

## Marktown on the Party Line

By Jess Stewart

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Brown are proud to announce the birth of a baby girl, born Oct. 13. . . . There was a very successful homecoming party held at the Mark Hotel, Oct. 29 in honor of Cpl. Don Scott, C.F.M. Hartland Lynch, Cpl. Andrew McCann, Pfc. James O'Hara Jr., T/S Joe McNeill and S1/c Lawrence Deloitte.

Our sympathy is extended to Walter Wehmeyer, whose mother died in Milwaukee Oct. 20.

Oct. 27 the Teenagers went to St. John by truck they were taken on a 2 1/2 hr. ride. When they returned the Community House a group of mothers served them lunch. Oct. 29, there was a Halowe'en Party for the children up to 12 1/2 yrs. old. Mrs. Galloway, Mrs. Bruner and Mrs. Henry were the judges for the costumes. . . . Oct. 30 was the Teenagers' Halowe'en Party and dance. Oct. 31 the community Halowe'en celebration was held. There was a parade at 6 o'clock followed by a huge bonfire in back of the Community House. There were free movies for all starting at 9 o'clock. This celebration was sponsored by the Mothers of Marktown with Catherine Holzbach as Chairman.

Cpl. Dorothy Anton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Anton, was married to Sgt. Max L. Emery, son of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Emery, Sedan, Kan., Nov. 2, at Long View, Texas. Dorothy and her husband are stationed at Harmon General Hospital there.

Lt. Lorraine McCuskey, Army Nurse, is home after serving in the European Theater. Welcome home, Lorraine! . . . If you ever have a fire and need some super fire-fighters just call for Joe Patton and his three assistants, Catherine Holzbach, Eleanor Heim and Emily Aire.



William V. Wehrle, better known as Bill to all his friends, has been with this company for 25 years. He is Rolling Mill Mechanical Foreman.

Bill has had First Aid and Fire Control training also keeps buying bonds to bring his son home sooner.

He was born in Springfield, Ill., and is now making his home at 509 School Street, East Chicago, Ind. He and his wife, Mary, have two sons and a daughter: William H., 30; George F., 2/c U. S. Navy, 18 and Mrs. Mary Harriet Smith, 25, who is very active in P.T.A. in Hobart, Ind.

Bill's hobby is keeping up repairs at home. His recreation consist of a comfortable easy chair, house slippers, and something interesting to read.

Bill is well liked by all his fellow workers.



Lawrence D. Hunt completed 25 years service with the Company Sept. 8. "Larry," as he is known to all, is head of the Social Security and Tabulating Dept.

He is active in community affairs, served on U. S. Selective Service Board of East Chicago, active in Red Cross and National War Fund and Community Chest Drives, is president of the Mark Community Welcome Home Committee for Veterans, is a member of the Y.M.C.A., and participates in bowling and interested in all sports.

The Hunts celebrated their 28th wedding anniversary recently. They have four daughters and two sons. Walter, who served 33 months in the Pacific, is back at work here. Lawrence Jr., also employed here, is taking a course at Indiana University extension. Dorothy is attached to the Women's Marine Corps; Mrs. Theodore Skager, Betty and Margaret.

"Larry" has that special privilege of being grandfather. Grandchildren Patty and Sharon Skager are his pals.

## Too Much Attention, Cat Moves Family



This cat and her kittens were pets at the Streetside Net Lab for a short time. But when workers in the laboratory became too friendly, Mother Cat moved her brood to the brick storage shed until they could venture out and take care of themselves.

## Bible Thought

"Be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving each other, even as God also in Christ forgave you."—Eph. 4:32

### Why Life Is Sweet

Life is made sweet because of friends we have made  
And the things which is common we share,  
We live on, not because of ourselves—  
But because of the people who care;  
It's in giving and doing for somebody else  
On this all life's splendor de-



A MERRY CHRISTMAS  
AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR



**WE** ARE very glad at this Holiday Season that the major wars of the world have ended.

For some folks this will be a season of much joy and happiness because of the return of their loved ones from the armed forces, and we join with them in the spirit of thanksgiving for their return.

