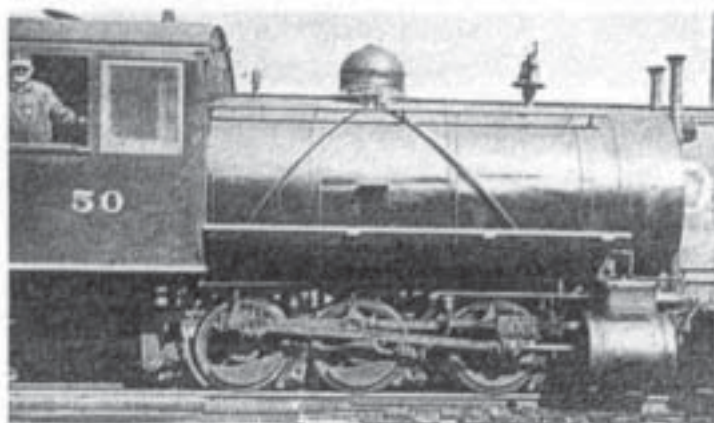




Here is the picture you've been waiting for—none other than the potential champions of the Soft Ball League (according to Pete Bulfa, Manager). This Triangle Club team is made up of Marktown lads who, up to the time of writing, are more than holding their own against their opponents (authentic, not a la Bulfa). Russ Shy practiced for several days before this picture was taken to perfect the "baseball stance"—hands on hips, etc. George Hart, President of the Club, is the guy assuming the tinsy pose in the center of the picture, or is he trying to keep the boys from taking pokes at one another? Well, you can take your choice, but we'll select Merl Lain as the most promising fellow of the lot. This photo was taken by Al Luther. Top row, left to right, are M. Fortner, P. Dewey, R. Graham, H. Miller, W. Kinkade, and R. Shy. Second row, T. Skager, E. Luttringer, G. Hart, H. Wilson, P. Skager, and G. Ollie. Front row, P. Bulfa, W. Ruhl, G. Thomas, M. Lain, Bat Boy; L. Diotte, E. Slusser, W. Roberge, coach.



Here Is Old Number 50—The "Fireless Cooker"

Where did she come from? Where will she go? A lot of us wondered as she went to and fro. No doubt she has many nicknames but the one most of us know old No. 50 by is the "Teakettle." Above is shown a picture of No. 50.

The name of "Fireless Cooker" would also fit well, for nary a fire has touched her. Number 50 will never outgrow her age and be able to eat solid food like her other sisters and brothers, but must live on bottled food, known as Live Steam, piped to her at various points, which she must be sure to reach before her supply is exhausted.

This little lady, after standing quietly at the filling station from 20 to 30 minutes, and filling her boiler stomach with the life giving vapor from the Main Boiler House, is able to proceed quietly about her business of switching cars, for a period of about 40 minutes, depending on the loads handled and the distance traveled. She never makes a whimper like some of her sisters when the loads are heavy, the rails slippery. She does not puff and groan, belching dense clouds of black smoke.

She did her work faithfully for a time at the Indiana Harbor Pipe Mills and Coke Plant and Tin Mill, and I believe the Iroquois Plant, so you see she has been around some, if she is a bottled baby.

FORTY YEARS AGO

FOURTH of July lasted from two to three weeks before until two or three weeks after.

We put our shirts on over our heads.

Nobody wore a wrist watch.

Women didn't vote.

Anybody could hitch up a horse.

There were no water meters.

A maid cost two-fifty a week.

"Boot-leg" signified a tall glass of beer.

Everybody had tonsils and kept them.

Nobody had appendicitis.

A five-cent cigar was a cigar.

We collected cigarette pictures, tobacco tags, stamps, and catnip.

Everybody kept a hog, and who didn't keep a cat?

A lot more people kept the Sabbath.

We took baths in the kitchen in a wash tub.

We carried a lantern on the dashboard of the spring wagon.

Drove through mud, loose rock or dust most of the time.

Ironed with flatirons heated on a hot kitchen stove.

Calico was five cents a yard and looked worse.

Then we talk about inconveniences in the year 1939.



