United Gas and Electric Corporation, which itself is controlled by the Empire Power Corporation, the original Phillips organization.

The Brockport Republic has this to say concerning the inauguration of gas service in that town: "As silently as rosy fingered dawn sheds her morning light over hill and dale, and almost as welcome, so did the new supply of gas from Lockport steal its way along and through the mains and laterals in this village Saturday night so that the hundreds of good housewives, if the husbands do not get their own breakfasts, were greeted Sunday morning with a burst of flame, the like of which memory does not recall.

"We think all the bells of this village should have been rung and the whistles blown in recognition of the event which comes after hope had been deferred so often that the heart was getting sick. But it is now here, and we congratulate the people of Brockport and the Company which has had the business stamina to put it through."

The article also speaks in glowing terms of the excellent pressure the new line affords and of the Manager of the Brockport Company, Mr. P. K. Hampton who, it says, is doing and has done all in his power to give good service to Brockport consumers.

In good time, doubtless, this entire section will be hooked-up by the associated Phillips interests, which now include this Company, and both gas and electricity will play an ever increasing major role in the progress and prosperity of industry in Central and Western New York State and the happiness of all persons living therein.

"All Aboard, Let's Go"

THIS is the sales cry of Mr. Clifford Thompson, Concessionaire at Station 3 Guard House, as he shouts his wares along Falls Street, back of Station 3, twice daily. He doesn't have to shout very loud, however, for all the men know that Clifford's cart is well filled with choice sweetmeats, such as Swiss Kisses, Baby Ruths, potato chips, egg sandwiches, soft drinks and a variety of other gastronomic edibles and drinkables.

Clifford, be it said, is one of the happiest merchants in Rochester, even though his ability to see is confined to a mere 2% of vision in but one eye. Nevertheless, he can make change, can find his way about and otherwise take good care of himself, at the same time being an appreciated factor in bringing

happiness and good cheer into the nooks and crannies, and we might add tummies, of Station 3 and vicinity.

Mr. Thompson, formerly worked for the Rochester Blind Association as a solicitor but had a desire to go into business for himself. His desires were made known to Mr. Jacob Frank, President of the Rochester Blind Association. Through the intercession of Mr. Ray Frank, of Station 3, a relative of J. Frank, Mr. Patrick O'Neill entered the equation and took up the matter with Mr. Herman Russell, Vice-President of the Company. To make a long story short, Mr. Thompson equipped himself with show cases, put in a varied supply of cigars, cigarettes, candies, sandwiches, milk, etc., at the Guard House, and from the very start did a thriving business.



Left to right: "Shorty" Lee goes for potato chips; Chris Helfer gets his daily "scrap;" Ray Bitzke tries a "Sweet Kiss," while Clifford Thompson, Merchant and Emancipator of Good Cheer, smiles and operates his conductors' cash register.

The stand at Station 3 Guard House is open 18 hours a day. When Mr. Thompson is not on duty, the business is carried on by his trusty lieutenants, Mr. Fred Gillis, Mr. John Gilligan, Mr. Patrick J. Kennedy and Mr. John Gary, who alternate according to the shifts on which they are working, Mr. Gillis, Weighmaster, being on duty each week day.

Twice each day, Mr. Thompson makes regular trips along Falls Street, including stops at West Station and at the City Incinerating plant. To make Clifford's work easier, the men at the Incinerating plant procured some wheels from a baby buggy, the nucleus of Clifford's present delivery rig. Mr. Shorty Lee, of Station 3, got together some more junk and completed the cart. Then, it was painted green, in deference to the wishes of Mr. O'Neill and to harmonize with the Station 3 layout.

The cart, be it said, is a work of art nevertheless. It is even provided with licence plates, from the city dump, to make it look business like. And Clif-

ford and his cart are now daily features along Falls Street.

"All Aboard, Let's Go" is a welcome call. It means a good home-made sandwich, or perhaps a cold bottle of pop, a pack of cigarettes or something to satisfy a sweet tooth. Clifford has them all and they help to make the day pass more satisfactorily for the men in the plants.

