

CHICAGO SURFACE LINES



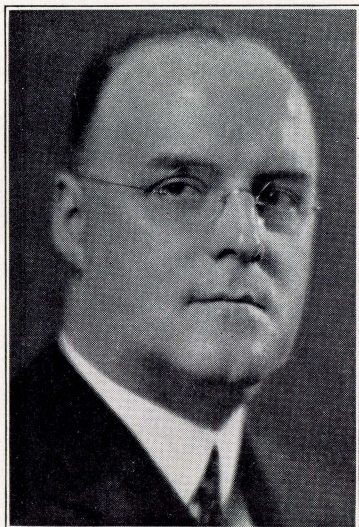
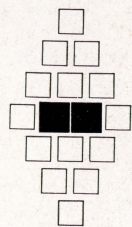
Sixth Annual Accident Prevention Dinner



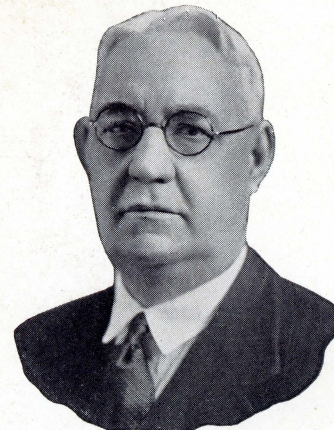
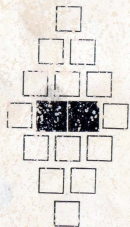
GRAND BALLROOM
HOTEL STEVENS
MARCH 26, 1931



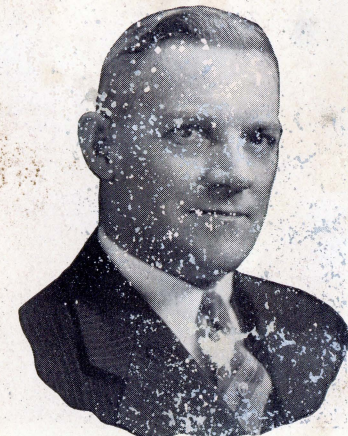
HENRY A. BLAIR
President Chicago Surface Lines



G. A. RICHARDSON
Vice President and General Manager



R. L. HAYS
Division Superintendent
Division Eleven



E. C. ZAGE
Asst. Division Superintendent
Division Eleven

PROGRAM



William Pasche, Presiding
Orchestral Selections
Community Singing

Opening Address	- - - - -	Mr. Pasche
Benefits of Accident Prevention	- - - - -	William Quinlan President, Div. 241, A. A. S. E. R. E. A.
Address and Presentation of Trophy	- - - - -	G. A. Richardson Vice President C. S. L.
Response on Behalf of Division No. 11	- - - - -	R. L. Hays Division Superintendent

Lincoln Menu



Silver Car Fruit Cocktail



"Soup's On!"

Mixed Olives Radishes

Sweet and Sour Pickles



Lincoln-Wells Turkey a la Hays

Through Route 3 Cranberry Sauce

Collision (Non-chargeable) Potatoes

Carrots and Peas in Cream



Combination (Hays-Zage) Salad

Teamwork Dressing



Carmen Ice Cream

Half Fare Cakes

Trophy Coffee

Eleventh Division Perfectos

Surface Lines Songs

1 Hail! Hail!

Hail! Hail! The gang's all here
Silver Trophy Dinner,
Lincoln is the winner.
Hail! Hail! The gang's all here,
This is Lincoln's night to howl!

2 Kicks

(Air: "Smiles")

There are kicks from friendly critics
There are kicks that make us cuss
There are kicks that have no rhyme or reason
Made by pluggers who would boost the bus
There are kicks about our "bum equipment"
Which we know to be a pack of lies
But the kicks that fill our hearts with murder
Are the kicks from the "dead wise guys."

They can tell you how to do things
How the cars should stop and go
They can tell you how to run a railroad
They are wonders—they'll admit it's so
They can solve your traffic problems for you
"You are wrong in ev'rything you do
Take our tip and you will be successful"
Say the guys with the brains of glue.

Let us smile and keep on trying
Let us work for all we're worth
To maintain our well earned reputation
As the greatest traction line on earth.
We have now the public's approbation
They're convinced that we are serving well
So we'll smile and raise our voices proudly
In three cheers for the C. S. L.

