

ROCHESTER GAS AND ELECTRIC NEWS

SEPTEMBER 1938

VOL. 22 • NO. 8





“Stick It Out”

Nothing in the world can take the place of persistence. Talent will not; nothing is more common than unsuccessful men with talent. Genius will not; unrewarded genius is almost a proverb. Education will not; the world is full of educated derelicts. Persistence and determination alone are omnipotent. The slogan “press on” has solved and will solve the problem of the human race.

—Calvin Coolidge

ROCHESTER R G & E NEWS

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Vol. 22—No. 8



Gas & Electric Corporation

SEPTEMBER, 1938

“Old Range Round-Up” Features Modern CP Ranges

THE Greeks may have had a word for it, but with all their propensities for good foods they never had anything to approach today's very popular CP (Certified Performance) gas ranges. This enigmatical letter coupling (CP) was broadcast over radio programs and in newspaper “spot” shots some days before the Company's second annual “Old Range Round-Up” got under way. The suspense had the housewives of Rochester and vicinity fairly bursting with wonder as to what CP really meant. Many subsequent events told that story very well as some of our pictures will bear out.

The campaign followed to some extent what was done so well last year; but new angles were added, new features and new ideas built up educational interest to supplant mere suspense. Probably more real missionary work was done for good cooking in the one month the round-up lasted than would ordinarily be accomplished in a year's advertising and publicising of such information. This follows closely the ideals for utility advertising which is to inform the public of better ways and means to get the utmost from utility services and products.

It was a cooperative activity, there-



The CP gas range float which was in the vanguard of the parade on the opening day of the “Old Range Round-Up.” It was designed and built by Ray Clark and his assistants in the Window Trimming Department.



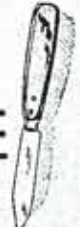
TAKE THE KIDS



Only 2 days left

to get your handy stainless steel

PARING KNIFE FREE at our



Don't forget to

LAST CALL FOR OLD STOVES!

STILL TIME TO SAVE **\$10 TO \$20** on a new 1938

CERTIFIED PERFORMANCE GAS RANGE in our **OLD STOVE ROUND-UP**

ENDS SEPT. 30

Trade in your old stove and

Certified Performance

GAS RANGE

that *Revolutionizes* cooking!

See it in our annual

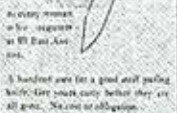
OLD STOVE ROUND-UP

beginning **MONDAY, AUGUST 22 MONSTER PARADE!**

Cowboys • Bands • 25,000 Free Balloons!

Fun for Everybody!

FREE! Handy, stainless steel **PARING KNIFE**



AT OUR 89 EAST AVENUE SHOWROOM... **PUPPET SHOW**

See the Famous Nelson **PUPPET SHOW**



LOOK FOR THE PARADE AT YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD PLAYGROUND

All leading makes of ranges on display at our 89 East Ave. Showroom

GAS & ELECTRIC

A NEW DAY IN COOKING!

THIS SEAL IDENTIFIES SENSATIONAL DEVELOPMENT

CERTIFIED PERFORMANCE GAS RANGE of our



THE "MATCH-LESS" RANGE THAT **REVOLUTIONIZES COOKING**

LOOK FOR THIS SEAL!



THE **CERTIFIED PERFORMANCE Gas Range**

See the famous Nelson

PUPPET SHOW FREE-

at our annual

OLD STOVE ROUND-UP

All this week—at our 89 East Avenue show-room—every half-hour, 10:30 A.M. to 5 P.M.

Bring the Kiddies

(Children must be accompanied by adults)

FUN FOR EVERYONE!



FREE!

handy stainless steel **PARING KNIFE**

to every woman who registers this week!

at our annual

OLD STOVE ROUND-UP

89 EAST AVENUE

PUPPET SHOW

Every half-hour

LOOK FOR THIS SEAL!

BETTER IN 22 WAYS



Breaks all Records for SPEED AND ECONOMY!

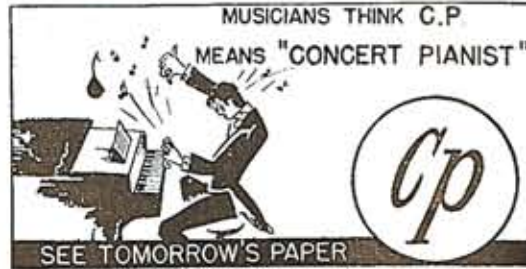
Certified Performance gas range

\$10-\$20



Top: A section of the main floor in the Gas and Electric Building, where local range dealers displayed their modern gas ranges during the "round-up." Bottom: The round-up atmosphere permeated the Company's large display windows as well as the lower front of the Gas and Electric Building, which was in gala attire. Thousands of persons observed the special CP gas range show windows, then came inside to get a good look at them.





Two of the special "spot" ads which heralded the "Old Range Round-Up."

fore, local dealers participated in the event, as well as dealers throughout the suburban territory. More than 50 such dealers were enrolled in the event, which had its national focus in the domestic range committee of the American Gas Association's commercial section, of which Mr. Frank M. Houston of this Company is chairman. Much national as well as local publicity was given the "round-up" before and during the campaign, a build-up which surely has done much to acquaint the American public with the fine features of CP gas ranges and what they can mean in the domestic sphere.

To show how intensively the "Old Range Round-Up" was planned, we might mention that Company salesmen and supervisors participated in a special cooking school run by Helen Smith, head of our Home Service Department, and Irene Muntz of the same department, who is skilled in cooking school technique. When our salesmen went out to sell CP gas ranges they knew whereof they spoke. They were familiar not

only with the many fine points of the ranges, but they also were able to operate them efficiently and therefore capable of explaining their outstanding virtues to questioning housewives. This, we believe, is educational selling carried to the *n*th degree, the kind of selling which places performance and satisfaction of the buyer ahead of mere selling. Not only did salesmen learn to cook a varied assortment of dishes on the CP ranges, but they also ate their own culinary products and you can make up your mind that they were good.

Range manufacturers also held classes for salesmen in which the ranges were, to use an anatomical word, dissected, to show how they were made and how they function. Our electrical laboratory also sent representatives to explain how well the ranges are made and to get over the fact that this Company painstakingly tests all ranges before it even agrees to distribute them. Probably no utility organization in this country is more severe in range testing requirements than is the Rochester Gas and

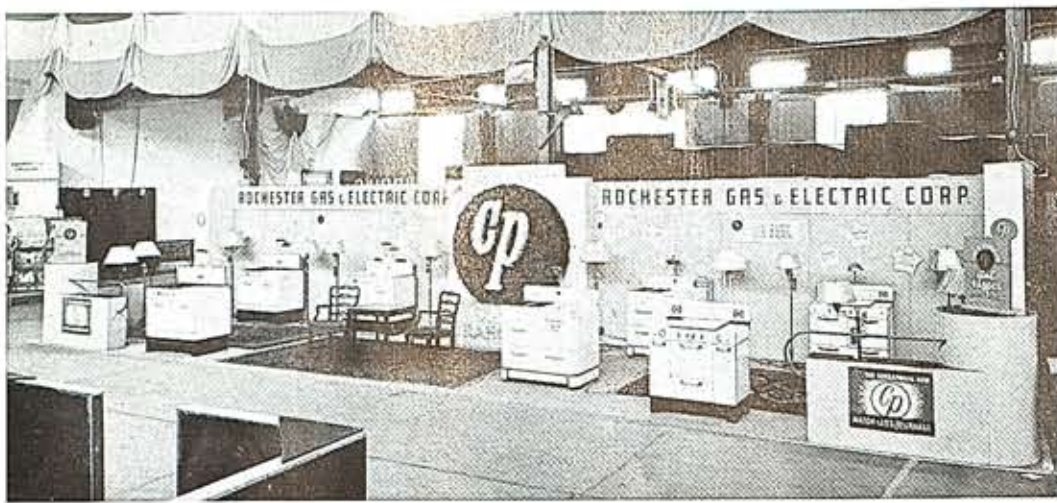
Section of the registering desks where housewives signed up for a free paring knife. Home service girls wore cowboy hats and colored bandanas about their necks.



PARADE • R.G. & E. 'OLD RANGE ROUNDUP'



Some of the pictures taken during the big parade on opening day. Playgrounds were visited and over 30,000 balloons given away there and throughout the itinerary which traversed the main domestic sections as well as some of the large thoroughfares such as Main Street, East Avenue and Monroe Avenue.



