

# GAS & ELECTRIC NEWS

ROCHESTER GAS & ELECTRIC CORPORATION

December, 1934

Vol. 18 - No. 11



Season's  
Greetings

1935

# FACE INTO THE SUNSHINE

An Ideal for the Year 1935



Don't hunt for trouble, but look for success!  
You'll find what you look for—don't look for distress!  
If you see but your shadow, remember I pray,  
That the sun is still shining, but you're in the way!  
Don't grumble, don't bluster, don't dream and don't shirk,  
Don't think of your worries but think of your work.  
The worries will vanish, the work will be done—  
No man sees his shadow who faces the sun.

*Author Unknown . . . Poem suggested  
by Mr. Byron L. Zimmer*



# GAS & ELECTRIC NEWS

Published by The Rochester

Vol. 18—No. 11



Gas & Electric Corporation

December, 1934

## Give the Young Man a Big "Hand"

**G**IVE the Young Man a Big Hand." Such might be the title of our Yuletide cover picture. So many people were nice to us in connection with this picture that we just can't overlook some of the details. These factors comprise an example of the "Christmas Spirit" and indicate that practically everyone at heart is friendly, even to a large utility organization like the Company.

Going down Lake Avenue one bright morning, we noticed the beautiful doorway reproduced in our cover. We weren't sure of snow for Christmas, but that doorway, with its highlights and shadow gave us the sense or feeling of white snow. We stopped in at Number 3475 Lake Avenue and asked Mrs. Jn. N. Harvard, Jr., if we could stage a picture there, telling her

that we were from the Gas and Electric Corporation. With a nice smile she said "It's perfectly all right, go right ahead."

Next we thought over a few likely youngsters who might pose as the little New Year, 1935, and finally got little Billie Curts, of River Street, Charlotte, all "pepped" up about having his picture taken; of course, there was mention of a few pennies and an ice cream cone.

Billie came along with us, all alone, leaving Dad and Mother at home wondering if he would "come through" without a temporary spell of acute nostalgia. He did very well, but like any "new year" he was a bit shy and didn't feel quite like smiling hard enough for a full-face view; so a

*(Continued on Page 347)*



*Beautiful seasonal "snow-scape" taken by Arthur Underwood. This scene seems a bit emblematic of the New Year as its shadowy trails stretch out before us. Let's hope that they all lead to "Happy Landings" for 1935.*

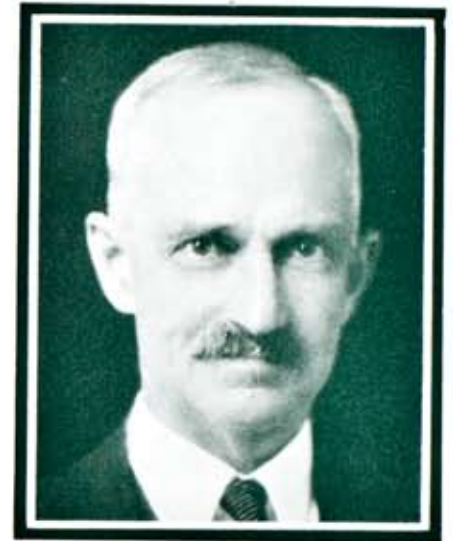


HIGHLAND PARK IN  
HOLIDAY GARB

With its acres and acres of public parks, Rochester is rich in natural beauty both winter and summer. This illustration from a section of "Christmas Tree Road" in Highland Park is just full of Holiday atmosphere, a place where old Saint Nick' could enjoy himself to his heart's content. Look it over any day Mother Nature is good enough to send us a kindly covering of fluffy snow.

# A Christmas Message ....

TO ALL EMPLOYEES  
FROM OUR  
PRESIDENT



HERMAN RUSSELL, President  
Rochester Gas & Electric Corporation

HERMAN RUSSELL

**T**his Christmas Season brings to the Company more than the usual amount of care and responsibility; nevertheless there are many elements in our Company operation which justify our faith in the old, old greeting, "Peace on earth, good will toward men."

¶ The industrial skies seem to be slowly clearing, and notwithstanding the political attacks upon the industry and the Company, we believe that if we hold fast to our ideals of good service, and fair dealing, what is right will ultimately prevail.

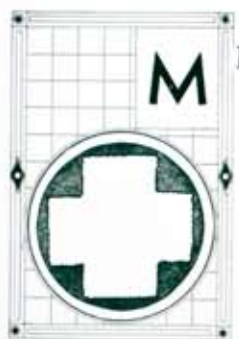
¶ I wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Sincerely yours,

*Herman Russell*  
President.

# A Labor of Love

At this time of year, when we are thinking in terms of the "Christmas Spirit" and there is in the very air about us that kindly philosophy of Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men, the story of the dramatic fight for existence put up by Mrs. Ethel Bernstein Loeb has especial interest for all Company employees.



## An Unusual Case

MRS. Loeb, who was Ethel Bernstein, worked in the Auditing Department under Mr. Patterson for some years. Very soon after her marriage to Mr. S. C. Loeb, last spring, she was stricken with anaemia. The disease took a "slant" quite unusual in the annals of medicine. Her case will eventually be recorded in medical journals in this and foreign countries. Consultations with other medical centers have been carried on through the efforts of the Strong Memorial Hospital Staff. Similar cases are extremely rare therefore little assistance could

be expected from outside sources, hence this battle of countrywide interest must be fought entirely under the excellent supervision of Strong Memorial Hospital and other kindly and efficient factors which we shall mention.

## Fighting Against Big Odds

Relapse followed relapse. Transfusions of blood seemed to be the only hope. What an army of strong, virile men it took to provide donors enough for the 60 transfusions Mrs. Loeb has thus far had. What seemed to be an ebbing life flared up intermittently with renewed courage to carry on. This occurred repeatedly. Yet, dismay also followed hope time after time when temporary gains turned into what appeared ever to be hopeless failure. But still the fight goes on.

Miss Bradfield marshalled the forces of those scores of employees who volunteered blood donations. President Herman Russell, Mr. Patterson and many other officers of the Company and heads of departments watched from the side-lines, continually looking for new donors whose blood might "match" and be ready for any new emergency. Strong men from the plants, meter readers, laborers, engineers, executives and clerks caught the spirit of the fight. Their kindly words and deeds and their continued hope for the best, might well be expressed by words similar to those made historic by General Foch in the world war—what they really expressed by their actions was this "She Shall Not Pass."

## Fine Expression of Loyalty

This manifestation of Company spirit and loyalty to a fellow employee, in its sheer mass aspect, is unusual. Perhaps nothing just like it has ever occurred before in local medical or industrial annals. We list herewith the names of Company employees who volunteered for blood tests. Many of them gave. All stood willing to do so,



Mrs. Ethel Bernstein Loeb, who has put up such a dramatic fight for existence, and who sends to all her friends and associates in the Company her very best wishes and greetings of the season.

and many of these men never saw Mrs. Loeb. That's why we are presenting her to you in the illustration.

Mr. Loeb wrote a beautiful letter to Mr. Patterson, which President Herman Russell had routed to all departments which had provided donors. He expressed the heartfelt thanks of himself and both his and Ethel's family for the unfailing service rendered in their time of tribulation.

## Ethel Wishes You a Merry Christmas

It is Christmas time again, a time when everybody ought to be happy. You who have helped fight this un-

usual fight will feel happy because of your part in it. Too much cannot be said for the wonderful work of the Strong Memorial Hospital and its fine staff; for the untiring work of Miss Bradfield and all those who so nobly supported her. Perhaps you will be just a bit happier when you know that Mrs. Loeb herself was overjoyed when she knew that we were to make a humble effort at thanking her many benefactors in our Company magazine. And as you look at her picture, please accept her personal thanks as well as her wish that you all enjoy a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

## Employees who volunteered for Tests and Transfusions

### Station Three

J. Spelman	W. Whelan
E. Schenk	F. Maxim
J. Devereaux	L. Verstrete
William Mitchell	G. Decker
H. MacDowell	J. Morris
C. York	F. Rosa
R. Davis	F. Keller
A. Lockett	J. Murphy
F. Blair	E. Ward
L. Zenkel	J. Collishaw
J. Casman	C. Sharp
D. Shannon	E. Heissenstein
C. Miller	Patrick Drumm
J. Fitzgerald	Martin Scahill
S. Beach	Wm. O'Brien
H. Beatty	Wm. Davis
F. Benson	R. Selbig
D. Thomas	George Scott
F. Smith	Roy Anslau
H. Mayer	Tom Keenan

### Electric Distribution

Howard Brown	Jacob Clyne
Thomas Hodgson	John Sheehan
Edward Nelson	Charles Feely
Lloyd Windsor	Edward H. Schleuter
Herman Fichtner	Norman McKay
John Tracy	Carl Johnson
George Wyckoff	Procter Stewart
Owen Feltham	Edgar Butts
Morris Huntington	Gerald Guerin
Bernard Cahill	William Carlin
Edw. Aschenbrenner	Melvin Bruman
William Shears	Francis Connellan
Lawrence Turner	Clarence Grey
James Finnegan	Norman Brink
Fred Clark	Arthur Walters
George Dutton	Fred Sullivan
Edward Miller	Wilbert Neuffer
Albert Koehler	

### Auditing

William Fisher	Byron Zimmer
Paul Miller	Alice Spindler
Howard Stebbins	Charles Fitzgerald
Norman Schuth	Elmer Knope
Charles Shakeshaft	Cleo Picard

### Industrial Sales

Sydney Alling	Clinton Cole
Norman Davidson	Kendall B. Castle, Jr.
Leon Kimpal	Vincent D. Mitchell
Landis Smith	Ivan Lundgaard

### Domestic Sales

William Hill	Fred Mullins
William Lemma	Robert Miller
Daniel Dronkers	Orville Millett
Stephen McKay	

### Consumers Bookkeeping

Wilbur Seidel	Warren Root	Edward Wenke
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### Meter Reading

