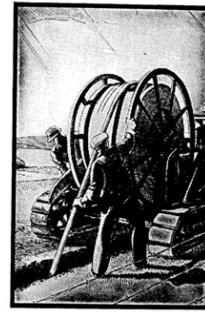




TELEPHONE REVIEW



PUBLISHED MONTHLY FOR EMPLOYEES
OF THE NEW YORK TELEPHONE COMPANY



140 West Street

AUGUST, 1934

New York City

No. 8 Test and Control Board Speeds Trouble Detection

PREVENTIVE maintenance, in the form of routine tests, has been very successful in the toll plant in locating actual or potential circuit troubles so

By G. E. BAILEY
Bell Telephone Laboratories, Inc.



Circuit display board which keeps the Traffic Department advised of circuit conditions

that they can be cleared in periods of light load. By thus reducing the number of troubles which occur during the busy hours, the circuits are kept available for traffic, and it is possible to combine prompt service to subscribers with an economical amount of plant. But busy-hour troubles will still occur and the minutes which elapse between the detecting of a trouble by an operator and the attack on it by a testboard man must be deducted from the few hours in which that circuit must earn one day's share of its annual charges.

When something goes wrong with a toll circuit in service, it usually comes first to the attention of an operator. The practice was formerly to refer the case to a supervisor for verification, and preparation of a ticket which was forwarded to the testboard for attention. The handling of this ticket and the incidental clerical work took costly minutes of circuit time, and if the trouble were of the intermittently recurring kind it might be gone when the tester reached it only to reappear after his report of "OK on test."

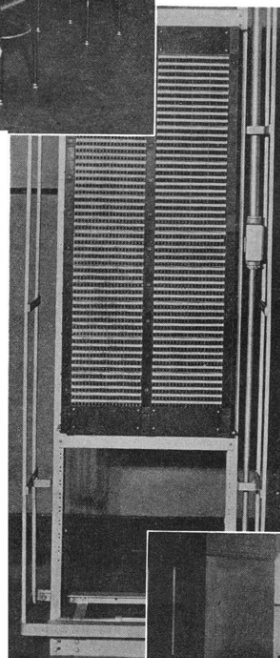
In order to speed up the reporting of toll line trouble in service the No. 8 Test and Control Board was developed and installations are now in satisfactory service in Detroit, Los Angeles, New York, and some sixty other places. This board serves to group all toll circuits at one point to which troubles are reported direct from each position of the toll switchboard, and at which facilities are arranged to test the toll circuits under the same conditions in which

these circuits are used for commercial service. These tests at the No. 8 board are in the nature of rough diagnoses, in order to route the case to the proper group for attention.

The face of the No. 8 board is equipped with a complete multiple of all toll lines. Adjacent to each line jack is an "out-of-service" jack; insertion of a dummy plug into the latter gives a busy indication on the line. These two jacks give the test man complete control of the line either for observation while it is in use or for testing after it has been taken out of service. In addition, when the office toll-line multiple is equipped with idle line indicating lamps, these lamps also appear in one position of the No. 8 board to permit tests of the indicating circuit to be made here instead of at the switchboard. In the face of the board are also placed lamps and jacks for trunks: from the line positions, and to and from testing points in the same and other toll offices.

Keysheft equipment includes three cords which give access to the testing circuit. This is equipped for ringing, talking and monitoring; for talking tests with and without attenuation pads; for ringing and voltmeter tests, and for 1000-cycle transmission measurements. In addition, there is a pair of connecting cords, on which the test man can talk or monitor; and several cords to hold circuits when test cords are busy. Trunks are provided for connecting to other equipment for more extensive tests or measurements when required, and also for bringing the case to the attention of the proper test man who will make the actual test at some other point. Some of the equipment associated with these circuits is located in the sections, while the rest of it is located on relay racks.

(Continued on page 15)



The No. 8 Test and Control Board. (Below) Display board which tells plant men of line situation



Where Old Methods of Sending Messages Meet the New



The present site of Bell System headquarters as it appeared when occupied, in part, by Atwill's Music Saloon



Cover sheet of "The Carrier Dove" published nearly a century ago on the present site of the Bell System headquarters building

Telephone Man's Hobby Leads to Discovery of Interesting Chapter in History of Bell System Headquarters Site

ON the cover of a popular song published nearly a century ago, one of the most ancient of communication methods finds itself associated with one of the most modern.

Credit for the discovery of this coincidence must be given to A. M. Dowling, of the Operation and Engineering Department of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, who spends much of his spare time in the study of the history of communication and makes a hobby of collecting old books and prints having a bearing on this fascinating subject.

While browsing through a New York print shop recently, Mr. Dowling came across the cover-page of "The Carrier Dove," a ballad which had already reached its fourth edition when this particular copy was published, in 1836. An examination of the sheet showed that it was published at Atwill's Music Saloon, 201 Broadway, New York. It was this address that caught Mr. Dowling's eye and suggested to him the significant connection between ancient methods of communication, as typified by "The Carrier Dove," and the elaborate and far-reaching communication systems which serve the world today. The site of Atwill's historic shop—201 Broadway—now forms a part of the headquarters building of the Bell System, although this is usually designated as 195 Broadway. As such, it is intimately identified with a communication system which daily puts the swiftest of carrier pigeons to shame. Over sea and land, the wires and radio channels of this system carry the spoken messages of millions of men and women.

Files of old New York city directories show that James F. Atwill was first listed as having a music store at 201 Broadway in 1834—exactly one hundred years ago. He appears to have occupied the site until 1848. A number of contemporary prints show his sign prominently displayed, the location being identified by the familiar St. Paul's Chapel, on the northwest corner of Fulton Street and Broadway, the appearance of which has undergone but little change in the course of a century. One of these old prints is in the possession of the American Telephone Historical Collection,

on the twenty-sixth floor of 195 Broadway. Another famous print was made by J. H. Bufford, a New York lithographer of the early 1830's, whose work is highly prized by collectors. Bufford also did the cover-page of "The Carrier Dove," including in the design what is probably one of the earliest aerial or "bird's-eye" views of lower Manhattan Island and New York Harbor.

Mr. Dowling's discovery included only the cover of the old ballad, but he became so interested that he consulted the files of the New York Public Library and obtained the text of the song. As printed in the fourth edition (1836) the ballad consists of three stanzas, the first of which seems almost prophetic of the ocean-spanning, international communication service which was later to be so closely associated with the site of the Atwill establishment. Says the poet:

"Fly away to my native land, sweet dove,
Fly away to my native land,
And bear these lines to my lady love,
That I've traced with a feeble hand.
She marvels much at my long delay,
A rumor of death she has heard,
Or she thinks, perhaps, I falsely stray,
Then fly to her bower, sweet bird."

Although not written in a strain which would be likely to make it a popular success in modern America, "The Carrier Dove" seems to have been a best seller in its day. In the five years preceding 1841 it reached its twelfth edition. Mr. Dowling suggests that the popularity of the ballad may not be due entirely to its merits as a literary and musical composition, or to the tenderness of the sentiment expressed. The period of its greatest favor, he points out, coincided almost exactly with that during which the use of carrier pigeons in New York and in

the United States generally was at its height.

Morse's telegraph, it will be remembered, was not successfully demonstrated until 1844. Even after electrical communication had been established on a fairly firm basis commercially, carrier pigeons were still used as supplements to a method of communication which was eventually to supplant them. The telegraph line from Philadelphia to New York reached Fort Lee, on the west bank of the Hudson, in 1846, and there faltered for some ten years before a satisfactory cable was developed by means of which the wires could be carried beneath the river. During that period pigeons vied with skiff and ferry as a means of relaying the telegraph messages across the Hudson.

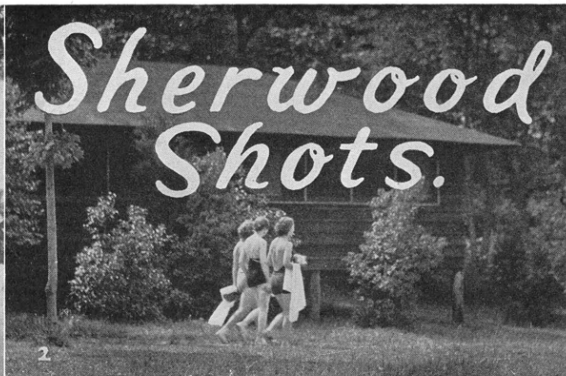
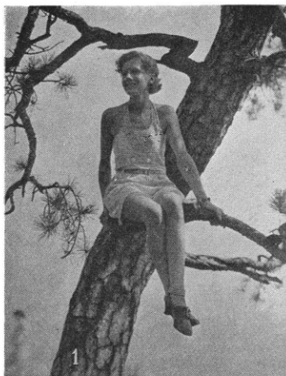
"Prior to the telegraph," Mr. Dowling writes, "pigeons gave New Yorkers their foreign news hours in advance of steamers' arrival. And as the telegraph was pushed to the north-east the pigeons followed to continue anticipating the foreign news over the usual channels. They were prominent in lively races between rival news gatherers, and led to spirited contests between the press and some of the telegraph lines. They had no little effect in shaping the policies and management of the telegraph on the eastern seaboard. In the 1850's and even down to the completion of the Atlantic cable, cotes were maintained at Sandy Hook, and advance news from steamers was sent into that station by pigeon to be telegraphed to New York."

Attends Funeral by 'Phone

Although Mrs. Arthur Burnham of Scarsdale, New York, was unable, because of her advanced age, to attend the funeral of her sister, Mrs. Griffith Smith, held recently in the First Congregational Church in Oak Park, Ill., she heard the services clearly. A telephone, equipped with a special transmitter, was placed on the pulpit and connected by a regular long distance circuit to Mrs. Burnham's telephone in Scarsdale. Mrs. Burnham was notified of the arrangement before the services, and when everything was ready, the long distance call, which lasted twenty-seven minutes, was put through.

PIONEER PICNIC

The annual picnic of the Empire Chapter, Telephone Pioneers of America, will be held at Camp Sherwood on Sept. 8.



Vacation! What a beautiful word! It is a promise of that period of pleasure when we snatch ourselves away from the workaday world for an all too brief interlude of pure, unalloyed ease and fun.

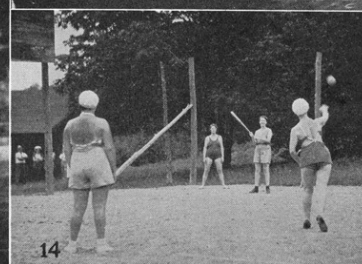
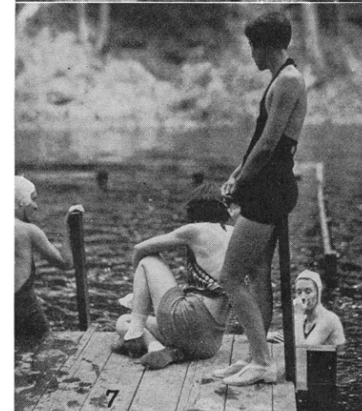
But what an unsatisfactory experience a dull vacation can be, when, after the first day or two of leisure, acute boredom sets in for want of something to do. The vacation hours, to be thoroughly enjoyable must be spent in healthful relaxation and play in the congenial company of a friendly group, with each member of the group contributing to the entertainment of the others.

