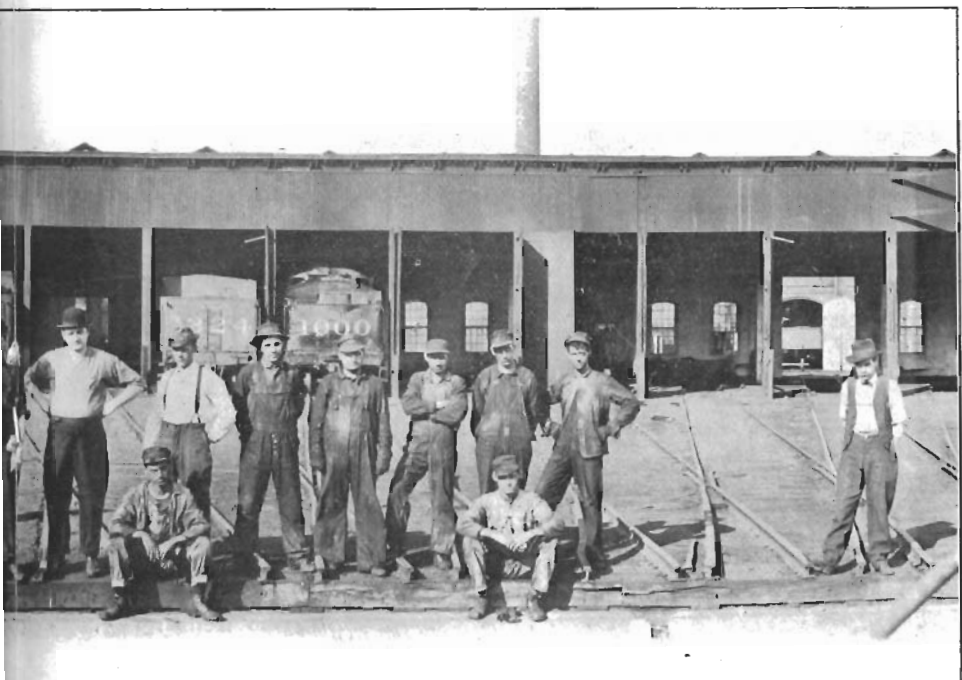


North Side Round House and Employees, Springfield, Mo. Picture taken July 30, 191



30, 1913. At extreme right in lower picture is General Foreman J. E. Burke.

14 Years' Service

Section Foreman James Frost of Arkansas City, Kans., has a record of fourteen years' continuous service. He



may be seen in the accompanying reproduction at the extreme left, just starting off for a day's work. Fred Carter, in center, and Mac Carter, at the right, are the other employes shown.

Frisco Men

If all the railroads could realize how much ill feeling and opposition on the part of patrons, especially among the farmers, was caused by the actions and attitude of their officials and employes toward the public they would follow the example of the Frisco, which has in recent years

adopted a policy of uniform courtesy and consideration towards every traveler and shipper. Such gentlemen as Messrs. Alex Hilton, E. D. Levey, J. E. Hutchinson, S. A. Hughes, C. H. Baltzell, and our own agent, C. M. Wayland, are making the road popular with the people and are among its chief assets.—West Plains (Mo.) Journal.

Quite a Catch

A week's fishing on the Gasconade River was recently enjoyed by a party of Springfield employes, including Engineer Castleman and wife, Fireman



Nibbler and wife, and W. W. Aton, foreman North Side Roundhouse, and wife.

The accompanying picture shows some of the members who made up the party and the result of two hours' catch.

Woman's Department

MRS. E. G. NEWLAND,

Augusta, Kansas, Editress



We, the women of the Frisco, are making our little bow to you this month, and asking you "How do you like our new dress?" I think it is fine of the editor to give the women a special department, and I want to ask the cooperation of the Frisco women, that we may make it a success.

Let us make our corner the most interesting part of THE FRISCO-MAN. When you think of something that will be helpful to Safety First, or have a suggestion or word of cheer for the Frisco Family, write to me, giving your name and address, and we will put it in our own department.

First of all, I want to say, our own department is to be a cheerful place, for in the battles of life there is not time for pessimism, and the cheery man or woman is the one that wins out every time.

"Smile, and the world smiles with you,
Knock, and you go alone;
For the cheerful grin
Will let you in,
Where the kicker is never known.

Growl, and the way looks dreary,
Laugh, and the path is bright,
For the welcome smile
Brings sunshine, while
A frown shuts out the light.

Sing, and the world's harmonious,
Grumble, and things go wrong;
Yet all the time
You are out of rhyme
With the busy, bustling throng.

Kick, and there's trouble brewing;
Whistle, and life is gay,
And the world's in tune
Like a day in June,
And sorrow will melt away."

So, even though we may be like the little boy going through the woods, whistling to keep up our courage, let's keep on whistling, and when things happen, as they did a short time ago, when an engineer and brakeman were injured and a fireman had both legs broken and was injured internally, in a wreck, let us not stop whistling, but redouble our efforts for Safety First.

Of what worth are a few minutes of time gained or the little extra thought and effort which it would have required to have been safe, when our loved one is dead!

Let us continue to remind our men folks to be careful, knowing that somewhere some other woman is cautioning her husband, thus perhaps protecting our husband, father or brother from injury through his carelessness.

We are bound together by a common tie, and are all, in a measure, responsible for someone else. So let us not be half-hearted but determine to make the Frisco the Gold Medal road.

You read in the August issue of THE FRISCO-MAN of the gold medal offered by Mrs. Harriman to the road making the best record in Safety First. I am sure the outlook for us

is hopeful. Don't say there is nothing you can do. If nothing more, you can send out "thought waves" of Safety First and create a safety atmosphere. We do not know what we can do until we try, like the girl in this limerick—

There was a young girl who said,
"Why

Can't I look in my ear with my eye?
I'm sure I can do it,

If I set my mind to it;
You never can tell till you try."

The editor says he would like gossip articles of local Frisco persons and things, so write me of the happenings of the month, as well as your thoughts.

Do not be afraid to get after the "bosses," for they need reminders as much and often as the men. The more responsible their position, the more lives depend on their care.

Remember, this department is open to Frisco women and the editor of THE FRISCO-MAN, as well as the editor of this department, earnestly desire your help and support.

Let me hear from you in time to get your letters in for the next issue of THE FRISCO-MAN.

Address all communications to
MRS. E. G. NEWLAND,
Augusta, Kans.

Joseph Shea

Joseph Shea, superintendent of water service, died at the Employees' Hospital, Springfield, Mo., at 5:05 P. M., August 29, after a lingering illness.

Mr. Shea had been in ill health for about two years. In January, 1912, he was stricken with an attack of gall stones and was ill at the St. Louis Hospital for about nine months. He improved and returned to his duties at Springfield, but was again forced

to his bed by a second and more severe attack.

Mr. Shea was fifty-five years old and had been in the employ of the Frisco for about six years. Prior to his connection with the Frisco he was with the Santa Fe at Topeka, Kans., and with the Rock Island at Chicago.

The body was shipped to Philadelphia, Penna., for burial. Mr. Shea is survived by his wife and one son, Joseph, Jr.



Frisco Roundhouse, Neodesha, Kans.

No. 2107

Motor car 2107, train 1281, was snapped at Chadwick, Mo., as shown



in the accompanying reproduction, August 7. Those shown in the picture are Conductor Laney, Engineer Caddle and Porter Coker.