

# 15-Hour "Battle in Kitchen" Described by Pvt. Galloway

Pvt. Robert Galloway, well-known and well-liked Furnace Recorder of 10-Merchant Mill, submits this picture of himself and comments as follows:

"Gaze upon the best looking soldier of them all. Well, friends, this Army life is swell, no kidding. And, seriously speaking—it gives you a solid thrill when first you don the Army uniform. Am afraid I actually strutted.

"Arrived here late Thursday night and here's the way they've speeded up the processing. In one day (Friday) the rest of our gang and myself were completely outfitted in uniforms—and they supply you well, with every type. Took our aptitude test (or I.Q.)—received our first two shots (typhoid and small-pox) and by then our I.Q. papers had been checked and we were sent to the Classification Room where each buck private is interviewed as to what sort of work we've been doing and can do.

## 15 Hours of K. P.

"Next day, Saturday, we had to do 15 hours of K.P. duty. Here's some of the duties I fell heir to: Brushing crumbs and wiping up spilled food and drink as each table was emptied. There are 32 tables in that particular mess hall and 12 men at each table; each one of these tables is filled and emptied three times during each meal.

"So you can see how fast my helper and I had to brush and wipe to keep ahead of those hungry soldiers; in between meals eight or 10 of us would scrub each table completely. Another job I had with three other fellows was to trim and wash about 50 bunches of celery; and for the evening meal, I helped out in the lines "tossing patties" of butter at each passing tray.

## Then Silverware

"Then I switched to silverware—here I would empty wire baskets of silverware which were freshly washed, onto the counter and then separate knives, forks, and spoons into proper compartments.

"Sunday was a day of rest which I spent catching up on my correspondence and loafing about and so far today, I've done about the same. All in all, I like it a lot and am feeling fine.

"The barracks are nice and clean and comfortable, and of



Private Galloway  
" . . . Army life is swell."

course, you know the Army's reputation for keeping its men well fed. The Officers are all nice and the gang of fellows are all great guys.

"Am not 'laying it on' a bit, when I state the above, either. It's the truth. Army life is one of the most valuable experiences that could enter a man's life."

## Thoughtful Thoughts

Heaven should be kind to stupid people, for no one else can be consistently.—Balzac

Let Fortune do her worst, whatever she makes us lose, as long as she never makes us lose our honesty and our independence.—Pope.

A lie that is a half-truth is ever the blackest of lies.—Tennyson.

Occasions are rare; and those who know how to seize upon them are rarer.—Shaw.

That one who is content to spend years with a foolish, stupid person learneth not how to understand the ways of any other.—White.

## Clear Enough

The daughter of the house arrived home one night looking very sad.

"Whatever's the matter?" asked her mother.

"Oh, I thought John loved me," the girl explained, "but now I know he's not going to propose—at least not for some time."

"How do you know?" asked the mother.

"Because he sent me a big box of stationery with my initials on it—and there's enough to last for six months."

## The Reverse

"Johnny, I'll have you behave yourself when you're at home. What would your teacher say if you acted like that at school?"

"She'd say, 'Behave yourself—remember, you're not at home now.'"

## "Dried"

Patient Parent: "What on earth is the matter now?"

Young Hopeful (who has been bathing with his bigger brother): "Willie dropped the towel in the water and he's dried me wetter than I was before."

## A Reminder

"If you broke a dish a day for six years," sighed the husband, "how much money would the loss represent?"

"About six dollars less than you sunk in that copper mine in Honolulu," replied the patient wife.

He: "Whether marriage is a failure or not, I certainly think some are more fortunate than others in what they get."

She: "I heartily agree with you. For instance, you got me, but all I got was you."

## Welcome Duplicate

Bride-to-Be: "I hope we don't get any duplicate wedding presents."

Groom-to-Be: "Oh, I don't know. My dad's promised us a check for \$5,000, and I wouldn't mind getting a duplicate from your father."

"Rise every morning," a magistrate advised a man in court, "with a fixed determination to make your wife realize you're the master of the house, and see what happens."


We know, judge! He'll get his own breakfast.



SALUTE . . . somewhere across the seas . . . American flag and troops pass by in review, before commanding officer and his staff. Americans in industry have a salute, too, for these soldiers. It's "all-out production."  
 —U. S. Army Signal Corps Photo



TO WIN THIS WAR . . . More people have got to enjoy riding in fewer cars.