The above cartoons drawn by Marvin Carlson are a few "left-overs" from the Merchant Mill's recent local bowling season. The bowler in the center is "Pinch" Barker, who is ask us his friends, Boyd and Sutton, "Can I help it if I'm nearsighted?" Notice the glass of "suds" behind of man Sutton.



Pictured above on the left is the happy and smiling countenance of Leonard Enloe. He is a Maintenance Man in the Steel Side Main Boiler House, under the supervision of R. L. Tolson. The adjoining picture reveals that Leonard might have sustained a serious injury to his foot if he had not been wearing his Safety Shoes. While working in the fire box of No. 20 Boiler, a 3 1/4 inch boiler tube about 6 feet long, weighing approximately 100 pounds, fell on Leonard's foot, as shown. The tidings he probably related to his family and friends, no doubt, brought many smiles such as his. Safety Shoes have a duty to perform and by wearing them, you, too, may be able to smile like Leonard.



Florence Hiers looks so fresh and lovely here but this was taken before she drove Clara around Navy Pier three or four times searching for the right road home. Florence is employed in the Tin Mill Assorting Room.



Here are Mr. and Mrs. Nate Sewell, taken on the deck of a boat on the Hudson River while on their trip to the New York World's Fair. Nate is one of our Coke Plant by-product engineers at Indiana Harbor Works.



Mel Lane, son of Mr. and Mrs. Merle Lane, was the winner of the East Chicago Soapbox Derby. Mel was sponsored by the Marktown Triangle Club, he being the mascot for their softball team.



Foreman Johnny Hall as he announces to the world—"Whoopie, a girl at last." No. 3 is that Jack-

A recent society bride had six bridesmaids in hyacinth blue silk and two pages in mauve velvet and silver lace. A pale blue bridegroom completed the ensemble.

"Sugar" as a term of endearment, now also means she's hard

How to tell ladies from men now that both wear pants: The one that is listening is the man.

Ben Franklin said: "Only two things in this life are certain—death and taxes." Unfortunately, they don't come in that order.

A bachelor is a man with

FATHER'S GEOGRAPHY POOR TOO

Father: "Why were you kept in at school?"

Son: "I didn't know where the Azores were."

Father: "In the future, just remember where you put things."

Even the best opportunity is worth nothing unless you make it worth while

By Jess Stewart

Mrs. Willard Wenner has been in St. Catherine's Hospital for several weeks. We hope by this time she is home and feeling well again.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Schneck, whose baby boy was born Nov. 25 at the Woodlawn Hospital in Chicago.

Calling all women bowlers:— A group consisting of Mona Boyd, Catherine Holzbach, Rose Holzbach, Eleanore Heim, Esther Snyder, Marge Sayger, Juno McDaniels and Dorothy Vandervort are willing to take on all comers. We understand that Mona Boyd is the best bowler of this gang—or is somebody trying to kid us.

Carl Healy joined the Army Nov. 5 and by the time this Bulletin is in our hands, Carl will be stationed in Panama.

Mrs. Gust Larson is out again after being laid up with a broken wrist for several months.

Richard McArdie was in the Methodist Hospital with a strep throat in October.

There is a Pat and Mike team on Riley Road—Patrick Henry Draine and Michael Bolin. Great things are expected of these youngsters.

The Coke Plant Mechanical Dept. Michigan the past summer was thr for these two men as their boat fishing.

Walter Borque



Here are the two lovely children of Lester Boyd, Merchant Mill Finishing End Turn Foreman. Left is Sandy, age 5, and right is Bobby, age 10. Lester Boyd, as you may know is from Wilkie.



Personnel in the Social Security and Unemployment Benefit Dept. Top left is Roy L. Sullivan, top right is Leo E. Heimerl. In lower photo is Mrs. Beda Lindbergh. See article below for thumbnail sketches of these persons.

