MARKTOWN
On the Party Line
By Jessie Stewart

Our sympathy is extended to Mrs. Mike Shen and to Miss Alice Kilian in the loss of their brother, who died in Detroit several weeks ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Larson are mighty proud to announce the birth of TWINS, March 3. The babies have been named Laurence and Laurel. Congratulations! Congratulations!

We are all delighted to hear that Mrs. George Johnson is getting along well since her major operation.

For want of something better to run through the wringer, Mrs. Jim Morton ran her hand through. She

Our sympathy is extended to Eddie Fritz in the recent loss of his mother.

We were all saddened by the death of Mrs. Gertrude Scott, who formerly lived in Marktown. Our deepest sympathy is extended to Mrs. Kolasky, Mrs. Scott’s sister.

We are all glad to hear that Phyllis Hartman is recovering from her appendix operation.

Mrs. Al. Danner was in McKeesport for a week. We should be able to get some thrilling flood stories first hand now.

Mrs. Andrew Holzbach was given a stork shower by her Pinochle Club.

Don’t get all worked up about the new houses that are supposed to be added to the subdivision. It was a bum steer, neighbors—just a bum steer!

We hope the ball field will be in condition by the time the baseball season opens. We dislike waiting until after the Fourth of July to see a home game. Play Ball!!!
Mr. and Mrs. Otis Bruner and children, together with Mr. and Mrs. Claude Afion, drove to Texas on a ten day trip April 1st. From all reports they had a grand time.

Miss Elizabeth Hance entertained the Marktown Sewing Circle, better known as the "Peanut Sisters", and

Florence Heirs and her boy friend had a little accident one Saturday night at Five Points, and believe me, if that accident had occurred ten minutes later, Florence would have been drowned.

—C. Crossman, Check No. 545, wife passed away April 10, 1936.
—Chas. Chester, wife passed away April 15, 1936.

Card of Thanks
We wish to thank the employees of the Mechanical Department for their kind expressions of sympathy and the beautiful floral offerings received during our recent bereavement.
Charles D. Crossman and children.

MOTHER
To that wonderful mother Where e'er she may be If she may be with you Or far 'cross the sea.

In the land of the living Or passed on before How much we should love her For what she stands for.

Wake up, son or daughter, Don't let the day pass With no word of greeting From her ladder or lane.

Send her your message This gladness day For what she has gone thru You ev'r can repay.

A kiss, if she's near you, A word and a smile Will make her feel happy And think life's worthwhile.

A prayer, in her memory If she's gone to heaven To that beautiful land Where we sorrow no more.

So let's pause for a moment It not any longer Pay homage to her, It will make you much stronger.

To press onward and forward In the battle of life 'Twixt make the road smoother Through the toil and the strife.

For she's watching and waitin Where e'er she may be For a word from her child Whom she held on her knee.

—C. W. R.

Did you forget Mother's Day? May 15th? It is never too late to write to
MARKTOWN ON THE PARTY LINE

Mr. Reed Lewis is back home again after visiting several weeks in Pittsburgh, Pa.

We are all glad to know that Mr. Dyer is getting so nicely since his operation.

Mrs. Walter Hardwick is visiting her son, Dr. Bob Hardwick, in Texas.

Dick Donaldson has an easy chair in his basement and when the temperature begins to go down—so does Dick! He pulls up the easy chair by the furnace and reads—how about the rest of the family, Dick?

Things are coming our way just too fast! First all the street lights were turned on and Lo and Behold even a flood light was erected for the skating pond. Something is behind all this but we'll just have to wait and see what it is.

Loads and loads of good luck and good health is our wish to Harold Horr who has been dismissed from the Crown Point Sanitarium completely cured.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. Fick has been ill and sincerely hope she will soon be feeling well again.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kalasky entertained January 25th in honor of their fifteenth wedding anniversary.

