



PENNYFARE

LONDON TRANSPORT STAFF NEWS

PENNYFARE (War Series) is published on the 15th of each month. It is distributed free of charge to every member of London Transport's Staff, including those serving with H.M. Forces.

If you know of anyone who failed to receive his or her copy of this issue, please ask them to make application to the head of their department.

Contributions and all letters should be addressed, by the 20th of the month preceding the month of issue, to the Editor at Shepherds Bush Station (Central Line), W.12.

No. 4 (WAR SERIES) JANUARY 1940

Our Fighting Men

**79,000 Warco Subscribers and
60,000 Knitters Wanted**

THE first appeal for the London Transport War Comforts Fund was issued in October last. The splendid response that was made to this appeal is one of the pleasantest and most encouraging things that have happened for some time.

Let me remind you of the objects of the Fund, for these objects are very varied.

First, the fund is out to help the Board's own fighting men, to help them keep their bodies warm and their minds and hearts in a sound and cheerful condition. On December 22, 7,000 parcels had been sent out to our men serving at home and abroad. In the parcels were woollen goods and Christmas puddings; with messages from their friends at home.

Next, the fund helps the relatives and dependants of these men. A woman with three young children, at the point of giving birth to another child, her man serving with the Armed Forces, she awaiting the receipt of the army allowance; an aged, infirm parent evacuated from a Home to be found shelter in a reception area; women and children already stricken by bereavement; a serving soldier in distressful circumstances, caused by prolonged sickness in the home and not entitled to the Board's allowance by reason of short service.

These are the sort of people the fund is helping to look after while breadwinners are away at the war.

The London Front.

A third class of people for whom the fund has been planned are happily not yet in need of its help. These are what I may call the casualties on the London front. It is possible that the war may never come to London, but that does not relieve the fund of this great and important duty. It is necessary that we should be ready for the worst.

With these things in mind, realising that the Benevolent Fund is not competent to undertake all these tasks, London Transport men and women, mindful of their reputation for helping those in need, have established a War Comforts Association with the object of supplementing the work of the Benevolent Fund and of undertaking these new obligations imposed by the war.

Then there is a fourth class of people that the fund has adopted from outside the Board. It was felt that we should have a link with transport workers of another kind, and we purposely chose a form of transport

that is hard, perilous, yet vitally important perhaps beyond any other serving this land. The fund intends to adopt some hundreds of the strong and fearless men who sweep the mines to keep the North Sea highways clear for ships. Our hearts go out to these men, and we insist that some of them shall know it.

I said just now that the response had been good. You have only to look at the figures to see what I mean.

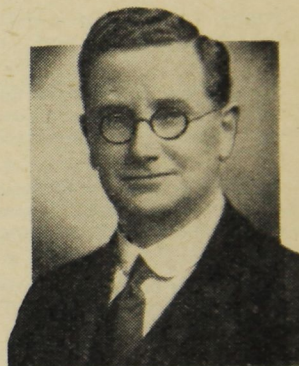
At the end of the year, the Penny Fund had received 42,997 subscription orders authorising the payment of a penny a week. And there have been other, special contributions, a list of which is printed on another page. That is not a bad beginning. At the same date, our Wool-knitters' Roll contained no fewer than 6,125 names. Members had received and used 3 tons of wool and 12 more tons were on order. Miss Forty at "55," assisted by Miss Hirst and a band of willing women lieutenants, on November 6th, undertook to organise the distribution of wool, knitting needles, the typed instructions for the knitting of the socks and the collection of the finished articles.

Over 9,000 parcels of knitting wool, together with over 5,000 sets and 1,000 pairs of knitting needles, were distributed by December 16th. A triumph of organisation and a manifestation of the great wealth of latent, and unselfish service among the men and women associated with London Transport.

These facts are impressive. But though there is reason to be both gratified and impressed we must not remain content with the Fund as it is. The good work must go forward. The Fund must continue to grow.

What, then, is the goal? I will tell you. We are out to get 79,000 subscription orders to the Penny Fund by February 3rd. And by the same date, we want 60,000 names to appear on the Wool-knitters' Roll. These are the figures we are aiming at, and I ask all of you to so work in order that they may be secured.

By the way, serving soldiers, sailors and airmen have asked if they may contribute to the Fund. The Management Committee will be glad to receive contributions from any of the staff serving with the Armed Forces who may be able and willing so to do. Readers of *Pennyfare*, I ask you to use the



MR. JOHN CLIFF
WRITER OF THIS APPEAL

*Talking of socks, here's
an odd one—*

**Spouses
Of
Conductor
Knitting
Socks**

Dear Miss Forty,

*I have found three
wives (sic) to do
your knitting. Will
you please send
me some wool?*

— Conductor

*A letter just received at
No. 55.*

two printed forms enclosed with this number, one for the Penny Fund, one for the Wool-knitters' Roll. Fill them in yourself or give them to a friend to fill in. Please do not throw either away; let us have them back one way or another, if you possibly can. Please help. And now, please, accept my very best wishes for the New Year. It will be a difficult one for us all.

John Cliff

Purl and Plain

News of Warco and its Workers from Everywhere

On page 28 we give the first list of donations to the Fund.

Poplar Tram Depot Social and Athletic Club is giving Warco the profits of its weekly social events.

Some of our menfolk are knitting scarves. A woman in Cornwall has asked for some wool to knit. May every article bring its wearer good luck, writes another.

