

Volume 18 - Number 5

GAS and ELECTRIC NEWS

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A June Day in Mendon Ponds Park



THE LITTLE HILLS ARE CALLING

The little hills are calling.
I can hear them. I can see
Eager trees with outstretched branches,
Blossom-laden, beckoning me,
Calling me to secret places
Where wild violets dare to bloom,
Where arbutus hides, but shyly
Lures me with its faint perfume.

The little hills are calling.
I must answer. I can hear
New-born streams that sing of showers,
Courting red birds whistling clear.
I can see against the hillside
Dogwood branches hanging low.
The little hills are calling,
"Summer's here!" and I must go.

—SELECTED

"Time Changeth All Things"

If you ever sat upon one of those old-fashioned horse-hair sofas, popular in the days when the parlor was something merely to show people, you would know why women used to wear five or six petti-skirts. Then, parlors were used on state occasions or for "courting." They were museum-like in their attractions and were almost sacred institutions.

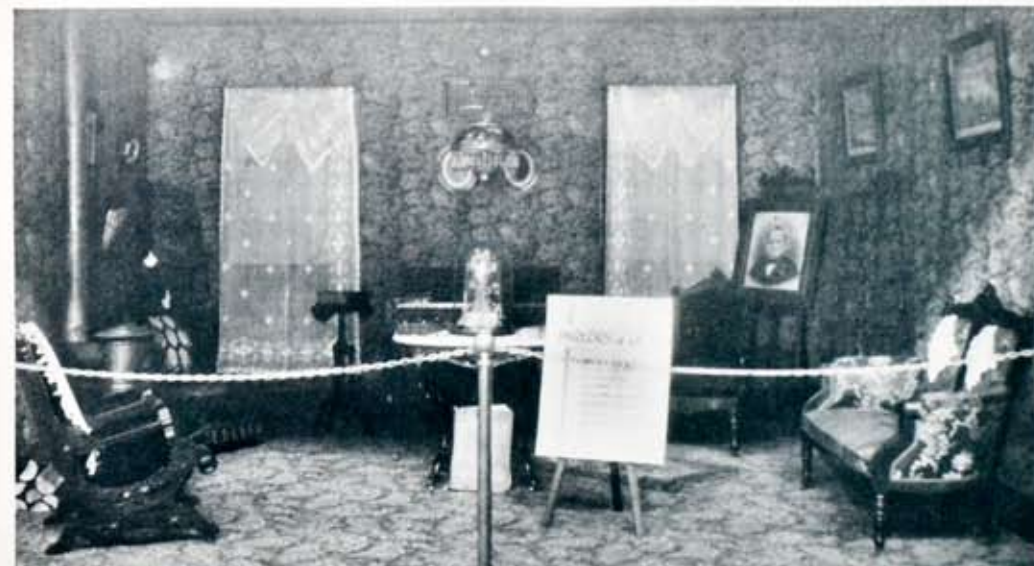
In today's living room the dust-catching ingrain or brussels carpets have been supplanted by rugs and polished floors and there is an absence of brick-a-brac, what-nots and other gewgaws of the gingerbread period. The pictures, furniture, wallpaper, curtains, etc. have felt the transformations of modernity. Today's living room is a delightful place entirely free from austerity. It seems to say "This is home, sweet home, let's enjoy it."

The modern popular song, "There's an Old Spinning Wheel in the Parlor,"

sheds a beautiful halo over the old parlor at its best. One hundred years from now they may be singing rapturously about the present day in a pathetic ballad entitled "There's an old ra-dio in the corner."

Today, however, we delight in the things which seem to make our modern life fuller and more enjoyable by comparison. A large part of these improvements have been made possible by gas and electric devices and equipment. Among them are: good lighting, automatic heating, electric cleaners, radios and the scores of things like modern ranges, refrigerators, washers, et cetera which save mother much time and bring greater happiness and well-being to every member of the family.

Today, there are few drawn shades. The entire home is "Open for inspection." It seems to us that the good old song "Home, Sweet Home" was born many years too soon.



A glimpse into an old parlor as reconstructed by the Home Service Department in a former Company exhibit at the Rochester Industrial Exposition.

Alice in Wonderland

This interesting story of a modern "Alice in Wonderland" is reprinted by the Rochester Gas and Electric Corporation through the courtesy and permission of the Public Utilities Fortnightly magazine.

LITTLE Alice was quite puzzled at the strange way everybody was behaving at the Trial of the Knave of Hearts. But then everything had been so funny and backwards since she had found herself in Wonderland that she was becoming accustomed to it.

"Bring in the prisoner!" ordered the King. The Knave came forth looking very forlorn.

"Read the charge, Senator," the King commanded.

The bespectacled giant toad arose and puffed himself up until Alice thought he would burst. Then he began to speak, and at the same time waved very violently a large American flag which he always carried in his hand.

"He has been guilty of robbing the people," said the toad, "by charging excessive rates for electric service. He is a private utility operator and that



Little Alice, poking about Wonderland, discovers that in 1932 all the municipal electric plants in the United States charged an average of 3.1 cents per kilowatt hour for all power sold by them, while privately operated companies charged an average of but 2.7 cents per kilowatt hour during the same period.

alone should be enough to convict him." Here the toad paused as if waiting for applause, but everyone in the court was busy writing letters to the *New York Times*, so he continued. "He has had the audacity to compete with our great and glorious municipal plants and furthermore—"

"That's enough," snapped the King's Chief Professor. "Off with his head!"

"Just a minute," interrupted the King, "let me do the sentencing."

"Oh, but you musn't sentence the prisoner until *after* the trial," cried Alice.

"Silence!" frowned the King. "In this court we *always* sentence the prisoner *first* and then have the trial. Now I will proceed to sentence the prisoner."

"Off with his head!" snapped the Professor.

"Exactly," agreed the King, "I sentence you, Knave, to economic death. We will build new plants of our own to take away your business and confiscate your property by special taxation and other legal persecutions until you no longer exist."

"Where is my Federal Trade Commission?" the King cried.

A long lean man dressed like a story-book detective came forth.

"You investigate this robber very carefully and tell the people everything that is *wrong* about him."

"Shouldn't he tell the people anything *good* about him?" asked Alice.

"Silence!" ordered the King. "This is an investigation not a whitewashing job. You have your orders. Now where is my Federal Power Commission?"

A little man with a very big head stepped forward.

"Cut the prisoner down all you can," commanded the King. "Prune his valuation. Pinch his operations. Beat his holding companies."



Waving Flags and blindly charging privately operated companies with "Robbing the People" Alice discovered was a popular sport in her utility Wonderland.

"Off with his head," suggested the Professor hopefully.

"Investigate his distribution costs," continued the King, "and show the people just how this Knave has been robbing them."

The little man with a big head scampered away bucketty-bucketty to find an Engineer so that he could begin his work at once.

"Now, to complete this business!" exclaimed the King. "Where are my Federal Power Projects?"

Four or five strange men came forth. One was dressed like a cowboy. Another like a Tennessee mountaineer. Another like a fisherman. Alice couldn't quite see the others, but thought it very strange that they had on flat-board hats like the college professors wear on graduation day at home.

"Build me some power plants just like the ones this Knave has. Take his business away from him," commanded the King.

At this the Projects all began to chatter among themselves. Alice couldn't hear everything, but she caught such words as "subsidy," "confiscation," "referendum." Finally they all

stopped, and one of them addressed the King.

"We will have to have money."

"That's all right," agreed the King, "just get it out of the Treasury. Where is my Lord of the Exchequer?"

Somebody pushed the Lord of the Exchequer into view. He was in a very serious mood.

"Give these fellows all the money they want," ordered the King.

"But, Your Majesty!—"

"Silence!" ordered the King. "Do as I say."

"But—I—think I would like to resign," ventured the Lord, meekly.

"You can't resign," said the King, "I won't let you resign. I can't get along without my Exchequer."

"Let us hear the evidence in this case. Who is the official witness?" asked the King.

All eyes turned to a large stork that was sleeping soundly on a huge adding machine. Around his neck hung a sign, "Bureau of Census."

"Wake him up, somebody," commanded the King.

Alice gave the stork a poke. He got up drowsily and asked, "Is it time to make my report?"

"What report?" questioned the King.

"My quinquennial report, replied the stork with an injured air, "you know—the one I make about every five years on electric rates."

"Of course, fool!" exclaimed the King, "that is what we want to hear now. Tell us how the Knave has been robbing the people with exorbitant



Privately operated electric companies, although they are heavily taxed, have reduced rates 19% since 1927, while non-tax-paying municipal plants reduced rates but 14.5% in the same period.



Municipal plants are exempt from NRA provisions, while in privately owned plants' operating expenses have been greatly increased because of them.

electric rates. Tell us how our public plants have been the sole champions of the masses."

The stork adjusted a huge pair of eyeglasses and opened an exceedingly large book. Everybody in the court promptly went to sleep except Alice and the King. Alice thought it very rude. The stork began in a sleepy voice.

