

MARKTOWN BULLETIN

Marks was a great mecca for World's Fair visitors this summer. There were so many new faces around town that the natives began to think the old homestead had turned into the Grand Hotel. If the Fair opens next spring the Sub-division is going under quarantine.

The Marks' Parent-Teacher's Association held their October meeting in the schoolhouse. Mr. Russell Ballard, principal of the Riley School, gave an interesting talk on a "Preventative Program for Delinquents." Mrs. Howard Holland presided over the meeting in the absence of Mrs. Otis Bruner, who is visiting in Dayton, Ohio.

The Boy Scouts had a Card and Bunco party at the Marks School, Thursday, October 26th.

The P. T. A. had a hard time party at the School, October 27th. Everyone who came with tinted nails, fresh finger waves, jewelry, silk dresses, pressed pants, shoe shines, coats, or ties, were fined.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Holland entertained their "Depression Club" on November 4th.

Mrs. May Nolan of 421 Prospect Street died of heart failure October 26th. We are all extending our sympathy to the bereaved family. Mrs. Nolan was a sister of Mrs. Hunt of Spring Street.

The boys of the Cub Pack had a Hallowe'en supper at the Scout Hut in Riley Park, October 31st.

Mrs. Allen Curtis entertained the "Den Mothers' Club" at her home, Wednesday, October 25th. This club was organized as an aid to the Cub Pack, the mothers aiding the boys in preparing themselves to be Boy Scouts, and supervising social activities.

Mrs. John Trainer of Spring Street had three house guests the latter part of October. The guests were Mrs. Clinger, wife of Judge Wm. Clinger of Lima, Ohio, and Mrs. Trainer's sister, Mrs. Frank Sealts, and Mrs. W. T. Blackburn, also of Lima, Ohio.

The socially prominent Miss Mildred Holland, better known as "Dutch", entertained her Bridge Club, November 2nd.

Our Youngstown Sheet and Tube Company Baseball team presented many pleasant evenings during the summer. Oh, Boy! did we have a team and how! Some of the games even ended in riots. It was just like big league stuff, even the umpires gave some bum decisions. In fact, our team was so good, we were going to challenge the Cubs after the City Series, but gave it up because we did not want to add insult to injury.

A certain lady lost her false teeth several weeks ago and for days the plumbers were busy but to no avail. About a week later the sewers backed up due to breakdown of city pump and our basements were flooded. So with the lost teeth in mind, the folks put on a Sherlock act but to the keen disappointment of all concerned, only drew a blank. The teeth are still missing but we've had our basement washed—and phooey!

Mr. and Mrs. Roy White of Prospekt Street drove to Youngstown over the week-end of October 21st. Three of their children, Pearl, Robert and Ronald made the trip with them.

BLESSED EVENTS — Nothing to report. Since the Sub-division has managed to get around that elusive corner towards prosperity, the stork must have been held up by the red light or else met up with the Big Bad Wolf.

PROPOSAL

He was slightly out of breath
As he knelt on bended knee.
He bent his head,
His face was red,
And still it seemed to me
The words I wanted so to hear
He was about to say
But I found that all he meant to do.
Was just to merely tie my shoe.

by Jane Price.

(Daughter of John Price
Lubrication Engineer)

GREETINGS!

We are glad to know the magazine
is coming,
Though, for long, its appearance
was delayed.
We will watch for each edition,
To attain our life's ambition,
And see our thoughts in printed
words portrayed.

—Jess

John Young can get back to Winter Sports now as "Sad" Sam has departed and John can take up Bowling.

The neighbors at Marks Subdivision extend their sympathy to Mrs. Ed Slusser who lost her father last week. Mr. Slusser is a foreman in the Pipe Mills.



INFORMAL "SHOT" OF ONE
OF OUR "INSPECTORS" AT WORK.

BOWLING NOTES

Paced by Horace Winnegar, the Main Office team closed the gap between them and the leading team, the Shipping Department, when they crushed the Picklers three games. Winnegar, with a 235 game, now holds the individual high mark.

AN ODE TO ANN

Cheer, Cheer for our old friend Ann,
She pulled a fast one, she got her man.
She grasped the prize from under our
eyes.