But it is not only the products of Clifford's cart that the men look forward to; fully as much, it is his cheery call, his dependable smile, his even disposition and his obvious enjoyment of life, handicapped though he is, that makes his visits ever happy ones. Clifford is a missionary or emissary of good will as well as a dispenser of sweetmeats.

Of all the two hundred men in and about Station 3, Mr. O'Neill says, Clifford Thompson is the happiest. Not only is he happy; he is also successful. His consistent efforts, his salesmanship and his desire to please make it possible for him to support himself and Mrs. Thompson in a happy home, all their own.



Clifford Thompson's Station 3 Cigar Stand and Sweet Meat Emporium. Left to right: The Proprietor, himself; Fred Gillis his right bower, and Patrick J. O'Neill, Superintendent of Station 3.



New Business			
Net Increase in Consumers for Year			
Ending May 31, 1928			
	May 31, 1928	1927	Increase
Gas	103,759	99,081	4,678
Electric	101,553	93,010	8,543
Steam	315	268	47
Total	205,627	192,359	13,268

Statement of Consumers by Departments					
as of May 31, 1928					
	Gas	Electric	Steam	Total	Incr.
1918	79114	28436	55	107605	
1919	78409	29448	75	107932	327
1920	80496	32340	75	112310	4378
1921	81025	36417	84	117526	5216
1922	82267	34238	104	125609	8083
1923	84815	52678	117	137610	12001
1924	88269	63992	110	152371	14761
1925	91441	74430	144	166015	13644
1926	95450	84437	198	180085	14070
1927	99081	93010	268	192359	12274
1928	103759	101553	315	205627	13268
Incr. in					
10 years	24645	73117	260	98022	98022

Net Increase in Consumers by Months			
	1926	1927	1928
Incr. in January	652	357	428
Incr. in February	733	512	439
Incr. in March	729	612	527
Incr. in April	1083	1271	890
Incr. in May	1166	1270	912

Miscellaneous Data			
	May 31, 1928	1927	Incr.
Miles of Gas Mains	711	657	54
Miles of Overhead Lines	4656	4183	473
Miles of Underg'd Lines	2549	2214	335
Miles of Subway Duct	1739	1626	113
No. Street Arc Lamps	1430	1059	371
No. Street Mazda Lamps	18052	16296	1756

	Month of May, 1928	May, 1927	Increase
Amount of Payroll	\$360,609.11	\$350,869.52	\$ 9,739.59
K.W.H. Generated—Steam	4,152,040	3,631,630	520,410
K.W.H. Generated—Hydro	21,167,120	18,106,410	3,060,710
K.W.H. Purchased	3,603,679	5,474,582	*1,870,903
M. Cu. Ft. Coal Gas Made	298,874	294,288	4,586
M. Cu. Ft. Water Gas Made	82,947	70,705	12,242
Tons Steam Coal Used	10,520	10,286	234
Tons Gas Coal Used	24,656	26,413	* 1,757
Gallons Gas Oil Used	263,213	105,634	157,579
Tons Coke Made	16,751	21,063	* 4,312
Gallons Bengas Made	70,030	77,340	* 7,310

*Denotes Decrease

Total No. Street Lamps	19482	17355	2127
Number Employees	2328	2287	41

E. B. A. for June, 1928	
Balance 1st of Month	\$18,881.79
Dues—Members	1,683.15
Dues—Company	1,683.15
Fees—Members	49.00
Fees—Company	49.00
Assmt. No. 102—Members	.75
Assmt. No. 106—Members	498.00
Assmt. No. 107—Members	498.00
Assmt. No. 110—Members	1.25
Assmt. No. 102—Company	.75
Assmt. No. 107—Company	498.00
Assmt. No. 110—Company	1.25
Int. on Bk. Bal. and Investments	501.75
Misc. Revenue	15.00
Total Receipts	5,479.05
Total Receipts plus Balance	24,360.84

Disbursements	
Sick Benefits	\$ 1,306.46
Accident Off Duty Benefits	204.83
Accident On Duty Benefits	117.91
Death Benefit No. 108	400.00
Death Benefit No. 109	400.00
Death Benefit No. 110	400.00
Death Benefit No. 105	400.00
Family Sickness	5.71
Group Life Insurance	61.06
Medical Examiner's Expense	24.00
Expense of Nurse for April	114.64
100 shares 6% Preferred G&E	
Stock Series B	10,041.67
Total Payments	13,476.28
Balance on Hand	10,884.56