Dullness has no place in Camp Sherwood where a varied program keeps every camper busy having a good time the whole day through and 'way into the night. And it's all a matter of choice, too; and never develops into a routine. Here is found a great variety of pastimes from the most active of athletics to the most restful of the social activities.

Our lynx-eyed cameraman strayed around the camp the other day and here's what he came home with an hour or so later. His pictures tell their own story of the opportunities Sherwood offers for an ideal, profitable vacation, the caption of which might well be: "Not a Dull Moment."

The pictures show: (1) A camper gets back to nature. (2) Off for a cool dip in the Sherwood pool. (3) A young visitor. (4) Two new arrivals look over the aquatics. (5) Back from a swim, all set to give the cook a big time. (6) Ready for the evening's entertainment. (7) "Beginners" take a breather. (8) Resting up before dinner. (9) Prospective producers that some day will work overtime to give campers an unlimited supply of that rich Sherwood milk. (10) A favorite rendezvous at the Sherwood Shop. (11) The water babies play. (12) A group of hikers sitting on top of the world. (13) "First in" at the swimming hour. (14) A soft ball game in full swing.

There's still time to make reservations for the last month of camp. For camp information and reservations call Miss Stegeman, Exchange 4-4600, Extension 1244.



Aloysius Goes to Bat for Poets



based on office routine as outlined in *Commercial Practice*.

Aloysius paused in the doorway. He had a suspicion that the editor was slightly irked by something or other. Furthermore the editor's language caused a deep flush to mount in the pink and white cheeks of the three-star reporter. Long years of association with newspapers and newspapermen had bred in Aloysius an intimate knowledge and deep regard for beauty of phraseology and purity of expression and, like most of the members of his profession, even the mildest suggestion of unorthodox language shocked him beyond words.*

"Oh, my goodness, sakes alive!" he said to the editor, "even the mildest suggestion of unorthodox language shocks me beyond words, as you well know. Come, come, pull yourself together, and you'll be all right in a little while."

"Oh, I know it's all wrong, Aloysius," the editor admitted with a break in his voice and a guilty expression on his face—that is, a more guilty expression than usual on his face, an editor's face having a more or less habitually guilty expression—"and I know just how you feel: I was a newspaperman myself once. But there are times, Aloysius, there are times when even the best of us forget ourselves—"

"And the worst of us," Aloysius reminded him.

"Don't get personal, young man. As I was saying, there are times when we all forget ourselves. There is a limit to human endurance, and right at this moment I've passed that limit, and by the holy pink-toed prophet, I'll be—"

The three-star reporter stuck his fingers

* Says Aloysius, attempting to make character.—EDITOR.



Unorthodox language shocked him beyond words

THE editor rolled the galley proof into a far corner of the room with a snort of disgust, banged his fist on the desk several times, gnawed on his finger nails, jumped up from his chair with a groan and, kicking viciously at the waste-paper basket, uttered an expletive which, to put it mildly—if such an expletive could be put mildly—was not strictly

in his ears until the editor had finished "Of course, if you think you are justified in shocking the people about you by your wicked words—" he began, but the editor interrupted. Diving into the corner after the crumpled galley-proof, he spread it out in front of Aloysius.

"Justified!" he shrieked. "Justified! Look at that! And you have the temerity to ask me if I'm justified."

Aloysius was a trifle non-plussed. "I'm a trifle non-plussed, boss," he admitted. "Just what do you mean, exactly?"

"Why, where are your eyes, man. It's a poem," the editor screamed. "A poem, and some consummate idiot sent it along to the printer; and it almost got into the REVIEW. Any time any poem gets into the REVIEW, as you know, it only gets there over my dead body."

"Well, maybe that could be arranged," Aloysius said with some feeling. "As a matter of fact, I sent that poem over to the printers. I think it's mighty good, and I can't understand all this prejudice of you

to telephone subjects. What the business world needs today is more people with the lofty ideals of the poet."

"Oh, we do; do we?" there was an ominous calm in the editor's voice which should have warned Aloysius. "Well, if you feel that way about poetry and you know so much about it, supposing you take an assignment. Write a helpful little article for the budding Tennysons and Brownings of our company, telling them just how to become successful poets. Ha, ha, ha!"

"Aw, now listen, boss!"

"Go on. Write! Ha, ha, ha!"

The editor's maniacal shrieks were still sounding in the three-star reporter's ear as he bent his weary head over his typewriter and went to work.

* * *

Poems are writ' by fools like me (Aloysius paraphrased), but who would want to write a tree?

The poet can never be disparaged, not even when his work is compared with the beautiful perfection of the God-made tree, and no more laudable ambition exists than the desire to put beautiful thoughts into words in the form of poetry. However, writing poetry with any degree of success calls for certain essentials, and a quick and certain road to success in the poetic field is assured the young man or woman who will follow certain fundamental rules in the profession of being a poet.

In the first place one qualification is absolutely necessary for the successful poet, without which the aspirant to honors in the field of poetry might just as well give up right at the start—or even before the start—and go in for a more remunerative career with the C. C. C., the C. W. A., or even the A. A. U.

Poets are born, not made. Everybody knows that about poets. Therefore, the first requisite for starting on a career as a poet is to be born. Don't be made—even self-made—that would be fatal. You must be born; make no mistake about that.

Without any question, the first essential condition is birth; aristocratic birth, if possible, because, as the old saying goes, "blood will tell," although what it will tell has never been discovered. However, this is not really important. Many of the world's best poets having been born of the lowest antecedents, some of the better-known even being the sons and daughters of editors.

The important thing, however, is to be born. Statistics provide us with incontrovertible evidence that the only really successful poets are those who have been born. In fact, we are faced with the startling

TRIBUTE

Fog clears, crowd cheers,
Elegant display,
Navy Sons sounding guns
Coming up the Bay.
Pay-day, Gang-way,
Liberty once more,
"Ship Ahoy!" Sailor boy
Heading for the shore,
Admirals, Ensigns
Twenty thousand tars,
Gold Braid, Eagles,
Interwoven stars.
Dark nights, Search-lights,
Flashing up and down,
Spots the U. S. sailor-boy
Taking in the town.
Friends so dear at the pier
Wave to lads in blue,
Shipmates, heartaches,
Bidding sad adieu.
All's well, Farewell,
Shoving off once more,
God be with the Navy
That guards the U. S. Shore.

Florence C. Looss,
140 West St., N. Y.

(This is the contribution which inspired
Aloysius to his defense of poets)

old Sphere men against poetry. It's just a pose; that's all. Some of literature's most inspiring words have been written in poetry, and I don't know why editors have to rave because somebody sends in a poem once in a while!"

The editor's complexion slowly changed to a deep, rich purple. Veins stood out in his neck like open plumbing. He was making sounds in his throat which suggested a bath-tub exhaust.

"Heresy! Heresy! That's what it is! Heresy!" he croaked. Aloysius ignored him and continued:

"Here one of our young women sits down one evening, fired by the same lofty inspiration which prompted Keats, Wordsworth, Longfellow and Ogden Nash to give the world of their best. She may be a telephone worker in her business hours, but in her own time she can be a poet, and not such a bad one; and she writes her poem on a darned good subject: and where do you or I fit, anyhow, to belittle her efforts. I'll grant you it's not a telephone subject, but, after all, she says in her poem what a few thousand other telephone people were thinking when the navy was in; and she says it very well. I don't see any reason why we couldn't find a little spot for it somewhere. In fact, when our people can write poems as good as this one, I think we ought to print them if we've got space. We could even have a poet's corner devoted



What business needs today is more people with the lofty ideals of the poet

fact, in support of the contention about poets, that exactly one hundred per cent of all poets have been born. Not even one ever managed to get off to a good start in any other way. This is indeed significant.

There is no tragedy quite as poignant as that of the man or woman who gets off to a wrong start and spends a lifetime in blighted and frustrated effort as a result. This is doubly true of starting out as a poet, because poets' feelings are about twice as keen as those of other people. To avoid this mistake, you must be rather careful about starting out. To be a poet, you must be absolutely sure you have been born. Unless you have been born, and can prove it, you might as well give up at the start and try something else, even if it's only contract bridge or the Hay diet.

Don't make the fatal error of relying on some other person's word about this. Too many who have gone through life thinking they were poets and poetesses have discovered too late that their best friends wouldn't tell them. There's only one way to be sure that you have been born, and that is to get your birth certificate and be sure the signature is your own and not a forgery.

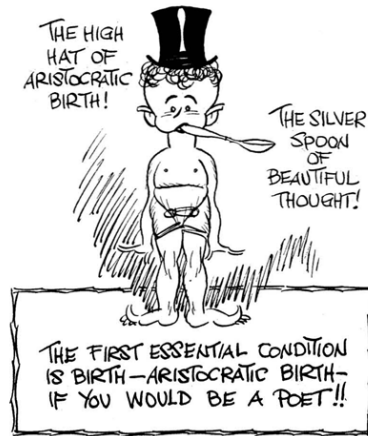
Assuming that you have been born, and are quite sure of it, the next step is to develop a very large portion of artistic temperament which seems to be indispensable to true genius. Artistic temperament is the quality, peculiar to artists, poets and musicians, the evident characteristics of which are the disregard of the accepted amenities which enables them to borrow from friends, eat peas with their knives, refrain from going home at night, forget about their rent, gas and telephone bills and other obligations, bathe as little as possible, dress carelessly and discuss their friends and intimates with brutal candor.

Only when this sort of thing is done with a flair is it accepted as the real artistic temperament and the possessor thereof treated as a true artist and a person of taste. Care should be exercised at first in the demonstration of the artistic temperament in its incipient stages. Otherwise the true artist, unrecognized as such, exposes himself to the danger of landing outside on his ear, wearing the screen door for a necktie.

The next step is to secure the poetic license we hear so much about, and, of course to do this you must take your driver's test. If you succeed in driving most of your friends crazy you will pass this test without much effort.

Having secured your poetic license, the next step is to learn something about the poetic traffic laws, and the best way to do this is to make a complete study of the old classics such as the works of Plato, known in his day as "The Terrible Greek," Kipling's "Child's Garden of Verse," Keats' "Evangeline" and Tennyson's "Face on the Bar-room Floor."

A study of the world's best poetry will convince the budding poet that the ode is perhaps the easiest of all forms of poetry to write, as well as the most odious from the average reader's point of view. The



Poets are born, not made. Everybody knows that

construction of the ode calling for no particular form or metre the obvious conclusion is that most early poems can be classed as odes.

There appears to be little difference between the odes of the early poets and the present-day subjects for similar effusions. It might even be said that Coleridge's "Ode to France" is a trivial thing compared to France's "Owed to America," while Keats' "Ode on a Greek Urn" reminds us of certain similar items in connection with our own domestic furnishings such as "Owed on the new radio—\$27.50," leading to the suggestion that the installment plan is no modern idea.