Herbert M. Clark	Clare Drum
Alfred Cutbill	Gerald Wilkin

### Transportation

James Casey	Walter Derling
William McGarrity	

### General Maintenance

Arthur Sutcliffe	Alexander U. McLeod
Ormond B. Keemer	Joe A. Schoenherr
Charles A. Simmons	James Dick
Jerry L. Mahoney	

### Personnel

Laura Bradfield
-----------------

## Transformer Load Tests Insure Adequate Yuletide Current

EDWARD SCHLEUTER

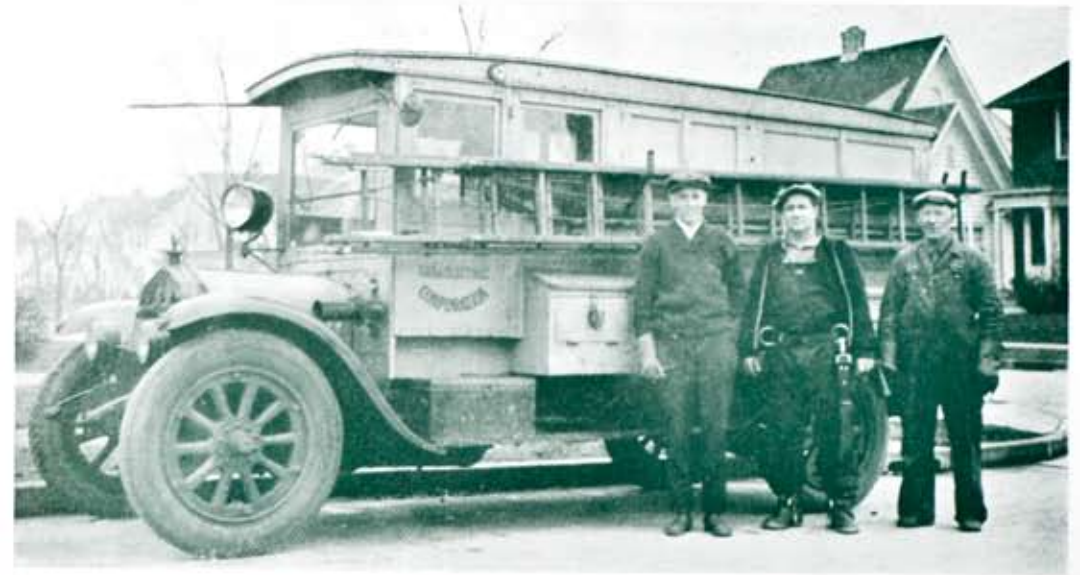
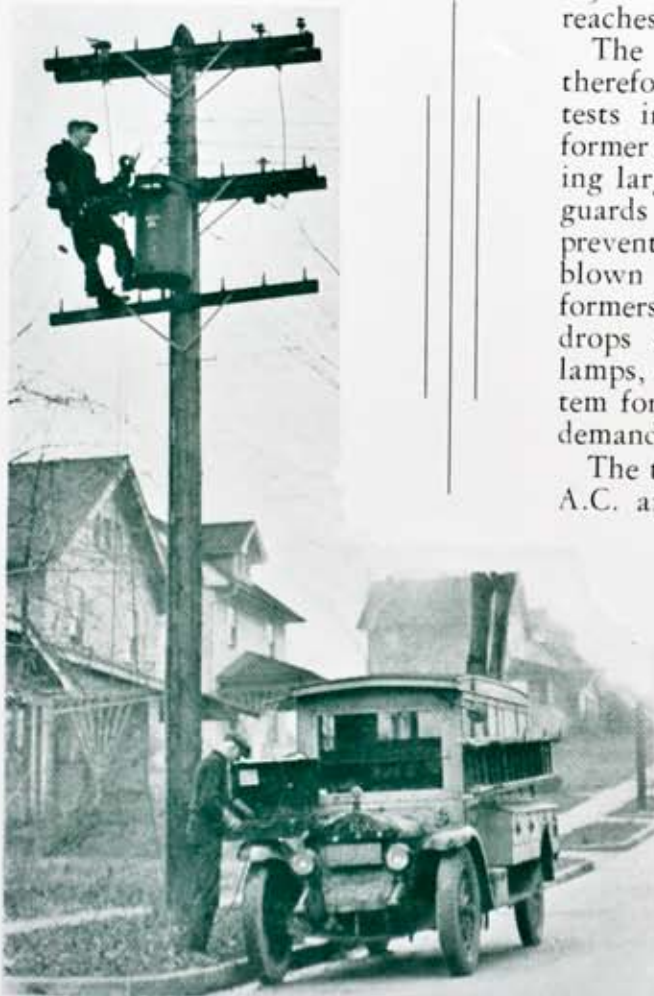
**C**HRISTMAS, the one day in the year when practically everyone is at home. This means unusual demands for electric current and requires special consideration to insure it. Nothing must happen to mar Christmas happiness, dim the tree's colorful lights or prevent anyone from having all the illumination he really wants. Therefore, load tests are always in order 3 or 4 weeks previous to "The Holidays."

At this time of the year come the long days, with more time spent indoors under artificial illumination. The peak periods come after dinner when the family adjourns to the living room. Most of the lights in the home are then in use for a time; kitchen, dining room, living room, plus floor lamps and radio and sometimes bathrooms and bedrooms where members of the family are preparing to go out for the evening. This is roughly from 6.30 to 8.30 P.M. On Christmas Eve this reaches a real seasonal climax.

The loads on line transformers therefore increases. The pre-Christmas tests indicate when increased transformer capacities are necessary. Installing larger transformers not only safeguards customers' service but also prevents trouble for the Company in blown fuses and burned-out transformers. Tests also eliminate voltage drops and loss in candle-power of lamps, and prepare the electrical system for the maximum Christmas Eve demand.

The testing equipment comprises an A.C. ammeter with flexible leads to reach from the ground to the transformer on poles or in manholes. Large numbers of the Company's transformers are in underground manholes, excepting in outlying sections. A splitcore transformer

*George Everett testing a transformer in an outlying section. Compared to most utilities, the Company has an unusually large number of its transformers placed underground, including practically all of downtown Rochester.*



clamps around the wire to be tested. Amperes flowing through the wire induce a lesser current in the test transformer, in ratio to the flow. This permits reading the load carried without making actual connections and interfering with service.

Tests are made almost entirely at night by regular trouble crews and take approximately three weeks to complete along with regular trouble calls. The elimination of burned-out

transformers well repays the expense of the tests; but perhaps as important a factor is that of maintaining the Company's ideals for good service, which is something all customers really appreciate.



*Wm. Buckmaster holding the split-core transformer which clamps about the wire to be tested. At left is the A.C. ammeter with flexible lead-wire to reach from ground to transformers.*

*Top: These trouble men brave the worst the weather elements can concoct to help insure the Company's ideals of continuous service. Left to right they are: Wm. Buckmaster, foreman; George Everett and Bert Haskins.*

## "Psychology" of Scribbling

**A**N artist once said, facetiously, "Whatever success I have had, I owe it all to the telephone." "How's that?" asked a friend. "Well" replied the artist, "While I was waiting for the right number, I practiced drawing on a pad." Are there any of us who don't do the same thing? And haven't you often wondered why you did it?

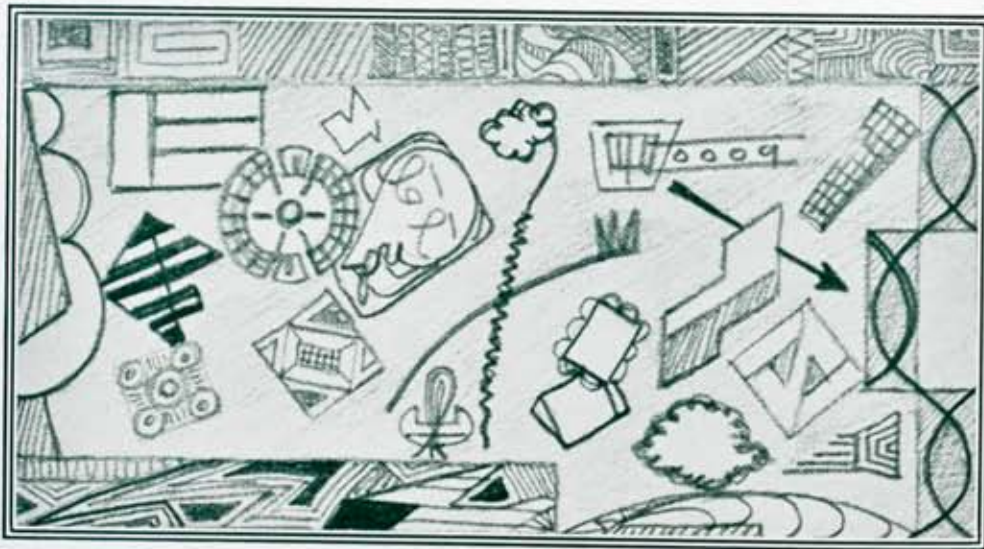
On the opposite page is shown a small scribbled drawing made by a local artist, Mr. John Maxwell, while he was angling for a job of drawing, over the 'phone. He got the job. Why did he draw such a design, and what implication has this scribbling, anyway?

We draw these things in other odd moments; while talking to a group of people (this, of course, is not conducive to the art of public speaking); while listening to others talk (especially, if the speaker can't hold our attention) and at many other times. When we don't have pencil and paper handy, we sometimes (when the speaker is dry) even follow the designs of the wallpaper on walls or ceilings.

Perhaps all these things are in the same general category.

Our heading may be a misnomer. In talking with an eminent Professor of psychology, he brought out the thought that there was little psychology in this commonly - practiced "art." He said there might be a bit of personification (endowing abstractions with personal traits; emblematic representations of abstract qualities) in it, and that it showed that human beings like to keep busy.