"There were 1,627 private plants and 1,802 municipal plants in the United States in 1932," he droned.

"Skip that part," said the King. "What about rates?"

"All the municipal plants in the United States in 1932 charged an average of 3.1 cents per kilowatt hour for all power sold by them," the stork resumed. "Private companies charged an average of 2.7 cents per kilowatt hour during the same period."

"You see," interrupted the King, beaming on Alice, "you see how our people have been robbed?"

"By whom, the municipal plants?" asked Alice.

"No," cried the King furiously, "by the private plants."

"But the stork says the public plants had higher rates," observed Alice.

"That proves the stork is wrong," said the King.

"Oh! I see," Alice remarked, but she really didn't see at all. She was very puzzled.

"Tell us how the Knave has kept his electric rates at war-time peak level, while the price of everything else has come down," suggested the King.

The stork coughed and continued wearily:

"Since 1927—"

"Go back further than that," said the King.

"I can't—that is the date of my last report," replied the stork suddenly becoming very indignant. "If you want further data I refer you to my 1927 report No. —."

"Oh, skip that," said the King. "What about 1927?"

"Since 1927," the stork continued, "rates of private utilities have been reduced 19 per cent. During the same period, the municipal plant rates were reduced 14.5 per cent."

"You see," interrupted the King triumphantly, "I told you so. This shows clearly that commission regulation has been a failure!"

At this some of the sleepy little fellows woke up just enough to mumble an echo in unison, "Commission regulation has been a failure." Then they went back to sleep. Alice thought it the strangest trial she had ever witnessed.

"What about the farmer—the backbone of the country? Tell how the Knave has robbed the farmer," prodded the King. At the mention of the word "farmer," the toad that the King had called "Senator" jumped up and began to dance and wave his flag until the King interposed and ordered: "Sit down!" The stork picked up his story.

"Municipal plants," he said, "have developed very little farm service. The vast amount of rural electrification has been pursued and carried on by private plants."

"Skip that part," said the King, "stick to the rates!"

The Census Bureau stork continued,

"Private plants charged for farm service in 1932 on an average of 2.8 cents per kilowatt hour. Municipal plants charged for the same service on an average of 5.6 cents per kilowatt hour!" "Oh, you robber," cried the King, glaring at the Knave. "This is more than I can bear. How could you rob my poor farmers so?"

This was also more than Alice could bear.

"I don't think he has robbed your farmers half as much as the municipal plants have," she objected indignantly.

"Silence!" ordered the King. "That is (1) because you don't know how to reason, (2) because you are a paid propagandist, and (3) because I do not care to listen to you."

The Knave was in tears by this time. He addressed the King:

"Well, you see, your Majesty, I have to pay taxes."

"How much?" asked the King suddenly interested.

"Oh—on the average of 17 per cent of gross revenues."

"Not enough," commented the King, and turning to the Professor he said: "Remind me to increase those taxes at the next session."

"Municipal plant taxes, too?" asked Alice.

"Don't be stupid," said the King, "municipal plants don't have to pay taxes. *Anybody* knows that."

"Well," said the Knave, "my operating expenses have been increased because of the NRA, while the municipal plants are exempt from—"

"You see!" cried the King in delight as he arose. "He admits it—even the gouging of labor."

"Are there any more witnesses?" asked the King.

"One more, your Majesty," said the Senator toad pointing to a long worm on a high stool all stooped over a pile of ledgers.

"Who is he—the Book Worm?" asked the King.

"No," answered the Senator, "he is the Statistician."



Privately operated electric plants charged for farm service in 1932 an average of 2.8 cents per kilowatt hour. Municipal plants, which have developed very little farm service, nevertheless charged farmers at the average rate of 5.6 cents per kilowatt hour the same year.

"Well, what does he have to say. Let's get it over with," said the King impatiently.

The worm looked up from his books and said weakly, "Just this much. On November 1, 1933, there was an all-time record of private utility bond defaults resulting chiefly from high taxes and reduced revenues."

"How much?" asked the King.

"Nearly a billion—\$906,217,150 to be exact."

"Fine! Fine!" cried the King rubbing his hands, "it serves the robber of the people right."

"Just *who* is it that you say is being robbed?" asked Alice thinking of the unfortunate bondholders. But nobody paid any attention to her.

"Gentlemen, have you agreed upon a verdict?" cried the King turning to a panel of Citizens still sleeping soundly. The Senator shook the foreman and repeated the question.

"Yes," said the foreman.

"What is your verdict?" asked the King.

"I can't think of it just now. I know that we did agree upon a verdict but I've forgotten just what it was," said the foreman apologetically.

"Oh, that's all right," said the King * * *. "It really doesn't matter anyhow."

"Off with his head!" snapped the Professor. The King nodded and declared the Court adjourned.

"Oh—you are all just a pack of playing cards!" cried Alice angrily.

—JOHN TRACY FLEMING.

QUINQUENNIAL REPORT OF THE BUREAU OF CENSUS ON ELECTRICAL INDUSTRIES FOR 1932. Released, Washington, D. C., Dec. 9, 1933.

Garden Loveliness Enhanced by Electric Illumination

RUSSELL COOPER

THE lighting of gardens affords unusual opportunities for increasing the joys and beauties of this delightful outdoor pastime. Until recently their exotic beauty was for sunlit hours only. In the evening garden loveliness formerly did a "fade-out" with the last faint rays of ebbing light.

Generally speaking, we are getting but little of the possible pleasure to be derived from our gardens. The investment our gardens cost us in time and money and back breaking labor is large, yet our aesthetic dividends are comparatively small if we depend upon daylight only to reveal them. When dinner is over, darkness isn't far off. Most of our guests, save on Sundays,

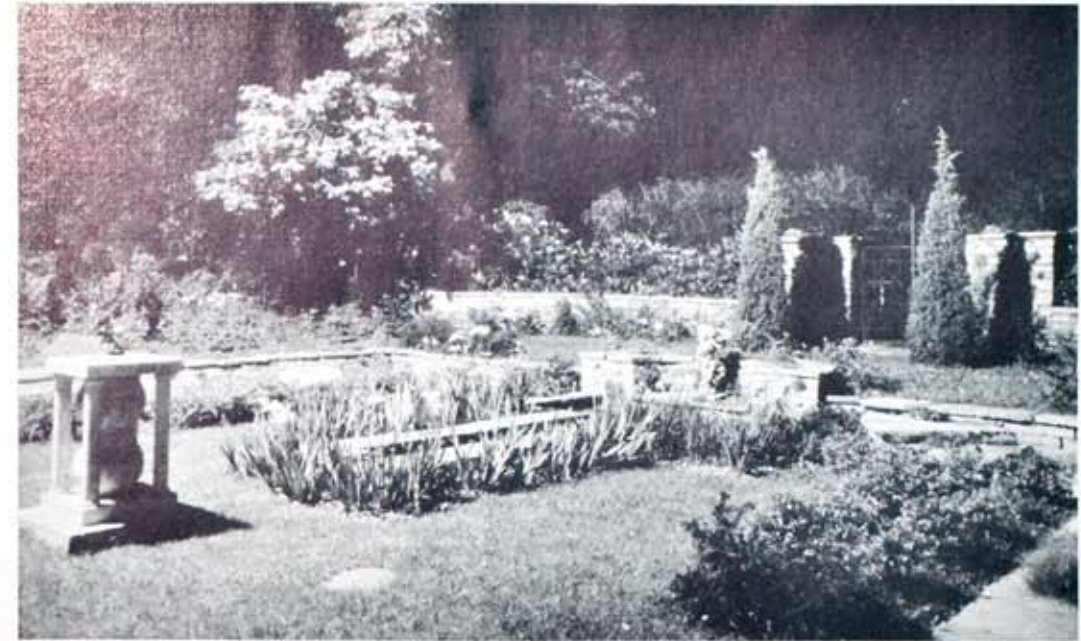
arrive after the sun has set. We feel that it is indeed unfortunate that the effectiveness of gardens is not extended over longer periods when it can so easily be done. Hardly realizing that the lighting of gardens is at all practicable, people are nevertheless enthused at the pleasing sight afforded by the use of only a few concealed lights which transform even a simple flower garden into a glory of artistic color and make hidden floral charms come into being.

Many Effects Possible

The applications of light about the garden are many and varied. The possible effects range from the lighting of small trees and shrubs to the flood



Just like daytime. Illuminated garden of Mr. John C. Holz, 816 Garson Avenue, who has found how intriguing his backyard garden can be made by night. The lighting is from small floodlights placed in strategic positions and was installed by Mr. Fred Loeffler, in collaboration with the author of this article at a cost that is surprisingly low.



If you have a garden of which you are proud, there is a thrill in displaying it to your friends, by night. You can even work in it under this illumination, or cut your grass in the cool of the evening. Many persons find that illumination provides an outdoor "living room" or playground which they put to very good use in hot weather.

lighting of large areas, and the "search-lighting" in color of large trees by powerful beams.