The Company's CP gas range exhibit at the Rochester Exposition, which took place during the campaign.

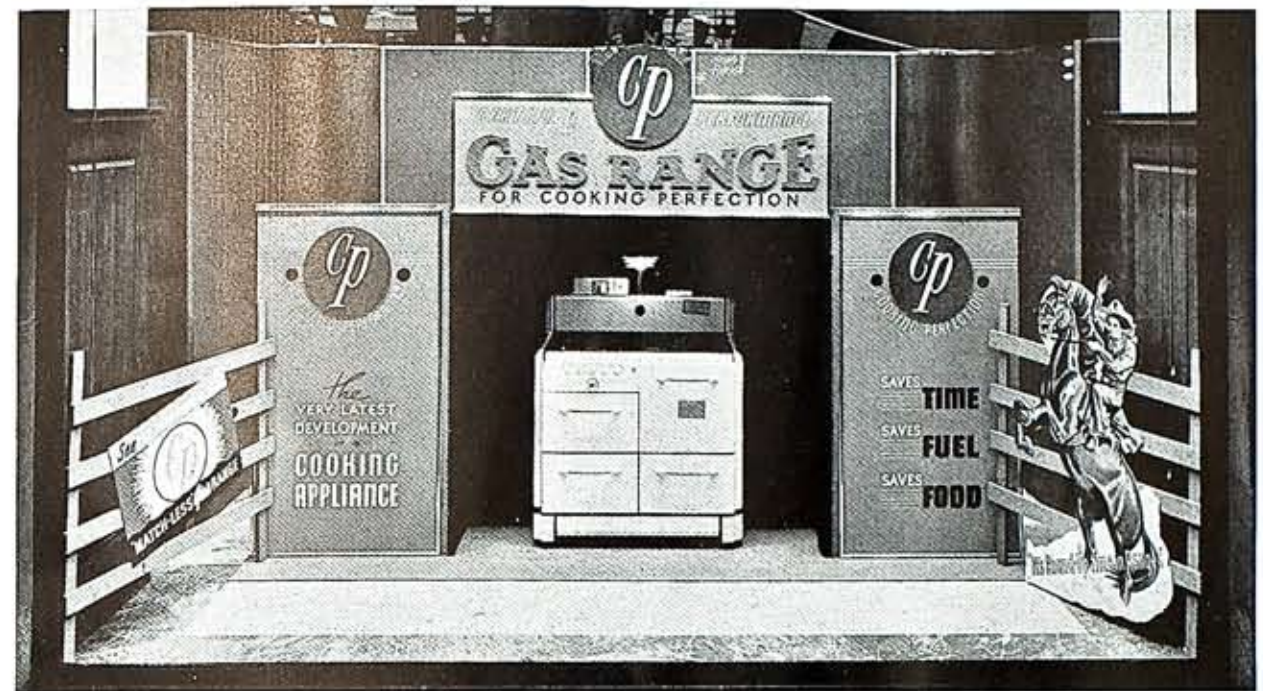
Electric Corporation. This is why the Company can whole-heartedly boost the equipment it handles because they have been put through their paces and found to be as near one hundred per cent as is humanly possible.

The American Gas Association set up very strict qualifications for the CP gas ranges, the highest yet demanded in the industry. These qualifications insure twenty-two points of mechanical and cooking perfection such as no other ranges have ever attained to. This amounts to a practical guarantee of satisfaction for CP ranges.

Our pictures tell a fairly good story of the "Old Range Round-Up." How-

ever, it is difficult to express in mere words the enthusiasm with which the parade was received. It traversed the main sections of downtown Rochester, visited city playgrounds and its itinerary included practically all sections of the residential districts. Even the band which followed directly after the police escort did its job intensively. When going through the Italian section, the band played a lively Italian air; when the German district came into view the tune was changed to "Ach die Lieber Augustine" perhaps, each section being greeted musically by some old familiar tune.

Salesmen dressed as Indians and cowboys added much color and fun. Chil-



One of the East Avenue display windows, all of which featured CP gas ranges and "Round-Up" activities for the month of the campaign. They told an educational story about modern gas ranges and literally stopped thousands of persons.

dren fairly swarmed around them when they gave away rubber balloons at the different playgrounds. Even East Avenue and Main Street seemed to feel the carnival atmosphere when the parade passed through, and when it ended it is safe to say that most of Rochester knew what CP stands for, or at least asked someone else who could tell them; but the combination of radio broadcasting, newspaper advertising, parade and other publicity features combined to inform everybody of the events which were to

transpire at the Gas and Electric Building during the campaign.

Our Main Floor and basement also carried out the carnival effect. There, local range dealers showed their ranges, garnered prospects and did more educational publicizing. Our show windows accentuated the glamour which CP ranges possess. It was difficult for anyone to pass by our building without coming in to find out what was going on.

Meetings for women were conducted



Frank Houston, chairman of the domestic range committee of the American Gas Association's commercial section (left) and Messrs Covill and McCarthy, representatives of Sears, Roebuck's and McCurdy's sales departments, respectively.

Left to right are Bertha Sherman and Jane O'Connor of the Home Service Department, who are getting acquainted with some of the 22 points which go to make up a CP (Certified Performance) Range.





The Puppet Show aroused much interest and was put on every half-hour from 10:30 A. M. to 5 P. M. during the first week of the campaign.

in the Home Service Department. Over 12,000 knives were given away to all women who registered in the basement. A nationally known troupe put on an interesting puppet show there which drew thousands of enthusiastic kiddies, whose mothers seemed to enjoy the fun

as much as did their children. Little was left undone to make the "Old Range Round-Up" go over the top with a bang.

The special inducements offered buyers in old range turn-ins helped to accelerate sales. Hundreds of old ranges now lie peacefully in the old range cemetery of the Company to which they were relegated, relics of days gone by when they were "tops" in range building and performance.

And as these old ranges, which have done so nobly in the past to add their quota to home happiness, find ultimate peace in the junk pile, no dirges are being sung by local housewives. These old-timers are gone but not entirely forgotten. They did their darndest within the boundaries of their capabilities. And in hundreds of homes new CP ranges (Certified Performance for Cooking Perfection) are bringing smiles to the faces of women who are thankful that a new era in home cooking has

(Continued on Page 250)

See THE SENSATIONAL NEW
CP
MATCH-LESS Gas RANGE

Walter McKie, assistant to Mr. Frank Houston, tries out his cowboy hat while he holds one of the colored truck signs which did much to spread the CP idea throughout the city of Rochester during the "Old Range Round-Up."

GENERAL INFORMATION

Net Increase in Consumer's Meters for Year Ending July 31

	July 31, 1938	July 31, 1937	Increase
Electric.....	137,847	135,274	2,573
Gas.....	114,415	111,681	2,734
Steam.....	328	332	4*
Total.....	252,590	247,287	5,303

Statement of Consumer's Meters by Departments as of July 31

	Electric	Gas	Steam	Total	Incr.
1928	102,648	104,581	317	207,546	
1929	113,995	108,568	323	222,886	15,340
1930	117,720	109,238	347	227,305	4,419
1931	120,549	109,762	340	230,651	3,346
1932	126,958	109,198	329	236,485	5,834
1933	126,667	108,398	316	235,381	1,104*
1934	128,285	109,149	309	237,743	2,362
1935	129,505	110,053	306	239,864	2,121
1936	131,812	109,685	315	241,812	1,948
1937	135,274	111,681	332	247,287	5,475
1938	137,847	114,415	328	252,590	5,303

Incr. in	Electric	Gas	Steam	Total	Incr.
10 Yrs.	35,199	9,834	11	45,044	45,044

Net Increase in Consumer's Meters by Months

	1935	1936	1937	1938
January.....	16*	329*	253	15
February.....	55*	451*	173	134
March.....	55	182*	78	189
April.....	206	318	470	1,146†
May.....	281	540	740	646
June.....	314	506	753	532
July.....	233	562	603	290
August.....	153	433	363	
September.....	324	581	696	
October.....	211	585	511	
November.....	121	456	447	
December.....	175	350	334	

†Includes 622 gas meters added to lines upon acquisition of three small gas properties.