Psychology does teach, however, that the brain commonly forms patterns or images, even of abstract words and thoughts; for instance, say sleigh-ride, and you will get an immediate mental design to illustrate it. What would be more natural, then, than writing down the telephone number we are trying to get, while waiting; or making other scribbled "patterns and designs" of the thoughts we may be going to bring out in the telephone conversation. Scribbling, therefore, may have some affinity for the psychological. The brain never really rests;

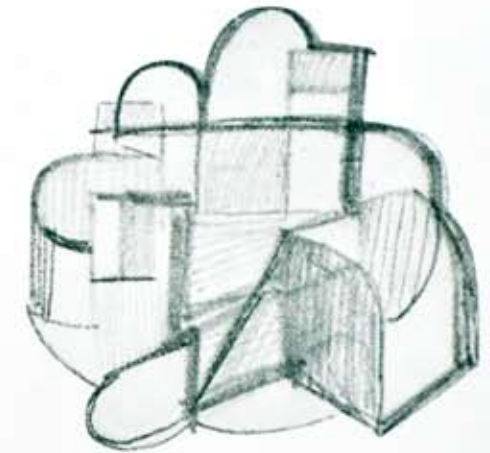


*Just scribbles; made by various Company executives and employees while telephoning, talking to groups or listening to others. All of us have a different brand of scribbles. What are they, abstract patterns of personal traits, emblematic representations of abstract qualities? Your guess is as good as ours. They seem to indicate that we never like to be absolutely idle, that our mental processes are never quite at rest.*

it is busy both in our conscious moments and when we sleep; and what crazy designs and patterns our sleeping hours bring forth in dreams. Perhaps we are sometimes just a bit "asleep" in the interval in which we are waiting for that telephone connection. Therefore, we naturally pursue these scribbled abstractions. Like our dreams, they really are US. Like fingerprints, perhaps none else would ever make just the designs we do. Isn't this psychological?

At the bottom of page 338 is a composite reproduction of scribbles made by many Company executives and employees, including President Herman Russell, Mr. Joseph MacSweeney, and others. These were picked up after Friday morning meetings, around office telephones and put together into one composite design by Mr. Clarence Ocorr. Mr. Ocorr also made the design at the bottom of this page, showing how commonly used scribbling-patterns may be incorporated into a pattern for, for instance, linoleum or wallpaper.

This article proves nothing. It merely presents a subject that you yourself may have often wondered about. We have looked through various psychology textbooks and find nothing which will help very much to justify putting these scribbles into the category of



*Design made by Mr. John Maxwell, Rochester artist, while talking over the telephone about a job (of drawing). He got the job. Perhaps the multiplicity of curves show artistic ability; perhaps an engineer might have drawn triangles and squares instead. Our personal scribbles are, perhaps US, trying to express our individuality through psychological mental images or patterns transferred to paper; they may be made of the same stuff dreams are made of. Now, you make a guess.*

things psychological, yet some of the reasons we have mentioned may show its affinity for such company. Watch yourself for a time. Perhaps you can discover why you make the patterns and designs you do. Perhaps, some day, some psychology textbook writer will design this human propensity for abstract scribbling worthy of a paragraph or two in his book; until then, we'll just classify it as "indoor sports" and let it go at that.



*Design for linoleum or wallpaper made by Clarence Ocorr from characteristic curves, angles and other patterns shown in the illustration on page 338. There seems to be no end to what our scribbling can lead, if we have imagination.*

**WHY STRAIN AT A GNAT AND SWALLOW A CAMEL.**

**MUNICIPAL PLANTS PAY NO TAXES**

**Domestic ELECTRIC SERVICE**

**9¢ PER DAY**

**REAL ESTATE TAXES**

**GASOLINE TAXES**

**COST OF GOVERNMENT TAX BILLS IN 1933**

**\$1.928,000.**

**AVERAGE DOMESTIC ELECTRIC BILL 9¢ PER DAY**

**Whether you realize it or not you pay taxes in one form or another**

**IF THIS COMPANY PAID NO TAXES YOUR DOMESTIC ELECTRIC RATE WOULD BE 12 CENTS PER K.W.H. FOR ALL OVER 12 K.W.H.**

**IF THIS COMPANY PAID NO TAXES YOUR DOMESTIC ELECTRIC RATE WOULD BE 12 CENTS PER K.W.H. FOR ALL OVER 12 K.W.H.**

**COST OF GOVERNMENT TAX BILLS IN 1933 AMOUNTED TO \$1,928,000.**

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**IF THIS COMPANY PAID NO TAXES YOUR DOMESTIC ELECTRIC RATE WOULD BE 12 CENTS PER K.W.H. FOR ALL OVER 12 K.W.H.**

Company window display featuring facts brought forth in a recent Company advertisement entitled "Why Strain at a Gnat, and Swallow a Camel." Which SHOULD you be worrying about, the camel (\$1.17 per day per family which was the cost of government in 1932) or, the gnat (9 cents per family per day, which is the average domestic electric bill of Company customers)?



Lady Santa Claus returning from an early Christmas shopping tour. This year, especially, she is not forgetting that there are a lot of fine boys and girls who won't have much of a Christmas unless some kindly "Santa Claus" takes an interest in them. It is better to give than to receive, Lady Santa Claus thinks, and if she didn't know that it was really true, she wouldn't have such a nice happy smile—now, would she?

## GAS and ELECTRIC « NEWS »

ROCHESTER GAS AND ELECTRIC CORPORATION  
89 East Avenue, Rochester, N. Y.

HERMAN RUSSELL . . . . . *Honorary Editor*  
FLOYD MASON . . . . . *Editor*

### Department Correspondence Staff

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LANDIS S. SMITH . . . . . *Industrial Sales*  
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BENJAMIN CAHILL . . . . . *Line Department*

Material may be copied if credit is given

VOL. 18      DECEMBER, 1934      No. 11

## Where The "Holidays" Came From

THE three chief spiritual holidays of the year, Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Years seem to have been strung out like scintillating jewels along the drab pathway of what otherwise would be the most sombre and perhaps uninteresting portion of the year. We have often wondered who really is responsible for such a fine marshalling of glorious festive days, each with its special traditional lesson, and each presented in its own attractive insulation of sugar-coating. No one seems to be responsible for the order in which they appear, and they seem to just have "grown" there, like Topsy, possibly to satisfy a real human need or longing.

The real purpose of Thanksgiving

Day may well be to inculcate a humble spirit of thanks for blessings received. While early Thanksgiving Days may have been too painfully religious to permit real happiness, of late the tendency has been to make ourselves happy, so happy that we just naturally scintillate happiness and pass it along to others. This is so much easier, don't you think, than the old way which had almost too much of painful self-sacrifice for ordinary humans to nicely stand. The sugar-coating for this great day is the traditional turkey, cranberries, pumpkin pie and other goodies. How easy to be thankful when the larder is so well filled.

### Contributions of Paganism

Christmas dates from the fourth and fifth centuries, when the Romans adopted certain Christian practices from an older pagan feast in honor of the birth of Sol, the son. Christians naturally date their Christmas celebrations from the birth of Christ. Among German and English people, Christmas with its holly, mistletoe, wassail and Yule Log is a relic of an early pagan festival commemorating the shortest day of the year. The custom of making presents at Christmas time is associated in the popular mind with the gifts presented to Christ by the Wise Men of the East; but in reality, this also is derived from old heathen usages. We have merely appropriated or created certain of our Christmas ideals to conform to our religious beliefs; thus, each people, each century may temper old ideas and ideals with new ones, which is not unreasonable for—all things change with time.

### The Romans Had Christmas Trees

The custom of decorating Christmas trees may be traced from Rome to Germany, from Germany to England and from England to the United States. The prejudice against Christmas observances, as too strongly tinged with the heathen tradition, was so

great in Scotland that until more or less recently, children in Presbyterian families had no Christmas. Even yet it is not an entirely popular holiday in Scotland. In New England in the early days it was also considered inappropriate and irreverent to celebrate Christ's birthday with feasting, gift giving and jollity.

Somewhere along the line enters old Saint Nicholas. And you'll smile when you know who he really was. He was a bishop of Myra, in Lycia, Asia Minor and he was regarded as the patron saint of the seafaring, of thieves, of virgins and of children—a rather cosmopolitan series of titles. He must have been a jovial soul for we have come to think very well of him as the phantom spirit of Christmas merriment and joy. It seemed to require some such entity as Saint Nicholas or Santa Claus to sugar-coat some of the former Christmas prejudices and unit old and young, as they are today, into a genuine spiritual appreciation for all that Christmas can mean to us.

### New Years, a Roman Holiday

Finally, comes New Years day, which was first observed as a holiday in Rome. Ovid speaks of refraining from lawsuits and strife, of smoking altars and white robed processions to the capitol. The exchange of greetings, wishing good luck and feasting were a part of this day from the very beginning, in the Roman Empire. Persians celebrated New Years by giving presents of eggs. There was among them a tradition that even the most careless among them trim the beard and take a bath on New Years day. To the Saxons it was a day of drinking and feasting; the Scotch,—believe it or not—gave New Year's presents, as did the French, and the day's observance as one for calls and social intercourse was introduced into the colonies by the Dutch of New York.

### A Day for Felicitations

The presidents, beginning with Washington, have been accustomed to receive on New Year's day, but some of the older customs are falling into disuse; just another intimation that each generation makes-over traditions, customs and even holidays to suit itself. Today, we still find New Year's a day for felicitations, good wishes and cheer, but we also are coming to see in it an opportunity to pause and take another hitch in our belts, the while we scan the future with renewed courage, like a penitent who has confessed his past sins and short-comings and is joyous in the chance to begin all over again, to turn over a new leaf.