Membership	
Date	No.
Members, May 31, 1928	2047
Affiliated, June 1928	48
Terminated, June, 1928	25
Gain	23
Membership, June 30, 1928	2070

OBITUARY

WITH the utmost regret we announce the following deaths. To the bereaved families we extend the deep sympathy of the officers and employees of the Company:

On Thursday, June 21, was held the funeral of Mr. James Vanderbilt, formerly of the Motor Department and Station 3. The services both at the home and at Riverside Cemetery were conducted by the Masonic organization, of which Mr. Vanderbilt had been a member. Mr. Fred Close, an associate of Mr. Vanderbilt at Station 3 for the past fifteen years acted as a bearer. Mr. Vanderbilt leaves his wife a son and a daughter and a step-son. At the funeral, at 54 Ernestine Street, were seventy former associates of Mr. Vanderbilt, all employees of Station 3.

The mother of Miss Helen Buell of the Purchasing Department died recently at her home, 339 Magnolia Street, aged 60 years. She is survived by her husband, Henry M. Buell, and four children. Her son William Buell is also an employee of the Company, working at Station 3. After services at the home burial was made at Mount Hope. In attendance at the home services were Mr. P. J. O'Neill and fifty associates of Mr. Buell.

PERSONALS

The Misses Emma Herbst and Margaret Delaney and Mrs. Sara Blair recently enjoyed a trip on the Ontario car ferry to Cobourg, Canada. Among the high points of the trip was the delicious luncheon which they took with them, and the dancing which was enjoyed in the dancing salon of the steamer.

The Misses Esther Noelke, Aletha VanGelder, May Ludlow, Margaret Delaney and Mrs. Emma Hoffman and Mrs. Celia Dennis enjoyed a steak dinner recently at Spring Brook Inn, Caledonia, New York.

Miss Mabel Esley of the Stock Transfer Department spent a week at her home in Walworth, New York, recently, visiting her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Ernest E. Esley.

Mr. Paul F. Rombaut, formerly of the Engineering Department, and a holder of the B.S. degree in Mechanical Engineering, was awarded his M.E. degree at the recent commencement of Villa Nova College.

Miss Dorothy Lovick of the Purchasing Department has returned from a recent vacation spent at Kingston, Ontario, Canada. Miss Lovick says that she had a marvelous two weeks, not the least pleasant of which was the boat trips to and from Kingston.

Miss Esther Schauder of the Billing Department spent a recent week-end in Toronto, when, with her family, she motored there to visit some friends.

Mr. William C. Gosnell of the Investment Department is living at his cottage at Canandaigua Lake during the summer months. Mr. Gosnell has a 35 mile drive night and morning which is the envy of many of his fellow employees.

Mr. Harold Cox of the Service Order Department has left the employ of the Company to take a position in Binghamton.

Miss Frances Cameron, Librarian, spent a week-end in Buffalo recently, motoring there with her family.

Members of the Book Club enjoyed their second annual picnic at Ellison Park recently.

The boys and girls of the Third Floor Mailing Department enjoyed a picnic at the Smith Farm Camp in Pittsford, as guests of Mr. Landis S. Smith of the Industrial Sales Department. Needless to say they are full of enthusiasm for Mr. Smith who gave them such a good time. Besides games swimming in an old swimmin' hole and refreshments, several nice pictures were taken during the festivities.

Mr. Floyd Blatchley, who moved into an office on the balcony of the General Construction Office last winter is slow in learning the part of Juliet. All of the girls have been playing Romeo to him in an effort to get him to respond, but so far he has withstood the most wily of feminine admirers. This seems to be a reversal of Shakespearian characters, but the fact that this is Leap Year may explain that situation.

Corporal Albert Doud of the Electric Distribution Department and Private, First Class, Lorne Bristol of the General Construction Department are attending the New York National Guard Summer Camp at Pine Camp, Jefferson County, New York.

Miss Belle Waltuck of the General Construction Department has just returned from a week's rest from her duties.

