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State Safety News

Safety

Efficiency

SAFETY SERIES No. 20

JULY 3, 1917



OUR PRESIDENT'S OPINION

“To the miner let me say that he stands where the farmer does. The work of the world waits on him. If he slackens, or fails, armies and statesmen are helpless. He is also enlisted in the great service army.”

WAGES

Every employee pays for superintendence and inspection. Some pay more and some less. That is to say, a dollar-a-day man would receive two dollars a day, were it not for the fact that someone has to think for him, look after him, and supply the will that holds him to his task. The result is that he contributes to the support of those who superintend him.

Make no mistake about this: incompetence and disinclination require supervision, and they pay for it—and no one else does. The less you require looking after, the more able you are to stand alone and complete your tasks, the greater your reward. Then, if you can not only do your own work, but direct intelligently and effectively the efforts of others, your reward is in exact ratio, and the more people you can direct, and the higher the intelligence you can rightly lead, the more valuable is your life.

The Law of Wages is as sure and exact in its working as the law of the Standard of Life. You can go to the very top. And going down the scale, you can find men who will not work of themselves, and no one can make them work, so their lives are worth nothing, and they are a tax and a burden on the community.

Do your work so well that it will require no supervision, and by doing your own thinking you will save the expense of hiring some one to think for you.—ELBERT HUBBARD.

Kin Hubbard says he notices that the store keeper who says he doesn't believe in advertising always has a circus bill hanging in his store window all winter.

SMILE, AND THE WORLD SMILES ON YOU

Howard Rollison has a new job. He's going to be manager of a soda fountain in South Bend, Indiana.

What of that? Oh, nothing, except that it's a job at much better pay than Howard ever had before. And he won it by a pleasant smile.

Howard is from Evansville. His reputation there is that of knowing more women by their given names than any other man in town.

This reputation got to a man who owns a string of soda fountains.

He stepped into the "House of Crane," at Fourth and Main, and listened to Howard as Howard worked.

Two or three times he stepped in. He noticed that Howard con-

versed pleasantly with all who came, and that his counter was always crowded.

Then he offered Howard the better, bigger job.

We may be permitted to paraphrase the metrical remark of the famous songstress—

Smile, and the world smiles with you;

Mope, and you mope alone.

The intemperate use of alcohol fills our hospitals, asylums, poor houses, jails and cemeteries.

LISTEN TO DAD

Listen to dad, young fellow. He knows a whole lot more than you think he does. He's been through the mill—the same mill through which you will have to pass. He isn't an old fogey or a crank, as you may suppose; he knows a lot of things he hasn't told you, and he is trying to swerve you around the corners so you will escape some of the rocks that he ran upon when he was just about your age.

Dad isn't asking you to do anything to punish you. His requests are not made because he doesn't want you to have a good time, and be like other boys. Dad is just as much interested in your pleasure and your success in life as you are. But because he can see a little farther ahead than you can, because he knows the results of certain things, because he is patient and takes the time to study out exactly what will follow a certain course of conduct, you may imagine that he is standing in your way. Don't get that into your head, boy.

Hear this: There isn't a failure in the world today who took dad's advice. And there isn't a successful man in the world who doesn't owe a part of that success to the interest somebody else—a dad or a friend—took in him.

Listen to dad, kid. A father is the biggest asset any boy ever had, except his mother. If he were to die tonight and leave you the whole world for your very own, you would be poorer than you are now, with dad living. You are further advanced than dad was at your age; you are farther along the way. Dad realizes that. But you are not farther along than dad is at this time; you do not know more than he knows now. So the best thing to do, the right thing to do, the thing that it pays to do, is to listen to dad.

NEW STATE SAFETY ENGINEER

On July 1st Mr. S. C. Dickinson will assume the position of Safety Engineer with the Arizona State Bureau of Mines. This is the first time there has been a State Safety Engineer, and while the field of the position is comparatively new, its need has long been demonstrated.