Meet the personnel in the Social Security and Unemployment Benefit Dept. This Department is plant-wide. Its work is important because records of earnings and hours worked by each employee are kept on file. The persons who keep these records straight are pictured on this page. Following are thumbnail sketches:

Leo E. Heimerl, Chief Clerk of Marktown, started in the office of the Northwestern Iron Company, Mayville, Wis., Oct. 11, 1911. He served in the last war with the U. S. forces in France, returning to work after the army had dispensed with his services. In 1921, he was transferred to the South Chicago Plant, then finally to the Harbor Plant in Sept., 1923. Recently he was presented with a 25-year service emblem. Leo is married, has a son age 16 and

a daughter, age 11. His favorite hobby is bowling. He favors historical and geographical books for reading.

Roy L. Sullivan of Gary, started working in the Accounting Dept. for Bert Smith 24 years ago at the Steel and Tube Co., Ironwood, Mich. He came to the Harbor plant in May, 1925. Roy has been married 13 years. "I'm just a home boy," he says, "and still a radio fan following football and baseball." (Cubs, please note.)

Mrs. Beda Lindbergh started with the Steel and Tube Co. back in 1917 at the Anvil office in Ironwood, and worked four years until her marriage. In 1934 Mrs. Lindbergh rejoined the office force and is doing a fine job. Her favorite hobbies are her two daughters age 17 and 14, and many church activities in which all three participate.

HARRY SAYS HIS WIFE WILL DO IT EVERY TIME

GOOD MAN FOR THE CANTEN TOM.

AM I BLUE
AM I BLUE



Harry Henry Herbert Hartman, Manager of the M&M Subdivision, has been an employee of the Company 20 years. We wonder if the trials and tribulations of running the Townsite have had anything to do with the color of his hair. We cannot say how good a dishwasher H. H. H. really is, but if practice makes perfect, he should be leading the field—according to his

Edgley, Former Employee, Author Of Current Novel "No Birds Sing"

By LeRoy A. Bevan

Secure in the knowledge that Bulletin readers are always interested in accomplishments of former employees who are establishing themselves in other fields of endeavor, we present for this month's "study in success" Leslie Edgley—current toast of the national literary world.

With Farrar and Rinehart's publication of his first novel, "No Birds Sing", which has been enthusiastically received by responsible literary critics, Edgley seems to be making a definite plan for himself in the world of literature.

Edgley's novel tells the story of a young man, recently returned from the Spanish war, who falls in love with a girl living "across the tracks" in a Lithuanian settlement of a steel town.

The conflict between the young people, and the age-old customs of their family backgrounds, provides a tense setting for one of the finest novels of the spring publishing season.

Manuscript readers of the publishing company have the following comments to pass on Leslie's first novel:

"In a brilliant first novel, Leslie Edgley has recreated the bleak waste of a midwestern steel town and a few lives that are trying to find beauty and live in the midst of desolation.

"This novel can be classed as Americana, but new Americana. It is a strong novel with undertones of passion, of violence, of brooding melancholy. But it is not a novel of frustration. Edgley describes with mature authority the social scene with which he is well acquainted."

Born in London, England, on Oct. 14, 1912, Leslie moved to Canada with his parents in 1918, after experiencing all the horrors of the World War. In 1923, Leslie's father, Edwin Edgley, emigrated to the United States and eventually landed in East Chicago, where he secured employment with the Company as a Millwright in the Rolling Mills.

In 1926, Mr. Edgley brought his family to the States and the family set up residence in the Mark Subdivision, where they resided for several years. The children were educated in the public schools of East Chicago.

From March of 1934 to July of 1935, Leslie was employed in the Accounting and Employment Dept. at Indiana Harbor Works, where his reserved but friendly



Leslie Edgley
... former employee;
now an author

personality made many friends. Former co-workers will remember him as a quiet, steady, but very dependable chap to work with.

In 1935 Edgley was married to Miss Mary Gustaitis. They have two children, Michael, and a five months old daughter, Leslie, and make their home in Chicago.

Edgley left the Company in 1935 to accept a position with the National Broadcasting Company's Chicago studios, where he turned out reams of script for NBC's many dramatic serials.

Among his nationally known shows was that midnight hour of horror, "Lights Out"; the popular day-time show, "There Was a Woman", and "Your Health", which he wrote for the American Medical Association, receiving the 1938 first award of the Institution for Education by Radio.