May we all pause a moment in reverence to those who have made the supreme sacrifice, and let us hope that those whose loved ones have not returned will find peace and contentment in the spirit of Christmas.

To all employees of this Company and their families the Officers and Management extend a Happy Holiday Greeting.

*Frank D. ...*  
President.

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In observance of Girl Scout Week, Oct. 28 to Nov. 4, Troop 9 of Marktown had a window display of outdoor activities. George Johnson provided the window space and lighting for the exhibit.

The stork was hovering over town in earnest: Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Southern, a son born Oct. 31. Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Blackstone, twin boys born Nov. 6. Sgt. and Mrs. George Millman, a girl born Nov. 6, and Mr. and Mrs. Steve Halog, a girl born Nov. 16. Congratulations to the happy parents.

Mrs. Charles Stewart, Mrs. John Harsick and son, Michael, Martha Mitchell and Larry Beecher drove to Johnstown, Pa., to spend the last week of November with relatives.

Tom Smith, son of Mrs. Alma Smith, a law student at Indiana University, was seriously injured in an automobile accident several weeks ago. Tom was a lieutenant pilot in the Air Force before being honorably discharged. He is confined in the U. S. Veterans' Hospital at Indianapolis.

A masquerade was held for adults at the Community House Nov. 2. A swell time was reported.

### Learn to . . .

Laugh: A good laugh is better than medicine.

Attend to your own business: Few men can do that well.

Say kind things: Nobody ever resents them!

Avoid hasty remarks: They cause much of the world's trouble.

Stop grumbling: See some good in the world or keep the bad to yourself.

Hide aches with a smile: Nobody is much interested anyway.

Above all, learn to smile: It pays!

### "They Say!"

"They say"—ah, well, suppose they do,

But can they prove the story true?  
Why count yourself among the "they"  
Who whisper what they dare not say?

Suspicion may arise from naught  
But malice, envy, want of thought.

"They say!" but why the tale re-  
hearse,

And help to make the matter worse?  
No good can possibly accrue  
From telling what may be untrue;  
And is it not the nobler plan  
To speak of all the best you can?

"They say!" Well, if it should be so,  
Why need you tell the tale of woe?  
Will it the bitter wrong redress,  
Or make one pang of sorrow less?  
Will it the erring one reverse,  
Henceforth to "go and sin no more!"

"They say!" Oh, pause and look  
within!

See how thine heart inclines to sin;  
And test its dark temptation  
Thus, too, shouldst sink beneath its  
power.

Pity the frail, weep o'er their fall,  
But speak of good, or not at all.



## Wehrles Observe Two Anniversaries



Here is the family of William Wehrle Sr. Bill is Mechanical Foreman of the Rolling Mill Dept. and recently received a 25-year emblem for service with Youngstown, Mr. and Mrs. Wehrle observed their 30th wedding anniversary Nov. 25. Behind them are their three children, left to right, George, a seaman first class; Mrs. William Smith and William Jr. There are five grandchildren. Mrs. Smith has two children, Linda and Tony, and William Jr. has three daughters, Judy, Carol and Dona.

## Bible Thought

"Be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving each other, even as God also in Christ forgave you."—Eph. 4:32

### "I Know Something Good About You"

*Wouldn't this old world be better,  
If the folks we meet would say:  
"I know something good about you,"  
And treat us just that way!*

*Wouldn't it be fun and dandy,  
If each handshake warm and true,  
Carried with it this assurance,  
"I know something good about you!"*

*Wouldn't things here be more pleasant  
If the good that's in us all,  
Were the only things about us  
That folks bother to recall!*

*Wouldn't life be lots more happy  
If we'd praise the good we see!  
For there's lots of goodness  
In the sweetest of you and me.*

*Wouldn't it be nice to practice  
This fine way of thinking, too;  
"You know something good about me,  
I know something good about you!"*  
—Author Unknown

## Bulletin Reporter



Paul Wagner of the main drafting room is Bulletin Reporter for the Engineering Dept. people, and is a good cartoonist, too.





