

**MARKTOWN
On the Party Line**

By Jessie Stewart

Our sympathy is extended to Mrs. Mike Shea and to Miss Alice Killian 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 her 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. Kasky, Mrs. Scott's sister.

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

Mrs. Al Danser was in McKeesport for a week. We should be able to get some thrilling food 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!!!



After looking at this picture we have the reason why Charles Thompson of the Blast Furnace Department is always so industrious and happy. This group was taken in Marktown and on the left, we have Carl, Florence, baby Helen Marie and Robert

said it wasn't so much fun and the hand certainly didn't look like any of the advertisements we see in the magazines. If these things keep up, we will have to have some safety meetings for the women.



Lucille Ann and Janet Marie Scott, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Scott, 414 Lilac Street, Marks. Mr. Scott works in the Tin Mill.



This is a picture "Way Back When" flower picking was the best way to spend a Sunday afternoon. Margaret Kinkade, Mrs. Mac Kinkade and Peggy Brunner are the flower pickers.



Well, look who's here!! If it isn't Agnes Dolan, better known now as

MARKTOWN

By Jesse Stewart

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Holsback are proud to announce the birth of a seven-pound baby daughter March 29th. The little Miss has been named Dolores Mae.

Mrs. Joseph Klusky wishes to take this opportunity to express her appreciation to her friends and neighbors for the beautiful flowers and spiritual bouquets sent at the death of her sister, Mrs. Gertrude Scott.

Helen Halford entertained a group of friends on her birthday, April 17th.

After much coughing and sputtering, Guy Robey's old car finally gave up the spirit, so the only thing Guy could do was to sigh deeply (with relief, we hope) and go forth and buy a new one.

If something isn't soon done about the gas fumes that envelopes the Subdivision occasionally from the Standard Oil Company, we are all going to wake up some morning and find ourselves asphyxiated (50c word).

Tootie Bruner wishes to thank the neighbors who aided her so much in winning that beautiful chromium plated bicycle.

At the PTA meeting April 2nd the following officers were elected:

together and convince them that they were selected because of their ability?

We are all very glad to see Jean Schmidt out playing again after being confined to her home for three weeks with swollen glands.

If you ever wish to have your woodwork painted a shade whiter than white, just ask Bert Holmes about it for he is the originator of this unique shade.

Four new cars have put in an appearance within the last month—George Hart a Pontiac, Bob Hiers a Chevrolet, Charlie Stewart a Nash and Dave Pry a Plymouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Bruner and children, together with Mr. and Mrs. Claude Acton, 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 laddie or lass.

Send her some message
This glad some day
For what she has gone thru
You ne'er 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 on before
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
'Twill make the road smoother
Through the toil and the strife.

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

—C. W. R.

Did you forget Mother's Day, May 13th? It is never too late to write to

We take this occasion to extend our sympathy to Mr. Charles Chester and family on the loss of a devoted wife and fond mother, who died on April 15, 1936.

WORK
SAFELY



FOR THEIR SAKE
NATIONAL SAFETY COUNCIL



These five youngsters are well on their way towards being young ladies. They are Peggy Bechtel, Janet Brownlee, Violet Miller, Margaret Bruner and Lorraine McCusky.

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. Dye 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, 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 Burns 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.
F 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 Louis Brownlee of Marks.



Carol Jean Heimerl, eight year old daughter of Leo Heimerl 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 8. 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 unfailing leader, "Windy."

Mr. and Mrs. Miles Vasser 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.

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

Patty Wingard 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 one of his ribs. We sincerely hope that he will soon be well again.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Myles Vassar are happy to announce the arrival, on February 6, of one Lawrence Myles 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 "boos" in the household now, Vass?

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Deiotte 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. Deiotte, 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. Hi-d-ho.



Bill Richards of the Mason Department and Glen Thomas of the Merchant Mill posed for this picture after the fog of vass-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. Solvan Sylvester. "Solly" works in the Tabulating Department when he isn't taking the "kids" out for a sleigh ride.



If these fellows didn't have such woeful looks on their faces, we might take them for the end men in a minstrel. The one with the cleanest face is our good friend and neighbor, Mike Germak.

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. Mr. 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 Marka 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 409 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 Sasser 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, expecting 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

Condolence

We, the members of the electrical department, wish to extend our sympathy to Mrs. Walter Hunt and family in their loss in the passing of Walter D. Hunt. It seems strange indeed to pass the office that he occupied for so many years and not to hear his cheery "Hello". He was one who was always ready to help in any time of trouble, and many of us used to go to him for advice in our little personal troubles and doubts. He was a man liked by all.



