JUNE . . . AND VACATION TIME!

"...the air is clean and crisp and the long, lazy days...pleasant with the fragrance of the pine trees and the pungent smoke of a roaring campfire.

"Great Red Gods!—keep me patient until vacation time!"

—O. M. Butler.

The Sun hangs high!

'Tis warm, and it's much easier to think of golf greens, sparkling pools, steamships and mountain streams—than gas rates, cash books and pipe fittings.

Let's talk about vacations. Where are you going?

GAS News' proverbial wandering reporter tucked his notebook in his pocket and toured the system—by telephone and questionnaire. You and you, Mr. and Miss Gas Company, do strange things when vacation time rolls around. We know, because we asked you!

Not to be outdone by that famous dollar-a-month magazine, GAS News made its own survey. Questionnaires were scattered at random through the system, among engineers, service men, stenographers, clerks and accountants alike. Answers were enlightening.
One of the "desert rats" in Taft, as he termed himself, goes north to Oregon, and if it rains is all the happier. It's a novelty to "desert rats," he says. Another has a secret fishing spot off the Mexican coast. One man takes his bow and arrow to hunt wild game in the mountains. Everyone likes to fish, it seems, even that blond that sits at your right! Another of the so-called "weaker sex" flies "cross country" in her own plane. One fellow told Gas News he went hunting with his camera for two weeks, then spent months developing and cutting in hopes of a masterpiece. Another forgets his slide rule and takes the streamlined Chief to the Grand Canyon, a trip to Yosemite, Honolulu, Arrowhead Lake, Catalina, or follow the Auto Club's signs on the open road with our "house on wheels," all of us agree on one point—we want a change!

According to our data sheet, here's what a lot of your fellow workers will do this vacation, and why!

In the good old Southern Division, where they see so much of the Pacific, the boys and girls turn to the mountains... A. Rudd, Paul Walters, Don Ruggles, O. M. Butler, H. C. Abbott, J. McLauchlan, George Vetter, Janet Wright, W. H. Cavallin, F. A. McCannies, and H. D. Martz, like the open spaces to fish, hunt and hike. And H. A. Wallis, L. W. Bradley, C. A. Patterson, and J. W. Mosley out in Glendale in the Northern Division seem to agree. And in Taft where the prairie's flat and the horizon's almost the same, Al Lewis, H. L. Graham, B. H. Miller, C. A. Vought, Irvan Murray, and Edna von Kanel look to the mountains as their first choice. And how they like to fish! Mountain goats, too, are Jim Edwards (deer, quail, and grouse all from one ranch—ask him)!, Bill Hand (mountains are the greatest contrast to a flat top desk, says he). J. J. Phelps, Ruth McGarvey, and Claude Weech. They're the mountain folk from San Bernardino. Al Turner, Bob Belben, Joe Acuna, and Marie Davies hie to the hills from Los Angeles, as do two of our slide rule artists, E. R. Waite and G. B. Gudmunsen. Evidently the San Joaquin folks see enough of the ragged crags. L. W. Praster was the only one who voted for the mountains "in the rough."

Others like the mountains, but tempered with first-class accommodations. Give them a resort at Arrowhead or Tahoe, or perhaps Lake Louise. Voting "aye" to this are I. M. Ardis, Grace Juhl, E. Murphree, H. N. Wilde, from the Eastern Division; Neil Perry and Edna Dahlem from the San Joaquin Valley; Oscar Forrow from Glendale and Bill Phelon from Los Angeles.

There's no doubt the folks in the "hot spots" like to cool off. Catalina, Pacific Grove, Monterey, Carmel, and Laguna offer opportunities for worshipping the great Sun God near the cool of the sea. (That's poetic!) Deep sea fishing, too, gets its acclaim. Beach addicts are M. G. Thomas, M. C. Prader, C. E. Condon, J. S. Chambers, Caroline Dinnieen, and Victor Crotts from Visalia; Bob Buchenau, A. M. Cramer, L. W. Jillson, Jane Wright, Marjorie Duke, and C. Woods, from San Bernardino; Charles Weir (three cheers for Catalina Femmes, says he), C. E. "Tuna and Yellowtail" Marchman, and J. F. Wagg from Los Angeles; Murray Schultz, who's loyal to his home town; R. Strand and Margaret Hawkesworth of the Southern Division, and Mildred Allen and Mrs. R. E. Humphreys from Glendale—all vote for Father Neptune.