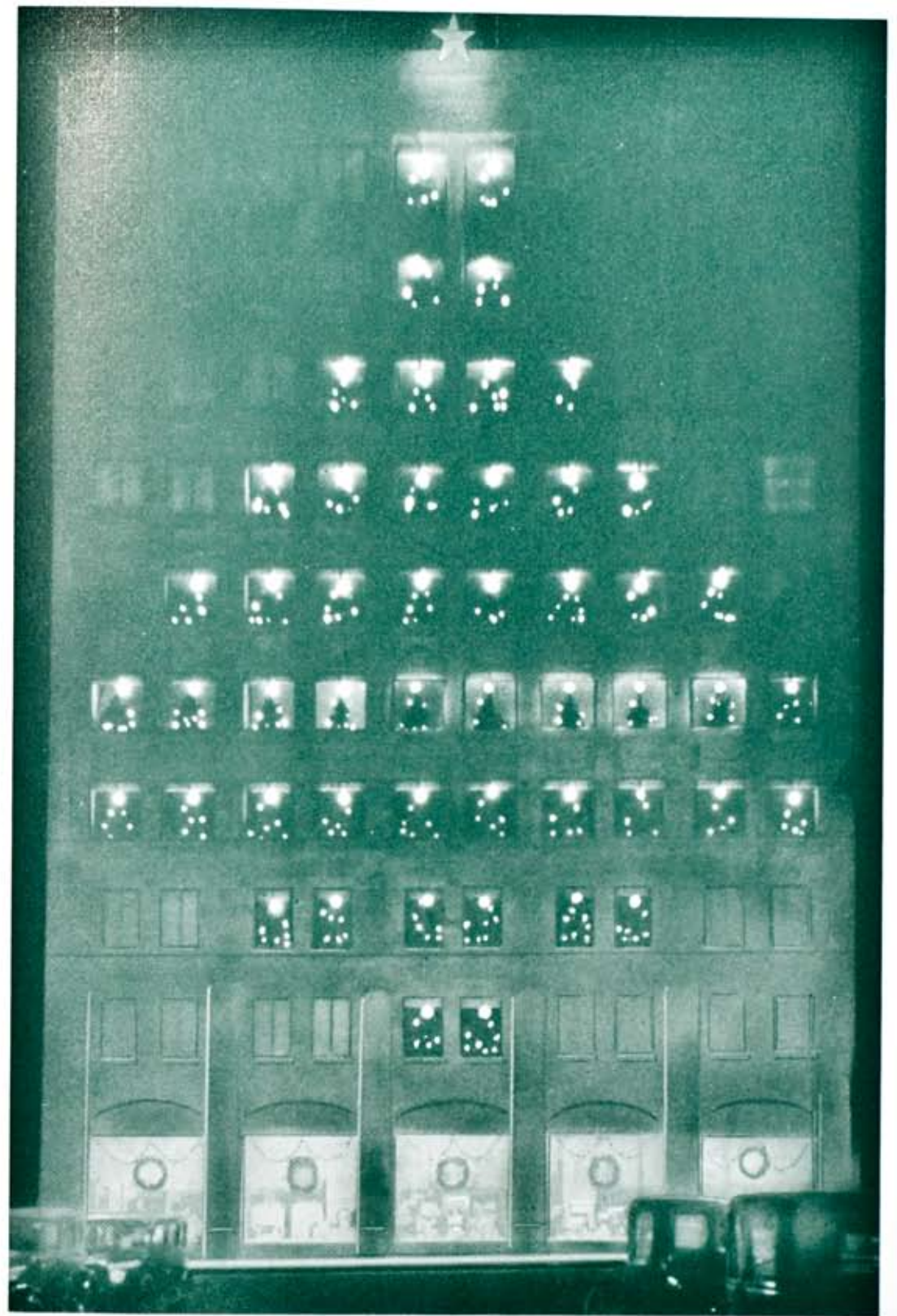
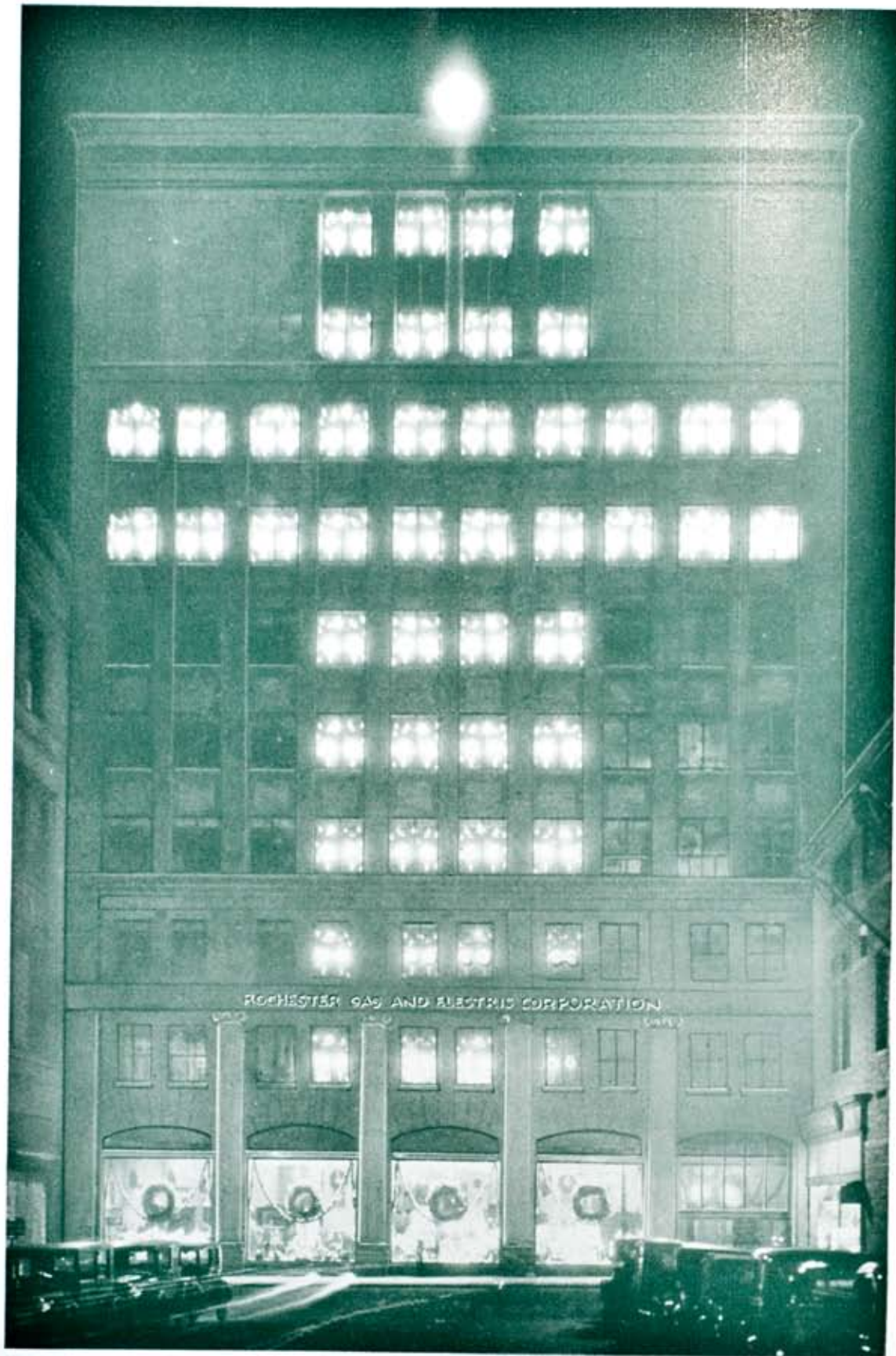
### The Holidays are Happy Days

And so the Holidays come and go. They bolster up a slipping morale, during the "melancholy days" of the year. It seems providential that they come to us as they do, with a fine climax during the Christmas-New Year's week. We are supposed to get sufficient courage and enthusiasm to last us until the sun again shines on "both sides of the fence" in spring-time. Surely, it's a long time between New Year's and the next holiday; we trust that, some day, another high-spot in a suitable holiday may be interjected into the long and rather lack-lustre interval between New Year's day and Easter, one which, like Christmas, would encourage us to spend a little money while bringing happiness to ourselves and to others; but perhaps this is merely the pagan in us trying to find expression.

### Street Lighting Saves Lives

*In 46 American cities, there was an increase of 392 fatal and 10,177 non-fatal accidents that were attributed to inadequate street lighting. Report of Travelers Insurance Company.*





Each year the Company says Merry Christmas and Happy New Year through the medium of illumination. Two of the designs used in past years are shown herewith. They changed the Gas and Electric Building into a mammoth "greeting card" which attracted attention far and wide, many letters of appreciation for their inspiration being received even from people passing through Rochester. One of these, a Chicago man, said of the one shown on this page "I have never seen anything of this nature quite so inspirational as your most wonderful animated Christmas tree." What a bright, interesting role lighting plays, not only at Christmas, but throughout the entire year.

## Friends

**A** YOUNG married man told us about moving to an eastern city upon marriage, to accept a position. He and his wife left their friends in this city to start in "from scratch." It was a strange job, a strange city and even the people there for some time seemed cast in a different mould from their old friends here.

One evening, this young couple was seated in a popular cafe, enjoying good food; listening to excellent music and watching well-dressed, happy couples dancing on the well-groomed dance floor.

Something seemed mentally to "hit" both of them at the same instant. They found themselves looking into each other's face, a wistful expression in their eyes. Then, the young wife said "How wonderful it all is. Everything is perfect; but one big thing is lacking—friends."

Of course, they made new friends and lived there for some time. Now they are back in their "home town" again, and as happy as two small children. Life seems to hold out new joys for them, new opportunities and new rewards, for their old friends are with them again.

At this time of the year, especially, how delightful it is to know that we have just such friends; friends who know our faults and still put up with us. What a wonderful thing is friendship. Without it, money, position and even fame is hollow. Perhaps, after all, old friends are best. What do you think about it?

### You Heard Me!

Husband: "If a man steal—no matter what—he will live to regret it."

Wife (sweetly): "You used to steal kisses from me before we were married."

Husband: "Well, you heard what I said."

### THE SCIENCE OF SEEING TELLS US—

**THAT** a man who uses his eyes under poor lighting conditions for prolonged periods frequently suffers more nervous muscular tension than a manual worker.

**THAT** if your child has to hold the book he is reading closer than 14 inches, the chances are his eyes are being strained. The remedy is eye-glasses or better lighting, or both.

**THAT** poor lighting is one of the causes of near-sightedness.

**THAT** the pupil of the eye becomes smaller with age—consequently, the need for more light as birthdays pile up.

**THAT** three-fourths of all people over 50 suffer from defective vision. Inadequate light is a prominent cause.

**THAT** good lighting aids defective eyes even more than it does normal eyes.

**THAT** reading with the page brightly illuminated and the rest of the room comparatively dark often causes unnecessary eye-strain and fatigue. Let some light go to the ceiling.