The modern trend in poetry runs to brevity, and this should be kept in mind by the embryo poet. That long "Book of verses underneath the bough" effusion blamed on Omar would never get by with an editor of the present day! He would want something short and snappy such as:

"A song, a dame, a loaf, a flask
Of wine, what more could one guy ask?"

Or even Kipling's long dissertation on a hundred million men, etc. Today an editor would require all that to be said in very few words. For instance:

"World's full, ye gods,
One croaks! What odds."

Bear this in mind, the shorter the poem, the better. Four lines at the most, is the popular length, and this can be improved on by writing your poem down to two lines, or one, or, better still, none at all.

The poet also must be careful in the selection of subject matter. When you sit down to write a poem, don't think: thinking has been fatal to the ambitions of more than one potential poet. Furthermore, don't ever give up. Plato, recognized as one of the greatest poets of all time, gave up and burned his poems and went in for wrestling, but he never made half the suc-

Artistic temperament. . . . Disregard of the accepted amenities

cess of wrestling that his compatriot, Jim Londos, did.

It was not until after he shuffled off this mortal coil that Plato won fame as a poet, and this same has been true of many other great poets. To follow in their footsteps the modern poet must work all his life at it, and then go the way of all flesh. His reward may be that posterity, possibly hundreds of years later, will say: "He was a great guy when he had it," losing sight of the fact that, as a poet, he never had it.

There, in a nutshell, is the prescription for success as a poet. Be born; get a poetic license; work all your life at it without any reward, and then die, preferably of senile decay, this will prove to posterity that your best work was done in your declining years when you were slipping mentally.

The only unattractive feature about being a poet is the inconvenience of having to go without food. The modern world is none too kind to its poets and rare, indeed, is the case of the poet who is able to eat with any degree of regularity. With the ancients it was different. The Greeks and Romans fed their poets; they sometimes fed them to the lions.

There's only one alternative. If you must be a poet, retain your amateur standing, and do it on your own time. For a profession choose some line less precarious than writing poetry such as parachute-jumping, clam-digging, selling apples, collecting autographs or something of this sort with more future to it than the poet business.

* * *

The three-star reporter was sitting at his desk a few days later perusing the first copies of the *Review* when the editor burst through the door. The editor was just back from a week at Atlantic City, but under his outdoor tan burned the violent flush of an indoor rage—the typical editorial rage.

"Look at that!" he spluttered. "That poem! What d'ya mean by it?"

"You assigned me to do an article on writing poetry, boss," Aloysius replied. "And I carried the poem in a little box just to set off the page. Nothing wrong in that, is there?"

"Nothing wrong!" the editor's voice was a hoarse growl. "Nothing wrong, indeed. And I told you very distinctly that that poem, good as it is, or any other poem for that matter, would only be published over my dead body. Just what have you got to say about it?"

Aloysius was already half way through the door. "Listen, boss," he threw over his shoulder. "Is it my fault if they forgot to bury you?"

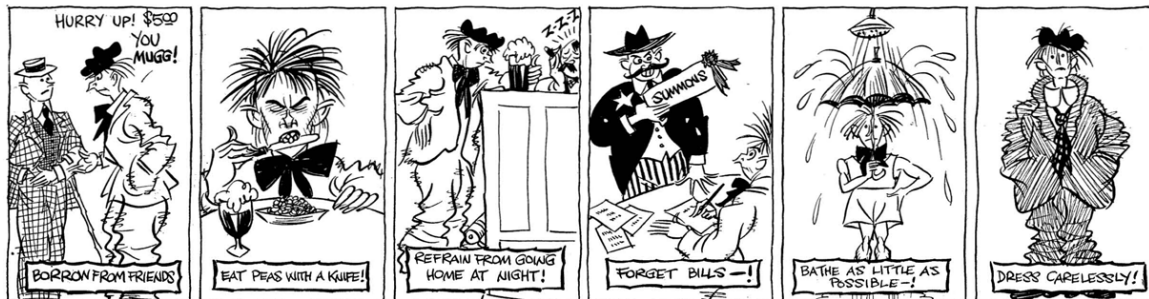
The editor ignored this.

"You're a poet yourself, aren't you, Aloysius?" asked the boss.

"Sure," replied Aloysius proudly.

"I wondered," the editor mused, "how you could describe the characteristics of the bad ones so well. Your article is really an autobiography."

And for once Aloysius was silent.



A Camper Discusses Sherwood Tradition

Tradition—what an illimitable field this word covers. But to be more specific, let us confine ourselves to the traditions of Camp Sherwood. Surely this is one place where these abound. They do not grow in one season but come down to us from the seasons of long ago, when the camp first opened. They are the unwritten memorials of events in the lives of other girls, like ourselves, who have benefited by becoming acquainted with the customs of the camp.

Perhaps the voices of those campers are echoed in the breezes as we swing our lanterns homeward each night. But the campers of this season, as well as the last and the next ones, will establish precedents that will become part of the traditions of Sherwood, for of course we are always adding to them. We soon become familiar with the customs, as told to us by old campers, and would be very disappointed if certain established practices should be discontinued. To cite one instance, what if there was no "Sing" at any time during our stay? Wouldn't we feel as though we were letting down on one of the traditions that is always identified with Camp Sherwood? When we are far away from camp and it is just a beautiful memory, we want to think of all the customs originated by the first campers that we have upheld, in the hope that future campers may experience the same joys as we have.

Traditions are not concrete things, but how shallow our thoughts would be in trying to re-live the choicest moments of camp life without them.

Marie Andrew in "The Spider," Camp Sherwood paper.

Telephone and Radio Locate Son of Deceased Woman

Telephone calls were placed recently to nineteen towns in Northern Ohio and finally a radio station was asked to help in locating a man whose exact whereabouts were not known, but who was needed during a family emergency.

The man's mother, in Ontario, N. Y., had died unexpectedly and it was necessary to communicate with the son in Mansfield, Ohio, before arrangements for the funeral could be completed. A call was placed to Mansfield and it was learned that the son, who operates a circulating library, had left on a business trip through northern Ohio, driving from town to town, and his wife did not know where he could be located.

The following day another call was placed and it was learned that the Ohio man's wife had not yet received word from him.

The family in New York were concerned about the delay and, giving the operator the names of several Ohio towns in which he might be reached, requested that an attempt be made to locate him.

At 10:35 A. M. the attempt to reach him began. High schools or stores in one town after another were called, but the best information that could be secured was that he had been in some of the towns on the preceding day. The pursuit continued through the twelve villages and cities of Ada, Ottawa, Holloway, Tiffin, Fostoria, Bowling Green, Findlay, Sandusky, Lima, Defiance, Youngstown and Galion without any success. At last, at three o'clock it was suggested that an Ohio radio station be asked to broadcast the message, and that evening a Columbus station sent out the request. The next morning he put through a call to his relatives.

The Bell System has an investment in land and buildings of about \$500,000,000. In the New York Company it amounts to nearly \$124,000,000.

Telephone Serves Readers in New \$4,000,000 Columbia Library



South Hall, Columbia University's new library. (Below) The telephone switchboard which is used in the delivery service of books to patrons of the reading rooms

equipment for rapid communication, including telephones, pneumatic tubes, signal lights, push-button elevators, and book conveyors.

The South Hall library has the most complete telephone equipment yet devised for an institution of this kind. The switchboard with two operating positions and extensions to 200 telephones is the nerve center of the entire communication system serving the library, speeding books to the readers. This service is designed not only for use by the 125 members of the library staff but also for readers and scholars who occupy the numerous private studies. There is a telephone booth for public use on each floor. Also at the service station on each of the fifteen stack floors, the attendants have a telephone since they have to be consulted frequently in the delivery of books from one part of the library to another. Library officials in the various departments have to consult each other constantly for information or to arrange for the temporary transfer of a volume from one department to another.

Telephone links also are provided for direct connection with all the other libraries on the university campus, also for outside connections through the main university switchboard, and for the answering of numerous incoming calls for information.

LOWELL THOMAS HITS NEW LOW IN CONVERSATION

Lowell Thomas, author, traveler, and "News Voice of the Air" for the National Broadcasting Company, who has broadcast from airplanes flying among the clouds, mountain tops, boats, bridges, famous caverns, banquet tables, garages and gas chambers, recently added the thrill of giving his report from the depth of a coal mine.

The hook-up with the Whipple Coal Mine at McDonald, West Virginia, where the United States Bureau of Mines has an experimental laboratory, was made possible by a telephone line extending from the microphone at the bottom of the mine to a telephone exchange in Pittsburgh, thence over the regular wire network to radio stations throughout the country.

In the course of his talk the famous commentator described the work which the government is doing to safeguard mines against gas explosions.

SOUTH HALL, the new \$4,000,000 library of Columbia University, said to be the largest and best equipped institution of its kind in the world, has eliminated the old silent atmosphere which in the past has made the public library the sanctum sanctorum of the mighty whisper. Modern communication, including adequate telephone service, combined with a book delivery service and a reference department separated from the reading room proper, makes it possible for the reader at the South Hall library to transact business in a normal voice.

The new library embodies several new features in book arrangement and facilities for study. This arrangement consists of a vast pile of air-conditioned stacks, fifteen tiers high, entirely enclosed by a periphery of seven stories of reading, seminar and administration rooms. Facilitating research by the great number of students, scholars who gravitate towards such a large collection of books, there are nine separate libraries on special subjects, each with a reading room, all in addition to the main stacks and reading room. Also on the various floors of the building there are some 200 private studies and 700 private desks, all with direct access to the central stacks of books. Within the stacks, professors and advanced students are permitted to wander at will among the shelves. The new library will eventually have 4,000,000 volumes.

In most libraries the reference and book delivery desk is in the center of the reading room; but in the new Columbia library all such reference departments have been removed to anterooms separated from the actual reading rooms by glass partitions. Thus the old "hush" attitude towards readers seeking books and information is completely eliminated. This arrangement will allow control of the reading rooms by members of the staff and yet permit the normal use of telephones and typewriters which are so necessary in library work.

With its numerous separate departments and quarters for study and administration, the new library is able to function as an efficient unit by means of its extensive

Telephone Information Service Links Anglers With L. I. Fishing Centers



A TELEPHONE information service, linking the metropolitan area with the deep-sea fishing grounds off Long Island, today enables the devotee of deep-sea fishing to inquire into conditions before setting out for his day's sport, and as a result deep-sea fishermen are making bigger and better catches, according to H. W. Major, who knows those big fellows in the Long Island waters by their first names.

Mr. Major estimates that approximately 100,000 persons fish for the sport of it on the island, utilizing hundreds of party boats, private boats and thousands of smaller craft including row boats scattered along the shores from New York to Montauk. These salt-water bait dangles include fishermen from the towns and cities on the island, from the metropolitan section of New York and New Jersey, and seasonal visitors from many distant points.

