



DECEMBER 1946

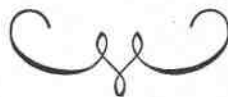
Surface Service



The management expresses its appreciation for the loyalty and cooperation of the organization in the past year and extends sincere greetings to the Surface Lines family for Christmas and the New Year.

JOHN E. SULLIVAN, *Chairman*

Joint Board of Management and Operation



SANTA'S HELPER



The work of Santa's helpers meets the approval of Diane Pelikan, daughter of Motorman Joseph Pelikan (North). Chief Santa's Helper McMahon arranges the display with the help of his son, Howard. . . Carefully built up with alternate layers of light and dark wood, bowls are carefully smoothed and polished to a high gloss. Note the doll house on the workbench production line.

FOUR YEARS ago a Roosevelt Road conductor with woodworking as a hobby decided to give old Santa Claus a hand. With the willing and energetic aid of his motorman he began to gather up all the pieces and bits of lumber and metal that are the natural flotsam of the city streets.

This tendency to pick up junk from the street did not go unnoticed among the other trainmen and soon earned the embryo Santas the sobriquet of "The Roosevelt Road Junk Men."

Bill McMahon, who was the conductor, and Harold Evans, his motorman, smiled, continued to collect junk, and explained nothing to anyone.

If the other trainmen from Lawndale could have seen down in Bill's basement, they would have found their fellow-workers hard at it in a little woodworking shop, complete with all kinds of power machinery, turning out hundreds of brightly painted toys to gladden the hearts of children at Christmas.

That was four years ago and some things have changed in that time. Bill

(Continued on Page 12)



A Credit to the Uniform

All Who Wear the CSL Uniform Are Recognized Representatives of the Company. It Is Important That Their Conduct Bear Witness to that Responsibility.

CONDUCTOR GEORGE OCHOTNECKI
—Division

When Mrs. J. J. Kelley, 654 W. Garfield, boarded the wrong car, the "conductor was pestered the rest of the way. . . . Your conductor did not lose patience with me for even a second. He was great. That man is a credit to his uniform."

MOTORMAN JOHN KLINOWSKI—
77th

"Believe me, one of your employees is certainly deserving of something special," wrote Mrs. Dorothy McNamara, 353 W. 65th. Klinowski had supervised the return of her son's school equipment when it was left on the streetcar. Her letter continued, "In travelling about on the cars, I have always found the men to be polite and helpful under the most trying conditions."

MOTORMAN MALACHY CLEARY—
77th

For assisting in the recovery of a parcel left on the streetcar, Cleary was commended by Mrs. John Connors, 520 Cornelia. "Such courtesy and thoughtfulness is worth commending in this day and age when there is so much selfishness and greed displayed."

CONDUCTOR CHARLES NORDGREN
—Elston

Robert E. Larsen, 333 N. Michigan, wrote: "Kindly permit me to commend this conductor for his good disposition and courtesy."

OPERATOR VICTOR CAMPBELL—
77th

"The incident was breath-taking," according to Mrs. L. O. Dorling, 10132 Wentworth. "An automobile, driverless, began to move into the path of the bus.

The operator, with remarkable speed, stopped the bus, opened the door, jumped out, and managed to steer the car away from the road's center. . . . It certainly saved the car and prevented any shaking up of the passengers."



MOTORMAN FRANK PACULA—Noble

"I don't know him," wrote Mrs. Meyers (no address given), "But he is the most courteous streetcar man I have noticed. He goes out of his way to help old people and small children on the car. He is always cheerful, which means a lot these days."

MOTORMAN MICHAEL LYNCH, and CONDUCTOR JOHN KELLY—Kedzie

Florence Schuler, 1549 Sedgwick, reported that these men did an outstanding job of taking to a hospital a man who had become ill on the streetcar.

MOTORMAN FRANK MACHOWSKI—North

Mrs. E. Johnson, 5600 N. Kedvale, left her young daughter in Machowski's charge and he supervised the girl's change of streetcars so that she arrived safely at her destination. Mrs. Johnson expressed her "hope that there are more men like him."

MOTORMAN ERWIN SACK, and CONDUCTOR JAMES BECKER—Limits

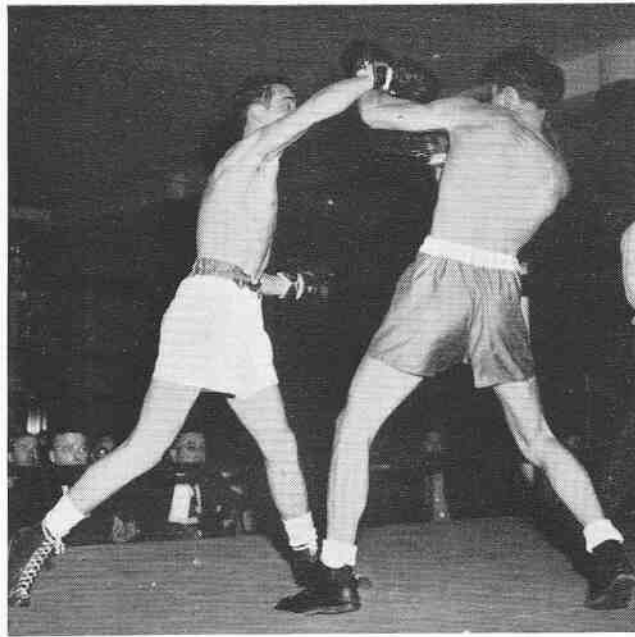
From a supervisor came praise for this crew. On two successive days it was necessary to "back them up for their follower's load. They carried the additional headway without switching, and also backed up on their time to break the double street. This was done cheerfully and with a big smile."

OPERATOR CARL LILJEHORN—Lawrence

"I have ridden buses and streetcars in this city . . . for a number of years, but I must say I have never met an operator who is as nice and courteous as No. 5616. You don't know how much this means to one, and how fully appreciated they are," praised Alice O'Hanlon (no address given).

CONDUCTOR JAMES BITTAKIS—Division

"A vote for this man" for any courtesy awards came from Mrs. Mark B. Aylesworth, 1418 E. 57th. "It happened that four persons in succession asked for intricate directions. The conductor gave them courteously, patiently, and repeatedly."



LEFT — Picture taken during Pat's fight in the CYO Preliminaries. Pat (white trunks) lost to his opponent, who won the championship in the finals.

BELOW — Father James congratulates his son for a good fight, well fought.