	Month of July, 1938	Month of July, 1937	Increase
KWH Generated—Steam.....	19,260,968	18,723,064	537,904
KWH Generated—Hydro.....	11,794,300	14,754,504	2,960,204*
KWH Purchased.....	2,678,836	2,723,918	45,082*
M Lbs. Commercial Steam Produced.....	34,084	42,745	8,661*
MCF Coal Gas Made.....	301,608	343,913	42,305*
Tons Steam Coal Used.....	14,521	14,641	120*
Tons Gas Coal Used.....	26,866	28,813	1,947*
Tons Coke Made.....	18,269	18,912	643*
MCF Natural Gas Used—Station 9.....	9,349		9,349

	July 31, 1938	July 31, 1937	Increase
Number of Employees.....	2,526	2,545	19*
Amount of Payroll—Mo. Ended.....	\$ 401,978	\$ 394,020	\$ 7,958
Amount of Payroll—Yr. Ended.....	\$4,929,025	\$4,563,371	\$365,654
Miles of Underground Duct.....	2,053	2,049	4
Miles of Underground Line.....	3,067	3,033	34
Miles of Overhead Line.....	9,884	9,415	469
Miles of Gas Main.....	909	883	26
No. of Arc Street Lamps.....	1,354	1,403	49*
No. of Incandescent Street Lamps.....	24,396	24,134	262
No. of Traffic Signal and Fire Alarm Units.....	1,283	1,233	50

*Denotes Decrease

EMPLOYEES' BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION

Cash Statement for July, 1938

Receipts		Disbursements	
Balance 1st of Month.....	\$10,365.11	Sick Benefits.....	\$ 1,787.46
Dues and Fees—Members.....	994.57	Accident Off-Duty Benefits.....	97.58
Dues and Fees—Company.....	1,989.14	Family Sickness.....	0.00
Rochester Hospital Service Plan—		Medical Examiner.....	3.00
Members.....	1,063.57	Nurse's Expense.....	0.00
Company.....	524.48	Payment to Rochester Hospital	
Interest on Bank Balances and		Service Corporation.....	1,588.05
Investments.....	0.00	Balance End of Month.....	11,460.87
Total.....	\$14,936.87	Total.....	\$14,936.87
E. B. A. Membership July 31, 1938.....	2,342	E. B. A. Membership July 31, 1937.....	2,201
Members participating in Rochester Hospital Service Plan July 31, 1938, 1,648; July 31, 1937, 1,395			

West Station Employee Holds World's Championship Sit-up Record

IT takes all kinds of "champs" to make a world. Some time ago we told you about Edward Voelker, Addressograph Department, who after some years graduation from Boy Scout activities still retains the national championship in that organization's knot-tying field.

Recently we learned of another employee, William Sharples, of West Station, who still maintains his world's record in the so called sit-up strength feat. His record of 2000 sit-ups done consecutively in a period of one hour, nineteen minutes and twenty seconds is still "tops" although athletes from many countries have tried hard to even tie it.

This record was made in Art Gay's East Avenue gymnasium on May 1, 1929, before duly authorized witnesses and reporters from the Times Union. Two previous record holders, each a student of Art Gay, called it a day when they reached 1700 and 1800 sit-ups, respectively. For his feat of endurance and strength, Mr. Sharples was featured in Mr. Ripley's "Believe it or Not" column, and won a silver

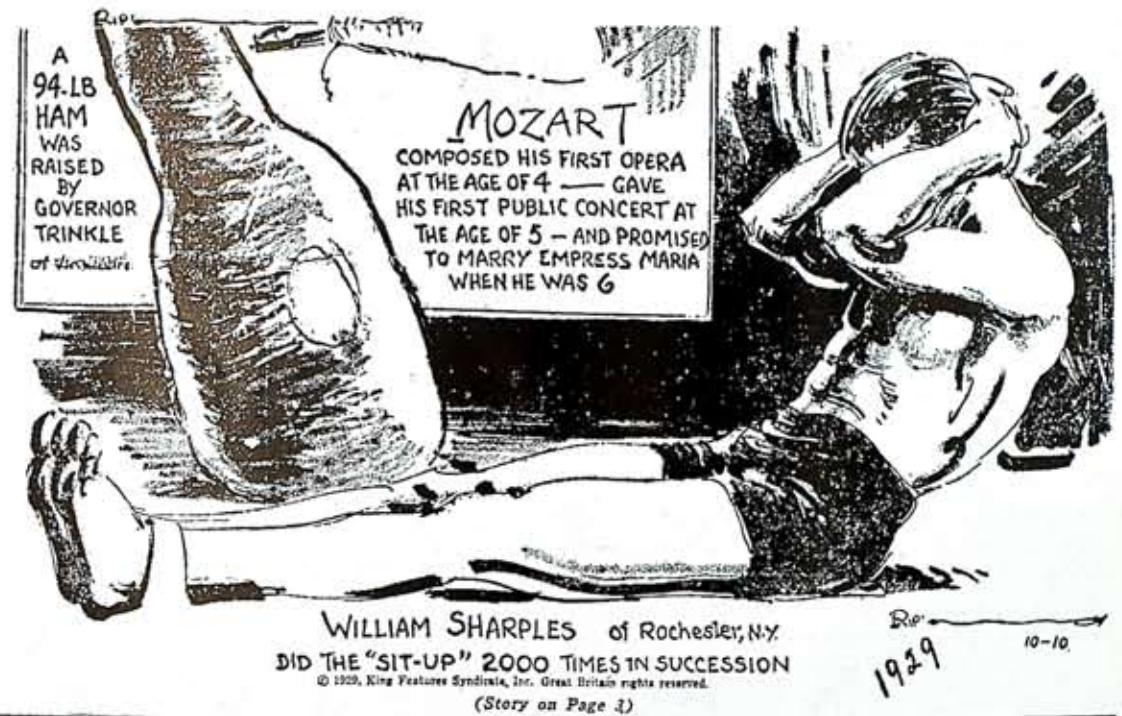
loving cup as well. He also has many other medals won in national athletic competition, as well as state and local circles.

Mr. Sharples exemplifies the saying "Good things come in small packages" for he weighs only one hundred and twenty-five pounds, and is but five feet and four inches in height. His best record he considers to be a one hand lift of 155 pounds, but he also holds seven other American records. He has quite an array of gold and silver medals and certificates and diplomas, one presented to him by Bernarr McFadden, the father of physical culture.

Mr. Sharples was born in England, and at birth weighed but three pounds. His slight build promised little in the way of physical prowess, even as a young man. When he was two years old his parents moved to Canada. At the age of fifteen years he began working in the coal mines there. The mine extended for two miles under the Atlantic Ocean. His pay was eleven cents per hour, for a ten-hour day.

In 1922, he came to the United States

William Sharples, of West Station, who began many years ago to keep himself fit through exercise and weight lifting. He has won many medals and holds a world championship in the sit-up.



Believe It or Not :-: A Rochester Champion :-: By Ripley
 On request, sent with stamped, addressed envelope, Mr. Ripley will furnish proof of anything depicted by him.

and became a naturalized citizen. For three years he worked in coal mines here. After a hard day's work in the mines he would go up into the attic of his home and exercise. At that time Bernarr McFadden was to him a disciple of good health through exercise and proper living.

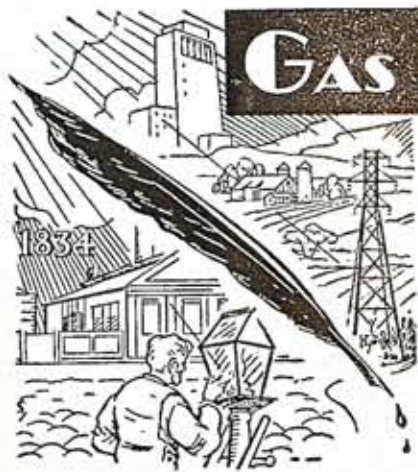
In 1926, Mr. Sharples came to Rochester and soon obtained employment with this Company. For all his hard manual labor, he was not endowed with the health and strength a boy of his age should have. Soon he became acquainted with Mr. Gay and, imbued with a desire to become a strong man, handicapped as he was, he enrolled as a pupil in the Gay gymnasium in 1926. Mr. Gay is without doubt one of the outstanding exponents of physical culture in America, and a wonderful teacher and trainer.