Realizing the growing interest and possibilities of fishing for sport in this territory, the Long Island Railroad last year began operating special low-fare excursion trains to Montauk and Greenport, big fishing centers on the eastern end of the island. The project proved so successful that last winter, under the direction of Mr. Major, a deep-sea fishing expert, the railroad constructed special facilities at Montauk, including a large clubhouse with lockers, bathing facilities, cafeteria and necessary supplies for salt-water fishermen. Also an information bureau was established in Pennsylvania Terminal in New York, with two attendants who devote their time answering inquiries concerning the excursions, fishing conditions, prospects and in making reservations for boats.

While fifty-four excursions to the fishing grounds were arranged last year, this season 215 trains are scheduled to make the non-stop trip from New York to Montauk and Greenport, where fleets of deep-sea party boats and water-pleasure craft are assembled. This provides three-day-a-week service to Greenport and five-day-a-week service to Montauk. It is estimated that at the height of the season this year from 5,000 to 10,000 persons will enjoy these trips each week.

The information bureau for fishermen is said to be the first of its kind ever established by a railroad. More than ninety per cent of the contacts with the bureau attendants are by telephone. Three telephones are kept busy answering the hundreds of calls

Here they are, crowding the dock at Montauk to board the boats bound for the deep-sea fishing spots after having received their information by telephone from (below) the Fishermen's Information Bureau of the Long Island Railroad in New York

which come in concerning many different subjects. Someone wants to know when the excursion trains leave on a certain day, how the fish are running, what sort of hooks or other equipment should be taken along, whether the weather is right for fishing. Reservations for boat parties also are made by telephone. The rail officials endeavor to oblige the inquirers with every bit of necessary information.

The bureau keeps in close touch by telephone with the offices at Montauk and Greenport, notifying the distant points of the number of passengers arriving on the morning train, so that sufficient boats and provisions will be ready to accommodate the crowd.

"We stick to facts in our reports, too," says Mr. Major. "If the fishing is not good we frankly inform inquirers of the fact. Of course, angling is generally good at Montauk. It is my confident belief that this intensive operation of excursion trains will be only the beginning of a campaign to make the eastern end of Long Island the most famous fishing resort in the world."

While the eastern end of the island has developed sports fishing rapidly, and is particularly attractive to those who love big game fish, like swordfish, marlin and sailfish, as well as the more common varieties, the shores near the western end attract a vast army of anglers. Deep-sea sportsmen are especially active on the South Shore from Sheepshead Bay out, including points in the Great South Bay. On the North Shore also there are many places where salt-water anglers congregate. Boat houses and fishing headquarters along the island's shores are especially busy during week-ends and holidays.

Rapid communication plays a vital role in nearly all phases of sports fishing, particularly where party boats are organized. The captain must have some idea in advance of the demand for fishing on a certain day.

Pioneer Eligibles Please Note

THE TELEPHONE PIONEERS Association was formed—"for the promotion, renewal and continuance of the friendships and fellowships made during the progress of the telephone industry, between those interested therein, recalling and perpetuating the facts, traditions, and memories attaching to the development of the telephone industry and the telephone system."

The Officers of Empire Chapter extend a cordial invitation to all eligible employees of the New York Telephone Company to become members of the Association. The Qualifications for Membership are: (quoted from the Constitution and By-Laws of THE TELEPHONE PIONEERS OF AMERICA) "Any person of good standing who, at the time of making application, is employed in the telephone service and has been employed in the telephone service or its associated interests for a period of twenty-one years shall be eligible for membership."

Any employee who desires to join this Association can procure an application by applying to Henry J. Schultz, Secretary, Empire Chapter No. 5, 140 West Street, New York, N. Y.

Beware of Too Much Sun

By LEVERETT D. BRISTOL, M.D., Dr.P.H.,
Health Director, American Telephone and
Telegraph Company, New York, N. Y.

MOTHER NATURE at times seems as contrary as some of her children! Not enough sunlight in the winter may lead to broken down resistance to various diseases; too much sunlight in the late spring, summer and early fall may result in untold tortures from sunburn, sunstroke or heat exhaustion. Sunlight may be either a great boon to human health or a distinct menace.

It should be remembered that some people are much more sensitive to sunlight than others. So-called sunlight-sensitive persons may develop, in addition to skin disorders and more or less severe burning, various disturbances such as high fever, delirium, irritability, fatigue, headache and dizziness. Such conditions may be aggravated by other factors such as wind and high temperature and humidity.

While most people are benefited by moderate sun-bathing, sun-baths and extreme exposure to the sun should not be indulged in without competent advice. When there is any doubt as to a person's being light-sensitive an examination should be made by a physician to determine the condition before damage results.

As a rule, sunlight, contrary to the proverbial "gentlemen," prefers brunettes! Apparently the brunettes can withstand more intensive exposure to light; while the blondes, who with a few exceptions are more light-sensitive, may be severely burned.

Sunlight-sensitive individuals should become sunlight sensible! Most of the value of sunlight may be obtained without going to the extreme of direct or long exposure. Take your sun-baths like any other form of healthful recreation, in moderation and with common sense!

Thousands of devotees of the salt-water sport telephone from distant points inquiring about the run of fish and reserving boats or space on boats. Also by use of his telephone the boat captain is frequently able to make up his own fishing party.

CAMERA CLUB'S PRIZE WINNERS

Speaking of worthwhile hobbies, the current exhibition of the camera club is productive of some real gems of the photographer's art. Those interested in submitting pictures for camera club showing should get in touch with F. Linn, Room 1469, 140 West St. Incidentally, pictures of general interest about telephone people will always be considered for publication in the Review.



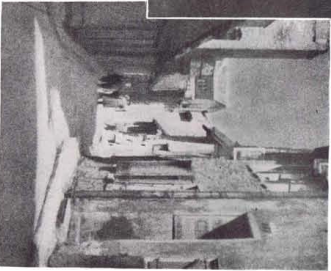
Colorful Roses, E. Alenius



Christmas Eve, F. E. Fairchild



Tony, M. S. Thomas



Street Scene from Estonia, E. Alenius



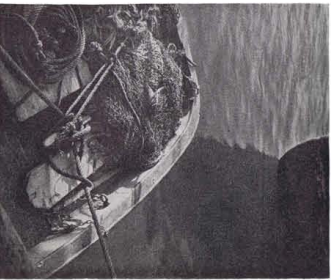
A Texas Farmer, E. Alenius



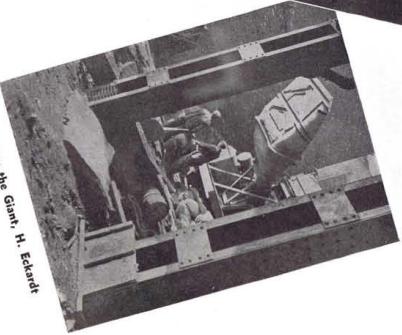
Wash Day, R. V. Rice



Winter in Finland, E. Alenius



Nets, J. E. Rogers



Feeding the Gulls, H. Eckardt



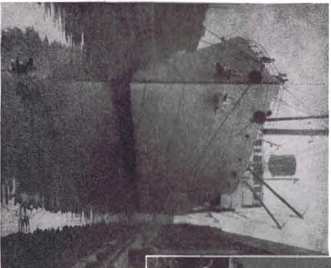
Fruit and Jug, J. E. Rogers



Spring Is Here, L. Seeneey



The Old Skiff, R. V. Rice



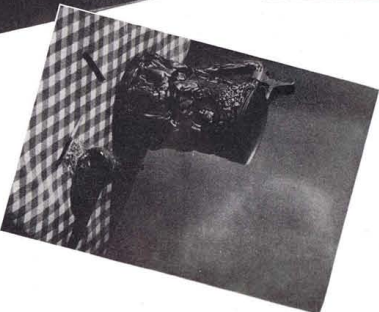
In Harbor, E. Alenius



A Christmas Story, N. C. Norman



Overlook, G. Herenden



Old Friend, H. Eckardt



I. L. C., N. P. Crawford



Full Moon on the Old Homestead, C. B. Hayward

ARE YUH LISTENIN'?

By GEORGE G. BREED
(A. T. & T. Long Lines)

IS there Romance in the life of the telephone subscriber? You're asking us?

From the four corners of the world we have collected incidents related by telephone salesmen illustrating the thrills and adventure, the unlimited possibilities that people of every race, creed and color have found in this magic device.

Consider the case of the traveling man in Sydney, Australia, whose wife was in South Bend, Ind. He hadn't talked to her for years—although he was within reach of 18,243,762 Bell and Bell-connecting telephones in the United States, Canada, Cuba and Mexico. For one thing, she had no telephone.

Finally one day a neighbor told his wife about Overseas Telephone Service. "Such a useful service," said the neighbor. "I use it frequently to call Holland, although some people call it the Netherlands."

So the traveling man's wife picked up her neighbor's telephone and said: "Operator, get me Sam Thistlewaite in Australia."

Now Australian operators, like American operators, are as smart as mustard and can tell a traveling man from a kangaroo at a glance, and so Mrs. Thistlewaite was talking to her husband.

"Hello, Sam," she cried.
"Room service?" said Sam. "Send up a couple of—"

"Do you know what day this is, Sam?" she cooed.

"Quinguaesima Sunday," retorted Sam, quick as a flash.

"Why, no, it's Saturday, and it's our wedding anniversary."

"No, that was yesterday. Today's Sunday."

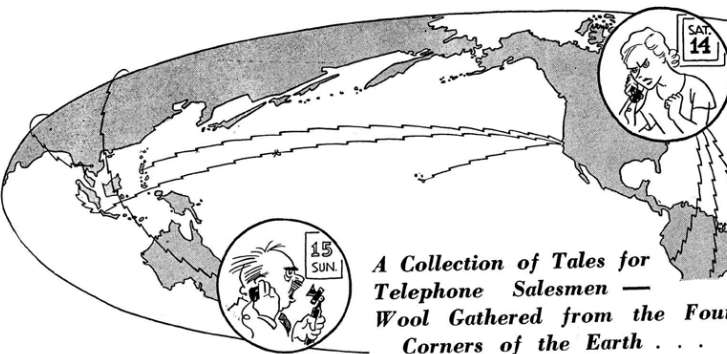
"No, it's Saturday."

And so they argued, and the funny part about it was that they were both right, because while it was only Saturday in South Bend, it was the morning after in Sydney—and didn't Sam Thistlewaite know it was the morning after!

* * *

Again, the telephone sometimes plays its part in a gripping drama where grim Death hovers in the wings. There was the case of the man who was bitten by a viper. He had been bitten in—well, he had been bitten in the spring of 1933.

Men had died in thirty minutes from the bite of this reptile. "Thirty minutes?" said the attending physician, laughing heartily. "Do you know that ninety per cent of all long distance calls are completed in less than two minutes? We'll just call up the viper expert at the Zoo and ask him what to do. You see, old



A Collection of Tales for Telephone Salesmen — Wool Gathered from the Four Corners of the Earth . . .

man, this is a particularly deadly form of reptile, and—"

"You're telling me?" vituperated the viper victim. "Say, call the Zoo quick!"