How to Plan It

The planning of lighted garden effects is largely a matter of experimentation. A standard floodlight unit or any metal reflector that will give a flood of light upon a selected area, together with a length of cable to an electric outlet, may be carried about the garden and tried in this place and that until the desired effect is found. With this single piece of equipment several places to be illuminated may be selected, then plans made for a permanent installation.

Centers of interest should first be selected for night-time emphasis. The lighting should be designed to provide beautiful vistas from vantage points so that people on a porch, in a solarium, or perhaps in a dining room, can view garden illumination from the house.

In locating the lighting units care must be taken that they be nicely con-

cealed in the daytime and that the brilliant light source also remains unseen at night. Low growing shrubbery, vines, and trees serve excellently for this purpose. In some cases it is possible to conceal the reflecting equipment in trees or under the eaves of the house, or in rustic garden structures.

The entire backyard garden of a small suburban home, a sunken garden, a rock garden, or a designated area of a larger garden may be flood-lighted in its entirety from projectors placed beneath the eaves of the house or on the ground and concealed behind shrubs and rock formations. The formal garden with its balustrades, court walls, pediments, etc. has many places where lamps can be concealed in pockets or recesses hidden by rippled glass cover plates and so placed as to illuminate the whole area.

Illuminating Trees

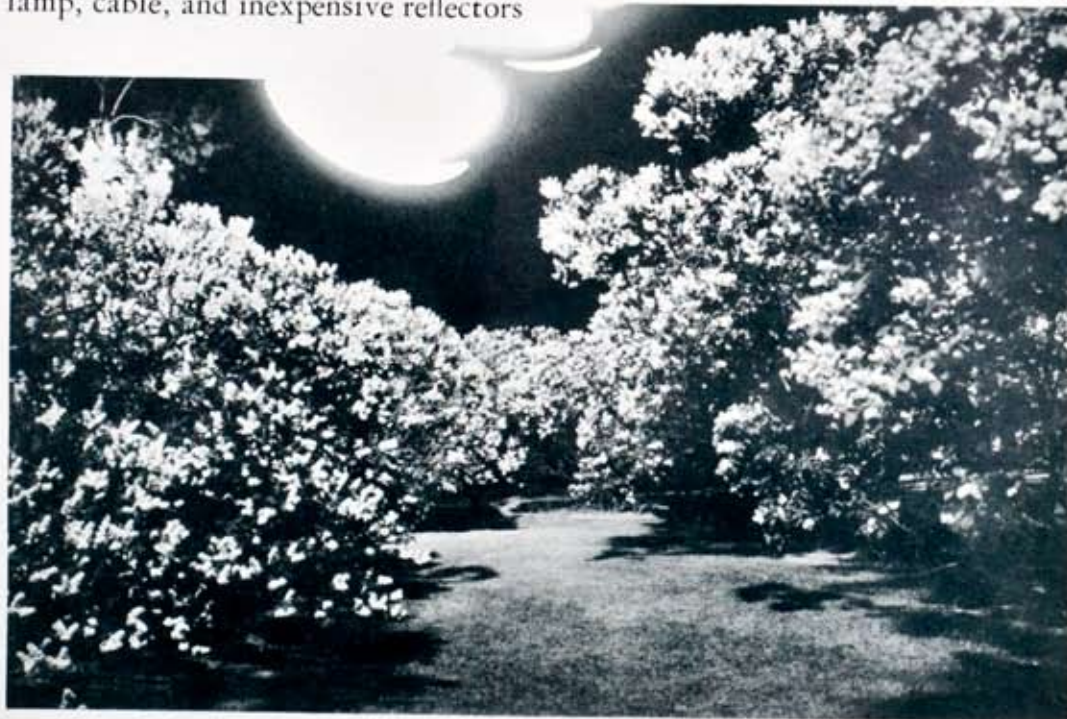
Large groups of trees may be illuminated by wide angle or diffusing flood-lights. Trees, such as the weep-

ing willow, silver maple, or the aspen, whose foliage has a glossy surface or silver sheen, are particularly adaptable for such lighting. The lighting units may be placed at a distance to illuminate the entire mass, or smaller units may be placed in the trees, pointing upward to reveal in uncanny fashion the patterns of lace, in light and shadow constructed by the flood-lights themselves. A single jet fountain can be made most attractive by installing directly beneath it, in a suitable water tight enclosure, a standard lens spot-lamp directing its beam along the path of the water. Cascades or rapidly moving brooks become fascinating by night if flood-lighting projectors are placed so that the beams are more or less tangential to the surface of the water. Each little ripple and bit of foam takes on a sparkle and life.

Many Applications

The person with imagination can do much by his own ingenuity. With lamp, cable, and inexpensive reflectors

unique effects are obtained. The bird bath is made into a reflector by lifting it from its supporting pedestal and placing on it a disc of thin wood on which are mounted four sockets with 10-watt lamps. A rim or skirt of metal about 3 inches deep conceals the lamp from view. The bird house mounted on a pole serves as a fixture for the garden below. Bird houses hung in trees offer unobtrusive means of illuminating the foliage. Lamps may be concealed under the eaves of the miniature house, or more extensive effects can be had by concealing in the roof of the house a reflector with a large lamp. Large urns may conceal concentrating flood-light projectors that send beams of white or colored light piercing the darkened sky like stray beams of the Aurora Borealis arising from the garden. Luminous geometric forms blossom in the bottom of shallow mirror pools in the formal garden desiring a modern note. With creative



View of Rochester's annual lilac display, which brings to this city thousands of persons from other sections of this country, besides being the Mecca of all Rochesterians during the annual Lilac Week. Illumination greatly multiplies the enjoyment of this civic feast of beauty and makes it possible for many to view it who otherwise would not.



Small illuminated section of Rochester's famous lilac display at Highland Park, by night. Illumination is getting to be a regular feature in the artistic display of the beauties of Nature, and illumination of small home gardens is this year being effectively used by many Rochesterians, with excellent results.

imagination one may view far reaching possibilities of luminous objects in the garden.

Aside from the use of artificial light as a means of revealing the beauty of our gardens after night-fall, it has many uses from a utilitarian standpoint. The most simple home can well have one or two reflectors mounted close to the eaves. The light sent downward and outward is very useful when returning home at night and putting the car away. It is not necessary to grope and stumble toward the house if this light is controlled from a switch in the garage. Croquet and other lawn games may be played under the light from these units. It is no longer necessary to swelter under a burning sun while doing the work necessary to develop a lovely lawn and garden. The lawn may be cut and watered, and the garden weeded, under artificial illumination.

For All Seasons

In conclusion it may be safely asserted that we have not yet begun to appreciate what light can do to make our homes interesting within and without. Decorative lighting is by no means a seasonable proposition but has its place throughout the entire

year. The beauty of out of doors by summer with its rich green foliage has one charm while the landscape covered with snow, with each bush a miniature castle, presents another interesting, though different picture. Light with its color, shadow and sparkle enhances either state of nature.

Simple and Inexpensive

The effects produced by flood-lighting a garden must be seen to be appreciated. Pictures and verbal descriptions are of little value for the contrast of color cannot be described. A few minutes of experimenting in your own gardens or a visit to a garden installation will convince the most skeptical that there are tremendous possibilities for genuine pleasure in this new phase of artificial illumination, and will show us garden allurements we never believed possible. The expense of installation and operation is not at all large when one considers the return in pleasure of possession. Further information regarding the lighting of your garden will be gladly given without cost to you if you will communicate with the writer of this article. Information of this nature is a regular item in the service of this Company to its customers, and is yours for the asking.

GENERAL



INFORMATION

Net Increase in Consumer's Meters for Year Ending April 30, 1934

	Apr. 30, 1934	Apr. 30, 1933	Increase
Electric	127,833	126,621	1,212
Gas	108,727	108,217	510
Steam	313	322	9*
Total	236,873	235,160	1,713

Statement of Consumer's Meters by Departments as of April 30th

	Electric	Gas	Steam	Total	Incr.
1924	62,950	87,787	110	150,847	
1925	73,544	90,969	144	164,657	13,810
1926	83,532	95,189	198	178,919	14,262
1927	92,319	98,502	268	191,089	12,170
1928	101,004	103,396	315	204,715	13,626
1929	111,852	107,343	322	219,517	14,802
1930	116,989	108,989	348	226,326	6,809
1931	119,709	109,446	342	229,497	3,171
1932	127,129	109,474	332	236,935	7,438
1933	126,621	108,217	322	235,160	1,775*
1934	127,833	108,727	313	236,873	1,713
Incr. in 10 Yrs.	64,883	20,940	203	86,026	86,026

Net Increase in Consumers' Meters by Months

	1931	1932	1933	1934
January	95*	203*	258*	54*
February	265 (1)	247	86*	86*
March	104* (2)	5818	460*	93*
April	252	24	128	266
May	470	259*	134	
June	437	136*	94	
July	247	55*	7*	
August	302	58	132	
September	347	11	517	
October	1*	169*	318	
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 Corporation.