At the present time he is working on another novel with a steel town as its locale. In addition, he is taking notes for a third book, an historical novel dealing with the Midwest during the tumultuous times from 1830 to 1895.

To Leslie Edgley, then, warmest, heartiest congratulations on "cracking" the magic circle which has glorified such names as Buck, Bromfield, Lewis, Rinehart, and Norris. May your success ever continue.

Harry Young Again Busy With Minstrel Talent

By Lou Walter

★ Harry Young, of Steel Plant Machine Shop, has again swung into action—and that means just one thing . . . another Minstrel Show.

Harry is Minstrel Man Deluxe and is busy grouping talent for the various acts, songs and dances for the Minstrel Show to be held at Roosevelt High School Auditorium evenings of May 2 and 3, under the sponsorship of the Employees' Goodfellow Club.

Harry has been interested in Minstrel entertainment for the greater part of his life and has appeared in such well-known shows as Al G. Fields, Honey Boy Evans and Coburn's Minstrels, and also had a long run in vaudeville on the Lowe circuit.

He has been with the Company for seven years, accepting employment during 1934 as a handyman in the Steel Plant Machine Shop, later being transferred to the Hot Strip from where he returned to his old post in the Shop as a Machinist.

He is a resident of Chicago, proud father of two fine daughters,



Harry Young
... Minstrel Man Deluxe

and when not following his favorite hobby of minstrel entertainment, finds baseball and fishing crowding his spare moments.

Anyone with talent, desiring to appear in the coming Minstrel show, may get in touch with Harry by dialing 448 on the automatic telephone.

They Guided Minstrel Success



MINSTREL STAFF—Pictured above are those who helped make the recent Minstrel a big success. Left to right, top row, are Frank L. . . , John G. Snyder, Byrne O'Malley, Herb Muir. Middle row, H. Weitzel, Harry Hartman, Bloyd Burton, Verne Treen, Thomas Roderick, and Paul Humbert. Bottom row, Blanche Ross, Florence Hiers, Fred Donnersberger, Harry Young, Constance Miller and William Brabbs. Those on the staff not included in photo are W. D. Spafford, M. M. Wood, Al Barenie, Sam Ross, William Spafford, Jr., J. E. Daily, and Andy Tau who took the photo.

THE SAGA OF TEN MOTORISTS



Ten Motorists, driving in a line;
One tried to pass the rest — then
there were nine.



Nine Motorists, sadly I relate;
One passed a traffic stop — then
there were eight.



Eight Motorists, young and very
deft;
One tried to show such skill —
seven then were left.



Seven Motorists, touring in the stix;
One failed to dim his lights—then
there were six.



Six Motorists, very much alive;
One did not see a train — then
there were five.



Five Motorists, driving in the rain;
One skidded on a curve — four
now remain.



Four Motorists, coming from a tea;
One faced about to chat — then
there were three.



Three Motorists, this is sad but true;
One slumbered from fatigue —
then there were two.



Two motorists, racing just for fun;
One passed upon a crest — then
there was one.



One Motorist, though it's seldom
done;

"Please, Mr. Motorist, Don't Run Over My Little Girl!"

Today, my daughter, who is seven years old, started to school as usual. She wore a dark blue dress with a white collar. She had on black shoes and wore blue socks. Her cocker-spaniel, whose name is "Scout," sat on the front porch and whined his canine belief in the folly of education as she waved "goodbye" and started off to the halls of learning.

Tonight we talked about school. She told me about the girl who sits in front of her—the girl with yellow curls—and the boy across the aisle who makes funny faces. She told me about her teacher, who has eyes in the back of her head—and about the trees in the school yard—and about the big girl who doesn't believe in Santa Claus. We talked about a lot of things—tremendously vital, unimportant things; and then we studied spelling, reading and arithmetic—and then to bed.

She's back there now—back in the nursery—sound asleep, with "Princess Elizabeth" (that's a doll) cuddled in her right arm. You guys wouldn't hurt her, would you? You see, I'm her daddy. When her doll is broken or her finger is cut, or her head gets bumped, I can fix it—but when she starts to school, when she walks across the street, then she's in your hands.