Perhaps it's because they're so far south—anyway, more folks from the Southern Division head north than from any other division. San Francisco, the Columbia River and the Canadian Rockies draw their devotees... H. B. Copeland, W. G. H. Russell (what!—run wild, Mr. Russell?)! Beulah Porch, and Earl Taylor. L. D. Cole (we'd like to go with you to those Rockies, suh) and Mary Gray also say the North country, as do Herb Collister and F. J. Stratton from Los Angeles; Ferris Gregory and Adele Lee in San Bernardino; Ruby Gibson, Visalia; and Paul "Desert Rat" McDaniel from Taft.

There are those who work hard for 50 weeks of the year then play tennis, hike, swim, boat, or golf for two more. Well, perhaps they're right. Walter Lier hunts for snow to hike and ski. Harry Evans attends football games to relax. What a man! Irene Buchwalter includes bicycling. They're from San Bernardino. Otto Boyd goes sailing in his own sailboat and

(Continued on Page 7)
NEW ROTARY HEADS ...

According to the Riverside papers, C. A. Gillespie, the Company District Agent in that city, was elected to the Presidency of the Riverside Rotary Club. The election was unanimous. Mr. Gillespie has served many years in Riverside service clubs. He is past president of the Riverside Chamber of Commerce and the Present Day Club.

W. G. H. Russell, Compton District Agent, was recently elected to the Presidency of the Compton Rotary Club. Mr. Russell, who has served on the board of directors of the Compton Club for the past three years, will take office July 1. A dinner dance held at the Compton Pathfinders Club Tuesday evening, June 2, was the occasion for the installation of the new officers.

A much enlarged gas industry exhibit is open for visitors at the San Diego California Pacific International Exposition. A feature of the exhibit this year is the sound motion picture, "The First Twenty Million Years," which tells the story of natural gas in Southern California. A little theater has been constructed especially for the picture's showing, which is presented at hourly intervals.

10 years ago

(from Gas News, June, 1926)

The engagement has been announced of Miss Winifred Brodie to Milton J. Binckley. This is another Engineering Department romance.

Walter Conway and Harvey Edwards started on a fishing trip for Sweetwater Dam. They got lost in a potato patch.

During the twelve months ending in April (1926) there were 2,647 service laid, and 2,643 meters set in the Beverly Hills District. More than 76,000 feet of main was laid during this month.

The gentleman about to take a nose dive on the left is none other than "Tex" Newby.

Reports of the Midway picnic:
A. B. Newby finds that running down hill is a dangerous sport. He hurt his knee and "wrecked a perfectly good suit of clothes." Mr. George was also among those who fell during the race, as was "Bill" Cameron. He ignited a lot of matches which were in his shirt pocket, setting himself on fire. In archery, Mrs. Cameron and Mrs. Laulhere received honorable mention. Ralph Cook, Murray Pfeider, Jimmy Freed operated a wheel of fortune for the benefit of the Taft Athletic Club.

Competition is nothing new to the Gas Industry. When gas was first used for street lighting in America, in 1816, in their efforts to discourage the introduction of gas street lights, the oil dealers cut the price on oil for public lamps. It sold at 80 cents per gallon—22 cents below the market for other purposes.

GAS NEWS FOR JUNE • 1936 • SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA GAS COMPANY
The following is from an address by F.J. Schafer, Vice-President in Charge of Manufacture and Distribution, to the employees of the Southern California Gas Company on December 8, 1922.