So the doctor picked up the telephone. "I want the Zoo," said he.

"Is that Zoo?" exclaimed Joe Penner, who happened to be on the wire. "Do you realize the lion's busy?"

And so it proved, and they kept getting a busy signal, because it was April Fool's Day and everybody was being told to call "Mr. Wolf" or "Mr. Fox."

"They need more lions," fretted the viper victim. "I'll have the Publicity Department send them a folder on Adequate Telephone Service."

"In the meantime," remarked the doctor, "we shall have to apply first aid." So they all drank whiskey and all recovered except the viper, who turned out to be a hoop snake and couldn't take it straight.

* * *

Or perhaps it is a drama that clutches the heart. Take the case of Mrs. J. Middleton Middlebury. She had been shopping in the city and was returning to her exquisitely appointed suburban home when she suddenly realized she had lost something.

What was it? Why, her son, of course, J. Middleton Middlebury, Jr., aged 8. She had him with her when she started. She was sure of that. What had become of him?

She was distressed beyond words, and when Mrs. J. Middleton Middlebury was distressed beyond words, then words were quite inadequate to describe the situation.

What did she do? What would you do, brother? Between us, knowing what a brat J. Middleton Middlebury, Jr., aged 8, was, you'd probably chuckle and say, "That's a break."

But her mother's heart was stricken. That is to say, Mrs. Middlebury's heart—because, of course, she hadn't had a chance to tell her mother about it.

Collapsing in the nearest telephone booth she picked up the receiver. "Police Headquarters," she sobbed. An instant later, she was talking to the desk sergeant. Of course, he had just been hired for this skit, so he talked tough, out of the side of his mouth.

"What is it lady?"

"Oh, sergeant, I've lost my little boy!" Here a sob choked her further utterance.

"So what?" replied the sergeant sympathetically.

"Can you help me find him?" she cried.

"What's his name?"

"J. Middleton Middlebury, Jr. You see he was named for—"

"What's he look like?"

"Why—he looks just like his father. In fact everybody says he's the living image—"

"But we can't arrest him for that. We have to—"

At length, after patient cross-examination by the kindly sergeant, a description of the waif was obtained. An instant later teletypewriters were clicking the information to a score of precincts in every part of the great city.

A thousand call-boxes summoned patrolmen. The Heavyside layer staggered and rolled upward under the impact of impulses hurled in rapid succession from the Police Department antenna.

Scarcely had Mrs. Middlebury entered her exquisitely-appointed suburban home, from which no childish laughter now rang out, when the telephone rang.

"Mrs. Middlebury, I understand you have lost your little boy—"

"Yes, yes!"

"Was he about eight years old, with light curly hair?"

"Yes, yes!"

"They're so adorable at that age! I do hope you find him! You know—"

It was not long before the teletypewriters began to produce results.

The telephone rang. The door bell rang. Mrs. Middlebury's heart was wrung.

By 9 o'clock that night there were seventeen 8-year-old boys scattered among the various police stations of the city and twelve more in the attractively-decorated vestibule of the Middlebury's exquisitely-appointed suburban home. And at 10 o'clock J. Middleton Middlebury, Jr., aged 8, was located at the home of his grandmother, eating chocolate eclairs.

But they continued collecting 8-year-old boys at the police stations.

It became a fad. It spread through the nation, reaching every city, town and rural community within reach of the Bell System subscriber—and brother, that's some coverage.

* * *

Ten years have gone by, J. Middleton Middlebury, Jr., formerly aged 8, is now aged 18, and his father is working Junior's way through college. Through the magic of the telephone, distant lands are being heard from—Europe, South America, Asia, the Dutch East Indies.

Service is also available to a score of transatlantic liners.



There's Still a Lot of Summer Left



For Last Minute Reservations

Some of our friends will probably delay making final vacation plans until a few days before the time to start; or, it may be that final changes will have to be made in plans

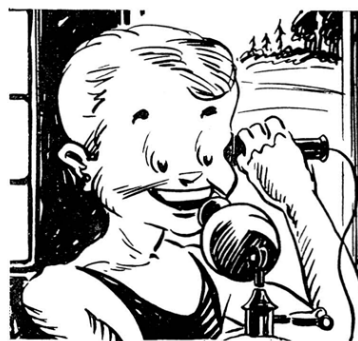
And the telephone man or woman who tells acquaintances about the many vacation uses of the telephone wins revenue and friends for the company

enjoy these reassuring voice visits between dates, after dinner, or during a shower. Your friends will want to know, also, how inexpensive it is to telephone home.



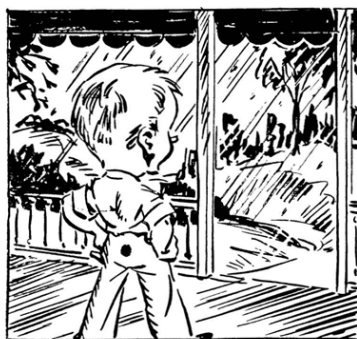
For Periods of Time Out

Vacation days are precious—make the most of yours. But even a busy vacation permits a few minutes for a telephone call. Suggest to your friends the advantages of using the telephone to save precious vacation time; it's the most satisfactory and quickest way to keep in touch with home or office. There will be opportunities to



previously worked out. Whatever the situation, the telephone is at one's service.

A two-way conversation at any point can decide definitely whether rooms will be available, how much they cost, and any other details that may be essential to a happy vacation. Tell your friends that it is a great feeling to start out knowing that everything is "O. K."



For Children Away at Camp

Many boys and girls, upon leaving home for an extended vacation, become homesick; and of course, their parents are equally anxious to know how their fond hopefuls are enjoying themselves. Parents will be glad to have you suggest that arrangements can be made for their children to call home and reverse the charges. Those who have tried this procedure usually use the telephone twice as often as they had anticipated.

Telephone Gives Airports News of Glider Hops

The greatest bit of news which glider enthusiasts of the country have relished in some time came from Richard C. du Pont recently by long distance telephone as he reported to officials at the national soaring contest at Elmira, New York, that he had broken the world record in this sport. He spoke from the Somerset Hills airport in New Jersey, where he had just landed his glider, "Albatross II," after spanning a distance of 155 miles from the Elmira field, nineteen miles further than any man had been able to glide. The previous record was held by Gunter Groenhoff, of Germany, who in 1931 soared for a distance of 136 miles.

Negotiating the treacherous air currents, Mr. du Pont soared his great distance in five hours and fifty minutes. Just before the air waves which had borne him so far suddenly subsided and forced him to land in the New Jersey airport, he could see the skyscrapers of New York against the horizon. He had hoped to be able to reach the metropolis.

One of the requirements of the Soaring Society of America, sponsoring the contest, is that when a contestant lands he must immediately telephone headquarters. This

Long Distance to the Rescue

W. H. Carey, vice-president of magazines *Time* and *Fortune*, went recently to Toronto to make a speech. He intended to make the same speech he had made a few nights before in Montreal. When he arrived in Toronto, he discovered that he had left the manuscript of his address in his hotel room in Montreal.

Time was short. Mr. Carey called the Montreal hotel on the telephone and explained his predicament. He had the manuscript found and read over the telephone to a stenographer. Seventy-two minutes were required to take the speech over the wire, but Mr. Carey was able to deliver it on schedule.

not only makes possible a speedy report and check-up on the flight, but also enables officials of the contest to dispatch quickly a truck and crew for transporting the glider back to the flying field.

Owing to the vital function of the telephone in conducting the gliding contests, the Commerce Association of Elmira, where the big contests are held each year, had the telephone company install a special line up one side of a precipitous ridge to the glider field, which is located six miles outside of the city.

Housewives Largest Owners of Telephone Stock

Housewives comprise the largest percentage of owners of American Telephone and Telegraph Company stock. Almost one-third of all the holders of this stock are housewives, while 56 per cent of the total number of stockholders are women.

Of the 681,000 stockholders at the end of 1933, about 210,000 were housewives or nearly 31 per cent of the total number. Bell System employees who hold the stock number 115,000. Clerks and sales people rank third with a total of 90,000.

Individuals constitute 96.33 per cent of the list of stockholders, while trustees, corporations and private firms make up the balance of 3.67 per cent.

At present, more than 40 per cent of the employees of the Bell System are owners of A. T. & T. stock. The list of registered stockholders also comprises some 20,000 trustees, executors and similar fiduciaries, with average holdings of 74 shares. Banks and trust companies own an additional 4 per cent for others. About 5,000 institutions and corporations own A. T. & T. stock. Included in this number are 500 churches and religious organizations, 250 schools and colleges, 200 institutional homes, and 150 hospitals.



FASHIONS, FADS, FANCIES

Edited by
MARIAN HAIGHT

CAKES THAT CAN GO TO PICNICS

Nut Loaf Cake

(1 egg)
2 cups sifted cake flour 1 cup sugar
2 teaspoons Calumet 1 egg, unbeaten
Baking Powder 1 cup nut meats,
¼ teaspoon salt ¼ cup chopped
4 tablespoons butter or ¼ cup milk
other shortening 1 teaspoon vanilla

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift together three times. Cream butter thoroughly, add sugar gradually, and cream together

until light and fluffy. Add egg and beat very thoroughly. Add nuts. Add flour, alternately with milk, a small amount at a time, beating after each addition until smooth. Add vanilla. Bake in greased pan, 8 x 8 x 2 inches, in moderate oven (350° F.) 50 minutes, or until done. Serve plain, or spread Chocolate Wonder Frosting thickly on top of cake.

This cake may be baked in a greased loaf pan, 8 x 4 x 3 inches, in moderate oven 350° F.) 1 hour and 15 minutes, or until done.

Chocolate Wonder Frosting

3 ounces (1 package) 2 squares unsweetened
cream cheese chocolate, melted
3 to 4 tablespoons milk Dash of salt
2 cups sifted confectioners' sugar

Soften cream cheese with milk. Add sugar, one cup at a time, blending after each addition. Add chocolate and salt and beat until smooth. Makes enough frosting to cover tops of two 9-inch layers, or top and sides of 8 x 8 x 2-inch cake, or about 2 dozen cup cakes. (This frosting, when tightly covered, may be kept in refrigerator several days before using.)

Chocolate Nut Loaf

(5 eggs)
2½ cups sifted cake flour 1 cup walnut meats,
¼ teaspoon salt coarsely broken
1 teaspoon soda 3 squares unsweetened
1 cup butter or other chocolate, melted
shortening 1 cup sour milk or butter-
2 cups sugar milk
5 eggs, well beaten 2 teaspoons vanilla

Sift flour once, measure, add salt and soda, and sift together three times. Cream butter thoroughly, add sugar gradually, and cream together until light and fluffy. Add eggs and beat well. Add nuts and chocolate and blend. Add flour, alternately with milk, a small amount at a time, beating after each addition until smooth. Add vanilla. Bake in greased loaf pan, 12 x 8 x 3 inches, in slow oven (325° F.) 1 hour, or until done. Serve plain, or spread Chocolate Wonder Frosting on top of cake.