These Fighting Irish

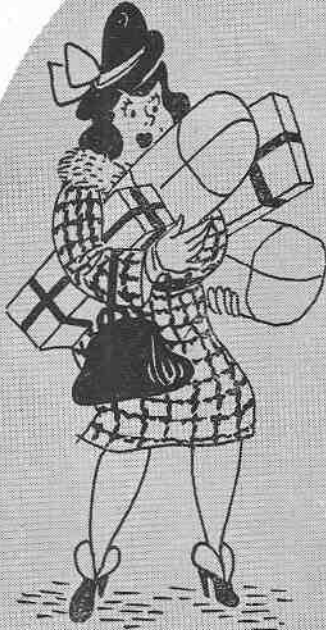
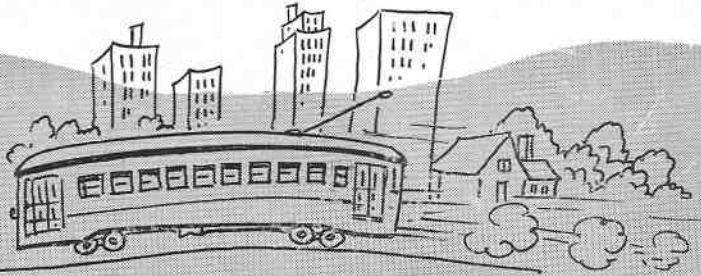
WHAT CHANCE does the fighting son of a fighting Irishman have, other than to fight? *James Kenny*, conductor at Devon, has always enjoyed boxing, so when young *Pat* was only a child he presented his son with some boxing gloves. Small wonder that at the age of 15 Pat decided to enter the boxing tournament staged by the Chicago Park District. And small wonder he slugged his way to the top in his first fight to win the Northside Flyweight Championship.

That was 1940. In April of 1943, the Army called, and Pat went overseas in the Quartermaster Corps. His 14 months in Europe delayed his boxing career, but he made up for it on his return to the United States by capturing the lightweight championship at Vancouver Barracks before his discharge.

Since the first of the year he has devoted all his spare time to his hobby. He reached the finals of the Golden Gloves tournament, but lost out in the Northside Preliminaries of the CYO champ fights. His longest string of straight wins this year was a series of eight. Three of this year's fights were with knockouts.

When he left the army the first of this year, Pat came with CSL in the Accounting Department, where he is now employed as a payroll clerk. His brother, James, Jr., is also employed at Devon, but does not share his fisticuff interests.





What Is A Passenger?

A passenger is a flesh and blood human being with feelings, emotions and prejudices—like you and me.

A passenger is only **PARTLY** dependent on us—we are **COMPLETELY DEPENDENT ON HIM.**

A passenger is the most **IMPORTANT PERSON** on your car, or bus.

The whole system's objective is to get a passenger. We are not doing him a favor by serving him—he is doing us a favor by giving us the opportunity to do so. He furnishes us a livelihood into the bargain.

A passenger is not an outsider to our business—**HE IS OUR BUSINESS.**

—NOPSI Transit Talks.



KERO
HIMME

THE INQUIRING REPORTER



THEODORE VELINSKI—Welder Helper: “Before the War we always had a big Christmas celebration at home. There were 14 of us in the family and that number multiplied when each of the children married until we finally had to hold our family Christmas party in a small hall. Every year one of us dresses up as old Santa and that’s when all the fun starts, for the older folks as well as for the kids. It wouldn’t seem like our Christmas party if there wasn’t an over-stuffed Santa Claus to give the gifts away.”



EDWARD J. SMITH—Chauffeur: “Everybody at our home gets up real early on Christmas morning to attend the traditional First Mass. Unlike other days, the early trek to Church when we are all together adds a joyous atmosphere that starts the day off right. Nothing is more beautiful, nor means so much to us, as the Christmas Blessings we receive that Day.”



THE QUESTION: *Do you have some special traditions which you observe in your family at Christmas time?*

THE PLACE: *Way and Structure Department.*

THE REPORTER: *Betty Lhotak.*



BRUNO ROCKUZKA—Painter (Building Division): “Every Christmas Day the entire family and close relatives meet at my home and after eating a big Christmas dinner we all play cards. We have been doing that for many years. Each year the relatives try to win back some of the money they lost last year, others say they are winning back the money they spent on Christmas gifts. We always have a swell time and look forward to our annual card game get together.”



NICK KAMENJARIN—Track Foreman: “On Christmas Day we have all our children over and my wife makes a special old-fashioned Croatian dinner. But it wouldn’t seem like Christmas if we didn’t sing and dance the old folk dances from Yugo-Slavia. Sometimes we divide up into groups—one group starts singing in English and the rest of us will join in singing in Croatian.”



JOHN LUBBEN—Laborer (Building Division): “At Christmas time it is the custom at my home for me to buy and decorate the most perfect 10 foot Christmas tree I can get. It is never smaller or bigger. Everyone knows exactly what size tree we will have and something would be lacking in our house on Christmas Day if our Christmas tree wasn’t up to the usual standard.”

Around the Car Stations



MOTORMAN CUT BY RAZOR'S EDGE

ARMITAGE

WE HAVE BEEN told that while *Motorman Eddie Smith* was vacationing in Sunny California, he took a screen test for a small part in that popular movie, "The Razor's Edge." The director took one look at Smitty's throat and yelled "Cut."

We have been informed that the wives of *Motorman Rheinie Hoag* and *Conductor Pat McGuire* and the daughter of *Conductor Kerrigan*, have spent short periods in various hospitals since our last writing. . . . *Dave Moran* reports that he has been visited by the stork again. It's another girl. This is three girls for him. . . . *Walter Wenzel* also has had an increase in the family, which makes *Motorman Wenzel*, his father, a grandpappy. . . . Have you noticed how the chest of *Motorman Stefens* has swelled out lately? He is now a proud grandpappy.

Received two letters from *Fred Halek*, our former morning call clerk. He is now wearing one of Uncle Sam's shoot suits and is stationed in the Philippine Islands. He is working on payrolls in the Finance Department. He says to thank all the men who helped him out during the man power shortage when he did not know from one minute to the next whether a run was going to leave the barn or not. Fred also says he expects to be home in five or six months.

Motorman Ray Wing is confined in the Alexian Brothers Hospital. He has been visited by a lot of Armitage men and says "Thanks a lot."

This being Christmas season, we of Armitage think a good present for *J. B. McHale* would be a pencil (king size). He has not had

a column in the Union Leader for many months. *Conductor Glonke* would like a few old or rare coins. *George Demko* wants stamps and more stamps. *Motorman Jacobson* wants people to stop calling him "Jakie." We believe *Mr. Mathley* would settle for a couple of hundred of the new streamlined cars.

Speaking of Mr. Mathley, he wants to thank all the men at Armitage for their splendid cooperation during the past year and especially those who worked their vacation and many of their off-days to help "Keep 'Em Rolling."

Heard on the cars—LADY: Does this car stop at the Morrison Hotel? CONDUCTOR: No lady, we leave it in the barn at night.

Your scribe is now convinced that Santa Claus does not come in through a hole in the chimney, but through a large hole in the pocket.

This is the time of year that tries the nerves of everyone and especially streetcar men. Shoppers with children and bundles, bad rails and heavy traffic, all at the same time. However, we have done it before and we can still do it, if we just use a little common sense.

Your scribe wants to thank all those men who helped to make this column a success during the year and wish you all a Very Merry Christmas and a Happy & Prosperous New Year.—TED SHUMON.

CHRISTMAS PRESENT

NO SURPRISE

DEVON

THE SUPPLY DEPARTMENT told me the new streetcars would arrive in time to be Devon's Christmas present. They expect about 50. These new cars are three inches wider than the old ones, so we motormen had better tell Santa Claus to do something about the double parking on Clark street.