While the rest of us looked wise,
Now we all wish to cheer her along
Into the arms of her Herb she belongs,
May her life all roses be
Which we wish her most heartily.
Cheer, Cheer for our true pal Ann,
She sure deserves the best in the land.
She's worked hard for the Y. S. & T.,
Doing her job most successfully.
Now she is going to leave the old gang,
Many a heart will feel a sad pang.
So with wishes most sincere
She's all yours now, Herbie Dear.

By Jess Stewart

INDIANA HARBOR OFFICE

Mr. L. B. Heimerl, Captain of Whiting Post No. 80 Bowling Team, led his team to take first honors in the five man event of the American Legion Bowling meet in Chicago, October 15th, which rewarded them each with a 17-jewel Waltham wrist watch. The boys at Y. S. & T. are very proud of him. If anyone would like the correct time see Mr. Heimerl.

MARKTOWN

The City of East Chicago certainly treats Mark like a stepchild. We have been kept practically in the dark for a year now. They would probably shut off the moon, too, if they had control of it. It is a pity we don't have some of the characteristics of the owl then we would be able to see our way around town without running the risk of spraining an ankle while stepping off our miniature curbs, or have one of the

numerous hounds dash from behind a bush and just about scare us to death, or walk into a parked automobile on our sidewalks.

There was a mass meeting held at the schoolhouse November 7th to pep up the Subdivision and create a Community spirit in an endeavor to have a recreation building erected. Marks is sorely in need of some sort of a place where both children and adults may spend a profitable and enjoyable evening.

One of the high spots of the mass meeting was the dignified man sitting behind the desk, or should I say the man behind the mustache. Some of the ladies thought at first he was a big politician, while others leaned towards a big butter and egg man. Imagine their keen surprise when they discovered it was our own Mr. Hiers. What a mustache and a derby has done for him is just everybody's business.

The Den Mothers' Club baked and sold 93 dozen doughnuts November 11. Mrs. Allen Curtis did the baking and was assisted by Mrs. Howard Holland. The boy Cubs delivered the doughnuts all over the town. That's the old spirit, Den Mothers! We hope your treasury profited as much as did our stomachs. They were simply delicious. Let's have another rally soon.

If you haven't seen any of your neighbors for a week or ten days just show up at Boldblatt's pay day or the day after and get acquainted. It is Marktown's own stamping ground.

Mark wants a Community House but whether they get one or not rests with the powers that be. Here is our NRA all worked out. If we get what we want we will form a "Native Recreation Association"—if not, well—"No Raspberries Accepted" either.

There was a barn dance held at the Scout Hut for the benefit of the Cubs and Scouts Nov. 11th. How the gentry goes in for this terpsichorean art. The caller for the barn dances, Charlie Stewart, had a birthday on the 11th so during a "Paul Jones" all the dancers on the floor formed a circle and with their caller in the center of the ring sang "Happy Birthday to You." After the barn dance the "399" of Mark had a party at Cy Higgins' which lasted far, far into the night.

Two people from Mark certainly brought home the bacon from St. Pat's bazaar, November 8th. Al Kelly won the grand prize of \$100.00 and Mrs. John Trainor won the cedar chest filled with—well what cedar chests are supposed to be filled with.

Thankful for this year were the new roofs. They add much to the attractiveness of the village and surely keep a lot of us from being all wet when it rains.

Mrs. Ray Classon of Spring Street has returned home after spending several weeks in Iowa.

Miss Janice Winegar, daughter of Horace and Margaret Winegar, had a delightful birthday party December 3rd. She had as her guests twenty-one of her little playmates. Janice was five years old.

Mrs. Otis Bruner, Mrs. Allen Curtis, Mrs. Horace Carter and Mrs. Howard Holland were guests of the Lake County Teachers' Ass'n., at Gary, Nov. 4th, to hear Dr. Glenn Frank, President of the University of Wisconsin, speak.

The P. T. A. meeting December 7th, had as its speaker, Mr. A. J. Sambrook, boy scout executive. The scouts put on a very clever entertainment. Mrs. Joe Anton had charge of the committee serving refreshments.

We understand that Charlie Carroll, of the Tin Mill Electrical Dept., has been sending in expense tickets for repairs to Black Ann and White Ann—"Vas you dere, Sharlie?"

A "Get Together Party" was held at the school November 25th by the P. T. A. Everyone wore old clothes and had a darn good time.