During the World War the officers of a colored regiment had difficulty in making their men sign up for Uncle Sam's brand of soldier life insurance.

It seemed that with Uncle Sam back of the insurance it was undoubtedly dependable, but the colored men would have nothing to do with it. Finally a colored non-com from another regiment heard of the situation, and he volunteered to sell the soldiers insurance.

"Listen, heah," he said in his speech to them, "if yo' is insu'ed, Uncle Sam values yo' at ten thousand dollahs each. If'n yo' ain't insu'ed, Uncle Sam done stan' to lose nuthin' does de Germans git yo'. Now, ah leaves it to yo'. Which bunch of men does Uncle Sam put in de front line trenches where de killin' is de thickest—ten-thousand-dollah-men, or de cheap color boys?"

## ABOUT OUR COVER

(Continued from Page 331)

side view was decided upon, which perhaps really makes a better pictorial story after all.

In the meantime we had stopped in at 127 North Street, where they make Christmas wreaths. Mrs. Zitzel, the proprietress, who was very busy supervising a force of wreath makers, entered into the spirit of our picture and almost insisted that we take along with us the \$5.00 Christmas wreath shown in the cover. She even wanted to doll it up a bit more.

That, ladies and gentlemen, aside from the fifteen or twenty minutes it took to get Billie, the wreath, the nice doorway and the sunshine all to harmonize, is the simple story of our Christmas and New Year's cover. Isn't it fine to know that people are so kind, thoughtful and generous.

To us, all this comprises a fine omen for 1935. It squares with what President Herman Russell says in his Yuletide message to us on page 333, "We believe, notwithstanding the political attacks upon the industry and the Company, that if we hold fast to our ideals of good service and fair dealing, what is right will ultimately prevail."

The world is a garden,  
We are the seeds;  
Some turn out flowers,  
Others are weeds.

When first we were planted  
The day of our birth,  
He planned us perfect  
In the garden of earth.

If weeds are our ending  
Its as we have grown,  
For he planted us equal,  
When first we are sown.

*This little poem came all the way from Bonny Scotland to Jessie Napier, who clipped it from a Scotch magazine.*

## Taxes . . Taxes . . Taxes

Now, he's a common, common man,

Tax him! Tax him all you can.  
Tax his house and tax his bed,  
Tax the bald spot on his head;  
Tax his bread, tax his meat,  
Tax the shoes clear off his feet.  
Tax his pipe and tax his smoke,  
Teach him government is no joke.

Tax his "Henry," tax his gas;  
Tax the road that he must pass.  
Tax the farmer, tax his fowl,  
Tax the dog and tax his howl,  
Tax his plow, and tax his clothes,

Tax the rags that wipe his nose.  
Tax his pig and tax his squeal,  
Tax his boots, run down at heel,  
Tax his cow, and tax his calf,  
Tax him if he dares to laugh;  
Tax his barns and tax his lands,  
Tax the blisters on his hands.  
Tax the water, tax the air,  
Tax the sunlight, if you dare.  
Tax the living, tax the dead,  
Tax the unborn before they're fed.

Tax them all and tax them well,  
And do your best to make life h—l.

—Tips and Topics

*For 1933 the Company paid a total of \$1,928,000 in TAXES and YOU, Mr. Average Family Head, paid \$1.17 per day, for 1932, as your contribution to COST of GOVERNMENT.*

### Scotch, Perhaps

Little Billy was the center of a group of admiring men and women. It was when he lived in Boston and had crawled out on thin ice at Franklin Park to rescue a playmate who had broken through.

"Tell us, my boy, how you were brave enough to risk your life to save your friend," asked one of the ladies.

"I had to," was the breathless answer, "He had my skates on."

## R. G. & E. Dramatic Season Opens with "Be an Optimist"

(Reported by HARVEY LANNIN)

**C**URTAIN time; eight-twenty on Wednesday and Friday, November 14th and 16th on the sixth floor auditorium; plenty of that last minute nervousness and the usual hectic rush. Then, the house lights darkened, a hush came over the audience and, (b-rr-r) ring of the telephone broke the silence and the R. G. and E. Dramatic Club's first comedy "Be An Optimist" was on, and riotous laughter reigned supreme for the ensuing two hours.

The comedy "Be An Optimist" was played to and enjoyed by a full house each night. People who saw this comedy were not only entertained for the evening but were initiated to the making to Edgar Royce Letson into a "Mummy" by "Irish Mike," Fred Bellinger and "Wop" Wilbur and F. Geiger, assisted by "Becky" (Eleanor Lesczinski) in "Isaac's" (Harvey B. Lannin's) fake Antique Shop. The "Mummy" was sold to Mrs. Clinton and her daughter as played by Esther L. Knowles and Elizabeth Watrous.

The embarrassing and interesting moments that followed involved Charles F. Shippy, Eleanor Drechsler, Irene Bauer, "Champ" Clark, Dorothy Lovick and Virginia M. Wolverton.

Some most unusual predicaments arose but in the end everything turned out alright to the surprise and delight of the audience.

Exceptional executions of back stage technique were handled by the following: "Stage" Raymond V. Clark; "Props" Robert H. Burnham and Leone Wightman; "Lighting" Helen Smith; "Costumes" Mary C. Martin, Edna Crocker and Agnes Neidermaier;

"Makeup" Freda McAdam, Virginia Wolverton and Mrs. Leonard Champion; "Book Holder" Dorothy Helen Millar; "Program and Publicity" Harvey B. Lannin; "Ushers" John McConnell and Arthur LeRoy Rockman.

Credit for this exceptional production of the Dramatic Club goes to W. Leonard Champion who gave of his time and talents to its direction.

Plans are now under way for our season's second presentation of three one-act plays, consisting of a drama, a comedy and a mystery for your approval early in January.

The World War, all told, cost —apart from 30 million lives— 400 billion dollars. With that money we could have built a \$2,500 house, furnished it with \$1,000 worth of furniture, placed it on five acres of land worth \$100 an acre and given this home to each and every family in the United States, Canada, Australia, England, Wales, Ireland, Scotland, France, Belgium, Germany and Russia. We could have given to each city of 20,000 inhabitants and over, in each country named, a five million dollar library and a ten million dollar university. Out of what was left we could have set aside a sum of 5 per cent that would provide a \$1,000 yearly salary for an army of 125,000 teachers and a like salary for another army of 125,000 nurses.

—Tips and Topics



Another scene, showing, left to right: Elizabeth Watrous, Irene Bauer, Esther Knowles, Harvey Lannin, Charles Shippy, Virginia Wolverton, Eleanor Drechsler, E. Royce Letson, "Champ" Clark and Dorothy Lovick.



Scene from "Be an Optimist." Left to right are: Fred Bellinger, Wilbur Geiger, Esther Knowles, E. Royce Letson, Harvey Lannin, Eleanor Lesczinski, Elizabeth Watrous and Charles Shippy.

# GENERAL



# INFORMATION

## Net Increase in Consumer's Meters for Year Ending October 31, 1934

	Oct. 31, 1934	Oct. 31, 1933	Increase
Electric.....	128,615	127,325	1,290
Gas.....	109,552	108,713	839
Steam.....	309	310	1*
<b>Total.....</b>	<b>238,476</b>	<b>236,348</b>	<b>2,128</b>

## Statement of Consumer's Meters by Departments as of October 31st

	Electric	Gas	Steam	Total	Increase
1924	68,644	90,306	125	159,075	
1925	79,091	93,749	160	173,000	13,925
1926	88,525	97,711	230	186,466	13,466
1927	96,421	101,935	278	198,634	12,168
1928	104,608	106,192	308	211,108	12,474
1929	115,372	109,464	327	225,163	14,055
1930	118,787	109,543	340	228,670	3,507
1931	121,096	109,864	339	231,299	2,629
1932	126,957	109,106	322	236,385	5,086
1933	127,325	108,713	310	236,348	37*
1934	128,615	109,552	309	238,476	2,128

Incr. in					
10 Yrs.	59,971	19,246	184	79,401	79,401

## Net Increase in Consumers' Meters by Months

	1931	1932	1933	1934
January.....	95*	203*	258*	54*
February.....	265 (2)	247	86*	86*
March.....	104* (2)	5,818	460*	93*
April.....	252	24	128	266
May.....	470	259*	134	366
June.....	437	136*	94	332
July.....	247	55*	7*	172
August.....	302	58	132	281
September.....	347	11	517	249
October.....	1*	169*	318	203
November.....	170*	293*	281	
December.....	80*	256*	211	

(1) Includes 650 meters of former Brockport Gas Light Co.

(2) Includes 4,900 meters of former Lake Ontario Power Corp.