Safety Alphabet

A is Authority you should respect.
B is the Bumos you shouldn’t neglect.
C is Crossings you should always heed.
D is the Danger, attended on speed.
E is the Emphasis placed on discretion.
P is the Fault that is called aberration.
G is for Gas Fumes you must not inhale.
H is for Horn which never should fail.
I is the Instinct the new driver lacks.
J is the Judge who says “Fifty Smacks.”
K is the Knock which tells something is busted.
L is for Lights; see they’re always adjusted.
M is for Motor Cops, they are your friends.
N is for Narrow Road, sound horn or bends.
O is for Oil, a supply you should carry.
P is for Puncture, you hate like old Harry.
Q is for Quiet in Hospital Zones.
R is for Reason, which saves broken bones.
S is for Signals, you always should give.
T is for Traffic Rules, obey them and live.
U is for Uniform courtesy and care.
V is for Vigilance everywhere.
W is for Windshield which should be kept clear.

Isn’t that a cute little puppy? Oh yes, the man holding the dog is Lewis Brownlee of Marka.

Carol Jean Heimert, eight year old daughter of Leo Heimert of the Cost Department, wearing the costume in which she appeared at a recent recital.

This little chap is Walter Roberge, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter (Frenchy) Roberge and grandson of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Powell. Walter is one of the Sons of the Legion.
MARKTOWN—On the Party Line
By Jessie Stewart

Pearl White, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Roy White of Prospect Street, and LeRoy Gentry were married at Aurora, Ill., February 6. Congratulations!

When boy meets ice there is usually a result and the result with Alex Stewart was a fractured ankle bone. Too bad, Stew! It's tough to be out of circulation for six weeks.

At the P. T. A. meeting, February 6, the Mark Cubs made a grand showing for themselves. They put on an entertainment that went over big with the audience. Mrs. Anne Draine and Fred (Windy) Paulsen arranged the program which consisted of recitations, a piano solo and a sketch written by Mrs. Draine.

The Mark Cubs are the biggest and best organized pack in East Chicago, the success of which is attributed to their unflinching leader, "Windy."

Mr. and Mrs. Miles Vassar are happy to announce the arrival of a baby boy February 6. Congratulations, Ethel and Miles!

Mrs. Roy Larson (Aggie, to you) was pleasantly surprised February 13 when a group of her friends had a Stork Shower for her.

Bea Reid was elected "Miss Washington" at Washington High School. Gee, that is grand, Bea; we are all very proud of you.

Patty Ringard had a delightful Valentine Party for her little friends February 15.

Fred Schmidt (Smitty) had a birthday February 22 and naturally his Marktown gang helped him celebrate. We didn't find out how old he was but we did hear that it was one grand party.

Ardin Albaugh, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Albaugh, has been confined in St. Catherine's Hospital for several weeks. Ardin had a very severe case of pleurisy and it was necessary to remove some of his ribs. We sincerely hope that he will soon be well again.

Mrs. Hazel Haug was hostess on February 17 to the original old Bowling Gang.

Mr. and Mrs. Miles Vassar are happy to announce the arrival, on February 6, of one Lawrence Miles Vassar, who we understand, slightly resembles "the old man," which may or may not, as time marches on, be a "break." Anyway, our heartiest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Vassar! Who's "boss" in the household now, Vass?

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Deloitte are happy to announce the arrival of a baby girl on February 12. Baby Celina Maria weighed ten and one-half pounds at birth. Both mother and baby are doing fine. This is the fifth child born to Mr. and Mrs. Deloitte, two boys and three girls. Congratulations to you both!

Three girls from the Assorting Room. Do you see the "spirits" shining in their eyes? The three are Jackie Wall, our poet for the month, Mary Murry and Lucille Patrizia. Hid-hid.

Bill Richards of the Mason Department and Glen Thomas of the Merchant Mill posed for this picture after the fog of cuss-words had lifted.

From that well known "Winter Resort"—Marktown—comes the latest picture of Colette, three years old and Richard, two years old, children of Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Spies. "Solly" works in the Tabulating Department when he isn't taking the "kids" out for a sleigh ride.