The recent convention of the G. A. R. in Rochester was the means of getting together a quartette of persons who have been friends for over fifty years and who had not seen each other for seventeen years. Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Budlong, of Mohawk, N. Y., convention visitors, made it one of their first pleasures to visit their friends of

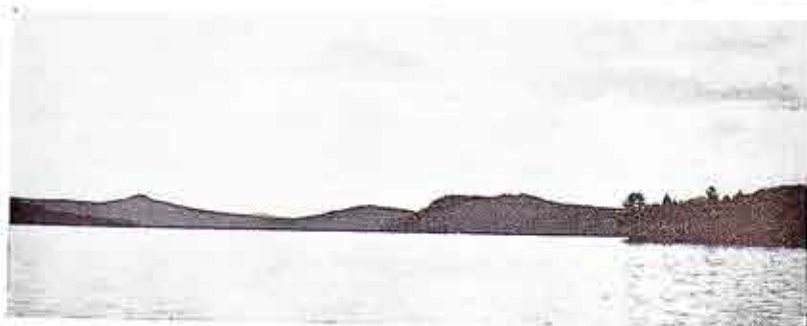
long standing, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Tucker. The meeting was very enjoyable to all concerned, especially to Mr. and Mrs. Tucker who thereby received information concerning scores of acquaintances in their old home town whom they had not seen in some years. Mohawk and vicinity must be a healthful section if the robust health of Mr. and Mrs. Budlong is any criterion. Each is eighty-four years of age and Mr. Budlong, who is a veteran of the Civil War, drove his own car to Rochester and back again to Mohawk.

Mr. Shorty Weeks, of the Garage, has an imported artificial minnow, made in England, with which he is planning to fool some of the big fish in this part of the country. It looks like a shiner and is said to act the part, much to the sorrow of members of the finny tribe who are in search of alluring morsels of food.

It may have been a rather cold, cheerless Summer season, thus far, but to Mr. Wm. Pflucker, of the Garage, every evening of it has been a happy one. Mr. Pflucker has found home more than usually attractive since he purchased a new seven-tube radio set, what with the extensive transcontinental aeroplane flight news and



Just a crowd of youngsters who had a good time at the home of Mr. George Dutton, 123 Kentwood Avenue, some time ago.



Silver Lake, near Wilmington Notch in the Adirondacks. This charming alhownette was taken by Mr. Clarence Moore, of the Main Floor.

other excellent educational and musical features provided by Station WHAM and other stations.

Mrs. Mertie Kirby of the Auditing Department is spending a two-weeks vacation taking short trips in Western New York and Northern Pennsylvania.

Members of the Auditing Department enjoyed a picnic recently. Almost every member of the department was present, and judging from the actions of the crowd everyone enjoyed a thoroughly good time.

About twenty-five girls, members of The Book Club, enjoyed a picnic at Ellison Park recently. The program of entertainment was quite elaborate, fifty associates of Mr. Buell.

PERSONALS

The Misses Emma Herbst and Margaret Delaney and Mrs. Sara Blair recently enjoyed a trip on the Ontario car ferry to Cobourg, Canada. Among the high points of the trip was the delicious luncheon which they took with them, and the dancing which was enjoyed in the dancing salon of the steamer.

The Misses Esther Noelke, Aletha VanGelder, May Ludlow, Margaret Delaney and Mrs. Emma Hoffman and Mrs. Celia Dennis enjoyed a steak dinner recently at Spring Brook Inn, Caledonia, New York.

and, together with the good eats, made the affair a huge success.

Probably the last bowling party of the season was given recently by "Gramps" Vogelsang of Station 3 at his home. Twelve men enjoyed his hospitality and there was some keen competition between the two teams, one captained by Mr. Ed. Schenck and the other by Mr. J. B. Vogelsang of the Steam Meter Department.

Mr. Patrick J. O'Neill of Station 3 acquired a new radio just before the Republican National Convention at Kansas City. Not that Mr. O'Neill was worrying about the outcome of the Republican Convention, but he of the Company to take a position in Binghamton.

Miss Frances Cameron, Librarian, spent a week-end in Buffalo recently, motoring there with her family.