(This is a large cake—an excellent choice if you are asked to "bring the cake" as your contribution to a group picnic lunch.)

Gingerbread Cup Cakes

(1 egg)
2 cups sifted cake flour ½ teaspoon salt
2 teaspoons Calumet ½ cup butter or
Baking Powder other shortening
¼ teaspoon soda ½ cup sugar
2 teaspoons ginger 1 egg, well beaten
1 teaspoon cinnamon ¼ cup molasses
¾ cup sour milk or buttermilk

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder, soda, spices, and salt, and sift together three times. Cream butter thoroughly, add sugar gradually, and cream together until light and fluffy. Add egg and molasses; then flour, alternately with milk, a small amount at a time. Beat after each addition until smooth. Bake in greased cup-cake pans in moderate oven (375° F.) 20 minutes, or until done. Makes 2 dozen cup cakes. (Three-fourths cup sweet milk may be substituted for sour milk and soda in this recipe.)

All Measurements Are Level

Let's Go a-Picnicking

THE sunny beaches, the cool woods, the broad meadows are beckoning to you to come and spend a day with them. Get out the shoe-boxes, the lunch baskets or what have you, fill them with good things to eat and let's go!

In the October REVIEW we are going to tell you how to turn dried grass and flowers into things of beauty so . . . keep your eyes open for feathery grasses or flowers when you go a-picnicking.

Now we are ready to pack the picnic basket. The age of the picnickers is quite a point in choosing the menu, but all folks are young when they get out-of-doors, and the aim is the most food pleasure with the most wholesomeness and the least aftermath. Why any? It's a great pity to measure our fun by how badly we feel afterwards, as is too often the case.

Another point is the manner of picnicking. If by boat or motor, certain foods are possible that the walker cannot handle. Out-of-door cookery is easily managed, and paper plates and containers make salads possible; for the hiker, compact foods are essential, together with thirst-quenching fruits. Thirst-provoking foods are to be avoided.

Picnic Menus for All Sorts of Picnickers

Motor Menus

Frankfurters or lamb steaks
Potato chips Raw tomatoes
Buttered rolls and rye bread
Sweet mustard pickles Olives Fruit
Cup cakes

Egg and lettuce sandwiches, white bread
Cream cheese and jam sandwiches, raisin bread
Minced ham with mayonnaise on rye bread
Grapejuice, oranges or lemons
Ginger ale Cup cakes

For the Hikers

Sardine and lemon sandwiches on white bread
Swiss cheese sandwiches on rye bread
Carrot strips Olives
Thirst-quenching fruits
(Oranges, peaches, plums, or whole tomatoes)
Beef or lamb sandwiches, plain or minced
Olives Hearts of lettuce and tomatoes
Fruit Cookies
Milk chocolate

Stuffed eggs
Baked bean and lettuce sandwiches with lemon
and paprika or
Olive and cream cheese sandwiches
Sour gherkins Gingerbread Fruit
Lime drops Chewing gum

Boating Parties

Ham sandwiches, rye bread
Apple butter sandwiches, whole-wheat bread
Sweet pickles, mixed Cole-slaw salad
Root beer or ginger ale Fruit Wafers

Cold meat loaf
Bread and butter Stuffed eggs
Peanut butter and relish sandwiches
Olives Fruit Toasted marshmallows
Lemon and ginger ale





5831

On with the New



5831

HERE it is August. Summer clothes looking a little tired. Weather still stifling hot with only the faintest fleeting glimpses of fall. Budget busy building up its strength for a long, cold fall and winter. Closet looks full of things but they seem to have lost their verve. No starch left in them. You heartily wish you could pack the whole lot away in camphor and exchange these summer clothes for a brand new fall wardrobe but same is not quite feasible. Well, cheer up! Here is a page of late-summer pick-me-ups and if you will just sit down and make any one of them you will experience a decided rise in the spirit.

Woman's Privilege

The first and ever-reliable tonic is a new hat. This single item of apparel has been known to change the course of the fate of nations. At the top of the page you see two. The one at the left, 5831, is a sailor. If you want to make it to make you gay and carefree choose one of the new colors just out of Paris, Mainbocher's ashes of roses or Schiaparelli's grey-pink or grey-mauve, pale and impractical but thoroughly delightful. Make gloves and a bag to match and wear the whole business with a simple black crepe dress. You'll hardly know the dress. The hat at the right of the top of the page, also 5831, is just the kind of thing you'll be thankful all winter you made in black velvet. Wear it now and you will feel smartly autumnal — and then go on wearing it all winter. The beret, incidentally, is scheduled to play a smart return engagement this winter.

Out of the Closet

If you have even two summer dresses that can't take it any longer pull them out and dust them off. If one is a good, heavy crepe (Canton crepe would be ideal) have it dyed a dark color and dash to the nearest store in search of one of the new metal-shot crepes, soft and supple as any other silk crepe but full of nice lights and colors. With it make the deep scarf collar shown on 5818. You'll find, to your surprise, that the dress you had thought in its grave is all ready for a big season. 5834 is another dress to do tricks with. Perhaps you have one of the old puffed-sleeved dresses left over from last summer and so far have done nothing about it. Well, here is your chance. Buy a remnant of printed silk and make these new sleeves. They have deep armholes which are not only smart but very practical when it comes to making something over because they are deeper than any old ones are likely to be. This refurbished dress will be a nice one to wear to dinner

now and will be practically new to start next summer with.

First Fall Feeling

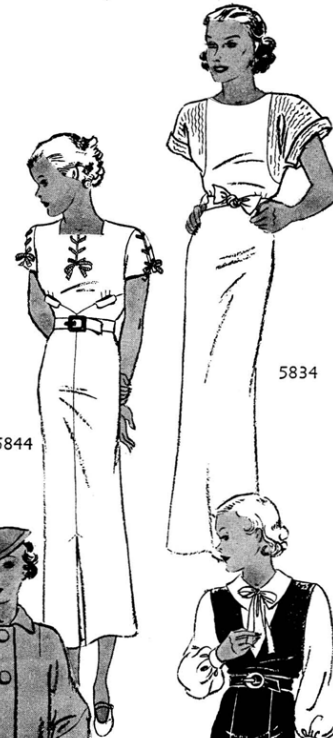
About this time of year women like to get into satin. It is smart to have one sleek black satin dress all ready to put on when a coolish day comes along. Satin daytime dresses are getting more and more tailored and those on the order of 5844 are perfect this year. Make it two ways—with white organdy lacings and a white organdy coat to wear right away and with a matching coat to wear later. 5822 is the kind of dress that everyone is talking about being so smart in natural jersey. Chanel started the revival of this natural jersey vogue and it has gone over with a bang. It is a dress you'll be grateful for right now when you go away to the country for a week-end and, not very politely, it rains. And, of course, you can wear it right straight through the fall.

A woolen dress that will not be too warm to wear right away is 5826. If you like you can make it from a last year's dress that has gone to pieces in the sleeves. Have several guimpes for it, in colored linen.

For names of the patterns illustrated call EXchange 4-4600, Extension 1326.



5818



5834



5822

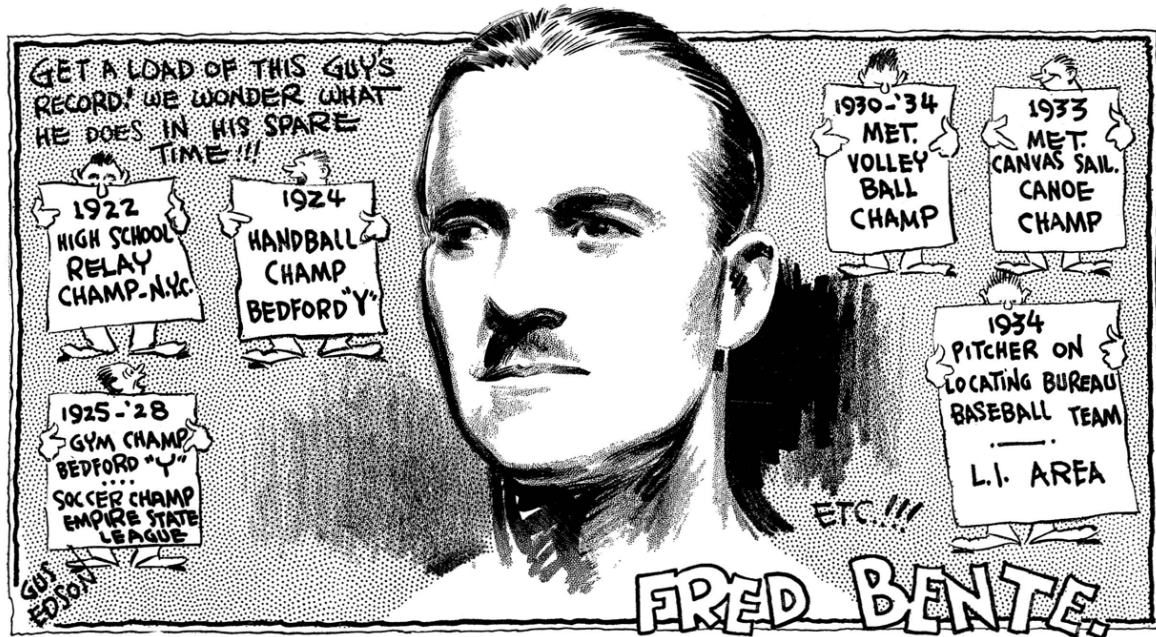


5844



5826

SPORTS SHOTS BY GUS EDSON



Bell Tennis Club Loses to Park Club of Yonkers

The Bell Tennis Club, B-W Area, tackled The Park Tennis Club at Yonkers, losing to the tune of 4-2. About 75 people witnessed the match.

In the first match, S. W. Booth (B. T. C.) succeeded in defeating R. Burkle (P. T. C.) after a hard-fought three-set match by the score of 3-6, 6-3, 6-3. In the second singles match E. Telfer (P. T. C.) defeated B. Palmer (B. T. C.) to the tune of 6-3, 6-2. Both men played a hard game of tennis but Telfer just seemed to have a little extra power at the right time.

In the third singles match J. Bakker (P. T. C.) defeated H. T. Creedon (B. T. C.) in a three-set match, 2-6, 6-1, 6-4. This was the closest fought match of the day, with Bakker just squeezing through with enough points to take the match.

In the fourth singles match, G. Burkle (P. T. C.) defeated G. A. Hebrank (B. T. C.) in two straight sets, 6-1, 6-3. In the first doubles match, Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Lucas (B. T. C.), a former famous doubles combination of the Bell Tennis Club, defeated S. W. Booth and G. A. Hebrank (B. T. C.) in two straight sets, 6-2, 6-2. Mr. and Mrs. Lucas played a great game and showed they still are a strong doubles combination.

In the second doubles match, F. Heckmann and B. Palmer (B. T. C.) defeated A. MacLennon and J. Noethen (P. T. C.) in two hard-fought sets, 7-5, 6-3. Both teams put up a great battle.