	Month of April, 1934	Month of April, 1933	Increase
KWH Generated—Steam	1,142,618	687,981	454,637
KWH Generated—Hydro	24,937,602	24,021,124	916,478
KWH Purchased	3,967,410	2,233,989	1,733,421
M Lbs. Commercial Steam Produced	132,841	110,654	22,187
MCF Coal Gas Made	427,988	362,343	65,645
Tons Steam Coal Used	8,927	7,127	1,800
Tons Gas Coal Used	37,256	31,140	6,116
Tons Coke Made	24,902	20,737	4,165
	April 30, 1934	April 30, 1933	Increase
Number of Employees	2,227	2,095	132
Amount of Payroll—Month Ended	\$ 340,960.53	\$ 287,923.09	\$ 53,037.44
Amount of Payroll—Year Ended	\$3,710,582.64	\$3,431,442.62	\$ 279,140.02
Miles of Underground Duct	2,026	2,024	2
Miles of Underground Line	3,008	3,002	6
Miles of Overhead Line	8,141	8,068	73
Miles of Gas Main	816	816	—
No. of Street Arc Lamps	1,395	1,392	3
No. of Mazda Street and Traffic Lamps	25,480	26,229	749*
Total Number of Street Lamps	26,875	27,621	746*

EMPLOYEES BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION

Cash Statement for April, 1934

Receipts		Disbursements	
Balance 1st of month	\$7,021.33	Sick Benefits	\$1,356.30
Dues—Members	753.67	Accident Off-Duty Benefits	277.51
Dues—Company	753.67	Expense of Nurse	128.28
Fees—Members	11.50	Miscellaneous	12.65
Fees—Company	11.50	Balance end of month	6,787.43
Miscellaneous	10.50		
Total	\$8,562.17	Total	\$8,562.17
Membership April 30, 1934	1,911	Membership April 30, 1933	1,773

R. G. & E. Employees 100% in Community Chest

Department	Number Employed	Number Subscribers	Per Cent Employees Subscribing	Amount Subscribed	Average Per Subscriber
Station No. 1	6	6	100	\$ 40.00	\$6.67
Station No. 2	10	10	100	35.00	3.50
Station No. 3	111	111	100	807.90	7.28
Station No. 4	19	19	100	69.00	3.63
Station No. 5	19	19	100	186.50	9.82
Station No. 6	12	12	100	54.00	4.50
Station No. 8	17	17	100	101.50	5.97
Station No. 9	11	11	100	64.50	5.86
Station No. 11	9	9	100	63.37	7.04
Station No. 33	14	14	100	55.00	3.93
Station No. 34	5	5	100	30.00	6.00
Station No. 35	11	11	100	60.50	5.50
Elec. Maintenance	34	34	100	197.00	5.79
General Maintenance	125	125	100	1,049.48	8.40
Steam Dist. Division	41	41	100	263.50	6.43
East Station—Light Oil	58	58	100	539.27	9.30
Holder No. 10	4	4	100	40.14	10.04
Laboratory	18	18	100	177.00	9.83
Coke Sales	50	50	100	313.00	6.26
West Station	206	206	100	1,915.50	9.30
Elec. Distrib. Office	22	22	100	84.00	3.82
Line Operating	59	59	100	214.50	3.64
Electric Meter	48	48	100	151.50	3.16
Line Maintenance	49	49	100	218.00	4.45
Subway	2	2	100	77.00	38.50
Electric Laboratory	7	7	100	26.50	3.79
Eng. & Mapping Records	15	15	100	94.50	6.30
Transportation	152	152	100	811.50	5.34
Gas Street	85	85	100	546.05	6.42
Gas Shop	87	87	100	473.80	5.45
Auditing	70	70	100	348.00	4.97
Stores Record	12	12	100	50.00	4.17
Rate & Contract Dept.	15	15	100	133.00	8.87
Janitors	34	34	100	72.50	2.13
Storehouse	31	31	100	96.00	3.10
Purchasing	27	27	100	182.00	6.74
Industrial Sales	39	39	100	484.00	12.41
Personnel	10	10	100	114.00	11.40
Engineering Constr.	22	22	100	338.50	15.39
General Stenographic	3	3	100	30.00	10.00
Electric Main Office	5	5	100	53.00	10.60
Treasury and Cashiers	22	22	100	97.00	4.41
Domestic Sales	98	98	100	368.90	3.76
Mailing	21	21	100	30.00	1.43
Service Department	63	63	100	254.50	4.04
Consumers Accounting	260	260	100	759.00	2.92
Total, 1934	2,038	2,038	100	\$12,169.91	\$5.97
Total, 1933	1,894	1,894	100	\$ 9,059.78	\$4.78

GAS and ELECTRIC
« NEWS »

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

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VOL. 18 JUNE, 1934 No. 5

"Time Flies!"

TIME Flies." This old saying originated many years ago, even before human beings either graduated or *degenerated* into their present high-pressure existence. Grandma used to say "Time Flies" in the days when she got up before daylight and went to bed at dusk, after a day full of what her granddaughters of today would call drudgery. Grandma, however, managed to get things done and had at least some time to spare for fun, even in those times when ten o'clock at night was considered to be staying up late.

Modern conveniences have lengthened our days. We have more time to use today than our grandparents had, still we say "Time Flies." Days seem all too short for persons who have many interesting things to do. And just as Grandma had to manage to keep caught up in her work, so do we have to put considerable thought into

keeping up with our program of life.

With the cutting out of unnecessary drudgery in the life of today, more time has been gained for pleasure, recreation, enjoyment. Perhaps this broader outlook upon life had had much to do with increasing the average expectancy of life. We of this generation expect to live longer than did the average human being of fifty years ago, providing we live normal, fairly well-balanced lives.

Even today, however, people find themselves rushed to death. They don't seem to find time enough to read as much as they would like; they discover with a shock that days are passing and they are not getting sufficient exercise, or that they are sapping their vitality through lack of sleep. Whatever we have today that our grandparents sorely lacked, one thing they did have which we quite generally fall short of—that is sleep.

Sleep isn't everything, yet we must budget a fairly generous amount of it into our plan of existence. We of today live two lives; our day lives and our night lives; a sort of a Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde sort of existence, while grandma lived mostly in the day sphere. We can very easily burn the candle at both ends and discover, sometimes too late, that we have seriously imposed upon our human machinery.

Time to burn doesn't mean a thing to tired, nervous, overwrought men and women. In the final analysis health is perhaps the most important thing for each one of us. We must learn to be reasonable in everything we do; to live balanced lives. Any other plan just won't work, long. Nature has many ways of hinting to us that we are spendthrifts of her gracious gifts. Unless we are "too busy" to listen to her we take the hint she offers. And all through life "Time Flies" or at least we think it does. Perhaps some of it is an optical illusion. Perhaps all of us can afford to steady down just a bit

and really see more of this beautiful life that is whizzing past us so furiously.

Let's not take life always on "high." Why not slow down into "second" gear once in a while. It's a lot more fun to do it of your own volition than to have to do it from sheer physical necessity. After all, we are merely machines that have a certain maximum mileage. Why race our motors needlessly?

Confidence

DID you ever break a finger, an arm or a leg, have an operation or otherwise lose the use of some part or parts of your physical anatomy? If so, you then realize what it means to regain confidence in a member which has, so to speak, temporarily "Walked out on you." It seems that such a part will almost never get back to normal. It just won't stand the gaff. It isn't to be relied upon for some weeks perhaps after the trouble has been repaired. Yet, very often, such a condition eventually becomes "Just as good as new."

It is much the same with, let's say, some specific part of your automobile. The shock absorber, for instance. The one on our car broke loose from the frame and we had it fixed three times. After the third time we were almost afraid to look at it for fear of finding it again broken. But now it is quite all right again and may never cause trouble again.

Have you noticed, also, how little thought we give to things in our lives which perform perfectly, day in and day out, and give us no trouble at all? We don't stop to reflect, then, that perhaps we are fortunate in getting such good service, or in having such good luck. It's only when things fail us that we really begin to lose confidence in them.

Confidence is a wonderful thing.

