

GAS & ELECTRIC NEWS

ROCHESTER GAS & ELECTRIC CORPORATION

November, 1937

Vol. 21 • No. 10



Autumn Sunlight and Shadows
Nine-Mile Point Road

Are YOU an IF-er?

Don't be an idle "if-er,"
For he's the man, you know,
Who'd pitch right in and surely win
"If" so and so were so.
But while he is a-if-ing,
The one with sweaty brow,
Ignoring "ifs," goes in and lifts
And conquers anyhow.

— Selected



"Teeming Autumn, big with rich increase" — Shakespeare

ROCHESTER R G AND E NEWS

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Vol. 21—No. 10



Gas & Electric Corporation

NOVEMBER, 1937

The Spirit of Thankfulness

WE are wont today to compare our lives with those of the early emigrants, who celebrated the first Thanksgiving day in 1621. We really do have much more for which to give thanks. Still, it would be difficult for us of today to match the fervor of the thanks-giving feeling which our pioneering American settlers demonstrated.

They had landed on Cape Cod Bay, a bleak spot, without suitable clothing or means for constructing adequate homes. They were, many of them, wholly unused to hardship, delicately nurtured men and women.

They built two rows of huts for the nineteen families. Before the end of the first year there were seven times as many graves as houses for the living; yet, when late fall came they were so thankful for what they called their numerous blessings that they appointed a special day on which to give thanks to God.

Four men were sent hunting. They

brought in game sufficient for a week's celebration. Massasoit and his Indians, who had been invited to the celebration, brought five deer. This period of thanks and feasting which came about under the governorship of good Governor Bradford, in 1621, was the beginning of Thanksgiving Day in America.

These Pilgrims set us a fine example. They had little enough to eat, yet they invited Massasoit and his ninety Indian men and women to share with them. Compared with our many blessings of today, they had few things to brighten their lives; yet they were happy and thankful.

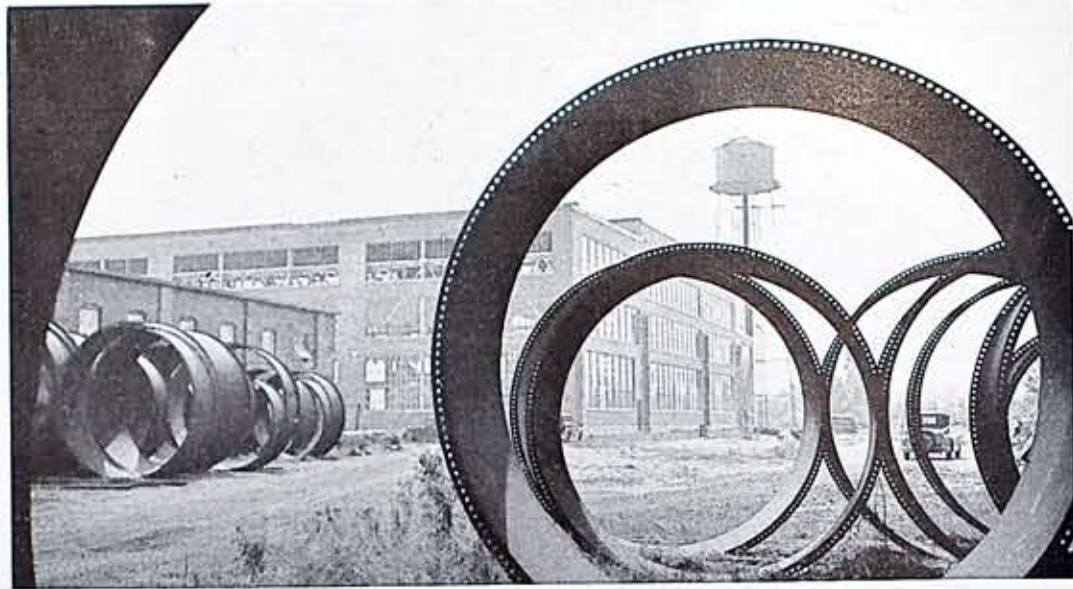
Cooking a turkey in those days was not an easy job. There were no gas or electric ranges then. Housekeeping was a hard task. Water had to be carried from afar, and their only light came from crude windows or pine knots and tallow candles. How really thankful we ought to be today for our blessings are legion.



This is the season that, like the early settlers on Cape Cod Bay, we feel a surge of thankfulness for our blessings. They shared their food with Massasoit and his Indians. Our Thanksgiving and Yuletide happiness is also multiplied when we share it with others not so fortunate as we are.

Pfaunder Turns on More Steam!

By L. S. SMITH, *Industrial Department*



Partial view of new addition to Pfaunder plant, photographed through one of the big steel rings, or glass-enameled sections for huge Pfaunder storage tanks. The white dots on picture are where sections of tanks are bolted together to secure permanently clean and dependable tanks in a large number of capacities. This beautiful photo by Landis S. Smith, author of this article.

MANY of the things you eat and many of the things you use today have been either partially or completely processed in Pfaunder glass lined steel equipment.

Do you like your glass of beer—or are you too on the milk wagon?

In either case, glass lined tanks, pasteurizers or mixers are used to insure your pleasure and health by protecting purity and cleanliness during the processing of your favorite beverage.

Fifty years ago such scientific cleanliness and definite control of production, as is accepted today in foods and beverages, was unknown. Mr. Sargent (of lack-safe fame) and his associates began a search for a container which would enable them to maintain a vacuum. Easy today but then unknown commercially. The search for available materials lead by trail to the idea of lining a steel tank with glass.

Further experimental work was necessary in formulating a glass enamel having the same coefficient of expansion as steel. Solved, the theory of glass lined tanks was vindicated. For over fifty years, thousands of practical working installations have been made throughout the world. Pfaunder is today the world's largest manufacturer of such equipment with branch fac-



Edward G. Miner, Chairman of Board, Pfaunder Company, Chairman of Board, Rochester Gas and Electric Corp.



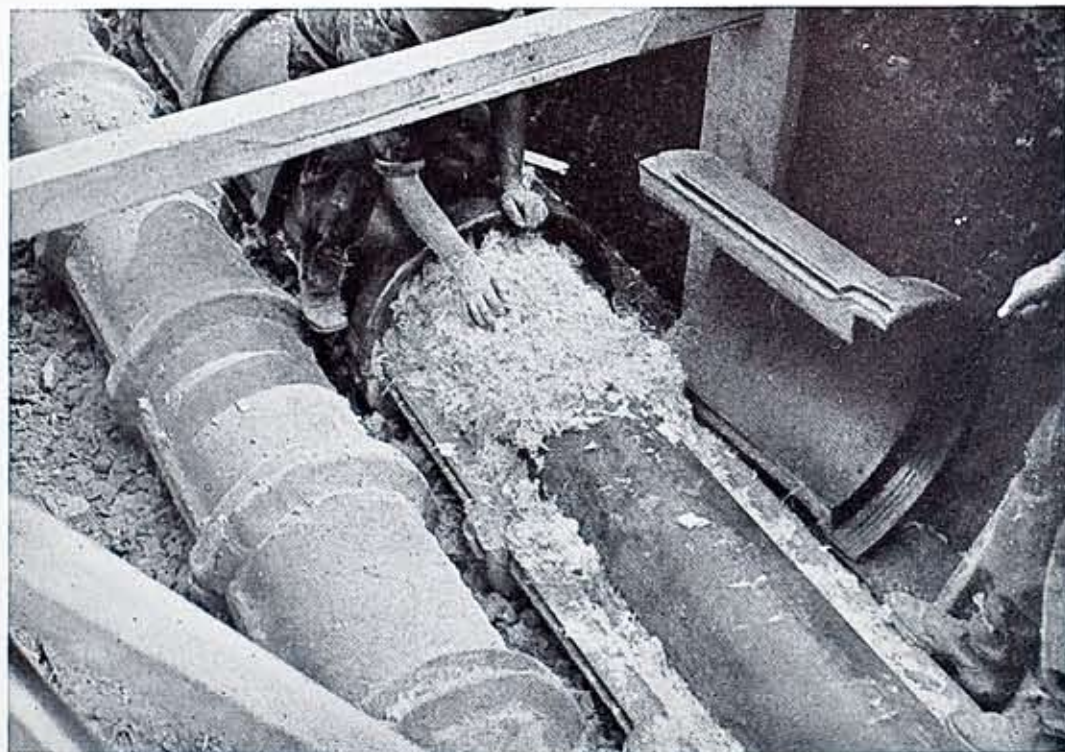
C. P. Ward's trench diggers at work on excavation at commencement of steam mains near northwest corner of General Railway Signal Company's property. From this point the existing steam mains extend along the main line of the New York Central Railroad to the Company's Lincoln Park Plant which is seen just beneath the B. & O. Railroad Crossing.



Approaching the existing buildings of the Pfaunder Company the 12" low-pressure and 4" high-pressure steam mains are shown encased in Ric-wil tile conduit with Rockwool insulation.



Some of the materials which go into a steam main. Part of the heavy 12-inch steam main and cast iron Ric-wil conduit used beneath the seven branch railroad sidings along the route.



This feathery looking material is Rockwool insulation which is sealed into the conduit to retain the heat in the steam.

tories abroad as well as in Rochester and Elyria, Ohio.

Changing business and food production concepts in the '80's largely influenced the trend of Pfaudler's business. Prior to 1875 food was principally produced by small one-man businesses and distributed directly from producer to consumer. In the '80's refrigerator cars, and more particularly, containers of tin, glass and oiled paper made more extended distribution and long time preservation of foodstuffs possible. Food habits of the people rapidly changed, and "big business" began. "Pfaudler's business grew rapidly, a reflection of the tremendous transition in American industrial development that was taking place at that time."