Harry H. H. Hartman, Tube Mill Chief Clerk, has completed 25 years of service with the Company.

Harry was first employed in October, 1920, and will be remembered by all the old timers as manager of Mark Subdivision. As such, it was his duty to assure harried housewives that leaky faucets would be repaired and the pane of glass that the baseball popped through would be replaced instantly. From such a beginning he emerged with much poise, tact and ability to handle any situation at any time. When the Subdivision was taken over by private realtors, Harry joined the Accounting Dept. and given his present position of Tube Mill Chief Clerk, which he now capably holds.

Harry is married and has a married daughter, Mrs. M. L. Crothers, and three grandchildren. His chief hobby is working around his home in Highland, Ind., where the lawn and care of his flowers consume much of his time. For 18 years he has devoted much of his time to the Boy Scout movement and in molding good qualities in youngsters. He was manager of the Kiwanis baseball team of young boys for several years.

He and his wife are earnest church workers and delight in blackface minstrel shows. Harry is captain of the Highland team in the Hammond Darball league.



Here are girls from the Invoice Department of the main office at the home of Ellen Southern. Left to right they are Mary Banks, Bernice Kantrimas, Dolores White, Ellen Southern, Jeannette Dolk, Christine Triantos and Betty Hornak.

# THE POCKETBOOK OF KNOWLEDGE



THE MEAT PACKING INDUSTRY HAS DEVELOPED A "MEAT BAR," CONCENTRATED ENERGY FOOD MADE OF DEHYDRATED MEAT AND FAT.



THERE ARE MORE RATS (140 MILLION) THAN HUMANS (130 MILLION) IN THE U.S. AND IT COSTS \$2 A YEAR TO FEED A RAT.



WORLD'S BIGGEST STRAWBERRY SHIPPING CENTER IS WEST FLORIDA PARISH, LOUISIANA



AN ELECTRIC COMPANY'S LABS CAN WEIGH A LAYER OF OYSTER OF RAZOR-BLADGE AREA ----- WEIGHT, ABOUT 1/1000th OF A SPECK OF PEPPER



A MASSACHUSETTS TRUCK DRIVER WAVED GAILY AS MOTORISTS AND PEDESTRIANS TRIED TO TELL HIM HIS TRUCK WAS ON FIRE

## Bible Thought

"Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ."—Gal. 6:2.



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A Welcome Home Party in honor of 17 returning veterans was held Jan. 26 at Mark Hotel. The following received pen and pencil sets: Cpl. Kenneth Taylor, Cpl. Rufus McDaniel, Cpl. Harold McDaniel, C. M. N. Alexander Stewart, Pfc. John Barsich, Cpl. Walter Wilke, Cpl. Fred Stockhouse, Pvt. Frank Broadhurst, Sgt. Philip D. Shager, Sgt. Bob Galloway, Staff Sgt. Clifford Ide, Mer. Marine Fred Schraumm, Sgt. Elinor Poskins, S 1/c Leland Dunlap, C.M. 3/c Allen Johnson, Lt. Russell Shy and Sgt. Robert Crane. Welcome home, fellows!

When it comes to filling in for the "Life of Riley," call on H. W. McGrath. We understand his little wife has to carry out the ashes.— Shame on you, Mac.

Alexander Stewart was married to Lewella Barnes Feb. 7 at Accomac, Va. Congratulations and best wishes to you, Lewella and Stew!

Our sympathy is extended to Mrs. Leo Helmer, whose mother passed away. Also to Clyde Hensly whose mother died several weeks ago.