THIS IS TO CERTIFY  
 THAT OVER NINETY PER CENT OF  
 THE EMPLOYEES OF

THE STRAIGHT LINE AND BIRD COMPANY  
 3415 15TH ST., PORTLAND

ARE BUYING DEFENSE BONDS THROUGH  
 THE PAY ROLL SAVINGS PLAN

*Harry Morganthal Jr.*  
MANAGER OF THE PROGRAM

*Ernest P. Perkins*  
SALES MANAGER

*Wray G. Manning*  
SALES MANAGER



# HIGH FLIGHT

By JOHN GILLESPIE MAGEE, JR.

*John Gillespie Magee, Jr., of Washington, D. C., was killed in action December 31, 1941 at the age of 19.*



Oh, I have slipped the surly bonds of earth,  
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings;  
Sunward I've climbed and joined the tumbling mirth  
Of sun-split clouds—and done a hundred things  
You have not dreamed of—wheeled and soared and swung  
High in the sunlit silence. Hov'ring there,  
I've chased the shouting wind along and flung

My eager craft through footless halls of air  
Up, up the long delicious, burning blue  
I've topped the wind-swept heights with easy grace,  
Where never lark, or even eagle, flew;  
And, while with silent, lifting mind I've trod  
The high untrespassed sanctity of space,  
Put out my hand, and touched the face of God.



COPE, 1941 BY MGA SERVICE, INC. T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

4-12

**"Just think—only 9,364,157 more payments and they're ours."**



COPE, 1941 BY MGA SERVICE, INC. T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

15-17

**"Fork over three hot dogs—with mustard."**



When a Commander gives orders—a loyal Army and Navy obey—and today a "loyal army" of 130,000,000 true Americans—men in uniform, men in industry; yes, every man, woman and child, stands prepared to "Produce for Victory!" We're doing the Job! We're Behind the Men Behind the Guns—ALL the way!

## An Ode to The BULLETIN

The BULLETIN means so much to me,  
 I'll just lay it aside 'til after tea,  
 Then I'll cuddle up in my old arm chair  
 And read and reread each article there.  
 Safety First is the best in the land  
 Our men must never lose a hand.  
 Death notices bring sorrow to the heart  
 For we all know what it means to part;  
 Then the gay young lovers who have just wed  
 And the funny joke on some guy's bald head,  
 The cutest baby's picture you've ever seen,  
 She sits there like a little queen;  
 She belongs to old Dan Rock,  
 Just a chip off the block.  
 The little man on his pony  
 I knew right away his name was Tony;  
 A poem, a recipe I must try  
 Sometime in the sweet bye and bye,  
 A funny dog, a fluffy cat—just look,  
 I'll paste them in my old scrapbook.  
 Then that crowd of men passing through the gate,  
 They hurry so they won't be late.  
 But who do you think takes care of that?  
 Why, the women at home behind the bat;  
 If the women folk ever went on strike  
 The Sheet and Tube would be closed by night  
 With lunch and clock in her hand,  
 The little woman takes her stand;  
 To the weary one asleep in bed,  
 It seems she's talking to the dead.  
 "Did you say this is your day off?"  
 Oh, he stirs—he might even cough,  
 Then with one leap, he is on his feet,  
 And growls, "Why did you let me sleep?"  
 With much hurrying, he's outside the door,  
 Then I reach for The BULLETIN on the floor;  
 I'm pleased by the way they praise our men  
 I must underscore that with my pen,  
 But—when all is said and done,  
 The women are the men behind the gun.

—A Silent Partner of  
 Sheet and Tube for 24 Years.

### Promise Yourself

- To be strong that nothing can disturb your peace of mind.
- To talk health, happiness and prosperity to every person you meet.
- To make all your friends feel that there is something in them.
- To look at the sunny side of everything and make your optimism come true.
- To think only of the best, and to work only for the best, and to expect only the best.
- To be as enthusiastic about the success of others as you are about your own.
- To forget the mistakes of the past and press on to the greater achievements of the future.
- To wear a cheerful countenance at all time and give every living creature you meet a smile.
- To give so much time to the improvement of yourself that you have no time to criticize others.
- To be too large for worry, too noble for anger, too strong for fear, and too happy to permit the presence of trouble.