A driver's mother of 86, writing "I am too old to do anything now," sent two 6d. postal orders. Asking for a penny-a-week subscription form, a man insisted on leaving 2/-.

Hunting for needles in a haystack? Well, it was nearly that for the Purchasing Agents staff: they had to find 14,000 sets of needles overnight.

A woman of 65 who gave helmet, pullover, gloves and socks all in the same colour asked that they go to one man. So his name was drawn from a hat.

A pudding, 1 lb. of sugar, half-a-crown, children's and soldiers' socks and mittens were a surprise parcel at the office: practical sympathy from a Southend woman "too old," she said, "to work in the front line."

On New Year's Day *Pennyfare's* desk was piled high with 1,000 grateful letters for Warco parcels received by staff on service. The following are typical:

Thank you for the little cheer, the warmth and the kindly thought.

My appreciation is greater than I can express. I am happy to know we are in your thoughts.



Men, get your women-folk to knit for Warco. Rope them all in, is Mr. Cliff's appeal to all you men readers.

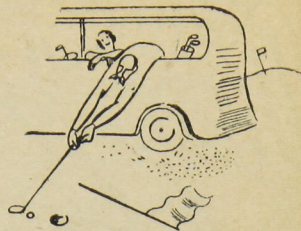
Although the pudding which you so kindly sent me was eaten no more than a mile from 55, Broadway, it was none-the-less a comfort for that.

Thanks. Another pleasant surprise. To-day a pudding and a pair of socks. Yesterday, cigarettes. I am living like a lord. It was just what the M.O. ordered!

The gifts came out of the blue to cheer and enliven, and to maintain that link with home that none would sever.

The kind thought has warmed my heart—the socks are warming my feet!

Putting it Shortly



Bus passengers got out and pushed buses that had refused to re-start after a black-out traffic block at Wood Green.

An ice-skating section is being formed by Twickenham garage staff. Traffic tangles will have no terrors for busmen who have described figure eights.

Turn again! Centuries after Dick climbed Highgate Hill, they sent cable trams to the top. Then, in 1910, electric trams arrived, and on December 10 last, the first trolleybus.

Sir Samuel Hoare, M.P., opened the first of nine exhibitions of photographs, "The War for Freedom," at Charing Cross Underground Station. London Transport has arranged the shows, in which the Navy features next.

London Transport regrets the death of Sir Edward Holland, member of the Board from its inception in 1933 to 1939. He was an ex-chairman of the Surrey County Council and helped to re-arrange many boundaries. He took a keen interest in our Station Gardens Competition.

Unaltered since its opening in 1865, the buffet of the now-closed Marlborough Road Station has the atmosphere of a club, with the conventions of a club. One customer has sat in the same seat for 40 years: it was a "bequest" from a customer of 30 years' standing (or sitting). A writer in the *STAR* says the habitués are artists and such-like, who like the solid Victorian fittings and farm-house chairs above the rumbling underworld.

London Transport staff can borrow books from Boots' and W. H. Smith & Son's at reduced annual rates.

Boots'. For a book in Class A 16/6, B 6/6. From 1st January to 31st December. If you join after New Year's day you pay proportionately.

Smith's. For a book in Class A 16s. 6d., B 7s. 6d. For one year from the date of joining.

If you subscribe already, get a form from your Department and present it, with the money, at the branch you choose. Hand in your library token or card as well: it will be renewed.

If you do not subscribe already, present the form, and with it your Board's travelling pass: just to prove identity. Then you can borrow your first book straightaway.

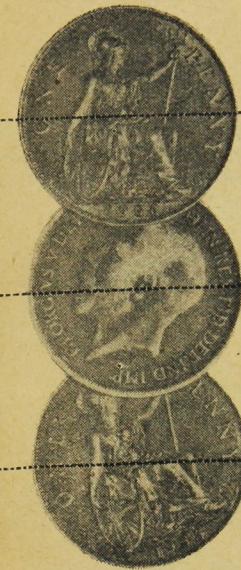
The Mayor of Woolwich

Mr. A. E. Jago, Mayor of Woolwich since 9th November, earns his living as a driver of London Transport trams, those on the Woolwich services 44 and 46, and reports for duty at Abbey Wood depot. In his twenties, he was conductor of a horse tram: he has driven an electric tram since 1915. He was born in Woolwich 52 years ago, and has been on the Borough Council since 1925. In seconding his election as Mayor, a Councillor said: "Councillor Jago never goes off the rails, and the London Passenger Transport Board, in its wisdom, ensures that he is provided with two good brakes. Of course, he must have a conductor, and I am sure that during his year of office he will have a very good one in the Mayoress."



Next month *Pennyfare* will publish the portrait of Driver W. L. Prowse, Hackney Garage, who is Mayor of Finsbury.

LONDON TRANSPORT
WAR COMFORTS FUND
ASSOCIATION



DETACH HERE

WOOL

KNITTERS

ROLL

LONDON TRANSPORT
WAR COMFORTS FUND
ASSOCIATION

SUBSCRIPTION ORDER

TO JOHN CLIFF, ESQ.,
Pay Rolls Office.

Please deduct each week from my pay (until further notice from me in writing) the number of pennies on which I have signed my name on the left, and pay this sum to the persons authorised by the Trustees. My contributions are to be applied in accordance with the provisions of the scheme.