Manhattan Area Bowlers—Attention!

There will be a meeting of the Bowling League Committee the latter part of August. Anyone wishing to enter a team, please call R. S. Kirkwood, EXchange 4-4600, Extension 1638.

Golf

The next Golf Tournament will be held the middle part of September. Watch for September issue of the TELEPHONE REVIEW for further particulars.

Basketball

The Basketball Leagues (men and women) for the coming season will be organized in the early part of September. All those interested please write or call R. S. Kirkwood, 140 West Street, Room 900, EXchange 4-4600, Extension 1638.

Telco Men Participate in State Pistol Match

ALBANY.—Seven Telephone company pistol-shooters from Syracuse, Utica and Albany, participated in the State Pistol Matches sponsored by the Onondaga chapter, Reserve Officers Association, held June 2-3 on the Split Rock range near Syracuse.

In the individual competition the telephone shooters made the following percentages; the course of fire was according to the regular army qualifications:

John W. Dwyer, Utica, 96.50; E. J. Ashton, Syracuse, 95.33; J. C. Relyea, Albany, 94.83; R. E. Keel, Albany, 90.43; H. K. Lathrop, Albany, 86.39; N. L. Bates, Albany, 83.22; B. G. Dwyer, Syracuse, 83.16.

In the individual match for service pistols (.45 automatics) four telephone men upheld the best Bell System traditions with percentage scores as follows:

E. J. Ashton, 92.50; R. E. Keel, 91.60; J. C. Relyea, 88.89; B. G. Dwyer, 87.33.

Lucky Fisher

Fred Merry, Oswego wire chief, and Ed Krause of the Syracuse plant engineering took a fishing jaunt into that section of Ontario made famous by the Dionne quintuplets. Fred returned with three great northern pike which averaged twelve pounds apiece. He also caught a four and one-half pound, twenty-two inch, speckled brook trout which natives of that section said was as big as any they had seen. The boys were also rewarded with a beautiful catch of wall-eyed pike.

A Real Catch

Fred Gladd, Lake Placid installer-repairman, included seven and one-half pound Rainbow trout in a recent evening catch. Fred exercised his four-ounce fly rod for a good half hour before he landed the big one. He has refused to divulge the location of the hole it came from, as he plans to try it again. His friends are taking turns shadowing him.—(Al. Irvin)

Send Sports Pictures

Pictures of telephone men and women at golf, tennis, swimming, baseball, horseback riding or other sports are acceptable for publication in the REVIEW, and from time to time these will be published when space permits. Send yours to W. F. Richardson, Albany, N. Y.; R. S. Kirkwood, 140 West Street, N. Y.; R. C. Sherwood, 1775 Grand Concourse, N. Y.; E. A. Staples, 101 Willoughby Street, Brooklyn, according to your area, or mail direct to sports editor, TELEPHONE REVIEW.

Accounting Leads Albany Golfers After 2nd Play

By S. R. COOPER

ALBANY.—The recently organized telephone league here launched its campaign with three team matches at the Municipal Golf Course.

In inaugural matches the Division Plant team defeated the General Planters 10.5 to 1.5; the Executives and the Commercial outfit fought to a spirited deadlock at 6 all and the Accounting aggregation started with a bang winning from the Engineering by the score of 12 to 0.

Play was resumed at the Albany Municipal Links on July 7, with the Accounting, General Plant and Executive groups chalking up victories.

The Accounting linksmen defeated the Commercial group, 11 to 1, while the General Plant players shaded the Engineering outfit, 6.5 to 5.5 and the Executives disposed of the Division Plant shotmakers, 8 to 4.

Following are the team standings at the end of play on July 7:

Team Standing—Accounting, 23; Division Plant, 14.5; Executive, 14; General Plant, 8; Commercial, 7; Engineering, 5.5.

Camera Club News

At the annual meeting of the Telephone Camera Club of Manhattan these new officers were elected:

President Edward Alenius
Vice-President F. Earle Fairchild
Secretary-Treasurer Frank Liuni
Executive Committee, T. G. Herendeen, P. J. O'Toole.

Chairman, Program Committee, R. V. Rice.
Chairman, Publication Committee, F. Liuni.
Chairman, Movie Committee, P. J. O'Toole.

Contract Bridge Classes

Classes will be formed early in October. Employees are requested to send in application for membership as early as possible to Mr. R. S. Kirkwood, 140 West Street, Room 900.

Fisherman Note

"Whoever caught that one is an astigmatized prevaricator," said Aloysius, or words to that effect, when he saw the picture in the next page. The proof of the fish is in the picture, and the REVIEW hopes to publish some fishing pictures as evidence that telephone men know their flies. Send pictures to W. F. Richardson, Albany, N. Y.; R. S. Kirkwood, 140 West Street, N. Y.; R. C. Sherwood, 1775 Grand Concourse, N. Y.; E. A. Staples, 101 Willoughby Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., according to your area.

STATE OFFICE HAS BUSY SWITCHBOARD

ONE of the largest and busiest private telephone switchboards in the country is in the State Office Building in Albany, the main center for contact and business transactions in the state government. Approximately 10,000 calls daily are taken from and for the 3,000 men and women in the various departments with offices in this building.

A staff of eighteen operators under the direction of Miss Agnes Crone, the chief operator, is in charge of handling these calls through the switchboard which has thirteen divisions or operating positions. At each of these positions there are nearly 800 multiples or one for each of the 798 telephones in the building, so any operator at the board is able to take an incoming or outgoing call. The moment she plugs in to make her connection the other operators are cut off, so there is never any duplication in handling the call. This arrangement also permits great speed in handling the calls.

Various parts of the switchboard sections are labeled by department names to help the operators in routing the calls correctly. The lines of chief executives are also marked. In addition, every girl at the switchboard can readily consult the office directory. If a call comes for someone not listed in that file, the operator can usually find the name and extension in a more complete directory on the chief operator's desk.

In addition to the connections with telephones in the building, there are important private lines to other nearby and distant points. There are private lines, for example, from the State Office Building to the Senate and Assembly chambers in the nearby State Capitol, also private lines to the State Office Building in New York City. The Insurance, Public Service, Public Works, Conservation, Labor and Tax departments are the greatest users of the private lines to New York City.

Bronx-Westchester Tennis Stars Shortchange Financial Team

The Financial Department of 140 West Street traveled up to the Bronx to play the Bell Tennis Club, B-W Area, and were defeated 4-0 with two doubles not being played on account of rain storm.

In the first singles match, H. Stewart, Jr. (B. T. C.) defeated K. P. Knust (F. D.) in a very hard-fought, three-set match, 6-3, 3-6, 6-2. The match proved to be the most interesting of the day. Both men played spectacular tennis.

In the second singles match, S. W. Booth (B. T. C.) beat M. P. Longbotham (F. D.) straight sets, 6-1, 6-2.

In the third singles match, C. E. Savage (B. T. C.) defeated J. T. Schell (F. D.) straight sets, 6-3, 6-4.

In the fourth singles match, G. A. Hebrank (B. T. C.) defeated G. H. Wynkoop (F. D.) in two hard-fought sets, 7-5, 6-3. By Hebrank winning, his match made it a sure victory for the Bell Tennis Club, B-W Area, the score being 4-0. Right after the fourth singles match, the rain storm broke and washed out the two doubles matches.

Selling Group Discovers Fish Have No Sales Resistance

The Division Sales Department of Western Manhattan staged a deep-sea fishing contest at Montauk Point recently, and the first sixteen contestants turned in a catch of 89 fish: 28 pollock, 40 sea bass, 8 ling and 13 skates.

The prize winners were (1) T. J. King, largest fish, 62 pound pollock; (2) T. R. Chewing, 40-pound pollock; (3) M. V. DeMeo, high hook, 14 fish.

Others who scored and the number of fish caught were:

M. B. Atkinson, 6; J. Britnell, 1; F. H. Hawksby, 4; J. Carentz, 10; J. Knauff, 4; P. Long, 4; D. McMurray, 15; W. Makser, 5; W. Roggenstein, 4; H. E. Roush, 6; A. W. Thompson, 4.

H. Fuss and J. Supernant received horrible mention as the men who had the "biggest ones that got away."

No. 8 Test and Control Board

(Continued from page 1)

When a case of trouble comes to the attention of an operator, she will plug into a trunk leading to the No. 8 board. Answering jacks are multiplied throughout the board so that any available test man can take her report. Should he wish to take the line out of service, he will insert a plug into the "out of service" jack; while this will not interfere with a current conversation, it will cause the line to test "busy" afterward. If and when the line is free, he can ring the distant terminal. Should he desire the cooperation of the test board in a distant office, he can reach it either by taking an available toll line in the multiple before him, or over a telephone or telegraph order-wire. As soon as he determines the general nature and probable location of the trouble, he reports it to the group responsible for clearing it.

Since this arrangement no longer requires the initiating of trouble report tickets which were recorded in the past by the Traffic Department, it is in some cases desirable that they have other records which will give a clear picture at all times of the toll lines which are not available for use. A part of the test and control board equipment provides for this in the form of a traffic circuit display board which may be located at some suitable point in the operating room. Each toll line appears in this board as a lamp and jack. When a test man at the test and control board takes a toll line out of service by means of the out-of-service plug, for the purpose of observation or testing, the lamp in the display board associated with that toll line will be lighted. This display board will be attended

by operators or clerks; and signals, indicating that a toll line has been taken out of service, can be recorded with any essential data secured from the test board.

When the signal indicating a line out of service appears at this board, a dummy plug will be placed in the jack associated with the lamp, and the lamp will be extinguished. The nature of the trouble and a preliminary estimate as to the length of time the toll line will be out of service can be obtained when required from the Plant Department. If it becomes evident that a toll line will be out of service for an extended period, the type of trouble and its probable duration may be indicated on the display board by the use of appropriate colors on the dummy plugs. As subsequent reports are received on particular cases, the color of the plug marking the line can be changed as required. When a test man at the test and control board completes his work on the toll line, finds it ready for service, and restores it by removing the out-of-service plug, the lamp associated with this line at the traffic circuit display board will again be lighted. The presence of a lighted lamp in a line having a dummy plug in the jack indicates that the line is back in service, and the plug is removed, extinguishing the light. In smaller offices this board is sometimes in the form of a cabinet located on a wall or column.

When a toll tandem switchboard is provided in an office the traffic circuit display board permits the circuits to be arranged in the same order as they appear at the toll tandem switchboard. Consequently, there will be an appearance of the overflow circuit in the same relative location in the traffic display board as in the toll tandem board. Since there is no toll line connected to the lamp and jack circuit occupying the overflow position in the traffic display board, it is possible to connect this circuit through to the toll tandem overflow circuit in order to provide a control and an indication of posted delays. The toll tandem overflow circuit normally functions to light a lamp at the toll tandem board when all circuits of a group are busy. If it is desired to indicate a posted delay, a plug may be inserted in the jack occupying the overflow position in the traffic display board. This causes the associated lamp in the display board to light steadily and the overflow lamp in the toll tandem board to flash, thus indicating a posted delay as against an all-circuits busy condition. Since the lamp in the traffic display board remains lighted during the time the plug is in the overflow jack, it indicates to the Traffic Department a different condition from that for a normal circuit appearance.