The children of Marks are going to have a real Christmas party this year. Thanks to the following committee: Mr. Kenneth Wingard, chairman, Larry Hunt, Al Joyce, Fred Galloway, Harry Hartman, Mrs. K. Wingard, Mrs. Chet Hoff, Mrs. Jim Graham, Mrs. Art Bruns, and Mrs. Brownley. A card and bunco party was held at the Mark hotel for the benefit of the Christmas party, December 7th.

Jackie Chambers doesn't like the new 3 point 2 and he has cut out his home brew because it has no point at all.

Our eminent grocer, George Johnson, should, in the future if he has any charity to dispense, call in some one to do it for him. George discovered a colored fellow eating out of the garbage can in back of the store and being a really big hearted man he went upstairs and got a lot of clothes and even took off the shoes he was wearing to help this poor destitute fellow. But alas! George made the fatal mistake of presenting a cake of soap at the sight of which the fellow decided he was too busy to wait and made a hurried exit. George claims he was the dirtiest man he had ever seen. Now how could he tell how dirty he was if he was always black? Perhaps he didn't only see.

Why does HORACE CARTER'S face turn red when someone says "Take it up?"

It is rumored that HOWARD HOLLAND is going to spend a quiet evening at home with the wife on New Year's Eve.

The following petitions have been filed with Santa Claus and have been taken under advisement:

Six new heaters for Joe Schlossman;

A few safety razor blades for Gorny;

A glass rolling pin for Herb Wilkinson;

A Murphy In-a-Dor Bed for the charging car for Olie Taylor;

A new corncob pipe for Mike Bankovits;

A commission to Chick Sale, "The Specialist," to erect one of his masterpieces outside the mixing station for the benefit of the operators, Elmer Davis, Clyde Taylor, Lon Finchum and Mob Tunstall. The boys prefer one with a star and crescent in the door but will take anything.

A pack of tailor-mades for Harry "One Day" McIntosh;

An automatic agitator, shaker, or, in plain English, something to give the A. C. flow meter a good sock every so often by Harry Radbell and Owen Earle.

A copy of "Robert's Rules of Parliamentary Order" by "Take up the Argument" Fernann of the Lab.

"Mack" Wallace already has his present, which is three more years as our delegate to the Employees' Relief Association.

We give you our word of honor this is the last fishing story until next year:

Ralph Stormer and Ben Chapin were fishing at Cedar Lake and after having had a lot of luck in a certain spot decided to go back after lunch. At the dock Stormer said to "Chapie:" "Did you mark the place?"

"Yah," said Chapie. "I put a chalk mark on the side of the boat."

"Are you dumb?" exclaimed Stormer. "Maybe we won't get the same boat after lunch."

"WINDY—THE WILLING WORKER"

From door to door this young man trots
But some of the folks heed not his knocks
They stand behind their curtained door
And wonder why he does not get sore.

He is always the messenger of some glad tidings
Of barn dances, of scout and PTA meetings
Or maybe another doughnut sale is due
Don't be rude to him folks for the lad is true blue.

FLASH

Bill's motto is—
Go get all the news you can,
Makes no difference what, how or when.
First a little gossip,
Then a tale of woe,
Then a bit of laughter,
To make this Bulletin a go.

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Your Correspondent wishes all of you A Merry, Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year.

MARKTOWN—On the Party Line

By Jessie Stewart

Jimmy Bruner had a Birthday Party on his seventh birthday, November 7.

On Saturday, November 14, Charlie Carroll's car was stolen. Charlie couldn't understand how anyone in his right mind would pick on his car. The car was discovered at a filling station in Hammond and Charlie went over to collect his pet but he was so excited he forgot his credentials and couldn't make the filling station attendant believe he was not a crook on the loose. He had to come back to Marks, get his papers and proceed back to Hammond. However, there was some reward for Charlie—on the front seat of his car was left a brand new suit of heavy underwear just his size and Charlie

claims that he has lived nearly fifty years and it's the best suit of underwear he has ever had.

The PTA dance, held in the Recreation Hall November 21, was a huge success. Everyone had such a good time and it is hoped that the PTA will hold dances regularly.

We are all glad to know that Ben Thomas is well again after his eye operation.

Naomi Gildersleeve was married to Reuben Page, November 21, at her home, 422 Prospect St. We wish you a lot of happiness, Naomi!

We are very, very sorry to learn that Mr. Bardsley is back in the hospital again. We sincerely hope that he will soon be well again.

Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Gentry are proud to announce the arrival of a baby girl, who has been named Patricia Lee. Mrs. Gentry was formerly Pearl White.

Mrs. Horr and her sister from Nebraska went to Pittsburgh November 22 to attend the wedding of their niece.

The PTA expect to give a Christmas Party but at this writing the age limit has not been set.

Dick Dougherty did not see the Notre Dame-Northwestern football game for the simple reason that he was in an automobile wreck on the way over and as a result spent several days in the South Bend hospital. We are glad you weren't seriously hurt, Dick.

We are very sorry to hear that Jim Cooney is in St. Catherine's Hospital. We wish you a speedy recovery, Mr. Cooney.

A ceremony was held December 10 by the Girl Scouts and the eligibles were presented with their Tenderfoot pins. A play was given and the mothers were invited to attend. The girls also had a very nice Christmas party December 17th.

Mrs. Healy has returned home after spending a month in Oklahoma.

Someone is expecting a Blessed Event—and are you ever going to be surprised!

We are glad to learn that Mrs. Luttringer is feeling better again and also

glad that Jim Haines is back at work again after his sick spell.

Mrs. Corcoran, of Escanaba, Mich., visited her sister, Mrs. Mike Shay, during November.

The T. L. Murray family were all set to enjoy a nice duck for Thanksgiving but alas they were sadly disappointed. A cat got into their window box and ate part of the duck and Mr. Murray didn't know whether they should eat the cat or what was left of the duck. However, after due consideration both were passed up.

Tommy Reid was confined to his home with Scarlet Fever during November.

Freddie Hines was given a surprise party on his sixth birthday, November 25.

The Cub Leaders Association held a very successful benefit dance at the Boy Scout Hut in East Chicago, December 5.

Our deepest sympathy is extended to Mr. George Simmons, whose sister died November 16.

MARKTOWN—On the Party Line

By Jessie Stewart

Our deepest sympathy is extended to Mrs. Harry Hartman, whose father died December 3.

Mrs. Louise Poskin of Prospect Street died suddenly December 22. Our deepest sympathy is extended to the bereaved family.

We are glad to know that Mrs. Farley's sprained knee is better.

There has been a lot of sickness in town lately, and we sincerely hope that the following will soon be back on the road to recovery:

Mr. and Mrs. Art Moore, both confined at St. Catherine's Hospital with pneumonia.

Mrs. Boyd also seriously ill at St. Catherine's.

Mrs. Lee Weir and Mrs. Jim Graham, both confined to their homes.

Overheard in Johnson's Grocery Store—Mr. Harry Hartman in the back frying sausages asking Mr. Johnson for some lard to cook them in.

The Pride of Marks

The Cubs and Boy Scouts had a very enjoyable Christmas Party on December 22 at the Marks Hall. Each boy received a little gift and a bag of candy, popcorn and fruit, as well as being served ice cream and cookies.

Games were played and the visitors were called upon to participate. Some of the boys made up a very delightful program on a last minute's notice. Several mothers and dads were there.

The committee and Cub and Scout masters thank all our faithful friends who help make parties and such possible by attending our barn dances. It seems that some "good scouts" are always there willing to come through with flying colors to make life happier for the Cubs and Scouts of Marks—May we remind and invite all of you to our next dance on February 6 at Marks Hall.

Charlie Stewart is going in for dances in a big way. He is not satisfied with just one ticket but takes a whole handful—with persuasion from a motor cop.

Genevieve Miller Wilson, one of our former stenographers, is now the proud mother of a little girl, Judith Ann, born November 24, 1936. Congratulations, "Gen" and Harold.

We understand from some of our employees that you are being told that if you do not join a union it will be impossible for you to work in our plant. In other words, you will be without a job. I want to say to you most frankly that this is positively not true and that work in our plants will continue to depend on the ability and efficiency of the worker and not on the membership or non-membership in any labor organization whatsoever.

FRANK PURNELL,
President.



Margaret Alice Bruner and Janet Brownley taken a few years ago.



Ralph Follows, way back in 1924, doing his stuff as a fisherman.

Sam the Cold Roll Oiler Man —



Trained a cat to follow him like Mary's lamb
One day someone tried to take Kitty away
But she disappeared for more than a day
Now having come back to him—Sam hopes she'll stay.