You know, I have seen many funny things happen on the cars, but this is the first time I have heard of a streetcar being painted while carrying passengers. At 6:44 p.m. I was stopped for a light at Clark and Addison. A passenger rushed to the large center door of the sedan and the bottom of his shopping bag fell out. A large gallon of grey paint hit the floor and spilled all over the lower step and doors. The fellow picked up his nearly empty can and said, "Gee, I sure made a mess of this paint job for you," and then got off.

Motorman John Malick passed away November 15 and *Retired Motorman Gus Johnson* passed away November 24. . . . The following

men have had additions to their family exemptions last month: *Conductor Phil H. Bergarud*, *Conductor Walter G. Wiebe* and *Supervisor John T. Vogt*. How about those cigars, fellows?

Bro. Roy Wemette has been at home very ill the past month. Hope that by this time he has fully recovered.

Inasmuch this is the last chance for me to extend Holiday Greetings, I sincerely wish each and every one of you a Very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.—CHARLES SAKLEM.

SUCCESSFUL GUESSER

ON TELEVISION SHOW

KEDZIE

A MERRY CHRISTMAS to all of you from *George Dorgan* and *John McCarthy*, and from all of us to all of you. . . . *Mrs. McCarthy*, wife of *Asst. Supt. John McCarthy* was awarded a prize by BB television station when she recited the right nursery rhyme in answer to their acting the rhyme over the station. . . . *Rudy Schulz* is on the job after a short siege of the flu. . . . *Bill Hannon's* mother was seriously ill but has recovered. . . . Sorry to hear of the loss of twin boys at birth in the *Charley McCarney* family. . . . *Ed. Kratzke* and *Ed. Huening* were off with a case of plugged-up blood vessels (arthritis to you).

Ed. Cain's son, *Ed. Jr.*, of the U. S. S. *Tappanock* is due home for a Christmas furlough. As soon as *Ed. Jr.* signed in for the Navy and got into the South Pacific, the war ended. What was he waiting for, Ed? A guy that can scare a whole nation should get in quick. *Ed. Jr.* got one plane (Kamikaze) before the surrender. . . . *Jack Schumaker*, son of *Clarence*, has returned from the Coast Guard service and is at work in the Sears Traffic Department. Jack has to keep tap on the number of passengers that board the Sears' specials.

If there is anyone whose good fortune it is to have the name of *Gallo* or *Hahn*, they will be interested in the research findings of a University professor that their names originally came from "rooster." . . . *Thomas Patrick Kehoe*, son of *Marty Kehoe*, spent a short vacation with *Jim Scanlon* of Kedzie, and *Tom Scanlon* of North Ave., his uncles.

John Brannock's wife is spending a vacation in New York. . . . Sorry to hear of the deaths of *Ed. Eccols'* father, *John Fitzgerald's*

father, *Geo. Bushnell's* father, *Tom Clark's* father-in-law. . . . *Steve Jablonski's* mother. . . . *Dan Enright's* brother. *George Klopke* of Archer, father of *Gil Klopke* of Kedzie, was hospitalized during the past month. . . . Our sympathy to the *Leo Sharpe's*, who lost their baby boy at birth.

Sam Cinquegrani was dressed in a tuxedo when he gave his daughter, *Rose*, away in marriage last month. After the wedding there was a grand reception in a west-side ballroom. There was an attendance of about five hundred. *Monsignor Fosnick* presented the bride with a rosary from the Pope. . . . *Tom Cooke* took a short vacation to enjoy the trout season in Canada. In order to get to the lake his party wanted to fish it was necessary to take a plane or walk up a mountain, so they took a plane.

If your item isn't here, it will be here in January, Next year. Happy New Year to all.
—JOE SMITH.

OPERATOR LIT WITH NEW CAR

LAWNDALE

OPERATOR BIRNBAUM is all aglow over the arrival of his 1946 Buick which was delivered November 23. He claims to be right up in *Supervisor George Harrington's* class now.

Conductor John Halvey lost his mother on November 24.

Motorman Willie Kramer went downtown the other day to buy a sweater and stopped in to see Santa Claus on his way. He says that with the government giving all this money away, maybe Santa isn't a phoney after all. Anyhow, he isn't going to take any chances.

Any of you people who are laboring under the idea that checkers is a quiet game are invited to tune in on any of the championship matches put on by *Leo Zarich* and *Frank Zalinski* almost nightly in the recreation room. The vocal gymnastics they indulge in are as interesting as the games, of which Frank seems to have the edge.

We have been patiently awaiting *Jerry Hodina's* new arrival, scheduled for about the first of this month, but at present writing he (or, as the case may be, she) has not made an appearance.

That rat-a-tat-tat heard nightly from the recreation room is *Chester Nails* giving the punching bag Hail Columbia. Since *Chester's* league-leading 247 was tied in the Surface Lines bowling tournament he has been getting in shape to regain the lead. . . . *Conductor* and *Mrs. Paul Lemke* have been real rooters for our team, never failing to show up at the Archer Alleys, 35th and Archer, on Friday nights to cheer the team on. When they won three games recently to bring them within four games of the lead, Paul and his Mrs. took the whole team over to *Tuscano's* restaurant and treated them to a spaghetti dinner. The boys

are doing a fine job and ought to have more of us to come out and plug for them.

Motorman Ray Kocmoud won the fervent gratitude of a little skating enthusiast recently when he stopped his car, got off and picked up a roller skate which had come off while a little girl was skating across the street. The child was standing on the curb waiting to see disaster strike her skate, which was lying in the track. When Ray walked over to her and returned her skate she was too overjoyed to speak.

Marty Myers No. 1 made his bowling pay off in the Lawrence & Crawford league where he won a 12-pound turkey for high series with a neat 587. Marty's team is in first place in the league.

We understand that *Grandpa Harold Damm* is addicted to egg-maltes. Can this be the answer to his perpetual energy? Our statement that Harold is the only grandpa in the system who is a regular on the ball team seems to have gone unchallenged. So be it. Hail, Grandpa Harold! !—BILL FEILER.

The Holiday Spirit

Now comes the yearly Christmas rush
With almost ev'ry trip a crush;
In ev'ry load are anxious mothers
With babes in arms, kid sisters, brothers,
All on their way to view the toys
St. Nick's prepared for girls and boys.
They'll walk about for miles and miles
Their happy faces wreathed in smiles,
But when the shopping day is o'er
They may be tired and cross and sore,
Their tempers may be sadly tried
When ready for the homeward ride,
So that's the time for us to be
Considerate; our sympathy
And any help we give will tend
To make each passenger a friend.
It's up to us to do our share
By courtesy, good temper, care—
By ev'ry kindly act in reason
To live in Spirit of the Season.

—John E. Wilkie

This poem by a former editor of SURFACE SERVICE, the late John E. Wilkie, is reprinted, by request from the December, 1928, magazine.

THE OLD PLACE ISN'T WHAT IT USED TO BE

LIMITS

THE OLD LIMITS station is going through a transformation period in preparation for the housing of buses, and it won't be long now when we will be seeing more activity as the buses replace the space that once housed the Belmont Avenue cars. And speaking of changes, I would like to add here that there is quite a vacant appearance in our trainroom at times since the transfer of so many of our men to North. Our good wishes are with these men while they acquaint themselves with their new surroundings. . . . It seems that congratulations will be in order when you see "Sparkey" Roberts as he has been absent for some time now and it has been whispered around that he hasn't done badly.