Merle and Mel Lase and their father enjoying farm life.



Mary Elizabeth Constant, age 8 months, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Russel Constant, 416 Liberty Street.

Card of Thanks

We sincerely thank our friends and neighbors of Marktown for their kind assistance, for the Spiritual Bouquets and for the beautiful floral offering received at the recent death of my husband and our father.

Mrs. Nellie Hunt, Lawrence D. Hunt and Margaret Winegar.



It takes Herbert Southern to show up his dad, George Southern, when it comes to fishing! This picture of Herb was taken recently down at Tippocanoe River.

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



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.



These two little girls are Janet Charlene and Charlotte Jean, daughters of Boda Linberg 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 dollies 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.



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 Schlitz 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 Chevy hum during his vacation. Wisconsin, Michigan and all places around Lake Michigan, and no broken axle. Some car!

Larry Hunt must have a good supply of white shirts at home or a large supply of soap. How about refitting 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 17 starched collar? See Pete Classen. He has one that came all the way from St. Louis.



Mrs. Danner giving Umpire O'Neil the lun's rash.

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 Linnen Shower 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 tableaux 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 canes, 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 Dawning". 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 Helgren 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 week-end party! When they throw one they throw one—Whoopee!

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 employe of the Steel Plant Boiler House. Expired October 16, 1935.

Shorty Rohl, 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 busses 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. Saunders seems in a very jovial mood and the cause was a Birthday Party at which she received the ball, for scarf and heret as gifts.



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



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



Phil Skager of Oak Avenue believes in producing the goods to dispel any doubt that he really did catch this fish.

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 Butt Weld Furnace crew hopes Joe and Mrs. Patton had a very pleasant trip.

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 Kurts are happy to announce the arrival of their first born—a son, July 4th.

Congratulations and hurrah 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 415 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 Germak carrying on a conversation with herself. The truth is she is talking to her dog.

We hope Mr. Hartman won't go high-hat 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 Assorting Room Belles—Florence Hiers, Katherine Bonak and Frances Hiers.

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

Genevieve 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 Coast 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.



This little lady is Joanne Carl, the pride and joy of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bourque.

Prosperity in Marktown—Roy White, Charlie Stewart and Sy Higgins all sporting new cars.



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 home 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.



Hodze Finckum with his father-in-law

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 Shea.

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

Our belated congratulations to Rose Holzbach and Tammy 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. Heir'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. So-and-So spends talking to her neighbors.

"You seem an able-bodied man . . . you ought to be strong enough to work."

"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 Still Going On—Some As Follows:

- Nate Sewall—his old "stamping grounds" in Ohio.
- John Maxwell—Lincoln Fields—\$2.00—?—?
- 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 Balcer—Niagara Falls.
- John Brennan—Oklahoma City.
- Tod Wohoski—Farm in Pennsylvania.
- Don Hill—Canada.
- Leonard Curran—Flint Lake.
- Ed Nogatski—Michigan—East Shore.
- Jim Mackin—"East Side"

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

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

Vacations

Mr. Horace Winegar and family travelled around in the new Olds visiting French Lick Springs and finally staying at Koontz 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 nought can faze.
His jaw is set an' hard an' grim
His eyes are shays as steel;
There ain't no sham 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 gruff
He don't believe in wasting words
An' sometimes speaks 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 o' gold!
He'll hawl 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".

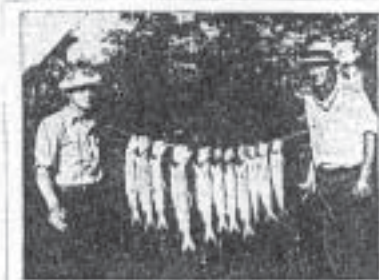


Walter Bourque and bride and Elmer Bourque and Mrs. Bourque. Marjorie Mungson is the fine looking girl in front. Well, you can never tell when your picture might bob up. Walter is in the Mechanical Department of the Coke plant and Elmer is a mechanic at the Blast Furnaces. Marjorie is the daughter of 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.



"Dick" McArdis, son of Charles McArdis



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



Alice Ritter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Ritter of 518 Liberty Street, entertained this group of friends and play