Although the above quotation refers directly to that early period, it could well and truthfully be applied to 1937-38—for Pfaudler is now doubling the size of its present Rochester manufacturing space!

Under Edward G. Miner's long and efficient guidance the Company has made continuous progress. When Mr. Miner resigned as President in 1931 to become Chairman of the Board of Directors (he is also Chairman of the Board, Rochester Gas and Electric Corp.) the Presidency was placed in the capable hands of Mr. Walter D. Pheteplice, who has been a member of the executive staff since 1897. Another man who has long been intimately associated with the success of the Pfaudler organization is Mr. Albert I. Jones, Factory Manager, who has had direct charge of all extensions of steam, gas and electric service to Pfaudler's.

Our pictures and captions tell the story of the steam main construction from the previous terminal at the General Railway Signal plant to the new Pfaudler buildings. This concern is also a very large user of gas and electric service as well.

Huge tanks require large furnaces



The mains were installed under the personal supervision of Sam Springer of the Steam Distribution Dept. in charge of Julius Schenk and Emery Powell and under the personal supervision of Don LePine of C. P. Ward, Inc., who are shown inspecting their handiwork.



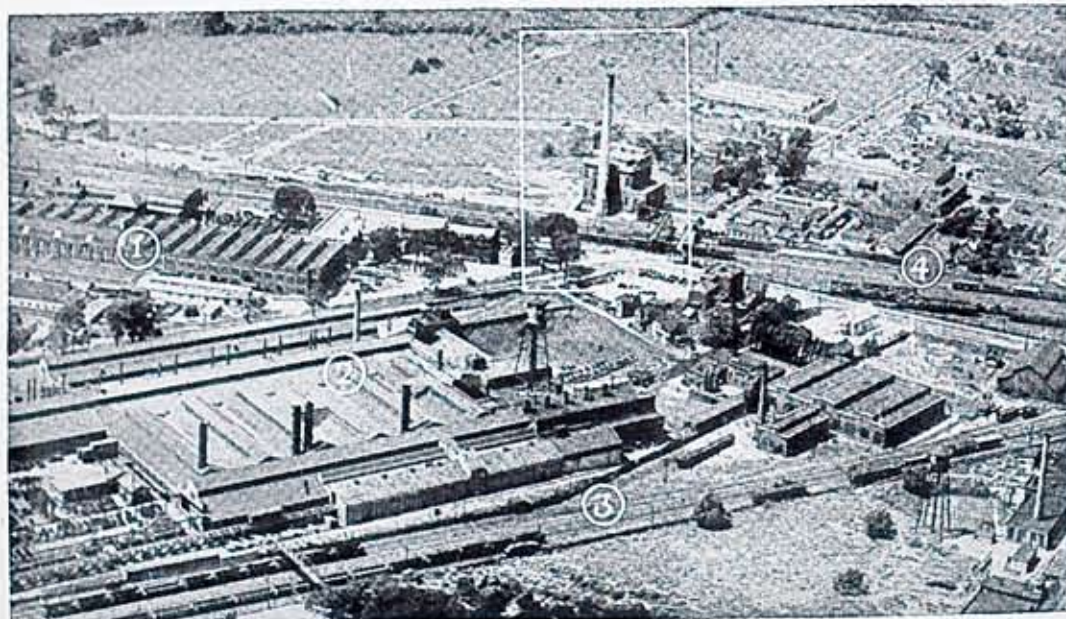
View into one of the steam manholes showing expansion joints provided on the steam mains and anchor points at change of direction in the line. Drip points are also provided to remove from the steam any moisture which may have accumulated so as to insure the delivery of clean, dry steam to the user.

for enameling! Three of their present furnaces could each easily swallow the average living room! More gas fired furnaces are already under construction. Electric power for air compression for sand blasting, for cranes, for welding, for ventilation, will ultimately all be purchased—as will all steam requirements.

The problem of heating Pfaudler's new 650 foot long, 230 foot wide, and 50 foot high glass and steel factory building is no easy one. Under the careful engineering of Mr. Allen S. Crocker of Gordon & Kaelber, an efficient unit heater installation, using Dunham equipment of valves, traps and controls, has been installed by Wright & Alexander. This will be economically, adequately and dependably supplied by steam from the Rochester Gas and Electric Corporation's Lincoln Park steam plant thru the mains shown in our illustrations.

Thru intensive study and development the Pfaudler Co. has extended its original line of glass lined tanks for brewery use to include many other markets. (Incidentally, some of the original equipment is still in daily

(Continued on Page 679)



Station 9 steam plant, located in the large industrial tract on the western edge of Rochester, supplies gas, electric and steam service and is on the main lines of the New York Central (4) and the Baltimore and Ohio (3) railroads. In this tract are the following large steam customers: The Pfaudler Company, General Railway Signal Company (1), Symington-Gould Corporation (2), Ritter Dental plant, Sears Roebuck's large warehouse, and the Progressive Foundry.

Patrick Drumm Turns On Another No. 3 Turbine

JUST about twenty-five years ago Patrick Drumm was at the throttle of the old, but then shiny new, Number 3 turbine which was installed in what we now call the old turbine house at Station Three. The old turbine was recently replaced by a new one, and Mr. Drumm, as our picture shows, was again at the throttle for its inauguration.

Both turbines have the same capacity, viz: 7500 Kw. The new one, however, is much more efficient and justifies itself on the basis of improvement in the art of electrical generation. It would cost more to fix up the old turbine than to put in the new one, and its expectancy of useful life would

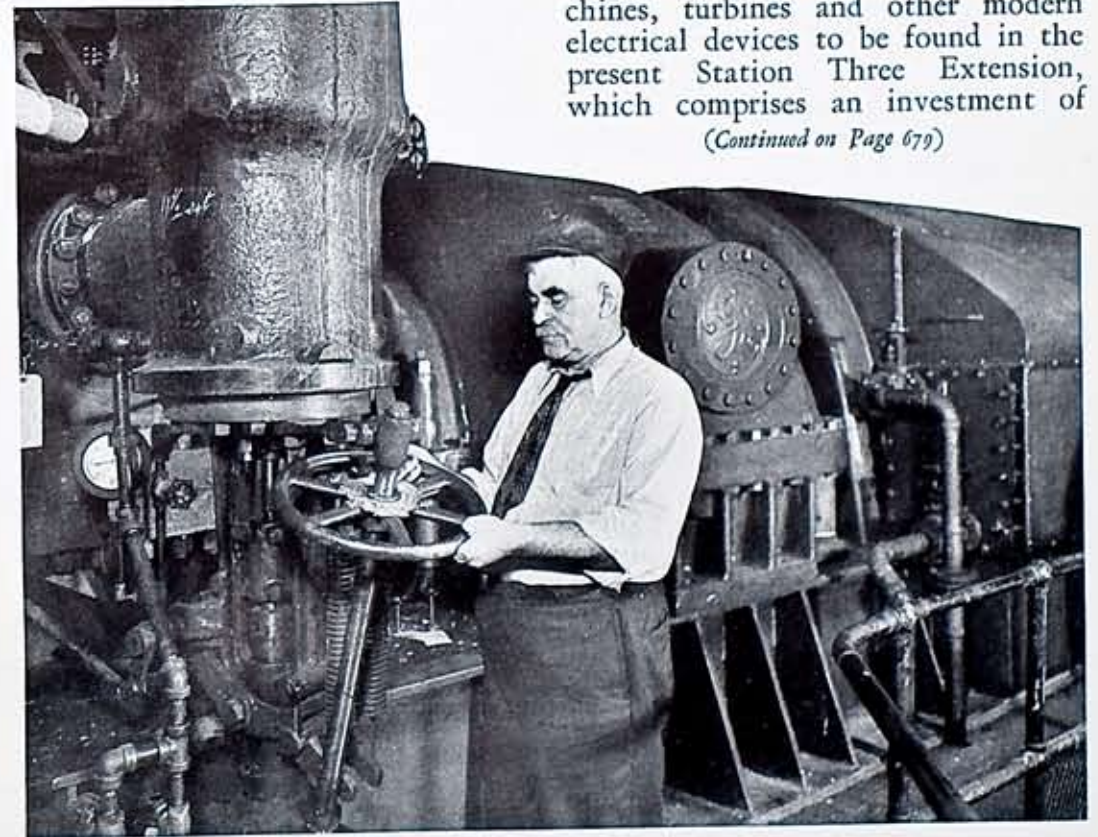
be something of a gamble.

Mr. Drumm was reminiscing a bit about his forty-six years with the Company. Unlike the old turbine he is still hale and hearty and, as he says—"hitting on all eight."