When man was created there was placed on his brow a diadem of many shining jewels. Among these jewels are Worship, Love, Friendship and Fellowship; but the brightest of them all is "Fellowship." Man can worship but one, love only a few, have friendship only with a number, but he can have fellowship with all; and in and through that fellowship this company can be made a better company to work for and this world can be made a better place in which to live.

History is telling us some wonderful tales of the multiplicity of interlacing and interlocking causes that brought on the World War. In the years to come she will probably add to all these causes a lot of preceding and underlying causes, but I can tell you—realizing fully that I am far indeed from being an authority on history or even an amateur student of international relations—that from start to finish the whole historical fabrication is a succession of plausible humbug, built on top of a superstructure of more humbug and resting on a foundation of all humbug. I cannot believe that any man in complete possession of common sense will contradict me when I say in two or three words that the cause of this war and all other wars was and always will be "lack of fellowship" first, last and all the time, and nothing else under the sun.

And let us remember that it takes very little lack of fellowship sometimes to get something started, that in the finish brings trials and sufferings to many that had no part in and were far removed from the original disturbance.

One-half inch drop on the barometer at the equator has the power to reach across oceans and continents into the icy north and there unchain and set free a shrieking maniac, who brings destruction to life and property on land and sea. In the industries of this land and other lands, men and women, too, are working side by side by the millions, but painfully few are the number that work with each other, working with your fellow man being vastly different from working by his side.

Now, I fully realize that men are different, think differently and have different aspirations and ideals. These differences are a mighty good thing for the progress of this world; but with all our differences we can unite on the common ground of fellowship and share each other's burdens, insofar as such sharing will be for the advancement of human relationship and progress. If we do not unite, we can expect only a bad influence, and with that bad influence only indifferent results, not only in our company, but in the home, in society and finally in the nation and the world.

Now, a very noticeable thing about fellowship is that it thrives and expands in an atmosphere of intelligence. Lack of fellowship is invariably due to ignorance and can always be used as the measuring stick of envy and hatred. We
need only to go backward in the generations of the human race to see it exemplified in the different periods of evolutions. Ignorance or lack of understanding always brings with it a lack of consideration, and where there is no understanding or consideration there can never be a spirit of fellowship, and in the absence of fellowship human nature always finds an excuse for strife. The normal mind is influenced by understanding and the normal emotions are reached by consideration. The two practiced together will, in time, bring about this thing or state of fellowship I am trying to tell you about.

It takes intelligence and practice to bring harmony out of a violin. Any ass can kick a deafening noise out of a discarded ash can. Unfortunately this ass element seems to be on the increase in these days of Bolshevism and I.W.W.'s, and this country of ours today is echoing and re-echoing with the blare and shriek of empty noises. Noises that empty though they are, nevertheless absorb an amount of energy that impedes the progress of companies and nations; yes, and at times brings both to a standstill.

It reminds me of Lincoln's river steamboat, which had a 50-horsepower boiler and 75-horsepower whistle, and every time the whistle blew the boat stopped. Ignoring the paramount cause, which is selfishness, and which is too self-evident to need mention here, and also ignoring a dozen other causes we have not time to enter into, we sometimes find that lack of fellowship has its beginning in discontent and grouchiness among and between fellow employees. This is sometimes caused by reason of faults pointed out by others. Particularly if pointed out by those in authority who may not be the immediate head under whose instructions the delinquent may be working, but if those of us who are afflicted with supersensitive feelings could but remember that all good men fall short of perfection somewhere, and that the very men that find the faults in us also have faults found in them—if this could be kept in mind, the poison would be removed from the sting.

★

• "Most organizations in this country started from a small beginning. Someone had an idea, took risks, with the full knowledge that many enterprises fail." —Clipped.

★

• About one hundred years ago, customers paid the following rates for manufactured gas: New York, Boston, and Baltimore, $4.00 per thousand cubic feet. In 1832 in New York, one writer states the price at $7.00 per thousand cubic feet.

★

• What is believed to be the largest unobstructed exhibit space in the world—the Navy Pier at Chicago—is now heated with gas. The space is 67 feet wide and 2300 feet long.