Charley Fick tells us that Mrs. Fick is rapidly recovering from a recent siege of illness, and will soon be among the hale and hearty residents of Marktown. We're mighty happy to learn of Mrs. Fick's recovery, and trust that she will be enjoying good health for some time to come.

Tommy Small of the No. 2 Furnace crew has also been on the sick list. We're glad to report, however, that Tommy is once again on the job, and although looking a bit pale is able to carry on. Take it easy for a while, Tommy!

Walter Bourque showed up one day last week with a front tooth gone—hard piece of candy he said. Your guess is as good as ours.

Walter Bourque is still trying to explain how he got the fan dancer's brassiere in his pocket at the repre.
MARKTOWN ON THE PARTY LINE

George Taylor has deserted the He Men’s Club (by request). He was seen hanging out the wash the other day.

It is with sadness in our hearts that we record here the death of Walter Hunt, November 2nd. Mrs. Hunt was one of our outstanding residents and could be depended upon to do all in his power for the betterment of the subdivision. He shall be sorely missed.

Mr. and Mrs. Nels Hansen are happy to announce the arrival of a baby girl. Congratulations!

A Chicken Pox epidemic swept over Marks like syrup spreads over a waffle during November. We wonder who the meany was who exposed the kindergarten and the first graders?

We are very glad to know that little Freddie Hines is recovering very nicely from pneumonia.

If you ever need a “Police Woman” just send for Mrs. Danner. We understand she filled this position nobly at St. Pat’s Bazaar.

We are very glad to learn that Mrs. George Stoops of 499 Prospect Street has returned home after an operation at St. Catherine’s Hospital. We wish you the best of health, Mrs. Stoops.

Leave it to Horse-shoe Alice Killian—she won a Thanksgiving Turkey at the Indiana, November 25th.

Mr. and Mrs. Denver Saaser are happy to announce the arrival of a baby boy. Congratulations!

We are very glad to know that Rose Simons has recovered from Scarlet Fever.

Bob Daerr fell so deeply into the arms of Morpheus the other night coming out on a train from Chicago that he didn’t awaken until he reached Gary. Little man, you must have had a busy day!

You can say all you want to about Charlie Carroll’s car but he is always Charlie-On-The-Spot when it comes to giving assistance to the less fortunate who do not even have a car, especially on rainy and snowy days.

A pleasant gathering of the Payroll members and friends was held at Mr. and Mrs. Fred Galloway’s home Saturday, November 23rd, and a very enjoyable time was acknowledged by all. Karl Andreas is quite a dancer and surprised the whole gang. Moyer was hanging around the Coal Bin all the time, waiting for the Post-Man, expectant mail we guess. Refreshments were served towards midnight and after a few more songs had been reeled off the party broke up, departing for their homes in a very happy mood.

To the family and friends of Mr. Walter Hunt, late employee of the Electric Department, expired November
MARKETOWN ON THE PARTY LINE

We are all glad to see Evelyn White out again although she is minus her appendix.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Taylor of Pittsburgh spent the holidays with Mrs. Roy Cornell, their daughter.

The Marktown Reporter almost caught up with some real dirt the other day when she came upon Martha Krause, Helen Halford, Mrs. Rodman and Mrs. Schmidt gabbling on the corner of Oak Avenue and Spring Street but Old Eagle Eye, Martha, spied her in time to warn the rest and they beat it in their respective directions. Darn, it must have been good.

It must cost the city of East Chicago a pretty penny to pay for the Holiday lights strung on their main streets; maybe that is why they have to save the rest of the year on street lights in Marks. We're just a necessary evil until some one wants elected! Phooey!

At a recent Pinochio game between George Taylor, Roy Cornell and Smitty, eight aces were dealt to Smitty by himself; the other two fellows are still trying to find out if that is according to Hoyle!