	Month of October, 1934	Month of October 1933	Increase
KWH Generated—Steam.....	6,576,912	3,260,275	3,316,637
KWH Generated—Hydro.....	7,776,312	8,840,548	1,064,236*
KWH Purchased.....	17,373,550	16,551,020	822,530
M Lbs. Commercial Steam Produced.....	80,474	71,914	8,560
MCF Coal Gas Made.....	381,055	330,270	50,785
Tons Steam Coal Used.....	12,612	9,153	3,459
Tons Gas Coal Used.....	32,334	26,982	5,352
Tons Coke Made.....	22,519	18,242	4,277
	Oct. 31, 1934	Oct. 31, 1933	Increase
Number of Employees.....	2,319	2,180	139
Amount of Payroll—Mo. Ended.....	\$ 355,598	\$ 307,162	\$ 48,436
Amount of Payroll—Year Ended.....	\$4,025,195	\$3,498,079	\$ 527,116
Miles of Underground Duct.....	2,028	2,025	3
Miles of Underground Line.....	3,002	3,004	2*
Miles of Overhead Line.....	8,178	8,091	87
Miles of Gas Main.....	817	816	1
No. of Street Arc Lamps.....	1,395	1,393	2
No. of Mazda Street and Traffic Lamps.....	25,568	25,967	399*
Total Number of Street Lamps.....	26,963	27,360	397*

\*Denotes Decrease

## EMPLOYEES' BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION

### Cash Statement for October, 1934

Receipts		Disbursements	
Balance 1st of month.....	\$ 8,823.68	Sick Benefits.....	\$ 917.10
Dues—Members.....	847.26	Accident Off-Duty Benefits.....	239.72
Dues—Company.....	847.26	Expense of Nurse.....	128.28
Fees—Members.....	8.00	Miscellaneous.....	1.36
Fees—Company.....	8.00	Balance end of month.....	9,247.74
Miscellaneous.....		<b>Total.....</b>	<b>\$10,534.20</b>
<b>Total.....</b>	<b>\$10,534.20</b>	Membership October 31, 1933.....	1,823
Membership October 31, 1934.....	2,147		

# The "R. G. & E." Load Builders

## HONOR ROLL—and Special Payment of Bonus Points for months of August, September, October and November

Below is a list of the sixty-seven employees in the Rochester city district who were on the HONOR ROLL at the end of November. These employees have secured their individual quota of twenty-five bonus points or more in the Employee Load Building Activity during the first four months of the year. Members of the Honor Roll received payment for points early in December.

### SUMMARY OF RESULTS IN EMPLOYEE LOAD BUILDING ACTIVITY FOR THE FIRST FOUR MONTHS OF 1934-1935 AND COMPARISON WITH THE SAME PERIOD LAST YEAR

	1933	1934	Increase
Prospects turned in.....	1,378	1,442	64
Sales from prospects.....	270	344	74
Bonus points earned.....	6,414	7,766	1,352
Value of sales.....	\$56,330	\$69,010	\$12,680
Estimated annual revenue increase.....	\$26,770	\$30,740	\$ 3,970

Team No.	No. of Bonus Points	Value of Points	Team No.	No. of Bonus Points	Value of Points		
GAS DISTRIBUTION							
1	Mrs. F. Cooley	62	\$ 12.40	28	Miss Mae Hebbard	31	\$ 4.65
1	Geo. Harris	32	4.80	28	H. W. Ringlestein	44	6.60
1	F. Hauser	63	12.60	28	Geo. Coleman	138	34.50
1	Carl Ayen	60	12.00	28	Miss N. Huddy	60	12.00
2	C. Hoffman	64	12.80	28	Martin E. Quinn	97	24.25
2	T. Reddy	79	19.75	COKE SALES			
2	Wm. Bristol	60	12.00	29	Sibley Converse	120	30.00
2	J. McCormack	60	12.00	TRANSPORTATION			
3	Leo Fouquet	53	10.60	30	Mallory Loos	120	30.00
GAS MANUFACTURING							
4	A. M. Beebe	67	13.40	INDUSTRIAL SALES			
LINE OPERATION							
10	Robt. Pockett	60	12.00	31a	Clinton Cole	62	12.40
10	Geo. Zellar	85	21.25	31a	Reg. Meagher	156	39.00
10	Eugene Smith	31	4.65	31a	Merton Taylor	43	6.45
10	H. Hall	50	7.50	31a	K. B. Castle	60	12.00
10	Jos. Trapolino	35	5.25	31a	Leon Kimpal	188	47.00
STEAM DISTRIBUTION							
15	J. LaMonica	60	12.00	31a	O. Marshall	60	12.00
GENERAL MAINTENANCE							
21	E. R. Crofts	61	12.20	31a	Jas. Thaney	63	12.60
AUDITING							
23	Miss Irene Kress	60	12.00	31a	Russell H. Cooper	30	4.50
CONSUMERS BOOKKEEPING							
25	G. F. Lindsay	68	13.60	31a	G. G. Brown	45	6.75
METER READING							
27	Fay Cotanch	38	5.70	31a	H. T. Gates	45	6.75
27	J. E. Culliton	41	6.15	31a	A. Reeves	45	6.75
27	Norman Eckrich	32	4.80	RATE AND CONTRACT			
27	J. J. Kennedy	40	6.00	31d	Harry J. Weitzman	103	25.75
27	R. Noffke	91	22.75	PURCHASING AND STORES			
27	C. L. Richter	27	4.05	32	B. Carreo	27	4.05
27	C. H. Turrell	211	52.75	TREASURY			
27	A. Yerns	82	20.50	33a	Fred Hodgson	49	7.35
27	M. DeSmith	55	11.00	HOME SERVICE			
27	C. J. Drum	76	19.00	33b	Miss E. Beale	31	4.65
27	E. Farnham	40	6.00	DOMESTIC SALES			
27	F. Hegedorn	40	6.00	33d	Miss Edna Crocker	105	26.25
27	W. Killip	80	20.00	33d	E. C. Greene	61	12.20
27	F. McCory	40	6.00	33d	W. R. Hynes	61	12.20
27	W. Messman	60	12.00	33d	C. Gregware	120	30.00
				33d	Harold McCleave	60	12.00
				33d	R. Miller	60	12.00
				33d	Dan Rodgers	60	12.00
				33d	Floyd Mason	61	12.20
				33d	Norman Stott	63	12.60
				33d	F. A. Wentworth	50	7.50
				33d	T. E. Welch	121	30.25

TOTAL—67 employees 4,502 Bonus Points for \$954.70

## 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.

Mr. Anthony Cantebene, of the Steam Division and an employee of the Company for over thirty years, recently met a sudden death. Mr. Cantebene was 54 years of age and lived at 392 Murray Street, from where funeral services were held, followed by burial at Holy Sepulchre. Among Mr. Cantebene's survivors is his son, John Cantebene, a welder in the Steam Division.

Mr. John Spellman, chief combustion engineer at Station Three, died recently at the Highland Hospital, aged fifty-five. Funeral services were held from his late home, 215 Hurstbourne Road, and from St. Ambrose Church, with burial in Holy Sepulchre. Mr. Spellman had been with the Company for twenty-six years. He leaves his widow, Winifred Spellman; three sons and a daughter, and six sisters and five brothers.

Mr. Alphonse E. Whittleton died recently at Strong Memorial Hospital, aged 78 years. He was one of the pioneers of East Rochester and had been an employee of the Company for twenty-five years. He was a former chief of the East Rochester Fire Department and was active for some years in town affairs. He leaves his wife, Carrie Lillian Chase, whom he married fifty-six years ago; one son, Mott of East Rochester and a daughter, Mrs. George W. Dean, Windsor, Connecticut. Services were held from the home, 229 E. Commercial Street, the Rev. James T. Haugh officiating, with burial at Oakwood cemetery, Penfield.

We were very sorry to hear of the death of Mrs. Mary C. Ryan, mother of Mrs. Mabel Worthy of the Treasury Department. Funeral services for Mrs. Ryan were held from the home and from St. Mary's church, at nine o'clock on November 19.

## PERSONALS



Miss Marie Miller spent the weekend of November 17 in Ithaca, where she attended a Fall house party and the Cornell-Dartmouth game.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Neuffer are happy in the arrival, at the Belvidere Hospital, of a fine little girl, Virginia Ann, weight 8 pounds, fourteen ounces. Looks like an especially Merry Christmas for a lot of G. and E. homes, where the stork has recently paged a "blessed event." Mr. Neuffer is employed in the Electric Meter Department.

Mrs. Gertrude Shippey Moore of the Coke Sales Department entertained the girls of her department at a Halloween party on the evening of October 29, at 20 Burkhard Place.

A group of men from the Garage, with their wives, recently enjoyed a pleasant evening and amateur night at Ackerman's. The dinner was put on by Mr. E. A. Stein, sometimes called the "clambake king" because of his many Fall "bakes." Mr. Stein, among other things, provided fresh green corn for the bill of fare (fresh from his cold storage, but good). Among the evening's entertainers were Mr. Joe Forsythe, who did his version of a cakewalk; Henry Schum, who played the violin and Herbert Carlson, who extracted a fine brand of music from his "squeeze box."

Miss Johanna Grundman became the bride of Mr. Frederick Horstman on May 30, 1934, an item which we missed at the time. They were married by the Rev. E. H. Hoefler, at St. Paul's Evangelical Church. Following a reception to immediate friends they departed on a honeymoon in the east and later took up their residence in this city.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Spall, on October 14, a fine baby boy weighing 7 pounds and 12 ounces. The young man has been named Raymond.

A son, John Alden Mason, was born on August 18 to Mr. and Mrs. Al Mason. Little John is not a bit stuck-up even though we are told his eighth great grandfather really did come over in the famous Mayflower. If there's anything in a name, he has a good start.

Mr. Charles Richter of the Meter Reading Department, and Mrs. Richter, Collection Department, spent a very enjoyable vacation visiting the many historical places of interest in and around Washington, D. C.

Mr. Charles Hoffmeier, Jr., enjoyed a sporting vacation this season. He forsook the Meter Reading Department long enough to attend the World's Series games. He stopped at the Book Cadillac Hotel, where most of the famous players stayed, and hobnobbed with his old friends Rip Collins and Pepper Martin.

This seems to be the year for seven-pound babies. Here's another vital statistic for the big Gas and Electric family. Born to Mr. and Mrs. De Forest Melching on October 24, a dandy baby girl, weighing seven and one-half pounds. She has a "nifty" name and very euphonious, it is Gayle Lou Melching.

Miss Helen Sells spent her vacation at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, where she was entertained to the queen's taste by friends.

Miss Mabel Jasper spent her vacation visiting her immediate family in Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania.

Among the attendants at the Syracuse-Colgate game were Miss Agnes Niedermaier and Mr. Bob Carreo. Speaking about football, the Notre Dame-Navy game was a sure lure for none other than Mallory Loos, who seldom misses a big game.

An unusual double wedding was that in which Miss Mildred Keyes and her twin sister Marion Keyes, on October 13 became the brides, respectively, of Messers Howard Welkley and Edward Pfaff. The ceremony was performed at the church of the Christian and Missionary Alliance on Meigs Street by the Rev. C. C. Kennedy. The newlyweds are now at home at 149 Richard Street.