Dated this day of 194.....

Signature

NAME IN FULL (Surname first)

This form is intended for new subscribers, but if you are a contributor already you may care to use it to subscribe one or more ADDITIONAL pennies.

You may hand this Subscription Order to your local official or representative or send it direct to Mr. Cliff through the Board's mail.

Grade

Badge or
Clock No.

Department

Garage, Station
Depot or Works

ENLISTMENT FORM

To MISS N. FORTY,
55, Broadway, Westminster, S.W.1.

Please add my name to your Wool-Knitters' Roll and send me:

WOOL • NEEDLES • INSTRUCTION SHEET
(Please underline the items wanted)

Dated this day of 194.....

Signature

Postal Address (if necessary; please see below)

NAME IN FULL (Surname first)

This form may be sent to Miss Forty through the Board's mail. If you are an employee of London Transport you will save the Association postage by having the material addressed to your place of work.

TO BE FILLED IN BY EMPLOYEES ONLY

Grade

Badge or
Clock No.

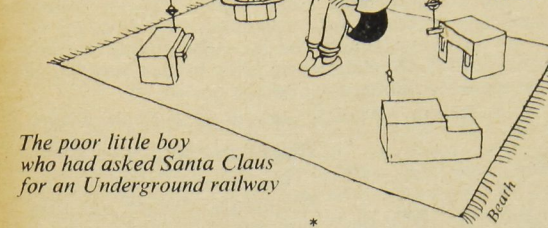
Department

Garage, Station
Depot or Works



SOME

LAUGHS

— and some
doesn't

The poor little boy
who had asked Santa Claus
for an Underground railway

In an application to the Superintendent of the Bus Training School, a conductorette in the last war says she is willing to serve again—and can she please go back to her old driver?

It's that MAN again.

Husbands, avoid careless talk.
The Enemy may be listening!

Bus passenger (noticing conductor coming down gangway swinging two gas-mask cases): One for week-days and one for Sundays, mate?

Conductor: Nay. A couple of spares. Two obliging passengers who forgot.

"Who wants the Surrey Docks?" shouted the bus conductor in the black-out at Waterloo Bridge.

"How much?" bawled back the saucy sailor who had just finished Christmas leave and didn't care.



Police staff of London Transport are learning to use the typewriter for the office part of their job. Naturally, our police will not be slow to apprehend.

Believe it or not, a tram depot in ould Ireland had this notice:

DANGER. To touch means instant death. Any employee breaking this rule will be dismissed.

MONTY

[He's an entirely fictitious character, of course]



Feels he must do something to help the War Comforts Fund—but what?



Let's see, knitting socks should be easy enough with a good book on the subject



Commences knitting, pausing repeatedly to untie the wool: it will tangle



More difficult than he thought: studies book and sock without enthusiasm



Perseveres until someone remarks that it's a queer-shaped body-belt he's knitting



Abandons knitting but consoles himself by subscribing 1d. a week to Warco. See Front Page.



Col. Bulsize-Parke. Origin of the name? The Norman founder (not to be confused with the Belsize Park family on the N.W. Frontier), according to legend in Pall Mall, and in the nicest clubs of Ponders End for that matter, scored many a bull in the days when dart-throwing was a tactical asset, besides (as to-day) a drawing-room accomplishment. Hence London Transport's own publicity device, known to us as a bullseye.



Miss Lillie Bridge was in the Gowns of Harridge and Bourne-worth's. The Permanent Wave department of a West Brompton store gave her fresh scope, and now she's in the A.T.S. she says it's oh so much nicer than the gowns, modom.



Private Hire, P.H. to you and me, springs from a family of Generals: a relation was Ole Bill. He's not really hush-hush: he's known from Bricket Wood to Buckingham Palace. Wherever holiday parties pay court around London, you see his name on a bus or coach. A.G.C.

How old is the Stationmaster?

27½ is the correct answer to our Prize Party Problem. Solutions were offered by staff of all branches and grades. A clerk at Fulwell dared to ring up and ask *Pennyfare* for the correct answer! Several readers wrote to say the problem was set wrongly—yet they solved it properly.

Two answers out of three were correct. The first opened was that by **Stn. Insp. F. J. Bird**, Earls Court Station, to whom *Pennyfare* has sent Five Shillings.

BY ALEC GORTON



Pick of the POSTBAG

We are handing a point by pointing a hand to one letter a month

Aythangyou

THANK you for sending *Pennyfare* to my home address. Here, in France, it is hard to keep in touch with the activities of the Board, and the magazine is the only source of news. S.W., c/o Air Ministry.

Non-Stop Trams

London Transport isn't doing so badly in my unit: it has many drivers and conductors. The trams in this French town are single-deckers and, my word! they'd give our firemen a hard race. A continuous clang of the gong and everything has to get out of the way. Even the gendarme gives them the right of way at traffic stops, and the drivers take their vehicles across like express trains. The war-time *Pennyfare* hangs on the wall of our billet here.

L.A.C. Meedon (West Ham Depot), R.A.F., France.

A 16-hour Spreadover

Have just received cigarettes and *Pennyfare* from A. C. Louis, of Tottenham garage. Very acceptable and much appreciated. I am a reservist in the R.A.F., back where I finished in 1925, as a clerk. The O.C. Mobilization Pool snapped me up and I was soon passing a never-ending queue of reservists through the pool. Sixteen hours' work that day, 16 the next. I met several from the Board with whom I had worked. Just time for a greeting, a laugh, and a "So long!"