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Thompson of School Street on the Blessed Event which occurred during December.

Our sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Roy White in the loss of their infant.

Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Schneck of Prospect Street are proud to announce the arrival of a son, Richard Edward, December 19th. Congratulations!

Lon Fischum has a pair of boy's skates, size 5, that he would like to sell. The price is $1.75. See Lon, if interested.

These two little girls are Janet Charlene and Charlotte Jean, daughters of Beda Limberg of the Accounting Department. They are the nieces of Margaret Heidrick of the Order and Shipping Department and she thinks they're just about the sweetest girls ever. They seem to be giving their dolls a nice sun bath.

This picture is of the Marktown ice skating rink. You can judge the success of this rink by the happy expression on the faces of the youngsters. Whoever was responsible for this venture certainly has our most sincere thanks.

This, dear friends, is our very eminent grocer, George Johnson. This picture was taken about 15 years ago. It must have taken him that long to raise that misplaced eyebrow he has on his upper lip today.

Ron and Rita, the Johnson twins, are coming right along as shown in this picture.
MARKTOWN ON THE PARTY LINE

Three sneezes in a row are supposed to mean good health but Glenn Scott, after three lusty ones, almost jeopardized his life when he dropped to the dancing floor at the Schiltz Beer Gardens, September 12th, and searched frantically for an article he had lost. After the commotion died down and the article recovered and returned to its resting place, a general survey proved that no accidental biting had taken place. Dear me, what could it have been????

We are all so very glad to know that Jim Trainor is well on the road to recovery following his major operation. We certainly did pull for you, Jim.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Snyder announce the birth of a baby boy September 24th. Congratulations!

You've got to hand it to George Southern—in the second game of the baseball series between the Tin Mill and Electrical Department, he made some very spectacular catches. In fact, he made the other players look like so many dubs.

Howard Vezey surely made his cleve here during his vacation, Wisconsin, Michigan and all places around Lake Michigan, and no broken axle. Some care?

Larry Hunt must have a good supply of white shirts at home or a large supply of soap. How about re-fitting him with some Black Shirts, Mrs. Hunt, they won't show the oil and grease spots.

Does anybody know whether Jerry Daerr goes to bed with his sport shoes on? Most people discarded them a month ago. (One on you, Jerry!)

Anyone need a size 1½ starched collar? See Pete Clausen. He has one that came all the way from St. Louis.

Mrs. Danner giving Umpire O’Neil the beak’s rush.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank the employees of the Rolling Mills, the Tin Mill Office Force and the girls from the Steel Plant Office for their kind expressions of sympathy and the beautiful floral offerings received at the recent death of our mother.

Charles M. and Jessie Stewart.

This picture was taken at the Luncheon and Luncheon given by Helen Zink in honor of Mrs. Harold Wilson, nee Genevieve Miller. Left to right: Helen Zink, Helen Rader, Lillian Johnson, Louise Rader, Ethel Townsend, Mrs. Wilson, Evelyn Skibbie, Mildred Givens and Hazel Hutchins.

"Pre-Nuptial Dinner"

Miss Genevieve Miller, of the Accounting Department, whose marriage to Harold Wilson, took place September 7th, was the guest of honor Thursday night, September 5th, at a dinner-bridge, given by the girls of the "Youngstown Office," at the Southmoor Hotel in Chicago. "Gen" was presented with a beautiful Gardenia corsage. Individual place cards composed of rose buds, with a wedding cake at the head of the table, provided the beautiful setting of the dinner.

Miss Ethel Townsend was mistress of ceremonies, presiding during the dinner and the entertainment given during the dinner hour. This consisted of a romantic comedy tableau depicting a pantomime of Gen and Harold's life showing their meeting, proposal, marriage, walking with Junior, and then "Silver Threads Among the Gold," with the couple using cane, and all aged and bent. Evelyn Skibbie was the bride, and Hazel Hutchins the groom, accompanied by Lillian Johnson at the piano. The comedy element was delightful. Miss Evelyn Skibbie also sang "At Dawnings". A trio consisting of Lillian Johnson, Evelyn Skibbie and Hazel Hutchins sang "I Love You Truly."