No doubt you fellows about the Depot have noticed the lightheartedness and smiles of Operators J. Nesbit and A. Lohrmann. The reason was the arrival of baby boys. Young Nesbit on Sept. 30 and young Lohrmann on Nov. 13. . . . Tony Becofske, captain of our bowling team, has assured your scribe that he would keep us informed on the scores and stated that they would be right up there at the top and doing their best to keep Limits in front. Why not get out to some of these games and encourage the boys along? . . . Conductor John Gartner has been off on the sick list for the past four weeks with a throat infection. . . . Motorman Tom Sheeran was off for a while with what he said was a spell of indigestion. He found the right doctor, who fixed things up in a hurry, and as a result his conductor was happy again.

Motorman John Pechnik, who retired on Nov. 1, was in to see some of the fellows the other day and he was looking fine, he already had that rested, contented look. . . . Conductor Charles Smith also took his pension on Dec. 1. . . . Matthew Bolger, one of our old-time conductors, died on Nov. 14. Mat has been in retirement for about two years.

We are at the close of another year, and the Credit Union again will be extending an invitation to the coming Annual Meeting and Election of Officers. Keep this in mind and let's give the Credit Union the support it deserves. And then too, if you find that purse flat here at Christmas time—see your Credit Union as they have ample funds to help you out. . . . Wishing you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy, Prosperous New Year.—CHARLES RITTER.

WEDDED 25 YEARS, WITH CSL FOR 23

LINCOLN

MAN OF THE MONTH: Conductor Hank Zieman celebrated his 25th wedding anniversary on the 23rd of November. A large party was planned and from all indications it



Middle West versus the Pacific Ocean—Conductor Lawrence Caplinger (Noble) made his catch at Buffalo Lake in Wisconsin, and while Howard Langdoc's (South Shops) 25-pound Chinook salmon might be a bit bigger, we'll wager they had equal fun in the catch.

was a huge success. His story goes back to the year 1921 when he was married. Two years later he became a trainman with the Chicago Surface Lines, in which capacity he has done a very good job. He is one of those quiet easy-going chaps, as all his old friends will tell you. He has a wonderful wife and five children (of course they aren't children now), three girls and two boys. Two of his daughters are married and Hank is a very proud grandfather—no less than five times. . . . He has a hobby of pulling armatures apart, but unlike most handy men, he never fails to get them back to their original shape. He can prove that by showing the gadgets he has acquired and installed on his Ford, known by most of his friends as "Black Beauty." . . . Hank is not one of these stay at home men, either. He likes to play Bingo, which he does twice a week. He was lucky once—he won a door prize. Outside of that he passes his time-off by going to a show with the Mrs.

It seems as though the Stork has been working overtime lately. Pilot Fred Yungnickel was presented with a baby girl Thursday, Nov. 21. . . . Conductor Willard Cedar is also a proud daddy of a baby girl, born Friday night, Nov. 22. . . . Then we have Conductor Carroll Grady, who was presented long distance with a new daughter. His wife was in Iowa when the great event happened on Sunday, Nov. 17, so Carroll is not very patiently waiting for his prize to come home.

It seems that Pete Lagoonoff, one of our conductors, wanted to see how long he could keep a secret—so he up and got himself mar-

ried on the 14th of November. But it was only a matter of ten days until his secret became well known to everyone. . . . Guess wonders will never cease. After most of the boys have been waiting for Frank Schnell, an old time motorman, to take his pension after 35 years of service, what does he do? He goes to Goldblatt's and buys one of those new lamp shade caps. Everyone hopes he will wear out that one and many more of them before he makes up his mind to leave us.

We have been informed that Pilot Bill Dier's wife has returned from the hospital after a successful operation. . . . Joe Ludwig has been off sick for some time with a cerebral hemorrhage and diabetic complications. This is just a gentle reminder to his friends to drop in and see him now that the holiday season is in force. I know he will greatly appreciate it. Here's hoping to see you back on the job soon, Joe.

Mike Ryan is also on the sick list and would enjoy a little cheer from all youse healthy guys.

Here is a story of Lloyd Spinner. He went hunting pheasants and was lucky enough to shoot two, but much to his disgust they were hens. Then during his unlucky day he stepped on the tail of a fox, but by the time he could take aim at same, Mr. Fox was gone. Better have that safety oiled up, Lloyd. We also understand Lloyd is a very good cook, so good in fact his wife won't even eat unless her husband cooks it.

This is the surprise of the month. Conductor LeRoy Conklin was married Saturday, Nov. 16, to a very charming young lady named Florence

Kliss. But why Roy, did you have to go all the way to Rhinelander, Wisconsin? Were you afraid that young Rochlitz and a few more of us would throw a wrench in the works? Well, anyway, the best of luck to you and your bride.

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all.—LARRY HIPPERT.

P. S. *Conductor Heinie Schaller* has been hit with a little tough luck. His wife was taken to the Augustana Hospital for a very serious operation. Here's hoping by this time she will be up and around enough to enjoy the holidays.

STOP AND REVIEW EVENTS OF YEAR

NOBLE

FROM ALL of us to all of you, *A merry Merry Christmas and a Prosperous and Happy New Year.*

Well, fellows, once again we close the chapter of another year in our life and turn the page to a clean sheet, and if each of us stops just long enough to review and enumerate all the headline events that happened to us, I am sure it will leave us just a little breathless. We are reminded when we see so many new faces among us that many of the old timers (whom we enjoyed passing the time of day with, and also working with) are with us only in spirit. Some have taken their pension to spend the remainder of their life at ease. Others have gone on to their just reward. Those of us who are still on the job have had numerous experiences. Some have been good and some bad, some have had to go all the way alone, while others have been blessed by the help of a friendly hand. As we go along filling out the new sheet this coming new year, let us all refer often to the old record, and I am sure it will help each of us to build a better record for 1947. Not only on the job, but among our fellow men.

Conductor Ray Lemke and *Frank Spajda* lost the best friend a man ever had. The mothers of these two boys passed on to a happier land the first of November. *Conductor Richard Norton* lost his father Sunday, Nov. 17, after a brief spell of illness.

Conductor Pete LiCavali was too excited to verbally announce the arrival of the chubby baby boy that was delivered Nov. 1. That is the reason he was seen going around in a trance passing out cigars. Maybe it will be a girl next time, Pete.

"Weeping" *Willie Mrugacz* is hoping for a new pick, and real soon. He tells us that he has discovered that the daddy of the Morgan-Racine line is his leader, *Frankie Pacula.*" Famous for his instructions in one hand operation, Bill says that he just can't keep his supply of handkerchiefs, clean, now that Frankie leads him. And that his pals on Armitage never treated him so unkindly. Isn't that line crooked enough for you, Bill?



Uniform inspection at Lincoln — While Pilot Hank Schoffen models what-the-well-dressed-trainman does not wear, his daughter has difficulty realizing it was all just for a masquerade party.