—Christian D. Larson

### Your Job

Wherever you're working—in office or shop,  
 And however far you may be from the top—  
 And though you may think you are treading the mill,  
 Don't ever belittle the job that you fill;  
 For however little your job may appear—  
 You're just as important as some little gear  
 That meshes with others in some big machine,  
 That helps keep it going—though never is seen.

They could do without you—we'll have to admit,  
 But business keeps on, when the big fellows quit!  
 And always remember, my lad, if you can,  
 The job's more important (oh yes) than the man!  
 So if it's your hope to stay off the shelf,  
 Think more of your job than you do of yourself.

Your job is important—don't think it is not,  
 So try hard to give it the best that you've got!  
 And don't think ever you're of little account—  
 Remember, you're part of the total amount.  
 If they didn't need you, you wouldn't be there—  
 So, always, my lad, keep your chin in the air.  
 A digger of ditches, mechanic, or clerk—  
 Think well of your Company,  
 Yourself, and your Work.

144



## Marktown on the Party Line

By Jess Stewart

Harry Christman, Robert Burd, Jr., Charles Bell, James O'Hara, Jr., and David (Sammy) Pry are now in the service of Uncle Sam. Good luck, fellows.

At Mark School on Dec. 22 a Christmas Party was given by the mothers of youngsters in kindergarten, first and second grades. There was an exchange of gifts, and a play entitled, "Christmas with the Old Lady in the Shoe" was presented by the children.

Mrs. E. W. Drake, Ashville, N. C., sister of Mona Boyd, spent holidays in Marktown.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Burd, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary Dec. 22.

Margaret E. Smith, a former teacher in Mark, now a Second Lieutenant in the WAACS, on Dec. 12 visited with her friends and former pupils at the home of Mrs. Carl Anderson, where open house was held.

Since George Johnson has given up delivery of groceries, due to gas rationing, Mrs. Lester Boyd and Mrs. John McDaniels have solved this problem with the first Victory cart in town—a baby cart from the Boyd basement.

Little boy talking to his mother: "I ain't afraid of going to the hospital, mother. I'll be good and take my medicine, but I ain't going to let them palm off a baby on me like they did on you. I want a pup."

## This Month's Bible Thought

And let none of you imagine evil in your hearts against his neighbor; and love no false oath: for all these are things that I hate, saith the Lord.—Zech. 8:17

Pvt. Charles Dewey, Jr., is located at Camp Shelby, Miss. Charlie is a former Hot Bed Man, Billet Mill Crew.

January 1943



### IN MEMORIAM . .

Aviation Cadet Howard Miller was killed in a plane crash at Jackson, Tenn., Nov. 19, during a routine solo flight. Howard entered Army Air Forces as a Cadet May 13, 1942.

Prior to enlistment, he was with the Company as Roll Shop Apprentice and was a top-flight bowler in the Bowling League. He is survived by his father, Herman Miller, Assistant Foreman of Steel Plant Machine Shop, and two sisters, one of whom, Violet, is employed in Tin Mill Lab Office.

## Some Chinese Proverbs

We cannot always oblige, but we can always speak obligingly.

Everyone sees life through his own pinhole.

Have the tools ready; God will find thee work.

No man is free who is not master of himself.

Liberty under the law does not mean license to break the law.

That is lost that is misused.

Labor makes known the true worth of a man as fire brings the perfume out of incense.

Who has not tasted what is bitter does not know what is sweet.

### "TWO POUNDS BETTER"

'Twas on his summer fishing trip,  
Away from care and duty,

That he wired home excitedly:

"Caught seven pounder—  
beauty."

And promptly came a wire back:

"Nine pounder—came at two,

Both doing nicely, come on home,

No beauty—looks like you."

In less than two years, one war material manufacturer has placed 3,800 subcontracts with 725 companies in 151 cities.



General Douglas MacArthur

. . . Leader of Fighting Men in the Pacific

## Have a Laugh...

Doctor (to his daughter): "Did you tell the young man that I think he's no good?"

Daughter: "Yes, dad, but that didn't faze him. He said it wasn't the first wrong diagnosis you made."

### Marriage

Teacher: "Johnny, give me a definition of the word marriage."  
Johnny: "Marriage isn't a word—it's a sentence."

### Poor Man

"Lady," said the beggar, "could you give me a quarter to get where my family is?"

"Certainly, my poor man, here's a quarter. Where is your family?"

"At the movies."