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The boys and girls of the Third Floor Mailing Department enjoyed a picnic at the Smith Farm Camp in Pittsford, as guests of Mr. Landis S. Smith of the Industrial Sales Department. Needless to say they are full of enthusiasm for Mr. Smith who gave them such a good time. Besides games swimming in an old swimmin' hole and refreshments, several nice pictures were taken during the festivities.

in a few practice games, but what with Harve Van Zandt, who pitches airtight balls, and a million dollar infield they feel confident of being able to lick anything that comes their way. Just by way of getting even with the General Construction they are issuing them a challenge to play them at any time, and the betting on such a game is limited only by the altitude of the zenith.

Mr. Harold Place has forsaken record drafting to become a life saver at the Sea Breeze Natatorium. What a nice cool summer he will have!

Miss Elizabeth Bauman recently took a motor trip to Washington, Richmond and Annapolis. She visited relatives while in Annapolis.

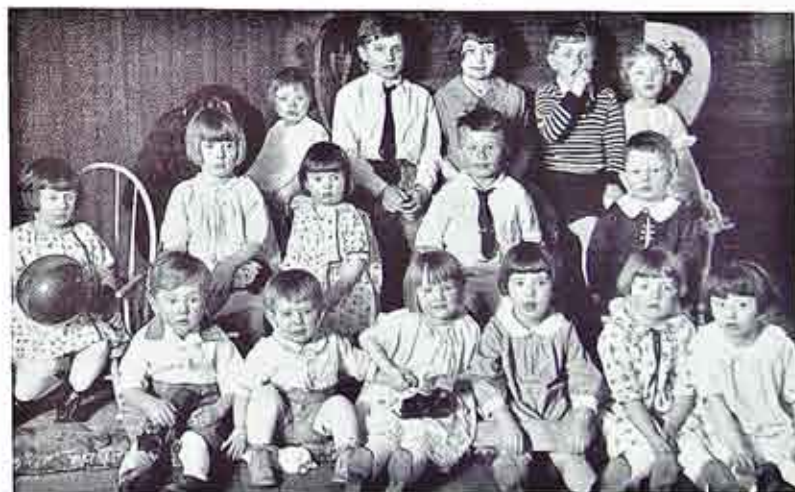
Mr. Raymond Conlon of the Motor Department has been accepted in the Student Graduate Course of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company at Pittsburgh and has left to take up his new duties. Mr. Conlon is a graduate of the Cooperative Course at Mechanics Institute and since his graduation has been employed as an electrical draftsman in the Motor Department.

The marriage of Miss Mary Garrison to Mr. John Caley was solemnized on June 9 at St. Mark's and St. John's Church, Rosewood Terrace and Culver Road, the Reverend William Carrie officiating. The couple will make their home in Blossom Road, Brighton, after a honeymoon trip to Virginia, Washington and Montreal.

Miss Virginia Wage, daughter of Mrs. Emma Wage of the Auditing Department, took part in a recital given at Number 19 School recently. Miss Wage rendered an aria from Mozart.

Overhauling automobiles by day and cultivating roses after hours marks the extremes in the scale of accomplishments held by Mr. Eugene A. Stein, of the Garage. Mr. Stein has over forty varieties of roses in his garden, but is especially partial to the choice American Beauty and Rambler varieties in his collection. Incidentally, "Moonlight and Roses" is one of "Gene's" favorite selections.

Miss Mable Cramer is back with the Payroll Department again, after having been absent for some time, during which she underwent an operation for appendicitis.



Just a crowd of youngsters who had a good time at the home of Mr. George Dutton, 125 Kenwood Avenue, some time ago.



The print from which this cut was reproduced was sent to Miss Russell by her friend, Miss Emilie H. Klinzing, who was once an employee of the Company. Many of Miss Klinzing's former associates will be glad to learn that she is enjoying her work in the Golden West, being now a resident of Los Angeles, California.

Mrs. Hattie Garis of the Stores Record Department spent her vacation recently on a motor trip to New York City, Philadelphia and Asbury Park. She made the journey in her new Star car and says that it was an adventure well worth the time and effort of anyone.

Miss Edith Bork of the Purchasing Department spent her vacation recently with her parents at their home in Amsterdam, New York.