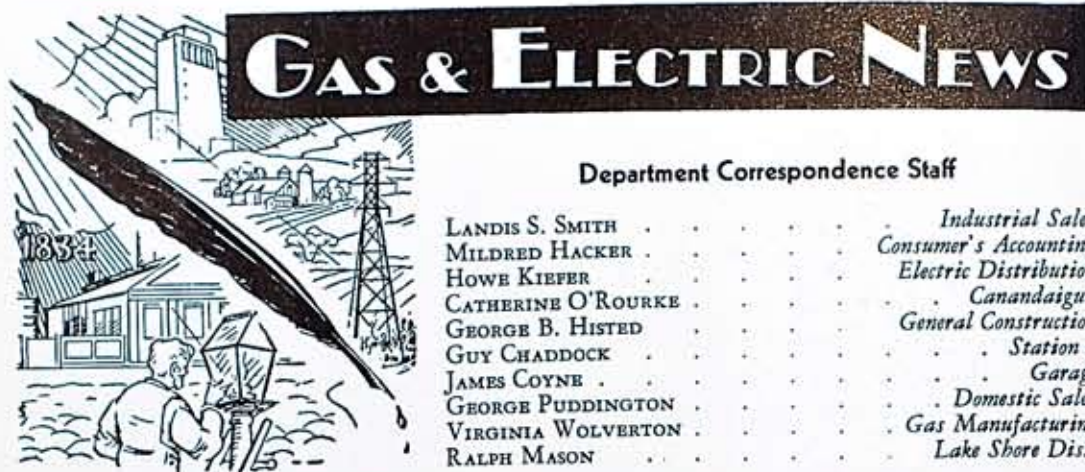
Mr. Drumm has worked for over a quarter-century at Station Three, where for some years he has been chief engineer. He came with the Company in 1891 after having been introduced to Mr. Harry Brewster by his brother, who was coachman in the Brewster family. He started in as a fireman at old Station One, at Exchange and Edison Streets, later on spending some years as an engineer at Station Two; for twenty-seven years he has been at Station Three.

In the old days, Mr. Drumm says: the men worked twelve hours a day and had every third Sunday off. Along with the many wonderful new machines, turbines and other modern electrical devices to be found in the present Station Three Extension, which comprises an investment of

(Continued on Page 679)



Patrick Drumm, chief engineer, Station Three, at the throttle of the new 7500 Kw. turbine recently installed there. Twenty-five years ago Mr. Drumm broke in the old turbine which was just superseded. He has been with the Company for about forty-six years.



Department Correspondence Staff

LANDIS S. SMITH	<i>Industrial Sales</i>
MILDRED HACKER	<i>Consumer's Accounting</i>
HOWE KIEFER	<i>Electric Distribution</i>
CATHERINE O'ROURKE	<i>Canandaigua</i>
GEORGE B. HISTED	<i>General Construction</i>
GUY CHADDOCK	<i>Station 3</i>
JAMES COYNE	<i>Garage</i>
GEORGE PUDDINGTON	<i>Domestic Sales</i>
VIRGINIA WOLVERTON	<i>Gas Manufacturing</i>
RALPH MASON	<i>Lake Shore Dist.</i>

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

HERMAN RUSSELL *Honorary Editor*
FLOYD MASON *Editor*
EDITH H. WILSON *Associate Editor*

A Good Job

THERE are few rewards which equal the satisfaction which comes from work well done. This is especially true when that work covers the broad field of public service.

Since our president, Herman Russell, completed his year's work as president of the American Gas Association many expressions of appreciation have been recorded. These words of commendation for Mr. Russell's leadership comprise an extra "dividend" which will be especially treasured by all of us.

What Mr. Mullaney of Chicago said at the final meeting of the directors of the A. G. A. is a fair sample of what we have in mind. Here it is:

"It seems to me, after the observations over the years that I have had the privilege of being on this Board, that our out-going President has done a very remarkable job by bringing before the industry and the Association that represents it, factual studies of specific matters of interest to the entire industry. He has taken the considera-

tion of those matters out of the realm of discussion, where they were just talk and apt to remain so, and has made them the subjects of definite action. Therefore, I want to move that we record on the minutes of this Board meeting a resolution of appreciation of the patience, persistence and constructive guidance that Mr. Russell has given to this Association during the past year, as well as the appreciation of his personal qualities which have endeared him to all of us."

Pets

LITTLE Bobby next door has a dog. As we drove in our yard last night he proudly introduced us to "Spot" and said "Of course, I don't want him to chase your cat." Well, that was an auspicious beginning for hopeful public relations between our cat and Bobby's dog.

"Spot" is a young dog. Of course he likes to chase cats, all dogs do. But "Smithy," our cat, seems fearless. We have seen him hold off three dog bullies as he crouched, cornered, in the front yard; what a scratching those dogs got.

We often wonder at the courage shown by cats in the face of dog dangers. "Smithy" is sometimes kept indoors when dogs are roving about, certain times of day; but, personally,

he wouldn't stay inside for any dog, it seems. He exemplifies the independence nature has given to most animals; he seems to feel that he can always take pretty good care of himself.

Getting back to Bobby. We're sure glad he has such a nice dog. Bobby and I won't have any difficulty with our pets for we both understand the fundamentals of animal existence. We both know that dogs will be dogs and chase cats upon occasion. We know also that cats naturally prey upon birds, mice, etc. We also recognize the fact that a certain near-friendship can be engendered between a neighboring dog and cat, unless they are too old to learn new tricks.

It's nice to have such a good neighbor as Bobby is. He sure made a hit with us when he expressed his solicitation about the concern of our cat. With such amicable relations existing between neighbors it seems as though these two neighboring pets ought to "catch on" and exemplify the same spirit.

Pets play an important role in child and adult existence. They are such true friends, so entirely free from the petty frailties we humans so frequently are heir to; they are such fine entertainers and such good company.

Every boy needs a dog, and vice versa; and perhaps even dogs and cats need each other to help keep stimulated those instinctive urges for self preservation which civilization, to quite an extent, has rubbed from the venter of our human existence.

After Bobby's diplomatic statement of concern for our cat, we sure would be mortified if "Smithy," against our wishes in the matter, should send "Spot" home some day a bit scratched up. Bobby, however, relieved us from too great alarm in this matter in a recent neighborly conference when he remarked "Well, you know, cats will be cats." Thereupon we rest the case of "Smithy" versus "Spot." Next case!

Hobbies Help

THE human mind, like the human body needs a well balanced ration. It is a fact that to be happy, healthy, and to maintain a fine interest in life, everyone requires a well coordinated program of life. Only by doing this, it appears, can human beings fulfill their true mission in life.

Life comprises not merely any one of these factors mentioned above, but all of them, for we all have responsibilities and obligations not only to ourselves, our families, and friends, but also to society.

Merely being happy won't suffice; nor just being well, or successful. Life is a combination of all these things, woven together so as to make for a well-rounded existence.

Safety Valves

A certain New York broker was an example of a successful man from a business standpoint. He made plenty of money and was a leader in his field; but his health broke, he became irritable and pessimistic. Specialists recommended an entire change of habits and existence and advised a hobby.

This business mogul was a czar on Wall Street. He was hard to get to. Three office flunkies or doormen guarded his private office against interruption to his high pressure existence. He made money for himself and others, but as "Brother Crawford" so consistently says about his wife—he was very unhappy.

A friend of this man, who had known him in Cornell University, recently met him at a college class day function and told us this story. The big business man who had so carefully scrutinized every move in life, who guarded every moment of the day and couldn't waste a second's time, was having the time of his life.

What do you suppose he was doing? He had a candid camera in his hands and was waiting, just waiting, until

the sunshine hit upon the beautiful library building on the campus at just the right angle. "I've been here over half an hour now," he remarked, with a smile, "and I'm going to keep on waiting until I get just the composition and the lighting I need. Boy, what a shot that's going to be."

Our reporter was quite flabbergasted. Here was this high pressure executive as happy as a bluebird, keenly interested in something besides business, pursuing his hobby and for once not holding a stop-watch on life's passing panorama.

The New York man told our friend what his hobby had done for him. It had given him a new start in life. He had thrown off his mental and physical liabilities and still had a fine capacity for running his business affairs successfully.

Hobbies Help

Another man known to us recently went to the Strong Memorial Hospital for observation. He also is in a bad way physically. After a careful and exacting once-over the doctors said "Your business life is getting you; you must have a safety-valve of interest entirely away from business cares and worries. Why don't you get a hobby?" This man is now trying hard to find such a safety-valve.

It is perhaps difficult to find a hobby when one is in such an unhealthy mental and physical state. Yet, it can be done. It is far better for each of us to take on a hobby before such a crisis comes.

The skill quest club at the Y. M. C. A. specializes in hobbies and healthful life interests. It is encouraging scores of young and older men to get the hobby habit. If you need a hobby, this organization will gladly help you to find one. If life palls a bit, you are discouraged, morose, pessimistic and cynical, try a hobby. It will bring back life's values and restore its virgin color, beauty, and symmetry in a way that will surprise you. Get a hobby!

Softballers Banquet At Rochester Club

THERE were no errors but plenty of "hits" at the appreciation dinner given to the R. G. and E. softball team at the Rochester Club, Monday evening, November first. Each player showed a decided inclination to stick close to his roast turkey plate, with all its "fixins" and other goodies. The thing that finally got the men to take a decent lead off base, was the presentation by President Herman Russell of miniature gold baseballs, every one of which made a "home run."

Art Kelly kept things moving and toasts were given the team by various employees and officials. Mr. Russell touched upon the good sportsmanship phase of the good old game, how it creates good will and clean entertainment. Mr. Ernest C. Scobell told why such fine teams are worthy Company projects and said the management were always squarely behind the team, even though individual members were not always able to attend each game.

Mr. Frederick W. Fisher mentioned the relation existing between athletic sports and good public relations. Mr. Alexander Beebe expressed the belief that the cooperation exemplified in good team work is reflected in later life, in the same kind of spirit, in business, such as fair play and a spirit of never-say-die. Mr. John Fredericks did his part by relating a good story.

Ray Myers and Rene DeSmith expressed their satisfaction with the results obtained last season and their confidence in next year's prospects. The individual players registered their appreciation for a very nice party, which comprised a wonderful finale for the biggest and best baseball year any Company team ever experienced.

The measure of a man is not so much what he stands for as what he falls for.

Guest Artists

Members of the Spencerport male quartet were guest artists at the recent concert given by the Women's Chorus for the Philathea Class of the North Chili M. E. Church. This quartet is composed of Messers Frank N. Webster, Fay W. Swift, Norman Reddick and Albert H. Haight.