Ethel Townsend then played popular music as the tables were put in order for bridge. Table prizes were then awarded at the close of the games.

Miss Miller was presented with a 64 piece Silver Set, a gift from the girls in the office.
MARKTOWN
ON THE PARTY LINE

We are all glad to see Mrs. Powell of Oak Avenue well again after her sojourn at St. Catherine's Hospital. Also Mrs. Oscar Heilgren who was a patient in one of the Chicago hospitals.

Mr. and Mrs. Bolene of School Street wish to announce the birth of a son. Congratulations!

We understand that Mike Germak spent the biggest part of his vacation at Hunter's Inn. We know that you found what you were hunting for, Mike.

The Diamonds and the Classens gave a Hallowe'en Party October 26, and was it a party or was it a weekend party? When they throw one they throw one—Whooppee!

The stork will have to hire an assistant to take care of all the Blessed Events that are going to occur during the winter months.

There was a lot of excitement around town Saturday, October 26, some of our little angels scared the ragman's horse causing it to run away and it kept going until it ran in Hazel's car and damaged both the car and the horse a little. Some fun!

Mrs. Ann Moore takes this opportunity to thank her friends and former neighbors for the kindness and sympathy extended to her in the recent loss of her husband. It was all most gratefully appreciated.

To the family and friends of Mr. Kenrick Moore, late employee of the Steel Plant Boiler House, Expired October 16, 1935

Shorty Rohr, who won the Inspection Department World Series pool, has invested his winnings in a wrist watch. Wise move, Shorty; we won't be bothered with keeping you posted on the time of day from now on...

Chuck Crossman is high in his praise of Cliff Yonkers these days. Chuck says Cliff is the best mechanic in these parts. We don't doubt that Mr. Crossman is very elated over Cliff's ability as a mechanic, because it was none other than Cliff who solved the trouble and put the Essex back in operation after the zero weather garaged it for a couple of days. Mr. Crossman was sorta gloomy at that time, fearing some of his cash customers would get educated to the conveniences of steam heat and 20-minute service by riding the buses and then demand it from him.

Some of the boys who knew Dr. Robert "Bob" Hardwick back in the "old days" in Washington High School will be interested in knowing that "Bob" and Mrs. Hardwick are now located in El Paso, Texas, where "Bob" is practicing Medicine. Dr. Hardwick served with the Mayo Brothers Clinic in Rochester, Minn., for three years, just recently severing his connection with that organization to set up his own practice. Good luck, "Bob"! Your old friends wish you the best of luck!

This is Margaret Odell Jay—"Princess Peggy" of the Fred W. Jay household.

Mrs. Sawulera seems in a very jovial mood and the cause was a Birthday Party at which she received the ball, fur scarf and beret as gifts.

"Shoveling in coke isn't any fun but it certainly looks as if Walter (Dutch) Holland and Ray Neyer are getting a kick out of it.

Guy Raby of the Tin Mill Mechanical Department and his daughter, Barbara.

NEWS! John Daerr has gone collegiate on us! One night John was seen thumbing a ride to the Harbor, and, according to our information (from reliable sources) his "thumbing technique" was the very finest. What's the matter, John? The Packard out of commission, or were you loosening up the muscles in that old right arm?

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Patton recently left for a short vacation trip to Youngstown to spend the Thanksgiving holidays with Joe's mother. The boys of the No. 4 Butte Weld Furnace crew hopes Joe and Mrs. Patton had a very pleasant trip.

Phil Shager of Oak Avenue believes in producing the goods to dispel any doubt that he really did catch this fish.
MARKTOWN ON THE PARTY LINE

Well, the stork business is beginning to look up in the old burg. There were plenty of fireworks on the Fourth of July with the arrival of two new babies.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Helgren are the proud parents of a baby girl born June 29th.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Anton announce the birth of a baby girl July 4th.