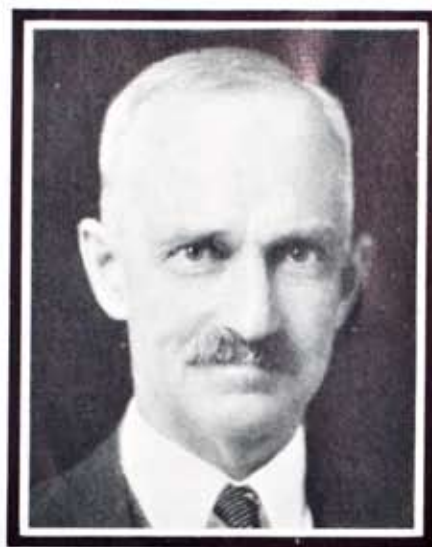
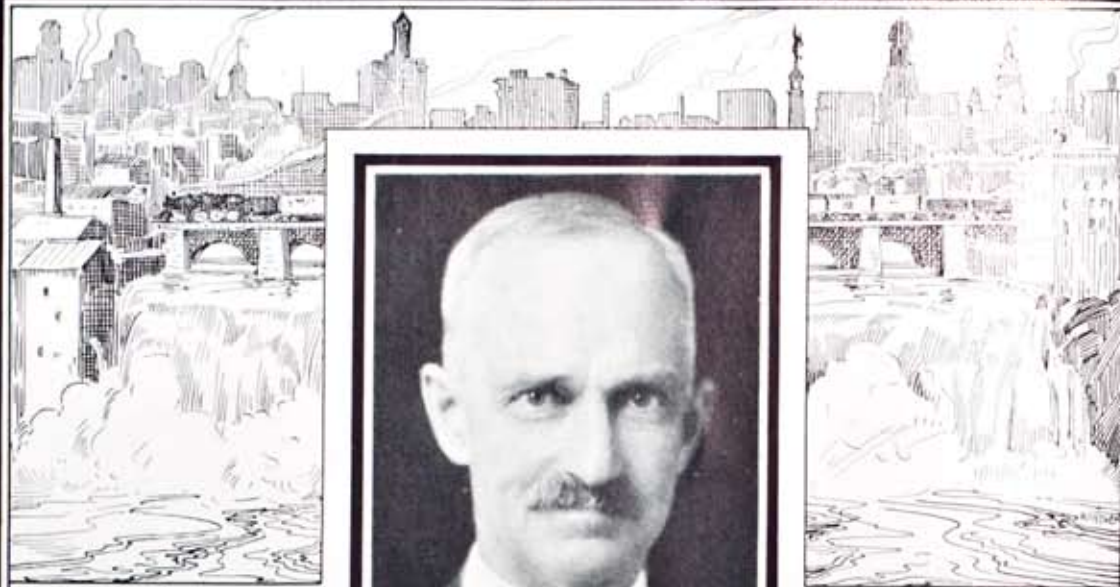
Unless we have confidence in a person or a thing it can never mean much to us. But if your automobile "lets you down" you can have it repaired. If you see to it that a good job is done, it will again serve you practically as well as it ever did. If a friend goes bad, however, the situation is more complicated. The situation quite often is quite comparable to your broken car; it can be fixed. You can't, however, send your friend to a repair shop and tell the proprietor "This bird" in the parlance of May West "Done me wrong." Time only can repair the damage, yet it's always worth trying.

As friends are much more important than most other things are, we should not permit ourselves to lose them unnecessarily. We should fight to conserve every vestige of friendship which we are fortunate enough to possess. And as you wouldn't junk an automobile the first time it failed you, neither should any of us throw aside a friend just because he said something or did something which we didn't like and which at first seems to be hopelessly irreparable.

There is nothing quite like friends. They are the shock absorbers which help us to roll through life with a minimum of bouncings and jolts. If you have lost confidence in a friend, think twice before you junk him for keeps. Perhaps the damage isn't so serious, and perhaps, after all, you yourself ought to help repair it because when a friendship does a nose dive, two persons lose out—the other fellow and you.

Blessed are they who have the gift of making friends, for it is one of God's best gifts. It involves many things, but above all, the power of going out of one's self, and appreciating what is noble and loving in another.

—THOMAS HUGHES



HERMAN RUSSELL
PRESIDENT
ROCHESTER GAS AND ELECTRIC CORPORATION



THE directors of the Rochester Gas and Electric Corporation shown on the opposite page are all Rochester men. Leaders in the industrial, commercial, financial and professional life of the city, their interest is bound up in Rochester and its future.

- These Rochester directors serve without salary. Their one prime object is to conduct the Company's business in the interest of the people of this Community.
- The people of Rochester are not only customers of the Rochester Gas and Electric Corporation, but in large measure its stockholders as well. The success of the Company, therefore, depends upon the extent to which it can merit and hold their confidence and goodwill. To this proposition the officers and directors of the Company are sincerely committed.



FRED C. GOODWIN
CHAIRMAN EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE
SENIOR MEMBER, HURDELL
TAYLOR, GOODWIN & HARGRAVE.



EDWARD G. MINER
CHAIRMAN OF R. G. & E. BOARD
CHAIRMAN OF BOARD
PFAUDLER COMPANY.



HERBERT J. WINN
PRESIDENT-TREASURER, TAYLOR
INSTRUMENT COMPANIES



M. HERBERT EISENHART
VICE PRESIDENT, BAUSCH &
LOMB OPTICAL COMPANY



W. ROY McCANNE
PRESIDENT STROMBERG-CARLSON
TELEPHONE MFG. CO.



B. EMMETT FINUCANE
PRESIDENT, T. W. FINUCANE
CORPORATION



JOHN P. BOYLAN
PRESIDENT, ROCHESTER
TELEPHONE CORPORATION



RAYMOND N. BALL
PRESIDENT, LINCOLN-ALLIANCE
BANK & TRUST CO.



R. L. THOMPSON
TREASURER, UNIVERSITY
OF ROCHESTER



J. CRAIG POWERS
VICE PRESIDENT, ROCHESTER
TRUST & SAFE DEPOSIT CO.



CHARLES W. SMITH
TREASURER, SHERWOOD
SHOE COMPANY

Old Timers in Lamp Department Spin a Yarn of Olden Days

WE sat in what used to be the hayloft now—the Line Room—at Front Street—when the Company used to depend upon one hundred or more horses to do all the transportation work. Messrs Jack Barrey, James McGovern, George Hilbert and Frank McElwain were reminiscing about old times. "We've seen plenty of changes" remarked Jack Barrey, "But, they came so gradually that it doesn't seem so different until we get to talking about it. Forty years is a long time when you begin to think it over and yet it seems like yesterday."

Mr. McGovern, who has been with the Company 46 years, recalled one day, nearly a half-century ago, when Mr. Redman, then head of the Company, sent him out from the old Brush offices, near the present site of the Paint Shop on North Water Street to

get some fuel for the one big stove which heated the entire place. "He gave me a quarter" said Mr. McGovern, and I went out and got a bushel of coke; got back just before the fire went out. In those days we had to figure pretty closely. We weren't ever sure of getting our wages on Saturday night. Sometimes there wasn't enough money in the till to pay us all off. How little do employees of today realize what the passing of years has given them in financial security, easier hours and more pleasant working conditions. No one ever has to worry about not getting his pay nowadays. "We just take it for granted."

Mr. McGovern told us many things about the work of lamp trimmers, who were of no little importance in those days when every lamp needed daily nursing. The pay was \$10.40 a



A few of the old-timers in the Street Lighting Department, who can spin many interesting yarns about the old days. The average service record of these men is approximately forty years. From left to right, back row, they are: Messrs Samuel Price, George Hilbert, William McElwain and John McCurn. Front row, Messrs Charles McGovern, Charles Geimer and Joseph Richard.



Looking up Main Street hill, about 1850, when gas lamps (155 of them) gave Rochesterians their first taste of "white way" lighting. Up to 1848, Rochester streets were pretty dark, being lighted only by kerosene lamps. Today, this city is one of the best lighted cities in this country, and its ample street lighting program is taken care of by a total of 26,875 electric lamps.

week for lamp trimming and the hours, "Well, we never kept track," someone offered, "But we were often going night and day, seven days a week, patrolling our rounds with ladders on our backs, keeping the lamps burning; and it was a tough job in bad weather."

When someone got a bit hazy about a date or a happening, George Hilbert got out his diary and checked it. He has kept a diary for more than twenty years, which is the record so far as we know for Company dairy keeping. Some musty old pictures were brought out, and what a laugh they made. Present employees were shown in the "Good Old Days" wearing mustaches or beards, and dressed to "kill" in the snappy clothes of the period. It is surprising how many of the old-timers shown on these pictures are still working for the Company.

Messrs Barrey and McGovern remember helping to tear down the old gas holders, two in number, which formerly were located at Front and

Andrews Streets; they remember when the New York Central trains went through on the street, before the overhead bridge was built; when there was a wooden bridge at Central Avenue, over the Genesee River, and when the downtown section was plastered with no end of wooden poles bearing wires and cables, some of the poles being from 60 to 75 feet in height.

"After sleet storms," said Mr. McGovern, "We used to have a deuce of a time getting the old type electric arc lamps started." I remember when I had a route extending from the Four Corners to Circle Street, with about fifty lamps to trim daily. It sure kept me busy. One lamp was located on top of a 75 foot pole at the south-west corner of Main and Exchange Streets. When that lamp stuck, I had to crawl up through electric wires, way to the top, to get it going again. The Safety Department, wouldn't let us take such chances in these days; but we managed to survive, and are pretty 'tough' yet."



This view of Main Street corresponds to the one shown on the opposite page, but was taken a half-century later. It shows West Main Street as it is today, free from overhead lines. Rochester perhaps has more underground electric lines than any other city of its size and class in this country.



Mr. Jack Barrey, another of the old-timers of Andrews Street, who for years drove horses in the line department, whose memory is full of reminiscences of the "old days."