Public Relations Department is planning an extensive vacation trip to include Chicago, Georgian Bay, Perry Sound and Macinae Island. She is planning to leave early in August and will be gone about two weeks.

Mr. Charles Freckenstein has been transferred from the Order Entry Department to the relief division of the Service Department.

Mr. Gerald Baker of the Service Department and Mrs. Baker are plan-

The annual picnic of the Rochester Purchasing Agents Association held at Manitou Beach recently was attended by members of the Purchasing Department of the Company, including Messrs. Omrod Titus, Elmer Lerch and Hans Wielbye.

Miss Lois Tom-

pkins of the Public Relations Department is planning an extensive vacation trip to include Chicago, Georgian Bay, Perry Sound and Macinae Island. She is planning to leave early in August and will be gone about two weeks.

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Mr. Gerald Baker of the Service Department and Mrs. Baker are plan-



Jolly Picnickers! Members of the Auditing Department who enjoyed an outing at Ellison Park on one of the nice sunny days recently.

ning a trip to Rochester, Vermont, on Mr. Baker's vacation. Rochester is Mr. Baker's "old home town" as well as the town of his adoption. The Bakers will make the trip by motor.

Miss Margaret Delaney recently spent her vacation on a motor trip to Buffalo, Erie, Port Dover and points North and West.

Mr. Edward Hendricks who recently spent his vacation in Vermont, tells some interesting stories of the flood disaster throughout that region. He says that in one town which he motored through there are only two houses left standing, while in several others the river has completely changed its course, demolishing everything that stood in its wake. He also reports that the trout up there are as fine as he ever has seen them.

According to Mr. Kenneth MacDonald of the Second Floor one of the sportiest of golf courses in these parts is the one at Conesus Lake. Besides offering all kinds of tests for the enthusiasts skill it has the added attractions of being set amidst natural beauty which can nowhere be duplicated, and since it is comparatively new it is not as yet so overcrowded that one has to wait until patience is exhausted to drive off.

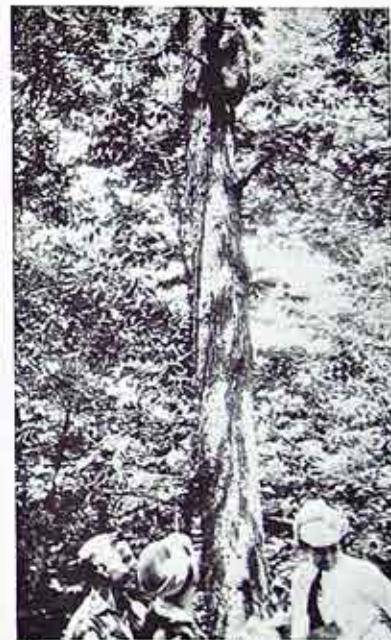
Mrs. A. C. Denio of the Second Floor has recently returned from a vacation at Lake Placid, New York, where she enjoyed all of the summer sports of this world-famous resort.

Mrs. R. E. Gill, accompanied by her husband, have recently returned from an extended visit to her home in Meadville, Pennsylvania, where she was welcomed by relatives and friends. Mrs. Gill's office associates of the Billing Department were certainly glad to see her back looking so well.

Miss Carrie Day of the Consumer's Bookkeeping Department visited relatives and friends in Chicago during a week's vacation recently. She enjoyed motor trips through Illinois, Indiana and Wisconsin during her stay.

Mrs. Cecil Groff of the Auditing Department spent a week-end recently in St. Johnsville, New York, where she motored to visit friends.

Two pictures of Mr. Ground Hog up in a tree were taken recently by L. S. Smith, of our Industrial Sales Department at his camp at Railroad Mills. This evidence is of interest to members of the Isaac Walton League and other outdoor club members who may have read some of the discussions on this subject which have appeared in *Field and Stream* and other sportsmen's magazines. Mr. Smith reports that this chuck showed no hesitation at all in ascending the tree and that he seemed to be an experienced climber. Who else among our readers has actually seen a woodchuck climb up a tree?



"Mr. Groundhog up a Tree" is the title of this picture, taken by Mr. Landis S. Smith of the Industrial Sales Department recently. It is an interesting picture for nature students, for groundhogs seldom resort to tree climbing to get out of harm's way.