Cpl. R. A. Poulter (Tottenham Garage), R.A.F.

... as She is Spoke

I am just in England and shall speak it not so hot. I am hearing such things spoke often by the officers on this Metro-here railway I do not comprehend. So:

Lot sir rheum-ear

Plenny rheum-ear. These two appear at sametime.

Old tide year or is she Old tidier

A.R.P. This is some major alarum? The porteurs exclaim before the train passes herself out

Eagre to study quickly the English of the Grand National poet, I require free exposition.

Credit always my distinguished sentiments.

Francois Dupont, — Hotel, Southampton Row.

[Continued in next column]

Think of a number



of things you could say to *Pennyfare* readers. Then sit down and write of something that has not been said before, pass on that joke, or send a photograph that will be new to us.

Pennyfare is the only war-time publication designed to keep you all in touch, wherever you are, at home or abroad.

Pennyfare's war-time address is Shepherds Bush Station (Central Line), W.12. SHEPHERDS Bush 5717.

Shiny Seventh

By the time our *Pennyfare* has gone the rounds it's about worn out. The Shiny Seventh seems alive with London Transport, the M.T. in particular. We are doing very nicely, thank you: a comfortable billet, which "Henry" Ford (Mortlake) has decorated with artistic pictures from *La Vie Parisienne*. As for schedules, we do early, middle and late turn the same day. Sometimes we bring in the Ghost Train, and meet ourselves taking the first one out!

L/Cpl. E. A. Trendall (Windsor Garage), R. Fusiliers, France.



Out of the Mouth of Babies

We, constant readers of the Children's Corner in back numbers of *Id. Fare*, write to protest against the discontinuents of that page. Please we enclose our photos.

[You must be the deputation Uncle George has been dodging since 15th October. Now I see what you look like, children, the future of Children's Corner is settled. Back to your knitting and popguns!—THE EDITOR.]

The War Comforts Fund A Good Start

DONATIONS: FIRST LIST

	£	s.	d.
Lady Ashfield, President of the Association	10	0	0
Chairman, Members and Officers of the Board	98	18	6
London Passenger Transport Board	1,750	0	0
London Transport Benevolent Fund	1,750	0	0
Staff Welfare Fund	1,000	0	0
L.T. (Tramways) Social and Athletic Association	100	0	0
L.T. (ex M.E.T.) Athletic, Social and Benevolent Club	25	0	0
West Ham (L.P.T.B.) Social and Athletic Club	10	10	0
L.T. (Country Buses) Sports Association	50	0	0
Albert Stanley District Railway Men's Institute	50	0	0
Metropolitan Railway Athletic Association	25	0	0
L.T. (District Line) Athletic Association	25	0	0
London Transport (L.E.R.) Athletic Association	10	0	0
R.E.P.T.A. London Electric Railway Committee	5	0	0
C. and S.L. Club and Institute	10	10	0
L.T. (Central Buses) Sports Association	150	0	0
L.T. Administrative Staff Sports Association	25	0	0
London Transport Staff Association	10	10	0
Building Dept. (L.P.T.B.) Athletic and Social Club	25	0	0
Sundry donations	17	4	
	£5,131	5	10

25 Years Ago

From T.O.T. Fortnightly News: January, 1915.

A royal gift. H.M. Queen Alexandra, hearing about the good Christmas work of the T.O.T. in looking after staff on active service, sent a donation of £5.

Gunner G. Shannon had a touch of home sickness for the boiler house: "If we only had some of the Lots Road fires out here we could stick it for ever. There is one thing we don't go short of, and that is a drop of hot rum and coffee."

Lce.-Corpl. G. Wakefield (M.E.T.), writing from France in lively strain: "We build a kind of dug-out in the trenches so that we can get a couple of hours' sleep, but the dug-out doesn't last long—it either gets swamped or falls in. The cold is intense, but Jerry makes it warm for us."

Pte. S. Dowsett (Streatham garage) commenting on the French trams: "If a London policeman saw one domino he would have a blue fit. But in France it's a common sight, a tram packed full inside, both platforms, driver's and conductor's, and several passengers hanging on the back."



HCB

Pennyfare holds a Kit Inspection

ON THE BUS HOME FROM THE A.A. (L.T.) HEADQUARTERS

RECOGNITION of my martial genius had come sooner than others had expected. I had felt the whole gamut of fears when on the mat, with cap thrown on ground outside the editor's sanctum, or where a mat ought to be. As you know, *Pennyfare* bursts into rich harmony once a month in the Band Room behind a Shepherds Bush station. The big drum, mute and dusty... (Editor: I thought I told you to be a newshound, to smell out stories of the Board's own Regiment.)

More by boggle than intuition I scented out regimental Headquarters. Thrusting the first copy of *Pennyfare's* Christmas number, straight off the press and as damp as a last day's leave, under the nose of the sentry, I got through the first line of defence. Tactics of the open order are my *modus operandi*. "At the double," roared a "mind the doors" voice in my ear. "I beg your pardon," I almost shouted. But a sergeant who used to smile at me in the lift at "55" glared as I tip-toed across the parade ground. I scowled back—then ran. I didn't want his job, anyway.