**"COME ON
YOUSE GUYS.
LET'S GO
PLACES AND
DO THINGS"**



**1937 365 DAYS of
ADAPTIVITY**

MARKTOWN On the Party Line

By Jessie Stewart

Mr. and Mrs. Ritter of Oak Avenue are happy to announce the arrival of a son August 24. Congratulations.

We are all glad to see Mrs. Art Moore around again after her sojourn in St. Catherine's hospital.

Boy Shy won the city golf championship in the "B" flight of the city open tourney at Tod Park. That's bringing home the bacon, Bob. Swell going, fellow.

Phyllis Hartman has entered the training school of one of Chicago's large hospitals. Good luck, Phyllis!

Reggie Grabam, Bill Kinkade and Alex Stewart pulled a fast one on their parents when they toured the state of Ohio in Stew's puddle-jumper instead of being at Cedar Lake where they were supposed to be. The boys had a Horace Greeley complex in the wrong direction.

George White blew out three tires on Andy Holzbach's car on the Canal Street drawbridge September 9, due to the failure of the brakes to hold the bridge in closed position. Incidentally, the well known grapevine claims that George is now a married man but this fact has not been verified.

We are very glad to know that Mr. Bardsley is well on the road to recovery since his major operation in August.

Shirley Higgins, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Higgins, was married October 10.

Red Bell has had a try-out with the Cubs and we quote from the local newspaper of September 28: "Emerson Bell, outfielder for Youngstown and the Hammond Stars, showed enough Thursday in a long hitting and fielding drill with the Chicago Cubs to earn himself a lengthy trial next spring . . . Charlie Grimm and Red Corriden of the Cubs were highly impressed with Bell's all-around ability. Corriden referring to him as a '7-11'—baseball parlance for a 'natural'. Bell hit .359 for Youngstown and around .400 with the Stars."



The fellow on the right looks like the guy that has hooked us so often on Maxwell St., but it is just Bob Hiern, our switchman, when he was raising his famous front out west (!).



This smiling baby is Lawrence Miles Vasser, eight months, son of Mr. and Mrs. Miles Vasser. Mrs. Vasser was formerly Ethel Rohl of the Tabulating Department.

MARKTOWN— On the Party Line

By Jessie Stewart

Ellen Southern had a surprise party on her twelfth birthday, September 28, a luncheon was served and Ellen received many nice gifts. Twenty-one guests were present.

What is so interesting down at Cedar Lake, Herb? We hardly see you any more.

One good alibi when you don't catch any fish is to go to sleep and kick the bucket into the river—how about it, Merle Lane and Herb Southern?

Mr. Bruce B. Bell, supervisor of industrial-vocational education, was the

guest speaker at the Mark Parent-Teacher Association on Thursday, November 5, at which time he discussed something of the philosophy back of industrial education and the efforts to supply such education in East Chicago.

Bob Hiers and Jim Trainer both found a cotton seed in an empty car which had been brought into the tin mill for loading. They planted the seeds in back of the warehouse and nourished them all summer and lo and behold they each managed to grow a cotton ball about as large as a little stuffed olive. Say, were they ever proud! We just bet the price of cotton

will go up now that these two cotton planters have proved that the South does not have a monopoly on this commodity. Congratulations, Bob and Jim!

A Girl Scout Troop has been started with Lilly Mae Bruins as Leader and Betty Luther as Assistant Leader. We wish both these girls a lot of success with the new Troop.

Miss Burton, Recreation Teacher, has been making a lot of progress with her work in the Recreation Building from 3 to 8 each day. She teaches the children knitting, sewing, games, etc.

Herbie Muir entertained a group of his little friends and playmates on his sixth birthday, October 24. Herbie received some lovely gifts and a deli-

cious luncheon was served to the children.

With the winter activities now in full swing with clubs and clubs and more clubs, we hear there is one in town called "The Four Marks (Marx) Sisters".

There were three cases of diphtheria in town during October.

It is with a deep sigh of relief that we bid farewell to October and the Halloween season. Relax, neighbors, the devilment is over for another year.

To John Daerr, No. 4 Butt Weld Furnace Foreman, the employees of the Pipe Mills extend their sincere condolences in the recent death of his sister, Mrs. Mary Conroy. Mrs. Conroy is survived by four sons, one daughter, five brothers and two sisters.