The body building exercises started. At that time Mr. Sharples weighed but 110 pounds, and the heaviest weight he could lift then was a mere fifty-pound bar bell. Soon his weight increased to 126 pounds. The training was beginning to register. Then it was that he had the dream of some day be-

coming the world's champion sit-up artist.

Three and one-half years of hard training wasn't anything to a young man with Mr. Sharples ambition. He stuck to it like a dog to a root. The rest is athletic history. He did what he set out to accomplish. It was so good that it has never been excelled. Mr. Sharples interesting career along physical lines, his tenacity and perseverance hold a lesson for old and young and brought him the good health and physique he never despaired of enjoying, and he still keeps at his "daily dozen" and is a well-known local athlete and weight lifter.

Mr. Sharples reminds us of the saying "Little, but—Oh my." He packs a lot of potentialities in his 125 pounds; otherwise he couldn't have been a very excellent coke deliverer for more than seven years, with the heavy carrying and lifting that entailed. His watchword is—moderation, but he couldn't have been thinking of that when he won world acclaim by doing the sit-up feat 2000 consecutive times over a grueling period of one hour, nineteen minutes and twenty seconds, believe it or not.



GAS & ELECTRIC NEWS

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PERSONNEL AND PUBLIC RELATIONS DEP'T
 ROCHESTER GAS AND ELECTRIC CORPORATION
 89 East Avenue, Rochester, N. Y.
 SEPTEMBER, 1938
 HERMAN RUSSELL Honorary Editor
 FLOYD MASON Editor

Future Greats

PARENTS don't say quite so much today about making presidents of their sons. Still, there is the same old possibility which always existed in the traditions of this America of ours. Most young men would gladly sell their presidential chance for just an ordinary job, and wouldn't be too fussy about hours and wages.

It is quite natural for parents to have high ideals and lofty aspirations for their children. When success does come, however, in many cases it brings with it a few disappointments, a little of the bitter along with the sweet.

After college, Dame Opportunity frequently weaves her pattern of success for young men and women to lead them not toward, but away from the old home, parents and friends. A young man we know reached a high pinnacle in the American air force. He made one of the early altitude records, then had charge of the American air forces during the World War, and now is a high government air official. All this followed graduation from Annapolis.

Naturally, his parents and friends are proud of him and his exploits; but they never have an opportunity to see him

or visit with him anymore. He is a part of the routine and red tape of a big government activity. Of course he likes his work; but we sometimes wonder if he wouldn't like to see the home folks more often.

When success comes it has its heart-aches; not that the game isn't worth the candle, but how fortunate are folks who can live and earn and still not become almost entirely insulated against those human ties which draw strongest.

Another picture. Every time a certain baseball team plays, which is quite often, we see an old gentleman, past seventy, hobbling along to see the fun. He has two fine sons who play bang-up baseball. These young men belong to the middle stratum of society. They have humble jobs, but how happy they are. All this family get together at least once a week and enjoy each other. No waiting to hear from Jack, who is abroad; or from Mary, who is in South America, or from Chuck, who is in some other far-away place; happiness is on tap in this family all the time.

We sometimes speculate on the contributions of parents who educate their children only to lose them; and this isn't supposed to be any sob-story. It's just a page from the book of life.

Too often we bemoan the fact that so-and-so can't go to college. Perhaps he will be just as happy not to go. Everyone can't have an executive job. We need fine boys and girls to fill the spaces in between the topmost jobs and those at the bottom of the ladder.

Instead of holding out that old hack-

ROCHESTER GAS AND ELECTRIC NEWS

neyed lure of presidential aspirations, perhaps we might, for a time at least, try to popularize those jobs which have fewer takers; those positions which the youth of this country don't want because they are considered mediocre. Any job in America that is worth doing, needs doing, however, humble it may be is a job that deserves the respect of all. No one should ever lose caste because he or she can not climb as high on the ladder of success as appeared likely in the rose-colored outlook of youth, B. D. (before depression).

Youth Marches On!

YES, youth has always marched on. Douglas Corrigan doesn't need any additional publicity, but he is an example of what youth can do and has done in every generation. While youth, judged by the colder, more calculating philosophy of veterans of the years, lacks seasoning, it nevertheless has as a heritage human ingredients which the world needs, but so often misunderstands.

David was but a boy when he socked Goliath with that pebble from his sling-shot. Mozart, at six years of age, had written some excellent compositions. Alexander the Great, at the time when he was a seasoned conqueror of nations, was only a youth looking for some way to express his pent-up emotions. Had he lived in this generation he might have burned up his characteristic fire and spirit as did Douglas Corrigan, or found an outlet on some major college football team.

Lafayette was rendering vital help to America at but twenty years of age, and Magellan circumnavigated the globe before he was thirty; while a young man, without bally-hoo or ostentation, when he was twenty-four, piloted his air ship across the Atlantic Ocean on the first non-stop flight, alone, and when he arrived in Paris, unheralded, he modestly said "I am Charles Lindbergh."

We still underestimate youth. Even that son or daughter of yours has aspirations and capabilities which you have not yet been able fully to understand. They may express themselves in strange and sometimes perplexing ways which we often misinterpret. Youth has always been both a problem and a riddle. Even the wise men in the temple found it difficult to credit the baffling and unusual wisdom of the youthful Christ when he preached to them of old.

An expert on child psychology said some time ago that it was quite remarkable that youth had done as well as it has, considering the rather crude way in which we have handled them.

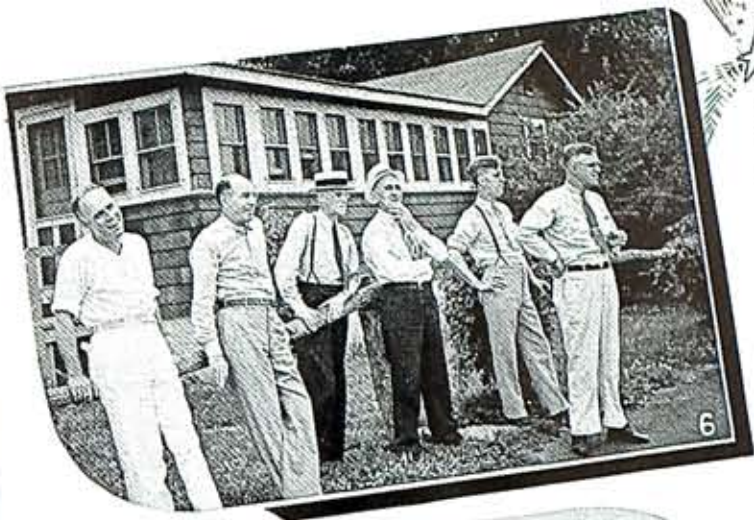
Chauncey Depew was the guest of honor at an important banquet. After dinner, the toastmaster, not knowing whether it was time to call on the guest speaker, leaned over to Depew and said "Shall we let the people enjoy themselves a little longer, or had we better have your speech now?"

Warming Up

WARMING UP" might seem to be an inappropriate topic for summer reading. It is, in fact, a timely one. We went to a softball game one night recently and the score at the end of the game was three to nothing. As one spectator said "Those three runs gained by the winners in the first inning were the cheapest three runs I ever saw." The losing pitcher literally gave them away because he was not sufficiently warmed-up to pitch his usual good ball. He walked two men, then another, and a fluke hit by the fourth batter did the damage. From the first inning on it was a good, tight ball game.