Suddenly I recoiled, I had run up against the first figure of friendliness, Captain H. J. Jones, the Adjutant. "Well, well, well," he bellowed, "if it isn't old... Thirsty?" "You've got to hand it to these ex-Welfare chaps: they're thought-readers." As we took our coffee and dash I glanced through a window to see a squad of our gunners bending and blowing at jerks. "Our future instructors," said the Adjutant snapping his lips together. They looked good.

The Stuff to Give 'Em

At the Q.M.'s, butchers were dissecting whole carcasses of sheep and bullocks, and using knives with Smithfield expertness. Such a nice, lean lamb chop I saw. "For the sergeant-major," I sniffed. The butcher frowned at me, then caught the Adjutant's eye. "That's a military secret," he replied, as he tossed a side of best Wiltshire on his shoulder as lightly as fingering a pen in the Schedules Office.

I next peeped into the Regimental wardrobe. New kit, kit, everywhere, but none that I could have. Khaki shirts, 3 for each man, socks (3 pairs), canvas suit (for fatigues and dirty work), cardigan, battle dress, boots (2 pairs), forage cap (with badge), great coat, gloves and a comforter, complete a man's kit. 2 towels, razor, sundry brushes, gym shoes, shorts and pants are issued also. In addition, each man has a knife, fork and spoon, and a pint mug, soup and dinner plates.

I thought of the Raglan, shoes and socks that I want. The quarter-bloke must have read my itching palm: his eyes narrowed. My Great War reputation as Scrounger No. 1

had preceded me. By dodging the Adjutant, I saw a hut of neat rows of beds, a hut, as tidy as a prize-winning station. Each man has 4 blankets (winter issue), and when in barracks 2 sheets, a bolster and a bolster slip. The washing is collected by a launderer's van—the Army foots the weekly bill. Do you old soldiers remember the *dhobi* in billets last war? I kept mine in *vin blanc* enough to fill the Welsh Harp.

Who said the Navy is Silent?

I wish to thank you [the Board] for the kind treatment I have received since being called up on June 15. A number of lads from the Board are serving on my ship: they are enjoying the same treatment. Our convoy work is made easy when we know how our wives and children are looked after by London Transport.

A.B. C. W. Sayer (Central Buses) H.M.S.

As the Adjutant escorted me towards the main guard, I attempted to trip him over King's Regulations. "If an officer has a brother, a gunner, in the same regiment, what would you do if—" He read my thoughts again. "I expected something like that," he said bitingly.

I said farewell as only a soldier can, and, straightening my aching back, I marched past the 19-year-old sentry with a swinging step to think up a New One for the battery your new Military Correspondent proposes to honour next month.

PENFARE

Dad Didn't Know Him

The kid-glove methods of the present Army soon become recognised as an advance on the disciplinary methods known to the old soldiers.—Sergeant R. B., in *Pennyfare* (November, 1939).

DEAR Mother,

My sergeant is such a nice fellow,

He's not a bit like the ones Dad spoke about; Says Thank you and Please in a voice soft and mellow, And wakes us with "Chaps, will you kindly turn out?"

He brings us our tea in the morning at seven, And lets us lie on if we feel so inclined, With "No hurry, lads, I'll pop round at eleven. Don't bother to shave, Sergeant-Major won't mind."

We have some occasional physical training With "On the hands down, lower, raise—round me nip," But if sergeant spots any fellow who's straining, He stops him at once with "No more chum, you skip."

Tell Dad things have changed in the present day Army, The old Diehards rough stuff is buried and dead. Let's hope that it's all to the good, and not barmy As might first appear. Love to all — your son TED.

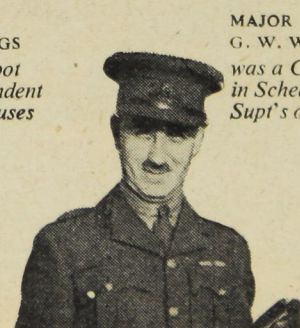
S. J. CREASY

A Majority of Four

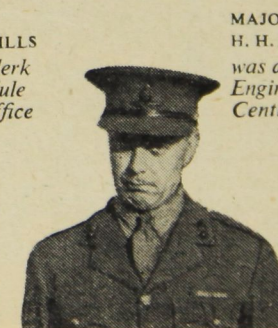
PENNYFARE was fortunate enough to catch all these Battery Commanders of our own Regiment together



MAJOR S. P. BRIGGS was a Depot Superintendent Central Buses



MAJOR G. W. WILLIS was a Clerk in Schedule Supt's office

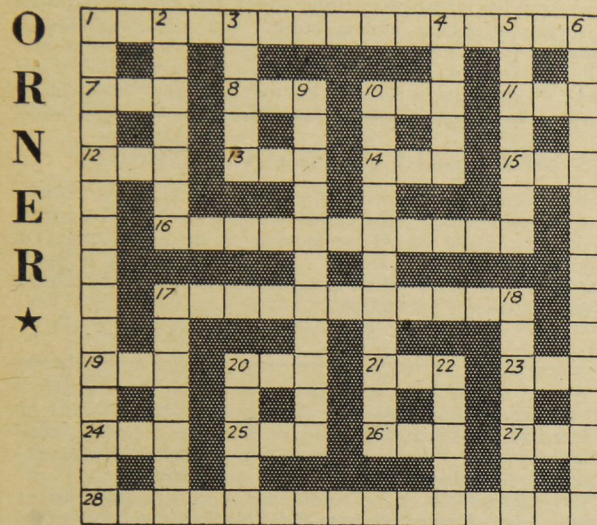


MAJOR H. H. FARTHING was a Depot Engineer Central Buses



MAJOR S. TURNER was an Inspector Central Buses

CROSSWORD ★



Invented by H. C. B.