Mr. Dickinson is a former United States Bureau of Mines man, having had very varied training in safety work, first aid instruction, mine rescue training, and was, during the exposition at San Francisco, in charge of the demonstration work of the U. S. Bureau.

The work of Mr. Dickinson will be to assist in the promotion of the safety movement in all parts of the state, to help the smaller operator organize safety departments, to give first aid and mine rescue training where he may be called and, in general, to promote safety.

His work will not apply to the larger mining companies as much as it will to the smaller operators, for the larger companies usually have their own safety departments with efficient safety men at their head. From now on, however, the smaller operator will have equal facilities for creating safe working conditions.

It is anticipated that there will be many calls for Mr. Dickinson's time; the Bureau of Mines will be pleased to hear from those who may have some use for his services.

*We must look to the past for instruction
and the future for inspiration.*

**COPPER COMPANIES STARTING FARMING FOR WAR
PURPOSES**

In strong contrast with slow returns received from the farming communities relative to increased acreages arranged for beans and other summer and late spring plantings, are reports coming to the Arizona Chapter American Mining Congress headquarters of activities of the copper mining companies in arranging for side lines of agriculture to which they are detailing men of experience in farming.

The Calumet & Arizona has plowed up the park of several city blocks extent at its Warren general office and townsite location, and is putting it to potatoes and onions. The same company has plans for turning the Warren ranch of several hundred acres, watered from the mines, from alfalfa into potatoes and beans.

At Ajo the New Cornelia Copper company management has steps under way with the Papago Indians in the valley country between Ajo and Tucson which are bringing in many calls for beans for planting. The company is arranging to advance the beans to the Indians, they to make returns when their crops are mature.

A number of young men in the employ of the New Cornelia have also become imbued with the idea of helping and will lease land and place a competent farmer in charge of a couple of localities in the desert where water is available.

Inspiration Copper has started plowing up tailings beds and in this well fertilized material will grow potatoes.

The Detroit Copper company at Morenci and the Arizona and Shannon Copper companies at Clifton are also making plans.

Ray Consolidated is arranging to assist considerable farming in its section and to start some of its own.

Magma Copper company is also making plans. This company recently appropriated \$60,000, amounting practically to a gift, to develop more power to assist farmers in securing water for additional lands.

At Jerome the United Verde and the Verde Extension are both planning agricultural development on lands they have in the Verde valley and will add a considerable acreage of potatoes and the like to the yield in the northern part of the state.

Do not "fool" with a fellow-workman, or detract his attention when he is running a machine, or working at some other danger point. If you do, you may be the cause of a serious injury to another man.

BILLY SUNDAY ON ALCOHOL

They tell me alcohol will remove stains from summer clothing. Yes, and it will do much worse. It will remove the clothing, too, and the summer, winter, spring and autumn clothing, not only from the man who drinks it, but from the wife and the family as well. Alcohol will also remove your household furniture, the edibles from your table, the smile from the face of your wife, the toys from the Christmas tree and the happiness from the home. Alcohol is the greatest little remover there is.

Health is not put up in bottles, neither can it be bought at the corner drug store.

THE MAN WHO WINS

The man who wins is an average man;
 Not built on any particular plan,
 Not blest with any peculiar luck;
 Just steady and earnest and full of pluck.

When asked a question he does not "guess"—
 He knows, and answers "no" or "yes;"
 When set a task that the rest can't do,
 He buckles down till he's put it through.

So he works and waits; till one fine day
 There's a better job with bigger pay,
 And the men who shirked whenever they could
 Are bossed by the man whose work made good.

For the man who wins is the man who works,
 Who neither labor nor trouble shirks,
 Who uses his hands, his head, his eyes;
 The man who wins is the man who tries.

—AMERICAN SCHOOL OF CORRESPONDENCE.



