

SAFETY FIRST

thoughts and actions so as to avoid these dangers.

We railroad men are on such intimate terms with danger that we have become careless and do not take the Safety First movement as seriously as we should.

Safety First has been scoffed at from every angle. Some say it has been inaugurated by the railroad to lessen the personal injury item of expense. Granted that this is true, would it not be a good proposition for us employes to co-operate in the movement? Is it not a fact that the fewer the people killed or injured the less suffering, less sorrow and less heartache there will be?

Any loss a railroad corporation suffers through the destruction of property or equipment may be forgotten or

regained, but the loss of life and limb can never be forgotten or replaced.

Safety First, to my mind, is one of the first laws of nature, and, if we will but follow its teachings and work under its influence and example, many factors for good will develop. The term may be applied to every angle of our existence. If you will analyze it you will find that it is broadening in its guidance and humanitarian in its effects.

If everyone would stop to realize that by observing the Safety First rule—that is performing our duties with Safety uppermost in our minds, correcting bad conditions and practices we may observe—we not only are promoting our own interest and adding to the peace and comfort of our own families, but we are performing a like service for our co-laborers and society in general.



The above reproduction illustrates the interest which Commercial Organizations of Poplar Bluff took in the meeting of the River and Cape Division Agents' meeting at that point, January 26.

LET'S LAUGH

There are lots of funny things along the Frisco and THE FRISCO-MAN wants to hear about them in order that it may print them in this department.

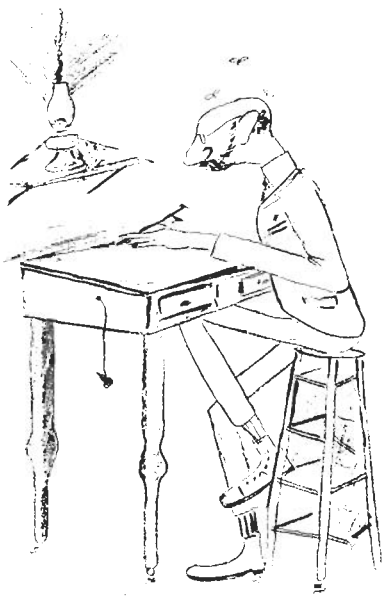
"Remors Naws"

"Remors naws," wrote a man out in Ohio to an Erie agent in that State a few years ago, "I ow yure ralerode \$1.85 and am sending \$1. When she naws some more, I'll send the rest."

"Why is he so bitter at the girl he was only recently engaged to?"

"Because when she sent the ring back she labeled the box, 'Glass-handle with care!'"—*Lippincott's*.

In court the other day, a lawyer turned to the opposing counsel and said angrily: "You are the biggest idiot I ever saw in all my life!" whereupon the judge gravely remarked: "Silence, sir. Please do not forget that I am present."



A. B. Kerr, Apprentice Instructor,
Springfield, Mo.



G. H. Eskridge, Engine Routing Clerk,
Springfield, Mo., as sketched by the
New Shop's Office Boy."

Had His Answer

An Irishman with a very thick head of hair was one day the center of a ring of English farmers, who were endeavoring to crack jokes at his expense.

"Why," exclaimed one of them, "you've got a head of hair like a stack of hay."

"Ah!" returned Pat, unruffled, "that's just what myself was thinking. That accounts for my having so many asses around me."

Women's Department

MRS. E. G. NEWLAND,



Angusta, Kansas, Editor

As you are aware, a Women's Department has recently been established in The Frisco-Man. This department is under the charge of Mrs. E. G. Newland, Angusta, Kan. She needs the co-operation and support of Frisco women generally.

Won't you personally urge Frisco women in your locality to get in communication with Mrs. Newland and aid her in making the Women's Department a success.—Extract from circular issued by W. B. Spaulding, chairman Central Safety Committee, to all chairmen Division and Terminal Safety Committees.

I am going to take as my text this month the following "creed" which was written by a salesman employed by a large window glass concern in Pittsburg, Penna.:

"I believe in my work, in the company I am working for, and in my ability to get results.

"I believe in working, not weeping, in boosting not knocking, and in the pleasure of my position.

"I believe that a man gets what he goes after, and that no man is down and out until he has lost faith in himself.

"I believe in courtesy, in kindness, in generosity, in good cheer, in friendship, in honest criticism and honest competition.

"I believe there is something to do somewhere for every man ready to do it."

I have abridged the "creed" somewhat to adapt it to railroad work and we will take it up under the five different heads, and, like a "sure nuff" preacher, will consider, Firstly:

I believe in my work, in the company I am working for, and in my ability to get results.