She's a nice kid. She can run like a deer and dart about like a chipmunk. She likes to ride horses and swim and hike with

In the early days of the Standard Oil Company, the late Mr. Rockefeller visited one of the refineries and stopped to watch the intricate machine that was soldering on the tops of the filled oil cans. Presently it developed that he was counting the drops of solder used by the machine on each can: 39 drops exactly.

Mr. Rockefeller inquired whether anybody had tested the adjustment of the machine to make sure exactly how much solder was needed. No, nobody had. Then and there a test was made. It was discovered that 37 drops were not quite enough, but that 38 drops would hold the can cover as securely as 39. That one drop of solder was worth to the Company some \$50,000 a year!



"My Little Girl"

me on Sunday afternoons. But I can't be with her all the time—I have to work to pay for her clothes and her education. So please help me look out for her. Please drive carefully. Please drive slowly past the schools and intersections—and please remember that children run from behind parked cars.

Please don't run over my little girl.

(Reprinted from *Tehran Messenger*)

Boys Get 'Lift' in Woman's Car; Pay With Lives

Golden Arrow Limited Hurls
Auto 100 Feet; Crash
Victims Unidentified.

GARY, Nov. 2.—Two unidentified boys were killed and a woman was injured late this afternoon when an automobile was struck by the Golden Arrow Limited, crack Pennsylvania Railroad train.

The boys, both about 18, apparently had been for an outing in the dunes and were hitch-hiking their way home. One of them had a slip of paper in his pocket with the names of Cecil Reed and Mrs. Eva Reed, and East Chicago written on it.

DRIVEN IN HOSPITAL.

Miss Marion Vinovich, 28, 818 Van Buren st., driver of the car, was cut and bruised, and is suffering from shock. She is in Mercy Hospital.

Miss Vinovich said she picked the two boys up on the Dunes highway. She was driving west on Fourth av. and did not see the train, she said.

HURLED 100 FEET.

Witnesses said the woman drove directly into the path of the train which hurled the car about 100 feet. The boys were dead when motorists reached the wreckage.

That Little Chap O' Mine

To feel his little hand in mine, so clinging and so warm
To know he thinks me strong enough to keep him safe from harm;
To see his simple faith in all that I can say or do,
It sort o' shames a fellow, but it makes him better, too;
And I'm trying hard to be the man he fancies me to be,
Because I have this chap at home who thinks the world o' me.
I would not disappoint his trust for anything on earth,
Nor let him know little I just naturally am worth.
But after all, it's easier, that bright road to climb,
With the little hands behind me to push me all the time.
And I reckon I'm a better man than what I used to be
Because I have this chap at home who thinks the world o' me.

—Author Unknown.



STEEL NEGOTIATORS: Committee which negotiated contract of America and the Harnischfeger Corporation, just ratified by an overwhelming vote of the membership. Seated, left to right: Walter Schmidt who was the first president of the local; Paul Radish, recording secretary; John Giacomo, president; Arthur Diehl, vice-president. Standing: Carl Quast; Walter J. Burke, field representative, USA; Otto Kott, also a former president of the local.

John Giacomo Appointed As WPB Representative

West Allis, Wis., March 26.—John Giacomo, president of Harnischfeger Local Union 1114, has resigned in order to act as representative of the Labor Production Division of the War Production Board.

Art Diehl, former vice-president, was elected to fill the office of president.

Delbert Krause was elected vice-president.

PAY YOUR DUES

Esther Hebeck Officers

Lodge No. 798 announces the results of their recent election of officers. Officers for the year are:

The Mesdames Elvera Roller, noble grand; Eva Field, vice grand; Mary Goldrick, recording secretary; Elvera Patten, financial secretary; Leota Summers, treasurer; Sara James, past noble grand; and Dolly Black, elected trustee for three years.

A social hour followed the election of officers and congratulations to them. The lodge will meet next on Dec. 8.

Edward Bunchkowski, a section man in the Way & Structures department who lived at and worked out of Hales Corners, left active work February 16. He is 67 years old and commenced his duties with us in March of 1922.

Announce Marriage

Mrs. Martha Jaeger of Oak Glen and Leo Walter of East Chicago, were quietly married at Crown Point Friday afternoon. The bride wore a street dress of black crepe with white accessories and a corsage of gardenias.