It is difficult indeed to pitch good baseball without a suitable warming-up period. It is equally necessary to warm-up for other tasks. Warming-up does not always mean physical preparation. Sometimes it applies to the preliminary mental effort, concentration and plan-

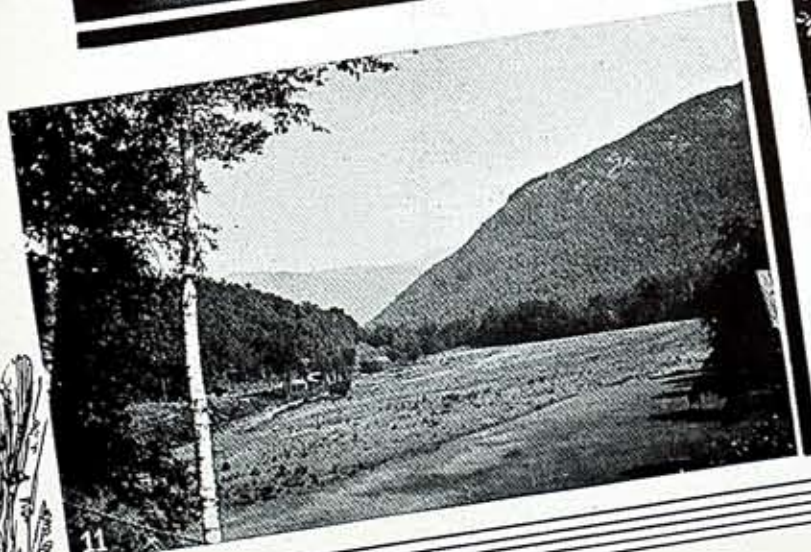
(Continued on Page 251)



R. G. and E. Picnics and Personalities

Send in YOUR snap-shots

- 1—Every picnic has its "swing."
- 2—Electric Meter "fans."
- 3—Sam Potter and the "evidence."
- 4—Glen Ellis Falls, by Dorothy Wallman.
- 5—Geo. Freudenvoll takes a bride.
- 6—Rail birds at the Chiselers Camp.
- 7—Syl Novelli tries out his new Kodak.
- 8—Un-laxing in the shade.
- 9—A trio of bridesmaids.
- 10—Norm Davidson "shoots" Canandaigua Lake.
- 11—Owen (Jake) Feltham captures a mountain scene.
- 12—DeWitt Pike shoots a ringer.
- 13—Picnic Bridge.
- 14—Sweets to the sweet.



Hilton Customer Baseball Star of Over Fifty Years Ago

FROM time to time we meet many interesting personalities among the Company customers contacted. For instance, there is Mr. Jerome Combs, of Hilton. He is hale and hearty at 76 years of age, and still is known out Hilton way as a star baseball catcher of "way back when." He is the only man we ever heard about who actually did catch old-time pitchers who used cobble stones for baseballs, believe it or not.

One zero, blizzard day last year, we were taking some farm-electric pictures with Lucas Caple, at Hilton. We stopped at the Hilton Hotel for lunch and met Mr. Charles Skinner. Mr. Skinner is an ardent baseball fan, a former player on one of Hilton's famed teams, for Hilton has had baseball teams in the field for more than fifty years and still is a "hot" baseball town.

Mr. Skinner brought out an old picture, faded with age. It is reproduced on the opposite page. He told us about



Mr. Jerome Combs, of Hilton, who used to catch barehanded for the old Hilton baseball team.

Mr. Combs and waxed enthusiastic about his former catching prowess. "Jerome Combs used to catch a baseball at fifty feet barehanded" he said, and continued "You ought to go and see him and get some reminiscences concerning the great American game when it was in its swaddling clothes."

We found Mr. Combs a well-preserved giant of a man; genial, soft spoken and still enthusiastic about the



They used no gloves back in 1874 and today's paraphernalia might then have seemed pretty "soft" if not downright sissy stuff.

old days, yet withal modest about the still prevalent traditions concerning his baseball fame. "Yes" he said, "I guess I was the only man who had the reputation of being willing to catch any pitcher at fifty feet using cobble stones for baseballs. Folks who didn't know me used to bet it couldn't be done." He then told us of one day, over fifty years ago, when he was summoned from the fields where he was working by Will Curtis who said "Dave Singleton wants you to catch for a man who doesn't believe you will let him throw stones instead of baseballs."

The pitcher was John Smith of Rochester who had scoffed at the impossibility of the whole idea. They started in throwing at 150 feet. Then, gradually shortened the distance to 50



Old Hilton baseball team of about 1874. Left to right they were, standing: Avery Foot, Edw. Curtis, L. V. Byers, manager; W. I. Smith, Clarence Lane. Seated: Jerome Coombs (catcher), Glen Austin (pitcher), Wm. Vrooman, Mike Marshall and Geo. Weidock.

feet. It is too bad Mr. Ripley was not collecting interesting facts and figures in those days. He would have had a feature for his "Believe it or not," for Mr. Combs came through with colors flying, as he always did.

Mr. Combs received many attractive offers to go into professional baseball. He refused them all. The game in those days didn't have the good repute it enjoys today, and his father encouraged him to stay on the farm, which he has never regretted.

Mr. Combs held out his great meaty hands, with long well formed fingers. We expected to see many crooked joints and deformed digits, but he answered our evident surprise by explaining his technique in catching. "I learned to absorb the shock of the stones and the baseballs at fifty feet by pulling back my hands with the catch" he said. "Then, I kept them in shape by soaking them in hot water after each game." His still keen eyes indicated that he must have been extremely deft in his timing of the catch; at least he had the thing down to a science, and helped Hilton to win long strings of games. In those days Mr. Combs got from \$5 to

\$10 a game, which must have been "tops" for that period.

Hilton used to play, as it still does today, some of the best teams in western New York. They went east as far as Port Jarvis. They played all the teams in this section and also took on such Rochester teams as the well-known Rochester Danfords, The Callahans, and the Holy Apostles. One man on the Hilton's, Clarence Lane, had a record of eleven years playing without a strike out. The then Hilton pitcher was Glenn Austin, the Hilton blacksmith and strong man. It was he who helped keep catcher Combs in training, kept his hands toughened and his eyes alert, for he was one of the fastest pitchers in Western New York.

Still Hale and Hearty

Mr. Combs is still a popular figure out Hilton way. He has held a number of town offices and was assessor for twelve years. He is today rugged and in good health despite his many years of life. While he doesn't brag about it, he has never smoked or drunk intoxicating beverages; he likes to read, hunt, and keep abreast of the times by radio

and the daily newspapers. And we imagine that when he tunes in to some of the modern baseball games, with their paraphernalia of padded gloves, inflated chest protectors and longer pitching distances, he must sometimes think he was born fifty years too soon.

Lighting Equipment and Materials Show

This show, which yearly attracts thousands, will this year be held in the main lobby of the Rochester Chamber of Commerce. The show's scope was enlarged this season to include all forms of commercial and industrial lighting equipment, in addition to exhibits featuring wiring, materials and devices.

The Electrical Association of Rochester, of which Company vice-president Joseph P. Haftenkamp is president; H. C. Ward, treasurer and E. J. Kramer manager and secretary, sponsors the activity. The wiring committee of the association is in charge of the show. The following persons comprise its personnel: T. T. Benz, chairman; George Shaffer, Reggy Meagher, Jack Whitford, H. C. Johnson and B. A. McDonald. The lighting department will be under the supervision of Ivar Lundgaard.

These trade exhibits have proven to be very popular and have done constructive good in popularizing desirable new methods, equipment and practices. Last year this popularity was demonstrated by the fact that the show was sold out six weeks before its opening.

"Old Range Round-Up"

(Continued from Page 240)

been inaugurated; that, at last, there is a gas range whose many virtues and many new tried-and-true features have been certified to by such an outstanding national organization as the American Gas Association, as well as by this Company and the many reputable dealers hereabouts who did so much to help put the "Old Range Round-Up" over.

Not "Swing" but "Hops"

Ernest Ryan brought some branches of hops into the office recently. Few persons knew what they were. Some years ago, Mr. Ryan, told us, the section about Bloomfield, N. Y., was known throughout the country as a hop section without a peer. Nowadays, most of the hops used are grown on the Pacific Coast.

Entire families used to visit the Bloomfield sector and pick hops for a week or more, camping out in the interval. They yearly expected to earn enough from hop picking to buy their fall clothing and shoes. Seven cents per bushel was the usual price paid pickers. Some productive areas often produced as much as \$2,000 worth of hops from twenty-five acres of land.

Today, synthetic substitutes largely take the place of real hops. Folks up around Bloomfield, however, still look forward to the time when hops will again be a staple crop. This may transpire, as renewed interest in hop growing is evident, and folks long for the fall hop season with its social whirl and a chance to earn needed cash against the arrival of winter.

A lady having guests to dinner, told her maid to make mushroom sauce. On opening the can of mushrooms, the maid noticed a disquieting color. "Well," said the lady, "put a little on some toast and give it to the dog, if he eats it, probably it's all right." The maid did so; and reported that the dog had lapped it up and begged for more. She was instructed to serve the sauce.

All went well until the guests were having coffee, when the maid came in with a white face and whispered to her mistress: "Oh, ma'am, the dog has just died." There was only one thing to do. The lady explained to her guests, called the nearest doctor to come with his stomach pump, and eight steak and mushroom dinners were removed.