Notice to all interested parties: This depot is in need of a first class and experienced detective. The problem to be solved is: "Who used up a pound and half of the coffee that Mr. Thompson keeps in the strong box?" It seems that he was off over the weekend and the above-mentioned amount of coffee either percolated or evaporated away. Then *Charles (Buckeye) Vanek* remarked that there was such a thing as duplicate keys. Now unless some keen-minded Sherlock comes to the rescue we will have to mark this case as "Unsolved." *Eddie Schultz* says that if it's good coffee the boss wants, he will find it at Ashland and 42nd street. *Mike Taylor* and *Ed Larke* know more about this than they are willing to tell.

Your reporter takes this opportunity to thank each of you boys for the splendid cooperation in keeping this column alive. So I will just caution you about one little thing more this year. "Don't be too easy on that turkey, and may the New Year be full of Christmas Spirit to you all.

Mr. Balsanz sends the Season's Greetings to each of you and your family.

If we learn but one thing in 1947, let it be how to smile and be friendly.—C. F. GREER.

MISS FORTUNE LOOKS FOR CORRESPONDENT

NORTH

LAST WEEK I visited a fortune teller and asked her (or him—I couldn't tell) what, if anything, the new year holds in store for me and my column. I have to go to fortune tellers to get something to write—these guys at North Avenue are so close-mouthed. She brought out a crystal ball, removed her babushka and consulted her crystal, looking like a student conductor punching a transfer for the first time. She raised her eyebrows, gave me a quizzical look and said, in what was probably French once: "What happened to you in 1946 shouldn't happen to a canine (dog), but in 1947, voila!"

Just what "Voila" meant I don't know but it sounded encouraging, and so I left. I paid her in tokens. She took me for a ride so I reciprocated by giving her several—reminding her that the new equipment was now operating on Clark street.

I have scattered about here and there a few spies who give me those hard-to-get news items. One such item concerns our consultant in matters controversial, *Florence Blau.* It seems that while she was recovering from the effects of a broken leg she was forced to wear a cast. One day, this rat informs me, Florence arrived at the office with her cast intact, but (and here's the punch-line) with the cast on the wrong leg! (Why this guy doesn't mind his own business and let me write what I consider news I'll never understand.)

The acute soap shortage has altered many of our everyday laundering problems. *Paul Dibbern* says: "Man and boy I've been taking a bath on Saturday and I don't intend to change my habits now. So I've concocted a soap substitute that works as well as the soap that duz everything. But where does a guy go for a reliable skin-grafting job?"

There are many hunters at this depot and some of them are, shall we say, pretty good. *Brother Bill Miedema* and his safari, consisting of *Cal Ash*, *Earl Bock* and *Bill Scharbarker*, went a-hunting a few weeks ago and ran up a fair score. Miedema bagged five squirrels, Bock dittoed four squirrels and Ash brought back one of the finest nests you ever saw. He captured it without a shot being fired. Scharbarker was there too. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Hunters composed of various squirrel families have vowed that during the year of 1947 they promise to hold still so that the North Avenue hunters will be able to enjoy themselves.

With the approach of the Holiday Season we are all, I hope, in a charitable mood. At this time we go around wishing everybody the best of good fortune and merry times. I am waiting for the time when about June or July we will act the same way and not forget the way we felt during the month of December. Just to show you what I mean. In next July's issue of SURFACE SERVICE I am going to wish everyone a Happy Fourth of July and a Merry Beach Party.

On behalf of all the staff of SURFACE SERVICE and myself I would like to wish all of you a very Happy Christmas and the best of good, good luck throughout the New Year. See you next year, fellows, and if you would make me happy in 1947, please tell me what goes on, and with whom.—WALTER LINDBERG.

TWIN GHOSTS TAKE OVER COLUMN

69TH

TWO OF YOUR fellow workers make their debut as newshawks for Division Four in this issue of SURFACE SERVICE, so that you may never again ask: "What's Wrong With 69th?" We, the Ghosts, do not wish to pry into the visible or invisible portions of anyone's life, but we are determined, with your cooperation, to make this monthly gabfest for old 69th one of the most interesting in the magazine. We want you boys to give us the news. . . .

The following items have been brought to our attention as we write this prologue to future issues: *Motorman J. J. Harper* has just returned to work after an extended and pleasant vacation in the "auld sod," and we're told that he almost got lost along the shores of Lake Killarney. . . . A call from *Motorman Tim Sullivan* from Hines Hospital asking us to say hello to all of you. . . . As soon as *Clerk J. Theis* decided to go hunting, the Ghosts said goodbye to the high prices for meat, but we hear that *Jack Sr.* objects very strenuously to eating buckshot intermingled with rabbit meat. . . . Speaking of hunting, we're informed that *Supervisor Otto Krueger* and *Motorman P. Pallasch* were out gunning for pheasants, and when they arrived at an undisclosed farm they realized that they had left their cannons home, so they decided to chase raccoons with clubs.

(Continued from Page 3)

is now a bus driver on Kimball-Homan and Harold is unable to find as much time to help him as before, but one thing has not changed. Bill is still turning out toys. This year is not as good as some years have been, Bill says, on account of shortages in lumber, nails and screws. Other years Bill turned out 150 or more complete toys but he does not think he will be able to equal that this year.

The McMahan family church, the Jackson Boulevard Christian Church, located at Jackson and Western, has been the agency through which Bill has contributed the toys—for benefits and for Christmas presents.

This year, beside his regular contribution of toys, Bill is making fruit bowls of laminated wood to give to friends and relatives as Yuletide presents.—BILL FEILER.

Twins arrived at the home of *Conductor and Mrs. H. McDonough* on Armistice Day. Are they boys or girls, Mac? . . . The arrival of a baby boy at their home on Nov. 12 also made *Motorman and Mrs. T. M. Jaskolski* very, very happy. . . . According to *Motorman Simon Shannon*, the discovery of the North Pole proved only one thing very conclusively—that nobody is sitting on top of the world. . . . The station's heartfelt sympathy is expressed to *Conductors M. J. Reidy* and *W. M. Cornell* in the loss of their fathers during the month of November.

Flash: Reports reaching our sanctum inform us that *Motorman John Looney's* victory garden yielded a big harvest as follows: 13 green peppers, 32 tomatoes, 2 quarts of lima beans, 11 ears of corn, one acre of parsley and 107 sunflowers. Not bad at all for an amateur! . . . *Conductor P. J. O'Rourke* went and took unto himself a very lovely bride the first week in December, just to find out if the old saying that two can live as cheaply as one is true or false.

Here's hoping that all of you will be imbued with true Yuletide spirit and put forth your best efforts in making your passengers happy and satisfied during the coming Holy Season. Let's hit the pinnacle of courtesy and genuine service so that we may all celebrate Christmas in true brotherly fashion. *Station Supt. Mr. Gillespie*, *Mr. Tocci* and the Ghosts wish you and your dear ones a most Happy, Merry and Peaceful Christmas.—THE GHOSTS (E. C. Tocci, A. Lipphardt).

CALL OUT POLICE!