And last but by no means least, Mr. and Mrs. George Kunz are happy to announce the arrival of their first-born—a son, July 4th.

Congratulations and hurray for posterity!!

We were all sorry to hear that Johnny Hall was in the hospital.

If you ever need anything from a drugstore, just send Frankie Pollack. If Frankie doesn't know what to ask for, he puts on a pantomime and from what we hear he never fails to get his idea across.

Elvera Roller and Joseph Patton were married June 27th. Our congratulations to both of you.

Mrs. Walter Wehmeyer had a very delightful miscellaneous shower for Elvera on July 12th. Eighteen guests were present and the bride received some very beautiful and useful gifts.

We were all so sorry to hear about Alice Killian breaking her arm. Alice came to Mark to take care of her sister, Mrs. Mike Shea, and being the energetic type she was working on a short ladder trying to clean the molding but didn't make it, hence the broken arm.

If any of you are having trouble with your radios, why not have Jimmy White of 411 Prospect Street in to service them? Jimmy really does very good work, so why not help out a home town boy? You won't be sorry.

We are beginning to think that maybe it would be a good idea for Frank Collins to go back to umpiring again. After going to all the expense of fixing up the ball field, we do hope to see the Youngstown team win a game before the season closes.

Little Billy Miller was hit by a car driven by Johnnie Smith. Billy was more scared than hurt and we are casting no reflections on Johnnie.

Don't be alarmed if you walk down Oak Avenue and hear Mrs. Mike Germaine carrying on a conversation with herself. The truth is she is talking to her dog.

We hope Mr. Hartman won't go high-bat on us since he moved into the front office. It certainly must be a pleasant change from the "hole-in-the-wall" he used to have.

Of all the excitement going on this summer, we reached the climax the other day with a mad dog tearing around town.

Ho-Hum and life goes merrily on.

Three of the Assuming Room Belles—Florence Illes, Katherine Rook and Frances Illes.

Beta Lindberg is in Ironwood visiting her kin folks and probably getting all the news.

Genovieve Miller is back but not for long as she is getting ready to take that step called "Matrimony". More power to you, Gen, and success and lots of luck.

Fred Jay has again shown everybody that his eyesight and arm are still 100%. He took 'em over at the Indiana State Rifle Meet. Well, we hope he sticks to the range 'cause we sure don't want him taking pop shots at us.

You should have seen the boys in the Cost Dept. putting away swell cherry pie made by Mrs. Leo Heimerl, and boy was it good!

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Anton, who reside in Mark Town, are the proud parents of a new baby girl. Miss Anton was born July 5th. Joe is one of our Field Engineers, and I am told he has been so excited the past month he has been looking cross-eyed through the transit. Mother and baby are reported doing nicely.

Did Joe Patton tell you he was married? Congratulations, Joe.

Mr. and Mrs. "Bill" Jones on their vacation in the East. "Bill" says the sun was in their eyes and made them look that way but I think either their relatives were not happy or that they should have compromised on their trip by Bill going east and Mrs. going west. Nevertheless, they reported an enjoyable time.

Mr. Oscar Helgren and his grandson, Donald Helgren.

This little lady is Joanna Carol, the bride and joy of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bourque.

Prosperity in Marktown—Roy White, Charlie Stewart and Sy Higgins all sporting new cars.
MARKTOWN ON THE PARTY LINE

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Keith are proud to announce the birth of a baby boy August 12th. Congratulations! Mrs. Keith's mother, Mrs. Rowe of Birmingham, Alabama, has been visiting the Keith's for the past three weeks.

Condolence

We are very sorry to record the death of Francis Wilson from pneumonia in August. Our sympathies are extended to the family.

Mrs. J. J. Corcoran of Escanaba, Michigan, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Mike Shee.

A stork shower was given Mrs. Ernest Snyder August 12th.