★

A busy moment in a meter room—in ye olden days. The chap in the "topper" is taking a meter reading. The big drums are meters that measured the gas for the distribution lines. The date, about 1850.
DINNERWARE . . .

Brilliantly colored pieces of dinnerware by the hundreds of thousands are manufactured each month by pottery companies in Southern California.

Gone are the days when pueblo Indians moulded crude ware to be baked in the sun! Today, natural gas from the lines of the Southern California Gas Company fires modern type boilers and large kilns. Efficient workers turn out a hundred pieces while our old Indian friend, in the past, would labor over one.

Of the many pottery manufacturers in Southern California served with natural gas by the Company, the Bauer Pottery Company is an outstanding example of modernness and efficiency. Its two plants are equipped with a dozen periodic gas-fired kilns and one continuous type tunnel kiln 205 feet long!

Various type ware are fabricated, from tiny flower pots one and a half inch in diameter to huge vases three feet in width. The most up-to-date steam drying rooms — steam from a modern gas-fired boiler — prepares the ware for its trip to the kiln. After the bisque receives its first firing it is glazed to receive its color coat—then given a second and final firing.

A mass of colors are the storage bins built around a patio at the Bauer plant. Nimble fingered girls and men whisk their carts between the high stacked shelves as they fill their orders. Yes, business is fine, thank you!

PULCHRITUDE . . .

According to the Dallas Morning News, Major Forward, Managing Director of the American Gas Association, recently said that Dallas could thank the Texas climate and the fact that the city is free of soot and smoke, for the beauty of its blonds, brunettes and red heads. Natural gas, of course, is the reason for Dallas' freedom from soot and smoke.

William Moeller, Jr., Vice-President in charge of Production and Transmission, Southern California Gas Company, and Chairman of the Natural Gas Bureau of the A. G. A., accompanied Major Forward on a tour of the Centennial Grounds of that city when they were both there to attend a convention of the Natural Gas Department. Both expressed great amazement at the magnitude of the world fair, and predicted it would be the showplace of the nation this summer and fall.

GOOD WILL . . .

"Let us not forget that anyone who will visit us, anyone who will call us on the telephone, anyone who will seek our aid, offers to us the privilege of creating Good Will for the Southern California Gas Company. Let us not throw away that privilege. Let us not rebuff the man that gives us this opportunity."

The above was sent to Gas News by one of its helpful critics and observant readers. It was clipped from Printer's Ink and is a copy of a large framed placard hanging in the reception room of one of General Electric's plants. Our reader substituted the name Southern California Gas Company. He liked it. Do you?
VACATIONS...

(Continued from Page 2)

Albert Medlicott, also a Southern Divisioner, likes the sports. To Monterey goes H. Dwight from Visalia—just for the golf course. Travellers are Virginia Tenney, Margaret McCaffey, and R. Williams, Glendale; Lela Sherman, Visalia; R. Trimm, San Bernardino, and Homer Pursel, Phyllis Sills and Barbara Taylor, Los Angeles. Honolulu, Alaska, a boat trip or by train—they hunt for new scenes and places. Punta Bunda, the Southern Tip of Todos Santos Bay about 20 miles south of Ensenada, are the world’s best fishing grounds, according to John Riegle, Jr., from Taft. Hope we didn’t give away a secret, John! To Mexico, also, goes Edward Robinson of Los Angeles. Fishing, swimming, and quiet, says he.

Right behind the catcher in any world series is J. M. Burke’s favorite spot. Then he contesses that he must please the family and go to the beach. In Glendale, A. Guilford takes his place in the American Legion Fife and Drum Corp and heads for the annual convention. M. J. Binckley, up in Taft, goes to Monterey with the Reserve officers... likes the companionship of, and association with, a group of “good fellows.”