Mr. McGovern laughed when he mentioned how the men used to climb up a 60-foot pole on Scio Street, and sit on the cross-arm while they trimmed the lamp. "That was before the days of Safety First," he remarked, "But it's so much better today, with folks trying to help a fellow to be careful and live a normal, safe, happy and useful life."

Not only did the street lamps have to be trimmed, but also the lamps located in Rochester's stores. In the early days, these lamps would not burn continuously long enough to provide illumination throughout the Saturday afternoon and evening trading period. Company lamptrimmers, therefore, always had an especially busy Saturday's work on their hands, especially when weather conditions required a lot of lamp "starting" and trimming on the outside lamps.

How times have changed. If you don't believe, just drop in at the Line Room or the Lamp Department at Front Street some day and let some of the Old-Timers spin a few yarns for

you. Changes, however, are always taking place, all around us, as one of these Old-Timers reminded us. Today's changes are even more noticeable because they "break" quicker and come faster. Perhaps, fifty years from now, some of us will be reminiscing about the days when all the Company transportation was done by automobiles. Then, perhaps, there may be a Company airport located atop a tall skyscraper at Front and Andrews Streets, with linemen coming and going in their air "flivvers;" and perhaps you and I will then get our names in GAS AND ELECTRIC NEWS, featured as "old-timers" who remember way back when Rochester celebrated her first Centennial.

THIS IS
ROCHESTER'S
CENTENNIAL
YEAR
1834 - 1934



Looking east toward the "Four Corners" in the days when 75-foot poles were not uncommon and when all lines were of the overhead type. Today all of Rochester's downtown section is served by underground lines.

The "R. G. & E. Load Builders" HONOR ROLL

Employees Having Over 300% of Quota

Team No.	Employee	Load Building Points Earned	Team No.	Employee	Load Building Points Earned	Team No.	Employee	Load Building Points Earned
2	C. Hoffman	277	14	E. Rooth	114	1	F. Cooley	88
31	M. Taylor	254	28	L. Schweikert	112	31	L. Caple	88
28	G. Ross	175	14	R. Pockett	110	2	F. Conway	87
15	R. Brown	161	33	J. Sharkey	109	27	M. DeSmith	87
33	E. Crocker	152	30	J. Coyne	107	31	L. Smith	86
2	C. Whittington	151	2	W. Gargan	107	25	P. Van Lare	85
27	A. Years	150	3	C. Brown	105	34	L. S. Owen	84
31	C. Jeerings	147	3	J. White, Jr.	103	1	V. Hoddick	83
2	E. Harrington	146	33	R. Clarke	103	31	J. Thaney	83
31	C. Royce	143	33	R. Myers	102	27	D. D. Melching	82
3	Geo. Sheffield	139	8	L. Schnidman	100	30	M. Loos	82
31	I. Lundgaard	128	26	M. Curran	100	31	L. Twitchell	81
31	F. H. Owen	123	25	F. A. Hyland	99	28	E. Leszinski	81
29	R. Meagher	122	31	L. Sullivan	96	1	W. Hammersla	79
31	B. Yeomans	122	28	A. Morrell	94	25	R. Farnham	78
27	J. J. Kennedy	122	31	L. Kimpal	94	25	H. Smith	76
33	J. Graham	120	34	C. Rawnsley	93	31	K. B. Castle	76
3	H. Wilson	118	27	S. Fitzgerald	92	1	Geo. Harris	76
2	C. Schlenker	116	27	W. Struble	91	21	E. R. Crofts	76

Employees Having From 201% to 300% of Quota

13	W. Neuffer	75	13	W. Bellow	64	31	W. Dewey	60
28	G. Rockwood	73	24	A. Baker	64	32	R. Carreo	60
2	T. Reddy	71	33	G. G. Brown	63	32	D. Lovick	60
33	H. Smith	68	33	M. Ludlow	63	33	C. Anslinger	60
28	M. Quinn	67	33	Geo. Puddington	63	33	W. Cracknell	60
28	M. Taylor	67	33	Joe De Prez	62	33	E. Miller	60
29	F. G. Hafner	67	33	J. Burnett	62	33	E. Tolmie	60
29	R. Witzel	67	30	T. Nash	62	1	J. De John	58
26	F. Van Voorhis	66	2	M. Ledertheil	62	1	C. Jennejohn	57
31	N. Davidson	66	31	P. Cole	61	2	Geo. Young	56
28	K. Erbach	65	1	Geo. Paul	60	30	Geo. Herschell	56
29	A. Walker	65	31	J. Frederick	60	2	J. Reinhardt	56
27	C. H. Rodgers	65	31	R. Meagher	60	25	G. Lindsay	54

Employees Having Secured Their Quota and Up to 200% of Quota

28	R. Hughson	48	14	H. Sheetz	33	33	B. Sherman	26
1	W. Gray	47	27	G. G. Wilkins	32	14	Wm. Brownlee	26
2	L. Nellis	46	14	E. L. Smith	32	16	H. H. Edwards	26
2	J. Mathews	45	14	M. Winter	32	18	P. J. Drumm	26
30	W. Fluker	45	10	C. H. Wirley	30	18	F. Miller	26
32	C. Weimer	45	1	W. Jarvie	30	33	F. Messner	25
33	F. Houston	44	22	F. H. Patterson	30	33	N. Stott	25
33	E. Hunt	43	23	F. H. Patterson	30	3	L. Mulree	25
19	J. S. Summers	40	25	S. Moll	29	2	W. Wilkins	25
33	D. Miller	40	23	Karl Kohl	29	2	W. Spaker	25
28	D. Corey	39	18	F. D. Gillis	29	2	J. McCormack	25
29	C. Hoffmeier	37	28	C. Clark	28	18	G. Holloway	25
29	H. McIlravey	36	12	D. Hickok	28	27	T. Kennedy	25
29	J. C. Monahan	35	27	W. De Wolf	28	28	R. C. Trew	25
14	H. Somers	35	31	R. B. Cooper	27	29	W. Marks	25
33	M. St. John	35	7	Wm. Hopkins	27	31	P. Rombaut	25
14	F. Hennenberger	35	30	F. Holloway	26	31	A. Bramer	25
14	L. Kuhn	33						

(Continued on Page 159)

"THE R. G. & E. LOAD BUILDERS" HONOR ROLL

(Continued from Page 158)

Lake Shore District

Town	Name	Load Building Points Earned	Town	Name	Load Building Points Earned
Wolcott	H. Miner	205	Canandaigua	P. E. Thomas	120
Sodus	Wm. Kubber	101	Canandaigua	Thomas M. Cougevan	115
Webster	L. Martin	87	Canandaigua	Katherine L. Coyle	70
Sodus	G. S. Reeves	79	Canandaigua	Elizabeth MacLarty	65
Sodus	C. B. Williams	76	Canandaigua	Edward G. Parmele	62
Wolcott	C. O. Mason	61	Canandaigua	Peter Hilliard	60
Sodus	Hazel Granger	55	Canandaigua	Earl J. Stephan	60
Sodus	C. Warren	35	Canandaigua	Stuart Moore	59
Sodus	Ruth Young	34	E. Bloomfield	C. G. Roberts	39
Cato	Mark Arnold	37	Canandaigua	T. L. Smith	31
Webster	B. Fry	31			

Canandaigua District

Canandaigua	James Woodside	440	Fillmore	G. E. Burgess	199
Canandaigua	Charles J. Cowan	250	Belmont	Aileen Laidlaw	77
Shortsville	W. S. Mills	241	Belmont	Harold O'Keefe	66
Canandaigua	Catherine O'Rourke	206	Geneseo	J. H. Donohoe	60
Canandaigua	Frances Murphy	176	Mt. Morris	Louise Woods	43
Canandaigua	John L. Johnson	125	Nunda	C. B. Ostrom	36
Canandaigua	Victor T. Kennedy	120	Fillmore	Evar Swanson	26
			Mt. Morris	Edward DeGroff	25
			Fillmore	Robert Holland	25

Employees Render an Appreciated Service

DURING serious illness it often is necessary to perform blood transfusions. In many instances lives are saved by this means. Because of the fact that there are four basic types of blood it becomes necessary, before a donor can be of actual service in any specific case, for him to submit to a blood test. This requires that the donor present himself to the hospital for an examination to establish his ability to qualify for transfusion service. Miss Laura Bradfield, Company nurse, wishes to express her appreciation and the deep gratitude of patients who have been aided in this fine service, to all those employees who have volunteered assistance in times of need, often at no little inconvenience. In the words of Miss Bradfield "It was a splendid thing to do."

Printed below is an honor roll of the names of persons who have rendered assistance in transfusion cases. A similar list of names is on record in

the files of the medical department of the Company:

HONOR ROLL

Sydney Alling	Muriel Metcalf
James Casey	Peter Neary
Norman Davidson	Margaret Reynolds
Walter Derling	Florence Russell
Charles Fitzgerald	Rose Marie Schiro
Leon Kimpal	Norman Schuth
Elmer Knope	Chas. Shakeshaft
Ivan Lundgaard	Landis Smith
Wm. McGarrity	Alice Spindler
Marie Meaney	Byron Zimmer

Every month an average of 18 to 22 poles are broken by careless motorists. These poles are of wood, metal or concrete and carry wiring of high potential. Fortunately, however, to date no person has been injured. Bad weather conditions do not materially increase this "Average Carelessness" the cost of which the Company has to pay, unless evidence of driver's guilt is obtained, and this is of questionable aid unless the driver is insured or otherwise able to "pay the shot."