Mr. Walter is employed at the Carnegie - Illinois steel mills at South Chicago. Mrs. Walter is an employe of the E. C. Minas company. The newly weds are at home at 2718 Ridge road, Oak Glen.

BUNCHKOWSKI: Mon., Jan. 26 at 8:10 a. m. Bessie Bunchkowski (nee Grubinski), of 2762 S. Delaware st., aged 38 years, beloved wife of Arthur, mother of Arthur, Jr., sister of Joseph and Erwin Horst. Services at Niemann & Sons, 2486 S. Kinnickinnic st. Wed., Jan. 28, at 2 p. m. Interment Woodlawn cemetery. In state after 1 p. m. Tues.

Rivals Send Fisherwoman To Hospital

Tangled lines jangled the nerves of rival women anglers in Root river yesterday afternoon, and in the ensuing primitive melee Mrs. Eva Hunter, 40 year old divorcee of the town of Creek, was so badly mauled she had to be taken to Milwaukee county general hospital.

The scene of the fracas is a curve in the meandering creek just across the Milwaukee-Racine county boundary line. It's a favorite fishing ground for women living in the neighborhood of Highway 41 and Acre avenue, as well as other feminine anglers from Racine county.

According to Mrs. Hunter an envy-goaded group crowded her fishing stand where bites were plentiful. Politely at first, then with the true emphasis of a real fishwife, she told the encroaching women where to head in.

From that point on the action wasn't quite clear, she told police. Aquists from the highway came to her rescue when she went down for the tenth or eleventh time under a shower of broken fishing rods, hooks, lines, sinkers and baskets. Her assailants decamped, leaving their catch to anyone wanting the fish. She said she could not identify any of the attacking Amazons. She was taken to hospital by Herbert Bunch, a neighbor.

At the hospital Mrs. Hunter's condition was reported as poor. She had incurred two black eyes, a backstrain, scratches and bruises and possible concussion of the brain.

Racine county authorities put out the usual "seine" for her assailants.

Blaze Routs Nine; Three Are Injured

A fire that started from a lighted cigaret dropped in a davenport roused nine persons from sleep early Tuesday and sent three to the Johnston emergency hospital.

The fire was at the home of Arthur Bunchkowski, 2119 E. Howell av., where there had been a party Monday night. Those who were routed from the downstairs flat include Bunchkowski, his wife, Hattie, and 10-year-old son, Arthur, jr.; Herbert Bunchkowski, Arthur's brother, and his wife, Eva of Hales Corners, and a 16-year-old girl visiting the home. Fritz Gowlitta, living in the flat upstairs, with his wife and 2-year-old baby, also had to flee.

Hattie and Herbert Bunchkowski suffered burns when they attempted to put out the fire. Eva Bunchkowski injured her right ankle when she kicked out a window to let out the smoke.

The damage was estimated at \$950.

Gets Navy Commission

Thomas E. Blade, 2121 E. Capitol dr., has been commissioned a lieutenant, junior grade, in the navy re-



Thomas E. Blade

serve and is awaiting orders for his assignment to the navy's aviation branch. Blade, 32, is a graduate of Bay View high school. He attended the Universities of Wisconsin and Alabama, and received his bachelor and law degrees from the University of Wisconsin. He has been employed here by the General Accident Insurance Co. He holds a private flying license and is active in the civil air patrol. His wife, the former Geneve Butcher of Fort Atkinson, will remain in Milwaukee tentatively.

Wm. Momblow Dies of Wounds On Italian Front

Was a Former Member of the USA-CIO Staff at Milwaukee

Milwaukee, Wis., Dec. 17.—Second Lieutenant William Momblow died Nov. 20 of wounds received in action in Italy on Nov. 7.

Lieutenant Momblow, 25 years of age, served in the infantry. Prior to enlisting in the Army in 1941 he was a member of the district office staff in the USA-CIO office here.

His father, William Momblow, Sr., is president of Vilter Mfg. Local 1018, the first unit of the USA-CIO to be organized in District 32. Mr. Momblow is also a member of the Milwaukee Draft Board No. 17.