Daisy Moore is in St. Catherine Hospital with pneumonia. Nels Hansen is up and around, minus his appendix.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Burd Sr. and Mr. and Mrs. Bob Burd Jr. drove to Philadelphia and Uniontown, Pa. for a week's vacation early in March.

MARCH 1940



Marie Nanette Pollack,

To our neighbors, friends and employees of the Metallurgical Dept. we wish to acknowledge with grateful appreciation your very kind and thoughtful expressions of sympathy during our recent bereavement. Mrs. Chas. Mullally and Children.

Ida Elaine McNeill was married to Lloyd D. Larson Jan. 1. The couple will reside in Minneapolis, where Mr. Larson plans to enter the University of Minnesota. Congratulations and best wishes to you.

## Bible Thought

But why dost thou judge thy brother? or why dost thou set at naught thy brother? for we shall all stand before the judgment seat of Christ. So then every one of us shall give account of himself to God. — Romans 14: 10, 12.

## Mr. and Mrs. Andrew McCann Jr.

It was a GI bride in reverse in the case of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew McCann Jr. of 419 Liberty St., Marktown.

Instead of GI Andrew pacing the dock while waiting for his bride to land, she was here waiting for him to come home. Mrs. McCann came to this country during the war and didn't greet her husband to his American home until 11 months later.

Mrs. McCann wasn't merely waiting. She helped to speed her husband home.

Within three months after she arrived in the United States, Mrs. McCann was a Youngstown employee. She worked in the Tin Mill Assorting Room on vital war material, helping produce material which the fighting men needed to wind up the European and Pacific battles.

The McCanns met at a Sunday afternoon tea dance in Braintree, Essex, England, where the former Barbara Green lived. Andy had been in the country only a short time and had gone to the dance sponsored by the American Red Cross.

Before the dance was over, Andy had a date for next Wednesday night. Other dates followed. Andy told of America, of his work, his family—and then the question was popped.

Their first meeting was in May, 1943. On Jan. 15, 1944, Andy and Barbara were married in Braintree's Our Lady Queen of Peace Church. A short time later Andy began making plans and filing papers to have Barbara—"Babs" for short—brought to the United States.

The invasion of France began less than five months after the McCanns were married. In September, 1944, Andy, a member of the ground crew in the Ninth Air Force, was sent to France. A month later his bride left England on the Queen Mary for the United States. She arrived here Nov. 20, her birthday.

That first day in New York was like a dream for Babs. Stores and windows were filled with clothes—all kinds of clothes. Babs and another English bride looked them over and wanted to buy something.

"May I help you?" a clerk asked, approaching the two girls.

"Not now," one of the girls stammered. "We just arrived



Mr. and Mrs. Andrew



here and have no coupons."

The clerk quickly explained that coupons were not needed here.

"Then we began buying things," Babs recalls.

A short time later they went to a fruit store. Apples, oranges, a large variety of fruit the girls hadn't seen for months, filled the counters. Nearby were stacks of nuts.

"I bought some apples and oranges and my companion bought some nuts. That fruit was delicious. We hadn't had any for months."

The next day Babs began her journey inland. Hour after hour she sat in the day coach as the train roared across level land, between mountain ranges, and finally over the mountains to drop down into the midwest. The next morning she alighted in Gary, to be greeted by her new parents—Mr. and Mrs. Andrew McCann Sr.

They didn't seem a bit strange. The McCanns knew Babs from her letters and she knew them from what Andy had told her and from the letters she had received from them.

A few days later Babs had her first Thanksgiving in the United States. It was something new for her—and a big event. A month later came Christmas with blazing colored lights, a Christmas tree and gifts.

"It was so wonderful I didn't get homesick."

A few weeks later Babs decided to get a job. She was afraid she might get homesick if she didn't do something to keep busy. She went to the Tin Mill and in no time at all she was greeted by the girls, many of whom coaxed her to talk just to hear her English accent.