### The Destination

Grandma Jackson and her young grandson were riding on a train. Grandma had dozed and suddenly she sat up. "What was the station the conductor called?" she asked the boy.

"He didn't announce any station; he just put his head in the door and sneezed."

"Get the bundles together quickly," said Grandma. "This is Oshkosh."

### No Layoffs

Guide: "This is a Roman well, started in A. D. 20."

Bricklayer's Wife: "Now, Joe, that's the sort of firm to work for."

## This Month's Bible Thought

Whatever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might.—Eccles. 9:10.

## Marktown on the Party Line

By Jess Stewart

Roy Mullaly, Paul Rogers, and Billy Nolan have joined the Navy and are training at Great Lakes. Bill Morrison also joined the Navy and is stationed in Idaho. Russell Shy and Don De Armond have gone to the Army. Good luck, fellows.

Walter Burke, Civilian Defense Coordinator of Marktown, spent his two weeks vacation in January at the Coast Guard Training Station, Gull Lake Camp, Augusta, Mich.

Best wishes to Bernice Shy on her engagement.

Mrs. John Benson visited for several weeks with her son, Reggie, who is in Naval Radio School, Jacksonville, Fla.

Clyde Hendy is back at work again after his illness.

Our sympathy is extended to Mrs. Alfred Luther, whose father died Jan. 15 as the result of being hit by an automobile.

Little Sidney Hines is recovering from his appendectomy.

Frankie Pollack, Don Strohm and Nick Akers are in North Africa.

Thomas Smith and Phillip Skager left Jan. 30 for Miami Beach, Fla., to join the Air Corps.

Al Suter claims he has been pushing some of the newer model cars around with his 1934 Plymouth coupe. Al admits he doesn't charge anything for this service, but that he certainly gets plenty of laughs.

## Hitler Wants Stick to Divide the Sea

*The Office of War Information has received the following story, one of many which are being circulated underground in Occupied France. This story, and others like it, passed from person to person, serve to keep up the morale of oppressed peoples:*

Hitler and Goering went to Calais and stood looking sadly across the Channel towards England. Suddenly Goering said, "Adolph, I have an idea. When I was at school, I remember I learned a story about a man who divided the sea in order to enable his army to cross on dry land." Then he added doubtfully, "But I think he was a Jew."

Hitler, very excited and past caring whether the man was a Jew or not, sent immediately for a Rabbi. When he came, the Fuehrer asked him, "Is it true that a Jew once divided the sea, leaving dry land for his army to cross?"

"Certainly," was the answer. "It was Moses."

"Where is he now?"

"I am afraid he has been dead a long time."

"Well, but how did he do it?"

"By striking the sea with a stick given him by God."

"And where is the stick now?" asked Hitler, very excitedly.

"The stick?" was the quiet reply. "Oh, that is in the British Museum."

After the attempted bombing of Hitler in the Munich Brauhaus became known, the following notices appeared in the windows of several butcher shops in Prague the next morning:

"There will unfortunately be no lard or pork today as the swine wasn't killed yesterday." (Story received by OWI.)

"Let us have faith that right makes might; and in that faith, let us, to the end, dare to do our duty as we understand it."

A. Lincoln



HALLOWE'EN PARTY . . . in John Moyer's basement a few years back. Dressed for the occasion, and shown in photo are, left to right, J. Moyer, Ed Downey, Fred Galloway (deceased), George Kurtz, Bill Tunney and So. Sylvester. 46



By Jess Stewart

Mrs. John McDaniels held a stork shower for Mrs. Arnold Glover Feb. 15.

Mrs. John Helm, Mrs. Ervic Hartkopf, Mrs. Andrew Holzbach and Mrs. Lester Boyd were hostesses at a stork shower given in honor of Mrs. Carl Anderson at her home Feb. 22.

Kenneth Taylor has gone into the Army and is stationed in Georgia. Good luck to you, Kenny.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ray Bell are proud to announce the birth of a baby boy, Charles, who is in the Army, was home for the occasion.

Thomas F. Small, Technician 5th Grade, whose name belies his big achievements in the Army, has been cited by Col. Harold G. Peterson of Army Air Forces for his staunchness in the search for craft and crew following the crash of a B-24 bomber near De-Rüder army air base, Louisiana, on Jan. 16.

We are glad to hear that Bert C. Holmes, Jr., was commissioned a 2nd Lieutenant Jan. 16, upon graduation from the armored force officer candidate school at Fort Knox, Ky.