CLUES—ACROSS

(1) All must go by the Board (two words). (7) Which end of a horse? (8) Written thus. (10) Look for a letter in a postal district. (11) Wimbledon return (pre-war). (12) Here's something to play with. (13) Not such a weight going the other way. (14) See this through. (15) Most people do this up daily. (16) Ends as it begins. (17) Mr. D. I. Travers (anagram, two words). (19) They shot the Zepps. (20) As well as besides. (21) Motorists know her by this pet name. (23) Nothing in it, neither. (24) Upset a run, just for a pot. (25) Hats with the head off. (26) This end of the musical instrument is first to-day. (27) Commonly love. (28) A jumper — that's plain (two words).

DOWN

(1) Complete black-out permitting (two words). (2) You need a change (two words). (3) Attack in a film studio? (4) They must do this on a bus, not on a train. (5) In seven letters we are this for yours. (6) He drives to Barnet this year (three words). (9) They slide down below (two words). (10) Here, 27 across is featured (two words). (17) Without A.I. skill is applied. (18) One that fits to a T. (20) Run after tea, by the sound of it. (22) Plenty if you begin before noon.

Solutions on Page 31.

★ One cross word often leads to another. But not in these pages. Because space is so limited, *Pennyfare* asks its readers to curb their enthusiasm and not send in this kind of literary contribution just yet. Even the inventor here named has been warned! But what do you think?—THE EDITOR.

Inspector H. N. Cubbadge, B Division, Central Buses, has been commended by the Commissioner of Police of the Metropolis, for helping a constable who was arresting a violent man in a hostile crowd in Lea Bridge Road.



Comrades of S. J. TOMLIN buried him with military honours. Our photograph, taken Somewhere-in-Essex, shows the coffin draped and borne on a gun-carriage.



He fixes the Fare

Mr. A. B. B. Valentine, photographed by *Pennyfare* just after his appointment as Commercial Officer of London Transport. He not only establishes fares but reviews all measures for co-ordinating and developing rail and road services in conjunction with the operating departments. Besides this, he looks after party travel and private hire, the supply and wording of tickets, and those organisations that answer public questions at the counter and collect and restore lost property. He was Fares Officer from 1936 to a month or two ago, and in that capacity conducted the big fare revision of 1939.

Burr-burr, Burr-burr

All the railway telephones of London Transport are to change over from manual to automatic. A traffic control office has opened at Leicester Square: eventually it will replace the present control offices at Baker Street, Earls Court and Leicester Square. The new office has an information desk for notifying officials' whereabouts and for taking messages. The change-over will be completed in stages, of which the first occurred on December 12. A photograph of a burr-burr machine is on the Back Page.

ROLL OF HONOUR

October 24 J. R. Bower, Royal Tank Corps. A charge-hand, attached to the department of the Welfare Superintendent. Killed on active service. He was a private, aged 27, and joined London Transport in March, 1938.

November 28 S. J. Tomlin, (L.T.) A.A.Reg't., R.A. A bus driver at Tottenham garage. Died, in England, after short illness. Joined London Transport's own regiment in March, 1939, as a gunner. He was 34 and had 4 years' service with London Transport. Portrait below.



How the Clubs Fare

L.T. (District Line) A.A.

The *Harriers* competed in the West End A.A. Albany Shield road relay and finished third to Standard Telephones and Chiswick Generals.

Fur and Feather: At our annual show on November 19, sixty-four birds were staged. Successful exhibitors were: (Yorkshires) Swaffield, Simpkins and Rogers. (Norwich) Windsor and Wright. (Borders) Archer, Gilks, Harding and Rogers. (Budgegirs) Marcham, Fletcher and Harris. (British) Parsons, Harding, Wright and Eaton. (Foreign) J. Harris. The sectional points trophy was won by Mr. Swaffield with 77 points; Mr. Marcham runner up, 69. Association points trophies went to Messrs. Swaffield, Windsor, Gilks, Marcham, Parsons and Harris, in their respective classes. Mr. Archer staged the best bird in show: the runner up was Mr. P. Wright.

Our Rowing friends, writes Mr. A. S. Nash, are carrying on at headquarters, the West End A.A. Mall Road, Hammersmith. They want the eights and light fours kept going. Boathouse times, Saturdays, 12.30 p.m., Sundays 10.30 a.m. Way down east, our Footballers' league games have restarted, and the first match won amid considerable enthusiasm.

H. W. Holloway, Hon. Gen. Secretary.

R.E.P.T.A.—District Line

Mr. J. Chalk, Operating Manager's Office (Railways) was presented with a grandmother clock, a barometer and a cheque, to mark retirement after 23 years as Hon. Secretary to the Committee. The new hon. secretary is Mr. J. F. Richards, also of the Operating Manager's Office (Railways).

L.T. Bowls Association

A general committee meeting will be held in Room 112, 55, Broadway, on January 23, at 6 p.m.

Central Buses

ANGLING. In the Association's first inter-divisional competition for teams of three, the finalists are Putney Bridge (Section A), West Green (B), and either Alpert or Holloway (C): the two latter are to fish a decider. After the final, there is to be a second contest.