Our sympathy is extended to Mrs. Leo Heimrel for the loss of her father, who died October 6.



This little lady is Joan Krieter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John E. Krieter of Marks. Mr. Krieter is employed in the Tin House Machine Shop.



Harry Thinnas standing in Texas, Mrs. Thinnas in Arkansas and Miss Dorothy Thinnas in Louisiana and "two-bit" haircuts in the rear. Among the things Harry brought home were souvenir bails of cotton and a southern accent.

MARKTOWN On the Party Line

By Jessie Stewart

We are all glad to know that Mrs. Charles Healy is home from the hospital and feeling so much better.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Davies of Prospect Street are proud to announce the birth of a son August 17th. Congratulations!

Our sympathy is extended to Mrs. Vassar, whose mother died July 15th, and to Mrs. Larry Hunt, whose mother died July 18th.

Betty Luther had her appendix removed at St. Catherine's Hospital July 19th. We are all pulling for a very speedy recovery, Betty!

Mr. and Mrs. John Traisor spend the week-ends at their new cottage.

Mrs. Mike Germak's mother and sister are spending the summer with her.

George Johnson has the keenest trailer you'd ever want to see.

We understand that Roy Cornell is out stepping since he came back from his vacation. Look out, Roy, all good things come to an end.

Chat Huff just got back from spending his vacation in New York. He came back with the roof of his mouth all sunburned from looking at the tall buildings in the big city.

I wish to take this opportunity to thank the fellows for the dandy bouquet I received during my illness. The corn, carrots, onions, celery, beets and radishes were fine, but how come, no soup bone?

—Your Correspondent.

Stores Knock-Knocks

Knock-Knock.
Who's there?
Williams.
Williams who?
Williams love me in December a you do in May?

Knock-Knock.
Who's there?
Collins.
Collins who?
Collins all cars! Collins all cars!

Knock-Knock.
Who's there?
Carr.
Carr who?
Carry me back to old Virginia.

Knock-Knock.
Who's there?
Walsh.
Walsh who?
Walsh me around again, Willie.

Knock-Knock.
Who's there?
Suter.
Suter who?
Suter or later you'll be mine.



Well, look at Professor Galloway, showing his mighty swing in action, but good golfers always look ahead, unless they have missed the pill or put reverse on the ball. Maybe he's just limbering up for the next tournament, but I must say the pose is great—how did you hold it so long, Fred? When do the classes start?



Jimmie Bruner, son of Mr. and Mrs. Otis Bruner, holding one of the huge jack rabbits from out Texas way.



Would you folks from the sub-division recognize the youngster above? It is little Helen Thompson, daughter of Chas. Thompson, taken just 12 years ago.



Bill Williams, his daughter, Mrs. son, and granddaughter, Madeli Tyson.



The above is a picture of Marge Herrick of the Billing and Manifest Department with her catch—a ten pound Wall-Eyed Pike. She was vacationing at Lake Gogebic in Michi, when this was caught.



Our Warehouse checker, George Re must have bought some of those 1-a-dozen fish that were on sale at Tippy. (He didn't have enough; 1/2 doz.)

MARKTOWN On the Party Line

By Jesse Stewart

We regret to report that Betty Luther is back in the hospital again at this writing and we all sincerely hope by the time this "Bulletin" is printed Betty will be well on the road to recovery.

Elizabeth Hoer entered St. Catherine's Training School for Nursing in August. We wish you a lot of success, Elizabeth.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Mitchell and family of Johnstown, Pa., visited Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Stewart for a week in August. The flood stories related were so realistic that at times one felt almost damp—or maybe it was the temperature.

We are glad to know that Mr. Thomas Small is home again after his sojourn in the hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Pry had visitors from McKeesport during August. Mrs. Al Danner's sister, also of McKeesport, was a visitor in town.

Mrs. Larry Hunt was also in the hospital during August. We are glad to report that she, too, is coming along nicely.

Our sympathy is extended to Mr. Albert Morris, whose brother died August 25.

Pay Roll

Mrs. Larry Hunt is now recuperating from a minor operation, and we are all glad to know that she is progressing as well as can be expected.

Vacations

Horace Winegar and family motored around Lake Michigan during his vacation, visiting relatives and friends, and taking in the scenery, incidentally winding up at Washington Park with one grand finish to a wonderful vacation.