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. Fred Koeth, a fireman of Station 5, for sixteen years an employee of the Company, died on May 24 at his home on Edgewood Avenue, Brighton. The funeral services were held on May 28 at the home, with burial at Riverside Cemetery. Mr. Koeth is survived by his wife and a daughter.

Mr. John T. Cameron, Jr., brother of Miss Frances Cameron of the Library, died on May 20. Mr. Cameron was a young attorney of great promise and was well-known in local legal and social spheres. Funeral services were conducted from the Asbury First Methodist Church and interment was made at Mount Hope Cemetery. Among the honorary bearers were Justice Willis K. Gillette, Judge Joseph M. Feeley and Judge James P. O'Connor. A guard of honor from the Monroe Commandery, Knights Templar, served at the church and conducted Masonic rites at the grave.

PERSONALS



Miss Margaret Bridgeman for the second time was recently elected a director of the Rochester Zonta Club.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred T. Vaness attended the Book-Lea Country Club's dinner for new members and assisted in welcoming to the club the three hundred new members who recently joined the club.

Mrs. Mary Wallman Marshall and her sister Miss Dorothy Wallman recently became aunts upon the arrival during the month of May of nieces in their family circle. The new arrivals who will boost the vital statistics are little Marilyn Willison, born May 10, and Eleanor Ruth Atwood, born May 25. What nice aunts these new babies are fortunate in having.

Mr. Frank Moore, of the transportation department, is a pretty big man, of the Babe Ruth type. But if you think that Frank can't step lively you are greatly mistaken. One day recently when Mr. Moore was about to drive his truck into the Company's parking station back of the Gas and Electric Building, he noticed another automobile rolling towards his truck, without a driver. Frank quickly set his brakes, jumped out and rushed to the other car. In a jiffy, it seemed, he had opened the door and put on the emergency brakes, just in time to prevent some very possible damage. A little bird told us about this and said we ought to pass on to Mr. Moore these few typographical orchids. Sorry they aren't real ones.

The smiling face of Miss Betty Van-Ardsdale recently added attraction to one of the feature pages of the Sunday *Democrat and Chronicle*, when she was shown doing her "daily dozen" at the gym of the Y. W. C. A.

Fifteen years of pumping Bengas at Front Street was recently celebrated by Messers George Tobin and Joseph Greibel. These employees have literally doled out millions of gallons of motor fuel, or sufficient to drive approximately fifty cars around the world at a very conservative estimate of only ten miles to the gallon. Like the fireman who celebrated his off day by going to a fire, these Bengas twins celebrated their fifteen years of service by—pumping more Bengas.

Mr. George Hearn, who was an employee in the old arc lamp department around thirty years ago, and who for

some years was associated with the Ricker Manufacturing Company, is now employed on the Main Floor in the service department, where he has had the opportunity of greeting many of his old associates.

Mr. N. P. Stewart of the electric meter department, launched his boat, "The Flit" on Decoration Day at Conesus Lake. Friends of Mr. Stewart say that his boat can go like a scared cat, and that when the petrol is low, he merely sprays the engine with Flit, which acts much like a hypodermic on a balky mule.

After six years in India as missionaries, Mr. and Mrs. Eicher are visiting Rochester on a one and one-half year's furlough. Mrs. Eicher is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. Austin Cravath, of 105 West High Terrace. A recent article in Rochester papers recounted some of the experiences of Mr. and Mrs. Eicher in connection with their interesting work.

Lee Edward Riesenger is the name of a baby boy born on May 18 to Mr. and

Mrs. Edward Riesenger. Lee Edward, who is the first baby in the Riesenger home, tipped the scales at seven and one-half pounds. His Dad is employed in the gas meter shop. We think this baby is fortunate. Being a Centennial year baby will start him out in life very auspiciously.

Messers Frank Lux, Ralph Seaman, Edward Crane, George Goff, Frank Sisca and Ray Hilficker recently were entertained at the home of Mr. Gilbert Seaman, on Farragut Street. An evening of cards was enjoyed.

It is seldom that a father and his son work together across the same bench. At Front Street, however, in the electric meter department, Mr. Frank French and his son Mr. Earl French have done this for some years past on testing work in connection with meter mechanisms. Both of them give you the sincere impression that they are very happy in their work. If you ask us, we must say that we think each one of them is to be congratulated upon his good company.



Four employees who worked hard to keep the Company records right up to the minute in the recent Community Chest campaign. From left to right they are: Mrs. Velva Wooster; Mr. William White, a team captain and chairman of the R. G. and E. team; Mrs. Mildred Hacker; and Mr. Harold Noble, secretary.



Photograph taken by Mr. Charles Royce while on shipboard during his recent trip to South America.

The fiftieth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Wright was recently celebrated at Maggs', on Main Street East. The Reverend Raymond Kistler, of the Central Presbyterian Church, was toastmaster and asked many of the friends present to express their sentiments on this happy occasion. Among the guests were the following: Mr. and Mrs. Frank French, Mr. and Mrs. William Lahle, and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Moore. Music was provided by a trio from the Eastman School of Music and during the evening a wedding march was played and the ceremony of fifty years ago re-enacted. Mr. Wright has been employed by the Company for more than a quarter-century, nearly all of which has been as an employee of the electric meter department.

Today, even dentists are using motion pictures to get impressions across to the public. Mr. Ted Fuller, of Marks and Fuller, recently took some "shots" of the establishment of Dr. C. G. Morscheimer, in the Gas and Electric Building. Persons who assisted

in the scenes were: Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Underwood, Ray Myers, Cecil Goodwin (sounds like a good name for an actor). You should see this picture to realize how "ducky" and delightful a trip to a real good dental surgeon can be. Mothers used to tell naughty children that if they didn't behave they would call the Doctor and he would give them some "nasty" medicine. That was why children used to hate the sight of medicos, who were, to them, literally boogy-men. Today, a vastly different and more constructive psychology is used, one in which doctors and dentists are shown to be real friends and benefactors of humanity. So, after all, it isn't so painful a thing to "See your dentist twice a year." We'll let you select your own mouth wash and tooth paste.

Mr. Frederick Cook, of the Garage, was honored by a group of friends on the occasion of his birthday, May 18. The birthday banquet comprised a duck dinner and James Titus "brought the ducks" and we imagine Mrs. Cook did the cook-ing. An enjoyable evening's entertainment followed the dinner.

Mr. Myron Russell is completing a house on wheels, or trailer which will house him and his family on their forthcoming vacation trip. If you want to see how nifty it is, just drop down to Myron's back yard at 410 Stone Road and see what an ingenious builder he is.

Messers Don Bintz and Carl Ayers recently entered into a unique partnership. They bought a concrete mixer with which to lay cement floors in their cottages at Braddock's Heights. If you have any plain and fancy concrete laying to do, better see these gentlemen who believe in doing things the modern way.

In this day of miniature cars, miniature cameras, etc., Mr. George Paul is right up to date. He raises miniature chickens. Mr. Paul has a flock of ban-

tams of which he is very proud. One bantam hen recently came off the nest with a record of eight fine chicks out of nine eggs, which is something to cackle about; and for cackling, a bantam makes more noise than two regular sized hens. That's why George likes 'em; they're so cocky.

Miss Gladys Morrin, of the Andrews Street switchboard, recently spent her vacation at the home of her parents in Detroit. Miss Morrill of the same department spent a week-end as Miss Morrin's guest.

Miss Ada Geen, of the gas distribution office, is held in high esteem by her associates as a champion cake baker. When they have an important party, it is Miss Geen who usually "takes the cake" by popular request.

Mr. Charles Wiemer, kiddingly called "Sheriff" by drivers of Company cars located at Front Street, we believe could rather easily qualify as a traffic officer. His job is to get the huge fleet of cars rolling every morning; to get them out of the yard by eight o'clock. And he has a way of getting it done with a minimum of grief. He bawls out his orders in a friendly though

commanding way, and to see him clear the yard when scores of drivers are all anxious to be first; when cars have to be backed blind, pulled ahead, parked and re-parked is an intriguing sight. He maintains good order in this important car headquarters and saves plenty of time for all concerned by his workmanlike efficiency, and no "sheriff" ever took more pride in his work than does Charlie. Drop in some morning or late afternoon when the fleet is in and watch him do his stuff.

Messers Harvey Van Zandt, Walter Guyette and Frank Houlihan of the collection department recently enjoyed a fishing expedition to Sandy Creek. The thrill of the day came when Walter finally landed a twenty-eight-pound fish. Happiness turned to disgust, however, when it turned out to be a carp.