Then the mistress went to the kitchen and said: "Mary, where is the dog?"

"Oh, ma'am," said Mary, still white, "he is under the porch, just where he was put by the man whose car hit him."

Warming Up

(Continued from Page 245)

ning so necessary for the efficient handling of any task.

Jumping pell-mell into the doing of a task without necessary thought as to just what we are trying to accomplish is doubtless a bit fool-hardy. A warming-up period, brief though it may be, would help to isolate the problems involved and marshal them in their proper order. This would obviate "passing" them, to use the baseball jargon, and keep important details from walking out on us.

The start of any activity is important. The poised split-second before the gun fires in a hundred-yard dash; the skilled scoring of runners in a horse race; the coordinated sprint down the runway in a pole vault or broad jump—all these demand skilled attention and must be practiced over and over again in preparation for the contests for which they are warming-up periods.

It is very hard to overcome a long-practiced wrong stance or swing in golf; to unlearn a wrong note or word practiced in error for some time in music, or to overcome the handicap of wrong words or wrong pronunciations in speaking or ordinary conversation. The warming-up period in any activity or pursuit pays for itself in better pitching and a finer control of those factors which go to win games, bring success.

Whether it be baseball or something else, most of us are called upon to get in there and "pitch;" and as they say out in the bleachers "You can't get hot unless you've been properly warmed-up."

Now It Comes Out

RELATIVE to the Earl Day-Art Kelly vs. Fred Patterson-Ivaar Lundgaard golf foursome at the R. G. and E. annual competition. The Day-Kelly forces gave their competitors a negative handicap of one stroke on all but the par-three holes, and really felt that they should give more.

The two experts started out beautifully (that is, Day and Kelly) and won both points on the first hole. We won't talk about the others, yet. However, the 15th hole play was witnessed by the GAS AND ELECTRIC NEWS observer. On this 165-yard hole, Mr. Lundgaard lead off and placed his drive nicely in the yawning gully, one-half way to the green. His partner, observing this disastrous performance sent his ball over the green into the ravine beyond. So far, so good—for Kelly and Day.

Messers Day and Kelly then placed their balls neatly on the green, 15 to 18 feet from the cup. Mr. Lundgaard then pulled out a club of very uncertain number, and got his ball into the far corner of the green 5 feet from the cup. At this juncture partner Patterson disappeared into the ravine, but shortly a ball hove into sight and trickled over the green barely missing the cup. The ball stopped 4 feet beyond.

Mr. Lundgaard's turn came next. His ball, dextrously hit, made a perfect curve over the green and obligingly dropped into the cup for a three. The pressure was on, also the heat. Messers Day and Kelly missed birdies and their balls stopped 3 feet beyond the cup.

The pressure rose when Mr. Patterson dropped a put for a three, so that the Day-Kelly pair missed their short puts and lost the hole 3 to 3, against 4 to 4. This information was not obtained from the Day-Kelly faction, in fact they have consistently remained silent.

Timothy, on his ninth birthday, had a party. It was all over, and he was now gazing wistfully at the remains of the cake.

"Mother," he said, "may I have a piece of cake—only a small piece, please?"

"No," replied his mother, "you have had quite enough."

"Well, may I sleep with a bit under my pillow?" asked the boy.

"Very well, here you are, and remember to keep it under your pillow. Now run along to bed."

On going up to Timothy's room some time later, his mother was amazed to see him sleeping peacefully with the pillow over his stomach.



Robert Manuel, of the Order Department, had a dandy 'York State vacation at Conesus Lake.

Marie Boyink, of the Billing Department, enjoyed a vacation in the Sunny South, at Virginia Beach, Virginia, and she can sure sling that southern accent since she returned. Marie says "You-all should go there, honey; it's a sure 'nough beauty spot."

Herbert Ringlestein has returned from an enjoyable vacation which was spent at Beaver Lake, Ontario. Herbert wanted to get real close to the source of supply when it came to fishing, boating and outdoor aquatic activities.

Frank Houlihan, superintendent of the Credit Collection Department, with his family spent two wonderful weeks of vacation at Eagle Bay, Fourth Lake, N. Y. Frank claims that the fishing was good, but he always manages to get 'em, even when they wont fall for the lures of other good fishermen.

Martha Tullim, of the Collection Department, found her cottage at White City an ideal spot for her vacation this year.

Fred Reus of West Station had a most enjoyable vacation the last two weeks in June. He and Mrs. Reus took an extended motor trip, which included Cincinnati, Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana, Pennsylvania, and a number of other places.

John Nichols, Consumers Accounting Department, vacationed this year at Loon Lake, in northern Ontario. Fishing was only fair, which gave John a fine opportunity to rest. Goodness knows he wouldn't have had much rest if the fish had cooperated with him a bit more.

Frank Nolte spent part of his vacation in Buffalo and vicinity, where he and Mrs. Nolte had the opportunity of renewing friendships and visiting with acquaintances and relatives in that section.

Ralph Short, Collection Department, recently purchased a motor boat, for use largely as a vehicle for fishing. Ralph keeps it at Henderson Harbor, which is his angling headquarters.

Thomas McQuay and Mrs. McQuay spent two delightful weeks of vacation touring through the provinces of Ontario and Quebec. Of course, Tom stopped over in a few places to keep his hand in at fishing, while Mrs. McQuay visited with friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Kayser during their vacation spent some time at Virginia Beach. Sam says that he caught some big ones out in the Atlantic Ocean, but he didn't show us any pictures.

Peter Van Lare spent two weeks vacation at Limekill Lake, in the Adirondacks, which is an ideal spot for fishing, boating, swimming and other outdoor activities.

The wedding of Miss Jeanne MacArthur, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry MacArthur, Kelly Park, Brighton, and Walter Hildebrandt, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hildebrandt, Ellison Street, took place recently in the garden of the home of the Rev. Andrew Gillies, who performed the ceremony.

Mrs. Harvey Miller, sister of the bride, was maid of honor.

Austin Hildebrandt was best man for his brother.

Following the ceremony a reception was held at the Blarney Stone Inn.

Following their return from a motor trip through the Adirondacks, they are at home at 214 Berkeley Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sprague recently returned from a two-months motor trip through the west. Stops were made at the Painted Desert, Petrified Forest, the Grand Canyon, Boulder Dam and a stay of two weeks was made in Los Angeles, which included a very interesting side trip to old Mexico.

Other beautiful places visited were Yosemite, San Francisco, Crater Lake, the Redwood Empire and thence to Mt. Ranier, where the snow was eight to ten feet deep the last week in June. The final leg of their delightful journey included stops at Salt Lake City, Chicago, and other mid-west cities. Mr. Sprague is a switchboard operator at Station 35. Mr. and Mrs. Sprague will long remember this unusually extensive and educational trip.

Employees from west station gas manufacturing plant hold their annual outing at the Chiseler's Camp. Two picnics have to be held to accommodate shift workers and others whose hours will not permit them to all get together at the same time.



Reggie Lovell, of the Mailing Department, is a player member of the Rochester Cricket Club. He usually plays long field. Recently he accompanied his team to Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, where they played a scheduled three games, winning all of them. They played the General Electric team, and Haverford and Ardmore colleges. Ardmore is the only college in the United States which makes cricket a major sport. The General Electrics gave Rochester a hard fight, Rochester winning by the score of 66 to 65. The score of the Ardmore game was: Rochester 199 runs, Ardmore 65. Little is said at a cricket game. One hears an occasional "well played" or perhaps a "stout fellow," and the game often lasts for hours, even days. There's one nice thing about cricket, they serve fine tea, with sometimes biscuits, or even crumpets. My word, there's a game.

The girls of the Electric Distribution Department were entertained at dinner by Mrs. George Dawson, the former Miss Annabelle Brough, at Green Gables on Oxford Street. After a vrey enjoyable dinner, bridge was played and prizes were won by Mrs. Alfred Bolger and Mrs. Mae Darling. Musical entertainment was provided by Miss Esther Moore.

Fred Walters during his spare moments is kept busy by his hundred-acre farm in Fairport, from which he commutes each day to the Front Street storehouse.



Coal and coke contingent of west station workers at their annual get-together. General construction assistant superintendent Johnny Baker (near center of middle row) was guest of honor.