WRONG MAN ARRESTED

77TH

WE CAME UPON a very unusual story the other day: *W. W. Bass* "hung the jury." One of our reporters was in a certain court room where Wally was serving on the jury. Wally sat there with his cap cocked on the back of his head, chewing his gum vigorously. As the D. A. came up to the bar to present his case, to the surprise of everyone Wally jumped to his feet and said, "Your Honor, one look at that man and you can see he's guilty." The foreman of the jury informed him that he was the D. A. Wally then said, "I think the police arrested the wrong man."

Tim Moriarty is sporting a very loud tie. And there seems to be some discussion around the depot, whether it rates the name of cravat or just tie. . . . Has anyone noticed that worried look on *George Haas' face*? It is because his wife is very unhappy, as she wants to move and there is no place to move to. Will someone please help him find a house so poor *George* can smile again.

There was quite a commotion at 103rd and Michigan Ave. on Oct. 30 when *Supervisor Morris Donahue* entered the shanty and locked the door behind him. In his excitement he either lost or swallowed the key, no one seems to know. When he wanted out, the door wouldn't open so he had to call the police.

About that time a streetcar was going by—two minutes ahead of time, and in his excitement to get out to hold the car for time Morris was pounding the door and shouting. When the police arrived they heard so much noise they thought it was a riot.

We thought we would have to retract the story about the *Rogers' twins* but our minds were changed today upon receiving two slightly moth-eaten cigars. Union Leader please copy.

H. T. Rohlen, a Burnside man who lives at 103rd and Central Park Avenue, said the snow gets so deep that he has to wiggle his ears to make a path.

On Nov. 30 at 10:30 a.m. at St. Leo's Church the daughter of *Motorman Thomas F. Geary*, *Marilyn Therese*, was married to *Mr. John J. Mellerick*, son of *Motorman J. Mellerick*. Wedding breakfast was at the Del Prado Hotel.—ROY V. MACK.

FOUR NEW EMPLOYEES

IN DEPARTMENT

ACCIDENT INVESTIGATION

WE WELCOME to the department *Night Clerk Benjamin J. Tausch* from Kedzie, *Typist Helen C. Barkulis* and *Statementmen Norman Graver* and *William Schram*.

Sympathy of the department is expressed to *Statementman Harold J. Doody*, whose wife passed away, and also to the family of *Locator James Florek*, who recently died.

Rita McFadden was married on November 23 to *Robert Dwyer* at Resurrection Church. A card from the new Mrs. Dwyer tells us that their honeymoon in Florida has been delightful.

Wesolych Swiat Bozego Narodzenia i Szczęśliwego Nowego Roku, Froehliche Weinacht Froelichs Neu Jahr, Buono Natale—Felice Capò-danno, God Jul—Gott Nytt Ar!—in any language "600" wishes you a Merry Christmas and a Very Happy New Year!—AUDREY.

"CUTEST BABY" TITLE

TO HILL'S DAUGHTER

ACCOUNTING

MR. ROBERT LESLIE HILL received a telegram from his son, *Pfc. John Hill*, that the picture of his sister *Susan* (age four years) was selected as "the cutest baby of the week" at Templehof Army Air Base, Berlin, Germany.

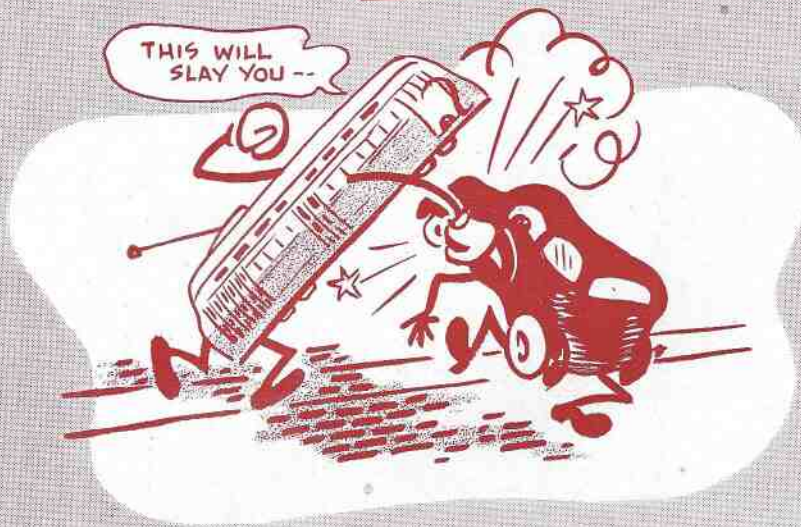
Laurence Stanley Hirsch is the name of the new baby boy born on Friday, November 15, at West-Suburban Hospital to *Mr. and Mrs. Eliot Hirsch* of the timekeeping division.

To *Miss Jean Butler*, who recently was transferred to the damage and claim division of the Treasury Department, we wish all kinds of good luck.

We extend sincere welcome and best wishes for success to *Walter Rakauskas*.

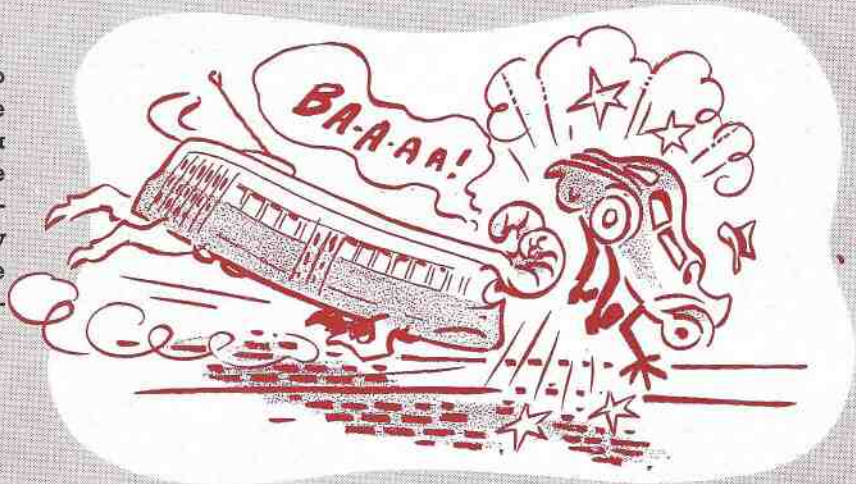
Miss Lorraine Koerber, who left service Wednesday, November 27, was remembered with a farewell gift from her associates.

It takes two to make a collision



It's a right to the jaw!—otherwise known as a right angle collision. Extremely effective in knocking out either one or both vehicles involved, it is liable to occur when traffic lights change after a vehicle starts into the intersection. A wary eye and the sound of the gong could save many a knockout blow.

Don't be a billy goat! A bump in the rear is not likely to be considered all in fun. Many a straight track collision could be eliminated if the bus or street-car operator would always allow sufficient distance to handle unexpected stops by the vehicle ahead.



Emily Post has an answer for passing accidents. If a vehicle is blocked when passing, slow down to let it pull in. Alertness and courtesy do pay off in no-accident records.

These three types of accidents account for 50% of CSL collisions and one-third of our total accident cost. Watch out for them.

With the best wishes of the department, we are looking forward to the rapid recovery and welcome return of *Kathryn Batina* and *Naomi Bohlin*.