Lieutenant Momblow was the first casualty of the more than 40 staff representatives now serving in the armed forces.

THE POCKETBOOK of KNOWLEDGE BY TOPPS

30 POUNDS OF BUTTER,
750 POUNDS OF PAINT,
600 POUNDS OF IRON,
2,500 POUNDS OF OIL PRODUCTS,
AND 7,500 POUNDS OF COAL
ARE CONSUMED ANNUALLY
PER EACH PERSON IN THE
UNITED STATES

**INDUSTRIAL
SPEED FOR
DEFENSE**

TIME NECESSARY
TO BUILD NEW
DESTROYERS HAS
BEEN CUT FROM
MORE THAN
20 MONTHS
TO
10 MONTHS

SIBBERIES
ARE
90%
WHITE

**JOHN QUINCY ADAMS,
6TH PRESIDENT,
WAS SECRETARY
TO THE AMERICAN
LEGATION IN
RUSSIA, WHEN
HE WAS ONLY
24 YEARS OLD—
AT THE AGE
OF 31 HE
WAS A
MEMBER OF
CONGRESS**

**OUR
NEW
MODEL!**

15,000,000

MAN-HOURS FOR DEFENSE

ONE LARGE AUTOMOBILE COMPANY, BY CONTINUING ITS PRESENT MODELS ANOTHER YEAR, IS MAKING AN ESTIMATED 15 MILLION MAN-HOURS AVAILABLE FOR DEFENSE WORK



TWO WEDDINGS AND A WEDDING ANNIVERSARY . . . Left is the former Stephanie Socha, Tin Mill Assorting Room Forelady, who was married to George Polonezak May 24. In center photo are Mr. and Mrs. Gust Larson, Marks, who celebrated their silver wedding anniversary April 27. Gust works in the Mechanical Dept. and has been with the Company 16 years. Their daughter, Violet Shreve, is a matron in the Girls' Welfare Building. Right photo shows Wilbur Everingham, Employment Office stenographer, and Eula Edgington of Hutsonville, Ill., who were married on April 5. They were school-day sweethearts in Hutsonville. The newly-weds have established residence in Gary.

“My Hobby...”



Raymond Reed of Fire Prevention Dept. and part of his stamp collection. (Photo by Percy Haythorne, Jr.)

Ray Reed is Proud Owner of Rare Stamp Collection

By Carl M. Stillwell
Raymond Reed of the Fire Prevention Dept. has a rare collection of many thousands of stamps. His collection includes 19,000 foreign issues and 1000 American issues.

Fourteen years of interesting stamp collecting finds Reed with an almost complete U. S. A. variety lacking only U. S. rarities costing thousands of dollars.

Nine unusual covers owned by Reed are described as follows: First and second covers have stamps on the left top corner, the first issue of stamps by the U. S. Government.

Third, fifth and sixth covers were issued during the Civil War by the Confederate States. Fourth cover without a stamp was issued in 1840, this being before the Government issued stamps.

Seventh cover is a letter mailed to President Fillmore in 1868 by the Confederate States. Eighth and ninth covers are addressed to Raymond Reed taken to Germany on the Graf Zeppelin from the World's Fair 1933, and returned by steamer to Reed in East Chicago.

Mr. Reed is married, lives in Marktown and has been an employee for 12 years.

THE TONGUE

"The boneless tongue, so small and weak, Can crush and kill," declared the Greek.
"The tongue destroys a greater horde." The Turks assert, "than does the sword."
The Persian proverb wisely saith, "A lengthy tongue, an early death."
Or sometime take this form instead, "Don't let your tongue cut off your head."
"The tongue can speak a word whose speed," Say the Chinese, "Outstrips the steed."

Mother's Way

He criticized her pudding, he didn't like her cake; he wished she'd make the biscuits his mother used to make. She didn't wash the dishes, and she didn't make a stew; and she didn't darn his stockings like his mother used to do.
So when one day he went through some old rigmorale all through she turned and boxed his ears just like mother used to do.

**Uncle Sam
Is United Strength.
Strength in Defense
Is Steel in Defense.
We're doing our job!**