MINERS' FARMS BY FRANKLIN K. LANE

It has come to my attention that certain of the mining companies throughout the United States have officially taken up for their employees, the wives of employees, and children, plans for the growing of vegetables in the yards of the workers and even on vacant land owned by the companies. Some of the companies have even gone to the extent of supplying, either free or at cost, fertilizer and seed, and also made provision for the plowing of the ground at actual cost. In other instances the companies have offered prizes for the best gardens of \$25 for the first; \$15 for the second; \$10 for the third, and a number of minor prizes, with the result that a great amount of patriotic enthusiasm has been aroused.

I have been so impressed with the starting of such a movement, modest as it is at the present, that I feel it to be my patriotic duty to urge upon all mining companies, where the conditions are favorable, to start some similar plan that would in the end result in a vast increase in the amount of food products raised during this time of national emergency.

War today is as much a matter of food supplies as actual fighting in the trenches. The man or woman or child who raises enough vegetables this summer in his garden to feed the family places at the disposal of the men at the front fighting for a world democracy just that much food.

The growing of these vegetables has also the additional virtue of giving healthful outdoor exercise to the people and for their consumption vegetables which are fresh. Back of all this you are helping to maintain the soldiers and the less fortunate populations of the world that have been thrown out of their natural orderly life by the encroachment of the war upon their properties.

The Department of Agriculture is enthusiastically in favor of this movement and has prepared for the use of those interested Farmers' Bulletin 255, "The Home Vegetable Garden," which will be sent to anyone who makes application. This pamphlet has already proved of valuable assistance to those engaged in making a garden.

It is suggested that those who join this garden movement shall place in their gardens an American flag as a reminder that he who serves his country in this capacity serves the flag.

*"Little pots of flowers—little cans of paint;
make attractive neighborhoods out of those
that aint."*

MEN WE HAVE MET

(FROM AN EXCHANGE)

The Hind-sighted man, who never sees an opportunity until it is too late.

The Backboneless man, who always has to ask advice of some one—and generally some one who doesn't know.

The only Honest man, who must control—no one else honest enough to take things in hand.

The Spendthrift, who never has anything to invest.

The Suspicious man, who is always afraid some one will rob him.

The Conceited man, who knows it all without being told.

The Narrow-gauged man, who refuses to listen to anything outside of his line.

The Knocked-out man, who at one time made a failure and has never had the nerve to again make an attempt.

The Jealous man, who depreciates a proposition unless originated by himself.

The Advice man, who gratuitously gives advice upon every conceivable subject, but never takes any of his own advice.

The Successful man, who investigates, trusts his own mature judgment and acts promptly.

Fingers, flies and food spread typhoid fever.

DO IT NOW!

"If you have a bit of news,
Send it in.

Or a joke that will amuse,
Send it in.

A story that is true,
An incident that's new,
We want to hear from you!
Send it in.

Will your story make us laugh?
Send it in.

Send along a photograph,
Send it in.

Never mind about your style,
If it's only worth the while,
And will make the reader smile,
Send it in."

THE PROPER SLOGAN

This business of diggin' the copper
Is risky, at best, an' that's straight,
Which makes it exceedin' improper
To take extra chances with fate.
The man who with danger is flirtin'
Is lightin' a mighty short fuse,
Don't gamble with death, for it's certain
That sooner or later you'll lose!

Up at the collar or down in the stope,
"Safety First" is the wisest dope!

If timbers seem doubtful an' quaky,
Don't "guess they will do for the day;"
If ground up above you is shaky,
Don't reckon it "maybe will stay."
You want to watch out what you're doin'
In manway or cross-cut or drift,
Or else you may totally ruin
Yourself—or the feller next shift.

Out at the station, or in at the stope,
"Safety First" is the wisest dope!

There's many a widow in mournin',
There's many a sweetheart who cries,
Because of a man who was scornin'
The rules an' precautions that's wise.
So, listen, you boys, to my carol,
So I won't be wastin' my breath,
Don't monkey with danger an' peril,
Don't gamble so reckless with death!

For up in the smelter or down in the stope,
"Safety First" is the proper dope!

—BERTON BRALBY.

(Written especially for the Anode, A.
C. M. Co., April, '15.)

*Responsibilities gravitate to those who can
shoulder them.*