In large-capacity offices a plant display board may be located near the desk of the man in charge of the control board. This board consists of a single relay rack bay arranged with one appearance of the toll lines similar to the traffic circuit display board. A lamp remains lighted behind the designation strip of each line as long as it is out of service. This board provides a compact picture of the number and distribution of lines out of service and aids in the supervision of the testing.

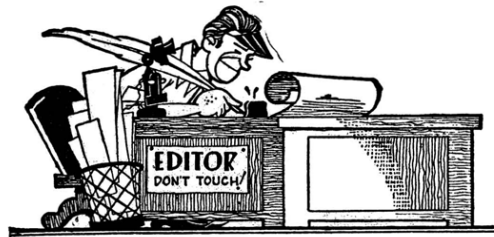
In offices with an insufficient number of lines to warrant the use of a switchboard type of control board, a relay-rack type may be used. This board has the same testing facilities as the large board and is operated in a similar manner, except that it will normally have only one appearance of the lines. It also provides space for the patching jacks for each line, which, in the case of the large capacity board, are located in separate relay-rack bays.—Bell Laboratories Record.

BAIT!



"G'wan, that ain't a fish: that's only bait," says T. J. King, Western Manhattan. Nevertheless this tiny 60-pound tiddler won him the prize

A Word With You



RECENT publication of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company describes the work of the Bell System in the field of radio-broadcasting networks in a way that stirs our imagination. In 1923, only eleven years ago, the first experiments leading to network broadcasting were conducted when a telephone line was used to connect Station WEAf in New York with WNAC in Boston.

The imagination and skilled foresight with which telephone engineers and scientists viewed the problem from then on is indicated by the fact that since 1926, only three years after the original experiment, special conductors have been placed in nearly all long-distance cables to take care of radio's exacting needs.

At the present time, more than 88,000 miles of wire, serviced and operated by 500 specially trained Bell System employees, are in daily use by the eleven basic broadcasting networks on this continent. The plant investment aggregates about \$19,500,000, and the cost of operating the networks is nearly \$3,000,000 a year.

Having carried its experimental work to a point where it could be utilized for the benefit of the public, the Bell System disposed of its interest in WEAf, and has since confined its radio activities to those things which it could do perhaps better than any other organization—namely, the providing of circuits and equipment over which the great broadcasting chains now route practically all of their programs.

Such rapid growth from the idea stage to that of a business of great proportions challenges our imagination, as did the rapid growth of the telephone from an "impractical toy" to a universal necessity. Who can say what more wonders are to be expected of the organization which has accomplished these?

* * *

There appeared recently in the *Editor and Publisher* a fable relating the dire events that followed an attempt to borrow a neighbor's newspaper. As we read it the thought occurred to us that a few changes would do no harm and that, edited to suit our requirements, the fundamental truth of the piece would remain unaltered. So here it is:

Once upon a time a nickel nurser sent his kid to a neighbor's home to use the neighbor's telephone and the kid upset a hive of bees and soon was covered with lumps. His father ran to help him and caught his chin on a clothes line and sprained his back, fell and broke a \$25 watch. The clothes pole fell over the car and smashed the windshield, and mother, rushing out to see what occasioned all the excitement, upset a five-gallon churn of cream into a basket of kittens, drowning all of them. The electric flatiron burned through the ironing board, setting fire to the house, and firemen broke all the windows and chopped a hole in the roof. The baby ate a jar of pickles and got cholera morbus and the doctor's bill was \$15. The daughter ran away with the hired man during the excitement, the dog bit a neighbor's kid and the calves ate the tails off four nightshirts on the clothes line.

Moral: There's more than one reason why every home should have its own telephone.

* * *

Here's one for Ripley's "Believe It or Not": A child was born in Australia on March 13. The grandparents in California heard the news—by telephone—on March 12. You can blame this apparent mix-up on the fact that the sun travels more slowly than does a telephone message.

* * *

Remind your friends going away on vacations to keep in touch with the folks at home by telephone; and show them how inexpensive long distance service is, especially in the evening and at night.

In Memoriam

NAME	TITLE	DEPARTMENT	LOCATION	SERVICE DATE	DATE OF DEATH
BISHOP, MRS. JOSEPHINE C.	Operator	Traffic	Kingston	1-13-30	6-15-34
BRACKETT, JOHN J.	Inst. Repairman	Plant	Hudson	12-21-25	7-6-34
CANFIELD, WILLIAM J.	Insideman	Plant	New York City	2-1899	6-23-34
D'ANDRADE, MRS. EDITH M.	Operator	Traffic	Brooklyn	8-20-29	6-11-34
EDWARDS, HERSCHEL H.	Installer	Plant	New York City	9-10-28	6-21-34
EWING, WILLIAM	Retired	Accounting	Brooklyn	5-11-03	7-2-34
FURMAN, IRENE	Retired	Traffic	New York City	1-23-11	7-4-34
GERHARDT, MRS. HELEN	Cash Clerk	Rev. Acc't'g.	New York City	5-7-29	7-17-34
GROGHGAN, FRANCIS J.	Retired	Plant	New York City	7-3-05	6-29-34
JORGENSEN, BJARNE	Foreman	Plant	New York City	6-8-12	6-22-34
MADDALONI, LUCILLE B.	Operator	Traffic	Greenwich	5-26-27	6-20-34
MAY, WILLIAM J.	Supv. Foreman	Plant	Albany	5-3-94	7-6-34
MILLER, WILLIAM	Clerk	Plant	Mt. Vernon	9-4-23	7-9-34
OWENS, FRANK	Retired	Bldgs. & Sup.	Port Chester	8-30-18	7-4-34
PIOTROWSKA, WANDA A.	Operator	Traffic	New York City	9-27-29	7-2-34
ROBINSON, ARTHUR H.	Retired	Plant	New York City	3-8-87	7-10-34
SHELLANDER, MATILDA M.	Operator	Traffic	Brooklyn	8-1-24	6-16-34
STADDERMAN, RUTH M.	Jun. Operator	Traffic	New York City	10-26-33	7-14-34
VAN CLEVE, EDWIN W.	Retired	Plant	New York City	4-22-90	6-28-34
WILLIAMS, LLEWELYN	App. Cleaner	Plant	New York City	8-16-26	7-2-34

NEW YORK TELEPHONE COMPANY

140 West Street, New York City

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JAMES W. HUBBELL, *Vice President and General Manager*

Service Stars

MANHATTAN AREA AND GENERAL

NAME	DEPT.	LOCATION	YEARS OF SERVICE
KENNEDY, WILLIAM F.	Commercial	So. Manh.	35
LOVETT, JAMES B. J.	Plant	Eng. & Con.	25
MARDEN, CLIFFORD	Plant	W. Manh.	25
MASON, HOWARD S.	Commercial	So. Manh.	35
MCNEELY, WILLIAM T.	Plant	General	20
ROOME, NETTIE	Accounting	General	20
SCHERRER, WALTER H.	Traffic	W. Manh.	25
SCHWANER, ELIZABETH	Accounting	W. Manh.	21
SHEA, ANNA L.	Accounting	W. Manh.	20
SUTCH, HARRY K.	Plant	Bldgs & Sup.	25
TUCKER, MARTIN F.	Plant	W. Manh.	30
ROBINSON, JOHN J.	Vice Pres.	General	35

BRONX-WESTCHESTER AREA

NAME	DEPT.	LOCATION	YEARS OF SERVICE
CALLAHAN, ANNA E.	Traffic	Westchester	25
CARROLL, ANNA B.	Traffic	Westchester	30
CUCIA, PETER JOHN	Plant	Bronx	21
DEMSEY, MARGARET	Traffic	Westchester	20
JONES, JOHN A.	Plant	Bronx	35
KELLY, RICHARD J.	Plant	Westchester	32
MACARTHUR, ELIZ. A.	Traffic	Westchester	25
MCQUIRE, RICHARD J.	Commercial	Bronx	21
MCLAUGHLIN, K. E.	Traffic	Westchester	20
MORREHEAD, TURNER G.	Plant	Westchester	22
NORBERG, JAMES J.	Traffic	Westchester	20
O'NEILL, MARY A.	Traffic	Westchester	30
SCAPPOLITI, DOMENICO	Plant	Westchester	25

LONG ISLAND AREA

NAME	DEPT.	LOCATION	YEARS OF SERVICE
APPLETON, FRANK W.	Vice-Pres. and Gen. Mgr.	General	25
BIEDERBECK, L. H.	Plant	Queens	22
GULBRANDSEN, KNUD	Plant	Suburban	25
GUTJAHN, MAX	Plant	No. Bklyn.	20
HAMMOND, RICHARD J.	Plant	Suburban	20
KEHLER, WALTER P.	Traffic	Headqtrs.	30
MORRIS, MRS. ELMIRA	Accounting	Suburban	20
NILSEN, HAROLD W.	Plant	So. Bklyn.	25
RHATGAN, MARY F.	Traffic	Headqtrs.	40
SANDERS, J. P.	Commercial	Queens	24
SINCLAIR, THOMAS J.	Plant	Bldgs & Sup.	20
SKINNER, MRS. JESSIE	Traffic	Suburban	25
UHLER, CHARLES B.	Plant	Queens	35
WILLIAMSON, ADRIAN	Engineering	Headqtrs.	25

UPSTATE AREA

NAME	DEPT.	LOCATION	YEARS OF SERVICE
COLUMBUS, GEORGE W.	Plant	Buffalo	35
CROCKER, FRANK H.	Plant	Rome	25
DUNN, JOHN J.	Plant	Cortland	30
FOLIS, CHARLES G.	Plant	Plattsburg	30
GAUS, HARRY W.	Accounting	Buffalo	25
HEALY, HENRY D.	Plant	Olean	36
HEIDEL, FREDERICK W.	Plant	Buffalo	30
MAUSERT, JOHN H.	Plant	Utica	30
PARMELE, FRED W.	Plant	Newburgh	27
PECK, GILBERT A.	Plant	Albany	22
PEROTTI, LOUIS L.	Plant	Buffalo	26
PTBO, PASQUALE	Plant	Buffalo	21
PUTVIN, FLORENCE M.	Plant	Syracuse	35
ROSS, VIDA M.	Traffic	Syracuse	25
ROUHOW, GEORGE O.	Commercial	Albany	35
SMITH, DAVID W.	Plant	Syracuse	25
WALTERS, LEON R.	Commercial	Syracuse	23
WILSON, MRS. E. M.	Traffic	Albany	30
WOOD, CHARLES H.	Plant	Buffalo	33

THE TELEPHONE REVIEW

140 West Street, New York City

KENNETH LORD, *Editor*

GEORGE A. PECK, *Managing Editor*