They featured lovely southern airs and made quite a fine impression upon "our girls." Mr. Haight is a member of Chili's police force; Mr. Reddick sang for fifteen years in Rochester churches and Mr. Swift is president of the Spencerport Telephone Company. Mr. Webster might well be runner-up with our own Ossie Close for marathon singing honors. He has been singing for most of his eighty-one years of life.

Mrs. H. N. Adams, of North Chili, had charge of arrangements for the concert of the chorus, which was greatly appreciated by a fine audience.

Gordon Ross Further Honored

On September 30, at Cleveland, during the American Gas Association's convention, 350 persons turned out to honor Gordon Ross, president of the retail credit men's association. This transpired after it became known that Gordon was to present a paper at the convention. Plans were in charge of the Cleveland credit men's association. Gordon is chairman of the consumers' relations committee of the Association.

A page in the national credit men's magazine was recently given over to pictures and a story of this event, and the Cleveland newspapers publicised it as well.

Gordon was also honored recently in Rochester, when more than 200 persons turned out to greet him in a testimonial dinner given for him at the Hotel Seneca. The guests came from

Rochester, Buffalo, Syracuse, New York, Salem, Mass., and other cities.

Roland Woodward, executive vice-president of the Rochester Chamber of Commerce, in a speech extolled Mr. Ross and outlined what a part credit men play in the national progress of business.

Mr. Ross, as the new president of the national association of retail credit, was presented by Frederick R. Waite, manager of the Rochester credit bureau.

Telegrams from leaders in the credit world were read at this meeting at the Seneca Hotel, and Mr. Ross was presented with a testimonial scroll. Among the telegrams read, was one from Gordon's father, Mr. Charles R. Ross, head of the Philadelphia association of credit men.

A Little Help

John Mackey, night gate man at Front and Andrews Street stopped us one evening to mention how much he enjoyed the simple philosophy of life which is brought forth in the poems and screeds which are a part of the cover pages of "Gas and Electric News." He promised to send in to us a poem or two which he thought might be appropriate for our magazine covers.

This reminds us that there must be many readers who have often made mental notes to do the same thing. Therefore, we invite our readers to send in any good poems which may be a part of their mental or material scrap-book. Please include your name so that we may credit you for your offering, also the name, if possible, of the author of the poem or screed.

Employees are also invited to send in vacation snap-shots, together with newsy stories relating to vacations or other interesting items.

Please send contributions to GAS AND ELECTRIC NEWS, Gas and Electric Building, 89 East Avenue.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Net Increase in Consumer's Meters for Year Ending September 30

	Sept. 30, 1937	Sept. 30, 1936	Increase
Electric..	135,732	132,450	3,282
Gas.....	112,288	110,061	2,227
Steam...	326	315	11
Total..	248,346	242,826	5,520

Statement of Consumer's Meters by Departments as of September 30

	Electric	Gas	Steam	Total	Incr.
1927	95,789	101,399	278	197,466	
1928	103,873	105,816	308	209,997	12,531
1929	114,935	109,262	327	224,524	14,527
1930	118,438	109,491	336	228,265	3,741
1931	120,985	109,977	338	231,300	3,035
1932	127,028	109,204	322	236,554	5,254
1933	127,105	108,617	308	236,030	524*
1934	128,532	109,436	305	238,273	2,243
1935	129,876	110,159	306	240,341	2,068
1936	132,450	110,061	315	242,826	2,485
1937	135,732	112,288	326	248,346	5,520
Incr. in					
10 Yrs.	39,943	10,889	48	50,880	50,880

Net Increase in Consumer's Meters by Months

	1934	1935	1936	1937
January.....	54*	16*	329*	253
February.....	86*	55*	451*	173
March.....	93*	55	182*	78
April.....	266	206	318	470
May.....	366	281	540	740
June.....	332	314	506	753
July.....	172	233	562	603
August.....	281	153	433	363
September....	249	324	581	696
October.....	203	211	585	
November....	191	121	456	
December.....	179	175	350	

	Month of Sept., 1937	Month of Sept., 1936	Increase
KWH Generated—Steam.....	25,766,885	21,218,641	4,548,244
KWH Generated—Hydro.....	11,206,079	7,631,570	3,574,509
KWH Purchased.....	4,471,116	7,993,367	3,522,251*
M Lbs. Commercial Steam Produced.....	70,064	50,540	19,524
MCF Coal Gas Made.....	382,336	380,657	1,679
Tons Steam Coal Used.....	21,863	20,997	866
Tons Gas Coal Used.....	31,815	32,614	799*
Tons Coke Made.....	20,874	22,178	1,304*
	Sept. 30, 1937	Sept. 30, 1936	Increase
Number of Employees.....	2,546	2,488	58
Amount of Payroll—Mo. Ended.....	\$ 439,579	\$ 405,096	\$ 34,483
Amount of Payroll—Yr. Ended.....	\$4,775,565	\$4,594,879	\$180,686
Miles of Underground Duct.....	2,049	2,038	11
Miles of Underground Line.....	3,052	3,022	30
Miles of Overhead Line.....	10,091	8,662	1,429
Miles of Gas Main.....	895	837	58
No. of Street Arc Lamps.....	1,397	1,396	1
No. of Mazda Street and Traffic Lamps.....	26,372	26,362	10
Total Number of Street Lamps.....	27,769	27,758	11

*Denotes Decrease

EMPLOYEES' BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION

Cash Statement for September, 1937

Receipts		Disbursements	
Balance 1st of Month.....	\$ 7,888.70	Sick Benefits.....	\$ 1,095.03
Dues and Fees—Members.....	959.82	Accident Off-Duty Benefits.....	213.45
Dues and Fees—Company.....	959.82	Family Sickness.....	0.00
Rochester Hospital Service Plan—		Medical Examiner.....	6.00
Members.....	927.41	Nurse's Expense.....	100.00
Company.....	456.64	Payment to Rochester Hospital	
Interest on Bank Balances and		Service Corporation.....	1,384.05
Investments.....	400.75	Balance End of Month.....	8,794.61
Total.....	\$11,593.14	Total.....	\$11,593.14
E. B. A. Membership Sept. 30, 1937.....	2,214	E. B. A. Membership Sept. 30, 1936.....	2,208
Members participating in Rochester Hospital Service Plan Sept. 30, 1937, 1,438; Sept. 30, 1936, 1,279			

Minute Monologues

Reprinted from "Around The System," Consolidated Edison Company, N. Y.

WHILE Woodrow Wilson was president of Princeton, an uncle from the south came to visit. The old gentleman retired early, and when the Wilsons went up to bed they saw their guest's shoes standing outside his door waiting to be shined. The servants were not around and probably would have rebelled if asked to black boots, anyway, so Mr. Wilson turned to and did the job himself. He had to repeat the performance every night during the uncle's stay, and the latter never suspected that his shoes were not polished by a servant. A lot of people, particularly those who have moved just a step or two up from the ranks, get the idea that they injure their prestige, degrade themselves in some way, if they do any work normally done by a subordinate. Without getting sentimental about the dignity of honest labor it is safe to say that most men who get very far learn to pitch in and do the job that has to be done without worrying whether it is beneath them or not. I thank you.

By B. D. H.

—from the Oklahoma Meter

Pfudler Turns on More Steam

(Continued from Page 672)

use). Standard equipment is now made for milk products, chemicals and foods, while special equipment is produced to meet specific requirements of many other branches of industry. Thru its purchase of modern, clean, convenient, economical and dependable steam, electric and gas services, the Pfudler organization will now be able to concentrate on further developments of its products and to produce even more superior products to the ultimate benefit of all of us, who are so directly interested in its equipment thru the food we eat and the things we use.

Patrick Drumm

(Continued from Page 673)

more than two million dollars in plant and equipment, Mr. Drumm marvels at the greater ease of operation which they make possible. Modern equipment functions with almost human intelligence, easing up on the need for long hours of labor once required. All this makes it possible for the human machine to last longer and to get an increasing amount of pleasure and satisfaction from the work.