Do we believe in our work? Every railroad man should realize the dignity of labor and look with respect upon his work, in no matter what department. It is all a necessary and important part of the whole and the man who tamps the ties should take just as much pride in doing his work in a thorough and proper manner as the general manager does in conducting the affairs of the road successfully. Let us believe in our work for we cannot put heart and soul into anything in which we have no faith, and only by giving our best can we obtain the greatest results. We should conserve our time, energy and ability and this we cannot do with half-hearted, indifferent work.

"I believe in my company." It is easy to find fault, and in such large corporations as the Frisco Railroad, it would be unusual if there was not to be found now and then, persons who think they have not had a square deal, and who blame "the powers that be" for all their misfortunes. If there are any such among my readers (but I am sure there are not) my advise to you is to hunt another job, for, if you

cannot believe in your company and be loyal to their interests, both you and they would benefit by the separation. I believe in the Frisco and in the fairness and generosity of our officers.

"Believe in yourself and your ability." Many a battle is lost through lack of confidence in oneself. Each of us, in our own line of work can so cultivate our talents that we need not fear results, but calmly "keep on sawing wood" and keep in mind the inexorable and sure law of cause and effect. We women must wake up to the great importance of our lives, to the possibilities we hold. We are helping to mould the character of the future citizens of our country, and upon us, to a great extent, depends whether the lawyers, ministers, doctors and public men will be men of honesty and square dealing or grafters and bribe takers. It depends upon us, by training our sons to be Safety Men, to see that the future holds no cripples and no widows and orphans through their carelessness. Let us believe in our work, in ourselves and in our ability to carry to successful termination the work we plan.

"I believe in working not weeping." Nobody ever got anywhere by sitting down and bemoaning his fate. The wise man gets up and goes after what he wants—and gets it, nine times out of ten. The whiner whines until his back bone all turns to wishbone and he says the other man had a "pull." Yes, he had a pull, but it was the pull of the starter he had hitched his wagon to and the push of his ambition and determination to get the best out of life.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox says there are only two kinds of people in the world. They are not the good and the bad, for "the bad are half good and the

good are half bad." They are the "lifters and the leaners." Which class are we in? Do we carry our own burdens and help "lift" that of a weary brother, or do we "lean" on someone who may be no stronger than we, but only a little braver?

The lifter is a booster and always has a word of cheer or praise for a worthy cause. This reminds me of a story which is true, and an old family anecdote.

Two ministers were traveling in the South many years ago preaching and holding meetings from place to place. One of them noticed that no matter how simple or poor the repast set before them by their various hostesses, the other always found something good to mention as they journeyed on together. Sometimes it was the meat, sometimes the bread, but always something. One day they stopped at a cabin for dinner and the meal consisted solely of the hardest, most unpalatable cornbread imaginable and very, very salt bacon. Preacher No. 1 noticed that No. 2 ate very sparingly and smiled to himself as he wondered what his companion could find to praise. They said goodbye to their hostess and journeyed on for some distance without mentioning the dinner. Conversation finally drifted to the family they had just left and their hospitality. No. 2 said: "That was good salt."

"I believe that a man gets what he goes after." Nothing truer was ever written than, "whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap." We do not sow wheat and expect to reap a crop of oats, but many of us wonder why we do not reap wealth, position and friends when we have sown indifferent work and a selfish disregard for our brother's welfare.

"I believe in courtesy." So much



The home of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Breese, 700 Frisco Avenue, Monett, Mo. Mrs. Breese has been a Frisco woman for more than thirty years and has a husband and son in train service. It is not necessary to add that she is strongly in favor of Safety First.

has been said about courtesy that it would seem there is nothing left to say, but we must all confess there is yet room for improvement. It has been truly said that courtesy is the railroad man's greatest asset and this is equally true of us women folks. Courtesy, under all circumstances, to all classes of people marks the woman of refinement. The public judges a corporation by its employees. They do not come in contact with the managing officers of the road, but with the agents, conductors and other local men who are the company's representatives. Let us uphold the honor and prestige of our "house" as the traveling man does by being a worthy representative.

Relative to the Women's Safety League, Mrs. M. J. Murphy, of Springfield, Mo., says in a communication to Mrs. E. G. Newland, director:

I would be glad to be numbered

among the league members, because as a wife and mother, the safety movement means the protection of my husband and son—my bread-winners and my happiness on earth.

It seems to me that the wives, mothers and sisters of the railroad men should rally to this league unanimately because it means so much to them and everything they hold dear.

If we wives and mothers would only realize what an influence for good we can and should exert on our men folks, we would get busy and make the home life of our husbands and sons so congenial and pleasant, that, when they kissed us good-bye as they went to their work daily, they would carry away a mind so free from care that they could concentrate their thoughts on their work, free from the worry of family troubles. I believe that a man whose mind is burdened with the worries of an unpleasant, uncongenial