Mrs. Andrew Holzbach graduated in a Red Cross Nurses' Aid Class, of which she was President, Feb. 15. Next day she was admitted to St. Luke's Hospital and two days later submitted to a serious operation. We admire your courage, Catherine, and are pulling for a speedy recovery for you.

Women making surgical dressings for Red Cross in the Community Building had a potluck dinner Feb. 12. The women doing the sewing had one Feb. 24.

We extend our deepest sympathy to Mrs. Rodman and her daughter, Mary Ellen, in their recent bereavement, and they in turn wish to express their appreciation for all the kindness extended to them by their friends and neighbors.

Agnes Bourque and Betty Luther graduated Feb. 24 in the Red Cross Motor Corps course.

We are glad to learn that Jim Trainor is back to work after his bout with the flu, and the baby son of Mr. and Mrs. Lorney Delotte is well again after being on the verge of pneumonia.

To our friends and neighbors in Marktown and to the foremen and employees of the Pipe Mill, we wish to acknowledge with grateful appreciation your very kind and thoughtful expressions of sympathy during our recent bereavement.—Mrs. William Cannon and family.



The Little Man Who Wasn't There—THAT'S WHO!

## Poor Pa . . . he's left . "A-Holdin' the Bag"

There's a heap o' talk goin' 'round the mill  
About a certain lad  
Whose tryin' to hold his job and still  
Be "Ma" as well as Dad.

Right well he's doin' with it, too,  
Or so the story goes,  
He fries the scones and cooks the stew  
And bakes the casseroles.

His main dish now is eggs—he says  
They're fit for any king  
But Ma don't care—just so it's there—  
She'd eat most anything.

On Wednesdays Pa don't come to work,  
Leastwise not at the shop;  
For that's the day that Ma decreed  
For him to dust and mop.

There's other chores around the house  
He's got to do—but gosh  
There's nothin' to compare up with  
That bathtub family wash.

There used to be a time ago  
He worked from sun to sun (ha ha),  
But now that Ma has gone to work  
He claims he's never done.

It's gettin' so there ain't a toe  
In all his workin' sox,  
It keeps him busy sewin' Ma's  
While his goes on the rocks.

There's a moral to this story, Bud,  
It's just the way I told it;  
Ma goes to work—Pa gets the bag,  
And he's left right there to hold it!

## This Month's Bible Thought

Take heed, and be quiet;  
fear not, neither be faint-  
hearted.—Isa. 7:4.

A German teacher asked a Luxembourg school girl to name one of her country's great rulers and without hesitation she replied, "The Grand Duchess Charlotte." Nettled, the man asked sarcastically, "And who fled, leaving the people in the lurch?" The whole class answered in chorus: "HESS." (Story received by OWL.)

### Infant Shower

Mrs. Charles Esola and Mrs. Harry Cullaway entertained Tuesday evening at the latter's home in Marks at an infant shower in honor of Mrs. Charles Cox of Marktown.

Flowers and table decorations for the party were in pink and white. The Mesdames Leo Krause, Howard Frederick, Arthur Bruns and Louisa Brownlee were winners of prizes in games that were played.

After the guest of honor opened her many lovely gifts, a delectable luncheon was served buffet style.

Out-of-town guests were from Gary and Garyton. 147



## Marktown on the Party Line

By Jess Stewart

Robert Burrell and Frederick (Fritzy) Roller have gone into the Army. Good luck, fellows!

Bob Burd, Jr., stationed at Camp Barancas, Fla., has been made a Corporal and Jimmie Pry, stationed at Indiantown Gap, Pa., has been made a Sergeant. Congratulations, fellows!

Mrs. Lorney Delotte and Mrs. Billy Rohl were hostesses at a Stork Shower March 12, in honor of Mrs. Glenn Thomas. Another shower for Mrs. Thomas was given by Martha and Bernice Shy, March 21.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Mulholland are proud to announce the birth, March 15, of a baby boy, who has been named Kenneth Lyle. Ditto for Mr. and Mrs. Abercrombie, whose baby girl was born March 8.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gregory visited their son, Bob, stationed at the Lincoln Air Base, Lincoln, Neb.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Farley went to Morgantown, W. Va., to attend the funeral of Mr. Farley's sister.

We are sorry to report Don Strohm has been reported missing in action in North Africa.