ATHLETICS. A 3-miles cross-country championship for teams of three, starting from Langley Park sports ground, will be held on Sunday, January 28. Prizes for the first three teams. Should entries be poor, the race will become an individual championship, with awards for placings. Particulars from A. E. Read, 46, Wayford Street, Battersea, S.W.11.

BOWLS. Presentation of prizes will take place during a social evening at the Feathers Hotel, Westminster, on January 26. Admission 1s.

CRICKET. At the annual general meeting, the E. J. Payne Cup and gold medal for the most meritorious individual performance were awarded to G. R. Lewis (Bromley), who scored 97 and took 4 for 14 against Croydon.

DARTS. Each garage club is to run a local tournament in four sections—uniform staff (early and late turns), inside staff (day and night shifts). Sectional winners to become semi-finalists. There will be prizes to the value of 12s. 6d. (winner), 7s. 6d. (runner-up), 5s. each (losing semi-finalists). Players must be registered, a small entry fee may be charged. The local darts secretary and committee will look after their competitions.

TOTTENHAM. The social section held a dance on December 13th: over 600 were present and £12 was raised for the local British Red Cross Society and St. John Ambulance Brigade. A raffle realised £2 10s. A welcome guest was Eric Boon, light-weight champion. The Hon. Secretary, A. C. Louis, informs us that the Committee hope to run more dances for the same funds.

M.R.A.A.

GOLF. Ruislip-Northwood Council will let us use the course at Ruislip at a reduced charge if enough come forward. Apply to E. Barnett, Permanent Way Office, 18 Empress Place, S.W.6.

RUGBY PLAYER SCORES WITH HIS SPANIELS. The autumn show of the Central Buses drew 168 entries. Glamour ranged from a Newfoundland called Seascope to a peke with a top-heavy title, Kum Kuddle Up of Sansouci. Golden Dawn, another peke, set a new fashion in a pale-blue plush coat with a fur collar. And you should have seen short-legged Annalinde of Korngold, a dachshund. She can wag her tail in the parlour while she eats in the kitchen! Chief winner was Cdr. E. Fowler (Hammersmith). He won the Rozier Cup for the best exhibit, two other cups and three 1st's with Resolis Nina, a cocker spaniel. Then he took the Lansdown Cup for the best puppy and a 1st with Black Splendour, a spaniel. Fowler is a Rugger enthusiast: he played for Carmarthen and was a vice-captain of the L.T.XV until the war.



"Golden Dawn set a new fashion."

Country Buses

GENERAL. An allotments scheme is being organized. Spare land at many garages is to be used. We have affiliated to the National Allotments Society. L.T. Rifle League: St. Albans won on handicap. Baker Street range is available at all times. War Comforts: The Staff has responded well to the L.T. appeal. Knitting friends have been busy, too! many articles have been supplied.

GUILDFORD. The proceeds of a dance (£40) have been handed to a battalion of the Queen's (Royal West Surrey), with a set of boxing gloves. Money for indoor games has been sent to another battalion. All club members with the Forces, 36, have been sent a knitted garment and 100 cigarettes each.

HEMEL HEMPSTEAD. We have formed a tobacco fund and sent, so far, 24 parcels of cigarettes. To ensure continuity the Club proposes to make a regular grant to the fund.

WINDSOR. Further entertainments took place at Combermere Barracks and an R.A.F. depot. A concert party is being formed: artistes wanted by D. Insp. Thwaites and S. D. C. Matthews.

H. W. Heffer, Hon. General Secretary

Lots Road Generating Station

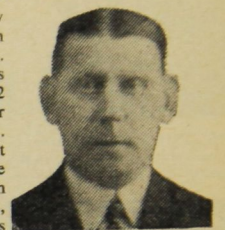
WAR COMFORTS. 23 of the staff are on active service, and a Christmas collection among their colleagues yielded enough for a parcel containing a pudding, cake, chocolates, biscuits, sweets, and cigarettes for each absentee.—T. P. Hawes.

In Memoriam

Pennyfare regrets to record the passing of the following employees of London Transport. The years of service are shown in parentheses.

(34 years) Dvr. J. Puttock, Hackney; (32) Cdr. B. U. Fisher, Bow. (29) Elctm. (2) P. A. Hill, Earls Court; (27) Dvr. T. H. Kirk, Dalston; (25) Advt. Hd. Dvr. E. Fry, Publicity; (21) Dvr. G. Hearn, Stamford Hill; (20) Cdr. H. R. Simms, Clapham; Dep. Insp. H. V. Hodges, Palmers Green. (18) Cdr. G. Unwin, New Cross; (11) Wshr. H. W. Orange, Holloway.

T. H. KIRK. His many friends will learn with regret that Driver T. H. Kirk, the Central Buses boxing secretary for 12 years, died on November 23 after a brief illness. He was 55. A prominent official of the A.B.A., he had been associated with boxing for nigh 40 years, and Central Buses tournaments he organised were crowded.