(Here, here, Jeff! No slur on your fellow companions of the open spaces?) Trevor White goes photographing. A. T. Crosley plays Robin Hood with a bow and arrow—gives the game a chance, says Mr. Crosley, and perhaps he’s right! Joe Darrac likes any place in the open. Gus Paisack hunts in Utah. Claribel Owens goes home to collapse—evidently. Doesn’t care if the fish fly or the quails run! And speaking of flying, Evelyn Kilgore looks down on us all. She jaunts “cross country” in her own airplane!

Betty Robinson, former secretary to H. C. McAllister, Manager of the Eastern Division, was married to George Warren Jones of Chico, California, at a beautiful wedding ceremony held at the Riverside Mission Inn in the Alhambra Court, Sunday, May 17. The couple will live in Chico.

On May 3, six of the girls in the San Bernardino office gave Miss Robinson a linen shower. They were Frances Beiyon, Ruth Audis, Kathryn McGrath, Mae Yinger, Grace Juhl, and Pauline Burton.

The Riverside District is again badly bitten by the Night Ball craze. After polishing off some of the rough edges, a team will be entered in the City Industrial League.

Looking more like the fortifications of an old feudal castle than a gas holder, is this masterpiece of early day construction of the gas industry. It is holder No. 1 of the Philadelphia Gas Company, and was originally built in 1854.

CATALINA PARTY...

Stupendous, titanic, and colossal describes the “All Gasco” Catalina Party, according to bulletins in the hands of the enthusiastic “party fixers.” The bulletins, recently issued, give the details. Sufficient to say July 11 and 12 will be a busy vacation week-end for Gasco folks and their friends. Mark your calendar, shine up your golf clubs, tennis rackets and dancing slippers.

It’s going to be a big party!

On May 23, Marriott Dawe, member of the Los Angeles Sales Department, was married to Raymond Livingston of Los Angeles. The ceremony took place at the Grace Lutheran Church. “Oh Promise Me” was sung by Don Wheaton, also a member of the Los Angeles Sales Department. Following the wedding and reception at the home of the bride’s parents, the couple left for a two weeks’ honeymoon jaunt through Northern California, Oregon and Washington.

June 6, 7, and 8 was Rodeo and Home Town week in Visalia, and just about every male member of the vicinity prepared for the event by growing whiskers and side burns. According to our Gas News reporter the palm goes to Joe Thompson, left, and Micky O’Haver, tonsorial artists of the Visalia office.
SOFTBALL...

- Holding down second place in the Los Angeles Industrial League is the Central Division softball aggregation. The boys have an enviable string of victories with only one defeat on their record. They swamped the Stationers Corporation 13-1 and their latest victory, 6-5, was the direct result of the smooth working of the team and a smashing home run—with the bases loaded—by Cy Young, wizard from Beverly Hills.

In the intercompany games the Beverly Hills and Shops teams were tied for first, according to the latest reports. The teams' standings for May 27:

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<th>Team</th>
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<th>Percent</th>
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<td>Beverly Hills</td>
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<tr>
<td>Shops</td>
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<td>Leakage</td>
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<td>1</td>
<td>667</td>
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<td>Distribution</td>
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<td>Rangers</td>
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Line-ups of the teams are as follows:

**GAS MEASUREMENT**

Ottoson, catcher; Emery, pitcher; Levering, M., 1st base; Brennan, W., 2nd base; Rogers, H., s.s.; Kendall, W., 3rd base; Roberts, H., short center; Fenton, R., 1st f.; McMartin, C. D., c. f. (manager); Cook, B., r. f.; Utility—Torden, Reilly, D., Fitz, E., Lorenz, E. (coach), Ann Bell (cheer leader).

**RANGERS**

Henderson, E. (manager), 1st base; Gormsen, R., pitcher; Lawrence, G., catcher; Chabre, G., s.s.; Pickup, C., 2nd base; Fass, Wm., 3rd base; Houigute, D., short center; Claire, J., 1st f.; Wise, H., c. f.; Simmons, H., r. f.; Utility—Pickup, L., Dodder, W., Henderson, S.