Mrs. Burrell wishes to take this opportunity to thank the women who assisted her in the house-to-house canvass for Red Cross Drive.

Leona Bruns was married to Sgt. George Millman March 6 in Alabama. George is stationed at Camp Sibert, Ala. Congratulations and best wishes to you.

Mr. and Mrs. Max L. Crouthers are the proud parents of a baby boy born March 26. Mrs. Crouthers is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hartman. Mr. Crouthers is in the Army and stationed in California. Phyllis and the baby live in California.

April 1943

## Dan Strohm, "Missing in Action"

The many friends of Dan Strohm, formerly of mill end of 10-inch Merchant Mill, are sorry to hear that Dan has been "reported missing in action." Dan was among the first of the Merchant Mill boys to be inducted into the Armed Services and, from the letters he had written, was more than glad to serve. He was stationed somewhere on the African front at the time of the action mentioned above.

## This Month's Bible Thought

Walk worthy of the vocation wherewith ye are called, with all lowliness and meekness, with long-suffering, forbearing one another in love. — Eph. 4:1,2

## TEN CANT'S Costing So Little But Worth So Much

You cannot bring about prosperity by discouraging thrift.

You cannot strengthen the weak by weakening the strong.

You cannot help small men by tearing down big men.

You cannot help the poor by destroying the rich.

You cannot lift the wage-earner by pulling the wage-payer down.

You cannot keep out of trouble by spending more than your income.

You cannot further the brotherhood of man by inciting class hatred.

You cannot establish sound security on borrowed money.

You cannot build character and courage by taking away a man's initiative and independence.

You cannot help men permanently by doing for them what they could and should do for themselves.







**WORKING FOR RED CROSS . . .** Pictured are women of Marietta who donate much of their time in making surgical dressings, sewing and knitting for Red Cross at the Community Building. Proof that these women are doing a remarkable job is the fact that they have met and exceeded their quota constantly. Mrs. Clarence Farley and Mrs. Clement Reed, two of the super-celebrated their quota constantly. Mrs. Clarence Farley and Mrs. Clement Reed, two of the super-celebrated their quota constantly. Mrs. Clarence Farley and Mrs. Clement Reed, two of the super-celebrated their quota constantly. All of the women shown are wives or daughters of Youngstown employees.

By Jess Stewart

Mr. and Mrs. Jessie Glover are proud to announce the birth of a baby girl born April 6. Also, Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Thomas, whose baby girl was born April 21. Congratulations to the happy parents.

Walter Bourque, Commander of the U. S. Coast Guard (T) Reserve, Flotilla Six, Division Two, was in charge of the induction ceremonies held April 17 at Roosevelt High School Auditorium. Fifty-two men were sworn into the Coast Guard Reserve at the ceremony.

Nov. 1, 45 names appeared on our Honor Roll for boys in the Service of our Country. The total now stands at 73. We gaze with pride at the two new flags flying over the Honor Roll and look forward to the happy day when these boys will be home again after Victory, at which time we know they will be as proud of the war efforts of the home folks as we were of them.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Carl Anderson, whose baby was born in April.

It takes two to make a marriage—a single girl and an anxious mother.



Roy Cornell.

Master Gauger in Inspection Dept., with 23 years service. He's on the job every work day to help win Victory.

#### Qualities of a Soldier

What is it that we admire about the soldier? It certainly is not that he goes into battle; what we admire about the soldier is that he has the power of losing his own life for the life of a larger cause; that he holds his personal suffering of no account; that he flings down in the gage of battle his all, and says, "I will stand or fall with this cause."—Jane Addams.



Larry Suter, 11-month-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Suter.

### This Month's Bible Thought

The righteous also shall hold on his way, and he that hath clean hands shall be stronger and stronger. —Job 17:9.

#### Better Off Now

Father—When I was a boy I had only one suit of clothes and one pair of shoes a year.

Daughter—You have a much better time of it now that you are living with us, don't you, Dad?

By Jess Stewart

Ella Rae McNeill, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McNeill, was married April 25 to Alfred Bennett, who is in the Air Force, stationed at Scott Field, St. Louis, Mo.

Jack Hillel, who left for the Army May 25, was given a farewell party May 23 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Vander Vort.

Mrs. William Brown, Mrs. John Heim, Mrs. Harry Callaway and Mrs. Lester Boyd are the new Staff Assistants at the Marktown Red Cross, having completed a course in this work.