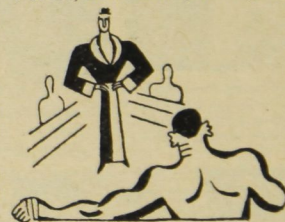


Tram and Trolleybus

Cricket: League and cup competitions are being arranged: matches will be at week-ends. A social evening was held at Bexley, when Mr. Dowling presented cups to the Abbey Wood and Bexley team. Football: League and cup competitions begin this month with four teams from the North side and four from the South. Indoor Games: Billiards, snooker and darts championships are being so organized that preliminary games may be settled locally. A cribbage tournament will be run similarly. Swimming: Several depots are having splash nights at each of the four baths engaged. Mr. Foley reports that some outdoor baths will be available in the summer. Walking: We are not taking part in 'opens,' but Len Hillary is planning Novice and other Club events at Bellingham. Tennis: We intend to concentrate on progressive mixed drives that are popular.

CHARLTON had a fine crowd at a boxing tourney in aid of the St. John's Hospital, Lewisham, which benefited by £10. Charlton won 4 bouts, Downham 4, Harveys 1, Fitzroy Lodge 1. The serious contests were followed by exhibitions between the two youngsters Bud Bellamy and Slash Mahoney, and also between the Federation champion, Vic Smith, and Tim Mahoney, junior champion of Great Britain. Congratulations to Bill Waters and committee! Angling: Four competitions since September 2: 7 more to be decided this season. Bowls: Fixtures are arranged for next season, including one with our old Bristol friends.

F. Clifton, Gen. Secretary.



Crossword Solution See Page 30

Across (1) London Transport. (7) Gee. (8) Sic. (10) Sue. (11) Lob. (12) Toy. (13) Ton. (14) Per. (15) Get. (16) Underground. (17) Tram-drivers. (19) R.F.C. (20) Too. (21) Eva. (23) Nor. (24) Urn. (25) A.T.S. (26) A.R.P. (27) Luv. (28) Ticket inspector. Down (1) Lighting circuit. (2) Need you. (3) Onset. (4) Steer. (5) Obligated. (6) Tube train driver. (9) Centre doors. (10) Super cinema. (17) Technic. (18) Singlet. (20) Trace. (22) Ample.



GETTING THE BIRD. or rather birds, was a real pleasure to our head butcher. In the canteens they served turkey for 4,000 dinners over Christmas.



HIS JOB. Dividing-up parcels of wool into skeins of 5 oz. each, just enough to knit one pair of soldier's socks sent by Warco. Busy? Why, he hasn't time to knit his brows!

PHOTOFARE

Pennyfare throws a searchlight on the London Transport staff at Christmas-time

All these pictures were taken specially for PENNYFARE



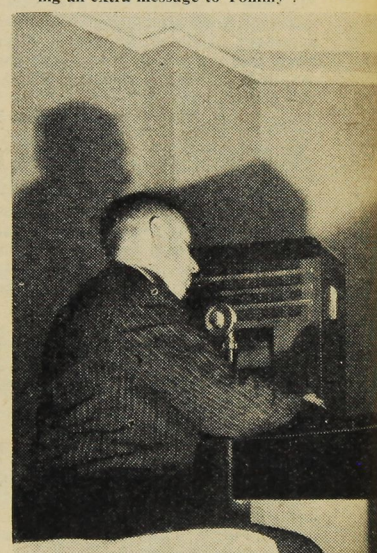
GREETINGS (UNOFFICIAL). Christmas cards were put into every Warco parcel: one was from the Board and Staff, one from Warco itself. This packer was snapped writing an extra message to Tommy!



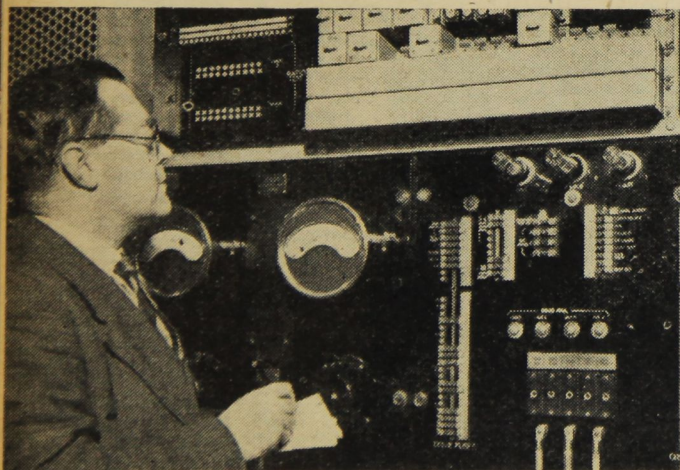
OFF TO FRANCE. One of many mail-bags packed with Christmas parcels from London Transport staff to their 2,000 colleagues with the B.E.F. A last-minute scene at Chiswick.



HER JOB? Well, she provides the special brand of smile that goes into every scarf, pair of gloves or socks. And boys, see that you get it. Refuse all imitations.



ALL-NIGHT LISTENER. Nightly, since war began, a member of the Public Relation staff has spent the whole night beside a wireless receiver and a telephone. He hears all the B.B.C. news up to midnight and answers all enquiries from newspapers and passengers from 6 p.m. to 9 a.m.



SIZZLE, BURR, BUZZ is the robot language this machine speaks into hundreds of London Transport's automatic telephones to mean *Dialled, Engaged*, and so on. It's part of a miracle of mechanism that connects up phones in offices, workshops, signal cabins, etc. Yet it works unseen in a basement room of "55"



THEY SAVED TO SPEND. In the Christmas share-out of the L.G.O.C. Employees' Friendly Society, £40,000 was divided between 21,800 members. A full share was £2.6.0.