Our belated congratulations to Rose Holsbach and Tommy Weir who were married, (date unknown at this writing).

Mrs. Saunders was given a surprise birthday party August 25th. There were twelve guests present and Mrs. Saunders received some lovely gifts.

On August 23rd Mrs. Healey of Prospect Street fell down the upstairs steps and at this writing the extent of her injury has not been determined but we all sincerely hope that no bones were broken.

Mr. Heil's brother-in-law, Mr. John Beeson, who was reported missing for several days, was discovered drowned in the Indiana Harbor Ship Canal August 16th. Foul play was suspected.

There is one thing about cold weather and that is that "The Bulletin" reporter will not be able to check up on how much time Mrs. Sound-So spends talking to her neighbors.

"You seem an able-bodied man...you ought to be strong enough to walk?"
"I know mum. And you seem beautiful enough to go on the stage, but evidently prefer the simple life."
He got a square meal and no wood pile.

Vacations Are Going On—Some As Follows:

-Nate Sewell—his old "stamping grounds" in Ohio.
-Don Maxwell—Lincoln Fields—2300—(?)
-Walter Bourque—Eastern trip.
-Mack Wallace—North Bay, Ont., Canada. (Taking a glance at the Quintuplets.)
-Jimmie Round and Harry Radbel—79th Street Beach.
-Walter Baker—Niagara Falls.
-John Brennan—Oklahoma City.
-Ted Wohoski—Farm in Pennsylvania.
-Don Hill—Canada.
-Jim Mackin—"East Side"

What was Larry hunt and tammy doing at South Chicago Friday, August 16th? Ask Pete Snyder, he knows all about it.

Galloway is getting some eyes lately. What's your game, Fred. Oh, I see—transumans are out of date now—but keyholes are still in use.

Vacations

Mr. Horace Wingar and family traveled around the new Olaus visiting French Lick Springs and finally staying at Knechts Lake the last week of his vacation. How's fishing, Horace.

Mr. Fred Galloway
The Boss, he is kinda gruff
An' rough-like in his way.
But he is built o' sterling stuff
The kind that rought can face.
His jaw is set an' hard an' grim
His eyes are shyes as steel;
There ain't no shame or bluff in him
He's eighteen karat real!

He runs the office like a clock,
He's always on the run;
In idleness he takes no stock
No stoppin' till your done!
He keeps the desks right in line
An' treats the office fair;
He asks no odds of any one
An' always does his share.

No matter what he has to say
His words are good as law;
He deals the cards, and gives fair play
Without a nick or flaw
He runs the office an' the works
An' gives his orders stuff
He don't believe in wasting words
An' sometimes sounds em rough!

But all that's here bunk on him
An' do what they are told
Because beneath that surface grim
There beats a heart of gold!
He'll haw you out to beat the band
But when you need a friend
He's always there with helpin' hand
And sticking to the end
"The Girls."

"Dick" McAdoo, son of Charles McAdoo

Jim Wilson, one of our Iron Workers, and his brother Archie from the Bessemer, spent their vacation about 65 miles North of the Zoo. They evidently know how to tempt the "fancy" tribe.

Presenting two more members of the Youngstown Proud Fathers Club—Page Smith, of the Time Department, with son Billy and John Colin, of the Accounting Department, holding John, Jr.

Walter Bourque and bride and Elmer Bourque and Mrs. Bourque. Marjorie Mongess is the fine looking girl in front. Well, you can never tell when your picture might bob up. Walter is in the Mechanical Department of the Coke Plant and Elmer is a mechanic at the Blast Furnaces. Marjorie is the daughter of Jerry, one of the scrap yard weighmasters at the Open Hearth.

Ohio and Wisconsin attracted Howard Holland and family during Howard's vacation; also, the Brookfield Zoo.

Alice Ritter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Ritter of 518 Liberty Street, entered this group of friends and played in a little Dutch dance on August 10th.