Congratulations and best wishes were extended to *Margie Juliann Kotowski* and *John M. Martin*, who were married on Saturday, November 23, at St. Ferdinand Church, Barry and Mason Aves.

Harold Sprenger passed away on Monday, November 25, 1946, after a lingering illness.

We also wish to extend our deepest sympathy to *John Kruty* in the loss of his brother, who passed away on Sunday, November 24, 1946.

Wishing all a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!—THOMAS F. COAN.

HELP NEEDED FOR HIS HIRSUTE TEST

ELECTRICAL

ROBERT JACOBSON of the line department at Grand and Leavitt is nursing a misplaced eyebrow, but with a gift of some hair tonic for Christmas it should be a good looking mustache by 1947.

Sympathy is extended to *William McDonald* and family by the line department in the loss of his mother. His mother lived in Portland, Oregon.

Congratulations are in order for *John Linlay* who married *Miss L. Ronayne*, Nov. 28. Also, *Frank L. Parise*, who was married Saturday, Nov. 13, to *Miss Evelyn E. Gologna*, at Our Lady of Angels Church.—BILLY SCHENCK.

SPECIAL EVENTS CAUSE WEIGHT INCREASE

GENERAL OFFICE

THE TRANSPORTATION Department is going to start putting on a bit of weight with the treating on all these "special occasions." Besides birthdays, there were cigars and candy for two special events. *Jimmy Tucker* received the order placed with Old Man Stork for a baby sister for his little boy. Her name is *Dorothy Lee*, born October 26. . . . *Richard Jacobson* cut down the list of eligible males in Transportation by taking for his bride *Billie Lawrence*. They were married on Nov. 23 at the South Shore Community Church and honeymooned in northern Wisconsin. . . . One of the "specialst" of events in that department was the return of *Frank Matthews* after his long siege of illness.

Those of you who remember *Ann Fahey* (formerly of M & S but now at 600 W. Washington) will think you are seeing her again. It is no optical illusion. Ann's sister, *Rose Fahey*, is now working in the Executive Department. . . . Welcomed, also, into the CSL family was *Arlene Paulitzki* (Insurance).

Lois Marsh (Executive) has a brand new gleam in her eye. Reason? Her engagement to *Herman Frank*.

Bringing up the rear on vacations (and on this column) was the second installment of *David Watson's* (Legal) spent in Texas.—"BRENDA & COBINA."



Kay and Frank Scescke said "I do" recently and then took off for a trip to the Wisconsin Dells (this was before the Dells froze over). Now Kay is back again at her job in the West Shops office.

AFTERMATH OF TURKEY—TUSSLE IS PAIN

MATERIALS & SUPPLIES

AS WE SLOWLY and painfully push ourselves away from the scene of our annual tussle with Tom Turkey and groaningly reach for the bottle of "Pepto-Bismo," we are met with the onslaught of preparations known as the "Christmas Rush." . . . After deciphering some hastily scrawled notes on the back of gift lists, we find that the *Tom Buetow* and *H. M. Decker* families will be hanging an extra sock on the fireplace this Christmas Eve. Tom's will be for the future "Miss America" just newly arrived, and "Daddy" Decker's for his wee new son.

Congratulations and best wishes are in order for *Ed Olsberg* and bride, who took the "big step" on Thanksgiving Eve.

In our letter to Santa we're asking for a large dose of quick recovery for *Austin Craycraft*, currently hospitalized. The rigors of becoming a father having taken their toll. We're also asking for a new can of gray paint for *Austin Hough* so he can match up the sidewalk on the other side of West End Avenue.

During the past month we unrolled the welcome carpet for *Andy Gray*, who, according to our records, is the last member of the M & S family to doff Uncle Sam's uniform. . . . The

downtown office extended a warm "Hi ya" to our *Mrs. Miller*, who transferred from the South Shops. Another transfer is *George Crofoot*, who joined the gang at the West Shops. *Frank Wisniewski*, *John Jankus* and *Henry Borblinger* are a threesome who also are recent additions to our department.

But before we hurry away to do that last minute shopping, we should like to take this opportunity of wishing you and yours all the joys of the holiday season.—"DJ" CHAPLEAU.

GLAY NOW WALKS AIDED BY CANES

SCHEDULE & TRAFFIC

FRANK GLAY, traffic checker, has finally earned his release from Hines Hospital. So far, his progress has been from flat on his back up to navigating with two canes. We hope that before you read this he will be back on two feet.

George Fahrow now has his eyes open for automobiles which come too close to him when alighting from streetcars. We are glad your accident was not more serious, George.

Tony Zigament is the fellow who is responsible for the satisfied look on the faces of several of the fellows. We hear that Tony had an excellent time hunting pheasants in South Dakota and incidentally a lot of luck in the matter of filling his quota every day.

The entire department joins your scribe in wishing everyone a Very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.—L. C. DUTTON.

BUILDERS RUNNING RACE WITH STORK

SOUTH SHOPS

WHO WILL YOU put your money on? *Charlie Bareishis* of the foundry is competing with the stork to get his new home built before his "blessed event" arrives.

Condolences and congratulations were extended *Frankie May* of the motor repair department recently. On November 24, his mother passed away; on November 26, the stork stopped over long enough to leave a bouncing baby boy at his home.

Wedding bells chimed out for *John Szymkewicz* of the mill. Best wishes for success and happiness are being sent to the newlyweds.

Welcome back after a long illness has been extended to *A. Williams* of the printing department and *Axel Anderson* of the blacksmith shop.

If *Joe Kiselus* had not explained why it's so deserted around the foundry at noon, we would still be guessing. You see *Checker Champs Mr. Ditto*, *Charlie Bareishis* and *Joe Balansia* square off every day during lunch time for top honors. Even though all sidearms are not checked in before the games, kibitzers have a fair chance of surviving.

For the past month *J. Birmingham* and *A. Lindquist* have been exercising their vocal chords for the duet which they have so gra-

ciously promised to sing at our Christmas party, that is, if we have one.

Another year has slipped along the corridors of time and as another peaceful Christmas season approaches, I find great joy in wishing you and yours a Christmas so merry, so bright, so joyously happy from morning till night, that when it is over you'll feel its good cheer every day of the month, every month of the new year.—JUSTINE MAZEIKIS.

TRACKMAN COPS SO. SHOPS' TURKEY

WAYS & STRUCTURES

TRACK DIVISION: *Andy Korolowski*, Southern Division welder helper, came through in grand style on the night of November 18, by winning one of the coveted turkeys in South Shops bowling league.

We can all relax again. On November 22, the *Joe Kovaricks* had a baby girl. Papa is a Central Division welder.

George Sullivan is now sporting deep sea diver's boots and being top heavy they keep him from falling.

Sorry to report that *Ralph Tadevich's* daughter is very sick in the hospital.

George Wagner, Southern Division welder, has a bad case of "homebuildingitis." His mansion-to-be is now being erected at a snail's pace, according to *George*, who is waiting anxiously to move into it.