Industrial Men Visit Buffalo

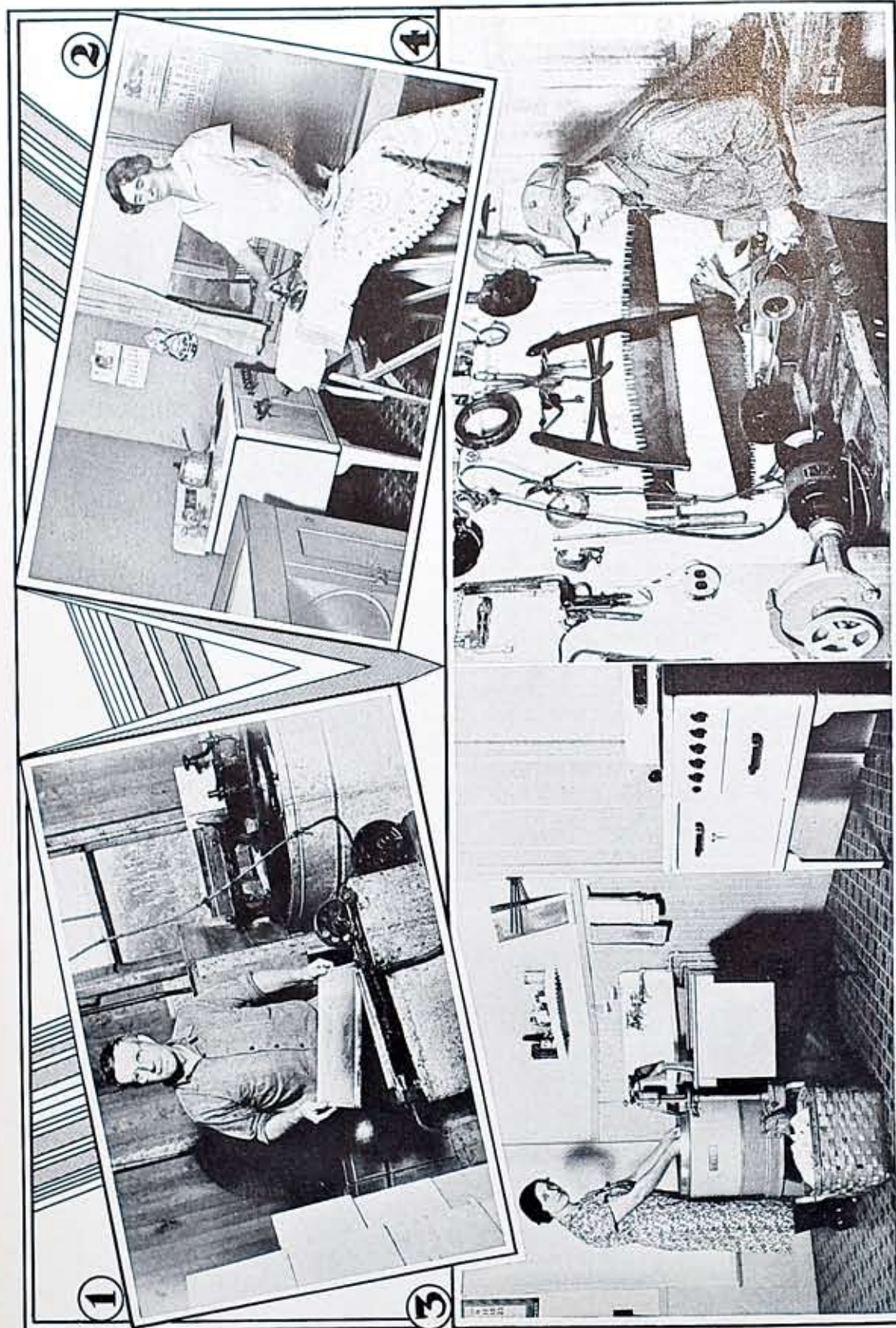
The Industrial Department's lighting men participated in a recent lighting conference held at the plant of the Buffalo General Electric Company, Buffalo, N. Y. The following lighting men attended: Elmer Twichell, Al Thomas, Floyd Owen, Roy Weston, Russell Cooper, Harold Rickner, and Bruce Thompson. The purpose of this session was to discuss the papers recently presented at a lighting conference held at White Sulphur Springs, Virginia. Many usable, novel, and practical suggestions were brought out in the discussions.

Rural Service

(Continued from Page 684)

too warm, above 60°, but I have found that all that was told me about electric milk cooling is true." "And," he continued as he looked admiringly at his new milk cooler that he had purchased this summer, "since this cold-maker has been working for me, I haven't had a single can of milk returned." He turned to call his wife, when we asked if we might take a picture, but she scurried into the kitchen. "She can't long stay away from those new electrical home helpers," he said.

Twenty years later the colonel died. The devil thought, "Aha, here's my chance." He came back to earth and presented himself before the Indian. Raising his hand, he gave the tribal salutation, "How?" Quick as a wink the Indian replied, "Fried."



A few homes in the Canandaigua district where electric service is found to be a great asset to rural life. 1—Howard Grimble, Bristol Valley, at his electrically operated honey straining machine. 2—Mrs. Howard Grimble has a modern kitchen as fine as any of her city cousins. 3—Mrs. Clifford Purdy says her electric washer has banished "blue Monday" in her home. 4—Fred Mulhauser using his electrically operated machine shop, a boon to any farmer or poultryman.



Electric Service Brings Joy To Rural Sections

LEONARD GEYER, *Canandaigua District Farm Service Representative*

SUCCESS of the Company's farm service activity depends upon the fine cooperation of many departments and persons. Originating in the Industrial Department, with Carl Jeerings as supervisor, the work is carried on by farm service men in the following sections: Wolcott, Lawrence De Back; Genesee District, Roy Barker; Canandaigua District, Leonard Geyer and Rochester District, Lucas Caple.

Cooperating with these men are the rural salesmen under the supervision of the Domestic Department with George Puddington as supervisor; the home service representatives in the various districts and, of course, the district managers themselves.

The story of rural electric utilization which follows, by rural service man Leonard Geyer, presents a picture of service which might be true of any of the other districts. All of the pictures used herewith recently appeared in the Canandaigua Daily Messenger, in a special rural service edition which told of the extensive recent installations of electrical equipment in that section, including the Bristol Valley.

After the farmer has been signed up and the home and the barns have been wired, comes the thrill of actually having the many benefits of electricity available for YOU.

And what a thrill it is. Many "chores" are done electrically with no effort save the turning on of an electrical switch.

Here are some of the things electricity does for the farmer: lighting, cooking, water heating, refrigerating, washing, ironing, cleaning, radio, space heating, operate milking machines, dairy sterilizers, brooders, poultry water warmers, milk coolers, to mention a few of them. And now let us introduce you to just a few of our rural customers.

Meet the Customer

In the historical Bristol Valley Mr. and Mrs. Howard Grimble purchased a run-down farm a few years ago. Being of an enterprising nature they proceeded to repair, remodel, and transform it into a habitation that



Howard Wyffels pouring milk into his modern milk cooler on his homey, well-kept farm on the Middle Cheshire Road.

everyone admires. When the people in the Valley began to talk of electricity Mr. Grimble worked among his neighbors urging them to have it, and was instrumental in bringing about the electrification of the Valley. Mr. Grimble says, "I am not sure whether Mrs. Grimble thinks more of her electric range than she does of me." But there is a smile of satisfaction on his face as he turns to his electrically driven honey extractor and watches the golden honey flow into the pails. Mr. Grimble has over one hundred bee yards in Ontario County. When he brings home the honey in the combs, Mrs. Grimble remarks, "I am not sure whether Mr. Grimble thinks more of his electric honey extractor than he does of me." But they are both very fond of each other so I will let you figure out the answer.

Electrified Poultry Farm

On the Black Point Hills above the waters of Canandaigua Lake, is the 200-Acre farm known as the Chas. Damm Farm. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Muhlhauser, of Rochester, purchased



Fred Muhlhauser and "Buddy" and a day's dividends from the Fred Damm Black Point Hills poultry farm. Electricity makes his biddies sing, and encourages them to lay regularly, too.

this farm two years ago. They hired a very capable manager, Mr. Christenson, and then began the work of seeing what they could do with the farm. One of the first things Mr. Muhlhauser did was to have his farm electrified. Then, among other things he used the information on a Cornell Planned Poultry House to construct on the farm a Poultry House that is the talk of the section. Through proper lighting, ventilation, electric poultry water warmers, electric brooders, and an electric water system the New Hampshire Reds on the first floor, and the White Leghorns on the second floor just have nothing else to do but lay eggs.

As Mr. Christenson smiled, and stopped for a moment in his work of gathering eggs, he said "See, here is the proof." And in his hand was a large wire basket filled with eggs. Then he said, "I would like to show you something else." and led the way to the old wood shed which has been remodelled into a fine electric powered tool house where he repairs everything and anything about the farm that needs repair. As he picked up an axe and proceeded to sharpen its edge, he remarked "I sure would have an axe to grind, if it weren't for this tool house." He then took us into the house where his wife, with pride showed us a modern bathroom including a tub and shower. I said, "How do you like your employer." He replied, with eyes sparkling, "He is one fine fellow." So it is that the "Chas. Damm Farm" has passed into history, and all eyes in that section are now watching the progress of what is now known as the Muhlhauser Farm, a farm that uses electricity to great advantage which is being watched enthusiastically by other farmers in the vicinity, who hope to soon be able to follow Mr. Muhlhauser's example.

No Blue Mondays

It so happened it was Blue Monday. Dark clouds were scudding overhead.

It was windy and pouring rain when we entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Purdy, on the Purdy Road. She looked up from feeding the clothes through the wringer of her electric washing machine, smiled, and said, "No Monday is blue for me now, since Clifford put in our electric pump and water heater. Now I have a kitchen sink with running hot and cold water, good light, and an electric washing machine. What more could any woman ask for on any Monday?" I smiled, and she continued, "Clifford enjoys the electricity too. No more carrying lanterns to the barn to milk the cows, and even the milking he does with an electric milking machine. And how I laughed to see the cows learn to drink out of their individual drinking founts, they soon learned to push their noses down to make the fresh water run into the drinking cups. When Clifford and the children gather around the table after the days work they look eagerly to see what I have prepared for them on the electric range." She

stopped for a moment to give each of the children a cookey, and then continued, "I don't mind doing the dishes after supper either, now that we have plenty of hot water. Clifford and I are planning within another year to complete our bathroom and to have an electric refrigerator, and goodness knows what new labor-saving electric things will be invented in the future."

If you drive along the Chapin Road, north of Canandaigua, you will notice a sign which says, "Arnold's Pure bred Ayrshire Cattle." The Arnolds have won many ribbons and prizes for showing their cattle at the fairs. Lyle Arnold is justly proud of each of his Ayrshires, and has the name and pedigree of each cow over her stanchion. This has all come about through enterprise and hard work. Father Arnold bottled the milk from his cows and established a milk route in Canandaigua. Lyle Arnold purchased the adjacent farm for more pasturage. Repaired the old barns on the farm he bought and installed concrete floors,



First Floor "Apartment" of the New Hampshire Reds, Muhlhauser farm. Electric lighting, ventilation and poultry water warmers put them in proper egg-laying humor.