Ralph Mason, of Wolcott, recently took a five-day trip, visiting Gettysburg, Pennsylvania; Alexandria, Virginia; Washington, D. C.; Annapolis, Md., and Philadelphia, Pa. As Ralph and his party were entering Mount Vernon, they encountered Landis Smith and his family, who were also covering some of the historical places in that vicinity.

It wouldn't be very unusual for a Smith to meet another Smith for, as Landis says—the woods are full of 'em. But when Smith meets Mason, hundreds of miles away from the home stamping grounds, well—that calls for a Coca-Cola, or somethin'.

George Fruedenvoll, elevator operator, with Mrs. Fruedenvoll, spent a delightful week visiting at the home of Mrs. Fruedenvoll's mother, in St. Marys, Ontario. While there they took some interesting side trips and George enjoyed a number of days' fishing.

On August 30th, just at noon, little Nancy Wende Wilson made her bow to society, at St. Mary's hospital. She weighed just 7½ pounds, and her daddy,

William Wilson of West Station, thinks she is some girl!

Remington Foster, Steam Division, recently returned from a nice vacation spent at Sunny Bank, Cape Vincent. He caught about one hundred pounds of northern pike, bass and perch and had his fill of fish for one year.

George Rosa spent his vacation along the St. Lawrence River, between Clayton and Cape Vincent. His specialties for vacation time were boating and fishing, this being one of the most successful fishing trips he has yet enjoyed.

Mrs. Winifred Jones and Harriet Fauth, of the Auditing Department, spent their vacations at Wasaga Beach, Canada. They had a grand time and came back with many happy memories and fine coats of Canadian tan.

The many friends and former associates of Mrs. Edith Holdgate Wilson will be glad to learn that she recently became the mother of a lovely baby girl, Eleanor. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson reside at 208 Antlers Drive.

Gas Street Picnic

During June the Gas Street Department held its picnic at the Chiselers Club. It was so thoroughly enjoyable that the men wanted another one soon. So, on July 23 the second departmental picnic was held at the same place. The culinary phase of this event was outstanding. The "eats" were selected and purchased by that epicurean artist, Victor Hoddick, whose skilled touch has put many a picnic over. He has as collaborator a well-known Italian chef, who really can "go to town" when it comes to filling the inner man.

There were appetizers which put the gastric juices on edge and made them fairly cry for food. One of them was composed of ham, anchovies, olives and tomatoes. It sort of paved the way for three gate-crashing courses which followed. There were spaghetti Italliene with meat balls, a half brolier per man, potatoes white and sweet, water melon and other foods.

And just to cap the climax, in fact we might call it an anti-climax, Mr. Chef served a buffet luncheon later in the day. We never saw Vic Hoddick so worked up over a picnic dinner. He fairly warmed to the subject when he told us of the prowess of this chef, whose name we do not have.

We sort of imagine that Vic was watching this expert do his stuff, to see just what he "had on the ball." And believe us he's an apt pupil. And if you ever have a chance to go to a feed that Vic Hoddick has anything to do with, for the love of Mike—be sure and go.

William Shaefer, blacksmith, East Station, went to Goose Bay, Thousand Islands, for his vacation. His associates wished him well not knowing that he was planning to be married while away. The cat got out of the bag, however, and when Bill returned he was quite surprised to find the boys waiting for their wedding cigars. They gave Bill and his wife a nice radio, which was presented to Bill one afternoon by his friends in the machine shop.

Mr. and Mrs. William Mitchell spent a delightful vacation at Goose Bay, in the Thousand Islands, where Bill fished a bit, rested a lot and tried to build up a resistance against his old foe—hay fever.

On August 12, Elsie Grundman of the Billing Department became the bride of Mr. Forest Dayton. The ceremony was performed at Webster. Following a reception for the newlyweds, they departed for a honeymoon which was spent touring parts of Michigan and Canada. They are now living in Webster.

Helen Garvey, with her family, enjoyed a cottage at Crescent Beach, Lake Ontario, where she recently entertained members of the Stores Record Department at a sausage roast.

Hattie Garis spent a week's vacation in and about New York, where she has many friends and relatives. The second week was mostly given over to golf, in Rochester, which is her favorite pastime.

Evelyn Cross toured the New England States with friends for one week, the trip including beautiful Cape Cod. The second week she visited relatives in Boston.



John Kress and his grandson, Norman H. Kolb, born on May 24, 1938, the first grandchild of this happy grandpa.





Charming
Mary
Louise
Sorrenti,
2 years
old,
daughter
of Mr.
and Mrs.
Cosmo
Sorrenti.

Anita Swarthout with a group of friends motored to Lake Rosseau, Ontario, and spent a delightful week at Wigwagan Lodge. Side trips were taken to North Bay, Collander and to Bigwin Inn. On the return trip, Anita stopped in Toronto for a brief visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard E. Hynes, of Washington, D. C., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. William R. Hynes, 149 Knickerbocker Avenue, over a recent week-end.

During her vacation which was spent at her cottage on Conesus Lake, Ada Geen entertained the members of the Gas Distribution Department. Chef Chester Schlenker aided in the preparation of the excellent dinner, after which games and dancing were enjoyed.

A fine baby daughter, Kathleen Ann, was born recently at St. Mary's Hospital to Mr. and Mrs. James Cleary. Mr. Cleary is employed in the Gas Meter Department, and both he and Mrs. Cleary are overjoyed at the advent of their first child.

Julius Schenck and family have returned from a stay of some weeks at their cottage at Conesus Lake. Julius became the owner of a Chris-Craft speedboat last summer and as a result of his enthusiasm for speed-boating the fish in his neck of the woods had a little rest.

Serving on the women's auxiliary of St. Thomas Episcopal Church at its summer carnival were Mrs. Frederick H. Patterson and Mrs. George Swarthout.

"The light that lies in woman's eyes," of which the Poet Tom Moore sang so eloquently, may be all right for romance but it isn't half as good as an I. E. S. lamp for children's home-study.

—Arthur Kelly in the "R. G. and E. Monthly Messenger"

Lois Consaul Symonds of the Purchasing Department, with her husband, Henry Symonds of the Steam Division, toured the New England States during their vacation period.

Doris Fink spent a delightful trailer vacation at Cedar Point, on the St. Lawrence River. Many side trips were taken from that point, and fishing, swimming and boating were the favorite forms of relaxation.

Mr. Frank Houston, manager domestic sales, recently spoke before the electrical contractors of Canandaigua and vicinity, at the Webster Hotel. He was introduced by district manager Phil Thomas. Mr. Houston spoke on salesmanship, and brought out some selling assets necessary to good performance in the sales field.

A sound film depicted the careful tests given to electrical equipment brought out by manufacturers, as approved by the Underwriters Laboratories, Inc., before approval is given the product. Adequate wiring was stressed by the speaker, the contractors being reminded that the customer gets value received for careful attention given to adequate wiring when the house is built.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry MacGregor (the "Mac" of the Steam Division) on their vacation visited Washington, Baltimore, Annapolis and Atlantic City. A high-light of the trip was seeing Howard Hughes, of trans-atlantic fame, landing at Washington amid the plaudits of several thousands of persons.

The Royal Carabinieri Society, Inc., of which Michael Sacco, of West Station, is a vice-president, held its 31st anniversary celebration during the past summer, together with a dance at Eagles Hall. Michael was in charge of program arrangements, advertising and other important details.

Albert Gassmann, Sr., of Station 11, was again elected a delegate from the Flower City chapter of the National Association of Power Engineers to attend the 1938 convention of that organization held at Grand Rapids on August 28. Mr. Gassmann, who lives at 167 Avery Street, has attended these conventions for the past five consecutive years, it being his custom to take the first week of his vacation for that purpose.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Lockett spent a delightful two weeks' vacation at Canandaigua Lake, where Mr. Lockett spent his time fishing and taking care

of six-months-old little Donald Lockett, while Mrs. Lockett took charge of the East Rochester Girl Scouts camp there.

Ruth Bantleon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert G. Bantleon, recently became the bride of David Hodgson, of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Hodgson, of Fairport. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Herman B. Miller, of the Lutheran Church of the Reformation.

The bride was given in marriage by her father, and was gowned in white marquisette. Her maid of honor was Kathleen Callahan. Ruth Seebach was bridesmaid and Donna Guerin was flower girl. Edward A. Tibbetts, of Philadelphia, was best man and ushers were Dr. George F. Bantleon, brother of the bride, and Noel Pridgeon, of Fairport. Following the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents. Following their honeymoon the newlyweds took up their home in Philadelphia.