Jean and Buster, children of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Underwood, shortly after Santa Claus arrived last Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Owen and family, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Weston and Mr. and Mrs. Leeland Franke and family spent their vacation last Fall in the White Mountains of New Hampshire. They climbed Mount Moosilauke and Mount Washington and enjoyed the beauties of Mirror Lake, Indian Head and the Old Man of the Mountain. On the mountain climbs they ascended to 4,810 feet above sea level and visited the famed Summit House operated the year 'round under the auspices of Dartmouth College, continuously since 1805.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Blakesley celebrated their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary on the evening of November 20th. A group of their immediate friends helped to make it a very happy occasion. We trust they will have even a better time on their golden wedding anniversary.

Mr. Floyd Bisig, of the Coke Truck Garage, visited friends at Big Moose, recently. Mr. Bisig used to live up in that territory.

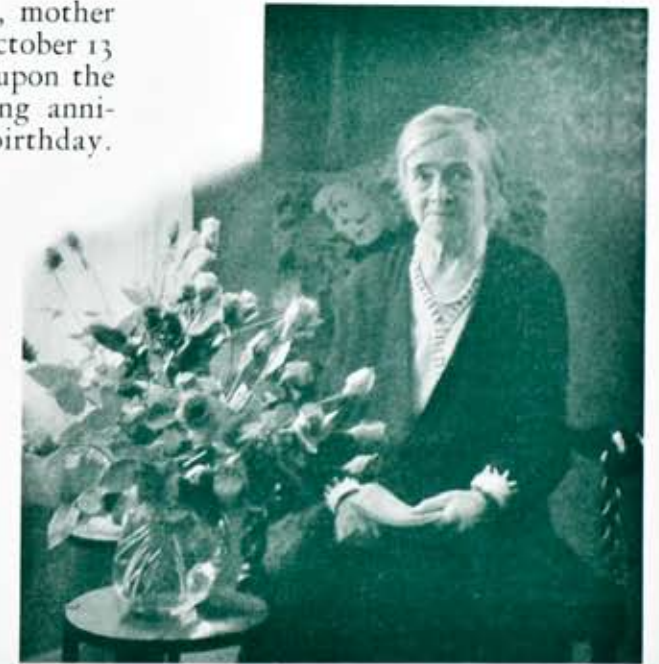
Mrs. Alfred John Bradfield, mother of Miss Laura Bradfield, on October 13 was the center of attraction upon the occasion of her 60th wedding anniversary which was also her birthday. Therefore, it was a sort of doubled-barrelled festivity which included gifts and a celebration at the home, with a nice motor trip in the evening to Miss Pierpont's, at Avon, where a delightful dinner was given her by a group of friends. There was a perfectly dandy birthday cake and lots of nice little speeches to make the day one to be long remembered. Mrs. Bradfield was married on her 19th birthday.

Mrs. Alfred John Bradfield, mother of Miss Laura Bradfield, as she appeared on her 60th wedding anniversary and birthday, recently. This fine picture was taken by Mr. W. E. Hughes.

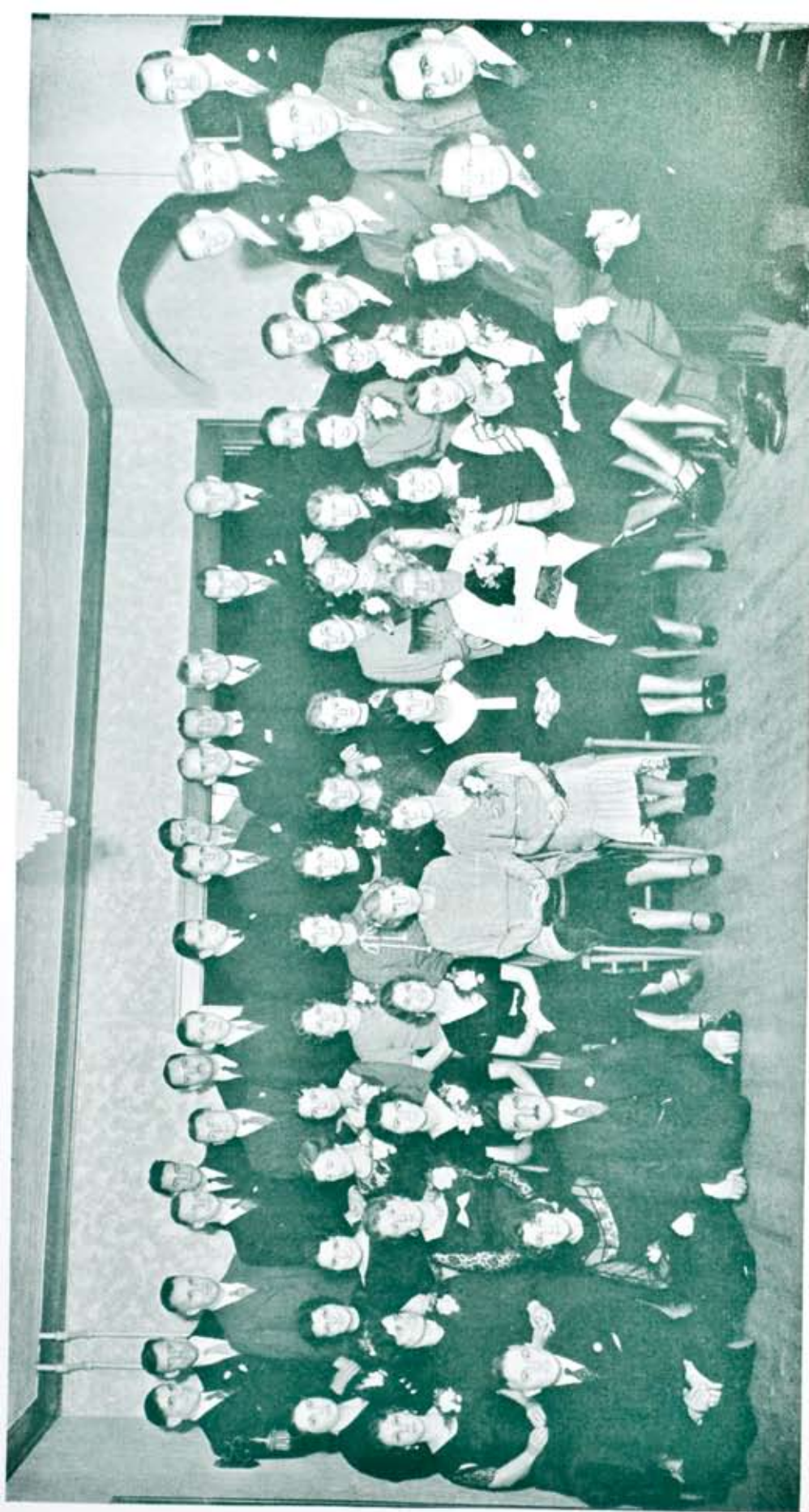
The marriage was recently announced of Miss Ada Guttridge, of the Tabulating Department, to Mr. Arthur Morrell of the Telephone Service Department. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. John W. Laird, at his home, 2037 Highland Avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Morrell are now at home at 1709 Blossom Road, Brighton, N. Y.

The first of a series of fall and winter parties was held November 20 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hughson, of the Telephone Service group. A delightful evening was enjoyed. The committee in charge of the party was the Misses Rockwood and Hebbard and Mrs. Hughson, and those in attendance were: Messers George Coleman, Louis Schweikert, Arthur Morrell and Ralph Hughson and the Misses Mae Hebbard and Grace Rockwood. Luncheon and entertainment were enjoyed.

Miss Eleanor Finn recently became auntie upon the occasion of the birth of a little niece, Betty Jane Johnston, who registered six pounds seven ounces of baby loveliness.



Group of the sixty-odd members of the Industrial Department and friends, who enjoyed a very wonderful dinner and dance at Blarney Stone Inn, on November 22. Cleverly written and expertly produced skits were produced, with harmonious songs and a feature trio. Miss Mildred DeWolf, De Witt Pike and Ivan Lundgaard. Skit titles: "Things in the Office as They Never Happen," "Clever players were Miss Helen Schoen, Messers Marshall, Benham, Spanagel, Sullivan and Pike and they portrayed with nothing to be desired, the script written by some modest genius of the department. Laughs were frequent and hearty, even indulged in by the departmental "victims" of the plots. Mr. Ted Spanagel as master of ceremonies was unusually voluble and effective and was capably assisted by Mrs. Frank Taylor in putting on a hilarious version of an old-fashioned square dance. Closing time came all too soon and department members sincerely hope that the present efficient social committee will profit by the success of this last event and soon present another of the same fine calibre. — Reported by Mr. Landis Smith.





*This is little Elaine Drucilla Forsythe, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Forsythe, 294 Driving Park Avenue. She was born on Decoration Day, 1933.*

Mr. "Eddie" Schipper, that genial elevator operator who greets one of a morning in excellent German, keeps from growing old by his enthusiasm for bowling. Eddie is a Turn Vereiner and can turn a mean "flip" (with or without an icy pavement). He is also a good turner, but gets a big "kick" out of his ups-and-downs while at work, which gives him a fine opportunity to study human nature. Eddie has been known to come to work on his day off, much to the amusement of his buddies, who lay it to the lure of the lifts, or elevator-itis.

Mrs. Beulah Boyce, with the rest of her associate bowlers on the Court Restaurant Five, recently made the sporting page of the *Journal* which presented a photographic reproduction of this "champ" team which has been bowling together for five years, and was one of the few Rochester teams to bowl in the first national women's tournament at New York City.

A surprise birthday party was held on Hallowe'en night in honor of Mr. Frank Houlihan of the Credit Collection Department. It is said that ghosts, gobelins and even Mae West all rubbed elbows and a very enjoyable evening was had by everyone in the group.

On the second week of her vacation, Helen Wiesner drove down through the beautiful Berkshire Mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Crane spent a week recently touring through the north-east and visiting with relatives in Connecticut, making several trips to New York to see some of the current "shows." They saw the ruins of the Morro Castle and visited the Rodeo at Madison Square Garden, Radio City and the big dam at Safe Harbor.