Electric service lightens farm chores on the Wyffels farm. At left is the milk house by which is Mr. Wyffels and his son with pails of warm milk to be run through the electrically operated cooler and kept at just the proper temperature for delivery.

modern stanchions, good lighting; built two new silos, put in milking machines and a milk cooler. When we stopped in to see him it was milking time, and a radio was playing in the barn. "I suppose you think that is queer," he said defensively, "but we combine pleasure with our work, and the cows like it."

Eli Howard on the Hopewell Center Road, who has built up a fine milk route in the city of Canandaigua with the aid of modern electric methods on his dairy farm, said to us with a twinkle in his eye, as he lifted the cases of milk from his electric milk storage and placed them in the delivery truck, "If my grandfather were alive and here today, he sure would be amazed with the goings on on his old farm."

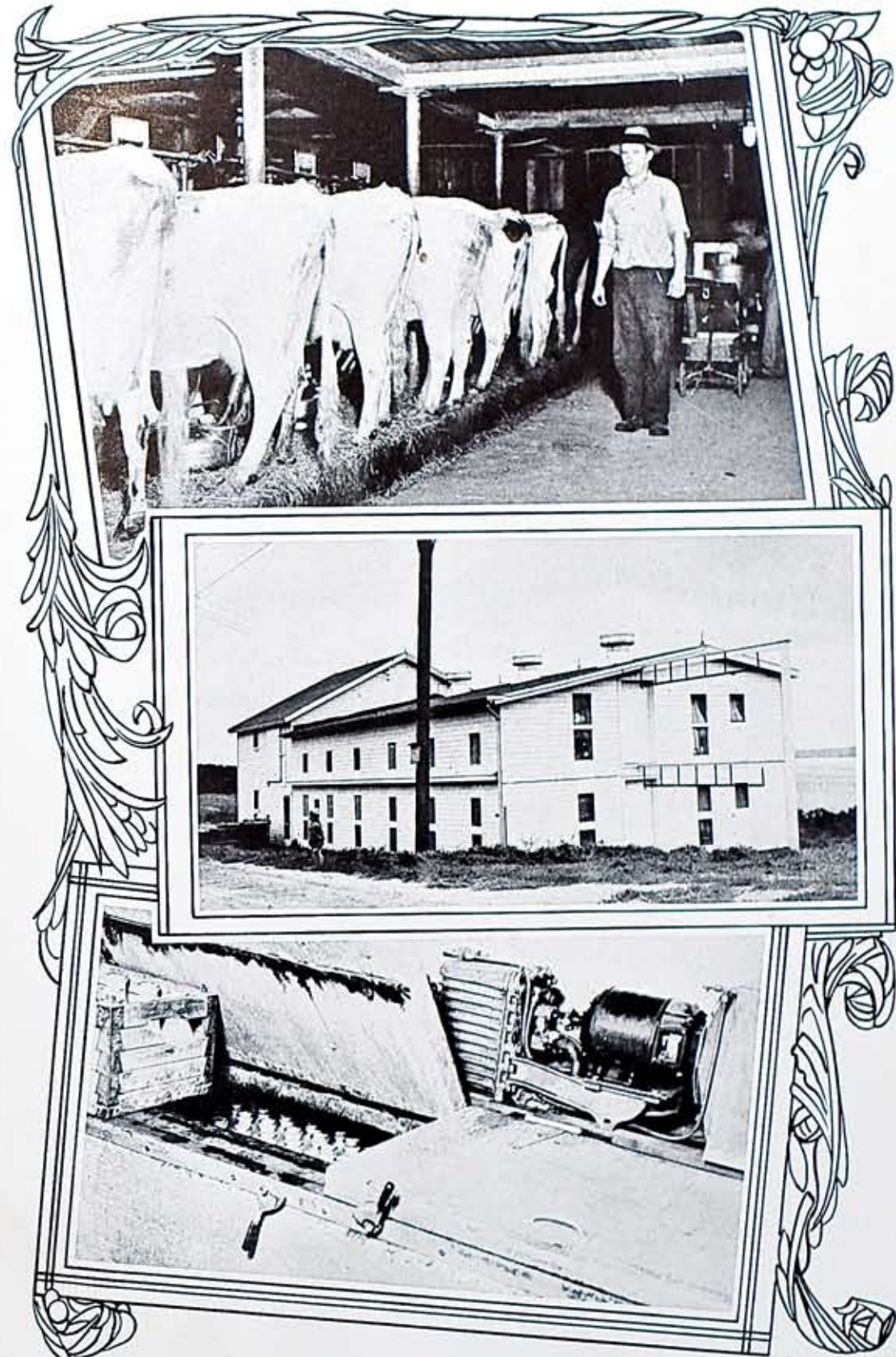
Electric Irrigation

Last year was a dry year. In the faces of many farmers you could see worry turning to despair. If it would only rain, crops might still make a fair yield. John Van Lare's crops were growing on his farm on the Macedon Road. "Boys" he said, "You have fire insurance on your house, accident insurance on your automobile, well, I

have crop insurance on my farm, and it pays. Perhaps one year out of seven is a dry year like this, I have plenty of water and I look upon my investment in electric irrigation as insurance against drought, and boys when these drought years come in their cycle this electric irrigation insurance pays me dividends, as well as repaying me for my investment."

Well-kept, and well-painted red barns and a "homey" white farm house lie along the Middle Cheshire Road. It is the farm of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Wyffels. Martin is a young man who looks you square in the eye and believes what you say, and woe betide you if you say that which is untrue. Martin and his son were coming from the barn with pails of fresh milk in their hands. I sauntered over to the milk house, a new concrete and cinder block milk house, and watched Martin pour the pails of milk into a 40-quart can and then place the can into his new milk cooler. Martin has a fine herd. "Yes," he said: "Some of the producers hereabout complain about having cans of milk returned because they arrived at the dairies

(Continued on Page 679)



Top, Lyle Arnold, Chapin Road, Canandaigua, and a few of his many registered Ayrshire cattle. At the distant right is a radio which entertains both cows and dairy assistants while the electrical milking machines rhythmically gather the day's milk supply from the contented cows. Center, Mulhauser farm's modern poultry house. Bottom Milk cooler on the Eli Howard farm, Hopewell Center Road.



Cartoons of some of the "gas house gang" at east and west stations. They were created by Sidney Drummond, of west station, who knows his fellow workers so well that he draws them at home, from memory—just for fun.

It's All in Fun

MANY of our best-known and most famous national and international personalities come to us each week in caricature, portrayed by celebrated artists. Caricaturing has quite a hold upon readers today and is a source of great amusement and entertainment. So, when Mr. Alexander Beebe, superintendent of the Gas Department, showed us some caricatures of a few of our associates in that department we immediately began trying to see how many men we could identify. It was real fun.

We present you with this "who's who" at West Station and East Station, in caricature. See if you who know these men can score a hit for every drawing. The drawings were done at home by Sidney Drummond, mechanics helper at West Station, from memory. Sid has an uncanny way of producing excellent cartoons without the aid of models. He draws a person as he remembers him.

Sidney has a natural bent for illustration. Of late he has been taking a course in illustration at the Press Art School, 540 Burke Building, under the tutelage of Joseph Mutty. In order to help you figure out score, let us give you a thumb-nail sketch of each man cartooned.

Who's who in the Gas Department:

1—Patsy Pudico—Boiler man, with a heart as warm as his fire. 2—Norman Westfall—Wise-cracking Steamfitter, a tribute to goodwill. 3—Dana Colby—Dry and droll, sunny humor. 4—Cinci Clarcellutti—Happy koppers helper, blue-sky enthusiast. 5—Harry Sanger—Sargeant Sanger, jovial oven foreman, and home gardner. 6—Freddie Benton—The Boy; plant jester and "funny man." 7—Joe Dawes—Smiling Joe, electrically inclined, gadget man.

8—Halt Perry—Friendly track man, good-will specialist. 9—Nick Dittucci—UGI helper, always a friendly greeting. 10—Tony Trott—Our rotund pusher. And how Tony can push 'em up. 11—Benny Stanivisc—Heater at the ovens; likes the great out doors, fishing, etc. 12—J. Macormack—hustling carpenter. 13—Burt Davis—Oven foreman, Jack of all trades. 14—F. Difanto—Door machine operator and "swing" man.

15—John Kohl—Koppers operator, war veteran. 16—John Muysinski—The alley man. 17—"Babe" Rins—Scrubber House Operator, authority on farming. 18—Ray Kelly—UGI Operator, rifle expert and authority on firearms. 19—Bill Hopkins—No. 3 Utility, Nimrod (hunter to you). 20—Bill Hinds—No. 2 Utility, all-around sportsman. 21—Joe Morris—Koppers Operator, hobby is good books.



Sidney Drummond, West Station, about to go to work at his home-made drawing board. Sid is taking art and is coming along very nicely in his night classes. If you see Sidney looking you over, don't be alarmed; he's just memorizing your lines so he can draw you from memory when he gets home.



Mrs. Carrie Day spent a delightful vacation at The Willows, near her former home on Cayuga Lake. One of the vivid pictures she brought home with her was that of a sudden storm on the lake. The sky shaded from a deep blue to a pale gray. Streaks of lightning penetrated the horizon and suddenly the quiet lake became a raging sea of blue-green waters tipped by whitecaps. Such storms arise very suddenly on these inland lakes and while they are a thing of beauty when watched from the shore, they often comprise a hazard to folks who little realize how terrific such an inland storm can really be.