Mr. William Deans, of the line department, recently won out in the class B bowling group of the Rochester Bowling tournament at Reynolds Hall, and Messers Herman Fichtner and Benjamin Cahill were "in the money" at the State Bowling Tournament held at Buffalo, as well as in the Rochester city tournament.



Group of gas appliance sales supervisors and friends who enjoyed a picnic and field day at the Chiselers' Camp on Saturday, June 19. Among the special guests invited by master of ceremonies "Pete" Wentworth were Messers W. McDonald, Gelnwood Range Company; F. Conheady, John Wood Manufacturing Company, and J. Nolan, B. Hanna and J. Kress of the Galusha Stove Works.

Mr. William McElwain, of Front Street, tells a story involving the installation of the very first electric light at State Street and Vincent Street, which is now Smith Street, nearly a half-century ago. A crowd was standing around in the evening when the light was turned on in all its majesty. Then a bystander asked Patrick Kelly, then employed by the Company, an Irishman recently over from the auld sod "Mr. Kelly, what are those two wires for?" "Sure," answered Kelly, "Wan of thim is fer lightin' the lamp and the other wan is fer quenchin' it." And he "got away" with it.

Mr. Edward Schleuter, of Andrews Street, some time ago was able to demonstrate the value of taking the first aid course featured by the American Red Cross for the benefit of volunteer firemen and others. Mr. Schleuter took his course at the Sea Breeze Fire Department headquarters, and it sup-

plemented similar instruction received by him as a Company employee. His knowledge and prompt action doubtless saved the life of Miss Hazel Schwind, of Sea Breeze, a sixteen-year-old girl who was at home alone, engrossed in reading a very interesting book in the kitchen where a kettle of soup was being cooked for supper. The kettle boiled over and snuffed out the gas and Miss Schwind was rendered unconscious. Her parents came home and found her on the floor and immediately called Mr. Schleuter, who they knew was a Company employee and would know what to do. It is gratifying to know that "Eddie" did his stuff so well that when the Doctor arrived he said everything had been done that could be done and that his further services were unnecessary. This young woman and her parents and friends are very grateful to Mr. Schleuter for his stellar role in helping to save a human life.



When you go on your vacation, take along your camera so that you can show to your friends in Gas and Electric News some of the beautiful places you visited and the interesting things you did. Take a tip from Kodak and get that "Picture Ahead." Then send us the picture.



"Trusty" the pedigreed wire-haired canine companion of Miss Laura Bradfield. Trusty literally sat for this photo and was not the least bit self-conscious.

"They've got me in the bag" might have been the remark of the figurative cat (who so frequently gets out of the bag and thereby spills many good secrets) when, some weeks ago Mr. Edward Morris became the blushing husband of Miss Erna Rossiter. However, you just can't keep a good cat down, and so this one got loose recently. As a result Eddie and his bride received some nifty though belated wedding gifts from all and sundry on the Third Floor, where Eddie is one of Mr. McKay's right hand men. Among the gifts were two beautiful lamps and some handy and useful glassware sets. A special showing of these gifts was conducted in Mr. Royce's office by Miss Peggy Settle. The R. G. and E. surely has done its share in maintaining a semblance of normality in social spheres during and after the depression (that is, D.D. and A.D.). If you would but count the dozens of marriages recounted in even the first three issues of Gas and Electric News this fact would be obvious. Love laughs at locksmiths and literally

kids the life out of depressions. Isn't that a grand thing? Youth is always courageous. We join with the hundreds of other employees of the Company in being devoutly thankful for employment and the chance it gives us to work, and live and help to keep the old world from getting hardening of the arteries.

Mr. Irving Breitung, of the Garage, has a bigger and better speedboat at Irondequoit Bay this season. It is named "Patsy" after his little girl. If you are down to the bay and see a phantom boat passing, almost lost to sight in a cloud of spray, it's probably "Patsy."

Employees of the Company, as well as scores of "outsiders" have expressed their thankfulness for the return of Gas and Electric News. To everyone connected with your magazine, this is greatly appreciated and makes the work of preparing each issue a real pleasure. Please remember, however, that each and every employee has a certain responsibility in making it possible for us to get news of social events and other items of interest. Please do not hesitate to send in your contributions or telephone them in because it is literally impossible to contact each employee every month.



We are planning a page or two of vacation and fishing pictures for a future issue. Let's see who can send us the most interesting scenes.



Fumes and Flashes

selected



"At the Prom"

Spring Formal—a marvelous rhythmic band, a surging solid of dancers, dim lights, lovely, filmy gowns, a couple dancing near a doorway—
She: "Oh, I simply adore that funny step. Where did you pick it up?"
He: "Funny step, nothin'. I'm losing my garter."

It Happened in June!

Newlywed (following the ceremony)—"Dear-east, do you really think that I'll prove a satisfactory mate?"

Mrs. Newlywed—"Oh, you'll do for a mate, all right. Now, look me over and tell me what you think of your new Captain!"

The Inner Man

Five-year-old Freddie was spending the day with his aunt, and the child began to grow restless.

"Auntie," he said finally, "does God know everything?"

"Yes, dear, every little thing."

"Well, then," he said in a tone of conviction, "God knows I am hungry."

Chiseler!

"What is the reputation of the defendant for veracity?" asked the lawyer. "Is he regarded as a man who tells the truth?"

"Well, I can't say as he don't never tell the truth," answered Hiram. "But I do know if he wanted his hogs to come to their feed he'd have to get somebody else to call them."

Better Pass the Apples Again

A new tailor in town used as a trade-mark the picture of a large red apple.

Curiosity got the better of the village grocer and he asked the tailor why.

"Well," said the tailor, "I'd like to know where the clothing business would be today if it hadn't been for an apple."

Have a Chair!

Teacher: Give me an example of period furniture."

Starohope: "Well, I should say an electric chair, because it ends a sentence."

This is the Life

Professor: "Oxygen is essential to all animal existence. There could be no life without it. Yet, strange to say, it was discovered only a little over a century ago."

Student: "What did they do before it was discovered?"

Just Another Girl!

Visitor: "Well, Joe, how do you like your new little sister?"

Joe: "Oh, she's all right, I guess; but there are lots of things we needed worse."

Mrs. Green (at her first lacrosse game)—"Oh, isn't it awful? Why, they will kill that poor Indian underneath."

Daughter: "Don't be silly mother! He doesn't mind it; he's unconscious by this time."

Gallant Sir!

The story has it that once upon a time a man seeing a woman standing in a street car with many bundles in her arms, got up and offered her his seat.

The woman promptly fainted.

When she came to, she thanked the man.

Then he fainted!

Salesmanship

Pretty Young Thing: "Are you sure these curtains won't shrink? I want them for my bedroom windows."

Candid Clerk: "Lady, with your figure, you should worry whether they do or not."

"A Straight Eight"

Little Girl (to eight-year-old boy): "Oh, I think you are jus' lots better lookin' than your daddy."

Little Boy: "I ought to be. I'm a later model."

This Month's Special

Two Irishmen, with a grievance against their landlord, decided to settle it man to man and laid for him one night with their shillalabs. They expected him to pass their hiding place at nine. At eleven he had not made his appearance.

"Now what the divvle," said one of them, "can be kapin' 'im?"

"Do you suppose, Pat," said the other, in a voice of sympathy and solicitude, "that anythin can have happened to the poor fellow?"

Wanted—Plain and Fancy Worrying

"Do my worrying for me and I will give you \$100."

"Good! Where's the hundred?"

"That's your first worry."

The New Carioca, Perhaps?

"How is Jack?"

"Flat on his back."

"Why I saw him dancing with a blonde last night."

"So did his wife."

Even as You and I

Perhaps he sometimes slipped a bit—
Well, so have you.
Perhaps some things he ought to quit—
Well, so should you.
Perhaps he may have faltered—why?
Why, all men do, and so have I,
You must admit, unless you lie,
That so have you.

Perhaps if we would stop and think,
Both I and you,
When painting someone black as ink,
As some folks do;
Perhaps, if we would recollect,
Perfection we would not expect,
But just a man halfway correct,
Like me and you.

—SELECTED





Drawing by Courtesy of Paine Deag. Company

Centennial Slants

Back in 1826 this Beau Brummel and his Lady Fair are seen about to embark for Utica, a trip of a mere 43 hours over the raging Erie Canal. They felt, doubtless, much like you or I did when we stepped into an airplane for our first flight. The thoughts of these early voyagers, in the words of one of Rochester's early pioneers, ran like this: "Commending our souls to God and asking His defense from danger, we stepped on board the canal boat and were soon flying toward Utica." What speed. What a thrill.

In his pocket this gentleman possibly carried a copy of the *Daily Advertiser*, Rochester's very first newspaper, which appeared during October, 1826. In this sheet we read that the Annual Fair and Cattle Show of the Monroe County Agricultural Society was about to be held; that livestock pens were to be provided in the north end of the village; that articles of domestic make would be exhibited in the Court House and that a plowing match would be held on the public square, so it appears that people of that day and age had their good times, even as you and I