**BEVERLY HILLS**

Daily, J., 1st base (manager); Fitzgerald, G., pitcher; Hahn, D., 2nd base; Pratt, G., 3rd base; Warden, H., s.s.; Hodges, H., 1st f.; Hendrickson, L., r. f.; Hugues, W., r. f.; Bennett, C., short center. Utility—Walters, B., Crowder, C., Cash, R., Emling, E.

**SHOPS**

Besswick, J., 3rd base (manager); Pursel, H., catcher; Hartman, A., pitcher; Marchman, C., 1st base; Pond, F., 2nd base; Geil, R., s.s.; Butler, H., short center; Dunn, E., 1st f.; Riddle, A., c. f.; Asmus, A., r. f.; Utility—Hickson, E., King, D.

**LEAKAGE DEPT.**

Wannamaker, Wm., 3rd base (manager); Mack, D., pitcher; Williams, A., catcher; Todd, P., 1st base; Van Sandt, F., 2nd base; Walden, H., s.s.; Hay, R., 1st f.; Walden, A., c. f.; Schilling, J., r. f.; Woodson, J., short center. Utility—Daugherty, J., Gladwin, B., Cloward, B.

**ENGINEERS**

Gendron, A. (manager); Fuller, Julia (coach); Carter, T., catcher (captain); Collins, D., 1st base; Mitchell, G., 2nd base; Hirst, T., s.s.; Hendrix, W., short center; Grimshaw, T., 3rd base; Dudd, H., r. f.; Crossley, Ike, c. f.; Miller, Walt, r. f.; Waldelich, C., pitcher. Utility—Tatham, N., Ross, H., Ballard, J., Brunstein, S., Krause, J., Randis, A., Malmgren, C., Bradford, S. A.

**METER SHOP**

Connor (manager); Elwanger, pitcher; Liff, 1st base; Bennice, 2nd base; Richardson, s.s.; Hugershoof, 3rd base; Turner, short center; Grigorian, L. f.; Smith, c. f.; Martin, r. f.; Utility—Honberger, F. S., Sharp, M. (coach); Workman.

**DISTRIBUTION**

Edwards, pitcher (manager); Etkins, E., s.s.; Nutall, catcher; Polson, P., 1st base; Rabb, c. f.; Hodges, J. f.; Walters, r. f.; Moore, short center; Madrid, 3rd base; Jordan, 2nd base. Utility—Gregory.

**INDUSTRIAL LEAGUE TEAM**

Hickson, E., Jr., pitcher; Langfeld, C., catcher; Foster, R., 1st base; Young, S., 2nd base; Reynolds, S., 3rd base; Stupin, Alex, s.s.; Wyckoff, R., l. f.; Cecil, J., c. f.; Gunn, D., r. f.; Henderson, E. (manager). Utility—Lombardi, F., Haskell, G.

- Diane Marie Hickson, born May 16, tips the scales 7 pounds 14 ounces, and mother and daughter are doing nicely. Congratulations! The proud father is Ed Hickson, member of the Distribution Department, and pitcher on the Company's Industrial team in the Central Division.

- The appendix, a constant source of irritation in one form or another to the average layman, floored sales representative L. J. Bryant. The solution was performed by removing the pest, and Les is back again.

**ATHLETIC NOTES...**

- To New York has gone Johnnie Riley, Olympic Star and member of the Company's Gas Measurement Department. Johnnie will compete in New York for a berth on the diving squad of America's Olympic team. His brother, Mickey Riley, was Olympic spring board champion of 1932.

  Good luck, Johnnie, and on to Berlin!

- Short stop on the Company team in the Central Division Industrial League is none other than Frank Lombardi. Frank is a real slugger, according to our Sports Reporter. A former Los Angeles High School and Stanford University spinner in the 100 and 220 yard dashes, Frank is working for the Company.

- As underdogs, the Visalia softball team met the Redbirds, according to the Visalia Times Delta. The Gas Company team was composed of McWherter, catcher; Schidabba, pitcher; Manzer, first; Rose, second; Norton, third; Grossman, short; Biddington, right; Thompson, center; and McDonald, left. Substitutes are Rich and McAlpine.