"A shady nook, a babbling brook, a house beside the lake." This view shows a typical vacation spot in the Pennsylvania foothills.

Miss Lois Tompkins of the Public Relations Department recently acted as bridesmaid at the wedding of her brother, Frederick A. Tompkins to Miss Luella E. Theisin. The marriage was solemnized at Central Presbyterian Church.

The Misses Evelyn Morell and Julia Neubrand who were "at sea" during two days recently when they missed the Cobourg Steamer carrying the Electrical League on the return picnickers trip to Rochester, have written a very interesting little account of their escapade, which we are sure

many of their friends would like to read. Space does not permit its publication in *Gas and Electric News*, but they have a very neatly typed story which we are very sure they would be willing to loan to anyone wishing to read it.

Miss Katherine E. Kehr, daughter of Mr. Fred Kehr of the Accounts Payable Department, is attending a session of the Kobeleff Russian School of Dancing in New York City.

The Kobeleff School is modeled on the lines of the former Imperial School of Dancing in Petrograd, in which Monsieur Kobeleff received his training and of which he is a graduate.

Miss Florence Durnan and Mrs. Emma Wage of the Auditing Department recently enjoyed a week-end trip to Cobourg. They had a very pleasant time, with no inconveniences or missed trains or steamers.

Miss Ina Blakley of the Auditing Department recently motored to New York City, where she spent an enjoyable vacation.



Members of the Third Floor Mailing Department and a few special guests enjoying a picnic at the "Smith Farm Camp," summer place of Mr. and Mrs. Landis S. Smith at Pittsford.

A practical joke, played by nature, on Mr. E. Howard Sanford of the First Floor is the story which is going the rounds. It appears that Mr. Sanford is a Walton enthusiast, and while fishing for Black Bass in Black Creek recently he was much excited by a strike so tremendous that he thought he must have a prize fish. After battling the finny specimen for what seemed to him many minutes he finally succeeded in landing a fine fat two-and-a-half-pound eel.

Twelve men from the Service Department recently enjoyed a picnic "up the River" at River Meadows, given by Mr. Carl Wittman of the Department. After an enormous picnic feed in which the boys ran a sort of competition to see who could eat the most some favorite indoor and outdoor sports were indulged in, Mr. Llewellyn C. Meiers proving a consistent winner, much to the chagrin of Mr. Jimmie Skinner. The men who

attended Mr. Wittman's "blowout" were Messrs. Kenneth Westveer, L. C. Meiers, Charles Freckenstein Frank Nolte, Herbert Ringlestein, Harry Houlihan, Bob Kelly, James Nolan, Charles Clark, Harry Miller and James Skinner.

According to latest reports from the Appliance Department Mr. Llewellyn C. Meiers has joined the ranks of radio enthusiasts. He has been spending many evenings recently at the home of some friends in Lexington Avenue, where, rumor hath it, there is a widely tooted radio receiving set, which, together with the friendly intercourse he is thus enabled to enjoy, gives only another reason why boys

leave home on summer evenings.

A luncheon shower was given by members of the Auditing Department to Miss Edith Smith just before her marriage, on July 14, to Mr. Robert McCollum. Miss Smith was presented with an electric iron by the girls of the Auditing Department, while members of the Payroll Department gave her a gift of silver tableware as a wedding present.

Miss Dorothy Wheeler of the Public Relations Department recently spent a week's vacation on a motor trip to New York and Boston. She drove, with her aunt, over the Mohawk Trail to Boston and took the Hartford, Connecticut, route to New York City. This was Miss Wheeler's first trip to the Eastern Cities, and she had many interesting things to see and do during the crowded week.

The marriage of Mr. Earl Waltman of the Gas Street Department to Miss Beatrice Peters has been announced.



Two huskies of the League Leading Interdepartmental Baseball team, the Electrical Distribution. Carl Johnson and Benjamin Cahill, second and first base respectively; two of the main reasons why their team tops the league.



Fumes and Flashes



A FISHIN' JOB

With graceful feet a maiden sweet,
Was tripping the light fantastic,
When she suddenly tore
For the dressing room door—
You never can trust elastic.