Fellow workers wanted to know about England and Babs could tell them. She could tell of bombers flying over her home nearly every night to and from London, of the air raid alarms and bombs dropping nearby. She could tell them how English women had been unable to buy many clothes, of the food shortages and how they had gone for months without fruit and other articles.

When she first came Babs thought many of the train whistles were air raid alarms. But she soon forgot the air raids and settled down to quiet life far from the war zone.

"I had eaten only one whole egg in a year before I came here," she said. "When I came here I lived for weeks on eggs, fruit and ice cream. I wanted fruit and ice cream for every meal. And bananas—I hadn't seen any for seven years. They were delicious."

Before she was here long, Babs was treated to a hot dog, something she had not seen before. Now she wants a hot dog every time she and Andy go near a hot dog stand.

Babs found great delight in shopping, including grocery shopping. One day she saw a bag of noodles:

"What is that," she asked innocently, "straw?"

She knows all about noodles now.

while mass was working for Youngstown, Andy was crossing France and into Belgium. Finally he was sent home and one day called to say he had landed in Virginia.

That was the signal for Andy's parents and friends to kid Babs. They would get her running to the window or the door by exclaiming, "There comes Bud (Andy's nickname) up the street."

One day Andrew McCann Sr. called from a neighbor's house and said he was "Bud".

"I called him 'dear' and a lot of honey names before I realized it wasn't Bud," Babs said.

Finally Andy arrived. He didn't call, just walked in. Babs was downstairs, washing dishes.

"Here's Bud," someone yelled. There was a commotion in the

front room. But Babs had been fooled too often. She wasn't going to fall for that line again.

A few minutes later Andy walked down the stairs where Babs was working.

"And what did you do then?" Babs was asked.

"What do you think?" she countered, her eyes sparkling.

It was a joyous reunion, and one that in a way resembled a reunion in England a few months earlier.

In that instance, Clarence Kreith, Andy's uncle, went to Babs' home to see if he could locate Andy. The two hadn't seen each other for months. Clarence knocked on the door and it was opened a moment later, not by Babs, but by Andy.

"Those two men just hugged each other and laughed and talked," Babs said. "It was a long time before they could tell me that Clarence was Andy's uncle."

Clarence, who did not know where Andy was located, wrote home asking for Babs' address. He thought that if he went there he could find Andy—and he did.

Mrs. McCann has left Youngstown. She quit shortly after Andy came back and resumed his job in the Hot Strip Mill Shipping Dept.

"There is only one thing I miss over here," Babs said. That is the open fireplace."

Babs has become a basketball fan. Her first game was the Washington Senators of East Chicago. Since then she has followed the sectional and regional games with real American enthusiasm.



## A Few Thoughts . . .

The best day—Today.  
The biggest fool—The boy who will not go to school.

The best town—Where you succeed.

The most agreeable companion—One who would not have you any different from what you are.

The greatest invention of the devil—War.

The greatest secret of production—Saving Waste.

The best work—What you like.

The greatest mistake—Giving up.

The worst bankrupt—The soul that has lost its enthusiasm.

The cleverest man—One who always does what he thinks is right.

The most dangerous person—The liar.

The most disagreeable person—The complainer.

The best teacher—One who makes you want to learn.

The meanest feeling of which any human is capable—Feeling bad at another's success.

The greatest need—Common sense.

The greatest puzzle—Life.

The greatest mystery—Death.

The greatest thought—God.

The greatest thing, bar none, in all the world—Love.

## Quick Quotes . . .

"May I thank God that we live in a country where we can thank God . . . without permission . . . and mean it."—Roscoe Ellard.

"Kiss the American flag each morning, and also the bed you sleep in!"—Message of Brooklyn G. I. on Leyte, to the home front.

"We can distribute wealth by political action, but not genius, character or leadership."—H. W. Prentis, Jr.

Wisdom is divided into two parts: having a great deal to say and not saying it.—Aton.