The above picture was taken in 1923 at Marks. Left to right, back row, Jim and Clemet Maloney, Harold McGuire, Wilbur Morton. Front row, left to right, Anny May Mell, Barney Hailey, Jr., Billie Rohl and Irene Lutrenger.



Dorothy Hunt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Larry Hunt, strutting her stuff at the Tin Mill Picnic.



Elizabeth Weir, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Weir. Mr. Weir is employed in the Bar Mill.

MARKTOWN On the Party Line

By Jessie Stewart

Joyce Moore, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Art Moore, was pleasantly surprised at a Birthday Party, May 17th, by twenty of her little friends and playmates. Joyce was eight years old.

We can't understand why Charlie Carroll doesn't come out for the baseball team. From what we hear he is a very accurate pitcher—especially when throwing a tin can. How about it, Charlie???

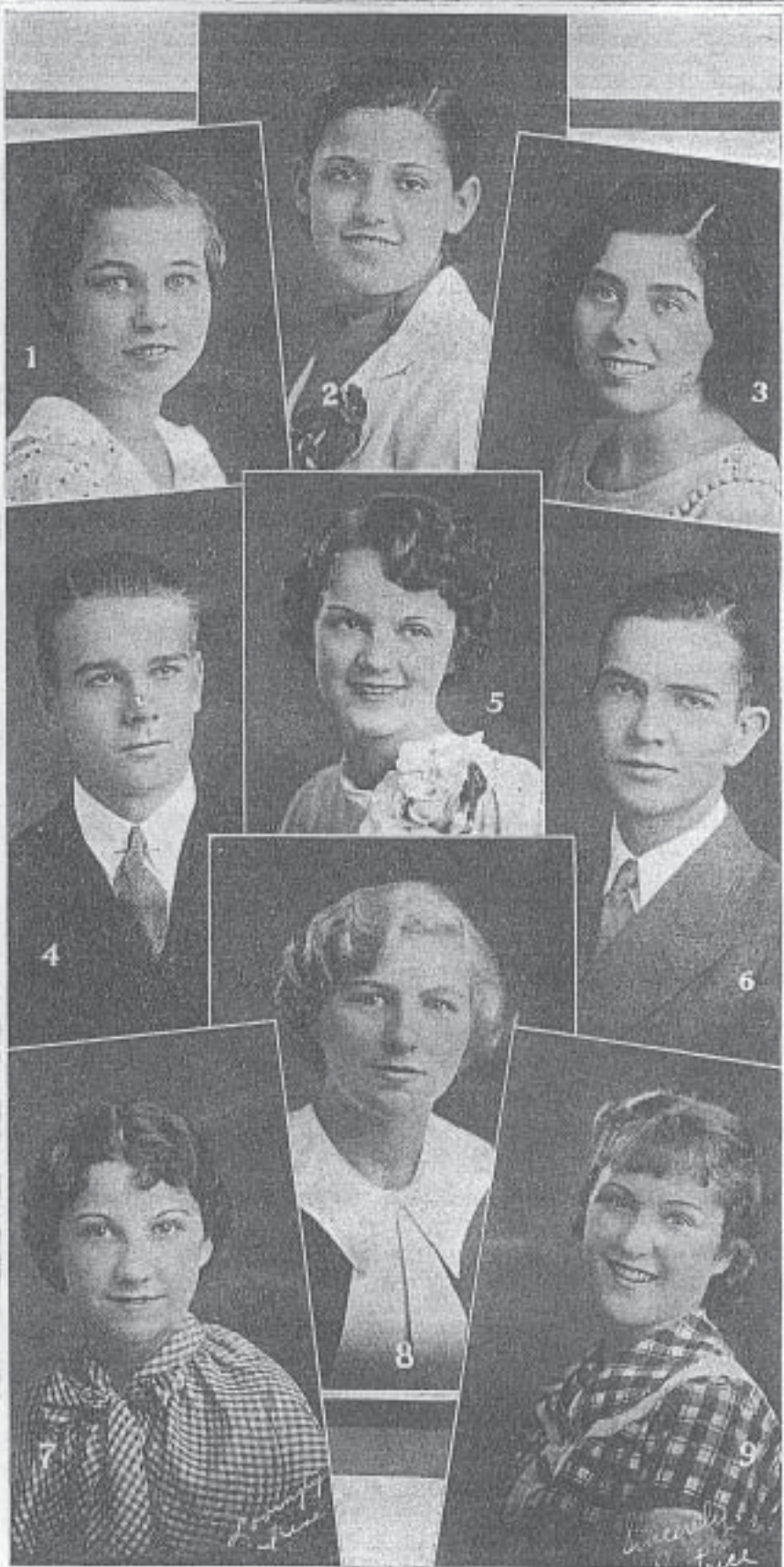
Mr. and Mrs. George Stoops are happy to announce the birth of a baby boy May 9th. Congratulations!