John Hart was passing cigars around the other day, to all his friends at West Station. The reason? Little Carol Ann Hart, born Friday morning, August 26, 1938, at 7:15—just seven hours after Johnny's birthday! She weighed 6 lbs., 10½ ounces. Johnny says she is the nicest birthday present he ever received.

This is another group of west station men, who were not able to attend the main picnic because of conflicting hours of duty; so they had a second section all their own.



At the annual meeting of the Genesee District Employees Organization held some time ago, fifty-six members were present, almost 100%. A fine dinner was served to the guests by the ladies of the Wiscoy M. E. Church. At the election of officers which followed, the following persons were elected to serve for the coming year: President, Clinton H. Rauhe, Fillmore; Vice-President, Cecil Whitney, Mt. Morris; Secretary and Treasurer, Dora Smith, Fillmore, and Directors, Hollis G. Young, Fillmore, and James Donohoe, Geneseo. Games and dancing rounded out a delightful evening.

Catherine L. Coyle has returned from a vacation spent at Eaglesmere, Pennsylvania. Two other employees of the Canandaigua district spent vacations as follows: Richard Tuttle, the Company's Victor representative, enjoyed a fine vacation with his family touring in Canada, and Charles Cowan, Canandaigua, took a week's vacation to visit friends and relatives in and around Buffalo.

Bob Sauerteig, of the Steam Division, spent a week at Tupper Lake where he found much success fishing for wall-eyed pike and bass.

Louis Schweikart attended the recent convention of the Red Men, as a delegate from Rochester. Mr. and Mrs. Schweikart, together with Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hughson and family spent a few enjoyable days recently at Stoney Brook Park.

Cy Cooley, with his wife and two children, spent his vacation near Ogdensburg and Malone, where they have many friends. Cy plays a pretty good game of golf, but his uncle, who knows the course, can always give him a good battle. So, they fight it out on the golf course at Malone and other sporty courses during vacation. This is the only died-in-the-wool golfing vacation we have heard of.

We received from Rockport, Ontario, from W. H. Daley, a postcard showing a huge fish on a freight car. It was a whopper; you know, the kind that always gets away. We hope that Mr. Daley, who hails from Station 4, will succeed in getting some real fish, or should we say reel fish, while he is in Ontario, where they do grow nice ones.

Among the 1938 officers of the Rochester Engineering Society are Howard Harding, treasurer, and Alexander M. Beebee, director.

Mr. and Mrs. James Cleary (Mr. Cleary is of our Gas Meter Department) are very happy at the birth of their fine baby daughter Kathleen Ann. She arrived in St. Mary's Hospital on August 24 and weighed in at 7 pounds and 5 ounces. Little Kathleen Ann is the first child in the Cleary home. May she live long and be happy and prosperous.

Eskimos in Alaska have learned to make use of Uncle Sam's air mail service without paying for it in postage. Learning the schedules and stops of the mail planes they send each other messages written on various portions of the exterior of the fuselage, particularly the tail. Pilots and landing field employees often noticed both Eskimo men and women cluster around their planes after landing and examining the surface closely. Then the pilots found the hieroglyphics which they learned were messages friends and relatives sent to each other from town to town.

Birthday party of Beverly Spuck, third from left in front row. Beverly is a granddaughter of Price Palmer, Transportation Department. It was Beverly's fifth birthday.



Val. Weining and family enjoyed the last week in August at Crescent Beach. That week, members of the Stores Record Department were invited for a steak roast. Cards and games were enjoyed during the evening.

Glen Pickett put in one good week at resting and fishing, which is much the same thing, at his cottage on Honeoye Lake.

John Cantabene enjoyed two weeks vacation sightseeing around Boston and vicinity.

Mrs. Williamson, from Boldon, England, recently visited at the home of her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dawes. It is fifteen years since Mrs. Dawes last saw her mother, so that it was a joyful reunion. Mr. Dawes is employed at West Gas Station.

Loretta Smith, of the Canandaigua offices, this summer won third place in the championship archery contest which was held in Syracuse under the auspices of the Central New York Archery Association. The contest comprised thirty arrows shot at 60, 50 and 45 yards, respectively, and 24 arrows at 50, 40 and 30 yards. Miss Smith also placed first in the clout shoot and third in the flight shoot, all of which is a very fine record.

Phillip E. Thomas, Canandaigua manager, was recently named a member of the organizing committee of representatives from upstate New York cities to lay plans to attract World's Fair visitors next year to the western and central regions of the state.



Donald Bruce Luckett, little son of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Luckett.



"Zip" the wirehaired terrier dog of Harry Hollis. "Zip" loves to ride and is a good front seat driver.



Flivver-izing

"I wish you'd come down off your high horse," her husband growled.

"Oh, John," retorted his ultra modern wife, "why do you insist on using such old-fashioned expressions? Why don't you learn to motorize your thinking?"

Music Maestro—Please

It was an opening appearance of the Philadelphia Symphonic Orchestra, with Stokowski at his most majestic. The music was crashing and thunderous, when suddenly there fell an abrupt and complete silence, beginning a brief but absolute rest in the music.

Out of the stilly night there came a high-pitched feminine voice, full of reproach—and finally:

"But I always," it said, "fry mine in lard."

Mowed 'Em Down

He: "Did the candidate electrify his audience?"

She: "No, he only gassed it."

Not So Fast

Employer: "What do you mean by telling me that you had had seven years' experience in a bank when you never had a job before?"

Youth: "Well, you advertised for a man with imagination."

Nice Kitty

Mrs. Koppeldorf had a tender spot in her ample bosom for all animals and had been lavishing this affection on a stray cat that she had faithfully fed all winter. Each day it came to her back door, and she always had some scraps of food ready for it. Late in the spring, however, Mrs. Koppeldorf was invited to a nearby town for a week-end visit. She was considerably worried about the cat, until finally she hit upon a bright idea. She left the following note under the next-door neighbor's door:

"Dear Mrs. Rodway: Would you please put out a little food each day for the cat I've been feeding? It will eat almost anything, but don't put yourself out."

Her Idea

The family and a guest sat down at the table. "Susie," said her mother, "why didn't you put a knife and fork at Mr. Pimpernikle's place?"

"I didn't think he needed 'em," she replied, "cause you said he eats like a horse."

Hee-Haw

A small boy, leading a donkey, passed by an army camp. A couple of soldiers wanted to have some fun with the lad.

"What are you holding on to your brother so tight for, sonny?" said one of them.

"So he won't join the army," the youngster replied.

Crowded

Blotto (bumping into lamp post): "Excuse me, sir." (Bumping into fire hydrant) "Excuse me, little boy." (Bumping into second lamp post and falling down) "Well, I'll just sit here until the crowd passes."

"How about a little kiss?"

"No, I have scruples."

"Well, that's all right; I've been vaccinated."

Direct Hit

Mrs. Newrich was fond of flowers and especially liked the salvia, but was not very reliable in getting the names right. She was giving directions to her gardener. "On this side of the walk," she said, "I want you to put out some salivas. Now what would you suggest for the other side?"

"Well, madam," answered the gardener solemnly, "maybe it would be a good idea to put some spittoonias there."

Or—Sinker

Passenger: "Fish Hook—that's an odd name for a station. Why do you call it that?"

Porter: "Well, it's the end of the line."

Or—The Carolina Moon

A North Carolinian becomes a proud father in a blessed event at the age of 92. Talk about the gay nineties!

Aristocrats

One day Mark Twain arrived in a Canadian hotel, and, glancing over the register, took note of the signature of the last arrival:

"Baron Bernadi—and valet."

Twain signed, and when the clerk looked at the register, this met his eye:

"Mark Twain and Valise."

Esmerelda, the Office Girl Says

"Making love is like making pie. All you need is a lot of crust and some applesauce."



ROUTINE

FOLKS who don't begin to

get pleasant 'till ten o'clock

in the morning shouldn't get

up 'till noon.



Selected



The Noble Nature

By Ben Jonson

643

It is not growing like a tree
In bulk, doth make Man better be;
Or standing long an oak, three hundred year,
To fall a log at last, dry, bald, and sere:
 A lily of a day
 Is fairer far in May,
 Although it fall and die that night—
 It was the plant and flower of Light
In small proportions we just beauties see;
And in short measures life may perfect be.