Monica Royce was maid of honor at the recent wedding of her sister, M. Elizabeth Royce, who became the bride of Mr. John G. Rohn of this city. Royce Letson was an usher at the ceremony which was performed in SS. Peter and Paul's Church by the Reverend George J. Schmitt, of St. Anne's Church. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter J. Royce, of Terry Street, and a niece of Charles Royce of this Company.

Walter Chambers spent two weeks vacationing and fishing at Seneca Lake, near Dresden, with his wife and family. His largest catch was a couple of Seneca Lake trout weighing better than ten pounds each. While there Mr. and Mrs. Chambers entertained some of their Rochester friends.

Irene Kress and Evelyn Cassidy embarked upon a rather pretentious vacation this season. In all they traveled over 6,000 miles by bus and train, seeing the beautiful Grand Canyon, Yellowstone Park and other beauty spots in the far west, including the states of Arizona, Utah and Wyoming. They spent one day seeing the sights of Salt Lake City, and at one time were within two hundred and fifty miles of Los Angeles.

In the Zion Canyon they had the opportunity of seeing a movie production on location. The title of the movie to be is "The Bad Man from Brimstone." Irene and Evelyn had the pleasure of seeing in action and meeting Guy Kibbe, Wallace Beery and Virginia Bruce.

Thelma M. Statton of Framingham, Massachusetts, recently became the bride of Charles A. Shippy of the Meter Reading Department. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. John Wheaton, in Holy Rosary Church. The bride was attended by Miss Marjorie Simpson. Lawrence Shippy was best man for his brother.

Following the ceremony, a wedding breakfast was served at the "Old Manse" and a reception was held at the home of the bridegroom. The honeymoon was spent in the New England states. Mr. and Mrs. Shippy are now at home at 208 Alexander Street.

Frances Cameron with her brother and sisters enjoyed a fine week-end trip to the Thousand Islands. An interesting stop was made at Heart Island, where the famed Bolt Castle is now open to the public.

Bolt Castle has an interesting history. It was planned by a gentleman named Bolt, who had been born in Germany, became wealthy in the United States and wanted to reproduce here some of the atmosphere of the famous castles along the Rhine River.

The castle was to cost about two million dollars. Mr. Bolt put his very heart into building this edifice as an expression of his great love for his bride. When the castle was yet unfinished, Mrs. Bolt died. Telegrams from New York immediately stopped all work. The castle today is just as it was left that fatal day when Mrs. Bolt passed on.

The castle is now owned by the manufacturer of Life Savers, whose generosity permits visitors to be taken through this interesting but tragic edifice.

At a recent party held at the Lewis Farms, Geneva, the announcement was made of the engagement of Henry B. Coleman, Jr., of the Personnel and Public Relations Department, to Miss Barbara McGrew, daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. Irving McGrew.

Frank Monahan and Rudy Kay recently returned from the mountains, where they went to hunt deer. They went into a section not known to them, and succeeded in getting lost.

The Camerons at the famed Bolt Castle, Hart Island. Left to right in the picture are (William Cameron, Frances Cameron, Margater Cameron Goldsmith and Mary Cameron.

Mr. and Mrs. William Gosnell, with their daughter, Mrs. Donald Twichell and her daughter Dorothea, motored through the south recently. They visited Washington, Fredericksburg, Richmond, Williamsburg, and Baltimore. They found much to interest them in these historical places and famous towns. Mr. Gosnell got a glimpse of Justice Hugo Black, sitting on the Supreme Court bench.

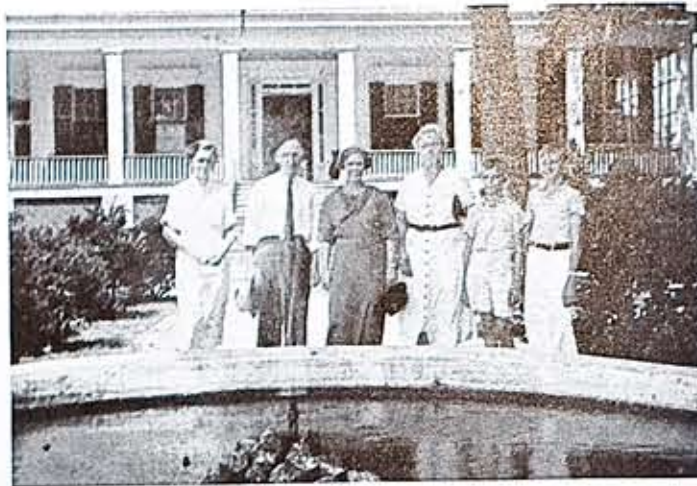
Henry Symonds, of the Steam Division, was married to Lois Consaul, of the Stores Record Department on September 18. The ceremony took place in the chapel of the Church of the Ascension and was conducted by the Rev. William Compton.

The bride was attended by Mrs. Frank Whiting, of Auburn, N. Y., and the best man was the groom's brother, Herbert Symonds.

The wedding dinner was held at the Blarney Stone Inn for the immediate families, after which the newlyweds left for a trip through the New England states. They are now at home at 250 Meigs Street.



Beautiful old southern mansion, former home of Jefferson Davis, president of the confederacy. Left to right are: Mary Ellen Watrous, Harvey Klumb, Mrs. Klumb, Mrs. G. S. Watrous and her sons "Winks" and "Bud."



Miss Jane Cameron, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Cameron, is secretary of the sophomore class, at Keuka College.

Peggy Neblick and Edith White, Mailing Department, had a popcorn luncheon recently, during a rest period. Peggy tried out her new corn popper, bought on the main floor, and for butter, used what could be scraped from some nice sandwiches her mother had prepared for her lunch. It was "swell" for we had some of it. Peggy is taking a shorthand course nights at the R. B. I. and Edith is finishing her course at East High School in english and shorthand, nights. This is the way our ambitious mailing girls, and boys too, prepare themselves for promotion.

Harold Rickner is busy creating Christmas toys, footstools, and lamps through the utilization of one of those handy General Electric "workshops." He says he gets a great kick from his efforts, especially the making of toys for his son and heir, Harold, Jr. Leonard Elliott is another "workshop" specialist, and his home is literally filled with kiddie cars, toys, and useful gadgets which he has made during his spare moments. Together with photography, this is Leonard's outstanding hobby.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Klumb and Harvey Junior, recently motored to Mississippi's gulf coast. The occasion

was Harvey Junior's matriculation as a student in the Mississippi State College. While in Beloxi and vicinity they visited in the home of the Watrous family, pioneers of that neighborhood.

Harvey came from this section, and enjoyed meeting some of his old friends. He remarked about the cotton situation, and spoke of the heavy rains that section had just as the cotton was about ready to pick.

It looked to Harvey like a bumper crop, but rain had held back picking to the great concern of the growers. Cotton seed is a very utilitarian by-product of the cotton crop, but the seed must be dry when picked to prevent many complications in the preparation of the cotton seed oil, cattle food, and other products into which it is made.

Alexander Klumb, the other son, is now in his junior year at Alabama.

On October 15 there arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schmitt a fine baby boy, David Alan, who weighed eight pounds and ten ounces.

Virginia Dys, little sister of Thelma Dys, is one of the children who get out the "Sunshine News," a bedside miniature newspaper, produced at the convalescent hospital for children at

Charlotte. This little sheet recently received some nice publicity in the Rochester Times-Union, and the idea has already been copied by other hospitals who think it is "tops." Virginia's helpers are Thelma Nunn, Harriet Clancy, Marie Melkioty, Frances Dodgson, May Cronan and Florence Woittier. We also think this is a fine enterprise and congratulate all these children on the fine work they are doing under severe handicaps.

Howard Hill's article on "Rochester Building Activities Hit High Peak" which appeared in the August GAS AND ELECTRIC NEWS was mentioned in the November issue of the "Johnson Gas News" which is published in Cedar Rapids, Iowa. Howard's article was reprinted in part to show what a big stake modern utilities have in building activities, which represent the growth and progress of a community.

Owen Feltham divided his vacation into two parts this year, first, motoring with Ralph Coryell to Montreal,

stopping at White Face Mountain, passing through the Green Mountains of Vermont, the White Mountains of New Hampshire, to Portland Maine, and down the Coast to New York where they took in several popular sport events. On his second trip, he and Raymond Black motored to Atlantic City, New York, and spent some time in Washington. One of Jake's (that's his name to most people who know him) fine pictures appear in this issue.

Grace McCormack is steadily working toward her cherished goal of earning a B.A. or B.S. from the University of Rochester. She is majoring in Chemistry, and this year will devote her efforts to studying Organic Chemistry. We think Grace deserves a great deal of credit for her persistence and the hard work she has put in in her spare time which so many of us just while away.

Mary Taylor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Taylor, was chairman of the supper held recently at Todd Union by Alpha Sigma fraternity.



These men had a big time at the Transportation department's clambake at the Chiselers Club. They are, left to right, back row: Barney Conneaughty, Bill Stoppflebein, Al Quetchenback, Paul Kopp, John Patrick, Augustine McDonald, Bill Marks, Al Wittig, Andy Kundrat, Jack Diamond, Harry Kennedy and Mike Zupke; front row: Mike McMahon, Ed Unger, Dick Remarque, Ray Richmond, Bill Geisel, D. John Donlon, Sherman Prince, George Herschel and Earl McDonough.



Beautiful vacation "snap" taken by Richard Brown on his recent vacation to Maine. Send us some of YOUR vacation pictures.

Fred Schlottman, who never sold anything before, was high average man in the domestic sales group of Frank Wentworth for the last six months. Fred is a new man and if he keeps up his fine work may establish an outstanding year's record.