Patricia Ann Wingard celebrated her seventh Birthday May 20 with a group of her little friends and playmates in attendance.

We are proud to present in the June issue of *THE BULLETIN* the Marktown graduates of the Class of 1936, Washington High School, East Chicago, Indiana. (1) Naomi Gildersleeve, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Niles Gildersleeve. (2) June Ann Hunt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence D. Hunt. June Ann was chosen Miss Washington for 1935. (3) Jessie Small, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Small. (4) Phillip Skager, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Skager. (5) Ruth Taylor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Taylor. (6) Carl Healy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Healy. (7) Irene Wilson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Wilson. (8) Shirley Higgins, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Higgins. (9) Beatrice Reid, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clement Reid. Bea was elected Miss Washington for 1936.

Martha Krause attended Bank Night at the Indiana May 13th and was she burned up! Not because she didn't win the money but because her house was on fire. An overstuffed chair and her rug were completely ruined.

One of the first warm days this spring Mrs. Pry, Mrs. Kinkade, Mrs. Hart and Mrs. Kurtz were discovered in deep conversation on Mrs. Pry's porch. Mrs. Pry had given Mrs. Kurtz some four o'clock seeds to plant in her yard and can you imagine—they were trying to figure out to whom the flowers would belong after they started to bloom.



MARKTOWN—On the Party Line

By Jessie Stewart

Mrs. Roy Cornell had a major operation performed at St. Catherine's Hospital May 31st. We are all delighted to know that she is home again and we certainly wish her a speedy recovery.

Don't let anyone mislead you about who fixed up the ball park. It was the Company and not the PWA. After all credit belongs where credit is due. It surely is a grand job and now all we hope is that we see the Youngstown Industrial Team win at least one ball game on this extra special field.

Walter Holland is back to work again after having his appendix removed June 1st at St. Catherine's.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hines of Oak Avenue wish to announce the birth of a son, June 16th. Congratulations!

We are all glad to see Everett Donaldson playing around again after his siege in the hospital.

Carol Jean Heimerl celebrated her 9th birthday with a very lovely party. The color scheme was pink and white and refreshments were served to the guests. Carol received many beautiful gifts.

Congratulations to Bill Moynihan, son of Joseph Moynihan of the Open Hearth, and a former Mark boy, on his graduation from Loyola Academy in June.

Thanks to the bonus, we see Dick

Donaldson driving a new Chevrolet and Al Danner a new Dodge.

We were very, very, sorry to hear about little Catherine Mitchell being hit by a car. We sincerely hope that she will soon be well again.



Guests at Carol and Jean Heimerl's birthday party. Sitting, left to right—Janice Winegar, Donna Fellows, Carol Jean Heimerl, Mary Pollock, Norma Jean Krause. Standing, left to right—Rosemarie Klosky, Myrna Johnson, Joy Haines, Alice Ritter, Jean Schmidt, Juanita Sasser. The boy in the back is Carol's brother, Bob.



The Original

Photo of the first Mark Ball Team, taken way back when. This team had no suits for playing ball, but I am told they sure could play. Reading from left to right, they are as follows: Pete Gulfo, Amil Kirchio, Tony Fey, Jess Pratt, George Scott, Jim Daugherty, McGuire, Roy Stewart, Faust, Chappel, Roy Haglen, George Taylor. The mascot is Dick Daugherty. Most of these boys are still with us.



Another photo of three members of said Mark ball team. Reading from left to right, they are as follows: George Scott with his son in front of him; Jim Daugherty and son; Dick and Jess Pratt. George Scott is now playing ball with the cars and engines in the Yard Department.



The pride and joy of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Larson are their twins, Lawrence and Laurel. The boy is on the left. The girl on the right. Aren't they cute!



John Hall, Jr., one-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Hall.