A good laugh is sunshine in a house.—Thackeray.

## I Am Courtesy . . .

I am a little thing with a big meaning. I help everybody. I unlock doors, open hearts, dispel prejudice. I create friendship and good will.

I inspire respect and admiration. Everybody loves me. I love no one. I violate no law. I cost nothing.

Many have praised me, none has ever condemned me. I am pleasing to those of high and low degree. I ask for every moment of the day . . . I AM COURTESY.



Joseph R. Colley

Joseph R. Colley was appointed Superintendent of General Labor Department, assuming his new assignment March 6. Colley, a resident of Chesterton, Ind., was reared on a farm near Canton, Mo.

He began with the Company as an assistant labor foreman 17 years ago in the department he now heads. During his many years of service he has held various supervisory jobs. He was general labor foreman when promoted to his present position.

The department has enjoyed an excellent safety record under his supervision. The sewer cleaning and concrete breaking equipment which he originated and placed in operation has been a genuine contribution to safety and simplification of the methods of doing work.

Included on his agenda of hobbies and recreation are garden-

ing, fishing, hunting, wrestling, boxing and baseball.

The Colleys have two daughters, Hope, 11, and Juanita, 8. They are members of the First Evangelical Church. Mrs. Colley is past president of Porter, Ind. P. T. A., leader of Girl Scout Troop No. 3 and Brownie Scout Troop No. 4, both of Porter.

Ralph Colley, a brother, is Labor Foreman at the Tin Mill, and Glenn, another brother, a weighmaster at the Steelside.

Congratulations and best wishes, Joe, as you enjoy the directing of the plant's work you are highly qualified to cope with.

### Marktown on the Party Line

By Jess Stewart

A welcome home party was held in Mark Hotel March 9 in honor of the following returning veterans: William Carroll, Edward Rappenacker, Cecil Klebofski, Louis Paulson, Edward Paulson, William Morrison, Edward Glover, Dustin Wicklundon, George Millman and Delray Smyth.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Graham have gone to Berkley, Calif., for a vacation.

We extend our heartfelt sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Martin whose 12-year-old son, Charles, was killed by a school

bus March 18.

Mrs. Eddie Crezes was in St. Catherine Hospital for a week following a fall down the cellar steps.

Sgt. Bud Johnson is home on a 25-day furlough.

Romance is in the air—LeVerne Clark and Lou Brownlee are engaged.

Elvira Patton took 1 1/2 months. Mrs. Koller, to New York she is going to visit several months.

To our friends and neighbors we wish to acknowledge with grateful appreciation your very kind and thoughtful expression of sympathy during our recent bereavement.—Mrs. James Wilson and Family.



### Bible Thought

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom; a good understanding have all they that do His commandments; His praise endureth forever. — Psalm

### The Resurrection

By St. Matthew

In the end of the Sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.

And behold, there was a great earthquake; for the Angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it.

His countenance was like lightning and his raiment white as snow:

And for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead men.

And the angel answered and said unto the women, "Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.

"He is not here: for he is risen as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay.

"And go quickly and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead; and behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you."

And they departed quickly from the sepulchre with fear and great joy; and did run to bring his disciples word.

And as they went to tell his disciples, behold, Jesus met them, saying, "All hail." And they came and held him by the feet and worshipped him.

Then said Jesus unto them, "Be not afraid: go tell my brethren



## Marktown on the Party Line

By Jess Stewart

MR. AND MRS. ROBERT BURRELL announce the birth of a daughter March 3.

VIOLET LEWELLYN, youngest daughter of MR. AND MRS. REGGIE LLEWELLYN, was married April 12 to GEORGE PARHATT of South Chicago. Congratulations and best wishes.

GEORGE POULSEN left for service in April.