Domestic salesmen are "talking turkey" these days. All salesmen who sell fifteen water heaters and twelve ranges will qualify for a dandy Thanksgiving turkey, with geese and chickens offered for lesser sales accomplishments. The lucky birds will be delivered on Thanksgiving eve. The period of this sales effort lies between October fifteenth and November twenty-second, and for maximum efforts above the allotted sales requirements, miscellaneous "fixings" will be added for that Thanksgiving dinner.

Warren Root, of the second floor, was in charge of the young men's division of the recent Rochester Y. M.

C. A. membership drive. Warren must have done an unusually fine job for this campaign went over the top as no other one in the past ever has done. Assisting Warren as drive workers were Howard Hill, Frank Stevens (team captain), Al Mason, Clarence Johnson, Joe Brooks, Frank Cole, Leon Kimpal, DeWitt Pike, Kenneth Piotter and Wm. O'Brien.

Phil Thomas was campaign director in the recent Canandaigua Y. M. C. A. fund drive. Principal speaker at the opening drive dinner was the Rev. H. W. Gatley, in whose first pastorate, at Pittsford, Phil Thomas sang, some years ago. Phil and Ralph O. Stratton, "Y" secretary, outlined plans for the drive, and Judge Walter H. Knapp was presiding officer.

Florence DeWitt has left our employ to take up the duties of housewife in her new home on Winfield Road, Irondequoit. For more than twelve years she was employed in the Appliance Department. At a dinner at the Lotus Tea Garden, Florence was presented with a beautiful copper vase and a fireside bench, a parting gift from her many associates.

Reba Godfrey was recently given a farewell dinner by her associates at the "Brass Rail." She has been in the Company's employ for more than a dozen years. As gifts, she was presented with a beautiful coffee table, an ivy bowl and a house coat. Reba's new home address is 137 Springfield Avenue.

Irene Muntz recently won first prize in the demonstration contest sponsored by the American Gas Association. The contest was judged on the basis of the best sales demonstration of an automatic gas water heater given in a home service presentation. The prize demonstration was given in a meeting held at the Canandaigua Home Service Department.

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.

Marion A. Corris, employed in the Treasury Department since March, 1925, died November 2. She is survived by two brothers, William W. and George S. Corris. Funeral services were held at the Hedges Funeral Parlors, and interment made in Mt. Hope Cemetery.

Rodney W. McQuaid, employed in the Engineering Department since September, 1925, died September 23, 1937. He is survived by his wife, Margaret A. McQuaid, one son, Thomas J., two brothers and one sister. Funeral services were held from his home, and at the Church of Our Lady of Good Counsel. Interment made at Holy Sepulchre Cemetery.

Michael F. Donovan, died at his home 319 Clarissa Street, November 6, 1937. He had been in the service of the Company since July, 1901, and was pensioned January 1, 1937. He leaves his wife, Mrs. Elizabeth Donovan, two daughters, three sons, five sisters, and four brothers, to mourn his loss. Funeral services were held at the home, and at the Immaculate Conception Church. Interment was made in Holy Sepulchre Cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Yeomans recently went to Grand Rapids to attend the funeral services for Mr. Yeoman's brother, William H. Yeomans, who for thirty years was employed by a nationally known manufacturer of furniture. For some time the deceased had been on pension.

Mrs. J. Hinds, sister of Mr. Thomas Sullivan of West Station, passed away on October 11. Funeral services were held on October 13, and burial was made at LeRoy, N. Y.

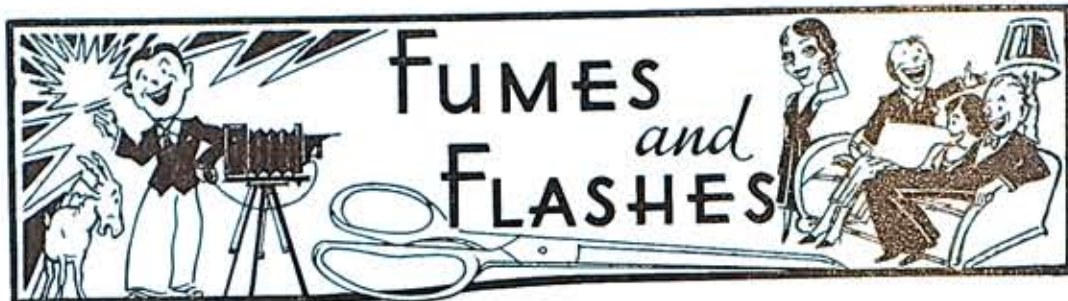
Mrs. Sophia C. Mehne, mother of Arthur Mehne of West Station, passed away on October 9. Mrs. Mehne is survived by her husband, three sons and one daughter. Burial was made at Mount Hope Cemetery, Rochester, N. Y.

Entered into rest on October 26, Anna Isabel Brough, aged sixty-one. She is survived by her husband, James; one daughter, Anna Belle, of this Company; one son, David, and a brother, Angus McKay; also a sister, Mrs. Ina Caswell, all of this city. Two sisters and a brother, are in Scotland. Interment was made in Brighton Cemetery.

Joseph Francis Morris, of West Station, died recently at St. Mary's Hospital. He is survived by his widow, Mary A. Kane Morris; four sons, Francis T., Joseph B., William F. and Thomas J. Morris; two daughters, Mrs. Clark Jones and Mary C. Morris; his mother, Anna A. Morris and one brother, Thomas J. Morris. Funeral services were held at the home on October 30, and burial was made at Holy Sepulchre Cemetery following the celebration of solemn requiem mass at Saint Peter and Pauls Church. Bearers were Edward Carroll, James Coyne, Dennis Sheehan and Eugene Casey.

Mrs. Cecelia Baker and Mrs. Madeline Culligan, mother and sister of John A. Baker, were killed in an automobile accident Sunday, November 13. Mrs. Baker is survived by her husband, six sons, two sisters, and two grandchildren.

Mrs. Culligan leaves her husband, father, six brothers. The funeral of both was held at St. Monica's Church and interment at Holy Sepulchre Cemetery.



Chiseling

They tell about the Scotchman who is learning the Braille system—so that he can do his evening reading without running up the electric light bill.

Scrapples

Chaffy: "Say, how did Battle Creek, Michigan, get its name?"

Daffy: "Don't know, unless it's because they start so many breakfast feuds there."

Encore

"The other night I went to an amateur theatrical performance, then went home and had a terrible dream."

"What did you dream?"

"I dreamt I went to it again."

"Lights Out, Sweetheart"

Believe It or Not: Dimmest lights have the greatest scandal power.

And Not a Yard Wide

"Can I trust him?"

"Why, he's so crooked that the wool he pulls over your eyes is half cotton."

Home Work

"Did you give your wife that little lecture on economy you talked about?"

"Yes."

"Any results?"

"Yes—I've got to give up smoking."

Domesticated

"Good morning, my son," said the census taker.

"You seem to be a bright little shaver. Have you any brothers and sisters?"

"Yeah, I got lotza brudders and sisters. There's seven of us boys and eight girls."

"My, my! The Stork must visit you often."

"Visit us—heck! He lives with us!"

Ella-va Note

The mistress of the house heard the bell ring and saw standing at the open front door a Chinese hawker. Quickly retreating, she called out to the maid:

"There's a Chinaman at the door. You go, Ella."

This was too much for the Chinese, who stuck his head into the hall and shouted indignantly:

"You go 'ella yourself!"

Ouch!

Mrs. Bop: "I'm going to ask you a riddle. What makes my life so miserable?"

Mr. Bop: "You got me."

Mrs. Bop: "That's right."

Good Night!

"Why is McTavish, the Scotchman, so disappointed?"

"He tried to send a telegram as a night letter during the eclipse."

Help!

Proud Father: "So this is the little chap who is to carry on my name! Quite a responsibility, eh, nurse?"

Nurse: "It certainly is, Mr. Sczcrpokolotowski!"

"Now," said the school teacher, "give me a definition of space."

Junior stood up, flustered and red. "Space," he began, "is where there is nothing. I can't explain it exactly, but I have it in my head, all right."

Till Death, etc., etc.

Both beautiful and dumb

Must my true love be.

Beautiful, so I'll love her,

And dumb, so she'll love me.

Quite Put Out

Driving through the mountainous Cabin Creek district in West Virginia, a tourist noticed a man with plow and team lying in the road.

"What happened?" asked the tourist.

The old farmer jerked a thumb upward and ejaculated: "Doggone it, I'm going to quit plowin' in that co'n field up thar. That's the third time I've fell out of it today."

At Last!

Mrs. Smythe-Brown was making the final preparations for her elaborate reception.

"Bridget," she said to her old servant, "for the first thirty minutes after six o'clock I want you to stand at the drawing room door and call the guests' names as they arrive."

Bridget's face lit up.

"Very well, ma'am," she replied. "I've been wanting to do that to some of your friends for years."



Fourth Lake—*from vacation photo by Howard Harding*

A Hand You'd Like to Hold

Last night I held a little hand
So dainty and so neat
I thought my heart would surely burst
So wildly did it beat.
No other hand e'er held so tight
Could greater gladness bring
Than one I held last night, it was
Four Aces and a King!

— *Selected*

The Business of Friendship

The happiest business in the world
Is that of making friends.
And no "investment" on "the street"
Pays larger dividends.

For life is more than stocks and bonds
And love, than rate per cent;
And he who gives in friendship's name
Shall reap as he has spent.

Then give the world a welcome
Each day whate'er it sends,
And may no mortgage e'er foreclose
The friendship of our friends.

—Herbert Sinclair



The "Melancholy Days" have beauty, too