UTILITY DIVISION: It was swell meeting some of the wreck wagon crew of the Illinois wreck wagon station. *Ray Melson* showed me a picture of his son and daughter who are twins. They certainly look like their dad. *Bob Anderson* seemed rather shy, he didn't have much to say. But, *William Gaw* was proud to tell me about his daughter winning the Chopin Award for piano when she competed against 324 other pianists. Also heard that *Walter Johnson*, chauffeur, spent his vacation on a belated honeymoon.

It must have been a secret, because we just found out that *Tom Murphy*, trolley tender, got married in September to a telephone operator.

We wish to welcome a newcomer, *Chester Zake*, chauffeur.

Congratulations to *John Cottle*, trolley tender, who was recently married and just returned from his honeymoon.

We are glad to hear that wreck auto *Chauffeur Harry Coutre* has recovered from his illness and will soon be back with us.

John Wagner, supply car motorman, and wreck wagon *Drivers Tom V. Cuci* and *Hugh Doran* have recently retired.

BUILDING DIVISION: *Helen Regis*, stenographer, surprised us very much when she showed the lovely diamond she received from *Emil Sliwa* on November 16. When will the wedding bells ring out?

In closing, I want to thank all those who helped me keep this column in the SURFACE SERVICE throughout the year, and to all of you a sincere wish for a Merry Christmas and a Happy, Prosperous New Year.—*BETTY LHOTAK*.

WEST SHOPS

WE HOPE EVERYONE had a grand Thanksgiving and didn't overdo it. We know one "lucky boy" who never had a better Thanksgiving turkey before, and that is our "Irv" of the drafting room. This was due to his winning a turkey by having the highest score in bowling.

We wonder why *Jean Panek* has the feeling of butterflies in the air every time she bowls. What is it, Jean?

Even though Christmas is still a week away and the tradition of sparklers is in the air at that time, our *Dolores* of the bus overhaul office is way ahead of us. *Dolores* received a beautiful diamond for that third finger left hand from *Steve Unterfranz*. By the way, girls, *Steve* is another one of those "cops" so beware of those boys. You may be next.

Your scribe wishes to apologize for passing up a very blessed occasion and trust it will be forgiven. *Earl Larsen* of our office force, who was popping buttons off his shirt last month, was very excited over the big event of being a new papa again. It was a girl this time, which made the *Larsen* family very happy.

"*Gus Lyons*" of our blacksmith shop is leaving us after twenty years of service to take life easy.—*EDA LAUBE*.

Barter and Exchange

FOR SALE

STUDIO BED—used only 2 weeks. **HIGH CHAIR**—**BATHINETTE**, and **TRICYCLE**. *Jerry Hrdina* (Lawndale), Badge No. 5834; 3706 W. Cermak; Lawndale 0913.

FORD—1936, Cabriolet coupe, good condition, excellent tires, radio, and heater, excellent top. Price \$475.00. *Al Windt* (Public Relations), 3933 S. Artesian Ave.; Lafayette 8995.

WANTED

SHOE ICE SKATES—Girls, size 6 or 6½. *Arthur Doyle*. (General Office, information.)

In Memoriam

Being a list of recent deaths of employees.

Frank Campbell, 64, legal investigator from DAI, died 10-8-46 of a heart disease after a short illness. He had 23 years of service with the company.

Charles Bayne, 56, car cleaner from Kedzie, died 10-25-46 after an illness of twenty-nine months. He had more than 36 years of service.

John Harant, 53, motorman from Blue Island, died 10-30-46 after an illness of a few days from peritonitis. He had more than 23 years of service with the company.

Filippo Piscitello, 59, laborer in the track department, died 11-5-46. He had 21 years of service.

Ernest Haack, 45, motorman from 69th, with twenty-one months of service died 11-6-46, from tuberculosis after a long illness.

James Florek, 40, locator of DAI, died 11-12-46, after a brief illness, from peritonitis. His service with the company was four years.

Arthur Mellin, 62, motorman from 77th, died 11-13-46 of a cerebral hemorrhage. Upon his death his service with the company amounted to 28 years.

Martin Colbert, 64, conductor from Burnside, died 11-15-46 after 35 years of service with the company.

John Malick, 63, motorman from Devon, died 11-15-46, after an illness of three months. He had been with the company for 37 years.

Peter O'Malley, 64, messenger of the track department, died 11-15-46. Upon his death his service with the company amounted to 26 years.

Gustave Johnsen, 84, motorman from Devon, died 11-22-46, after a long illness. He had been with the company for 35 years.

Edward Trojanowski, 55, motorman from Elson, died 11-22-46 from pneumonia after a short illness. Upon his death his service with the company amounted to 23 years.

COVER PHOTO: *Louis C. Williams*.



A PUBLICATION BY AND FOR
CHICAGO SURFACE LINES EMPLOYEES

231 South LaSalle Street, Chicago 90

William H. Bromage.....Editor

John H. Fisher.....Associate Editor

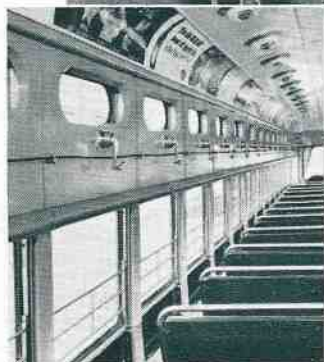
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New Comfort... New Convenience

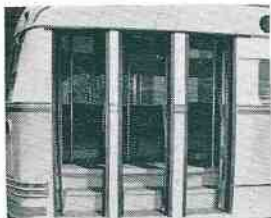
**IN CHICAGO'S
NEW CSL
STREET CARS**



New wider aisles, with stanchions at every second seat, improve the ease and safety of passenger movement through the car.



"Non-Jam" automotive type opening cranks are conveniently located directly above center of each window.



3 pairs of doors at the rear for entrance or exit and exit doors at center and at front, are all operated by electrical controls.

THESE ARE IMPROVEMENTS YOU WILL ENJOY IN CSL'S NEW MODERN LUXURY STREAMLINERS

Never before has it been possible to ride through the streets of Chicago with such comfort and convenience, at such little expense! Now—in the ultra-modern new CSL street cars rapidly being placed in service—Chicagoans will be a step ahead of the whole nation with faster, safer, and more comfortable city surface transportation!

Your comfort is enhanced by roomy seating capacity for 58 passengers—wider aisles—better ventilation, heating, and illumination. When standing, upper windows permit you to see street numbers and signs without stooping.

Most seats face forward and are shaped for comfortable relaxation. Upholstered in brown leather, they stay freer from soil and from dust.

For your convenience, entrances and exits are skillfully arranged, "natural" door

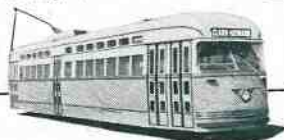
steps are provided, and non-slip floor surfaces to further guard your safety.

All these new comforts and conveniences, coupled with the most advanced improvements in smooth, quiet operation, will give you every-day satisfaction when you go places in Chicago!

CSL NEEDS ADDITIONAL MEN FOR STEADY PERMANENT WORK

We need more good men to keep CSL buses and street cars rolling. These are good jobs in good times or bad. There are no pay deductions for such benefits as free hospitalization—life, accident and health insurance—and yearly 14 day vacations. We need you now, so see us today.

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