Mr. Gilbert Kohlmeier spent his vacation at home but planned a few side trips and parties to break the monotony.

Mr. Norbert Sailer was married to Miss Elizabeth Falbo at St. Monica's church, on Tuesday, November 30. They enjoyed a honeymoon vacation in the east. Among the wedding gifts was a fine Toastmaster presented by the men of the Line Operation Department.

Mr. William O'Brien and his son William enjoyed a fine vacation at a camp in Canada this Fall, where the fish aren't bashful and are always ready to take you on for a few rounds of real fishing. While they were away, Mrs. O'Brien and daughter visited at the home of friends in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Miller recently announced the engagement of their daughter Dorothy to Mr. Don Moody, formerly of the Company, who is now employed by the Todd Company.

On October 31, Mr. Carl Anderson of Station Five was married to Miss Florence Sylvia James, of Falconer, N. Y., at the home of the bride. The newlyweds journeyed to Washington for their honeymoon.

Mr. Edward Kurrask recently entertained at a surprise birthday party held in honor of the natal day of Miss Paula Muhs, of the Credit Posting Department.

Mr. Norman McKay of Andrews Street recently was an usher for his chum, Jimmy Klipfel, prominent young Greece boxer and athlete, who became a benedict.

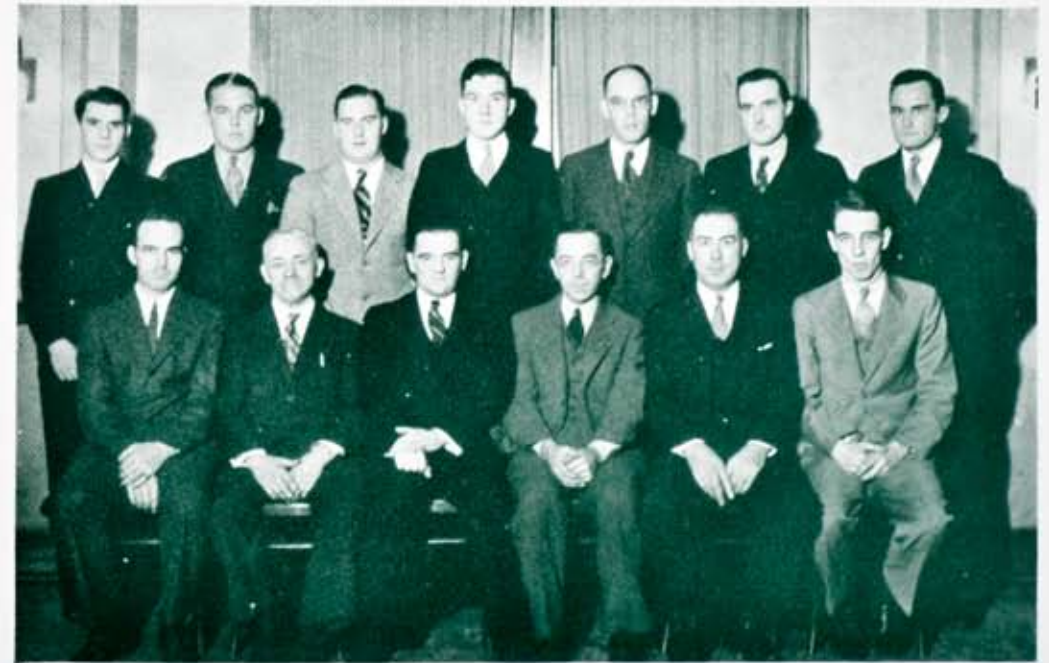
Miss Lillian Fay spent a week in and around Toronto and enjoyed a few days in the pursuit of her favorite avocation, riding.

Miss Mary McLaughlin and her sister, Mrs. Agnes Cooper, motored to New York to visit another sister.

A friendly note from Mr. Joe McLaughlin tells us that the chemical laboratory staff at East Station recently held a very successful dinner and bowling party at the Brightview Club. The west room bowlers triumphed over the pin men of the east room by a close margin to cop the honors and the prize. Incidental prizes were won by Messers Louis Schnidman and George Mabee.

Mr. L. Walter Smith, car dispatcher, has gone in for photography. He became a new member of the Camera Club and his mother says he is monopolizing a section of her fruit cellar for his dark room. Walt also got hold of an old motion picture machine which he is turning into an enlarging apparatus and is having a big time with his new hobby. If you're fussy about having your picture "took" better watch this enthusiast, who shoots from the hip and is said to carry a diminutive camera up his sleeve.

Mr. Ralph Flood is business manager for the Harlequinades Dramatic Club which is putting on a number of very interesting plays this winter at St. Frances Xavier Church hall, 328 Bay Street. The club follows the "Little Theatre" idea and has taken over the hall for its permanent home. One of the recent plays produced was "Three Taps at Twelve," a three-act mystery. Mr. Elmer Flood is one of the fifteen members of the active group.



*Group at the recent party of the chemical laboratory staff, East Station. From left to right they are, back row, Messers Edwin Hennik, Norbert Kuhn, Joe Strub, Robert Wilkinson, Frank Thompson, Chester McCann and Theodore McCann. Front row, Messers Jesse Yeaw, George Mabee, Louis Schnidman, Frank Henry, Ray Rissler and Fred Zahrdt. Men not in the picture include Joseph McLaughlin, Francis Pellett, and Ralph Bishop, who took the picture.*



# Fumes and Flashes

selected



### Smart!

This week's prize goes to the Scotchman who sent the surgeon's bill to his father-in-law when he learned that his wife's tonsils really should have been taken out when she was a little girl.

### A Dollar Down

The only reason a great many American families don't own an elephant is that they have never been offered an elephant for a dollar down and easy weekly payments.

### Right in Trim

The list of prize winners at a recent picnic read:

"Mrs. Smith won the ladies' rolling-pin throwing contest by hurling a pin seventy-five feet."

"Mr. Smith won the hundred-yard dash."

### That's Dry, Brother!

A tourist returning from California through the Texas Panhandle got into conversation with an old settler and his son at a filling station.

"Looks as though we might have rain," said the tourist.

"Well, I hope so," replied the native, "not so much for myself as for my boy here. I've seen it rain."

### Try It!

I have found that most people are about as happy as they make up their minds to be.

—Abraham Lincoln.

### Aspirin?

Johnny: "Dad, did Moses have dyspepsia like what you've got?"

Dad: "How on earth do I know? What makes you ask such a question?"

Johnny: "Our Sunday School teacher said the Lord gave Moses two tablets which he took."

### Logic

A Georgia lawyer tells of a darkey charged in a town in that state with theft. His lawyer decided to put him in the box in his own behalf. The magistrate, being doubtful if the darkey understood the nature of an oath, undertook to examine him on the point.

"Henry," he said, "you know what will happen to you if you tell a lie?"

"Yes, soh," said Henry. "I'll go to hell and burn a long time."

"Quite right," replied the judge. "And now you know what will happen if you tell the truth?"

"Yes, suh," said Henry. "We lose de case."

### Shake Before Using!

Doctors are smart business men. They sell you stuff in Latin and bill you in English.

### Fore!

Hush-a-bye, baby, pretty one, sleep,  
Daddy's gone golfing to win the club sweep;  
If he plays nicely—I hope that he will,  
Mother will show him her dressmaker's bill.  
Hush-a-bye, baby, safe in your cot,  
Daddy's come home and his temper is hot;  
Cuddle down closer, baby of mine,  
Daddy went round in a hundred and nine!

### Original—But . . .

Tea-bone: "I hear you couldn't sleep last night. Why didn't you try counting sheep?"

O'Bie: "Well, I got a better way, I count fat women."

Tea-Bone: "Does it work?"

O'Bie: "Heck, no; I can get 'em up to the fence, but I can't get 'em over."

### He Passed

A colored soldier was stopped by a sentry one dark night.

"Let me see you' pass paper," said the sentry.

"Ain't got no pass paper," said the other.

"Can't pass through here without no pass paper," declared the sentry.

The first soldier rolled his eyes, reached into his pocket, drew forth a razor and opened it.

"Boy," he snarled, "I'se got a mother in Heaven, a father in hell, and a girl in Kentucky. And believe me, I's gwine see one o' them to-night."

### The Dummy

Percival: "That was the unkindest cut of all, as the poet says."

Penelope: "What was?"

Percival: "I showed her one of my boyhood pictures with my father holding me on his knee, and she said, 'My, who is the ventriloquist?'"

### Get the Flit!

"Children," said the Sunday school teacher, "this picture illustrates today's lesson. Lot was warned to take his wife and daughter and flee out of Sodom. Here are Lot and his daughter with his wife just behind them, and there is Sodom in the background. Now, has any girl or boy a question before we take up the study of the lesson?"

"Pleathe, thir," lisped Susie, "where ith the flea?"



## JUST A MEMORY OF BABYHOOD DAYS



Where is that dear little girlie of mine,  
Who toyed with her tiny, pink toes!  
The cradle is empty, and she's disappeared,  
Where is she, do you suppose?

She left it to play with some dollies, one day,  
How she loved them, poor, lonely dears;  
But they have been motherless, forlorn and blue,  
In the attic, for two or three years.

I know how they miss her, and still long to feel,  
The tug of her tiny, plump hand;  
But, alas, she outgrew them and, now, if you please,  
She's a young lady, stately and grand.

And often I yearn, for one brief return—  
How I loved them, nobody knows—  
Of the dear baby days, when she mothered her dolls,  
Or played with her tiny, pink toes.

—Gas & Electric News



# LET'S MAKE 1935 A GLAD YEAR



*I*T takes so little to make us sad,  
Just a slighting word, or a doubting sneer,  
Just a scornful smile on some lips held dear,  
And our foot-steps lag, though the goal seemed near,  
And we lose the courage, and hope, we had,  
So little it takes to make us sad.

It takes so little to make us glad,  
Just a cheering clasp, of a friendly hand,  
Just a word from one who can understand,  
And we finish the task we long had planned,  
And we lose the doubt, and the fear we had,  
So little it takes to make us glad.

— *Selected*