WHY WORRY

The neighbor of a man noted for his extreme thrift saw him coming down the road on a week day dressed in his Sunday clothes.

"What's up, Cy?" he called out. "Why the glad rags?"

"Haven't you heard the news?"

"News! What news?"

"Triplets!"

"Oh, and you're celebratin'—?"

"No, but what the heck's the use tryin' to be economical now."—Selected.

BRIEF

"I am a woman of few words," announced the haughty mistress to the new maid. "If I beckon with my finger, that means 'Come.'"

"Suits me, mum," replied the girl, cheerfully. "I'm a woman of few words, too. If I shake me head, that means 'I ain't comin'.'"—Selected.

COMMENDED

Two colored men came to the outside of a crowd where a politician was making a speech. "Who am dat man, Sam?" asked one.

"Ah doan' know what his name is," Sam replied, "but he sure do recommen' himself mos' highly."—Selected.

HEALTHY GIRL!

He—"Do you believe that kissing is unhealthy?"

She—"I couldn't say—I've never—"

He—"Never been kissed?"

She—"I've never been sick."—Selected.

OUT OF HIS TERRITORY

The Bishop: "Did that go out of bounds, my boy?"

Caddy: "Out of the diocese, I think, my lord!"—Selected.

GOOD PROPOSITION

A black hand letter addressed to a wealthy man demanded \$25,000; otherwise they would kidnap his wife. Through error the missive was delivered to a poor laborer by the same name who replied: "I ain't got no money, but I'm interested in your proposition."—Selected.

OPTIMIST

Pat: "This is the foistest time inny of these corporations hev done innything to binnifit the workingman."

Mike: "How is that, Pat?"

Pat: "It is this sivin-cent fare. I hev been walkin' to and from me work and savin' tin cents, and now I kin save fourteen cints."—Selected.

DUMBEST YET

Hostess (trying desperately to keep the conversation going)—"Did you ever hear the joke about the curio dealer who had two skulls of Columbus—one when he was a boy and the other when he was a man?"

Guest—"No, I don't think I have. What is it?"—Selected.

BOSSY'S EPITAPH

A farmer was trying hard to fill out a railway company claim sheet for a cow that had been killed on the track. He came down to the last item: "Disposition of the carcass." After puzzling over the question for some time, he wrote: "Kind and gentle."—Selected.

"Doctor, if there is anything the matter with me, don't frighten me half to death by giving it a long, scientific name. Just tell me what it is in plain English."

"Well, sir, to be frank, you are lazy."

"Thank you, doctor. Now tell me the scientific name for it. I've got to report to the missus."—Selected.

"Dis is Meester Kaplovitz, I want you should send me over twelf two by tens right away quick."

"All right sir—How long do you want them?"

"Oo, I want them a long time, I going to put them under the 'ouse."—Selected.

"Why did you stop singing in the choir?"

"Because one day I didn't sing and somebody asked if the organ had been fixed."—Selected.

"Here, waitress, this doughnut has a tack in it!"

"Well, I declare! I'll bet the ambitious little thing thinks it's a Ford tire."—Selected.

GOOD COLLATERAL

The girl whose face is her fortune is bound to go into the hands of a receiver.—Selected.

Keep Your Grit

Hang on! Cling on! No matter what they say.

Push on! Sing on! Things will come your way.

Sitting down and whining never helps a bit;

Best way to get there is by keeping up your grit.

Don't give up hoping when the ship goes down.

Grab a spar or something—just refuse to drown.

Don't think you're dying just because you're hit,

Smile in face of danger and hang to your grit.

Folks die too easy—they sort of fade away.

Make a little error, and give up in dismay.

Kind of man that's needed is the man of ready wit,

To laugh at pain and trouble and keep his grit.

—DR. THOMAS EDWIN ELRIDGE.

There Are Others



IF TIMES are hard and you feel blue,
Think of others worrying, too.
Just because your trials are many,
Don't think that others haven't any.

Life's made up of smiles and tears,
Joys and sorrows mixed with fears;
And though to you it seems one-sided,
Trouble is pretty well divided.

If we could look in every heart,
We'd find that each
one has its part,
And those who travel
Fortune's road
Sometimes carry the
biggest load.

—EXCHANGE