Jule (Stewart) Barsich has gone to Memphis, Tenn., to be with her husband, Pvt. John Barsich, who is stationed there.

We are glad to hear that Esther Snyder is recovering from a major operation and Daisy Hartkopf is feeling better after her sojourn in the hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. LeVerne Rodgers are proud to announce the birth of a baby boy, May 11. He has been named David Lawrence. Also Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Williams, whose baby girl, Bronwyn Elizabeth, was born May 15.

Mrs. George Taylor and her daughter, Ruth Carlson, visited Kenny Taylor at Camp Machall, N. C. Kenny is learning to be a paratrooper.

We are glad to report that Al Danner is recovering from his sudden illness. Keep your chin up, Al, it takes time.

Bill Brabbs is the new Scout Master and making a good job of it, too.

Bob Galloway, stationed at Camp Campbell, Ky., has been made a Sergeant. Atta boy, Bob!

Wouldn't it be heavenly if everybody's job were as easy as the other fellows think it is?

## This Month's Bible Thought

Lord, by thy favour thou hast made my mountain to stand strong . . . O Lord my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.—Ps. 30:7, 12.

Officer Candidate Russell E. Shy, stationed at Aberdeen Proving Grounds, finished his Academic training June 19 and goes into Technical Training, which means he'll be a Lieutenant in less than a month. We'll keep our fingers crossed for you, Russ.

## The Umbrella Man . . .

Rushing from car to building, Mussolini carefully opened an umbrella and held it over his head. A visitor to Rome, eager to see the dictator, was disappointed when the umbrella obstructed his view. Quickly he glanced at the cloudless sky, then back to the Duce, and said: "How come the umbrella? It isn't raining."

The bulldog jaw and the bald head shot from under the umbrella, "But it's raining in Berlin," he replied.

## The Family Owns 'Em

Mrs. Simkins: "Listen to me, I'm sick and tired of hearing you talk about 'my son' and 'my car' and 'my furniture'. It's getting on my nerves and you're going to learn to say 'our'. What are you looking for now in that closet?"

Mr. Simkins: "Our pants."

## All Quiet

A male nurse in a mental hospital noticed a patient with his ear close to the wall, listening intently. The patient held up a finger as a warning for him to be very quiet; then beckoned him over and said: "You listen here."

The nurse put his ear to the wall and listened for some time, then turned to the patient and said: "I can't hear anything."

"No," said the patient, "and it's been like that all day."

## So It Seems

"Mother, isn't it funny that hats cost more than radios?"

Mother: "But they don't dear. What makes you think so?"

"Well, a sign in a window back there said 'Hats, \$10 up,' and we just passed another window with a sign that says, 'Radio, \$10 down.'"

## One in Every Neighborhood

"Sorry, old chap, but I shall be using the lawn mower this afternoon, and the roller, and the fork."

"Oh, well, I wonder if I might borrow your golf clubs."

## The (Head) End

"Was your husband badly hurt when he was struck by a car, Liza?"

"Yassuh, he suffered from concussion of the brain."

"You mean concussion of the brain, don't you?"

"Nossuh, ah means conclusion. He's daid!"

## "Take Care of Yourself, God"

A story is told of a little boy living in a small town in Illinois whose mother heard him completing his bedtime prayer. He asked God to take care of him, his friends and his Mommy and Daddy, and added:

"But take care of yourself, too, God, because if anything happens to you we will all be sunk."

## Works Both Ways

A Chicago man who is a great believer in efficiency hung up a sign in his office one day last week. It said, "Do It Now."

Within 24 hours the cashier had left with the contents of the safe, his stenographer eloped with his eldest son, the office boy threw the ink bottle into the electric fan, and the whole force struck for a six-hour day.

## Floored

"Just think," said the conceited heavyweight boxer, "thousands of listeners will tune in to this fight tonight."

"Yea," shouted the manager, "and they'll know the result at least 10 seconds before you will."

## A Bit Hasty

"What's the idea of racing through the village at 80 miles an hour?"

"I've got something the matter with my brakes and I want to get home before something happens."



Lt. Russell E. Shy;

## Bored

Boye—Well, honey, I must be going now. I hope I haven't bored you too much.

Girl—Not at all. I was an undertaker's assistant once and I'm used to sitting up with the dead!