Returned veterans have organized a club known as the "Marktown Vets". Officers are: PHIL SKAGER, president; FRANK POLLACK, vice president; PAUL ROGERS, secretary and treasurer, and BOB WEIR, sergeant-at-arms. Directors are PHIL SKAGER, ALEX STEWART, EDDIE LUTTRINGER, JIM DEIOTTE and LOU BROWNLEE.

### Egg Hunt Held

The "Vets" first community enterprise was an egg hunt held in the ball field the day before Easter for children 12 years old and under. Money for the prizes was donated by the Marktown merchants and the Mill Gate Inn. Colored eggs were given by people in town. The egg hunt was very successful and the Vets deserve a lot of credit for their efforts.

Prizes were: Children 5 years and under—first prize, STEVE BARIKUS, rabbit and \$1; second prize, NORMA LEE STACK, medium basket; third prize, LAVONNE CONN, crayons and book; fourth prize, DON SOUTHERN, crayons and book; most eggs, NANCY YANTA, pull of candy.

Children 12 years and under—first prize, MICKEY BOHLIN, large basket, \$1, show pass; second and third prizes, DOLORES HOLZBACH, medium basket, large egg and show pass; most eggs, JAMES CLARK, box of candy and show pass.

Children who won show passes were DAVID BROCK, BOB HIERS JR., LAVONNE CONN, RONNIE STACK, JOHN HAZEL, DIANE THOMAS, MARTY AIRE, JOE MOORE, DON SCHNIEDER, LOUISE MAE SAMPLES, BOB BROWN, JOEL KURTZ, NANCY PARKOVICH, MARY BETH CONSTANCE, BILL SCHNIEDER, JACK HATCHEK and JIM DEARMOND.

### Henrys in Hospital

MR. and MRS. JOHN HENRY, of (Mark's) East Chicago, have recently been patients of St. Catherine's Hospital. John, a Craneman in Tin Mills, was a former crane operator in the Slab Yard. Mrs. Henry is the daughter of CHARLES DEWEY, Billet Mill flying shearman.



### Luther Wins First Prize

"Baby in Bath" won first prize in the Bulletin snapshot contest this month for Alfred Luther of South Chicago Coke Plant.

Second prize goes to Carl Christophersen of the Industrial Relations Department for his "Baby in Pen," and third prize to Anton Aicher of the Tin Mill Continuous Pickler Department for his "Girl Acrobat."

Luther is an enthusiastic camera fan who has been taking pictures for several years. He is a member of several camera clubs and has exhibited pictures a number of times.

The picture shows Luther's daughter and granddaughter. It was taken by a 2 1/2 x 2 1/2 camera with daylight supplemented by a No. 1 photoflash. Exposure was 1/50th of a second at f:3.5 on an ortho film developed in a fine grain developer and enlarged. There was no retouching on either the negative or print.



### Easter Egg Party

Saturday, April 20, was a big day for boys and girls at Marktown. Marktown Vets sponsored an Easter Egg hunt on the ball diamond and gave prizes to the winners. Here are scenes at the party. No. 1 is Nancy Parkovich holding up an egg. Nancy won a pass to the show. No. 2, James Clark who found the most eggs in the contest for children 12 years of age and under. No. 3, Bob Brown with one of his eggs. Bob won a movie pass. No. 4 Norma Lee Stock, second prize for younger children. No. 5 Paul Ross who won the egg rolling contest. No. 6 Dolores Holzbach who won second and third prizes in the 12 and under age group. No. 7 David Brock, pass to show. No. 8 Marty Aire, pass to show. No. 9 Don Southern, fourth prize for children five years and under. No. 10 Nancy Yanta who found the most eggs among children five years and under. No. 11 Bob Hiers, pass to show. No. 12 Louise Mae Samples, pass to show. No. 13 Mickey Bohlin who won first prize for children 12 and under and No. 14, Steve Barikus who won first prize of \$1 and a rabbit in the contest for younger children. The big picture at the top shows the start of the egg rolling contest while the one below it shows the Easter egg hunt in progress.

# GET SET