3 Dear C. S. L.

(Air: "America")

Dear Surface Lines, to thee
We swear our loyalty,
Thy praise we swell.
May future years be bright,
May all thy plans go right,
We pledge our help tonight,
Dear C. S. L.

4 North Side, South Side (Air: "Sidewalks of New York")

North Side, South Side
All around the town
Kelly's gang of husky guys
Are putting paving down.
When they're using sledges
Chips are likely to fly.
By wearing safety goggles
They will never lose an eye.

West Shops, South Shops
Car repairs are made.
They have a lot of places
Where safe rules must be obeyed.
If they wear their goggles
They will never regret.
They'll say each night at quitting,
"Gee, we've got two peepers yet."

5 Two Eyes

(Air: "School Days")

Brown eyes, blue eyes, we must have our two eyes.
When we are working, we need to see
What we are doing and you'll agree
Goggles are made to save you: sight.
That they will do—so wear them right.
If not, you may suffer a big surprise
And won't have a couple of eyes.

6 On the Good Old Surface Lines (Air: "In the Good Old Summer Time")

On the good old C. S. L.
On the good old C. S. L.
Ev'ry fellow with a job
Anxious to excel.
We seek to charm the folks who ride,
And ev'ry one's doing quite well
When things go right it's all "O. K."
But when they don't it's Hell.

On the days when things go wrong—
And Gee! those days are long,
Ev'rybody with a grouch
Sings a minor song.
Tho' you may try to please them all
You'll never, no never get by,
But all the same it's up to you
To try and try and try.

There are a mighty few you see—
Perhaps just two or three—
Who never, never make mistakes
That's not you and me.
But if by chance we make a break
And pull a boner—why then
The thing to do is swear that you
Won't pull the same again.

Surface Lines Songs

7 Let Me "Call" You, Casey

(Air: "Sweetheart")

Let me "call" you, Casey,
I've a run for you;
Let me hear you answer
That the run will do.
Here's your blooming trip-sheet
There's your "horse"—McGlue—
Now, Conductor Casey,
It is up to you!

8 O Surface Lines

(Air: "Sweet Adeline")

O Surface Lines (O Surface Lines)
O Surface Lines (O Surface Lines)
By day by night (by day by night)
You're on our minds (You're on our minds)
Whate'er we do (whate'er we do)
Is done for you (is done for you)
You're the pride of all our hearts,
O Surface Lines.

9

LINCOLN WINS THE CAR—1930

(Air: "John Brown's Body")

Chorus after Second and Fourth Verses

Lincoln's won the trophy and we honor them tonight,
Won it on their merits by a long and plucky fight,
Hays and Zage led them and they surely led them right,
For they won the Silver Car.

Answering the question: What's this shindig all about?
Lincoln won the trophy and the rest of us are "out."
But none of us are kicking—can't you hear us as we shout:
"O, Lincoln won the Car."

CHORUS:

Glory, Glory, Hallelujah; Glory, Glory, Hallelujah; Glory, Glory, Hallelujah,
Old Lincoln won the car.

The Silver Car is Lincoln's and that ends a four-year race,
And now we all are wondering just what will take its place
What e'er it is just take our tip it's going to be a case
Of "Let the best gang win!"

"Accident Prevention" that will be our battle cry
If anyone should ask you, "What's the big idea and why?"
Just tell them ev'ry trainman will be on the job to try
To help his Depot win!

CHORUS:

Glory, Glory, Hallelujah; Glory, Glory, Hallelujah; Glory, Glory, Hallelujah,
Just watch us cop the prize.

Committee on Arrangements

William Pasche

William Quinlan

C. H. Evenson

F. M. Hamilton

J. J. Kehoe

Accident Prevention Advisory Council



William Pasche
Supervisor of Accident Prevention, Chairman

H. H. Adams
Superintendent Shops and Equipment

C. H. Evenson
Superintendent of Transportation

Harvey B. Fleming
Chief Engineer

F. M. Hamilton
Supervisor of Insurance and Purchasing

A. J. Klatte
Electrical Engineer

Frank L. Kriete
General Attorney